

Nobody Else But You



[JANUARY 26 2020]

NDALWENHLE ZULU I toss and turn for a few seconds on the bed with my eyes still closed.

Restlessness.

I've been having that for the past few days but today it's different I feel like there's a pair of eyes starring at me heavy eyes that don't move no matter which way or position I sleep in. My eyes feel heavy as I open them and sit up.

"Argh"-me

I moan and groan at the same time touching my sore body. I woke up ten minutes ago but I haven't moved or done anything.

It's in the middle of the night so what would I have done anyway. My eyes fully adjust to the dimly lit room and they fall on a figure as I look around and it has eyes!!

"Don't scream!!"-man

That's what it says as I try to jump off the bed and lunge to the door but my plan fails before I even execute it because I'm grabbed and pinned against the bed.

Hands over my head and one of his hands over my mouth so I don't scream. I'm too short to die honestly I still need to grow a few inches.

"Ndalo!"-man

He says sternly and my eyes pop out as soon as I recognize him and look at him holding me down and he sighs.

"I'll let you go if you promise not to scream"-him

"Mmmh"-me

I breath out through my nose and nod vigorously as he gets off me and removes the hand over my mouth.

"What the hell are you doing here?
Shouldn't you be in prison?"-me

I sit up still shocked by the man standing in the middle of my bedroom.

The devil better be a liar and this a dream God please intervene. I'll try not to sin ever again.

"I got out"-Jackson

"You still shouldn't be here!"-me

I half yell as he raises an eyebrow and I compose myself climbing off the bed and walking over to lock the door.

"Does your wife know that you're here?

Do you have any idea what this could lead to if people find out about you being here?"-me

I turn to him still in shock and disbelief and he sighs tucking his hands in his pockets and I gulp still standing next to the door.

"I just got out and you're the first person I wanted to see"-Jackson

"That makes me feel better about your presence thank you"-me

Note the sarcasm.

He chuckles and sits on the corner of the bed and I watch him closely as he clasps his hands together.

"Jackson..."-me

He looks up at me and I inhale sharply.
"Please tell me... tell me why you're so committed to ruining my life"-me

He gets up and walks over to me he grabs both of my arms as soon as he gets to me and stares down at me.

This is not a dream he can touch me the

blue eyed and blonde haired man above has found another way to disappoint at this moment.

"I'm not trying to ruin your life"-Jackson
"Then what are you doing? Your married"-me "I love you"-Jackson

I need a moment or seven to process this.

I remove his hands from me and walk to the other side of the room I love him to but f*ck this!

"I thought we were over this a thousand times before"-me

I turn to him with folded arms and he inhales sharply.

"I know but we meant something didn't we? We weren't just a flame that was..."- Jackson

"That's exactly what we were Jackson. A flame that nearly destroyed the both of us me mostly"-me

I point at my chest making that statement as I interrupt him and he looks down at me and we're meters apart across the room just looking at each other.

"A flame that changed both of our lives for the better"-Jackson "And for the worst"-me

My eyes are glossy lips dry and my throat parched. I can't handle this.

"Not completely we had our good times memories we made the love we made and confessed to each other don't tell me it meant nothing to you"-Jackson "It meant everything to me but you know we were never bound to be"-me

I throw my arms down as he stares at me and doesn't move a muscle.

"How do you know?"-Jackson "The signs are everywhere can't you

see?"-me

He still doesn't move and stares at me
maybe we should just pull a Romeo and
Juliet thingy he can drink poison and I'll
die by my own hand through a sword.
Call it suicide or whatever but it'll be for
love.

But at least we'll die in each other's arms
ours will be the most perfect **Sponsored**
ours will be the most perfect imperfect
love story.

We'll die for love and yes I'm
daydreaming because our lives were not
written by Shakespeare.

"The only thing I can see is love the love

I..."-Jackson

"Please don't I have a lot going on and an ex convict in the middle of my bedroom is one of them"-me

A pang of pain is visible on him but that's quickly covered up by a cold hard face.

"You think I don't?"-Jackson

"We both do that's why I think we should just stick to what we had decided before you got arrested... We can't be together ever"-me

I can't believe these words are being said by me but hey life is a b*tch isn't he?

"We both said those words out of hurt we had no other choice"-Jackson

He walks over to me and we stand inches apart being so close to him revokes a lot of things. Both bad and good things.

"We do now let's make a better one"-
Jackson

My lips run dry all over again and I blink rapidly. I shouldn't be feeling like this I talked myself over this and I made a rational and mature decision to stay away from Jackson Sandler.

"There's no better decision than this you have two kids and a wife at home. That's who you belong with"-me

"And you? Who do you belong with?

Because I know it is with me"-Jackson "I just started a new job I'm still trying to find my happily ever after"-me "It's the same one you're rejecting I'm

standing right in front of you"-Jackson

He holds my hand without stepping closer and gently squeezes them. Why am I not fighting him? Well I still stupidly and hopelessly love him after everything.

"Jackson please leave"-me

I say lowly once I finally put together the strength to pull my hand back as he sighs.

"If that's what you want then... I have nothing else left to say to convince you" Jackson

He steps closer and I take a step back he takes two steps closer and I take a few more back until I'm backed by the wall.

"I won't do anything to you"-Jackson

He runs his hand over my cheek and cups it before pinning me against the wall and looking down at me.

"Jackson..."-me

"I'm sorry for everything and for the
heartbreak and grief I've caused
you" Jackson

His hand is cold that's holding me against
the wall and so are his eyes.

"I'm sorry too for wrecking your
home" me

He steps away from me and looks at me
briefly while taking steps back before
fully turning and walking out the now
unlocked door.

It gently closes behind him and I slide
down the wall and hug my legs. I feel like
a white blonde girl for doing this but my
knees are weak.

I bury my face in my hands and sob into them as my body trembles. Emotional pain equates to physical pain. Who would've knew?

"I'm sorry baby. You'll understand one day...hopefully"-me

I touch my still flat stomach and sink my teeth into my bottom lip. The majority of the population in South Africa doesn't have both parents.

And they're all fine okay I'm lying. It's fucked up from East to West to North it's

damaged and so will you my little minion.
I am too but that's alright.

"We'll be fine"-me

I rock myself back and forth self
soothing. It does help but not all the
way.

It needs a father.

The one thing I never had but promised
myself that my kids would but like I said
life is a bitch and not the bad bitch kind.

Honestly.

"Are you okay? I thought I heard you talk to someone"-Nicole

She sleepily walks in rubbing her eyes but becomes fully awake when she sees me on the floor.

"Babe what happened are you okay?"Nicole

She comes over to kneel next to me and covers me in her warm arms as I close my eyes and inhale sharply.

"Yeah I'm fine"-me

The tears don't stop as she looks down at me and sighs.

"Were you thinking about him?"-Nicole

"He's impossible to get over"-me

That's true my heart will forever and always yearn for the man who gave me both love and pleasure as well as security I felt safe with him.

***** comment

Chapter One

ONE YEAR AGO....

[MARCH 25 2019]

NDALWENHLE ANGEL ZULU - AGED 22

That's my name and age up there written boldly in capital letters. I hate introductions I always have so I won't even bother.

You'll know me as the story continues and hopefully I'm descriptive enough. Now where do we start.

I'd say the beginning but I don't remember it and that's too far and I only want to tell you about my life in a year.

"Put that thing down and get out front!" Devon

He's referring to my diary I sigh getting up and straightening my bow tie.

"I'm still on break!"-me

I yell back. It will be over in five minutes but that doesn't count around here now does it?

"I don't know the kind of watch you have but throw it out because your break is only forty minutes long"-Devon

His thick foreign accent is intimidating but over time it gets annoying to the point where you'd want to knock this man out.

"I want you on table seven and nine" Devon

"Yes sir!"-me

I walk past him to my locker and place my diary inside and check myself and the uniform on the mirror pasted on the door before closing and locking it.

"What do you need me to do?"-me

I walk out of the back and into the busy side of the restaurant.

"Serve out drinks I had someone handle the tables"-Adam

He places the tray of expensive drinks Infront of me and I roll my eyes.

"I don't remember signing up for this"-me

"Neither did anybody else"-Adam

I hate business functions. I'm not a part of it but I'm one of the waitresses working here and I already want to leave.

"I have your drinks ladies"-me

I have on one of the brightest smiles a tired woman could possibly put on. Bright but not too bright.

"Thank you"-Lady 1

There's four of them on the table and seem to be discussing something serious since only one of them replies.

"Will you need anything else?"-me

"We'll shout"-Lady 2

"I'll keep an ear open"-me

I smile after serving them and walk back to the bar

"Jackson Sandler and his partners at table ten"-Adam

He already has a tray again.

"Thirty minutes before eleven"-me

I mutter to myself and take the drinks to this Jackson Sandler man's table. Four and a half hours on tall ass stilletoes has my feet aching.

I walk to their secluded section and smile as I start serving the man.

"Your drinks gentlemen"-me

I smile a little wider as I'm only spared a few glances and nods as I serve them.

I look up briefly and my eyes meet a pair of dark ones. He looks to be in his thirties brown skinned well built perfectly chiseled face and a beard with waves that swim.

"Please excuse us"-man 1

I drop my eyes and nod taking my tray and walking away this should all be over in thirty minutes. Now twenty four.

"Ndalwenhle"-Devon

I must have done something now I bet you ten Rands with an extra fifty cents on the side.

"Yes?"-me

"I would like to talk you"-Devon

I inhale sharply and look at Adam who's also looking at me from the bar and nods his head slightly.

I follow him into that office of his I was called into.

"You called me"-me

I shut the door behind me nervously and I still have a tray in my hands. Goodness.

"I just got a note from one of our important customers"-Devon

I walk toward the table and sit opposite him inhaling and nodding.

"Did something happen?"-me

"You got a tip"-Devon

Oh lawd I almost thought I'm losing my job of something. I force a smile.

"Really? That's good news isn't it?"-me

"It is"-Devon

He's starring at me and I sit back on the chair and look at him.

"Do you know who it came from?"-Devon

"No I have absolutely no idea"-me

I say truthfully shaking my head.

"Jackson Sandler"-Devin

"I still don't know who that is"-me

I look at him and he nods handing me the envelope and I open it and it's not too big of a stash but I'm still grateful though or maybe not.

Maybe in-between not bring grateful to being grateful because I am get new nails with this money.

"Thank you"-me

"I'm glad you're adjusting better"-Devon

"Me too"-me

I smile and get up from the chair walking to the door with the tray and envelope in hand.

"Table ten"-Adam

He yells before I get to him and I want to cry. That is not even of my tables.

I find the table empty the men who were occupying it no longer here.

"Excuse me

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longer here.

"Excuse me where can I find the bathrooms?"-Woman

She taps her hand on my shoulder and I stop arranging the glasses on my tray and turn to her.

"Down that hallway"-me

I point at the hallway on my left side and she smiles and walks away and I resume what I was doing. Cleaning up the table.

A tingling sensation on my skin has me looking up no one is paying me any attention but something feels off. I feel watched. Heavily.

"Do you uhm notice anything strange tonight?"-me

I asks as soon as I get back to the bar and I check my watch. Twenty two minutes left time is slowing down without a solid reason to.

"Yes you have actually survived a whole shift"-Adam

"Shift? This is like a quadruple shifts all at

once"-me

He chuckles and I do too. I seriously should be used to this by now but it feels foreign everytime.

"People are starting to clear out"-Devon

He looks around and I do to. I praise a living God phew.

"Just in time I'm not staying behind to clean up this time"-me "I'll drive you home"-Devon

"I have school in the morning"-me

I look at him and pick the tray up to take the dirty glasses to the back.

"You can leave now it's clearing out"Devon

You see this thing of people coming out of nowhere like they walk through the walls. I grab a tighter hold of the tray to keep it falling as I stumble.

"Devin!!"-me

"I'm sorry are you okay?"-Devon

He takes the tray from me and puts it on the round wooden table nearby and I stand up straight and look at him shaking my head.

"Why did you sneak up on me?"-me "I didn't I was walking behind you this whole time"-Devon

"What did you say about me going home again?"-me

I change the subject and he chuckles.

"You can go but you still have a shift tomorrow night"-Devon

"I know bye"-me

I walk out to my locker and take my bag and a change of clothes out and change into them.

Flat shoes after this are a must. I request and Uber and grab my bag walking out to the parking lot. It's quiet and peaceful out here.

"Do you need a lift?"-Woman

She's the one from the bathroom. I smile and shake my head.

"No I'm just waiting for my Uber. Thank you "-me

"Okay goodnight"-Woman

She drives out rolling her window up and these cars are expensive all of them.

I look around and my Uber arrives and I get in as it takes me to shared flat. It makes sense since I'm a student I'd not it should.

"Evening ma'am"-Uber driver

I nod as he looks at me through the rearview mirror. I don't have the strength to greet that's how tired I am.

Like and comment

Chapter Two



JACKSON SANDLER

"She doesn't like she's from around here"-Lucas

"She is she work here"-Alpha

He says not paying attention to her and looking through the file Lucas had just given him being happily married changed him from being a lady's man to a one woman man.

I sometimes want what he had but I did a few years ago until things went downhill between my wife and I.

"She looks single too"-me

"How do you know?"-Alpha

He raises an eyebrow as my eyes stay glued in her.

"She's not wearing a ring on her finger"me

I look at him and he chuckles.

"Hadn't we went over this?"-Alpha

"Looking won't hurt anyone "-me

I've been in a few cheating scandals before but they all blew over I haven't touched a woman in months. He wouldn't know though he's happy with his wife.

"This won't end well"-Alpha

He shakes his head and I move my eyes back to her there's something about her

that I can't put my finger on that makes her stand out.

"sy gaan omval as jy nie ophou met die hoofrol nie (she's going to fall over if you don't stop staring)"-Lucas

I chuckle moving my eyes from her and he slides the envelope over the table and I take it as I shove it in my suit jacket.

"sy is mooi is sy nie? (she's beautiful isn't she?)"-me

I chuckle and he frowns looking at her walking to the bar and he nods with a light chuckle.

"She is"-Lucas

I've been drawn to her since she walked in she doesn't look like she wants to be here and neither is she hiding it well.

I sigh and pick the glass of brandy Infront of me up and take a sip putting it down again.

"Russel het teruggekom maar hierdie keer lyk dit nie of hy skade kan berokken nie (Russel has come back but this time it doesn't look like he's capable of any harm)"-me

His face almost pales as he looks at me and Alpha finally says something since we drifted off topic.

"Hy sal geen probleme veroorsaak nie

maar hou hom fyn dop (He won't cause any trouble but keep a close eye on him)"-Alpha

He looks at the both of us and I chuckle he's the last person to say that about his brother especially after the trouble he caused between him and his wife.

"Het jy geweet day hy teruggekom het? (Did you know he came back?)"-Lucas

"Die is my gebied ek weet van alles wat hier angaan (this is my territory I know everything that happens in it)"-Alpha

He shrugs and Lucas nods collecting himself and I fix my blazer and look at the both of them.

"Julle sal vir my moet verskoon ek moet gaan (you'll have to excuse me I need to

go)"-me

I look at the both of them getting up and they nod.

"Did okei ek moet ook Gaan (it's okay I need to leave too)"-Alpha

He gets up and pays the bills walking out and I look around for the manager and walk to him.

"Devon let me talk to for a second"-me

"Yes sir is everything okay?"-Devon

He looks up at me as I'm a few feet taller and look at the girl walking around the restaurant and he follows my eyes.

"I apologize if she..."-Devon "She didn't do anything wrong but I would like you to tip her for me

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here"-me

I take a thick stash of cash that is not too big from my pocket and give it to him.

"Thank her for the good service"-me

"I will be sure to do so thank you"-Devon

I nod walking away to the door after catching another glimpse and walking to the car as Roxanne runs after me. She's my wife.

"Jackson!!"-Roxanne

I turn to her as we're now in the parking lot and she sighs putting both her hands on her hips.

"Moenie vir my vanaand wag nie ek sal joy morê sien (don't wait for me tonight I'll see you tomorrow morning)"-Roxanne

"Okay is sit al? (Is that all?)"-me "Ja sien jou morê (Yes I'll see you tomorrow)"-Roxanne

She says and turns on her heels as I walk to the car and drive home as I receive a call from Lucas.

"Hello?"-me

"Dit is die mevrou ek sal jou die stuur
(It's the madam I'll send you the
pictures)"-Lucas

I loudly exhale as I drive with one hand
trying to not squash the phone in my
hand. You'd be surprised to know what
your wife gets up to until you have
someone following her.

"No it's okay I know what she's up to"-me
I drop the call and throw it in the driver's
seat our marriage is quite complicated and
it's turned sour over the years.

We met in high school and dated until we
got married but things always go south
when you learn expect it now our
marriage is in shambles and both of us
can't fix it.

The only reason why we stay together is

because of the two sons we have together otherwise the love is no longer there.

"Meneer jou vrou het gebel and vir my gesê dat sy sal laat by die huis wees (Sir your wife called and told me that she'd be home late)"-maid

"Ja ek weet ek het met haar n uur gelede gepraat (Yes I know I talked to her an hour ago)"-me

I say and she nods and walks to the kitchen as I walk upstairs . She's been our live in maid for a few years now and the kids are fond of her.

I walk into the main bedroom and close the door behind me as I undress and walk to the bathroom to take a shower.

I get dressed once I'm done and get

some work done in my home study running things by myself without a personal assistant is a lot of work and I couldn't be more glad that the load will not be on for too long as I'm get a new PA.

"Ek het jou koffie gemaak jou Kos is ook gereed in kombuis as jy honger is ek moet nou gaan. (I made you some coffee you're food is ready and in the kitchen if you're hungry I have to go)"-maid

"Dankie jy Jan gaan (Thank you you can leave)"-me

She walks out closing the door behind her after placing the coffee on the table and I rub my eyes and get back to work.

Long days and nights with little sleep will be enough to cause my death soon.

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***** comment

Three

Chapter Three

[MARCH 27 2019]

"Are you ready ?"-Nicole

She walks in carrying the dress and I get off the couch and fix the short robe covering my naked body.

"No"-me

"Well you should be it's not everyday you get to wear a Nicole Nyathi original for free"-Nicole

She places the dress on the bed and turns to me. She's an upcoming fashion designer and her name has been hot on the streets she's also my best friend.

"It is an honour but that doesn't change the fact that I'm nervous"-me

I walk over to the dress laying on the bed after giving her a short bow and run my hand over the silky dress.

"What if I don't get the job?"-me "What if you do? And you get to quit waitressing that you hate so much"Nicole

That would be really nice waitressing is a job from hell to be honest hopefully I finally get to land a job.

She sits on the chair of my dressing table and I inhale sharply to try and calm myself down then look at her again.

"And I get to have my own apartment"me

I smile at the thought and she chuckles. I like living with Nicole I having my own space would be nice.

"That too are you done with the makeup?"-Nicole

"Yes I decided to go with minimum

makeup today"-me

I says walking to my underwear drawer and taking out a matching set. I like looking good even when no one sees the underwear I at least can and I love it. "Maybe I should take something for my nerves"-me

I turn to look at her as I throw the bra and thong on the bed and she frowns shaking her head dramatically why does it look like she's about to lecture me?.

"Like what? Crack?"-Nicole

"Of course not maybe a shot of Vodka or something to calm me down"-me

She gets up shaking her head in disapproval again and tosses her long braids back as she folds her arms.

"No we're not turning you into an alcoholic drink water or whatever but you need to be sober okay?"-Nicole

"Yes mom"-me

She says as she walks out and I pick the dress up and wear it. It's a tight long

sleeved formal maroon dress I'm going to pair it with black court heels.

They go with everything.

I'm going for a job interview at a company "Sandler Holdings" it's a logistic company and I'm being interviewed for a Personal Assistant job. I'm just glad I'm not in the production section I hate manual work.

I just saw the post and applied a few

days back I don't want to stay a waitress my whole life and I want an insight in the corporate world as I study part time.

I'm not sure how I landed the interview but thank lawd.

"You're done?"-Nicole

She looks at me as I walk out and I nod.
"Yeah let me get that water"-me

I say to her walking to the kitchen and getting a glass of water. I put it down after a few sips and I sigh.

"We can go"-me

"Will you need me to pick you up later?" Nicole

I turn to look at her as I grab my purse from the couch and shake my head.

"No I'll go see Adam later on"-me
"Are you sure there's nothing there?" Nicole

She asks following me out and locking the door as we walk to the stairs.

"We're platonic"-me

I look at her then keep walking to her car. She comes from a middle class family so a small car after matric is typical from those kinds of families.

While I come from none well I do have a family but it isn't one you'd call family per say.

I have a mother I don't have a relationship with and my dad sprinted for the hills when I was a kid my daddy a track star.

"That's what I don't get he's kind of hot"-

Nicole

"And I'm not in to him like that but you are"-me

I elbow her lightly as we walks to her and she giggles as we get in.

"He has never made a move so... I don't know"-Nicole

"Then why don't you make a move yourself?"-me

I look at her as she chuckles and I laugh too. She's so cute when she blushes.

"I'm not that kind of girl"-Nicole "Oh well then goodbye Nicole's soulmate she's not that kind of girl"-me

I roll my eyes pulling my phone out of my purse and scrolling through my messages and she chuckles.

~WE'RE COMING OVER TO YOUR PLACE
TONIGHT. BUY DRINKS~

-Duma

*

~WHAT TIME?~

-me

She's one of my friends **Sponsored**

she's not that kind of girl"-me

I roll my eyes pulling my phone out of my purse and scrolling through my messages and she chuckles.

~WE'RE COMING OVER TO YOUR PLACE
TONIGHT. BUY DRINKS~

-Duma

*

~WHAT TIME?~

-me

She's one of my friends I have a handful actually but this not what I want to tell you about in this story.

See my life in the year 2019 is quite historical if I say so myself. Jaw dropping shocking and shameful. That's the story I want to tell.

I want air that dirty laundry and hope that nobody else decides to make the same mistakes I made.

"We're here"-Nicole

"Thanks I'll see you at home then Duma will be coming over with the others"-me

"Okay bye"-Nicole

I get out of the car with my bag and phone in hand SANDLER HOLDINGS. I

look at the tall building and inhale sharply
walking toward the entrance trying my
best to look confident.

"Hi I'm here for an interview"-me

I smile to the receptionist who looks up at me from her computer screen and nods. She looks to be in her early thirties but aging gracefully you can only tell from her demeanor and by how firm she looks she's approaching her mid thirties.

"Right this way"-Receptionist

She smiles getting up and fixing her dress as she leads me to an elevator.

"Its on the third floor good luck"Receptionist

"Thank you"-me

She smiles and I press the button for the third floor and count the seconds as soon as the doors close.

There's four candidates in the waiting room and I nervously walk to where they are and also find my seat. This is a little nerve wrecking but it'll all pay out hopefully.

"Ndalwenhle Zulu"-Woman

My name gets called out as a lady walks out looking a mess and I sigh. I take a deep breath and walk in trying to be as confident as I can.

"You may take a seat"-Woman
There's three of them here one woman and two men. I sit down look at them with a small smile.

"We read from your CV that you have done a short course on accounting please tell us a little more about that"-man

I was an accounting genius back in high school and I still like it but I didn't get very high with it since I wasn't going to make a career out of it.

I nod and words feel heavy as I start

talking and their faces show little to no expressions.

I don't know what my accounting experience has to do with this but I start talking and soon enough the words no longer feel heavy.

"Thank you m Miss Zulu. We'll keep in contact if you got the job"-man 2 "Thank you"-me

I nod with a small smile and walking out after the handshakes still feeling quite restless. I cross my fingers and toes as I walk out that I got the job but they didn't look impressed.

I take an Under to Adams's place and it looks like he's home judging by the loud music.

"I swear to god if you break my door..."Adam

"You'll what?"-me

I frown and look at him as he chuckles making way for me to walk in.

"I forgot you were coming how did it go?"-Adam

"Hard I didn't think it would be this hard to find a real job"-me

I throw my bag on the couch and sit next to it removing my shoes. He needs to borrow me his slides.

"Nothing comes easy we both know that"Adam

"That we do"-me

Adam and I have the kind of history you wouldn't expect but I'm glad we stayed friends through everything that happened in the past.

He closes the door and picks the joystick up from the coffee table and resumes playing his video game.

"Do you think I'll get it?"-me

I sit next to him with my hands on my knees and he sighs and looks at me with a side smile.

"If you don't you know you can always get another one"-Adam "But I want this one"-me

I sigh and he chuckles throwing his arm over my shoulder. I press my nails on his ribcage and he chuckles not flinching.

"And you will there's some coke in the

fridge"-Adam "Diet

coke?"-me

"Yeah that"-Adam

I get up and walk to the to the fridge
take out a can of coke.

"How is everything with Sindy?"-me

I look at him and he chuckles and I open
the can and take a sip his eyes not
leaving the TV screen.

"Rocky but we're fine"-Adam

"How fine?"-me

I roll my eyes and walk over to sit next to
him and he keeps his eyes on the TV.

"Fine fine"-Adam

They're not toxic relationships are never fine. Been there done that and I'm never doing it again.

"Adam..."-me

"I know but I love her and love is very rare to find these days"-Adam "It isn't when you know where to look"me

He moves his eyes to me shaking his head and I frown.

"I don't see you like that"-Adam

"And I do?"-me

"I'm hot"-Adam

GAME OVER.

It sounds and flashes on the screen and I laugh as he looks devastated. He puts the joystick on the coffee table while I throw my head back in laughter.

"Do you have any idea what..."-Adam

"It isn't my fault"-me

I choke down the laughter and he looks at me.

"You're lucky I don't hate you after this"-

Adam

"You could never hate me for anything"me

I chuckle as he restarts the game. He done caught feeling over a game.

"Okay I'm sorry"-me

"Do you want to play?"-Adam

He looks at me and I put the come on the table and sit next to him on the couch.

"I'm going to school you son"-me

I pop my joints and and he chuckles handing me the other joystick.

"I'm going to school you"-Adam

"Don't go hard on me"-me

"Will you go easy on me?"-Adam

He looks at me and I pout.

"I'm a girl"-me

"You're tough girl you can take the beating I'm about to give you"-Adam

He ruffles my hair and I push his hand away as he laughs.

