



Where there is fire... there is smoke.

# *Rearing Flames*

*"You know you want this as badly as I do... But  
go ahead and lie to me."*

BY FEZ MATSIKITI



# Roaring Flames

#1

At a Senior school in Serowe, Lelentle stood in front of her form 5 class as they wrote their Biology class exercise. Her mind wandered off to her father's leg then she sighed worriedly. A student raised her hand then Lele walked over with her red pen. She took the exercise book and marked in her hands then put it down and walked to another student who's hand was up. She marked his exercise as he begun packing his things in his bag. She handed him his book and went to another student. She looked at the answers and marked all of them wrong.

She looked at her wondering what was the problem. This was her best student but this term her grades had just dropped to the lowest. Even the worst student was doing better than her.

"Please re-write this."

The student looked at her. "Ma?"

“Re-write this.”

Ludo frowned. “I should re-write it?”

“That’s what I said.”

“But I already wrote it.”

“Then I said re-write it. I am not going to argue with you. Re-write that.”

Ludo rolled her eyes then got her book and started writing.

Lele walked to another student who’s hand was up and marked her exercise. She marked a couple more then looked at the class.

“If you are done, put the books on my table. You will get them the next lesson. Please bring your textbooks the next lesson too. You were given textbooks to bring them to school not for you to keep them at your house.”

“Yes mam!”

More students got up and put the books on her table walking out. Lele waited for a couple more minutes till all the students were out then looked at Ludo who

was finishing up. She stood up, Lele noticed just how short her school dress was.

“Ludo wee..”

Ludo looked at Lele. “Ms. Phiri...”

“Why are you failing? I realized this in all your subjects hela. At first I thought it was my subject only then I realized that you were failing all your subjects. You used to get more than 90% on everything but these days it’s like things have changed. It’s not you. This is not the Ludo I know. You can tell me what’s going on. I will not tell anyone. Your marks have dropped.”

“It’s nothing.”

“Are you sure?”

“Eemma.”

“How is everything at home?”

“Fine.”

“How is mommy?”

“She is fine.”

“Your dad? He is a soldier right?”

“Yes.”

“How is he?”

“Fine.”

Lele tilted Ludo’s chin then looked in her eyes. “Ke kopa o ipakanye. (Please fix yourself.) These days you even have an attitude. The future is yours. Don’t you want to go to UB so you can also receive allowance? Don’t you want to be someone big and successful out there?”

“I will pull up my socks.”

“You can always talk to me, ok?”

“Eemma.”

“Ok, you can go. Put your book there.”

“Ok.”

She walked out then joined her friends outside.

“Mma Phiri ka bokima wa tena. Waitse jojo tank ye ya tena. (Ms Phiri with her fatness is annoying. This jojo tank is just annoying.)”

Her friends laughed. “Kana she must be fresh from UB but she looks way older with that fatness. Other teachers are thin and well shaped but her thigh is five of my thighs. Just a big Jojo tank. I am embarrassed for her.”

“And worse fashion sense dololo ka two inch heel. O rwele di nama hela. (She’s just carrying meat.)”

The young girls continued chatting walking away.

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In class, Lele sighed then got the exercise books and her handbag. She walked out and went to her office then sat down. Her phone rang as she begun to mark the exercises.

“Mama...”

“How are you my girl?”

“I am fine.”

“Eish, things are a little hard this side. I used my last

money to buy your brother's uniform. The electricity is almost finished."

"I will send you something."

"Ok, thank you my girl. Has the school said anything about renewing your contract?"

Lele sighed. "No. I am so worried. If my contract doesn't get renewed or if I am not made a permanent teacher here, I don't know what I am going to do. I am still paying the loans for the property there and they might take them back if I miss a payment."

"Eish, I will keep praying for you my girl."

"How is papa's leg?"

"It's swollen but the pain is better since I gave him the pills."

"Ok. I will send you some money."

"Ok my girl. Thank you."

Lele hung up and continued marking. A while later she took her bag and walked out in her two inch heels, she smiled passing by a colleague then



walked to the school parking lot where she manually unlocked her father's Toyota V10 Vista. She pushed the door up then opened it. She got in and sighed putting her bag on the passenger seat. Her phone rang again, she smiled seeing the caller ID then picked Moabi's call.

"Hey babe..."

"I want to come to see you. The problem is that I don't have money. You know I am still paying for that loan but I was hoping we would spend your birthday together."

"How much do you need?"

"P500 is enough."

"But the bus is just less than P200."

"I want to buy you something I saw. I will pay back the money."

"Ok. I will ewallet it."

"Thank you babe. I can't wait to see you, I miss you."

"I miss you too."

“I will talk to you when I arrive.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Love you too.”

He hung up, she ewalleted him the P500 and ewalleted her mother P300. Lele put her phone away starting the car then drove off headed to the mall. Minutes later she was walking inside the mall, in the supermarket, she got a couple of things then paid and walked out with everything in plastic bags.

She approached her car staring at a tall man standing in front of her car talking with the security guard. She could almost feel sorry for the security guard who was just staring at the tall man talking. Lele walked past them then unlocked the car. The men both turned to her. The tall man chuckled shaking his head.

“Do you have a license?”

She looked at him confused. “Rra?”

“Do you have a license?”

“Eerra.”

“So what teaches you to park the way you have parked?”

Lele looked at her car then looked back at him.

“Huh?”

The man walked over then tried to open his door but the door hit her car opening just slightly, his huge body wouldn't fit.

“Is this how you were taught to park kana ke lona ba go robala le di observara gore ba le nnele di license? (or are the ones who sleep with observers so they give you licenses?)”

“I didn't-“

“You didn't want? I have been waiting here for minutes ke emetse gore o tswe, o ntietsi nako (waiting for you to come out, you wasted my time) because you couldn't do one thing which you were obviously taught. Kante keng o kare semata yaana? (Why do seem like a fool?)”

A cold chill ran down her spine as she looked at him while he angrily shouted. “You clearly don't deserve that license and I don't even know how you got it.

You should have never gotten it in the first place. Who doesn't know how to park yet has a license?"

The security guard intervened. "Nyaa o utule, (She has heard,) let her reverse so you can drive away. Kana yaanong when you shout you keep wasting more of your time." The security guard looked at Lele. "Reverse so he can go."

Lele swallowed then got in the car. She pushed the key in then twisted it. The car stuttered.

"Oh God no..."

She tried again then it continued to stutter though she had fuel. She tried for a couple of times as the man stared, she could feel his anger from that glare. She stepped out and went to her bonnet then opened it. She looked at the battery then touched it a few times before getting back in the car and tried again. The old V10 continued to stutter. Lele reached for her phone and called her father. The phone rang for a while.

"Hello?"

Lele frowned at the female voice. "Hello, can I speak

to my father? Who's this?"

"Hi, it's Malebogo."

"Malebogo, papa o kae? (Where is my father?)"

"Your father is sick, he just got taken to the hospital. I am with your younger brother."

Lele's heart skipped. "Why? How bad is his situation?"

"I heard he is suffering from Kidney failure."

"No... his leg is the one with the problem."

"Leg? His legs are fine."

The tall man knocked on her window.

"Wa ntia! (You are delaying me!)"

Lele swallowed.

"How bad is his situation?"

"I don't want to do this over the phone but it seemed bad. He wasn't waking up. He has been very sick ever since you left and I heard your mom talking to my mom. Your mother doesn't want to stress you

more because you are already stressed about your job but from the way I saw it... I don't think your father is still alive. I am sorry friend."

The call dropped. Lele's hands shook as she called back her father but his phone wasn't getting through anymore. She tried her mother's number.

"Lelentle, give me a moment. I will call you back."

"Where is Papa?"

"He is with me Lelentle, he is fine. He is fine."

She hung up before Lele could say anything. Lele stepped out of the car and went over to her bonnet. Confused and under pressure, Lele's hands shook as she looked at the engine and everything else unsure of what to touch anymore. Tears filled her eyes, the security guard walked over.

"It needs to be jumpstarted. I am coming. I am going to find someone who can jumpstart it."

He quickly rushed off. The tall man walked over and looked at her then her car.

"What's wrong with it?"

“The battery.”

“Why are you driving a problematic car if you don’t know how to fix it when it starts it’s funny games?”

She remained quiet.

“Ke bua le wena. (I am talking to you.)”

Tears filled her eyes and rolled down on her cheeks. He paused and looked at her while she tried to quickly wipe away her tears. He sighed.

“Are you seriously going to cry when you are the one who’s wrong?”

The more she tried to wipe away her tears to stop crying, the more the tears rolled down her cheeks. She pressed her lips together trying to keep it in but it was just too hard, pain and confusion mixed together. She put her hands over her face crying.

The man stood there for a while unsure of what to do as she cried then he hugged her.

“Heeey... I am sorry for shouting. O seka wa lela thamma wena, batho bare lebile. (Please don’t cry. People are looking.)”

He rubbed her back.

Lele pressed her lips together then took a couple of deep breaths and stepped back.

“I am sorry for shouting.”

Lele nodded wiping her face. He smiled staring at her while she fought with the hiccups.

“Kenna Chess, ware o mang? (I am Chess, what’s your name?)”

“Lele..”

He smiled. “I feel so bad. I am sorry. Mme le wena mma how can you park like this?”

“Sorry.”

“Are you ok? I know I might have been the last nail to the coffin but I know I am not the reason for that ugly loud cry. I refuse.”

“I am fine.”

“You don’t look fine. Come, let’s get milkshakes, take it as an apology and you will also calm down sente hela before you drive.”



Lele looked at the wedding ring on his finger.

“I don’t want to be caught with married men but thank you.”

Chess smiled looking at the ring on his finger. “It’s just a friendly offer.”

“I know but you are married and I don’t like associating with married men that way.”

He took off his black cap and looked at her, Lele looked at him and swallowed hard. What a man! He smiled exposing that right cheek dimple, his haircut that looked fresh sculptured his handsome face so well making him even more attractive. She took a deep breath allowing his fragrance to fill her nose, she took a step back wondering if her perfume could still be smelt.

“Lele wee, ta kwano. (Come here.)”

Her eyes fell on his ring again, he took it off and put it in his pocket then took her hand and led her inside the mall. Lele swallowed at the feeling on his hand on her hand, her heart pounded so much as she walked beside him, her heels hitting the mall’s floors.

They got in Wimpey while her mind worked overtime. If there was a lesson her mother had taught her so well was to stay away from married men but there she was, sitting opposite him staring in his eyes. He had this smile on his face that forced her to smile back.

“Let’s get their coffee.”

He raised his hand then a waiter walked over. He ordered two coffees before turning to her.

“I am really sorry for the way I yelled at you.”

“It’s ok.”

“You have a license akere?”

“Eerra.”

He looked in her eyes and smiled. Their coffees came, he took his cup and sipped staring at her.

“Why were you crying?”

She shook her head.

“Ms Phiri, you can talk to me.”

Lele looked at him. “How did you know that?”

“Your skim book in your car. I looked through the window. You don’t look like a teacher.”

“How do teachers look?”

He leaned back on his chair staring at her with that smile that forced her to smile back.

His phone rang from his pocket, he took it out and picked.

“Hello? Yeah, I am on my way.... at the pharmacy? Ok, is it worse? He is coughing? Ok, just fever? Ok. See you. I love you too.” He dropped the call staring at her. Lele got up.

“I have to go. But thank you.”

“You didn’t even drink your coffee.”

“I am fine. Thanks.”

Chess put a few notes on the table then took her hand and walked out with her. Lele looked at their hands, she couldn’t understand why it felt nice to be holding hands with someone else’s man in public like that. Back at the parking lot, Lele got back in her car and tried it again while Chess closed the bonnet

for her. It stuttered. She tried again silently praying, her heart skipped as it started. Chess walked to her window. She rolled it down.

“Thanks.”

He smiled. “Can I have your number?”

“I am sure Mrs. Chess would mind. Nice meeting you.”

She reversed as he chuckled then she drove off and went back to the teacher’s quarters trying her mother’s number again.

“Lelentle...”

“Where is papa. I know about the kidney, why did you lie to me? You said he fell and his leg is giving him problems.”

Mmagwe Lele remained calm as her daughter fumed.

“Lele, calm down. I didn’t want to stress you further. I am on my way back home to take my bag and go to Gaborone. He has been transferred to Princess Marina Hospital. You have a lot to deal with, I know I was wrong to keep it from you but as a mother I just

thought it would be a lot for you to bare my baby. Please stay there, I will keep you updated.”

Tears filled Lele’s eyes. “How bad is he?”

“He will be fine. We serve a living God and I know it’s not your father’s time yet. God will intervene. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

Lele parked the car at the teacher’s quarters then stepped out of the car with her things and walked inside.

“Hi..”

Lele looked at the teacher she shared with. “Hey.. my boyfriend will be coming in today.”

Sasa smiled. “Ok. I am actually going out today so you have the whole house to yourselves for the whole weekend.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“Sharp.”

Sasa walked out and looked at white Land Rover

Discovery Sport at the gate.

“Lele, is that your boyfriend at the gate?”

Sasa watched as a man stepped out, he walked over fixing his cap, she swallowed then got back in the house, her knees weak.

“Lele, your man is here! Heelang! Yeer girl! Where did you get that one?”

Lele walked out of her room in a short dress confused.

“Huh?”

Sasa whispered as he knocked on the door. “Where do you get such men? Tell me wena, nna I want to know.”

“What are you talking about?”

“Your boyfriend is at the door.”

Lele walked to the door and opened. She frowned staring at Chess while he smiled innocently. His eyes moved to her thick thighs exposed.

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Roaring Flames

#2

Lele stared at him dumb folded. She looked at his car at the gate then back at him, his eyes were still on her thighs. She looked at Sasa who was standing behind her staring at Chess. She turned and walked back inside the house where she came back with an oversized t-shirt and her sweatpants. Sasa cleared her throat.

“Uh Lele... bye.”

“Bye.”

Sasa looked at Chess one last time then walked away. Chess smiled at Lele.

“I came to give you this.”

He handed her a business card. “That’s mine.”

Lele looked at the business card in her hand then looked at him. “Did you follow me here?”

“I had to give you that. You are a teacher right? My daughter needs extra lessons.”

“How old is your daughter?”

“5.”

“I am sure you saw on my skim book that I teach form 4’s and 5’s Biology. Your daughter does biology?”

Chess looked at her with a silly smile then eventually laughed. “Ok, you caught me. Worst excise in the book, can I have your number?”

“If you give me your wife’s number so I can call her and ask her if it’s ok.”

Chess smiled playing with his beard then handed her his phone. “Take it.”

Lele got his unlocked phone and went to his call log.



She looked at the number saved as Wifey then tapped it and called her.

“Hey babe...”

Chess looked at Lele with a smile while licking his bottom lip as his wife picked. He was so attractive and he probably knew it. He was obviously the type of man that behaved single yet married though she had no doubt he could still get any woman he wanted with that ring on his finger. If anything, she always told herself when choosing her husband she would never go for looks, the attractive men were just too stressful because to be honest, every woman would want a piece of him and she would probably always cry because he continually cheat. Moabi was the perfect match for her. He wasn't that attractive but he loved her and that was what mattered.

“Hey, I am leaving Serowe. I will be there in few hours.”

“Ok. Therra wena don't forget.”

“I won't. Bye.”

“Sharp.”

Lele dropped the call and gave him his phone. “Bye.”

He chuckled. “I am not asking for us to date. I think you are confusing this.”

“Chess, please go to Mrs. Chess. She seems to be waiting for you.”

“So you are not going to give me your number?”

“Yes, I am not going to give it to you simply because you are married and gape nna I don't give my number to married men.”

He nodded. “I get you. Are you ok though? You never said what was wrong.”

“I am fine. I am sorry for how I parked my car. My license is legit, I made a mistake I should have never have made. I am sorry for delaying you and wasting your time.”

Chess looked in her eyes and smiled shaking his head. “Is that how you teach your students?”

Lele frowned confused. “Rra?”

He smiled again. "No. Never mind. Sharp."

He turned and walked away in his jeans and t-shirt. His brown timberlands just finished the look and the way he walked. Lele found herself laughing alone, he literally walked as if he owned the earth. He got in his car then smiled at her before driving off. She walked inside her house laughing alone, God! And someone's daughter probably thought her husband was faithful, this gender that betrayed Jesus. The whole incident made her think twice about marriage but then Moabi wasn't as handsome as Chess.

Matter of fact, he just wasn't handsome, just ok or a little below the belt. She went back to her room and took out some lingerie. She took off the sweatpants and oversized t-shirt then put on the white lace panty she had bought almost a month ago. There hadn't been a bra size for her breast so she had to pick a different bra but still white. She put it on then looked at herself. Not bad. There was a knock on the door, Lele picked a towel and wrapped it around her body before walking to the door. She opened then paused.

Chess smiled. "It's not what you think. Your car has

a problem, I have a friend of mine who is here and he can take a look at it at a discount, Call him on this number. I will tell him to expect your call.”

Lele took the piece of paper with a number on it.  
“Thank you. What’s his name?”

“Dira.”

“Thanks.”

Chess looked at her then quickly turned and walked back to his car as Lele got back in her house.

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Chess drove silently, all he could think about were those thick thighs and wide hips. His dirty mind worked overtime as he thought of being between that thickness, she was so thick she was probably a size 40 or 42. Big girls had never been his taste but that was different. And just how she spoke... softly and slow. He found himself smiling alone imagining her teaching her students. He turned on some music

to distract himself as he drove back to Gaborone though the thought of going back home made him sick. He'd rather be anywhere but home. His phone rang, Chess looked at it for a while before picking.

"Hello?"

"Chess, how is it going at home?"

Chess sighed knowing his father was really hoping for the best. "So far it's good."

"Both of you are happy?"

"She is happy. I am not happy but..."

"Remember what I told you. You have only been married for 2 years. Marriage is not easy. It comes with conflicts. It's not a bed full of roses and you have a child with this woman. Maybe if you had your second one it would lessen the tension in the house."

"Papa I don't want to bring another child into this unhappy marriage. At this stage I am just staying for the sake of the families and the fact that you are friends with Lefatshe's father but besides that, nna

tota I am exhausted.”

“Don’t say that. Kana the problem is that you probably had high expectations when you got married and thought everything will be smooth. In marriage, it doesn’t work like that.”

Chess sighed knowing very well how the rest of the conversation would go and if he kept trying to explain to the old man, the conversation would get unnecessary longer. He kept quiet as the old man spoke for minutes.

“Do you hear me?”

“Yes.”

“It will get better.”

“Ok.”

Chess finally hung up with relief, his mind drifted back to Lele. He could still see the terror in her eyes as he yelled at her, he had taken out his anger on the poor thing. She had looked ready to run. His mind went back to how she had cried at the end, he shook his head disappointed in himself. Of course he wasn’t

the reason for that cry but he had triggered it. Talk about being a dick.

His phone rang, he looked at the unsaved number then picked.

“Hello? I got your number from a man named Chess. My name is Lelentle, my car has been giving me problems lately.”

Chess’s heart skipped then he dropped and called his friend.

“Chess!”

“Laitaka, help me out. I have this girl, I am going to call her back. You are going to talk to her. Her car is giving her problems. Ke dira conference call so you will talk to her.”

“What are you doing?”

“I am calling her. Hold on.”

Chess called her putting them in a conference call. The phone rang twice before she picked.

“Hello?”

Chess's friend cleared his throat. "Hi.."

"Oh, uh I was saying I got your number from a man named Chess. My name is Lelentle. He said you would be expecting my call. It's Dira right?"

"Yes."

"Ok, so when can I come with my car? He says you are in Serowe."

"Uh Lelentle, I am not in Serowe right now but tomorrow I will be available. I will send you a text of where you can bring your car."

"Thank you."

"Bye."

Lele dropped the call.

"Ware kenna Dira nemonna? (Did you say I am Dira?)"

"I couldn't think of a name."

"So what are you going to do since I am not a mechanic, you are not a mechanic too."

"I will get her a mechanic."



“Are you cheating?”

“Go sharp. (Bye.)”

“Wait.. I thought you were fixing your marriage.”

“I am. I just want to help Lele, there is nothing wrong with that.”

“What’s going on Chess?”

“With?”

“Are you fixing things or you are just staying because you have no choice?”

“Both.”

“Do you still love Lefa?”

“Yes but ahh...”

“I get you. We will talk. Don’t toy with people’s hearts. This Lele girl has a really nice soft voice, she sounds down to earth. Please don’t play with her feelings, women have a thing of getting attached. Now imagine her getting attached when you are on the other side fixing your marriage.”

“I don’t want her. I just want to help her.”

“If you say so. Sharp.”

His friend dropped the call then Chess continued with the drive back home.

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Later that evening, Lele looked at the time then took her phone and called her Moabi. The phone rang for a while till he finally answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey, where are you?”

“We are almost at the rank. You can come.”

“Ok.”

Lele grabbed her car keys then walked out locking behind her. She got in her car and took a deep breath then twisted the key. She smiled as the car started then she reversed and drove off headed to the rank.

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At the rank, Lele drove over to where he was standing. He got in the car with his small bag then smiled at her.

“Hi.”

“Hey... I missed you.”

“Me too.”

She looked at him expecting a kiss but he rather was putting on his seatbelt. Lele drove back home.

Minutes later they were walking inside the house. She looked at his faded bell bottom blue jeans then his t-shirt which was tucked in. He even had a belt on. He looked like he was from the 70's especially with that afro he always kept but she blamed it on how he was raised. Talk about being raised by your great grandmother.

Lele hugged him. “Thank you for coming.”

He hugged her briefly then went to the sitting room with his four corner formal shoes. Lele took his bag

that he had left on the floor and went with it to her room while he switched on the TV. She had hoped for a romantic night but it seemed he had different plans. She went back to the kitchen then dished for him and took his plate to the sitting room. She put it on the table and went back for a dish and a jug with water.

Moabi looked at her as she held the dish before him then frowned.

“Lelentle, that is not how a woman should do it. How many times should I tell you? I am your man, I am the man in this relationship and I deserve all the respect I can get. You can’t just stand there as if I am your friend. You should kneel.”

“I don’t like kneeling.”

“Akere because you don’t want to go to the gym. That’s why I always dread visiting you. I feel like I am your child not your man.”

“Sorry.”

She went down on her knees then he washed his hands while she poured the warm water from the jug.

She handed him the dishtowel. Moabi wiped his hands then Lele took his plate which was on the table still on her knees and handed it to him.

He smiled staring at the food.

“Thank you.”

She slowly got up supporting herself with the other couch then walked back to the kitchen where she washed her own hands by the sink and got her plate. She sat besides him.

“So how was-“

“I am watching news. Wait first.”

Lele looked at the Tv then sighed eating silently. He quickly ate then put his plate on the table while Lele still ate.

“I am done. Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

“Wash my hands.”

Lele looked at the dish on the table then sighed and put her own plate down. She took the dish then knelt

again holding the dish while he washed his hands. She grabbed the dishtowel and handed it to him.

“Thank you. It was delicious.”

Lele smiled. It always felt nice when anyone complimented her food. “You are welcome.”

She sat down as he took off his shoes. The awful smell engulfed the whole house, she looked at him as he ignored it then she stood up and took his shoes outside. She didn't even feel hungry anymore. She cleared the table and put everything in the kitchen.

He watched Tv for a while as she washed the dishes. Moabi looked at her.

“I like your hair. It's nice.”

She smiled. He always noticed the small things and always gave compliments when due. She just loved how he corrected someone without yelling, in all the months they had dated, she had never heard him raise his voice at her. She got him a glass of cold water and put it on a tray then walked with it to the sitting room and knelt.

“Thank you. I plaited yesterday.”

He took his water. “It’s really nice. Gape the color goes well with your skin color.”

“Thanks babe.”

She sat beside him. “How was your trip?”

“It was fine. We had a small breakdown on the way that’s why the delay.”

“Ok.”

He put his water down then pulled her up.

“Come.”

He took her hand and led her to her bedroom. Her beautifully decorated bedroom always impressed him. It looked like a room from TV especially with how the bed would be made, the white fluffy thing on her floor also felt nice to step on it. He unbuckled his belt then took off his t-shirt and white vest. He unbuttoned his jeans then pulled them down together with his white underwear and floral white boxers. He handed everything to her after taking out the condom then she folded them and took off her

own clothes remaining with the white lace panty and the bra.

He put on the condom and looked at her. "Take off everything."

"Oh.."

She took off her bra then the panty. He looked at her naked body then leaned over and gave her a baby kiss before pushing her on the bed opening her legs. He pushed her thick thighs wider apart exposing her thick pussy then he held his dick and- #removed.

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## Roaring Flames

#2

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He unbuckled his belt then took off his t-shirt and white vest. He unbuttoned his jeans then pulled them down together with his white underwear and floral white boxers. He handed everything to her after taking out the condom then she folded them and took off her own clothes remaining with the white lace panty and the bra.

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pussy squeezed him wrapping him in the warmth. He swallowed putting his hands on her thick thighs and started thrusting. His nose flared as he breathed hard and fast while his heart pounding at the insane pleasure.

He had the right size, not too big or small either, Lele looked at him wishing he could just change angles and try by all means to get her to that place she yearned to reach. She had even left that facebook group that talked about sex, a lot of women always shared their experiences and it depressed her. She frowned at the pain that came with each thrust.

Moabi closed his eyes as the pleasure got so intense, it always felt good. Even though they didn't have sex a lot of times, she always felt good whenever he dipped in. Sweat balls formed on his forehead. Lele moved her waist ignoring the pain trying to help him as her pussy got wet. She rubbed her clit as he opened her eyes. She moved her waist moaning softly.

“Moabi... do you want me to change positions? I can kneel...”

He shook his head lost in the pleasure while thrusting. Lele hooked her leg with her arm while her other hand remained on her clit. He rocked back and forth as all the veins popped from his hands. Lele closed her eyes imagining that guy from the porn video on top of her, him moving deep using that flexible waist. Those videos always exaggerated things but she was sure it felt good to some extent. She rubbed her clit even more trying to reach before Moabi could but unable to control it anymore, Moabi moved even faster then stilled deep inside her and filled the condom.

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## Roaring Flames

#3

Lele looked at Moabi as he got off her then took off the condom. He put it down as Lele looked at him. She watched him as he opened his small bag then sat upright.

“You want to take a bath?”

“No. I am tired. I want to sleep.”

She nodded, Moabi took out his black underwear and put it on.

“Babe, where are those briefs I bought you?”

He put on some shorts and a t-shirt. “I don’t like them. They are not comfortable. Do you touch yourself like you did when we were having sex?”

“No... I-“

“You should never do it. I don’t like it. Only women who don’t respect themselves do it. Women with no standards. You should never do it. Gape I don’t like it

when you move beneath me. You should just lie down. You should not act like those women in those videos. I don't like it. I like a woman who respects herself. I know it's because we barely spend time together but I am sure when we get married I will be able to mold you."

"Sorry."

He joined her in bed then closed his eyes falling asleep. Lele waited for a while till he was really sleeping then got up and took her phone to the bathroom. She knew it was going to take her time till she taught him some things but she was going to teach him, slowly but surely. She closed the toilet seat then sat down opening her legs while opening the adult videos she usually kept.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Mmagwe Lele walked out of the doctor's office holding her handbag then went to see her husband. She looked at him as he lay

unconscious. Tears filled her eyes, for the first time she found it hard to remain strong. There was her husband lying on that bed fighting for his life when at some point he had been the pillar of strength in the family.

She knew the news would hit Lele harder than everyone else. She loved her father so much it would break her. Mmagwe Lele held her husband's hand then closed her eyes praying.

"Father I don't know about my tomorrow or my husband's tomorrow, but have mercy on him. You said we can call upon you and today I call upon you, have mercy on my family. May there be breakthrough in my family, spare my husband's life Lord..." She put a cloth on her face crying unable to continue with the prayer.

Her phone rang from her handbag, she took a deep breath wiping her face then took it out. She looked at Lele's call walking outside.

"Lele..."

"Mama, are you in Gaborone?"

“Yes. I arrived safely, thank you my girl. I used the money you had sent.”

“Ok, how is he?”

“The doctor said we have to wait for his test results.”

“Ok. Is he awake? I want to talk to him.”

“No, he is currently resting. The doctor said we should let him rest.”

“Ok. If you need anything you can tell me.”

“Thank you my girl. How are you?”

“I am fine. Only worried about Papa.”

“All shall be well.”

“I will call you later. Maybe he would have woken up by then.”

“Bye.”

Lele dropped the call. Mmagwe Lele put the phone back in her handbag then walked back in the ward.

\*\*\*

Chess scrolled through Lele's facebook timeline in his bedroom. She barely posted pictures of herself and when she did it was only selfies. He zoomed in the pictures staring at her smile. The bedroom door opened then his wife walked in. Chess left Lele's account then put his phone down as his wife walked over holding a tray with breakfast. She smiled.

"I made you breakfast." She laughed. "Anele helped too."

"Thanks."

Lefa handed him the tray then fixed her gown staring at him as he took the coffee and sipped while staring at the food.

"How was business in Serowe?"

"Ok."

She nodded. "Your father called. He wanted to know how we are doing. I told him we are fine."

"Ok."

Lefa sat beside him. "Chess..."



He looked at her, she pushed her weave behind then smiled. "I miss you. I was thinking maybe we can go for a vacation or something, just you and me. Anele will remain with my mom or sister."

"I am busy at work. I can't travel at the moment."

"Ok then, we will do it in a month's time."

"Lefatshe, I's really hectic at work. I am not even thinking of vacations at the moment. If you want to go for a vacation, you can go. It's never stopped you before."

"Chess I am trying to fix things, why can't you meet me halfway?"

"Maybe had you respected our marriage or just our relationship we wouldn't be here, you are the last person to be making demands."

Chess's phone rang, Lefa quickly snatched it and picked.

"Hello?"

Chess's friend laughed. "Hey..."

Lefa tearfully looked at Chess. She closed her eyes

as a tear rolled down her cheek. “Hey Khumo. Let me give the phone to your person.”

“Sure..”

She handed him his phone.

“Sorry.”

“It’s always the cheaters who think everyone is doing like they are doing.”

He stood up in his sweatpants and walked out shirtless.

“Khumo...”

“Everything ok?”

“You know what gets to me? It’s the fact that she can’t even tell me who she was cheating with!”

“You don’t need to know that. Akere you are trying to work things through?”

“Lefatshe wa ntwaela!”

“Don’t put your hands on her.”

“I don’t want to go near her, I will kill her. She

disgusts me. Nxla!”

“Calm down. You have a child with that woman. She is the mother of your child.”

Chess shook his head. “Why did you call?”

“I found a mechanic in Serowe. I already briefed him so he knows what to expect.”

“Thanks laitaka. “

“Sure, I have sent his number so you just give him a call and he will call her.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

“He said he can see her car around lunch time.”

“Let me call her.”

“Ok.. are you connecting her?”

“No. I will call her with my other number. I will say you gave me her number.”

“Sure.”

Chess hung up then called Lele with his other number.

“Hello?”

He took a deep breath. “Hey, it’s Chess.”

\*\*\*

Lele paused cooking holding her phone to her ear as Chess spoke.

“Where did you get my number?”

“The mechanic. He said you can come around lunch hour. I will send you his directions.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“I am not a bad person. Yesterday was just a bad day and I took it out on you. I am really sorry.”

Lele looked at the eggs burning then quickly switched off the gas stove.

“You good?”

“Yes. I have to go. Thank you.”

“What are you doing?”

“I am cooking.”

“For yourself?”

“For my boyfriend and I.”

“Serious?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

Lele laughed. “Why what?”

“Why do you have a boyfriend? Boyfriends are destructions.”

“I am 24 years old, I am a teacher at a high school. I am way past the stage of saying boyfriends destruct me.”

“Break up with him.”

Lele laughed. “You are funny.”

He chuckled. “Glad I made you laugh. Mme thamma wena ke serious. (But I am serious.) Break up with

him.”

“Bye Chess.”

“Ok... wait. You have a really nice voice. O bua monate yang, (You talk sweetly,) slow and soft. Is that how you teach your students?”

Lele cradled her phone with her shoulder then dished the burnt egg in her plate and switched on the stove again.

“This is my voice Chess. It’s how I talk.”

“I like your voice. I wish you can talk to me forever.”

She laughed frying Moabi’s egg. “I have to go. I am cooking. My boyfriend is soon going to come back from his walk.”

“Lele wee?”

“Rra?”

“You don’t have to mention your boyfriend every chance you get, I heard you. Kana wa nhurda. (You are hurting me.)”

She laughed dishing for Moabi then she put his plate

in the microwave oven.

“I am hanging up.”

“Wait... do you have kids?”

“No.”

“Ok. I know you are in a relationship and I know I am married but can we go out for lunch some time. As friends. I respect your relationship same way I respect my marriage. I just want us to go out for lunch. Or something hela but strictly as friends. Please...”

Lele looked outside the window as he spoke with his deep voice. “Your wife would never understand that we were-“

“I will tell her that I am taking out a friend for lunch. Thamma wena kea go kopa. (I am begging you.) Say tomorrow?”

“My boyfriend is spending the weekend with me. We are celebrating my birthday together I can't. I am sorry. You should also stop calling me. Nna I am not comfortable with all this, you are married. Please

leave me alone. You want people to beat me. I can't fight nor can I afford having my face in The Voice newspaper being called a home wrecker."

"It's your birthday today?"

She sighed wondering from that long sentence she had said, was that all he had heard. "Yes."

"Uhh ok. When is he leaving?"

"Tomorrow morning."

"But wait... Monday it's a holiday."

"Yes."

"Ok!"

"I really think you should stop calling me and-"

"We will talk tomorrow."

"I am going to block you."

Chess laughed. "Please don't."

"Bye."

"Bye Lele."

She dropped the call staring at Sasa stepping out of



a car and walked inside the yard through the gate. Lele looked at her as she walked in.

“Hey Lele... I forgot something yesterday.”

“Ok.”

“Where is your man? Kana he went to get you something something for your birthday?” Sasa laughed. “Mma your man is hot! He is fineeee.... Lenna hela ke tswa pelo. Not that I want him but heey! What a hunk!”

“He is-“

“Where did you get him? Where do they manufacture his type? Does he have a brother? Bathong wee! His mother must be proud.”

Sasa’s phone rang in her hands.

“Let me get this..” She hurried to her room just as Moabi walked inside the house in another set of bell bottom jeans with his t-shirt tucked in with his four corner shoes. Sasa walked from her room then paused and looked at Lele.

She smiled. “Dumelang... Lele, is this your uncle?”

Lele looked at Sasa. "This is Moabi."

Sasa smiled. "Uncle, how are you? I was about to confuse you with Lele's boyfriend." She laughed.

Lele cleared her throat. "Sasa, this is my boyfriend, Moabi. Babe, this is my roommate, Kesaobaka."

Sasa looked at Moabi then turned to Lele. She looked at Moabi again and neither of them were laughing. She chuckled.

"Got you! I knew it. I was just playing with you. I have heard a lot about you. She wasn't lying. You got yourself a husband friend."

Moabi smiled nodding fixing his belt. "I am going to marry her."

"You should! Nice meeting Moabi. Lele, can you help me with something in my room."

"Ok."

Lele walked with Sasa to her room. Sasa looked at her.

"Heela wena, who's that ancestor? Where is your man? Kana men like your boyfriend are the type to

kill. What more do you need if you have an entire dzaddy for a boyfriend? O tsa kae ancestral spirit ye! (Where did you get that ancestral spirit?) And what is that he is wearing? That guy is just too old. He looks like your uncle gape you can smell his poverty from afar. Tell him to go! I will kick him out for you if you want. How can you just cheat with such? And that hipster?" Sasa cracked up laughing. "He even tucked in that jean... and the shoes... heelang which year is this?"

"Sasa, Chess is not my boyfriend. You should learn to listen, Chess is just a guy I met yesterday and him coming here o ne a dira bodipa hela, (was just him being stubborn,) and he is married. He has a child. Moabi is my boyfriend. The one I always talk about. It's him."

Sasa put her hand over her mouth in shock.

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Do leave a like and a comment

## Roaring Flames

#4

“Is this meant to be a joke?”

“No. I would never date a guy like Chess. He is too handsome for me gape hela he is married. He loves his wife and they have a child. I am not going to see myself with a married man. I am not going to be sued for a man like Chess knowing very well he will always go back to his wife.”

“Lele what’s wrong? Why is Chess too handsome for you? Are you ugly?”

“I am not ugly but I know I am not the best thing after sliced bread. Men like Chess have a type and I am not his type so all he wants is to have sex with me out of curiosity of how a fat woman feels like. I have been there, done that... I am not going to put myself through that, through fake love that is centered around sex.”

“You should stop saying you are fat. You are thick.

Do you know there are people who wish they were you...? People like me. I wish I had your hips and thighs, I wish I had your big bum or that waist of yours. Your problem is that you look down on yourself so how is someone else supposed to actually see your beauty when you yourself don't even see it."

"You are just saying that because we are friends."

"I am not and did Chess tell you his type?"

"I know men like him."

"You know men like him? You don't even know Chess."

"He took off his ring right in front of me, that shows me it's his style. And he is married."

Sasa smiled. "I am sure he knows that."

Lele shook her head. "Ng ng, I don't do married men."

"He seems naughty."

"He won't seem so naughty when you get sued for sleeping with a married man."

“How will the wife know? Nna I wouldn't mind letting him ravish me, turn me around like a piece of steak on the braai stand while giving it to me hard and good. Did you see that zip? Jesus!”

“I love Mo-“

“You need good sex wena. Chess seems like the type of sin I want to commit. Can I have him? Will it be a problem if I let him smash? Nna I want him, not to have him forever but for just one night.”

“I don't care what you do. Let me go and serve my man. He may be old fashioned and it's mostly because he doesn't know most things. He was raised by his great grandparents and in the rural places. He doesn't know much and I am going to teach him and mold him. I am going to be patient with him, in time you will see what I saw.”

“Aii you can mold him all you want but that man is just ugly. There is no going around that. He is ugly. Do you have Chess's number?”

“I will send it through WhatsApp.”

“Thanks babes. But get rid of that guy. O kare lesilo

hela, utlwa... Lesilo, rula mo baswing.. (He looks like Lesilo, listen... Lesilo, wake up from the dead.)”

Lele rolled her eyes and walked out while Sasa laughed so hard throwing herself on the bed. Moabi was already seated in front of the Tv. She walked to the kitchen and seconds later, Sasa walked out.

“Ok, bye Lele’s boyfriend. Bye Lele!”

Lele waved then finished dishing for her man and put everything on the tray. She went with it to the sitting room then put it on the table. She went back for his water and knelt washing his hands. She handed him the dry clean dishtowel. She stood up and put the dish on the table then pushed the table closer to him.

Her phone rang from the kitchen, she walked over then answered.

“Hello?”

“Ever been to Kalahari dessert?”

She recognized Chess’s voice as her heart skipped. She took the wet dishtowels she had washed and

walked out.

“Rra?”

“Ever been to Kalahari dessert?”

“No. Chess please stop calling me.”

“What time is your boyfriend’s bus?”

“Chess-“

“If you don’t tell me I will come to my house and ask him myself.”

Lele frowned. “Can you stay away from me? I am going to block you.”

“If you block me I am coming there. I am not joking.”

“Can’t you just focus on your marriage? Why won’t you stay away from me? I don’t want you. Please focus on your wife and your family. Or better yet, go find someone else. I am sure I am not the only person you see on earth.”

“What time is his bus leaving in the morning?”

She hung up and blocked the number. She sighed then hung the dishtowels before calling her mother.



“Hello?”

“Mama, how is papa?”

“At the moment, it’s not looking good for your father. The doctor says he might be suffering from Kidney failure. He needs a transplant. They are going to put him on the list but the list is too long. They said I can be a donor so they are going to see if I match but we need money for that operation.”

“I can always sell the plot I bought.”

“No. That’s not going to happen. I will sell mine. Don’t worry. It’s going to be alright.”

“Ok. Tell me how it goes, lenna I would love to see if I am a match.”

“We will talk.”

“Happy birthday my girl. I know we are currently in a situation but worry not. Everything will be alright. I am going to be your father’s donor and your father’s health will be back to normal soon. Wena focus on things there. He is going to be fine. We will get buyers for the plot, sell it and pay for the operation. I

am positive. Things will be well.”

Lele nodded and smiled from her mother’s light voice, she couldn’t pick any worry from it and it put her at ease.

Her mother hung up. Lele walked inside the house and found Moabi already done eating.

“Where were you?”

“I was speaking to my mother. My father is not feeling well.”

“What’s wrong with him?”

“He has Kidney failure.”

“Sorry.”

She nodded then sat beside him. “My car is giving me problems. I think I am going to take it to the garage later on.”

“Ok, let’s watch this talk show.”

“How about a movie?” Lele reached for the remote and changed the channel then she looked at him.

“This one is starting. Let’s watch it.”

“Ok.”

Lele moved closer and rested her head on his chest as they watched.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele walked out in a long dress leaving Moabi in the house. She got in the car then tried starting it but it stuttered. She tried a couple of times then stepped out and went to her neighbor's house. She knocked and seconds later another teacher she was friendly with walked out. He smiled.

“Hey Lele..”

“Hey, my car has started again. Can you please jumpstart it for me?”

“You should get a new car.”

Lele smiled. “I should get the job permanently. That will help.”

They both laughed. He went back in the house and

came back with the keys for his red golf while Lele went back to her yard. He drove over then parked in front of her car and stepped out. Minutes later Lele smiled.

“Thanks, I am going to get it fixed.”

“Ok. Glad I could help.”

“Sharp.”

Lele got in her car then drove off following the directions the mechanic had sent. She parked the car at the garage then stepped out.

“Dumelang...”

A man walked over in a blue worksuite. “Hi... how can I help you?”

“My name is Lele, I am looking for Dira.”

“Ohh Lele... ok, I am Dira.” The man shook hands with her, he didn’t sound like the man on the phone.

“You don’t sound like the person who I spoke to over the phone.”

He laughed. “It wasn’t me. Someone who works here

answered the phone.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah... Chess said you car is giving you problems?”

Lele explained what the car was doing.

“I think it’s because it’s really old but it’s all I got.”

Dira nodded opening the bonnet. “Ok, let me look at everything and see what we can do.”

“Ok, but how much will it be? I don’t have much money. Chess said you would fix it at a discount.”

“Don’t worry about it. Your bill has been sorted.”

Lele frowned. “Rra?”

“Chess already sorted your bill.”

“I don’t need Chess to sort my bill. I can do it. You can give him back his money then I will pay you.”

Dira smiled. “Talk to your boyfriend.”

“He is not my...” Lele took a deep breath then took out her phone from her handbag. She went to her blocked contacts then unblocked him and called him.

“I thought you blocked me.”

“Chess, I am at the garage and Dira is saying you already sorted my bill. I appreciate it but I can pay for my car.”

“I know.”

“Take back your money. I will pay with my own.”

“We will talk. There is a road block.”

He hung up. Lele closed her eyes frustrated. She angrily typed a long paragraph then erased it and typed something else.

Lele: I appreciate all the help you have been showing but please it's too much now. I respect people's marriages and as much as you want to be friends, I would appreciate it if you and I are nothing. You are complicating my life unnecessarily. Please stop.

She sighed and put back her phone in her handbag watching as Dira worked on her car.

“How long will it take?”

“You won't get it today. Come back tomorrow around 4.”

“Ok. You will tell me how much I have to pay but if it’s a lot I will pay it in installments.”

\*\*\*

At Lele’s house, Moabi took out the shoes and dress then unfolded the gift bag and placed everything inside. He took out the melted chocolate from his bag then went with it to the fridge and put it in the deep freezer. He went back to her room and placed the gift bag on her bed. He took a deep breath wondering if it was enough. He took out the fake rose from his bag and put it on the bed too. Ok... that had to do it.

Someone knocked on the door, he fixed his belt walking over then opened the door. A man stood before him.

“Dumelang...”

The man looked at him rubbing his hands together.

“My name is Chess Moremi. I am from Ministry of

Education, can I please speak to Lelentle Phiri.”

“Ohh she went out but she will be back just-... there she is.”

Chess turned and looked as Lele stepped out of the taxi in a long blue dress with a cardigan on top. She frowned at his car then slowly walked over. Moabi smiled as Lele stood before the two men, her eyes on Chess.

“Lele, he says his name is Chase, he’s from Ministry of Education. I will wait for you inside. Let me get in with your bag.”

He turned and walked back inside the house after taking her bag. Lele looked at Chase then whispered.

“What are you doing here?”

“Calm down. Is that the boyfriend?”

She shook her head still whispering. “Please leave.”

“Why are we whispering? Look, had you told me when his bus was leaving then I would not have come.”

“You are insane. I don’t want you. Stay away from



me!”

“Come here...”

“I am not-“

“Lele, kare ta kwano. (I said come here.) Don’t force me to get inside the house and tell him and I are dating. Trust me, I will tell your uncle boyfriend that I fucked you.” He got closer and put his hands on her waist and breathed on her neck whispering seductively. “I will tell him every single part of your body that I touched and kissed, I will tell him how each touch drove you crazy and just how your pussy tasted as I sucked it till you spasmed. I will tell him just how sensitive your breast got and just how wet and ready you were. I will make it more interesting and tell him how I opened your legs and slowly sank in watching that pussy stretch for me, matter of fact, I will tell him just how your pussy squeezed me as I buried my entire length inside it then fucked you to heaven... each thrust deep and good... some spice would be how you greedily moved beneath me, meeting me thrust for thrust unable to stop yourself from wanting it... I won’t forget to tell him just how

you moaned scratching my back while I served you good and hard then I will tell him how you came all over my dick while moaning my name. Now after I tell him how I filled that pussy with my cum leaving you dripping and full, he won't want nothing to do with you because I will tell him it happened the day he came..."

Lele breathed heavily as her clit throbbed while her nipples hardened. She moved back swallowing hard to wet her dry throat. "You are crazy."

"Ta kwano. (Come here.)"

"You think the world-"

Chess opened the door to get in her house. Lele pulled him.

"What do you want?"

"Come here..."

He took her hand and led her to his car. They both got in, Lele folded her arms angrily staring at him. Chess smiled then pinched her cheek.

"O ngadile yaanong? (You are angry now?)"

Lele moved her face and looked out through the window, her arms still folded. Chess reached for the back seat then reached for the shopping bags.

"I got you these. Happy Birthday."

Lele turned then looked at the shopping bags.

"I don't want anything from you."

"A simple thank you will do."

"I don't want anything from you."

He put the shopping bags on her lap.

"You are welcome Lele."

"Will you ever leave me alone? Do you want me to get sued by your wife? Even if I were single I would never go for you."

Chess smiled staring at her. She took a deep breath and sighed looking inside the shopping bag.

"When is he leaving?"

"Tomorrow morning. Thank you for this but I don't want it. If you continue bothering me I am going to report you to the police and get you arrested."

Chess started the car. "Let me make it all worth it. I can't go to jail for something petty, better make it good."

Lele tried opening the door but he had locked all doors. Chess reversed out then drove off. Lele's heart skipped.

"Where are you taking me?"

"Put on your seatbelt."

"Chess stop the car! You are going to jail, Moabi is going to call the police."

Chess stepped on the accelerator even more.

"Please put on your seatbelt."

Tears filled her eyes. "Please stop it. I am begging you. Why are you bothering me? If you can't respect the fact that you are married, fine, but why are you putting me in the mix? Why are you doing this?"

Chess stopped the car then leaned over and belted her up, he tilted her chin breathing on her. Lele's heart pounded even more as she breathed in his breath, was that cigarette she could smell? She

couldn't be sure but...

Chess moved even closer as Lele held her breath not moving an inch.

“I want to kiss you. And I am going to do it. Don't stop me... please...”

She looked at him unable to breathe while her heart pounded hard and fast against her chest as he rubbed his lips on hers. She couldn't even think while her palms sweated.

Roaring Flames

#5

He softly French kissed her with the car on the side of the road. He kissed her even more. The kiss felt so good he took off his seatbelt with a hand as they kissed then put his hand at the back of her waist pulling her closer. Lele put her hand on his biceps, her mind took her back to Moabi. Tears rolled down her cheek, Chess paused and looked at her then rubbed that tear.

“I will return you.”

“Please do it now. You are married. You want me to get sued. I don’t have money, I am barely holding on. I have so much I am dealing with, a home wrecking case is not what I need.”

“No one is getting sued and even if it gets to that which it won’t... I will pay the money.”

“Why are you doing this? What about my relationship? Why are you trying to destroy my relationship? I don’t even know you. You are harassing me.”

Chess belted her up again then rejoined the road. His phone rang from his pocket, he took it out then dropped whoever’s call it was and switched off the phone all together. He put it back in his pocket driving. Lele looked at him, her lips trembling as he joined the main road.

“Chess tlherra kea go kopa... (I am begging you...) please take me back or you can leave me here... I will walk back.”

“You want something to drink?”

“I want you to return me.”

“And I said I will. We are not going far. It’s just here. I want to show you something. From there I will return you and never bother you again. Ok?”

She looked at him. “You will never come to my house again?”

“Never, I won’t even call you. If I return you without showing you what I want to show you, I am going to keep bothering you e bile I will sleep at your house tonight and not on the floor.”

Lele blinked away her tears. “Ok. Be quick, I have to go home.”

“Ok. Do you want anything to drink?”

“Ng ng...”

Chess took his drink and gave it to her. “Take...”

“I am fine.”

“I am trying to be nice Lele... come on... I know you haven’t eaten since morning. I got you something...”

He reached for a fast food bag and gave it to her.

Lele looked at the chips and chicken.

“I am trying to lose weight.”

Chess looked at her thighs, his eyes went to her neck folds then her face. “Why?”

“I am too fat.”

“You are not fat, who lied to you and said you are fat?”

“I see it on my mirror every day. I am 24 but I wear size 40 or 42.”

“Do you know how sexy you are?”

Lele looked at him. “You are saying that because you want to sleep with me, I wonder if I am the only fat person you know.”

Chess smiled then turned to the road driving while Lele sipped his drink. She sighed relaxing at the sweet juice taking another sip.

“I don’t want to rape you. I will never force you to do anything you don’t want or force myself on you. That’s not the kind of man I am. And you are sexy, that’s the truth. Have salads, they are at the back.”



Not for you to lose weight but to just be healthy. You are fine the way you are... I like it.”

Lele sipped the juice again. “I am not hungry.”

“Ok... You can play some music from that USB memory stick.”

Lele reached for it and pushed it in. Oliver Mtukudzi started playing. Lele smiled.

“This song is my dad’s favorite. He loves this man so much. He used to love attending his live shows whenever he came this side.”

“I think your father and I can be best buddies.”

Lele smiled, Chess looked at that smile on her face, she had never smiled like that since they met and he wished she could smile for the rest of her life because that smile brightened up her face. She moved her body from side then laughed.

“I always got annoyed when we will be going back home... the home village and he would play Mtukudzi all the way till we arrived in Masunga.”

“You are Kalanga?”

She smiled sipping the drink. “Yes. My name is Nyaladzi Lelentle Phiri.”

“That’s nice, ke tswa Sehithwa. (I am from Sehithwa.)”

“I once taught in Maun but it was only for three months.”

“How long have you been in Serowe?”

“6 months now. I hope they hire me permanently. I really need the job. With my father having Kidney failure... I need it to help mama and my brother.”

“Kidney failure is always tricky, the waiting list ke masepa hela. Motho a kana a swa a emetsi yone Kidney. (Someone can just die while waiting for a kidney.)”

Lele nodded having more of the drink. “Yes but mama is going to test to see if she matches, if she does then we will sell her plot and have the operation done.”

“And if she doesn’t match?”

“I will test. I will even start campaigns to help him.”

“I am ready to help with that.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

Chess frowned as she finished the drink. “Is that finished?”

“Yes.”

He turned to the road then she sniffed the bottom.

“Is this alcohol?”

“Wine.”

“You drink and drive?”

He looked at her with a smile then sighed keeping quiet.

“You made me drink alcohol?”

“You won’t get drunk, relax Lele.”

“I don’t drink alcohol.”

He licked his bottom lip. “Sorry. Want water?”

“Ng ng... aren’t we almost there?”

“Almost. So your family stays in Masunga?”

“Ng ng... in Palapye. Papa worked there for years and we stayed there.”

Lele pressed next as another song started playing. Vee’s song Dumalana played then she leaned back staring at the road.

“Why do you cheat on your wife? Are you not happy?”

“Yes. I am not happy. Gape I am not cheating on her. This is innocent. That kiss doesn’t count.”

“Why are you not happy?”

“I met her almost 6 years back. That’s when we started dating, a year later we got pregnant. I wanted us to get married but she said she wasn’t ready. Three years later, we finally got married then a friend of mine abroad wanted to start a business and needed a partner in America. I talked to my wife about it and agreed I would go, see how things go then she will join me with our daughter. After a couple of months, I had settled and it was time for her to come, she said she got a job and couldn’t just leave it. It strained our marriage but lenna I realized I

was being unfair so I told my business partner about opening a branch in Botswana. We agreed, when I came back a year later, I found her cheating and she was even pregnant. I couldn't deal with it a so I filed for a divorce. Her excuse was that I wasn't there for her and she was lonely and a whole load of bullshit."

"So you are divorcing?"

"She went and involved the families, my father and his father are friends, both the families begged me to forgive her then she aborted the pregnancy, to think she didn't want to..." He shook his head, Lele could notice that anger mixed with pain as he spoke.

"I am sorry."

"Yah..."

"So you are looking for someone to take your mind off things?"

Chess smiled. "No. Just a friend will do. I am not going to put you in my mess, don't worry."

"So you still love her?"

"I don't know. I would have wanted to work things

through because at the end of the day we are all humans Lele, lenna hela I am not perfect but to get pregnant? And to actually want to keep the baby...”

Lele’s stomach growled. She reached for the salad at the back.

“There is coke at the back.”

She reached for it.

“Thanks.”

“Sure.”

\*\*\*

Moabi sat in front of the Tv waiting for Lele, he was sure she had went to the school with the man from Ministry of Education. Lele’s phone rang from the bedroom, he stood p and went to the bedroom then took it out. He looked at the unsaved number calling then put it back in the bag and went back to the sitting room. The movie he was watching ended then another started. He watched it till it ended while time

moved. Moabi's phone rang, he reached for the small phone and picked.

"Hallo?"

"Hi, you can come and collect your money for the gardening."

He smiled. "Thank you mam."

"It's ok, it's P1000 right?"

"Yes."

"Ok. When will you come?"

"Tomorrow. I travelled and I am at Serowe. I will be there tomorrow."

"Ok, I can do an ewallet for you."

"That's still ok."

"Bye."

The lady hung up. Moabi smiled, minutes later the money reported. He looked around the house then walked out with his phone and transport money in his pocket. He went to the bus stop where he took a combi to the mall. People stared as usual but he

ignored them and dropped off at the mall. He cashed out the money and got Lele a cake. He walked inside the flower shop and got real flowers. Thoughtfully, he got inside Debonnairs and got her the small pizza. He put Lele's P500 in the other pocket then the rest of the change in the other pocket. Already he could imagine the smile on her face. He got in a combi then dropped off and walked home with a smile. At her house, he put the cake in the fridge then the debonnairs in the microwave oven. He took the flowers to the bedroom then spread them on her bed making it look like the romantic scene he had seen on TV.

Impressed with himself, he smiled moving back.

\*\*\*

Chess drove humming to the music, he looked at Lele who was fast asleep beside him. He slowed down then finally stopped the car at the lodge at Kalahari Game Reserve. He knew she was going to



be mad but he was prepared for it. Lele slowly opened her eyes and stretched. She was in the car but they had stopped.

“We have arrived?”

“Yes...”

The sun was setting while it got darker. “What time is it?”

“Just after 6.”

“No! Where are we?”

“Come...”

“Chess, return me. Now! My boyfriend is waiting for me... where are we?”

“Kalahari.”

She gasped. “The Game Reserve?”

“Yes.”

“What?”

“Yah... I am taking you back on Monday.”

“No! You are taking me back now! Chess stop this.

This is not funny anymore. Take me back”

“It’s late, there are animals in the road considering where we are.”

“You can’t keep me here against my will!”

“You want to be killed by elephants?”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “God please help me... Chess please take me home.”

“Lele... I am joking. I will take you back tomorrow after you experience this place. I have to go back too... come.”

He stepped out of the car then walked round the car and helped her out.

“What is Moabi thinking right now? My boyfriend-“

“You will call him with my phone.”

“And tell him what? It’s my birthday and we were going to spend it together. That is why he came. He is leaving tomorrow morning at six!”

“You will tell him whatever you want to tell him. Come...”

“I regret meeting you! You are the worst thing that has ever happened to me. You are harassing me and... you kidnapped me! I am going to report you to the police.”

“I heard there are snakes and scorpions here, be careful and make sure they don’t get in your dress.”

Lele jumped pulling up her dress. Chess smiled taking her hand and led her inside the lodge. They went to their room. Lele looked at beautiful room. Chess took off his t-shirt, Lele looked away but her eyes betrayed her going back to his chest.

“You want to take a shower?”

“If we wake up tomorrow early in the morning... we can arrive in time. Let me call Moabi.”

Chess gave it to her then she switched it on and immediately dialed Moabi’s number.

“It’s not going through.”

“Maybe there is no network.”

“What do you mean there is no network?”

He shrugged. Lele’s knees got weak.

“You knew that didn’t you?”

He smiled. “You want to take a bath.”

“I am telling your wife. I am sending her a message. I am telling her you kidnapped me.”

“Ok... I will run you a bath.”

He turned and walked to the bathroom. Minutes later he walked out.

“Come and bath. Did you manage to get hold of her?”

“I hate you. I am going to report you.”

Chess walked over then took off her cardigan and unzipped her dress pushing her against the wall.

“Ok... I ran you a bath.”

He took his phone and threw it on the bed then bended picking her up and put her on his shoulder as if she was not heavy.

“Chess! Put me down, you will drop me.”

He walked with her to the bathroom and put her down. Lele looked at water that smelt good, she

quickly moved her hands from his chest and took a step back.

“Bath..”

He walked to the door, Lele looked at him. “When are you taking me back home?”

“Tomorrow.”

He walked out.

\*\*\*

Hours went by back in Serowe as Moabi got more and more worried. Now that he thought about it, that man hadn't looked like he was from the ministry. Didn't those people dress professional? He swallowed staring at Lele's phone, her mother had called twice already. Maybe she had been kidnapped. He reached for his own phone and called the police.

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Roaring Flames

#6

At the police station, Moabi finished explaining what had happened to the police officer.

“So she left with this man?”

“I think so.”

“What do you mean? “

“I was inside the house. This man came and said his name was Chase Moremi from Ministry of Education. When Lele came, I gave them space and got inside the house.”

“So you are not sure if she left with him or didn’t?”

“I am sure. He was the last person I saw her with.”

“What they know each other?”

“Lele doesn’t know him. He must have forced her inside the car. He kidnapped her. You have to find her. She doesn’t know that man. He probably lied, he is not from Ministry of Education.”

“Mathata ke gore you didn’t see anything. She might have left with him on her own will and you find that these people know each other.”

“He was driving a Land Rover ye white. I didn’t see the number plate but ene if I see him I can identify him.”

“I get you but the issue is that she might have left with him on her own accord and no one kidnapped her. Wena you didn’t see anything. We will have to wait for at least 48 hours and if she is not yet back then we will start searching for her.”

“You don’t understand, you need to look for her now.”

“That is not how we do things. She is a grown woman, for all we know she might not even be missing and she is somewhere there with her boyfriend. Go back home and wait for her.”

Lele’s phone from his pocket. He took it out and answered walking outside.

“Hello?”

“Is she back?”

“No. I am at the police station. They said they will only start looking for her after 48 hours.”

“What? I am coming there. Bathong don’t they know women are being kidnapped everyday?”

“They don’t want to listen, I should have known.. I would have never left her outside with him alone.”

“I am coming there son. I just got in the bus.”

“Eemma.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

Moabi put the phone in his pocket, he had never felt



so useless and to think she might have already been killed out there. He felt emotions choking him as he stood in front of the police station.

He went back inside the police station to beg them again.

\*\*\*

At Lele's house, Moabi walked in an hour later and sat down stressed, his phone already off while Lele's phone complained with battery low. He put his hands on his face wondering what to do now that the police wouldn't help him. The door opened, he turned his head, his heart skipping. Sasa walked inside the house, disappointed, Moabi sighed taking off his shoes.

"Hi..."

"Hello."

"Where is Lele?"

"She has been kidnapped."

Sasa's eyes widened. "What?"

"Yes. A man came here, he said his name was Chase Moremi and that he was from the Ministry. I left him and Lele outside thinking they were discussing something from work then she just disappeared with him."

"Chess?"

"Yes, Chase."

"So she went with him?"

"He kidnapped her."

"No. She wasn't kidnapped."

"She was. He took her."

Sasa looked at his dressing then frowned at the awful smell.

"Go nkgang (What's smelling)?"

"What?"

"Something is smelling here. What's that smell? It's like something died here."

She walked around sniffing then she looked at his shoes. She picked a pair.

“It’s the shoes... Jeso! What died inside here?”

She picked them and threw them outside.

“Jesus!”

She opened all the windows. “Those shoes stink!”

Moabi just looked at her. She held her waist with a funny look on her face.

“I even lost my appetite. Where is her phone?”

“I have it.”

“Maybe she left willingly or maybe an emergency happened. Maybe her father’s leg.”

“No. I spoke to her mother and everything is ok.”

“Then she left with him. What’s the big deal?”

“You know that guy?”

Sasa paused then sighed. “I am just saying. “

“He kidnapped her.”

“Ehe... goodnight.”

"You are not even worried about her?"

"I am. I am going to worry while I sleep. Keep the windows closed. It's smelling a dead rat inside her."

Sasa walked to her room leaving him there.

\*\*\*

At the lodge in Kalahari Game Reserve, Lele finished bathing then tearfully looked at herself on the mirror. A tear rolled down her cheek, she sniffed wiping it away then walked out. Chess looked at her, her lips trembled as she looked at him.

"Please take me back tomorrow early morning. Moabi is probably worried. I can't believe you brought me here without my permission, can't you see you are destroying my relationship?"

Chess stood up then walked over as she tried not to cry.

"Lele..."

She blinked then a tear rolled down. "You practically kidnapped. You gave me your drink, you knew it was alcohol and you knew I would probably fall asleep."

"Come here..."

He pulled her to the bed then sat down and pulled her on his lap.

"You are right, I kidnapped you but I was drinking that wine all the way from Gabs. If it was meant to make one sleep, I would have never arrived. You just happened to fall asleep and I didn't wake you up. I am guilty as charged. I don't want to break or destroy your relationship. Friends don't do that."

"It's not fair. Moabi doesn't deserve this. He came all the way here for me."

"I know somewhere where there is network. Let's go. You will call him."

Lele got up, Chess got his t-shirt then bended a bit.

"Hop on."

"Ng ng, I can walk."

"Your dress is too long hair you are wearing flip flops."

You will get bitten by something."

"I am too heavy."

"So?"

"You can't carry me."

"Wa nyatsa? I can carry you."

"Ng ng, I am too heavy."

"If I manage to carry you to where the network is, you owe me P200. Get on the bed."

Chess helped her on the bed, hesitantly Lele got on his back. Chess walked out with her as she wrapped her legs around him, her heart pounding.

"Can you sing?"

"Ng?"

"Can you sing?"

"No."

"Your voice is really sweet, sing for me. Katswa o opela monate nyana.. (You must sing sweetly.)"

"I can't sing."

"Just sing. I will be the judge of that."

Lele looked as they walked from the Lodge going further into the bush.

"I am not going to sing."

"If you sing I promise you, we will leave at half three in the morning. In 4 hours we would be arriving in Serowe."

"Bathong Chase!"

Chess laughed as he walked. "Wena le boyfrente nyana yagago la tlwaela, Chase ke mang?"

"Ke wena akere. You are always chasing after people so we might as well call you that."

"O tsile go swaba Lele."

"I am going to report you."

"Thamma wena o seka wa ntipota, kena le ngwana kana."

"You kidnapped me."

"Didn't I apologize for that?"

“I can’t believe you did that. I am really sad.”

He finally stopped then out her down. He tilted her chin.

“I am sorry.”

“If you don’t return me, I am going to drive myself.”

Chess took out his phone and gave it to her.

“You can call him.”

Lele pressed the phone then called Moabi.

“The number you have dialed is not-“

She dropped the call and called again but his phone wasn’t going through. She called her own number, she smiled as it rang. The smile slowly faded as the phone rang till it stopped with no answer.

“What’s wrong?”

“His phone is off.”

“Try again.”

Lele tried her number but it continued to ring unanswered. “I will send him a message.”



She quickly typed a message.

“I am going to take a leak.”

Lele looked at the darkness. “Don’t leave me.”

He looked at her. “There is nothing here... I am just going there and you want me to do it here?”

She shook her head then looked at the message and sent it while he walked to a tree. His phone rang, her heart skipped then she quickly picked.

“Hello?”

There was a pause at the other hand.

“Hello?”

“Hi, you are speaking to Mrs. Moremi, could you please give my husband his phone.”

Lele’s heart slammed against her chest so hard and fast as the woman spoke at the other hand.

“Hi, you can hear me akere? Give my husband his phone.”

Lele’s chest vibrated as her heart pounded so much.

“Please hand Chess his phone. I want to talk to my husband. I have nothing to say to you. Give my husband his phone.”

Lele rushed with his phone as he shook his weapon. He packed it then turned to her.

“Are you-“

Lele put her hand over her mouth then handed him the phone shaking. Chess took it staring at her.

“Yah?”

“O ko kae? (Where are you?)”

“Is Anele ok?”

“Where are you?”

Chess looked at Lele, under the full moon, he could actually see her face a bit. He put his hand on her waist and pulled her closer hugging her while rubbing her back. She felt so good to hug and so warm. His mind ran wild as his dick jerked in his pants.

“Chess... Who was I talking to?”

“My friend.”

“Are you cheating?”

“No.”

Lefa sniffed. “Ok. Please use a condom.”

“Bye.”

“I love you. When are done with her and have released all your stress, please come home.”

Chess kissed Lele neck inhaling the fresh scent while his dick stirred in his pants. The thought of opening the thick thighs and filling her up with his dick drove him wild.

“Sharp.”

He dropped the call then looked at her.

“It’s ok. Let’s go.”

“What did she say?”

“Nothing.”

“You need to take me back. I swear I am never going to talk to you again.”

Chess leaned over and softly kissed her. He had promised himself he would just control himself but having her in his arms made it all difficult. He leaned to kiss her again but she moved her face, Chess followed her lips and kissed her.

“Chess...”

He stopped licking his bottom lip as his dick got hard he could burst his pants. “Fuck! Ok. Let’s go. Want me to carry...-”

They paused at the sounds coming from the bush. Lele grabbed Chess’s t-shirt.

“Chess..”

“Let’s go.”

He took her hand as the sounds approached, it sounded like a big animal was coming their way.

“Let’s go..”

He put her in front as they rushed back, an elephant blew it’s trunk from the back, they could hear it’s footsteps and it sounded as if it was ruining while thrashing whatever was on it’s way. Two men ran

from behind them.

“It’s coming...”

Chess turned to them. “What’s going on?”

“It’s angry. It has killed one of our men back there...”

“Chess! My dress!”

Chess turned to Lele’s who’s dress was caught in a thorn tree. He rushed over, his heart now beating so fast. He tried to free her dress, the elephant emerged running over to them angrily.

“Chess!”

He looked at the elephant then back at Lele.

“Chess help me!”

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## Roaring Flames

#7

Chess pulled Lele's dress tearing it in the process then he ripped it off her and threw it at the tree. He took her hand and ran with her going in zigzag moving between the trees. Chess stopped as Lele breathed heavily sweating only in her panty and bra, they couldn't hear the footsteps behind them.

"I think it went after them. Come here..."

He pulled her under a tree, tears filled Lele's eyes as her entire body shook. He took off his t-shirt and put it on her then hugged her tightly.

"I am sorry..."

He could feel her tears on his skin as she breathed fast and heavily. He picked her up and threw her over his shoulder then walked with her back to the lodge. Back in their room, Chess put her on the bed then looked at the scratches on her feet. He went to the bathroom and came back with a wet towel and

cleaned her legs. Lele closed her eyes trying to calm down then Chess looked at her face.

“Do you want water?”

“Ng ng...”

“I am going to take a shower... you don't want anything?”

“Nng ng...”

“Ok.”

He got up and walked to the bathroom. Lele's lips trembled, she put her hands on her face crying. Her heart was still racing. She buried her face on the pillow crying. A while later Chess walked out, she took a deep breath pressing her lips together keeping her eyes closed as if she were sleeping.

He took his overnight bag and lotioned staring at her. He put on his sweatpants and joined her on the bed.

“Lele...”

She kept quiet then he sighed pulling her closer.

“I know you are awake. I am sorry, I should have

never taken you. I am beginning to regret it all. I will return you tomorrow early in the morning. You will arrive before he leaves. I am sorry, from tomorrow I will never bother you ever again, I promise. Look at me..."

She slowly opened her eyes and looked at him tearfully. Her eyes were red and puffy. He could see she had been crying and he really didn't blame her. He almost got her killed. He caressed her cheek.

"I am sorry I endangered your life like that. I swear that's not why I brought you here."

His eyes went to her wet lips, they were so inviting and he wanted to stay kissing her but he was going to respect her wishes and her relationship. Now as he looked in her fearful teary eyes, he could understand why she was so angry. He had taken her without her permission and for all she knew, he could be a serial killer.

She blinked with her wet long lashes then he smiled.

"Sleep. I will wake you up at three."

"Do you think it killed them?"



“I don’t know. Maybe. It looked really angry, I think they were poachers. I am sorry about your dress. You will wear my clothes tomorrow then we will get you something when we come across a shop.”

“That man said it killed another one.”

“Yeah... he is probably dead because when it kills, it makes sure to leave you dead.”

“Please take me back to my house tomorrow.”

“Ok. I am going to take you back. I swear on my daughter’s life. I am going to take you back tomorrow. Are you ok though?”

“My leg is painful...”

Chess sat upright then looked at her leg, he gently started massaging it. Lele closed her eyes exhausted as he continued with the massage. She yawned falling asleep. Minutes later Chess covered her with a blanket and cuddled her after setting the alarm.

\*\*\*

In the early hours of the morning, Chess finished dressing then shook Lele.

“Hey wake up. Dress so we can go.”

Lele opened her eyes sleepy.

“Wake up.”

She sat upright as he walked out picking his ringing phone.

“Lefa, it’s late.”

“Can you come home tomorrow? I found someone who can help us fix our marriage.”

“Ok.”

“Did you sleep with her?”

“Who?”

“The woman you are with? Did you sleep with her?”

“No.”

“You don’t have to lie to me. I am not even angry, you can have sex with her as long as you use a condom.”

I hurt you and I know you don't even want to touch me so it's fine if you have found someone to offload in. I am not going to blame you for that though I wish we can just fix things. I miss you. I miss being beneath you."

"Let's talk later."

Lefa sniffed. "Do you like her?"

"Lefa..."

"I love you. I am trying to be understanding so that we can fix our marriage. I love you so much. I know you hate me and it hurts so much. So much more than you think. You don't even touch me, or hug me. I don't want to lose you."

"Were you really going to make me raise that baby?"

"I didn't want to keep the pregnancy, I was just scared I might die trying to abort."

"I have to go."

"Please use a condom. People are sick. I don't want you to have any sort of disease. Or how about I find you someone?"

“Find me someone?”

“Yes. Who you can sleep with while we work our things through.”

“Are you listening to yourself?”

“Yes. Instead of a random person there. What if you... let me find you someone you can fuck whenever you want. She can even stay with us.”

“You sound delusional.”

“I am trying to save my marriage!” She broke down crying. “I don’t know what to do anymore. You are shutting me out.”

“Bye.”

He hung then Lele walked out putting on a gown.

“Your pants wouldn’t fit.”

“Wear that. I will pay for it.”

“Ok.”

They checked out then he sorted the gown issue before they made their way to the car. They both got in, Chess looked at the time then reversed and drove

off.

\*\*\*

Hours later, Sasa walked from her room wearing a long dress while holding her handbag and bible. She sniffed the air then sighed walking to the kitchen. She opened the microwave oven and looked at the small pizza, she took a slice just as Moabi walked in the kitchen. It seemed this was just his style of dressing. He wasn't good looking but his dressing made it all worse.

"That's Lele's pizza."

"I know."

"It's for her birthday, I bought it for her."

"Oh.." She put it back then grabbed an apple from the fridge.

"I am going to church, I will pray for her."

"Ok."

Sasa walked out. Moabi walked and went to the police station. An hour later he was back and frustrated. He walked in through the gate. A car drove in then he turned. The white Land Rover drove in, his heart skipped as he waited.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile inside the car, Lele looked at Moabi, her heart pounding now.

“He missed his bus.”

“Do you want me to talk to him?”

“For what?”

“To explain what happened.”

“No. Stay away from me. Please. Don't call me or bother me again. I love my boyfriend. He is not like you but I love him. You must be used to getting every woman you want but it's not going to be me. I am happy with my man and I want to keep it that way.”

“Ok.”

“Thank you.”

“Won’t you take your gifts?”

Lele looked at the shopping bags then shook her head.

“No. But thanks.”

She stepped out of the car then walked over to Moabi.

“Hey...”

“Did he kidnap you? We should report him. What did he do to you?”

“Nothing.”

“He kidnapped you. We should report him. Or you know him?”

“Yes but not that much.”

“Where did he take you? Did you leave with him intentionally?”

“No I... He... I bumped into him the day before

yesterday at the mall. He has been pestering me.”

“So what happened yesterday?”

“He gave me a drink then I fell asleep then he took me to Kalahari Game Reserve but nothing happened.”

“We should report him.”

“He said he is going to stay away. Let’s get inside the house.”

They walked inside the house while he drove off. Mobai looked at the white morning gown she was putting on and it seemed there was nothing beneath. He licked his dry cracked lips.

“So you were talking to another man?”

“No... he was bothering me.”

“But you didn’t stop him. You are probably cheating on me with him. Maybe he is the one who taught you to behave like a prostitute.”

“I am not cheating on you. I love you.”

“Where are your clothes?”



“An elephant was chasing us at the Game Reserve.”

“You sound very stupid. What elephant? I can’t believe I was worried about you all night when you left with a man you knew. Is it because he looks rich?”

“No. I am not cheating. I am sorry.”

“That’s why a woman shouldn’t work. See now? You don’t even respect me and now you are cheating on me.”

“I like working.”

“You should leave your job.”

“And do what? How will I survive?”

“I am a man. I will make plans.”

“Moabi I am sorry I left with him but I am not cheating.”

“You don’t behave like a real woman Lele. I am really hurt. I came all the way here to spend time with you.”

“I am sorry.”

“You are very disrespectful but I know what to do to

put you in line.”

He walked out. Lele put her hands over her face and sighed, she walked to the bathroom where she took a quick shower then walked out wiping her wet body. She looked at the flowers on her dressing table in her room and the gift bag. She took out a long black dress then the flat pump. She smiled dropping the towel just as Moabi walked in holding a big thick stick. She frowned putting the dress down.

“What’s that?”

“You don’t listen when talked to nicely, this will put you in line, I can’t say the same thing over and over again. You are very disrespectful. I am going to beat you then from there you are going to start behaving, you will never disrespect me or even cheat. Gape tomorrow you are going to quit this job.”

“If you beat me I am going to-“

Moabi raised the stick and whipped her. Lele screamed as the stick landed on her wet back. He whipped her even harder putting her in line the way he was taught, each whip coming stronger than the

other. Women were like kids and this was how they were put in line. Like a child. Lele grabbed the stick then he punched her.

“Nthuseng! (Help me)” She screamed as she received another punch. She fell slipping on the floor then he begun kicking her stomach. She tried to get up but he kicked her harder several times then picked the stick again and whipped her naked body.

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Roaring Flames

#8

Mmagwe Lele stepped out of the car.

“Thank you son... thank you so much.”

The man who had given her a lift smiled. “It’s ok.”

“May God bless you.”

“Emma, le lona. (you too.)”

“You truly helped me. Whenever I come this side, my daughter always picks me up and drops me off. I don’t know what I would have done had I not met you. I would still be wondering around.”

He smiled stepping out then he took her bag from the boot. “I am glad I managed to help.”

“Eish... Let me see if my daughter is here. She went missing yesterday. I am really worried but you know these young people... she might have left with the man or something.”

“I will carry this for you.”

“What did you say your name was again?”

“Chess.”

Mmagwe Lele laughed. “Don’t you have a Setswana one?”

Chess laughed with her. “No. Though I wish I had. People always say my name wrong.”

“Ee, re ta go bitsa Chesina kana rona. (Some of us will you Chesina.)”

They both laughed as they approached the door. Mmagwe Lele knocked on the door and waited. She stepped back as footsteps approached then Lele opened.

“Mama!”

“Lele... thank God!” Mmagwe Lele hugged her. “I was worried about you.”

“I am fine.”

Mmagwe Lele looked at the long pants she was wearing then turtleneck and the nightgown.

“What’s wrong? Are you sick?”

Lele nodded. “Yes.”

“What’s wrong? Ke flue? (Is it flue?) Good thing I am here, I have this mixture I am going to make. Soon you will be fine.”

“Eemma.”

Mmagwe Lele looked at Lele’s swollen face.

“Lele... your face?”

“Ke allergic reaction.”

“Ehe... ok, this is Chess.”

Lele turned to who she was pointing at then frowned.

“He found me wondering around then helped me. I was just telling him just how I would have gotten really lost had he not found me. Such a good young man.”

Chess looked at Lele’s red eye then her swollen face. She even had a lip cut. He swallowed trying to keep it under check.

“Let him come in Lele, make him something to eat. Where were you?”

“I went to the district offices. It was an emergency, I left in a hurry.”

“Next time tell someone. Qe were all worried about last night.”

“I will.”

“Anyways, come in Chess.”

Mmagwe Lele walked inside the house then Lele angrily looked at Chess.

“What are you doing in my yard? Didn’t I tell you to stay away from me? What do you want from me?”

“I just helped your mother, I didn’t even know she was your mother till I gave her the left.”

“Fine, whatever, leave!”

“Did he beat you?”

“Beat me for what? Heela rra ke kopa o tsamaye! (Please leave!)”

“He laid his hands on you?”

“Please leave!”

Chess walked over and tilted her chin. Lele pushed his hand off.

“Leave my house! Go back to your wife. You are causing problems for me.” Tears filled her eyes.

“You are destroying my life! Can’t you just leave me alone! Go back to your wife, you are married for christ’s sake!”

He watched as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“Stay away from me. I have enough going on and

you keep making things worse because you don't listen! Stay away from me. Leave me alone. Stay away from my family. Go back to your wife and kids! Stop trying to make my life miserable, kea go kopa! (I am begging you.) Please...." She put her hand over mouth crying. The tears ran on the foundation and now he could actually see she was more swollen than he had thought.

He untied the gown then pulled up the top she was putting on. His heart skipped as he looked at the red bruises and whip lashes across her stomach.

"He did this to you?"

Lele pulled down her turtleneck then fixed her gown.

"No. Leave."

"This piece of shit!"

"Can you leave please.."

Chess looked at the door angrily.

"He laid his hands on you!"

"No. Leave."



“Why are you protecting the abuser?”

“From who? The married man who’s wife can sue and humiliate me? You are not better.”

“I would never lay my hands on a woman.”

“No you wouldn’t but you would kidnap a woman, give her alcohol and drive to an unknown place with her. You would terrorize and stalk her...” Her voice shook as she spoke. “No matter how many times she tells you to stop, you wouldn’t stop at anything because you feel the earth belongs to you. You want a trophy for that Chess? Should I give you the trophy? You are complicating my life. If it wasn’t for you non of this would have ever happened. I am more hurt than I am angry because I don’t know what I did to you to deserve you doing this to me. You didn’t have to take me yesterday. You didn’t have to.”

“Ok, I am not the best thing out there. But you don’t deserve to be beaten to this stage. This is abuse. You shouldn’t defend such.”

“Same way I don’t have to stay put and not report you for kidnapping me. Please leave me alone and

stay away from me. My boyfriend and I will sort out our issues on our own. Bye.”

Lele took her mother’s bag from him and walked inside the house. Chess stood by her door boiling with anger, he just wanted to get inside the house and pull the boyfriend and punch him hard but the way she had been crying stopped him.

He walked to his car then got in, for a while he just sat in there then he finally started the car and drove off.

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Lele put her mother’s bag in her room then joined her as she spoke to Moabi.

“Thank you for doing all that you did yesterday.”

Moabi smiled. “It’s ok. Lele, won’t you make your mother something to eat?”

Lele stood up smiling. “I was about to.”

Mmagwe Lele looked at Moabi then at Lele. "Just bring water my girl."

"Ok."

Mmagwe Lele turned her eyes to Moabi studying him. "So what do you do for a living son?"

"I am a farmer and a gardener."

"You own a farm?"

"I help my great grandmother run it."

"How old is she?"

He smiled. "She will be 91 this year."

Mmagwe Lele smiled. "Wow!"

Moabi chuckled. "And she is still healthy."

"You are blessed."

"Thank you. How is Rragwe Lele?"

"He is holding on. I am waiting for the results of my tests then we will take it from there."

"Ok. I hope he gets better soon."

"Me too. It would put Lele and I at ease seeing him

well again. She is so close to her father.”

“She told me.”

“Yes. For many years she was the only child. Her brother is doing his form 1 so for 14 years she was the only child and she got all the pampering she can ever get.”

“I wonder how he will feel when I marry her.”

Mmagwe Lele paused. “You want to marry her?”

“Yes, soon. “

“Ehe... Lelentle!”

Lele walked from the kitchen holding a tray with her mother’s food.

“Lele, I said I only want water.”

“It’s just pizza and juice.”

“Where is Sasa?”

“She went to church.”

“Ok. I really like that girl.”

Lele placed her mother’s food before her then she

sat beside her.

“How is papa?”

“He is fine. Moabi tells me he is going to marry you soon. You never told me you were in a serious relationship.”

Lele smiled. “I did.”

“Didn’t you just start this relationship or he is not the one you were talking about.”

“He is.”

Mmagwe Lele reached for her juice then took a sip. Lele went back to the kitchen as Moabi looked at her then she put the three remaining slices of pizza in a plate. She put everything in a tray and walked with it to the sitting room wondering if she had to kneel too. She tried handing him his food then he looked at her, she swallowed going down on her knees and handed him his food.

“Lelentle!”

Lele turned to her mother. “Ma?”

“What are you doing?”

Lele stood up.

“Why are you kneeling?”

“Mama-“

“Hey! Why are you kneeling? Who taught you that?”

Lele’s phone rang from the charger, she walked over then picked.

“Hello?”

Sasa laughed. “You are finally back? How was it?”

Lele looked at her mother who was up on her feet now.

“Uh Sasa, let’s talk later. Mama is here.”