Like and comment

Four

Chapter Four

[MARCH 29 2019]

This is the day it all began the day my life changed. I still remember the phone call calling me to notify me that I got the job.

I was on cloud nine and hopeful I was going to make some reall money right here.

"Miss Zulu welcome again"-Receptionist

The receptionist who's name I've learnt that is Gloria smiles as I walk toward her desk.

"Thank you is Mr Sandler in yet?"-me

"He just came in"-Gloria

"Okay thank you then I'll see you later"me

I smile and hurriedly walk to the elevator. First day on the job and I'm two minutes late lawd have mercy.

"Miss Zulu I don't..."-Mr Sandler

He pauses as I walk into the office and our eyes lock. I go on pause too this is not what I expected or wanted.

"I'm sorry the taxi got caught up in traffic"-me

I'm surprised my voice is stable I slowly walk further into the table and sigh. His eyes stay on me as I fiddle with my hands.

"I don't appreciate unprofessional employees take an early bus or something and make sure you're on time everyday!"-Mr Sandler

"I'm sorry"-me

His voice is stern all just for two minutes. Dark eyes chiseled face broad shoulders and brown skin. We met at the business function he gave me a tip and I really did get my nails done.

"How does my day look like?"-Mr Sandler

"Busy "-me

I pick the tablet from the table and open his diary he's intimidating and starring at me. I'm so glad I came prepared.

God bless the beautiful Gloria I would have been toast.

"You have a golf session with Mr Wilmer at three"-me

I look at him as I see no meetings scheduled for him today or maybe there are I just didn't look carefully.

"You also have a meeting with Mrs Sandler scheduled for twelve am today"me

I look up at him and he's standing behind his table and still looking at me.

"My day doesn't start without a cup of coffee"-Mr Sandler

"How do you like your coffee sir?"-me

I ask and he sits down finally tearing his eyes off me and opens his laptop on the table.

"Suprise me"-Mr Sandler

He doesn't spare me a glance this time as I walk out of the office and go make him his coffee.

I don't know what "surprise me" means so I make it a handmade Dalgona coffee with warm milk.

"He doesn't drink it like that"-Lady

She walks in and looks at the creamy coffee Infront of me.

"He didn't specify how he wanted it so I decided to make it like this"-me

I look at her and she nods reluctantly. He

looks and sound like he's hard to work with.

"He's a hard man to please but as long as you don't step on his toes you should be fine"-Lady

She gets what she was here for and walks out as I take the cup of coffee and walk to his office and he looks at me as I walk in.

"You told me to surprise you sir"-me

I say as he stares at the coffee and then at me and takes it from the table.

"I'm fully aware of what I said Miss Zulu"Mr Sandler

He takes a sip before placing it back on the table and doesn't say anything so I take my laptop that was given to me and start working.

"Are you in any relationship by chance?"Mr Sandler

I look up at him a little shocked by the question and he doesn't look fazed by my stare.

"I'm sorry I..."-me

"Are you seeing anyone Miss Zulu?"-Mr Sandler

He picks a file up and hands it to me and I take it from him and shake my head.

"No not at the moment sir"-me

I say opening the file and looking through it. Not that it's any of his business though.

"Please double check it and find me a supplier a legit one as soon as possible"Mr Sandler

He says and I nod and place it down on

the table. I haven't been yet appointed an office but I'll be glad the moment it happens.

"Miss Zulu can I talk to you?"-Gloria

It's now around lunchtime when she knocks in the door and walks in.

"Yeah I was about to go on my lunch break anyway"-me

I say getting up and closing the laptop to get my bag and walking to her.

"Miss Zulu"-Mr Sandler

This man should stop calling my name like

Sponsored

I stole a child's candy.

"Do you need anything sir?"me

"You have thirty minutes"-Mr Sandler

"Yes sir"-me

I turn to Gloria and we walk out to the elevator.

"Looks like your lunch break has been cut in half"-Gloria

"That man most definitely has a stick shoved up his ass"-me

She laughs pressing the button for the ground floor and I let out a breath this is not an ideal first day to be honest.

"Don't let him hear you say that"-Gloria

"Yeah I'm not trying to lose my job"-me

I say as we walk to the restaurant just opposite the office building and we sit down at a table we immediately get.

"You know you haven't told me how old you are yet"-me

"You can't tell?"-Gloria

By looking at her you'd think she's approaching her mid thirties but her personality says otherwise.

"I'm thirty six"-Gloria

"Wow you're gorgeous"-me

I say I mean she does look her age but she is also absolutely breathtaking.

"Thank you I try you know"-Gloria "I'm going to be just like you when I

grow up"-me

She laughs shaking her head and I laugh too I already love her so much.

"Don't flatter me but thank you"-Gloria

The menus are brought to us and I just order a light meal with some orange juice while she orders steak.

"So uhm tell me about yourself"-Gloria

She says taking a sip from her glass of wine and I fork my salad.

"What do you want to know there's not a lot to tell about me"-me

"Anything everybody has a story or something to say about themselves"Gloria

She smiles throwing a piece of meat into her mouth.

"Well I... I'm Ndalwenhle Zulu beautiful and..."-me

"Don't tell me the obvious okay let me ask you. Where are you from? Your

family and so on"-Gloria

Our lunch goes well but thirty minutes later I have to go back to work.

"I'll find you a supplier by Monday morning I want to do a little research on the..."-me

His cologne is all over the room and making my mind foggy. This man is attractive for all the wrong reasons because I'm wet. Not intentionally though.

I'm back at the office and arranging a few files as he stands next to the window and type on his phone.

"Who sent you here?"-Mr Sandler

"Excuse me?"-me

I turn around and bump into his chest as I hold on to the table and look up at him.

"When did you get behind me without me..."-me

"Don't answer my question with two more questions Miss Zulu"-Mr Sandler

He says and I try to step away from him and the table but he traps me in place between him and the table.

"Sir I..."-me

I don't finish my sentence as he crushes me between his strong built body and the table behind me.

"I don't trust you Miss Zulu"-Mr Sandler

"Then why am I here then?"-me

I ask fixing my eyes on his and he smirks holding me in either sides of my waist picking me up and placing me in the table.

He must lift weights because I'm fat and there's no way he could have picked me up like that.

"You're not too hard to look at quite

refreshing to be honest"-Mr Sandler

He's starring at me for a reaction and I don't know how to react at that half compliment of his. I find myself looking away.

"Look at me"-Mr Sandler

He lifts my face to look up at him with his finger and I swallow nothingness starring at his lips. This is wrong but I'm also not going to stop him.

He pecks my lips gently as my face is cupped and he moves his hand to the back of my waist and I close my eyes kissing him back reluctantly.

The kiss deepens by the second as I place my hands at the back of his neck and push my chest up against him when he pulls me closer to him and gets between my legs and a moan leaves my mouth.

"Ahem!"-person

Someone clears their throat forcing us to pull out and we look at the door the both of us.

"Please excuse us"-man

He's in a maroon suit and looks scary and yet so sexy no I'm not a hoe but it's not hard to notice.

"Let me..."-Mr Sandler

He helps me off the table and grab my arm as I try to walk to the door. I want to run out of here this should never had happened.

"Alpha wat doen jy hier?"-Mr Sandler

(What are doing here?)

He says and the man moves his eyes to Mr Sandler as I look at him walking further into the office.

"I'll leave"-me

"Close the door on your way out"-Alpha

I know him half of the country the whole country most probably but that isn't important right now is it?

"Miss Zulu please get me the files from the HR department"-Mr Sandler

"Yes sir"-me

I walk out passing the man at the door and he smells as good as Mr Sandler expensive.

I walk to the bathroom first I need to clean myself up. Guilt is knocking hard in my conscience but I also don't know how I let my guard down like that.

"Are you okay?"-Zinzi

She comes out from one of the bathroom stalls as I finish cleaning myself up and look at her through the mirror.

"Yeah I'm fine it's just first days are hard"-me

She nods walking over to wash her hands and dry them to as I turn to look at her and smile.

"You'll get used to it as time goes by Mr Sandler is a very hard man to please"Zinzi

"I'm starting to realise that"-me

She chuckles and I sigh as she walks out and I go to where I am supposed to be in the first place.

Like and comment

Five

Chapter Five

[MARCH 29]

JACKSON SANDLER -AGED 34

"Stop starrng at her"-me

I say to him as he watches her until she leaves closing the door after her.

"Does Roxanne approve of this?"-Alpha

He walks further into the office and sits comfortably on the chair opposite me.

"Please don't mention my wife's name right now"-me

I sit down cracking my knuckles and sigh loudly.

"Are things still rough between you two of you?"-Alpha

"They've gotten worse"-me

"And her? What are you doing with her?"-Alpha

He refers to my personal assistant and I sigh and clasp my hands together.

"I'm not sure but I just find myself drawn to her for some reason I feel a type of way when she around and I..."-me

I open the drawer on my left and take out my stress ball squeezing it and leaning back on my chair. I didn't even finish explaining.

"She doesn't look like the no strings attached type"-Alpha

"I'm not going to cheat on my wife man that was just a heat of the moment thing"-me

I say to him and he chuckles shaking his head. I liked the kiss she fits like a puzzle against me and to be honest I'm not sure I mean my words.

"Maybe you should try marriage counseling to try and fix things between the two of you"-Alpha

"That didn't work the last time we tried it and I'm not sure if anything will work at this point"-me

I squeeze the ball until my knuckles turn white and I let go of it and sigh.

"Then why are you still with her?"-Alpha
"We have kids together and I can't just leave her I mean we... that would break her plus we've turned into a business

arrangement or whatever"-me

I sigh the love between us evaporated ages ago. We just stayed together for the kids and our marriage has been about the kids and business ever since.

"Cheating on her would hurt her much worse"-Alpha

"Are you here to have me purge on you or is there something important we need to discuss?"-me

He chuckles and nods as I keep squeezing my stress ball it help but not how I want it to.

"The shipment arrives in 10 hours the driver pulled out on us so we need a new truck"-Alpha

"That's not a problem I know a guy that could help us with that"-me

"You need to sign for this one Jackson I

won't have the time. One of my clients need me out of town"-Alpha

He takes a harddrive out of the inner pocket of his blazer and slides it over the table to me.

"You'll also need to go through this I need to leave later man"-Alpha

He checks his watch and I nod.

"Sure I'll catch you later man"-me

He walks but bumps into Miss Zulu at the door and she screams in shock before composing herself again and clearing her throat again.

"S-sorry sir"-Miss Zulu

He moves aside after huffing at her and she walks in and places the file on the table in front of her.

"I got your other file but if you don't go now you'll be late for your gold session with..."-Miss Zulu

She pauses and picks her tablet up going through my diary. Her pink lips part as she reads through it.

"...with Mr Wilmer"-Miss Zulu

She says switching it off and looking at me her eyes are dark brown and her curly hair falling over her forehead make her look like she's in her late teenage years.

She looks like she could be nineteen.

"That's all for today I just need to file those papers you'll be needing them for your meeting tomorrow"-Miss Zulu

She places the tablet on the table and I realise she has been avoiding my eyes as much as she can.

"Miss Zulu"-me

I say as she walks around the table and picks the stack of papers up.

"Sir?"-Miss Zulu

She looks up at me but doesn't maintain the look for too long.

"What just happened between us it should never happen again"-me "Yeah I understand sir"-Miss Zulu She looks up this time and nods before taking the papers again and walking out with them.

I watch her behind as she walks out and our eyes meet again as she closes the door and I sit back down. Something about her draws me to her but I also

could never date someone while I'm still married to Roxy.

My phone vibrates on the table and I pick it up as it's a message from Roxy.

~MOM AND DAD ARE COMING OVER FOR THE WEEKEND BE HOME EARLY~

-Roxanne

*

~HOW LONG EXACTLY IS "FOR THE WEEKEND" ?~

-me

*

~FOR AS LONG AS THEY NEED TO WE COULD USE SOME FAMILY AROUND US~

-Roxanne

She replies almost immediately and I sigh.

~K~

-me

That's the only word I can put together right now before throwing my phone in the table.

"Mr Wilmer just called you need to leave for the golf course in the next ten minutes"-Miss Zulu

She walks in and starts packing the files on the table and arranging everything.

"Do you mind cancelling that?"-me

She looks at me like she's about to open her mouth to say something but she closes it again and nods.

"That's not a problem"-Miss Zulu "Thank you please call my driver to bring

the car around"-me

She picks the phone and gets to it as I watch her talking on the phone
Sponsored she's beautiful and her wide hips and round butt would have any man running after her like a lovesick puppy.

"He'll be in the lobby in five minutes" Miss Zulu

"Do you need a ride home?"-me

"No thank you I'll be fine a friend is fetching me"-Miss Zulu

She says and I chuckle.

"I'm not sure how you heard that but what I meant is I'm taking you home Miss Zulu"-me

She pauses looking at me but gets met with a serious face so she nods and starts packing up.

"We can go"-Miss Zulu

She has her purse and laptop bag in hand as I nod and let her walk out first as she leads me to the elevator.

Walking out earns us a few looks here and there as we head for the exit and she looks uncomfortable as I lead her to my car.

"Let me get that for you"-me

"Thank you"-Miss Zulu

She avoids looking at me as I open the door for her and she gets in the car and I walk around and get in too as we drive out of the parking lot

"Are you okay?"-me

She looks uncomfortable for the rest of the ride as I can't keep my eyes off her and she looks outside the window but moves her eyes to me as I speak.

"Yes I'm fine"-Miss Zulu

She nods and moves her eyes to the window again as I clear my throat and take my phone out and try to get busy.

"You can drop me off here"-Miss Zulu

"Is this neighborhood safe?"-me

We stop in front of her building and the driver unlocks the doors.

"It is better than nothing thanks for the ride Sir"-Miss Zulu

She emphasizes the SIR as if to remind me of my place in her life or maybe I'm reading too much into this.

She takes her bags and steps out of the car as the driver drives off as soon as the door shuts.

"Drive me home"-me

"Yes sir"-Driver

He fixes the rear view mirror and drives me to the house and the kids are waiting for me at the stairs.

"Daddy!"-Lukka

He runs towards me as Liam struggles getting down the stairs.

"hey groot ou! wanneer het jy so swaar gekry? (hey big guy! when did you get so heavy?)"-me

I pick him up and he laughs as I pick him up again.

"Ek was nog altyd groot (I've always been big)"-Lukka

He looks up at me laughing and I chuckle ruffling his curly hair.

"I can see"-me

"Papa!"-Liam

His arms are up in the air as he finally climbs off the stairs and walks to me and I pick him and kiss his cheek.

"my ander groot ou! hoe was skool (my other big guy! how was school?)"-me

He's my last born and three years old while Lukka is ten years old.

"Jackson jy is uiteindelik terug my ouers is hier (Jackson you're finally back my parents are here)"-Roxanne

"Ek het gedink ons stem saam dat ons met mekaar sal gesels oor familiebesoeke (I thought we agreed that we would talk to each other concerning family visits)"me

I walk to the lounge as she follows me her stilletoes clicking on the marble floor as Lukka follows behind us.

"Liefie gaan asseblief na jou grootouers toe jou pa en ek moet praat (sweety please go to your grandparents your dad and I need to talk)"-Roxanne

He runs out of the room and we're left together in the room as we look at each other.

"Ek weet wat jy gaan sê maar ons ...(I know what you're going to say but we...)"-Roxanne

"wat gaan ek sê Roxanne? Dat ek nie daarvan hou dat jy my gesag so minag nie? (what was I going to say Roxanne? That I don't like you disrespecting my authority like this?)"-me

Her hands go above her hip and she looks at me with shock all over her face.

"Gesag? Ek het gedink ons is gelyk aan die huwelik (Authority? I thought we were equals in the marriage)"-Roxanne "Dit is ook wat ek gedink het (That is also

what I thought)"-me

She throws her hands in the air and storms out as I watch her walking away and Liam plays with my beard.

I don't even know why I still doing this with this woman.

"Jackson jy het laat by die huis gekom ek het selfs tyd gehad om aandete te kook (Jackson you came home late I even had the time to cook dinner)"-Rochelle

She walks in from the kitchen and looks at me smiling and I place Liam down on the couch.

"Waar is die bediende?(where's the

maid?)"-me

I look at her and she frowns walking further into the room.

"Dit is een manier om dankie te sê en jou skoonmoeder te groet (that is one way to say thank you and greet your mother in law)"-Rochelle

"Ek is jammer ek het jou net nie hier verwag nie (I'm sorry I just didn't expect you here)" -me

She smiles as I fake one and she walks over to briefly hug me as her husband and Roxanne walk.

"Jackson dit is al eeue sedert ek jou gesien het (Jackson it's been ages since I've seen you)"-Robert

"Ek het nie verwag dat u so skielik by ons sou kom kuier sonder om ons daarvan in kennis te stel nie (It has I didn't expect you coming to visit us so suddenly without informing us)"-me

He frowns and looks at his daughter who's standing guiltily next to him.

"Wat bedoel jy Roxy het gesê dat julle albei wou hê dat ons tyd as n gesin moes spandeer? (what do you mean Roxy said you both wanted us to come over and spend time as a family)"-Robert

We both look at Roxanne who fakes a smile and looks at the both of us smiling innocently.

"Ek het gedink dit sal 'n goeie verrassing wees (I thought it would make a good surprise)"-Roxanne

I give Liam to her and walk upstairs as I hear her following after me.

Like and comment

Six

Chapter Six

[APRIL 1 2019]

NDALWENHLE ZULU

"Give my meetings for the day"-Mr Sandler

I pick my tablet up and adjust my glasses. I don't have an eye problem this is just for easthetics.

"You have a very busy day ahead you have a meeting with Mr Miller and the suppliers for the fabrics demand a meeting with you and and one with Mrs Sandler she..."-me

I look up at him and he's a few metres away from me.

"Is that all?"-Mr Sandler

"You need to..."-me

He's still moving forward so I pause to watch him and this man looks gorgeous up close even from afar.

"Skirts look good on you"-Mr Sandler

"Sir I..."-me

"Shh don't say anything"-Mr Sandler

I'm not sure if wether he's drunk or not but I put the tablet down on the table and try to walk around it but he grabs me by the wrist and pulls me to him.

"Are you running from me?"-Mr Sandler

"Jackson we can't..."-me

He lets out a groan like he's just been punched and I put my hands on his chest and try to step away from him but he's holding me tight.

"Say it again"-Mr Sandler

"Mr Sandler..."-me

"Say my name again"-Mr Sandler

Okay DJ Khaled.

His eyes are closed as he says this and my breath is becoming uneasy I don't think I should be this close to him.

"Jackson?"-me

He opens his eyes and brings his face down to mine while I grab his blazer as my palms sweat and he rubs his lips against mine.

"You're beautiful you know that?"-Mr Sandler

We've kissed again after that day but I thought it was for the last time

everytime. I can't be sleeping or kissing around with my boss.

"Mmmh"-me

I make a sound as his hands massage their way down my waist all the way to my butt and he grabs it.

"Open"-Mr Sandler

I'm not sure what he wants me to open but he pulls my chin down and I let him part my lips as he slips his tongue into my mouth.

I kiss him back as my arms wrap around his neck and he presses me heavily against him and sweeps me off my feet.

My butt lands on a cold surface he puts me down on the table as my skirt lifts and his hands cup my boobs through the top I'm wearing and I moan. He kisses me down my neck as I throw my head back and he suck on the flesh on my neck.

I unbutton his shirt as he removes his blazer and steps away so he can do it himself I don't undress myself. That's his job.

He steps back toward me and we resume the kissing as we help each other undress and he parts my legs and stand between them as he lifts them and I get a glimpse of his big hard flesh dangling between his legs.

"We need a condom"-me

I look at him and he chuckles stepping away from me and I look at him walking to his pants butt naked.

"Here happy?"-Mr Sandler

He hands it to me and I look at him cluelessly and he smirks. Did he plan on having sex with me?

"You're the one that requested it put it on"-Mr Sandler

@sshole

I frown and climb off the table and lean Infront of him tearing the condom wrapper and pulling it out.

"Roll it gently down"-Mr Sandler

Oh now he's giving me "directions for use".

I do as he says and roll it down as it's lubricant rubs off on my fingers and hands making them oily. He pulls me to my feet with my hair and looks down at me.

"buig oor die tafel sodat ek kan sien hoe hierdie ronde boud my insluk. (bend over the table so I can see this round butt swallow me in.)"-Mr Sandler

He says and that sounded so good in Afrikaans might even be the sexiest language after mine.

"Aaah"-me

A moan slips through my lips as he rubs himself against my wet entrance while I

hold both my butt cheeks so he can enter the right hole.

I don't want no mistakes.

"Fok!"-Mr Sandler

His fingers dig into my hips as he slowly slides into me and I cry out in both pain and pleasure. His dick has a curve like a hook so it really does hit the spot.

"Mmh"-me

I muffle a moan as there might be a few listening as he starts with gentle strikes but he picks up his pace over time and gets rougher on it as I hold on to the table for dear life.

"Sshh someone might hear us"-Mr Sandler

He says trying to put a hand over my mouth and he does lifting one of my legs to the table and lifting my upper body so I'm against him.

"Fuck aah god!"-me

I say as soon as his hand leaves my mouth and he covers it again slipping a finger in it and I suck on it closing my eyes.

My walls contract and I hold on to his arm that's around me and he picks his pace up as I reach my peak and scream out in pleasure and I feel him release inside me through the condom.

"Are you okay?"-Mr Sandler

He asks with his face still close to mine and I nod as he helps me on to my feet properly and pulls out.

Neither of us say a word as I pick my skirt and top and get dressed along with my thong. He also gets dressed but has trouble with his tie.

"Do you mind helping me?"-Mr Sandler

I try not to limp as I walk to him and help him with his tie and fortunately our clothes aren't wrinkled.

"Thank you"-Mr Sandler

"It's a pleasure"-me

My cheeks heat up as he raises an eyebrow and I realise how bad my choice of words are.

"It sure was"-Mr Sandler

He holds on to my waist as I try to step away from him and looks down at me.

"Sir I.."-me

Words leave me as he lowers his head and pecks my lips and I stare at his.

"We need to talk?"-Mr Sandler

That sounded like a question.

"I guess we do"-me

I say as he releases me and I breath out and walk to the chair opposite his on the table and he sits on the big chair.

"I can't really tell you this won't happen again because it will"-Mr Sandler

He leans back in the chair and looks at me like I'm some piece of meat and oddly I like it.

"We've said it about two or three times with the kissing but it lead to us having sex on my table"-Mr Sandler

I'm not sure what he did with the condom but it's out of sight and I'm glad.

"It can't happen again"-me

I stand up but wince as the stinging sensation between my legs reminds me of what I just took in.

"Miss Zulu..."-Mr Sandler

"You're married and on top of that you're my boss. This shouldn't have happened"me

I rush out of the room trying not to waddle as he calls out my name I ignore him and run to the bathroom.

I'm shocked when I look at the mirror as I wash my face. My makeup is running well my mascara and and my hair is messy.

"Oh my god Ndalwenhle what have you done?"-me

Tears stream down my face as I wash my face and reach for the paper towels and dab my face dry.

"Are you okay?"-Mr Sandler

I look up at the the mirror and he's standing behind me.

"Yes I'm fine. I just need to fix myself"me

"Can we talk?"-Mr Sandler

His voice is gentle as he stands behind me and his strong cologne tickles my sense of smell.

"We have nothing to talk about I'm fine. I just need to fix myself"-me

"Can we talk?"-Mr Sandler

His voice is gentle as he stands behind me and his strong cologne tickles my sense of smell.

"We have nothing to talk about that shouldn't have happened"-me

By the time I've cleaned myself up. My makeup is gone and only my lips are faintly red from my lipstick.

"Miss Zulu...."-Mr Sandler "Sir please. I can't turn into a homewrecker"-me

I turn to him and he looks taken aback and I sigh trying not to look at his wedding ring.

"I need this job and I can't jeopardize it by sleeping with my boss"-me

"You already have"-Mr Sandler

I don't know how to answer him so I walk past him back to the office and I have attracted a few eyes to myself.

"Miss Zulu"-Mr Sandler

"We better get to your meeting we can't be late"-me

I say packing my bag and he clears his throat and walks around his table looking professional again.

"Make sure that the table is booked and that Mr Miller knows we're on our way"-

Mr Sandler

"Yes sir"-me

I pick my phone up as he packs his stuff and walks out and I follow behind him calling Mr Miller's assistant.

After that long day I Uber home since I can't be in the same car as him.

"Hey how was work?"-Nicole

She's sitting in the mat and watching a show with a glass of wine in hand.

"Terrible I just..."-me

I sigh removing my heels and throwing my bags on the couch and sitting next to her.

"Was it that rough?"-Nicole

"You wouldn't begin to imagine"-me

I untie my hair as she hands me her glass of wine and she gets up and walks to the kitchen.

"Ice cream?"-Nicole

"And the bottle too"-me

"What bottle?"-Nicole

"Of wine"-me

She giggles as I scratch my head and gulp down the wine that was in her glass and sigh.

I know I might be acting like a miss goody two shoes but I feel bad for sleeping with a married man I could be putting his marriage in jeopardy all because I couldn't keep my legs closed.

"Babe are you okay?"-Nicole

"Yes I'm fine"-me

I take the bottle from her and refill the glass.

"Here"-Nicole

She gives me the spoon and we both eat from the tub and I drink my wine as we binge watch her series.

"What would you do if you... If you did something that would hurt a lot of people if it came out ? "-me "Do you regret it?"- Nicole

"Partly"-me

I look at her and clear my throat going back to the series. I regret doing it with a married man but the sex was good though and I can't help but feel like him and I have chemistry one that I can't put my finger into or quite understand.

"Did you kill anyone?"-Nicole

Does the sperm that wasn't put into good use in the condom count?

I shake my head and she sighs.

"Well then just try to fix the mistake and if you can't then it's better you kept it a secret"-Nicole

"That's not good advice"-me

"It is a kind of advice and it's better than nothing"-Nicole

She giggles as my phone pings inside my purse and I pull it to me by the handle to me and take my phone out.

~ARE YOU KEEN FOR DRINKS

TONIGHT?~

-Adam

*

~WHAT TIME?~

-me

I could use a little bit of unwinding to be honest.