“Don’t tell me stinky feet called her!”

“We will talk.”

Lele dropped the call then looked at her mother. “No one taught me that. Calm down.”

Mmagwe Lele looked at Moabi. “Is that what you make my daughter do?”

“Mama-“

“Lelentle! Don’t talk when I am talking. I am talking to you, is that what you make my daughter do? Is she your child?”

“Mama, you are-“

“Lelentle I am going to beat you if keep trying to talk when I am talking. What is that nonsense you were doing? Who taught you that nonsense? Huh?”

“I saw it on facebook.”

“Are you trying to lie to me? How many things have you seeb on your facebook and tried? Mosimane, ke bua le wena, (Boy, I am talking to you,) is this how you treat my daughter? Koore you see yourself as the president making her kneel for you when giving you food, commanding her around.”

Moabi put down his food. “I didn’t tell her to do that.”

“I am not stupid, I saw how you looked at her when she tried giving you your food. Who do you think you are? Are you her husband? Have you paid a dime for her?”

“Mama-“

“Or he married you Lelentle?”

“No but-“

“But what? You now kneel and pray a man?”

“Mama Moabi is my boyfriend. This is my relationship. Of course you will not accept every single thing we do but please accept him as my boyfriend. I love him.”

“You love a man who makes you kneel when handing him food? He is controlling. His type is controlling. This is the beginning. Soon he will be beating you. That is how your late aunt died, she was beaten to death by a boyfriend.”

“Moabi would never beat me.”

“He would! I saw how he looks at you.”

Moabi stood up. “I know you don’t know me that much and you have every right to question me but trust me, I love your daughter so much.”

“That you make her kneel? Her father never made her kneel! Who are you?”

“Mama please!”



“Lele... take off your clothes.”

“Ma?”

“Take off your clothes.”

“Mama...”

“It’s hot. Take off your clothes. Take off that gown.”

“Mama-“

Mmagwe Lele walked over and tried to take off Lele’s gown But Lele moved back tearfully.

“Mama please stop. You are overreacting.”

“Am I? Take off your gown. Take off everything. I want to see you. What’s beneath those clothes?”

“Nothing. Why are you being like this? Can’t you-“

Mmagwe Lele untied the gown then took it off her and pulled up her turtleneck top revealing the bruises on her stomach. Tears filled her eyes.

“Lelentle... what is that?”

“I fell.”

“Fell from where?”

“She fell from the-“

“I am not talking to you! I am talking to my daughter. We are going to the police. We are going to report this, as soon as your father recovers, I am going to tell him. Let’s go, now!”

Lele pulled back her hand. “Mama stop! I fell!”

Mmagwe Lele paused then stared at her. “Did you just raise your voice at me?”

Lele shook her head trying not to cry. “I am sorry. Mama I just-“

“Lelentle, it’s either you are going to report him it I leave. I will never bother you again my girl. Never will I bother you. Choose what you want.”

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[ Roaring Flames

#9

“Mama...”

“Lele, I said it’s either we go to the police and report him I will leave.”

Lele’s lips trembled. “Mama...”

“Ok. I am going.”

Mmagwe Lele walked to the bedroom then took her bag.

“I am going.”

“Mama...”

“Lelentle I said it’s either we are going to report or I am leaving. You are quiet, I am assuming you want to keep this abusive man, le gone he looks way older than you and on top of that he beats you. I will never accept him come what may and I will never like him. Don’t even bring him to my house, when he marries you, marry each other far from my husband and I. I

am done talking to you. I hope I am very clear. When he kills you we will just burry you because this is how it starts, after beating you, he makes you kneel. In all your life, has your father ever raised his hand on you to slap you? Has he ever beaten you? He never raised his hand on you but you get beaten by an old man who doesn't even deserve you. I will never accept this thing you call boyfriend ebile I don't like it. I am going but I am going with a broken heart. My heart is bleeding Lelentle. You hear me?" Her own tears filled her eyes as she looked at her daughter. "My heart is bleeding Lelentle, my heart is bleeding. Do you hear me Lelente? My heart is bleeding."

Lele put her hands on her mouth crying. "Mama..."

"O mpeile habatse ka marago Lelentle. Pelo yame o rotha madi. (You have placed me down with my butt, my heart is bleeding.) I am going... but I am not happy. I am not happy at all. I am not going to be happy till you leave this thing."

She walked out holding her bag, Lele went after her.

"Mama please understand..."

“I will never understand why my daughter is getting abused. I will never understand that.”

“Mama o seka wa tsamaya. (Don't go.)”

“I am going. I am going because maybe I have failed you. As a mother hela I failed you. I thought I did my best with you but I failed and I see it today. I failed teaching you what real love is. I failed... I am disappointed in myself. It's my fault that today you view abuse as love. You don't even see it. It's my fault. It's not you. It's me.”

Lele shook her head holding her mother's hand. “It's not your fault. I...”

“Let go of my hand. Your father is alone. I have to go back.”

“Do you even have money?”

“No. But I will talk to them at the rank.”

“I have money.”

“I don't want your money Lele. Even if you send it through your phone, I am not going to take it my girl. I don't want anything from you.”

“Mama..”

“Please let go of my hand.”

Mmagwe Lele gently pushed her Lele’s hand then turned and walked out of the gate holding her bag. Lele walked back inside the house. She quickly put on her shoes as Moabi looked at her.

“Let her go. She will come around.”

“She is my mother, she doesn’t know anyone here. She doesn’t know anything.”

“Lele, she is angry, she is not going to accept anything you are going to say. She is going to make you believe I am a bad person but it’s because she doesn’t really know me. This is how I was raised, there is nothing wrong with it. Don’t worry about it.”

“She is my mother. She is out there... alone. She doesn’t know anything here... If Chess didn’t bring her here she-“

“So Chase brought her here?”

“He bumped into her at the rank.”

“And how did he know her? Your mother probably

wants you for Chase.”

“What?”

“I think you should let her go. She obviously wants that man for you.”

“She doesn’t even know him. They don’t know each other.”

“You are lying to me Lele. If she didn’t know her, how did she even get in his car? She knows him.”

“She doesn’t! They just bumped into each other.”

“You should let her go.”

Lele grabbed her phone from the charger and some money then went after her mother. She frowned not seeing her anywhere close then followed the road going to the bus stop. She quickened her pace knowing she would catch her on the way. Lele frowned reaching the bus stop and not seeing her. She walked over to a woman who was standing by waiting for a combi.

“Hi, have you seen a lady with a purple dress carrying a black bag here?”

“Ng ng, I have been here for about 10 minutes and I didn’t see anyone.”

“Ok, thanks.”

Lele turned then walked back using a different direction hoping to see her. She took out her phone and called her but the call wouldn’t go through. Lele thoughtfully ewalleted her some money then typed a message.

Lele: That’s your bus fair. Please take it.

She sent the message then continued walking around looking for her mother. She went to the bus stop then got a combi to the rank where she walked around searching for her at the buses asking the bus drivers and conductors. Over two hours later, she made her way back home and got in the house.

Moabi looked at her.

“Why don’t you ever listen to me?”

“I don’t know where my mother is. Her phone is not going through. I think it’s off. No wonder she couldn’t call me when she arrived at the rank.”



“Your mother is a grown up, why-“

“She doesn’t have money to go back to Gaborone.”

“She will be fine.”

Lele looked at him in shock. “She will be fine? Fine?”

“Lelentle-“

The door opened then Sasa walked in holding her bible while humming to a gospel song. She paused staring at Moabi.

“Uhu. Still here? Where is mothers? I bought her a chocolate.”

“She left some time back and now I can’t get hold of her. I am worried. Tlhamma, can you talk to that guy who teaches History so he can drive us around. I am worried. I went to the rank and looked for her but she wasn’t there. She doesn’t have money.”

“Why did you let her leave without money?”

“She was angry, please talk to him. I am worried.”

“Ok, let me call him.”

Lele put her bag and bible down then called a

number while Moabi looked at Lele.

“Lele-“

“I have to look for my mother.”

Sasa spoke briefly on the phone. “He is game. Let’s go. We will meet him at his house.”

“Ok.”

Moabi shook his head. “Lele you are not going-“

Lele walked out. Sasa rolled her eyes and went after her.

“I don’t like this guy. He is controlling.”

“Maybe she called Chess.”

Sasa looked at her. “Chess?”

“They bumped into each other.”

“Talk about destiny.”

“Maybe she called him and he picked her up.”

“Call him.”

Lele tapped on Chess’s number and called him as they walked.

“Lele...”

“Hi. Are you with my mother?”

“What?”

“Are you with my mother? If you are with her, let me talk to her.”

“I am not with your mother.”

“It’s serious, please let me talk to her.”

“Lele, I am not with your mother. What happened?”

She hung up. “He is not with her.”

Lele’s phone started ringing then she ignored it. Sasa snatched it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey... let me speak to Lele.”

Sasa put the phone on loud speaker.

“You can talk to her.”

“Lele what’s going on?”

“Nothing.”

“Then why are you looking for your mother?”

“I can’t get hold of her.”

“Where did she go?”

“She said she was going back to Gaborone.”

“Which bus did she get into? I will wait at bus rank ko Gaborone.”

“I don’t know. She just left the house.”

“Alone?”

“Yes. She was upset. Look, it’s fine.”

“She was upset about your-“

Lele took the phone taking it off loudspeaker.

“I am just worried about her as usual. She is probably in the bus. Bye.”

“You are being so defensive. What happened? She found out about your abusive boyfriend.”

“Bye.”

Lele hung up, Sasa looked at her.

“What’s going on?”

“Nothing.”

“Where is your car?”

“It went to get fixed.”

“Why did your mother leave? You knew she doesn’t know this place at all.”

“It’s a family matter.”

“Ok. Are you not feeling hot?”

“No. I am fine.”

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Chess pressed the gate remote at his house, the gate opened then he drove in and frowned parking behind Khumo’s car. He stepped out of the car walking past Khumo’s car then got in his house. He smiled as his daughter screamed seeing him then she ran over and threw herself in his arms.

“Princess!”

“I missed you.”

Chess smiled. “I missed you too. I like your hair.”

“We went to the salon with mama.”

Chess kissed her cheek. “I love it. You look beautiful.”

“What did you get me?”

Chess chuckled tickling her. “You will see. It’s a surprise. Where is mama?”

“Sleeping.”

“And uncle Khumo?”

She shrugged. Chess kissed her again then put her down. “Ok, go and finish coloring your book. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Anele rushed back to her book as Chess made his way to his bedroom. He bumped into Anele by the door as she walked out. Her hair was messy.

“Hey babe...”

“Hey...”

She smiled. “You came back.”

“Yah... where is Khumo?”

“He came to see you but you weren’t there so he said there was someone he wanted to see at the other street. He walked there.”

“Ricardo?”

“I am not sure. I didn’t ask.”

“Ok.”

He looked at her wearing his t-shirt that exposed her thighs. He opened his bedroom door and walked in. She giggled fixing the bed.

“Sorry. I was sleeping.”

Chess sneezed inhaling her strong perfume that was in the air.

“The bottle fell.”

“I am going to take a shower.”

“Ok.”

He walked to the bathroom. Lefa stood by the door.

“I will make you food.”

“Ok.”

He closed the bathroom door undressing. A while later he walked out of his bedroom pressing his phone. He went back to the sitting room then smiled as Lefa opened the door for Khumo now in a dress.

“Laitaka!”

They bumped fists then walked out chatting as Lefa prepared Chess’s food.

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More than two hours later, Thato parked the car in front of Lele’s house then Sasa looked at him.

“Thanks therra wena.”

“It’s ok. I am sure she has left with the bus Lele.”

“Yeah. Thank you.”



The ladies stepped out of the car and walked inside the yard going to the door. Inside, Moabi stood up as they walked in. Lele walked past him going to her room. He followed after her then she looked at the stick behind the door. Tears filled her eyes as she remembered the whole incident.

“Where were you?”

“I was looking for my mother?”

“That girl is bad influence. You should move out of here. When are you quitting your job?”

“I am not going to quit my job!”

“Lelentle, you are quitting your job. That job makes you a liar and a cheater. You lie a lot. Is it Chase?”

“Chess! His name is Chess. Get out of my house!”

“What?”

“Get out of my house now! I want you gone and I never want to see you ever again! I put up with a lot, I said I would be patient but I have had enough! How dare you put your hands on me? Get out! Now get out! I am breaking up with you and I never want to

see you again. Get out!”

“Lele-“

“Get out!”

“Where am I supposed to go this late at night?”

Lele angrily picked his bag then walked out with it and threw it out, tears wetting her cheeks.

“OUT!”

Sasa walked out holding a broom. “She says you should leave, go! Out out! Rotten feet!”

Moabi slowly walked out. Sasa sadly looked at her.

“We will find her..”

Lele’s phone rang from her pocket, she quickly took it and answered.

“Hello? Hello?”

“Hey, have you gotten hold of her yet?”

Lele broke down crying. “No... I am scared.”

“Hey... calm down. We will find her.”

“I looked everywhere Chess... I looked everywhere I

swear... she was upset... she refused the money and now her phone is not going through. All the buses that have left for Gaborone said she was not in there. I spoke to all the drivers, the conductors. She was not in any bus and mama doesn't hitch hike."

"Lele, calm down. We will find her. Do you want me to come there and help you look?"

"Ng..."

"Ok, I am on my way."

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Roaring Flames

#10

Lefa handed Chess a glass of juice as he sat in his bedroom talking to someone on the phone.

"What do you mean there was an accident? Is he ok though? I am coming. Sure."

Chess hung up then gulped down all the juice in one go.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. I am coming.”

She walked out. Chess got up and started dressing. He finished up then he grabbed his cap and put it on. Lefa walked in the bedroom and watched him as he grabbed his black leather jacket.

“Where are you going?”

He put it on. “There is an emergency I need to attend.”

“Where?”

“Just outside Gabs.”

“Something wrong with the trucks?”

“Yeah. An accident.”

Lefa nodded as he put his phone in his pocket. “Ok, what time will you come back? Can I wait for you?”

“No, I will come as soon as I sort it out. Might not be now so don’t wait up.”

“Tonight akere?”

“I don’t know but the driver is still stuck in the truck and he is badly hurt.”

Lefa looked at him worriedly. “So where will you sleep?”

“Lefa as soon as I am done, I will come back.”

“Can I please come with you?”

“What about Anele? Who will she remain with?”

“Tomorrow it’s a holiday, she can come with us.”

“Lefatshe, my daughter just slept. I will see you when you come back.”

“I had made plans for us.”

“We will talk when I come back.”

“Chess...”

“We will talk.”

He walked out, Lefa looked at the empty glass and closed her eyes putting her hands on her face. All her hard work had just went down the drain.

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Chess got in his car then drove off, he looked at the time, there wouldn't be traffic and he looked into arriving in three hours the latest. He drove to a filling station, an attendant walked over to him.

"Full tank bra yam."

"Sure sure..."

The attendant quickly filled his tank then Chess handed him cash.

"Thanks!"

"Sure morena."

Chess took off looking at the time. His phone rang then he picked.

"Khumo..."

"Laitaka, tomorrow we are on."

"We will talk tomorrow. I have to deal with

something. One of the trucks had an accident. I am on my way to the scene right now.”

“Shit! Anyone hurt?”

“The driver is stuck in the car but they have called for help.”

“What was he doing?”

“I don’t know anything yet but I will see it when I get there.”

“Ok. We will talk.”

“Sure...”

Chess hung driving. He smiled playing the music then the Oliver Mtukudzi started playing. He smiled recalling just how Lele had been smiling and dancing. He rolled down the window moving his head as the car sailed headed North.

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Sasa watched as Lele made several calls.

“And?”

Lele shook her head. “No one has seen her.”

“I really think she long left for Gaborone.”

“Even if she did Sasa, by now she would have arrived and charged her phone.”

“Maybe she is charging it while it’s off.”

“I wish I had her friend’s number, the one I suspect she is saying with in Gaborone.”

“Yah... I think she is fine though. Don’t worry too much. It’s late, you should try to get some sleep.”

“Chess said he is coming.”

Sasa smiled. “I know married men are off limits but that one... I feel he is a special case.”

“I don’t want him. He is not the kind I like or go for. I don’t want to get sued. The school would never renew my contract or even think of giving me a permanent position.”

“Live a little Lele. I started just like you. You are good at what you do. You produce results. I am sure they



will hire you permanently.”

“Hopefully so.”

“I have been meaning to ask you about Ludo.”

“Don’t even ask, I tried to talk to her but it seemed I was just boring her yet all I was trying to do is help her. She is going to fail her final exams if she doesn’t change.”

“Imagine an entire A student failing because she has tasted dick. That is how someone who has tested dick behaves.”

“I am doing my part as her teacher and if she doesn’t listen, she will see the results of it.”

“Yah... I am going to lie down. I am tired.”

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

She stood up and went to her room. Lele reached for her phone and sighed not seeing anything. Hours went by like days as she sat there wondering where her mother could be. A car drove in the yard, she quickly stood up and went to the door. She opened

and looked at him expecting to see her mother with him or something.

“Found her?”

She shook her head tearfully. Chess walked inside the house and hugged her kicking the door close with his shoe. Feeling her body against his aroused him so much he frowned wondering what was going on with him as her warmth aroused him so bad, he could actually feel his dick react to the hug.

He took a deep breath trying to keep himself in check.

“I am scared.”

“She is fine wherever she is. We will find her.”

“She was upset.”

“We will find her.”

“I have searched everywhere...” She started crying. Chess rubbed her back holding her in her arms. His dick jerked, he moved slightly making sure she wouldn't feel it and think that was all he was here for because God knew that wasn't it. Sasa walked from

her room then watched as Chess wrapped his arms around Lele while she cried on his chest. She smiled grabbing her phone from the table and quickly walked back in her room.

Lele stopped crying and wiped her face with the back of her hand.

“Did you eat?”

Lele shook her head. “I am not hungry.”

“Did you eat today?”

“No..”

“I got you something.”

He took out the takeaway he had bought from the plastic then took her hand and led her to the living room where he sat down with her putting the food on his lap hiding that boner.

“You need to eat. You will faint while looking for her. Did you go to the police station and look for her there?”

“Yes but she was not there. I went everywhere.”

“Ok, we will find her. How sure are you that she didn’t go back?”

“I went to the buses and even called those buses which had already left, she wasn’t in any of them.”

“Maybe she hitch hiked.”

“She didn’t have money. She refused my money.”

“She probably had a bit or she made plans on how to get the money. My thoughts is that she went back to Gaborone, she might have hitch hiked there or took the bus and asked them not to tell you anything because she is angry. Her phone might have been off but now I think she is just keeping it like that to punish you.”

“What if-“

“Stop thinking negatively. Your mom is a hustler, she doesn’t sound like someone who can get lost. She smart and fast... I think wherever she is, she is just fine and she is also achieving what she wants, you worrying and going crazy.” He smiled. “Sometimes our parents are dramatic like that. My mother one time fake fainted.”

Lele looked at him and smiled. "Lies."

"I am telling you. She fake fainted and threw herself on the ground. It wasn't funny then, I was really worried only to find out that she is perfectly fine. All she wanted was for me to miss my flight and I did. I couldn't even shout at her."

Lele laughed, Chess found himself smiling as he watched her laugh and it seemed everything she was doing was just adding fuel to the fire. "Wow..."

"Yeah, I really think she is fine. But we will look for her still."

"Thank you."

Chess took the plastic spoon then tried to feed her.

"I can feed myself."

"Just relax and be fed."

Lele smiled feeling silly as she opened her mouth.

"There!"

She chewed then she looked at him. "Where does your wife think-"

“Lele... this is probably going to turn you off and make you hate me but can we please not discuss that person? When I am here it’s about me and you and everything else... not that person. I am not going to bring my marriage issues to you.”

She chewed silently then he fed her another spoon staring at her puffy eyes.

“Where is he?”

She shrugged. “I don’t know.”

“Did you report him?”

“No. It’s fine. I ended it.”

“Do you really love him?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you really love him?”

“Yes.”

“I am just your friend, friends don’t lie to each other and trust me, I have accepted that we are only going to be friends and I am good with that. I will be your bestie.”

Lele laughed. "Gatwe bestie?"

"Yeah... I want us to be friends. You are the type of friend I need."

Lele smiled. "I met him the time I was in Palapye before I started working here. He did a lady's garden. I used to tutor that lady's daughter. That's how we met. He was just down to earth and humble. Of course his style was questionable but everything else he was fine. Tota I have been hurt before, so bad I got depressed the last time. I thought dating the good looking men was the problem because they always hurt me. Akere every woman would want him and I would be competing with ladies with nice bodies who wear 8 inch heels. I would try by all means to lose weight, to dress like those other girls and I would still get hurt so Moabi ene is not like that. He doesn't care about that."

"So you chose to settle for less because you are scared of being hurt?"

"I don't want to get depressed again. I want to live my life and take care of my parents and brother. I

was tired of crying for men who cheat on me every single time.”

“Not everyone is like that.”

“Most of them are and the ones who are not are just rare to find.”

“I wasn’t hard to find me.”

Lele giggled. “You are here while you are married.”

“I am not cheating. This is a friendship that feels right to me. I don’t feel guilty being here with you even though you mistreat me. You are always angry at me.”

Lele rolled her eyes. “You bother me.”

“I just want to be your friend. That’s all. And admire your beauty at the same time.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks. But I don’t want to get sued.”

“No one will get sued. So you love him?”

“I am comfortable with him. I am at peace with him.”

“Will you go back to him?”



“I don’t know. I am still in shock. I still can’t believe what happened happened.”

“Let me see.”

She got up then took off her gown.

“I have stretch marks and I don’t have a flat stomach.”

Chess smiled then got up and took off her gown. He pulled up her turtleneck taking it off. His skin crawled as he stared at the bruises and whiplashes.

“Fuck!”

She picked her gown and quickly put it on.

“You need to report this. This is serious.”

“It will heal.”

“Lele, have you looked at yourself on the mirror? He...” He took a deep breath. “What was he using?”

“A stick.”

“What’s his name?”

“Moabi.”

“Surname?”

“Mooka.”

“He is going to regret this.”

Lele sat down with a sigh and continued eating. Chess pressed his phone for a while then put it down. He looked at her wondering just how much she had been hurt that she felt it was ok to settle for way less than what she deserved.

Lele raised her eyes and looked at him as she stared at her.

“What?”

Chess shook his head. “Nothing. I hope you never go back to him. You deserve better. I got something from the pharmacy that can help. I am coming.”

He stood up and walked out. Lele finished up eating as he walked back in.

“Where is your room?”

She pointed.

“Come..”

Lele stood up and walked to her bedroom with her. Chess looked at everything.

“This is nice.”

She smiled. “Thanks.”

“Undress and lie on the bed, I have to apply it to your bruises.” He took out a small tube.

She looked at him reluctantly.

“Can’t Sasa do it? She will do it tomorrow.”

“Tonight, when you wake up tomorrow you will be better.”

Lele knocked on Sasa’s door.

“Sasa...”

Sasa opened the door and pulled her inside.

“Let him do it! Akere he wants to do it?”

“Sasa-“

“Oh my God you are so boring. Why are you slow?”

“He is someone’s hus-“

“He knows that, that’s not your business. Mind your

own! He is here on his own will. No one forced him to be here. Let it be. Go and lie that sexy body on the bed. If you keep playing with a man like him, you will regret it.” Sasa pushed her out and locked the door and switched off her light.

“Goodnight!”

Lele walked back to her room and looked at him.

“You can wait outside so I undress.”

He walked out. Lele laid took off her pants then laid on the bed with a towel over her body.

“You can come in..”

He walked back in and took off the towel. Lele closed her eyes, Chess took a deep breathing fighting with his feelings. His instant boner lifted his pants and the sight he was staring at made it hard for him to breathe. He applied the gel over her legs. His hands even shook then he took a moment taking a deep breath in. He applied the gel on her other leg and moved to her stomach as she remained with her eyes closed. Chess looked at her breasts trapped in the bra picturing them bounce as he moved into her.

He applied the gel on her arms.

“Turn.”

Lele turned. His eyes fell immediately on her thick ass. She also had the marks there. He swallowed then applied the gel on her legs and back. He looked at her butt figuring maybe if he did it fast, it wouldn't wreck him that much. He couldn't even understand what was going on, he usually was able to control such feelings but today he was failing so bad he was even sweating.

“My butt is more painful. Should I pull down my panty?”

He cleared throat. “Yeah.”

She pulled down her panty exposing her round thick butt. He coughed choking on his saliva. Chess rubbed the gel on her soft behind in circular motions, all sorts of dirty thoughts filled his head as his dick painfully got even harder in his pants. He stopped then pulled up her panties covering her up. Lele turned and smiled.

“It's a bit cold but it's helping with the pain.”

He looked at her thighs then his eyes slowly went up to her lips watching her as she spoke. "Yeah..."

Lele smiled. "Thanks."

Chess's heart pounded so so much he could swear he was going to have a heart attack as he stared at her and all he wanted to do was run out of her room but rather, he leaned over and kissed her hard. Lele put her hand on his chest as he kissed her so good her clit throbbed from her panties. He caressed her body kissing her, their breathing coming in fast and heavy. He slid his hand inside her panties, his fingers slipping between her wet folds.

"Jesus!"

His heart raced even faster. He kissed her harder as he slid a finger inside.

Lele moaned opening her legs even more as he tapped her upper plates. He slid in another finger then took out her breasts and sucked her nipples.

"Chess... mhmhhhmm..."

He let go then took off her panty and spread her legs.

He looked at her pussy then leaned over and kissed it, running his tongue on her slit then he gently sucked her, sliding those two fingers in again tapping her g-spot.

“Chess... Chess... Ahhhhh..... mmmm... Chess...”

Her toes curled as the pleasure got so intense.

“Chess... ohhhhh...”

He got up taking off his t-shirt then his thick swollen weapon.

“Fuck I don’t have a condom. We will test...”

Lele looked at him throbbing, her eyes on that dick. She couldn’t even think. He got on top of her then curved his back and slid in through her pussy lips. Her pussy stretched as he pushed in blocking her pathway. He stopped deep inside her as her pussy clenched him. He could just cum from being inside, he looked in her eyes and #removed.

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Do leave a like and a comment

## Roaring Flames

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“Fuck!”

He thrust slowly while Lele moaned caressing his biceps, every thrust felt so good, her pussy got even wetter. Every stroke left her wanting more and all she kept praying was for him not to come while she still enjoyed that dick. A thought of him being married crossed her mind but the more he thrust into her, she couldn't care less about his wife.

She never knew a man's deep grunts could sound that sexy or it was just her. He gently thrust into her grunting and groaning while cursing. He gently rocked her body enjoying every thrust. She was so good, he couldn't remember the last time he had had sex without a condom but feeling her meat around his dick drove him crazy. He looked at her knowing after this staying away was going to be difficult.

The gentle thrusting felt so good Lele closed her eyes moving her waist from beneath.

“Ohh Chess...”

He kissed her moving into her then he kissed her neck awakening something in her that pulled the

sheets unsure of what to do with herself. Whatever he was doing to her had her moaning even louder unable to keep it down.

“Chess...”

He increased his pace, slamming his dick deep in her. He watched as her boobs bounced. He pushed her legs to her chest getting more access to that thick pussy. He watched as he disappeared in and out. His phone started ringing, they both ignored it grunting and moaning while he pounded into her non stop.

The radio started playing from Sasa’s room, she increased the volume to probably block them.

Marvin’s Gaye’s let’s get it on played as Lele’s body just itched with pleasure, she scratched herself while Chess pounded into her fucking her hard and deep. She felt herself getting more wetter even dripping. Chess slammed into her pussy repeatedly grunting loudly.

“Fuck yes!”

Lele’s body stiffened as the wave of pleasure

thrashed her repeatedly, her toes curled even more as she screamed closing her eyes tightly vibrating.

“Chess... Chess....”

“Look at me...”

She opened her eyes then tears rolled down while her pussy continuously squashed his dick as she came hard around his dick.

“Oh God.... Ohh.... God! Chess.... Mhmmmmm.... It feels soo good... ohhh...”

Chess thrust into her a couple of times then got off bed and pulled her to the edge of the bed where he flipped her.

“Kneel..”

Lele knelt, her body still shaking. Chess stood behind her and pushed her chest down then lifted her thick ass guiding his dick back into that juicy pussy. Lele frowned.

“Shit!”

She tried to raise her head but Chess pushed it back down again and started drilling into her. Lele could

feel every inch of that dick, he felt way deeper like this. It felt as if he was going straight to her womb, Lele tried moving forward to limit his depth but Chess held her waist tightly and fucked her harder, the gentleness he had started with all forgotten, now it was just raw fucking.

Chess looked at her butt as it shook, and fuck! The sight!

“Chess... you are too deep.”

“That’s what I want... stop disturbing me.”

Lele took a deep breath taking it like a big girl. Chess curved his back even more drilling into her.

“Ah shit!”

Lele moaned, the friction felt good, skin against skin, his dick coated with her juices. She moved against him while the dick repeatedly filled her pussy. Chess grunted enjoying her so much it felt as if he had never enjoyed pussy before. His phone rang again, he looked at it and stared at his wife’s calling repeatedly. Lele looked at it then reached for it enjoying him, he was another woman’s man but for

the night he was hers and she wasn't planning to stop him. It stopped ringing then she switched it off and threw it on the floor. He slid out and flipped her again pulling her right at the edge of the bed putting her legs on his shoulders. He smacked her clit and rubbed it with his wet tip before pushing in back into that pussy yet again.

“Fuck! There we go...”

He started fucking her yet again, Lele put her hand on his thigh then he gave her a look, she let go and squeezed her breast. He fucked her harder tapping something deep inside her that begun wrecking her. He tapped it repeatedly, Lele pulled the sheets.

“Fuck... awwww....”

Her pussy narrowed on him as he fucked her harder, the need to pee came. She squeezed her thighs together clenching his dick as she tried to keep it in but the more he tapped that certain spot deep in her, the more she felt herself unable to hold it.

“Chess... wait... oh God wait...”

Lost in the insane intense pleasure, he fucked her

moving his flexible waist. He put his hand on her neck choking her hard cutting off her oxygen way. Her pussy tightened even more around his dick as he watched her gasping for air taking his dick like a big girl.

Lele rolled her eyes to the back as she gushed letting it out the pee unable to breathe. It felt as if she was dying in pleasure, she couldn't even feel herself.

Her body shook as if she was being electrified, Chess let go of her neck giving it to her hard and fast, his dick thickening inside her. He dick spurt out his cum filling her pussy.

“Oh Fuck! Fuck! Shit!”

Lele opened her mouth to moan but nothing came out as she released, she gasped and closed her eyes blacking out. Chess gave her a couple more strokes as his thick cum landed deep in her then he stilled, his dick jerking inside her pumping that cum inside her pussy.

“Shit...”

He slowly gave her one last thrust then looked at her. He remained still in that pussy, it felt good just being inside her he could stay like that forever. What a pussy! He looked at her face then smiled. He leaned over and kissed her.

“Lele...”

He shook her.

“Lele!”

He frowned as she laid there unconscious then he slid out and picked his pants. He put them on packing his semi hard dick and walked out, he got cold water from the fridge then walked back in the room and splashed her with it. Lele gasped waking up. Chess laughed.

“Hebanna! O ta swa kana ebe o nkolega! Imagine being arrested for killing you with dick. O seka wa tsameka yalo mma.”

Lele looked at him then smiled embarrassed. He put the cold water down and kissed her.

“Hey...”



Lele looked at him with a smile. "Hey..."

He chuckled then looked at her pussy as it leaked with his cum. His dick got hard again. Lele looked at him as he took off his pants, her eyes staring at his hard dick. He pulled her up from the bed, with her knees weak, Lele felt as if she were jelly. Chess picked her up, Lele wrapped her legs around his waist then he pushed her against the wall and gently lowered her into his waiting erection....

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## Roaring Flames

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lowered her into his waiting erection....

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The following morning, Lele slowly opened her eyes lying in Chess's arms in the late morning, her head on his chest. Chess smiled as she looked at him. Lele blushed resting her head on his chest. Chess squeezed her butt.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

"How are you feeling?"

"Fine."

Lele's phone rang from the floor. She laid still in his arms wondering if she should pick or not. Chess looked at it on the floor.

"It's not important. Right?"

Lele looked too then nodded. "Yes. Yours is off. You should switch it on."

"Not now... Your bruises are better. It's late, what do

you want to eat? Should we go and get something?”

She heaved a sigh as he caressed her body slowly, he had went on the entire night till the earliest hours of the morning. She still didn't understand how he could manage to go on after cumming or maybe it was only him. He kissed her forehead then squeezed her breast. He got on top of her with a smile. He kissed her lips caressing her tummy.

Lele put her hand on his chest, he opened her legs. Her sour pussy made her swallow but this was Chess and there was no way she was going to stop him if he wanted her again. The night had taught her not to stop him at anything.

He touched her pussy, it's thickness getting to him again. He rubbed his dick on her slit, Lele moaned softly as he humped her.

“Bua lenna babe...(talk to me babe..) what do you want to eat?”

She looked at him. “I will cook.”

“Ok... what do you need?”

He pushed in through her swollenness sinking deep in.

“Fuck!”

Lele breathed heavily, her poor pussy already complaining. He leaned over and whispered in her ear.

“What do you need?”

He gave her slow thrust watching as she flinched slightly pushing his chest. He grabbed a pillow then pulled her up a bit and put the pillow on her butt.

“Ouch....” She frowned flinching pushing him even more. “It’s too deep Chess...”

He kissed her softly. “Exactly how it should be. Don’t push me.”

Lele looked at him then took in a deep breath as he begun fucking her, hard and fast undisturbed going for the kill.

\*\*\*

Sasa finished her breakfast sitting in the kitchen while typing on her phone. She slowly put her mug down listening to footsteps approaching, Lele walked in a silk night dress.

“Yes wena the girl!”

Lele looked at her shaking her head then Chess showed up from behind her hugging her while kissing her neck.

“I will be back just now.”

“Ok.”

“Hi...”

Sasa smiled and waved. “Hi.”

Chess kissed Lele on her lips, his hand on her butt. “I am coming.”

“Ok..”

He walked out, both ladies waited till he got in his car then drove off. Sasa got off the kitchen stool.

“GURLLLLLL!”

Lele took her mug and sipped her coffee. “You are making noise.”

“Noise, girl you made noise the entire night. Ebile the music was just useless because I could still hear you.”

Lele smiled embarrassed. “Sorry.”

“And that glow, bathong Chess o irang ngwana? (What is chess doing to the child?)”

Lele laughed. “What glow wena.”

“Nothing tastes the sweetest more than the forbidden fruit. I hope he didn’t dislocate that pussy.”

“It’s painful.”

“Where did he go?”

“To get a few things.”

“Ok. Chances are that he is going to fuck you through the day, he is going to tear it, literally. So while he is not here... we prepare it and get it ready for him. Let me fix you some mixture nyana here... hopefully tomorrow you are able to go to work but I am doing this for you. Get good sex. Even if it’s just



for one night.”

Sasa took out milk from the fridge then grabbed their cinnamon and the stoney.

“What’s that for?”

“Ng ng... it’s for your health, where are the halls?”

“In your room.”

Lele looked at the cinnamon confused, Sasa came back with the halls.

“Ok... this should be fine. We don’t have green pepper?”

“Ng ng... what are you doing.”

“Sit down wena and let aunty Sasa sort you out. Do you have the things?”

“What things?”

“Let me see your pussy.”

She opened Lele’s legs and looked at her swollen meat.

“We need to sort out that. When Chess goes, we will

sort it. My grandmother gave me this nyana thing that will help us get them, after you get those things, he will divorce his wife but today this here will work super. I am surprised you don't have them, you are not a true Kalanga. Your grandmother didn't tell you? Those things are important."

"I don't want him to leave his wife. I am not a husband snatcher!"

"Of cause you are not babes. It's fine. Even though this guy has been making a lot of up and downs from Gabs to Serowe, the least that can happen is him getting you a car."

Sasa prepared the mixture and gave it to Lele.

"Drink this. Make sure you wait le wena before some. Cook for him, take time and go wear pants. How is he supposed to resist when all the meat is out. Go put on your pants and a t-shirt, make him the English breakfast that takes long, start up a conversation hela ye serious, not something that could ruin the mood, talk about business or about school and how you are waiting for your contract to be renewed.

Matter of fact, talk about your mom who by the way called. She says she doesn't want to talk to you."

"She called?"

"Yes. She is fine and she also said stop calling every time Tom and Jerry looking for her."

"Thank God!"

"I am glad Moabi is gone. I can't believe he beat you on top of having stinky feet. I told her you broke it off, she is still upset, she wanted you to report him. But anyways, that's not the issue today. Wait thirty minutes to an hour, obviously he is going to be thinking of sex so wena divert his mind and talk about other things. After an hour, you are good to go, drink that. Don't forget that smaller nyana lesson that old woman wa tuckshop gave us right? I tried it and it works wonders."

Lele finished the lukewarm mixture and frowned.

"What happens now?"

"I am leaving. Go and wear those baggy clothes of yours. When he is gone, we will soak the pussy and

cool it down. Sharp love.”

Ssasa walked out then Lele cleared up the kitchen counters. She went back to her room and made the bed before changing into pants and an oversized t-shirt. She picked his phone then frowned staring at the crack across the screen. She put it by her dressing table, his scent was still heavy in the air, it smelt like a man.

She picked his leather jacket and sniffed it with a smile.

“God what’s wrong with me?! He is married!”

\*\*\*

Lefa sat in her sitting room trying Chess’s number again but it wasn’t going through. She tearfully looked at their wedding pictures on the wall then sighed trying his number again. A car drove in through the open gate outside, Lefa leaped and looked. She sighed staring at her mother’s car

driving in. Minutes later her mother walked in.

“Lefa...”

“Ma?”

“How are you?”

“Chess o letse nageng. (Chess slept in the wildness.) He is cheating and I don’t blame him but it still hurts.”

“It does, he believes you cheated on him and now he is just doing the same.”

“I don’t want to lose my husband. Yesterday I went with Anele to the salon, I thought I would do my hair too and look good but I found myself nkare nka cutter. I am feeling depressed, yesterday I just wanted to kill myself. Khumo found me about to hang myself. If Khumo didn’t come when he did, I don’t know what could have happened.”

“I still don’t understand how you are close to Chess’s friend.”

“I was best friends with Khumo’s sister. Khumo and I got close when she passed on.” Tears filled Lefa’s

eyes. "It's been two years and he is the only one who can possibly understand how I feel every night. He was there for me when that incident happened too. Chess wasn't there."

"Lefa, Tsitsi is gone. You've got to move on. What happened that time also has passed, you have to deal with it. The problem is that you never want to deal with it alone, you always have to be with someone, you have to stand alone my girl. Yaanong for those who don't know they would say you are sleeping with Khumo when you are not. Keep Khumo hela as your husband's friend, he is not your friend rather your husband's friend. Lenna there is time I thought you were sleeping with Khumo."

Lefa's lips shook. "I would never. How can you say that mama? I know I got closer with Khumo but I have never even slept him. I have no reason to lie to you. He is the only who understands."

"I don't know but you are way too close. Maybe not at first but along line... I am sorry my girl but Chess's friends are his friends not yours. If you say you have never slept with him., ok, good... I really feel we

should have told Chess the truth. If we told him the truth then-

“He won’t want me. He won’t want me mama. He won’t.”

“Lefa, kana yanong my baby you are carrying lots of pain in your heart and you cry on the wrong shoulder.”

Tears rolled down Lefa’s cheeks. “Do you know that mmgawe Chess said Anele is not Chess’s?”

“I heard. I am sorry. I still think he deserves to know about the rape. It was not your fault.”

“It’s my fault that I got drunk. I don’t want to lose my husband. You have to help me. There is a lady that nkuku says she knows who can fix such things. She will fix my marriage.”

“No no! Lefatshe, no!”

“I am desperate.”

“Those things will always backfire! No. It has never worked how it’s supposed to work. No.”

“Mama...”

“No. You are not going down that road. Akere Chess is not divorcing you. See a counselor. The reason why it’s hard right now is because he thinks you cheated. Just tell him you got raped. Tell him the truth. Chess would never leave you for that. That man loves you Lefa but these lies are tinting you in a bad way to him. If he doesn’t believe you, we will bring the police reports. Chess has loved you for years now... stop assuming and tell him the truth. I promise you, things will get better. The truth will help this marriage. Don’t listen to those other people telling you nonsense. Tell him the truth and le wena hela see someone who will help you. You have Anele, she can’t lose her mother to suicide.”

A while later, Lefa’s mother left. Lefa closed the door then took her phone and called her grandmother.

“Hello?”

“Mme, it’s Lefatshe.”

“Oh Lefatshe, how are you my granddaughter?”

“Remember that lady you said can fix my marriage?”

“Yes, but your mother refused.”



“I need her.”

“Ok, I will talk to her. Come home and I will take you to her. You should bring his underwear and his pants.”

“Ok.”

\*\*\*

Lele finished making breakfast then dished as Chess finished making their coffees. Someone knocked on the door, Lele walked over and opened then frowned staring at Moabi.

“What are you doing here?”

He walked in. “You are not breaking up with me because I was disciplining you. I am your man and you-“

Chess walked over and punched him so hard that Moabi fell fainting.

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## Roaring Flames

#12

Lele moved back staring at Moabi, her heart pounding.

“Chess...”

She looked at Moabi lying on the floor then she looked at Chess, her mouth open.

“Chess...”

Chess picked his leg and pulled him outside while Lele watched.

“Chess... he will peacefully leave. No need for that. He has to go back. He can't go looking dirty.”

Chess turned to her. “This is the person who beat you up.”

“I know but-“

“There are no buts. He deserves even more and he is going to get it. Wa twaela ebile o tile go nyela.”

Chess pulled outside.

“There is no need for that. How is he going to get in the bus?”

“Are you being serious right now?”

“You don’t have to use violence, I don’t like violence. He is not even fighting with anyone. There is no need for that.”

She grabbed the jug of cold water from the fridge and splashed it on his face. Moabi opened his mouth coughing then Lele stepped back. He slowly got up and looked at Chess then Lele. He blinked wiping his wet face.

“Lele, tell him to go. We love each other. I love you and you love me. Tell him to go. I love you, please tell him to go. We can fix our relationship like other couples.”

“We broke up. What are you doing here? I told you not to come back.”

“You are not going to break up with me like that because we had a-“

“She doesn’t want you, I believe she made it clear kana yang Mister?”

Moabi swallowed staring as Chess glared at him.

“Lele... people don’t just break up over a small argument. You were cheating on me. I was just disciplining you.”

Chess lost it then kicked his balls so hard Moabi screamed bending.

“O disciplina ngwana waga mang wena saan?”

“Chess-“

“Get in the house.”

“Chess you just can’t-“

He looked at her. “I said get in the house.”

Lele looked at his serious face, there was no trace of a smile as usual. She swallowed.

“I can talk-“

“I am not going to tell you again kana wa gana?”

She shook her head. “Ng ng.”

She turned and walked inside the house.

“Close the door behind you.”

She closed the door then took the food to the sitting room angrily. Minutes passed as she paced around the house, how dare he command her like that? She wasn't his child. She sat down folding her arms. He had the nerve... Minutes passed then he finally walked inside the house. He looked at her with a smile. Lele looked at him feeling as her anger slowly disappeared as he smiled at her. He leaned over and kissed her.

“O ngadile?”

Lele folded her arms.

“Are you serious right now? You are angry because of that idiot?”

Lele remained silent sulking. He smiled. “And you are no longer talking... Maybe there are other ways to make you talk.”

“I am not your child whom you can command around. I don't like a man who-“

“Who’s what?”

She looked in his eyes. “Who’s violent.”

“I want to tell you something Lele... I fucked him up. I am going to make him regret ever putting his hands on you, ke mo betse bumbara and o tsile go nyela blind. I am not going to regret it same way I don’t regret crushing his balls.” He tilted her chin. “But I am not going to look like a fool wa nkutwa? If you want to go back to him, say so now ke tswe mo go wena, the nice part is that I won’t even force you into doing what you don’t want to do so make a choice. Are you going back to him?”

She took a deep breath. “No.”

“Good, now we can put this behind us.”

Lele looked at him calming down then put her hands on her lap. “I was just saying there is no reason to be violent, to kick him and punch him. I don’t like violence, me not reporting it doesn’t mean I tolerate it. Even though my body is in pain, I choose to move on with my life peacefully. You kidnapped me but I didn’t report you, not that I enjoyed it or anything but

I chose peace. I would choose peace any given day. I am not stupid because I make the choices you don't want me to make. I have my own reasons for the decisions I make. You should go back to your family."

Chess leaned over and kissed her softly. "You are upset?"

"No. Not anymore. You won't understand why I am choosing to let it go and you are too angry. I am not going to talk to an angry person same way I don't think I should talk to anyone when angry. If you can't take me telling you what I don't like or appreciate then maybe you should go back to your house, to your wife and daughter... you have nothing to lose either way."

"It's not that I can't take it, I just don't want to be made a fool."

"No one is making you a fool. I am not going back to Moabi. I think I will just remain alone. I don't think relationships are for me. The love is never genuine either way. I thought I would force it only to get

beaten like a child.”

Chess kissed her, Lele touched his chest kissing him back. The kiss intensified, he put his hand inside her t-shirt and squeezed her breasts. He paused and took off the t-shirt together with his and kissed her neck. Lele rubbed his biceps breathing heavily, his mouth moved to her nipples. She moaned softly staring at him. He took off her pants and looked at her bare pussy. Fuck! She had such a thick pussy, he opened her legs and looked at her swollen meat. His dick got even harder then he took it out and ran it up and down her slippery pussy. They both breathed heavily. He had thought he would give her a break but the feeling felt too good, he wanted to push in through and fuck her good.

He laid her nicely on the couch and put her other leg on his shoulder and moved into her sliding through that meat. Her warmth immediately engulfed him as her that tightness clung unto him so much he grunted like an injured bull, a chill running down his spine.

“Fuck! The fuck is this...?”



Lele looked at him, she relaxed her body as he grunted and groaned helplessly on top of her thrusting into her. She had felt good last night but now it was as if something was just in her pussy.

\*\*\*

Outside, Moabi sat outside the gate as reality sank in, it was obvious she had been cheating on him with Chess. He had never been in a real relationship before, he couldn't call his previous relationship a relationship because it wasn't even one. With Lele he had found himself a real girlfriend, of cause she was out of his league but she had loved him... him out of all people. She chose him.

He found himself questioning a lot. Now as he sat by the stone in front of her house he regretted beating her. He should not have. He couldn't really blame her for cheating, his eyes fell on Chess's car parked in her yard, the guy was richer than him, way taller than him and buffed. He looked like a well trained soldier.

There was no way he could stand a chance, that he knew.

Tears filled his eyes, the more he thought of what had transpired, the more his heart broke. He had never experienced real love, not from his great grandparents, not from his own mother because she had just abandoned him... Lele was the only one who had loved genuinely and it seemed she had grown tired of him. A tear fell on the sand, maybe he had to change his look. People always laughed at him and even though he felt comfortable with himself, maybe the other reason for her considering Chess was his fashion sense. He got up and walked inside the gate. He would tell her he would change and he was actually going to. Obviously no more kneeling or beating, he would try to behave more like those men in the movies and that meant watching more movies.

He took a deep breath as approached the door then frowned hearing screams from inside the house. He slowly opened the door then froze staring at Lele kneeling on the couch while Chess had sex with her standing behind her while holding her waist. Their

bodies slapped against one another so loudly, she moved against him moaning his name, her butt shook so much it looked like she was twerking.

“Oh God Chess.... Oh God forgive me.... he is soo good yet he is married... awww Chess....”

Chess pulled her from the couch and stood with her in the middle of the sitting room. Lele locked eyes with Moabi as Chess slightly bended her fucking her hard and deep. She stood on her toes moaning, he went even faster feeling everything inside her tightening. Moabi watched as she threw her head back putting her thighs tightly together, she seemed to be enjoying herself so much she didn't even care if he was standing right there or not. She didn't seem to care about anything.

Moabi's tears rolled down his cheeks as his heart broke a thousand times, he had always been taught to be strong and he was raised to be strong, to keep his emotions in check because that's what real men did, real men never cried but staring at her scream another man's name crushed him so bad, the pain felt so much it even felt physical. The pain chocked

him it felt as if a big lump was sitting right on his throat strangling him while his knees go so weak he staggered backwards.

Pee ran down her thighs as she continuously called out Chess's name lost in cloud 9. Chess grunted like loudly pounding into her so hard then stilled.

"Ahh shit! Take it babe..."

They remained still for a while, a sharp pain stroked Moabi right on his chest, so painful he found himself unable to breathe.

Chess pulled out then looked at Moabi, his black weapon coated with her white cum. Moabi looked at it then closed his eyes falling grunting in pain.

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In Gaborone, Lefa got Chess's pants and underwear stepping out of her car at some yard. She looked around, something not sitting well with her soul. She looked around then her grandmother took her hand.

“Let’s go.”

The old woman walked in front of her leading her towards the small hut.

“Take off your shoes.”

Lefa took off her shoes together with her grandmother then walked in barefooted. An old man who was sitting on his floor naked looked at them. Lefa’s heart started pounding so hard, she looked at her grandmother.

“Don’t be scared. Sit down...”

Lefa sat down as the door closed on it’s own, the old man stared at her so much she got even more scared. Her grandmother took some money from her bra and put it a small calabash.

“I came with my granddaughter. She needs help with her marriage.”

Lefa looked at her grandmother as the old man looked at her.

“I see him with another woman. His heart has fallen for this woman.”

Lefa blinked. "I want him back. I want him to stay away from this woman..."

The old man closed his eyes. "I see a child in her womb..."

"Is it his child?"

"A son..."

"Can't she lose the baby? I want my husband back and he should never look at her ever again."

The old man opened his eyes. "I can bring him back to him but it will only work if you follow instructions and if he is not protected by anything stronger than what I have. If he is... it won't work."

"Ok."

"Bring..."

The old man opened his hands, Lefa gave him Chess's briefs and pants. He took them and put them in a black bucket.

"Take off your panty. Give it to me."

Lefa looked at her grandmother who nodded. She

got up and took off her panties from underneath her long dress. She handed the g-string to him then he threw it in the bucket. He mumbled inaudible things and walked out. Lefa opened her mouth to say something but her grandmother put her finger on her mouth indicating she had to keep quiet.

Minutes went by then the old man finally came back. He sat down then handed Lefa a small bottle with some liquid inside.

“Go home, put it in his food, make sure he eats then you apply it to yourself and make love. He will look at you and you only.”

“What about the baby?”

“Do you know her name?”

“No.”

“Go and find out her name and come back. She will lose the baby.”

“Ok.”

Lefa’s grandmother looked Lefa. Lefa took out money from her handbag and put it in the calabash

filling it up with multiple P200 notes. They both stood up and walked out.

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Roaring Flames

#13

Later that day, Lele's pussy burnt so much as if it was on fire as she moaned walked to the main door while Chess followed behind destroying her pussy even further. She stood by the door, her eyes tightly closed while he grunted behind her. Lele spasmed shaking then Chess gave her one last thrust and refilled her pussy.

"Ahh fuck!"

"Chess... don't you think you have to go now?"

He kissed her neck, Lele moved letting him slip out knowing if he remained in there, he would never stop.



God! she blamed it on that mixture. Of cause last night had been intense but this was something else, he couldn't seem to want to let her go. Her pussy couldn't take it anymore. Chess followed after her staring at her butt. Lele walked to her room then out on her morning gown and looked at him, her pussy throbbing painfully.

He pulled her closer and kissed her.

"Chess it's painful now. You have been at it for hours now. Tomorrow I am going to work."

"What did you put inside that pussy?"

"Nothing. You need to go home. If not for your wife then for your daughter. She must be wondering where her father is."

"Last round..."

"Ng ng... Chess, you said that the last time. It's really painful. I am not lying. It's painful, even when you just rub it. Give it a break. You need to go home."

"I won't take much time ebile I won't put it all."

"Therra wena go home. Gape hela I need to start

preparing for my day tomorrow at work. I have classes throughout and meetings. I am tired.”

Chess kissed her neck. “I will only take two minutes.”

“Your wife will finish up the job.”

“Really now?”

“What? You are married. You have to go so that I can start dealing with the guilty of sleeping with you even though you are married. You not wearing your ring doesn’t mean anything, for all I know you could have just been lying about having problems, all married men lie. They lie so much because in all honesty they will never leave their wives for another woman and that’s the truth. You are not going to divorce your wife, you could have done it but you didn’t Chess. No one will ever force another human to stay where they are not happy.”

Lele’s phone rang, she picked it up then answered.

“Hello?”

“Hey girl, is he still there?”

“Yes but he is going.”

“Ok... need anything? I am on my way back. I managed to collect your car.”

Lele turned then Chess hugged her from behind kissing her neck while rubbing his boner on her butt.

“Painkillers please...”

Sasa laughed. “What did Chess do?”

“Eish, just bring painkillers.”

“Ok love.”

“Sharp.”

Sasa dropped the call, she turned to Chess. “You need to freshen up and go home. Maybe something happened, your phone has been off.”

“Bath with me then I will go.”

“Kana you want to fuck me Chess.”

“I won’t do anything to you. I promise. Come.”

He took her hand leading her to the bathroom.

\*\*\*

A while later, Lele put on a night dress with no panties then her gown and walked out with him after he finished ravishing her in the bathroom. Chess fixed his cap staring at her in her kitchen, a smile on his face. Lele blushed looking down. He tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

“I don’t want to go.”

“You are still married. I don’t want to be your side thing. I know you don’t listen, we have already established that but I don’t want to date married men. I am not going to lie and say I regret having sex with you because I didn’t, I enjoyed it but I feel bad because I am tramping on another woman’s marriage. I am hurting another woman and it makes me sad to realize this is the person I have become. I don’t want to be this person. I have never been this person.”

“I am going to file for divorce.”

Lele paused. “Chess..”

“No. I am going to file for divorce. Tota it’s now

beyond being unhappy but the love hela is no longer there. I am going to file for divorce and even though I stand a chance of losing half my things but I am ready. I will show you tomorrow. I will talk to my lawyer. Please don't go back to Moabi or give someone else this pussy, kea ipakanya. (I am fixing myself.) I want this more than anything else mmagwe Atang."

Lele laughed. "You are insane. I am taking an emergency pill."

Chess kissed her smiling. "I can always dream akere?"

She looked at him smiling. God what was this man doing to her? Just his touch was enough and those lips on hers...

"You are going to file for divorce?"

"Yes. I will show you tomorrow as I discuss with my lawyer. Please don't be impatient, I know it might look like I am lying mme hela divorces take time but I will always keep you updated on everything so it doesn't look like a lie."

Lele smiled. "Ok."

He kissed her squeezing her thick behind. "You will tell me when you need anything."

"I won't call you. I will wait for your call, I don't want to jeopardize anything."

"Cool with me but if it's an emergency call me."

"Ok."

"Fuck I already miss you. Nkare nka go shapa ka one round for the road. (I feel like giving you one round for the road.)"

Lele giggled receiving more kisses, the more they stood there smiling and giggling, the more she didn't want him to go but him staying meant her pussy would face it. They walked outside then he got in his car. He rolled down his window just as Sasa drove with Lele's car. Chess looked at it.

"How much was that?"

Lele smiled. "Papa always say it was really expensive back in the day but I am not really sure. It's been there for years now, it raised me and now I

am even using it. Papa gave it to me when I finished varsity.”

“Your dad is awesome.”

Lele nodded fighting her tears. “He is.”

“He is going to make it.”

“I hope so. I am scared.”

“Don’t be. He is going to make it. I am going to make phone calls.”

“Thanks.”

Sasa stepped out of the car holding plastics as Chess kissed Lele one last time while she stood by the window.

“Bye Chess.”

“Kante mme gone o nkubelang? (Why are you kicking me out?)”

Lele laughed shyly stepping back. “Bye.”

“I will call you when I arrive.”

“Ok. We were supposed to go and test.”

“Shit! I will see if I can drive back here tomorrow then we go together.”

“Aren’t you going to work?”

“I am but I will make a plan.”

“Ok.”

He started the car and winked at her before driving off fixing his cap. Lele stood there, she could already feel his absence and even though she tried not to mind it... it made her sad. She already missed his strong male presence and that voice... those kisses, those touches... She walked back inside the house, Sasa looked at her putting things in the fridge.

“O jelwe ke motho. (You were really fucked.)”

Lele smiled. “Mxm...”

“So what’s going to happen now?”

“He says he is filing for divorce but we will only know when he does it. I want to go to the hospital and see Moabi.”

“What’s wrong with him?”



“He had a heart attack or something earlier on.”

“Heart attack?”

“Yes. I am going to see him. Chess just dropped him off at the hospital.”

“Ok... you can't stop smiling can you?”

Lele laughed. “I am going to change. How is the car?”

“It feels new.”

“At last.”

Lele changed into other clothes then looked at her room.

He had forgotten his jacket. She picked it up and sniffed it. God Chess....

She put it on hopeful that he would actually file for the divorce. He didn't seem like that type to lie. She let herself feel the happiness she was feeling deep in her heart blushing alone. She walked out moments later and took the car keys.

“I am coming.”

“Ok..”

Lele walked to her car and jumped in. She started the engine and it immediately came to life. She smile staring at the radio, it had been fixed too. They were even new seat covers and it looked so clean. She took her phone and called him.

“Lele...”

“How much did you pay for my car?”

“Do you like it?”

“I love it. It feels brand new.”

“You are welcome.”

She giggled. “Thank you.”

“That’s more like it.”

She smiled. “Be careful of animals in the road. They get playful at night.”

“Ok mmagwe Atang.”

She giggled. “Sharp.”

She hung up and reversed then drove off headed to

the hospital.

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At the hospital, Lele walked inside Moabi's ward then looked at him. She walked over and sighed sadly.

"Hey..."

Moabi looked at her. "Lele..."

"I am sorry."

He looked at her then sniffed. "It's ok, I forgive you. Please let's fix things. I am sorry for all the things I made you do. For beating you, I have never beat anyone before, I have never been violent but it still doesn't justify anything. I am sorry, please let's fix things. I will change. I will even change how I dress and how I do things. You can teach me some things. I will do them as long as it makes you happy."

Lele looked at him. "Moabi..."

He held her hand looking behind her, Chess wasn't

there.

“I am willing to do anything. I love you so much. Matter of fact, I don’t even blame you for cheating. I understand why you did it but I am going to fix it. I swear, I will change. Please...”

“Moabi I don’t think-“

He slowly got off bed while other people in the ward watched.

“I have nothing much... I know I am not bringing much to the table, you are more financially stable, maybe if people paid me I would do all the nice things for you because I really want to do them for you.” Tears filled his eyes. “But circumstances always let me down. Sometimes I expect money and it doesn’t come and it takes me a step back. Just give me a chance Lele. I know he is probably much better than me in everything, I won’t even argue with that but I am begging you. Please let’s fix things.”

Lele’s phone rang as she looked at him, Moabi looked at the caller ID and sat on the bed sadly fighting his tears as she picked.

“Hey...”

Chess chuckled. “I just picked a small white puppy babe, I think it’s day if not two old. It’s small, I will bring it tomorrow. You would like it.”

Moabi watched as she blushed moving her body from side to side staring at her nails, he put her hands on his face.

“Ok... is it female?”

“Yes. It’s really cute. I have sent a picture.”

She gung up then opened her WhatsApp and looked at the small cute puppy at his back seat. She smiled calling him back.

“Her name is Snuggles. Tisa Snuggles tlherra wena (Pplease bring Snuggles.) I will be expecting her tomorrow.”

“Ok. I will get it food on the way there.”

“Ok. Thanks.”

“What are you doing?”

She looked at Moabi knowing he wouldn’t be so

happy about it. "I am at the hospital seeing Moabi. He came to see me, it wouldn't sit right if anything happened to him and I just ignored it."

"Ok. I get you. I am going to trust you ok?"

"Ok."

"Let me get home before this dog pees on my seats."

"Snuggles. His name is Snuggles."

He chuckled. "Ok."

Lele hung up and looked at Moabi.

\*\*\*

Chess drove inside his yard a couple of hours later then he walked in with his phone in his pocket. Lefa who was in the sitting room immediately got up.

"Chess!"

"Hey.."

“I was so worried. Are you ok?”

“Yeah. I am fine.”

“Uh is the truck driver ok?”

“Yes.”

She looked at him dying to ask him where he was but she took a deep breath. He wasn't even putting on his ring. “Let me dish for you. Anele is already sleeping.”

“Let's talk first...”

She nodded sitting. He sat beside her. “I really tried... I thought we would fix things but I am really not happy. Ke bata divorce and there is no stopping me. We will have shared custody of our daughter. Hopefully we coo parent peacefully. I am not happy to be honest. Coming home always drains me. I don't want to live like this neither do I want you to live like this.”

She swallowed staring at him then she blinked. “Is there someone?”

“Lefa...”

“Is there?”

“I am not saying this because there is someone or not but I am just not happy. Ke bata divorce. (I want a divorce.)”

“Is she beautiful?”

“Lefa... please...”

Lefa’s tears rolled down her cheeks. “Uh ok. I will dish for you.”

She walked to the kitchen shaking. She looked up closing her eyes then she dished for him. She sprinkled the liquid on the food and sighed heating it up in the microwave. She took a deep breath and walked with his plate back to the sitting room.

He was now outside talking on his phone while smiling. He laughed saying something then stopped listening to the other person on the phone. She observed his smiles knowing it was probably the woman. Minutes went by, he finally walked back sliding his phone in his pocket.

“Eat.”



He sat down then picked the spoon.

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This is last night's insert, our morning insert is coming up. Do like and comment after you read

## Roaring Flames

#14

Lefa brought him juice.

“Here is juice.”

He looked at her and sighed. “I am sorry. I really thought we would fix things.”

“I love you.”

“I am sorry.”

“You don’t love me anymore? You might think it’s love with this new woman, there is no love like that Chess... we have been together for years for you to just fall for someone out of nowhere. You were with me just yesterday.”

He nodded. “You are right but you and I have been over for months now. When last did we have sex?”

“I miss you. God I miss you so much. I don’t want to lose you.”

“Thanks for the food.”

His phone vibrated, he took it out and read a message, he smiled drinking the juice.

“You won’t eat?”

“I am good. I ate in the road.”

“I made this with love. I know you don’t love me anymore but I made this for you.”

He sat down and ate halfway then stood up with his juice.

“I am going to sleep.”

“Ok.”

She cleared the table wondering how long the drug would take to kick in. She followed him to the bedroom then she got in the bathroom and freshened up, she applied the odorless liquid all over then sprayed her perfume. She put on the new set of lingerie and heels then rubbed her lips together staring at herself on the mirror.

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In the other room, Chess spoke on the phone.

“Ng ng Chess bathong. Don’t come back. Can’t you just stay there?”

“I told her I want a divorce. She is not fighting.”

“Ok. Now sleep.”

He looked at his dick then sighed. “I don’t know what’s going on with me.”

“Take a cold shower.”

“Let me video call you.”

Lele sighed. “Chess, I am sleeping.”

“Please... if you don’t then I am coming back.”

“Where are you? Kana she is going to find out. Chess she can still sue me, I know you said you will pay but I don’t want to be humiliated.”

“Let me go to the car. I will call you back, undress in the meantime.”

“Ok.”

He hung then turned to head out but his eyes fell on Lefa.

“Hey...”

She walked over staring at that boner in his pants. Nigga already loved sex, that drug just enhanced it all. She smiled knowing he wouldn't handle it.

“Hey...”

He cleared his throat. “I am going to take a shower.”

She rubbed his pants touching his raging hardness.

“Fuck! I miss this dick.”

He stepped back. “Stop..”

“Why? I want you.”

“Lefatshe!”

“I miss you. Just one last time. Please...”

She touched him again squeezing it. She could see he was struggling. He moved back.

“Lefa stop. I am not in the mood for this.”

“He is...”

“I don’t owe you anything. Stop this.”

She went down on her knees unzipping his pants. She took out his dick and stroked him with just the rightful grip. He closed his eyes trying to breathe. Lefa opened her mouth and started sucking him, the balls in her mouth. He grunted moving back while holding his dick. She looked at it.

“Stop running.”

He tried to put it back in his pants, Lefa followed him and took then sucked him hard letting it hit her throat. She gagged sucking him like her life depended on it while he grunted not even touching her. Fuck! She had always had a way with her mouth. She sucked him harder, tears filling her eyes, she could actually feel her stomach contents lifting but she wasn’t going to stop.

His grunts got even louder then she stopped knowing he was so close then she pushed him to the bed already taking off the thong. She quickly got on top and held his dick upright.

“Lefatshe, I need you to stop. Please...”

She ignored him and slowly sank down on him taking it all.

She closed her eyes enjoying him being deep inside her. She #removed.

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Chess thrust into her holding her waist then gave her the last thrust grunting.

“Oh fuck Lele...”

Lefa moaned as he released. She got off him, she wasn't even dripping. She looked at him as he put his hands on his face.

“Who's Lele?”

He took his hands off his face and got bed, the edge he had been feeling wearing off.

“It's you.”

“You have never called me with that name before.”

“It just came. What was in that juice?”

“What?”

“What was in that juice?”

“What?”

“You heard me Lefatshe. What was in that juice?”

“Nothing.”

“After drinking that juice I had this strong sexual edge. Even last night.”

“There was nothing.”

He looked at her angrily. “You are lying Lefatshe!”

“I didn’t put anything in the juice.”

“Lefatshe, I am not going to ask you again. This is not normal and...” He grabbed the duvet that was on the bed and threw it at her.

“Put that...”

Lefa picked it and wrapped it around herself staring at him as he glared at her.

“What was in the drink?”

“Nothing.”

He picked the glass that was left with a bit of the



juice and walked out. Lefatshe's heart started pounding.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to have this tested. If I find out that there is something in this juice o tile go lela Lefatshe."

"Chess-"

"Shut up! You are making noise, my daughter is sleeping."

"I..."

"What is in the juice?"

She put her hands on her face crying.

"Chess..."

"If I find that you put-"

"I put something but only because-"

"What did you put?"

"I am sorry."

"What did you put?"

"Something to make you want sex."

Chess looked at her. "You put Viagra in the juice?"

"Yes. I am sorry. You wouldn't touch me."

"What are you hoping to achieve?"

"I am sorry. I just missed you."

"That was rape!"

"I am sorry."

"I can't believe you. I am so divorcing you. Wantwaela Lefatshe!"

She broke down crying. "I love you. I am desperate. I just want to save my marriage. I am sorry..."

"I am getting you the emergency pills tomorrow. If you thought a baby would make me stay, you are wrong. When is this supposed to wear off?"

She shrugged. "In a few hours."

"Nxla!"

He walked out. Lefa went to her bedroom as Chess walked outside. She called her grandmother.

"Nkuku, when is it supposed to start working, I did

everything. I slept with him.”

“When he wakes up tomorrow morning, it would have worked.”

“Oh ok. Thank you.”

“It’s ok my child.”

Lefa hung up and sat on the bed.

\*\*\*

Lele’s phone rang waking her up, she reached for it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Wake up, did you undress?”

“I am sleeping. You didn’t call. I got tired of waiting.”

“Mmagwe Atang wee...”

“Ng ng Chess.”

“Babe please...”

“I am sleeping., I have switched off the light. We will talk tomorrow.”

“No... tonight. I want now.”

“Chess...”

“I just want to see your face.”

“Chess...”

“Please..”

“Eish bathong wa lapisa.”

He hung up and video called her with whatsapp. She picked then looked at him.

“There. Now can I sleep?”

“You are beautiful, do you know that?”

She smiled. “Thanks.”

“Do you know that?”

“I don’t...”

“You are beautiful. And I miss you. I don’t know if it’s normal to feel how I feel but I know it’s-“

“It’s sex.”

He laughed. "No. I can't stop thinking about you. I feel like driving there and sleeping with you tonight. I feel restless."

"Just sleep there."

"It's more than just sex mmagwe Atang."

Lele blushed. "You need to sleep."

He smiled. "Mmgawe Attie... kana babe right now you are pregnant."

Lele laughed. "You are crazy."

"Mmagwe boy boy!"

"Stop filling your head with nonsense, no one is pregnant. I am not pregnant."

"You are carrying Atang."

Lele laid on the bed holding the phone.

"Chess I want to sleep. Tomorrow I am going to work."

"I want to watch you sleep."

"Nna rra I am sleeping. I am hanging up."

“I will call you tomorrow morning.”

“Ok.” She yawned. “Bye.”

“Sharp mmagwe Attie..”

She hung up and closed her eyes falling asleep.

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Do leave a like and a comment

Roaring Flames

#15

Late that night, mmagwe Chess gasped waking up from her dream. She switched the side lamp then shook her husband.

“Papa... wake up.”

Rragwe Chess slowly woke up and looked at her.

“What?”

“I had a bad dream.”

He yawned. "What was it?"

"I dreamt Chess. It was if things were crawling on him. I couldn't really see but they were all over his body and... I kept trying to get them off but he couldn't see it and now it looked as if I was going crazy because I was the only one seeing it."

"It's just a dream. Let's sleep."

"Nyaa Rragwe Chess. It doesn't feel just like a dream... when I dream.." She took a deep breath fighting her tears then she got up.

"I am going to drink some water."

Her husband turned falling asleep. Mmgawe Chess reached for her bible and walked out. She walked in the sitting room and lighted up a few candles then knelt down on her coffee table. She read a couple of verses then closed her eyes praying. She prayed so much slipping into tongues while tears rolled down her cheeks. She kept praying till she felt it was well with her soul then she got up and switched off the candles. She slowly walked back to her bedroom humming to her favorite gospel song.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lefa finished preparing breakfast, she put everything on the table while her daughter moved with her in her school uniform. She took a deep breath staring at everything then smiled.

“Daddy!”

Anele screamed running to her dad who had just walked in putting on his formal suit. It always looked good on him.

“Hey princess...”

“Where were you yesterday?”

“I went for business but I am back now. Did you miss me?”

“Mama and I missed you.”

Lefa smiled then walked over and kissed him on the lips. He smiled then she moved back.

“Come and eat. I made breakfast.”



“Thanks. But I have an early morning meeting with investors.”

“Should I pack for you?”

“Uh yeah.” He looked at his daughter. “How is school?”

“Fine. I have a new friend.”

“Oh... what’s her name?”

“His name is Tinaye.”

Lefa laughed. “She started sitting with him last week and mmagwe Tinaye even called saying Anele is the only thing being talked about these days at her house.”

Chess smiled. “I want to see this Tinaye.”

Lefa put everything in his lunch box then sprinkled more of that liquid inside. There was nothing showing if it had worked or not. She walked with his lunch box.

“There..”

“Thanks. Anele... bye! See you later..”

“Bye daddy!”

“Lefa, let’s talk.”

Lefa looked at her daughter. “Can you please drop her off? I won’t be able to pass by on my way to work.”

Chess looked at the time. “Ok. Princess, let’s go. And don’t forget to put on your seatbelt.”

“Yes daddy!”

Anele picked her bag and went outside as Chess looked at Lefa. She smiled.

“How did you sleep?”

He sighed. “I don’t know what you have turned into, I don’t even know what triggered this but I am going to let it go because you were not always like this and also for the fact that you are my daughter’s mother. I had time to think about what happened and I am to blame for you cheating. I wasn’t there for you like a husband should be for his wife. I want to say we had an agreement that you would join me with Anele in States at the same time I know it was unfair for me

to expect you leave your job, you were trying to get your career off the ground. It's not only you to blame but both of us and I am taking responsibility for it."

"What are you saying? I am lost."

"I am letting what happened yesterday slide. Even though I feel violated, I will let it go."

"What about us?"

"I still want a divorce. I will bring the emergency pills at lunch at your work place, I have to sort out something tonight so I won't be coming back home."

"You are going to Lele?"

"To who?"

Her lips trembled. "To Lele. I know the woman you are fucking is called Lele."

"I am going."

"No, answer me first! You are going to her? You are going to her right?"

"Bye."

"If I find her I am going to kill her!"

“You are beginning to sound disturbed.”

“I am going to kill myself!”

He looked at his watch. “I am going.”

“I didn’t cheat. I got raped Chess.”

He looked at her. “Low blow but nice try. Bye.”

“Chess I am telling you the truth. I got raped I swear... I can prove it. I am not lying.”

“I am not buying that nonsense.”

He walked out. Lefa put her hands over her face crying then took her phone and called her grandmother crying.

“Hello?”

“It didn’t work! He is still leaving me. He is leaving me. He is going to the other woman.”

“These things take time or it simply means it bounced.”

“You said it would work.”

“You heard what the traditional doctor said.”

“Her name is Lele. Her name is Lele.... Nkuku I want my husband back...”

“What is Lele? You need to get her full name and surname.”

Lefa’s phone vibrated reporting an incoming call. She dropped the call picking her mother’s.

“Hello?”

“Did you tell him.”

“He doesn’t believe me.”

“I will go and see him.”

“He wants the other woman.”

“Lefa...”

“He doesn’t love me anymore.”

“Lefa, things will work out. You have to be patient ok?”

“I want to kill myself.”

“For what? Can you stop this?”

“I am hanging myself.”

“Lefatshe! You have a child.”

“I am killing myself.”

“For what? A man? Are you crazy?”

Lefatshe hung up then switched off her phone. She went to her bedroom then got the rope and a chair.

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Lele looked at the eyebrow she had drawn and already perfected. It looked so good, she grabbed the eyebrow gel and did the other one. She frowned staring at the thickness then she took the concealer and tried to fix it making it crooked. She picked the eyebrow gel and tried to fix the arch making it thicker then she looked at the perfect one and frowned.

She took a deep breath and wiped the crooked one off and restarted again, taking her time. It came out even worser than the other one, she wiped it off and restarted. It came out good, she reached for the

concealer then tried to perfect it. She finally looked at both realizing the arches were totally different, she tried fixing the already perfect one to make it look like the other one only making it thinner and slightly crooked.

She reached for the make-up wipes and took both of them off and got up fed up. She applied her moisturizer and walked out. Sasa smiled walking from her bedroom in her perfectly done make-up and the longest heels ever.

“I wish I knew how to walk in those.”

Sasa laughed. “It needs practice.”

“I tried to practice and almost died. Let’s go.”

They walked out and got in the car. Lele’s phone rang as she drove to school.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I just got in the bus, I am leaving. I left the five hundred in your shelf. Thank you for helping me out. I hope you like your present too.”

Lele sighed sadly, from the way he was talking she

could tell he was more than just sad. She swallowed recalling just how he had walked in on her and Chess having sex and wondered if he would ever get over it. It wasn't her intention to hurt him like that.

"I am really sorry."

"It's fine. I am happy you even gave me a chance in the first place... I don't stand against that guy but please don't get sued. I heard you saying he is married. Married men would never leave their spouses for a side, not that I am calling you that but they like this game of sneaking around and having nice sex. When he is done with you, he will just leave you and move on to another woman. I hope it works out for you and that you don't get sued."

He dropped the call. Lele put her phone down driving then Sasa looked at her,.

"You shouldn't listen to whatever he is saying. It's kaak just like his stinky feet!"

\*\*\*



At the school, they both stepped out and walked to their departments. Lele got in her own then settled by her desk. A co-worker walked in then smiled at her.

“Hey Lele...”

Lele smiled. “Hi..”

“I heard you were looking for your mother during the weekend, did you find her?”

“Yes. Thanks.”

“You are welcome.” He sat down. “So I have been meaning to ask you, how about sometime we go out for dinner and-“

Lele’s phone rang. “Hold on.”

She took out her phone and looked at Chess calling, she smiled picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey... I have sorted my schedule, I will be there around 5 later on.”

“Ok, you will find me at home. Don’t forget my dog.”

He laughed. “I won’t. I am getting in a meeting. I will call you when it’s over.”

“Ok...”

“How is my son?”

She giggled. “Stop this.”

“Mmgawe Attie wee, stop denying me being excited. You are carrying my boy, respect what you are carrying.”

A student walked in the department holding a big bouquet of red roses.

“Good morning Miss Phiri, they are for you.”

Lele frowned. “For me?”

“Eemma.”

“Who gave them to you?”

“Some man at the gate.”

Lele took the flowers then took out the note and looked at it reading through. She pressed her lips

together trying not to blush.

“Did you read it?”

“No mam.”

“Ok, thank you.”

The form 4 rushed put then Lele sniffed the flowers with a huge smile still holding the phone on her ear.

“These are beautiful. Thank you.”

“Anytime, I will call you.”

“Ok.”

She put the phone down and looked at her colleague.

“Unfortunately I can't. But thanks.”

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Family, don't forget to like our inserts and also comment

## Roaring Flames

#16

Lefa's sister drove in through the open gate and parked her car behind Lefa's then hurried inside as her mother called. She got a knife from the kitchen, her own heart pounding.

"Mama, I have arrived."

"Hurry, bathong Lefa wants to kill me."

"Let me call you back."

She ran to each bedroom then finally opened the office and looked at Lefa hanging from the ceiling, the chair that had been kicked still rolling back and forth like it had just been kicked. She fixed the chair and climbed on it then cut off her sister who fell with a thud on the floor.

"Lefa! Lefatshe!"

She shook her panicking even more trying to feel for her pulse. "Lefatshe!"

She pulled her sister out then looked at the two ladies who were walking past the house at the road.

“Bathing thusang! Help!”

They paused then got in the yard. “Please help me put her in the car, she hung herself.”

“Is she ok?”

“I don’t know.”

They picked her up and placed her at the backseat of the car.

“Thank you. Let me hurry to the hospital.”

“Ok.”

She locked the doors and put the keys in her pocket before driving off dialing Chess’s number.

“Chess’s phone hello? You are speaking to his PA.”

“Hi, you are speaking to Larona, Mrs. Chess Moremi’s sister, it’s an emergency, please give him the phone, his wife just tried committing suicide.”

“Uhh hold on...”

Larona stepped on the accelerator driving while holding the phone.

“Hello?”

“Chess, ke Lala, I am with Lefatshe and we are almost at GPH. Your person tried killing herself kwano.”

“What?”

“Chess nna I am going to tell you the truth because I have nothing to hide from you. When you left, Lefa was really excited about going to stay in America with you. I am not saying this as her sister but I am telling you as a friend. She was really excited, that’s all she talked about day and night, her getting her dream job was not planned. She didn’t apply in the hopes of getting hired because of the recommendations but she just did it for fun. She didn’t think she would get hired and when time came for her to actually come and live with you permanently, she had just been hired permanently. Months later, she lost her best friend. You knew Lefa even before you started dating her, you knew her and

Tsitsi were tight, from varsity. Losing Tsitsi hurt her more than anything and for the fact that she actually watched her die. You know how Lefa is Chess, she really just pushes things under the rug, no one ever told you but she would drop off Anele at mama's house and go AWOL. Sometimes she would show up drunk. It was an intense she once had alcohol poisoning, she woke up in hospital, she refused to see a therapist. After that she went back to alcohol, that's what helped her. Even Khumo tried to be there as much as he could mme hela it got a point le ene he gave up because it was affecting him gape hela it was affecting our relationship. Constant worry, Lefa was abandoning her daughter and everyone feared one day hela something would happen to Anele while in Lefa's care that's why when you came back you found Anele staying with mama. One night, she left. As usual, she went AWOL and for more than two weeks. We reported her missing after four days of no contact with her because akere her going missing was now her style. A week went by and that's when we are all just got worried. Another week later, she was still missing. Two days later, she was found by

Bokamoso hospital, at the gate, she had been dumped there. That's how we found out gore the girls she had went out with left her alone with four foreign men who took turns with her the two weeks. You might think it's a lie but there is proof. We opened a police case but those friends she were with said bone they were with her the night she left home and then when it was time to go home, she refused so they left her so it means she was raped everyday for more than 2 weeks. They thoroughly washed her to get rid of any evidence. The police even thought she was lying, her case was never taken seriously. You came back just three months after it had happened, Lefa said they were using condoms throughout but it means not which I wonder hela the doctor who diagnosed her didn't see anything or maybe it was because it was done at a local hospital where no one cares, tota I don't know. Lefa found out she was pregnant when you did. The reason she was reluctant with a abortion is because she once did it and almost died back in high school. I have the hospital reports, the police reports, we can get anything. We can even get those friends she



were with... she didn't tell you. She asked everyone not to tell you, even Khumo... he knows but Lefa begged him not to tell because she believes you won't want nothing to do with her. My sister might not look sad but she is. If you are divorcing her, please just do it at once so we can help her deal with what she went through and heal because now she is trying to fix her marriage ignoring her emotions, she is just pushing it under the rug. I have arrived at the hospital. Bye."

Larona stopped the car at the emergency entrance and stepped out calling for help. The nurses came out with a stretcher and put her on it then pushed it inside while she followed behind. Her phone rang, she waited by the waiting area while Lefa got attended.

"Babe.."

"Hey, what happened?"

"I found Lefa hanging from her office."

"That other day, I found her trying to hang herself in her bedroom and she looked drunk, her hair was a

mess and... babe don't you think she needs to be admitted at Sbrana. She is not well."

"What is Chess saying?"

"He is angry because he thinks she cheated and got pregnant. I don't blame him. He doesn't know the truth and it hurts him. It also hurts me that I can't do anything about it. Kana Chess is going to find someone else and divorce Lefa."

"Lefa will die if he leaves her."

"The lies will make him leave. He is going to find someone who will love him and because Lefa is not honest, he will just go for the new woman."

"There is someone already right?"

"No. I am just saying."

"You are lying. There is someone. You know that someone. Is it serious?"

"I think. I don't know. Don't tell Lefa."

"Ok. I told him the truth."

"You did?"

“Yes. We will see how he is going to react or what he is going to say.”

“He will come around.”

“Ok, I will call you updating you.”

“Ok babe, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up, Lala waited for a little while before the doctor came.

“How is she?”

“She is fine. Just in shock but she is fine. She needs help.”

“I know, let me talk to her.”

“The hospital is going to recommend someone for her.”

“Eerra.”

Larona walked to Lefa’s room then looked at her as she looked up the ceiling.

“Hey...”

Lefa turned to her and took a deep breath in. "Hey..."

"Are you ok?"

Lefa smiled. "I am fine."

"Why are you... Lefa you don't have to pretend in front of me. I know I am the young sister but you don't have to pretend."

Lefa blinked. "Thanks for bringing me here. Chess is leaving me. He wants a divorce and no one is going to stop him this time around. I don't deserve him, he is right to want to leave. I have turned into a wicked person. Can you believe I... I went to a witch doctor with granny. I don't even believe in such things and on top of that it didn't even work. I paid P5K. I put the thing in his food and watched him eat it, I gave him Viagra so he can sleep with me. This is not me so maybe I am not the rightful person for him. I deserve to be alone."

"You went to the naked guy?"

"Ng..."

Lala chuckled. "Nkunku once took me there when I

was still in varsity during the exams, gatwe to make me pass, I gave that old naked thing all my money and gave me something. From there guess what? I bump into this man hela ko Shoprite and he looked normal. One time I saw him with Granny. They are making money together.”

“Serious?”

“Yes. Granny found her source of money. I guess the guy ene he is genuine but Granny is in it for money.”

“Bathong this old woman.”

Larona laughed. “Tell me about it. Ever wondered how she is driving such a nice car? She said it was her husband’s package but for her to drive such a car... she is woke!”

“Wow!”

“I am sorry.”

Lefa shrugged. “It’s ok.” She looked at her small bump. “I can’t wait for this one. Kana mama was accusing me of being too close to Khumo little does she know Khumo is closer to the other sister. She is

going to find out about that, what is he saying?"

Lala smiled rubbing her belly. "He says he wants to marry but his family is preparing to go home and see papa."

"Good."

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Chess parked the car at the hospital and walked in. Minutes later he walked inside Lefa's room and found her chatting with her sister. Larona got off bed.

"I will come by later, probably with mama."

"Ok."

She smiled at Chess then walked out. Chess looked at her.

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

He looked at the red marks on her neck. "Start from

the beginning. Start hela from the time I left for States.”

Lefa swallowed and started talking. Chess listened as she went over each detail, her voice shaking. She paused wiping her tears and continued.

“I am sorry for lying. I was scared and I had every right to be. If you want a divorce, I will give it to you. I am not going to force you to stay where you are not happy. It’s killing me too. The hurt is too much.”

He put his hands on his face.

“You can get the police reports, I have no reason to lie anymore because it’s over.”

“Why didn’t you just tell me from the beginning?”

“I was scared. I was so scared.”

Chess shook his head staring at her.

“Wow!”

“I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe this, why on earth would I leave you because you got raped?”

“I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe even after so many years, you would think I would just leave you because you got raped.”

“I got drunk. I brought it on myself.”

“No woman deserves to be raped.”

“I did. I went there and I...”

“Don’t! No matter what, no one deserves that.”

Lefa put her hands on her face crying. Chess watched her, his own heart pounding. He had never seen cry so much, she was always put together. He hugged her.

“You didn’t deserve that.”

“Please don’t leave me. I am begging you. I love you, I would die if I lost you. I would never make it without you.”

Chess took a deep breath in rubbing her back. His phone rang, Lefa looked at his PA calling.

“Rose..”

“Should I book in your flight tickets for tomorrow?”



“Yes.”

“Ok.”

He dropped the call then his phone rang again.

“It’s work.”

Lefa nodded as he walked out, he took a deep breath then picked.

“Babe...”

Lele sniffed. “My contract didn’t get renewed. It ends this week.”

“What?”

“I was a temporary teacher... and it’s hard to get jobs.” She broke down crying. Chess looked at Lefa who was inside the room wiping away her tears while Lele cried.

“So tomorrow are you reporting for work?”

“Ng ng... the replacement is already here with 10 years experience. I produced results Chess. She is already here and I have to brief her on my classes.”

“You will find something, you are a great teacher. I

went through that book with your student's marks and you are doing great babe. You can even find something at private schools, akere there is no limitation? Don't break down.

"Are you still coming?"

He looked at Lefa. "Yes, how about tomorrow you come with me? I am going to UK to an investor meeting, I will be with my business partner and a few of our board of directors. It's only for a couple of days if not a week."

"What about..." She sighed chuckling. "Ok. Uhh I have a passport. Are serious Chess?"

"Yes." He turned and smiled. "At least this time around I am not kidnapping you."

She giggled. "I can't believe this, I am not going to believe till you come. Don't forget my puppy tlherra wena."

"I won't."

"Are you serious?"

"Yes."

She laughed. "Chess if you are not serious I am going to block you and never unblock you."

"I am not joking. You can start packing."

"Ok." She laughed. "I can't believe this."

"See you later."

"Ok."

He hung up and walked back inside the room. Lefa looked at him.

"Everything ok?"

"Yeah, I am going to UK tomorrow for a meeting with Ethan and investors."

"How about I come with? Some fresh air would be nice, we can have separate rooms. It's still ok."

"What about Anele?"

"She will remain with Larona. I will pay for my own costs, it's fine. I won't even bother you."

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Do leave a like and a comment, apologies, I fell asleep

Roaring Flames

#17

Chess looked at Lefa.

“Didn’t the doctor say you need counseling?”

“I will do it when I come back. Please let me come with.”

The nurse walked in, Chess stepped back then sighed. “We will talk about this later. I have to go back to work.”

“Ok.”

He walked out. He got in his car and sat there for a moment then called Khumo.

“Chess...”

“So you knew?”

“She begged me not to tell you. She loves you and I know you love her too. You don’t have to bring another person into this marriage. You need to let go of Lele.”

“We will talk.”

“You are going to hurt that girl. She doesn’t deserve that.”

“We will talk.”

He hung up and drove back to work.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele walked inside her bedroom then took off her flat pumps. She grabbed her suitcase from the wardrobe and started packing her nice clothes inside, she even put a couple of high heels. Sasa walked in seconds later already dressed comfortably holding a glass of what seemed like juice.

“Why are you packing? You are not required to leave

right now.”

“I know.”

“I am so sorry Lele. I can’t believe they didn’t renew your contract, I am so sad and I am going to miss you so much.”

Lele smiled. “Me too.”

“Where are you going?”

“Chess is going on a business trip to UK, I am going with him.”

“Don’t date married men, meanwhile married men are taking us to UK!”

Lele laughed. “He is divorcing, I want to tell him that we can only officially start dating after his divorce is finalized.”

“And you think he will agree?”

“It’s worth a try.”

Sasa shrugged. “Ok. Let me see what you packed, I hope you didn’t pack the granny clothes Lele.”

“No, but you can check. I want to call mama.”

“Ok. You can finish this.”

“What’s this? Is it yesterday’s mixture?”

“Ng... did it work?”

“I don’t want this, he kept asking what was in my pussy.”

Sasa laughed. “Lele, akere you want him to divorce his wife faster, your pussy will be the much needed motivation.”

“It’s painful.”

“Just drink so he can hurry things that way you can stop feeling guilt.”

She walked out of her room dialing her mother.

“Lelentle..”

“Mama, how are you?”

“I am fine. I was about to call you. I am going to donate my kidney to your father.”

Lele smiled. “Really?”

Her mother laughed. “Yes... oh God is faithful my

baby! God is wonderful!”

“He is. I am so happy.”

“I am now selling the plot.”

“For how much?”

“How much do you think it should be?”

“100K. You can pay for papa’s surgery and buy another plot again.”

“Yes... that’s a wonderful idea.”

“My contract didn’t get renewed.”

“I am sorry my girl.”

“It’s ok. I expected it. I have to start job hunting. Hopefully I get something.”

“Lele, do you still remember Kelebogile? That woman whom I was friends with?”

“Yes. The one who stayed at the white castle?”

“Yes, I am staying with her here.”

“Oh that’s nice.”

“We rekindled our friendship, I was telling her about



your contract and she told me her oldest daughter le  
ene struggled to get a job.”

“I know it’s a struggle. I am going on a trip with my  
friend, we will be coming back after a few days.”

“Where are you going?”

“Out of country.”

“Who’s this friend of yours? Sasa?”

“No. Chess.”

“Chess? Since when is he your friend?”

“We were friends before you met him.”

“Uhu, so you knew each other?”

“Yes.”

“He is a good boy. Gape he is down to earth and he  
respects elders. I like him.”

Lele smiled. “I can see.”

“When your father gets well again, you should bring  
him home so we see him.”

“Eemma.”

“It’s ok, you will call me when you come back.”

“When is the operation?”

“The doctor is going to schedule it.”

“Ok, I want to see him before I leave.”

“Ok my girl. You can bring Chess.”

Lele chuckled. “Ok.”

Lele dropped the call and walked inside the bedroom as Sasa closed her suitcase.

“There...”

“Thanks.”

“So how long will you be going for?”

“He says for a couple of days.”

“He is going to fuck you for days. This gender, rather take you far away where he can fuck you in peace.

Anywho, I am going out. I met this guy, I am going to his house, borrow me your car.”

Lele handed her the car keys.

“See you when you come back.”

“Ok. I am going to find someone who can start packing my things.”

“I will do it for you.”

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. Don’t forget to drink the thing.”

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A couple of hours later, Chess walked inside Lele’s house. She smiled as he closed the door, he was still in his suit. He closed the door staring at her like a predator preying on it’s prey. He loosened his tie walking over.

Lele took another step back, her pussy was still sore.  
“Chess...”

He leaned over and kissed her picking her up. He put her on the kitchen counters squeezing her breast. Her dress rode up, she heard his belt clinking followed by his zip opening then she took a deep breath knowing she was in for it. He wasn’t even

saying anything, he pulled her closer and rubbing his meat on her pussy.

“Chess wait... I have a... God!” He split through her pussy lips squeezing himself in with a grunt holding her waist tightly.

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Lele held the sink with her eyes closed while standing on her toes. He gave her one last thrust kissing her neck.

“Hey...”

He slid out and snapped the panty back in place.

Lele slowly walked to her room and laid on her stomach with her sore pussy. Chess followed then took off his jacket staring at her. Her bag was already packed.

“Lele...”

“I want to sleep.”

He turned her around and kissed her lips. “There is something I want to talk to you about.”

Lele looked at him. "What?"

He looked in her eyes wondering if telling her would be a right idea, getting her in the first place had been a struggle.

"I am not coming with anymore?"

"No. We are still going."

"Then what is it?"

His phone started ringing. He took it out.

"Let me answer this."

"Ok."

He got off bed and picked as she looked at him.

"Hello?"

"Hey, where are you?"

He walked out of the bedroom.

"There is someone Lefa."

"I know. Are you with her?"

"Yes."

“Ok. What’s going to happen now? Do you still want a divorce?”

“I don’t know anymore. I feel guilty for even thinking about leaving you even though all this could have been avoided had you told me the truth.”

“I know you love me, that love was clouded by the new found hate you had on me and you are justified. I also know we can fix our marriage if we give it a chance, and I also know that you are really sexual attracted to that girl. I spoke to her that other time on the phone, she has a soft voice and she must be soft and nice, the sex must be awesome that you even moan her name with your dick buried deep in my pussy. That’s ok, if you need time to end it, I will give you the time to end it, I want to be in this with you. I can even talk to her, not fighting, she sounds understanding. She knows you are married and she probably thinks you are getting a divorce, like you told her. I know you are in a dilemma and I know you said you will take her to UK, take her with, it’s ok. I will not come with. Fuck her all you want, get her off your system, don’t kill her, kana wena ypu lose

control sometime.”

He chuckled. “Ebe o reng Lefa? It's not about sex. I think I am falling for her. It's more than just sex.”

“The good sex is making you say things if I am being honest. Fuck her all you want, when you come back we will discuss a way forward for our family. Tell her I say hi by the way.”

“We will talk when I get back.”

“Ok.”

He shook his head hanging up then walked back in the bedroom where Lele was still.

“What’s wrong?” A thought crossed her mind. She sat upright. “You are fixing things with your wife? If so please tell me.”

“Mmagwe Atang where are you getting that?”

“I don’t know, what is wrong?”

“Why does anything have to be wrong?”

“Ok, what do you want to tell me?”

“It’s not important. How are you feeling? O bata

massage? (Do you want a massage?)

Lele smiled. "No."

He laughed. "It's innocent."

"No. And we are not having sex tonight."

He smiled and kissed her. "Ok, massage it is."

His phone vibrated reporting a message, he took it out and looked at the message.

Lefa: Please don't get her pregnant.

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## Roaring Flames

#18

Lele put on a blazer staring at herself on the mirror not wanting to see her meaty arms. Chess walked in from the bathroom in only his formal pants and t-shirt with the first button unbuttoned. He smiled staring at her slacks that hugged that thickness, she looked at him.

“Is it ok?”

He took off the jacket and stared at the white top tucked in. “You look beautiful without the jacket.”

“My arms...”

“What? You look beautiful. Let’s go. We are passing by seeing your mom right?”

“Yes.”

“Let’s go. I have to pass by at home collecting my clothes.”

“Ok.”

He kissed her then picked her suitcase and walked out with it while she followed holding her handbag. He put everything in the car as Lele got in the car. She put on seatbelt and pressed her phone checking her messages. Chess jumped in then leaned over and kissed her.

“What are you doing?”

“I want to text Sasa and tell her about Snuggles. I can’t believe you left him in the car the whole night.”

Chess smiled staring the car. “I forgot, you forgot too. At least the windows were open gape he had food in the box.”

She texted Sasa then put her phone away as he drove off.

“Please pass by the pharmacy, I want the emergency pills.”

He looked at her and sighed. “Please don’t take them.”

Lele frowned then looked at him. “Why?”

“I want us to keep Atang.”

“Chess you are still married and we don’t even know each other that much. What if you get bored along way?”

“I am never going to get bored.”

“You say that now, tomorrow when I begin to annoy you, you won’t be saying that. I just lost my job, I can’t afford a child.”

“I will take care of my son.”

“A lot of men said that. Chess I can’t handle a child right now. Gape nna I want to get married before having kids.”

“How about we create an account for Atang? I will deposit money into that account, then continue doing so every month.”

“Chess, it’s more than that. I want a present man who will father his child and watch him grow. I want a real family.”

Chess stopped the car then adjusted his seat and pulled her on top of him. “That can happen.”

“I want to get married.”

He smiled then kissed her. “Ok. I will marry you.”

She rolled her eyes. “If every girl who was told that got married, the whole world would be married.”

“Can you give this a chance? Trust me, I am here for the long run... give it a chance. Kea go kopa mmagwe Attie... please keep my boy.”

“It’s not even a child yet, there is nothing. Fertilization is still taking place.”

He kissed her. “I know, let’s keep him.”

“Kana Chess ebe o batla go ntira single mother, you want me to become a baby mama then next thing you don’t leave your wife and you get bored or your wife finds out, I get sued and you both take the child from me or not acknowledge him at all while you tell me how you love your wife. I don’t want that. I don’t want to find myself posting on facebook at the Motswana woman page while crying.”

“Can you trust me...? Please...”

Lele looked in his eyes as he begged her. “Ok.”

A huge smile covered his face. "Really?"

She laughed. "Yes."

He hugged her. "Fuck! Thank you. You won't regret it."

"But please pass by the pharmacy, I need painkillers."

"Your wish is my command."

Lele got off him and sat back on the passenger seat. Chess's phone rang, he looked at it then dropped the call. Minutes later he parked at the mall, Lele quickly got out.

"I am coming. You can wait here."

She bravely walked inside the mall ignoring her sore pussy. She got inside then went to the doctor who was on his counter.

"Hi, I want some morning after pills."

"Ok. When did you have sex?"

She smiled. "Uh the day before yesterday."

"So today is your second day?"

“Yes.”

“Ok, good, the third day is a questionable day.”

He went to the back and came back with the morning afters. Lele looked back and looked as Chess walked in, her heart skipped.

“I don’t want him to see, I also want painkillers.”

The doctor looked at Chess who was walking over then smiled taking the morning afters from the counter while Chess hugged Lele from behind kissing her neck.

“Got them?”

“He is taking them.”

The doctor smiled and got the painkillers then went to the cashier. Lele took out the money and handed it to the doctor.

“It’s ok, I will pay.”

“No no... it’s ok.”

The doctor took the money then put everything in the small paper bag and gave it to Lele. She took her

change and receipt. They went back to the car while Lele tried to think of a way she was going to drink them. She put the paper bag inside her handbag as soon as they got in the car.

\*\*\*

Lefa packed her suitcase while Laronna sat on the bed.

“You think it’s a good idea?”

“I want to know who is it and have a talk with her, I am not going to just sit while another woman takes my man.”

“You are pushing him away with this.”

“He won’t even know I came with. I am going to have a grown up talk with the woman. Chess is my husband and we have a chance of fixing things.”

“You do but had you told him the truth from the first place, non of this would have happened.”

“I was scared.”

“You were raped. He was going to understand. Chess is your husband.”

“I took myself to that party.”

“I still don’t understand why you didn’t let us sue the hospital after the rape. That pregnancy caused more problems. You paid them a lot of money. They were supposed to do their job.”

“I thought the rapists didn’t use a condom.”

“I know but still, they are supposed to do a thorough job. It was so unprofessional.”

Lefa’s phone rang from the bed, Larona reached for it and looked at Khumo calling.

“Uhu, why is he calling?”

“Must be looking for Chess. Let me pick.”

“It’s fine, I will talk to him.”

Lefa smiled. “What if re bata go go seba?”

Lala laughed picking.



“We need to talk. I saw your message. What do you mean that you are keeping the-“

“Khumo... hey, what message? I am with Lala? What message?”

Khumo laughed. “Uhu, it’s not the supplier?”

Lala laughed. “You dialed the wrong Lefa babe.”

“Kana I can see that. Eish... hey Lefa..”

“What am I keeping man of God?”

Khumo laughed. “These suppliers are difficult to work with.”

“I know right?”

“Yeah, let me call him. Babe see you later...”

Lala smiled. “Later... I love you.”

Khumo dropped the call just as Anele ran inside.

Lala smiled hugging her.

“Hey babe...”

“Aunty...”

“You are coming with me to my house.”

“Will I play with the baby?”

“Yes. But the baby is still in stomach.”

Lala looked at Anele’s long lashes then her lips. Nothing about her showed she was Chess’s child.

“You know this child is your copy straight. She has nothing of Chess. I wish this one I am carrying can be like that. I would cry if she has Khumo’s big ears.”

Lefa smiled. “She looks so much like me that people doubt her DNA.”

“One would. She has nothing of her father. Kana Chess o hairy but this one is smooth like mama.”

Lefa chuckled closing her suitcase. “Am I not blessed?”

“You are.”

“So how are you going to do this? You are getting in the same plane with Chess?”

“Yes, Chess flies first class, I am using economy. We will be in the same hotel, opposite rooms. I am going to find this girl and trust me, when Chess

comes back, we are going to fix our marriage.”

Larona sighed. “Nna I no longer know what to tell you. Anyways let’s go. I have to take mama to the hospital where her new best friend is.”

“Ok.”

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In Gaborone, Chess parked the car at the hospital. Lele looked at him.

“Mama wants to see you. So you can leave me here while you go and collect your clothes.”

“I have sent my PA home, we are meeting her at the airport, our flight leaves in 45 minutes.”

“Uh ok.”

They walked inside the hospital, mmagwe Lele turned to them standing by the reception then she walked over and hugged Lele.

“Lele...”

Lele smiled. "Mama.."

Her mother stepped back then smiled staring at Chess. He was just perfect for her daughter. In her head she was already hearing wedding bells. He was so handsome he was bound to give her beautiful kids and he was calm. Just like Lele. She liked that so much on top of his humbleness and his respectful character. What more could a mother want for her daughter?

"Son.."

"How are you Ma?"

"I am fine. Lele tells me you are taking her somewhere?"

"Yes, to UK, I have a business meeting and I just thought maybe she would love to come for some fresh air."

"Oh that's good son. She needs it. When she comes back, she needs to come back recharged."

"Yes, how is rragwe Lele?"

"He is going to be ok. We thank God."

Chess's phone rang. "It's my PA, I have to take it."

He leaned over to kiss Lele then paused remembering her mother was there and retreated walking away while smiling. Lele blushed while her mother scrutinized her face.

"I like that boy."

"Do you have water?"

"Yes."

Mmgawe Lele opened her bag, she noticed her friend walking over then closed her bag smiling.

"Lele, you should meet my friend."

Her friend walked over with her daughter. "Angeline... I saw your message."

Mmagwe lele smiled. "We thank God, I was so stressed."

"I know. Poor thing, he is going to be fine now."

"We thank God. Meet my daughter, Lele. Lele, this is Kelebogile, mmagwe Lefa and I think this is Lefa."

Lefa smiled staring at Lele. "Lelentle ke wena mma?"

Jojo? (Lelentle is that you? Jojo?)”

Lele laughed. “Don’t call me that, you will scare potentials.”

Lefa laughed hugging Lele. “Bathong, lil sis is all grown. Kana when I was form 3 you were doing form 1. Aww bathong...”

Lefa turned to her mother. “Kana mama Lele used to like me so much she would follow me around the school. At break time she would be by my class because I am the only one she knew. Even after school.”

Lele laughed. “They called me Lefa’s sister, ebile kana Larona they didn’t consider her as your sister.”

“And you were short and plump, kana wena you went to school early. Imagine being in class with 14 year olds while you are 13, didn’t you skip form 4?”

Lele shook her head smiling. “No, Papa refused.”

“But you were so smart. Kana mama Lele used to collect all the awards tsama form 1. When I went for form 4 and 5 she still maintained it. I missed you.”

They hugged again laughing.

“I am so happy to see you.”

Lele smiled. “Me too.”

“What do you do?”

“She is a Bio teacher.”

Lele looked at her mother and laughed.

“Mama, I was going to answer.”

“You are taking long to answer. I heard Lefa knows quiet a lot of people so she can help you get a job.”

Lefa smiled. “I know a couple of people, I will help you.”

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. You are so beautiful.”

“She is... she has a really handsome man on top of it. Where is he Lele?”

Lele rolled her eyes as Lefa laughed nothing ‘Black mothers’. “He is on a phone call.”

“He should meet your childhood friend. Call him.”

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Like and comment as soon as you read family so we can receive other bonuses

Roaring Flames

#19

Lele looked at her mother with a certain look.

“Mama he is on a business call. It’s important.”

“Lelentle, go and call him.”

“Kana mama he-“

“Go and call him so he can greet bo mmagwe Lefa.”

Lele turned and followed the direction had walked. She went to the car where he was seated talking on the phone and it looked like a serious business call. She opened his door and looked at him not sure if it was the rightful idea to disturb him. He turned to her and put his arm around her waist pulling her closer and kissed her while listening to the other person on



the end of the phone.

“Yah, that’s why I have all the numbers down, we can say all we want but the numbers don’t lie.”

Whoever he was talking to started talking while he kissed her neck squeezing her bum. Lele typed something on her phone and showed him.

Lele: Mama wanted you to meet her friends, she is clearly obsessed with you but I will tell you are on a business call.

Chess read it nodding to the phone.

“That’s exactly what I had in mind, that way they will be blown off. If we can get that Nigerian guy then we are good and he will also give us the exposure we need.”

The other person started talking, Chess typed something back.

Chess: I will be done here in a second. I am coming.

Lele nodded then kissed him and walked back inside the hospital. Her mother looked at her.

“Where is he?”

“He is still on a business call talking to investors. He is coming.”

Lefa smiled. “It’s ok ma, how are you? It’s been time.”

Mmagwe Lele laughed. “I last saw you o dira form 5.”

“Eemma. It’s been time. You still look young.”

Mmgagwe Lele smiled. “It’s just water my daughter.”

Lefa mother took her friend’s hand. “You two can catch up.”

Mmagwe Lele directed her daughter to her father’s ward. Lele walked with Lefa.

“So you are a teacher?”

“Yes, I teach Biology in Secondary School. I was a temporary teacher.”

“Oh I see... no, don’t worry. I know someone who knows someone at this other private school. We will sort out something.”

Lele smiled staring at Lefa. “Really?”

“Yes. Don’t worry.”

Lele looked at her ring and smiled. “You are married?”

“Yes, to a wonderful man and we have one child together.”

“Wow!”

Lefa laughed. “I know. I am so lucky to have him. And you? Your mom really likes this boyfriend of yours.”

Lele laughed. “She does. He is a charmer, I don’t blame her.”

“I want to meet him some day, maybe we can do a couples outing.”

“Yeah.”

They approached the ward. “I will wait here, you can see your dad.”

“Thanks.”

Lele walked inside then looked at her father connected to machines. She slowly touched his

hand, tears filling her eyes.”

“It will be fine papa. I know it will be.”

She sniffed tearfully. She never seen him like that, not even once in her life. This man was the one always ready to be by someone’s side. She didn’t even recall him being sick ever but now there he was connected to machines. She kissed his forehead.

Her phone rang, she walked out picking.

“Hey babe, I am back, where are you guys?”

“I went to see papa.”

“Ok, how is he?”

“He is well. He will make it.”

“I believe so too. I will wait for you here.”

“You can wait in the car.”

“What about your mom’s friend?”

“She left.”

“Ok, and we also need to go. Time is moving.”

“Ok, I am coming.

Lele hung up then got back inside the ward and kissed her father's forehead before hurrying out. She bumped into Lefa who laughed.

"Hey, where to?"

"I have to go. My boyfriend is waiting for me."

"Ohh we should keep in touch." Lefa took out her phone and saved Lele's number then she paged her.

"There, save it."

"Ok."

They walked back and sighed not finding their mothers. Lefa sighed. "I have to go too." Lefa's phone rang, she smiled.

"It's my husband, Lele, we will talk. I am travelling out of country for a few days so when I come back we should definitely go out for coffee."

"Yes."

They hugged then Lele hurried to the car and got in calling her mother while Lefa picked her husband's call.

“Lele...”

“Mama, I have to go.”

“What about Chess?”

“Mama, we will miss out flight. I am so excited about going, I don’t want to miss the flight.”

“Ok, did you see your father though?”

“Yes. He will be fine.”

“That’s my prayer everyday. Enjoy your trip.”

“Thanks.”

Lele got in the car and immediately Chess started the car and drove off.

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Lefa got in Larona’s car minutes later.

“Ok, I will see you when you come back.”

“Yeah.”

Chess hung up then Lefa put on the seatbelt. "You can take me."

"I saw someone like Chess moments back."

"Really?"

"Yes, who is driving the Land Rover?"

"It's him."

"Then I am sure it was him. I saw the car leave."

"Was he with a woman?"

"The windows are tinted."

"Oh... it's ok. Take me to the airport."

Larona started the car then drove off while Lefa dialed Chess again but his phone didn't get through. She sighed, her heart pounding, she was going to find out who this woman was.

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At the airport, Larona hugged her sister.

“Be careful.”

“I will be.”

“And don’t cause drama, they will arrest you.”

Lefa smiled. “I have heard.”

“Sometimes the best thing is to keep quiet and move on with your life.”

“I am not losing my husband Larona. We will talk.”

“Ok.”

Lefa pushed her bag inside the airport, a hoodie and a cap over her head. She looked around then checked in. A while later she was getting in the plane to SA where they were going to get the direct flight to UK. She sat down keeping her head down unsure if Chess was already in with his girlfriend. She buckled with other passengers following instructions and minutes later the plane took off.

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Over 12 hours later, the plane did a touch down at Heathrow Airport, London. It glided smoothly on the runway and finally stopped. Lele looked out through the window and smiled excitedly.

“I can’t believe this is happening!”

Chess laughed. “I usually go on many business trips, you will always have to come if you want. I travel a lot.”

“I want...”

He laughed taking off their seatbelts. Minutes later they were getting off the plane. The cold breeze hit her skin as they made their way inside the airport, Chess handed her her jacket then she put it on.

A while later they walked out of the airport after clearing everything going to a man who had a board where Chess’s name was written in bold.

“Hi, I am Chess.”

“Oh, come through Mr. Moremi.”

Lele smiled at the pronunciation. They walked to a black Benz which was parked at the entrance and

got in at the back while the driver put the bags in the boot. Lele looked at the floods of white people, she had never seen so many white people live. Chess looked at her.

“You good?”

She smiled. “Yes. I am fine.”

The driver jumped in and drove off. He parked at a hotel and helped them inside with their bags. Lele looked at the fancy hotel as they walked in. They checked in and went to their room. Lele smiled as they walked inside the luxurious room. Was this how rich people lived?

“This looks expensive.”

“The company covers for it.”

Lele snapped a couple of pictures.

“Let’s freshen up. It’s late.”

\*\*\*

Meanwhile in the opposite room, Lefa settled then took her phone and connected it to the free WiFi. She opened her messages and replied to a few. She smiled staring at Lele's status, it was her at the airport. Lefa replied though her last seen was hours ago.

Lefa: Where were you going?

She took a deep breath and sent Chess a text through WhatsApp.

Chess: Hey, have you arrived.

Someone knocked on the door. She stood up and opened.

"Good evening, Mrs. Moremi, the champagne you wanted."

The young white man pushed the trolley inside.

"Thank you."

"You are welcome. Enjoy your stay here. If there is anything, please do call us."

"Ok."

He walked out as she poured herself the champagne.

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Chess replied to his emails on the laptop sipping on his wine while Lele showered. She walked out minutes later with a towel wrapped around her body and another white towel in her head. Chess finished up and handed Lele a glass of wine.

“Courtesy of the hotel.”

“Oh... thanks.”

He walked inside the bathroom while Lele lotioned. The balcony caught her attention, she walked over and looked at the London streets smiling while sipping her wine. Minutes went by as she stood there watching and observing, Chess walked out of the bathroom, a towel wrapped around his waist. He went to the balcony where he stood behind Lele kissing her back.

“Hey...”

She finished her wine and turned to him.

“This is beautiful.”

“Yeah.”

He took her glass and put it down then kissed her neck undoing her towel to touch her naked body. Lele breathed heavily rubbing his biceps. The cold breeze brushed her skin making her shiver. She moved her hands to her his chest. He moved to her lips and kissed her harder squeezing her breasts.

He picked her up and went back with her in the room where placed her on the bed. He took off the towel and rubbed his dick on her slit. The rubbing felt so good they kept moving against each other. On the bed, Chess’s phone which was on silent rang vibrating showing a video call coming in. Lele moved her hand under her waist as the phone vibrated on her then pressed somewhere putting away.

She moaned getting more and more wetter. Chess grunted knowing he had promised no sex tonight but how could he possibly resist that. She really didn’t have to do much to turn him on.

Lele moved her waist beneath him. Chess looked at her.

“I am sorry. I am doing it.”

Lele whispered. “Please be gentle...”

He kissed her slowly pushing in her wetness.

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Meanwhile, Lefa’s heart pounded so much as watched the video call which was showing the ceiling only though she could hear their moans and grunts. Her anger rose listening to each thrust delivered accompanied with a groan and received with a moan.

“Chess.... Ohhhhh... mhmmm...”

Her husband grunted and from his voice she could tell he was enjoying it more than anything. Tears filled her eyes then she screamed his name.

“Chess!”

The grunts got louder, she angrily got up and put on her flips flops then walked out and knocked on his door.

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Good morning, don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#20

Lefa knocked for a while but no one opened and knowing Chess, he wouldn't stop till he was done. Tears rolled down her cheeks, she walked back in her room then sat down on the bed trying to hold it in. Pain choked her, she put her hands on her face crying. She cried so much till she was just whizzing sitting on the bed. She gasped running out of oxygen then walked to her suitcase where she took out her asthmatic spray. She took a deep breath seconds later and put it down. There was a difference between suspecting he was with another woman and actually knowing he was with her and knowing what he was doing to her. The pain hit different.

Minutes went by then a while later, her phone rang indicating a WhatsApp call from Chess. She sniffed then picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, I saw you called."



“I did. I guess you wanted me to hear that.”

“It must have gotten answered by mistake.”

She looked up trying to hold in her tears. “I get that you are cheating but to make me hear it... it’s torture. You don’t have to do that.” She put her hand over her mouth crying. “You are breaking me Chess.”

“I am sorry. It wasn’t on purpose.”

“It was. You did so I can hear, if the end result is to hurt me, you are doing a good job.”

“I am sorry you had to listen to that or see it, it got answered by mistake.”

Lefa pressed her lips together. “I just wanted to see if you arrived safely but I see you did.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s fine. I said you could do it so enjoy yourself. I will be fine.”

“Where is Anele?”

“With Lala, Lala said she missed her.”

“You are alone?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t do anything stupid. Anele still needs her mother.”

“I am just going to sleep. Tomorrow I will start packing my things, by the time you come back, I would have moved.”

“Moved to where?”

“To another house. I think you should keep Anele, I am not well. I don’t think I will be able to take care of my daughter like I should. My asthmatic attacks are more frequent these days and my blood pressure is always up so it’s best you stay with her. I don’t want to put her through unnecessary stress. It’s not fair on her, she is only a child.”

“Can we discuss this when I come back?”

“There is nothing to discuss because you don’t want me anymore. You keep hurting me because I am forcing myself on you.”

“Let’s discuss it when I come back. Please don’t hang yourself, no one might be there to save you this

time around.”

“I will be fine. Hopefully that woman can be a mother, Anele needs all the love she can get.”

Chess sighed feeling guilty. “Lefa wee?”

“Rra?”

“Please don’t hurt yourself. I am sorry you had to listen to that, it was never my intention to make you listen to that. It was a mistake.”

“It’s ok. You have nothing to be sorry for. Akere this marriage is over? It’s ok, don’t apologize.”

“I am worried, kana wa nstressa yaanong. (You are now stressing me out.)”

“I am going to sleep. We will talk.”

She dropped the call then got in bed and covered her head with the duvet sobbing silently.

\*\*\*

Larona tucked her niece in bed then joined Khumo in the bedroom while he tapped his phone. Khumo's phone rang then he picked.

"Chess..."

"Laitaka, is Larona there?"

"Yeah, what's up?"

"Put the phone on loudspeaker."

Khumo put the phone on loudspeaker.

"Ok."

"Larona?"

"Oh hi Chess.."

"Lefa tells me you have Anele."

"Yes."

"Can you please pick her up from her house so she can sleep there with you, she sounds suicidal. I can't come back, I am supposed to attend very important meetings."

"Of cause, I will call her or mama."

“Thanks.”

“Did she say what the problem is?”

“It’s... it’s a private issue. I will sort it when I come back.”

“It’s the divorce right? She is scared.”

“Yah..”

“I will call her.”

“Thanks.”

Chess hung up then Lala got her phone getting out of bed.

“Let me talk to her.”

“Or we can pick her up. She can sleep here.”

“No, she needs mama. I will ask mama to collect her.”

“It’s late babe, how is your mother driving this late at night all the way from Ramotswa?”

“Let me see.”

She went on WhatsApp and called her sister walking

out.

“Hello?”

“Hey. What’s going on?”

“I am fine.”

“You sound low, Chess just called. He is worried. Have you arrived?”

“Lala I called Chess with a video call, he picked while having sex with her.”

“What?”

“He made me listen to him have sex with her.”

“I can’t believe this.”

Lefa started crying. “He made me listen to him Lala.”

“I am sorry.”

“My heart is painful, my heart is breaking.”

“I am sorry. I know it’s painful.”

“Lala my heart is breaking. He made me listen to him. He made me listen...”

“What did he say?”

“He said he didn’t mean to but he knew. He knew. I am not the best person on earth but that was cruel. I didn’t deserve that.”

“Maybe you need to come back home.”

“I want my husband Lala.”

“Well if you want your husband you have to be smart about it. If you act stupid, you are going to look like a crazy woman and he will gladly divorce you, come back. He is not going to enjoy this trip anymore because of this. Wena stop worrying. Come back home.”

“Ok.”

“Good. I will pick you from the airport.”

“Ok.”

“You don’t even need to know who that girl is. He will leave her on his own. Come home, I know sometimes you don’t like listening to mama but that woman has the best advice ever. Come back, you will get him back. When he calls, stop crying and say it’s fine.”

“Sharp.”

Lala hung up and got back in the bedroom. Khumo looked at her.

“And?”

“She is on her way to Molepolole.”

“Alone?”

“She is almost there.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah. I am tired. Let’s sleep.”

\*\*\*

Chess looked at Lele sleeping peacefully, he found himself smiling staring at her. He took out his p[hone and took a picture of her while she slept. Everything about her was perfect and as much as he could say it was only sex, it was more than that. It was more than just sex. It was way more than that then his wife... the guilty he was now feeling couldn't



compare to anything.

He took the other phone that Ethan had prepared for him then called his uncle walking to the balcony.

“Chess, I am trying to make love to my wife, what do you want?”

He laughed. “I am sorry for calling so late. I have an issue.”

“What is it?”

“Lefa didn’t cheat. She got raped and thought if she told me the truth, I would leave her since it was a gangbang.”

“She was raped with multiple people?”

“Yes, she was kidnapped then rapped by foreign man.”

“Dammit!”

“I understand why she would feel I would leave her, I am surprised she is still alive, most people would have long killed themselves.”

“Yes, I know that.”

“She is depressed, she is always crying, I didn’t care at first but now I can see that there is just something wrong with her. Sometimes she can be happy and sometimes she is totally a different person. O kare it’s a mental illness or something, I guess it’s depression.”

“Eish... what are you going to do now? I know you love Lefa.”

“I do. But there is someone else.”

“Someone else? This is getting interesting, who’s someone else?”

“Lelentle. I met her days back and I know what I feel in my heart. Malome I have never felt like this before. Not even for Lefa and it’s not excitement of new sex, it’s more than that.”

“Wait, hold on, let me wake up. I am disturbing your aunt.”

Chess waited.

“Chess, ware Lelentle?”

“Yes. She is beautiful and thick.”

“Thick how?”

“Really thick.”

“Like that fat girl who you were neighbors with?”

Chess laughed. “Yes but more meaty and shaped. But that’s not why. Of cause it’s part of it but-“

“It is. Big girls are blessings.”

Chess laughed. “I think I am falling for her. She soft spoken, kind and compassionate. She is... I can’t even put it into words. I am falling in love with her.”

“And Lefa ene?”

“I love Lefa. Taking away the hate I had for her this past few months, I know I still love her. She is my day 1. I have been with that woman for years now, she is my wife. Gape hela Lefa is suicidal, I feel if I divorce her she is going to feel it’s because she was raped then she kills herself. I won’t be able to live with that guilt.”

“So you want to be with her out pit. And Lelentle is willing to stay as your side or you will be breaking it off?”

“I am not leaving Lele, I love her. I want her. I know I want her and only her.”

“But you are scared to divorce your wife because she is emotionally blackmailing you with suicide, if she didn't cheat, you really have no good reason to leave her. I get it. I don't know about you but I am excited for you, two women, same time? Every man's dream. But as much as it can be a dream come true, it can be your worst mistake ever. You have to play your cards right, I would say, lay it down to Lele, let her be on board with what's going on.”

“She won't agree.”

“You convince her. Lying to her will only make things worse at the end game you will always fabricate lies from time to time again. Eventually she will find out because between Lele and Lefa, you will be trying to protect both from the truth. Lay it down with Lele, tell her what's going on. Or you keep both in the dark for 3 months the most, make a choice of what you want and stick with it but don't get caught. Be smart. Your aunt is awake, I have to go. Be smart, maybe one day you will have them both as your wives, you have to

smart though.”

His uncle hung up, Chess walked back in the room thinking of the possibility of having both of them as his wives, the idea sounded appealing to him but Lele would never agree.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Chess finished dressing as Lele watched in the blankets. He brushed his head then leaned over and kissed her squeezing her boob.

“I will see you later then we can take a tour around.”

“Ok.”

“You can order anything.”

“Ok.”

He kissed her again and looked in her eyes.

“Mmagwe Attie wee?”

“Rra?”

He smiled biting his lower lip looking at her with a

certain look that had her blushing and smiling feeling all shy. He grabbed his bag and walked out leaving her blushing all alone. She got up then went to the bathroom and started filling the bathtub staring at the beautiful bathroom. She started playing a song from her phone and sang along thinking of that look he had given her. What a man!

Let's get it on (Ohh ohh)

Let's get it on (Ohh ohh)

You know what I'm talking 'bout

C'mon, baby, hey, hey

Let your love come out

If you believe in love

Let's get it on, ohh

Let's get it on, baby

This minute, oh yeah

Let's get it on

Please, please get it on

\*\*\*

Lefa watched as Chess walked out from her door using the peephole, she waited for a couple of minutes then walked out of her room and knocked on his room.

“Room service!”

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[Roaring Flames

#21

Lele paused at the knock on the door while sitting in the bathtub full of water. The knock persisted followed by someone shouting 'room service'. She slowly got up then reached for a towel and dried herself. She walked out of the bathroom then the room phone rang. She is walked over to it.

"Oh hello?"

"Mrs. Chess Moremi, good morning..."

"Morning, how can I help you?"

"Your breakfast is going to be delayed by a couple of minutes, we apologize for this."

"I never ordered anything. I am sorry, I think you have called the wrong room."

"Is this Mr. chess Moremi's presidential suite?"

"Uh yes."

"Then I believe we have called the rightful suite. Mr.



Chess Moremi ordered your breakfast Mrs. Chess Moremi."

"Oh, uh it's ok. There is someone on the door for room service, let me get it."

"There is what?"

"Room service."

"Uh nothing has been sent to your room yet Mrs. Moremi."

"But there is a knock on the door. Someone saying room service."

"No one has been sent yet, no one to the suite is supposed to be there as no one has yet been sent. We are sending a security personnel to your room in the meanwhile as we check our CCTV cameras. Please avoid opening for anyone."

"Uh ok."

Lele put the phone down. A minute later there was another knock.

"Security!"

Lele walked to the door then opened and let him in together with two ladies.

"Morning."

"Is everything ok?"

"Yes. Someone was here for room service."

"No one had been sent. Do call us if anything else similar happens. We have recieved a couple of reports of some kids here knocking on our guests rooms but the matter is being looked into and being solved."

"Oh thank you."

"Enjoy your stay!"

He walked out, the two ladies in cleaning informs smiled at her.

"I am going to take a bath."

"Yes mam."

Lele walked to the bathroom then took her phone sending Chess a message of what had happened. She got back in the bathtub relaxing. Chess

immediately called.

"Hey, what happened?"

"A woman was knocking on the door saying ke room service, before I could open then the hotel called telling me about the breakfast you ordered and they tell me no one has been sent to my room yet. They sent security to check on things and now I guess they are checking the security footages. Apparently might be some kids just messing around."

"Ok. Are you ok though?"

"I am fine."

"Ok, I am in a meeting. I will see you later."

"Ok."

He hung up, Lele smiled replying to Lefa.

Lele: Ke etile (I have visited.)

Lefa read the message and started typing.

Lefa: bo girl!

Lele: We are seeing the world.

Lefa: As you should. How is your younger brother?

Lele: He is good. Doing his form 1.

Lefa: Wow! People do grow hey

Lele: You will be surprised.

Lefa: We should really catch up.

Lele: We should. I missed you.

Lefa: I missed you lil sis, by the way, I texted that friend of mine and he says he is going to see what he can do. They already have a bio teacher mme hela apparently the guy is quitting his job so there might be an opening.

Lele: Are you serious?

Lefa: More than just serious. We will talk more about it when I come back. Wena be ready to move to Gabs.

Lele: And I don't even know anyone there.

Lefa: uh me?

Lele smiled.

Lele: I would want to burden you.

Lefa: Jojo, you will stay with me. Ebile there is a bachelor pad at the back of our house, you can use that till you are able to do your own thing. I missed you, I wouldn't mind having my cuddle bare forever. My chubby baby!

Tears filled Lele's eyes.

Lele: Are you serious?

Lefa: More than just serious. My house is open for you.

Lele called her with Whatsapp.

"Are you serious?"

"I am."

Lele sniffed. "Thank you."

"You are going to get the job. Gape private schools have money."

"Thank you."

"Don't cry my love. I got you. Big sis is here."

"Thank you Lefa."

Lefa chuckled. "Kana wena you have always been a cry baby, don't cry, you will make me cry too."

Lele laughed wiping away her tears. "You always cried whenever I cried."

"You are making me imoshinali Lele."

Lele laughed. "Whoever married you is lucky."

Lefa sighed. "Yeah.."

"How old is your daughter?"

"5. She is five."

"Wow!"

"Ng ng, don't feel hurried to have kids. Kids are a burden I tell you. That is the honest truth no one will talk about but it's the truth."

They laughed. "Kana wena Lefa."

"I am telling you. Enjoy your life before kids mma."

"When you say that, you remind me. Kana motho o batla go go nkimisa. (Someone wants to get me

pregnant.) He's already calling me by a non-existent's child's name. Let me drink the emergency pill."

Lefa laughed. "Are o mmagwe mang?"

"Gatwe mmagwe Atang."

"My husband's late brother was called Atang."

"Oh.."

"Yeah, my husband would always say we will name our son Atang, maybe you should keep Atang mma."

"I am not ready."

"And it's ok. Don't feel pressured. I will talk to you when I land in Botswana, might be tomorrow morning. I will put pressure on the guy so you get an interview maybe next week on Monday. By weekend you would have moved this side."

"Will your husband agree?"

"Yes. Don't worry about that. Jus relax. I got you Mmagwe Atang. Just like I had your back."

"Thank you."

"It's ok. I have to go. Bye."

Lefa hung up, Lele smiled excitedly then leaned back in the bathtub putting her phone aside and relaxed.

\*\*\*

Lefa walked out with her bags then checked out and got in the cab outside.

"Heathrow Airport please."

"Ok."

The cab took off as Lefa closed her eyes listening to her head ache.

Whatever it was, she wasn't going to bother him anymore, she would just let him be then stay at home like a good wife is supposed to.

A while later she paid the cab driver and walked inside the airport. Minutes later she was was getting in her plane back home. She went through her pictures as the plane took off then paused at her



wedding pictures. She looked at it for a while then smiled tearfully. A lot had gone wrong and all because she didn't move with Chess when he asked her.

She closed her eyes fighting her tears as she wondered now what was the reason... The job? Her marriage was suffering at the hands of choosing the job. She could have avoided a lot of things and she could blame it on the depression and pain but she knew she was responsible for it. Chess had been nothing but a good husband and she was ungrateful. She probably deserved everything happening to her.

Pain wrapped itself around her as she pressed her lips together trying to remain strong. The lady seated besides her looked at her as she tried to keep on breathing but the more she caught not to cry, the more she ran out of oxygen.

An air attendant walked over. "Mam, are you ok?"

Lefa opened her small bag and took out her oxygen inhaler while everyone watched. The flight attendant rubbed her shoulder watching then finally smiled as

Lefa relaxed.

"Are you ok now?"

"Yes. Thank you."

She took a deep breath and looked at the pictures again wishing there was a way to take back the hands of time, if there was a way, she wanted to take back the hands of time and make different decisions. She wanted to go back in time and make it right but now she just didn't know how.

\*\*\*

Moabi looked at himself on the mirror in the hair salon then smiled. The barber smiled impressed with his work too, the haircut looked good on him, matter of fact, it made him look like an entire different person.

"Thanks you."

"Ah my brother, it's my job. I make people look handsome just like you do now."

Moabi smiled getting up then he paid the barber.

"Thank you so much."

"It's good my brother, till next time."

Moabi walked out in the new pair of jeans, a t-shirt and sneakers. It felt different but still good because no one was looking at him anymore. His phone rang.

"Hello?"

"Hi Moabi, my garden needs your hands. Can you please come."

"Yes mam."

Moabi walked to the bus stop where he got a combi back to his one room then he got his equipment in a big bag and walked with it to the other street. He rang the intercom and the gate opened. The lady walked out holding a glass of wine in a short dress and from the music, Moabi could tell she probably had her friends over as usual.

"Good morning mam."

The lady paused staring at him. "Moabi, is this you?"

"Yes mam. I will start with the lawn then do the

hedge but that will be for an extra P450."

"Uh.. of cause. Wow... You look different."

"Thank you mam."

"I long told you to call me Judy."

"Yes mam."

Judy smiled then he walked past her going to the lawn. Who knew what a good haircut and a change of wardrobe could do.... She watched him as he took off his t-shirt then put on his work suit. There was just something different today....

\*\*\*

Later that day, at the hotel in London, Lele sat by the balcony enjoying the view. Someone knocked on the door, she paused then the person knocked again. Lele stood up and walked to the door then opened. She looked at the young woman in sports wear. She stopped smiling then frowned.

"Hi, who are you?"

"I am sorry, I think you are lost."

The young woman walked in then looked around.

"This is my brother's room. Who are you?"

"Your brother?"

"Yes. Chess. Who are you? Do you know my brother is a married man? What are you doing with a married man here?"

"I think you should ask your brother that."

"I am asking you! Are you dumb or what? What's are you doing here with a married man? That man is married!"

Lele tried to walk past her but she pushed her back.

"Heela ledombi ke wena,(Hey you dumbling,) I am talking to you! What the heck are you doing with a married man? Koore you don't even see the ring on his finger? You have no shame whore. Busy opening those rotten legs for a married man! Who are you?"

Lele took a deep breath. "I am not the married one here, how about you kindly ask your brother why he

is chasing after single women while wearing a ring, I think his answer is what you need. Ask him why he is serving his married dick to me when he is someone's husband. Please step out of my way. I have no desire to fight or enter a screaming contest with you neither do I have to answer any of your questions because I don't know you and I don't owe you or anyone anything."

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: Roaring Flames

#22

Lele walked back to the balcony and sat down holding her phone while Chess's sister looked around disgusted. She took out her phone and called her brother.

"Neo..."

"Who is this woman in your room?"

"Huh?"

“This fat woman in your room, where is Lefa?”

“What are you doing in my room?”

“I thought I would surprise you. Who’s this woman?”

“I am coming. I hope you didn’t give her an attitude.”

“Are you sleeping with her? Are you cheating on Lefa?”

“We will talk. I am already in the lift up there.”

Chess hung up. Moments later he walked in. Her younger sister turned to him then looked at him.

“Are you cheating? Why?”

He smiled. “Hey, I missed you too.”

She sat down on the bed staring at him. “Why are you doing this to Lefa?”

“A lot has been going on, a lot you don’t know.”

Chess walked to the balcony and tried kissing Lele but she moved her head. He paused.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes...”

He looked at her calm face then sighed. "What did my sister do?"

"Nothing wrong. Just reminded me why I shouldn't be here. Now that I think-"

"Stop over thinking things."

"You are someone's husband."

"Mmagwe Attie..."

"No Chess. You are married, I know you are getting a divorce but I don't want to be called names. Maybe we should take a break till your divorce is final."

Chess kissed her. "I am sorry about whatever Neo might have said, I am sorry for the disrespect and I am sorry you have to endure this guilt but I won't be able to stay away... I don't want to be away from you. Please be patient, I know it's too much but please. Let me try to figure out this the best way I can. My wife tried killing herself when I told her about the divorce, that's what I actually wanted to talk about when I arrived in Serowe. She hung herself, her sister found her. She is depressed, I want her to attend therapy so we can divorce in peace without any



emotional blackmail.”

“What are you saying? You are not divorcing now?”

“I am going to take it step by step in a way that will benefit us. I am sorry that it might take longer but I know I want you.”

Lele looked at him then laughed. Tears filled her eyes then she blinked them away smiling. “Is this your way of saying you are getting back with your wife?”

“No. Come on.”

“It is. That’s what you wanted to say that night.”

“I am not getting back with her.”

“You are and you are saying this so that you can keep me around. I know how married people do it Chess. I know you are back with her.” She looked up tearfully. “I knew this would happen. I knew it. There is nothing like divorce, from here, it will be excuse after excuse. Finding more and more reason to string me alone and keep having sex with me. I know. I have been there before. I can’t believe I fell for it

again.”

“Babe-“

“I am hurt but I knew it. I knew you would do this. Not surprised.”

“Lelentle, can you please listen?”

“Listen to what? To you lying to me?”

“I know you are doubting me right now, babe I am trying to explain all this to you. I am not getting back with her.”

“You are.” She took a deep breath. “You are Chess. Since when had depression been the reason people don’t divorce. This is your little excuse and I...” She took a deep breath as a tear rolled her cheek. She wiped it shaking her head. “I can’t believe myself.”

Chess crouched before her. He held her hands. “I don’t want to go back to her.”

“You are lying. You still want her. You have always wanted her to begin with! You just needed somewhere to dish out your semen and I was the candidate for that.”

“Lelentle... babe what do I need to do to prove I am not cheating?”

A tear rolled down, she wiped it off and smiled. “Go and deal with your sister. She is waiting.”

“I didn’t want to just have sex with you. It’s more than that. I hate that you think I am getting back with Lefa.”

“Because you are, are you divorcing her? You are not.”

She stood up. “I am going to take a walk.”

“You don’t even know your way around.”

“I will figure it out. When I come back, may I please find my plane ticket waiting. I want to go back home.”

She grabbed her phone and walked inside the room.

“Lele...”

Lele walked out of the room while Chess followed after her He grabbed her arm stopping her.

“Lefa is my daughter’s mother, I was going to do it

but my daughter needs her mother alive. Kids grow babe, Anele will not remain this young, time will move and she will grow with it, I don't want her to think I am the reason her mother killed herself. I don't want my daughter to grow up without her mother, I want her to have both parents. They may not be together but they will be there."

Lele's lips trembled as tears flooded her eyes. "What are you saying then Chess?"

"I am going to delay the divorce process for three months and get her help. She is not taking the divorce well, I am not even sleeping with her. For daughter's sake I need her to get help and I need her to be in the rightful state of mind when we divorce. She is not in the right state of mind at the moment, we share assets. We are married in community of property, there is a lot to consider so imagine if I go ahead with the divorce and later goes back to court claiming she wasn't in the rightful state of mind to make such decisions, babe please understand where I am coming from."

"So you are going to be staying with her?"

“I want to talk to her and see if I can get her ko Sbrana where she will get the much needed help.”

“And if she doesn’t agree, will you be staying with her? Will you be staying with your family?”

He looked in her eyes. “If you want me to move, I will move.”

“Why would I want you to move? Do what you want. I am not going to be part of it and that’s it. If you think you can have your bread buttered both sides, you are mistaken. It’s not going to happen.”

“Lele-“

Lele turned and walked away. “Go and deal with your sister.”

\*\*\*

In Chess’s room, Chess walked back in and looked at Neo.

“I can’t believe you are cheating on Lefa.”

“Who told you I was here?”

“Ty told me. Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because I don’t want you in my business.”

“I can’t believe you are cheating on Lefa, why?”

“I am not discussing my marriage issues with you. How is medicine?”

“Fine. I am, holding on. Lefa is a good woman.”

“Mind your own Neo. I am not going to explain myself on everything I do. I have my reasons, you don’t know what’s going on in my marriage so stay away from it.”

“You will never be like Atang.”

“And I wasn’t planning to be anything like him though it stings you compare me to him..”

Tears filled Neo’s eyes. “I didn’t mean it like that.”

“What did you mean it like?”

“I was just...”

“Thanks for taking your time to come and see me. I

appreciate it.”

Neo looked at him knowing even though he wouldn't say anything, her statement hurt him.

“I am sorry.”

Chess sighed then took her hands into his. “I know you were closer to Atang than you were to me. I know his death still gets to you but I am not Atang. I am never going to be Atang. I don't even want to be Atang. Accept that and stop having certain expectations of me doing what you think Atang would have done.”

“I am sorry. But I will never accept that woman knowing there is Lefa. Lefa is like my sister and I am never going to betray her like that.”

“No one expects you to.”

“I was thinking we have dinner together tonight.”

“Make it lunch, tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

She moved closer and hugged her brother. “I am so happy to see you.”

“So am I.”

She moved back. “I have to go. Tomorrow.”

“Yah..”

She walked out taking out her phone then called her mother.

“Hello?”

“Mama, I just saw Chess this side.”

“Oh yes, he is there...”

“He is with another woman.”

“What other woman?”

“Not Lefa. He is cheating, He brought a woman on this trip.”

“Why don’t he just divorce once if he wants another woman?”

“Divorce? Why would he even divorce?”

“Heela that girl you hold on high pedestal is a cheater and a liar too. She is a big liar, she is the biggest liar ever and I see through her. I have always



known from the time I met her, one day your brother will come to me and apologize for not believing me when I told him about her. I told him the first time I met Lefa and he thought I just hated his girlfriend, I will never just wake up and start hating on someone's daughter, I don't even hate her but I don't want her for my son. That marriage is not from God. Anele... Anele is not his child. I told him and he did DNA tests with Lefa which proved she was his but let me tell you, that woman did something, she is a crook. Anele is not your brother's child and he will see it on another woman when the other woman gives birth to his photocopy."

"Mama you just hate Lefa for no reason. You never liked her."

"Ok. What did you want?"

"I wanted to tell you that Chess is cheating."

"I will talk to him."

"Bye."

Her mother hung up.

\*\*\*

Later that night, Lele walked back in the room, Chess looked at her.

“Hey... are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“I ran you a bath.”

Lele walked to the bathroom closing the door behind her. Chess sat on the bed waiting. A while later she finally walked out with a towel wrapped around her body.

“Please sit. Let’s talk.”

Lele sat down, her hands deep in her jacket’s pockets. Chess looked at her knowing he was the edge of losing her.

“I understand why you feel like I am going back to her, I think I would feel the same if the roles were exchanged mmagwe Atang. You have every right to

doubt me and it does look like I want to string you along but that's not it. I wish I can open up my heart and let you see what's inside. All I need from you is a little patience. I am not even going to be hiding anything from you. Please don't leave... I am begging you babe. I know this is a complicated issue, please be patient with me, I don't want to lose you. You can sleep on it thinking about it. If you still want to go tomorrow, I will get your flight tickets."

She nodded. He looked at her realizing just how scared he was of losing her. He kissed her, Lele could clearly smell the nicotine from him. He kissed her so good as his dick hardened in his pants, he touched her thigh going beneath it touching her smooth pussy. They breathed heavily kissing each other. Chess touched her pussy and grunted against her lips. He set the towel free and squeezed her breasts getting her weaker.

He laid her on the bed getting on top of her then made slow sweet love to her.

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: Roaring Flames

#23

The following morning Lele slowly opened her eyes covered in the white sheets. She took a deep breath then looked at Chess who was seated on a chair in the room staring at her. They looked eyes and for a while they just stared at one another. He slowly smiled staring at her making her blush shyly.

“Wareng?”

An involuntary smile came on her face. “Sepe...”

He chuckled. “Ta kwano.”

Lele got off bed then picked his shirt and put it on. She walked over to him and sat on his lap. He wrapped his arms around her and sighed staring at her.

“Are you a good listener?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

“Can you listen to understand not make conclusions?”

“Yes.”

“I want us to have an honest conversation, I have never been a liar before, my mother never taught me to lie. She would always say ‘Chess, hurt me with the truth than lies.’ No matter what, I would tell the truth. I want us to have an honest conversation and for me not to lie, I need you to be a good listener.

Sometimes we lie not because I had planned to but because of panic and how the conversation is going. I don’t want to lie to you because I know once you know the truth you won’t want anything to do with me. I want to be truthful and transparent with you because I am falling in love with you, it’s not even a joke. Do you understand me babe?”

She looked in his eyes and nodded. “Yes.”

“Promise you will listen carefully, understand what I am saying and not jump into conclusions?”

“Yes.”

He squeezed her little more holding her tightly. "In everything I have told you, from the time I told you when I met my wife and our story, I never lied. I didn't even lie about her cheating because that's what I knew, that's what I was told and made to believe. I didn't lie when I said I am filing for divorce because I actually told her and met with my lawyer on the issue. I just found out that she didn't cheat but was raped. She asked everyone not to tell me because she was scared of my reaction. My family doesn't even know, my mother has never liked her. She has her reasons why. If they knew she was raped, they would have not believed her at all so I understand her fear. I also know no woman deserves what she went through, I am still going to get to the bottom of the story because it sounded a bit sketchy, some things didn't make sense, some things didn't add up and some sounded like more lies and cover up stories but I know no woman would ever joke with such a big issue like this that's why I am not going to say she is lying. I am going to choose to believe her story for now and get to the bottom of it because I am not one of those people who questions women

when they come with such serious issues and shun them away, not all lie. Are we still together?"

"Yes."

"Do you understand so far what I have said?"

"Yes."

"Ok, when I came to your house that night we had sex... I love sex, I am not going to lie and say I don't. Nna babe ke rata sex autwa? I love pussy and I never get enough of it, say I am an addict or whatever but I love sex. I love sex very much. I love it in all occasions."

Lele laughed shaking her head. "You are insane."

He smiled. "I am. And I won't lie and say I am not. When I came that night, I was so much sexual aroused, I can control myself usually but that night I couldn't. It felt weird but I brushed it off with the believe that it had been a while. I went back home then I got the same feeling after I drank juice my wife had given me. When I called you... remember and you said I should take a cold shower. Do you remember?"

“Yes.”

“That was the night. That made me to believe hela that something was in the juice. It was not normal. She came in and I want to say raped because she knew I was in a state and I continually told her to stop, I didn’t give consent to it just that I was in strong sexual state that I couldn’t even fight harder than I would have done on a normal bases but I am not sure if rape is the rightful term I need to use. I confronted her and she admitted to giving me Viagra so to take advantage of me.”

“Then it was rape.”

He shrugged. “It happened at night, I didn’t even sleep properly that night then the following morning that’s when I told her I was continuing with the divorce and she said she was raped. I didn’t believe it because it sounded like she was trying to find a way to get to me. Her sister called me a while later saying she had tried to commit suicide and told me the sketchy story. I went to the hospital and my wife told me the same story with new details surprisingly, I won’t get into that. But that is why I say I still want



to get to the bottom of it. Her asthmatic attacks are said to be worse these days and her blood pressure is always high. She is always talking about killing herself if I leave her. We have a daughter, she is five years old, she is a sweet child. I love my daughter babe, her DNA is being questioned.”

He took a deep breath.

“And it’s not like I don’t hear these things or see them when people keep talking about it but I love my daughter, if she really is not mine, it will break me that’s why I am reluctant on the issue because if it’s her then I’d rather live in the dark not knowing. I have given all my love to her, made her the center of my world. That’s not something I can just say I don’t care about anymore. When I say her mother is important to her, I mean it because Anele loves her mother so much and I don’t want to be the reason she grows without her mother because I failed to compromise just a little bit more. I don’t want in the future to regret certain decisions I took. I am in a dilemma, I don’t want to lose you neither do I want to... to overlook a suicidal person. People get

divorced everyday, some on their death beds and some even dying... I know. I know depression has never been a reason for someone not to divorce his wife but if she kills herself, my daughter is going to suffer that's why I said please be patient with me and let me get her help because I care. I care about her. I might not love her as much anymore or whatever but I care. She is not just somebody I don't know. I also don't want her to die. I don't hate her to wish death on her. I am caught between a rock and a hard place because I am in love with you. I didn't plan for that to happen, I am deeply in love with you and this... us.. it feels perfect. I don't want you as my side because you are not that. All I am asking is some time, time to put things into line and perspective, time to deal my marriage issues. I don't want to bring my marriage issues to you. I want you to enjoy this relationship without worrying about other things. I need you to patient with me.”

“What if you decide to continue with your marriage after I wait thinking I am being patient with you? What happens then Chess?”

“It’s not going to come to that, trust me.”

She swallowed. “I got in a relationship with a married man before, I didn’t know he was married because he never put on his ring and I only found out later when I bumped into his original account on Facebook where he would post his wife and kids. He told me he was divorcing only for him to post a picture of him and his wife tomorrow. Please let me go if you know you have decided to keep your wife and decided to fix issues with her. I am naïve when it comes to such and I always get hurt but I am not scared to pick up the pieces up and keep going with my life. Don’t be afraid to release me when the time comes. I will just cry but I will move forward. I am not going to be patient for long waiting when there is nothing for me. I am not even going to invest my all into you because you might wake up tomorrow and decide otherwise. When I feel you are wasting my time, I am going to silently leave you, meet a man who will appreciate me and I will be the only one in his life, I will get married to him without hesitation.”

“Fair enough.”

“I don’t know how you will do it but I want to feel loved and be loved. I am going to treat this like a real relationship, only one where I am really cautious. I want you to do nice things for me, I am tired of being understanding when I don’t get treated the way I know I need to be treated. I want to go out on dates, I want to be taken on vacations, I want experience this feeling of being in love and I want you to do everything a boyfriend should do. I want you to spoil me, buy me gifts and flowers. I want you to be there for me when I need you, I don’t want limited time with you, I don’t want to be told I can do this and I can’t do this. I want to call you when I want and I feel the need to. I want you to call me and text me like a boyfriend would. I want to do all the silly things with you and when you are with me, you should be with me. I don’t want to hear about your wife unless I really need to know. If you bring diseases to me, it won’t end well for you because I am going to be loyal. I know my status, I am clean and you are going to be the only man I sleep with. On top of it, I want girlfriend allowance, in case you decide to go back to your wife, the least I can do is cry with money in my

account. That money comes with risk allowance for the fact that you are married and I stand a chance to be sued. The money has to report in my account every last day of the month and this will be used to maintain myself and do other things I want to do. I understand the dilemma you are in but if any way I suspect you are beginning to reconcile with your wife, I am going to end this relationship with immediate effect.”

“Ok. How much am I giving you?”

“A maximum of P5000 monthly. Non negotiable. Take it or leave it.”

He smiled. “Fair.”

“Ok.”

“We are good mmagwe Attie?”

“Yes. And one more thing, I drank the pill yesterday. I am not going to give you a child under these circumstances. I am not ready to be called a baby mama, I am not going to be a baby mama with no ring, the only time you are ever going to get Atang from me is when you are officially divorced and I am

your wife. Till then, you can forget it.”

“Ok.”

“During this time, will you be having sex with your wife?”

“No.”

“Chess, you said we are having an honest conversation, please tell me.”

“No. I won’t be.”

“If I suspect you are or you have, I am going to leave you. Akere you are the one who said you won’t be having sex with her. I am giving you enough rope to hang yourself.”

“I am not going to sleep with her.”

“Then we are sorted. By the way, I met my childhood best friend that day we left. She is going to get me a job at a private school. I am moving to Gabs in the meantime and will be staying with her. She has a bachelor pad at the back of her house, she offered me accommodation, I am going to stay with her for the first month, see how things go then finally move

out and get my own place.”

“You could have told me. A friend of mine owns apartment flats and I can hook you up with a good apartment. Having your own place is always good.”

“How much are the flats?”

“Affordable.”

“Ok. I want but for now I will just stay with my friend, she is excited about this. She wants to catch up.”

“Ok, I will talk to him.”

Lele stood up. “I am going to take a bath, by the way, I want a security deposit ya P3000.”

“Babe keng o kare ke business transaction yaanong?”

“It’s an agreement my love. Come let’s bath, today I want to go for shopping. I don’t know how you will do it but I want to go out for shopping today.”

She took off the short disappearing inside the bathroom.

\*\*\*

Lefa stretched walking out of her house with cleaning things then went to the bachelor pad. She opened the windows and started cleaning from the bedroom. Almost two hours later she took pictures and sent them to Lele with a smile. She walked out calling Larona.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I arrived a few hours back.”

“Ok, we will meet at mama’s house around lunch. I am taking Anele out for breakfast.”

“Sharp, by the way, Lele will be staying with me. I am going to get her a job at Legae Academy. She lost her job. I can’t wait to catch up with her. I haven’t felt this excited in a long time. I am just so happy, seeing her reminded me of all those memories and you know she is still the Lele you know. Soft spoken and kind.”

Larona giggled. “Kana I used to hate Lele because



you were more closer to her than you were to me, ebele I can feel it happening again.”

Lefa laughed. “She just... I love you.”

“I know. I can’t wait to see her too. Gape Legae is a good school.”

“I know. I am getting the house ready for her. She might need more furniture, I want to give her some things from the main house.”

“Ok, lenna I have some things I can give.”

“I will come and collect them. I need to get need to get some curtains too.”

“Does Chess know?”

“I will tell him when he comes back but I doubt he will have a problem.”

“Ok. Let’s meet around lunch.”

“Sharp.”

DAYS LATER...

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Family please like and comment on our inserts, the comment section is for you

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Roaring Flames

#24

Lele put her bags in the boot of the V10 while Sasa stood by her car, tears in her eyes. Lele closed the boot and looked at her.

“I will always visit.”

Sasa hugged Lele then broke down crying. Lele tearfully hugged her back and they held each other for a while. Sasa stepped back.

“I am going to miss you. I already do.”

“I miss you too.”

“I hope you get the job and if they need another teacher... Your Chemistry girl is here.”

“I will keep my eyes open.”

“Mrs Chess...”

Lele laughed. “Don’t call me that.”

“You are already Mrs. Chess. You should tell him to get you a car.”

“Ija, wena kana...”

“I am telling you. Other side chicks are productive.”

“I am not planning to be a side chick for the rest of my life.”

“For whatever time you are a side chick for, get a car. A nice car, he will get it if he is really into you. From, there you move on to serious things like a house.”

She laughed. “You are bad influence.”

Sasa laughed too. “I am telling you.”

Lele hugged her. “Let me get going.”

“Your childhood friend is a blessing but I still maintain, you should move as soon as you can.”

“Yes. Bye. Love you...”

“Bye, bye Snuggles.”

Lele laughed getting in the car then looked at her puppy in the books beside her. She started the car and reversed, she pressed the hooter once and took off. She put on her seatbelt and sunglasses getting in the road. Her phone started ringing, she reached for it and picked her mother’s call.

“Hello?”

“Lele, did you speak to your brother?”

“Yes, he is already with aunty.”

“Ok.”

“I am on my way to Gaborone.”

“Lefa is such a blessing.”

Lele smiled. “She is.”

“I can’t believe she even took you in her house. May God bless her.”

“Yes. I am driving, we will talk.”

“Ok baby.”

Lele hung and increased her volume listening to her playlist moving her head headed South.

\*\*\*

Lefa looked at Chess as he finished helping his daughter with her school work. She smiled.

“Hey, can we talk...”

“Yeah.”

He stood up and followed her to the bedroom.

“Yeah?”

“I met my childhood friend days back. She is the daughter to my other’s friend and we were friends back then back at school.”

“Good for you.”

“I know. I helped her get a job, she had lost her job. She will be going for an interview tomorrow. I asked her to live here with us for a couple of weeks till end of month. She will be using the-“

His phone rang. "Hold on."

He took it out and picked. "Sure? I am coming. Sure sure."

He hung up and looked at her. "Ok."

Lefa smiled. "Thanks."

"Did you think about getting help?"

"I did. You are right. I am going to be seeing someone starting from tomorrow. I can't go to Sbrana, I don't want to be far from people I love. The motivation I need to get better is here with me. I think I will be fine here. What about couple's counseling?"

"I think we should focus on getting you better before anything else. The rest will come after that."

"Ok. Thank you."

"It's ok. I am going."

"Sharp."

He stood up and walked out with his car keys. Lefa smiled then called Lele.

“Lefa..”

“Hey, I told my husband. He is on board.”

“Thank God. I am on the way with my things. They are in a truck, they might arrive before me because they took off about 30 minutes back.”

“Ok, I am home so I will be there. I am so excited about Lele.”

“Me too. I was just talking to mama, you are a blessing in my life.”

Lefa laughed. “And you are what I needed exactly. I will start making dinner. You will arrive in three hours maximum right?”

“Make it 3 hours 30 minutes. I am using my dad’s car, I like being careful with it.”

“The V10?”

Lele laughed. “Yes.”

“Oh my word!”

“I know.”

Lefa laughed. “Wow. Anyways ok, I will make dinner.”

“Ok, can’t wait to see you.”

“Me too.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then went to the kitchen and started making dinner.

\*\*\*

Chess drove to Khumo’s house then thoughtfully took out his phone and called Lele. She took a while to pick.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I was passing a road block.”

“Ok, what time did you leave?”

“About 30 minutes back.”

“Tell me when you arrive, I will bring dinner. What do you want to eat?”

“My friend already said she is cooking for me. It’s



fine.”

“Ok, direct me as soon as you get there. I will come tonight.”

“Ok, therra wena my phone’s charger is giving me problems. Can you get me a USB code to use or better yet, a charger, I have been struggling.”

“What phone is it?”

“J4.”

“Ok, I will get it. What else?”

“That’s all. I will get what’s missing tomorrow after I settle.”

“Ok. Later akere?”

“Yah.”

She dropped the call then he diverted routes going to the mall. He stepped out of the car and went to CellCity where he walked around looking for a nice phone.

The shop assistance walked over.

“Hi, how can I help you?”

“I am looking for a phone for my girl.”

The shop assistant smiled. “What are you going for? Some Samsung’s are here. Come and see.”

She showed him. Chess looked at all of them as she explained their features.

“You know what? Ke bata latest iphone, I think that will do. Do you have them?”

“You are lucky, there is only one left.”

“I want and I also want covers.”

“Come this way.”

Minutes later Chess walked out holding the CellCity plastic bag and jumped in his car. His phone rang.

“Yah?”

“Chess, I saw your message.”

“Cool. I want you to look into a case that was opened. I will send you the person’s names and details.”

“Ok, how soon do you want this?”

“As soon as you can.”

“Let’s talk tomorrow.”

“Thanks.”

He started the car and drove off.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele drove in through the new neighborhood, she smiled at just how nice it was and quiet. She had never stayed in Gaborone, only when visiting with her parents and it would only be for one night. She stopped at the gate where Lefa was standing in her jeans smiling. Lele drove in through the open gate then went and parked where the bachelor pad. She looked at the white house with a smile. She stepped out as Lefa walked over then they hugged.

“Hey!”

“Hey... finally you are here.”

Lele smiled. "I am."

"The truck arrived and offloaded the things. I just arranged it inside because I already got furniture for you inside."

"You didn't have to."

"Oh no don't be silly. I am so excited for this. Come on in."

"Let me take my dog."

Lele took snuggles then put him in the dog house Chess had bought for her.

Lefa unlocked the house and they walked in. Lele stared at the nice couches, the rug on the floor. The open plan kitchen caught her attention. Although it was just a bachelor pad but it was big, bigger than the teacher's quarters.

"Wow..."

"Uh I don't know if you will like these curtains."

"They are nice."

"Ok, you can look around. I will go and dish."

The gate opened then Lefa smiled. "Hubby is here. You can settle. I will come and call you."

"Ok. Thank you so much. I appreciate all this. I really do."

"I know you do."

Lefa walked out, Lele walked out then took her bags inside the house. She dragged them to the bedroom and looked at the arrangement. Not bad but she had to move a couple of things.

She pushed things around her bedroom then made the bed and put everything the way it she wanted glad for the more wardrobe space. She smiled changing the curtains too to match her bedroom color. She put the rug on the floor then opened her bag and took out a dress. She took a shower and changed then texted Sasa and called her mother.

"Lele..."

"I have arrived. When is the operation?"

"In two days."

"Thank God I am now close by. You can come to my

house and stay with me.”

“No, I think I am fine here. Just focus on settling down there.”

“Ok. I will come and see you tomorrow after the interview.”

“Ok.”

Lele hung up then replied to her messages and texted Chess.

Chess: Send the directions.

Lele: Let me ask my friend so that she can tell me.

Chess: Ok.

Lefa knocked on the door then walked in. “Lele, come and eat.”

Lele walked from her room then smiled. “Ok.”

“Wow, nice dress.”

“Thanks.”

They walked out chatting and walked inside the main house. Lele looked at the beautiful house with a

smile.

“Wow!”

Lefa chuckled. “Come...”

She took her hand to the dining table where her daughter was. “Lele, this is Anele. Anele, this is aunty Lele.”

“Hi Anele...”

Anele waved shyly at her. “Hi...”

“She pretends to be shy this one.”

“Your daughter looks so much like you.”

Lefa laughed. “I know right? Such a blessing. Sit Lele.”

Lele sat down as Lefa smiled. “Babe! Come...”

Lele waited then Lefa smiled more. “There, babe, come and meet my friend. Lele, this is my husband.”

Lele turned...

Do like and comment as soon as you can, another bonus coming

## Ntsiki: Roaring Flames

#25

Lele sat down as Lefa smiled. “Babe! Come...”

Lele waited then Lefa smiled more. “There, babe, come and meet my friend. Lele, this is my husband.”

Lele turned and looked as the husband walked over looking down on his phone while putting on a cap.

“Lele, this is my husband...” Lefa walked over to his side and held his hand as he raised his head sliding his phone in his pocket. Lele’s phone vibrated on the table as her heart pounded so much, her chest vibrated.

“Chess babe, this is Lele, full name is Lele. She is my friend. The one I told you about. Lele, this is Chess, my husband, the love of my life. He is basically my everything.” She giggled.

Chess looked at Lele, lost for words. He looked at Lefa then back at Lele who was just staring.

“Babe, Lele.”



Chess cursed beneath his breath as everything just fell into place, how had he not figured it out, the friend inviting Lele to stay with her, finding her a job... Lefa's friend who was coming to stay with them, had she mentioned a name? He couldn't remember, matter of fact, he had been too distracted to hear all she had said.

"Uh hi..."

Lele swallowed then coughed on her saliva. Lefa walked over to her and rubbed her back.

"Are you ok?"

Lele nodded. She stood up stepping on her long dress. Lefa put her hands on her waist catching her.

"Careful..."

Lele frowned as the ankle strain. "Ahhh..."

Chess walked over pushing Lefa aside. "Are you ok?"

"My ankle.."

"Come and sit down. I will look at it."

Chess put his hand on her waist and led her to the

couch then crouched before her and took off the pump. Lefa looked at him. He gently massaged her ankle while Lele frowned flinching a bit.

“Relax..”

“Babe, should I bring some ice?”

He looked at Lefa already forgotten there was someone else with them. “Yeah.”

Lele looked at him, tears in her eyes. He could see the fear and shock in her eyes. He massaged her ankle as she tried to breathe, she slowly put one and one together making two. He had mentioned her name before had he? She was sure he had. Lefa walked over with some ice. Chess took it then put it on her leg.

“It’s too painful?”

Lele looked at Lefa then a tear rolled down. She wiped it off and opened her mouth to say something but she was too shocked to get anything out of her mouth.

“It’s ok Lele. Let me bring some painkillers.”

Lefa quickly went to her bedroom as Chess looked at Lele.

“Lefa is the friend?”

Lele looked at him and nodded. She was even shaking. He looked back at her leg not sure what to even say. Lefa walked back and got water from the kitchen then helped Lele drink.

“I think I need to lie down.”

“What about food.”

“I will eat. I think I need to lie down for a while.”

“Your leg?”

“I will take care of it.”

“Ok, I am sorry. Uh babe, Lele will be staying with us for a while till she can sustain herself.”

Chess nodded. Lefa helped her up.

“I will take her to bed.”

He watched as they walked away then put his hands on his face.

“Shit shit shit!”

How had he not known?

“Fuck Chess.”

He put his hand on his chest and felt his own pounding heart. A lot of questions filled his head as he stood in the middle of the room.

\*\*\*

Lefa looked at Lele once they were in her bedroom at the bachelor pad.

“Are you ok? Do you know my husband from somewhere?”

“Huh?”

“Do you know him somewhere?”

Lele shook her head. “No. I was just... I was just surprised.”

“Ok. I will dish for you then bring the food and put it

in the fridge. You can always eat it tomorrow.”

“Thank you.”

“Lele, are you ok? You sound down...”

Tears filled Lele’s eyes as she looked at her. God why did it have to be her? Guilty suffocated her as she looked at Lefa. Not after everything she had done. The sacrifice she had made for her by bringing her inside her house. She had even got her a job but here she was... in love with her husband!

Tears rolled down her cheeks. Lefa sat besides her worriedly and confused. “Lele, what’s wrong? Is everything ok?”

“I am just...”

“Talk to me. Why are you crying?”

“I... I... I...”

Lefa wiped away her tears then got up and got her water from the kitchen. Lele took a sip and looked at her friend.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing serious. I will be fine.”

“Are you sure? You were crying.”

“My father is stressing me out.”

“Ohh it’s that? It will be fine. He will make it.”

“Thank you.”

“Ok, let me get your food. Don’t stress yourself too. Everything will work out for you Lele. I promise. ”

Lefa hugged her. “I am here.”

“Thank you.”

Lefa tucked in Lele then walked out closing the door behind and went back to the main house where she found Chess sitting on the couch, his head in his hands.

“Hey.. Lele won’t be joining us. She is not well.”

“Her leg?”

“Yes, her father is not feeling well too. I guess it’s getting to her.”

“Oh...”

“Thank you for being there to meet her.”

“Yah...”

“Are you ok?”

Chess looked at her wondering if she knew.

“Is this a joke?”

Lele smiled confused. “Huh?”

Chess looked at her and shook his head. “Nothing.”

“You don’t sound ok...”

“I am fine. Just... I have a lot in my head. But thanks.”

“Uh where you going somewhere?”

“Yes. To Khumo’s house. We are watching a game together.”

“Ohh ok.”

Chess sighed then walked out. He looked at the bachelor pad not able to see her car knowing she had probably parked at the other side. He started the car and reversed then took off.

\*\*\*

Lele stared at the wall for a while, guilty eating her away. Minutes passed as she tried to wake up from the bad dream. Someone knocked on the door. Lele slowly got up and limped to the door knowing it was Lefa. She opened then paused staring at Chess standing by the door.

“I didn’t know it was you or you were friends.”

“Me too. I didn’t... I swear I didn’t know. We haven’t gone too far with it. We can still make it right.”

Chess opened the door wider and walked in closing the door behind.

“I know you didn’t know. Same with me too, I didn’t know too.”

“We can make it alright. We didn’t go far.”

He looked at her. “And that is the rightful decision to make, sensible and right. I agree. But I love you and I think it’s a little bit too late for that.”

Lele shook her head. “It’s not! You are married to my



friend. The woman who got me a job. I am not going to be the reason her marriage ends.”

“Her marriage is a sinking ship already Lele.”

Lele shook her head tearfully. “How can you... it’s not right. This is not right. Chess please... I can’t do this. Not after everything she did for me.”

“You can’t stay here. You have to move out.”

“I can’t do this. I feel guilty. I can’t live with the guilt. Not when it’s her. Not her...”

Chess put his hands on her waist pulling her closer.

“Lele, calm down, take a deep breath in babe..”

“Chess... she is my friend. She got me a job. She has... God I can’t believe I betrayed her like this. How could I sleep with her husband.”

“Lelentle, I didn’t lie to you, you knew I was obviously married to someone. It could have been anyone, unfortunately it’s your childhood friend. I love you, I am in love with you. You know you feel the same, if you didn’t, you would have long told it to my face. I get your guilt but you know you want this.”

“I don’t want any of this, Lefa is my friend Chess!”

“Your friend and I will be divorcing soon. That’s going to happen.”

“I can’t do this anymore. I don’t want this. I... Chess please understand.”

Chess tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

“Look me in my eyes and tell you don’t love me. Tell you don’t feel anything for me.”

A tear rolled down Lele’s cheek. “Chess please... I can’t. It’s... Lefa is my friend. I can’t. Please.”

“Tell me you don’t love me. I will accept that you don’t want this. Look me in the eye and say it. Say you don’t love me Lelentle.”

She pressed her lips together shaking.

“You know you want this as badly as I do... But go ahead and lie to me. Lie to me if it makes you feel better but you know you love me. You know what you feel is more than what you ever felt before. I know this is a tricky situation, Lefa is your friend, she helped you get a job but will you sacrifice this for

that?”

“I... you don't want to understand me.”

“I do. I also know that I love you. I understand that and I also know you feel the same. You can't even deny it.”

He wiped away her tear with her thumb then kissed her. He kissed her harder squeezing her body then he unzipped her dress from behind and let it pool down to her feet. He put his hand in her panties kissing her then rubbed her clit. He slid in a finger inside and gently tapped her inner plates. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she kissed him back. He picked her up and placed her on the couch taking off her panties.