"How do you feel about a few drinks tonight?"-me

"Yes please I also had a long day"-Nicole

~BE READY BY EIGHT~

-Adam

*

~CAN I BRING A PLUS ONE?~

-me

*

~OF COURSE THE MORE THE MERRIER

~

-Adam

*

~SEE YOU AT 8~

-me

I put my phone down and turn to Nicole who's starring at me.

"Let's get ready we need to leave by eight"-me

"What happened to your makeup?"-
Nicole

"It's a long story"-me

I get up picking my shoes and bags up and walking to my bedroom as I undress and walk to the bathroom afterwards.

"Can I borrow your shampoo?"-Nicole

She walks in as I'm in the shower and takes it as I finish up and walk back to my room. Now what to wear.

A short dusty pink woolen sweater dress and matching high heeled thigh highs a thin shiny Gucci black belt and a small black bag. That should do.

"How do I look?"-Nicole

"How are you done so quickly?"-me

"I do two things at the same time"-Nicole

She wearing a short black open back mini dress with red block heels and a red purse. Her hair is slicked back and her edges are layed and she looks amazing.

"Wow"-me

I nod at her and she chuckles as I stare at her.

"You look amazing too do we need makeup?"-Nicole

"We always need makeup."-me

We do our makeup and later on Adam comes to get us with his girlfriend. This might be a long night.

"A bar?"-Nicole

"The vibe is better than a club"-girlfriend

We find seats at a nearby table and order drinks as Nicole tries to flirt with Adam who might give in any moment.

"They sell food too"-Girlfriend

She picks the menu up giving Nicole a look that she returns before smiling again.

"What's in their special"-me

I pick the one in front of me and look through it. I haven't had anything to eat since around lunchtime.

"Isn't that your boss?"-Nicole

I follow her eyes to a corner table and Mr Sandler is having drinks with some woman and they seem pretty close. It must be the wife.

"Yeah it is"-me

I don't move eyes from him until he catches me looking at him and I look away but still feel his eyes on me.

"He's hot do you think you could hook us up?"-Nicole

"No!"-me

Adam looks jealous and I am too of Mr Sandler don't even ask me why.

"I mean he's my boss our relationship is only professional"-me

"That's a pity"-Nicole

Her eyes meet with Adam's and they stare at each other for a few minutes before he looks at his girlfriend and takes her hands into his.

"I think it's time we got something to drink don't you think?"-Adam

"Yeah sure let's go"-girlfriend

They get up and walk to the bar and Nicole and I are left at the table as she turns to look at me.

"Do you think I made him jealous?"Nicole

"Who?"-me

"Adam did you see the look on his face?"-

Nicole

"You're lucky she didn't notice anything"me

I refer to his girlfriend and she waves me off. My phone vibrates inside my bag and open it.

~MEET ME IN THE PARKING LOT IN TWO MINUTES~

-Mr Sandler

I look at his table and he's not looking at me but talking to the woman Infront of him.

"What's wrong with you?"-Nicole

"I need the bathroom"-me

I get up with my bag and walk biting my lip nervously. What does he want ? And why am I listening to him?

Like and comment

Seven

Chapter Seven

[APRIL 1 2019]

JACKSON SANDLER

She gets up from her table and walks out the door as I look at the girl sitting across me and look at my watch.

"It was nice seeing you Yolanda but I'll have to leave"-me

"Oh you're not booking us into a hotel?"Yolanda

I take my wallet out and put a few two hundred notes on the table and she looks at me then at the money.

"What is this for?"-Yolanda

"Catch a cab to your place"-me

"Jack..."-me

"I'll see you again sometime"-me

I grab my jacket and walk out to the parking lot and she's looking around as

she puts her phone against her ear. She's calling me.

"Hello?"-me

"Where are you"-Ndalwenhle

"Look behind you"-me

She's a few feet away from me and the parking lot is a little dark as she turns to me.

"Mr Sandler..."-Ndalwenhle

She sounds relieved as I walk closer to her and she stays on one spot and looks at me.

"You look beautiful Miss Zulu but aren't you cold"-me

The sweater she's wearing is short and she doesn't look like she has anything under it.

"This thing is too short"-me

I'm not pleased at his short it is as good as it looks I don't those men in there gawking at her.

"You called me"-Ndalwenhle "What are you doing at a place like this?"-me

That's not what I wanted to say to her I didn't want to say anything actually I just wanted a closer look at her.

"I'm with my friends"-Ndalwenhle "This place isn't fit for you you deserve..."-me

"Mr Sandler I just came to hear what you wanted me outside for"-Ndalwenhle

I walk a few inches closer to her and stroke her cheek with my thumb as she looks up at me.

"I wanted to see you"-me

I hold her close to me with the other hand and her body fits like a puzzle into mine the sweet perfume she's wearing awakens senses I thought I lost as the years had gone by.

"Now that you've seen me..."-Ndalwenhle

"Let's go back to my place"-me

I say and she looks at me in horror as she pulls away from me but I still keep her hand in mine.

"I-I... you have a wife"-Ndalwenhle
"We're not going to my wife I said my place"-me

I pull her to the car and she doesn't fight me as she gets in once I open the door and we drive to my house.

"What do you think?"-me

She looks at me then at the house and my smile fades. We're in Durban North parked in the driveway of one of my houses there and she doesn't seem moved by the mansion.

"Is everything okay?"-me

"Yes it's just..."-Ndalwenhle

She trails off and I press the garage door remote and it slowly opens up and I drive in.

"What if your..."-Ndalwenhle

"She doesn't live here"-me

I interrupt her and she nods her head as I unlock the car doors and she tries to get out of the car.

"Wait!"-me

I grab ahold of her arm as she looks at the arm shocked then up at me.

"I'll open the door for you"-me

"Oh okay"-Ndalwenhle

I'm not used to the gentleman thing but I'm willing to try it out just for her.

"Wait in the car"-me

I close the gate with the remote before opening the door as she climbs out of the car.

"Thank you"-Ndalwenhle

"It is a pleasure ma'am"-me

She blushes lightly as I lead her to the house and she places her bag on the couch in the living room and looks around.

"Do you like it?"-me

My phone rings disturbing her from talking and I look at it and it's one of my guys so I look up to her.

"The main bedroom is the last door upstairs the door has a different design

from the others"-me

She nods and I turn around to look at my now silent phone and call the guy.

"Sure boss"-Lucas

"What were you calling about?"-me

I sit down on the couch and remove my tie unbuttoning two of my top shirt buttons.

"I found what you needed about her and you need to see this"-Lucas "Send it to me via email"-me

"It's best I give this to you in person"Lucas

I sigh massaging the bridge of my nose before looking up again.

"Be at my office tomorrow morning"-me

"Sure boss not a problem"-Lucas

I hang up and walk upstairs to find her and the main bedroom door is slightly opened but she's not in the room.

"Miss Zulu are you..."-me

I walk into the balcony and find her looking outside as I stand by the door and look at her from behind.

"You're here"-me

"I'm sorry I just couldn't resist such a view"- Ndalwenhle

She seems a little more relaxed now as she briefly looks at me then at the city lights again.

"It's okay I didn't think you like balconies"-me

That's the only thing that came to mind.

She looks at me briefly before looking away into the distance again and giggles.

"I like beautiful and extraordinary things beauty is everywhere you just have to have look"-Ndalwenhle "Is there any beauty in us?"me

She fully turns to me and I walk over to stand next to her and she turns to me biting her lip.

"I don't know is there?"-Ndalwenhle

She's looking up at me and the moonlight as well as city lights reflect in her eyes as she stares at me.

"There is you just have to let me in"-me

"Wow"-Ndalwenhle

She says it softly as she looks down again and I chuckle. I knew she wasn't going to keep the stare for too long.

"What does that mean?"-me

"Shouldn't this be the part where you tell me to not fall in love with you?"Ndalwenhle

"Well are you?"-me

I frown cupping her face as I pull her body to mine and her hands are planted firmly against my chest.

"I don't know what love feels like"-Ndalwenhle

She tilts her head and I lower my head and kiss her lips as she parts her lips and I slip my tongue her mouth and she gently sucks on it.

"Mmh"-me

A muffled groan sounds involuntarily from me as I squash her body against me and her arms wrap around my neck.

I tongue kiss her as her hand goes up to the side of my face and she pulls out and look at me with her lips still parted.

"Jackson I...."-Ndalwenhle

"I like it when you call me by my name"me

I pick her as her legs wrap around my torso and I walk back into the bedroom and place her on the bed as our faces are inches apart.

"If you feel uncomfortable or change your mind you can tell me to stop"-me

Her brown eyes bore into mine and she nods hesitantly.

"Say yes"-me

I ask for her consent as she licks her lips and fumble with her words before responding.

"Yes"-Ndalwenhle

She closes her eyes when I devour her lips again and she unbuttons my shirt as I undress her.

"Jackson..."-Ndalwenhle

"Yes baby?"-me

She moans as I kiss her chest down to her tits and rub her hard nipple with a thumb as she gasps as I take one into my mouth and gently suck in it.

Her back bucks up once I roll my tongue against it and she holds the back of my head and her moans filled the room as I switch between her two breasts before trailing kisses down her abdomen down to her panty line.

"Mmmh"-Ndalwenhle

Her moans are soft and addictive as I kiss down her mound until I come face to face with her wetness swiping my nose against her taking in her strong scent.

She tastes better than she smells as I lick her and a gasp escapes her mouth as soon as I start licking and sucking on her clit as her hands push my head deeper into her p€ssy and she moans.

Her legs wrap around my head and I'm stuck between her as she spasms and her juices start flowing as I lick and suck as I can while she seems to enjoy my tongue lapping on her.

"Are you okay?"-me

I say as she releases me and I get back up while still between her legs and she looks flushed.

"I-I yeah"-Ndalwenhle

Her breathing is heavy as I watch her chest rise and falls as I position myself between her legs and rub myself against her and she moans.

"You still fine?"-me

"Please just..."-Ndalwenhle

She didn't finish her sentence as she lifts her b*tt opening her legs wider and I chuckle sliding into her inch by inch as she moans.

Her hands grab the sheets and my mouth covers hers as she moans into it and her legs wrap around my torso as I thrust into her.

My hand goes down to rub on her cl*t as she wraps her arms around me and cries out in pleasure.

"G-go... deeper"-Ndalwenhle

Her voice is wobbly and she stutters as I go b@lls deep inside her and I feel her walls tighten around me as I also feel myself tense up and we reach our peaks at the same time.

"Are you okay?"-me

"Yeah I'm fine"-Ndalwenhle

I lay on top of her and play with her hair until she shifts uncomfortably and I roll off her and pull her closer to me on the bed.

"Sleepy?"-me

I smirk as her eyes half close and I roll off the bed to get a damp towel in the bathroom and come back to roll the both of us.

"You're sleeping over"-me

"I have work tomorrow"-Ndalwenhle

She sits up pulling the covers against her body and looks at me.

"I'll take care of that"-me

"You have a meeting with the board to..."-Ndalwenhle

"I said I would take care of it"-me
She blinks a few times like she's thinking over it and nods staring at me and I slip into my boxers.

"Are you hungry? I'm not a had cook"-me

"No I'm fine"-Ndalwenhle

My phone rings before I insist and it's a call from Roxanne. I reject the call while she watches me and I extend my hand to her.

"Wear my shirt so I can go fix you something to eat"-me

She gets up and does as I say as I look at her walking to the bathroom after slipping into my shirt and leaving the tops buttons unbuttoned.

"We can go"-Ndalwenhle

"You fixed your hair?"-me

"I don't like it messy"-Ndalwenhle

I nod and let her walk out first to the kitchen and she sits on the barstool as I fix a light meal for her after washing my hands.

"So what are we?"- Ndalwenhle

"Huh?"-me

I expected this question but not right now.

"Am I like your sidechick
now?"Ndalwenhle

I look up at her from what I was doing
and she's staring at me and circling the
glass in front of her with her fingers.

"I already know I am but just confirm it
I'm not sure why I want you to say it
either but just do"-Ndalwenhle

She says frowning and I chuckle lightly.

"Ndalo look I..."-me

She raises an eyebrow and I can't help but find it cute how she did that.

"You are but that doesn't change anything between us I like you and want to explore this thing between us"-me

"What thing Jackson?"-Ndalwenhle

Her smile is enough to make me release a sigh of relief and bite my lip. I have a feeling that she understands the arrangement between us.

"The things I want to do to you"-me

I don't want to tell her that I think I have feelings for her but they might not be

strong enough for me to leave my wife for her.

"Do you want to show me the things you want to do to me?"-Ndalwenhle

She smiles naughtily and I chuckle she looked much more innocent earlier.

"I thought you'd eat first"-me

"There's something else I could eat"Ndalwenhle

She says and I chuckle. Why do I get the feeling that she's drunk?

Like and comment

Eight

Chapter Eight

[APRIL 2 2019]

NDALWENHLE ZULU

I feel him move away after unwrapping his arms around me at the sound of his ringing phone.

"Ja?"-Jackson

"....."-person

"Waneeer het dit gebeur? (When did it happen ?)"-Jackson

"....."-person

He sits up next to me as I keep my eyes closed and pretend to be sleeping.

"Ek sal in n uur daar wees (I'll be there

in an hour)"-Jackson

"....."-person

"Hoe is hy? (How is he?)"-Jackson

I sit up and rub my eyes stretching myself and pull the covers up as I look at him now standing in the middle of the room in his boxers.

"Is everything okay?"-me

He drops the call and turns to me with worry written all over his face and I frown.

"Yes my son is asthmatic and his mother just called and..."-Jackson

"Is he okay?"-me

He nods and I nod back as he throws his phone on the bed and looks at me.

"I'll get someone to bring your clothes in a few hours I want you at the office in two hours"-Jackson

"Yes sir Mr Sandler sir"-me

I nod lifting my hand as a sign of a salutation and he chuckles as he gets dressed as I watch him.

Everything about this man seems to be sexy his muscles pulls and contract as he gets dressed and I can't move my eyes off him.

"You're still here?"-Jackson

He raises an eyebrow and I frown.

"Ndalwenhle get your ass to the office and I better find my coffee still hot on my table when I get there"-Jackson

"When will you get there?"-me

"I'll head there after I see my son"Jackson

He says he clearly looks worried so I don't breath another word and get off the bed.

Thick place smells like him and you can tell he wasn't the one that decorated this place. It doesn't have a lot of masculine energy it has a good balance of both.

"Will you eat out?"-Jackson

He walks in to the bathroom as I pee and I shake my head.

"I'll eat later Adam must be worried
about me"-me "Who's
Adam"-Jackson

He looks at me through the mirror while
washing his hands and I comb my hair
back with my fingers as I get up from the
toilet.

"He's the guy

Sponsored

Adam must be worried about me"-me
"Who's Adam"-Jackson

He looks at me through the mirror while
washing his hands and I comb my hair
back with my fingers as I get up from the
toilet.

"He's the guy I was with last night"-me
He nods and I wash my hands and walk
back to the bedroom to find him not in
the room.

There must be good in the kitchen since
he cooked last night. I head downstairs
but I'm surprised when I find a woman
there.

"Hi"-me

My voice is low as she looks at me from what she was doing and I walk down the stairs.

"Who are you?"-Woman

"I-I'm..."-me

"You're already down this is Cheyenne she's my maid"-Jackson

He walks in out of nowhere and the maid doesn't look like she likes me at all.

"It's nice to meet you Cheyenne"-me

"It's nice to meet you too"-Cheyenne

She doesn't mean it and I don't either I nod and turn to Jackson.

"What time will my clothes arrive?"-me
"In a few go back to bed"-Jackson "You
said you wanted me at the office"me

I look at him and he kisses my cheeks
placing his hand around my waist.

"I changed my mind just send me my
meetings and you can have the day off"-

Jackson

"Aren't you having any
breakfast?" Cheyenne

"No I'm fine thanks"-Jackson

He walks out after grabbing his keys and
is left with Cheyenne who places her

hands on her hips and I turn back to the stairs.

"How long will you be here for?"Cheyenne

"I'll leave later"-me

She doesn't want me here and I'm not sure what her problem with me is I walk up the stairs to the bedroom and go take a shower.

I'm a little curious to why Jackson doesn't want me to go to work since he wanted me to go earlier.

The shower I'd quick and I come back to a sports bag places neatly in the bed and my phone on the pedestal.

~WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU ? IM
WORRIED SICK!!!~

-Nicole

*

~TEXT OR CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU
SEE THIS!!!~

-Nicole

There's more texts following after this and I feel bad for ditching her like that.

.~ILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING ONCE I GET BACK HOME~

-me

I throw the phone on the bed and get dressed.

Like and comment

Nine

Chapter Nine

[APRIL 2]

●

JACKSON SANDLER

"Hoe is hy?(How is he?)"-me

I ask Roxanne as I walk into the house and she's standing in the passage.

"Hy is nou reg hy slaap (he's fine now he's sleeping)"-Roxanne

"Hoekom? moet hy nie skool toe gaan nie ? (Why? Shouldn't he go to school?)"-me

She follows me to kitchen as I turn the kettle on to make myself instant coffee.

"Ek was bekommerd oor him toe besluit ek dat hy nie vandag sal gaan nou (I was worried about him so I decided that he won't go today)"-Roxanne

She stands next to the counter as I make the coffee and walk to the living room.

"Where were you last night?"-Roxanne

"I was out with a friend"-me

I take a few sips of the coffee and put it in the coffee table.

"What friend?"-Roxanne

She looks at me and sits on the one seater couch to my left and my phone vibrates from the back pocket of my jeans.

"What is it with all the question let me go

check up on him"-me

"Was it a woman?"-Roxanne

She gets up too and I look at her with a blank stare and sigh.

"Of course not I just needed some to.r
out"-me

"Okay then my parents went out and I
told them that you came home late and
left early"-Roxanne

I nod as she sighs.

"I don't want my parents knowing about
any of this the flaws in our marriage"-
Roxanne

"They wouldn't have to I'd you hadn't
invited them here"-me

I walk up to Lukka's bedroom and open the door walking in and he's asleep on the bed.

The curtains are closed and he has an extra blanket in him this too much for a child like him.

"Hey big guy"-me

I say standing over him at the side of his bed and running my hand on his untamed curly hair.

"Lukka?"-me

I frown feeling him burn up and sigh. I'll have to call Sino to check him up I don't feel too good about this condition of his.

"Don't wake him up"-Roxanne

"I'll get Sino to come over and check him later today"-me

I look at her standing at the door leaning

against it with her arms folded and looking tired.

"I'll be expecting her aren't you going to work?"-Roxanne

"No I'll be working from home today"-me

She nods and moves away from the door walking into the room and looking down at him.

"What if it's something serious?"-Roxanne

"No we both know Lukka is a sickly child but there's nothing he hasn't been through and conquered... He'll be fine"me

"Yeah I know I just... sometimes I wonder how long he will have to fight

for"Roxanne

She sighs and I noticed how drained she looks she's always 'henned up' when it comes to the kids I walk around the bed to her and pull her into my arms.

"He'll be fine he's a fighter just like his daddy nothing will happen to Lukka"-me

I run my hand through her silk pressed hair and she sighs and snuggles up to my chest.

"He needs the both of us here for him

Sponsored

he's a fighter just like his daddy nothing will

happen to Lukka"-me

I run my hand through her silk pressed hair and she sighs and snuggles up to my chest.

"He needs the both of us here for him not just me"-Roxanne

She steps away and looks up at me as guilt knock in my conscience.

"I know and I'm...."-me

"Promise me you'll be here for us"-

Roxanne

"Ek sal altyd hier wees (I'll always be here)"-me

I rest my chin on her head and she inhales sharply sniffing here and there.

"We're falling apart what if the kids can sense it?"-Roxanne

We fell apart a long time ago we are merely just clutching to straws in this marriage.

"They can't out arrangement has been for years it never badly affected our kids"-me

She pulls away from me and nods.

"Yeah you're right I'm just..."-Roxanne

She sighs her facing having turned red

and clears her throat.

"Lukka will be okay. Call Sino"-Roxanne

She walks out her heels clicking as she walks out and I sigh and walk out after her to my study and open my messages.

**~ I JUST RELOOKED AT YOUR SCHEDULE AND
MOVED A FEW OF YOUR MEETINGS I'LL MEET
THE SUPPLIERS ON YOUR BEHALF ~**

-Ndalwenhle

I look over my schedule and there's a lot I need to get done today that needs me at the office.

I get up from my chair and walk to my bedroom to take a shower from the en

suite bathroom and get dressed in a maroon suit.

She's on her laptop in the dining as I rush down the stairs.

"I have to pop on at the office for a few hours I'll be home early"-me

She turns to me as I walk downstairs wearing my wrist watch.

"I thought you weren't going in today"-

Roxanne

"I have things that need me there personally I'll see you later"-me

I say grabbing my phone and laptop bag and walking out of the house.

"Jackson...."-Roxanne

She followed me to the garage I owe the car door again and turn to her.

"We need to talk"-Roxanne

"I'll be home early we can talk then"-me

I kiss her cheek and walk around to the driver's seat and drive out of the garage to work.

I park at the parking lot and walk into the building and Gloria is at her desk and typing in her camera.

"Sir!"-Gloria

She yells out for me as I walk over to her desk and nod.

"Miss Zulu ordered your coffee and sent me some notes from the previous meeting I'll have to sit in for her"-Gloria

She hands me a blue file and a takeaway of the coffee she made me the last time.

"Thank you please prepare the boardroom for me the meeting is in a half an hour from now"-me

"Yes sir"-Gloria

She nods and I walk away from her desk to the elevator.

My nose curls up in disgust as I take a sip of the coffee in my hand. It taste slight different today.

I throw it into the dustbin as I walk into my office and place the file in the table.

Like and comment

Ten

Chapter Ten

NDALWENHLE ZULU

~I'LL BE HOME IN AN HOUR ♥☐~

-me

I send the text to Nicole as I button the jeans and walk to the other side of the room.

The bag contained a pair of blue jeans and a grey t-shirt with push ins as well socks. Not much put in to it.

I stuffed last night's clothes into the bag and I'm leaving with it. I pick it up and walk out after requesting an Uber.

"You're leaving?"-Cheyenne

I look up at her from my phone screen and she's standing in the passage as I walk into the lounge.

"Yes it was nice meeting you
Cheyenne"me

"I made you breakfast"-Cheyenne

I look at her the shock evident on my
face and she looks at me with a small
smile.

She probably wants to poison me.

"Thanks but I'm not hungry I have to
go"-me

I walk to the door before she speaks
again but it's like she read my mind.

"Declining food from an elder is not very
good manners....."-Cheyenne

I halt as my hand reaches for the door knob and turn to her.

".... you look like you were raised properly I'm sure your mother - whoever she is - must not be proud of the things you get up to"-Cheyenne

"You don't know a thing about me!"-me

I snap turning to her and the elderly

woman places both her hands firmly on her hips with a scowl.

"I do know you're running up and down these streets with married man"Cheyenne

Her face shows no expression her hands stay in position as I clear my throat with no come back in sight.

"I'm not one to fight with old people...."me

My phone interrupts me and I look at it as it was already on my hands.

~ADAM AND I EXPECT AN EXPLANATION BY THE TIME YOU GET HERE ~

-Nicole

*

**~WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH ADAM?!~ -
me**

I open the door after texting back and look at Cheyenne who has her eyes fixed on me.

"I'll..."-me

I don't finish my sentence but rather just walk out in her as my Uber arrives.

I'm ashamed of what I'm doing. Nothing justifies it but I also won't have someone question my mother's parenting skills.

I don't come from a good home but my mother did her best my actions and decisions have nothing to do with my mother.

~GET HERE IN THE NEXT TEN MINUTES~ - Adam

So they're both looking for me. The drive home feels long as I get there twenty minutes later.

"Hi..."-me

I walk into Adam in the kitchen and Nicole not in sight. I drop the bag as I walk into the living room and look for Nicole.

"What happened to you last night?" Adam

He followed me in.

"We go to the bar to get drinks and come back with you gone?"-Adam

"I know I'm sorry. I just bumped into a friend and he invited me over to his place"-me

His eyes are fixed on my lying face his hands are folded across his barrel chest and his legs parted.

I'm in trouble. For sure.

"Since when do you hook up with men? At a bar especially?"-Adam

"It was a once off thing I'm going through

a rough patch"-me

I try to defend myself dropping my arms on my side with parched lips and he scoffs.

"Haven't we been down this road before?"-Adam

"You're dragging the past into this?"-me
I'm in disbelief as I walk to the other side of the room and stand next to the window.

"I don't mean to but don't make the same

mistake twice **Sponsored**

that's all I'm saying"-Adam

My back is turned on him and the cars driving down the streets aren't distracting at all.

"That was three years ago"-me

My voice low and tears burning at the back of my eyes my voice is inches from breaking.

"I don't mean to hurt you Ndalo maar weet wat gebeur het (you know what happened)"-Adam

I hear his heavy footsteps nearing me and he places arms around my shoulders reluctantly.

"I shouldn't have said that"-Adam

He kisses the top of my head and I sigh pushing him off me.

"We used a condom I'll buy after pill to be on the safe side"-me "I'm sorry"-Adam

"Where's Nicole?"-me

It's very insensitive of him. What he just said after everything I've been through.

I've realised a lot of my mistakes and rectified the ones I could rectify but there's something I can't undo from my past.

"I'm right here you're back"-Nicole
Her eyes dart between us and Adam steps away from and only then do I realise that he spent the night here.

"You slept here?"-me

"That's...."-Nicole

"You were judging me just a second ago"me

I look at Adam and he guiltily looks at me and I shake my head and walk to my bag.

"I didn't mean to..."-Adam

"Does Cindy know about this?"-me

I point between them and scoff as our eyes meet.

"Ndalo listen will you?"-Adam

Nicole walks further into the living room and I look at the both of them with my bag still in hand.

"We're not judging you I just want you to be safe at ALL times"-Adams

"Noted"-me

I almost to my bedroom and shut the door behind me. He has a point but I've been judged enough for the day.

Like and comment

Eleven

Chapter Eleven

JACKSON SANDLER

Work was hectic and my day long without Ndalwenhle there to assist now I regret giving her the day off.

Cheyenne told me she left the house earlier and I'm not eased by the fact that she didn't tell me she left the house.

"How is he?"-me

I walk into the house to find Sino walking down the stairs and she smiles as she tucks her hair behind her ears.