He took out his dick then hugged her leg pressing the tip at her entrance. Lele looked at him weakly, this was him... the man that knew how to get her weak... the man who always had her heart pumping, who always had her blushing... this is the man who had captured heart... how had it come to this so quickly?

“Chess...”

“Shh...”

He kissed her pushing in.

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Meanwhile at the main house, Lefa smiled finishing up packing Lele’s food. She walked out humming happily then she laughed at herself, she was behaving as if she had just found a new friend who she clearly loved. She shook her head and walked over to the door.

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## Roaring Flames

#26

Lefa paused listening to some low muffled moans from Lele, she looked back at the main house wondering if she had heard the main gate opening for her to let in her boyfriend but she couldn't remember anything. She turned and went back to the house where she put the food in the fridge and sat down with her daughter. They watched their show in silence, she reached for her phone and texted Chess.

Lefa: Hey, did Lele's boyfriend come in when you left?

She looked at her phone for a couple of minutes waiting for him to reply, about 20 minutes he replied.

Chess: Yes. Someone came in.

Lefa: Oh ok. What time will you be coming back?"

Chess: In a while, needed something?"

Lefa: No. We are good. Was just wondering if I should wait up.

Chess: No, you can sleep. I will open up.

Lefa: Ok. Last night I saw you slept in the guest room, won't you be sharing the bedroom with me?

Chess: After the Viagra saga, I am just trying to keep sex out of equation. I really want you to get better but I just don't know as to how far you will go to have sex so I think it's best I stick around in the guest room.

Lefa: But I apologized.

Chess: I know. I am just being careful.

Lefa looked at the message tearfully then sighed. Hours slowly went by, she put her daughter to sleep then sat in front of her TV waiting for her husband.

\*\*\*

Lele laid her head on Chess's chest that same night sleeping while Chess looked at the ceiling. Time slowly went by as he carefully thought about the situation he was in and he knew he was about to

deal with a lot. He wasn't surprised she would be changing her mind after finding out who his wife was.

He reached for his phone and looked at the time, it was way past 10, almost 11. He opened a message from Khumo.

Khumo: Where are you?

It had been sent hours back. He put his phone down and slowly got out of bed hem dressed up. He inhaled Lele's strong perfume from his clothes. He looked at her again before walking out and using the small gate to leave. He walked across the street and got in his car then drove to the front gate and drove in parking his car in the garage. He took a moment inside before stepping out and walking inside the house. He paused staring at Lefa sleeping on the couch and quietly walked past her. He took a quick shower then shoved his clothes in the washing machine and switched it on.

Now shirtless and in his sweatpants only, he shook Lefa.

“Hey... go to bed.”

Lefa opened her eyes sitting upright. Lefa looked at Chess yawning.

“You are back...”

“Yeah.”

She got up and looked at that v-line going to his dick print. She could actually see it, he walked to the kitchen as it waved then he got a glass of water. She swallowed just staring. He finished his glass.

“Come to bed.”

She followed him then she got in bed. He walked to the door.

“Chess... I won't do anything... please. Lie with me. I just want to hold you.”

“Lefa...”

“I swear I won't do anything. You can always leave once I fall asleep. I just want to hold you That's all.”

He sighed and got in bed. She moved closer getting in his arms. She could smell the bodywash on him.



She took a deep breath relaxing in his arms, they hadn't done this in a long time.

Her body reacted, she missed him so much, she couldn't even count what had happened the other day. He put his arms around her lightly, she needed him to hold her tightly and squeeze her from time to time like the old times but she guessed they had to take baby steps.

She kept her eyes open not wanting the moment to end, a while later he was breathing softly and she knew he had fallen asleep. She closed her eyes too and slowly fell asleep in his arms.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele put on her watch then the four inch block heels. She looked at herself on the big mirror on the wall, she loved the pleated skirt, she fixed tucked in her long sleeved top in the skirt. To look more professional, she picked a jacket and put it on. Lefa knocked on the door.

“Lele!”

Lele walked out of her bedroom and opened for Lefa.

“Hey...”

Lefa paused. “You look wow...”

Lele smiled. “I do?”

“Still have to do your make-up?”

Lele laughed. “I don’t know how to. I have the things but I fail.”

Lefa smiled. “Well big sister Lefa is here for the rescue.”

Lele looked at Lefa who was still in her PJ’s. “Aren’t you going to work?”

“I am working out of office today. I am going on sightseeing.”

“Ok.”

They walked back to her bedroom. Lefa smiled staring at the room already clean and smelling fresh, being organized was still in lil sister’s blood.

“Take them out.”

Lefa took out her make-up then Lefa started working on her face giving her natural look. 30 minutes later she moved back.

“Done!”

Lele got up and looked at herself on the mirror. She smiled staring at her face.

“Wow!”

“Yeah, I didn’t do much. Doing make-up to a pretty face is nice.”

They laughed.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. Come for breakfast.”

Lele shook her head. “My stomach is in knots, I won’t be able to eat till after the interview.”

“Ok...”

Lele grabbed her handbag then they walked out. Lele looked behind her. Lefa smiled.

“So to not get lost, I have spoken to my husband and he will drop you off. Going to the school is a bit

tricky from here, it needs you knowing the roads very well gape I don't want you to arrive late trying to figure your way out."

"I am good with following directions. He is going to work isn't he?"

"He is but the interview won't even take long so you are good. He is not in a hurry le ene."

"Lefa, honestly, I don't to burden him. I can manage."

"Come.."

Lefa took Lele's hand just as Chess drove out of the garage. Lefa smiled opening the front door for her.

"Get in."

Lele looked at Lefa one last time and got in the car.

"You got this ok? The job is yours. You are going to nail this interview. Call me when you are done, I want us to go out. Babe, you will drop her here right?"

"Yes."

"She is going to Legae ok?"

"Yah."

He reversed out through the open gate then took off while Lele put on the seatbelt.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“I want you to look at the apartments and choose the one you want.”

“What am I going to tell Lefa?”

“That you found your own space.”

She looked at him as he drove looking ahead in his suit then kept quiet for some minutes.

“Lefa is my friend. I know you are divorcing but this is betrayal. This is what they talking about when they talk about betrayal. I can't continue sleeping with you when I know what I know. I love you but I don't think I can live with the guilt Chess. Le wena hela how are you looking at her when you know you have been sweating on top of me?”

He looked at her. “I love you, that's what I know. I don't want to be away from you and I am not going to do it. Lefa is still going to remain your friend even

after the divorce, I won't be her husband then, what's going to happen? Keep sacrificing your happiness?"

Lele looked at him. "I feel guilty. I can't enjoy this while feeling guilty. God knows I wish your wife had been anyone else not her..."

"It's her... it's something we have to deal with." He parked the car inside the school at the parking lot and looked at her.

"I am not going to step back, I love you and I am not going to put myself through unnecessary heart ache. I will wait here so we can view the apartments before I go to work."

Lele looked at him tearfully. He leaned over and kissed her. "Good luck, you got this."

Lele stepped out of the car and took a deep breath then walked towards the administration while Chess waited in the car. He put a new password on his phone then went through his Facebook for a while. His phone rang a while later.

"Uncle..."

“Chess, how is it going?”

“They are friends, I didn’t even know. Lefa invited her friend to stay with us for a while and the friend is Lele.”

“Shit! In the same house?”

“The same yard. Lele is staying at the backhouse.”

“If this is not God testing you then I don’t know what it is. Did you tell Lele?”

“Yes but now she is feeling guilty.”

“Obviously. She is sleeping with her friend’s husband.”

“This is getting more complicated than I had hoped. Lele is moving out, we are going to look for a house for her.”

“I hope this ends well, if it doesn’t, it’s going to end really bad. Really really bad.”

“I know.”

“Be careful. Such things can turn bad in a split second. That is how passion killing happens. Play

your cards smartly.”

“Yah...”

“We will talk.”

“Eerra.”

His uncle hung up. He waited in the car for a while before Lele finally walked over. She got in the car smiling.

“I got it!”

Chess hugged her. “I knew you would get it.”

She laughed. “Oh my God... I can’t believe this. I officially start tomorrow.”

“I am proud of you.”

“I can’t wait t tell my mom.”

He smiled and kissed her cheek then started the car and reversed before driving off while Lele texted on her phone.

Sasa: You lie!

Lele: I am telling you.



Sasa: Shit!

Lele: I want to end the relationship, Chess wa gana.  
(Chess is refusing.)

Sasa: This just took another turn, is he there? I want to call you.

Lele: He is here. He wants me to move out from the house.

Sasa: I get his point. You staying there can lead to a lot that needs to be avoided.

Lele: I don't want to keep betraying Lefa.

Sasa: I get how you are feeling but own up to your decisions Lele. You agreed to the relationship, you knew he was married. For crying out loud it could have been any woman, if you couldn't feel as much guilty yesterday, it means you really don't care, yaanong this thing ya I feel guilty is not going to work, you can't end this relationship to guilty when you had agreed to it knowing damn well you were sleeping with someone's husband. Why are your feelings changing now because this woman is Lefa? If it had been another woman, you wouldn't be

feeling guilty? Keep the same energy and move forward. Gape hela you fucked him last night so please... own up to your decisions and stop behaving childish, even Chess will soon get annoyed because you can't stand with your decision. You are always crying and changing your mind, it's annoying and boring. But I do agree with Chess, move out and let him pay the rent mmagwe Atang.

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#27

Chess parked at the flats's parking lot and stepped out. He walked round the car and opened the door for Lele. He put his hand on her waist helping her down then closed the door and locked his car. A man walked over to them in his formal wear then he bumped shoulders with Chess laughing.

"You got my flat?"

The man chuckled. "O tsameka yang Chessboard?"

"O ta nyela Abe, babe come.."

Chess pulled her closer. "This is my girl. The apartment is for her."

"8th floor, apartment 16 There are the keys. Hi Chess's girl."

Lele smiled shyly. "Hi."

"O tswere gotle laitaka."

"Wa nyela o mae!"

The man laughed walking away taking out his ringing phone. Chess walked inside the flats with her and got in the elevator that took them to the third floor. Lele looked at him then looked down as they walked out of the elevator. They went to apartment 16, Chess unlocked the door and walked in with her. Lele smiled staring at the space. Now this was just beautiful. She walked to the kitchen and touched the counters then went to the rooms, her bedroom even had a balcony with the most perfect view ever. Chess walked over hugging her from behind.

“There is the airport.” He pointed.

She smiled. “This is beautiful.”

“Come and see more.”

He took her hand and showed her the big ensuite in the bedroom. She looked at the big tub like Jacuzzi that had caught her attention. She looked at the sink and the mirror inside the bathroom already imagining her stay. The other room also had an ensuite, just not as big as the one in the master bedroom. Of course it didn't have a balcony but it still had the

great view from the window.

“This is beautiful. How much is it? It looks expensive.”

“I already spoke to Abe. We sorted that out. He owes me.”

“I will be staying for free?”

“Sort of. I will handle the rent.”

She looked at him. “I am not a gold digger.”

He smiled and kissed her. “I don’t even have gold to be dug, wareng? Is that supposed to be an insult?”

She laughed. “I like it.”

“I want you to move as soon as possible.”

“I can’t just up and leave.”

“You will tell her that my boyfriend has looked for a house for me. I want you to move today, the more you keep staying there the more you begin to stress me out.”

“It doesn’t make it right even if I move. I can’t believe I have turned into this woman. My mom didn’t raise

me to be like this and I doubt she will accept this relationship ever. She might like you now because she doesn't know but as soon as she does, she won't approve it."

"We will deal with that when the time comes. I am ready to stand firm with this. I hope you are too. You can't be a weakling babe, you've got to stand your ground. I can't defend this relationship alone or fight for this alone... We are a team and when I say a team I mean we stand together always. I need to know you are there. I need a strong woman by my side, someone I can relay on. Someone who's got my back, a woman who knows what she wants and goes for it. I don't want things whereby you behave like a piece of paper that gets blown wherever with the wind."

She looked down as he spoke then he tilted her head and looked in her eyes. "I understand that you are human but so am I. I want to be happy. Sometimes you've got to be selfish and put yourself first. I am not always going to convince you why you should be with me when you know why you are with me. You

have to know what you want mmagwe Atang, our son is on the way, he needs a strong mother.”

“I am not pregnant.”

He smiled. “Ok. So, should we take it?”

“Yes.”

He kissed her. “I will talk to someone and help you move your things.”

“I need to talk to Lefa first.”

“Ok. Let’s go.”

He took her hand and led her out. He drove her back to his house and parked by the gate. He looked at the gate then kissed her hard leaving her bnbreathless.

“We will talk.”

“Ok.”

He pressed the hooter, seconds later the gate opened, she stepped out. She walked inside the gate as he took off. She took a deep breath staring at Lefa walking over.

“And?”

“I got it.”

“Yes! We should celebrate.”

Lele smiled. “Yes.”

“I have been ready. Let me put on my shoes then we bounce. We will get breakfast first.”

“Yeah.”

Lefa hurried inside the house and walked out minutes later in her long heels.

“Larona wanted to join us but she is at work.”

Lele got in the car with Lefa then Lefa drove off.

“How is Lala?”

“Yesterday she confessed to have been jealous of us.”

Lele laughed. “I knew she was. How is she?”

“She is fine. She expecting.”

“That’s nice, she is also married?”

“Not yet.”

“Ok. Wow, Lala is expecting while some of us..”



“Heela mmgawe Atang.”

Lele laughed and looked at her, her conscious reminding her of her betrayal. She took a deep breath and smiled as Lefa drove to a mall.

Lefa parked the parking lot then the ladies walked in. A man walked over to them. Lefa smiled.

“Khumo!”

Khumo smiled too. “Hey...”

“Uh Lele, this Khumo. Chess’s friend also Lala’s boyfriend and to be baby daddy.”

Lele smiled. “Hi, nice to meet you.”

Khumo immediately recognized the voice then he smiled. “You too.”

Lefa smiled. “She is my childhood friend. Her name is Lelentle.”

Khumo nodded. “A pleasure meeting you Lele. Nice seeing you Lefa.”

“Yeah, you too.”

They walked inside as Khumo walked in as Khumo

walked to the parking dialing Chess.

“Yah?”

“You are fucking Lefa’s friend?”

“What?”

“I saw Lele. I know her voice. I know it’s her. They are together right now.”

“I am getting at work, let’s talk later.”

Chess hung up. Khumo stared at his phone for a while then started the engine.

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Chess walked inside his office as his PA walked behind him.

“Your conference video meeting is in ten minutes. There is the file.” She placed a file on top of his table.

“Your lawyer also had this dropped in.” She put the white envelope on his table. “He said go through it then call him.”

“Ok.”

“Miss Malope called, she wants to set up a meeting, she says her husband has agreed and they are ready to get the ball rolling. She will be coming at three. Tsubane from South Africa called, he says you should look at his email, the numbers are back and they don't match.”

“Ok, I will call him. I need you to call a moving truck and let it stay on standby, I am going to need it

today.”

“Yes sir.”

“You know those flowers with money and chocolates I always see on facebook?”

“Yes sir.”

“I need them delivered to someone later on. Maybe around 7.”

“To Mrs. Moremi?”

“No. To Lele. I will give you her details. Pearl?”

“Sir?”

“How long have you been my PA?”

“8 months.”

“I like a PA I can trust. You are responsible for almost everything of mine. I need to know with you, I have got someone I can trust.”

“I know and I am that person Mr. Moremi.”

“Good. I will give you Lele’s details.”

“Yes sir. Should I add anything else on the flowers.”

He looked at her. "No. That will be all."

"I will get the flowers and you can forward the details to me."

"Ok."

She walked out and came back a minute later with his coffee and put it on his table. She took his laptop and pressed it for a while before putting it before him. "It starts in minutes from now."

"Thanks."

"Yes sir."

She walked out then immediately received Lele's details. She curiously took her phone and entered the details on facebook. She opened an account and looked at the woman. She stared at the thick woman and went through the recent pictures. She looked at the one she was in a white towel only with another in her head in a beautiful bathroom. Pearl smiled, this was Mrs. Moremi's karma, that woman was vile and rude, Pearl still couldn't believe she had almost got her fired the other time. Of course she knew married men never left their wives for side cheeks but it

made her smile knowing the vile woman was getting cheated.

She started searching for the most beautiful flowers.

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Later that day, Lele and Lefa stepped out of the car laughing while holding their drinks. They went inside the house and sat down.

“Hey, I hope the police don’t follow us here.”

Lele laughed. “I doubt.”

Lefa got up. “Some wine?”

“No, I am good. I am so tired. The heels are killing me. I want to take a shower.”

“Ok. I will start with dinner.”

“There is something I want to talk to you about.”

“What is it?”

“We will talk when I come back. I need a bath.”

“Ok.”

Lele got up and went to the back house. She undressed then took a long deserved shower before changing into a dress. Her phone rang as she walked out of the house, she went back in.

“Hello?”

“Have you told her?”

“I am telling her now.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. She took a deep breath and walked over to the main house going over what she would say. She opened the door and walked in. Her heart skipped as she looked at Lefa kissing Khumo in the kitchen.

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Like and comment as soon as you can so we recieve both bonuses tonight family

## Roaring Flames

#28

Lefa stepped back and locked eyes with Lele who was closing the door. She hurried back to the bachelor pad, her heart pounding so much she couldn't believe what she had just seen. Lefa looked at Khumo panicking.

"Oh my God!"

"Fuck!"

"I told you to leave my house. Why can't you leave me alone?!"

"Don't put all the-"

"I don't want you anymore Khumo. I told you."

"She won't tell. Isn't she your friend?"

"Please leave."

"Trust me, she won't tell anyone."

"Get out of my house!"



“Lefa-“

“Leave my house!”

“You kicking me out will not help the situation. Let me talk to her.”

“No! I will deal with it. Just leave my house.

Khumo walked out as Lefa hurried to the bachelor pad. She walked in and went to the bedroom where Lele was taking out her clothes from the wardrobe.

“Hey...”

Lele looked at her. “Uh hi.”

“It’s not what you think.”

“What?”

“What you just saw.”

“Oh...”

“I don’t know what he wants from me. He has been pestering me for a while now. He just walked in and kissed me.”

Lele looked at Lefa. “You were kissing him.”

“I was in shock.”

Lele slowly nodded. “He is your sister’s boyfriend, soon to be baby daddy.”

“I know. That’s why I would never in my life even consider him.”

“Do you love your husband?”

“I do. Lele, you got this misunderstood.”

“I know what I saw Lefa. That didn’t look like you were being forced.”

“You didn’t see properly.”

“I am not blind. You were kissing your husband’s friend, your sister’s man. Your real sister. Your blood. Chess is... I can’t believe this.”

“You have got this whole thing misunderstood Lele.”

“I don’t think so.”

“Lele... I love my husband and I love my sister. I would never betray them like this. I was in shock, maybe it looked like I was kissing him back but I was in shock. He has been after me for months now... I

long told him to stay away. There is a limit to everything I do. I would never betray Lala like that. I know how it looked, trust me I do but I was in shock. In shock of having Chess's best friend kiss me, the best friend who happens to be my sister's man. Why would I do kiss him willingly? I love my husband more than anything."

Lele looked at her as she sniffed then she nodded wanting the conversation to end. "I guess."

"I love Lala and I love my husband more. We have a family."

"You should tell Chess."

"What about my sister?"

Lele looked at her and nodded.

"Ok."

"My marriage also already has problems. Chess and I may look happy but a lot is going on. I am trying by all means to save it, this will not help the situation. But I gave him a firm warning. I can't believe he would do this."

“Yah...”

“Where are you taking your clothes to?”

“My boyfriend looked for a house for me. He wants me to move in there tonight.”

“What?”

“Yes.”

“You just can’t leave. I made all this for you. Can’t you move there after a month? I really missed you and I am so excited about having you here.”

“He won’t listen. I will visit though.”

“You can’t move in the middle of the night. Who will help you...? Lele, sleep on it. Your boyfriend sounds controlling.”

“He is not controlling.”

“Then why does he decide everything you do? You just can’t move because he said so. Stay here. This is your home too.”

“He doesn’t decide everything I do but... I don’t want to burdem you and your husband gape I feel like I am

invading your privacy.”

“There is nothing like that, you are not invading anyone’s privacy. Please don’t go. Stay for at least a week while you look.”

“I can’t. I really don’t feel comfortable. I know you did this all for me and I appreciate it all but I can’t be free knowing I am in your space. Please just let me move. I will always visit.”

Lefa looked at Lele’s shaking hands. “Is this because of what you saw?”

“What? No!”

“Are you sure because Lele you are confusing this.”

“I know. I believe you, it has nothing to do with that.”

“Ok. I am so sad.”

“Me too.”

Lele continued taking out the clothes from the wardrobe. Her phone rang, Lefa reached for it and looked at Rragwe Attie calling.

“I think it’s him. I think I should talk to him.”

Lefa answered putting on loud speaker. "Hi, you are speaking to Lefa, Lele's friend."

There was some silence for a while. "Hello?"

Lele's put her hand over chest as a different voice answered.

"Hi, I said I am Lefa, Lele's friend. Therra wena she just can't move. Kana I have been preparing for her for days now. Please don't make her move."

"I get you but I just want my girl to enjoy her space though I appreciate your hospitality."

"She can have her privacy this side still."

"I know but it's not the same as her staying alone. I am getting in a meeting. Bye."

He hung up. Lefa sighed sadly. "I am so sad."

"I am sorry."

She continued packing her clothes back in her suitcase. A while later she sighed.

"Lele..."

"Ng?"

“You are so quiet. It’s like you can’t wait to leave. Did I turn you off? We were fine before.”

Lele looked at her. “I am fine.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yeah.”

“Ok. Uh let me go and cook.”

\*\*\*

Chess finished up his meeting then packed his things and walked out. He called Khumo starting the engine.

“I am passing by in a few minutes.”

“Sure, everything ok?”

“Yah.”

\*\*\*

Chess drove inside Khumo's yard and parked beside Khumo's car. Khumo walked out of the house as Chess sat on the bonnet.

"Laitaka!"

They bumped shoulders "Sure sure!"

"Beer?"

"No, ke sharp. Lele needs me sober tonight."

"So you really love her?"

"Yeah."

"She is Lefa's friend."

"I know. But we don't choose whom we fall in love with. I love Lele and that's it."

Chess's phone rang then he picked Lele's call getting back in the car.

"Hey..."

"I have something to tell you. It's important."

I know it's short let's meet tomorrow morning  
with the evening insert



## Roaring Flames

#29

“What is it?”

“In person. I have packed my things and I am leaving the house. Where is the truck?”

“They are close by, let me call them.”

“My things are not a lot, most of the things I found them in the house.”

“What did you bring?”

“My bedroom things, my fridge, the single door one, a couch, a desk and a chair and kitchen things together with the two plate stove.”

“So you don’t have most things?”

“I never got to buy them because I had been saving to buy my plot.”

“Let me call someone, we will go and choose furniture to take there.”

“Who’s paying for all that?”

“I will. What is it? You sound... I don’t know.”

“I need to tell you in person. By the way, how do you relate to Khumo?”

Chess looked at Khumo who was doing something on his phone. “We are friends.”

“Is he your only friend?”

“No but he is the one I am really close with.”

“And you trust him?”

“Khumo has been there for me for the longest time. He is more than just a friend.”

“I see. Ok, we will talk.”

“Drive to the flats. We will meet there.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then he got out of the car. “I have to go.”

“Is it Lele? How is this going to play out or you are going to have them both?”

“Right now I just want Lefa to get better, the rest will come after that.”

“If you are helping Lefa, why pull Lele into it? You don't need a side chick at the moment. You are only putting yourself in a very tight corner.”

“Lele is not just a side chick. I don't even see her as a side chick and she will not be treated like one.”

Chess jumped in his car and took off headed to the flats.

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At the flats, Lele got her bags out of the car. A man parked his white Benz double cab beside her as she struggled trying to put the small bag on her shoulder and drag two inside. He smiled walking over and then took the two bags from her smiling.

“Superwoman! Where are you going?”

Lele looked at him. “Uh 8th floor. I am fine.”

He smiled. "I am sure, come."

"Uh wait, let me take the other ones."

She took two other suitcase from the boot then walked with him to the elevator.

"Thank you so much."

He smiled. "It's ok. You just moved?"

"Yes. My things are following."

"I hear these are good flats."

"They are beautiful. They have this beautiful view."

"Maybe I should also move here."

Lele smiled and shrugged. The elevator opened then they stepped out. Lele walked to the door with the keys and got inside. He followed behind and whistled.

"I have never been inside before. This is beautiful."

"It is."

"Boikanyo." He stretched his hand.

"Lelentle."

Boikanyo smiled. "Lele..."

"Yes."

He looked at her with a smile. "Where is your boyfriend? Kana he will find me here and punch me."

"He is not like that."

"Are you sure? I know that's how I will be if you were my girlfriend. Lona ba bantle le tlhoka extra security. How long have you been with this guy?"

"Ok bye Boikanyo."

Boikanyo smiled. "I just want to know how long my competition has been there. Kana I heard some of you date for two plus years and you can see that this person is not marrying, give us chances, you will get married in 6 months."

Lele laughed. "You are funny."

"You never know. Maybe I am your husband."

"I love him."

"You can still be taken from him."

Lele laughed. "You need to go. Thanks for helping

me.”

The door opened and Chess walked in. He frowned staring at Boikanyo. Lele smiled at him.

“He helped me with my bags from the parking lot. He is leaving now.”

Boikanyo smiled. “Nice meeting you Lele. Morena...”

“You were laughing about something, I also want to laugh.”

Boikanyo looked at Chess then smiled already sniffing the insecurity though he couldn't really blame him. With a girl like that, you were bound to feel insecure. He knew he had to play his cards right so he innocently looked at him.

“I was telling her I want to move here just that it's too expensive.”

Chess glared at him as Boikanyo kept his innocent look.

“Uh nice meeting you Lele. Bye.”

He walked out chuckling.

Chess looked at Lele as Boikanyo closed the door behind him. "He just helped me inside. That's all."

He nodded then looked at her bags in the sitting room.

"The truck is on the way with your things."

Lele looked at him wondering what was going on in his head. She walked over and hugged him. Chess sighed and put his arms around her kissing her neck. His lips moved to hers and he kissed her. He squeezed her breast on top of the dress and she immediately regretted wearing the dress as he put his hand inside and inside her panties.

He paused and looked at her. "I don't want to deal with unnecessary things."

"You won't have to. I don't cheat."

He kissed her again then Lele's phone rang from her dress's pocket. She took it out and looked at Lefa calling.

"Hello?"

"I want to come and help you settle. Have you

arrived?”

“It’s late. Tonight I am just going to create space for me to sleep.”

“Ok, tomorrow then. Are we ok?”

“Yes.”

“We will talk tomorrow. Good luck on your first day at work.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up and looked at Chess.

“What did you want to tell me?”

Lele swallowed not sure if telling him was the rightful idea. The truth could ruin even Larona’s relationship.

“I met Khumo today. I bumped into him at the mall when I was with Lefa.”

“Oh...”

“He is also Lala’s boyfriend?”

“Yes. They have been together for a while now.”



“I hear they are expecting.”

“Yes. What’s going on?”

She sighed, without evidence it would look like she was lying so he can leave Lefa and she didn’t want to come across like a liar. For all she knew, Lefa could just deny it. And what if Khumo then told Lefa the truth..? She swallowed again.

“What’s going on babe?”

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Lefa finished cooking then took her phone to call Chess but Khumo called instead.

“What do you want?”

“I love you. I am hurt you shoved Lala my way, I don’t know why you did that even though you knew where my heart was and now I am forced to be in a relationship with a woman I don’t love. I am hurt you never thought I was good enough for you to choose me right from the start, you knew I loved you before

Chess even said anything. Maybe I was forever good to be your toy boy because you slept with me before you got in a relationship with Chess. You always shove women my way and you know what hurts? The fact that I have to watch you with another man and enjoy stolen moments like this. My heart breaks..” He sniffed. “I am human too and I wish you cared about me the same I way I do about you, I would never want to hurt you. I have never hurt you before but you continue to break me every chance you get. You use me and drop me whenever you feel like and behave as if I am a psycho for loving you. I watched you give Chess my daughter and I have to watch her grow from a distance... I don't deserve this, what am I being punished for Lefa? For loving you? Is this the price I am paying? And now you are going to give him another one. I ignored the fact that you aborted the previous one. You are breaking my babe because I love you so much and I can't help it.”

Tears rolled down Lefa's cheeks. “You can't blame me for that. I chose you! I loved you! You are the one that brought Chess to me, stop blaming me for

everything, what about me? Why do you make me to be an evil person. I loved you, I have you my virginity, what did you do? You went and cheated on me.”

“Do you have proof of that?”

“Khumo I might have been young but I was not stupid. You were not serious, I didn’t have to choose Chess. It happened. And when I got pregnant with Anele, I was scared, I knew she was yours. I told you and you said Chess believed it was his. You said I should stay with Chess because I was pregnant but I was ready to be with you. You said you valued your friendship more than your own happiness. My happiness. Do you know how heart broken I was? Stop making me the evil person, you said you valued your friendship more than our love, why are you crying now? Continue valuing the friendship. It’s what you wanted. I didn’t give Chess your child, you did! It was all your doing.”

“Well he doesn’t love you anymore.”

“Stop it.”

“Chess doesn’t love you Lefa. He just feels guilty and

he is with you out of pity. He found a woman he really loves, she makes him feel everything he has never felt before and he would rather lose you than her. He is with you out of pity but he is investigating every lie you have ever told, He is going to leave you. He never really loved you either way, it was all for Anele.”

“Can you drop this? You sound childish. Are you trying to purposely hurt me?”

“I can’t say he is cheating because he is not in a relationship with you, just that he is tied to you by the law but that man doesn’t want you anymore. Lelentle, your dear friend long replaced you. He is crazy in love with Lele, if you think I am lying, go to the flats where she recently moved, he is there with her. I followed him and saw him got there. She must have already told him about the kiss if she is greedy enough.”

Khumo hung up. Lefa swallowed then grabbed her car keys and looked at the nanny who was getting ready to leave.

“Tebogo, can you stay for an extra thirty minutes or so. I have to go somewhere, it’s an emergency. I will pay you for overtime.”

“Ok.”

She walked out and got in her car then drove off.

\*\*\*

At the flats, Lefa’s heart skipped as she parked beside her husband’s car. Her heart started pounding, she stepped out of the car staring at the truck that got Lele’s things. She ran over and smiled staring at the men as they got in the truck to take off

“Hi, she forgot a couple of things, which flat is she in?”

“16. 8th floor.”

“Thanks., uh wait... her boyfriend is there? This one..”

Lefa showed them a picture of her husband then they nodded. “Yes.”

“Thank you!”

She rushed in and got in the elevator. She pressed 8 then it whisked her up. Seconds later she walked out and went to apartment. She looked at the door wondering if she had to knock or what, she slowly opened then peaked. She watched as Chess said something to her friend that made her laugh. He kissed her, she quickly closed the door.

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Inside the apartment, Lele frowned.

“Saw that?”

“What?”

“There was someone at the door.”

Lele walked over and looked, her eyes fell on the elevator which was closing. She shrugged and got back in her house.

“I think it’s the kids or something.”

“You should always lock.”

“Yeah..”

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Family let's like and comment on

Roaring Flames

#30

Later that night, Chess helped Lele set up her bedroom. A while later he folded her clothes from the bed while she packed everything in the spacious wardrobe. She turned to him as he took so much time trying to fold her dress, for a while she just stared at him wondering how he would take that kind of betrayal and somehow she could understand why he would never suspect. He was close to Khumo. He finished the dress a minute later then took her pants. She turned back to what she was doing while Leona Lewis sang softly. She went back to the bed and took more clothes then packed them in the

wardrobe. He handed her her pants.

“We are done right?”

“There is still that bag...”

“Ah babe nna ke lapile. (I am tired.) You will do it tomorrow.”

“You did 10 clothes all this while, what are you saying?”

“Woman, I did more than that! Appreciate this. Can we take a break? I am tired. Ta kwano.(Come here.)”

Lele got on bed then he put his hands on her waist pulling her closer. He kissed her hugging her waist. His phone rang, he reached for it. Lele looked at Lefa calling.

“Take it.”

He kissed her then got up and walked to the sitting room. Lele yawned opening the blankets then undressed remaining naked and got under covers.

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In the sitting room, Chess answered his ringing phone.

“Hey...”

“Hey, uh are you stuck at work?”

“Is everything ok?”

“Anele is not feeling well. She has a fever. Her temperature is high but if you are busy it’s ok. I will just give her paracetamol.”

“When did it start?”

“An hour or two back. I noticed she was down before she went to sleep.”

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He dropped the call and went back inside the bedroom. Lele looked at him.

“Come and lie with me.”

He looked at that smile on her face and smiled too.

He joined her and touched her body kissing her.

“Anele is not feeling well. She has fever.”

“Oh...”

“Yeah, I have to go and see what’s wrong. She had flue a while back.”

“It’s ok. Go to her.”

Chess kissed her. “I will come and pick you up tomorrow for work.”

“It’s ok. I will manage.”

“I will be here at 7? How is that?”

“Chess, I am fine. I will figure my way to work.”

“7 is fine?”

Lele smiled giving up. “Yes. Seven is fine.”

“I love you.”

Lele smiled. “I love you. I love you too. I love you Chess.”

He kissed her one last time and walked out picking his jacket from the chair inside the bedroom. Lele

put her hands on her face, she thoughtfully took her phone and called her mother.

“Lele...”

“Mama, are you sleeping?”

“I was about to.”

“I wish we had more time today afternoon.”

Mmagwe Lele laughed. “You guys were catching up, you and I will always have time.”

“I wanted to be there.”

“You will be at work. Focus on that. The operation is going to go well. Your father and I will be fine.”

“How did you know dad was the one you loved?”

“I felt it deep in my heart. He was just perfect and falling for him was natural. It was that natural love that didn’t need too much trying. It just came. I fell in love with him so effortlessly. He didn’t need to try so hard. Is it Chess?”

“I love him. He is not perfect. He is the least perfect man I have ever come across but I love him. I don’t

know what happens but when I am with him, I feel a way I have never felt before.”

Mmagwe Lele laughed. “He is a good man.”

“Everyone is going to be against us.”

“Why?”

“Circumstances.”

“Lelentle, if you truly love that man, you will fight for your love. Did I ever tell you my father never liked your father?”

“What?”

“He hated him so much because of what your father had done to my father long back. Also circumstances in which I met your father. My mother didn’t hate your dad but she was against the relationship.”

“Why?”

“Because of some issues. But I stood by him. Lele I fought for that man, I fought for our love. I ran away from home to be with him. At the end they just had to accept it because if anything, I was ready to die

for him. They had to accept him and accept the fact that he was the man my heart had chosen. If you truly love him, you will fight. There is nothing as we can't be together because people are against us... if you can let people come between you and him, it means you never really loved him."

"I do."

"Then be ready for anything. Relationships are not easy, they are not a garden of nice flowers only, there are thorns and some flowers are poisonous, you should be ready to deal with everything that comes with a relationship. I am not saying tolerate nonsense, I am saying a relationship is commitment, it's compassionate, it's understanding, it's love, it's forgiving and many more things."

Lele smiled. "Eemma."

"As much as you are not perfect, Chess is also not perfect. You have to learn each other, learn your man and let him learn you, learn your relationship."

"Eemma."

"And don't feel obligated to be with him because I

like him, yes I like him but at the same time, your happiness is all that matters to me.”

Lele smiled. “I love you mama.”

“I love you too. So what is it that will make people not accept your relationship with Chess?”

Lele sighed. “You will know when the time comes.”

“Ok. I am tired. Good night.”

“Goodnight.”

Lele hung up, someone knocked on her door. She frowned then got up and unlocked the door. A man smiled holding a bouquet of red roses with money on them.

“Miss Lele Phiri?”

“Yes.”

“A delivery for you. Please sign here...”

Lele signed then took the flowers. He also handed her a big box of Ferrero Rocher chocolates. Lele smiled getting back inside the house with everything. She took out the note inside.

'Yours... Chess.'

Lele smiled staring at the flowers, she took her phone and took a picture of the flowers and chocolates. She posted it on her facebook with a caption of 'if this is not perfect then I don't know what is. Thank you babe.'

She also put the same picture with the same caption on her WhatsApp status. Her phone immediately rang, she looked at Lefa calling.

"Hello?"

"Hey, you are so lucky, kante who is your boyfriend? This man loves you to bits!"

Lele smiled. "He says he does but I will never know what's really in his heart."

"Who is he?"

Lele laughed. "You will never know him."

"Soon I will have to meet him and thank him for all he is doing for my friend. I hope they don't come after you, the haters."

"I hope so too."

“Ng... it’s a complacted world. You will never know who’s really on your side, we live with snakes who sleep with our men right before our noses and claim friendship. They smile with us when they know they are destroying our relationships that we have worked hard for. Snakes, you should be careful Lele. I hope you never meet someone like that, such things are dangerous. Someone will kill someone for their man and I am one of those people.”

Lele took a deep breath. “I love him. I will guard my relationship.”

“Yeah... anyways, tomorrow.”

“Thank you for agreeing to remain with Snuggles.”

“Oh no stress babes.”

“Ok bye.”

Lele hung up then texted Chess.

Lele: I saw the flowers and chocolates. They are beautiful, thank you. I wish you were here with me, I already miss you but give your daughter your full attention. Fathers are a daughter’s best friend. You



can also try some home remedies for her if pharmacies are closed.

Lele scrolled on her phone waiting for him to reply.

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Chess walked inside the house and went to Anele's room where Lefa was lying with their daughter on the bed.

"How is she?"

"She is better now. The paracetamol worked."

Chess put his hand on her forehead and her temperature was still a little high.

"You can sleep with us if you don't mind but it's ok if you don't want."

He looked at his daughter then looked at her.

"I went through your case file today. The one where you reported rape."

Lefa's heart skipped. "Oh.."

"Yes. I saw the medical reports too."

"I wasn't lying."

"And I spoke to your doctor."

Lefa's heart pounded. "Oh..."

"He said there was no sign or anything that was showing you were raped by multiple men. He examined you and you looked just fine. You had no marks on your body or even bruises. He said he looked at everything and that you told him not to do a full examination."

"I was still traumatized. I was going finding it hard to accept it and he wasn't even taking me seriously. He thought I was lying that's why I refused to finish the full examination with him."

"Lefa, if I find out that-"

"Chess, if you don't believe me, it's ok. Not everyone believes me."

"I didn't say I didn't believe you, some things don't make sense and I had a full chat with the cop that

questioned you. He says he knows a liar when he sees one.”

“And I was that liar. I know.” She smiled tearfully. “I know. It’s ok. No one believed me either way so it’s ok.” A tear rolled down the she got off bed.

“You can stay with her.”

Chess looked at her as a tear rolled down. “I am not saying you are a liar.”

“You don’t have to call me a liar out loud for me to know what you are saying.”

“I am going to get to the bottom of this, I am going to make sure you get justice, no one is saying you are a liar, I just esnt justice for you. Isn’t that what you want?”

“I want to move on from it.”

“I am notn going to mobe till you get justice.”

“I don’t even remember their faces. I was drugged most of the time.”

“Didn’t you say you were blindfolded?”

“I was and drugged too.”

He looked at her then joined his daughter on her bed.

She turned and walked out. She went to the kitchen mumbling to herself, her anger rising so much she started shaking. She took the milk she had bought earlier for Snuggles then took the rat posion and put it inside. She mixed it then went outside and gave to the dog. She watched it as it ate and she finally walked back insiude the house once it was done. She cleaned the container and went to bed where drank a sleeping pill before sleeping.

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## Roaring Flames

#31

Chess walked out of the bedroom the following morning already dressed up. Lefa looked at him.

“Early meeting?”

“Yah.”

“Should I pack your breakfast?”

“No. It’s ok. Have you given anything to Lele’s dog?”

“No. I was about to.”

“I will do it.”

He took out the milk from the fridge and took a bowl then walked outside. He whistled expecting the dog to come out but there was no movement. He peaked inside and but there was nothing. He looked around then paused staring at the dog lying a distance from him. Chess walked over to it and frowned. The dog was dead. Lefa walked over holding something.

“I got him this yesterday.”

“He is dead.”

“What?”

“Yeah..”

Chess looked at the vomit all over then turned to Lefa. “I think it’s something he ate. What did you give him?”

“Just milk. That milk.”

“Anything else?”

“No.”

“It can’t just die.”

“Some dogs just die. I guess it’s one of them.”

“Lele really loved her dog, there is no way it can just die, it must have eaten something.”

“I only gave it milk.”

“I think I should take it to the veterinarian and have it checked.”

“It’s dead.”

“I know but to be sure. Lele loves this dog, you just

can't present it to her dead."

"Dogs die all the time babe."

He looked at her catching that panic on her face.

"Lefatshe, did you give it something else?"

"What? No! Chess why would I give it something that can harm it?"

"You might have done it unintentionally. The same way you forgot to mention to the police that you got drugged the time you were raped. Lele deserves an explanation."

"I just gave it milk, I promise. I think it's natural death."

He looked in her eyes. "Is it?"

"Yes."

He looked at her wanting to slap the truth out of her but he was going to be smart about it. He was going to remain looking stupid and watch her hang herself with the lies. He walked back inside the house and picked it up. He threw it in the plastic.

“I will get it looked at.”

“Why would you waste money on a dog? Lele will understand. She is my friend.”

“As much as she will understand, she will be hurt.”

“Ok. Then let me do it. Lele is my friend. One would swear Lele is your girlfriend.”

He looked at her. “It’s fine. I will do it. You have to get to work. You won’t have time. By the way, something funny happened. I forgot to tell you.”

“What?”

“The hotel I stayed in when I was in America received a random knock on the door, we looked at the CCTV cameras and I could have sworn that woman looks like you.”

“I was here. Maybe she just looks like me.”

He bit his lower lip angrily staring at her then he sighed.

“Ok. Bye.”



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Lefa got in her house, she took a deep breath realizing she was selling herself with too much panicking. She took her phone and called Lele.

“Hey...”

“Hi Lefa.”

“Already on your way to school?”

“About to leave.”

“Something happened last night. I am not sure what could have happened.”

“What?”

“We found Snuggles dead.”

“What?”

“Yeah... I think he was not well. He was vomiting.”

“No...”

“I am sorry love. Chess took it, he said he is going to get it tested though it’s just a dog. Maybe it died

because it was just too small. It probably needed its mother but you know Chess.” She laughed. “I swear it’s like he knew you long before me. He makes me look like I don’t care.”

“I know you care. If he is dead, it’s ok.”

“He was making it sound as if I did something to it, I guess when people don’t want you anymore, they will look for every reason to make their case strong. I just wish I could talk to the woman he is having an affair with...” Lefa sniffed. “I just want her to see that she is destroying my family. I worked hard for my family, she is taking away my happiness, my daughter’s happiness.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok, at least I got you.”

“Yeah, I have to go.”

“Bye, and good luck!”

“Thanks.”

Lele hung up, Lefa finished preparing her daughter then dressed and walked out with her. She drove her

to school then drove to work calling someone.

“Hi, I want you to follow some people, my husband and his girlfriend. I want you to take pictures of them, I want good ones I can use when I am suing.”

“Ok.”

“Sharp.”

Lefa called another number.

“Lefa...”

“Hey, how long is my friend’s contract?”

“This one is for 3 months. To see how she does.”

“She is not a good fit. I think after the contract, you should find someone else.”

“Lefa...”

“Get someone else. Someone with more experience. You owe me.”

“Eish, ok. I just thought after you fought so much to have your friend get the job you must have wanted her to have a job but now you are the same person wanting her fired.”

“She is not a good fit. She belongs to government schools. She should just wait for government to look for teachers.”

“Ok.”

“Bye.”

Lefa sighed putting her phone down.

\*\*\*

Lele walked out of the house in her black flared dress and heels. She got in Chess’s car, he leaned over and kissed her.

“Hey...”

Chess smiled. “You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“I woke to a dead Snuggles.”

“Lefa called me.”

“I suspect it’s something he ate.”

“Or maybe it’s just natural causes. Sasa said it used to vomit when I was not around.”

He looked at her and smiled. “Yeah.”

“Thank you for the flowers and chocolates.”

“It’s ok. I got you this.”

He handed her the box of the iPhone. Lele smiled.

“Noo... is this for me?”

Lele laughed. “Babe! I have never used an iPhone before.”

“You can now ditch the phone with the dead charger.”

Lele smiled. “Thank you. Thank you so much.”

He took off, he passed by the filling station to fuel his car. A car stopped beside them.

The window rolled down then Larona looked at them from her car. She watched them as they laughed about something. She stepped out and walked over wondering who the woman her sister’s husband was

laughing with.

“Chess...”

Chess looked at her and smiled. “Oh hey Lala...”

“Hi...”

She carefully looked at the woman and smiled.

“Lele?”

Lele smiled. “Hi, oh wow! It’s been long. You look so different.”

Larona laughed. “Tell me about it. How are you?”

“Fine. Youself? Congratulations.”

“I am good, thanks. Well nice bumping into the both of you, Lefa is so happy to have you around.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok bye.”

She went back to her car and called her sister as the car drove off.

“Larona...”

“I just saw Lele and Chess.”

“Together?”

“Yes, what’s going on?”

“Nothing. Why?”

“They seemed way too close.”

“Waaii mme it’s nothing. They just click.”

“Ok.. bye.”

“Bye.”

\*\*\*

Later that day, after work, Lele walked out of her office holding a couple of things. Lefa looked at her, Chess was still not there, she pressed the hooter smiling and waved. Lele walked over and got in the car. Lefa took the files she was holding and put them at the back seat.

“Hey... thought I would surprise you.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks.”

“You look beautiful, how was today?”

“It was fine. Mainly introductions and going through what the students are currently doing.”

“Oh yeah...”

Lefa started the car and drove off.

“Let me take you to the hospital.”

“Ok...”

Lefa looked at her and smiled. Tears filled her eyes as she looked away. A tear rolled down, she wiped it off silently.

“Are you ok?”

Lefa looked at her. “Yes. Yes. I am fine.”

Lele looked in her tearful eyes. “Sure?”

Lefa forced a smile. “Yes. It’s nothing.”

Lefa parked at the hospital a while later. They hurried inside and got directed to where mmagwe Lele was. Lefa rubbed her shoulder.

“I will wait here.”



“Ok.”

“Let me hold your bag for you.”

Lele handed her the handbag and walked to where they had been directed. Lefa took out her phone, she frowned, it didn't look like Lele's phone. She searched in the bag then took out the old phone. She looked at the iPhone knowing her husband had gotten it for her. She looked at the locked screen and put everything back in her bag.

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A while later, Lele walked over, a huge smile on her face. “It was a success!”

“Yes!”

Lefa stood up and hugged her tightly.

“They are still resting right now.”

“Soon they will be back to normal.”

“I was so scared.”

“You had nothing to be scared about.”

Lele's phone rang from her handbag. She took her handbag then took out her phone. She picked the call.

"Hello?"

"Where are you? I am running late."

"Lefa picked me up. We are at the hospital."

"Ok, I am coming there. I will pick you up from there."

"No. It's ok."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

"Ok, I love you."

"I love you too."

Lele hung up, Lefa looked at her tearfully, she moved back and put her hands over her face crying, the pain in her heart smothering her. She knelt to the floor crying. Lele knelt with her hugging her.

"Hey... are you ok?"

Lefa cried for a while then finally pulled herself

together.

“I am fine.”

She wiped away her tears. “I am good. I am ok. I will be fine. Let’s go. I can help you settle.”

“I decided to just do it yesterday. I don’t have much things so it was easy.”

“Why did you leave the ones I had given you? I bought them for you.”

“No. I can’t take them. They are yours.”

Lefa nodded as they walked out. They got in the car and drove off.

“I will drop you off at the flats.”

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At the flats, Lefa parked the car and looked at her.

“We will talk.”

“Yeah, thanks for picking me up.”

“You are welcome. Who took you to school in the morning?”

“I was going to take a combi then I bumped into Chess. I saw Larona.”

“Ohh...”

“Yeah.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

Lele stepped out of the car as Lefa drove off.

4 MONTHS LATER

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## Roaring Flames

#32

4 Months Later...

Lele walked out of the school head's office holding her bag, she went to her car and got in blinking away her tears. Her phone rang, she took it out from her handbag and picked her mother's call.

"Hello?"

"Lele, how did it go?"

"They are letting me go. I tried to understand why but they couldn't answer me."

"I am sorry my girl."

A Tear rolled down Lele's cheek. "I am going to keep looking."

"You can always come back home."

"I know but I had paid rent for this month so let me

stick around and look.”

“Ok my girl.”

“How is papa?”

“Your father is fine. We are preparing to go for your cousin’s wedding.”

“Oh yeah.. I will try to come.”

“You should come.”

“Eemma.”

“Don’t worry. You will find something. How is Chess?”

“Fine.”

“Ok, we will talk.”

Lele dropped the call and drove off. She passed by a shop and got mayonnaise and marshmallows. She opened the mayonnaise then dipped a marshmallow inside and threw it in her mouth. Her phone rang as she enjoyed the marshmallows dipped in mayonnaise.

“Hello?”

“Hey Lele, I think I see your car.”

Lele frowned as Lefa spoke. “Uh I am in a hurry Lefa.”

“Please wait for me. I don’t have my car at the moment.”

Lele stopped eating then put everything in her handbag as Lefa got in.

“Hey!”

“Hey...”

They hugged. Lefa smiled. “I am so happy to see you. I swear it feels like you are avoiding me.”

“I have been busy at work.”

“Yeah, I know. I figured. Is it me or you are gaining even more? O mo kima kima hela. (You are fat.)”

Lele fixed her tight shirt. “Just a bit.”

“You look like a big fat balloon especially with the neck folds. Why don’t you go to the gym? People like yourself got pt the gym. You just can’t be carrying such fatness around.”

Lele put on her scarf around her neck.

“Please drop me at home. I gave my car to Larona.”

“Oh...”

There was sudden movement in Lele’s stomach, she paused rubbing her stomach with a frown. Lefa looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah. Let me drop you off.”

Lele started the car and drove to Lefa’s house thinking of her last period. It had been... she did calculations in her head then took in a deep breath as it dawned to her. God... the weird food cravings. She briefly closed her eyes... and the movements she was getting. But she had taken the pill... she saw herself taking it.

“Are you ok?”

Lele looked at Lefa. “Yes.”

“By the way, I am inviting you to my baby shower. I have been meaning to tell you but I couldn’t get hold of you.” She took out an invitation card from her bag



and gave it to Lele. Lele stole a glance at it while driving.

“You are pregnant?”

“Chess and I decided it was time to give Anele a younger brother.”

Lele swallowed. “How far are you?”

“About four months.”

Lele stopped the car at Lefa’s house and slowly read through the invitation card. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at it then she smiled.

“Well... I will come. Congratulations.”

Lefa smiled. “Thank you.”

“How is Chess and you?”

“We are good. We are even planning a vacation to Mauritius together with Khumo and Lala and our other friend, Ricardo and his wife, Amanda. A group thing.”

Lele nodded. “I am happy for you.”

“What God has put together, no one can break. How

is your boyfriend?”

“He is fine.”

“Oh well, thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

“I am going to ask Lala to put you in the group.”

“Uh ok.”

Lefa hugged her then stepped out and walked inside the gate. Lele drove off passing by a pharmacy. She finally walked inside the flat and took off her shoes. She took off the shirt making her way to the bathroom where she took out the pregnancy tests and peed on it. She waited while doing calculations on her phone. The last time she had seen her period was the previous month before Chess and she knew she had used a condom with Moabi.

“God please noo... I am not working. I can’t afford a child...”

Five minutes elapsed, she took the pregnancy stick and looked at the two lines, visible and much clear. She put her hands on her face crying. She reached

for her phone and called Chess minutes later.

“Mr. Moremi’s phone hello?”

“Uh hi. Can I please speak to Chess.”

“He is currently in a meeting.”

“It’s important. Please let me speak to him. It’s Lele.”

“Lele, I understand-“

Lele sniffed. “Kea go kopa tthamma. (I am begging you.)”

“Eish, it’s a very important meeting, but let me give him.”

Lele held the phone for a while.

“Babe, I am in a meeting, it’s important. I will call after this.”

“I bumped into Lefa today, please tell me she is not pregnant Chess. Tell me she is lying!”

“Babe, can we-“

“You said you are not sleeping with her, how is she pregnant Chess?”

“I will explain everything, I promise.”

“You want to explain now that I have asked you, when were you planning to explain to me that you got your wife pregnant and that you are going to Mauritius on a couple’s trip?”

“Babe can I explain when I get there?”

“No! Come now!”

“Lele-“

“Come now, I want you here in 15 minutes., If you don’t show up, never show up! Never come here ever again, you not coming means us breaking up. You choose what you want. I am counting.”

She hung up not giving him a chance to say anything further. She paced around the house then took off the bra and skirt. She put on an oversized shirt and sat down staring at the two lines somehow praying they would just disappear. Twenty minutes later the door opened and Chess walked in. Lele stood up as Chess closed the door.

“So you got your wife pregnant? You probably

thought I was joking when I said I am going to leave you if you sleep with her... I am done with this joke of a relationship, I am tired of being patient. You and I are done.”

She took the pregnancy stick and showed him. “I am pregnant. I don’t want this baby. Ke bata madi a abortion. (I want money for an abortion.)”

“You want what?”

“I am not ready for a child. I am not going to be your side chick baby mama. You take my softness for grunted Chess. I am walking away from this joke.”

Her lips trembled as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“When you look at me I look like a fool. We are done.

I am done with you, I tried to be patient but I can’t

anymore. Now I see you were just lying to me. How

could you get Lefa pregnant? Didn’t you say you

wanted her to get better? Is this the better you were

talking about? I am really heart broken..” She took a

step back crying. “I am heart broken but I can always

pick myself Chess Moremi. You are not the first man

to break me, I can pick myself up. Go ahead and

continue raising another man’s child since it’s your

cup of coffee.”

Chess looked at her silently. Lele’s heart skipped as she realized what she had just said, he walked over. She held her breath expecting a slap across her face. Chess looked at her.

“What did you just say?”

“I didn’t-“

“What did you just say? Say it again ke go utwe.”

“I am sorry. I\_”

“Which question are you answering? I said what did you just say?”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I am sorry.”

He looked at her silently for a while. “I am sorry Lefa is pregnant, I guess it happened the time the viagra happened. It slipped my mind to get her a morning after and when I asked her, as usual, she lied. I want to say I should not have slept with her but I told you what had happened. I have been wondering what to tell you.” He stepped back. “I am not going to Mauritius. She wants us to go, I told her no. I

haven't slept with Lefa since that time. I am confused as to why you are still speaking to her when I long asked you to cut communication with her, I thought I had made it clear for you to never speak to her."

"I did but she saw me at the mall and asked me to give her a lift home."

"Can't you say no? Don't you know how to say no?"

"She was already in the car."

"So? Is it her car? Or was she holding a gun on your head?"

"Ng ng.."

"Ng ng keng? (What ng ng?) Stop talking to me as if I am your child, Ke ta go clapa Lelentle, o ntwatswa keng? Me raising Anele is my business, whether she is biologically mine or not, that's not your business. And yes, it's my cup of coffee to love my daughter. Her DNA doesn't matter to me, she is my daughter at heart and you will never change that or come between that. Go and abort my baby and you will see what I am made of. O tsile go lela wa nkutwa? I am

not your one of your little friends Lelentle.”

“I am sorry.”

“I can’t believe you said that. Out of anything you could have said... you said that. I thought I was telling you this like I would tell the woman I love. If you want us to break up, it’s fine. It’s over. There you go, move on and get married but touch my child, I will smash you against the wall and gladly go to jail for it. O ntwaela masepa nxla.”

He walked out as Lele put her hand over her mouth wondering how her tongue had just slipped.

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## Roaring Flames

#32

#removed

Deep in her sleep, she sighed. Chess got on top of her opening her legs wider and pushed his dick through her pussy lips sinking into her warmth. Lele slowly opened her eyes as he kissed her, his weight on her.

He gave her a couple of thrusts then slid out and pulled her to the edge of the bed and buried his face between her legs. Lele moaned softly as he sucked her pussy, she squeezed her breast moving her waist. He relentlessly went on then raised his head and pushed her legs to her chest exposing that pussy. He wondered about her father in the next room then looked at her and kissed her.

“Shhh ok?”

She nodded. He kissed her guiding his dick inside her pussy. And Fuck! She felt so warm. Lele looked

at him as he buried his entire length inside her, her legs on her chest. He started fucking her, slamming his dick deep in her with hard deep thrust.

“Aww fuck... Chess...”

It felt so good inside her discomfort didn't move him. They heard a switch flicking, Lele looked at him as he fucked her even harder, she put her hand over her mouth trying to conceal her moans, he continued dicking her good.

“Fuck!”

A door opened and closed then another. Chess slid out his wet dick and pulled her down.

“Step on the bed with one leg.”

Lele stepped on the bed with one leg remaining with one leg on the floor. Chess curved his back pushed his dick in.

“Oh shiiiiit!”

“Shhh babe, someone went to the toilet....”

“It's too deep... oh my God.”

She tried putting her leg down.

“Put back that leg on the bed.”

“Chess-“

“Put it back, o seka wa bata go ndisturber.”

She put back the leg on the bed then he pushed in the rest of the dick inside her filling her pussy. Lele stood on her toes gasping loudly.

“Lord...”

He begun thrusting into her, Lele closed her eyes trying to relax, trying to be a big girl and take the dick but he seemed to even be going harder.

“Oh.... Chess....”

He grunted in her ear squeezing her thick butt while fucking her. A door closed then someone flicked the switch probably switching off the light. Lele looked at him as her pussy drove him nuts, each thrust came accompanied by a low grunt. Her pussy got wetter as he tapped all the rightful spots.

“Chess... awwww...”

Her moans started getting louder, he pushed her on the bed making her kneel then pushed her chest down pounding into her. Lele grabbed the pillow burying her face into moaning as it got sweeter. That dick gave her more pleasure she moved against him wanting more, her toes curling. Their bodies slapped against one another.

Lele grabbed the fleece spasming moaning on the pillow. Chess fucked her harder then stilled filling her up. He slid out, Lele collapsed on her front breathing heavily. She closed her eyes and fell asleep exhausted.

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## Roaring Flames

#33

Lele reached for her phone and called him but his phone rang unanswered. She sighed then texted him instead.

Lele: I am sorry, I should have not said that. I was just angry but it doesn't justify it. I know you love Anele and I know nothing can come between that but nna I can't do this anymore. I tried to be patient Chess but it's been four months and it doesn't look like you are anywhere close to divorcing your wife. She is pregnant with your child. I love you but the more I look at it, the more I see you are not even planning to divorce Lefa. I don't want this relationship anymore and I am going walk away. This time around there is nothing you can do about it, we will talk when you decide to divorce her but for the moment I am done. I am going ahead and aborting this baby, I lost my job and I can't afford it. If you put your hands on me, you are going to jail.

She sent the text then took a deep breath and begun searching for abortion clinics. She came across one then copied their number and called them.

“Hello?”

“Dumela mme, how can we help you?”

“I would like to book in an appointment for an abortion.”

“Ok, when?”

“Today.”

“The doctor is will be available later on around 6.”

“Ok.”

They went over the details then Lele dropped the call.

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Chess parked his car at his house then stepped out and walked in. He looked at Lefa who was in the kitchen making herself something to eat. She turned

and looked at him.

“Hey babe...”

“Can we talk?”

“Yes.”

“Let’s sit.”

They both sat down, she looked at him with a smile.

“I am so excited about this baby.”

“I can see. Even though I didn’t want that baby.”

“It’s God’s blessings.”

“I don’t want that child Lefatshe.”

“What do you mean?”

“I don’t want that child. I want a divorce, I have filed for a divorce. You will receive the documents any time.”

Lefa paused smiling. “You want a divorce?”

“Yes.”

Lefa stood up. “Why?”

“I don’t love you anymore. I am not going to mention

other reasons.”

“Is it because of the other woman?”

“You are manipulative liar Lefatshe. You didn’t get raped. I have proof to it. I will show it to everyone if you want. I also know Anele is not mine. I did more DNA Tests. I know you paid the guy who did the previous tests that time. He told me everything. I know everything.”

Lefa’s heart skipped as she looked at him.

“I am talking to you nicely because I don’t want drama. I just want this to be peaceful.”

“Anele is your daughter!”

“O seka wa bata go ntena Lefatshe. After you give birth, I want DNA tests done on that baby. I don’t trust you, not even one bit. It’s either we do this peaceful or it gets dirty, you choose what you want. You will get the house, and the other one that is being rented. You will keep everything in your name, I will pay maintance for Anele because she is still going to be my daughter no matter what.”



“I am not losing you Chess.”

“You long lost me. I don’t want this anymore. I am done. You got your help, the therapist said you are doing much better now. This time you try to kill yourself or you succeed and actually die, I am not going to feel guilty because I did all I could.”

“You are not leaving me Chess!”

Chess stood up and walked to the door. Lefatshe ran to the door then locked it and threw the keys outside.

“YOU ARE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!”

“You sound crazy, I am beginning to think there is something wrong in your head.”

“I love you.”

“I don’t anymore. Myabe I once did, I am not sure but I don’t anymore. You are dangerous, I can’t believe you followed me to America that time and pretended as if you were here the entire time. You are crazy.”

“I am going to kill Anele and I if you leave me.”

Chess went to the kitchen and came back with spare keys then walked to the door. Lefa pulled him

scratching him, angrily, Chess slapped her across the face so hard she saw stars as she fell.

“I have put up with your shit for far too long, don’t force my hand.”

Lefa held her burning cheek in shock, he had never raised his hand on her before and he had just slapped her. He unlocked the door and walked out as she touched her ear which had suddenly gone deaf.

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At the hospital later that day, Lala looked at her newborn baby with a smile. The nurse walked in.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

“How is she?”

Larona looked at her baby emotionally. “She is beautiful.”

“You did a good job.”

“She tore me on her way out.”

“Big babies for you.”

Lala smiled. “She looks like my sister’s daughter when she was born.”

“You look like your sister?”

“I don’t know. Some people say we do.”

Lala took a picture of the baby and sent it to Khumo then called him.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, I gave birth.”

“What?”

“I gave birth. I got in labor just after you left in the morning. I gave birth about 20 minutes ago and I am holding our daughter in my hands.”

“Fuck really?”

“Yes. She is beautiful.”

“I am coming.”

He hung up, Larona smiled and sent the picture to Lefatshe. She called her.

“Hello?”

“I gave birth!”

“Oh my God! I am happy for you.”

“She is beautiful.”

“She must be. I will come a bit later. I am dealing with something.”

“What happened?”

“I will tell you.”

“Ok.”

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Lef walked inside her lawyer’s office.

“Hi.”

Her lawyer looked at her. “Lefatshe.”

“I want to sue someone for home wrecking and ke batla P150K. I have pictures, I have all the evidence to prove she has been sleeping with my husband even though she knows he is married. I want her dragged on social media tabloids.”

The lawyer laughed. “Who is it?”

“Lelentle Phiri. This girl is supposed to be my friend but she is sleeping with my man. I am suing her and I going to drag her so hard she will wish she never met me.”

“Ok, let’s file for the lawsuit first then get the tabloids involved.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“What happened to your cheek?”

“Chess slapped me. I am going to send him to jail. He thinks the word revolves around him.”

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At the clinic, Lele walked in and greeted the the receptionist who took her to where the doctor was.

“There is the doctor, Dr. David.”

The receptionist walked out closing the door behind then Lele slowly walked over and sat down.

“Dumelang...”

The doctor smiled. “Hi. Lelentle Phiri?”

“Yes.”

“I am Motheo. Feel comfortable. I am here for you.”

“I would like to do an abortion.”

“How far are you?”

“I think four months.”

Motheo got up in his white coat. “Undress and lie there. I will do a transvaginal scan.”

Lele looked at him. “Undress?”

“Yeah. Apola. And put on this gown.”

He handed her a boob tube then turned putting on his gloves. She quickly undressed then put on the gown and got on the bed. Motheo turned to her and opened her legs looking. He smiled at her panties.

“Should I take them off for you Lele?”

“I should take it off?”

He hooked the panties with his thumbs and took the panty off staring at her. Lele closed her eyes taking a deep breath.

“I want you to just relax.”

She nodded she felt something pushing through her entrance. She took a deep breath in uncomfortable.

“Look at the screen...”

Lele turned to the screen then looked.

“That is the baby... and there is his heartbeat.”

Lele listened as his heart pumped. Motheo wrapped up the scan and looked at her.

“You are four months pregnant. You want an abortion? Why?”

“I am not ready for the baby. I lost my job, I am not working. The baby daddy le ene he is married. He said he was divorcing but now it seems like I am just a side chick. I want to have kids while married.”

“Married men don’t leave their wives for a side chick. I am telling you, he will do everything for you, you will never lack anything but what he won’t do is divorce his wife.

“That’s why I want an abortion. I don’t want to bring a child into this...”

He smiled. “I love the way you softly speak. I wouldn’t mind listening to you forever.”

Lele laughed. “Can you do what I am here for?”

“I am single. My last serious relationship was two years back and I think we should go out for dinner and just cry together about how mjolo is showing us flames. Support group nyana.”

Lele laughed. “Wow.”

He smiled then bit his lower lip staring at her. “I have found my wife and I am not letting her slip through my hands. From here, I am going to pamper you, get you dinner and watch a movie with you or something, you won’t be feeling well so you need to relax. Bo married men can go back to their wives, they are blocking our happiness.”



She chuckled. "Ijo rra..."

"I am serious. I am going to take you from him and let him watch how a real woman is treated." Motheo pinched her cheek. "Let's get started."

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Meanwhile Chess tried Lele's phone yet again but it didn't go through. He looked around standing in the middle of her house wondering where she was and with whom or what she was doing. He sat down then waited. Minutes went by then an hour and two. More hours kept going by till it was after midnight. He tried her phone again but it was still not going through. The following morning around 8, Chess opened his eyes as the door opened then Lele walked in laughing on her phone. She paused staring at him then dropped the call.

"Hey..."

"Where did you sleep last night and who's white coat

is that?”

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Roaring Flames

#34

“Where did you sleep last night and who’s white coat is that?”

Lele’s heart skipped as she looked at him. She took a step back then held the door knob.

“Don’t think about it, I will slap you so hard, ware o tswa kae? (Where are you coming from?)”

“Chess-“

“O tswa kae Lelentle? (Where are you coming from Lelentle?) Get away from that door, if you try to run you won’t get far, I will catch you. Get away from that door and tell me where you are coming from.”

“If you put your hands on me I am going to report you to the police. You are going to jail.”

“Get away from that door Lele!”

Lele moved, her heart pounding so much. Chess walked over and locked the door then slid the keys in his pocket.

“O tswa kae? (Where are you coming from?)”

Lele swallowed. “I slept at a friend’s house.”

“Which friend?”

“I made her ko Legae.”

“Give me her number. I want to call her. In the meantime, you will tell me what you were doing there.”

“!..-“

“Give me her number. Come here...”

He took her hand and sat down pulling her on his lap holding his phone. “Give me her number.”

“Chess-“

“Give me her number Lele, I am not going to ask you again.”

Lele’s heart pounded so much as she gave him the number. He called and put on loud speaker.

“I will do the talking. What’s her name?”

“Letso.”

The phone got answered.

“Hello?”

“Letso?”

“Eerra, who’s this?”

“This Lele Phiri’s brother, do you know her?”

“Uh yes. She is my friend and colleague. She teaches Bio and I Chemistry.”

“I have been trying to get hold of her since yesterday, do you have any idea of where she might be or where she slept?”

“Oh yes, she slept at my house. She wasn’t feeling too well so she slept here. Uh when you get hold of her please tell her I will drop by taking my coat. I

need it for my classes.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“You are welcome. She just left my house so she is fine. No need to worry much.”

“Thanks.”

He dropped the call while Lele innocently looked at him. He looked in her eyes.

“Your phone was off the entire night.”

“I switched it off.”

“What did you do to the baby?”

“Nothing.”

“So you with her the whole night?”

“Yes, from the time I left the clinic.”

“What were you doing at the clinic?”

“I wanted to do an abortion but I changed my mind. The baby was moving so much I couldn’t do it.”

“Please don’t do it. I filed for divorce.”

“Good for you.” She stood up and walked to her

bedroom. He sat on the bed as she walked inside the bathroom. She walked out minutes later.

“I am still ending this relationship. You will come back when the divorce is final. Who knows? From here you might tell me your divorce took two years because divorces take time. I am done being patient. Go and divorce, hopefully you find me still in the market.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?”

“It means I am not going to wait forever for a married man. I am going to move on with my life with an actual serious man who is single and wants to do serious things.”

“You want to see the other side of me Lelentle?”

“What do you want me to do? I was patient with you as you helped your wife and today she is expecting. What am I supposed to think? I am going to give you space so you can do what you want. Now you think it’s ok to have your bread buttered on both sides, you are enjoying it. I am walking away till you make up your mind. I only date single men. You are not single,

you are someone else's property. Maun Senior is looking for teachers, I applied last night and I am going for an interview. They need a permanent teacher, if things go well, I am moving there."

"Babe please..."

"You go and deal with your marital issues Chess. I love you so much. I love you with all my heart but the more you are with Lefatshe, the more I am hurting. I don't want to put myself through that anymore."

He stood up and put his hands on her waist. "Can't you look for a job here in Gabs? Why so far away? I will help you look. I know you are getting impatient babe but we are almost there. It won't even take long. I love you so much, at this moment it's in the law's hands, I am moving out. I don't even know what to do anymore to prove that I love you and that I want you."

"Lefatshe is pregnant Chess. She is always going to be in your life. With Anele the situation was better but now she is expecting your child. How am I supposed to feel? Am I supposed to be fine because

I know how it happened?”

“She will abort.”

Lele looked at him and sighed. “I don’t know anymore.”

“She is going to abort. I will make sure of it.”

“And she will agree?”

“Yes. By the end of today she would have aborted. I promise.”

Lele’s took off the coat and her clothes. Chess looked at her stomach, it had gotten rounder. He looked in her eyes and sighed sadly.

“What’s wrong?”

“Somehow I feel like you were not with Letso and you were with someone else. I just have this feeling like you are lying.”

“But you called her.”

“I know, you might have seen my car outside babe and talked to her knowing I will want to talk to her. I can feel it in my gut that you were not with Letso and



it's breaking me. I can't prove anything but I can feel it."

"I was with Letso the whole night."

"If you have decided to cheat or move on as you call it, I know you are going to do it whether I like or not. You are going to do it. Chances are high that you will. You probably told him all our issues so he has an advantage because he is probably not married and he has made me to look like the one using you because married men never leave their wives. He is probably a step ahead, you might have not slept with her but you slept at his house and that coat, that coat is his because he is a doctor. I know a lie when I see one babe, you can't fool me there."

"I am not lying."

Chess silently looked at her, pain in his eyes. Lele swallowed staring at him as undressed and walked inside the bathroom. Guilt chocked her, her phone rang from the bed. She reached for it and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Motheo."

“Please don’t call me again.”

“You are going ahead and staying in a relationship with a married man? He convinced you otherwise?”

“I love him. Whether he is married or not, I will deal with it on my own. I should have not told you my business.”

“Is it worth it? Lele, don’t stop your life for a married man, that guy will waste your time.”

“Please don’t call me again. I am in a relationship and I am going to give it my all. Whether he is married or not, I am going to stay because I know I love him and won’t be able to love anyone else. He is all that is in my heart. Please don’t ever call me. Bye.”

She hung up and deleted his number then joined Chess in the bathroom. She touched his back.

“Babe...”

“I have to go to work.”

He finished showering and left her inside. He took out his clothes from the wardrobe and dressed up.

Minutes later Lele walked out.

“Should I make you breakfast?”

“No, thanks. Bye.”

She pulled his hand. “I am not cheating on you.”

“Ok.”

“I am not lying, I am not cheating on you.”

“Lelentle I have to go to work.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too. Bye.”

He walked out.

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Chess got in his car while it rained and drove off. No matter what he couldn't bring himself to believe her. He took a deep breath wondering if he was letting his insecurities get to him but could anyone blame him? She had slept out. He had been worried the

whole night. His phone rang, he looked at her calling and sighed.

“Lelentle...”

“Chess I love you. Even if I wanted to cheat, I wouldn’t have done it because I don’t think any man would compare to you. I slept at Letso house, I knew you would wait the whole night. Please don’t do anything that might jeopardize our relationship, you are the one who said we almost at the end. I love you rragwe Atang, I heard his heart beat. He is a strong baby. Hopefully he comes when you are fully with me or else he will suffer and I don’t want my baby to suffer. Please come back, I miss you. I lost my job. Come back to me...” She sniffed. “I don’t deserve the cold treatment because I am not cheating and I didn’t sleep out with a man.”

He sighed. “Ok.”

“I am waiting for you in the blankets.”

“Ke eta.”

He dropped the call then frowned at some lady at the bus stop holding an umbrella while it rained even

harder. Her umbrella shook so much it wasn't even doing anything. He stopped the car at the bus stop and rolled down the window.

"Tsen! (Get in!)"

The wind destroyed the umbrella, she threw it on the ground and jumped in the car. Chess closed the windows.

"Hi, are you ok?"

She looked at him shaking all wet.

"Yeah... thank you."

"Where are you going?"

"A job interview."

"You are wet."

"I know. And I really need the job. I will just go wet."

He smiled driving off. "I love your determination. They will feel sorry for you."

She laughed. Don't make fun of me. I have spare clothes in this plastic, Hopefully they are not wet too. My mother forced me to take extra clothes, guess

she knew.”

He laughed. “They always know. I am Chess, what’s your name?”

“Kaone. Thank you so much.”

He turned on the heater warming up the car as she shivered.

“Direct me where you are going.”

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A while later Chess stopped the car and looked at her. It was still raining.

“Will you get in wet and change inside or do it here?”

“Close your eyes.”

“In my car?”

Kaone laughed. “Close your eyes therra wena Chess.”

Chess closed his eyes then she took off everything

and put the blue suit. She looked at her hair then took the doek her mother had threw inside the plastic and styled it. She put on the 7 inch heels and touched her face a bit ending the look with a red lip. Chess opened his eyes and looked at her.

“Wow!”

She smiled, she was so beautiful.

“How do I look?”

“The job is yours.”

She took her perfume and sprayed a bit. “I am so nervous but I am going to claim that job. I am not walking away jobless today I refuse! That job is mine and mine alone.”

He smiled at her confidence. She was a go getter, he could see it.

“Chess wee, isn’t there no way you can park closer to the entrance? And give your jacket, I will put it over my head when I get inside. You can wait here.”

“Hey wena, do I look like a taxi?”

Kaone laughed. "Please wait for me. At least let me walk out of here as confident as I walked in."

Chess chuckled shaking his head then parked near the entrance, he gave her his jacket then she put on her head and stepped out. She hurried inside in her pants and jacket then gave him a thumbs up once in. He gave her thumbs up too smiling then she turned and cat walked further inside swaying her hips from side to side as her but round butt vibrated.

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Family please let's normalize commenting and liking on our inserts. I am not asking you for much, just a comment and a like, it shouldn't take much from you. If we don't comment on inserts, you know we will only have a single a insert per day. Good morning

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## Roaring Flames

#35

Lele looked as it rained even harder, she closed the curtain and lighted a few scented candles then went to the sitting room where she connected her phone to the radio and played Marvin Gaye. She smiled recalling that night... She went to the kitchen and prepared something to eat. He was probably hungry, now she felt guilty about actually sleeping over at Letso's house, poor thing must have stayed all night up worried sick.

She smiled, she did love seeing that panic on his face and that look he had. Maybe that had to motivate him to hurry with the divorce. She rubbed her belly with a smile knowing Atang was probably going to make it happen. It would give him the full needed motivation.

Her phone rang as she moved her body from side to side.

"Hello?"

“You are alive?”

“Sasa bathong!”

“What? You play with black man wena.”

“I am alive.”

“Lele please don't install such thoughts in his head. Kana he won't take you seriously, this guy like you said has been cheated before, if you make him believe you can also cheat, he is not going to take the relationship seriously and he will find someone else. Men are funny creatures. Today he is leaving his wife, you are not even his wufe, he will leave you and move on. Don't make him believe you can cheat or you are cheating, you will start to bore him, whenever he looks at you he is going to think you are just like his ex. You have to be patient sometimes and think carefully before you do most things. Today there is no way to prove you were actually with Letso expect from Letso's statement.”

“I was just angry and wanted to punish him.”

“Ng ng sis, that's not the way to go. Are you still going to Maun?”

“If they call me back from an interview I will go.”

“Ok... eish I don't even know what to say to you. Can't you look for anything in Gaborone or greater Gaborone bogolo?”

“I am going to look.”

“Look harder Lele. I don't believe in long distant relationships. You are pregnant, think harder and look harder.”

“Yeah...”

“Anyways let me go to class.”

“How is Ludo?”

“That one got expelled last week.”

“What?”

“Yes. She is doing the most.”

“Ijo, ke mathata.”

“It is. But anyhow, we will talk.”

“Sharp.”

Lele dropped the call and finished up cooking.

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Kaone signed her contract then followed a woman who took her to her office. She smiled tearfully.

“Thank you.”

“So you are coming in tomorrow?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Good luck.”

“Thank you.”

Kaone walked out, she looked at Chess who was still parked at the same position, she put the jacket in her head and rushed over then jumped in the car.

“Hi...”

Chess looked at her. “And?”

“Well, they had no choice but to give it to me.”

He smiled. “Good job!”

Kaone laughed. “I was nervous as hell. It was an oral

interview.”

“I am sure you were good.”

“Yah, I start tomorrow.”

“Where am I dropping you off? I have to go.”

“At bus rank. I will take a combi home.”

“In your suit? Be serious, where is your boyfriend to pick you up?”

“Waaii that one dumped in. Akere I wasn't working, he was telling me bo it's boring to date an unemployed woman who brings nothing to the table. I never asked him for anything, and when I did, I wouldn't hear the end of it.”

“Bafana ba!”

Kaone laughed. “Dangerous but you can drop me bus rank. I will get a combi home.”

“Where do you stay?”

“Tlokweng..”

“I will drop you off.”

“Aren’t you late for work?”

“No, I am good.”

He started the car and drove to Tlokweng. He parked at her gate then looked at the small unpainted house. Kaone looked at him.

“This is me and my poverty.”

“I will park inside.”

He drove in and parked near the door.

“Ok, thank you so much Chess.”

“No worries. I know the struggle of being jobless. We all have been there. I am glad you got the job.”

“Thanks.”

She took off her heels and put on the pumps.

“Bye!”

“Sharp.”

She stepped out then ran to the door. She slipped almost reaching the door and fell causing a splash. Chess looked at her in shock then burst out laughing,

her blue suit wet and covered in mud. He got out of the car laughing.

“Heelang!”

Kaone laughed. “O tsegang? (What are you laughing?)”

“Shhee o wile wareng nare? Mo tshwareng!”

Kaone laughed. “Tsamaya rra!”

Chess laughed watching as she opened the door dropping her heel. He picked it up and walked in with her.

“What were you doing?”

Kaone smacked him laughing. “Stop therra wena.”

“That was a mighty fall!”

“Mxm.”

“Aow shame...”

Kaone laughed. “Stop it Chess. Ija.”

Chess’s phone rang from his pocket. He took it out and looked. Kaone stared and saw ‘babe’ calling. She

smiled.

“It seemed I have hijacked someone’s man.”

She chuckled then he picked while she walked away.

“I am coming.”

She spoke softly. “Ok. I made breakfast.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He dropped the call.

“Kaone!”

“Wait!”

He waited for a couple of minutes then she finally walked out now clean in shorts and a tank top.

Kaone giggled. “You look like you cheat a lot.”

“O similotse akere?”

She smiled. “I am just saying.”

“I don’t cheat.”



“Oh well... thank you for everything you did today. I appreciate it. You are a good person.”

“You are welcome. I am going to heaven.”

She laughed staring at him. “You look like hell is your place wena.”

“Wa twaela.”

His phone vibrated, he unlocked it and viewed something. Kaone’s heart pounded so much but he wasn’t married to anyone so why not?

She snatched his phone then paged herself and handed him back his phone with a naughty smile.

“Bye!”

“Wa tsenwa wena. I am going to block you.”

“No no... I want to do an ewallet with my first salary to appreciate you for what you did today.”

“You don’t have to.”

“I am going to. Mmagwe Chess is waiting...”

She smiled as he walked out and got in his car.

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Chess drove to his house and stepped out with the cytotec. He walked in and looked at Lefa who was watching TV. She turned to him.

“Hi...”

“Hey...”

He went to the kitchen noticing she didn't eat last night. He took her plate from the fridge and walked to the sitting room together with a glass of juice after putting something in it.

“Sit up and eat.”

Lefa looked at him then sat upright. “I am not hungry.”

“You have to eat. For the baby if not for you.”

“You said you don't want this baby.”

“I am sorry I said that.”

“Should we involve the families? I love you.”

“There is nothing left for us Lefa. I am trying to make this as peaceful as I can make it.” He started feeding her. He gave her juiceice then she drank it all and continued being fed. He finally put the plate away. Lefa tearfully looked at him.

“I am sorry. I am sorry for everything. God knows I tried, I tried but I just never did anything right no matter how much I tried. It was from one mistake to the other. I never planned to make you raise Anele even though she wasn't yours. I was scared, I didn't know. She happened the time I wasn't sure what was going on between us. I didn't know how to tell you because I now loved you.” She put her hands over her face crying. “It's been from one mess to another... I had the whole night to think and I... don't deserve you, It's just a lot that happened, that I destrioyed, I don't blame you. You deserve better than my lies, they are a lot but to go for my friend Chess. My friend... my friend?” Tears rolled her cheeks. “I am not going to fight you anymore but my friend... right under my nose...”

He looked at her then leaned over and kissed her. Lefa kissed him back crying. He took off her panties and touched her pussy. Lefa flinched a bit as he pushed two fingers inside and fingered her but she remained still kissing him. His phone rang, he stopped and took it out from his pocket.

“Hey... ok...” He smiled. “Ok, I am almost there.”

He dropped the call. “I have to go.”

“To Lele?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am suing her.”

“And I am telling everyone everything.”

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Remember to like and comment on our inserts.

## Ntsiki: Roaring Flames

#36

Chess walked inside Lele's house then chuckled at the music. She had really turned it into their song. He went to the bedroom taking off his wet shirt then looked at her as she laid on the bed holding a novel covered in her white fluffy fleece. She raised her head and looked at him smiling then spoke softly.

"Hey.."

He took off his belt then unzipped his pants staring at her. Lele watched as he took off his pants then got in bed and kissed her. He took off the fleece and touched her nakedness.

"I swear I slept at Letso's house Chess. She has cameras at her house, I asked her to send me the video so you can see. I really slept her at house. I am not cheating."

Chess smiled. "Ok."

"I was just upset that you would go and impregnate

Lefa after telling me you are divorcing and on top of that you are just taking time."

"The reason why I have been taking time is because I wanted to make sure that she doesn't go anywhere near the business in the divorce settlement. I was sorting out that. We are married in community of property."

"You could have told me."

"I agree. I didn't want you to think I keep making excuses. I have filed for a divorce."

Lele smiled. "Ok. What about the baby?"

"She is having an abortion because I never wanted that baby. I have called for a family meeting. My father and Lefa's father come from way back. It was never about us only. It was also about that."

"Ok."

Chess kissed her. "I love you."

"I love you too."

"Please don't hurt my son."

"I won't. I was going to but I couldn't. I don't think I have it in me to hurt an innocent soul. I am scared, I don't know what my tomorrow holds for me or my baby. I am not working, Maun Senior is hiring. I don't want to go so far from you but at the same time I need a permanent job."

"I can take care of you while you look for something around here."

"I don't want to depend fully on you. Tomorrow when things turn south, what will I do. What if something happens to you? I don't even know how much you pay for this house. I want to be independent."

"And you will be. Maun is too far babe. Imagine you being so far away with Atang. Gape I am not doing that nonsense again."

"I am not Lefa."

"I know but it's not happening. You are going to be lonely there and so am I here. This thing of travelling up and down won't work. Temptations will happen, mistakes and things like that... I am not taking chances. Atang is going to have a proper family with

both parents who love him. Long distance relationships is not going to do it for me or us."

Tears filled Lele's eyes. "Chess where am I supposed to get a job? Jobs are scarce. Working in government is a good-"

"I know and I know jobs are scarce but I am not having a long distance relationship. Who will take care of you there?"

"You are being unfair. You know I am struggling to find a job."

"We are not going to have along distance relationship, there are a lot of schools in Gaborone. You will find something and till then I will keep supporting you financially. I don't mind. What do you want?"

She looked at him. "I need a job!"

"I will help you look."

"You are being unfair. Teaching means a lot to me. Maun is offering an opportunity I will probably never get."



"Lelentle, I said you are not going "

"I want a new car."

Chess looked at her. "Which one?"

She looked at him angrily. "I want the Mercedes that look like the BMW."

"What?"

"That's what I want."

"I will see what to do, by the way I am going to UK next week. We will go together.."

"I want it in white."

"Ok."

She smiled. "When are we going to UK? Akere now I am house girlfriend so spending your money will be my new job."

He shook his head. "I am going to take a leak."

He got off bed and went to the bathroom, his phone rang from the bed. Lele looked at it then grabbed it and picked.

"Hey, it's Kaone."

Lele frowned. "Hi Kaone..."

"Uhu, gase Patrick nee?"

"Patrick?"

"Yes, the one who is selling the second hand bed. Kea batla, we met earlier on at my neighbors house, I am the girl wa letwadi.."

"No. It's not."

"Oh my God! Sorry motho wame, I think I dialed the wrong number. Sorry. Bathong! This looks like 6."

Lele sighed. "Ng ng love, gase Patrick."

"Eish, thanks babes. Let me redial this number before he sells the bed to someone else. Ke mathata."

Lele laughed as Kaone dropped the call. Chess walked back in.

"Someone had called a batla Patrick. She dialed the wrong number."

"Ok."

He got in bed then cuddled her pulling her thick body closer inhaling her scent.

He kissed her neck rubbing his dick on her thighs, Lele stuck her thick butt out then Chess lifted her butt teasing her entrance, slowly he slid in. Lele moaned softly burying her face on the pillow. Chess pulled her waist closer while kissing her neck squeezing her sensitive breast.

\*\*\*

Hours later Lefa woke up from on her sleep at the sudden pain she was feeling in her abdomen. She got up with a frown feeling wet then looked. Her heart skipped as she looked at the blood dripping her legs. The pain slashed her yet again and grunted holding her stomach.

Lefa got her phone and called Chess. His phone rang unanswered. She called him again but he still didn't pick. Tears filled her eyes then she called her mother crying.

"Lefa..."

"Mama I am bleeding. I am losing the baby."

"What?"

"There is blood all over."

"Where is Chess?"

"He is with Lelentle. He has been sleeping with Lelentle this whole time."

"What?"

"Ahhhhhh ..."

"Lefa, I am at the hospital with Lala, I am coming. I am coming."

"Mama... My baby... Ijoweee."

"Where is Anele?"

"In her room...mama! Ahhh..."

"Nkemele. Ke etla. Jeso wame."

Lefa dropped the call and called Lele but her phone just rang till it stopped. Anele walked in and paused staring at her mother.

"Mama..."

Lefa's phone rang again. She picked.

"Hey, I am on my way. Your mom just told me. What happened?"

"I don't know Khumo... Hurry. My baby  
isssshhhh...."

Anele looked at all the blood that was all over her mother who was crying and started crying too.

Lefa gasped feeling suffocated. Her asthma peaked, she looked at her daughter gasping for breath then went to the steps. She took the first step gasping and wheezing. Tears rolled down her cheek as she tried to take the next step but the pain was just too much. Anele cried louder as her mother struggled. Lefa took another step leaning against the wall, a strong urge to push came. She took a step back then laid on the floor taking off her panties. She could feel her soul leaving her body as she laid there while she got weak.

Her eyes fell on Anele, she gasped pushin weakly. Anele knelt before her mother screaming.

"Mama!"

Lefa's heart pounded as she felt herself running out of air, she couldn't even gasp anymore. She looked at daughter, tears rolling down her cheeks.

"Mama! Mama!"

Anele looked as her mother closed her eyes. She wasn't making the sounds she had been making anymore, there was just silent and a lot of blood. She shook her mother crying

"Mama!"

She shook her mother even more crying louder.

\*\*\*

Khumo'a heart pounded so much as he parked the car in her yard. He rushed in then paused staring at Anele crying while Lefa laid on the floor only in her dress that was covered in blood.

He rushed over. "Lefa!"

He shook her then looked at his daughter

"Sweetheart.... Look at me."

"Mama..."

"Mama is fine ok? I am going to take her to the hospital and she is going to be fine. Don't cry... I am here for you."

He picked Lefa and hurried out with her and out her in car. He put Anele at the front seat then locked the door and took off dialing Chess.

"Yah?"

"Are you having sex? Keng o hema hema yaana?"

"O batang?"

He took a deep breath as something got stuck on his throat. "I understand you don't care about Lefa anymore, you don't love her. I get that... But there is no reason to keep on hurting her. She is having a miscarriage. She was alone le Anele, she must have had an asthmatic attack or something. She is unconcious. Anele witnessed all this. Why don't you just leave Lefa if you know you can't be with her

anymore. Why do you enjoy hurting this woman? Is that how much you hate her?"

"Is she alive?"

"I don't know. We are on our way to the hospital. I don't know what's going on but I scared. I don't think it's looking good."

"I will meet you there."

"Don't! Lefa knew about you and Lele. She has been knowing and she told her mother who is livid. Koore if Lele can sleep with a married man, what can stop her from sleeping with the next one?"

"Khumo if you have nothing good to say about Lele don't say it at all. Lele is my woman, respect that. I don't care what anyone knows but I am not going to let anyone harrass her. I will meet you there."

Chess dropped the call. Khumo stepped on the accelerator speeding to the hospital.

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At the hospital, mmagwe Lefa sat with Anele on her lap as Lefa got attended to. It had been minutes and their hearts were pounding as their waited. Khumo looked at his daughter and for the first time wondered why he had sacrificed his daughter for a friendship. He sighed, back then it had been a good idea, his mother was a domestic worker at Chess's house, he had been raised there. His parents looked at him like a son. He walked to the bathroom and put his hands on his face breaking down. He could still remember his mother's words. He didn't blame her, he had made the final decision but...

It didn't make it better that even to this day he was still working for the same family.

A while later he walked out and joined everyone. Chess walked over, Lefa's mother put Anele down as he approached then she slapped him across the face.

"How dare you?"

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## Roaring Flames

#36

Chess took a deep breath remaining calm.

“How could you do that to my daughter?”

“Do what?”

“Cheat on her with Lelentle? I can’t believe that woman brought her daughter so she can destroy my daughter’s marriage.”

“Lefatshe and I have been over for a while now. She didn’t tell you that, this marriage long ended and we are getting a divorce, not because of Lele but because of the conniving liar your daughter is. Did you know she never got raped? She made it up which makes me believe that she was really just cheating. Let’s say you didn’t know that but you definitely knew Anele was not mine. You knew that and you knew right from the start because Lefa must have told you. I don’t want to disrespect you, I look at you like I would look at my mother. I am not

going to say anything further, the rest I will say it at the family meeting.”

Mmagwe Lefa looked at him as he calmly spoke.

“Today I am here to see how she is because Lefa might have hurt me, taken me for a fool... I never even suspected her because I guess she is really good at hiding lies but I care. Everything will be put out in the open at the meeting.”

The doctor walked over. Everyone turned and looked at him.

“I have good and bad news. “

“Is my daughter ok? And the baby?”

“Unfortunately she lost the baby. It was too late.”

“And her?”

“I would like to speak to close family members. Her husband if possible.”

“I am her mother.”

“Ok. You too then.”

Chess followed after the doctor while Khumo

remained with his daughter. He pulled up his falling pants worried sick then sat down. A nurse who was standing from a distance sighed as her colleague walked over.

“What’s going on?”

“I don’t know what is going on but whatever is bothering him is too much. Poor guy looks like a walking dead. I know him... my sister’s boss.”

“Uhu, he is so thin.’

“My sister says that guy used to be so fit but o jewa ke stress.”

“A lot people are like that before our eyes but we never see it.”

Her colleague walked away. The nurse took a deep breath then walked over and smiled.

“Hi...”

He looked up at her. “Hi..”

The sadness in his eyes couldn’t be hidden.

“Are you ok?”

He nodded. "Yes. Thanks."

"My name is Ranewa. I am a nurse here. I have been a nurse for 6 years now. I know depression when I see it." She smiled. "My sister works for you, I don't know if you know her, Rejoice... I don't want her to lose her job because her boss is no more. I want to say a lot but I don't know what you are going through, I don't know how heavy your shoes are because I have never put myself in them so I don't know the burden you carry. What I know is that you need help and I will get it for you.."

Khumo smiled. "Thank you but I am fine."

Ranewa smiled. "You are not fine. You are far from being fine. I can get you. No one will judge you."

"Ranewa, ke siame."

"I know. I still want to get you help. Please let me..."

\*\*\*

In the doctor's office, they all sat down.

“Your daughter did an abortion.”

“What?”

“And what she is suffering from right now is an incomplete abortion, pieces of pregnancy tissue remain in the body after the induced abortion. She bled a lot and she needs blood transfusion. We realized that she also had uterine rupture because she took Cytotec. Do you know your wife has fatal asthma?”

“Yes, but back then she rarely had any attacks. It was rare.”

“This can kill her one day, she will actually die if she doesn't get help in time. A severe attack can prevent enough oxygen into the lungs and can stop breathing. She has been sedated but if she didn't come here when she did, it would have been a mess.”

“So she is fine expect from what you mentioned?”

“Yes.”

“And will you sort out the incomplete abortion?”

“Yes.”

“Thank you.”

Chess walked out, mmagwe Chess behind him.

“I am more hurt and heartbroken than I am angry Chess. Lelentle has been Lefa’s friend since way back. You knew they were friends and you went ahead and still dated Lelentle. My daughter might have done it all but to punish her with Lele is too much.”

“I am not punishing her. No one is being punished.”

Chess walked away then approached Khumo who was holding Anele in his arms.

“I am taking her with.”

Khumo looked at him. “She can stay here. It’s ok. Lefa’s mother is here.”

“No. I am going to take my daughter. Anele, let’s go.”

“Mama?”

“Mama is going to sleep here. We are going to see her but she will be sleeping then we will go home.”

“Ok.”

\*\*\*

In Lefa’s room, Chess looked at her lying unconscious then Anele held her mother’s hand.

“She is not feeling too well so she is going to sleep here being watched by doctors. They will take care of her.”

“Mama I love you.” She kissed her mother’s hand. Chess picked her up.

“Ok, let’s go home.”

“Ok...”

Chess walked out with her and went to the car then put her at the back. He belted her up and jumped in starting the car. He took out his ringing phone.

“Yeah?”

“Hi Chess, I called and your girlfriend answered. I almost died, anywho, therra wena are my earphones



in your car? They might have fallen from the plastic. I can't find them anywhere."

Chess looked at the passenger seat and noticed them.

"White ones?"

"Yes. Oh my God, thank God you have them. I was panicking."

"Ok cool. It's ok. I drop them off one time."

"Ok, so your girlfriend picks your calls? I thought you hide the phone from her."

"My girlfriend and I are transparent with each other. She can answer my phone same way I can answer her phone."

"I love that, can't wait to steal you."

"I love that woman more than you can imagine. I love her more than I have ever loved anyone and she owns my heart. She doesn't even have to try so forget stealing me because lenna I don't want to be stolen."

She laughed. "Blah blah blah, kea go go tsaya. Ija!"

“O tsaya mang tota wena?”

Kaone laughed. “You. Jokes, I was going to shoot my shot but it’s fine. I will accept that the good ones are all gone. It’s rare to meet a man like you. Gone mme I thought you giving me a lift would mean you wanting to date me, I was surprised when you didn’t ask for my number. A lot of guys wouldn’t have said what you said. Keep loving your woman but nna I am not giving up.”

“Whatever makes you happy, what remains is that I love my woman and I am not going to do anything that can jeopardize my relationship. That means I am blocking you, o ngwana wag a satan wena. The devil is a liar. Don’t embarrass yourself further, just take this rejection like a big girl.”

Kaone laughed. “Aow bathong.”

“It will get better in time though I admire your confidence. Bye.”

“Keep loving mmagwe Chess.”

He hung up and blocked her. He dialed Ty’s number.

“Chess!”

“Ty my man! Remember those profits that I never touched? The ones I was going to reinvest...”

“Yah...”

“I need them.”

“They are yours. I will transfer them immediately.”

“Sure.”

He dropped the call and dialed another number starting the engine.

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Lele served her husband then sat beside him in bed.

“There...”

“Thank you mogatsaka.”

Rragwe Lele pressed his smart phone with one finger holding the phone closer to his face.

“What are you trying to do?”

“I want to call Lele, I found some parts of the car.”

“Lele should just buy a new car.”

“She will when she is ready, there...”

He tapped on her number doing a video call. Lele answered smiling at the phone.

“Papa..”

Rragwe Lele smiled staring at his daughter. “Bina, how are you?”

“Papa you can’t call me by that name anymore.”

He laughed. “You will always be Bina. My Bina.”

Lele smiled. “How are you feeling?”

“I am fine. I am strong.”

“You need to take it easy.”

“I am taking it easy. Your mother tells me they didn’t hire you.”

“They didn’t.”

“It will be alright. It will get better.”

Mmagwe Lele peaked and smiled. "Lele..."

Lele smiled. "How are you mama?"

"I am fine, how is Chess?"

Rragwe Lele frowned. "Who is Chess?"

"Your son in law. A very good boy. I like him."

"Why is his name Chess?"

Lele laughed. "His father loves Chess."

"Why do you date men with weird names? Who names their child Chess? And where is the Chess from?"

"Sehithwa."

Rragwe Lele nodded. "Oh... and his surname?"

"Moremi."

Rragwe Lele frowned. "What?"

"Yes. He is a good man."

"What's his father's name?"

"I don't know but I think it's-"

“Kgosi?”

“Yes.”

“Is his mother Catherine?”

“I am not sure. I don’t know.”

“Ask him now.”

Lele hung up. Mmagwe Lele swallowed staring at Rragwe Lele, her heart pounding so much. Lele called minutes later.

“Yes papa. Do you know them?”

Lele’s father dropped the phone as his whole body froze. Mmagwe Lele picked the phone and faked a laugh.

“Lele my girl, your father seems to know them, you will talk to him tomorrow.”

“Oh ok.”

“Bye.”

Mmagwe Lele dropped the phone and looked at her husband.

“Rragwe Lelentle-“

“So you let my daughter date Catherine’s son?”

“I didn’t know. How am I supposed to know your ex girlfriend who dumped her daughter and moved on with a rich old man? Not that I care because Lelentle is my daughter, I raised her as mine from day 1 and I don’t care about the woman who couldn’t care less and even tried killing her.”

Rragwe Lele put his hand on his painful chest as mmagwe Lele looked at him. Lips trembling.

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: Roaring Flames

#37

Rragwe Lele shook his head massaging his chest.

“Yohweee...”

Tears filled Mmgawe Lele’s eyes and dropped to her cheeks. Her heart pounding so much. “I don’t understand. Why are you blaming me?”

He slowly sat down beating his chest, the past catching up with him.

“Didn’t you say Catherine didn’t have a child?”

He looked at his wife not sure where he was supposed to start explaining. His heart pounded so much he beat his chest even more. Mmagwe Lele came back with a glass of water.

“Answer me, didn’t you say she didn’t have a child? Chess is way older then Lele.”

“She... when I met her, she was back at her house with her parents. She told me she had been working



somewhere far. She was only 21. I was going to marry her. She was going to be my wife. I had gathered the money to marry her then that is when I found out that she had a child who was 7 meaning she gave birth at 14. Some said she was raped and some said she was in a relationship with this old man. I knew that child, I thought it was her brother, everybody thought it was her brother. She treated him like her younger brother. I used to buy him sweets because she would always carry him around everywhere she went. She loved him so much. When I found out, I was going to forgive her because I loved her. Gape she was pregnant with Lele. We were going to get married after she gave birth, after giving birth, she threw my daughter in the pit latrine and ran off. Months later there was a celebration and she was marrying this old man. His name is Kgosi Moremi. That's when I met you. After she got married."

Mmagwe Lele sighed staring at him. "So Chess le Lele are siblings?"

"Yes. She needs to break up with that boy."

“She is going to be so shattered. She loves him so much.”

“That is her brother. Its’ abomination.”

“I don’t want to lose my daughter.”

“She is going to break up with him. I will never accept it.”

“You are going to break her apart Thabo. How will you tell her I am not her mother? You want to take my daughter away from me, I am not going to allow you to do that.”

“I will never accept it!”

“What will you say to her? That I have been lying to you all your life? I will not let that happen do you hear me Thabo?! Never!”

She switched off the light and got in bed facing the other direction.

\*\*\*

Chess walked in the flat with his daughter. Lele smiled walking from the bedroom then she paused staring at Anele.

“Hey...”

Lele smiled walking over and looked at Anele. “Hey love, remember me?”

Anele nodded silently. Lele. “OK, what’s my name?”

She shrugged. “It’s ok, my name is aunty Lele, you are?”

“Anele.”

“Ok Anele... can we be friends?”

“Mama is sick.”

Lele looked at her lips as they begun to curve, tears filling her eyes. Lele picked her up.

“Mama is going to be fine. She is strong and mommies are strong.”

“She was bleeding.”

“She will be fine. I promise. Do you want to take a bath?”

Anele nodded, Lele turned and walked with her to her bathroom. She helped her bath while chatting with her trying to get her to relax. Anele smiled touching Lele's braids.

"I like your hair."

Lele smiled. "You do?"

"Yes."

"Thanks. Your hair is long and pretty."

"It's longer than Shamaine's."

Lele wrapped her with a white towel then picked her up while she laughed. She placed her on the table then kissed her forehead.

"I am coming."

She walked out and looked at Chess who was on a business call.

"Babe..."

He turned to her.

"Where is Anele's bag?"

He pointed at the couch. Lele took the bag and walked with it to the bedroom where she took some warm clothes and dressed Anele.

“Are you hungry?”

“Yes. I want ice cream!”

“Friend, does mommy allow you to eat ice cream at night? Let’s settle for something else.”

Lele went to the kitchen and dished into two plates. She put everything in the sitting room then took Anele from her room. They sat on the couch eating while watching TV.

Chess finished up with his call then joined them sitting beside Lele.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. How is she?”

“She will be fine.”

“Ok.”

They finished eating then Lele cuddled with Anele with her head on Chess’s lap while they watched TV.

\*\*\*

A while later, the movie ended, Chess looked at his girls and they had all fallen asleep. He got up and picked Anele and went with her to the bedroom. He came back and found Lele awake. She yawned.

“I am so tired.”

“Let’s sleep.”

“How is it? With Lefa, be honest.”

“She will be fine.”

“I am worried. Anele won’t survive it.”

“She is fine.”

“Ok.”

“Mmagwe Lefa knows about us, Lefa knew too.”

Lele swallowed. “Oh my God...”

“But it’s ok. I am ready for anything. I hope you are too. It’s about to turn south.”

“She is probably going to tell mama.”

Chess kissed her. “Maybe you should tell her before she is told.”

“I will do it tomorrow. She is going to be so angry.”

“She will eventually accept us.” He kissed her again.

“How is my boy?”

Lele giggled. “He is fine.”

“Come, let’s sleep.”

They went to the bedroom where Lele laid beside Anele, Chess behind her. They chatted in the dark while kissing and touching each other while laughing.

\*\*\*

Khumo held Lefa’s hand at the hospital while his head ached. Lefa slowly opened her eyes waking up from the deep sleep. She blinked them paused recalling what had happened. She put her hand on her staomach then frowned.

“Where is my baby?”

Khumo looked at her. “The one you aborted?”

“Where is my baby?”

“I can’t believe you did this again. Why didn’t you just give birth and hand the baby over? How many more are you going to kill?”

Tears filled his eyes. “Answer me...”

“Where is my baby?”

“You killed the baby!”

She looked at him shaking her head tearfully. “I didn’t. I swear I didn’t do anything, I swear I didn’t do anything. I just saw the blood. Where is my baby..?”

He rubbed his face then pulled his pants. “I want my daughter Lefa. I can’t watch this anymore. I want you. I want us. We are a family. A complete family.”

“I love Chess.”

“He is divorcing your ass for crying out loud! He doesn’t want you anymore. Why are you obsessed with that guy? He doesn’t love you! Where is he



today? He left.”

“Where is Anele?”

“He took her.”

Lefa looked at him. “Took her where?”

“To the love of his life.”

“I want my daughter right now!”

“You are sick. What will you do?”

“Give me your phone. I want my daughter, I am not going to let Chess give my daughter to that whore.”

He took Khimo’s phone and called Lele. A nurse walked in and smiled staring at Lefa who was awake.

“Hi...”

Lefa ignored her holding the phone waiting for it to get through but it seemed off.

“Uh, I am going.”

Khumo looked at her. “Oh... me too.”

“Well let’s go. I will tell you about the therapy.”

“But I am fine. I just happened to love the wrong girl.”

Khumo took his phone and walked out chatting with the nurse while Lefa got even more angrier as she sat on the bed.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele walked to the door and opened for whoever was knocking. She frowned staring at Lefa who was still in the hospital gown and in her hand was a big kitchen knife.

“Lefa...”

“My man? My husband? You are a snake and today I going to kill you myself.”

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#38

Lele tried closing the door but Lefa pushed it walking in. She looked around the house full with property. Her lips trembled as she turned back to Lele.

“He bought all this?”

“Lefa I-“

“Did he buy all this? He is my husband!”

Lele swallowed. “Can we talk like adults?”

“No. No one is talking like adults here. You decided to be a snake and sleep with my man behind my back after I brought you in my house thinking I was bringing a friend. A sister. I brought you out of love. I welcomed you with open arms because I thought we could finally rekindle our friendship Lelentle. I didn't bring you to my house with bad intentions. I may be everything... I may be every single thing you might think but for you to sleep with my husband. You were supposed to be my friend... you were meant to

be my friend but you came into my house eyeing my husband.”

“That’s not what happened Lefa. I met him before that. I knew him before I came to your house.”

“So what happened when you found out that I was his wife?”

“I am sorry.”

“I am not mad because Chess found another woman, I am mad because that woman is you! You were supposed to be my friend, I trusted you. You probably laughed behind my back, you probably laughed with your mother.”

“I am sorry.”

“Oh you are going to be sorry Lelentle. You are going to be very sorry. I know Chess has left and it’s only you and me.”

Anele walked out of bedroom then paused staring at her mother.

“Mama!”

She ran in her mother’s arms. Lefa hugged her

staring at Lele. Lele turned to rush out but Lefa ran over and closed the door pointing the knife at her.

“Go back.”

“I don’t want to fight with you Lefatshe, let me go. It was your man! I didn’t do anything. He is the one who came after me. Stop doing this in front of your daughter. She is only five. You are traumatizing her. I will break up with him if you want. Just stop this. It’s not worth going to jail for.”

Lele’s phone started ringing. Lefa turned then walked over to it.

“Babe, what else did you say she needs?”

“I am with your girlfriend.”

“Lefasthe?”

“You out of all people decided my friend was the suitable match, I will not let you live happily ever after with her while I am hurting.”

“Lefatshe from there you are going to go to jail.”

“I don’t care because she is-“

Lele walked over with the pan and hit her head hard with it. Lefatshe dropped the phone falling. Lele picked the phone.

“I think she collapsed. I hit her with a pan. She was here with a knife.”

“I am coming.”

“I am calling security, they will detain her while you come. She might wake up and cause havoc.”

Someone knocked on the door. Lele pressed the emergency button then walked to the door.

“Miss Lelentle Phiri?”

“Yes.”

“I am here to deliver this from the high court.”

Lele frowned. She took the envelope then signed where she was supposed to sign before opening the envelope. She read through, her heart pounding.

“My God...”

Anele knelt before her mother shaking her.

“Mama...”

Lele turned. "Step away from her Anele."

"I want my mommy. I don't like you. You are not nice. I want mommy."

Lele swallowed. "Anele..."

"I want my mommy! I don't like you. I don't want to stay with you."

\*\*\*

Khumo finished preparing for work then looked at himself on the mirror fixing his tie. He put on his jacket and swallowed. It now looked too big for him. He took it off and picked his car keys and walked to his car. His phone rang as he got in.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I am sorry to call so early in the morning."

"No it's ok. I am already on my way to work. Ranewa right?"

"Yes. I just called to check up on you."

“I am fine.”

“Did you think about what we talked about?”

“I am fine. I will deal with it. I don’t need a therapist.”

“Ok, you can talk to me then. We can be friends. I am sorry if I am crossing the line, I just want you to get help.”

“I understand but I am good.”

“You can talk to me.”

“Aren’t you going to work today?”

“I am doing night shifts starting from tonight.”

He started his car and reversed. “Damn!”

She laughed. “I am already used. I love what I do.”

“I love my sleep.”

“I also do, I will sleep in the afternoon while you work. At first back at school I struggled but you get used to it.”

“I guess. I appreciate you calling but Rejoice is my employee at work, telling you might be the biggest



mistake ever. I don't want my gossip all over at work."

"I am professional. You don't have to worry, I respect nurse-patient confidentiality. I am good at what I do. I am not going to go around telling people my patient's issues. Did you eat?"

"No, I am not hungry."

"My sister is going to kill me for this, she is going to hate me. I am bringing you lunch. Not because I want you or anything but we all need a little saving. I am going to cook and bring it to your office."

"Ranewa, you don't-

"I don't have to but I want to. A little compassionate never killed anyone."

\*\*\*

Mmagwer Lele stood in her kitchen staring at nothing. Tears slowly rolling down her cheeks. She had met Lele the day she was born. She was the one

who had heard her crying from the pit latrine. She was the one who had held her in her arms first. She could still remember the day like yesterday, she had become mmagwe Lele then. Only close relatives knew Lele was actually not her daughter.

Rragwe Lele walked in the kitchen, she snapped out of it and wiped away her tears. Her husband looked at her.

“I am going to Gaborone.”

Mmagwe Lele ignored him and carried on cleaning her kitchen. Her son walked in, she smiled.

“Sit down and eat.”

“Good morning...”

Rrgawe Lele looked at him. “I am going to Gaborone to see your sister.”

He smiled. “I also want to go. We are closing today ka 10:30.”

His father smiled. “Ok, I am sure Lele will be happy to see you. After school come running back home. We are leaving at 11:30.”

“Yes!”

He got up and went to pack his bag and also take out the clothes he would go to Gaborone wearing. Mmagwe Lele finished cleaning her kitchen then took a rake and walked outside.

“Mogatsaka...”

She started raking her backyard. Rragwe Lele took the rake.

“I can’t let her continue a relationship with her sibling.”

“What if Chess is not Catherine’s child? I am sure you knew his name back then.”

“Yes, but I heard this old rich man changed it because that boy was named after Cathy’s father. His name was Tapologo before his mother married his father.”

“What if Chess is not Catherine’s child?”

“I will see that when I get to Gaborone. Kgosi had children all over, his family was rich and he impregnated everyone. He had a child, the one he

brought with to the marriage as far as I know. As far as Catherine told me. She said he had another child with another woman so maybe Chess is that one. I am going to Gaborone, I will confirm everything when I get there.”

Mmagwe Lele sighed. “I don’t want to lose my daughter.”

“She won’t know. I am not going to tell her that. I just want to make sure she is not sleeping with her older brother because if this Chess is Cathy’s child then that relationship is a big no, one I will never accept no matter what. Lele can’t have sex with her brother. It’s abomination.”

Chess parked his car at the police station. He looked at Lele who was just silent.

“Hey... look at me. You are not going to jail. You hit her defending yourself.”

“Anele witnessed me hitting her mother.”

“She is just a child babe, she will come around. Let’s

go in.”

They stepped out and walked in. Lefa pointed at Lele.

“She hit me with a pan in the head.”

“Mmaetsho, is it true?”

“Yes. But it was out of self defense.”

“Was she attacking you?”

“She came in with a knife. I thought she was going to stab me.”

“You are lying. I wasn’t going to stab you. I just wanted to talk to you woman to woman. How could I possibly try to stab you in front of my daughter. She is sleeping with my husband yet she is my friend.”

Chess sighed. “Aren’t you supposed to be at the hospital?”

“I wanted to talk to Lele.”

“So you discharged yourself?” Chess looked at the police officer. “Morena, the flats where Lele stays have cameras which were installed recently. We can get them and we will probably see that she was with

a knife. It might not have meant to stab Lele but Lele panicked. Can we just solve it peacefully Lefa. I am sorry Lele hit you. Can we just move on? You just lost the baby, you shouldn't be here. You should be resting. I know you are hurting."

Lefa looked at Chess tearfully, tears rolled down her cheeks. The police officer looked at Lefa.

"What do you say, you two can apologize to each other and move on. Gape his sounds like family matter that can be resolved at home."

"I am sorry I hit you with the pan. I am sorry for everything."

Lefa looked at Chess weakly. "It's fine. Kea tsamaya. (I am going.)"

She walked out the she took Anele from the police officer who was looking after her. Chess and Lele walked out then Lele got in the car while Chess walked over to Lefa.

"Hey..."

She looked at him tearfully. "The doctor said I took

cytotec, he said I aborted the baby but I would never abort my baby. I didn't even eat yesterday expect from when you gave me food." She looked down wiping away her tears. "I had bought clothes for him. I was ready even to raise him alone. He didn't anything to you or anyone. He wasn't a threat, he was innocent. You didn't have to kill my baby. If you didn't want him, I would have managed alone. I am going. He didn't deserve to die like that. You didn't have to kill him. He was innocent. He was a real baby. I could feel him kicking in my stomach. I could feel him move... he didn't deserve to die like this."

She got in the taxi with her daughter.

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Meanwhile in the car, Lele answered her mother's call.

"Mama..."

"Mmagwe Lefatshe just called me Lele, what is

this I hear about you sleeping with Lefatshe's husband?"

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## Roaring Flames

#39

Lele pressed her lips together, her heart pounding.

"Lelentle, I am talking to you, is Chess married?"

Chess got in the car while Lele wondered what to say.

She angrily shouted. "Lelentle I am talking to you! Is Chess married? Huh?"

"Yes. But I didn't know it was to-"

"So you now destroy people's marriages? Huh? You do that now?"

"I never planned to-"

"You never what? Planned to destroy people's marriages? It's now a habit? To sleep with people's men?"

"Mama..."

"Is that what you meant when you said everyone

would be against the relationship? Because you are sleeping with a married man, Lelentle did I raise you to be this woman?"

"No."

"So you now find joy on destroying marriages, you now have made it your mission to hunt married men and make another woman's life miserable?"

"I didn't mean for it to happen."

"Nothing is ever your fault. I am more than just disappointed in you. Mmagwe Lefa is my dear friend. Now it seems like I brought my daughter who is a qualified man snatcher to destroy her daughter's marriage. Lefa lost her baby because of you. Why Lelentle? Can't you find single men out there? Are there no single men?"

"I never meant to hurt Lefa."

"You think because you are thick and have a huge butt you can do as you please, you can open your legs for any man and he will come to you. Let me tell you something Lelentle, you don't know your worth. Lefa is your friend but besides her being your friend,

you should have respected another woman's marriage but you are the type who believes you don't owe his wife loyalty because you are not married to her. My daughter, in life, we live in a circle. You think you are all that today, kamoso you will be crying because it will always come back around. You get the same energy you give my girl. You can never build your happiness on top of another's woman's tears, on top of her pain and prayers. It won't work. You have succeeded in breaking her home because today he is leaving her for you but there is going to be another woman. What makes you think another woman can't take him from you the same way you took him from his wife? Legale I believe you are a grown woman. I have tried my best, I tried to guide you, I tried to build you but it seems I am wasting my time because you never listen. Do what you want, go around and break people's homes, go and sleep around with the whole nation because I can see that's what you seem to be good at but never step in my yard. I am distancing myself from you and anything to do with you. I believe you will see yourself. Bye."

She hung up. Lele looked at her phone, tears in her eyes. Chess sighed already knowing what was wrong.

"She is angry?"

"She just disowned me."

"You knew this would happen right?"

"I don't know if she will ever accept us."

"She will. Obviously not now considering mmagwe Lefa is her friend. It will take time to convince her."

"Who's going to be with me when I give birth?"

"We will make a plan. I will talk to my mother. She won't refuse." He kissed her. "By then the divorce will hopefully be finalized too so it won't make things awkward for you."

Lele rubbed a tear. "Ok."

"I am sorry this is happening babe but I am not going anywhere. We will tackle this together I promise."

He kissed her. "I love you."

\*\*\*

At Khumo'a work place, Ranewa walked towards her sister's desk holding the tupperware with the food. Rejoice smiled excitedly as her sister walked over.

"What did I do to deserve this?"

Ranewa smiled nervously. "I am here to just show love and kindness."

Rejoice clapped her hands. "Sweet, did I tell you how much I love you?"

"I love you too and-"

The desk phone rang, Rejoice reached for it as picked.

"Hello? Yes. I am coming."

Rejoice hung up and stood up. "I am coming. A delivery for sir."

"Ok."

Rejoice hurried to the stairs, Ranewa knocked on Khumo's door.

"Come in!"

She opened then walked in. Khumo looked up talking on the phone then smiled surprised. Ranewa held up the tupperware then mouthed 'lunch'. He smiled, she walked over and opened. Khumo looked at the home cooked meal, when last had he had that? He couldn't even remember. The delicious aroma filled his entire office as his taste buds got wet.

"Yeah, my team and I will be ready for you. As much as this is a good opportunity for us, it's also a good opportunity for you."

Ranewa took out the bottle of juice then opened it for him while wrapped up his call. He finally hung up.

"So you were serious?"

"Like a lightning. You need to eat. You are so thin, the wind might just blow you away."

He laughed. "You don't have manners Ranewa."

"I am being serious. Eat."

He got up and washed his hands in the toilet while Ranewa admired his huge office. Being a COO was

definitely nice. He came back fixing his pants, Ranewa stared at just how loose the pants were. They looked two sizes bigger than him. He sat down then started eating.

His door opened and Rejoice walked in, she paused staring at Ranewa confused. Khumo caught on the confusion while Ranewa gave him a look. Putting one and one together he smiled.

"You never told me your sister sells food."

"She doesn't."

Ranewa smiled. "He offered to buy it, I can't say no to money."

Rejoice rolled her eyes. "I thought the lunch was mine."

"Money first."

"Ok. Uh, this just got delivered."

She out a package on the table then took Ranewa's hand.

"I will bring your things later on. Let's go."

Ranewa stood up clearing her throat. "Ok. Thank you."

Khumo smiled. "Cool."

They walked out. Ranewa looked at Rejoice. "Well, my food didn't go to waste."

"His food always gets delivered here."

"You can eat that one today. I am going."

"I thought blood came first before money."

Ranewa laughed. "Bye!"

She walked to the stairs. Her phone rang as she got out of the building and got in her small red Honda Fit.

"Hey..."

"Thanks for the lunch. I really appreciate it. I can even pay for it."

"No. I did it out of the goodness of my heart. You don't have to pay me."

"Thanks."

"You should finish it."



"I will. It's too delicious to be left."

"Bye."

Ranewa hung up.

\*\*\*

From the first floor in his office, Khumo watched standing by his window as she drove off in her red Honda Fit then smiled sitting. He had never had someone do something for him that way not expecting anything in return and somehow it felt good.

\*\*\*

Around lunch hour, Sasa finished her lesson then walked out holding a big taped stick and some papers in her hand. A colleague rushed over and walked beside her.

"Hey.."

Sasa looked at him and sighed annoyed. Whoever told this guy she was his type was going to rot in hell. She could see a Moabi in him, God bless Lele for dating such a man.

"Hi."

"Tlhamma we should go out for lunch some time."

They walked past a group of students while she modeled in her 8 inch heels as if she were wearing flats, her long shiny wavey weave falling over shoulders bouncing with each step she took.

"I think not. Look uhh what's up your name? Mogae? I don't think I am your type and niether are you my type. Let's just keep it friendly shall we?"

She walked inside her office then sat down crossing her legs. She got her phone then begun scrolling on Facebook. She paused coming across a post in The Voice Online Newspaper titled 'My Friend Sleeps With My Man Behind My Back'. The amount of comments and likes together with the shares prompting her to read through. She quickly read through the post reading about the woman sleeping

who was sleeping with her friends man. Her heart skipped as she came across Lelentle's name amid the post. She went back and read slowly till the end, her heart pounding.

"God no...."

She went to the comments and looked at the comments bashing Lele. Some were even commenting with her pictures talking about her weight. She swallowed then read more comments, most of them were negative.

Sasa begun typing a comment.

Sasa: Some of you are busy bashing this beautiful thick curvy woman mme motho wateng a tswere marapo hela, face ya motho wateng ekare chimpanzee hela mme ke ene wa modumo thata mo facebook. We are still going to chow your men come what may bo sweetheart ebile we are going to take them. Wena stay a home and give birth every other day while we fuck your man in the office. Go and pray harder for your marriage while I ride his dick like there is no tomorrow. Nywe nywe she doesn't

respect herself, listen bo Lovie, that man chose her and he is still choosing her. He is going to pay that amount and leave her. Lareng tota ka di nywana tsemi matsutsuba. Go and bath properly, maybe your man might want you mme until then, phuaganya ka nywana ye nkgang moroto.

People liked her comment and some reacted laughing while replies rolled in.

Reply:                gatwe do nywana tsemi rileng?

Reply: VAYOLENCI!

Reply:                heeelang!

Reply: mxm, you are not married no wonder you say that.

Reply: Batswana, come here. Motho keo o tsile ka vayolensi                are di nywana tsa batho di matsutsuba

Reply: I am leaving feisibuku

Reply: Too much violence

Reply: DLEVU! Masisi come this side, you kids have

started

Reply:            haaaiyeeee

Sasa called Lele.

"Hello?"

"Hey, have you been on facebook?"

"Ng ng, why?"

"Lefa the witch went to The Voice."

"What?"

"Yeah but don't worry. Don't let her break you. I am going to drag that thing. Wa tlwaela."

"Wait... Babe! Go on Facebook. Check The Voice."

Sasa sighed. "Don't take it to heart and don't cry. Soldier on mmagwe Atang."

\*\*\*

Lele held the phone to her ear while Chess scrolled on his phone.

"Let me see..."

Chess read through the post.

"Let me see."

Lele took the phone then read the post. She took a deep breath moving to the comments but Chess took the phone.

"Don't do that. You don't have the read that. Lefa is looking to break you. Don't let her get to you. She is desperate."

Lele sighed. "Where am I going to get 150k?"

"I will handle it. I don't want it to go to court but knowing that is what she is looking for, I will let it be."

"I wonder what else she is going to do."

"Nothing. That's all she had. All her card are on the take now. She is done. Anything else she will be embarrassing herself."

\*\*\*

Lefa sat in her room rocking back and forth, a lot of thoughts in her head. Tears filled her eyes then she got up and went to the kitchen where she took the rat poison. She looked at Anele.

"Anele... Take." She gave her. "It's medicine. So you don't get sick. We will eat it together."

She gave Anele then put hers in the mouth. Anele put hers too in the mouth then frowned spitting.

"It's not nice."

"It's medicine. Eat it."

"But it's not nice."

"I know. Just eat."

Lefa put it back in her mouth.

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## Roaring Flames

#40

Later that day, Khumo packed his things then the door opened and Chess walked in. He looked at him and sighed then continued what he was doing.

"Are you good?"

Khumo looked at him. "Yeah, ke sharp."

"I got the resignation letter."

"It's about time."

"What's going on? You have lost weight."

"Ng ng, ke sharp."

Chess sighed. "Something is up. This is not the Khumo I know."

Khumo laughed. "This is me."

"Then why are you quitting? You know you make this place what it is. We have not been running for more than 5 years but we look like we have been there for



years. All because of you. I can't lose you. Is it the pay? That can be discussed."

Khumo sighed and looked at Chess. "I don't want to be like my mother."

"What do you mean?"

"My mother worked for you her whole life, I mean it was a blessing because I got to grow up with you. I got to have a brother. If it wasn't for your family I wouldn't be here. My mother died working for your family. I don't want that. I want to build my own legacy. Something my kids can run too, I don't want them working for anyone. It was a difficult decision to come to but it has to be done."

"Ok. I get you."

"Thanks."

"If there is anything I can do. Tell me. I am going to support you and stand with you same way you did for me."

They fist bumped. Chess sighed.

"Ok, now you can tell me what's going on, you seem

depressed."

"Mang? Nna?"

"Yes you."

"No. It's nothing. I have just been worried about this but now that it's out of the way, I will be fine."

"Ok. How is Lala and the baby? You must be excited."

"I am. I still can't believe it."

"So you are going to marry her?"

Khumo shook his head. "I want to end things because I don't love her like I should. I am not going to drag her and string her along when I know I don't love her as much. She deserves better, better than I can offer her and I know she compromises to make it work but she shouldn't have to. I am not going to make her suffer for years, watch her try by all means to make me love her when I know I just don't. I'd rather she finds a man who will value and love her right. She is going to be hurt, I know but she deserves better. I am not even going to lie and say

otherwise."

Chess looked at him. "I loved Lefa. You know I did."

"I didn't say you didn't."

"I know she is the close connection you feel to your sister but if Lefa didn't lie or cheat, all this could have been avoided."

"It's not only Lefa's fault Chess. Let's just take it from the first day.. maybe if you hadn't been so...."

Khumo took a deep breath as his emotions rose then he sighed. "It's ok. I have a headache. I am going home. We will talk."

He walked out leaving Chess confused on what was going on. He got in his car and sat for a while then took his phone and called Lefa. The phone rang unanswered. He called Lala.

"Babe..."

"Hey, how is the baby?"

Larona giggled. "Fine."

"And you? When are they discharging you?"

"Tonight. I have already packed the things. Mama is taking me to Molepolole."

"Eish, didn't you manage to convince her otherwise?"

"She refused. Come and see us before we go."

"Ok. How is Lefa?"

"Eish babe, I am worried about her. Her phone is just ringing."

"I will pass by to check up on her and Anele."

"Thanks."

"Alright. Do you need anything. Send me a list so I can get everything."

"Ok."

He started the car then drove to Lefa's house. He drove in through the open gate and parked besides her car then stepped out. He knocked on the door several times, she finally opened the door and walked in.

"Lefa!"

The silence was too much, he went to the bedrooms

and found her on the bed with Anele. The form coming from her mouth scared him, his heart skipped as he hurried over.

"Lefa! Lefa!"

He shook her then looked at his daughter also lying unconscious beside her. He picked up Lefa and rushed with her to his car where he put her at the back and went back for Anele. He took off, his heart pounding a much. His phone rang as he overtook several cars speeding.

"Hello?"

"You left your laptop in your office. Should I bring it?"

"Lefa did something again."

Chess sighed. "What is it this time around?"

"I don't know. I am not are but it's both her and Anele. They might have eaten something. Poison maybe. I am not sure."

"Does she want to die that much?"

"Yes! She does! What do you think? It's to punish you? It's not about you."

He hung up and drive through the red traffic light.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, Khumo paced around. Ranewa walked over smiling.

"Two days in a role?"

He looked at her then smiled slightly. "Hey..."

"What happened?"

"A friend tried killing herself and the daughter. I am worried about her."

"Let's sit."

They both sat down then Ranewa looked at him.

"What happened?"

"I don't know. I just found her on the bed, form coming from her mouth. The child was unconcious too."

"She is going through a lot?"

He nodded. "She has been going through a lot but no one will understand that because they see her as a bad person. She is not a bad person. She is just human."

"Do you love her?"

Khumo looked at Ranewa. "Yes."

"But?"

"But she is my friend's wife. Soon to be ex. I met her first. Long back. I loved her from the first day I saw her. But she was just out of my league. She was friends with my sister. My late sister. When I told her how I felt, she was... She said she liked me too. We... We loved each other but I just didn't see it. It felt as if she was with me because she felt sorry for me. My friend also liked her but he didn't know about us. I told my mother, she was a maid and worked for his family, she had been working for his family since I was only 7 or around there... She begged me to leave her alone and that's how Lefa got with Chess. She married him. I watched them get married."

Ranewa held his hand. "Ok. I think I get you now. I

see why you would lose weight but why now?"

"I guess I have reached a breaking point. I can't sleep. A lot is in my head. She just... She doesn't love me, I can make her happy. I know I can, I want to but she wants him."

"The heart is a funny thing." Ranewa leaned back.

"We love the ones who don't love us and those who love us we ignore. I have been there, done that. At least I have gained weight, I used to be so thin. I would cry for this man every night and day. I loved him so much, more than I loved myself and that's why it was so hard to move on. He got married and he is happy, I waited for his karma, I have been waiting for it but it seems he is God's favorite because if I tell you he is happy and living his best life you wouldn't believe me."

"There is no such thing as karma."

"Well in my had it is and I am waiting for it but... If someone doesn't have love you Khumo, they just don't. There is nothing you can do about it. You can't force them, if you do they will hurt you so much then



eventually leave. That's the thing about love, I might tell myself that I will learn to love you and actually do but when my soulmate comes along, the love will be so effortless, it won't need me learning to because it will just come naturally. Love is not painful. It's healing."

"I think I need help."

Ranewa smiled. "I know you do. Should I speak to the person?"

Khumo smiled. "Yeah."

Chess walked over and looked at Khumo worriedly.

"How is she?"

"We are still waiting for the doctor." He looked at Ranewa. "Do you think she will be ok? There was white foam coming from her mouth."

"Chances are that she will be fine. But she will be kept here for long or even trialed, she tried killing the child. But if she is depressed, she will be taken to get help."

Khumo nodded hopefully. "Ok."

The doctor walked over, Khumo stood up.

"How are they?"

The doctor looked at them. "They ingested too much poison, especially the child. She was given Strychnine rat poison on top of everything else. It's usually used to kill small vertebrates such as birds and rodents and it's deadly."

Chess's heart begun pounding.

"Is she ok?"

The doctor sighed. "Unfortunately she didn't make it. I am sorry."

\*\*\*

Lele finished cooking dinner then sighed taking her phone. She thoughtfully opened her Facebook to read the post of The Voice then someone knocked on the door. She put the phone down and opened.

"Lele!"

Her brother hugged her. Lele smiled surprised to them.

"Papa..."

"Lele.."

They hugged too then she let them. She looked around then sighed not seeing seeing her mother.

"I am so happy to see you both. What a surprise!"

They all sat down while the two men looked around her beautiful house.

"This is beautiful. Isn't it expensive?"

Lele looked at her younger brother. "It's actually cheap."

"Wow! And this huge Tv!"

Lele smiled as her father looked. "How much were they paying you at the private school?"

"A lot."

"Your house is beautiful."

"Thank you papa."

"I want to see this Chess person of yours. I am here for him only."

Leoe smiled. "He is at work."

"So? Call him. I want to see him."

"Do you want anything to drink?"

"We will drink when he gets here."

"Ng ng, nna I want something to drink." Her brother stood up and walked to the kitchen. Lele reached for her phone and looked at her father.

"I have to tell you something first."

"What?"

She sighed then told him the entire story.

"So he is married?"

"He is divorcing."

"You were... Lele, that's not you."

"I never meant to hurt Lefa. I didn't even know she was the wife till later. Papa I love Chess. Whether you accept him or you don't, I am still going to love

him."

The door opened then Chess walked in. Rragwe Lele looked at him. Chess looked at Lele.

"Uh papa, this is Chess. Chess this is my father."

"Sir..." He stretched his hand to greet him. Rragwe Lele looked at him.

"Before Chess was your name, what did they call you?"

"Rra?"

"What is the name of your older brother?"

"Atang."

"What's his other name?"

"He had only one name."

"Wasn't he once called Tapologo?"

Chess frowned. "No. That is me."

## Roaring Flames

#41

Rragwe Lele looked at him, his heart pounding.

"What? Your name was Tapologo?"

Chess smiled. "I am joking. It's my brother. Atang. How did you know all this? Not a lot of people do."

"What are you saying, were or were not once called Tapologo?"

"No. I was always Chess. My brother, Atang was once called Tapologo."

"What's your mother's name?"

"Catherine."

"Did Catherine give birth to you?"

"Yes."

"Are you younger than Lele?"

"No. Atang and I are twins."

"The ones Catherine gave birth to?"

"Yes."

"And you share a father?"

"Yes. What's going on?"

Rragwe Lele's heart pounded so much he took a step back, hand on his chest. "Ema pele boy, where is your father's older son. Not Tapologo."

"I don't know what you are talking about. It's only been Atang, me and my younger sister."

"So your father didn't bring his own son to the marriage."

"He did not. Atang and I are twins just that after birth mama stayed at her mother's house. She was too young."

"And you?"

"I lived with my aunt. Till mama moved back."

Chess's phone rang. He took it out from his pocket and smiled.

"Oh, it's mama." He picked. "Hello?"

"Chess, I got your message. I am so sorry son. We

are on our way. I can't believe Lefa would kill her own daughter."

"Mama, rragwe Lele is here. He knows us all surprisingly."

"Rragwe Lele?"

"Yes. He knows Atang was once Tapologo."

"What?"

"Yes."

"Who is he? What's his name? Maybe it's a family friend or someone we knew long back, I hope it's not like Lefa's father. I don't want such things anymore."

Chess looked at rragwe Lele. "She is asking me for your name."

"Thabo."

"He says his name is Thabo."

There was silence. "Thabo who? Phiri?"

"Yes."

"Let me speak to him."



Chess handed the phone to rragwe Lele then he walked outside. Lele looked at Chess.

"Why did you say you were Tapologo when you were not?"

"I was messing with him gape he looks like he knows something we don't. Why does he know everything?"

"Papa once worked ko Maun. He knows a lot of people. I think he knows your parents."

"Ok. I thought maybe your father was once fucking-"

"Chess!"

"Sorry. But you know these things."

"Your brother was once called Tapologo?"

"Yes. But he changed a couple of months after he came home. Mama was too young when she gave birth to us. She was just 14."

And your father?"

"21."

"Was it rape?"

"He says there was no penetration. Just other things."

"Then why were not close to Atang? I have always wanted to ask. Aren't twins supposed to be closer to one another."

"I guess it was the distance between us that happened when we were born. I was more closer to Khumo. He became my brother, my close brother because Atang was distant. It only got better as we grew older but when we were young, it was never like that. That's why I always tell you Khumo is not just a friend. I have something to tell you."

\*\*\*

Meanwhile outside, rragwe Lele held the phone talking.

"Lelentle is your daughter! She is our daughter."

There was some silence. "I... You told me she didn't survive."

"I just wanted to hurt you. How could you have thrown her in the pit latrine and left her to die?"

"I was scared..."

"You were not. You just wanted to get rid of her so that you could have a fresh start with your rich man."

"Thabo I was sacred. I have been living with guilty all my life. She is alive?"

"You never told me you had twins."

"I did. I just... It was back then when the family didn't want a lot of people to know. Chess remained and I took Tapologo."

"Lelentle is your daughter. Lelentle and Chess are in a relationship."

"Oh my God..."

"This is abomination. They have to break up."

"Chess really loves her. He is happy."

"That is his sister. They came from the same womb. It's wrong. They can't be in a relationship. They have to break up."

"What will you tell them? You can't tell them the truth. It doesn't only break their hearts but it will destroy my family. Thabo I am finally at peace."

"Are you serious? Your kids are in a relationship and you are talking about peace?"

"They are pregnant and either way, they are not related by blood. They just from the same womb, maybe if they were related by blood I would be so much concerned. Cousins get married! Chess will not back down, you don't know my son and he will not leave this girl. He wants her and her only. There is no stopping that."

"They are what?"

"Pregnant. She is pregnant. It's already too late."

"How can you be fine with this? Are you crazy? This is abomination!"

"What do you want me to do? Chess loves who he loves and I can't tell him otherwise."

"Well my daughter will break up with him whether she likes it or not. There is no way I will allow this."

He hung up and walked back inside the beautiful apartment. He looked at his son who was sitting in front of the big screen.

"Where is Lele?"

"In the bedroom with her nice boyfriend."

He swallowed putting the phone down then sat down. Lele walked out minutes later sniffing. Chess followed behind her, he smiled at rragwe Lele.

"What did she say?"

"I knew your mother long back that's why I was asking so much."

"Oh I see. Well it was really nice meeting you. It's always a pleasure meeting the mam who made such a beautiful woman."

Lele looked at him, he smiled with a shrug picking his phone while rragwe Lele looked at him in shock.

"Is that the way your father taught you to speak to adults?"

Chess bit his lower lip with a smile. "Aren't you the one who made Lele? I like calling a spade a spade."

"You are disrespectful."

"I think you and I are going to be so much close. See you around." Chess bumped fists with Lele's younger brother then walked out with Lele.

"I am really sorry."

Chess kissed her. "It's not your fault."

"Anele didn't deserve to die or to be killed."

"No. She didn't." He hugged her tightly. "Go and deal with your father. He low-key loves me."

Lele chuckled tearfully. "You didn't make such a good impression."

Chess's phone rang in his hands, he looked as his mother called.

"I will call you later. I love you."

"I love you too."

He walked to the elevator picking.

"Hello?"

"Did Lele's father say something?"

"No. What's going on?"

"We dated. Long back before I got married. We were neighbors. He knew your brother."

"Oh..."

"I left him when I got married to your father. He probably doesn't like you."

Chess chuckled walking out of the elevator going towards his car.

"He doesn't."

"Don't mind him. He is just bitter."

"Ok."

"We are coming. Where is Lefa?"

"Still in hospital."

"I hope she goes to jail for this. How could she kill an innocent soul?"

He got in his car. "I don't know."

"I can't believe this. It feels like a bad dream. One I badly want to wake up from."

"I badly want to wake up from it. There is an incoming call. Let me call you back."

He hung up and picked the call.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's the nurse you spoke to at the hospital, she is awake."

"Please keep an eye on her. I am coming."

"Ok."

Chess drove to the hospital.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, Lefatshe slowly blinked lying on the hospital bed, tears dropping from the corners of her eyes. The door opened then Chess walked in. She looked at him and put her hands on her face crying. She cried so loud tears filled his own eyes.

"Why didn't I die? Oh God why... Why?"



Chess sighed. "Anele did, at least you achieved something.."

She cried even harder. Chess stood against the door staring as she broke down.

"I didn't want her to suffer... You were going to abandon her if I died alone. She was going to be left with no one, you were going to forget her once you had your own kids.. I thought if we just died together..."

"Why would I leave my daughter? Are you crazy? Today you killed an innocent soul. You are going to jail."

"I don't want to go to jail. I want to die."

"Well you are still here. You are going to face the consequences of what you did."

She started rocking back and forth mumbling things while tears rolled down her cheeks. She pulled her hair.

"Kill me. Why don't you just kill me?"

Chess looked at her as she looked around the room.

She looked at window then stepped out of the bed ripping the drips connected to her. Chess hurried over blocking her.

"Move!"

"Lefatshe-"

"Move. I want to die. I want to die."

He looked at her sadly, something was just wrong. He had never seen this before but there was no way she was doing this for attention.

"Lefatshe!"

"I want to die! I don't want to do this anymore. I am tired Chess. I am tired of it all. I tried but I am tired now. I don't want to do this anymore. I have nothing left in me. You can go to Lele. I won't even sue her. Just let me die. You can have everything. Take everything. I don't want anything. Take it all and give it to her. I don't care anymore. I am not fighting you anymore. I want to die. If Anele is dead then I should die too. Move!"

Chess picked her up and threw her over his shoulder

then pressed the emergency button. The doors opened seconds later and the doctor walked in.

"She wants to kill herself."

"Put her on the bed."

Chess placed her on the bed, the doctor immediately injects her with something. She got weak then slowly closed her eyes.

Chess looked at the doctor.

"She showed signs of personality disorder and depression. She won't stop trying to kill herself until she succeeds. We need to get her help as soon as possible. All this is a cry for help. She has had enough."

Chess put his hands in his head.

"I never noticed. I thought she was doing better now."

"The thing is that she may have badly wanted to be ok, she hid the depressed Lefatshe and replaced it with Lefatshe who's put together. The Lefatshe who is fine. The real Lefatshe was suppressed. The real

Lefatshe is this one you are seeing right now. The other Lefatshe probably doesn't know what happened and when she comes out to play, she will smile and move on. That's why she was created."

Chess looked at Lefa as guilty chocked him. He knew he had made it worse, maybe if he didn't kill the baby... He slowly sat down.

"God..."

"She will get better. Have hope."

"Will there be someone inside here to keep an eye on her? She might wake up and kill herself."

"We are going to restrain her to the bed. That way she won't try anything. Right now she is dangerous to herself and others."

"I will stay with her. Can I please stay with her."

"Yeah but please don't blame her for what happened. She is not in her rightful state of mind."

"I won't."

He held her hand staring at her. Her ring was still on her finger. He still remembered when he put it there...

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Khumo sat in the darkness in his house, Ranewa beside him. He wanted the darkness, she wasn't going to dispute that, not after learning the child had been his. He was just so silent, she held his hand tightly. She wasn't going to let go. She was going to stay right there with him. She wasn't going to leave him. That had already been established in her heart. She was going to stand with him.

\*\*\*

Rragwe Lele looked at his daughter as she gave him his food with a smile.

"Are you pregnant?"

"Rra?"

"Are you pregnant?"

Lele looked down ashamed. "Yes."

Lele, come here my girl. Give me and your sister done space my boy."

Lele's brother stood up with his food and walked to the other room. Rragwe Lele looked at his girl with a smile. She was a blessing in his life and he thanked God for her every night.

This was his treasure, the one God had given to him. She had his features but those eyes... They were her mother's. She looked like his mother somehow. That's why she had named her after her.

"Chess-"

"I love him. I know what I did was wrong. I don't even have an excuse for it. I wronged another woman, I destroyed her home. I was more than wrong but I love him and I am not going to leave him come what may. If it's disowning me you are going to do, fine. I will be fine but I am not leaving him. If it's karma that is going to visit me, fine. But I am not going to leave him. We are expecting a son. You are going to be grandparents."

Rragwe looked at her and put his hands in his head knowing once she put her mind to something, there was no stopping her.

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Roaring Flames

#42

Later that night, Chess unlocked the door with the spare keys and walked inside the flat. It was so silent he knew everyone was asleep. He went to the bedroom and undressed staring at Lele sleeping. He got in bed behind her pulling her naked body in his arms while kissing her neck.

"Babe?"

Deep in her sleep, she sighed. Chess got on top of her opening her legs wider and pushed his dick through her pussy lips sinking into her warmth. Lele slowly opened her eyes as he kissed her, his weight

on her.

He gave a her a couple of thrusts then slid out and pulled her to the edge of the bed and #removed.

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Lele grabbed the fleece spasming moaning on the pillow. Chess fucked her harder then stilled filling her up. He slid out, Lele collapsed on her front breathing heavily. She closed her eyes and fell asleep exhausted. He cuddled her then took a deep breath trying to sleep but he couldn't seem to accept his daughter was no more. It felt like a big bad dream, one he badly wanted to wake up from. Tears filled his eyes. He sniffed as the pain strangled him. He got up and put on sweatpants then grabbed a cigarette going to the balcony where he stood watching the city while smoking.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele woke up then looked



around. He was already gone. She sighed getting off bed. The TV was already on. She reached for her phone then called him.

"Mmagwe Atang..."

"Hey babe, is there anything I can do? Are you already planning for the funeral?"

"Uh my parents just arrived. We are planning the funeral together with Lefa's family. I want her burried during the weekend."

"Oh, where? Ko Sehithwa?"

"No. Here."

"Ok. I want to support you mme kea tsaba. (I am scared.) I don't think I am welcome there gape with Lefa's family being there, I don't think they would want me."

"My mom wants to meet you."

"What should I do?"

"I will come with her there."

"Ok. I am really sorry about Anele. I feel so guilty."

How is Lefa?"

"They are saying she has multiple personality disorder and that she is depressed. She is going to be arrested for Anele's death then she is going to get trialed but they are going to send her to Sbrana. Hopefully she gets the needed help."

"And the divorce? You are going to wait?"

"No. As much as I feel guilty and I feel sorry for her, I don't want to give her hope only for me to take away the hope again then she starts hurting all over again. Better she deals with everything hela at once. The divorce is continuing."

"Ok."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

He hung up then Lele put on a dress and walked out of her room. She looked at her father then smiled.

"Good morning."

Her father looked at her. He looked like he hadn't slept. He looked drained.

"Lele..."

"Did you sleep well? Where is Loago?"

"He said he going through bath in the big tub. Lele, please sit."

Lele sat down. Her father looked at her then he took her hands into his.

"Your mother is right. You can't start a relationship with your friend's husband. It's wrong and evil. Your mother just called me and she said mmagwe Lefa called her and told her Lefa lost her baby and now she tried killing herself together with her daughter, her daughter died. Do you see what this relationship is doing. Yes, you love him. I can see that but there is no way you can start a relationship on top of people's agony. I am not judging you for who you love Bina. You love him. I can see it but at what cost are you willing to love him at? You have destroyed another woman, how is it that you can be happy while another woman cries every single night asking God why her. Her daughter has died at the pain you have caused her. She wants to end her life too

because she can't take it. Doesn't it bother you?"

Lele looked down. "Her marriage was already over before I came into the picture and she is cheating on him. She doesn't value him. She doesn't appreciate him. I am guilty of sleeping with him even after finding out that he is married to Lefa but I am not going to be held responsible for the ending of her marriage. I didn't do anything, she did it all on her own. I wasn't part of it. I came in at the end. Lefa she did this to herself, she is sleeping with Chess's best friend, her sister's baby daddy. As much as I feel sorry for her, I am not going to be made to feel guilty for ending her marriage when she did it all on her own."

"So it's ok to sleep with her husband because she is cheating on her? It makes it ok?"

"No. But the same way if you are not given the best care at KFC, you go to Nandos, if you can't appreciate the good in your life, someone else will. I have finally found the man who loves me the way I need to be loved, if it's karma I am going to face then so be it. If he is going to leave me the same way I

got him, fine. I will cry then pull myself up and go on."

"You have to break up with him. I don't approve of this relationship and I will never like him. I will never approve the relationship whatsoever. You have to break up with him. You can't have a child with him. That child will be a curse. You have to break up with him. You are going to break up with him."

Lele stood up. "I am not breaking with my son's father."

"Lelentle! I said you will break up with that man! Are there no men in this world to choose from. That man will never be your husband come what may. Not when I am still alive. I don't like him, if he can cheat on his wife with you, what will stop him from cheating on you with another woman? He is a cheater and I will never approve him Lelentle. Over my dead body. And if you don't break up with him, your mother and I will distance ourselves from you. And you are going to get rid of that baby."

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Mmagwe Chess watched as Mmagwe Lefa walked over to her.

"I was talking to my husband. We want to have a meeting. Good thing both families are here."

"The meeting is about what?"

"About our children's marriage."

"Chess is divorcing your daughter, he has made his decision. There is nothing we can do about it anymore."

"You never liked my daughter, why?"

"Because she was never good enough for my son. She long came with lies and pretense. I disliked her hela from the first day when she said Anele was Chess's and caused havoc between my son and I."

"You are the devil's daughter wena. You pretend to be the most favored yet you are so evil."

"Evil? Me? I am not one who teaches my kids to

manipulate and lie. I have made mistakes in my life and I won't pretend to be perfect. I don't hate your daughter, I have no reason to hate her but I don't want her for my son because she is a liar and a cheater. You might think we are all blind but I can see right through her."

"You have no heart! No wonder God took away your only son! You never deserved him. If Getrude never died you wouldn't be here moloji ke wena."

Mmagwe Chess raised her hand and slapped her across the face. Everyone turned and looked as Mmagwe Lefa held her cheek in shock. Rragwe Chess walked over.

"What's going on?"

"Lebelete la gago ke ta le shimega! Le bata go ntwaela. If Getrude never died? Maybe she should have lived to see her sister slee-"

"Mma Moremi, it's enough."

Mmagwe Chess looked at her husband angrily. He took her hand and led her to the room they were using at Chess's house.

"What are you doing?"

Tears filled her eyes. "Botsa nyatsi yagago."

"Mmagwe Chess, how many times do-"

"Give me a break Kgosi! I am not going to be disrespected in my son's home. I am so happy Chess is moving on with his life. I am going to love mmagwe Atang like there is no tomorrow and there is nothing you can do about it. I haven't met her but I know she is the perfect match for Chess."

"You haven't even met her."

"I don't need to meet her to know her. I can feel it in my heart. Talk to your girlfriend. Don't turn me into the person I am not. I am here peacefully. Don't get me started, I will put the bible aside and beat someone. Don't underestimate me."

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Ranewa finished cooking then Khumo walked in looking like he had been hit by a train.



"Hey. I made something to eat."

"Thanks but I am not hungry."

"Are you going to the funeral?"

"Yes."

"I am sorry for your loss."

"Thanks."

"I can go with you just for support if you wish. If I am crossing the line, please tell me. I will back off."

"I don't mind but... remember what I told you last night."

Ranewa smiled. "I understand. I also think I am going too far. You have a girlfriend. Uhh I have made you breakfast. Please eat, force it down. I know it's hard, I sympathize with you. Call me when you feel the walls closing in on you. I am a call away."

She hugged him. "Hold on. It gets worse before it gets better."

She walked to the couch then got her bag and got in her car. She started the engine and drove off.

\*\*\*

At GameCity mall, Lele strode with her brother who was silent too. He had thought this trip would excite him but the arguments were too much.

"What's going on?"

Lele looked at him. "It will be fine."

"Why is everyone angry at you?"

"Because of the man I chose to love."

He held his his sister's hand. "I am always going to have your back. I am the realest fam."

Lele laughed. "How is school?"

"I am being taught by a teacher that once taught you. I can't catch a break."

They laughed getting inside a shop. "Shit! Can you please get me that shoe... Please please."

Lele looked at it. "That shoe is fat and ugly."

"You are slow. This is the new culture."

"What culture?"

"The modern culture."

Loago walked over to the shoe as a shop assistant walked over to assist him. Lele took out her phone then frowned as a familiar voice spoke. She raised her head and looked at Moabi. She blinked a couple of times, he was in jeans and a t-shirt. It didn't even look like him. And that haircut... Wow! An old lady held his hand.

"You should take the jeans. They would look good on you. Let's hurry, the people at the motor shop are waiting with your car."

"Ok."

Lele's mouth dropped open as he french kissed the old woman.

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Let'ss like and comment as soon as we read so we have all the bonuses.

: Roaring Flames

#43

Lele watched as Moabi got some jeans, the old woman's phone rang then she walked out of the shop picking. Moabi held up the black jeans, feeling watched, he turned and locked eyes with Lele. He smiled walking over.

"Lele..."

Lele smiled. "Hey... who's this now?"

He laughed then hugged her. "Hey..."

Lele hugged him back smiling. "You look good."

Lele stepped back as Moabi smiled.

"Yah... you look beautiful. As always."

Lele giggled. "Is that your girlfriend? Isn't it that lady whom you used to do her garden for?"

"She is."

Lele nodded. "As long as you are happy. We never

decide who we love. It's really nice to see you."

He looked at her smiling. "Uh where is Chase?"

"Chess. He is there."

He swallowed. "You are still in a relationship with him?"

"Yes."

He nodded. "Do you love him?"

"I believe so."

"Did you love me?"

She looked at him not sure of how to answer the question.

"Please be honest. Did you ever love me?"

"I was learning to."

"Do you think if it wasn't for Chase you and I will still be together?"

"I don't know. Chess didn't end our relationship. You did. You beat me, you were going to continue beating me if I didn't walk away. I wasn't going to

stay for that.”

“I am sorry. I am sorry for everything. For how I treated you. It might have looked like I didn’t love you but I did, I do. I wish one day we can just be together.”

Lele smiled. “I don’t think that will happen, I am happy you are doing well.”

The old woman walked back in the shop the frowned staring at Lele. She walked over and put her arm around Moabi.

“Hi...”

Lele smiled. “Hi.”

Lele turned and walked to her brother who was already fitting in the shoe.

“I like it. Can we get it?”

“It’s ugly but ok.”

“Can you stop being so backward and stop being loud about it. You will embarrass us here.”

Lele chuckled. Minutes later they walked out of the

store, Loago already putting on his new shoes. They got in a supermarket then grabbed the trolley to do some shopping. A lady walked over.

“Hi, is your name Lelentle Phiri?”

Lele frowned. “Yes. How can I help you?”

“O moloji mosadi ke wena. (You are a witch.) I saw the post on facebook. Koore how do you sleep with your friend’s husband. We should be standing together as women but here we are still dealing with man snatchers like yourself. I hope you suffer for the rest of your life. You are a witch and you deserve to suffer till the last day.”

“Don’t talk to my sister like that!”

“Ngwananyana-“

“I said don’t talk to my sister like that.”

The lady stared at Loago who looked at her, daring her with his eyes, he was tall and his voice came deep and firm.

“Moloji o raya mmago le ba lelapa la gago.”

“Loago!”

“No, this woman is disrespectful. Ke tla tsa a dinawa tse ebe ke go tsela ka tsone, o irang naare ka mele wa improper fraction.”

The lady clicked her tongue and walked away. Lele looked at Loago.

“I hope that’s not how you talk to teachers at school.”

“I don’t talk to teachers that way but I will not be insulted by a teacher just because he or she is a teacher. The same way I would respect you because you are older than me I expect the same respect even if I am a child. I am entitled to you respecting me because I respect you. Reprimanding me and punishing me when I am wrong is totally acceptable but you insulting me or my family, calling me names is disrespectful and I won’t let it happen to me.”

Lele looked at him with surprise. He was so grown yet he was just form 1. She smiled.

“Ok.”

“You shouldn’t let people talk to you like that. I know you are quiet and soft, I know you but sometimes



you have to pull out the bulldog side and just bark ones, let them step back and know their limits.”

“Ok sir!”

“What are we looking for here?”

“Come this side.”

\*\*\*

Later on, at the funeral, Larona held her mother's hand as they walked in. Some relatives looked at them with disgust. Larona sat down with her on the mattress, tears rolling down her cheeks. The other family members gathered getting ready for the meeting. She held her mother's hand tightly as her heart sank further. All these people were here for her sister's late child. Lefa wasn't even there, the police were guarding her door as if she would escape.

Chess walked in with Khumo then sat down, Chess's uncle started the meeting.

“Bagolo, we all know why we are here. We are in pain

and we are grieving our child who has passed on. We are still waiting to be told how Anele died but for now, we will move on to bigger issues. Mmagwe Lefa said she wants us to discuss the children's marriage and help them fix their relationship."

Chess's aunt shook her head. "If Chess doesn't want Lefatshe anymore then that's it. We can't keep forcing him to stay where he doesn't want obviously."

Magwe Lefa looked at her. "Marriage is never easy. Should we be teaching them that when it gets hard they should divorce?"

"No, we are teaching them that when the love is no longer there and you don't want the marriage, there is no reason to make yourself suffer. Chess has chosen himself and he is grow man, he can make his own decisions."

Rragwe Lefa cleared throat. "I think we should let the boy speak. Let him explain to us what is happening. Chess..."

Chess looked at all the elders in the room.

“Dumelang... honestly I am done with this marriage. This marriage has ran it’s course. Lefa and I are incompatible. Something we should have looked into before we got married. A lot has happened between us, the lies and the cheating... it’s a lot and I am not saying it was only Lefa who contributed to it, I did too. I have my fair share of mistakes but Lefa and I can’t work anymore.

“Because you are dating her friend!” Everyone looked at Mmagwe Lefa.

“He is sleeping with Lefa’s friend that is why he is divorcing Lefa.”

Mmagwe Chess looked at Lefa’s mother.

“He is divorcing her because he doesn’t love her anymore. Simple as that. We are here to burry Anele not to discuss this issue because there is nothing to discuss. If Chess doesn’t want Lefatshe, then that’s it.”

“Mmagwe Chess, please allow the elders to help where needed.”

Mmagwe Chess sighed staring at Lefa’s mom.

“There is nothing to help because this marriage is over. There is nothing left and Chess is moving on. Can we please just mourn Anele in peace?”

Lala nodded. “I agree. This is not the rightful time or place to be discussing such things. If we can do it after the funeral, it will be fine.”

Relatives dispersed then mmagwe Chess walked over to her husband.

“I am going to the mall to get a few things. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Mmagwe Chess walked out to her car then got in and drove off while everyone remained.

\*\*\*

Lele parked across the road then called Chess staring at all the cars parked outside the gate.

“Babe...”

“I am outside. I brought your food.”

“I am coming.”

She dropped the call and waited. Chess walked out minutes later and got in the car.

“Hey...”

“I brought lunch.”

He smiled then kissed her. “Thanks.”

“How is it going?”

“Well so far.”

Lele took his plate from the back and uncovered it then handed it to him together with a spoon.

“Thanks. I haven’t eaten since morning.”

She smiled as he started to eat.

\*\*\*

At a guest house, mmagwe Chess walked inside the room and looked at Thabo. He was aging gracefully.

She swallowed rebuking herself.

“Hi...”

Thabo looked at her in the German print dress that showed her beautiful African figure, she was thick and short making her look plump. She was wearing spectacles, his heart pounded as he stared at her, the feelings he had long buried accompanied with the pain surfacing. He walked over and took off the spectacles. He had always loved her big eyes. He took off the doek exposing the cornrow beneath. And that was her. She was still beautiful, she had a round shaped face with big eyes and beautiful kissable lips, she was still the same way he knew her, just older.

“Why did you go? I was going to marry you. I loved you.”

Mmagwe Chess tearfully looked at him. “I am sorry.”

“Just tell me why... was it because I didn't have money?”

“I was young and stupid and easily convincible.”

“Your kids are dating... your kids... you gave birth to them. They share a womb.”

“I...” She took a deep breath. “If it’s meant to be—”

“There nothing like that. They are your kids! It’s abomination Cathy. Chess is your son. Lele is your daughter. They are yours. They are siblings. They are connected by their mother.”

“It’s not that serious. This is something that can be solved.”

“Solved how? I will never accept that. Never!”

She looked at him losing it then smiled changing the subject. “I heard you married that preschool teacher.”

He sighed. “Yes.”

“I am happy you married her. She was always nice. She is beautiful too. And young.”

“That’s why I married her. Because she was beautiful and nice. And soft. She taught Lele that. My daughter is so quiet, unlike you. She doesn’t talk a lot.”

Cathy smiled. "I heard." She giggled. "You are ageing gracefully. You still look handsome."

He smiled. "Thanks. You too. You are still beautiful. Do you still have that mark on your thigh?"

She laughed then raised her dress showing it to him.

He laughed. "Wow..."

"Tell me about it. I remember how my mother was so angry gotwe you want to get pregant again huh?"

"Your mother was so strict."

"She was. I miss her. I missed you."

Mmagwe Chess smiled. "I missed you too. It feels good seeing you."

He caressed her face staring in her eyes. It was just like yesterday when he had held her in his arms and made love to her the whole night. He remembered the night they made Lele. He could never forget, he had made love to her the whole night, sweating on top of her, rocking her back and forth easing both of them into unexplainable pleasure that had taken them to places they hadn't reached before, touching



and kissing, holding each other tightly, bodies moving against each other, each thrust sweeter than the previous. It had felt like heaven that he didn't want to stop and he didn't till exhaustion had taken over and that had been just before the first rooster had crowed.

His dick jerked in his pants, he swallowed staring at her while she put her legs together reminiscing that night as well.

“Thabo... do you still remember-“

“I do. I remember it all.”

She swallowed. “I don't want to sin like-“

He bended then kissed her softly, his hands on her waist. Her pussy dripped as they kissed, he unzipped her dress and let it pool to her feet while she kicked off her shoes. He took off her bra that had breastfed her kids then he picked her up and placed her on the bed. Cathy swallowed as he took off her panties and stared at her thick pussy. He took off his shirt then his pants. She looked at his swollen dick... God, he still had it in him because it was all hard and thick

and ready, she could almost feel it sinking deep inside. He opened her legs wider then kissed her hugging her leg and pushed in, the warmth from outside already weakening him. Her pussy opened up while he squeezed himself in grunting, her big flaps doing things to him. She moaned as he opened her up stretching her burying it deep inside reaching the places that barely got reached. She moaned feeling it in all the places, the pleasure from it all making her rub his shoulders. God it had been along while since she had it and ohhh... he started moving and #removed.

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## Roaring Flames

#44

Later that evening, Mmagwe Chess walked inside the house holding a plastic. She walked past the relatives and past mmagwe Lefa and Larona going to the guest room. She opened the door and got in. Rragwe Chess looked at her.

“Where are you coming from? I have been calling you.”

“I needed some space so I went to my sister’s house in Mochudi.”

He looked at her. “Why didn’t you tell me you were going there?”

“Kgosi, I needed some fresh air. You are suffocating me here ka mebelete a gagao a tetsing mo ntung.”

“Catherine, why am I still being accused of sleeping with Mmagwe Lefa when I never did? Do you know this can break families? You don’t have evidence to what you are saying.”

“Kgos, I am not stupid. I have never been a fool, don’t disrespect me with lies. If you are not prepared to tell the truth, keep your lies to yourself. Don’t question my intelligence.”

She undressed, rragwe Chess looked at her then she walked to the ensuite where she took a shower while he sat on the bed waiting for her. A while later she walked out, she dried her naked body then lotioned and put on her nightdress. He watched as she put on a doek in her head and got in bed. He held her from behind kissing her neck while caressing her hip.

“Motho wame...”

She closed her eye taking a deep breath. “I am not feeling well rragwe Chess. I just want to sleep.”

“I bought this thing that brings me alive. We don’t have to struggle.” He rubbed her butt as his dick got harder. He pulled up her dress and rubbed his D on her soft butt. She turned and looked at it, she had not seen it this hard in long time and she bit her lower lip wondering if he will notice but then again, they had not have sex in months now, it would feel

fresh to him.

He kissed her getting on top of her taking off the dress then he pulled her waist closer opening her legs wider. He slid in through her previously ravished pussy, the wetness coating his dick. He grunted shivering as the pleasure threatened to knock him off and...

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Mmagwe Chess watched him as he got off her, she sighed not even surprised at her disappointment. She looked at him wondering if her not cumming made sense to him. She closed her eyes and fell asleep.

\*\*\*

Lele watched as her father walked out of the room with his bag, Loago following behind. He looked at her silently then shook his head disappointed.

“I am more than just disappointed in you.”

“I am sorry I am not living up to your expectations.”

“You will keep that baby of yours and yourself far from my family and I. You are on your own starting from today, Don’t ever come to us crying. Give me the keys to my car. I am going with it. You don’t deserve it. Loago will inherit it. I no longer have a daughter.”

Lele tearfully picked the car keys and handed them to him the he walked out, Loago hugged his sister.

“I am going to miss you.”

“Me too.”

“I wish you can buy me a phone.”

She laughed. “I will get it when mama says you can get a phone.”

“Eish, when will that be?”

“Soon my boy. Soon.”

“I really like your boyfriend. He is cool.”

Lele smiled. “I will tell him.”

“I don’t know who’s going to inherit that car but it’s

not me. It is too ugly anyways, don't be sad over losing it. Get a new one."

Lele laughed. "Bye..."

He rushed out then Lele took a deep breath sitting as it begun to sink that she had just been disowned. Someone knocked on the door. Lele stood up and walked over then opened. Chess smiled at her, his mother beside him. Mmagwe Chess smiled staring at her, tears filled her eyes while her heart pounded.

"Lele..."

Lele swallowed as she looked at his mother wondering why Chess didn't tell her so she can prepare, first impressions always mattered.

"Dumelang... please come in."

They walked in, Lele looked at Chess and whispered as his mother walked further inside the house.

"Why didn't you tell me?"

"My phone is off but I remember putting it on the charger last night."

"My charger? You didn't bring your charger, why

should my phone suffer for that?”

“Lovely house Lele...”

Lele walked over. “Thank you. Should I make you something to eat?”

Mmagwe Chess looked at her with a smile. “No. I am fine my angel. You are so beautiful.” She had her hand and smiled emotionally. “Thank you God....”

Her eyes went to her belly. “I hear we are expecting.”

Lele smiled. “Eemma.”

“The divorce should settle faster so you can do the rightful thing Chess. This is your wife, I can feel it.”

Chess smiled. “She is.”

“She is my son. She is. And she is beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

Mmagwe Chess hugged her tightly. Lele closed her eyes hugging her back, this was not what she had had in mind, it was way better than what she had imagined. She stepped back.

“I am so happy to finally meet you. Chess, you



should do the right thing before she gets stolen by other people.”

Chess smiled happily. “Yes.”

“I can’t wait for my grandson. It’s finally happening. Where is your father?”

“He just left.”

“Ok. Don’t stress yourselves, I used to know your father long back. He was neighbors with my family.”

Lele nodded. “Ok.”

“Yes, that’s all it is. We have to go back to the funeral. I want you to come tomorrow Lele, for the burial.”

“I don’t think Lefa’s family will appreciate my presence.”

“You will be my guest and you are there to support me. Come.”

“Eemma.”

“Good, I will wait in the car Chess. Lele...” She hugged her again. “Ok. See you tomorrow.”

She walked out, Lele smiled staring at Chess. “She

likes me..."

"She loves you. Wow..."

Lele smiled. "I thought she was going to hate me."

"Where is your car?"

"He took it and disowned me."

Chess sighed. "I am sorry."

"It's ok. I will be fine. I would buy a car but I have started building at the plot and my savings are going there."

He kissed her. "You asked me to get you a car. I will get you a car."