"He's fine it's just seasonal flu. I gave him prescription"-Sinothando

She walks with her bag to me checking her watch.

"I need to leave but make sure to keep him in bed for the next few days" Sinothando

"You said he was fine"-me

She nods.

"He is we just don't want him to get worse or spread germs"-Sinothando

Roxanne walk down the stairs as we stand in the middle of the passage.

"He's doing fine"-Roxanne

The weight gain on her is a little alarming but I don't say a thing but just nod.

"I'm glad it was great seeing you"-me

"It's okay I have to get home though
bye"- Sinothando

"Thanks for coming over"-Roxanne

She nods and walks out and I'm left with
Roxanne in the passage.

"Where are your parents?"-me

"Getting ready for dinner"-Roxanne

She smiles and walks past me but I grab
a hold of her arm.

"Is everything okay? You look
different"me

She scans herself and clears her throat.
He eyes don't meet mine.

"Yeah I'm fine go freshen up"-Roxanne

She walks away and I walk upstairs to get ready. The door bell rings and I walk to the door.

"I came to deliver your package"-Lucas

I couldn't meet him during lunch so I guess that's why he's here.

"Come in"-me

I lead him upstairs to my study r close the door as we both walk in and he sits in one of the chairs here.

"wat het jy vir my (what do you have for me ?)"-me

I sit opposite him and he slides the A4 size envelope over the table toward me.

"Dit bevat alles wat jy van haar moet weet (This contains everything you need to know about her)"-Lucas "wat het jy gevind? (what have you found?)"-me

I cock an eyebrow as he sighs with a shrug.

"jy moet dit self uitvind ek moet gaan as jy my nie nodig het vir iets anders nie (you should find this out yourself I have to go if you don't need me for anything else)"-Lucas

He looks at me and I nod briefly.

"Ek sal jou bel as ek jou vir iets anders nodig het (I'll call you when I need you for something else)"-me

He gets up and walks out of my study and I tear the envelope open but Roxanne walks in before I can read through it.

"wat het Lucas hier gedoen? (what was Lucas doing here?)"-Roxanne

She closes the door behind her and I place the envelope on the table.

"Niks belangrik nie hy het net 'n pakkie afgelewer (Nothing important he was just delivering a package)"-me

She sighs folding her arms and sits opposite me.

"We need to talk about you not being home"-Roxanne

I lean back on the chair keeping my eyes on her and she looks at me.

"I'm right here aren't I?"-me

"My parents are starting to notice us not being as close and I don't know what to tell them"-Roxanne

I get up from the chair and look at her before picking the envelope up and opening it.

"Miskien is dit tyd dat ons hulle die waarheid vertel oor ons die hele gesin (Maybe it's time we told them the truth about us the whole family)"-me

Her face goes pale as she abruptly gets up from the chair causing the chair to fall over and stares at me.

"Nee ons het al vir hulle gesê ons is gelukkig. Ons kan nie ... (No we've already told them we're happy. We can't...)"-Roxanne

I exhale sharply. I'll touch on this some other time I don't feel like arguing.

"Ek was in die middel van iets voordat jy binnekom ons sal dit later bespreek (I was in the middle of something before

you came in we'll discuss this later
on)"me

She walks out and I drop my eyes to the
piece of paper in front of me.

Her past isn't exactly pretty but there's
one thing that has my chest tightening
and my fist forming.

I force myself to relax my knuckles after
they turn white. I grab my car keys from
the table and walk downstairs.

"Where are you going"-Roxanne
"I'll be home in a few hours"-me

I walk to the door before stops me and
get out going to the garage.

Ndalwenhle.has some explaining to do.

Like and comment

Twelve

Chapter Twelve

NDALWENHLE ZULU

Locking myself in the bedroom didn't help because I ended up falling asleep for hour.

The room is dark by the time I get and the smell is different pleasant and familiar.

"You're awake"-Jackson

His voice sounds in the dark room as I sit up and look around.

"Jackson?"-me

He doesn't reply this time I must be imagining him. I climb off the bed and feel the wall for the switch still running my eyes.

My eyes meet bloodshot red ones as I turn to walk to the door and I hold on the wall for balance. I was that frightened.

"You're here?!"-me

"wanneer wou jy my vertel? (when were you going to tell me?)"-Jackson

He's standing next to the window and looking outside the curtains are still open.

"Tell you what?"-me

Something tells me I'm in trouble he's not pleased with me at all. I don't like this feeling.

"I understand you have a past but you..."-Jackson

He turns to me and I can almost see the fury behind his ocean brown eyes they've darkened.

"I'm not following what about my past?"me

My past isn't all rainbows and fairy tales it took a lot for me leave the life I've left behind. What does he know?

"The baby tell me about it"-Jackson

"What do you know about it?"-me

I walk away from the wall and stand in the middle of the room.

"How did you....?"-me

"You killed it what if I knock you up and you do the same?"-Jackson

"What is that supposed to mean?"-me

Knock me up? I'm not dumb enough to get pregnant by a married man.

"Exactly that you had an abortion hell not just one but two"-Jackson

"Jackson I...."-me

He holds his hand up to shut me up and it works because now my mother is shut.

"Mind explaining that to me?"-Jackson

He's now fully turned to me while I'm stilled glued onto the same spot. How did he even find out about this?

"How did you find out about the abortions?"-me

"That's not important you have a lot of explaining to do"-Jackson

"I don't have to explain anything to you how did you get in here the first place?"me

I'm pissed at him judging me like this. My life has been anything but easy I regret my past choices but I won't be held

hostage for something that happened in the past.

"Ndalwenhle...."-Jackson

"No

Sponsored

I regret my past choices but I won't be held hostage for something that happened in the past.

"Ndalwenhle...."-Jackson

"No Jackson"-me

It's now my turn to hold my hand up so he can shut up.

"I have a past and so does anybody else if you're here to judge me for it well I have news for you. My whole community back home already best you to it"-me

He recoils as his eyes darken in an emotion I care not to read and FD my arms.

"Were you here for anything else?"-me
"I deserve an explanation"-Jackson "Has anyone ever brought up how

entitled you are?"-me

He doesn't reply well he's about to.but I don't give a chance.

"I've lived with the aftermath of the abortions everyday after they happened do you know how that feels or you're just selfish?"-me

Tears burn me but if be damned if I let them fall.

"Ndalwenhle..."-Jackson

"What?"-me

I sniff. I tried but it's just the way my name sounded from his thick accent it was too soft and gentle.

"I'm sorry"-Jackson

He steps closer but I move away and sit on the bed burying my face in my hands and exhaling.

"Liefie..."-Jackson

Heavy footsteps walk toward me and the bed dips as he sits next to me and his arms wrap around me.

"What happened?"-Jackson

He's asking about why I had the abortions. I don't know how to tell him I don't want him to look at me as a dirty piece of I don't know what.

"Sweetheart?"-Jackson

His voice is laced with concern when I don't reply and just heave a heavy sigh.

"I... don't.... I don't want to talk

about...."-me

He lifts my face to look up at him and nods.

"Did something happen to you?"-Jackson
"You need to leave"-me

I get up and walk to the door.

"I can't leave until I know you're
okay"Jackson
"Please"-me

I open the door and he gets up walking
to me. He closes the door when he
reaches me.

"Ndalwenhle I deserve an explanation"-

Jackson

"You're making this about you I'm the one who had to go through it"-me

He pushes me up against the wall and pins me against it with his whole body weight on me.

"I'm just trying to understand why you did it"-Jackson

"Jackson... I don't want to talk about this"-me

"I understand that it must have been traumatic but at least promise me we'll revisit this subject"-Jackson

I nod reluctantly this is something I don't ever want to talk about. I've spent years trying to forgive myself for it.

"Yes"-me

The only thing I want right is for him to let me down that's all.

"You promise?"-Jackson

I nod and he sighs pecking my lips.

"Jackson..."-me

He trails kisses down my jawline to the crook of my neck and I hold the back of his head.

"Mmh?"-Jackson

He hums against my neck and my eyelids bat at the sensation of his tongue against my skin.

"You should leave"-me

"What? Why?"-Jackson

He brings his face back up to me.

"I'm not into this right now but..."-me

"It's okay"-Jackson

He steps away from me after letting me down on my feet.

"I'll see you at office"-Jackson

"Okay"-me

I nod but he still stands in front of me for a moment.

"You're in my way"-Jackson

I look at the door behind me and step away from it. That was really dumb of me.

"Sorry"-me

He walks past me and I follow him to the living room.

"Who the hell are you?"-Nicole

She walks out of her room with a dirty plate as Jackson opens the door to walk out.

I'm in deep shit.

"He's no one"-me

He walks out closing the door behind me and Nicole marched to the door.

"Then what was he doing here then?"-
Nicole

"You didn't see him walk in?"-me

I say to her with my eyes widening.

"Was it a break in?"-Nicole

"No he's my"-me

I shrug. He's not my boyfriend really I don't know what you call a relationship whereby you're with a married man.

"What is he?"-Nicole

"He's a friend of mine"-me

She follows me to the kitchen as I make myself a cup of coffee and she stares at me suspiciously.

"What kind of friend?"-Nicole

"What kind of friends are there?"-me

I shrug taking my coffee to my bedroom and I walk into my phone ringing on the bedside table and I walk to it.

"Ma hello?"-me

"Ndalo how are you?"-Mom

She doesn't sound happy hopefully not about me.

"I'm okay Ma how are you?"-me

"I'm okay too your father was here
earlier
today"-Mom

My grip tightens around the phone and I
put the cup of coffee where the phone
was as I sit in the bed.

"He wants to talk to you"-Mom

"Mom..."-me

"Listen to what he has to say don't do something you might regret later on"-
Mom

"What do you mean?"-me

Whenever I think things can't get worse they do don't they?

Like and Comment

Thirteen

Chapter Thirteen

[APRIL 5 2019]

JACKSON SANDLER

"You have five minutes"-Ndalwenhle

She walks into the office with her phone in hand.

"I told you reschedule for the meeting"me

"I told you that it wasn't possible at such short notice"-Ndalwenhle

She walks to her purse and marks a few things in her diary.

"Ndalo..."-me

"I'm sorry I moved what I could but this is one of the meetings I couldn't move"Ndalwenhle

She sighs interrupting me she's been distant the past few days. I'm not sure wether its about me asking about the abortions or something else.

"Is everything okay?"-me

"Yeah the boardroom is ready I also have the notes from the last meeting photocopied and..."-Ndalwenhle

"I'm talking about you"-me

She looks up at me from the diary and pushes the hair falling over her face to the side and spares me a small smile.

"I'm fine"-Ndalwenhle

She's been edgy like something is eating up. I get up from my chair and walk to wear she is.

"Babe I..."-me

Her eyebrows snap together and I realise what I addressed her as that's not important at the moment.

"Are you sure everything is fine?"-me

She looks up at me as I stand in front of her and slip my hand around her waist.

"Jackson Mr Sandler ..."-Ndalwenhle

She looks away from as if she's confused before sighing heavily.

"We're at work and someone might walk in on us"-Ndalwenhle

She tries to step away from me but I pull her back against me and she bites her lip. "Can we talk about this some other time?"-Ndalwenhle

She looks at the door then up at me.

"No what's wrong with you"-me

She places both of her hands on my chest and tries to push me off.

"My mother called I have to go home over the weekend"-Ndalwenhle

"Why?"-me

I pull her out of my arms and she sighs.

"I have unresolved issues with my dad he wants me talk things out with him"Ndalwenhle

There's more to the 'issues' than she lets on but I don't ask her since I don't want to upset her.

"Are you being forced t..."-me "No I just don't... my father has done a lot of unforgivable things to me"Ndalwenhle

She picks the tablet up on top of the table and looks at me.

"Shall we go?"-Ndalwenhle

"We aren't done talking"-me

"I don't want involve my past or issues in our relationship"-Ndalwenhle

She sighs and turns back to the tablet.

"They're getting in the way of it though

Sponsored you're

distant"-me

"I'm sorry about that"-Ndalwenhle

The conversation is far from I've but I understand that the meeting has to happen.

"Fix me"-me

She looks up at me and shrugs before going back to what she was doing.

"You look fine"-Ndalwenhle

"I still want you to fix me"-me

She puts the tablet down without protesting and walks over to me and helps me with my blazer and tie.

"Happy"-Ndalwenhle

She plants her hands on my chest and I chuckle kissing her forehead.

"I'm only happy when you're okay"-me

"I'm fine now you should be happy"Ndalwenhle

Her smile doesn't reach her eyes and only giggles when I tighten my hold around her and kiss the side of her face.

"Do you have to leave this weekend?"-me

I find myself asking. No I don't have attachment issues she's just addictive.

The door opens and Gloria walks in as Ndalo steps away from me looking

shocked while I stay calm. She should have knocked.

"Mr Sandler the meeting is about to

start"-Gloria

She peeps in through the door and Ndalo steps away from me guiltily and walks to the table.

"I'll be there in a minute"-me

"Yes sir"-Gloria

Her eyes move to Ndalo before walking out again and closing the door on he way out.

"We better get going"-Ndalwenhle

She glances at me before walking out with her diary in hand.

I follow behind her until I catch up to her as we walk into the boardroom and all eyes move to us.

"I'm sorry we're late. I was sorting a few

things out"-me

My eyes meet with Roxanne's she doesn't know about my relationship with Ndalo but I know she can sniff around if she wants to.

"Do we know each other?"-Roxanne "We met at a business function a few days ago I was waitressing"-Ndalwenhle She reached her hand forward and she shakes as they both smile.

"You must be the personal assistant!"Roxanne

Ndalo tenses up but Roxanne doesn't notice but keeps talking.

"I am"-Ndalwenhle

"Shall we get started"-me

I look at the other board members as they nod after passing out greeting and Ndalo moves away from my wife looking uncomfortable.

"I'm sorry..."-Roxanne

She doesn't finish her words but rather holds her hand up to her mouth and runs out leaving everyone looking after her.

"Please excuse me"-me

I run after her to the bathroom and she barges into one of the stalls and throws up.

"Are you okay?"-me

I get behind her and hold her up she looks up at me but vomits again messing me on me rather than in the toilet bowl.

"Take deep breaths are you feeling sick?"-me

I still have her hair in my hand and holding it up until she finishes spilling her guts.

"Yeah I'm sorry for messing on you"Roxanne

She looks at my blazer.and I nod. I'm more concerned about her at the moment.

"Let's go back to the office do you need
the hospital?"-me

"No"-Roxanne

She gets up as I take the blazer off and we walk to office bumping into Ndalo at the door.

"Is everything okay?"-Ndalwenhle

She makes at for us to walk in and moves her eyes between us.

"Yes my wife is feeling sick take care of the meeting for me"-me

I say to her leading Roxanne to the chair and getting her a bottle of water.

"Thanks"-Roxanne

I hear her heels clicking out to the door and she's gone as I attend to Roxanne.

Like and comment

Fourteen

Chapter Fourteen

[APRIL 5 2019]

NDALWENHLE ZULU

She pulls me aside as I walk out of the meeting and stand away from everyone.

"Yeah what's up?"-me

I know what she wants to talk about but I'm obviously not going to be the one start this conversation.

"Mind explaining what I walked into earlier?"-Gloria

"You didn't walk into anything Gloria"-me

She folds her arms and I try to walk past her.

"You're not the first to do this"-Gloria

"Do what?"-me

I pause before walking back to her and I cannot miss the disappointment on her face.

"Sleep with him when he's..."-Gloria "I'm not sleeping with Jack... Mr Sandler I don't what you're about we were close when you walked in but that doesn't mean anything!"-me

I gets defensive and she sighed and nods reluctantly.

"If that's what you say it is"-Gloria

"It is what I say it is"-me

I sigh and walk par her in my way to.the elevator.

"Don't get hurt"-Gloria

I don't reply to her but rather walk to the office and walk in to Jackson scrutinising his wife's face.

It kinda hurt... seeing them all close up and the way he's so gentle with her but I have a smile on my face as I walk in.

"How was the meeting?"-Jackson

He stands up straight when he sees me walk in and I nod walking in.

"Good it was fine"-me

His wife gets up from the chair she was sitting and gets her bag.

"I have to leave I'll see you later""Roxanne

She says to Jackson and walk out still looking sick.

"Should I be proud?"-Jackson

"Of what?"-me

He walks toward me and I put my things down on the table.

"The meeting"-Jackson

"Feel what you want"-me

I sigh my mind I'd still occupied by Gloria. What did she mean by don't get hurt?

"What are you thinking about ?"-Jackson
He frowns wrapping his arms around me and I move my face when he tries to kiss me.

"Jackson your wife might walk back in"me

I look up at him and he shrug kissing my nose. He's a little too affectionate or maybe he was affectionate with all his previous flames.

"She won't walk in"-Jackson

He easily picks me up and sets me on the table as I try to push him off.

"How do you know?!"-me

He nuzzles my neck and I giggle.

"I just do she has nothing else to come back for"-Jackson

His feet comes up to meet mine she has nothing else to come back for"-Jackson

His feet comes up to meet mine he brings it closer until we're breathing the same air.

"How did it go?"-Jackson

"What?"-me

He pecks my lips and backs up walking over to check the door if it's locked or not.

"The meeting did you mess up?"-Jackson

"No I did okay. I'll send you the notes just now"-me

I climb off the table and open my laptop as he walks back to where I am.

"I didn't ask for the notes Miss Zulu"Jackson

"I didn't say you did"-me

I reply emailing the notes to him and finally look up to him taking his blazer off.

"Are you wearing anything under your skirt?"-Jackson

He asks casually and I breath in and nod. I signed up for a sex relationship so that's what we're doing having sex.

"That's also not a problem"-Jackson

He walks to where I am as I close the laptop and tuck my hair behind my hair standing up straight.

"Don't make a sound"-Jackson

He kisses me before I ask why not that I don't know why but out arrangement still needs some getting used to.

He lifts me up and places me on the table before rubbing my thighs as I kiss him back and trap him between my legs.

He lifts my skirts before stepping away from me and crouching down while moving my underwear to side and bringing his face in between my legs.

"Mmh"-me

I grunt as I start hyperventilating while he works on my clit with his tongue.

A hand on my mouth muffles my screams I just sound like I'm being slaughtered

and not like I'm doing sexual things with my boss.

**

"When will you be back?"-Jackson

He's standing behind me as I pack my stuff up since it's the end of the day.

"Sunday late"-me

I don't want to go too deep into my family issues with him but he keeps poking and probing me for straight answers.

"Will you be flying?"-Jackson

"I'll take a bus"-me

I pick my bags up and turn to him.

"I need to get going but I'll call you"-me

"Give me a kiss first"-Jackson

He stands up straight and I sigh and walk to where he is to kiss him.

"I could fly you down to the EC if you spend a few hours with me"-Jackson

"How soon can you get me a flight?"-me I smile as he chuckles and links his forehead with mine.

"At the snap of a finger let's go over to my place first I want a proper goodbye"Jackson

He kiss the side of my face and I sigh stepping away from him.

"Let's go I want a first class flight"-me

"You're not asking?"-Jackson

I met my purse and shake head at me.

"I didn't think I had to"-me

I shouldn't have wasted my money on a bus ticket because now I'm going to fly home.

"Are you ready?"-Jackson

"Yeah let's go"-me

He holds the door for me as I walk out and walk to the elevator.

I appreciate the flight but that only means I'll get home sooner and I high key don't want to go home.

Like and comment

Fifteen

Chapter Fifteen

•

JACKSON SANDLER

"I'll be waiting for you on Sunday"-me

I tuck her hair behind her ear and she blushes.

"I'll call you as soon as I land"Ndalwenhle

I smile but she doesn't.

"On second thought I'll text"-Ndalwenhle

"Call me"-me

I kiss the side of her face and she smiles this time.

"You have a wife Jackson it's best we don't.... make her suspicious I really don't want trouble"-Ndalwenhle

She says stepping away from me as I release her from my arms and nod.

"Okay I'll miss you"-me

She smiles and hugs me again before stepping away and getting her bag and suitcase.

"I'll miss you too"-Ndalwenhle

She walks away wheeling her suitcase and I sigh and turn back to the car.

I wonder how Roxanne is hopefully she's fine. Lukka is still not done I don't need her sick too.

I park the car in the garage when I get to the house and walk in and find her awake.

"Are you feeling okay now?"-me

I walk into her sitting on the stairs she was waiting up for me.

"We need to talk"-Roxanne

"Roxanne it's part midnight"-me

'Talking' leads to fights always

Sponsored

I don't want anything to ruin my mood I was Ndalo the past few hours and I was happy.

"This is important"-Roxanne

"I'm sure it can wait until morning"-me

I walk up the stairs part her and she gets up following me to our bedroom.

"Jackson..."-Roxanne

I sigh unbuttoning my shirt. The bed is made so she hasn't slept a wink.

"Okay what is it?"-me

"I think I might be pregnant"-Roxanne

I turn to her and she's fiddling with her hands nervously standing next to the door.

"I thought you were on birth control"-me

"I stopped taking it when things between us got rocky"-Roxanne

I scratch the back of my head sighing heavily. I don't want another child especially in the state our marriage is in.

"I'm keeping it"-Roxanne

"Hoe ver is jy? (How far along are you?)"me

I sit on the bed and pop my knuckles this just shifted my reality. One more thing tire us together now.

"Ek weet nog steeds nie ek besoek môreoggend die dokter (I'm not sure yet I'm seeing a doctor tomorrow morning)"-Roxanne

"wat sê Sino? Het jy met haar gepraat? (what does Sino say? Have you talked to her?)"-me

She shrugs sitting on the couch in the far side of the bedroom.

"Sino is nie 'n ginekoloog nie (Sino is not a gynaecologist)"-Roxanne

"She's still a doctor"-me

She sighs and shakes her not looking at me.

"Ek was al twee keer swanger ek weet wanneer ek swanger is (I've been pregnant twice before I know when I'm pregnant)"-Roxanne

She snaps.

"Ek het tyd nodig om dit alles deur te dink (I need time to think all of this through)"-me

I get and walk to the door with my keys and phone in hand and she jumps up to her feet.

"You're going to her aren't you?"Roxanne

I turn to her when I reach the door.

"Don't wait up for me"-me

I close the door as I walk out and go o the car in the garage. I don't want another child I already have Liam and Lukka making it harder for me to leave this marriage.

"Jackson!"-Roxanne

She runs into the garage as I start the car and walks over to bang on my window.

"Sê vir haar dat sy beter gereed moet wees vir wat kom (Tell her that she

better be ready for what's coming)"Roxanne

I roll the window up again and drive out leaving her in the garage as the gate opens and I drive out.

I know Roxanne she won't let this rest especially with a baby on the way. Our love died years ago but she still refused to let go.

I try calling Ndalo but her number sends me to voicemail. I sigh and throw the phone on the dash and keep driving to I don't know wear.

Now I have two problems. Roxanne is pregnant and she just threatened Ndalo. She always carries them through

Like and comment

Sixteen

Chapter Sixteen

•

NDALWENHLE ZULU

"Ndalo!"-Mother

She shakes me and I raise my head to look at her and she's standing next to the bed.

"Ma it's still early"-me

"I know come so we can have coffee before the others wake up"-Mother

I get up quietly and wear my slippers following her to the kitchen.

"I got home late last night but I still have to wake up for coffee"-me

I follow behind her to the kitchen mumbling and make the coffee she would never make me coffee.

"You know you look beautiful nowadays
you're glowing"-Mother

She only saw me for the first time in
almost year last night and she's already
talking about nowadays.

"Thanks it must be that I've been
exercising and eating healthy"-me

I'm not about to look her Jackson makes
me glow. I enjoyed my flight even
though I was dog tired.

"It must be working"-Mother

I nod and start making breakfast since I won't be going to sleep anyway.

"How has the city been treating you?" Mother

She's seated on one of the chairs on the dining table while I make her some tea.

"It's been treating me fine I got a new job"-me

I glance at her and she nods.

"I'm glad to hear that I hope you haven't been missing your classes
Ndalwenhle" Mother

"I decided to study part-time"-me

"What does that mean for your studies?"Mother

She folds her arms we don't talk much since our relationship isn't exactly that tight-knit.

"It means my studies will take a little longer but I am going to finish"-me

I take the cup of coffee and put it Infront of her on the table and check on the eggs on the stove.

"You're up go wash your face and hands so you can eat"-Mother

Watkins walks in wearing her pyjamas and stops at the door when she sees me.

"When did you get here?"-Warona

"Hello to you too sis"-me

I tighten my lip so there's emphasis on the last word.

"You and I are way past that
Ndalo"Warona

"I know

Sponsored

Ndalo"-Warona

"I know but it wouldn't hurt to be
nice"me

Step siblings they're the last people you
grow up getting along with especially

when the gap is huge between the two of you.

We share a mother but we have different fathers all four of us. Mine was absent and theirs were all present I never got treated fairly and grew up to resent them they were never easy to love in the first place.

"Make your sister some coffee too" Mother
"No I'm fine I was just here to drink some

water"-Warona

She walks to the fridge as I dish up for two people and serve my mother and sit opposite her on the table.

"How are you feeling?"-Mother

"What about?"-me

I look up at her and she sighs as I move the food around on my plate.

"Mandla wants to see you how do you feel about that?"-Mother

I scoff and she quickly raises an eyebrow.

"He wants to see me after twenty two years ?"-me

"I thought we talked about this"-Mother

I sigh.

"I have a lot of questions for him"-me

The eggs aren't appetising I'm not a good cook but I know my way around the kitchen.

"I'm sure you do but..."-Mother "But you won't be getting that I don't think meeting him is a good idea"Warona

I turn to her and she's leaning against the sink.

"Which of us were talking to you?"-me

"I...."-Warona

"This has nothing to do with you shut the

fuck up"-me

"Ndalwenhle!!"-Mother

She says my name sternly and I get up from my chair and walk to the passage.

"Where are you going?!"-Mother

She's now in her feet too but I don't reply walking to my bedroom.

I get back into the bed and close my eyes
I shouldn't have come here.

The day passes fast until I eventually have to get up and shower. It's a four bedroomed house with an inside bathroom living room and a kitchen.

"You've decided to wake up?"-Warona

She has her baby strapped on her back and washing the dishes.