"I was just saying that so you-"

"I will get you a car. See you later."

"Ok."

He walked out then Lele smiled recalling the way mmagwe Chess had hugged her and spoken to her.

\*\*\*

Khumo watched as Ranewa got in the car parked in front of her house. She smiled at him.

“Hi, how was yesterday?”

“It was ok. I still can’t believe it.”

“It will take time till it sinks in.”

“Thank you for the food you left yesterday.”

“I hope you ate.”

“I ate a bit in the morning then some in the evening.”

She smiled. “Good. Tomorrow is the burial?”

“Yes. I called the number you sent me and I am starting with the sessions tonight.”

“Thank God.”

“Thank you for suggesting it to me.”

“I am happy you are getting help.”

They sat in his car chatting for a while then almost two hours later she stepped out of the car and walked back to her house as he drove off. Ranewa

drank some water keeping her emotions in check. They were being too forward for her liking. She didn't want to find herself in a messy sticky situation.

Hours later, Mmagwe Lele parked his car and got in the house. Mmagwe Lele looked at the car confused.

"What's Lele's car doing here?"

"I took it."

"Why?"

"She doesn't deserve it. She doesn't listen."

"So you took it from her because she wouldn't do what you want her to do?"

"Yes. I will not have a daughter who don't listen to me."

"I can't believe you took her car, how could you do that? Lele is not working, the car was helping her. What is she supposed to do now?"

"Break up with her mother's son and get rid of that baby. Chess is her brother, it's abomination."

Loago opened the bedroom door and looked at them in shock. "Chess is her brother?"

Mmagwe Lele's heart skipped as she looked at her son. "No no... my boy you-"

"Chess is your son?"

"No... you didn't hear properly."

"I know what I heard mama. He said it's abomination for Lele to date her brother who is Chess. You have-"

"Boy, know your place! Since when do you enter my bedroom without knocking. What if my wife and I were naked? And why are you eaves dropping on conversations that have nothing to do with you?"

"You said Chess-"

"Boy!"

Loago looked at them, shock written all over his face as he tried to grasp the information and understand then he slowly stepped back and closed the door. His heart pounding while his little brain worked overtime.

\*\*\*

In the bedroom, mmagwe Lele looked at her husband.

“What if he tells Lele?”

Thabo walked out searching for his son then frowned not finding him in the house.

“Loago!”

Mmagwe lele walked out. “Where is he?”

“He is not here.”

“Jeso!”

\*\*\*

Loago walked to his friend’s house and bumped fists with him.

“Laitaka, mama just left. Come, let’s play.”

They walked inside the house then the friend

connected his play station. Loago looked at him.

“Borrow me your phone. I want to call my sister.”

“Ok.”

The friend handed Loago the phone then he dialed her number and called her.

“Hello?”

“I heard something today when mama and papa were talking.”

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## Ntsiki: Roaring Flames

#45

"I heard something today when mama and papa were talking."

"What did you hear?"

"Does mama have another child out there?"

"What child?"

"I overheard them saying something."

"You must have heard wrong. We are the only children. What exactly did you hear?"

"Papa said he won't let you date your brother. He said Chess is your brother."

"I don't think he meant it like that. I think he thinks Chess is way older than me."

"He said he will give the car back only if you break up with your mother's son and get rid of the baby."

"What?"



"It's sounded as if Chess is your brother because he said it's abomination."

"Loago, what are you saying? I think you are mistaken."

"He said Chess is your brother, I heard him Lele. I heard it all. I swear I did."

The call cut due to insufficient funds. Loago sighed then handed his friend the phone back.

"What's going on?"

"Sepe. (Nothing.)"

The friend looked at him then smiled. "I got weed from bo Skara the other day. I haven't smoked it. Do you want to try it with me?)"

Loago looked at him. "You want to throw your life away for nonsense?"

"It's just a once off."

"It won't be just a once off. You will keep going back. I want to be a cardiologist, I won't be associated with drugs."

"Ah wena monna wa bora. Are tshameke ee.(You are boring. Let's play.)"

The phone started ringing, the friend took it from the table and picked.

"Hello? Emma... Ok." The friend handed Loago the door the phone.

"Hello?"

"Loago, what did you hear?"

He stood up and walked outside. "He said Chess is your brother."

"He... It can't be possible. Loago if Chess is mama's child then it means she gave birth to him when she was 13. She was just a child then, Chess is 7 years older than me, mama had me when she was 19. I don't think he meant it that way."

"Maybe."

"That's it. Stop stressing yourself with this. They must have been referring to me dating someone way older than me."

"Ok. I guess you are right."

"We will talk later. I would ask but they are not talking me. They blocked me."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. I expected it considering my relationship with Lefa."

"Did she really kill her daughter because Chess was leaving her?"

"Yes. I guess. I don't know."

"Ok."

Lele hung up. Loago went back inside the house then started playing the game with his friend.

\*\*\*

Sasa relaxed in her house, her roommate was in the living room watching TV with her husband. Thirsty, she took her glass for a refill and walked to the kitchen tapping her phone passing the couple in the sitting room. She got her juice calling Lele.

"Hey..."

"Hey.. I am so bored Lele. I miss you so much."

Lele laughed softly. "I miss you too."

"I think I should visit. Or you are busy?"

"No. Come."

"Yey! Let me pack."

"Ok. You will tell me when you are almost at bus rank so I can come and pick you up."

"Who's car are you coming with since your father took your car?"

"I am using Chess's."

"Yes wena girl."

Lele laughed. "Bye!"

Leke hung up as Sasa' roommate joined her in the kitchen.

"Nnana, can we talk?"

"Yes."

"I don't like the way you dress when my husband is

around. I get that you love walking naked but I think there should be boundaries when my husband is here. I am beginning to think maybe you want to seduce him because it's funny how you only put on these shorts that show all your buttons whenever he is around."

Sasa chuckled. "This is how I always dress whether your husband is around or not. If you have problem with it then that's your problem. No one wants your husband. He is not even my type . I would never snatch that broke man, he is too broke for me. I am high maintenance love."

"I have seen everything you do Kesaobaka and I know woman like you. I have worked for so long and know how young girls like you are. Its nothing new. My husband and I are positive."

Sasa laughed. "So? Ijo! Ke mathata. I don't want your husband."

Sasa shook her head surprised then grabbed her juice, the husband looked at her and winked. Sasa frowned.

"Pervert! Le nkgga bo dramatic here. Let me go."

She made her way to the bedroom and started packing her clothes getting ready did Gaborone.

\*\*\*

Khumo took a deep breath as Larona got in the car.

"Hey babe..."

He looked at her and smiled. "Hey... How are you?"

"I am still in shock. I still can't believe it. Anele was just with me last week and now she is no more."

Khumo nodded. "It's sad."

She smiled. "The baby is fine."

"I saw. Thank you for giving me that child. I can never thank you enough. I want us to talk."

"Ok."

"My uncle called me and asked me my intentions with you."

Larona smiled. "I already have an idea of what I want for the magadi and everything else. I had enough time to plan everything when I was pregnant."

He looked at her. "You want to get married?"

"Yes. We already have a child so we might as well. It's a must."

"There is something I want to tell you."

"Ok."

"When we first started I thought it was going to be just a fling. I thought it was just going to end."

Larona smiled. "Me too."

"Till the bay happened."

Larona nodded. "Yeah. I guess the baby is our blessing."

"The baby is a blessing but I don't think this relationship is going to work. I don't want to be with you because of the child when I know I don't love you the way you need to be loved. I don't want to get to a point where break your heart unnecessarily when I could have just let you go. You deserve better."

I am sorry I am doing this now but it needs to be done. I can't keep on going on like this anymore."

"You are breaking up with me?"

"I am setting you free."

Larona looked at him with disbelief. "I don't understand what you are saying. You are breaking up with me?"

"Yes. I am sorry. I am still going to be part of my child's life. I am going to be paying maintenance like I should. I am not going to abandon my child."

She laughed. "Is this a joke babe?"

"No."

"It must be. Don't play like this. You will kill me with a heart attack. I have to go back inside."

"Larona I am being serious. I can't do this anymore."

Larona shook her head. "Babe stop!"

"I don't want to string you along."

"Khumo stop it. It's not funny anymore."



"I am sorry."

Tears filled her eyes. "Stop this. What are you saying? What did I do?"

"Nothing. You did nothing."

"Then what is it? Stop... You are hurting me. Stop..." .

"I am sorry."

"Khumo..." She looked at him crying. "What did I do? Please tell me what I did... I am sorry. Babe don't do this... I didn't do anything. Don't do this to me. You are breaking my heart. I won't go to Molepolole. I will stay with you. Please... What should I do? Please tell me what i should do... I love you. We have a child Khumo... Please don't do this to me."

He sadly looked at her as she broke down crying. He hugged her rubbing her back.

"Please don't leave me... I love you. Think of our child. Tell me what I am doing wrong... I will fix it."

He closed his eyes... Fuck! Why had he let it get this far? She cried in his arms for a while then finally kept quiet fighting with her hiccups. He rubbed her back.

She raised her head and looked at him.

"Are you leaving me?"

He looked in her eyes and shook his head. "No. I am not going anywhere."

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Lele stared at her phone for a while, her heart pounding. The conversation with Loago was still ringing in her head. She grabbed it and called her mother.

"Lele..."

"How are you?"

"I hear you refused to listen to your father."

"I am pregnant."

Her mother took a deep breath. "So on top of sleeping-"

"Loago heard you."

"Heard me say what?"

"That Chess is my brother or some gibberish like that."

"What?"

"Yes. He heard papa say I should break up with my mother's son and get rid of the baby because it's abomination."

"He didn't hear properly. Your father says Chess looks way older than you. He is more like your brother because he is married to Lefa who's like your sister. He is your brother in law."

Lele took a deep breath. "Ok."

"Don't listen to Loago. He didn't hear properly."

"Yah..."

"But you should break up with Chess."

"I am not doing it mama. I love-"

Her door opened and Chess walked in.

"I have to go. Thank you for confirming it to me."

"Ok."

Chess kissed Lele as he hung up. "Hey.. "

"Hey..are you hungry?"

"No. I missed you. What did you want to tell me. I saw your texts."

"No it's ok. Loago misheard. He thought he had heard papa say you are my brother."

"Your what?"

"Brother."

Chess took Lele's phone and put it aside.

"That would be a mess."

Lele laughed. "I don't even want to imagine it. It's sick. By the way Sasa is visiting."

"Ok. Lefa's family is stressing me. I'd rather be here than there."

Lele smiled then stood on her toes and kissed him.

"Stay with me then."

He smiled squeezing her butt. "That's why I am

here."

His phone rang. He took it out from his pocket and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's Kaone, I have an emergency. I need help."

Chess looked at the number then sighed.

"Unfortunately I can't help you. You are going to have to call someone else." He hung and sighed moving on. He laid down with Lele kissing her neck.

"Who was that?"

"Someone not important."

"Ok."

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6 MONTHS LATER...

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Don't forget to leave a like and a comment

## Roaring Flames

#46

At the high court, Lefa walked out of court with her lawyer who was smiling. The media hurried over taking pictures of them while asking them several questions. Ignoring them all, they walked to the car and got in. The lawyer drove off with a smile of victory.

“You are finally free.”

Lefa nodded silently. The lawyer looked at her. “Look, I know it’s hard coming into terms with what happened but at least you are not going to prison for the rest of your life. What happened was unfortunate but you have to move on. You were not in your rightful state of mind.”

“I still murdered my daughter.”

Constance sighed. “I think the court is right to have you sent back to Sbrana. You need to deal with everything so you don’t try it again but you have

today to spend time with your family. I want to get some Nandos, I hope you don't mind a quick stop over."

"It's ok."

Constance stopped her car at a mall. "Let's go. Get yourself something. You should celebrate your freedom. A year later after walking out of Sbrana, you are going to look back at this fateful day and be grateful."

They stepped out of the car and walked inside, the lawyer in front in her long heels and her suit. Constance's phone rang, she smiled picked.

"Hey Marang.... No... yes, as usual. Who? Waaii..." She laughed. "Ok love."

She hung up. "Let's hurry, I am meeting another lawyer for a conjoined case."

They entered Nandos, Lefa's eyes fell on Lele who was getting her take-away, now in that maternity dress Lefa could see her bump. Lele tucked her weave behind her ear smiling. She looked beautiful and different too, the pregnancy looked good on her.

She turned then they locked eyes. Tears filled Lefa eyes then she blinked them away swallowing. Lele looked at her then smile as she slowly walking over. She opened her mouth to say something but she wasn't sure what would be right. Lefa forced a smile, a tear rolling down her cheek.

“Congratulations.”

“Thank you. I heard your verdict. I am happy for you.”

Lefa looked at her and somehow felt Lele was living her life. That should have been her...

“Thank you.”

Constance looked at both of them. Lele smiled.

“Uh ok. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She walked away, Constance looked at Lefa.

“Are you ok?”

“She...” She pressed her lips together trying not to break down crying. Constance held her hand.

“I know it's painful. I am so sorry.”



“She was my friend. I thought we were going to reconcile our friendship. We grew up together. When I saw her I thought it could be the same again. I opened my arms for her and welcomed her in my home. That same night she came, she met my husband and there was just shock between both and I thought it’s because they have not met before or something. My husband left that night to his friend’s house, Lele had sprained her ankle so I was going to bring her food to the bachelor pad and that’s when I had sexual sounds. He was probably with her, he was riding her right in my yard. She looked at me the following day and smiled at me. She laughed with me. I... I asked Chess to take her to the school because I feared she would get lost... they took time and I wonder what they were doing. She still smiled with me. And all the time I knew I just wondered if she enjoyed hearing my problems and maybe if they laughed at me on their pillow talk.” Tears wet her cheek as she looked at Constance. “It’s just not him finding someone else... I swear it’s not that. I understand that. I don’t deserve him but Lele was my friend. Am I wrong to feel betrayed? Maybe I don’t

deserve to feel betrayed... I don't know, maybe I deserve it..”

Constance looked at her sadly. “You have every right to feel betrayed because you were betrayed.”

“She is carrying his child now.”

“I am sorry that a friend did this to you but you have to pick yourself up and go on with life because life goes on. You too you are going to move on from this. A year is just a couple of months, you will be fine.”

Constance hugged her. Lefa broke down in her arms, Constance rubbed her back sadly.

\*\*\*

Lele put her food on the passenger seat then got in the car. Her phone rang as she put on the seatbelt.

“Hello?”

“Daughter, how are you?”

Lele smiled. “I am fine. How are you?”

“I am fine. I am on my way. I would have arrived by tonight.”

“Thank you so much.”

“It’s ok my darling. Has the baby changed position?”

“I am not sure. I am going for a scan tomorrow. The doctor will check and if he is still in the breach position they are going to schedule me for an operation.”

“Ok, I am on way. I will be there with you every step of the way.”

“Thank you.”

“It’s fine daughter.”

She hung up and started the car then reversed and drove away in the Range Rover. She stopped by the filling station rolling down her window.

“Hi, full tank.”

“Eemma.”

He filled the tank while she tried to call Chess but his phone wasn’t going through. She sighed, the

business trips every other week were getting to her. She started scrolling on her facebook for a while. A car stopped besides hers then she raised her head and looked at Boikanyo stepping out of his car talking on his ear piece. She noticed another lady staring at him as he mouthed something to the filling station attendant then turned to the Range Rover. He paused staring at her then smiled walking over in the jeans and a long sleeved white shirt, the first three buttons unbuttoned. He smiled wrapping up his call then chuckled.

“Hey stranger...”

Lele smiled. “Hi.”

“O kae? (Where is he?)”

Lele laughed. “Mang? (Who?)”

“Your insecure boyfriend.”

“He is not insecure.”

“He is, you look really pretty.”

“Thanks.”

“You still stay at the flats?”

“No. I moved.”

“Did this nigga impregnate you? He must think he is marking his territory. Tell him we don’t mind raising step kids. It’s nothing serious.”

Lele laughed even harder. “Please go.”

Boikanyo took out his business card and handed it to her. “Don’t throw it away. Sharp...”

“Bye.”

He turned and walked back to his car while she looked at his business card then she threw it inside the handbag and paid before driving off.

At the house Chess was renting for her, she stepped out with her food and walked inside the house where the helper was watching Tv.

“Hey, I got food.”

Opelo smiled. “At last. I was about to die.”

Lele laughed. “Me too.”

Opelo took the food then dished in plates.

“Is mmagwe Chess’s room ready?”

“Yes. It’s ready.”

“Ok.”

“I swear if someone doesn’t know, she would say mmagwe Chess is your mother. That woman looks like you.”

Lele laughed. “I always get that and le ene she doesn’t deny, she just goes on with it.”

“You will be blessed to have a mother in law like her, I haven’t seen a mother in law who really loves her son’s girlfriend more than her own son. Every time she comes here, it’s like she is here for you only.”

“I thought she was going to hate me before we met.”

“Waaii she loves you. I wish to meet a mother in-law just like her.”

Lele smiled then started eating.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Larona dished for Khumo and put the food in the microwave and went with two plates to the sitting room where Lefa was.

“Take...”

“Thanks.”

“So what did that witch say?”

“Just that she is happy for me.”

“I really hate that girl. Khumo tells me she is still not working and she is surviving off Chess. If he dumps her today she will be left with nothing. I can’t wait for her karma, I hope she dies because of the stress.”

Lefa smiled. “Kana karma is funny, she might just live happily for the rest of her life.”

“Nna I wouldn’t let them live happily. I heard that man granny once took you to is actually genuine, just that some people are well protected out there. Granny told me you were supposed to go back with the woman’s name because the man had told you he saw pregnancy.”

“It didn’t work on Chess.”

“Because he is protected maybe.”

“Or because it’s a scam. I gave those people a lot of money.”

“How about we try one last time? Lefatshe your baby can’t just die while Lelentle enjoys her life to the fullest. Chess killed your baby, he should also feel how it feels to lose his baby when he badly wants him. They already named him..”

“Lala-“

“We should go today. We have her pictures and name. We will go alone. No one needs for other people to know. Let Lelentle suffer too. She deserves to suffer. I have the money. I will have her pictures printed out on our way there.” Larona got up and went to the call the nanny.

“My sister and I are going out, we will be back. We are going to check on a friend so to cheer Lefa.”

“Ok.”

Larona took the car keys and her handbag and looked at Lefa.



“Let’s go.”

“Larona, that man is a scam. It won’t work. I will deal with everything when I come back from Sbrana. I want to be on my rightful state of mind when I act.”

“She will probably have another child then.”

“I will deal with it when I come back. That man is a scam. Granny will do anything to convince you to go there so she can make money out of you. That woman is getting more richer by the day scamming people.”

Lala sighed. “I guess you are right.’

“I am and those things have a way to backfire. I don’t want to be like that woman who was asking for help the other time on facebook when the curse she had placed on the side chick came back to her.”

Lala laughed. “Yah...”

\*\*\*

Rragwe Lele sighed in his bedroom. The secrets were eating him alive and knowing Lele was dating her brother stressed him everyday he was even losing weight. His wife walked in.

“The food is ready.”

“I am not hungry.”

“You need to eat.’

“I can’t eat when my daughter is sleeping with her brother.”

“There is nothing we can do since she doesn’t want to break up with him.”

“Because she doesn’t know the truth. Lele wouldn’t continue with the relationship if she knew. I know my girl.”

“Her knowing will cause more damage.”

“She is sleeping with her brother! What’s worse than that? You are only concerned about yourself. You don’t care about anything else. I can’t believe I let you convince me otherwise. Lelentle deserves to know and she is going to know. I am going to tell her.

I don't even know how Cathy is fine with this but why am I surprised?"

He took his phone and called Lele. "Papa..."

"Lelentle there is something you need to know."

"What? Is everything ok?"

"No. I know Cathy.."

"I know."

"I knew her when she was staying with her parents. She had a child, I didn't mind that, I was going to marry her. While saving for the magadi, she fell pregnant. Her family was really angry but I knew I was going to marry her then one day she just fled after giving birth. She went and married her son's father. Her son's name was Tapologo, Chess's twin brother and you are her daughter. I am sorry I didn't tell you all this but Chess is your brother. Your love for him is natural because he is your brother but having a sexual relationship with him is not right. It's abomination my daughter..."

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[07/02, 10:54] Ntsiki: Roaring Flames

#47

Lele held her phone in her ear going to the bedroom. She set her water on her bedside then got in bed and cleared her throat.

“Papa, you were saying?”

“What were you doing?”

“I was getting in bed. You said you know mmagwe Chess.”

“Yes. I do.”

“Ok.”

“I know her from long back, when I still worked in Maun.”

“Ok, you told me though.”

“I was neighbors with her family, by then she was still staying with her family. She was in her early 20’s and she had a child. Her first born. Chess’s brother.”

“Yes I know. Atang.”

“Yes. She had him and everyone thought it was her brother. Her family made everyone believe it was her brother till a much later stage.”

“Ok.”

“I fell in love with her.”

Lele’s heart skipped, she had suspected it but him saying it...

“Oh?”

“Yes. I was going to marry her. I wasn’t that rich but I was saving money to marry her. She knew that, we were going to get married even though her family didn't like me because I was poor.”

“What happened then?”

“Months went by as I moved from one job to the other, she fell pregnant.”

“No....”

“I was also scared but... I was going to take responsibility. I worked extra hard. I guess she lost

hope in me, one morning I woke up and she was gone. And she had dumped my baby in the pit latrine.”

Tears filled Lele’s eyes, her heart racing. “No...”

“I met your mother that very same day. She helped me with you and she was your mother since the very same day.”

Lele massaged her tight chest as her heart pounded so hard and fast against her chest.

“She has been your mother from the first day. She might not have given birth to you but she is your mother. Cathy is your biological mother. She gave birth to you. Chess is her son, Tapologo’s twin. That makes Chess your brother through your mother. You and Chess share the same mother. You are his younger sister. You and Chess are siblings.”

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The cab stopped in front of the gate, Chess stepped

out with his bags then pressed the intercom.

“Who’s there?”

“Open Opelo.”

“Yes Sir.”

The gate opened then he walked in. Opelo opened the door for him and he walked in.

“Hi.”

“Good evening Mr. Moremi.”

Chess walked to his bedroom, his phone rang then he took it out and answered.

“Yah?”

“Chess, thank God, I am trying to call mmagwe Atang but she is not picking. I have arrived. I want her to come and pick me up.”

“Mama Lele shouldn’t be driving in her state, she might give birth anytime.”

“Ok, please come and pick me up.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and walked inside the bedroom. He smiled as his eye fell on Lele who was looking between her legs standing up.

“What’s wrong?”

She looked at him, tears rolling down her cheeks.

“My water...”

Chess looked at her wet night dress then his heart skipped a bit. “Are you in pain?” He put his bag down then rushed to the closet where he grabbed the baby’s bag and her bag.

“Opelo!”

In pain, she shook her head. Trying not to cry. “I am not in pain...”

“We need to go to the hospital. Opelo!”

Opelo walked in. Chess handed her the bags. “Put this in the boot then reverse the car.”

“Yes sir.”

She hurried out as Chess picked Lele.

“I can walk Chess. I am not in pain.”



He ignored her and walked outside with her as Opelo reversed out of the garage. She stepped out and opened the back door and placed her behind. Lele sighed watching him as he panicked. More tears rolled down her cheeks as she looked at him. She put her hands over face crying. Chess worriedly looked at her.

“Babe what’s wrong?”

A sharp pain struck her abdomen, she put her hand over her stomach. “It’s painful.”

He closed the door and jumped in the driver’s seat then took off leaving Opelo behind. His phone rang.

“Mama, find a taxi to take you to the hospital, we are going to GPH. Lele is in labor. I will pay for it this side. Find a taxi special.”

“Ok. Is she ok?”

“She is in pain.”

“Ok, let me find a taxi.”

Chess hung up stepping on the accelerator and speeding away.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, the Nurses took Lele while she grunted in pain and got inside with her. The student doctor walked in putting on her white coat with a stethoscope around her neck. She looked at Lele recognizing her.

“Are you the lady with the huge baby in the breach position?”

Lele nodded in pain. The doctor looked at the nurses.

“I want to scan her and see if the baby hasn’t moved yet.”

“Ok.”

They scanned her, the doctor looked at the baby. “He is fine now.” She double checked. “But the baby is too big. She won’t be able to push her out. He is too big. Wasn’t she scheduled for c-section?”

The nurse looked at her. “She can push the baby out, there is no need for an operation Dr. Seele.”

“She might run out of energy trying to push out the baby and can suffocate him. We don’t want a case of being accused of negligence. This baby is too big, what’s your name?”

“Seneo.”

“Seneo, the baby is too big.”

The senior elderly midwife walked in putting on her gloves. The student doctor looked at her.

“We are taking her for a C-section, The baby is too big. I am with Dr. Rams on this case. That’s what we had been discussed.”

The midwife opened Lele’s legs and slid her finger inside.

“The baby is here. Take her to delivery room.”

Seneo smiled as they pushed Lele out. The midwife looked at the student doctor.

“I don’t care whom you were with on this case, it might have been the president and I wouldn’t have cared. There is no such thing as the baby is too big, if he is too big we will cut her and give her stitches

but that's our last resort. The vagina muscles can stretch for that baby. She doesn't need an operation because the baby is too big, if you don't know what you are doing, go back to UB and be taught again. The problem is that you come here and try to infuse the book into us, my child here we work with experience, we work with wisdom. I have been in this game for most of my life and I know my job in and out. Watch and learn on how it's done. I don't wear a white coat and carry a stethoscope all over but I know way more than you know. Experience!"

She walked out leaving the student doctor standing there.

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Mmagwe Chess stepped out of the taxi then paid as the driver took out her bags. Her phone rang as the driver put the bags before them, she frowned at the caller ID.

"Hello?"

"I told her the truth."

"Huh?"

"I told her the truth. She knows."

"Thabo, what are you talking about?"

"I told Lelentle the truth."

Her heart started pounding. "The truth about what?"

"About her being your daughter."

"No..."

"I can't watch my daughter date her brother. I can't do it anymore."

"No..."

"She had to hear it."

"Thabo what have you done?"

"Lelentle deserves to know the truth. Chess too. I wonder why you are not even bothered."

"This is going to destroy my family!"

"You are a very evil woman, how can you think of your family when your kids are sleeping together?"

You are selfish Catherine! You are the most selfish person I know. You threw your daughter in the pit latrine to-

"I didn't want her that's why! Stop forcing her on me Thabo. You raised Lelentle, you found a good woman to raise her, I am not worthy being Lelentle's mother. Why are causing a havoc now? Siblings marry each other out there, they love each other, they have a child, there is nothing we can do now. You are the devil himself. You don't want to see peace. Why can't you just let them be? Chess and Lelentle love each other's and that's all that matters. Today your selfish acts put Lele into labor. If anything happens to her you have yourself to blame. I am sick and tired of you destroying everything you touch. If there is anything I regret in my entire life it has to be you. No wonder I didn't marry you! Why are you hell bent on destroying my family?" She turned angrily talking on the phone. "I wonder why I even slept with you that night, it messed up with your head. You can't handle happiness and now you want to destroy everything. Chess and Lele are no

different from other siblings who get married because they love each other and-" She raised her head and locked eyes with Chess who was just staring at her.

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Don't forget to like and comment

Roaring Flames

#48

Mmagwe Chess froze staring at Chess who was just staring at her. She could only wonder how much he had heard. She quickly dropped the call then smiled.

"Good thing you are here, help me with my bags, how is Lele?"

Chess silently looked at her for a couple of seconds.

"Did you just say Lele is my sister?"

"What?"

"I heard you, you are not going to make me feel

stupid. I heard you.”

“Chess-“

“You said Lele and I are siblings, what do you mean? What were you taking about, I heard you.”

She looked at him as he stared at her losing his temper. “I... Chess..”

He took a deep breath. “Mama... mama I heard you. You said Lele and I are no different from other siblings who get married. I heard you!”

Tears filled her eyes. “Chess... You didn’t understand me, I didn’t-“

“STOP LYING TO ME!”

She took a step back as he yelled angrily. Tears rolling down her cheeks while her heart pounded. Her phone started ringing, Chess snatched it from her and answered Thabo’s call putting it on loud speaker.

“Catherine I am not going to watch my daughter pursue a relationship with her brother, a dead end relationship. Sooner or later the truth will come out



and I am not going to wait for that. I have already told Lele, call me selfish or not but I will not watch abomination take place. I am not going to let my daughter date her brother. I don't just regret sleeping with you, I regret meeting you. You are the most selfish self centered human being I have ever met. You don't care about anyone else expect yourself yet you call yourself a woman of God, I guess the holiness had left you when you slept with me months back with that ring on your finger. I loved you, I loved you so much I was going to do anything for you but you chose money instead, you dumped our daughter into a pit latrine..." He sniffed. "You threw her inside to die all alone. You threw your daughter and went on with your life like nothing happened, what had she done to you so much that you wanted to kill her? She could have died, Lele could have died that day. You don't deserve to be happy, you deserve to rot in hell. You deserve it all."

Chess's heart pounded so much as rragwe Lele spoke.

"I just thought I would tell you that I had told Lele but

I guess you really don't care, I can already see you plan on denying it, I won't bother you ever again but you and I know the truth."

He dropped the call, Chess looked at his mother.

"What is he talking about mama?"

Mmagwe Chess looked at him visibly shaking. She put her hands over her face crying. "I am sorry. It happened ages ago, I thought she died."

Chess took a step back, his head spinning.

"I was scared. I was young, I never meant to throw her inside, I never meant to hurt her. God I never meant to hurt her. I was stupid and... Chess... son, I can explain. Please give me a chance to explain, I didn't mean it."

Unable to get a single word out, Chess just stared at her feeling weak. He leaned against the wall as Catherine cried.

"I didn't mean to. I was... God I was young, I made stupid decisions back then and when I found out that Lele is my daughter I didn't know what to do. I

know you love her Chess. No one has to know. You have a chith this woman, it's too late now. Lele loves you, she is giving birth to your son inside there. I know it's wrong my baby but it's too late already. It's too late."

Chess turned trying to let the words sink in. He could feel his heart breaking, now he could understand why she had broken down crying.

"No one has to know. Families do this. It's wrong but what's done is done. Lele is the one for you Chess. She is mmagwe Atang. It's useless now, you might as well continue. People out there are sleeping with their brothers and some even their daughters. You won't die."

He dropped her phone and walked away. She tearfully picked her cracked phone and held it in her hand.

Lele pushed one last time, putting her entire energy into the push while her veins stuck out. The baby's head slid out followed by his body. He opened his

mouth and started crying. His cry low and deep. Lele started crying tearfully as her baby cried. The midwife smiled.

“What a big baby!”

She cleaned her up and handed the baby to her.

Lele held the baby weakly, her tears falling on him as he cried. “Atang...”

Lele looked at the ceiling crying.

“God please don’t do this to me... Please.... My son deserves a proper family with a father and mother. I can’t lose him God please...”

\*\*\*

In Palapye, mmagwe Lele finished packing her bag as her husband stared at her.

“Where are you going this late?”

“I am going to my daughter. She is giving birth while I am here. I need to be there with her. It’s her first

baby, she needs me.”

“It’s late, you will go tomorrow.”

“I am going tonight! You did this, Lele is pregnant, how could you tell her such things in her condition? She is heavily pregnant and you tell her such things! Are you trying to kill her baby?” She smiled sadly.

“You are but why make it so obvious?”

“I am not trying to kill my daughter’s child. I would never do that to her but Lele deserved to know. There are no buses so late at night.”

“Merapelo’s son is going to Gaborone, he is-“

A car hooted outside. She got up with her bags.

“I will take you.”

“I don’t want you anywhere near close to me. I have never seen such an inconsiderate man like you.”

She pulled her bags out as he followed behind her. Merapelo’s son stepped out of his black Jeep and took mmagwe Lele’s bags and put them in the car.

“Dumelang...”

Rragwe Lele nodded then he watched his wife get in the car with the fine young man. He was once close with Lele and he had at some point thought her daughter would end up with him.

The car drove off then he got back inside the house.

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In the Jeep, Bame picked a call.

“Yah? Yes, I am on my way. Ok. Thanks.”

He hung up. Mmagwe Lele smiled.

“You know I haven’t seen you in years now.”

He laughed softly. “Eish, it’s been time. I was working in Australia.”

“I once heard your mother say that.”

“Yes, I have decided to come back now. Work for my country. As much as working for those hospitals abroad is nice and fun, you get to a point where you just miss home.”

“You are a doctor right?”

“Yes.”

“That’s good. And to think you used to smoke weed..”

Bame laughed. “Back were those days. As you grow, you let go of bad habbits.”

“You are right. I am going to Gaborone, your friend has given birth to her first born.”

“Oh that’s what womderful.” He smiled. “I really miss her.”

Mmagwe Lele took out her phone and showed him a couple of pictures of her daughter. Bame smiled, she was still pretty and thick, the braces were gone though. He smiled.

“She is still pretty.”

“She is, I am sure she woud be happy to see her.”

“Is she married?”

“No.” Mmagwe Lele started off loading everything on him while he drove. She sniffed crying then Bame

sighed.

“A lot of such cases are happening, just that some of the people are still in the dark and some just choose to ignore but it will still haunt them for the fact that they are sleeping with their siblings, It won't be the same. It's like how I can't imagine myself sleeping with my sister, it will come to that level. It's just takes time.”

“I hope we can deal with this and move on.”

He nodded driving. Mmagwe Lele sighed looking out through the window.

Mmagwe Chess walked inside Lele's room and smiled staring at her sleeping. She walked over and touched her hand tearfully. The nurse walked in and checked Lele's drip.

“Uh can I ask you something child...”

The nurse smiled. “Yes.”

“Outside.”

They walked out. She sighed. “I have not been



feeling too well lately. I am worried it might be something serious like Cancer.”

“Oh, what have you been feeling?”

“At first I used to get really dizzy because of the headaches I was having. They were very serious. Then I would be tired most of the time. Now sometimes my heart just starts beating way too fast, the dizziness is still there. My breasts are painful and swollen. Sometimes I just have fever and I have unexplained weight gain. I am scared it might be serious illness. My mother had breast cancer. Her mother’s mother also had breast cancer. I am scared I might have it.”

The nurse nodded. “Ok, uhh have you reached your menopause?”

She smiled. “I think so. I had irregular periods but now it just stopped. The women in my family reach menopause late. I am 51 right now.”

“Ok. Uhh I am going to run a few test on you and some scans and see what’s wrong. You can come with. What else have you been feeling?”

“My child, a lot, I have leg cramps.”

“Ok. Can I feel?”

She nodded. The nurse pressed her stomach and looked at her. She smiled.

“Ok, come with me. How often do you have sexual intercourse?”

Mmagwe Chess laughed. “Here and there. You know as you grow older... it becomes different.”

The nurse nodded. “Ok, and how have you been eating?”

“Just ok.”

“Ok.”

They walked in an office then the nurse handed her a small container.

“Go and pee in this thing, The bathroom is inside there. Let me just rule out pregnancy before going far.”

Mmagwe Chess laughed. “Waaii this is a waste of time.”

The nurse smiled. "Just following procedure."

"Ok child."

She took the small container then mmagwe Chess walked inside the bathroom.

\*\*\*

That same evening, in the liquor store, already tipsy, Chess handed the cashier a bottle of Hennessy and searched for his wallet in his pocket but it wasn't there. He staggered back a bit sliding his hands through all his pockets, his phone was also gone.

"I will pay."

A lady walked from behind him. In her purple body hugging dress that hugged her hips and round butt, Kaone handed the cashier her card together with her bottle of wine. Her hair was tied back into a slick bun with her baby hairs styled perfectly, she looked different. She swiped her card the got her wine.

"Don't kill yourself. Bye..."

She turned and walked out confidently in her heels  
owning the ground she walked on.

## Roaring Flames

#49

Chess walked out going to the parking lot trying to figure out where he could have possibly lost his wallet and phone. He paused standing where his car was and there was nothing. A security guard passed him then he frowned.

“Morena...”

The security guard turned to him. “Yes?”

“I parked my car here but it’s gone.”

The security guard looked at the parking lot space where he was pointing. “Where are the car keys?”

“My wallet and phone are missing. My keys were inside the wallet.”

“What car is it?”

“A Range Rover.”

“Eish, it means they took it. They are probably skipping the country with it, I just came on duty right

now. Gape there are no cameras here, they said they would install cameras but there is nothing. But for big cars, are there no tracking systems of something like that? The quicker you contact your tracking company the better before they do things to your car.”

“Ba zakile le founu. (They also stole the phone.)

“Akere mme le yone ena le tracking system? (Doesn't it have a tracking system?) Gape o lebega o dirisa iPhone ( you look like you use an iphone) so I guess you can get it back.”

“Yah, I should call my bank too.”

The security nodded. “I would help you with my phone but I already have a debt with Mascom. But I have this..” He took out P10 from his pocket. “You can take a combi home and see I from there.”

Chess smiled taking the P10. “Thanks, you are a security guard hela?”

“Yah... though I have a degree in Finance. Hope you get back your things!”

“Sure.”

He sighed unsure of what to do now, he closed his eyes knowing by now Lele had given birth, He swallowed, he had to be there for her. A small red Vits which was besides where his car had been beeped unlocking. He turned locking eyes with Kaone who was pushing a trolley full with grocery while talking on the phone.

“Ok, I hear you. I want the pavement just by the gate only but for now you can leave it and focus on my screenwall. I feel it’s short and I want at least two more layers, I want to put an electric fence.... Yes, exactly... oh thank you. Bye.”

She hung up and smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hey, ke go thuse? (Can I help?)”

“No, I am good thanks.”

Chess walked over then took the trolley and packed her things in the boot while she watched with a smile.

“Thanks.”

He smiled. “My car has been stolen.”

“What?”

“Yah, together with my wallet and phone.”

“Jesus! I am sorry.”

“Yah, I need to make some phone calls to make sure people are on top of the matter.”

“Oh, want to use my phone?”

“That would be helpful, I also want a lift to the hospital.”

“Ok, jump in. I guess it’s time I return the favor.”

Chess chuckled. “You look better than how I saw you last time.”

Kaone smiled. “I call it being employed.”

They got in the car, Kaone reversed and drove off.

“I am almost done with my house.”

“How much are you getting paid?”

She laughed. “Chess wee what are you doing in my



pocket? But no. Finally my aunt moved out of my mother's house. My late mother so I sold the house and decided to finish mine."

"Then got yourself a car?"

"Yes. I like it, it's cute. I am going to move out of my house and start like a day care thing. It's really big, I added three more rooms and another sitting room and extended the kitchen, yone it's big and beautiful, starting a day care or something of that sort is a jackpot. I am going to look for a tiny bachelor pad and do that then from there I want to buy a school bus. I realized that those people make money. I am going to buy at least two combies, I did the calculations and those things have loads of money. Imagine if I have 30 kids and each child is P350, that's P10,500 by the end of the month. Right now I use this small car and I have four students. I drop them off before I got to work then pick them up around 1630 when I knock off. I am already making P1400 per month. I have..." She stopped talking and smiled embarrassed. "I am taking too much? I am sorry. Kana gatwe I am forward and talkative."

Chess smiled. "No, that's not being forward but you should be careful of who you discuss your business plans with. But go on, I love your ideas."

She smiled. "What if you steal my business idea?"

He laughed. "No, don't worry about me."

"Ok, I love talking about making money. I am still... oh, where are we going?"

"GPH."

"Ok, I was saying I am still pushing my eggs and chicken business, it's in demand these days. I always survived on that before I got a job. I am putting my mioney on the day care and school bus, if I can make more than P20K per month, I am leaving my job."

"Wow!"

"I am not going to keep on working when I can make times 2 the money I make at work slaving."

"I love your thinking but don't be quick to leave your job, give it at least three months, see how it's going then take it from there."

“Yes, that’s the plan. I am so excited about this. I hope it all works out.”

“It will, you just have to make it work.”

She smiled. “Yah...”

She parked at GPH minutes later. “There, you want to make those calls?”

“I will do that after I see my son.”

Kaone smiled. “You have a son?”

“I think so. When I left she was in labor.”

“Then you are drinking to celebrate?”

He smiled. “I wish. Pursue those ideas, you are in the rightful track. Who knows, you could be the next female Bill Gates.”

She laughed. “I hope so. Congratulations. And I am sorry for throwing myself at you that time, I am still embarrassed even sometimes when I am alone I remember you called me Satan’s child.”

Chess laughed. “Don’t be embarrassed, it takes a lot to have the confidence you have.”

“I guess. Well, congratulations on your son. I hope he grows up to be like his father.”

“Thanks.”

“Want me to wait for you? You don’t have a car and you might want to get home. I can wait but if not, it’s ok.”

He stepped out of her car.

“You can wait. You made me wait that time.”

She laughed. “Cool.”

He walked inside the hospital while she turned up the radio taking her phone.

\*\*\*

Inside the hospital, Chess walked to where Lele was then got in. He looked at her as his stood before her sniffing. Lele turned to him, he slowly walked over and looked at her holding his son who was suckling her breast, eyes closed. Tears filled her eyes then

she looked down on the baby, tears dropping on his cheek. She bit her lower lip to hold it in, Cathy looked at both of them then walked out crying.

Chess swallowed staring at him. "He is beautiful and small."

Lele chuckled tearfully. "He is big, He weighed 4.1 kg. You want to hold him?"

He smiled nodding, Lele took out her breast from his mouth and handed him the sleeping baby. He put him on his chest inhaling his baby scent mixed with milk. Lele's tears rolled down her cheeks as Chess held his son in his arms. She wiped them away with the back of her hand.

"I made a child..."

"Where were you?"

"I went out for some fresh air."

"You have been drinking?"

He looked at her. "Not that much."

Lele nodded. "I love you."

He looked at Lele and she spoke with a shaky voice. "I love you so much Chess. I love you with everything I have in me, I have never loved like this. I am scared but I want to pretend like I didn't hear anything. I want to go on like it never happened."

He put the baby in the coat beside her bed then took her hands into his, he leaned over and kissed her.

"We will figure it out."

"Promise me you are not going to leave me... I need you Chess."

"I am not going anywhere. I promise."

She pulled him closer hugging him getting the sense of comfort she had been yearning for. Chess got on the small bed beside her and held her in his arms. Lele closed her eyes relaxing, daddy was here. She wondered if he knew just how his presence always made a difference. He kissed her forehead rubbing her back while their baby slept besides them.

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Cathy went over to the nurse who had helped her earlier on.

“I want an abortion.”

The nurse smiled. “You are 6 months pregnant. An abortion now is impossible. It’s already a baby. We did the scan, you saw it. She is already a big girl.”

“I don’t want this baby!”

“Unfortunately there is nothing I can do to help you.”

“I want to abort.”

“We don’t abort here and even at the abortion clinics, they won’t agree. The baby is big. You should have done months back but now the baby is just big.”

Cathy swallowed staring at her. The nurse smiled.

“This is you making history, not a lot of women have kids at the age of 46 and above, it starts getting difficult then. Only 1 out of 8 women get pregnant at this stage. You are blessed.”

“My son has a baby, I can’t give birth too. Where will I

hide my embarrassment?”

Cathy’s phone rang, she took it out picking her husband’s call. “You are pregnant?”

“Yes! I want to abort.”

“You are not killing my daughter. You will stay in the house till you give birth. Not a lot of people have to know. They will only know when she is big.”

“Chess has a baby, how can I be having babies too?”

“It’s life. Isn’t Lele’s mother supposed to be helping?”

“Kgosi... rememeber that child I told you about? The one I threw in the pit latrine?”

“Yes, the one that gives you nightmares.”

“She is alive.”

“What?”

“She is alive. It’s a mess.”

“Did you see her?”

“Yes. She is in a relationship with Chess.”

“What?”



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Kaone looked at the time and sighed starting her car looking around, her hunger couldn't wait anymore. She looked at her phone recalling that she had a boyfriend. He hadn't called her since the previous day, she tried his number then it started ringing.

"Babe.."

"Hi..."

"I am sorry. I have been busy, I arrived home ate last night and left home early today. I just got home."

"Ok, can I come over?"

"I am tired. I just want to sleep."

"It's ok, I will just come. Lenna I am tired. I just want to sleep. I will go home in the morning. Maybe you can order pizza. I had dropped a friend at GPH but no it's been minutes, o tsaya nako. I am coming."

"My house is dirty babe, I haven't cleaned in days

now. Come tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

He hung up, Kaone thoughtfully looked at her phone then reversed and drove off headed to his house.

\*\*\*

At her boyfriend’s house, she looked at his car parked in front of the house and the lights were on too. She stepped out and walked to the door then opened the door walking in. A woman turned to her only in his t-shirt.

“Uhu, who are you?”

Kaone looked at her and sighed. “Where is Kabelo?”

Kabelo walked from the bedrooms then froze staring at Kaone.

“Is this your girlfriend?”

“Can we talk outside?”

Kaone shrugged then they went outside. "What's going on?"

"I love you but nna this relationship ya mbora hela because you are just too much. You have taken control of this relationship, I don't even feel my power as your man. Koore you-"

"It's fine, I understand. Good luck with her. All the best!"

"That's all?"

"What do you want? A closing prayer?"

"You never loved me. You are not even fighting gor our relationship like other women would. Koore you are not even shouting, it's like you were waiting for this to happen so you can leave. You are not even-"

"Hold it right there Papi! I think we should just end it once. It's pointless to be in a relationship where you are feeing intimidated because I am not submissive to nonsense. Trust me, I will meet a man who will deserve me being submissive to and he won't even beg. I will do it automatically because he would be deserving of it. You are not that man so bye."

“Mxm, wareng naare? You are even that-“

“I am all that hun, that’s why you are whining. Peace!” She waked back to her car and drove off headed to her house.

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Family let's normalize reading with understanding, sometimes I know we read quickly but when you have time do go back and re-read to understand so you don't get lost or end up confused, please read each word.

Also let's comment and like our inserts, good morning

Roaring Flames

#50

Mmagwe Lele walked inside the hospital, Bame beside her. They went to the reception where they spoke to the receptionist, Bame pleaded with her while mmagwe Lele stood beside him. The

receptionist finally sighed.

“It’s way past visiting hour but you can go in though you shouldn’t be in. Just a few minutes. If the nurse or doctor finds you in there, you are going to be kicked out.”

“Ok.”

She directed them then they walked to the room. Mmagwe Lele slowly opened and walked in. She paused staring at Lele and Chess sleeping holding each other. She slowly walked in and looked at the baby sleeping, he was so big. She smiled watching all of them, her daughter was holding on to Chess in her sleep as if she feared he would leave her.

She fixed Lele’s messy hair then Lele sighed in her sleep moving closer to Chess burying herself further in his arms. She took out the fleece from her bag and put it over them then closed her eyes and started praying, her hands on her daughter.

“Lord I come before you today asking for nothing but peace.” Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I come before you asking for your intervention. The future

seems blurry but all because we don't know what it holds. We don't know much so we leave it unto you. Lord a lot is at stake but I know you are in control. Father I speak peace in our hearts, peace in our lives. I speak happiness upon this new family, I speak love, I speak more of your blessings Lord. Free this family Lord, free them from this storm that they are trapped in. Free us from this storm for it's breaking and destroying everything it touches. Show us the way father for we are lost without you. Let what is meant to be, be. Let it be Lord. I pray for this union Lord... intervene Father. Intervene Lord."

She slowly opened her eyes sniffing then looked at both Chess and Lele who were staring at her. She smiled wiping away her tears.

"He is big, it's like he is weeks old."

Lele smiled wiping away her tears too. "He is."

"Chess, see what's going on already? Like mother like father."

Chess laughed. "It's only the weight only. Atang is his father's son."

“We will see. Lele, how did it go?”

“I have stitches.”

“Ok, well I am here. I will be here for the next few months helping you.”

Lele smiled. “Thank you.”

“I might have not given birth to you. I didn’t carry you for nine months and I didn’t push you out but you are my daughter Lele. From the first day, I met you the day you were born and you started being my daughter the moment I held you in my arms. I breastfed you. I was so young but I did. I mothered you, I stayed late nights with you as you cried. You made me a mother and that is one thing I will forever be grateful for. You are my daughter Bina. You are my blessing from God. You are the best thing that has ever happened to me. Sometimes I am hard on you because I want you to make the rightful decisions. I don’t want you regretting your choices in the future but my baby if you can stand with your decisions, there is nothing I will be able to do then. Chess, I am going to sleep at a lodge tonight, you

will take me home tomorrow.”

“Emma.”

“Ok my boy. Lee, goodnight.”

“I love you.”

She smiled. “I love you too.”

She turned and walked out, Bame was standing feet from her talking with an Indian doctor. Her eyes fell on Cathy who was sleeping then she walked over.

“Catherine!”

Cathy slowly opened her eyes and looked at her. She stood up.

“Uh..-“

“Tell me the truth, Chess is your son?”

“Why are you asking me questions you already know?”

“I want to hear it from you. Chess is your son?”

“Yes.”

“Then why are you not bothered that your kids are



having sex? Is it because you don't consider Lele as your daughter?"

"Listen here-"

"I am already listening. I want to understand what kind of a parent causes so much confusion?"

"What confusion?"

"What confusion? Your kids are related! Your kids are siblings."

"They already have a child so it's useless now."

"What?"

"They have a child already, what do you want me to say? Is it my fault that they are dating? I am not going to be guilt trapped because these two people chose to fall in love. I am going to support them come what may, my daughter is going to be with the man she loves, tseo tsabo siblings ke tsa lona. And if you continue going around saying such things you are going to cause more problems because soon now the world is going to know. Let them be, if they break up, their choice and if not, their choice too."

Mmgwe Lele looked at her for a while just silent.

“Wow!”

“Mm, go back to your man who couldn’t keep his mouth shut.”

“I am here for my daughter. You are a disgrace to womanhood but I am not going to waste my time on you.”

She turned as Bame walked over.

“You can drop me off at a lodge. I will sleep there tonight.”

“Ok. How is she?”

“She is fine and has a beautiful baby.”

Bame smiled as they walked to the car. “That’s wonderful.”

“It is.”

They got in the car. “So what now?”

“I don’t know. They are together. I am not sure what their plan is and as much as I am scared, something just doesn’t add up. Mmagwe Chess is too calm for

this. It's like she is not even bothered. It's either she just doesn't care or Chess isn't her daughter. I wish there was a way to find out if she really gave birth to twins or to find out if Chess is her son. I would also relax if he were my step son. I want to expose this woman."

"We can run DNA tests on Lele and Chess. That way you easily find out if they are related or not."

"Really? Can you do that?"

"Yes."

"Where do you work?"

"I own my private practice but tomorrow we can run the tests and I will treat them as first priority. I have been where Chess I guess is. Papa is not my father. He just raised me."

"Oh no..."

"Yes, I dated this woman and her brother and I looked alike. At first we treated it like a joke but we did look alike that she took me to her father who admitted to father me and at least the relationship

hadn't gone far."

"It's the parents fault."

"It is. I won't be surprised that even if they are siblings they don't break up."

"We should just do the DNA thing."

"Yes. I will send my team to draw blood tomorrow."

"Oh thank you so much son."

"It's ok."

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Lele laid on her side breastfeeding her son while Chess watched. This was a complete package and God knew he wasn't about to lose it. This was his small perfect family. Lele raised her head and looked at him. She shyly smiled.

"What?"

He shook his head with a smile. "This is perfect."

“I hope he doesn’t get fat like me. He should be like you.”

“I told you to stop saying you are fat. You are not fat. You are thick and sexy. I love every part of it. I love you.”

Tears fell from the corners of her eyes. “I love you too. I love you so much Chess. I am so scared. I feel like I am happy on borrowed time. I feel it’s all going to come to an end and I am going to be broken beyond repair. My heart is going to broken, I won’t survive.”

“We should get married.”

“What?”

“Yes. Ricardo’s cousin works at the commissioner’s office. He will get our names down, tomorrow we get married. He will make a plan.”

“What about-“

“We will deal with it. Where is your phone?”

She took it from underneath the pillow and handed it to him. He dialed a number then called it. He spoke

briefly on the phone.

“Ricardo will speak to him to he can squeeze us in the list.”

Lele laughed. “This is crazy. Are you serious?”

“Yes!”

“But your divorce just got finalized.”

“I love you and one day we are going to marry each other. Why can’t we just get married?”

“I don’t know if you are ready for that step. I don’t want you to hurry into it and later realize you didn’t give yourself time to breathe.”

“Yes this divorce just got finalized but babe my marriage to Lefa’s has been over.” He caressed her cheek. “I love you. I don’t need five years to know it’s you I want, I knew from the first day I met you. I want to get married, we can get married and move to UK. We will go to the commissioner’s office. Your mother won’t refuse. We can get my uncle and my cousins. Some friends too. We will get married then move to UK. We will start afresh there.”

Lele looked at him, tears in her eyes.

“I am scared too babe. I don’t want to lose you, matter of fact, I am not losing you. I love you and I am not going to lose you to this. I have had enough time to think and I am not losing you. Marry me... let’s get married.”

Lele smiled. “Ok.”

“Yes. What do you think about moving to America or UK. I like UK better. We can find a townhouse apartment and stay there.”

“Isn’t the main brunch of your company in America?”

“Yes, Ty runs it. I should take over the one in UK.”

“Ok. Babe are you serious?”

“Yes. We get married tomorrow then get a passport for Atang. We will move there.”

“Ok.”

Chess kissed her. “We will get married tomorrow.”

“Can I call Sasa so that she can come?”

“Yah... I am going to take a leak.” He got off bed ad

went to the bathroom.

Lele dialed Sasa.

“Mmagwe Attie...”

“Hey, Chess and I are getting married tomorrow. Can you make it?”

Sasa got silent. “I thought you said he was your brother?”

“We don’t know.”

“You do. You can’t marry your brother Lele. It’s brining bad luck to yourselves. Chess is your blood. How is it that you are even thinking of marrying your own blood? What will you tell your kids? That you decided to marry your brother?”

“We don’t know that.”

“Then know first before getting married. You can’t just run to get married. You might be related for all we know.”

“I don’t care if we are related or not. You being there or not tomorrow won’t change anything.”



“I am not going to support this. I am sorry, I may support anything else not this. This is wrong.”

“Weren’t you the one who was pushing me to date this man when he was still married?”

“He was not your brother then. I am sorry Lele but siblings love is not my thing, You can keep me out of it.”

“I will keep you out of everything. If you can’t stand by me when I need you then what’s the point of keeping you at all Sasa?”

“You want me to turn a blind eye to this?”

“I want you to stand with me, have my back if this friendship comes with conditions then I don’t want it because it mean I can’t relay on you.”

“If that’s the case it’s fine. I am not going to turn a blind eye to what’s wrong all in the name if friendship.”

Sasa hung up then Lele’s phone rang again.

“Hello?”

“Lele, remember Bame?”

“Uh yes.”

“He is a doctor. I told him. He is going to come there tomorrow early morning and draw your blood then run DNA tests. I have a feeling you are not related to Chess so he will set everything right. The results will put everything in order.”

“Ok. Chess and I are getting married tomorrow. You coming or not doesn't matter. We are getting married.”

“But he might be-“

“I don't care. From there we will move. I am standing by what I want. I am standing by whom I love. I don't care what people will say about it but I am not going to break up with rragwe Atang. If it means I have no one in my corner so be it.”

“Lele, what if... God! I will be there bit why don't we just wait?”

“And if we are mama? What if we are?”

“I don't know.”

“I love him. Bame can come and draw blood but I am

not breaking up with him. And we are getting married tomorrow.”

“Do you even have a dress?”

“I will wear any white dress.”

“Let me see what to do.”

She hung up just as Chess walked out of the bathroom. He took Atang who was again sleeping and placed him in his coat bed before joining her on the small bed.

“What did she say?”

Lele sighed. “She won’t come.”

“It’s ok.”

“Yeah. Mama will be there. Uh mama’s friend’s son will be coming to draw blood tomorrow and run DNA tests. Mama says she suspects you are not my brother. You share the same birthday with Atang?”

“Yes.”

“What if your mom is not your mom? You said you stayed with your aunt for seven years. Maybe she is

not your mother, why would she take only Atang and leave you behind? Maybe that's why you and your siblings were never that close. Maybe it's because Atang and Neo are Catherine's kids and you are your father's son. You have a different mother."

He looked at Lele recalling back to all the years back.

"I don't know. I did feel left out, sometimes mama would only do certain things for Atang and Neo and exclude me then Papa would do it for me. I don't know. Now that I think of it, there were a lot of incidents which left me questioning if she really loved me. It only changed after Atang's passing."

"Maybe she is not your mom. Why is she so relaxed about this? Before you came she was telling me that it doesn't matter. No normal parent would say something like that. We should do the DNA tests. We can wait with the wedding and do the DNA tests. If you are not my brother then we can just continue with the original plan you had for us. No need to rush getting married. And if we are then we will get married and move."

“Ok...”

“Ok?”

“Yes. Ok.”

Lele smiled then kissed him.

“I love you.”

TWO YEARS LATER....

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Last night's insert, like and comment as soon as you read so we can have our morning insert on time

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## Roaring Flames

#51

Two Years Later...

Lele parked her car in front of the Day Care then stepped out holding her son together with his bag. His teacher walked over.

“Bathong you have brought my son...”

Lele laughed. “Mma, don’t say that ija.”

The teacher took Atang. She looked at her fresh haircut. “Oh wow!”

Lele smiled then handed her the bag. “Ok bye Attie..”

“Bye bye!” He waved smiling. Lele smiled and walked back to her car fixing her jacket. A woman who had parked beside her car stepped out in heels and a beautiful bondage dress.

She smiled. “Hi... I like your blazer.

Lele smiled. "Hey... Thanks."

She got in her car then drove off headed to a private senior secondary school. Her phone rang, she reached for it.

"Hello?"

"Lele, when are you coming home?"

"Mama I have been busy."

"You are hurting your father my daughter."

"I am choosing to keep my peace intact."

"He is your father, if you knew just how much that man loves you, I swear you wouldn't be doing this."

"I love him too."

"Stop punishing him then."

"No one is punishing him. I am putting my self first."

"You should come home. You two will talk. It was back then when he was still in disbelief. He wants to see you, to give you his blessings."

"Eemma."

“How is work?”

“Well. I am going to Kasane tomorrow and I will be representing the school at a work shop.”

“Who is Atang remaining with?”

“The nanny.”

“I can come.”

“No it’s ok. It’s only for two days then I will be back.”

“Why does it feel like you are keeping us away?  
What’s going on?”

“Mama no one is keeping you away.”

“Ok, where is Chess?”

“I have arrived at work. I will call you later on.”

Lele hung up then parked her car and stepped out with her bags. She went to her office as her phone rang again. She smiled picking.

“Hey...”

“Hey, so tonight dinner at that restaurant I told you about?”



“Yes.”

“What time?”

“Around 6.”

“Ok, I will make a reservation.”

“Tomorrow I am going to Kasane, Why don’t you come with? There is something I want to show you. You have never seen it before.”

“Why does this sound like side nigga sort of request?”

Lele laughed. “Because you are.”

“Mxm, ok. Akere you are flying?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

He hung up as Lele blushed walking inside her office.

\*\*\*

Chess’s PA finished briefing him about his day then

she walked out as Khumo walked in.

“Laitaka!”

Khumo laughed as they first bumped. “Sure sure, your office is huge. What are you using it for?”

“I like everything big.”

“How is Atang?”

“He is fine, I still can’t believe I made a son.”

Khumo laughed. “It’s been two years, get over it.”

“How is it going?”

Khumo sighed sitting. “Tomorrow we are set.”

“I thought I was the biggest jerk out there but you... you take the trophy.”

“I tried breaking up with Larona several times. She refused. I told her months back that this relationship is now stealing my peace and she doesn’t care. She doesn’t even mind the fact that we are not having sex. She still posts me on facebook writing long paragraphs about how much she loves me. She even posts us at a facebook groups.”

Chess laughed. "She is marking her territory. At least Ranny doesn't mind."

"She laughs about it instead. Tomorrow the wedding is going on."

"What if Lala comes?"

"We have briefed the security. They are not going to let her in."

"You are playing a very dangerous game."

"I don't care anymore. By the way, where is Lele?"

"At work."

"How are things?"

Chess smiled. "We are good."

Khumo smiled too. "She is coming tomorrow right?"

"You know Lele doesn't do crowds. Gape she won't be around. She is going for a work shop."

"Ok. I have to go to work. I was dropping your suit off. Your PA took it."

"Ok, thanks."

“Sure.”

He walked out. Chess took his phone and called someone.

“Babe...”

“Already busy?”

“No. Not yet.”

“I miss you, gape that dress you were wearing today was temptation on its own. I can’t focus. Should I come?”

She laughed. “For what?”

“One round.”

She giggled. “Ng ng Chess.”

“I am coming there. The car has tinted windows so we are good. Give me a couple of minutes.”

He hung up and grabbed his car keys and phone then walked out. He looked at his PA.

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

\*\*\*

Chess parked the car at the parking lott then called again.

“I am here.”

“Eish ok.”

He hung up, minutes ater he watched as she walked over in the dress and heels. She got in the car smiling. Chess adjusted his seat.

“Did you seriousy come for sex?”

“Yes. Come here...”

“Can it be quick?”

“Come..”

She rolled her dress to her waist then standled him while he took out his dick. She kissed him as she slowly sank on him taking him all in. She started moving riding him while the car shook. She went even faster riding him moaning. He held her waist

and started pounding her pussy from the bottom, each thrust coming in harder and faster as he hit her sweet nerve going all the way in.

“Aww Chess.... Chess....”

He went even faster, she closed her eyes squeezing his biceps as her orgasm thrashed her.

“Ahh ahhhh..... Chess....”

He gave her couple more thrusts while she convulsed then stilled deep inside pumping his cum inside that pussy. He kissed her smacking her ass.

“Get back to work!”

She looked at him with a smile then got off him and wiped herself with her panty. She threw it at him stepping out of the car fixing herself.

“Bye...”

He chuckled putting her panty in his pocket then watched her as she walked back to her office. He finally started the car and drove back to work. His phone rang as he reached a red traffic light.

“Mmagwe Atang...”

She chuckled. "Funny how things quickly change, I am mmagwe Atang now."

He smiled. "Are you not Atang's mother? Weren't you talking to me like your side nigga earlier on?"

"Wa ntlwaela wena. I am not mmagwe Atang."

"Who are you then?"

"I am babe."

"You what?"

"Babe."

Chess laughed. "Who gave you that name? Your mom?"

"My father who fucks me every night."

Chess cracked up laughing as the traffic light turned green then he took off. "Your what? Heela o bata go nkolega Lele?"

"He is the one who gave me that name."

"Should we report him? This is a serious case."

"His cum is dripping from my pussy so we have

evidence. We can report him.”

He bit his lower lip. “Should I come back?”

“Come back where? Go to work. I have something I want to discuss with you later on. It’s serious.”

“Ok. What time?”

“Before I go home. I will pass by your office.”

“Ok mmagwe Attie.”

“Mxm.”

She hung up laughing.

\*\*\*

Ranewa fitted her dress staring at herself on the mirror then smiled as Rejoice fixed it.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“I hope tomorrow goes well.”



“I am scared.”

“I am too but we are ready for anything.”

She nodded staring at herself in the white gown, her pregnancy bump was not showing that much.

“You look beautiful. Tommorrow you will be Mrs. Molefe.”

Ranewa smiled. “Mrs. Ranewa Molefe.”

They giggled then started taking pictures.

\*\*\*

Larona finished cleaning the house then sat in front of the TV watching TV soaps repeats. She reached for her phone and called Lefa.

“Hello?”

“When are you coming back? I miss you.”

Lefa laughed. “My transfer came through. I am coming back.”

“Yes!”

“Yah, eish I was so worried.”

“Kana yaanong Chess is back. You can try your luck. Akere he is single since that saga woth Lee being his sister. I am telling you, those results were fake. Those people are related, I am so happy Lele’s father refused. Mama was telling me that Catherine ius saying Chess is her son, nna I believe her.”

“Me too. Chess must have messed with those results so he can keep fucking his sister. I heard they ran several tests but I know Chess. He wil do anything to get what he wants.”

“It ended in tears. Khumo said when Chess went to London, she moved to Maun.”

“Ijo...”

“Yah, come and get your man. Chess is yours. Khumo’s birthday is coming up so I was thinking maybe a trip to Kasane. Obviously Chess will be there, you will come too.”

“Ok, that can work.”

“Ok love, bye.”

“Bye.”

Lala hung up with a smile.

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Roaring Flames

#52

Later that day, Lele waited in the underground parking lot at Chess's work place while pressing her phone. She paused coming across Sasa's pictures on facebook then viewed them, it seemed she had been out of country. Lele liked the post and continued scrolling down her timeline. Her phone rang moments later, she looked at the unknown number and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey..."

Lele swallowed. "Sasa.."

"I have been meaning to call just that I didn't know where to start."

"Oh..."

"How are you?"

"I am fine, you?"

"I am good. How is Atang?"

Lele smiled. "He is fine. He is a big boy now. He looks so much like his dad."

Sasa laughed. "I bet he does."

"Yah... Still in Serowe?"

"No. I am in Francistown now."

"That's nice."

"Yes. I miss you. I called your mom the other time. You and Chess are not related?"

"We are not."

"That's good. At least you are not committing incest

or you broke up?"

"I don't like discussing that."

"Oh... Well I hope things are going well for you."

"They are. Thanks."

"Maybe we can go out for drinks sometime when I come to visit that side."

"Yah. That will be nice."

"Lele I am sorry it felt I wasn't standing with you or supporting you but I couldn't just support you dating your own brother. It was wrong and-"

"It's ok. It's how you feel. Don't be sorry. Anyways bye."

"Do you hate me for that?"

"I don't have time to hate you. I don't have it in me to hate people or hood grudges."

"I will call you when I am in Gaborone so we can go out for lunch."

"Yeah. Bye."

Lele hung up then watched as Chess walked over in his suit. Daddy always looked sexy in a suit, she could just rip the clothes off him and let him fuck her. Knowing Chess, he would jump at the opportunity, as long as his dick was in her pussy. She found herself smiling alone, putting her legs together recalling earlier on. This man could fuck for days. He breathed in sex and he always delivered the best game. He was addicted to it. Her eyes fell on his zipper as he got in the Land Cruiser GD6. It was there sleeping peacefully.

She looked in his eyes as he smiled at her.

"Hey..."

Lele leaned over and recieved her kiss, her hand on it. It jerked inside the pants.

"Hi."

Chess smiled. "What is it?"

Lala let go. "Mama called again. Don't you think it's time you tried again? I think by now everyone has accepted the truth. I want to wear my ring proudly and be recognized as your wife. I want to be a real

Moremi and that won't happen till you pay magadi for me and your family actually recognizes me. Right now only a few people know I am your wife."

"I will talk to my uncle and he will get everything ready. I get what you are saying. Let's try again and see. Hopefully your dad doesn't kick them out at the gate."

"I don't think he will."

"Ok. Is that it?"

"Yes."

"Ok, tomorrow I won't be going with you in the morning. It's Khumo's wedding."

"He is getting married behind Larona's back?"

"Yes."

"Why couldn't he just tell her he doesn't want her anymore instead of stringing her along like this? Next thing she is also killing the child."

"Larona is not like that."

"I am just saying. What he is doing is cruel and evil."

"You don't like Khumo, why?"

"Why what?"

"Why don't you like him?"

"I never said that."

"Babe, have you realized you never have anything positive to say about Khumo. You always find a way to be negative when it comes to him. What did he do to you?"

"Nothing. I don't even know what you are talking about right now."

"You do. You just hate him. I wish you knew how far Khumo and I have come. We have been together for years now. He is like my brother. I don't even bring him up anymore because you never lack to find something negative to say about him."

"I don't hate him."

"Then what is it?"

"Nothing. I never said I don't like him."

"You don't have to. I don't want to make this an



argument babe." He kissed her. "Let's make a pact, if you have nothing good or positive to say about Khumo, keep it to yourself."

She sighed. "Ok. Though I didn't say I hate him."

Chess smiled then kissed her again and stepped out.

"I love you."

"I love you too. I am going to freshen up."

"Ok."

Chess opened the back door and looked at his son dead asleep. He closed the door and walked back inside the building while she drove away.

\*\*\*

Lele parked the car in the garage then stepped out and walked inside the house holding sleeping Atang. She looked at Opelo was making supper in the kitchen.

"Oh my God! I forgot to tell not to cook for everyone."

Opelo looked at her. "You are going out?"

"Yes."

"I will pack it in the fridge. Let me put him to sleep."

"Thanks."

Opelo took Atang to the bedroom where she looked at his dirty clothes. She undressed him waking him up then bathed him and dressed him in clean clothes as he fell asleep again. She took his clothes and washed them then went to the sitting room where Lele's heels and jacket were on the floor.

She picked everything up including her handbag on the couch and put them away. A while later Lele came to the kitchen where Opelo was finishing up cooking.

"Jesus!"

Lele twirled in her red body hugging dress. The vent that started on her mid thigh showed just enough skin and the heels made the look perfect.

"Wow!"

Lele smiled. "How do I look?"

"Beautiful."

"Thanks. I am going out for dinner with rragwe Atang."

"You look beautiful."

"Thanks. I am coming."

Lele walked back to her bedroom just as Chess walked in. He inhaled the delicious aroma then got in the kitchen where Opelo was now dishing to store in the fridge.

"Opelo..."

"Good afternoon sir."

"What's that?"

"Just beef stew."

Chess took a piece of meat then threw it in his mouth, some soup staining his shirt. Opelo quickly grabbed a dishtowel then wiped his shirt.

"Sorry."

"It's ok. This is delicious."

Opelo smiled looking down. He walked away then she took a deep breath and continued what she was doing.

\*\*\*

Chess walked inside the bedroom and looked at Lele coming from the bathroom. Her clothes on the floor. Most of her clothes were on the bed.

"You look beautiful babe.."

She laughed. "Thank you."

"Will you find time to return everything?"

"Opelo will do it."

"Ok. Babe I forgot to ask in the morning, who washed my briefs?"

"Opelo washes everything. Are there any missing."

Chess walked over and put his hands on her waist and kissed her. He looked in her eyes and spoke softly. "Babe, didn't I make it clear that I don't like it

when other women wash my clothes? I thought we went over that."

"We did but nna Chess I get tired. I thought I would find time and wash your clothes during weekends but I will be tired. I never get time gape It's Opelo's job. What would I be paying her for if I wash your clothes? If I cook? If I clean the house? I would have had a long day at work, sometimes all I want to do after a long day at work is to relax."

Chess sighed. "Ok. I guess maybe I am asking from too much. I will just wash them myself then."

Lele looked at him. "What's wrong if Opelo does it baby? Isn't she washing properly?"

"I want you to do it. Opelo washes my clothes nicely, she irons them. She cleans our bedroom, she cleans after both of us. She cooks our food every night. She makes us breakfast, even the lunch we eat at work. She sleeps with our son every night. Prepares him every morning for school. I am not comfortable with the set up. Sometimes I want food cooked by you. I want my clothes washed by you. Ironed by you. It's

not an everyday thing but when you can."

Lele sighed. "Ok. You are right. I will improve."

Chess smiled and kissed her.

"Thanks."

He walked to the bathroom. Lele took out his clothes from the closet and walked out with the iron.

"Opelo, quickly press this."

"Ok."

"And could you please start washing rragwe Atang's clothes on seperate days with mine. Don't put them in the machine. Make it look like I was the one who washed."

"Ok."

Opelo quickly ironed then handed it back to Lele who took it back to the bedroom. Chess walked from the bathroom, a towel around his waist. He looked at his clothes laid perfectly on the bed.

"Who ironed?"

"I did."

He smiled. "Thanks."

He quickly finished up then walked out with her while Opelo went to the bedroom and started putting everything back in place.

\*\*\*

That evening, Lala looked at the time and sighed dialing him again.

"Hello?"

"Where are you? I thought you were coming over Khumo."

"I am tired, akere you know my cousin is getting married, I am so exhausted, all I want us to sleep. Tomorrow it will be a long day.."

"Ok, I can come over if you are too tired."

"Larona-"

"Keng? O na le lebelete la gago ko?"

He sighed and remained silent.

"I am talking to you. It feels like I am forcing myself on you. It's like I am alone in this relationship. I am the only one who puts the effort."

"Larona I am tired. I don't have time for this."

"Can I come with you at the wedding?"

"He is a cousin from my father's family and they have a guest list. He wants only a certain number, no plus ones allowed."

"What kind of a wedding is that?"

"He is just organized."

"I miss you."

"We will talk tomorrow Larona."

Tears filled her eyes. "Khumo I love you. Therra stop doing this to me. You are breaking my heart. What am I doing wrong? I am doing everything I can possibly do to keep is going but it's like you are disconnected from me. You don't even touch me anymore and I miss you so much. Kea go kopa babe, tell me what I am doing wrong..."



"Larona-"

"I am coming to your house."

"Larona-"

"I am coming. I am bringing your child there. We will talk when I get there."

"No. I am coming. Don't m drive late at night with my child."

Lala smiled. "Ok."

He hung up. She freshened up waiting, a while later he parked outside the got inside the house. She hugged him happily.

"I missed you..."

He sighed. "Can we talk?"

Lala took his hand and led him to the bedroom. She took off her silk gown and stood on her toes kissing him.

"I miss you."

"Can we talk first?"

"No. Fuck me first."

"La-"

His phone started ringing in his hand. Lala looked at Wifey calling then snatched the phone, her heart pounding. She picked putting the phone on her ear.

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## Roaring Flames

#53

Lala held the phone to her ear breathing heavily.

"Hello?"

There was silence as Khumo's heart pounded.

"Hello?"

A male voice spoke. "Hello?"

Lala frowned. "Who's this?"

"Mogapi. Where is Khumo?"

"Mogapi, who are you? And why is your number saved as Wifey in my man's phone?"

He laughed. "I am Khumo's cousin. They all call me Wifey because I am gay."

"Uhu..."

"Yes. The stigmatization that comes with being gay. Anywho, I was calling to ask if he is bringing the drinks tonight? Some of us want to get druuuunk.

Give him the phone moghel yeei.."

"Uh you can talk to him."

Lala handed the phone to Khumo.

"Yah?"

"Ranny says if you sleep with her she is going to dump you. She also says come and sleep with her this side. She doesn't trust that woman."

"Ok. I am coming."

He hung up and looked at Lala.

"I have to go. They are waiting for me."

"What about me?"

"We will talk tomorrow."

"I want to come with at the wedding."

"Larona the wedding has a really tight budget. He can't afford an extra mouth to feed. Gape the chairs are for the 50 people coming. Where will you seat?"

Lala sighed. "Why does it feel like you are lying?"

"We will talk tomorrow. I have to go."

He turned and walked out. Lala sat on the and put her hands on her face crying.

\*\*\*

Later that evening, Opelo switched off the lights and went to bed. Her phone rang as she laid beside Atang. She took a deep breath and picked her Aunt's call.

"Hello?"

"Opelo, how are you my daughter?"

"I am fine."

"Have you been applying?"

Opelo sighed. "I applied everywhere Aunty but jobs are not easy to find. I blame myself for doing Human Resources Management. I should have done something else, today even the people I went to school with are graduates and are working nice jobs."

"I will happen."

"It won't Aunty. I have to accept it. I feel so stupid." She took a deep breath trying to hold her tears. "I had so much I had planned for myself mme today I am just a maid. I am not complaining because I get paid a lot of money but..."

"It will be fine."

"I get reminded why I am a disappointment everyday. All my siblings are either working or married to rich men. I am the only odd one out."

Her Aunt sighed. "Opelo, some things take time. Ignore the negativity and do what you have been doing. You have done so much for yourself, move in silence and continue at your pace. You have started building at your plot, see? It's something. Of cause you don't own a car but somethings just take time till it happens. You have burried your seed in the soil, keep watering it no matter how long it takes to produce something. It will happen, don't be discouraged seeing other people's seeds producing while yours doesn't. It always take time. Ok?"

"Emma."

"Good. Is your boss still treating you right?"

"Yes."

"Still making you do everything?"

"Aunty, that's what she pays me for. That's my job and I will continue doing it without any complain because I really need the money. I will never find a woman who will allow her husband to pay me this much. I am blessed and grateful. I won't complain honestly."

"Ok... I just wanted to check up on you."

"Ok. Thank you."

She dropped the call and laid beside Atang who shifted closer. Opelo put her arm around him then closed her eyes sleeping.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele finished dressing then

walked to the kitchen in her flared dress that reached just above her knees and heels, her hair and makeup perfectly done. Opelo smiled as she fed Atang.

"Morning..."

She smiled. "Hey, is he done? I have an early flight. Chess will come later during the day. I have already packed his clothes. You will be alone with Atang. I can't wait to dazzle them at the work shop."

Opelo smiled. "They are yet going to see. I trust you!"

Lele smiled. "Thanks friend. I will be presenting."

Lele walked to the study room while Chess walked in the kitchen in his sweatpants and a t-shirt.

"What's that?"

"For my presentation. Opelo, please get my back, let me get going."

Opelo stopped feeding Atang and handed him his bottle of juice. She went to the bedroom where she came back with Lele's bag. She put everything in the boot while Lele pressed her phone. She put away her



phone and kissed Chess.

"Bye babe..."

Chess smiled. "You look beautiful."

Leoe blushed. "Thanks."

She turned to Atang and kissed him.

"Bye..."

"Bye bye..."

He waved. She laughed and walked out. Seconds later she was driving off. Opelo dished Chess's breakfast then put it beside him together with the coffee.

"Thanks."

"Yes sir."

"Atang is coming with at the wedding. You have the suit right?"

"Yes sir."

"Atang is coming so it means you are also coming with. Do you have something to wear?"

"Yes sir."

"Ok, you can start preparing together with Atang."

"Yes sir."

Opelo finished feeding Atang then went to her room where she prepared Atang. She finished dressing him then smiled taking a picture which she sent to Lele.

She placed him on the bed and gave him his toys.

"Sit here. I am going to bath."

She walked to the bathroom where she looked at herself on the mirror and looked at bushy eyebrows. Her kinky afro made her sigh. She reached for her razor blade and shaped her brows.

Her phone rang by the sink, she reached for it and sighed picking.

"Mama..."

"The water bill came and they have closed the water"

"How much is it?"

"P16800."

"What?"

"Yes. Your sister built the house for me so it's your turn to do something."

"I don't have money."

"You are useless!"

Opelo hung up before her mother could say more hurtful things. She took a deep breath then got in the shower.

Meanwhile in the bedroom, Atang's toy fell. He crawled to get off the bed. With his head down facing the ground, Atang fell hitting the floor. He opened his mouth and started crying loudly.

Opelo paused at the loud cries then quickly rushed out dropping wet

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Chess hurried to Opelo's room where his son was

crying. He opened the door and froze as Opelo bended picking his crying son up. She turned and also froze, Chess quickly walked out closing the door behind him. He went to his bedroom where he put his hands on his face.

"Shit!"

He swallowed. "Fuck!"

His heart was pounding so fast and hard. He thoughtfully looked at his phone then picked it up and called Lele.

"Hey babe, the plane is almost taking off. We will talk when I arrive."

"Uh ok."

"Is it an emergency?"

"Uh no. No."

"Ok. We will talk. I love you."

"I love you too."

He hung up and called Khumo.

"Yah?"

"I just walked in on Opelo and she was naked."

"Eng? (What?)"

"I don't know what happened but Atang was crying so I went to see what's going on. I think he might have fell or something. I just opened the door and walked in."

"She was naked naked?"

"Yes. It looked like she had rushed from the shower because she was still dripping wet."

"Fuck!"

"My heart is beating so fast. I want to tell Lele."

"But nothing happened."

"Still. What if Opelo tells Lele I walked in on her?"

"She won't. It will look like she is trying to seduce you. Le wena if you tell Lele, she is going to straight up fire Opelo. Nothing happened right?"

"Yah. Nothing happened."

"Then you are good. Wena just go on like nothing happened. Such things happen. How many times

have you walked in on a lady by mistake? You are human. As long as you don't fuck her."

"I would never fuck her."

"Then you are good. How far are you?"

"I am now taking a shower."

"Lala almost caught me yesterday."

"What happened?"

"I went over after she said she was coming over to my house. I haven't told her I moved. So I went and then Ranny called and she saved her number as Wifey the last time."

"What did you do?"

"Ranny probably gave the phone to her cousin and when Laron asked why the number is saved as Wifey, her cousin said it was a joke and that everyone calls him Wifey because he is gay."

Chess laughed. "She bought it?"

"Sort of yes. I think but she is suspecting."

"I hope she doesn't come today or else you are dead

meat."

"As long as she comes after the church service I am good."

"Bashimoney!"

Khumo laughed. "Tsek!"

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Mmagwe Lele tried Lele's number but it didn't go through. Someone knocked on the door. She went and opened then paused confused staring at the men in the suits and two ladies who were wearing their German Print dresses looking like proper wives with tsâle's over their shoulders.

"Dumelang."

"Dumelang, we are from the Moremi family."

Rragwe Lele drove his V10 in the yard then parked under the tree, his brother on the passenger seat. Mmagwe Lele smiled.

"My husband just arrived. I think he is the rightful person you should be talking to."

Rragwe Lele walked over as Mmagwe Lele smiled excitedly. It was finally happening.

"Uhh rragwe Lele, these men and women are from the Moremi family."

"And what are they here to do? I don't want them in my yard. Hey! Out! Areye. You want your son to marry his sister? La tsenwa?"

Mmagwe Lele frowned. "Chess is not Lele's sister! How many times do you have to be told that? Catherine is lying. Chess is not her son!"

"She is his mother and this people should just leave my yard! Now!"

Rragwe Lele's brother walked over and frowned. "Why are you kicking them out?"

"My daughter is not going to be married into this family! It's not going to happen. I would rather die. Hey! I said out!"

He went to th backyard where he came back with big



dogs.

The men and women from the Moremi family looked at the dogs then turned running as the dogs came after them. One of the woman fell, the dog grabbed her dress tearing it. Her husband came back then kicked the dog and helped his wife up. They all got in their cars and took off.

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Roaring Flames

#54

Mmagwe Lele looked as the cars drove off in shock of what had just happened.

“Why did you do that for? Lele and Chess are not siblings Thabo! They ran DNA tests!”

“Lele will not marry into her mother’s family gape hela my daughter will not marry a Moremi I refuse.”

His brother looked at him. "Are you listening to yourself?"

"I am. My daughter will not be married by Kgosi Moremi's son and that's it!"

He walked inside the house leaving both of them in shock.

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Rragwe Chess sighed listening to his younger brother on the phone seated with his older brother in the sitting room.

"Chess should just forget that girl." His brother on the phone spoke angrily. "Those monster dogs almost ate my wife."

"But didn't I tell you not to go with your wives? I knew he would react like that. I took Cathy from him so he is bitter but Chess wants that girl and we are going to marry her whether he likes or not. I am tired of being the rock between my son's happiness. Koore

he has even distanced himself from us because he is scared we won't accept his wife. He already married her, we just need to do the rightful thing. Next time you are going with Moshu."

The brother looked at him.

"What? You are the one who told Chess to go for this girl akere, you will go there and face that bitter old man. I wonder how such a bitter person can birth such a beautiful thick girl."

Moshu laughed. "God works in mysterious ways. Nyaa, wa bua, I will go there tomorrow. We will go, mme nna ke tsamaya ke thoboro yame. Thabo wa twaela. (I am going with my gun.)"

"Chess loves that girl. I heard he bought her a very expensive car."

"Yes, Land Cruiser."

Rragwe Chess laughed shaking his head. "She is driving him crazy."

"With all that thickness, she must be sweet and just imagine that big butt and those big breasts, that's

what's driving him crazy. O na a mo pagamile hela.  
(He is always on top of her.)”

They laughed dropping the call. “Gonwe kuku le yone  
e kima. (Maybe the pussy is also thick.)”

“Borotho.”

The brothers laughed even harder.

“See why he won't let go? I heard a talk with him last  
week, he is saying that a real wedding will ensure  
she gets advise from other married women on how  
to do things. He didn't say exactly what was slacking  
mme there is something mma Borotho is not doing  
right, he says him saying it will look like he is trying  
to slave her so he prefers her getting advice from  
elderly women.”

“I get it. Thabo is going to give us his daughter  
whether he likes it or not.”

“Let me get going. I am getting my gun, when he  
tries it I am killing a dog to show him serious I am.  
Where is mmagwe Chess?”

“She went out with the church ladies.”

“These days I rarely see her.”

“You know how women are.”

They laughed then he escorted him out where he jumped in his car and drove off. Rragwe Chess walked back inside the house and went to the bedroom where his wife was dressing up their daughter.

“Is he gone?”

“Yes.”

“How did it go with Lele’s father?”

“He sent dogs on them kicking them out.”

“So what now?”

He looked at the baby, she certainly looked like Lele and her mother. Somehow it felt weird because Neo had looked just like him but the beauty he was seeing as she smiled with no teeth melted his heart. This time around he had made his wife’s copy. She was beautiful he could never understand how God had done it but she was so beautiful. He picked her up.

“Nana...”

She giggled laughing throwing her head back. He smiled admiring her then looked at his wife. She was still beautiful and she still that thickness he could never get over. He could remember marrying her, how beautiful she looked in that German print dress and how shy she had been on their first night. He could understand why Thabo was bitter, he too would have been bitter if she had chosen him. He knew if roles were exchanged he would have the same attitude as Thabo.

“Moshia is going there tomorrow. They will go back. Chess o bata mosadi.”

Cathy nodded. “Ok. I think we should have a big wedding. “

“Yes, of course we will have a big wedding. Chess’s wedding should be big. At the end of the day, he is marrying his mother’s daughter.”

He laughed as Cathy rolled her eyes.

“That boy loves you regardless of what happened.”

“I feel guilty that he still loves me even though I never treated him fairly back then. The reason he got so close to Khumo is because Khumo’s mother loved them both equally. She treated them like her only sons. You know Chess would rather sleep on the small bed with two blankets so that he can be with Khumo than sleep on the big bed with more blankets.”

“Yah... but it’s pointless now. It has happened, it’s in the past, what matters is what’s in the now.”

“I am going to support them. Lele deserves to be happy. Chess also. Gape they have a child, they probably want to have more.”

“Chess is just like his mother. Once he sets his mind on something, there is no turning back. Sad she died giving birth to him and I know she was turning in her grave all this time but now she is resting in peace. You changed.”

“Do you remember how I used to dream of a woman crying? I think it was her. It would only happen when Chess and I got in a fight. I would dream her that

same night and she would be crying.” Tears filled Cathy’s eyes. “I wish I had been a better person back then.”

“You are now. Don’t dwell in the past.”

\*\*\*

Opelo looked at herself on the mirror in her white body hugging dress, the heels made her taller. She patted her nicely styled afro then put a silver pin in. Her flawless make-up made her smile, all that practice had been worth it. She smiled then grabbed her handbag to walk out but paused wondering how she was going to face Mr. Moremi. Not after he had seen her nakedness.

She should have locked the door, It wasn’t his fault, his son was crying and he had every right to come checking up on him. And Lord! Why had she ran from the bathroom naked? She closed her eyes taking a deep breath of strength then walked out.



Chess looked at her, his mouth dropping open. He had never seen her like that. Matter of fact, he never knew she had those hips and ass, not when she wore her cleaning uniform everyday and a doek in her head. He swallowed then sighed.

“Ready?”

“Yes sir...”

“Let’s go.”

He picked Atang’s bag and walked out with him. She followed after him watching him from behind, he always looked good in a suit, like he did now but that tie...

“Mr. Moremi, I think you should go with white tie that has the blue-“

“Go and get it. We are running late.”

She put her handbag inside then hurried back inside the house, she opened the closet got it where she had placed it then hurried with it outside.

“This one.”

He finished putting his son on his seat then took off

the one he had on getting closer. She looked at him realizing he wanted her to put it on, now with the heels that made her taller, she put it on his neck with no hustle and tied it on his neck. She fixed his shirt too inhaling that daring fragrance. She quickly stepped back not liking what her body was now doing.

“There.”

“Thanks. Let’s go.”

She opened the back door.

“Hop in at the front.”

“Yes sir.”

Opelo walked round the car and got in putting her bag on her lap. Chess reversed and drove off while she put on her seatbelt. Chess looked at her then sighed reprimanding himself. The sooner the wedding ended and the sooner he joined his wife the better.

\*\*\*

That same morning, Lala lazily ate while watching a movie then her phone rang, she looked at her friend calling, God, why couldn't this girl just get the message loud and clear? This friendship was boring her now. Not when Bogolo was constantly telling her how much she was desperate for Khumo when he didn't love her anymore.

She rolled her eyes picking.

"Gurl!"

"Hey babe! Tlamma I have been invited to a wedding, gatwe it's a big wedding at Kenny's Garden's, I have been wanting to there and now the time has finally come, be my plus one."

"I am tired Bogolo and-"

"Pretty please. I will buy you diapers for the baby."

Lala laughed. "Baby daddy does that."

"Ok, I will.... Uhh I will do something for you. Please come with me. The person who invited me will be busy so I don't want to be all alone. Please let's go together. I will give you P300."

“Ok, but-“

“I will pay your neighbor’s daughter to look after your daughter.”

“Ok.”

“Prepare. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Lala got up then started preparing.

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A while later, Lala walked out of the house in a backless red dress with a slit that started above her mid thigh. She got in her friend’s convertible.

“Hey girl!”

“Hey...”

“Wow!”

Larona laughed. “Let’s go ija.”

The friend drove off headed to Kenny’s Gardens.

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At Kenny's Gardens, Lala smiled.

"Wow!"

"The lady who own this place is the shit I tell you."

"I can see."

She parked the car then they stepped out walking over to the chairs. The decoration plus the beauty of the gardens was just out of this world. They sat at the back. Bogolo looked at Lala.

"So when is Khumo marrying you?"

Larona took out her phone. "When he is ready."

"Uhu..."

"Yah."

"You should ask him. Kana you will be a baby mama for years. Ebile you will five kids for the same man who won't marry you."

Larona ignored her pressing her phone waiting for the ceremony to begin.

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#55

Khumo stepped out of the car with his cousins just as Chess parked besides him. He stepped out together with the nanny, Khumo looked at her, his mouth dropping open. The white dress hugged all the curves he actually knew she had. The hideous uniform always hid all that. Without the doek and with a bit of makeup, she looked beautiful. She took Atang from the backseat and held him in his arms as Chess walked over. The bumped fists.

“The man of the moment!”

Khumo laughed. “I am nervous as fuck!”

“This is your day, you should enjoy it.”

“She looks different.”

Chess turned to Opelo who was chatting and laughing with his son.

“She does?”

Khumo looked at him and laughed. "Nice try."

"I only notice one person in my eyes and she is not here."

"Waaka! (You are lying!)"

Chess smiled. "I am telling you."

"O maaka Chess. You notice that ebile kana o bone nywana. (You even saw the pussy.)"

"Tsek! Let's go, we have to be fast before she comes."

"Mxm."

One of Khumo's cousins walked over fixing his tie.

"Dammit! Who's this one now? Your girl?"

Khumo shook his head. "The nanny. This one has eyes for one woman only and that's his girl. She is not here."

The cousin smiled. "She is single?"

Chess looked at him with a frown. "No she has a boyfriend."



“Boyfriend gase sepe hela, ra mo tsaya hela ebe re mo nyala. (Boyfriend ain’t nothing, we will just take her then marry her. ) She looks like the type you marry and settle with.”

“It’s a serious relationship. They are planning to get married.”

Khumo looked at the cousin and smiled. “Maybe you should stay away.”

“Ng ng, not from this one. This one will be worth the fight with whoever the boyfriend will be.”

“No, stay away from her. There are a lot more woman here. Let’s go. Ranny is almost here.”

A good looking woman walked over to them, her eyes on Chess.

“Wareng Chess?”

“Mxm, you are full of yourself Kenny.”

Kenny laughed. “It’s all fair in the world of business. Get over things that are in the past. By the way, I have a proposal for you. My team need a meeting, they have been calling your office for a while now.”

“I have been busy. I was in-“

“London, I heard. But you are back now. I am sure you can work out something. Trust me, you don’t want to lose on this one.”

“Cool, lenna I have a business proposal for you and some ladies in business. A multimillion project which we can all benefit from.”

“Which ladies yaanong? Nna I am greedy for money and I want it all to myself.”

Chess smiled. “You will see but Anaya will be there. I am still trying to get Naledi Batsho. I already got Eazi Bogatsu.”

Kenny smiled. “Who’s Eazi? The one who owns the drink?”

“Yes.”

“Well, I will wait for your call. In the meantime, my team will come on Monday, say at 9? Bye!”

“Sharp. Oh by the way, has the security been put in place?”

“Yes, unfortunately they just arrived but they have

been briefed on who to let in.”

“Ok thanks.”

Kenny got in her brand new shiny car and sped off putting on her sunglasses. They all watched as she sped off then turned and walked to where everyone was at the beautiful set up.

They went to the front and stood with the priest who was already waiting.

Meanwhile Bogolo looked at Lala who was busy, her head down scrolling on her facebook. She smiled starting a live facebook video ready for the drama that was about to unfold. She was so grateful for her friend who had told her about the wedding, if she hadn't seen that initiation card she wouldn't have known. She smiled at her camera as people started watching her video piling, with her being a radio presenter and with the huge following she had, she knew a lot of people were going to tune in and God, it would give her something to discuss tonight over her segment. She made cute faces on her live

passing time.

Cathy looked at her baby in her bedroom. She sighed as guilty weighed her down. She looked so much like Lele, she closed her eyes unable to believe she was making her husband raise a child that wasn't his. She was just like Lefa now. Tears filled her eyes. It wasn't fair and she wasn't so sure if she could keep it a secret much longer. At some point when she was pregnant, she had been hopeful that by chance the baby was her husband's but the first time she had held the chubby baby in her arms she had known right then.

Tears rolled down her cheeks. She didn't even want to pray, God would never listen to such prayers. She thoughtfully looked at her phone then reached for it. She dialed his number wiping away her tears sniffing.

"Hello?"

"Thabo..."

There was a sigh. "Catherine I am not in the mood. I can't believe you are fine with Chess marrying Lele.

It's wrong."

"What's wrong? Lele marrying the man she loves? Can't you see you are standing between your daughter's happiness? Why are you doing this? Chess is not my son! He is another woman's son just that he was born a month after Atang. They are not twins."

"He is your step son."

"Stop doing this. Please. Let Lele be happy. She deserves it. You are blocking her happiness. This is unnecessary."

"Chess is your step son, why would you want your step son marrying your daughter? You want to make your daughter your daughter in-law too?"

"Let everything just play out."

"My daughter will-"

"Why are you so angry?"

There was silence. "Why am I angry?"

"I am sorry."

“You are not sorry.”

“I am. I am so so sorry. I am sorry for all the hurt I put you through. I am sorry for attempting to kill my daughter. I no longer have any excuse Thabo.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am sorry for hurting you. I am sorry. I... I gave birth. I was pregnant and I gave birth. She looks like Lele. She is yours and I am scared. I am scared for myself, for my marriage, for my family and for her. I feel this is God punishing me for all that I did. I am going to lose everything I have worked for. I am going to lose it all. I am going to be a laughing stock.”

“You what?”

“I gave birth and she is yours. I had sex with you then rragwe Chess later that night. She is yours. I named her Ananelang. They call her Ana but I call her Nene. Just like my mother. Her grandmother. I don't know what to do. I can't live with the guilty anymore. It's eating me alive and Kgosi is so.. he is so happy to have her and I know what this can do for your marriage. It's going to destroy a lot.”

He started whispering. "God... how did you get pregnant? Haven't you reached menopause?"

"I had not yet."

"Why didn't you tell me all along?"

"I didn't know how to."

She heard a door closing.

"Kgosi is here."

"We have to talk about this."

She hung up and deleted the call just as her husband walked in holding a yoghurt container.

"I brought her favorite."

He smiled taking his daughter and putting her on his lap then he opened the yoghurt and started feeding her happily.

A white limousine parked by the designated parking at Kenny's Gardens. Rejoice stepped out together with Ranewa's friend from work. Ranwea's father stepped out then opened the other door for his

daughter. He helped her out smiling. Ranawa tearfully looked at him in her sleeveless dress.

“I am so scared.”

Her father smiled. “Is this what you want? You can always change your mind. It’s allowed.”

“No. I love him. I love him so much, I am just scared something will wrong.”

“Nothing will go wrong. I am here.”

She took a deep breath. “You are right.”

“I am. Ready?”

“Yes.”

Her father took her hand then Rejoice rushed over.

“A photo please...”

Ranewa smiled at the camera with her father while Rejoice snapped countless pictures.

“There we go. I am so happy for you lil sis.”

They hugged as Ranewa laughed. “And to think you were angry I was dating your boss.”



Rejoice laughed too. "I was scared of you two breaking up, I would lose my job."

"Wena kana."

"A girl is allowed to be scared. Let's go."

Ranewa walked in front of her together with the friend, each holding a bouquet of flowers.

Bogolo looked as the bridesmaids walked through to the aisle in their beautiful dresses while a song played. More than 4k people were watching the live.

"Guys, the wedding is starting. They look so beautiful."

She switched to the back camera as more people tuned in, comments flooding commenting on the beautiful wedding. The bride started walking over, she looked at Lala who was so lost on her phone.

"Larona, put away your phone. It has started. You will break your neck, you have been on your phone since we got here."

Larona put away her phone raising her head. She

looked at the beautiful bride as she slowly walked over with her father going to the aisle. Lala stood up and looked ahead. Her heart skipped as the smile on her face disappeared. Bogolo put the camera on her.

“What?”

“Is that Khumo?”

“Bogolo turned the camera to the front where the groom was. “Oh my God!”

“Heela Bogolo, who’s wedding is this?”

“I don’t know. I was just invited.”

Larona’s heart pounded so fast as Khumo got handed the bride. He smiled holding her hands then everyone sat down, the pastor taking the mic.

“Good morning ladies and gentlemen, tve are gathered here to witness Khumo Molefe make Ranewa Lebaka his wife.”

Larona’s heart beat eve more faster as she froze staring. Bogolo looked at the comments flooding, people mentioning their friends.

“Oh my God, Khumo is getting married?”

“I was with him last night...” She whispered.

Larona’s knees got even weaker as the pastor started mentioning some verses from the bible.

“Bathong! How he can get married while in a relationship with you?”

Larona pinched herself, tears filling her eyes.

“Do you, Khumo Molefe take Ranewa Lebaka as your lawfully wedded wife, through sickness and health, happiness and sorrow till death do you apart?”

Khumo smiled. “I do.”

The crowd cheered.

“And you, Ranewa Lebaka, do you take Khumo Molefe as your lawful wedded husband, through sickness and health, happiness and sorrow, till death do you apart?”

Ranewa giggled. “I do.”

“Is there anyone-“

“KHUMO!”

Larona screamed, her entire body was shaking.

Everyone turned to her, Khumo's family immediately recognizing her.

Khumo's mouth dropped open as he looked at her, Ranewa stared at him.

"I thought you said you briefed security."

Chess cursed beneath his breath. Larona walked over.

"What's going on babe?"

"Larona I-"

"What's going on? Who's this?" She pushed Ranewa who staggered back, her sister balancing her.

"I long told you I didn't want you anymore. You didn't want to listen. I long lost interest and you knew it."

"I knew it? I knew it?"

"I told you."

Tears wet her cheeks ruining her make-up as her heart sank.

"So you decided to get married behind my back instead?"

“What did you want me to do?”

Larona looked at the bride, pain strangling her.

“You could have been serious and told me. You should have sat me down and explained you didn’t love me anymore., You said I deserved better and I was just... we have...” She looked at all the phones taking videos. She stepped back holding her cries.

“It’s ok. Congratulations.” She turned to Bogolo. “You knew. You decided to bring me here to shoot this and embarrass me. If you didn’t notice, I have been keeping my distance because I realized you were not a true friend when you went and discussed me at your radio station. You took my problems and made them a show. Today you brought me here to take videos of me and have something to talk about later on but I am going to shame you and everybody here. I am very hurt... I am hurt beyond words but I am going to walk away. I am going to walk away and shame the devil. You expected drama, unfortunately you are not going to get it. Congratulations Khumo. You too Mrs. Khumo.”

She turned then walked away and walked to the gate where she stepped out of Kenny's Gardens. She broke down crying kneeling on then ground. She felt too weak to even yell or do anything.

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Don't forget to like and comment, another bonus family waiting for us.

i: Roaring Flames

#56

There was silence at the wedding, Bogolo stopped rolling the video then walked away. Her phone rang as she walked to her car. She picked her managers call.

"Yes?"

"What a story. I just saw now."

She smiled. "I told you, I always know where the juice is at."

“Catch you at 7?”

“Yes.”

“Sure.”

She hung up then got in her car and drove off. She watched as Larona got in a taxi by the gate then it drove off, it would be good to have her on the radio to say her side of the story, it would give them more listeners. Bogolo sighed wondering how she would convince her.

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Ranewa’s family looked at her then she swallowed resuming her position. She had expected the worst and she was surprised Larona had just walked away. It wasn’t everyday a woman would see her boyfriend get married and walk away with her dignity still in place.

She took a deep breath wondering why she had imagined Larona as a bad person all along, she

looked eyes with Khumo who was still in shock.

The pastor looked at them. "Is there anyone here who is against this union? Speak now or forever hold your peace."

There was silence. The pastor nodded.

"The rings please..."

They took the rings then the pastor took a deep breath. "May these rings be a symbol of your union. May you be reminded not only of this very moment when you look at them but also be reminded of the vows you made today. May this ring represent your love and commitment from today till the last day. Khumo, you may take Ranewa's hand."

Khumo took Ranewa's hand.

"Repeat after me as you slide the ring on her finger."

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From the crowd, Opelo frowned catching the awful



smell coming from Atang. She stood up then walked away as Khumo repeated after the pastor, she went to the car then unlocked it from a distance. She opened the door and got in with him and changed his diaper.

“Mama...”

She smiled. This boy still didn't know the difference between her and his mother.

“Hey Attie...”

“Mama...”

She smiled then kissed his cheeks. His temperature was high and he wasn't as active as usual. She brushed it off, must have been that fall in the morning. She tickled him getting a slight smile. The boy was so handsome, he took so much after his father. She also had his smile. She sighed putting away the diaper, her mother started calling. Opelo declined the call switching off her phone, she wasn't in the mood.

“Hi...”

Opelo turned and looked at the man in the suit. "Uh hi..."

"I am Owen. Is he yours?"

She smiled. "No."

"He looks like yours."

She laughed. "No. He is not."

"Uhu, kana ever since I saw you I was already practicing to be a step father."

She laughed again. "He is not mine."

"You are beautiful."

She smiled staring at him. He was light skinned and good looking, there was something about his joking character that made her smile or maybe it was the way he said she was beautiful. No one had told her those words in a while now and it felt good hearing them from him. It made her blush.

"Thanks."

"Where is your man?"

Opelo shook her head. "I am single."

“Stop lying, no beautiful woman like yourself can be this single.”

She giggled. “Waai, go dry hela.”

“Serious? What’s wrong with you? I can only guess there must be something wrong with you because beautiful girls are never single.”

She shrugged. “I can’t have kids.”

Owen smiled. “A way to get me off your back?”

“No. I really can’t have kids. Had medical complications when I was young. Parent’s ignorance. I can’t have kids.”

“That’s still ok. We can always adopt. Let’s go out for dinner. How is tonight?”

“I am working tonight. I am nanny. But I have a degree. HR.”

“Wow! Smart and beautiful.”

Opelo laughed. “Mxm.”

“Tomorrow then?”

“Uh-“

Owen handed her his phone. "Add your number here. I will call you so we can make a plan."

Opelo took the phone and saved her number. He smiled.

"Our names both start with an O, we are meant to be."

She laughed, Chess frowned walking over.

"What's going on here?"

Owen turned to him and smiled. "Are they done?"

"Yeah."

"I was just saying hi, bye Opelo."

He walked away, Chess turned to Opelo.

"Do you know him?"

"No sir."

"Then what are you doing with him?"

"He was just saying hi."

"You should be careful. That's Khumo's cousin, he is known for sleeping with women and dumping them

the following day. I am just looking out for you but you can ask anyone from Khumo's family. They will tell you. He has Herpes. If you want to hang around him, it's ok. Tisa Attie. (Bring Attie.) Also his bag."

She looked at her boss and he didn't look angry or happy. He was just looking at her with a straight face.

"I don't want to hang around him. I will stay with Atang."

"If you want to mingle around, you can tell me. You are free to do so."

"Yes sir."

He turned and walked back, she took a deep breath and took Atang thinking of the herpes.

\*\*\*

Larona stepped out of the taxi at her house then paid and walked inside the house. She looked at her neighbor's daughter baby sitting.

“It’s ok love, you can go. Thanks. Take.”

She handed her P100 then she walked out. Larona closed the door behind her then picked her sleeping baby and placed her in her coat bed before getting under blankets and crying on the pillow. She still couldn’t believe it and the pain cut deeper than anything.

\*\*\*

Later that day in Kasane at dusk, Lele walked in her room from the work shop then sighed sitting on the bed. She took her phone and called Chess wondering where he was.

“Babe...”

“Where are you? Isn’t the wedding over?”

“Atang is not feeling well, he has a fever. Opelo didn’t think it would be that serious but something is wrong. We are currently at the hospital. The doctor will take a look. I will talk to my PA so she can get

me a flight-

“Ng ng Chess, stay with him. I am not comfortable with both of us not being there when he is not feeling well. You can come tomorrow if he is better.”

“Ok. How is it going there?”

“First day was great, I met some wonderful ladies.”

“That’s nice babe.”

“Yes. Uh, attend to Attie then tells me how it goes. Someone is at the door, I think it’s my food.”

“Ok. I will call later.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Lele hung up then walked to her door and opened. The two ladies from the work shop smiled at her.

“Hey, we are going out for some drinks, come with.”

“I have to prepare for tomorrow.”

“Lele, live a little, loosen up. Tomorrow the workshop starts at 1400hrs. You will have the whole morning

to prepare. Let's go out for some drinks. Let's loosen up a bit. Just two or three drinks then come back."

Lele smiled. "Ok."

She walked back in her room where she took a quick shower and dressed in a short dress she had kept to wear for Chess. A drink or two wasn't going to hurt anyone. She did her make-up then called Chess.

"Hey babe... I am going to have a drink with the ladies I met at the work shop, Stacy and Pearl. They are really nice, I think I have made friends."

Chess chuckled. "I am happy if you are. I love you."

"I love you too. They are really nice."

"Ok, I will call you."

"Sharp."

He hung up, she took her purse and put her phone inside then walked out. She met the ladies downstairs.

"There is a place around here. We just got directed. We can go there."



Lele smiled. "Ok."

They walked out and got in Stacy's Fortuner. Lele joined her at the front while Pearl jumped in at the back. Stacy smiled.

"I haven't done this before guys. I feel we are going to be good friends."

Pearl laughed. "Me too bathong. Kana I don't have friends."

Lele smiled. "Makes all of us here."

"Ler's do this friends!"

Stacy started the car and drove off. At the nearby pub and grill, the ladies walked inside chatting loudly. They got their drinks and started drinking. The drinks kept coming as they laughed even harder chatting having a good time.

\*\*\*

Boikanyo walked in tipsy from his beer to pick up his

take-away almost an hour later, he frowned catching Lele dancing while drunk, her short dress pulling up exposing her thighs. He walked over.

“Hey...”

Lele looked at him then smiled. “Hey...”

“Hi, you are drunk.”

She laughed. “No. I am not.”

“You are. Ladies!”

They waved at him. “Hi...”

“She is drunk. Please take her back where-“

Pearl stood up holding a bottle of wine. “We are still having fun.”

“But-“

“We are having fun.”

Boikanyo sighed then put his arm around Lele and walked out with her.

“Hey... Lele...”

Lele looked at him as the cold breeze hit her skin.

She smiled.

“Oh hey...”

He shook his head. “What are you doing here?”

“Work shop.”

“Ok, where are you staying? I am going to drop you off. Hope we don’t bump into the police or else we are both going to jail.”

\*\*\*

At the hotel, Boikanyo walked with her inside the room, Lele immediately took off her shoes. He took out her phone from her purse and looked at her battery at 2%. He sighed putting it down then looked at her. She was so sexy in that short dress that exposed her thick thighs, it also showed her cleavage.

All that sexiness was just staring back at him.

She started taking off the dress.

“I am going. Will you be fine?”

She took off the dress remaining with her lingerie, he took a deep breath.

“Ok, sharp.”

“My bra is tight.”

The temptation he was challenging was too much, he swallowed then quickly unhooked her bra. She took it off then smiled staggering, drunk. He put his arms around her.

“You should sleep.”

“I am not sleepy.”

“Lele-“

She whispered, her eyes half closed. “I am not sleepy. I am not drunk.”

“You need to sleep.”

“I am not sleepy.”

“Lele-“

“I am not drunk.” She touched his chest then her

hand went down to his dick “Lele stop. You are drunk.”

She stood on her toes and kissed him. At her mercy and weak, Boikanyo kissed her back then picked her up and placed her on the bed getting on top of her. She sloppily kissed him back too drunk to kiss properly. His hand went between her pussy then he touched her thickness. Lele closed her eyes sleeping. Boikanyo took off her panties as she lay there unconscious, his dick already hard. He looked at her thick pussy then looked at her as she lay there not moving, eyes closed. Fuck, there was no way he was walking away from all that. He opened her legs wider taking out dick figuring that would wake her up, he was going to finish what she started. He rubbed his dick on her pussy grunting then #removed.

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## Roaring Flames

#57

Chess opened the door for Opelo at the house then she walked in holding sleeping Atang.

“I will take him to bed.”

“Ok.”

She went to her room where she slept with him while Chess took the rest of the things from the car. He sighed calling Lele but the call didn't go through. He tried twice more then sighed, she liked switching off her phone at night when charging it, she was probably already fast asleep. He sighed then put his phone down just as Opelo came back.

“He is sleeping.”

“Thanks.”

“Uh would you like anything to eat?”

“Aren't you tired?”

“I can make you something to eat.”

“No, I am fine thanks. You can just make me coffee. You will bring it.”

“Yes sir.”

“Your bag is on the table.”

“Yes sir.”

Chess walked to his bedroom then undressed walking inside the bathroom. A while later he walked out with a towel around his waist and changed into his sweatpants dialing his father.

“Chess...”

“Papa, how did it go?”

“Eish, Lele’s father is being difficult. Today he didn’t even open the door.”

He sighed. “I don’t understand why he is refusing.”

“He is bitter I guess.”

“But that happened ages back.”

“I know but we will keep trying. You should be prepared for him too, he is going to charge crazy amounts trying to make things even more difficult if

he ever agrees.”

“Money is not a problem. The problem is him being hard headed. Maybe Lele should talk to him. I am beginning to get annoyed now.”

“Yes, she can talk to him. Akere she is the only daughter he has?”

“Yes.”

“Let her talk to her family. Ask her to call for a family meeting then she will address it in front of everyone.”

“Ok.”

“You have a younger sister.”

“A what?”

“A younger sister.”

“From where?”

“Your mother gave birth. We were expecting the year you went to London.”

“You are still having sex? Isn't mama past that stage of having kids?”



“Why can't we have sex?”

“Because you are old?”

“Are you crazy?”

“No. Your age mates are not having sex.”

“And how do you know?”

“Why are you having sex at this age and having kids?”

“Because we want. You have a younger sister. You should come and see her sometime.”

“I don't understand, how can you still be having kids?”

“It happens Chess. I have accepted it, you should do too.”

“Why are you having sex? People your age don't have sex. I thought you have diabetes, isn't your sex drive low? How are you still having sex like you are my age?”

“O toka o nyela Chess. If you want to stop having sex at 50, your choice, Lele will probably find someone to

do what you can't. Some of us are fit and don't let any illness stop us. You are getting disrespectful now. How was Khumo's wedding?"

"It was great."

"That's my boy. I love that."

"I can't believe you have baby and that my son is slightly older than her."

"It happened, accept it. Wa ntena yanong. (You are annoying me now.)"

His father hung up. Chess looked at his phone in complete shock and surprise. His door opened and Opelo walked in, she had changed into one of her work dresses now and the doek was back in her head. All the make-up was off.

"There Mr. Moremi."

She handed him the mug of coffee.

"Do you love wearing that?"

"Sir?"

"Your uniform? Do you like wearing it?"

“Yes sir.”

He looked at her. “Don’t you want to wear your usual clothes? The uniform make you appear way older.”

“I am happy with my uniform.”

“Ok. Good night. Oh, I am going to Kasane tomorrow early morning. I will be coming back later on or the following day with Lele.”

“Ok. I will take care of Atang.”

“Ok. One more thing, starting from today I would like it my wife touched my things. That goes for my clothes, you no longer wash or iron my clothes. My shoes too. On Fridays till Sunday, I will have a meal cooked by my wife. From breakfast till dinner. You can cook for her you and her but not for me. You are also going to stop cleaning this bedroom, my wife and I will do it. Am I clear?”

“Yes sir.”

“By now I know how your food tastes like and I know how you cook, I know how you iron my clothes and I know how you clean this room, I would know if you

do it even after I told you not to.”

“Yes sir.”

“Goodnight.”

That same night Ranewa laid on the bed, her husband was outside with his cousins and friends still braaing and having fun. She sighed getting off bed thinking of Larona. What had happened was still stuck in her head and she wondered what she was going through at this moment. Her heart must have been breaking. She paced around the room thinking then finally grabbed the car keys. She changed into a jean and a t-shirt then slipped her feet into the flip flop. She went where Khumo was.

“Hey babe...”

He turned to her holding a glass of wine then kissed her. “Mrs. Molefe...”

“I am going to get something from the filling station. I am coming.”

“I can drive you.”

“No. I am ok.”

“Ok. Hurry. The meat is almost ready.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

She walked to the car and jumped in then drove off. She had been there with Khumo a couple of times and she had remained in the car the whole time. Apologizing was the rightful thing to do. Larona hadn't deserved to find out that way.

A while later, she parked her car inside the yard then stepped out. She went to the door and knocked looking around.

“Larona!”

She knocked again. She stopped hearing footsteps. Lights flickered then Larona unlocked the door leaving the burglar still locked. Ranewa looked at Larona's puffy eyes seeing that clearly she had been crying.

“Can we talk?”

“I am not causing drama, please leave me alone. Go

and enjoy yourself.”

“Please let’s talk. I am not here to fight too and I can’t enjoy myself till I talk to you. Unlock the burglar bar.”

Larona looked at her then unlocked it letting her in. She looked at the ring on her finger, tears burning her eyes.

“I am so sorry.”

“He lied and said he was single didn’t he?”

Ranewa took a deep breath. “No. I knew about you.”

Larona paused. “You knew?”

“Yes but I know he continuously tried breaking up with you and you kept refusing. Had you accepted that he didn’t want you anymore, you wouldn’t have gotten this hurt. It hurts so much right now because you were in a relationship with him but he wasn’t in a relationship with you. He didn’t want you anymore and you kept forcing yourself.”

“What?”

“Larona he long wanted to end things with you. He

did and you just didn't accept it."

"Khumo and I have been together for years! You don't know anything., We have a daughter!"

"So you wanted to use his daughter to trap him?"

"I love him!"

"He didn't love you anymore. I am not going to sugar coat that, Khumo long ended things with you but you didn't want to let go so you were in a relationship alone. You were just desperate to keep baby daddy around and I understand that's why I am here. I am sorry, Khumo should have told you he had found someone else and that he was getting married. You deserved that much. I am sorry you found out the way you did, I really thought you were going to cause drama but you didn't so thank you. I know you are angry but I want us to have a peaceful co-parenting relationship. Khumo did tell me you are currently not working so all bills have been on him. I think it's time you look for a job and help assist us because we can't be paying for everything but to lessen the burden, I was thinking in the meantime the baby

moves in with us and she will come back once you get a job.”

Larona looked at her, her anger rising while her heart pounded so much.

“You want to take my child.”

“Only for the meantime. Who will pay rent for this big house because Khumo will not be paying-“

Larona punched her so hard she fell screaming.

“You come to my house and think you can talk to me however you like after you steal my man? My child’s father?”

Ranewa touched her nose. “You are going to jail and we are going to-“

Larona sat on her and punched her even harder that blood spurt from her nose.

“STOP! Help! She is killing me.”

“You think you can take my man and get away with it? You bitch!”

“Larona stop!”



Larona angrily punched her again as she tried fighting back, she got up and started kicking her, each kick harder than the previous.

“Larona! Stop you are hurting me.”

Larona marched to her kitchen, anger and hurt consuming her so much. Ranewa tried getting up.

“You are going to jail.”

Larona walked back with a knife. “You won’t take away my man and get away with it. You are crazy!”

Ranewa’s heart skipped as Larona came with the knife. “Larona stop, you will go to jail for murder, think of your daughter.”

Angrily Larona stabbed her stomach with the knife, Ranewa screamed so loud in pain.

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## Roaring Flames

#58

Larona stepped back, realization of what she had just done slapping her across the face. She looked at Ranewa grunting in pain, blood wetting her t-shirt. Her body shook then she looked around and reached for her phone unsure of who to even call. The police? She thought of her daughter sleeping in the house then tears filled her eyes, her heart sinking. She went over to Ranewa.

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

“I am dying.”

“No. You can’t die. God I didn’t want to do this, I really didn’t. You came to my house to provoke me purposely. I didn’t even bother you at your wedding, I left peacefully but you just wanted to rub it on my face.” Tears wet her cheeks. “I was going to leave you in peace. I have been with this man for years now, I have a child with him. He could have told me it was over and it was normal for me to keep holding

on because I love him. I love him so much. I am human and I am not a robot. You came here to put salt on my wound and..." She stopped then helped her up and slowly walked with her to the car.

She put her in the car then went back for her daughter. She put her on her lap then started Ranewa's car and drove off with one hand. She badly wanted to cry but Ranewa's grunts at the back and her baby on her lap kept her going. A while later she parked the car at the emergency entrance at the hospital and stepped out calling for help.

"What happened to her?"

"She got stabbed. Help her."

She watched as they put her on the stretcher then held her hand. "You are going to be fine."

Ranewa looked at her then slowly blinked closing her eyes. Larona held her child to her chest then went back to the car where she reached for Ranewa's ringing phone and picked.

"Hello?"

There was silence.

“Khumo, it’s Larona. I am on my way to the police station. Please come and take our daughter. From there you can go and collect her things from my house. Call Lefa to take my belongings and keep them.”

“What’s going on?”

“You sent your wife to my house to rub it on my face and tell me you want to take away my daughter from me. “ She took a deep breath. “I lost it and stabbed her. It wasn’t my intention, I had left you two alone but you just wanted to provoke me and you did. I am going to jail and what you wanted will happen. You have hurt me to the core, the only mistake I made was to love you wholeheartedly when you probably never felt the same to begin with. I want to scream, I want to shout and make all kinds of noise but I am too weak to. I am so hurt and broken, I am still hoping I wake up from this dream but it’s ok. If God blesses other people from hurting us, it’s fine. Come and take the baby from the police station.”

“Ranewa is pregnant.”

Lala paused. “She is what?”

“Pregnant.”

Lala swallowed. “You got her pregnant?”

“If anything happens to my baby you are going to pay for it do you hear me?”

“She came and provoked me!”

“I am going to kill you if anything happened to my baby. I have been quiet for far too long. I long told you I didn’t want this relationship anymore. I haven’t been touching you in months now. I barely sleep over at your house. What the fuck did you think was happening Larona? I told you I didn’t love you anymore! I said it countless times, I am not going to be made to feel guilty for marrying the woman I love because I long wanted to end this relationship. I knew you leaving without any drama was fake. If anything happens to my child you are going to regret it, trust me. You are going to jail for a long time and I will make sure of it. You have gone too far.”

“She came to my house! I didn’t call her! She said she would take my child away from-“

“Well now we are taking that child away from you. You certainly don’t deserve to be a mother. You are going to rot in jail.”

“I am not going to rot in jail Khumo because I am going to tell them she attacked me. It’s her word against mine and she was at my house. I am going to tell them she wanted to hurt my baby, she married my boyfriend, I left their wedding peacefully then she later came to my house calling me all sorts of names. She took my baby and was going to hurt him so I stabbed her.”

“You think-“

“I think what you bastard child? Koore you think you are all that, your mother was a fucken mop driver you fatherless thing. If it wasn’t for Chess’s family you wouldn’t be where you are today. You would be nothing just like your mother was nothing, born as nothing, lived as nothing but an ass wiper and died like one. You don’t know me or the amount of

influence my family has. You are a piece of shit, yes I have said it. You are nothing but a piece of shit, you and your entire household. Bastard mother carried her bastard son. Go ahead and feel big, I hope she died. I was feeling guilty but you don't deserve it."

"O tile go nyela Larona. When I get my hands on you I am going-"

"You are going to what? Go to jail is what will happen. Where you belong with trash. You will never be happy, you are destined for garbage because you are one. Nxla. You have hurt the wrong one, my father knows people who know people. You are going to suffer and beg in streets. I won't go to jail too. Watch the space."

She hung up and took a deep breath changing all the plans. She looked at her daughter then started the car and drove to the police station. She had thought she would let it go and go on with her life but she was going to show him who she really was. She called her father driving.

"Lala..."

She took a deep breath trying to talk without crying but tears filled her eyes. “Khumo got married today behind my back. He got the woman pregnant.”

“I heard from your mother. I am sorry my baby.”

“His wife came to my house to attack me and my daughter so I stabbed her in return. I was scared.”

“She what?”

“I am going to turn myself in at the police station.”

“I can’t believe this.”

“I don’t want to go to jail. Can’t you do like you did with Lefa’s case?”

“Let me make some calls.”

In Kasane, Boikanyo’s heart pounded as Lele laid there, she wasn’t even moving but he could tell she was breathing. He took a wet towel from the bathroom and wiped her between her leg. Now that he thought of it, she could scream rape and he would definitely go to jail, the police was strict on such matters. He knew a couple of people who were



I jail for just being accused of rape even though they hadn't done it. He picked her panties on the floor and put them on before covering her with the duvet. He swallowed and walked out closing the door behind him.

The following morning, almost two hours after Mr. Moremi had left with Atang, Opelo walked out of the house in a dress. She jumped in the car that was parked in front of the gate and looked at Owen with a smile.

"Hi..."

"Hey, ready?"

"Yes."

He started the car and drove off , she stole glances at him wondering what he really wanted from her. After what Mr. Morei had said she wasn't so sure about him. Owen caught her staring and smiled.

"What?"

"Do you have herpes?"

“Huh?”

“Do you have herpes?”

“Who said I have herpes? Chess?”

“No...”

Owen smiled. “I don’t get why he is against this. I don’t have herpes. We can go and test for everything now so to avoid such thoughts. How is that?”

“That will be nice.”

“Ok. Cool. We will tests first. First let me ask, no offense if you are, I will simply just leave you alone, are you seeing your boss?”

“What? No! I would never sleep with my boss’s husband. I don’t sleep with married men.”

He smiled. “Ok. Good. Now that’s out of the way, let’s go and test.”

Owen drove to a clinic then stepped out with Opelo dialing Khumo.

“Hello?”

“How is she?”

Khumo sighed. "We lost the baby."

"Shit!"

"I can't believe this is happening again. How many kids am I still going to lose?"

"It will be alright."

"It feels like a curse."

"Where is Larona?"

"Got released. O tsile go nyela."

"If you touch her you are going to jail."

"She is not getting way with this."

Someone knocked on Lele's door, she slowly moved as the knock got louder while the phone in the room rang. Her head ached so much as she tried to sit upright, she felt like it was splitting in half. Her throat felt dry and parched.

"Babe!"

Chess called from outside. Lele slowly got off bed

and staggered to the door with a blurry sight. She opened for him. Chess frowned staring at her half naked. Her stomach contents lifted, vomit making it's way up her throat, she quickly rushed to the bathroom where she vomited in the toilet. Chess put Atang on the bed and followed her to the bathroom.

“What’s going on?”

She laid on the floor closing her eyes feeling sick. She had gotten drunk before but this didn’t feel normal. Chess looked at her then filled the tub with warm water. He went back to the bedroom and looked at Atang who was now down and trying to eat his mother’s shoe. He took it from him then handed him Lele’s phone and went back inside the bathroom where he picked Lele up and placed her inside the tub.

“Babe...”

“I feel like-“

She leaned down on the floor seated on the tub and vomited on the floor. Chess looked at her wondering how much she had drank.

He sighed. "How much did you drink?"

"I don't remember. I think more than normal."

"I thought you said only two or three drinks."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. This is the result of alcohol."

"I am never drinking again."

"At least they brought you back here."

Lele nodded not recalling anything from the previous night, the only things she remembered was drinking.

Chess smiled. "You look cute, let's get you clean. You have a presentation."

"God..."

"You will be fine."

"The baby babe..."

Chess turned and looked at Atang then he picked him up before he could step on vomit. He handed him to Lele then he smiled staring at her. Lele weakly smiled, Chess handed her a gum from his

pocket.

“You will kill my son with your breath. He doesn’t know his mother is a drunkard.”

Lele laughed. “Stop...”

She put the gum in her mouth while Attie enjoyed the water splashing it around. Chess smiled.

“Babe, don’t you think he needs a sister?”

“I thought you were bathing me?”

Chess leaned over and kissed her, breathing in the mint of the steamroll.

“He needs a sister.”

“I am not ready for labor.”

“I am going to keep you here and impregnate you.”

Lele laughed. “No, ebile I am not on contraception. He is still young. Give him a year or two.”

Chess smiled then bathed her. He helped both Atang and her out. Lele wrapped the big towel around her body while Chess undressed Atang and walked with him back to the room and dressed him. He placed

him down and handed him his phone putting on a game then he looked at Lele lying on the bed.

“Wareng babe? Another one?”

“Chess, I am-“

“Come on. He is lonely.”

He kissed her taking off the towel and staring at her thickness, his dick jerking in his pants.

“Please...”

He kissed her again touching her pussy. He thoughtfully looked at Atang so lost in the game then took out his dick and rubbed it on her slit.

“Chess... Attie...”

“He won’t know. He is a child.”

“Chess he can’t-“

“Shhh... let him play with the phone. I have locked everything else on the phone and I will make it quick. I miss you.” He kissed her then pushed in her wetness.

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## Roaring Flames

#59

Lele tightened her muscles around him one last time as he give her one last stroke grunting filling her up. He kissed her looking in her eyes.

“Did we just make a baby?”

“No. I am drinking a morning after pill. My three months for the shot elapsed yesterday. My next one is today but I have missed it so in the meantime, I am taking the morning after pill. I will take my shot tomorrow.”

“Come babe...”

“Ng ng Chsess. I am not ready for labor. I am not ready for the stitches. The pain. Atang was way too big and maybe all my kids will be born huge like me but-“

“Huge like who?”

She looked at him and sighed. “Atang was a big baby. He was a 4 kg something. So was I. It’s generic. You



were a 3.5kg.”

“What’s wrong with being big? I wasn’t health. You were and Atang was.” He kissed her getting off her leaving atrail of his cum. “One more won’t hurt us. Imagine if we have a girl. lit will be perfect.”

Lele looked at him. “I am scared of labor.”

“I will be there with you this time around I promise. I will be with you till the last day.”

Lele smiled. “It won’t take away the pain.”

He laughed. “It won’t but I will be there holding your hand throughout.”

“Ok.”

“Do we keep this one?”

“Ok but maybe the shot is still working.”

“I doubt. And either way we will keep trying. How is your head?”

“Aching. There are pain killers in my handbag. Give me my baby.”

Chess fixed his pants and picked Atang from the

floor. He put him beside Lele.

“You know babe, Attie calls Opelo mama.”

Lele smiled. “I know.”

Chess took out the painkillers she always kept for her chronic headache then handed them to her.

“He calls me mama too.”

“But not as much. I think he should start sleeping with us. He should know the difference between you and Opelo. I don’t like how he is closer to her than you. It feels like me all over again when I was still growing up. I was more closer to mmagwe Khumo than I was to my mother who...” He took a deep breath. “And maybe now I can understand why but Atang shouldn’t feel like that because you are his mother. He shouldn’t be feeling abandoned. You come home and you do your things, I get that because of your job. After that, you eat and watch TV while Opelo plays with your son. You never give him your time, it’s like you have other things to give your attention to which are more important than your own son. The reason why I want another child is

because Atang is all alone. I can't be the only parent giving him enough attention when you are there."

Chess sat down beside her and smiled kissing her. "I want you to do your part. With our son, with our marriage, our family, our home. I need you to play your part babe. I don't know how else to say this. We can make a duty rota, if we are keeping Opelo, it will only be up to Friday. Weekends we are on our own. I will cook or clean while you do the other thing. I don't care how it's going to be as long as we play our part."

"Ok."

"I told Opelo to not clean our bedroom. I feel that should be ours and ours only. If you can't wash my clothes or iron them, I will do it. I can always do it. I know how to do it. I will do my clothes and will iron them, I am not comfortable with another woman who's not you doing it."

"I hear you, I have been slaking. I guess I just got too comfortable. I was never like this."

"I know."

She laughed. "Till you came along."

Atang reached for her nipple then leaned over to suck. Lele laughed blocking him.

"This boy..."

"That's mine boy!"

Lele laughed covering her breast.

"I didn't do anything to you. I am not the one who made you lazy."

Lele smiled. "I am not lazy."

Chess chuckled. "What do you call taking off your clothes and leaving them on the floor?"

Lele put her hand over her face embarrassed.

"Or taking your clothes and placing them on the bed then leaving it like that because you have someone to do it for you? That's laziness babe."

Lele laughed. "Babe you are not supposed to call me out on my shit like that. Other husbands don't do it like that."

Atang got off bed and went back to his father's

phone which was still making noise. Chess got closer to Lele taking the duvet off her breast then squeezed.

“A good husband is the one who tells you than the one who gets annoyed silently.”

“I am grateful to have you. I have been lazy, I guess it’s getting used to the fact that someone can always do it for me. Maybe if we didn’t move with Opelo when we moved but her being with us made me so comfortable. I am going to work on myself I promise.”

He smiled. “Thank you.”

“How did it go with your uncles? Did you talk to them?”

He looked at her not about to ruin her mood. “Yes, they will be going soon.”

Lele smiled. “I am so excited babe. He is not going to refuse this time around. I saw a video from Khumo’s wedding I really feel for Larona. To be honest she didn’t deserve that.”

“No she didn’t that’s why she stabbed Ranewa.”

“She what?”

“Ranewa went to rub it on her face then Larona lost it and stabbed her. Khumo said she had went to discuss new terms and conditions of their parenting.”

“Why would she do that? Larona is dealing with a lot right now.”

“I guess to mark her territory. She lost the baby.”

“Ahh, why on earth would she go and provoke a snake? It will attack. Gape now Lala has an advantage. She can always say Ranewa wanted to attack me.”

“That’ what she did and she also showed some messages of Khumo threatening her to the so she got a restraining order. If anything should happen to her he is going to be the first suspect.”

“Wow...”

“He is really hurt with the loss of his baby.”

“Ranewa shouldn’t have gone to Lala’s house in the

first place. I need to start preparing for my presentation.”

“I will help you.”

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Ranewa tearfully looked at her mother as she walked in.

"So this is why you never wanted us to make noise about your wedding? Because you were marrying someone's man?"

"Mama..."

"Then after that you go to her house and attack her. Didn't she leave your wedding peacefully?"

"I didn't attack her, she is lying."

"Did she force you to go to her house?"

"I went there to talk."

"To talk about what? You taking her man?"

"Khumo didn't want her anymore."

"I am not going to sugar coat anything to you Ranewa. You are old enough to make your own decisions and live with them. You are now a married woman. You saying you went there to talk when obviously you know she is still hurting says something about you I never knew but that's ok. I am sorry you lost your baby in the midst of hurting another woman. The only thing I will tell you is that each action you take has it's consequences. Your father and I are going. We will talk."

Her mother walked out. Ranewa put her hands on her face crying. Khumo walked in minutes later. He sadly looked at her.

"I am sorry babe."

"My heart hurts."

He hugged her while she cried.

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Lefa walked inside Larona's house and looked at her as she stared at nothing not even blinking. She sighed sadly staring at her sister.

"I can't believe Khumo would do this to you."

Lala looked at her tearfully. "My heart is breaking."

"I am sorry."

"I can't even bring myself to fight him. He married her. Me fighting won't change anything."

"I can't believe he would do this to you. I am so shocked."

"She came here and said they would take my daughter because I am not working. I think it's time I start working again. I can't force Khumo to love me. I never understood why you just stopped fighting for Chess but now I do. When he doesn't love you there is nothing you can do. Khumo never really loved me. I was alone in that relationship right from the beginning. He wasn't that ecstatic when I told him I was pregnant." Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I didn't want to see it because I was so hopeful. I can't keep him if he doesn't want to be kept."

Lefa shook her head. "I have had time to think things through and I know where I went wrong with Chess. I want my family back."

Larona looked at her older sister. "And you think he still wants you?"

"I am going to try. Lala I love Chess and it had to take that time away from him to make me realize how much I love him. I want to save my relationship. I am ready for the fight. Chess and I were together for years. I admit, I wasn't perfect and I contributed to our marriage ending. Had I been the wife he needed, he wouldn't have found Lele attractive."

Lala sighed. "What if he is still with Lele?"

"I am ready for that. I am ready for anything. This time around I am well prepared."

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Lele finished her make-up then paused as flashes from the past night played in her head. She still

couldn't believe she had gotten drunk to that point. She put her makeup back in her bag. Someone knocked on the door. She walked over and opened then stared at Stacy who quickly hugged her.

"Hey!"

Lele smiled. "Hi. You look... Wow!"

Stacy swallowed. "I am never drinking again. I am really sorry about yesterday. That's not how I treat my friends. I was too drunk to even notice anything. I woke up at that bar and Pearl had left me. I swear that girl put something in my drink. I have never gotten drunk to that level. It felt as if I was drugged. I could have been rapped or something."

"I feel the same. It feels as if I was drugged. I can barely remember events from last night. But wait... Who dropped me off?"

"Some man. He knew you and it seemed you knew him too."

Lele frowned. "Huh?"

"Yes. Tall and smart man. He didn't say his name.

But you knew him."

Lele tried to recall it but it wouldn't come to her."

"I don't remember anything."

"Are you ok though?"

Lele sighed. "I don't know. My husband came in early morning with our son. They went downstairs. I..."

Lele stared at her.

"What?"

Lele shook her head brushing it off. "Nothing but after last night, count me out."

Stacy nodded. "I am not even going to tell my husband what happened. He will get so mad. If you feel ok maybe he just dropped you off and left."

Lele nodded worriedly. "Yes."

"Ok, see you later."

"Bye."

Lele walked back in the room. She slowly sat down trying to put together bits of pieces to sort out the puzzle. Now that Stacy mentioned, she remembered

getting in a car. She got up at another knock on the door then opened.

Boikanyo smiled. "Hey..."

Lele looked at him immediately recalling him... His car... He had brought her. Everything seemed blurry but she remembered him.

"You brought me here last night?"

He smiled. "Yes."

Lele sighed. "Oh God! Thank God. I thought it was some random person out there."

He paused. "You don't remember anything?"

"No. I hope I didn't do anything crazy."

"You kissed me and touched my dick."

"I did?"

"Can I come in?"

"No. My husband is here. Thank you for bringing me back safely."

Boikanyo swallowed. "Uh ok. I am glad you are ok."

"I am sorry for anything I may have done or for giving you false hope. I am happily married, whatever I might have done was influenced by alcohol but I am grateful you didn't take advantage of me.. It's rare to find men like you these days. I appreciate it."

He nodded, guilty sitting heavily on his shoulders then he swallowed. "Yeah."

"Ok bye."

"Bye."

He turned and walked away while she closed the door. He wondered how he would tell her his status without selling himself out. He got in the elevator, obviously the STI would be a red flag, she would definitely go and test as soon as she had the symptoms. He sighed, why hadn't he just used a condom? Maybe if he had opened his medical results yesterday instead of today morning he would have known better. He felt his heart sink even further as he walked away.

TWO WEEKS LATER...

## Roaring Flames

#60

Two Weeks Later...

Lele finished with her morning class and walked to her office holding books. She placed everything on the table and looked at the rash in her palms. She grabbed the rash lotion and rubbed it on her hands. Her phone rang then she sat down taking out her water from her handbag and drinking her painkillers for her headache.

"Hello?"

"Hey..."

"Sasa, hi..."

"How are you?"

"I am fine."

"Uhh I wanted to tell you I am getting married."

"Oh?"

Sasa giggled. "Yes. I am so excited."

"Wow!"

"I know."

"I thought you said you were not planning to get married now."

Sasa laughed. "It just happened. I have never been this happy Lele."

Lele laughed too. "Nywe Nywe I don't want to get married. I don't want to get tied to one person. I don't want to be cheater on blah blah, is this the same person now?"

"I know what I said but I never knew I could fall in love like this."

Lele smiled. "I am happy for you."

"I am happy for myself. I couldn't wait to tell you."

"Congratulations. You deserve to be happy."

"I just realized you are the only friend I have too. Lele can we please go back to how we were? I want us to



move on from on what happened. I am tired of this distance between us. I miss you."

Lele smiled. "I miss you too but you are unreliable. I feel you are the best type to walk away from when I mostly need you. Obviously I knew it was wrong to marry Chess had he been my brother and I know you were right but all I needed was your support then. I wasn't saying accept it but I needed you by my side. I was scared. I had just given birth. I was so scared and you left me all alone. I was alone, I would have never done that to you had I been in your position. I felt betrayed."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok."

"No it's not. I get what you mean. I am sorry."

Lele smiled. "I long forgave you. I guess I accepted that you are not a reliable friend."

"Don't say that. I was also shaken."

Lele shrugged. "We don't know."

"That's what happened. I would like it if you agree to

be my best lady."

"That will be an honour."

"Thank you thank you!"

"Bye."

"Bye."

She hung up then Lele scrolled through her Facebook time line. She stopped coming across Lefa's pictures captioned with 'I love being back!'

She looked at each picture then left without liking or commenting hoping Lefa wasn't back for drama.

\*\*\*

In his office, Chess spoke on his phone then his PA walked in followed by Lefa who was dressed in a formal dress. She smiled as he leaned back on his chair staring at her in shock.

The PA looked at him then Chess motioned she leaves while continued talking on the phone for a

couple of minutes before finally hanging up.

Lefa smiled. "Hi..."

Chess frowned. "What are you doing here?"

"I hope I didn't catch you at the wrong time."

"No. How can I help you?"

"Can I please seat?"

"Yah.."

She slowly at down and put her handbag on her lap.

"It's good to see you well and fit."

Chess smiled. "Yeah, you too. Where were you again?"

"Francistown. I asked for a transfer when I left Sbrana. A change of environment had to help me."

"And how are you now?"

"I am good. I am fine. I just had to accept things I can't change. Still sad that my daughter suffered for-"

"What happened happened. It's life. We move on."

You were not in your rightful state of mind."

Tears filled her to get eyes. "I wish I had been there at least for the funeral."

"You have to move on."

"Yeah... How have you been? I heard you were in London."

"I was. Setting up business there."

"You are going far. The bank is becoming a big thing."

Chess smiled. "Yah, the more branches we have, the more big we get..."

"Soon I will be reading about you and Ty in Forbs magazine. Anyways, I am here with something that might interest you. I have a project for you. From work. It's a tender but I think you deserve it. It hasn't been advertised yet."

Chess looked at her. "I don't think I am what you need on this one."

"You are. It's a good opportunity for your business Chess. And you haven't heard it yet."

"My wife and I are expecting. I don't want to stress her out with unnecessary things. You being back in the picture will cause some doubts."

Lefa paused. "Wife?"

"Yes."

She swallowed. "You are married?"

"Yes."

She faked a smile. "Who's that lucky woman?"

"Lele."

"Uhh wow! Uh congratulations are in order then."

"Thanks."

"Well, you haven't heard what the project is about so go through this." She put a file before him. "Read through and make your decision. I will not even be in the picture. It's a first come first serve business."

"I will go through it."

She stood up holding her bag. "You..." She smiled shaking her head then walked out of his office fighting her tears. Not only had she succeeded in

taking her husband but she had married him too and now they were having a second child. She got in the lift that took her downstairs and walked to her car blinking away her tears wondering when Lele was going to get her karma. She couldn't just live happily ever after, not after what she had done.

\*\*\*

Back in his office, Chess went through the tender then took his phone and scrolled through searching for her number. He smiled finding it then called her.

"Kaone speaking, hello?"

He smiled. She sounded so professional and confident. "Kaone, I have a tender for you, I think you might want it."

"Chess?!"

He smiled. "Yeah."

"Jesus! It's been donkey years but yes, I would love it. As long as it has to do with money, I am game."

"I will send my PA to drop off at your office."

"I am driving right now and will be home on a couple of hours. You can drop it off if you can. Has it been issued yet?"

"No. Not yet."

"Then I need it today. You can drop it off at my house in a couple of hours if you don't mind. Reason why, I need your help. Business wise."

"Ok. How about you come to my office then because I am knocking off a bit late today. If it's business, I'd rather it be kept professional."

"Perfect!"

"Bye."

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele walked out of the office with her colleague going to the parking. She looked at the rash in Lele's palms.

"What's that?"

"It just came from nowhere."

The colleague laughed. "It makes me remember my days back in varsity when I got Syphilis. Hey!"

Lele laughed. "What?"

"I had that rash in my palms and underneath my feet I think. Also growth down there. At first I brushed it off then yellow discharge followed accompanied a bad smell. Ijo!"

"Growth like what? Genital warts?"

"It was like that. At some point I thought that's what I had but it was syphilis."

"I would worry but my husband is faithful so I don't know what it might be."

"I think an allergy. Wind back to what you ate or touched."

"Yeah. He also has it you know so I am thinking something we both ate."

"And your son?"



"He is good."

"It must be an allergic reaction. Or just go to the pharmacy and ask them. Maybe it's something you are constantly eating."

"You are right because the lotion I bought is not helping."

"Bye!"

"Bye..."

Lele got in her car then drove off headed to a pharmacy. She thoughtfully thought of Bame then reached for her phone and called him while driving.

"Hello?"

"Hi Bame, it's Lele."

"Oh hey Lele, what's up?"

"I am passing by your clinic now now."

"Ok cool."

She changed routes and drove to his clinic. A while later she walked in his office smiling.

"Hey.."

Bame smiled. "Lele..."

"How have you been?"

"Good yourself?"

Lele sat down and showed him her palms. "This... It just came from nowhere. I was speaking to a colleague and she installed fear in me when she was now talking about syphilis."

Bame laughed. "It might be anything not Syphilis. Relax."

"No. I have been feeling something down there. I just don't know what it is."

"Can I see it?"

"Ke apole? (Should I undress?)"

"I want to see what it looks like."

"Uh ok."

He handed her a boob tube and walked out. Lele undressed then got on the bed. He walked back in a minute later then put on his gloves. He opened her

legs and parted her folds looking. He touched her.

"Is that painful?"

"No."

He pressed. "And that?"

"No."

He closed her legs with a sigh.

Lele's heart skipped. "What?"

"Dress up so we can check."

"Ok."

"I will test you for other things too like HIV."

"I probably don't have any. Chess doesn't cheat. We are faithful." She smiled.

Bame smiled too. "And that's good."

\*\*\*

Lele sighed sitting in his office staring at him, it had

been a while now.

"Can I look now?"

"I think counseling would have-

"Bame, I am fine."

"Remember what I said."

"Yes."

"You can take off the lid."

Lele took off the lid then looked, her heart skipping a beat.

She shook her head. "How accurate are these?"

"They are accurate."

"I am not positive, this is..." She took a deep breath. Tears filled her eyes. "Chess doesn't cheat!"

"Lele, you also have Syphilis. There is the report."

He handed it to her. She read through, tears rolling down her cheeks. "Chess doesn't cheat."

"I am sorry. But the Syphilis can be treated. We caught it at an early stage. Being positive doesn't

mean it's the end of the world for you. You still have a long way to go. If you take your treatment right, you will-"

Lele got up and walked out, her legs felt like jelly as she made her way to the car. She started the car and drove off.

\*\*\*

At Trust Treasury Bank, Lele walked over to Chess's PA. "Hi."

She smiled. "Mrs. Moremi."

"Is he in?"

"Yes."

She walked to the door and opened it walking in. Chess looked up for his laptop then smiled staring at Lele.

"Hey..."

Tears filled her eyes. She opened her mouth to say

something but rather started crying. Chess frowned getting up.

"Babe what's wrong?"

She handed him the results from the clinic. He read through then looked at her and read again.

"What the fuck is this Lelentle?"

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Forgive me family, yesterday was hectic. Don't forget to like and comment, Good morning

## Roaring Flames

#61

Lele's phone started ringing from her bag. She paused crying and picked.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's Bame. You misunderstood me Lele. I said one line means-"

"Negative. I saw two lines."

"There is one line. I am looking at the tester. It has a single line."

"It does? I saw two."

"Yes. Look, you are panicking. Calm down. You didn't see properly. I want us to do a follow up test. If I didn't look what could have happened?"

"Uh thanks."

"It's ok. Your problem is you are worked up. You teach Bio, you know all this. Take a deep breath in. Syphilis is curable. We caught it early. Come back, I

want to run another HIV test then we will do another one after three months. You might be on your window period."

"Ok."

"I think you should come with your husband for a retest."

"Bye."

"Bye."

She hung up and looked at Chess who was staring at her.

"What's this? What's going on?"

"I went to the clinic today for the rash. I have Syphilis and possibly HIV. I am not cheating, I have never cheated. You are the only man I have been with since I met you."

"So where did you get the Syphilis because I am also not cheating."

Tears burnt her eyes. "Why are you lying?"

Chess looked at her then chuckled. "Is this a joke



because you are pissing me off."

"Why would I joke about something like this? You can't even use a condom when you go on your cheating spree. You bring diseases to me and if I am pregnant, to this child."

Chess looked at her trying to see if she was just messing with him. She watched too much of those Youtube prank videos.

He sighed. "Babe I am not in the mood for this. I have a meeting in a couple of minutes. Can we joke around later when I come back home?"

"Chess I am not joking! I..." Lele looked at him, a tear rolling down her cheek. "What am I doing wrong? Is it the cleaning? Is that a reason to cheat?"

Chess looked at the doctor's report reading through. It was all there in black and white. He could feel his heart breaking, it wasn't even the fact that she would try and put the blame on him but the fact that she would bring diseases to him. He could see history repeating itself but he could swear he had give her all the attention he could have possibly given. He

gave her his all, he was there all the time. He took a step back then blinked as pain choked him.

"I love you so much, the last thing in my mind is to cheat on you. This time around I thought I was doing every right. I know how being cheated can do to a person, why would I put you through all that after everything Lele? Why would I have fought so hard for us only to cheat on you?" He swallowed.

"And even if I did, why would I bring diseases to you and our unborn baby?" Pain crushed him as he looked at her.

"I have a meeting. I know you are going to put the blame on me, go ahead and prepare all the lies you can. I know how this goes Lele. I have been there before. Nothing surprising."

Lele's lips trembled as she looked at him. It was the defeat and pain in his eyes that made tears run down her cheeks, she knew her man enough to know when he lied and when he told the truth. He always owned up to his mistakes and was always transparent.

"I am not cheating. I swear I am not. I am getting confused right now. I can see you are telling the truth but I would never cheat on you. Not while I am carrying your child."

"Lele, can you please go."

"I am not going anywhere till we talk. I am not leaving Chess. I am not cheating."

The door opened and his PA peaked in. "They are here."

"I am coming."

He got up and took his files and walked out leaving her there. Lele put her hands over her face crying. She knew she wasn't cheating... Or did Syphilis get passed on through kissing.

She paused then quickly opened her handbag and searched for the business card. She knew she had placed it inside. She took everything out then grabbed it and dialed the number. The phone rang twice.

"Hello?"

"Boikanyo, it's Lelentle."

"Uh hey!"

"Can we meet to talk about that night."

"Uh ok, I am knocking off right now. Come to my office."

"Ok. Send me directions. I am coming."

She hung up then put everything back in her handbag and walked out.

\*\*\*

Lele walked past his PA's empty desk outside his office then walked in through the door. Boikanyo stood up in his suit closing his laptop.

"Hey.."

"You are the COO?"

He smiled. "Yeah. How are you?"

Lele looked around his office then her eyes fell on a

pharmacy plastic on the desk together with his medical card. She reached for it taking out a container of pills. Boikanyo quickly snatched everything from her.

"What are you doing?"

Lele picked his medical card stepping back, her eyes quickly scanning through while her heart pounded.

"You had syphilis?"

"Give me my card."

"I am not giving it to you. You slept with me. You raped me!"

Boikanyo laughed. "Raped you where?"

"I was drunk."

"So? You wanted it to happen, you touched me, you kissed me. You initiated it Lele, I gave you what you wanted. I told you to sleep but you went ahead and touched me. I was drunk too, if anyone was raped, it was me!"

Tears filled her eyes. "I am going to report you. You have HIV! I might have it too. Why would you sleep

with me without a condom?"

"Because that's what you wanted. Maybe that will teach you to never drink alcohol again. I am not going to jail for rape when you asked for it. You are a bitch. Who goes out clubbing with whores when married? You undressed in front of me, you were seducing me. After that you kissed me and touched my dick. It's not my fault that you decided to act stupid and pretend not to remember anything. Also remember that you have a lot more to lose than me. Your husband will know everything that happened that night."

Lele's heart pounded so much as she looked at him. He didn't seem to care that he had infected her or that he had raped her. He grabbed his things and packed them in a bag before walking out.. Lele followed him.

"You are going to jail. I am going to report you. I was so drunk to have made such a decision. I have witnesses that saw you take me. My husband will know the truth."

"You barely remember anything do you? What will you tell the police? Or the court? It's your word against mine. No one knows what happened in that room that night. Only you and I. Go and drink your treatment and get out of my face. You are losing your mind. You don't even grip. It's all fatness nothing else. I feel sorry for your husband, you are the most tasteless woman I have ever slept with."

His phone rang. Lele snatched it from him seeing the caller ID as they reached the staircases.

"I am telling her. You think you are-"

He dropped his bag and started fighting for his phone. Lele pushed him with her hip getting the phone from him. Boikanyo lost balance then tripped falling on the stairs. Lele's heart skipped as she watched him roll down till he landed on the floor.

"Hello? Babe?" A familiar voice on the phone spoke. Lele looked at the screen, the call had been answered.

"Babe?!"

Lele brought the phone close to her ear.

"Babe? Are you there? Babe? I spoke to my friend. Babe?" Sasa spoke at the other end of the call. Lele put the phone down then quickly went down the stairs as blood pooled around him. She knelt down putting her hand on his neck to feel for his pulse but there was nothing. There was no sign of him being alive. Her heart pounded so much, she quickly got up and made her way out going to the parking lot. She could already see herself going to jail for murder. Her heart pounded so much, she would probably be charged with murder. No one would believe it was a mistake.

She took out her phone and called Chess.

"Mr. Moremi's phone hello?"

"Give my husband his phone. It's an emergency."

"Mrs-"

"It's important. Give him the phone now!"

"Hold on."

Lele started the car and took off.

"Lelentle, I am busy-"



"It's important Chess."

"What is it Lele?"

"The day I went to Kasane, I met those ladies who-"

"Lele if it's another lie, not now please. I am switching off my phone. You are disturbing me. I am in the middle of something important. I don't have time for this.."

"Chess wait. Babe please... I am scared. I think I killed someone. I didn't mean to. I pushed him by mistake. I left and he is bleeding. I think he is dead. Help me, I am scared.

"What?"

"He raped me. The night I got drunk. I can't really remember but he just confessed to raping me and he said I don't have evidence to prove it."

"Where are you?"

"Should I run away? I don't want to go to jail. I am going to get arrested for murder. I swear I didn't mean to."

"Go home. I am coming."

"They are going to arrest me."

"Shit! I am coming, go home. Maybe he is not dead. Where did you push him?"

"Down the stairs at his company."

"Go home. I am coming, stay there."

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Roaring Flames

#62

Chess parked the car in front of the house and hurried inside the house. He looked at Opelo who was eating watching TV.

"Where is Lele?"

She stood up. "She hasn't arrived yet."

"Fuck!"

He took out his phone and called her but her phone

wasn't going through. He took a deep breath knowing wherever she was, she was panicking. He turned to Opelo.

"When she comes, don't let her go out. Call me."

"Yes sir."

Chess walked out and got in his car wondering where she could have gone. He quickly called the Atang's teacher.

"Mr. Moremi..."

"Hi, has Atang's mother collected him yet?"

"No and he is the only one who is still here. The school long closed."

"I am coming."

"Ok."

"If his mother collects him, alert me."

"Yes sir."

He dropped the call and called the lawyer.

"Chess..."

“I think my wife killed someone but it was by mistake. She pushed him down the stairs.”

“Is he dead?”

“She says yes but she panics a lot so I am not sure.”

“Ok, I am coming over right now. If the police takes her before I arrive, she shouldn’t say anything.”

“That’s the thing. I don’t know where she is. She might be at the police.”

“We need to find her. Saying anything to the police without me is the biggest mistake she can ever make.”

“Ok.”

Chess hung up thoughtfully and finally called the car tracking company.

“MJ Trackers, how can we help you?”

“Let me speak to MJ, it’s Chess Moremi.”

“Please hold on.”

Chess waited for a couple of seconds.

“Hello?”

“MJ, it’s Chess.”

“Laitaka!”

“I want you to track my wife’s car. The Land Cruiser.”

“Ok, you have the tracking number right?”

“Yes.”

“We will find her just now. Hold on. You know the tracking number by head?”

Chess took out his wallet then got the card with tracking number. “I have it here.”

Minutes later, MJ chuckled.

“I got the car Morena.”

Chess’s heart skipped. “Ok, where is it?”

“Bus Rank.”

“What?”

“Yes. It’s at bus Rank. Right at the buses.”

“Ok thanks. If it moves tell me.”

“Sure.”

Chess hung up and drove off. A while later he was walking over to the car at bus rank. He opened the door and looked inside. Her phone was there, even the car keys, only her handbag was missing

He took the keys out and closed the doors then looked the car and walked over to the buses searching for her.

\*\*\*

At the Pre-school, Atang’s teacher yawned holding Atang who was now sleeping. She looked at the time, she was going to be late for her daughter’s birthday party. She really could never understand why some parents would come an hour or two hours late when the school had clearly stated that pick up time was 16:30. It annoyed her so much sometimes she just wanted to quit the job. She had a life outside this

school too.

The boss walked in as she stared at the wall thinking.

“Hey...”

She raised her head and looked at her. “Hi Kaone.”

Kaone smiled. “Who’s this one now?”

“Atang. I spoke to his father almost thirty minutes back and he said he was on the way but he is still not here. His mother’s phone is not even going through.”

“And you have your daughter’s party right?”

“Yes.”

“Look, let me have him. Wena go to the party. I will wait here. Send me the father’s number.”

“Yes.”

She handed Kaone the boy and got her phone then sent the number before leaving.

Kaone looked at the handsome boy with a smile, other people were just blessed. She sat down taking her phone and tapped the number. It took her

straight to Chess's chat. She closed her eyes laughing. It did make sense for such a man to have such a handsome son. Lucky was the mother.

She called him.

"Hello?"

"Chess... where are you?"

"Uh can we reschedule that? I am dealing with an emergency."

"It's ok. I have Atang here at my pre-school, how busy are you? I can take him to my house then you or his mother will collect him."

"Uh yeah. You will send me the directions."

"Ok."

"Are you ok?"

"We will talk."

He hung up before she could say anything else. Kaone looked at his son then stood up with his bag and walked out.



\*\*\*

Lefa walked inside Khumo's office. Khumo looked up and sighed as she closed the door and walked further inside the office.

"Lefa..."

"Hey..."

"What are you doing here?"

"I came to see you. I have been meaning to."

"If it's about Lala-"

"You could have broken up with her instead of trying to get married behind her back."

"I long broke up with your sister but she didn't want to listen. It's not my fault."

"You could have been firm with her and stop sleeping with her on certain occasions. Lala is not a hard person. And I can't believe you would go and marry that old thing. She looks five years older than you."

“Ranewa is not older than me.”

“But she is ugly. I don’t know what attracted you to her but it was not looks.”

“What do you want?”

Lefa walked round his table then sat on his lap.

“Lefa I am not-“

Lefa leaned over and kissed him. She kissed him even more when he didn’t resist though he wasn’t kissing her back. She smiled stopping then got up and unbuckled his pants and unzipped his pants. She took out his weapon and stroked him.

“Why do you like doing this to me? I have finally-“

“Shhh...”

She rolled her dress up, Khumo took a deep breath staring at her pussy.

“I haven’t done this in a long while now. I want you. You want me too.”

She held his dick upright and slowly sank on him with a moan. She started moving, Khumo held her

waist grunting.

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Meanwhile Chess stepped out of his car and walked inside Khumo's company talking on the phone with his lawyer.

"So where could she have gone?"

"My best guess is Palapye to her parents. I am driving there."

"Ok, running away is not the option. She is panicking. She should calm down. But do you believe she was raped."

"I don't know."

"Ok, we will talk."

"Chess!"

Chess turned and looked at Lala who was walking over.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi. Here to see Khumo?”

“Yes, you too?”

“Yes. I want us to discuss our son. Thank God there will be a third party. I am scared.”

“Khumo is not a violent person. He would never hurt the mother of his only child.”

They walked to his office. Something in the office fell, Chess walked to the door and opened walking in, Lala behind.

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[Roaring Flames

#63

Lala froze walking inside the office catching her sister on Khumo's table, her legs on his shoulder with him between her legs, his dick deep in her pussy. Chess looked at Khumo, everything slowly falling in place. His anger rose, his mind dotting back. Khumo quickly moved back and pulled up his pants while Lefa got off the table pulling down her dress.

Chess shook his head. "It was always you wasn't it?"

"Chess-"

"It was always you right? Every fucken time it was you."

"Listen Chess-"

Angrily Chess walked over and punched him. Khumo lost balance staggering back. Chess punched him again, Lefa moved back, her heart pounding so much. Chess kicked him hard between his legs that Khumo screamed bending.

“Ungrateful bastard!”

He turned to Lefa who was crying staring at Lala who was still standing in shock. Lefa stepped back crying.

“I swear it’s not like that.”

“I am not surprised Lefatshe. You have always been a liar. You probably slept with him since the first day until the last. Tell me something, was Anele his too?”

Lefa shook her head. “No. Chess-“

“Ke ta go thuba ka clapa Lefatshe, don’t even think you can lie to me. O ta nyela.”

“Chess-“

“Was Anele his?”

Lala’s tears rolled down her cheeks. “It was. It was. Anele was Khumo’s.”

Lefa looked at Lala. “I can explain. Lala-“

“Anele was Khumo’s. Those times Khumo would... he would come to check on you, you two would sleep together right?”

“No, I-“

Lala took off her heel and threw at Lefa. The shoe flew hitting her forehead. Lala grabbed the vase on Khumo’s table and crushed on her sister’s head. Chess pulled her back as Lala pulled Lefa’s hair.

“Larona!”

Lefa screamed in pain while Larona pulled harder with Chess pulling her back.

“Bitch!”

Chess let go of Lala then got between them pulling her hands from Lefa’s hair. “Larona let go! Now!”

Larona looked at Chess and let go. Lefa moved back, shaking.

“Let’s go.”

Lala nodded. “I want my shoe.”

She tried walking over, Chess pulled her hand.

“La-“

“I am getting my shoe. I can’t go with one shoe.”

Chess let go then Larona walked over to pick her shoe where Lefa was standing. Lala grabbed Lefa's hair and punched her mouth.

"Chess!" Lefa screamed receiving another punch on her eye. Chess rushed over and pulled her as she scratched Lefa's face with her nails.

"You are a whore!"

She took off the other shoe and threw it at her. Lefa blocked her face with her arms crossed.

"No wonder Lelentle took Chess. O lebelete selo ke wena! Crazy retarded bitch who killed her own daughter for a man! Stupid whore! You deserved to die that night, I hope you actually die."

Chess pulled her out. Lefa looked at Khumo who was grunting on the floor.

"Khumo!"

"Call the ambulance."

\*\*\*



Chess walked out with Larona who was marching in front of him.

“Short gun...”

Lala turned to him. “Huh?”

“Who knew you could fight?”

Lala swallowed. “I can’t believe it.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s just... Do you know Lefa went to a witch doctor so you can love her?”

“Huh?”

“She visited a witch doctor. That witch doctor was also supposed to make Lele lose the baby but it never worked. She paid about P5K for what she did.”

Chess chuckled in shock. “Wow!”

“She probably thought killing Anele would bring you to her and when it didn’t, she asked Papa to speak to his friend who was the judge?”

“Really?”

“Yes. She is a snake. I am going to expose her and hopefully she gets trialed again. I am sorry too. I know how you and Khumo are close.”

“Yah... it’s a shock but it now makes perfect sense.”

“It does. Good night.”

Lala walked to her car while Chess got in his. He took a deep breath and called Lele’s mother.

“Son...”

“Ma, how are you?”

“I am fine my boy, yourself?”

“Something happened. I think Lele is on her way there, I am very worried. When she arrives please alert me.”

“What happened?”

“Uh I am still not sure myself. She must be on her way there, when she arrives please call me. I want to drive there but I don’t want to leave Atang alone. He has not been feeling well lately. I will come

tomorrow early morning.”

“Ok son.”

“Keep her there. Make sure she doesn’t go anywhere, tell her I already spoke to my lawyer.”

“You are getting me worried son.”

“It will be ok.”

“Ok.”

Chess hung up and opened the directions Kaone had sent then drove there.

\*\*\*

At Kaone’s house, Chess parked his car then stepped out. He knocked on the door. Kaone opened with a smile in her pyjamas seconds later then smiled.

“Hey...”

“Hi. I am sorry I took so long.”

“It’s ok. You can come in.”

He walked in behind her. She had a beautiful house.

“This is nice.”

“Thanks. Uhh he is sleeping now. I bathed him and fed him. He is sick though, he was crying.”

“Yeah. Flue got him bad.”

“You should take him to the hospital. I got him paracetamol.”

“Thanks.”

“This side...”

She led him to her room where he was sleeping on the bed, two blankets on each side to catch him in case he rolled. Chess sighed.

“Thanks.”

“It was a struggle. He slept crying. I think at some point I was crying with him.”

Chess chuckled. “He gets like that when he is not well.”

“I noticed.”

“I am sorry you endured all that.”

“It’s ok.”

Chess looked at his son wondering just why it was so easy for Lele to choose to flee and leave her son behind. It’s like she never cared about him, she didn’t even want him to sleep with them on the bed. It was as if she was detached from him. She never showed him that much needed attention that he’d rather be with the nanny than his own mother. Now as he stood there, it bothered him more than it ever did.

Kaone looked at him and stepped back wondering if she had went too far.

“Is everything ok?”

He looked at her and sighed. “Yes.”

“I hope I didn’t overstep my line.”

“No. You helped me actually. Thank you.”

Kaone smiled admirably staring at Atang. “He is a handsome boy. And also I bought him this.” She took a toy. Chess smiled.

“He is going to love that once he is well.”

“That will be nice.”

“Can... if it’s ok, can you let him sleep for a little while? He just fell asleep. I don’t think disturbing him will be the rightful choice to make.”

“Ok.” He put his hand on his little forehead. His temperature was a bit high.

“It has gotten better since I gave him the paracetamol.”

“Thank you.”

Kaone smiled. “Come. I cooked. Can I dish for you if you are hungry?”

“I don’t have an appetite.”

“Ok, tea?”

“No I am good thanks.”

“Come. Let’s give my boy some space.”

Kaone dimmed her lights as they walked out. They went back to her sitting room, Chess sat down feeling a heavy weight on his shoulders. Kaone

looked at him as he closed his eyes, something was starressing him, the stress lines on his forehead said as much. Not wanting to look forwad, she remained standing there staring at him. She finally walked over and stood behind him then started massaging his shoulders. Talk about side hustling skills coming into hand.

“What’s wrong?”

Chess relaxed his body receiving the massage.

“I don’t know. I don’t think my wife loves our son or maybe she does and just doesn’t care about him as much as a mother should. It feels like she is a step mother yet she birthed him.” He took a deep breath as his head ached. He wasn’t sure what was going on anymore but the rape story sounded too far fetched. How was it that all along she didn’t remember till she actually tested for Syphilis? All of a sudden she recalled it.

He could see the pattern with the lies. Doubt filled his head as he sat there, his heart crushing bit by bit. He couldn’t understand anymore. He could swear he

had done everything he could to keep her happy, to show her love and be the man she needed.

Maybe the problem was him. Obviously it had to be him. He was doing something wrong but he couldn't figure out what. History couldn't just repeat itself for no reason.

Kaone carried on with the massage sensing whatever that was going on was deeper than what he was actually letting on. Minutes went by as she soothed his muscles till he fell asleep. She stopped then shook him a bit.

"Chess... come."

He slowly opened his eyes.

"Ng?"

"Come." She helped him up and took him to her bedroom then gently moved Atang.

"Sleep."

Physically and emotionally exhausted, Chess took off his shoes and got in bed closing his eyes. He immediately fell asleep. Kaone moved Atang closer



to his dad then got in bed the other side.

\*\*\*

After hours of driving, Moabi slowed down driving inside a gate then parked the GLE Mercedes in front of a big house. He looked at Lele sleeping by his side.

“Lele... come.”

Lele woke up with a snap. She looked at Moabi who was smiling at her.

“Come, we have arrived.”

Lele looked at the house. “She is paying for this too?”

“No. she gave it to me.”