"No point in staying bed the whole day"me

I take bread out of the cupboard and spread butter and peanut on it I'll have it with coffee.

"When are you meeting with your father?"-Warona

"Mom said he'd call me"-me

It's surprising that we're having a conversation without throwing the nearest objects at each other.

"Do you think he will?"-Warona

"I hope he doesn't"-me

The conversation is cut short as Mom walks in as I sit down and have my bread with a cup of coffee.

"You're finally awake"-Mother

She stands next to the table with her hands on her hips.

"Being alone in the city must be messing with you to think that you can walk away from me while I'm still talking to you!"Mother

I'm about to get my ears talked off for sure.

"yindlela endakukhulisa ngayo leyo? (is that how I raised you?)"-Mother

"No I'm sorry"-me

She didn't raise me my grandmother did I don't know what she's talking about.

"Sele upakishile? (Have you packed yet?)"-Mother

"Why would pack when I just got here?"me

She sits down on the chair next to me as Warona walks out of the kitchen.

"You're spending the weekend with your father's family"-Mother

"Ngumhlola loh!"-me

I clap once and look at her.

"I came here to talk to him not to go play
happy family with him"-me
"Ndalwenhle"-Mother

She says warningly and I shake my head.

"No I'm not going there"me

Like and comment

Seventeen

Chapter Seventeen

[APRIL 6 2019]



JACKSON SANDLER

"I can't believe she thinks she can ask me to just move in with that man!"Ndalwenhle

She's livid and has been ranting my ears off the past thirty minutes we've been on the phone.

"I'm not sure what you're talking about but calm down and explain everything to me"-me

"Okay"-Ndalwenhle

She takes a deep breath and I rub my forehead.

"Now tell me what's going on"-me "Mom wants me to spend the weekend at my father's place with his family"Ndalwenhle

"Oh..."-me

The only thing I picked up is that she's got daddy issues she didn't say anything else or maybe she's just hiding it from me.

"I can't believe she's ask this of me after everything that has happened to me Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

She cracks up and I sigh.

"It's okay don't cry I'll fly down to be there for you if you need me to"-me "No it's okay I want to do this by myself I want to heal"-Ndalwenhle

She sniffs through her tears.

"Will you tell me what's going on? "-me "I
can't I don't want you to see me
differently"-Ndalwenhle

"What do you mean?"-me

"I'm not the good person you think I

am"-Ndalwenhle

She exhales sharply afterwards and I get up from the chair and walk over to the window.

"There's no such thing as an all good person sweetheart"-me

She stays quiet for a few minutes before saying something.

"Can we talk some other time? I have to go"-Ndalwenhle

"Yeah it's okay I... Call me before bedtime"-me

"Okay I will"-Ndalwenhle

"That before eight o'clock"-me

"Yes sir"-Ndalwenhle

She hangs up and I look at my phone screen and walk back to my table to finish my work up.

"Ek her vir jou koffie gemaak (I made

you some coffee)"-Roxanne

She walks in and puts it on the table as I watch her sit down nervously.

"Is sit June? (Is it mine?)"-me

"Ek weet nie van wat praat jy nie (I don't know what you're taking about)"Roxanne

She sits down and I sigh closing my laptop.

"The pregnancy it's been a long time since we've gotten intimate"-me "Two months ago that's not too long ago and I can't believe you'd accuse me of this!"-Roxanne

She takes the coffee with her and storms out.

"Jackson we need to talk"-Robert

"What about?"-me

I sigh as he walks in. I should have went to the office.

"Your relationship with my daughter..."Robert

He walks further into the study and sits opposite me.

"She tells me you have invited a third party into her marriage all because she's pregnant and doesn't..."-Robert

"There is no such thing I only found out last night she is with child"-me

He nods and sits back like he's processing my words.

"You're not denying the third part

thought?"-Robert

"This marriage is of convenience at this point not love **Sponsored**

I only found out last night she is with

child"-me

He nods and sits back like he's processing my words.

"You're not denying the third part thought?"-Robert

"This marriage is of convenience at this point not love she also knows this"-me

"That means disrespect her by sleeping with whores all over this city while she's pregnant and taking care of your kids?"Robert

He leans forward.

"We're not too sure that child she's carrying is mine she also hasn't been faithful to me"-me

His eyes almost pops out of their sockets as the vein on his forehead pulsates.

"Boy are you trying to tell me my daughter is a..."-Robert

"I'm not trying to tell you anything Robert and I'm not a boy don't address me as

such"-me

I'm not about to have him come to my house and call me a boy. I have respected him enough.

"Jackson...."-Robert

"I was busy with some work please excuse me"-me

I open my laptop and begin to work. I don't want to exchange disrespectful and harmful word with him I still respect him as my father in law.

He gets up and stares at me.

"I warned Roxanne about the type of man you are"-Robert

He shakes his head and walks out and I pick my phone up and call my lawyer.

"Mr Sandler it's always a pleasure to hear

from you"-Vuyani

I chuckle at the formality.

"Vitamin I need some legal documents drawn please come over to my house" me
"What legal documents are you talking about?"-Vuyani

I should have done this many years back it would have saved me a lot of time and mental health.

"It's personal come over to the house" me
"I'll see you in a few hours"-Vuyani

"See you then"-me

I hang up and pop my knuckles with my elbows on the table. This is a hasty and unthought decision but it'd been something hovering in my head since I met Ndalo.

I get out of the study and find Liam walking around in the passage.

"What are you doing here where's your mom?"-me

He walks to me as I meet him halfway.

"She's crying"-Liam

He stands Infront of me with a shrug and I pick him up.

"Okay let me go check on her. Where were you going?"-me

"To Lukka"-Liam

I walk to his brother's bedroom and walk into him playing with his Marvel toy figures on the floor.

"Hey groot out voel jy nou beter (big guy are you feeling better now?)"-me

I put Liam down and walk to him on the carpet and he smiles watching me walk to him.

"Ek is nou weer steel! (I'm strong again!)"-Lukka

He gets up from the floor and he runs to me and I bend over and pick him up.

"I'm happy to hear that let's go to the kitchen aren't you guys hungry?"-me

"No we're okay"-Lukka

I nod as they sit on the mat and start playing with toy figures.

"I'll check on you later don't fight"-me

I walk out and close the door behind closing the door behind me.

"Hey can I come in?"-me

I knock and walk in before she replies and she's seated on the bed with her eyes swollen.

"I don't want to talk to you right now"Roxanne

"That's okay but do you blame me?"-me

She keeps quiet. She's had a few affairs outside our relationship just like me so she has to understand where I'm coming from.

Our marriage is fucked up.

"Jackson.."-Roxanne

"What are the chances?"-me

She keeps quiet and lays on her side on the bed facing the wall. There's my answer.

Like and comment

Eighteen

Chapter Eighteen



NDALWENHLE ZULU

It's been tense my mother and I haven't talked further regarding my father and I'm glad.

She's not about to treat me like a child and make decisions for me.

"Can I come in?"-Warona

She stands at the door and I close the suitcase on the bed and I nod.

"Yeah sure"-me

"I overheard the conversation with

mom"-Warona

She sits on the bed as I move the suitcase to make space for her.

"Mama should have told you this years earlier"-Warona

She's the first born and knows almost all my mother's secrets you'd swear they're the same age.

"What is it?"-me

I take my makeup bag and put it on the dressing table. I'm leaving tomorrow late evening I need to have everything.

"It's not my place to tell you but..."-
Warona

Then why bring it up in the first place.

"You were bound to find out but Mandla has been supporting her financially"Warona

"Oh that... "-me

She lifts her hand to make me shut up and I nod.

"He thinks he's been supporting you but Mama kept the money to herself she uses

it to send the kids to private schools"Warona

Now I'm dumb.

I don't know how to react to this I can hardly believe my own mother would do such a thing to me.

"How long has this been doing on?"-me

I lean against the dressing table and look at her she shrugs.

"Years"-Warona

"Why are you telling me this now?"-me

I don't give her chance to reply but walk to the door and open it for her to walk out.

"Ndalo..."-Warona

"Please excuse me"-me

She nods and walks out I close the door behind her and zip my suitcase.

I don't know but this sound like the news you'd hear from one of your friends as gossip and judge the mother and feel sorry for the child.

Only this is happening to me someone else going to gossip about me and what not.

"Have you changed your mind about

Mandla?"-Mother

She walks in and I wear the pink slippers next to the and keep packing.

"Is that why you told Warona to come and lie to me?"-me

She looks confused and that annoys me because this might all be true.

"What are you talking about did Warona talk to you?"-Mother

"Has Mandla kept in contact all these years?"-me

She opens her mouth to speak but keeps quiet again.

"Mama..."-me

She shakes her head.

"He's been supporting you since you were still a child"-Mother

"You mean he's been supporting you at my expense?"-me

I fold my arms over my chest.

"I did what I had to do I had no other choice"-Mother

"You had a choice to get a job I struggled through varsity and I still am but my father sends money!"-me

I slightly raise my voice. I worked like a donkey when I was waitressing just to make ends meet.

"That money ran its course you're past
twenty one you are now your own
responsibility"-Mother "Does Mandla
know that?!"-me

A baby cries from somewhere in the
house but we're too caught up in put

conversation to go check in her

"Who's going to tell him?"-Mother "You stole from me and scanning your baby daddy!"-me

"Stole from you

Sponsored

you're past twenty one you are now your own responsibility"-Mother

"Does Mandla know that?!"-me

A baby cries from somewhere in the house but we're too caught up in put conversation to go check in her

"Who's going to tell him?"-Mother "You stole from me and scanning your

baby daddy!"-me

"Stole from you what do you think I sent you to school with?"-Mother

She asks and I keep quiet.

"I sent money home every month while I was unemployed where do you think that came from?"-Mother

"Why me out of all four of us?!"-me

I snap I'm the second oldest and yet I feel like my whole life is that of a first born.

"I'm sorry you had to find out like this my baby but he didn't want you"-Mother "Yet he continued to support me financially without you taking him to

maintenance court?"-me

I drop my arms and she huffs.

"You let everyone else have a relationship with their father but not me do you know how many times I needed him?!"-me "I was bound to find love again and get married was I supposed to put my life on hold for you?!"-Mother

She puts her hands above her hips and I'm lost for words. Wow.

"So you compromised me ?"-me

I point at my chest.

"You kept me away from my rightful family mama!"-me

"Rightful family? Don't fool yourself I you would have never been accepted had you gone to live with those people!"-Mother

She shakes her head bitterly my throat has dried up and it's sore.

"You still had absolutely no right to lie to me!"-me

"I did it to protect you"-Mother

I shake my head and she sits down on my bed.

"Well you did a very bad job at it let me tell you!"-me

She looks hurt but this is not about her emotions right now.

"You not only abandoned me but you kept me away from my dad!"-me

Tears stream their way down my cheeks and I'm broken to pieces.

"I never abandoned you"-Mother "Half of the things that happened to me wouldn't have had you not left me and came her to behave like a wanton"-me

A thunderous slap lands across my face

and leaves it feeling hot and painful.

"I am not your friend I am not going to be disrespected by in my house?!"-Mother

She points at me as I hold my face still suffering from aftershock.

"I'll leave then"-me

"You're not going anywhere"-Mother

I stand up straight with my left cheek still burning.

"You can't keep me here against my will"me

"Watch me!"-Mother

She walks out and I sink down to the floor and cry.

Later on I get up and pack my bags I leave first thing in the morning she'll deal with her cash cow on her own.

There's shouting all over the house and a baby crying her lungs out but I don't come out. Warona and her mother are fighting and telling each other their business.

I text Jackson since he's inline on WhatsApp.

~I'll be back earlier than expected please book me a flight for early Sunday morning.~

-me

I don't want to get too deep in my family affairs with him that would lead to him comforting me and I don't want to get too emotionally involved.

~What happened?~

-Jackson

~Nothing to worry about I just changed my mind about meeting him~

-me

He leaves it in read and I switch the phone off and the shouting is still on going.

It's probably time I left this place and never looked back.

| Like and comment

Nineteen

Chapter Nineteen

●

JACKSON SANDLER

"You needed me urgently"-Vuyani

He doesn't knock but just barges into my study and I squeeze my stress ball.

"Weren't you thought how to knock?"-me

He chuckles and walks over to the table.

"You're mother in law says I could come right in she's beautiful for her age"Vuyani

I chuckle as he puts his bag on the table and sits down.

"I need you to draw up some papers for me"-me

He gives me a look and I chuckle.

"It's nothing illegal"-me

"What papers do you need then?"-Vuyani

I close the laptop Infront me and look at him rubbing my temples.

"Divorce papers"-me

"Oh?"-Vuyani

He sits up on the chair and I cleary throat.

"She can keep the house car and her 30% share in the company but I want full custody of my kids"-me

He sighs.

"Are you sure about this?"-Vuyani

"As a heart attack"-me

Ally friends knew about my marriage being rocky but a divorce was never in the books.

Roxanne and I have been married for years and have been through a lot of trying times.

"I'll get you the papers by the end of the day I didn't expect this"-Vuyani

I nod.

"Me too it's just that my eyes have been opened to a lot of things lately"-me

He gets up and takes his stuff with him and walks out.

I pick my phone up and call Ndalo.

"Hello?"-Ndalwenhle

She sounds like she was crying or maybe her voice is just hoarse because she was sleeping.

"Hey sweetheart what's up with your voice?"-me

She clears her throat.

"Nothing have you booked the flight yet?"-Ndalwenhle

She's hiding a lot of things from me for someone I'm leaving my wife for this is a huge risk with both my time and my heart.

"Are you sure there's nothing wrong?"me

"Yes I'm very sure Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

She gets a little irritated and I sigh. The only way I'll be able to force it out of her is when she gets here.

"Okay I'll send you your flight details and ticket in a few okay?"-me

"Okay thanks his are you?"-Ndalwenhle

At least she cares about that.

"I'm fine just there's something I need to talk to you about"-me

"What is it about?"-Ndalwenhle

She rushed in sounding panicked.

"I'll tell you when you get here"-me

"Have you fixed things with your wife? Is this a break up sort of thing?"Ndalwenhle

"No it's nothing like that I'll explain when you get here"-me

"Okay I'll see you tomorrow then"Ndalwenhle

She hangs up and I send her the flight details.

Vuyani sends the papers later in the day and I contemplate on whether to give Roxanne the papers now or later.

"This has been long overdue...for years"me

I say it to myself after first signing the papers and taking them to the door.

"Kan ek in kom? (Can I come in?)"-me

I briefly knock on the bedroom door before walking in and she's sitting up on the bed and staring at me as I walk in.

"Wat soek jy? (What do you want?)"Roxanne

She looks annoyed as I walk in and hand the papers to her.

"wat is hierdie? (what is this?)"-Roxanne

She takes the envelope and opens it then looks through it.

" Egskeidingspapiere (Divorce papers)"me

I sit on the bed at her feet and look at

her.

"Hoekom? Ek bedoel ek weet dat jy afgelei is met daardie skank maar dit is niks wat ons nog nie voorheen deurgemaak het nie (Why? I mean I know you've been distracted with that skank but it's nothing we haven't been through before)"-Roxanne

Her big eyes are filled with confusion and this is just as hard for me as it is for her.

"Sy is nie 'n skank nie

Sponsored maar dit is niks wat ons nog nie voorheen deurgemaak het nie (Why? I mean I know you've been distracted with that skank but it's nothing we haven't been through before)"-Roxanne

Her big eyes are filled with confusion and

this is just as hard for me as it is for her.

"Sy is nie 'n skank nie Roxanne jy ken haar nie eens nie! (She's not a skank Roxanne you don't even know her!)"-me

I rub my palms against my jeans before getting up and handing her a pen.

"Jackson asseblief nie terwyl ek nog in hierdie toestand is nie! (Jackson please not while I'm still in this condition!)"-

Roxanne

"Teken maar die papiere dit was lankal te laat (Just sign the papers this was long overdue)"-me

She shakes her head and gets up on her feet to stand Infront of me.

"Ons het daarteen baklei en ons kan dit nog steeds vir ons kinders doen (We've been fighting it and we can still do it for

our kids)"-Roxanne

Tears fill the corners of her eyes and I sigh.

"Hoe lank gaan ons dan hierdeur gaan? (How long are we going to keep going through this then?)"-me

"Solank ons dit nodig het totdat ons ons liefde herstel (As long as we need to until we restore our love)"-Roxanne

She drops the papers on the floor and holds on to my shirt.

"Ons gaan nie terug na waar ons was nie hierdie huwelik hou ons albei terug om u sielsgenoot te vind Roxy (We aren't going back to where we were this marriage is holding us both back for find your

soulmate Roxy)"-me

She sniffs and chokes out a sob as I remove her hands from me.

"Ek is jammer maar ons kan dit nooit regkry nie (I'm sorry but we can never work this out)"-me

She sits on the bed and I squat Infront of her holding both of her hands.

"Jy sal oukei wees(You'll be okay)"-me

She sobs as I stand up straight and walk to the door.

I bump into Rochelle at the door.

"Wat gaan aan? (What's going on?)"Rochelle

I shake my head and walk past her
Roxanne will tell her the kids are still in
Lukka's bedroom when I check up on
them so I get my car keys and drive to
my other house.

Like and comment

Twenty

Chapter Twenty

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NDALWENHLE ZULU

I get up early the next morning and
shower quickly before getting dressed in
light blue tight jeans and a black woolen
sweater and white trainers.

My bags are packed next to my bedroom door and everything is rewarded for me to say goodbye to this place

~

"We can't do such a thing it goes against our beliefs"-Grandmother

I sit on the couch with my head bowed as she

argues with my mother on whst to do with my pregnancy.

"She's going to start showing soon how will we explain the pregnancy to everyone?"-

Mother

"I told you we should go to the police Peggy what have you done to the child?" Grandmother

She moves her eyes to me distressed and I blink a few tears away from my eyes.

"We can't arrest my husband he's the father of my children they cannot lose him"-Mother

She wails like she just got caught in bed with her secret lover if only those were real tears.

"Peggy!"-Grandmother

"No Ndalo still has a bright future ahead of her a baby will nothing but hold her back"Mother

She sits next to me and pushes my braids to the back and pull me to her bossom.

"You'll be fine you will understand wej you are olde r and have your own kids one day"Mother

I sob on her chest as she rocks me back ad forth she chose her over me. He was supposed to be arrested for rape and be the father of my child as well as my stepfather.

My mother decided that he would be my stepfather but not the father of my child. He was never arrested.

I blink a few times to clear my head from the bad memory and get my bags and wheel my suitcase out to the passage.

Everyone is still asleep so I'll be gone by the time they're awake and I won't have to say the dreaded goodbyes or explain myself.

"Uyaphi? (Where are you going?)"-Mother

I stop dead on my tracks and sigh turning to look at her.

"Ndibuyela eThekwini ayisebenzi le nto (I'm going back to Durban this isn't working out)"-me

I never thought I'd use this line on her or leave this house without resolving our issue with my mother to never come back.

"Uthini ngotata wakho nam? (What about your father and me?)"-Mother

"Last night was enough for both of us to

see that we'll never work out"-me

She walks toward me with her arms folded and a flint of sadness in her eyes.

"Ingaba kukuphela kobudlelwane bethu obu? (Is this the end of our relationship?)"-Mother "Uxolo (I'm sorry)"-me

She fixes her pink plush gown and nods. "Sisengazilungisa izinto mandizichaze ngokwam (We can still work things out let me explain myself)"-Mother "Akukho kwanto eshiyekileyo ukuba siyilungise ubudlelwane bethu basweleka mhla ndadlwengulwa kwaye wamkhusela (We have nothing left to work out our relationship died the day I got raped and

you protected him)"-me

A single tear rolls down her cheek and I take a huge breath to stop myself from crying.

"Betele unabantwana abathathu
abaseleyo **Sponsored**

our relationship died the day I got raped
and you protected him)"-me

A single tear rolls down her cheek and I take a huge breath to stop myself from crying.

"Betele unabantwana abathathu
abaseleyo abo ubathandayo (At least you
have three kids left the ones you actually

love)"-me

Pain suffering and bad memories are written all over these walls.

I never want to relive my childhood ever again it's best if I cut all ties that connect me with it.

"I do love you you won't understand my reasoning because you never had to walk a mile in my shoes"-Mother "Ubenobomi obumnandi ndingathi ndiyakuxolela kodwa andikenzi (Have a good life I'd say I forgive you but I haven't)"-me

I wheel my suitcase and carry my bags in the other hand to the Uber outside.

"Ndalo I'm sorry"-Mother

She follows me to the door and watches me struggling with the suitcase down the steps Infront of the house until I get down and walk to the car.

"Morning"-Driver

"Hey"-me

I briefly smile as he helps me load my bags into the car and I get in at the back and he drives out to the airport.

I look out of the window on the way and a few tears slip down my cheeks as I try to restrain them.

I sigh heavily and look out of the window one last time before the car comes to a stop.

"We're here"-Driver

"Thank you"-me

I get out after paying and get my bags before walking in and I'm fifteen minutes early.

I call Nicole as I wait for my flight.

"Bendicinga ukuba uza kufela ehlathini uyazi (I thought you'd died in the bush you know)"-Nicole

"I'm sorry about that a lot happened"-me

I clear my throat as it sounds wobbly and draw in a huge breath.

"Are you okay?"-Nicole

"I'm okay I just... I'll be in Durban in a few hours"-me

She sighs and stays quiet for a few minutes.

"What happened?"-Nicole

"A lot happened but I'll tell you when I get home"-me

"Do you want me to meet you at the airport?"-Nicole

Concern is now laced in her voice and I shake my head.

"No I'll be fine I was just letting you know

to get Adam back to his girlfriend"-me

She giggles and I smile briefly.

"Okay don't mind me I was just taking precautions"-me

She laughs again.

"I'll call you again sometime"-me
"I'll be here waiting when you get here"Nicole

I hang up and don't bother calling Jackson to tell him that I'm at the airport.

Like and comment

Twenty One

Chapter Twenty One

-

JACKSON SANDLER

She looks spooked to see me standing at the gate with a bunch of flowers.

"Sweetheart how was your flight?"-me

She lets go of the suitcase and looks at me walk a few steps toward maybe she isn't used to me in smart casual wear.

"Jackson..."-Ndalwenhle

Her voice is faint swollen eyes and paleness aren't the look I was looking for.

"You don't look happy to see me"-me

"How did you know I..."-Ndalwenhle

"That's not important I got these for you"-me

I hand her the bouquet of flowers and she takes it and smells with a smile creeping up her lips.

"They're beautiful"-Ndalwenhle

"Just like you"-me

Her hair falls over her face as she stares down at the floors and looking up at me and her eyes lighting up.

"That's cheesy even for you"-Ndalwenhle

She doesn't bother hiding her cheeks that are tainted with crimson.

"It got to you though didn't it?"-me

"Maybe it did maybe it didn't"-Ndalwenhle
She shrugs and I feel a spark ignite within me she's my second shot at love if I'm allowed in.

"You said we needed to talk"-Ndalwenhle

She clears her throat looking uncomfortable her knuckles whiten as she holds the flowers too tight.

"You're squashing my flowers"-me

I point that out and she sighs as I close the distance between us and pull her into a big that she doesn't hide.

"What's the matter?"-me

She lets out a gloomy sigh.

"Can we go home?"-Ndalwenhle

"Home?"-me

"Your place"-Ndalwenhle

She pulls out of my arms and I nod and get her bags as we walk to the car and she spots her friend in the crowd.

"That's Nice she can't see us together"Ndalwenhle

She quakes out looking up at me but it's too late because she's walking toward us.

"It's a little too late now"-me

She looks at her marching toward us and she sighs.

" Ndalo you're finally here"-Nicole

She rushes to her and they hug the flowers are squashed between them.

"I didn't think you'd come get me"Ndalwenhle

"Ubers aren't safe"-Nicole

She frowns looking at me about time she noticed me.

"Mr Sandler pleased to meet you"-Nicole

She extends her hand forward and I take it into mine and give it a tight squeeze.

"I'm pleased to meet you too"-me

She nods and diverts her eyes back to Ndalo.

"It's very kind of your boss to pick you up with a bunch of flowers with him"-Nicole

"(Can we not do this right now?)"Ndalwenhle

She looks tired and her friend looks displeased with both of her hands on her purse.

"This is not what you think it
is"Ndalwenhle

"Kuya kufuneka ucinge malunga noku ngaphambi kokuba wenze nantoni na esidlangalaleni (You should have thought about that before doing whatever this is in public)"-Nicole

Ndalo looks up at me and sighs.

"Can't you excuse us I'll see you tomorrow morning"-Ndalwenhle

I cock an eyebrow I didn't come here to go home alone.

"Jackson please..."-Ndalwenhle "We agreed on going home together that's where we're both going"-me

I'm trying to find out what is going on between her and her family and why she came back so soon.

"Jack...."-Ndalwenhle

"I'll see you later Ndalo we need to talk"-
Nicole

She looks at her before looking at me and walking away.

"I don't like her attitude or the way she talked to you"-me

She walks past me to the car with answering me and I follow after her.

"Why are you so moody?"-me

She's already waiting inside the car and the flowers on her lap and looking out the window.

"Ndalo we need to talk"-Nicole

She looks at her before looking at me and walking away.

"I don't like her attitude or the way she talked to you"-me

She walks past me to the car with answering me and I follow after her.

"Why are you so moody?"-me

She's already waiting inside the car and the flowers on her lap and looking out the window.

"Ndalo ek praat met jou (I'm talking to you)"-me

My voice comes out colossal and deep she turns her head to me and sighs.

"Jackson not now please"-Ndalwenhle

I drove to the house in silence without the radio playing I park in the driveway and bring her stuff to the house.

"Thanks"-Ndalwenhle

She follows me in and puts her purse and the flowers in the coffee table.

"You don't look fine"-me

She shrugs and tries to walk off.

"I'll be okay Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

She dismisses me.

"Sal jy my vertel wat is fout met jou?
(Will you tell me what's wrong with
you?)"-me

I pull her back and she bumps into my
chest and looks up at me.

"I don't want you to see me
differently"Ndalwenhle

She shakes her head and tries to pull out
of my arms.

"What do you mean does it have anything to do with you coming back early?"-me

She bites her bottom lip to stop it from trembling something happened and it must have been traumatic.

"This is why I didn't want you to fetch me from the airport you're digging into my personal life"-Ndalwenhle "Am I not part of that life?"-me

She shakes her head releasing her lip from between her teeth.

"We're a sex arrangement with the terms of our relationship very clear I don't know why you're doing this"-Ndalwenhle

She pushes me off her but fails because I don't move at all.

"This doesn't mean anything to you it's just about the sex?"-me

"It's what I was hoping to get from you not a therapy session"-Ndalwenhle

I slowly let her go and she steps out of my arms walking to the stairs.

"Waar gaan jy heen? (Where are you going?)"-me

She turns her head to me and climbs a few stairs.

"Om te stort het jy gesê dat jy met my moet praat (To take a shower you said you needed to talk to me)"-Ndalwenhle

She goes up the stairs and I follow behind her to the main bedroom.

"I prefer we talked now I don't like your little attitude"-me

"I don't have an attitude"-Ndalwenhle

She turns her head to me cheekily as she removes the sweater she's wearing.

"That's the attitude I'm talking about lose that fucking tone when you talk to me"me

She opens her mouth and closes it again like she doesn't know what to say.

So I needed to harden my tone to get her to listen she's going to be a handful.

"Sit your ass down and listen to what I want to tell you"-me

She reluctantly walks to the bed with the sweater in her hands and sits down keeping her eyes on me.

"Good girl so you can listen"-me

She looks aside to hide her little blush and I stand next to the balcony door and lean against it.

"What do you want to talk about?"Ndalwenhle

She questions and I nod.

"I love you a lot I tried to stop myself but you make it very hard for a man not to fall for you."-me

I watch her for a reaction and she sighs looking at me with doubtful eyes.

"You can't..."-Ndalwenhle

"This wasn't part of the arrangement I know but it happened and I can't take it back"-me

"What about your wife?"-Ndalwenhle

"I filed for a divorce"-me

She gets up in an instant and paces up and down for a second before her head snaps to me.

"Was it all because if me I mean your feelings can't be so much that..."Ndalwenhle

"It was long overdue"-me

She nods.

"That's good to know ... comforting"Ndalwenhle

She folds her arms and looks at me.

"How do you feel about it?"-me "I'm glad we're no longer going behind her back"-Ndalwenhle

"That's all?"-me

She chuckles and walks to me and hugs me resting her head in my chest.

"I need to tell you something about myself"-Ndalwenhle

She looks up at me with her eyes suddenly glossy.

"What's wrong?"-me

I frown leading her back to the bed and she climbs on it and crosses her legs.

"I love you too"-Ndalwenhle

She's holding my hand too tightly for someone who wanted to confess her love for someone.

"But I'm not what you want or need right now"-Ndalwenhle

This is a break up.

I squeeze her hand and she sighs.

"I never wanted an abortion or ever thought I'd have it an early age..."Ndalwenhle

She clears her throat.

"Circumstances always pushed me into thing that were and are wrong"Ndalwenhle

She sniffs and holds a few years back.

"But thinking back I would have killed it at birth"-Ndalwenhle

I don't catch what she means because she's talking in riddles and her words don't make sense.

"You're not making any sense"-me "I was raped by my mother's husband six years ago it was swept under the carpet and kept a secret for the sake of her reputation"-Ndalwenhle

She lets go of my hand wipes a tear that runs down her cheek and sighs heavily.

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Twenty Two

Chapter Twenty Two



NDALWENHLE ZULU

I wake up feeling cold the bed feels huge and it's even worse when I realise I'm sleeping alone.

Sigh.

I sit up and realise the balcony door is open and there's a voice coming from there.

"(No find out his location movements and his daily routines and keep me updated)"-Jackson

He sounds worked and yelling at someone.

"Nee vind uit oor sy ligging bewegings en sy daaglikse roetines en hou my op hoogte (I want an update with the next two days not any later)"-Jackson

I get off the bed and wear my slippers pulling his t-shirt down and yawning. I walk to where he is and he has his back to me and still barking orders over the phone.

"Nee sy is veilig hier in die huis. Ek sal daar wees vir die afspraak van die dokter

met Roxanne ek wil nog steeds haar oë
hê (No she's safe here in the house I'll be
there for the doctor's appointment with
Roxanne I still want eyes on her)"Jackson

Why would he want his wife to be
followed around and what does he mean
I'm safe here in the house? I'm not in
any kind of danger.

"Nee maak seker dat jy diskreet en ... (No
make sure you're discreet and...)"Jackson

He pauses when he sees me standing at
the door in nothing but his grey t-shirt.

"Luister ek sal 'n ander keer met jou
gesels (Listen I'll talk to you some other
time)"-Jackson

He hangs up and shoves his phone I'm his pocket and smiles walking to where I am.

"What are you doing out of bed?"-Jackson
He pulls me to his arms and looks down at me with his eyes softened.

"I have to go to work"-me

I shrug and he sighs rubbing my back.

"You can have..."-Jackson

"No I want to go to work it'll do me good"-me

He sighs.

He was very supportive last night the last thing I expected honestly you don't get that from a lot of me these days with victim blaming.

"You better get ready then we leave in thirty minutes"-Jackson

My eyes bulge out that's not enough time.

"But...."-me

"I'll ask Cheyenne to get you something to eat"-Jackson

He kisses my cheek and leads me back into the bedroom. He's already dressed in a maroon suit and looks ready for work.

"Is u seker daarvan om te gaan werk? Ek sal in my eie regkom (Are you sure about going to work? I'll manage in my own)" Jackson

I clear my throat and nod I think I'll be fine.

"Yeah I'm sure"-me

I nod walking past him to the bathroom and take a shower.

I find him not in the bedroom when I come out of the bathroom and I walk to the closet and take clothes out to wear.

I get dressed in knee length tight maroon dress and black red bottom pointed heels

with my hair up at least I don't look depressed.

"Are you done yet?"-Jackson

He walks into me finishing up my makeup and I nod.

"Yeah I'm done let's go"-me

I pick my purse and he smiles looking at me walking toward him.

"You look beautiful"-Jackson

"Thanks"-me

He smiles and leads me downstairs
Cheyenne is already here and she made
breakfast.

We eat in silence and feel her eyes on me the whole time as she works in the kitchen clearing things up.

"Here I'll have to leave you behind" Jackson

He hands me his car keys and I look at him. I don't want to drive myself.

"I have to pass somewhere I'll see you later"-Jackson

He kisses my cheek and gets up walking to the door with his stuff.

I'm left alone with Cheyenne who doesn't say anything until I leave.

I walk into the office with the atmosphere different like something has happened and I walk to Gloria's desk who's also starting at me

"What going on?"-me

I look at Gloria and she pulls her phone out and shows me the screen.

"I though you said nothing was going on between you and Mr Sandler"-Gloria

She looks disappointed and so am I in myself.

"You are all over social media Ndalo I trusted you with ..."-Gloria

"Can you send me a link to that?"-me

I interrupt her giving her phone back and she gets busy on it before my phone buzzes receiving the link.

"Thanks well talk later"-me

I look at my phone and walk to the lift and two men and one woman are I'm there.

It's uncomfortable as I keep getting side glance and one of the men doesn't even hide the disgusted look plastered across his face.

I rush to the office after we get to my floor and I now notice why people are looking at me and whispering among themselves.

"What's going on why are you in such a rush?"-Jackson

He frowns getting up as I close the door and walk to the table.

"We're all over social media they're calling me all sorts of names"-me He frowns as I put my bags down and show him the post we're the second most trending topic at the moment on twitter.

"It's okay I'll have it put down by the end of the day"-Jackson

"Do you have any idea what this could do to my career?!"-me

I'm packing up and down being driven over the edge by this.

"I know and it'll be fine"-Jackson

He walks to where I am and holds both of my shoulders and looks down at me.

"Kalmeer ek sal vind wie dit ook al gedoen het (Calm down I'll find whoever did this)"-Jackson

"And do what to them?"-me

I shoot daggers at him and he sighs.

"Niks ek sal net 'n beskaafde gesprek met hulle hê oukei? (Nothing I'll just have a civilized talk with them okay?)"-Jackson

He's lying and he knows I know that he's lying to me.

"Okay"-me

I nod in agreeing with him I don't care what he does but I want that post and all the others down.

"Good now we have a lot of work that needs to be done by the end of the day"Jackson

He gently rubs my cheek and I bite my lower lip in a low nod.

"I'll get your coffee"-me

"Make it quick"-Jackson

He steps away from me and checks his watch as I walk out leaving my phone out with him.

I hate every moment of being here and people looking at me and some not even hiding the fact that they're talking about me.

"You can just tell that she slept her way into getting this job"-Person

I look up at her and she doesn't move her eyes from me so I make the coffee and walk away back to the office

"Thanks"-Jackson

He says as I hand him the coffee.

"It tastes different everytime"-Jackson

He takes a sip of the Dalgona coffee and I pick my tablet up and turn it on.

"It tastes slightly different when it's machine made"-me

He drinks it and I frown.

"Where else did you taste this?"-me

Yes I'm a little jealous I make his coffee for him.

"Gloria ordered it from some coffee shop when you weren't here"-Jackson

He shrugs and I look down again and give him his schedule for the day.

"Have the suppliers gotten back at you yet?"-me

I look at him and he nods.

"You'll have to set up a meeting with them and have things finalised between our companies"-Jackson

"Okay"-me

There's commotion outside the office and we look at each other on confusion my day always finds a way to get worse.

"As jy my nie los nie! (If you don't let go of me!)"-Roxanne

She barges in with Gloria chasing after her and I'm a little startled.

"Ag jou klein hoer ek gaan jou 'n les leer wat jou ma duidelik nie daarin geslaag het nie! (Oh you little whore I'm going to teach you a lesson your mother clearly failed to teach you!)"-Roxanne

She charges toward me with her shoes in her hands but Jackson stops her from getting to me by standing in front of me. "Wat de hel doen jy hier ?! (What the hell are you doing here?!)"-Jackson

I stand next to him as she stops a few metres from him and looks at him in disbelief.

"What do you mean by that you left me pregnant at home to chase after this?!"Roxanne

She points at me and a wave a guilt hits me I didn't think this would cause so much pain to her.

Hell I thought their marriage was nothing but a business arrangement.

"Verskoon ons asseblief (Please excuse us)"-Jackson

He looks at Gloria and she walks out after giving me a glance.

"Ek verstaan nie hoe jy so iets aan my kon doen nie (I don't understand how you could do such a thing to me)"-Roxanne

She breaks down sinking on the chair nearest to her and Jackson and I exchange looks.

"Roxy I..."-Jackson
"I'll excuse you"-me

I pick my phone up from the table and walk to the door but he stops me.

"Have the day off I'll follow after you shortly"-Jackson

That means he wants me to go to his place.

I take my purse and walk out to find people staring at me and a few whispers being exchanged.

The way to the lift feels long and my legs feel like jelly at this point but it was bound to come out wasn't it.

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Twenty Three

Chapter Twenty Three

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JACKSON SANDLER

I watch her walk out and rub my head staring at the woman sitting Infront of me.

"Ek verstaan nie hoekom jy so iets aan my sou doen nie (I don't understand why you'd do such a thing to me)"-Roxanne

She's still sobbing and being hysterical.
"Dit was nie nodig nie. Het jy 'n idee wat dit met my reputasie doen?(This all wasn't necessary do you have any idea what this is doing to my reputation?)"-me

My jaw is tightened as I turn my back to her and pour a bottle of water into a glass.

"Wat dink jy doen dit aan my reputasie?(What do you think this is doing to my reputation?)"-Roxanne

She cries and I look at her and shake my head with a sigh handing her the glass of water.

"Here drink"-me

She looks at the glass then at me before taking it.

"Neem die video af niks hiervan sal die egskeiding stop nie Roxanne (Take that

video down none of this will stop the
divorce Roxanne)"-me

She looks at me after taking a few sips
from the glass of water.

"Ek het niks met die video te doen nie

maar ek is bly dit is geplaas want nou weet ek dat jy nie 'n bietjie verander nie (I have nothing to do with that video but I'm glad it was posted because now I know you haven't changed a bit)"Roxanne

She puts the glass down as I lean against the table.

"Moenie die slagoffer hier speel nie; ons is albei verkeerd (Don't play the victim here we're both in the wrong)"-me

She shakes her head getting up.

"Ek het niks aan jou gedoen nie behalwe om jou lief te hê en te respekteer Jackson jy moet dankbaar wees dat ek steeds bereid is om vir jou te veg en ons

huwelik reg te stel (I didn't do anything to you but love and respect you Jackson you should be grateful that I'm still willing to fight for you and fix our marriage)"-

Roxanne

"Ons het niks meer om reg te stel nie hierdie huwelik is giftig en vernietig ons albei (We have nothing left to fix this marriage is toxic and destroying the both of us)"-me

She shakes her head and breaks down into a sob.

"Dink aan ons (Think of our....)"Roxanne

"Hulle sal oukei wees ons is nie die eerste ouers wat geskei is nie(They'll be fine we aren't the first parents to get a divorce)"me

I hand her a handkerchief and she wipes her tears as her makeup runs down her cheeks.

"Jackson..."-Roxanne

"Ek was op die punt om met werk te begin voordat jy inkom (I was about to start with some work before you came in

)"-me

She clears her throat and looks at me deviously.

"Dit is nie verby nie ons is nie verby nie (This is not over we're not over)"Roxanne

She takes her bag and walks out passing Lucas at the door on his way into the office.

"Boss"-Lucas

He's carrying a brown envelope with him and clears his throat.

"Het jy al iets? (Have you got anything yet?)"-me

He walks in and puts a file on top of the table and slides it to me.

"Dit is al wat ek op kort kennisgewing oor hom kan versamel die ouens ondersoek nog (This is all I could collect about him in short notice the guys are still

investigating)"-Lucas

I nod and point at the chair opposite him opening the envelope.

"Wat van my vrou hoe gaan dit met haar nuutste bewegings het jy nog iets? (What about my wife what's been going with her latest movements do you have anything yet?)"-me

He shrugs she I stare at him.

"Nee sy het niks verdag gedoen nie net die gewone inkopies gedoen **Sponsored** inkopies gedoen kinders na en van die skool huis en salon geneem (No she hasn't been doing anything suspicious just the usual shopping taking the kids to and from school home and the salon)"-

Lucas

There's something up with Roxanne I'm not sure what but she never takes anything lying down.

"Hou jou oë op haar ook haar pa daar is iets aan die gang ek wil geen verrassings hê nie (Keep your eyes on her her father too something is going on there I don't want any surprises)"-me

He gets up with a nod.

"Ek moet weggaan maar ek sal seker maak dat ek u binne die volgende paar uur op hoogte hou van u ... vriendin se stiefpa (I need to leave but I'll make sure to update you in the next few hours on your... girlfriend's stepfather)"-Lucas

"Sure"-me

He walks out and I open the file ripping it open.

LANGALEKULUNGA MDELISO

"Let's see where you've been"-me

I read through the file and I have enough of his personal location to go after him every man has to pay for his sins.

I decide to go home later in the day when Ndalo doesn't take any of my call.

She not anywhere in the house her bags are still in the closet unpacked but you can tell she was here at some point.

I go back downstairs and find Cheyenne sweeping in the living room.

"Het Ndalo al aangekom? (Has Ndalo arrived yet?)"-me

She shakes her head.

"She left a few hours ago I haven't seen her the whole day"-Cheyenne

She looks confused as I rush down grabbing my keys again.

"Ek bel die bestuurder om u huis toe te

neem (I'll call the driver to take you home)"-me

"Jackson wat gaan aan ?(Jackson what's going on?)"-Cheyenne

She drops the broom and looks at me walking to the door.

"Niks om oor bekommerd te wees nie (Nothing to worry about)"-me

I don't have the time to explain everything else to her so I close the door on my way out and drive to her apartment.

Her friend answer the door and leans against it looking me up and down.

"Can I help you?"-Nicole

She folds her arms and looks at me leaning against the door frame.

"Is Ndalo in?"-me

She looks back into the house then shakes her head.

"No she's not in"-Nicole

She shakes her head and I scoff.

"Lying doesn't look good on you"-me

I push her aside and walk to her bedroom and open the door.

"Does your wife have any idea what you're doing here?"-Nicole

I turn to her and she has now closed to door and staring at me.

"That's not any of your business"-me
"Ndalo has already been through enough she doesn't need you here messing her life up"-Nicole

I don't reply to her but just barge into Ndalo's bedroom and she's asleep in the middle of the bed curled.
She was also asleep when I came here to talk to her a few weeks back.

"Babe get up"-me

I shake her knee and she opens her eyes as soon as I touch her.

"Jackson?"-Ndalwenhle

She sits up and stares at me and I feel too bad to be pissed at her for not telling me she was leaving the house.

"Hey are you okay?"-me

I touch the side of her face and she nods.

"Yeah I just.... Che... I wasn't comfortable back at the house"Ndalwenhle

She sighs and I nod.

"Have you eaten?"-me

"How's Roxanne?"-Ndalwenhle

She looks on at me curiously and I scratch my head lightly.

"She'll be fine"-me

I pick her up and she stares at me.

"Where are you taking me ?"-Ndalwenhle

"We're going home"-me

She frowns shaking her head.

"No I'll stay here you I don't want anymore bad publicity because of this"Ndalwenhle

I put her down and she sits back down on the bed.

"Bad publicity?"-me

"I've been getting inboxes all day people are even commenting under my pictures on social media look"-Ndalwenhle

She looks for her phone on the bed and gives it to me after unlocking it.

"I don't think we made the right choice by being together"-Ndalwenhle

She covers her face with her hands and sighs heavily.

"What do you mean?"-me

I throw the phone next to her and pull her up to stand Infront of me by her arm.

"This is destroying the both of us"Ndalwenhle

"One video of us trending on the internet and you're already thinking of giving up on us?"-me

She shakes her head.

"It's not just that..."-Ndalwenhle

"What is it then?"-me

"Jackson do you love me?"-Ndalwenhle

She bats her eyelashes at me and I nod.

"I've already told you that I love you
before why are you questioning it?"-me
"What if it's just infatuation?"-Ndalwenhle
"I am infatuated with you...heavily"-me

She nods.

"I love you too"-Ndalwenhle

I need to spend up the divorce proceedings with Roxanne.

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Twenty Four

"Hello?"-me

I sit up not looking at the caller ID and yawn.

"Ndalo where are you?!"-Warona

"I'm in Durban what do you...?"-me

"Sleeping with married men and making us all look bad?"-Warona

I look at the phone screen and sigh it really is her.

"What are..."-me

"Mama is going crazy you're the hottest topic around here and I'm also catching some of your heat I thought you were better than this!"-Warona

I can't get a word in or explain myself to her I should have blocked their numbers the minute I left that house.

"You're so selfish..."-me

"Warona!"-me

I throw the blankets off me as she stops talking and I get up looking for my slippers.

"What I do with my life doesn't concern you and you're last one to judge me because of this!"-me

I yell into the phone I can't believe my own sister is judging me for this well I can she's done worse.

"What are you..."-Warona

"I know about your child and how she was conceived"-me

I hang up not explaining any further what I mean and throw myself on the bed again.

Good thing I'm never going back there I don't have a home anymore.

Jackson tries to sneak into the bedroom but I sit up and stare at him removing his leather gloves.

"Where were you?"-me

He walks into me sitting up in the bedroom and he sighs shutting the door behind him.

"I was out for some air how did you sleep?"-Jackson

He doesn't look like he was out for air he looks like he didn't sleep home.

"I never wake to you in bed with me"-me

"You wake up too late"-Jackson He chuckles and walks to me to kiss my cheek and takes off the leather jacket he's wearing.

"Is something wrong?"-Jackson He frowns and I shake my head. "My sister called you won't believe the things she said"-me

I shake my head and he sits down next to me.

"What did she say?"-Jackson

I shrug closing my eyes as he pulls me to his lap and I rest my head on his shoulder.

"I don't want to talk about it"-me "You sure I could talk to your family for you"-Jackson

"You don't have to I cut ties with them a few days back"-me

He frowns lifting my face for me to look at him.

"What do you mean you cut your family off?"-Jackson

"It was long overdue they've hurt me more times than I can count"-me I get off him and walk to the closet we're not going to work today he said he's got a few things to fix on his side including the videos.

His phone rings and he picks it up and looks at me I nod and he walks out. "I

have to go somewhere but I'll be back in a few hours"-Jackson

He comes back and grabs his leather jacket walking to the door. "Where are you going?"-me

"I'll be back in a few hours"-Jackson

He walks away and I sigh turning back to the closet and pull a baby blue dress out.

"Iemand is hier om jou te sien (Someone is here to see you)"-Cheyenne She doesn't knock so she walks into me struggling with the zip.

"Wie (Who?)"-me

I turn to her fixing the dress I've gained a few pounds of weight because it was never a tight fit until now.

"Ek weet nie wie jou manne is nie en wag tot Jackson hieroor is ek weet nie wat hulle in hierdie boemelaars sien nie (I don't know who your men are and wait

until Jackson here's about this I don't know what they see in these tramps)"-

Cheyenne She walks out.

Wow.

I don't know what to say or feel I e been called a lot of names before but they hurt everytime.

I quickly zip the dress and walk downstairs to find Adam waiting for me. How did he even get here? Let alone know I was here?

"Hi"-Adam

"Hey"-me

He stands in the middle of the room and looks around the house.

"Nice place"-Adam I
clear my throat.

"Thanks"-me

We fall into silence as he walks to me and
I fold my arms sighing heavily.

"How are you?"-Adam

He engulfs me in a hug and I sink into his
arms with my eyes close and hold on to
him.

"I don't know it's a lot for me"-me "How
did this happen I thought you were
smarter than this"-Adam

I let out a shaky breath he's disappointed
in me and so am I but the heart is a very
big traitor when it comes to love.

"I know I'm sorry"-me

He pulls out of the hug and holds me by
my shoulders at arm's length. "It's okay
you can still fix this"-Adam I bite my lip
and move my eyes away from him.

"I can't I love him"-me

I shake my head I don't want to see him disappointed so I don't look at him. "How did you find me anyway?"-me I push his arms off me and he shrugs with a worried look still on his face.

"I knew you'd be somewhere with him I figured here"-Adam "Adam don't tell me..."-me

I shake my head and he sits down down guiltily.

"I had to find you okay? I didn't know any other way rather than this"-Adam

"You could've called me"-me

He looks up at me and shakes his head.

"I needed something to keep my mind off things I also have stuff..."-Adam He trails off and I sit down next to him and look him.

"I know but going back to the life you left behind is"-me

He moves his eyes to me and chuckles shaking his head.

"You're the last person to judge me for going back to crime when you're sleeping with one of the big guys in the ring"Adam
He looks at me and I sigh.

"Are you sure about that? You fought hard to get out the first time what if...."-
me

"Let's be honest the straight and narrow isn't for everyone"-Adam

I sigh I thought one of us would at least be decent civilized.... I don't know the word to this.

"Would you like some tea?"-me I get up and look at him as Cheyenne walks in with a duster and a few other things.

"No I'd love some beer though"-Adam I turn to Cheyenne there's no point in playing nice now we won't ever get along. "Cheyenne haal asseblief vir my vriend 'n bier uit die yskas. Hy hou daarvan koud (Cheyenne please get my friend some beer from the fridge. He likes it cold)"-me If looks could kill... but they can't so Yikes.

Adam gets the beer and offers to take me for a drive to get some air. I don't mind being cooped up in the house won't do me any good.

"How are things with Nicole?"-me He drives out of the yard and I open the diet coke that was laying around in the car.

"Nicole?"-Adam

He chuckles focusing on the road and I raise an eyebrow.

"You know what I mean"-me

He chuckles and shrugs his shoulders.
"Things went south pretty fast between us"-Adam

"What do you mean things went south?"me

I roll the window up since I don't want to be seen by anyone and he chuckles closing his too.

"You'll understand when you're older"-
Adam

"I'll under.... You're joking right now"-me
Nicole and I are the same age what does he mean I'll understand when I'm older?
He drives me home after a few hours and I'm feeling better after that.

"I'll see you some time soon"-me

"Don't disappear on me"-Adam

"I won't I promise"-me I roll my eyes and he nods.

"Waar kom jy vandaan? (Where do you come from?)"-Jackson

I walk into a grumpy man sitting on the one seater couch and waiting for me. "Ek was saam met Adam ek is nie seker of jy hom ken nie maar hy het na my kom kyk. (I was with Adam I'm not sure if you know him but he came to check on me)"-me

I walk in and my phone is on the coffee table I forgot it.

"Did you manage to get the video down?"-me

I walk to him and sit on his lap he nod with frown lines on his face.

"Yes I even had the time to check on the kids"-Jackson

He loves his kids it's not surprising that he's such a good father. I wish I had a father like him one that actually cares about me.

"How are they?"-me

I get off him and he gets up too.

"They're fine have you eaten?"-Jackson I shake my head.

"I'm not hungry"-me

"You'll take a few bites I make good sandwiches"-Jackson

He leads me to the kitchen and I sit on the barstool he's a good cook it's a pity he doesn't do it often. "I don't want sandwiches"-me

"What do you want?"-Jackson He chuckles turning the kitchen upside down looking for bread. He could've just went straight to the bread bin. "A full course meal"-me He smiles.

"I know a good restaurant you might like"-Jackson

"I don't think we..."-me

"We'll have to go public sooner or later why not now?"-Jackson

He looks like a bad boy in leather jackets not that he isn't bur he looks good.

"I know but not today"-me

He sighs and walks over [to.me](#) and kiss my cheek.

"Jackson what are you..."-me

I scream as he picks me up and I giggle.

"Why do you look so good?"-Jackson I didn't expect him to say that so I flush and he chuckles walking to the stairs.

"Where are we.... I'm still hungry"-me He climbs up the stairs in ease and heads for the master bedroom. The bed is made.

"You're not willing to go out so you can eat what you want to eat I don't have to go out to eat what I want eat"-Jackson He puts me down on the bed and tries to

pull my dressing up but my hips are too wide.

"Don't tear my dress"-me

I warn as he looks up at me and comes up to me.

"We'll get a new one"-Jackson

"No"-me

He kisses me as I help him take the jacket off I'm going to steal it when I go back to my flat. It looks expensive. He does easy work of the zipper and pulls the dress down and I'm naked under him. I didn't wear a bra.

"Pink looks good on you"-Jackson He traces the hem of my thong and traces the material of it between my legs he stops and taps his finger on my clit of the clit over my thing and I bite my lip. He move it aside and kisses down my neck

leaving marks while unbuckling his belt and lowers his pants.

He gets off me and stands in front of the bed and undresses. This feels like a strip tease by how he's taking them off.

"Knees now"-Jackson

He points in front of him on the floor and I get the message as I slide down the bed and get on my knees in front of him. I pull his boxers down and his hardness comes into view well it bounces out like it's on hydraulics.

I stroke it a few times before looking up at him and he nods I take the head into my mouth.

A groan escapes from him as I lick circles on it and stroke it starting to bob my head on it.

He groans some more as he tries to push himself deeper down my throat triggering my gag reflex.

He helps me up to my feet picks me up laying me on the bed and kissing me from the neck down to my chest until he reaches my panty line.

He kisses it and looks up at me and finds me staring at him in anticipation before burying his face between my legs and I moan as he sniffs me over the nod lets out grunting sounds.

The thong comes off and he stares at my v@gina for a minute before parting it's lips and licking from my clitoral hood down to the clit and sucking on it.

"Jackson..."-me

I moan and trap his head between my thighs bucking my back up and moaning louder as he fingers me while eating me out.

I grind on his face until he holds me in place as I reach the peak and he stops.

"No don't stop!"-me

I whine as he gets up his face wet from my fluids and he chuckles licking his lips and pulls me to the edge of the bed.

"Don't scream"-Jackson

Cheyenne is in the house. I roll my eyes and nod.

He positions himself between my legs and teases around my entrance as I moan.

"Babe..."-me

I grab the blankets as he enters me with a thrust and I can't help but scream and moan at the same time. That happened too fast.

"Ndalo!"-Jackson

"S-sorry"-me

I stutter as he begins thrusting and I feel my orgasm nearing and close my as he parts my legs a little further and I feel myself tense up nearing release. I squeeze my vaginal muscles around him

and he grunted pulling out and staring at me.

"Jackson please..."-me

He interrupted my orgasm again I'll make him get off me if he doesn't stop what he's doing.

"Stop it"-Jackson

He warns and I'm confused.

"Stop what?"-me

I look up at him and pant heavily he sighs and flips me over to my stomach and parts my butt cheeks and enters me from back.

He holds on to either sides of my waist and hump from the back as I hold on the bed and try to muffle my screams. The build up starts again and I cry out as I tighten around him and his thrusts become slopping as I feel myself cream around him and close my eyes a second

flow of the orgasm taking over me again. He doesn't wait for me to ride it out he keeps stroking until I feel him pull out and spray something on my back semen.

He collapses next to me and lays on his back as I recollect myself from the cloud I was in and lay on his chest.

"You need to stop making me so weak"- Jackson

He comments and wraps his arms around me and I look up at him.

"I didn't do anything"-me

"Sure you didn't make me last only for two minutes"-Jackson

"You last longer?"-me

I joke with him but he flips me over and tickles me.

"You want me to show you how long I last?"-Jackson

He chuckles and I blush as he kisses me and gets between my legs.

Twenty Five

JACKSON SANDLER

"Hello?"-me

I put her phone against my ear and a man's voice speaks over the phone.

"Who is this?"-man

"Jackson I'm her man who are you"-me

I frown this person has the audacity.

"Are you not supposed where is my daughter?!"-man

He yells over the phone and I'm in a pool of confusion.

"What do you mean you're her father?"me

"Is she around?"-man

I sit up straight and she stirs next to me and turns her side reaching for my side of the bed.

"She's busy at the moment call some other time"-me

I drop the call and out her phone on the bedside table. I thought her father was absent.

"Babe.....?"-

I shake her shoulder and she opens her eyes and sits up looking at me.

"Jackson..."-Ndalwenhle

She sulks and looks up at me and I pass her phone to her. It's time she told me about her family.

"Jou pa het net gebel ... (Your father just called...)"-me

Her eyes widen as disgust spills across her face.

"What do you mean my father just called?"-Ndalwenhle

She rubs her eyes and pulls the cover to cover herself up.

"I thought he was absent"-me

She sighs looking her feet peaking out of the blankets. She's got cute toes.

"I told you I was meeting him over the weekend well I was supposed to"Ndalwenhle

Her face is now draped in sadness as she looks at me before letting out a huge sigh.

"You refused speaking about that

weekend"-me

She breathed heavily this just ruined the rest of our day I was hoping we'd visit a seafood restaurant after this.

"I think my mom hates me"-Ndalwenhle

Tears stain her face and she burries her face in her hands.

"Wat het gebeur? (What happened?)"-me

I pulls her to my chest and she sighs heavily biting hardly on her lip.

"My father has been financially supporting her my whole life thinking it was me that's why I left home...."-Ndalwenhle

She clears her throat as it clogs up and I kiss her hair she's saying something so we're getting somewhere.

"I can't take any pain anymore Jackson I've had enough"-Ndalwenhle

I nod and kiss her nose.

"It's okay you won't cry ever again okay?"

I promise"-me

I don't know why I'm promising her this when I can't control the world but I know I'd make it go still if she asked me to.

"What did he say?"-Ndalwenhle

She looks up at me with her cheeks still wet.

"Nothing much I came off a little rude though"-me

She chuckles and her lips form a smile.

"You told him to fuck off?"-Ndalwenhle

"No but..."-me

"He'll live"-Ndalwenhle

I wipe her wet cheeks and look at her blinking a few times.

"What do you want to eat?"-me

I don't want to make her sad again so I change the subject.

"I saw some cake in the fridge"Ndalwenhle

She's a sugar junky I don't know what to do with that side of her.

"Will you have food first?"-me

"I already ate"-Ndalwenhle

She giggles and I bite my lip kissing her swollen bottom lip I sucked on it too hard.

"I'm not talking about that"-me

I look at her and she giggles.

"Unless you wanna go again though you passed out before I finished"-me

She rolls her eyes and shakes her head.

"No I'm still sore let's go shower"Ndalwenhle

She gets off the bed and leads me to the bathroom as she opens the water and gets out of my t-shirt.

"We should order seafood after this right?"-Ndalwenhle

"No mussel"-me

She giggles and nods.

"Turn around so I can scrub your back"me

I run my soapy hand on her arm and she turns around and I take the loofah and run it all over her back.

"What do you think he wanted?"Ndalwenhle

She randomly asks and I sigh knowing who she's taking about.

"We're not even sure if he was your father or not"-me

I know the role his family played in Ndalo being victimised and I don't want him anywhere around her.

"What if he was I don't want him following me around like that and calling

me"-Ndalwenhle

"He won't I'll make sure of it"-me

She turns her head to me as I drop the loofah and kiss the side of her neck.

"Don't hurt him Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

"You have little faith in my humanity"-me

"You've got humanity?"-Ndalwenhle

She giggles as the water runs down her skin and I turn her around to look at me.

"Don't I show you any humility?"-me

She giggles looking up at me and I raised my eyebrow expecting an answer.

"That's not humility you showed me a few hours ago"-Ndalwenhle

She tilts her head to the side and I chuckle kissing her nose.

"You want me to show you some?"-me
"I don't mind if you don't show me any"Ndalwenhle

I pin her up against the shower wall and lift her leg up.

"You like me bad?"-me

She blushes as I run my hand on her chest filled with my marks. She looks good with them.

"I like you good too"-Ndalwenhle

She pushes me off her and picks the loofah up.

"You have a lot of tattoos"-Ndalwenhle

She runs the loofah over my chest and I chuckle as she wipes the soap off with her other hand.

"You should also get my face tattooed on

you"-me

"I don't like pain"-Ndalwenhle

She lies and giggles.

"For someone who has high pain tolerance..."-me

"That's a different kind of pain"Ndalwenhle

She giggles.

We step out of the shower one we're done and get dried up as I get dressed in sweatpants and a grey t-shirt.

"I like you in sweats"-Ndalwenhle

She wiggles her eyebrows. Her mood has lifted and she lights up when she's happy.

"How do I look ?"-Ndalwenhle

She twirls for me in nothing but my tshirt and I smile looking at her smooth legs.

"You look stunning you should wear dresses more often"-me

"This isn't a dress Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

She chortles and I nod.

"You know what I mean"-me

I explain and she nods.

"Let's go have some cake I also want coffee"-Ndalwenhle "Instant coffee?"-me

"I don't know how to work your coffee machine it's complicated"-Ndalwenhle

She leads me to the kitchen after wearing my slippers and I cut her a piece of cake and make her coffee while she eats her coffee while sitting on a barstool.

"No I want four sugars"-Ndalwenhle

She looks at me still eating the huge slice of cake in front of her and I sigh pouring one more spoon of sugar into her coffee.

"How was your drive with uhh what's his name again?"-me

I look at her and she shrugs.

"It was okay I tried my best to stay unnoticed but it was refreshing"-me

I hand her her cup of coffee and she smiles.

"Thanks"-Ndalwenhle

She takes a sip and looks up at me.

"Good?"-me

"It's perfect"-Ndalwenhle

The door flies open as Rochelle's voice echo all over the house.

"Jackson where the hell are you and your little skank ?!"-Rochelle

We look at each other and she climbs off the barstool and follows me to the living room.

"Raak die hel uit my huis! (Get the hell out of my house!)"-me

I don't need to ask her what she wants because her barging and disrespecting me is enough for me to not want her here.

"Waar de hel is daardie klein huiswerker!
(Where the hell is that little

homewrecker!)"-Rochelle

I push Ndalo to stand behind me in case Rochelle tries anything with her.

"Wat maak jy hier? (What are you doing here?!)"-me

"Het jou ma 'n idee dat jy hier buite is en jou bene spreid vir getroude mans?(Does your mother have any idea that you are out here spreading your legs for married men?)"-Rochelle

She looks at Ndalo who's standing behind me.

"Ek het jou 'n vraag gevra Rochelle

Sponsored wat doen jy in my huis? (I asked you a question Rochelle what are you doing in

my house?)"-me

I walk toward her and she scoffs glaring at me.

"Ek het hierheen gekom om hierdie slet te vra wat sy aan jou gedoen het wat jou teen jou eie gesin gekeer het (I came here to ask this slut what she's done to you that has turned you against your own family)"-Rochelle

"Dit is dit kom uit. Jy gaan nie hierheen kom en my vrou name noem nie (That's it get out. You aren't going to come here and call my woman names)"-me

She gasps and Ndalo stands next to me with her arms folded.

"Rochelle wat gaan hier aan (Rochelle what's going on here)"-Cheyenne

She walks in with a dustpan in her hand and puts it on the coffee table looking at her.

"Het jy hiervan geweet? (You knew

about this?)"-Rochelle

"Wat moes ek doen sy het haar naels diep in hom gegrawe (What was I supposed to do she has dug her nails deep into him)"-Cheyenne

She raises her hands up and looks up at me.

"Rochelle gaan uit my huis uit (Rochelle get out of my house)"-me

I walk toward her when Ndalo grabs ahold of my arms and I turn to her.

"Moenie bekommerd wees nie ek sal vertrek maar ek kom terug met jou vrou wat jy swanger by die huis gelaat het (Don't worry I'll leave but I'll be coming

back with your wife that you left
pregnant back at home)"-Rochelle

She grabs her bag and looks at Ndalo.

"Daardie onskuldige gesiggie van jou werk nie op my nie ek ken die soort mense wat vroue soos jy is (That little innocent face of yours does not work on me I know the kind of people women like you are)"-Rochelle

She points at her with her index finger then walks out and we're left with Cheyenne.

"Ons moet praat (We need to talk)"-me

I look at Cheyenne and she frowns.

"Babe do you..."-Jackson

"I'll order us some food"-Ndalwenhle

She cuts me mid - sentence and walks out to the kitchen and I'm left with Cheyenne in the living room.

"Jackson ek het baie werk om voor vyf te

doen (Jackson I have a lot of work to do before five)"-Cheyenne

"Ek hou nie van hoe jy nie praat oor Ndalo en hoe jy met haar praat sy is my vrou en jou baas na my. Ek verwag dat jy haar moet respekteer (I don't like how you talk about Ndalo and how you talk to her she's my woman and your boss after me I expect you to respect her)"-me

I ignore her statement and she holds her hands to her chest dramatically.

"Ek het gesien hoe jy regop voor my groei jy is prakties 'n seun vir my en ek sal nie eenkant staan en kyk hoe prostitute probeer om.... (I watched you grow upright in front of me you are practically a son to me and I will not stand aside and watch prostitutes try to....)"-Cheyenne

"Ek het jou nie gevra nie Cheyenne! (I was not asking you Cheyenne!)"-me

She gasps and I inhale sharply.

"As u nog steeds u werk waardeer en u dit wil behou sal u doen soos ek sê! (If you still value your job and you want to keep it you will do as I say!)"-me

"Jack...."-Cheyenne

"Die klein alliansie wat jy nou met Rochelle gevorm het teen haar beter einde (That little alliance you just formed with Rochelle against her better end right now)"-me

I shake my head and walk out of the room to Ndalo and hear her exclaim as I walk out.

Like and comment

Twenty Six

NDALWENHLE ZULU

"I thought we agreed on having no mussel"-Jackson

He stares at my plate and I point at his.

"I didn't get you any"-me

I slurp my mussel and he pulls a disgusted face.

"Good thing you didn't"-Jackson

He sits across me on the little round table in the kitchen since Cheyenne is in the dining room cleaning.

"I'm sorry about what just happened with Rochelle"-Jackson

I was waiting for him to bring this up. I nod and wipe my oily hands with a serviette and stare at him.

"What do you think she meant by saying that she's bringing your wife here?"-me

I don't know about him but I'm not going to live under the same roof as his wife.

"Don't worry about it"-Jackson "What if they move in I'm not going to share a house with your wife and her mother Jackson"-me

I look at him and he nods.

"That won't happen"-Jackson

My phone rings and it's Nicole.

"Do you mind I take this?"-me "No it's okay I have some work to do anyway"-Jackson

He nods and I get up walking to the stairs and answer her call.

"Babe hey"-me

"Hey can you talk?"-Nicole

I walk past Cheyenne and go to the bathroom.

"Yeah what's up?"-me

"I need you to come over I can't tell you this over the phone"-Nicole

"Okay then I'll be there in an hour"-me

I put the phone next to the sink and pee then wash my hands and walk out to the bedroom with it.

"Are you going somewhere?"-Jackson

He walks in and I turn my head to him.

"Yeah I need to go see Nicole she's not fine"-me "Okay"-Jackson

No other question or anything okay.

He gets what he needed from the bedroom and walks out as I get dressed.

My phone rings and I put answer and put against my ear as I look through the closet for my jeans.

"Hello?"-me

"You have men answer your phone and disrespect your father now?"-Mother

I look at the caller ID and sigh why didn't I block her.

"Ebefuna ntoni? (What did he want?)"-me

I roll my eyes and hold the phone against my head with my shoulder and button my jeans.

"Ngewuyazi ukuba ubungavumelanga la madoda ulala nawo angamhloniphi (You would have know if you hadn't been letting the men you sleep with disrespect

him)"-Mother

I hold the phone with my hand again and sigh.

"Kutheni le nto eze kuwe ebaleka ngokukhawuleza emva kokuba engakhange afumane indlela yokuthetha nam ngaba uthetha naye? (Why did he come running to you as soon as he didn't get his way by speaking to me are you on taking terms with him?)"-me

I sit down on the bed and wear my socks properly then slip my feet into the slippers.

"Fowunela uyihlo uNdalo uthethe naye akangomntu ombi kulento (Call your father Ndalo and talk to him he is not the bad guy in this)"-Mother

"(Did you call for anything else?)"-me

I get up and grab Jackson's leather jacket from the bed and walk to the door.

"Uzawu mfowunela? (Will you call him?)"-

Mother

"Funeka ndihambile ndiyathemba nawe
uphilile (I have to go **Sponsored**

I hope you're well too)"-me

I hang up and shove the phone in the
back pocket of my jeans and walk
downstairs to find Jackson waiting for me
in the living room.

"That's my jacket"-Jackson

He stands up as I walk to him and I
smile.

"Doesn't it look good on me?"-me

I smile wider and he chuckles with a nod.

"Jy lyk goed in alles(You look good in

everything)"-Jackson

He kisses my cheek.

"I thought you were working what are you doing here?"-me

I ask stepping away from him as my phone vibrates and taking it out of my pocket.

"I thought you'd need a car"-Jackson

He waves the car keys at me and I smile.

"No way!"-me

I switch my phone off again without looking at the car keys and smiling at him.

"(Where's your license?)"-Jackson "It's in my purse upstairs let me go get it"-me

I turn to the stairs but he pulls me back and chuckles.

"Let's lay a few rules first"-Jackson
I roll my eyes as I take the keys from him and he goes on a out not scratching his car and the speed limit.

"I'll see you later"-Jackson

He kisses my cheek again and I nod.

"I might sleep over but okay"-me

I walk to the door with my purse and the keys in hand I'll go past town to get her food first.

"I got here as soon as I could what happened?"-me

I walk into the flat and she's leaning against the couch and staring at the door waiting for me.

"What took you so long?"-Nicole
She runs her hands over her arms and looks at me standing at the door.

"I passed by a few shops and got you some food takeouts"-me

I walk to the counter and put the plastic there.

"Thanks that was thoughtful of you"Nicole

She's in a red night dress her hair in a mess and eye bags under her eyes. I fold my arms and walk to her.

"Hey are you okay?"-me

She nods and stands up straight with a heavy sigh.

"I need to tell you something"-Nicole

I nod reluctantly it doesn't sound like it's something I want to hear.

"Okay what is it?"-me

We sit on the couch next to each other and I sit on one of my legs with the other foot on the floor.

"I found a baby well it was given to me"Nicole

"A human baby?"-me

I ask just to be sure and she rolls her eyes.

"It belongs to my sister you won't believe who the father is"-Nicole

I shrug as a way to tell her to tell me and she chuckles.

"Who's the father is it an incestuous baby?"-me

My eyes widen.

"No! Why would you think that you're imagination is wildin?"-Nicole

She shakes her head and lightly punches me and we both chortle.

"Who's the father then?"-me

"Come I'll show you the baby"-Nicole

She gets up from the couch and leads me to my bedroom.

"You've been using my bedroom?"-me

"It's warmer than mine and I don't like having the heater in the whole time"Nicole

She's changed the cover and blankets and there's a cot next to the window on the far side of the bedroom.

"Hold on to your weave and don't jump out of the window"-Nicole

I frown why would my hair come off I should have used gorilla glue if a some baby will make it jump off my bed.

"Okay let me see I'll just take a peep"-me

I look at her and walk to the cot.

OH HELL NAWW!!!

"Tell me you're lying and this is just a little Adam doll"-me

I turn my head to her and she rubs her palms against her thighs clearing her throat.

"I wish I could"-Nicole

The baby stirs and opens its eyes and the ocean brown eyes are the final straw.

"Can I pick him up?"-me

"Yeah sure he doesn't cry much"-Nicole

I pick him up and he's in a cute little brown onesies and blue socks.

"He's so fragile"-me

I kiss his curly dark hairvampf gently pat his back.

"Are you guys still together?"-me "I haven't talked to him in a while I'm trying to buy time"-Nicole

Ngumhlola.

"This is his baby you have to tell him about it"-me

Like and comment

Twenty Seven

-

JACKSON SANDLER

I page through the phone and look at the pictures of Roxanne with Russel.

"We've spotted them in more than one occasion together they looked quite close"-Lucas

I look at him then back at the pictures and nod. He might be working with her or even worse he could be the baby's father.

"What was she doing with Russel Nilson?"-me

I frown and he shrugs.

"I'm also not sure but they looked close"Lucas

I hand him his phone back and get up from the chair and fix my blazer.

"What about Ndalo's stepfather when can we move in on him?"-Lucas

I pick my phone up as she walks in and I stare at her walking to the table.

"I got your files I have to go now but I'll

see you later."-Ndalwenhle

She puts the file on the table then looks at Lucas sitting on the chair opposite to me.

"Hi"-Ndalwenhle

He greets her back as she takes her purse and walks out.

"I'll give you the go ahead in the next few hours"-me

I have delayed that since I was trying to look into Roxanne but things keep getting complicated with her.

"I'll wait for your word did you need anything else?"-Lucas

He gets up and shoves the phone at the back of his pocket and I shake my head.

"Nee jy kan gaan (No you can leave

me)"-me

He walks out and I pick my phone out and call Alpha.

He takes forever to reply he answers as I'm about to hang up sounding out of breath.

"This better be important Jackson"-Alpha
I chuckle at his impatience.

"Meet me at your house in a few hours
call Vuyani along the way"-me

"What is this about?"-Alpha

There's shuffling on the other side of the line and he takes a sharp breath as I sit down.

"Your brother might be back again"-me

"Where are you going Sino?!"-Alpha

He talks to his wife on the other side of the line.

"Did you hear what I just heard?"-me
"It's hard to hear you when you delayed my wife's orgasm she's leaving now"-
Alpha

I laugh and he does too.

"I'll see you before eight"-Alpha

He hangs up and I put my phone down and I pack my stuff and leave the building two hours early.

I drive to my old house to see Roxanne and find her in the living room.

"Jackson I wasn't expecting you here..."Roxanne

"I won't stay for long"-me

I throw my blazer over the couch and she watches me stare at her.

"The kids are at school then"-Roxanne

"I'm here to see you"-me

She nods.

"If it's about the divorce papers then

I...."-Roxanne

"It's about something else"-me

She frowns.

"I want to know who the father of the child your carrying...."-me

"It's your baby I don't know what else you want to hear"-Roxanne

She looks at me innocently.

"We both know that is not true just tell

me who it is"-me

She sighs heavily.

"I heard you're cohabiting with your little tramp is this why you're trying to find a way to speed up the divorce? "-Roxanne

She stands on the other side of the living room and I chuckle she's trying to get low.

"That's not any of your business I'm only here because you have been quite busy lately haven't you?"-me

I tuck my hands in my pockets as she frowns folding her arms over her chest.

"What are you taking about ?"-Roxanne

"Alpha's stepbrother Russel Nilson "-me

Her face flushes as I take my hands out

of my pockets and start popping my knuckles.

"I don't know what you're talking about" Roxanne

She puts her leg over the other and I walk over to where she's sitting as she watches me.

"We're too old to go back and forth Roxy just tell me what's going on between you and Russel"-me

I stand behind the couch she's sitting in and she sighs biting her bottom lip.

"Is he the father of the child you're carrying?"-me

"Of course not you are the baby's father

Jackson"-Roxanne

She stands up looking horrified but I know her know her well enough to know she's faking it.

"Don't lie to me pinning the baby on me won't help you in this!"-me

She shakes her head no as her eyes well up and I sigh.

"Roxanne..."-me

"No Jackson I respect myself I wouldn't sleep with multiple men at the same time

you know me"-Roxanne

She releases the tears she was withholding and I sigh.

"Not anymore you've changed I do t
know what you're capable of
anymore"me

She goes into hysterics as she sinks back
on the couch and her crying echoed
throughout the house.

"What's going on in here?"-Rochelle

She walks in and rushes to Roxanne who has buried her face in her hands.

"Roxanne are you okay?"-Rochelle "He's accusing me of being promiscuous he's called me whore"-Roxanne

She burries her face on her chest and I sigh.

"Roxanne just tell me...."-me

"She doesn't have to tell you anything what you need to do is get out of her house"-Rochelle

She points at the door and I chuckle she's quick to forget that this is my house.

"This is my house you won't come here to dictate to me I will leave when I see the

need to"-me

My phone rings and I walk to my blazer on the couch and I take it out and it's a call from Gloria.

"This better important"-me

"Sir a board meeting has been called but I was told not to inform you about it is everything okay?"-Gloria

I frown picking my blazer and car keys up and walking to the door.

"No

Sponsored

has it started yet?"-me

I throw my blazer on the passenger seat and get in the car and reverse it out of the driveway.

"Only the board members and COO were attending it just ended"-Gloria "Okay try to find out what it was about and send me the details I'm on the way"me

I hang up and drive back to the office and find her waiting for me in my office.

"Why didn't you confront me while it was happening?!"-me

I throw my keys on the table as she stands looking at me horrified.

"I-I thought you knew"-Roxanne
"Obviously not why else do you think I wasn't there?"-me

I look at her and she sighs.

"I couldn't find out what the meeting was about but there's another one scheduled for Thursday morning"-Gloria

She pages through her tablet and she

shows it to me. I briefly look at the screen reading through it then look up at her again.

"Send me these details through email and the names of everyone who attended the meeting "-me

I give her the table back and she nods closing the pouch and walking to the door.

I sit down and open my laptop as she walks back from the door to my table.

"No offence Mr Sandler but if your PA did her job properly you wouldn't have this problem"-Gloria

She walks out and I close the laptop as I'm left in a train of thoughts.

I leave the office after doing a little work and find Ndalo in the living room watching TV.

"Hey"-Ndalwenhle

She looks at me walk in and I nod at her.

"How did you not know about the board meeting happening today?"-me "There was a board meeting today?"Ndalwenhle

She frowns and gets up hugging her arms.

"You would know if you did your job better Ndalo"-me

She frowns.

"I checked your schedule there was no board meeting there"-Ndalwenhle

"It wasn't in my schedule"-me

I explain and she scoffs.

"Then how was I supposed to know that a meeting was planned behind your back?!"-Ndalwenhle

She looks at me as if I just grew a horn and I sigh angrily.

"It's your job to know..."-me

"My job is to manage your schedule set up meetings assist you in running the company and..."-Ndalwenhle

"Okay I get it I know what your job is!"me

I interrupt her from speaking any further and she looks at me angrily.

"Then why the hell are you so mad at me? I don't know what his fucking schedule looks like!"-Ndalwenhle

She puts her hands above her hips and looks at me scornfully.

"I'm sorry I'm just a little stressed at the

moment"-me

"I'm just a little stressed at the moment!"-Ndalwenhle

She mimicks me before walking out on me and heading upstairs.

"Ndalo!"-me

She doesn't reply and I follow her upstairs as she walks to the bedroom.

"What is it?!"-Ndalwenhle

"Ek is jammer (I'm sorry)"-me

I feel about getting into it with her and she folds her arms and sighs.

"I heard you were with Roxanne earlier"-

Ndalwenhle

"How did you know about that?"-me

She rolls her eyes taking her laptop out of it's bag.

"The same way you know all of my movements"-Ndalwenhle

She looks up at me and walks to the door with a bag full of books.

"Hoe het dit gegaan (How did it go?)"Ndalwenhle

She looks at me not opening the door.

"It wasn't about the divorce it was more of a social visit"-me

She frowns.

"Social visit?"-Ndalwenhle

"I went to check in my kids"-me

"They were still at school

then"Ndalwenhle

She leans against the door and I look at suspiciously.

"Ndalo how do you know all of this?"-me
"It's general knowledge that school comes out at three"-Ndalwenhle

There's more she's not telling me it's a little weird that she knows so much about this.

"Okay how was your day?"-me

She is obviously not going to let it out and it's no use trying to force it out of her.

"It was eventful"-Ndalwenhle

"How eventful?"-me

"I'll tell you once in don't
studying"Ndalwenhle

She opens the door and walks out and I
change into smart casual clothing and
get my keys and walk to where she is.

"I'm going out for a few hours don't wait

up for me"-me

She removes the ear pods from her ears as I peep into the study.

"Why? Where are you going?"-
Ndalwenhle

She closes her laptop and stares at me.
"I'm going out with Aloha I'll be back in a few hours later"-me

She doesn't know who Russel is so there is no point in telling her why I'm meeting up with Alpha.

"Okay"-Ndalwenhle

She doesn't say anything else but I sense an attitude under that tone of hers.

I close the door on my way out and drive to Alpha's house.

I walk into the house to find Sino feeding Rainbow on a high chair in the kitchen.

"Doctor Jonkers good evening"-me

I walk to the fridge and take a beer out and pop the cap off and take swig.

"Hi"-Sinothando

She doesn't spare me a glance as Rainbow smiles when she sees me.

"What's wrong with you?"-me "Alpha will be down in a minute he was expecting you"-Sinothando

She finally looks at me and I frown her coldness speaks volumes now.

"Sino what up with you?"-me
"Nothing I just...."-Sinothando

She wipes Rainbow's cheeks before looking at me again.

"I looked up to you I guess I didn't think you would do such a thing to your wife"Sinothando

She shrugs and goes back to feeding the baby that's sitting on a high chair in the kitchen.

"I know you're friends with Roxanne but it's best you stay out of this"-me

She looks at me then shakes her head.

"You're hurting her don't you get that she's pregnant for god's sake?"Sinothando

She puts the bowl down as I spot Alpha waking down the stairs through the glass wall separating the kitchen and the living room.

"Like I said you only know a part of this story"-me

"Maybe"-Sinothando

She doesn't look at me but looks at Aloha walking into the kitchen as I finally take a swig of the beer in my hand.

"You're already here?"-Alpha
He picks his daughter up from the high chair and pulls her cheek as she giggles.

"I want to get this over and done with it
Russel ..."-me

"It's best we talk in my study "-Alpha

I huff out since I forgot about Sino and Russel's history too. He's fucked a lot of people up.

"What about Russel?"-Sinothando

She puts the the bowl in the sink and looks at the both of us.

"Nothing sweetheart he was just spotted in Cape Town"-Alpha

"I thought he went abroad"-Sinothando

Rainbow makes baby noises and she turns her attention to her and takes her from Alpha.

"I'll put her to sleep"-Sinothando

She walks out on us to the stairs and he turns to me.

"What tension did I walk into?"-Alpha

He chuckles walking to the fridge that's how she is she hens her friends up and right now I'm the best guy in these so

she thinks he's protecting Roxanne from me.

"I was getting a mouthful about my divorce with Roxane"-me

He chuckles shaking his head.

"It wasn't about the affair she was ranting about that last night"-Alpha
"When will Lucas and the guys get here?"-me

I look at my watch as we make our way to his study.

"You really want to kill this guy?"-Alpha

"No I want him castrated first"-me

He chuckled taking a swig of his beer as he walks to his safe that's behind a portrait of his kids and wife.

"I almost feel sorry for the guy"-Alpha

He pulls a duffle bag out and looks at me pulling s Glock out too.

"What's the Glock for?"-me

"We obviously aren't going to use the big guns on a man like him now aren't we?" Alpha

I shrug putting the beer down and pulling the bag to me.

"I want to inflict as much pain on him as I can"-me

Like and comment

Twenty Eight



NDALWENHLE ZULU

"I'm coming!"-me

I rush down the stairs pushing the weave back and go open the door.

"Is Jackson home?"-Roxanne

She walks past me and I frown.

"No he's not home at moment can I help you?"-me

I close the door and turn to her.

"Not really I'm just looking for my husband"-Roxanne

"As you can see he's not home"-me

I guess he wasn't with her seeing that she's here looking for him.

"Are you..."-Roxanne

"I don't mind you coming here not announced its...."-me

She holds her hand up and I keep quiet to hear what she has to say.

"Then maybe you should stop messing with the grown ups and go back to..."-

Roxanne

"What are you doing here Roxanne?"-me I fold my arms and stare at her standing at the door. She looks around the house before her eyes move to me.

"Do you have any idea how hard he worked to have all of this?"-Roxanne

She waves around and I roll my eyes with a sigh.

"I do I don't need you to tell me what...."-me

She nods with a sick smile on her face as I watch her.

"Then why are you trying to take it away

from him?"-Roxanne

"What are you talking about?"-me

I walk further into the living room and she tucks her hair behind her ear and stares at me.

"Jackson and I come far faar back together I know things about him things he wouldn't dream of telling you because he doesn't trust you enough"-Roxanne

That hurt because she's right he keeps some things from me. Luke right now I have got absolutely no clue as to where he is right now.

"And he trust you? Is that why you sent me his location and pictures of you from

long ago?"-me

I fold my arms and she rolls her eyes.

"What did he say he was seeing me for?"Roxanne

His response was shallow last night I didn't like it one bit especially after the stunt she pulled.

"That's not any of you business"-me

I fold my arms and keep a poker face on hoping that she doesn't see through it.

"It doesn't look like he told you much anyway tell him I left this for him"Roxanne

She opens her bag and takes out a brown medium sized envelope and tries to give it to me.

"Aren't you going to take it?"-Roxanne

She giggles as she's still holding her hand out and my arms are kept folded against my chest.

"It would have saved you the trouble if you had just mailed it him"-me "I wanted to give it to him personally"Roxanne

She looks at me with a smirk and I roll my eyes and snatch the envelope from her.

"It's not really personal considering the fact that you're giving it to me and not

him"-me

I throw it on the table and move my eyes back to her.

"Sweetie you spread your legs for him everyday that's as personal as it gets and tell my husband I said I'd be back"Roxanne

She walks out and I'm left still need in the living room my eyes move to the brown envelope on the table and bite my lip.

"Wie was dit? (Who was it)"-Cheyenne

She walks in fixing her maid's uniform.
"Niemand nie (No one)"-me

I take the envelope upstairs with me to wear my shoes and get my bag.

I drive to work and the first person I see is Gloria when I get there.

"Hey do you have any messages for Mr

Sandler?"-me

I walk to her desk and she doesn't even look at me.

"I'll bring them up to his office and a few papers I need him to sign"-Gloria

She only spares me a glance and I sigh walking away from the table.

The stares are still there you would have thought have have become better by now but I just manage to ignore them a little better.

I walk into the office and set my laptop up to start working when Gloria walks in.

"Is he coming in today?"-Gloria

She walks to the table and puts three files down in it and I take one of the file and open them to read through.

"I'm not quite sure but..."-me "It's

okay I'll talk to him some other time"-Gloria

She takes one of the files to the door with her and I swallow.

"Can we talk?"-me

I ask her and she stops on the way to the door and looks at me.

"What do you want to talk about?"-Gloria

"Us?"-me

I shrug.

"There's nothing left for us to talk about Ndalo we were hardly friends"-Gloria

I nod in understanding and put the file down on the table.

"But we got along well and I like you a lot as a person"-me

She sighs.

"It's a little too late for that you disappointed me that was....."-Gloria

I clear my throat and push my weave back inhaling sharply.

"I know but don't you think I've saved enough judgement for that?"-me

"No I don't you hurt another wo...."Gloria

I interior her by raising my hand and briefly laughing in bitterness.

"I feel so sooo bad about that but you also know that you can't choose who you fall in love with"-me

She nods reluctantly.

"I know but that doesn't justify what you did in anyway"-Gloria

She shrugs and walks out and I take breathing exercises to stop the tears from falling from my eyes.

I clear my throat and get back to work as my phone rings and I sigh.

I look for it and it's Jackson calling I answer and put the phone against my ear without saying anything.

"Hello?"-Jackson

"Where are you?"-me

There's no response in his side and I also keep quiet listening to his breath.

"Jackson

Sponsored

I answer and put the phone against my ear without saying anything.

"Hello?"-Jackson

"Where are you?"-me

There's no response in his side and I also keep quiet listening to his breath.

"Jackson what happened? Ehy did you come home last night or this morning?"me

"I lost track of time"-Jackson

He was probably with Roxanne bit I don't want to nag him he has every right to go back to his if he wants to.

"Are you still not on track with the time

right now"-me

I move around the go sit on the chair with the phone against my ear.

"No I am don't worry I'll be back before walking eight?"-Jackson

"What about work?"-me

It's not easy when he's not here I can't do his work and mine at the same time it's a little tiring.

"Keep the ship afloat for me"-Jackson

I blush at the tone he uses and sigh.

"Okay I will"-me

He breathes heavily on the other side while I listen closely to him.

"I love you"-Jackson

"I love you too"-me

I hang up and go back to work.

Hours pass until knock off time and I pass by the shops to get a few baby clothes before driving back to my flat to get some of my clothes there.

"Hey I'm back"-me

I walk in the apartment and put the shopping bags down and my purse too.

"Hey you're just in time"- Nicole

She smiles and looks at me walking to her as she rocks the baby in her arms.

"Did you talk to Adam?"-me

She shakes her head and gives the baby to me.

"Yes and his reaction was cold as fuck" Nicole

I follow her to the bedroom and it looks she has been trying to get some work done.

"What happened?"-me

She picks the steamer up and steams the dress on the mannequin I frown sitting on the bed a little far from her and the steam.

"He said he need to think about this tell me what there is to think about please"Nicole

She sighs heavily looking a little tired.

"I don't know what to do at this point"Nicole

She keeps steaming the dress as I pat the baby's back and rock it in my arms.

"What do you mean by that? Adam will

come around"-me

I try to make her feel better and she nods.

"I know but what do I do with a baby right now?"-Nicole

I bite my lip and sigh.

"You have a point I'll try and talk to him if that's okay with you"-me

I don't want to get into their business too much I'm starting to think they're about to get serious but Adam hasn't left his girlfriend yet so I guess not.

"No he should do that on his own this is his baby were taking about he owes me

an explanation too"-Nicole

She turns the steamer off and sits down opposite me and sighs.

"Okay then I'll back off"-me

I shrug and pat the baby's back she hasn't given him a name yet. I guess she's waiting in Adam to decide on that.

"But we have to address him as someone and not as a baby"-Nicole

"What do you want us to call him?"-me
The baby makes cute little noises as it drools on my top and kiss it's head.

"I don't know you think I should do it now?"-Nicole

She sighs and I nod.

"We can't address him as baby forever

now can we?"-me

I shrug and she giggles as her phone rings from the living room.

"I'll be back in a minute please put him to sleep"-Nicole

She walks out and I walk to the baby's cot and put him inside as he looks at me sleepily maybe I should have let him fall asleep first before putting him in.

"Shhh"-me

I lightly pat him as he drifts to sleep and I hear Nicole yelling at her phone in the living room.

I stand up straight and walk out of the bedroom.

"No get the fuck here in the next twenty minutes or I'm calling handing it in at the

orphanage!"-Nicole

I stand next to the couch and file my arms as she huffs out angrily.

"I don't care about your errands come get your child I also need some sleep"-Nicole

I check the time and it's late. I have to go back to the house.

"I'll be waiting!"-Nicole

She hangs up and throws her phone back on the table and turns to me.

"Is he coming?"-me

"He'll be over here in an hour"-Nicole

She fixes her cardigan and I nod.

"Okay well I need to go but I put him to sleep"-me

"You don't live here anymore?"-Nicole

She teases and I roll my eyes.

"I'll be back in a few days bye"-me

I pick the duffle bag and my suitcase up and walk downstairs to the parking lot.

Twenty Nine



JACKSON SANDLER

"Now that you've gotten even with your...
What is he to you again?"-Alpha

He wipes his wedding band with the cloth
and keep bringing it up to his eyes.

"He's nothing rapists like him deserve
what happened to him"-me

He smirks still fussing over the ring.

"You can say that again but cutting his penis was a little extreme don't you think?"-Alpha

He still finds it amusing while I'm still disgusted by the man we just buried like a dog the door opens and Marcus walks in.

"Russel has been spotted in town an hour ago he was the your wife"-Marckus

"Have you been following her like I told you to?"-me

I pull a chair and sit down as I Alpha puts the ring back in his finger and throws the cloth on the table.

"Yes she was at your house earlier and later on she was seen with Russel he

arranged a Glock for her"-Marckus

Alpha and I exchange looks.

"Keep an eye on Russel we can't strike him yet at least until we figure out what he wants this time around"-Alpha

I get up and grab my phone e from the table looking down at Marckus.

"I'll take care of Roxanne"-me

I walk out to my car and drive back home
I made sure not to too stain myself as
much as I could.

I drive into the garage and all the lights
are still on so I guess she's waiting up on
me.

"You're back?"-Ndalwenhle

I find her standing next to the window in tracksuits.

"Yeah I got caught up with a few things but it's all fixed now"-me

"What things?"-Ndalwenhle

She turns to me with her arms and I throw my jacket on the bed and sit down removing my shoes.

"Business nothing you should worry about"-me

I kick the shoe off and look up to find her eyes fixed on me.

"Is everything okay?"-me

"Nothing is okay Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

She walks to bedside table and opens one of the drawers.

"Your wife was here earlier today"Ndalwenhle

I get up and walk to the closet taking some fresh clothes out.

"What did she want?"-me

"She brought a copy of your baby's ultrasound"-Ndalwenhle

She hands me a medium sized envelope it looks like it was tampered with so I guess she opened.

"That's not my baby"-me

"How sure are you?"-Ndalwenhle

I frown her eyes are full of doubt. Something must have happened.

"A man knows when he's scored"-me

She scoffs.

"Jackson be serious I don't... This is becoming a little too much"-Ndalwenhle

"What are you taking about ?"-me

I put the envelope down without opening it and she looks at me.

"This...."-Ndalwenhle

She waves around before walking out to the balcony.

I sigh still in a pool of confusion I follow her to the balcony and find her on her phone.

"Babe?"-me

She turns to me and I fold my arms
staring at her.

"What's with the attitude?"-me

She shrugs I don't know what to do at
this point.

"Where were you last night **Sponsored**

I don't know what to do at this point.

"Where were you last night is there a new woman around?"-Ndalwenhle "No there is no other woman except you"-me

She tucks her lips in as I walk to her with a frown.

"When and how did you come up with that assumption?"-me

I hug her stroking her hair and she inhales sharply.

"Roxanne was here she told me somethings"-Ndalwenhle

"What things?"-me

I pull her out of my embrace and look down at her and she shrugs.

"Like I don't know how hard you had to work to get to where you are and that she's coming for you you two come way back together you have a history..."Ndalwenhle

She stops midway and looks up at me while chewing her lip.

"It'll bleed if you don't stop chewing on it so vigorously"-me

I until her lips from between her lips and she sighs.

" Jackson..."-Ndalwenhle

She cries and slaps my hand off her face.

"Okay don't whine.... Roxanne and I are over and I don't care how far she and I come we were bound to come to an end"me

"You don't have any feelings for her?"Ndalwenhle

I smile that little attitude came from her being insecure after all.

"Of course not that boat sailed off a long

time ago"-me

I hug her again but she recoils and pushes me away.

"Is that blood on your shirt?"-Ndalwenhle

She pushes my hands off her and I look at it.

Fuck!!

"No I was at a restaurant near before coming home I must have spilt some sauce on myself"-me

She stares at it before looking up at me.

"That doesn't look like sauce I know blood stains Jackson"-Ndalwenhle

"You're a doctor now?"-me

She scrunches her nose up and glares at me before walking back inside.

"Burn that shirt"-Ndalwenhle

She remarks in passing and I turn to her.
"Do you have any idea how much this shirt costs?"-me

"I don't give a damn how much it costs!"Ndalwenhle

She yells from inside and I follow her passing the bathroom to shower.

I go downstairs after taking the shower with the envelope and sit at the dining table.

I've seen enough copies of these things to last me a lifetime but it still is a little mesmerising to think I might have a baby in the way a little girl hopefully.

"How do you feel about it?"-Ndalwenhle

She sips on her coffee sitykbv opposite me on the table and I clear my throat putting the copy down and rub my temple.

"Fine it's just..."-me

I trail off and she sigh puts the cup down and nods.

"I get it I just... I don't know how to feel

regarding this"-Ndalwenhle

She shrugs and I nod too. I'll need to talk to Roxanne soon about the divorce it's time we spend things up.

"I know but I'm working in fixing it."-me
"You can't make the baby go away if it is yours then your more tied to Roxanne than you think"-Ndalwenhle

She looks at me and I reach my hand over the table to hold hers and bring it to my lips and kiss it.

"What if it isn't my baby?"-me

She shrugs and I gently squeeze her hand and massage it's palm.

"It might be"-Ndalwenhle

"I'm sure it isn't"-me

She rolls her eyes and I chuckle.

"You don't trust me?"-me

"Of course I trust you"-Ndalwenhle

I release her hand and she picks her cup again and takes a sip of her coffee.

Thirty

Two Months later

-

NDALWENHLE ZULU

"Hey there's a man looking for you at reception"-Gloria

She walks in as I arrange Jackson's schedule.

"What does he want?"-me

I look at her with a slight frown and she shrugs.

"I didn't know he just asked for you"Gloria

Our relationship has stayed professional since we stopped being friends.

"Okay I'll be down in a minute"-me

She could have just called me instead of coming all the way here.

"Okay"-Gloria

She walks out and I pick my phone up as it beeps.

~Have you eaten yet?~

-Jackson

He has been out on a meeting and it's a few minutes before lunch now.

*~Was about to order do you want some
too?~*

-

I put my phone down and walk out of the office to the elevator.

I walk to Gloria's desk as soon as the elevator doors open looking around as I don't spot anyone who could be here for me.

"Who did you say was looking for me?" me

She looks up at me from her computer and points at the man standing a distance away from us.

"He said he needed to talk to you he didn't say anything else about himself" Gloria

The man is staring at us he looks to be in his mid forties and too familiar for my liking.

"Okay thanks"-me

I walk to him as my heels click on the floor and stop a few feet away from him.

"Hi I'm not sure if you...."-me

"Ndalo you must not remember me since you were still young back then I'm your father"-Mandla

I frown not hiding the distaste written on my face.

"What are you doing here?"-me "You have been ignoring my calls and it had been so long since I saw you"-Mandla

He opens his arms for a hug and I look around to find Gloria looking at us.

"I thought I made it clear to Peggy that I want nothing to do with you"-me

He drops his arms and frowns.

"What do you mean you were willing to talk to me when you came down to Eastern Cape but Peggy told me you had an emergency and..."-Mandla

This is a very clap once moment because he looks baffled.

"There's was no emergency I changed my mind you abandoned me I don't know what you are back here for but..."-me

He interrupts me and tries to reach over to touch my shoulder but I hold my hand up and step back.

"I never abandoned you Ndalo I was young and I made a mistake"-Mandla "A mistake I had to pay for my whole

life!"-me

I raise my voice and that earns us a few looks I clear my throat and I sigh.

"I'm sorry but you need to leave"-me

I step away from him and walk to the elevator but he follows me pulling me back.

"Wait and listen to me"-Mandla

I turn to him and tuck my hair behind my ear.

"What time is your lunch?"-Mandla

I fold my as and he looks at me expectantly this is attracting unwanted

attention and I don't want to be the hot topic again.

"It started five minutes ago"-me

I check my wrist watch and he nods.

"I know a place where we can go and talk this out over lunch"-Mandla

"How far is it?"-me

I check my watch and he nods.

"It's not too far away from here you'll be back in time"-Mandla

He assures me and I sigh.

"Let me get my phone and purse I'll be back in a minute"-me

He nods and I go back to office to get my purse and phone then back down to find him still waiting for me.

"Let's go they serve the best steak you won't regret this"-Mandla

We walk to the parking lot and he leads me to a black SUV and I frown.

"This is your car?"-me

I turn my eyes to him and he nods.

"I like to keep up with the times I couldn't expect you to ride in an old tazz"-Mandla

I expected a dirty old car that produce more air pollution than an industrial factory.

"So where are we going"-me

I look at him as he starts the car and drive out of the parking area.

"I know a shisanyama that make the best meat I hope you're not one of those vegan people we see on TV"-Mandla

He glances at me and drives me to exactly where he said he would and I'm not clasist but he could have don't better.

"We're at the right place? I don't want to go back to the office smelling like grilled meat"-me

I protest and he chuckles.

"You won't let's go"-Mandla

We step out of the car and I sigh

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I hope you're not one of those vegan people we see on TV"-Mandla

He glances at me and drives me to exactly where he said he would and I'm not clasist but he could have don't better.

"We're at the right place? I don't want to go back to the office smelling like grilled meat"-me

I protest and he chuckles.

"You won't let's go"-Mandla

We step out of the car and I sigh I knew this day would come when we have to talk things out.

"I thought you that you would like it" Mandla

I look around and nod it's okay.

"You could have been right"-me

We sit opposite each other while he order meat and I order tap water since my appetite jumped me.

"Are you not going to eat anything?"-

Mandla

"No I'm fine I just want to know what you wanted to talk about?"-me

I take a sip of my water and he also stops eating and looks at me.

"I want us to fix things I know that I left when you were still a child that was a big mistake that I'm hoping to fix now that you're older"-Mandla

I chuckle and shake my head.

"I told Peggy that I wasn't interested but since you are here I guess I deserve an explanation on why you left me"-me

I cross my arms over the table and he nods

"I know but life isn't black and white my child we all makes mistakes"-Mandla

Some mistakes just are not forgivable no matter how much we try to justify them.

"I got raped in your absence and you think that was a mistake?!"-me

He frowns.

"Your mother told me she tried to lay charges but her ex husband threatened her"-Mandla

That is the lamest excuse anyone has ever given me.

"You believed her and you didn't even think to check up on me?"-me

"I should have reached but I thought it was best I let your mother comfort you"Mandla

He looks at me sympathetically as a lump forms in my throat and I take a gulp of the water and inhale sharply.

"I came to your house after it happened

your mother and your wife were
there..."me

I bite my lip as I try not to think about
that day.

"I never heard abou..."-Mandla "They
made go back I couldn't talk to you....
you left me for your wife and her kids so
I think it's best you stick to that

decision"-me

I pick my bag up as my face gets soaked in tears and walk away from the table as I look from my phone inside it.

"Ndalo...!"-Mandla

He follows after me as I pull my phone s out and I recieve messages from Nicole and Jackson .

I request the Uber and stand at the pavement as he stands behind me a foot away from me.

"I'm sorry for leaving you I was young and I let my mother influence me into taking a wife that wasn't your mother I...."-Mandla

"I don't care for fucks sake!"-me

I turn to him angrily and he frowns.

"You caused enough damage without even realising it you can't fix me or any of this"-me

I look around before turning my back on him again and we stay silent for twenty minutes until my Uber arrives.

I rush past Gloria who tries talking to me to his office office as soon as I get to the building and barge in.

"What happened?"-Jackson

I shake my head and run to him as he gets up from his chair and meet me halfway.

"Ndalo?"-Jackson

He lets me hug him and wraps his arms around me as I sob softly against his chest.

"Waar was jy? (Where were you?)"-
Jackson

He runs my back as I wet his shirt and smudge my makeup on him. I slide down to the floor and he kneels next to me with his arms still around me.

"Ndalo did something happen to you?"-
Jackson

He sounds concerned as he unwraps his arms around me and the whole chest

area of his white shirt is stained black and brown from my makeup and mascara.

"He came around and he..."-me

I choke on my sobs another sob as he scoops me up and walks to the couch on the other side of the office.

"Wie was hier? Did he hurt you? (Who was here?)"-Jackson

I shake my head and he sits next to me and pulls me closer to him again and holds my face against his chest holding the back of my head.

He waits for me to calm down before getting up and getting me a glass of water.

"Who are you talking about?"-Jackson

He removes his blazer and starts

unbuttoning his shirt as I grip the half empty glass with both hands.

"My father... he came here and he - he..."-me

"Were you with him?"-Jackson

I nod vigorously and he sighs throwing the shirt over the armrest couch.

"H - he triggered me I guess"-me

He sits next to me and moves the hair from my face and kiss the side of my face wiping my tears.

"It's okay maybe you should take leave for a month or two to deal with this and maybe get some rest"-Jackson

I look up at him and shake my head.

"I don't need therapy I just need to reboot and get myself back together"-me

His hands find mine and give them a squeeze.

"Well talk about that later let's go home"-

Jackson

"Are you sure we still have two hours before"-me

I look up at him and he nods.

"It's okay do you want me to talk to him?"-Jackson

I shake my head as he helps me get up and I stare at his tattooed chest.

"No I told him to get lost"-me

He nods and starts packing both our stuff.

"We can go"-Jackson

I wipe my face properly I probably look like the walking dead with makeup running down my face.

"You don't have a shirt on"-me "I don't have a spare shirt here you ruined the other one"-Jackson

He looks at the one on the couch.

"Get my blazer for me"-Jackson

I pick the blazer up and walk to him.

"People are going to talk about this"-me

I have been discussing enough I don't want to be part of another scandal.

"We don't have any other choice Ndalo unless you want us to wait for everybody to leave then..."-Jackson

"Okay let's go"-me

I roll my eyes and stand Infront of him.

"How do I look?"-me

"Gorgeous"-Jackson

I sigh with a nod and follow him out the trip to the car feels long.

People's eyes in us aren't as bad but a few look at us and I'm just glad they