“She bought it for you?”

“No. She gave it to me.”

Lele sighed. “Do you even love her?”

“No, but I care. Come in.”

They walked inside the house. Lele took a deep breath folding her arms. Moabi led her to the master bedroom which looked like a hotel room.

“Are you hungry?”

“No.”

“Ok, you can take a shower. I will prepare you a snack.”

Lele looked at then Moabi smiled walking to the kitchen where he prepared her a fruit salad. He came back a while later and put it down waiting for her. Lele walked out of the bathroom with a towel around her body.

“Don’t you want to check on your son?”

Lele looked at him and shook her head. “No. He is fine. Opelo is there.”

“Ok. You need to eat.”

“I am not hungry. “

Moabi took her hand then pulled her to the bed. He handed her the bowl of salad.

“Eat. You said you are pregnant right?”

“I am aborting. I am not going to give birth to a rape product.”

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Roaring Flames

#64

The following morning, Moabi parked in front of Lele's parent's house. Her mother was outside sweeping the yard. Moabi stepped out and opened the door for Lele while Mmagwe Lele watched holding the rake.

“Thank you.”

Moabi smiled. “I don't know what is going on but you know I am always here for you.”

Lele nodded then walked inside the yard while Moabi jumped back in his car and drove off. Mmmagwe

Lele looked at her daughter.

“What are you doing with that man?”

“He gave me a lift.”

“When?”

“Last night.”

“Uhu, so he drove all night?”

“I slept at his house?”

“Lelentle what’s going on with you?”

Lele tearfully looked at her mother and told her the whole story.

“So you thought running away was the best option? What about your son?”

“Opelo is there.”

“Who is Opelo?”

“The nanny.”

“So this Opelo is Atang’s mother?”

“Mama no but she is good with him. Plus Chess is there.”

“You left a two year old with the nanny and everything is ok with that?”

“I trust her.”

“Lele Atang needs his mother not the nanny! And Chess?”

“I don’t want to go to jail.”

“I can’t believe you ran away from your home and rather jumped in your ex’s car. I don’t understand anything Lele. If you were raped why didn’t you just go to the police station? Wena your memory gets refreshed when you get Syphilis and probably HIV?”

“I was drugged. I hardly remember anything from that night. He raped me. He admitted to it. I didn’t mean to push him.”

Mmagwe Lele sadly looked at her daughter. “Wasn't it the same story you said Lefa spun for Chess after she cheated on him?”

Tears filled her eyes. “Mama I am not lying.”

“If you are not lying then why did you run away? You

should have went to the police and told them everything. So when you run, you think they are not going to catch you? They are going to come for you either way Lele. I don't understand how your brain works or maybe you just wanted a way to go back to that man who hits you. You are here today and have left your son with a nanny, why couldn't you run with your son?"

"I am not dragging my son into this."

"This nanny is going to replace you I am telling you. You are not staying here. Unfortunately for you, you are going back to your house, You are not going to hide here. Go back to your house and face your problems. You are no longer a little gurl anymore. Turn and go back to your house. Chess is worried sick about you. You are going back to your house."

Rragwe Lele walked out, he smiled as his eyes landed on his daughter. He rushed over and hugged her tightly.

"Bina..."

Lele started crying. Her mother sighed not even

moved.

“Shh... you have come home.”

“She is not staying here. She is going back.”

Rragwe Lele pulled from the hug and looked at his wife. “Why?”

“Lele claims she was raped and given diseases after she went on a drinking spree with friends. I didn’t even know she is a drunkard now. Now that she has diseases, she suddenly remembers who raped her but two weeks back she didn’t remember. I don’t know how her memory works. She may have killed the man who she claims raped her and instead of facing her problems head on, she decided to run back home. She is going back to her home. Her husband and son are waiting for her.”

“What husband? That boy never married her!”

“They are married. Legally they are.”

“I will not consider that. My daughter is not his wife till he pays bride price for her.”

“He would have done it had you agreed but you

chased them away!”

“My daughter will not marry into that family full of bad luck. And she is not going anywhere. This is her home.”

“She should go back to her problems. She can’t always run away because things have gotten hard. She should go back and face the consequences of her actions. She left her son who is sick with the nanny, who does that? She is going back right now.”

“My child is not going anywhere, maybe you won’t understand because she is not yours so you don’t have the ability to feel for her, I don’t care what it might be but my daughter is not going anywhere! She is here to stay and she will stay for as long as she wants. Until you give birth to a child, you will never understand the sympathy a mother feels for her children.

Mmagwe Lele froze staring at her husband. She looked at Lele who was in her father’s arms. Tears filled her eyes then she put the rake down.

“I raised this child since the day she was born. I



might have not given birth to her but I raised her with love. I loved her like I gave birth to her. I stayed up each night when she couldn't sleep. I did everything to make sure I raised her the best. Today because I don't agree with what's happening, suddenly I will never understand because I have never birthed a child? With every fall she has ever had in her life, who was there to pick her up? Who was there to dust her up? I would have sold my soul to the devil for her."

"Mama-"

"No Lele. Stay. You can stay my child. I will never say anything anymore. I am leaving., I am taking my bags and I am leaving. I am going to accept I have no child so you and Loago can be, do what you want, your mothers are there. I was more like a nanny and I think I have done enough."

She walked back inside the house. Lele went after her. Mmagwe Lele took out her suitcase and started putting her clothes inside.

"Mama..."

“Lelentle, I want you to do what you want my baby. I can't teach you how to behave. I am not your mother, I am never going to understand. I thought this was showing you and moulding you to be a better woman because I know you have never been sat down and told how to behave like someone's wife. Seems I was wrong. Today I am parting ways with you and your brother. I am going and I am going to accept I have no child. I have put up with this for far too long. Sometimes when you are not appreciated or when you are not needed, you should know it's enough and walk away. The reason why I am telling you to go back is because I want you to be a responsible person. Yyou can't raise a child if you fail to be responsible as a mother. This nanny that you keep throwing your husband and son to is going to take them one day and make them hers. This is how you invite a third party into your home. This is how you destroy your own home. I suspect you let the nanny do everything, from cleaning to cooking to washing. She is doing what you should be doing, she is already the wife in the house. It won't be hard for her to open her legs for Chess. You will lose him.

You might be one of those women who say you don't care and blah blah but the pain that will come with losing him will cut deeper than anything, you will never move on from it. You will cry every night, crying for your lost love and men like Chess who leave and never look back are the most hardest to let go. Once he moves on, he makes sure. You know it. It happened with Lefa."

Lele tearfully looked at her.

"Already he doubting you, you brought diseases back to him. And you are saying you were raped, just like his ex wife. Imagine what is going through in his head right now. Imagine if you were in his place. How is he supposed to be feeling. Men have feelings too. You can't run away from issues because you can't handle them anymore. You have to face your challenges head on. If it's going to jail, then so be it. You running away is not going to work in your favor Lele."

She put the rest of her clothes in another suitcase then removed the doek in her head. Lele looked at her mother's long hair as she took her hanbag.

"I am going."

"Please don't go."

"I am leaving because your father doesn't appreciate me. He doesn't love me, he is in love with someone else and he won't even hide it from me. I have been staying for the kids but now..." She shrugged. "I want to tell you something, maybe one day you will tell this to your kids, staying and being strong for your marriage doesn't mean you stay for bullshit.

Sometimes you are wasting your own time. You will do everything for him but if he doesn't love you, he doesn't you. You can't change that. When it's like that, you take your bags and leave."

"I am going back too."

Her mother smiled. "That's my girl. Don't go to that man. Go back to your husband."

They walked outside where her father looked at the bags. His heart skipped. She had never packed her bags, of course it wasn't the first time she had threatened to leave but this time it was different. A car drove in the yard, Lele watched as Chess parked

and stepped out. He was still in the suit he had been wearing yesterday. Mmagwe Lele smiled watching him as he walked over. It would be a big shame if her daughter lost such a man.

“Dumelang..”

Rragwe Lele angrily looked at him. “What are you doing here? You and your family are not welcome.”

“I am here to take my wife.”

“What wife? My daughter is not your Wife. You know what...?” He went to the back.

“He is bringing the dogs.”

Chess looked around then picked a log. Rragwe Lele came back with the dogs, Lele screamed running to the car and jumped in as the dogs came for Chess. Chess swung the log and hit one right in it’s head that it flew and fell. He looked at the other one which was still barking but from a distance. Rragwe Lele looked at his dog lying on the ground not moving.

“Did you just kill my dog.”

Chess looked at him then walked over getting closer to him and whispered. "The next time it won't be just a dog. I am not scared to kill those who stand in my way and no one will ever know. The world would be a much better place without some people and I am not scared to get rid of those people, I have put up with your shit for far too long, wa ntena yaanong and I don't give a fuck about who you think you are. My uncles are coming tomorrow, play any funny games and start preparing for your funeral because I will make sure I kill you, and I don't bluff."

Rrahwe Lele looked in his cold eyes, his heart pounding. Chess dropped the log and walked back to mmagwe Lele.

"Thank you for keeping her here."

She looked at him, he didn't need to know about Moabi.

"Of course son. She is your wife, she told me what happened. Lele is not a liar and she would never lie about something so serious."

"I know. Gosiame."

He got in the car, Lele looked at him. Something was off and she couldn't tell what but it made a cold shiver run down her spine.

He started the car and drove off. She swallowed.

"Babe-"

"I am going to slap you across the face if you open your mouth and say a single word when I have not given you the permission to talk. You must think I am fool Lele. This time around I am not going to walk away from my marriage. Atang is going to grow up with both parents living in the same house, he is going to receive the love and care he deserves. I am going to put you in line, I am going to mould you into a perfect wife. After that, you will be the wife you need to be and Atang will get the mother he deserves."

Tears filled her eyes. "Chess-"

Chess angrily gave her back slap that her whole cheek burnt hot.

"Talk! You think I am joking with you. Talk again."

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

“I am-“

He gave another one, she put her hands over face crying tasting blood in her mouth.

“Why are you crying? You are making noise. Keep quiet and wipe that nonsense from your face.”

Lele pressed her lips together trying to keep quiet while he angrily looked at her. She wiped them away then he stepped on the accelerator. She had never seen him this angry and she wasn't even sure what he was going to do to her though it was obvious.

“By the way, he is not dead but he is going to wish he actually died.”

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## Roaring Flames

#65

Chess looked at the time as he drove, it had been hours of driving and she was already asleep. He took a turn headed for the farm. He stopped at the gate then jumped out of the car and unlocked.

Lele slowly opened her eyes then looked around. She looked at the bush then at Chess who was unlocking the tall gate. Her heart started pounding, was he going to kill her and burry her here? Tears filled her eyes. She couldn't even prove getting rapped.

His phone started ringing. She looked at it and frowned as K called. She curiously picked.

"Hey Chess, Atang forgot his toy here. If possible, you can come and collect it together with your jacket. I am home the entire day." The woman giggled. "I can't believe I am saying this and maybe I am being forward but yesterday felt perfect. Now I badly want a child. Maybe that's what missing from my life. Go ahead and embarass me.." she laughed. "But

yesterday was perfect. Having you and Atang on the same bed felt perfect."

Chess walked back to the car and jumped as Lele quickly out down the phone. Chess looked at it then picked.

"Hey..."

Kaone paused. "Uh..."

"You were saying?"

He drove in through the open gate. "I was saying yesterday felt perfect. Me, you and Atang. Maybe I am being forward, I don't know but it felt perfect. I am so jealous of your woman."

Chess chuckled. "Why?"

"She has everything a woman can ever ask for. Maybe I need a child. That will seal the deal."

Chess stepped out to close the gate while Lele watched. Tears filled her eyes, the way he was smiling with that woman broke her heart. Had he slept with her? She couldn't be sure. He closed the gate then stood outside talking and laughing serving

that charming smile of his.

A tear rolled down her cheek followed by the other. She wiped them with the back of her hand. Chess finally hung up and got in the car. She glanced at him as he put his phone away then drove off. She badly wanted to ask him but her painful cheek advised her otherwise.

He finally stopped in front of a house. She sighed, it was a big house. Probably were they all came for holidays.

"Let's go."

She stepped out of the car and followed him to the house. He unlocked the door and they walked in. Lele looked around, it was clean as if someone lived there.

He turned to her. "Which bus did you take to Palapye?"

Lele looked at him, telling him about Moabi was the worst idea ever, not when he was already pissed. It would look like she ran to her ex when she just happened to bump into him at bus rank.

"I don't know the name. It was white."

"Ta kwano. (Come here.)."

Lele followed after him to the sitting room where he sat down and looked at her.

"Sit here."

She slowly sat on his lap. "I want us to talk calmly. I am not shouting or raising my voice at you. I want to give you the opportunity to tell me what happened. If I feel you are lying or if it looks like you are lying, I am going to slap you. I will do that till you tell me the entire truth from that night. Am I clear?"

She nodded.

"Good. I am glad we have that understanding. I am not a woman beater, that is not how I was raised but today I am going to kill you if you think you are going to lie to me and get away with it. You can start."

Lele's heart pounded as she looked at him. "The day I went to Kasane, I met Pearl and Stacy. The ladies who were at the work shop and we got close. Later that day they asked if we could go for a couple of

drinks, I told you before I left. I went with them and when we arrived, we started drinking. At the end I was so drunk, Boikanyo came. He noticed me then he took me back to the hotel. I don't really remember what happened, the following morning I woke up to your knock."

"So nothing happened that night that you can remember?"

"No."

"Till now nothing?"

"No-"

Chess slapped her that she almost fell.

"Maybe that will refresh your memory. I know the truth, I want to see if you will tell the truth. Let's start again."

Lele's lips trembled.

"If you start with the waterworks I am going to slap you again. O bata go ntwaela. Bua."

"I really don't remember-"

He angrily slapped her again, Lele put her hands on her face crying.

"Why are you crying? All you have to do is tell the truth. What's so hard about that? Take those hands off your face. I am talking to you."

"You are going to beat me."

"If you don't take those hands off your face I am going to take a belt."

She slowly took off her hands and looked at shaking ready to block her face.

"Start talking."

"You want to beat me."

"I am not going to beat you if you tell the truth babe."

"You think I am lying but I swear I don't remember anything."

Chess gave her hot slap that she fell on her back, her ear ringing. He got up and put his timberland on her throat exerting force that she struggled to breathe. Lele tried to take off his shoe but he stepped on her neck even harder.

"Chess! I kissed him! I am sorry!"

He took off his shoe and pulled her up with her hair.

"What was so hard about saying that?"

She looked at him crying. "It didn't mean anything. I was drunk. I wasn't thinking straight."

"Did you undress in front of him?"

"I was drunk babe. I was beyond drunk."

"Did you or did you not undress in front of him then asked him to unhook your bra."

"No."

"So you didn't undress in front of him?"

"I don't remember all the-"

Chess dragged her to the rooms where he pulled inside a dark awful smelling room.

"You are going to stay here, think carefully of what you are going to say to me so that when I free you, you won't lie to me because if you try it, I am going to kill you."

"Chess-"

He pushed her back then walked out locking behind him. Lele's heart pounded she banged on the door.

"Chess! Chess!"

She banged the door even more. Chess walked out of the house locking behind him then got in his car and drove off leaving her.

\*\*\*

Rragwe Lele sat on the couch as everything that happened played back in his head. He couldn't believe he had uttered those words to her after everything. He reached for his phone massaging his painful chest then he tried her number again but it wasn't going through. He didn't even know what he would say to make it all alright.

And Chess... His threat hadn't sat well with him. For all he knew he could abuse his daughter and no one would do anything to him. That's not how he wanted



things to be. All he ever wanted for his daughter was for her to meet a good man. He didn't even trust this Chess man, if he could leave his wife for Lele, what would stop him from leaving her daughter for another woman?

He massages his tight chest coughing. He took out his handkerchief and coughed on it. He looked at the spurts of blood on it. He slowly stood up and went to his bedroom where he lay down struggling to breathe. It seemed to him old age was catching up. He coughed again then took a deep breath like Loago always advised and closed his eyes.

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Khumo laid on the bed as Ranewa walked in with his food. She smiled.

"Sit and eat."

"Thanks."

She put a pillow behind him so he can sit properly. "I

am really sorry babe but at least now he knows the truth. He was going to find out one way or the other."

Khumo sighed. "I can't lose Chess. He is like my brother."

"It's going to be hard for him to forgive you. Even though it happened way back, it's the fact that you were sleeping with his wife. Give him time to calm down."

He nodded. "Yah... I am surprised Larona hasn't called you."

"Mxm, don't mind that one. Let me get your drink."

Ranewa got up and went to the kitchen. Her phone rang from the sitting room, she walked over to it.

"Hello?"

"Hi. It's Larona."

Ranewa rolled her eyes. "What do you want after killing my baby?"

"Your so called husband is sleeping with my sister."

"Ok, so?"

"They were fucking yesterday."

"So?"

Larona laughed knowing Khumo had already covered his tracks.

"I am not lying. Ask Chess. We caught them having sex with each other."

"You are so pathetic do you know that? You are so desperate to break us up but that's not going to happen. While you are busy plotting and lying, you better be prepared to pay your half towards maintenance. Nxla."

She hung up and blocked the number.

\*\*\*

Kaone stepped out of the car as a woman walked out in a hideous dress and a doek in her head.

"Hi... You must be Opelo right?"

"Yes, how can I help you?"

"I came to drop off Chess's jacket and Attie's toy."

"Uhu, who are you?"

"His friend. He slept over so he-"

"Do you realize this man is married to Mrs. Moremi?"

Kaone smiled. "I know that love."

"So what makes you think you can sleep with a married man? You have no shame!"

"Ng ng, don't you dare! Who do you think you are? Stick to mopping floors and-"

"He loves his wife, he is just using you."

"So what if he loves his wife? I am not going anywhere. Go and tell your boss. Lelope! (Ass licker!)"

Opelo looked at her, she could never understand man. All along she always put Chess on a high pedestal because of the way he treated his wife. With the way Lele loved him, it would definitely crush her knowing he was sleeping around. Was it her body or her beauty? Whatever it was, Lele didn't deserve it and she felt it as her duty to put this

confident whore in her place. Lele was so good to her, she had even increased her salary to P6500 even though she wouldn't be doing other duties anymore. She certainly knew where her loyalties lay.

Opelo walked back inside the house while Kaone chuckled shocked. She took a bucket then peed inside and walked out with her pee. Kaone sighed.

"Look lady, I am just here to-"

Opelo splashed the urine on her face.

"Lebelete! (Whore!)"

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Roaring Flames

#66

Kaone screamed moving back tasting the salty pee. Opelo walked back inside the gate closing the gate leaving her there. Kaone took off her jacket and

wiped her face getting in her car. She took a deep breath then started the car and drove off dialing Chess.

“Hello?”

“Hi. You are going to have to collect the things personally. I went to your house to drop them off but your nanny splashed pee on me calling me a whore.”

“What?”

“Yes, but it’s ok. She is loyal to her boss. She is probably going to tell her.”

“It’s ok. I will deal with it.”

“Ok, I am dripping pee right now.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s ok. Bye.”

She dropped the call driving to her house.

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Loago walked from school with his friends later that day. He parted with his friends walking inside the yard at his house. He walked inside the house and frowned not finding his mother cooking. He always found her cooking or she had gone to one of the meetings at church?

He opened the microwave open checking for his food but there was nothing. He sighed and walked to his bedroom then got his phone from the bed and switched it on. He dialed her.

“The number you have-“

He dropped the call and took off his uniform and changed into something comfortable. The house was in so much silence though he knew his father was there. He walked out with his shirt and put in the bathroom where he would wash it the made his way to his parent’s bedroom. He knocked on the door then opened walking in.

His father was sleeping, Loago walked over and shook him gently.

“Papa...”

He remained still. Loago shook him even more but he still remained unconscious. His heart skipped then he shook him even more.

“Papa!”

The more he remained still, the more Loago’s heart pounded even more against his chest. He picked the car keys then rushed outside and started the car. He parked it near the door leaving the back door open. He went back inside the house where he pulled his father’s skinny body to the edge of the bed then tried to lift him but he was too heavy. He rushed outside where his friends were approaching the corner.

“Tinaye!” He screamed for his best friend who turned.

“Help me!”

Tinaye hurried back.

“What?”

“Come and help me.”

They walked back inside the house. Tinaye looked at Loago’s father.

“Is he ok?”



“I don’t know. Help me carry him to the car.”

Loago held the legs while Tinaye held hands. They slowly took him to the car staggering then Tinaye locked the doors and jumped in on the passenger seat while Loago reversed then drove off headed to the hospital.

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Lefa finished setting up her new house. She smiled staring at how everything was in place. Her phone started ringing, she looked at Lala’s call then sighed.

“Hello?”

“Why did you hook me up with him if you were sleeping with him?”

“I am sorry. I met Khumo way before I met Chess I thought if he were with you, he would get over me. I am sorry I have hurt you this much, I know there is no amount of betrayal that can surpass this. I hope one day you will be able to forgive me. I love you and

there is no day which will pass without me feeling guilty.”

“I hate you. I am going to tell the police that you killed your own daughter purposely.”

“I never meant to hurt my daughter, you know that but if that’s what you want, I am not going to stop you.”

There was a knock on the door. Lefa sighed.

“I have to go. Bye.”

“I am going to cut you from my life. You are a snake. You were sleeping with Khumo throughout my relationship with him. I don’t know why you hate me that much to take me for a fool but I am cutting you off. I no longer have a sister. Even if I die today, don’t bother coming for my funeral.”

Lala hung up. Lefa sighed then walked to the door. She looked at Khumo.

“Hey...”

“Hi. We need to talk. I can’t keep doing this with you. I am not going to hurt myself with you anymore. Of

cause Ranewa may not be like you but I love her. I know she loves me. We respect each other and she is always by my side. I am going to cut communication with you so-

Lefa smiled. "You could have called to tell me that but you wanted to see me. Stop lying to yourself. I want a child." She pulled him inside the house and closed the door. She stood on her toes and kissed him.

"Let me make it up to you for the late three. I will protect this one with everything I have in me. Give me a chance. Maybe in the future, we will be together and actually raise the child together. I am tired of chasing after useless things. I want you. I love you. I love you so much and I want us to have our own symbol of our love. Please..."

She kissed him again. Khumo kissed her back then picked her up laid her on the couch getting between her legs.

\*\*\*

Just after dusk that day, Chess walked inside the house with food and his father's AK47 that he had gotten from one of the workers. He looked at the time, it had been only 3 hours. He walked to the room then unlocked for her. He opened the door wider and walked in. She was sitting at the corner.

"Come..."

Lele got up and walked out with him. She seemed calm. He took her to one of the bedrooms and sat her on the bed.

"Ready to talk?"

She tearfully looked at him. "I have nothing to say. You have already made up your mind. Whatever I am going to say, you are not going to believe me because it's like another Lefa situation in your eyes. Maybe I kissed him and touched him, I don't know because I remember nothing from that night. I remember bits and pieces. I am not going to answer anything, if it's death that is waiting for me, go ahead and kill me. If it's not then from here I will give you a

divorce. I am not going to give you a hard time and I am not going to stay too because you are always going to believe I am lying. You are always going to believe I actually cheated on you and you will start to hate me just like you did with Lefa. You will find another woman or you already have and you will hurt me the same way Lefa hurt. I am not going to wait for that Chess. I am going to walk away, I will walk out with nothing. I won't even bother you. I brought nothing into our marriage and I will leave with nothing."

"So you think you can cheat and think you can just walk away, make me feel guilty for wanting to know the truth after giving me Syphilis and possibly HIV?"

"I don't remember anything Chess. I was too drunk that night. I think one of the ladies drugged me because I barely remember anything."

"You are not walking out of this alive, if I can't have you, no one will. You are not even sorry for your actions! Am I supposed to smile and believe you when you say you were raped but just yesterday you

were accusing me of cheating?”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “You are not even giving me a chance to apologize. You want to beat me. You want me to say things I don’t know. I am not going to admit to what I don’t know. I don’t remember. And if you know the truth, you would know I was too drunk to do anything. I didn’t sleep with him. He raped me. Am I supposed to apologize for getting raped?”

“He confessed to what happened that night because he has opened a case of attempted murder at the police. You left willingly with him, he didn’t know which hotel you were staying at, you directed him there. From there you undressed in front of him, you kissed him and touched him and willingly had sex with him.”

Lele shook her head. “That’s not true. That’s not true Chess. I swear it’s not true.”

“How do you know if it’s not true Lelentle if you don’t remember what happened that night? Didn’t you say you don’t remember what happened that night?”

“I didn’t willingly have sex with-“

“How do you know that? Weren’t you drunk? You said you don’t remember anything didn’t you?”

He stood up and put his hands on head.

“I just want you to be honest with me. Fuch Lele I would never hurt you. I will not rob Atang of having his mother. I just want you to tell me the truth so we can move on from this. We will go for marriage counseling.”

Someone knocked on the main door before he could open. He looked at her and sighed.

“I am coming.”

He walked out. Lele got up and went to the sitting room. Her heart skipped as she looked at the gun on the table. She picked the car keys and walked out. She swallowed staring at the darkness then she unlocked the car and jumped in. She quickly started the engine and drove off.

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## Roaring Flames

#67

Chess walked inside the house using the backdoor and got in the sitting room. His eyes fell on the gun then he took it and put it away before going back to the bedroom. He paused staring at the empty room.

“Lele!”

He walked around the house searching for her then finally walked outside. He back to the back where the herdboys were fixing the tractor using a big torch.

“Prince, can I use your van to go to the gate? My wife forgot the gate keys.”

“Ok.”

Prince handed him the keys then he jumped in the old Isuzu and drove off headed to the gate. He frowned staring at the open gate knowing she forced the car through. He looked at the time on his phone and sighed. She was gone, there was no way he would catch her.



\*\*\*

Lele joined the main road then stepped on the accelerator speeding. She looked at his wallet on the passenger seat and reached for it while driving. She opened it then took out his bank cards and some money, her eyes fell on the small picture of them when they were still in UK. Tears filled her eyes, she put the wallet down and continued driving. She frowned seeing a road sign of Maun.

She sighed and drove for a while then finally stopped at a mall. She stepped out with his wallet then walked inside the mall. She needed a phone and a sim card. The phone shop was still open, she hurried in then swiped with his card. A while later she was cashing money from the ATM from all the cards, cashing out the highest amount she could. She put it all in the plastic with the phone and walked back to the car. She registered the sim card and called him.

“Hello?”

Lele took a deep breath. "Hi."

"Where are you?"

"I am going."

"I wasn't going to use the gun on you."

"Who knows?"

"You know me better than that."

"I didn't know you could beat me and lock me up in an awful smelling room. I didn't know you would believe someone who is clearly focused on making me look like a liar because he doesn't want to go to jail."

"So am I supposed to just believe you and go on like nothing happened?"

"I don't know. I am going. You will send me the divorce papers. I am not going to turn into your punching bag. I was raped, I would never lie about something like that. I wasn't raised to lie. I am sorry it feels like you are going through the same thing again, I am sorry you have been hurt before that it feels like a mountain to climb for you to trust me

and believe me. I am sorry I allowed you to marry me when..." She took a deep breath fighting her tears. "I am sorry I allowed you to marry me when you hadn't dealt with your past demons. I am sorry I put you under pressure to choose me back then." She closed her eyes crying. "I am sorry I never let you do things at your own time and constantly emotionally blackmailed you. I am sorry I couldn't be the wife you needed, I am sorry I wasn't the perfect mother to our son in your eyes. I am sorry that I made you feel as if I don't love my son but I love him more than anything. I don't know what you want to do, either divorce me or stay but I am not going to pressure you into anything. I am taking Atang and moving away for a little while, I am going to give you time to calm down and think carefully of what you want. If it's the new woman you are going for, I will gladly give you the divorce."

"Who said I wanted a divorce."

"There is no point of marriage when you don't trust me, when you think I am a liar and a cheater. It's pointless Chess, you are always going to question

my every move or maybe start a habit of beating me. I don't want that."

"You are not going anywhere with my son."

Lele hung up and immediately called Opelo. Her phone rang thrice then she picked.

"Hi Opelo, it's Lele."

"Oh hey... I have been trying to call."

"Is everything ok?"

Lele started the car and drove off.

"Yes. I just wanted to see if you are ok."

"I am on my way home but I might arrive in a couple of hours. Chess and I got in a big fight, I am coming back but I will be going away. I am taking Atang with me. Please pack his things and my things in advance. Chess might fly there so I am going to talk to a friend who is going to come and collect him. I will pick you guys from there."

"Is it because of the woman he slept with last night? I splashed her with urine when she came."

“What woman? In my house?”

“Mo, he slept at her house. She came to drop off his jacket and Atang’s toy today morning. I put her in her place. Is it because of her?”

“Yeah, she is part of it but it’s ok. Let him sleep with whoever he wants to sleep with.”

“Ok. So what about me?”

“I am not sure if I will get the job, I had applied months back before we come back so they emailed me back a week back saying I should come for an interview which is in two days from today.”

“Maybe they will hire you.”

“I hope so. But I won’t be getting paid much money because it’s a government school.”

“It’s fine. As long as I am with you and Atang.”

Lele smiled. “Ok, I am going to talk to my friend so he can come and pick you up.”

“Ok.”

Lele hung up then looked at Chess calling again. She

ignored dropped the call then dialed Bame's office number that she knew by head.

"Dr.-"

"Hi, uh is Bame in?"

"He is still attending to a patient, who is this?"

"It's Lele. Can you please tell him it's an emergency. I really need to speak to him. It's a serious matter. I am begging you."

"He doesn't like being disturbed when he is with-"

"I am begging you. It's more than just serious."

"Hold on."

Lele held the phone driving.

"Lele?"

"Hey... uh... can you please go and collect my nanny and son at my house in an hour maximum. Take them to a hotel where I will collect them."

"What's going on?"

"Nothing."

“Lele... I thought we were friends.”

“We are. Chess is upset. I am scared he might hurt me or kill me. He needs space to calm down. Something happened.”

“Where are you?”

“He had taken me to a farm past Maun. I ran from there. I am driving back to Gabs right now. I am moving to Good Hope.”

“Uh ok. I will take them to my house. You will pick them from there.”

“Ok thanks.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up, Lele called her brother to see if her mother had come back.

“Lele...”

Lele frowned as Loago started crying.

“Loago, what’s wrong?”

“Papa...”

“What? What’s going on?”

He cried even more. Someone took the phone.

“Hello?”

“Dumelang, what’s going on?”

“My name is Rachel Kaisara, I am a social worker and I am with your younger brother. He brought in his father a couple of hours back here at the hospital. He was announced dead a while after his arrival.”

“No...”

“I am really sorry. He is not taking it well and he is all alone. We have tried his mother’s number a couple of times now but it’s not going through. If you could come, it would be the best.”

“No...”

“Uh Lele... where are you?”

Lele’s lips trembled. “No...”

“I know this is a shock...”

“No! No...”



“I am sorry. I am sorry for your loss.”

Lele stopped the car at the side of the road crying.

“Loago is all alone. He needs someone. If you could please come... he needs you....”

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Khumo walked in his house then Ranewa looked at him.

“Where were you? You were gone the entire day!”

He looked at her. The worry in her eyes visible.

“I went to my mother’s grave.”

She stood up then hugged him. Somehow using his mother to lie felt horrible, it even felt like she was looking at him more than just disappointed in him. Was this his life now? Going round in circles? He was back again at it and feeling Ranewa’s arms around him, he felt more guilty. She didn’t deserve it. She loved him and he loved her too. He kissed her

forehead holding her in his arms thinking of ways he was going to give Lefa the emergency pills. He wasn't going to risk his happiness like that, definitely not for a woman who never chose him.

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Opelo finished packing a while later then dragged Lele's suitcases outside. She went back for more including the black plastics she had put more of her clothes in. After Lele's clothes, she took her bags together with Atang's outside just as a car parked by the gate. She pressed the gate remote then Lele's friend drove in. He stepped out and smiled.

"Hi, I am Bame."

"Opelo."

"Are these hers?"

"Yes."

"Ok."

He started loading everything into his twin cab. He put the rest of the bags at the backseat and looked at her.

“Ok, we can go.”

“Let me take her son.”

“Ok.”

She went back inside the house and took Atang then got in the car with her. She pressed the gate remote as Bame drove off.

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Hours later, Chess drove in the yard and sighed exhausted. He walked inside the house then went to the bedroom. He opened the closet and frowned. All of Lele’s clothes were gone. He hurried to Opelo’s room then opened the wardrobes but there was nothing. He took out his phone and tried Lele’s number but it still wasn’t going through. He tried Opelo’s, Chess closed his eyes as it beeped once not

going through too. He angrily started typing a message then paused deleting it. The last thing he wanted was to keep scaring her off. He wasn't ready to lose her, not when he loved her this much.

A WEEK LATER...

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Roaring Flames

#68

A Week Later...

At the funeral, Lele stood next to Loago holding his hand tightly. Tears filled her eyes as they lowered the coffin inside the grave. She still couldn't believe it. She could still remember how he had hugged her the last time. The comfort she had felt. Even though

he didn't like Chess, he loved her. Pain choked her as she watched him go down locked up in the coffin, there was a lot she wanted to tell him. Before Chess, he had been her biggest support. The only man who could still open his arms for her after everything.

Mmagwe Lele cried as some of the relatives held her.

Chess parked his car then stepped out and hurried over fixing his jacket. He looked around then spotted Lele standing with her brother. He walked over and put his arm around her. He sighed feeling her body around, it almost felt like an eternity since the last time he held her. He looked at the grave feeling guilty of how he had spoken to him the last time. Maybe that's what had killed him.

The crowd sang softly as the grave started getting filled with soil. Lele pulled Loago in her arms as he cried. A while later people were walking back home while some got in their cars. Chess opened the door for Lele while Loago got in another car with his mother.

Chess got in then looked at her. "I am sorry. I know

you loved him.”

“I did.”

He swallowed then started the car and drove back to the house.

“Where is Atang?”

“With Opelo. I didn’t want him to come with to the grave.”

“It’s ok. I understand.”

“I am moving away with Atang. I will be taking Loago with. He is going to be staying with me and attending at the school I will be teaching at. I don’t think when we got married we thought things through. We just did it without anyone’s blessings and maybe that’s why things are falling apart. I don’t want to live in Lefa’s shadow. I don’t want to put you in a position where you feel the past is repeating itself. I think you need time to sort yourself out. I have spoken to a lawyer, he wil sort out the divorce papers. I don’t want much, I would like to keep the car and for you to pay Attie’s maintance. I am not going to keep you away from your son.”

“We can’t just walk away from it after a single argument Lelentle. I was wrong to put my hands on you, that was unjustifiable.”

“You don’t believe I was raped. You don’t trust me. I think you need to work on yourself, I don’t blame you for not being able to believe me. You never dealt with what Lefa put you through. You need to deal with what you went through. I am not going anywhere. I love you but right now I don’t think being with me is the rightful decision for both of us.”

Chess looked at her and sighed. “I don’t want a divorce.”

“Then we will just separate and when you have finally worked on yourself, you will start by paying bride price for me.”

He smiled. “Did I scare you that much?”

“You stepped on my neck.”

“I wasn’t going to kill you.”

“You were going to keep beating me. Just like Moabi did. You were going to keep beating me till

confessed to whatever you heard. You need space. I told you Chess, I will always pick myself up if it doesn't work."

Chess sighed parking the car at the house then looked at her. "I love you so much."

"I love you too but I am walking away for now."

Chess tilted her face then leaned over and kissed her.

"Ok... if that's what you want, ok. Where will you be staying?"

"GoodHope."

"Ok."

Lele looked at him. "Are you hungry?"

"No, I would like to see Attie."

"Ok, I am coming."

Lele stepped out of the car and walked over to where Opelo was.

"Let me have him."

Opelo handed him to Lele then Lele walked with him



back to the car. Attie screamed happily getting in his father's arms. Lele smiled.

"There is a family meeting."

"Ok."

Lele walked inside the house then sat down beside her mother while Loago sat at the other side. The oldest uncle stood up.

"We have managed to burry my younger brother with the help of evceryone here, thank you all for the job well down. Thabo leaves behind his wife and kids. Mmagwe Lele, Lele herself and Loago who is still going to school. Mmagwe Lele will be going back to Palapye to the house her husband has left together with Loago."

One of the aunts laughed. "Why should she go back to my brother's house? For all we know she might have been the one who killed him. I never liked this-"

"You are not going to speak about mama like that. He died of a heart attack, that's what they said at the hospital. You are not going to sit there and think you can insult the woman who gave your brother a

kidney when he was dying. No one was there when he was in hospital, not even one of you. Mama and I are going back to the house that papa left for us and no one is getting anything of his expect his clothes.” Loago spoke firmly that the room remained silent.

The older uncle nodded. “I agree with you my boy. Now we heard another issue. Lelentle, I have been hearing that your father kept refusing for the Moremi to marry you. I think we need to get that going, if you love that boy, so be it. We can’t stand between your happiness my daughter. I am hearing you already have a child there.”

“I do but Rragwe Atang and I have decided to go on sepration due to a few things.”

“You are divorcing?”

“No. We are just separating.”

“Isn’t it something the two families can come together and help with? I understand he already married you so our families are already joined together. You don’t have to face the battles alone, the families can help you two. You both were never

sat down and given appropriate advices.”

“No. For now we will just separate and when we finally get back together, we will do it right.”

“Ok my daughter. I guess that’s it.”

“Eerra.”

The meeting went on as they discussed a couple more things before finally dispersing. Lele looked at Loago as they walked outside.

“You sound like a man now.”

He smiled. “What happened with uncle Chess?”

Lele looked at him. “Something. But we will be fine. You are staying with mama? I was thinking you come with me at GoodHope.”

“Mama will be alone. She needs someone.”

“Ok.”

“Atang is handsome.”

She laughed. “Blame it on his father.”

“I wonder why papa never liked him. Is it because of

his father?"

"Yes."

Mmagwe Lele walked over and held her hand. "I want to talk to you."

Lele walked with her mother.

"What's going on?"

"With?"

"With Chess."

"He doesn't believe me. I am not going to force him into anything. I don't blame him too. He has been through this so I think he needs space. I am going to GoodHope."

"Ok... I am sad it's like this."

"Me too. But if we are meant to be, we will be."

Mmagwe Lele hugged her. "Ok... You are going with Attie?"

"Yes."

"Good. You should stay with your son."

Lele's phone rang from her jacket's pocket. She took it out and smiled staring at Bame calling then answered walking away.

"Hey..."

"Hi, how is it going in Masunga?"

"Well. We have buried him."

"I am sorry for your loss Lele."

"Thanks."

"I wish I could come but I couldn't reschedule this."

"I understand."

"So what now? You and Chess?"

"Uh I am going to GoodHope. Chess and I are separating."

"Ok, are you happy with that?"

"There is nothing I can do. I don't think he was ready to get married back then. Now as I think more about it, I think I might have put him under pressure. The decision to get married wasn't well thought."

"I am sorry it's ending in tears."

Lele laughed. "Mxm..."

"That's what happens when you forcefully take him. Karma ya teng e bosula nyana yang. E maswe. Come this side so we can help you cry. Kana karma e hectic."

Lala laughed as he spoke.

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Mmagwe Chess walked out of the bathroom sniffing then looked at her husband who was holding her daughter.

"God forgive me but I am relieved Thabo is dead. Now my son can breathe and peacefully marry Lelentle."

She nodded. "Yes."

"We can all finally breathe from that bitter man. God might have done it on purpose."

A tear ran down her cheek then she looked away  
wiping it as her heart broke into million pieces.

8 MONTHS LATER...

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#69

8 Months Later...

Rragwe Chess walked inside his son's house then smiled looking around. A huge picture of Lele was on the wall, she was smiling or laughing, he couldn't be sure. Besides hers, was a small one of Atang sleeping. The house looked clean , Chess walked in holding a bag.

"Papa..."

"Where are you going?"

"GoodHope."

"To do what?"

"Lele stays there."

"Since when?"

"It's been a while now. She got a job there."



“Why am I hearing about this now?”

“Because it doesn’t concern you.”

“Are you still separated?”

Chess smiled. “Something happened. Something that they were three sides of the story, I chose to listen one and didn’t believe my wife’s side or bother with the truth’s side. She decided to give me space to deal with happened in the past because it was contributing to my trust issues with her. We are not on separation, we were never on separation, my wife just decided to move to let me deal with my issues without feeling any pressure.”

His father nodded with a smile. “I like this girl. She brings out the best in you. But she shouldn’t be leaving, this is one thing I will take the fall for together with the family. You two were never sat down and taught. But you said you want to marry her properly now.”

“Yes. I am going to GoodHope, I am taking her out of country for a vacation. When we come back, we are going to start planning for our real wedding.”

“Ok. I like that. Do you have enough money? They are going to charge you lots of money because their brother was against it so they might want to make things a little difficult for you gape those people who are there are money hungry. I know them, I have met them before.”

“Money is not a problem. I have put aside 100K for that.”

“100K for the entire wedding?”

“No. For her bride price.”

“That’s a lot of money. P30-35K is almost enough.”

“Then double it or triple it. Her brother is very vocal and strict too, I am sure he will ensure his mother receives that money.”

“Chess, you can’t pay 100k for magadi. Remember you still have other expenses like your wedding. From there you-“

“I am paying that amount because I love her. She deserves even more. I am putting all my cards on her. You did it with mama and you are not dead.”

“I am not dead but that doesn’t mean I have never been hurt. When you love someone with everything you have in you, it’s so easy for that person to hurt you and trust me, hurting them in return will be the last thing you have in your mind. Even when they lie, you will believe their lies knowingly. You will even start convincing yourself that their lies are the truth.”

“Lele doesn’t lie. She is different. She is kind, she is patient, she is soft. She never raises her voice at me, always speaks softly even when angry. She is someone who corrects herself when wrong.

Sometimes she doesn’t notice some things she does but when you make her aware she changes. I guess I spoilt her too much too because sometimes she does things knowing I won’t really do anything to her but we will address that together as a couple. I don’t want my wife getting scared of me. I want her to be free. I want both of us to be free. I don’t want her getting scared to mess up, at end she is human, I want to be the man that she can open up to no matter what, I want to be more of her best friend than I am her husband.”

Rragwe Chess smiled proudly. "I am proud of the man you have become."

Chess smiled. "I have to go."

"So your uncles can go to Masunga?"

"Yes."

"Ok. We will get that ball rolling."

"How is... uh what's her name?"

Rragwe Chess clicked his tongue and walked out. Chess laughed going after him.

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Lefa sat in her office staring at the nothing. Her door opened and a colleague walked in.

"Hey, it's time up, let's go."

"I am tired today. I won't be able to go with you guys. But have a good time."

"Ok... Bye!"

Lefa sighed then started packing her things. She walked out of her office minutes later and went downstairs to her car. She passed by the mall to get a couple of things then walked around the supermarket with a trolley putting things inside. She raised her head hearing a familiar voice. She watched as Khumo laughed with his pregnant wife. He kissed her rubbing her bump. Lefa quickly turned then went to pay for what she had and quickly walked out. She packed everything in her car. She swallowed getting in her car, her hand fell on her flat belly. She still couldn't understand why she hadn't felt pregnant. Everyone around her had children and she still remained the woman who had killed her own kids.

She started the car and drove to her house as more depressing thoughts filled her head. It also seemed everyone around her had distanced themselves from her. Including her own parents. She walked in her house and went straight to her bedroom where she laid down all alone and lonely.

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Mmagwe Lele walked out of the church holding her bible then started making her way back home humming to a song. A car slowed down beside her then the driver rolled down the window. She smiled at the pastor.

“Pastor...”

“Daughter, get in. I will drop you off.”

“Eerra.”

She smiled and got in the car. The pastor smiled driving off.

“How are you doing?”

“I am very well, thank you.”

“How are you holding up?”

“I am taking it day by day.”

“That’s good, and your son?”

“Loago is doing better too. He is working extra hard

because he believes this family is now his responsibility.”

“He is a boy child. I understand. That’s how we are made. Which is good.”

“It is very good, his school grades have gone way up. He used to be an 80-90% student, these days he is a 95-100% student.”

“Brilliant!”

“It is. He reminds me of my first born daughter, Lele. She was just like that. She always said ‘mama, if they laugh at me about my weight, I will laugh at their grades because I am a top student.’ I am blessed.”

“Indeed you are. How is she?”

“She says she is ok. She was way close to her father so it might have hit her harder than anything but Lele is stronger than anything. She is fine.”

“And that’s good.”

The pastor parked by her gate then stepped out of the car with her. He took out his wallet and took out

some money.

“This is to help around. Take it and use it for what’s needed in the house.”

“Oh no, you don’t have to.”

“I want to. A helping hand is the one which is blessed. Take.”

“Thank you pastor.”

She took it and put it in the bible. The pastor moved closer and hugged her.

“I know it’s hard but it will get better. I felt the same when I lost my wife three years back. I will keep you in my prayers.” He rubbed her back then moved back.

“Ok, goodnight.”

“Good night pastor.”

He got in his car while she walked inside the gate. She found herself thinking of the hug but then again, this was a man who had lost his wife and he understood how it felt like. She sighed and walked inside the house.



\*\*\*

Meanwhile, Loago walked from the tuckshop holding some chicken spices and a pack of tomatoes.

Mellissa watched him from a distance in her yard then she quickly wiped her dusty feet before walking out of the gate holding his math textbook.

“Loago...”

Loago turned to her and smiled. Her heart skipped. She was just form 1 but he was so good looking and tall, she couldn't even control the raging feelings she felt for him. That short afro he had always looked good on him.

“Oh hi Lebo?”

She smiled. “Lisa.”

“Ehe... hi.”

“Your book.”

“Ok thanks.”

He took his book. “Bye.”

“Bye.”

He walked away. She swallowed and walked back inside the house knowing there was no way he would ever recognize her.

Loago walked inside the house moments later. He put everything down and took out his vibrating phone. His mother walked in as he read the ewallet message.

“Lele has sent money.”

“Ok. Let me cook. You can go and iron your uniform.”

“Ok.”

He walked to his room while his mother started cooking.

\*\*\*

Sasa walked inside the teacher’s house and kicked off her shoes. She looked at the ring on her finger wondering how long it was going to be there for. She

reached for her phone and called him.

“Hello?”

“Are you coming this weekend?”

“No.”

“Why?”

“Sasa, I am busy.”

Sasa sighed. “Why does it feel like I am forcing this relationship?”

“Kesaobaka, I am dealing with a lot.”

“Did you really rape the woman who was accusing you of raping her?”

“No!”

“I know your lawyers won but did you?”

“No.”

“So you didn’t purposely give her HIV?”

“I didn’t. She knew what was going on.”

Sasa sighed wondering why she put up with him. At first it was because even though he couldn’t satisfy

her in other departments, he actually loved her like she had never been loved before. He did everything right and she could overlook the sex. She was just going to teach him how to do it right. She had even overlooked the small weapon but now there was nothing for her to hold on to, it depressed her. People knew she was getting married yet there was nothing happening.

She took a deep breath. "Ok."

"I have to go."

He hung up, Sasa thoughtfully looked around the house then got packed her bags and got in her car.

\*\*\*

In GoodHope, after almost an hour and thirty minutes of driving, Chess slowed down driving in her street. He turned by her gate and drove in. Chess frowned staring at the car besides hers. He parked his then stepped out. He looked at the curtains

moving then smiled getting to the door. He moved the door knob but the door was locked.

“Babe!”

He knocked. “Lele!”

He knocked even more. Lele finally unlocked the door then smiled tying her hair.

“Hey!”

She smiled. Chess got in the house hugging her. Lele slowly put her arms around him.

“I didn’t know you were coming.”

“It’s a surprise.” He kissed her neck.. “What were you doing?”

“Exercisng.”

He took a step back and smiled. “You look good.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks.”

“Where Attie?”

Atang walked from the bedroom holding a phone.

“Daddy!”

Chess smiled picking his son. "Hey Buddy!"

"Mama..." He pointed at his mother holding his hand while the other held the phone. The phone flashed once then Chess took it. Lele's heart skipped as she quickly snatched it from him.

"It's Opelo's phone. She went out."

Chess smiled. "Ok. I missed you two."

"Me too."

He leaned over and kissed her softly. Lele smiled.

"Sit. Let me get my shoes."

She walked to the bedroom with the phone, Chess walked in the bedroom as she kicked something under the bed.

Chess looked at her then pulled her closer kissing her. He squeezed her breast, his hands going to her thick behind. He put her on the bed getting between her legs kissing her even more. He slid his hand inside her tights and touched her wet panties.

"Wow... you are so wet..."

"I missed you. But... I think we should wait. Attie can

open the door now.”

Chess laughed. “He is a man now.”

He got off her just as Atang opened the door and walked in. Chess picked him up and walked out with him chatting.

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Family, can we please like and comment on our inserts, let's not wait to be begged to do so. Like I said before, if we don't all participate, then we will settle for a single insert a day. Yesterday was an example of it, we can't have such a number of comments when more than 6k+ people reacted on the insert, more than 18k saw it. This is our morning morning insert, I may get held up and won't be able to post on time. Better earlier than later right? Good morning

## Roaring Flames

#70

Chess sat down looking around the house. Lele walked from the bedroom, she had changed into her pyjamas, she turned to him and smiled. Wifey looked beautiful and she seemed to be getting more and more beautiful than the last time he saw her.

“I will start making dinner.”

“Ok... who’s car is outside?”

“One of the neighbor’s down the street. He doesn’t have parking because the person whom he shares with has her friends over and they have parked all over the yard. What did you think?”

“Something along those lines.”

Lele smiled. “Ok, let me make dinner.”

Chess followed her to the kitchen holding Atang then he sat on the kitchen stools watching her move around the kitchen with a smile. Lele turned and caught him staring.



“What?”

“I am just happy to be here with you guys.”

Lele smiled. “I am happy you are here too. Where is your bag?”

“Shit! I forgot all about that. Let me get it.”

Chess walked out carrying Atang then paused as his phone rang. He took it out and smiled picking.

“Hey...”

Lele giggled. “Babe could you please go and get us some ice cream? You can go with Attie.”

He smiled. “Ok. What else?”

“Ng ng, that’s all. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He got in the car and drove off headed to the supermarket where he got the shopping cart and placed Atang inside then pushed it inside. He grabbed a couple things and finally made his way to the till to pay. The lady in front of him smiled staring at his son then him.

“Nerra don’t you want a peaceful baby mama, nna I want to have such a handsome child like him.”

Chess laughed. “My wifey will kill someone.”

The lady laughed getting her things then she walked out of the store. Chess paid for his items then got them in the plastic and walked out listening to Atang gibberish talk. He could hardly hear anything expect him occasionally being called. They got in the car and went back home. Chess parked the car noticing that the other car was gone. He got the plastic and stepped out with Atang. Lele smiled as she got the plastic.

“Thanks.”

“It’s ok. He took his car?”

“Yes. He is going to sleep somewhere else. Sharing is a problem.” She looked at the other things he had bought for her and smiled.

“Thanks.”

“You are welcome.”

“Let me finish up cooking.”

“Where Opelo?”

“I don’t think she is coming back. Her boyfriend must have taken her.”

“And her phone?”

“She will just get it tomorrow when she comes back.”

Chess put Atang down who went to the sitting room and got his toys. Chess hugged Lele from behind rubbing his dick on her butt while kissing her neck.

“I miss you.”

“Me too.”

“Don’t you think it’s time you came back home? It doesn’t feel like home without you and Attie. I know I pushed you away but I have worked things through. I am good now.” He squeezed her breast.

“What about my job?”

“We will get you another one. I am sure the private school where you were at will take you back.”

He pulled her pyjama pants together with her panties

down then bended her a bit.

Lele's heart skipped as she wondered if that mixture was going to work. It had only been thirty minutes or less. "Chess, babe kana Attie-"

Chess took put his weapon then pushed in through her closed lips sinking into that wetness.

"Fuck!"

He pushed all the way in, her tightness wrapping itself around him. He groaned feeling her muscles squeeze him while her warmth engulfed him. Lele switched off the stove as he started thrusting into her with deep fast strokes, his eyes continuously moving to the kitchen entrance. Lele bit her lower lip moaning as he pounded into her. He looked at the door leading to her pantry and pulled her inside the tiny space. He licked the door shut with his foot and begun drilling into her. Lele closed her eyes enjoying every thrust, it felt so good she stuck out her butt moving against him.

Chess bended her even more then put his hands on her waist going for the kill. He raised his t-shirt with

one hand and watched as he disappeared in and out of that pussy.

Atang walked inside the kitchen with his mother's ringing phone.

"Mama... phone..."

He looked around then he put the phone in his mouth walking out as it continued to ring.

Inside the pantry, Chess went even faster as Lele stood on her toe.

"Chesss....." She closed her eyes spasming.

Chess grunted slamming into her more and more then stilled pumping his thick warm cum into her. He slowly slid out then fixed her panties and pjyamas. Lele panted standing there then he kissed her neck.

"What were you doing before I came?"

"Ng?"

"What were you doing before I came?"

“Nothing.”

Chess smiled. “Babe you were too wet. You can tell me.”

He turned her and looked in her eyes with a smile.

“Where you touching yourself?”

Lele smiled looking down. “No.”

He laughed. “You were. I couldn’t have made you that wet with a single kiss.”

“Let me see who was calling me.”

“Ok.”

He walked out with her. Lele went to the sitting room and picked her phone from the floor as it rang. She looked at the caller then picked turning to Chess who was walking over.

“Hi, can I please call you back? Thank you.”

She hung up before the caller could say anything.

“I will finish cooking.”

“Ok.”

Chess sat down and changed the Tv channel while Lele took a deep breath in the kitchen and started cooking. She thoughtfully looked at her phone then took it and downloaded some adult videos before continuing cooking.

\*\*\*

At bus rank, Sasa stepped out of the bus with her bags. She took a deep breath looking around. She never liked this place, after varsity, she just never wanted to stay in the big city. She walked over to the taxis.

“Dumelang...”

A man stood up. “O bata special mama?”

“Yes. To Block 10.”

“Let’s go. Ke P45.”

“Ok.”

She got in the Run X with her bags while he got in at

the front seat. He started the engine and drove to Block 10. Once there, she directed him till he parked at the gate. She took out the last cash she had making a note to draw out money tomorrow.

“Thank you.”

“Eemma.”

Sasa stepped out with her bags and pressed the intercom. She waited for a couple of seconds then the gate opened.

She dragged her bags inside and went to the door. She opened the door and walked in. A thin light in complexion woman came from the kitchen.

“Oh hi...”

Sasa’s heart skipped. Her eyes fell on the wall where a wedding frame of him and the woman was.

“Hi. I am looking for Boikanyo.”

“My husband just left. How can I help you?”

“Ng ng, I am here to see my fiancé.”

The woman paused then smiled. “Fiancé?”



“Yes.”

“You must be the one he was talking about.”

Sasa smiled. “I must be.”

The door opened then Boikanyo walked in taking on the phone. Sasa looked at him and smiled.

“Hi...”

He dropped the call and looked at her. “What...”

Sasa put her bags down. “I am tired. It’s been a long journey. I want to sleep.”

The wife looked at Boikanyo. “I am not in the mood for this nonsense.”

Sasa walked to the bedroom passing her then put her bags down and undressed remaining in her matching lingerie. Boikanyo walked in then looked at her body. He took a deep breath.

“Sasa-“

“So you went and got married?”

“No. She is my ex. Our divorce was not settled so we decided to just fix things,”

“And you think you can just play me for a fool. I am not that type. I am not going anywhere love, I will only go when I am satisfied.”

“Can I book you into a hotel instead?”

Sasa looked at him. “Tisa karata. (Bring the card.)”

Boikanyo took out his card and handed it to her.

Sasa put on her clothes.

“Give me cash for a taxi.”

The wife walked in as Boikanyo handed her the P200.

Sasa smiled.

“Bye sister wife!”

“Why are you giving her money?”

Sasa walked out with her bags leaving them arguing. She took a deep breath now outside the gate, it was so dark outside she was sure thieves were hiding in that darkness. A car drove over, Sasa got in the road stopping it. The driver stopped, she went to the window as he rolled it down.

“I am so sorry but I am stranded. I just found that my fiancé is married. I am not from around here, can

you please drop me off by the nearest hotel or lodge?"

The man looked at her. "And what if I kidnap you?"

"I am going to take chances than wait for thieves here."

"Jump in."

Sasa went back for her bags and got in.

"I am Sasa."

"Bame."

"Ok."

Bame drove off calling a number.

"What's going on? ... I thought- look, I am not going to settle for being your side thing. It's not fair. I think I should find someone who is serious than waste my time thinking you are going to divorce him when you won't. I am going to end up investing my all into you when you just want to have your bread buttered on both sides... Le- can..." He sighed. "Babe you are stressing me now. I love you. This is what I feared, loving you only for you to say something else... that's

not what I am saying, I am just saying I don't want to be your side thing... no, it's fine. We will see. I guess maybe I am being too impatient... ok... bye."

He hung up, Sasa looked at his stressed face then sighed. He stopped the car.

"Here is a lodge."

"Thanks."

She stepped out then he drove off immediately.

\*\*\*

In GoodHope, outside, Lele dialed a number again.

"I said it's ok. I want to sleep. I am tired."

"O ngadile?"

"No. Just hurt."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok."

He hung up.

“Who are you talking to?”

Lele turned to Chess who was behind her. “Loago. He wanted a new phone that I had promised him but now my finances are not looking so good so I couldn’t buy it. He is hurt.”

“I will buy it for him. How much is it?”

“P2000.”

“I will buy it.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks babe.”

“It’s ok. Where are the clothes you wanted to take?”

She went to the line and took Atang’s clothes then walked inside the house with Chess.

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I fell asleep on the laptop, sorry, good morning

Please don't forget to like and comment.

## Roaring Flames

#71

Chess handed Atang an egg then smiled staring at him eat it. He dished Lele's breakfast and put everything in a tray and walked to the bedroom where she was sleeping. He sat down besides her and smiled.

"Babe..."

Lele opened her eyes and looked at him. She smiled.

"Hey..."

"Sit."

She slowly sat covering her breast with the duvet. Atang put his oily egg on the bed then climbed on the bed and joined his mother.

"Mama... eat..." He grabbed his egg and gave toto her. Lele smiled eating it.

"Thank you Mr. Moremi."

He sat on his mother's lap then stared at his father.

Chess laughed.

“Babe kana this thing is dirsrepsctful.”

“Let my son feed me.”

He smiled then kissed her.

“I was thinking we travel out of the country. He will stay behind.”

Lele looked at him. “Where are we going?”

“I was thinking maybe to the Islands.”

Lele smiled. “I would love that.”

He looked at the ring on her finger then took out another one from his pocket and slid it on her finger making it one. Lele smiled.

“It’s beautiful.”

“I want us to get married. Properly.”

Lele swallowed. “Uh...”

“I know what happened months back left both of us shocked. I was never raised to abuse women or to raise my hand on one and that’s not the man I want

to be. You were right when you said I should deal with my demons, at some point I had to deal with it and I am sorry that you had to suffer for it. I promise you with my life, what happened back then will never happen again. I am not only saying it. I mean it. I also don't want Atang to think it's ok to be abusive."

Lele looked at him. "I am HIV positive. You know that right? We should have used a condom last night but you can get the pep treatment. I don't want to infect you. Or anyone else."

"Ok. I know."

Tears filled her eyes. "Things will never be the same because now I am positive and you are not. I am grateful you didn't get infected. I am sorry that I almost infected you."

"It's ok. We are past that babe. If it's that guy, ke mo betse bambara though I am glad you went and aborted the pregnancy. I want us to move on. It's pointless to hover on the past. I will forever apologize for not believing that you were raped when you were."



“I don’t blame you. But I just don’t want a point where you marry me today then in two years we are divorcing because you can’t deal with what-“

“Lele, the past is the past. I love you. That’s all that matters. Stop blaming yourself for what happened. You were a victim and it wasn’t your fault.”

Attie looked at his mother turning to seat on her lap facing her. “Mama?”

“Ng?”

“I lah you....”

“I love you too my baby.”

He leaned over and kissed her. Lele smiled.

“You should teach your father how to love me right.”

“Babe, this is why I think we should have a girl. This thing is not loyal.”

Lele laughed. “I love you Attie...”

“I lah you mama...”

Lele laughed pulling him closer and kissing him.

“He is his mother’s son.”

“I have to have someone in my corner. Her name is Araya.”

Lele laughed. “You are jealous.”

“No, I can’t have this traitor of a son. Gomo go lebela ma Korea babe, he even know the songs.”

“Leave us alone. You are jealous. I love you Attie!”

“I lah you mama.”

They kissed.

“Traitor!”

Lele laughed even more that her ribs throbbed painfully.

“I have sent my uncles.”

Lele looked at him and smiled. “Ok.”

“Ok?”

She nodded gggling then he leaned over and kissed her. Attie kissed her too. Chess moved away as Lele laughed.

"I love you Attie!"

"I lah you mama..."

\*\*\*

Sasa sat in her room at the lodge then reached for her phone and called Lele.

"Hello?"

"Hi. Where are you?"

"GoodHope."

"I am in Gaborone. Can I come over? Relationship ya pala ka kwano."

"Chess and I are flying out of the country."

"Oh, that's nice."

"Yeah, what happened?"

"The guy who is supposed to be marrying me is already married. I can't believe that after putting up with all his short comings, this is the thanks I get."

"What short comings?"

"Sex game is an entire 0, he is not even worth fighting for. Imagine fighting for a small dick man?"

Lele laughed. "Why did you even settle for it in the first place?"

"I thought it was love. I lost my way to be honest."

"Now you are back in line."

"I am. I have his card. I am going to spend his money."

"Pay yourself for putting up with a small dick."

"His wife is going to cheat on him I swear. I was going to cheat in the long run."

"Yah... I want to tell you something but then I don't want to be judged."

"What is it?"

"Months back when I went to Kasane for the work shop, I got so drunk to a point that till today I don't really remember what happened. All I remember is going to the bar with the ladies I had met at the work

shop and drinking. Someone I had met before spotted me at the bar I was at and took me back to the hotel where he claims I led him on then he raped me."

"What? Why didn't you tell me? Lele you know I would never do judge you for that. Is this what we have become now?"

"No. I... I am telling you now. I guess it's still hard to come into terms that it happened and that I actually got HIV from it."

"Oh my God..."

"I only found out after I tested positive for Syphilis."

"Jesus!"

"Yes. But I am ok now."

"Who did it?"

"Some man. Chess didn't believe me then. He was really upset because it's the same thing that happened with Lefa. He got physical and almost killed me. His intention was to kill me. He drove to a farm where he brought a gun. I ran away but I know

he was going to kill me."

"Then what happened?"

"That's when I went to GoodHope. We separated. I initially thought we would just divorce. That's what I have been thinking. That it's over."

"Isn't there a way to deal with it? I am sure-"

"Well now it's fine. He seems to have dealt with it."

"Thank God! I know how much you love Chess."

"Uh yeah."

"I am happy things are going well for you. I am really happy for you Lele. You deserve it. Your life is perfect. You have a man who loves you, of cause he has flaws, it's part of life. No relationship is perfect. Of cause there are going to be ups and downs. I am sorry what happened to you happened."

"It's ok."

"Is there something more?"

Lele got silent for a while then chuckled. "No."

"You can tell me."

"I fear what he can do. I fear if ever I make a mistake, he will kill me."

"Lele-"

"I can't get over what happened at the farm and I don't know if that's who I want to spend the rest of my life with but I love him."

"Why don't you two go for counseling?"

"I don't think it will make any difference. If he gets angry, really angry, he will lose it. I don't want to live in such an environment."

"Lele... Do you still love him?"

"I do. It's not about love. I-"

"There is someone else isn't there?"

"I am just telling you what I feel. It doesn't mean I am cheating Sasa. Anyways, I am sorry that you got played but maybe next time you won't settle for a small dick."

Sasa laughed. "I have learnt my lesson but I am going to spend his money. I will take it as compensation for what I had to go because of the

small dick."

"Bye!"

"Bye..."

Lele hung up then Sasa got her handbag and walked out, the card in the bag.

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Loago sat in his room holding a novel then paused hearing a car drive in the yard. He put his novel down and looked through his window. It was the pastor. He walked out of his room just as his mother let him in the house smiling.

She smiled a lot whenever he came, it had him wondering if she liked the small advances the pastor kept serving or if as usual, she was just being polite. Whichever it was, he didn't like it. His father had just passed on months back. It was too soon.

"Oh, Loago, how are you my boy?"



Unable to hold it, Loago looked at him. "Is this what you do for every member of your church who's lost someone or it's only mama?"

"Loago-

"No it's ok. I make sure all the members of the church are well. It's my duty my boy."

"I appreciate it, I honestly do but I don't like it anymore. My father passed on 8 months back, his body is still fresh in the grave, I am still mourning him. I can see that you like mama and maybe mama likes you too, I don't know but it makes it me question a lot though that's not the point, the point is do all that outside the gate. Not in my father's house. I am not going to allow it. Mama if you want this man, go ahead but go do it at his house. I will not have that kind of disrespect in my father's house and I am not going to be reprimanded for speaking my mind. You had to hear it. Please take each other outside the gate and do whatever you like there."

He stared at them, his mother speechless. The pastor got up then walked out. He started the car

and drove off.

"Loago-"

"I am going to read my novel. If you need my help with anything, you can tell me. I am not doing anything at the moment.."

He turned and went back to his room. Mmagwe Lele stood there for a while then finally reached for her phone and called Lele.

"Mama..."

"Can you believe that Loago just accused my pastor of absurd things then he kicked him out?"

"The one who's always home?"

"Who told you that?"

"All of that is upsetting Loago. You know how he is, he is straight forward. If he feels it's disrespectful, then I don't think the pastor should continue coming."

"So my guest shouldn't come?"

"They should but not the pastor obviously."

"I can't believe this!"

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Roaring Flames

#72

Opelo walked inside the house passing Chess's car outside. She smiled at Atang who was rushing over to her. She picked him up just as Chess walked from the bedroom talking on the phone while pulling Lele's bag. He smiled at her walking out then she looked at Lele walking from the bedroom in a short dress with a slight slit on the side and the new stilettos. She smiled.

"Wow!"

Lele laughed. "Hey, ke tsaba dick bathong. Look at you, glowing."

Opelo laughed. "I should be saying that about you. I

can tell that he is around.”

Lele blushed rolling her eyes. “We are going on a vacation. Mmagwe Chess might pass by picking him up.”

“Ok. Enjoy!”

“Thanks.” Lele picked Atang then kissed him.

“I love you Attie...”

“I lah you mama...”

She kissed him then hugged him. “Bye...”

“Bye bye mama...”

Lele placed him down just as Chess walked back inside the house. He looked at her dress wondering when she had changed from the one she had been wearing. This one reviewed all her thighs, he sighed then picked up Atang as she picked her ringing phone going outside.

“Bye buddy...”

“Bye bye mama...”

Chess laughed. “I am not your mother boy.” He

kissed him then handed him to Opelo.

“Hi...”

“Mr. Moremi.”

“How are you?”

“I am good sir.”

“Bye.”

“Have a safe trip.”

He turned and joined Lele in the car. He started the car and reversed, his eyes fell on her thighs again, Chess took a deep breath and he drove back in the yard.

“Did we forget something?”

“No, isn’t your dress too short? It looks good but it looks too short for you to travel in it.”

“You think?”

“I am not comfortable with it. I feel it’s too short. Perverts are going to lust over you. Please can you change into something else? You can pack this one and wear it for me.”

Lele laughed then stepped out. "A minute."

She hurried inside the house. Chess reached for her phone then unlocked the screen, she still hadn't changed the password. He went to her call logs, the last call was from Loago. He scrolled through and nothing was suspicious. He went to her messages searching for anything but there was nothing then he clicked her whatsapp. There was a message from Sasa.

Sasa: I don't know what's going on but what I know is...

He curiously looked at it but then he had vowed to trust his wife. He put the phone back and sighed. Trusting her fully was the first thing he had to do, she wasn't Lefa. Lele walked out minutes later in another dress but this one reaching just above her knees. He smiled.

"I love it."

Lele smiled putting on her seatbelt. Chess reversed and drove off headed to Gaborone where they would catch their flight.

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Lefa parked her car outside the gate then took a deep breath and stepped out with a bottle of wine. She walked past the cars that were parked in her yard going over to the door and knocked while music played from inside the house.

She knocked again, a light in complexion lady opened holding a glass of wine.

“Oh hi...”

“Hi, is Lala here?”

“Oh yes she is in. Come on in...”

Lefa walked with her inside then she led him to the backyard where the rest of the ladies were dancing while sipping their wines.

Lala turned and looked at Lefa, a look of disgust sitting on her face. Larona stood up and walked over to Lefa.

“What do you want?”

“Can we talk? It’s been months. I miss you.”

“You are snake Lefatshe, no one misses you, I certainly don’t.”

“Lala can we please just talk. I know you are angry, please let’s talk.”

“I have nothing to say to you, snake! Leave my property. You were supposed to be my sister but you took me for a fool. You watched as I fought for a man whom you were fucking with a ring on your finger. I stood by you when you killed your own daughter and tried to frame Chess for killing your unborn baby. I stood by you when you went to a crazy people institute. I stood by you when life showed you flames because I thought I was standing with you in this fight, I thought as sisters, we ought to have a sisterly bond. I was wrong. You took me for a fool.”

Lefa looked as everyone stared then took a deep breath. “Can we talk inside?”

“We are going to talk right here.”



“No amount of apologies can make what happened right. I hurt you in the worst possible manner and I regret it. I wish I can take back the hands of time and make everything right.”

“You are not sorry. If you could sleep with him after everything then you are not sorry. You are just a snake that can’t be trusted. I still pray day and night for your suffering and death.”

“Lala I-”

Larona splashed her wine on her face. “Out!”

Lefa nodded then turned and walked back to her car as the ladies laughed. She got in her car then drove off, tears filled her eyes, she wanted to stop and cry but she took a deep breath and went home where she parked the car in her yard. Lefa put her hands on her face and started crying.

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Sasa walked out of the clothing store holding

shopping bags. Her phone rang as she walked in a jewellery store, she put her bags down and picked looking at some expensive watches.

“Hello?”

“What are you doing? You just can’t spend my money like that! You are going to return everything do you hear me?”

Sasa smiled pointing at the watch she wanted. The shop assistant took it out then Sasa gave it a thumbs up.

“Ok.”

“I want my card. Are you still at Game City? I am coming. You can’t spend P37K. You are returning everything.”

“Ok.”

He angrily dropped the call. She swiped for the watch then walked with it. She went to an ATM and drew the last P5k that was in as her phone rang again. She got in her cab.

“Boikanyo what is it?”

“Can you fucken stop spending my money? Sasa you are going to return it all. Now I see you were going to be the worst thing that happened to me had I married you! You are pathetic, you can never be a wife.”

Sasa laughed. “You are crazy. I am not going to return anything. I am going and I am going to throw away your card. This was compensation for everything you put me through.”

“I am going to report you to the police. I am going to-”

“Go ahead and let me tell the whole world that you have a tiny dick of a five year old. I will humiliate you, don’t forget I have those nudes of yours and they show your face. I will embarrass you. Try me.”

“Sasa-”

“Sasa hung up and dropped the call then blocked him and broke the card into half before throwing it away.

“Take me to bus rank.”

The driver started the car and drove off as Sasa called mmagwe Lele. She hadn't really given them a proper visit after the death of rragwe Lele and it was about time she did it.

Later that day, Sasa walked inside the yard with her bags and mmagwe Lele's house. She knocked on the door then mmagwe Lele opened smiling.

"Oh my daughter!"

They hugged. Sasa rubbed her back smiling.

"Ma.."

"Come on in child. Loago, come!"

Loago walked from his room. Sasa looked at him and gasped, he was so tall and buff. He smiled handsomely.

"Sasa..."

"Heeeyy."

He hugged her giving her a firm hug then let go. She swallowed then smiled.

“Is this you?”

He laughed. “Yes...”

His voice was also getting deeper. He picked her bags then led her to the room Lele used to use.

“You will be here.”

“Thank you. Wow... how old are you again?”

“17 in two months.”

“Wow!”

“You must be tired. Let me give you space.”

“Ok...”

He walked out. She had only seen him a couple of times when Lele was still in Serowe. She took a deep breath wondering if it was normal for him to be that big... physically. She sighed then sat on the bed taking off her shoes. She walked out of the room after changing into comfortable clothes then went to the bathroom. She opened the door walking in, Loago who was bathing quickly put his hands over his dick, Sasa turned and walked out closing the door behind her. She went back to the room and put

her hands over her face embarrassed. Her mind stubbornly took her back to that dick... God... She threw herself on the bed putting her hands over her face.

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## Roaring Flames

#73

Lele sat in the plane that had taken off from SA. She looked at Chess then looked at her ring.

“Are you ok babe?”

She turned to him and nodded. “Yes. You know Sasa still doesn’t know Boikanyo is the man who raped me?”

“You never told her?”

“No. She couldn’t stop talking about him every time I called. I didn’t want to be that person. She still doesn’t know. I feel like I am betraying her.”

“You should tell her. Friendship built on lies and secrets never last. It will be difficult for her to trust you from thereon. You are actually lucky she doesn’t know it’s you, the rapist is good at hiding and lying.”

“I told him if doesn’t break up with her I will tell her. Sasa deserves much better than a man who cheats and gets HIV from his cheating spree together with

syphilis. Sometimes I wonder why she put up with it, Sasa never put up with nonsense.”

“You should tell her before she finds out about it. Right now luck is in your side because she stays so far away but the truth always has a way of coming out.”

Lele nodded. “I will tell her when we come back.”

Chess leaned over and kissed her. “That’s my girl.”

She smiled then sat back picking a novel she had stolen from Loago’s book shelf some time back and started reading.

“Babe...”

Lele looked at him. “What?”

“Is there something you think I should know?”

Lele smiled. “No.”

Chess nodded. “Ok.”

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Sasa finished trying all her new clothes then packed them in her bag. Her phone started ringing, she picked the unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Kesaobaka you are going to pay for what you did today.”

“Boikanyo, why are you crying over a mere what? 40k?”

“You don’t know what that money is for.”

“You should have thought about that when you met me. I-“

The wife took the phone. “You are going to return that money you piece of shit!”

Sasa laughed. “Your husband is the piece of shit. I am not returning anything love, I am going to enjoy all the clothes I bought.”

“We are taking the matter to the police.”

“His card wasn’t stolen.”

“You stole it!”

“I will prove to the court and the whole world that we have been in a relationship.”

“And I will gladly sue you. You think you are smart? I am going to put you in your place. You have 24 hours to return all of that money.”

Sasa sighed calmly. “Go ahead and your husband tiny dick will be trending. I was engaged to this man and we were going to get married. I didn’t know he was married. We will meet in court and I am coming with a good lawyer. You think you can just sue people when your husband is the problem. I don’t care where it will end up but when the case is finally over, I will make sure I have dragged you and your husband. I have VN’s of him saying your vagina is a huge hole. I have VN’s of him saying every secret you have. I will make sure the world hears it. I have nothing to lose but you have a lot more to use. The private company you work for? I will make sure I drag their name into mud mixed with yours. You will lose everything, Hun, I am the regular bitch. You are messing with the wrong one.”

Sasa hung up then blocked the number. Mmagwe Lele walked in and smiled.

“You can come and eat.”

“Eemma.”

“How is work?”

“Work is good.”

“That is really good. I once heard you were getting married.”

“Waii, it didn’t work out.”

“It’s ok, it’s life. I wish you also can meet someone like Chess.”

Sasa laughed. “He is every girl’s dream.”

“He is. I will pray you meet someone like him who will love you no matter what. Lele is lucky to have him, she should never lose him. It’s rare to find a man like him. A man who is committed and who doesn’t cheat. Who is content with what he has. A man who is not scared to correct you when wrong and a man who will stand with you no matter what.”

Sasa looked at mmagwe Lele and smiled. "It will be a blessing if I can get someone like him."

"Come and eat."

She walked out. Sasa put on her shoes then reach for her phone and started typing another message ton Lele but she stopped midway and deleted it. Somehow she just knew Lele was cheating and she couldn't seem to understand why any sane woman wouldb cheat on a man like Chess.

Her phone started ringing. She smiled picking her mother's call.

"Mama..."

"Sasa, so if I don't call, you won't call?"

Sasa sighed. "It's not like that."

"It is. If I don't call, you never call. You never visit me."

"I visited you a month back mama."

"Only for three days."

Sasa smiled. "Because I was going to work."

"I feel abandoned."

"I am sorry. I will call every night."

"You should. You are my only child. You are all I have."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok, how are you?"

"Mama, I have a friend, she is cheating on her husband, her husband is a good man, he is a down to earth man and I think she is cheating on him."

"You think?"

"Yes, she didn't really admit to it but I can tell thee is someone else."

"You can try to advice her."

"I don't lie advising her because she makes it seem as if I am judging her. She wants me to lie and go on with what she would be doing, if I say otherwise, she makes me feel as if I am judging her."

"If she doesn't want advice then let it be. Let her do what she thinks is right. It will all crumble down

before her, you will tell her that this is what you meant would happen. Who is this friend?"

"Lele... She has changed so much sometimes it feels like it's not her. Lele was never a fan of cheating, I guess it all comes with her new self. The Lele I knew years back at Serowe is not the Lele who is there now. Maybe it's money that has changed her into this person, it probably makes her feel she can do anything."

"What money?"

"Her husband is rich. She has a changed a lot. When I don't call, she doesn't call. We can go up two months without talking and every time we talk she always says I am not a reliable friend because at some point she thought her husband was her brother, I told her I would never support incest and till today I still get reminded of that on ever call I make."

"Don't you think it's time you stop being so desperate for this friendship and step away from it. What kind of friendship is that?"

“Mama...”

“I know you love her so much but take a step back and let her be. I bet she won’t even call you. Sometimes you just have to step back and give someone her space. Let Lele be. Let her ruin her relationship by cheating.”

“She is going to ruin her relationship.”

“Then another woman will take the good man she doesn’t appreciate. You know the saying. Your trash is someone else’s treasure.”

“Chess is the real deal. It would be a shame if Lele had to lose such a man. Some of us are praying for such men. A man who will love me hard, who will stand by me and who will do most things right. Mama if I ever get a man like Chess, I swear I do everything in my power to keep him.”

Her mother laughed. “You will meet maybe even better than Chess.”

“Chess is just perfect. If Lele is cheating, I hope she reprimands herself.”

“All we can do is hope.”

“Yah... mma I have to go. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

Sasa hung up and joined mmagwe Lele and Loago in the sitting room. She joined them getting her plate then sat down watching a TV show they were watching.

\*\*\*

Lefa walked out of the pharmacy holding her sleeping pills then went to the parking lot.

“Lefa!”

Lefa turned then smiled at Chess’s business associate. “Hi...”

“Mrs. Moremi...”

Lefa chuckled. “I am no longer Mrs. Moremi Bright. There is a new Mrs. Moremi.”



Bright smiled. "Uhu, ba go replacitse?"

"Eish wena, but it's ok. It's life."

"Chess doesn't know what he lost. How is your daughter?"

"She is late."

"My condolences. Wow, I don't know a lot."

"Where have you been?"

"Somewhere in the world making money."

"That's good. I thought you had went back to Zim."

"No, you know I am everywhere."

"How is your wife?"

"That long ended."

"I am sorry."

"Don't be. Are you busy right now?"

"No. I am just going home."

"Come, there is a place here which sells good food. Let's have dinner. I can't say I am sad you and Chess are over."

“Mxm.”

Bright took her hand and led her to the restaurant.

From a distance, Larona noticed the couple laughing and smiling with each other. She walked over holding her pizza.

“Hello...”

They turned to her. Lefa smiled.

“Hey...”

Larona turned to Bright. “I just wanted to warn you, this woman is nothing but a cheat. A murder. A liar. She is very manipulating. She killed her daughter to get a man’s attention, the same man she was cheating on with his best friend. That best friend who happened to be her sister’s boyfriend. I want you to be aware of the snake you are keeping close to you. She is the worst thing that can ever happen to anyone. Here it from me, I am her sister.”

Tears filled Lefa’s eyes as she looked at Larona then smiled.

“Bright, it was a pleasure seeing you again.”

Bright tightened his hold on her then looked at Larona.

“Thank you for that information. No one had asked but good for you for making yourself extra unnecessary. What did you gain from that?”

Larona looked at Bright then opened her mouth to say something but closed it not sure of what to even say.

“See? Nothing. Learn something from that.”

Bright led Lefa to the restaurant.

“Bright I-“

“Don’t mind her. Let the negativity go. I am not perfect either. No one is.”

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#74

Later that evening, Bright led Lefa to her car at the parking lot still holding her hand. Lefa unlocked her car then opened the door turning to Bright.

“Thank you for taking me out. If I didn’t bump into you, I was going to drown in my sleeping pills.”

Bright smiled staring at her beautiful face, she still looked beautiful from the last time he had seen her, the jeans and the short hair made her look younger though he could still remember she used to have really long hair.

“Don’t be too hard on yourself. Sometimes we don’t always make the greatest decisions of all time and we just have to learn from it. I am not perfect too, I told you. Maybe I am worse than you, whatever it is, those mistakes make us human.”

Lefa smiled. “I guess.”

“And don’t worry about everyone distancing

themselves from you. I am here to stay. What are you doing tomorrow?"

"Nothing."

"I want to take you somewhere."

Lefa smiled. "Where?"

"You will see. Get in. I will drive behind you to make sure you arrive safely."

"Thanks."

Lefa got in her car while Bright walked to his car and jumped in. Lefa drove off with Bright behind her, she looked at his car on the mirror. A while later she drove in her yard, Bright stopping at the gate. Lefa stepped out and walked to the gate.

"Hey, drive in. Watch a movie with me. It tends to get really lonely here."

He smiled. "Ok."

He drove in then she closed her gate walking to the door. She unlocked her door and walked inside the house, Bright behind her.

\*\*\*

At an island in Greece the following morning, Lele stood by the balcony of the hotel staring at the waters lost in her thoughts. Chess hugged her from behind kissing her neck.

“Hey...”

Lele smiled. “Hi.”

He rubbed his dick in her butt. Lele looked at the waters for a moment.

“Chess...”

“Yes?”

“Do you realize we are going to be using a condom for the rest of our lives?”

He turned her around and looked in her eyes. “If you are loyal to your treatment, maybe not forever.”

“You don’t like using the condom.”

“I will learn to.”

Lele took a deep breath. “I love you but I am scared along the line you are going to start getting annoyed by the fact that we will be using a condom every time. I love you but I am scared if ever things turn bad, what happened last time will happen again.”

Chess held her hands. “What happened last time is never going to happen again. Trust me. I love you, I can live with the condom. It won’t be forever babe. I am not going to leave you because we are using the condom.”

Lele smiled. “Ok.”

“Don’t stress yourself over this.”

He kissed her and led her back inside the hotel room. He took off the gown and placed her on the bed opening her legs. He reached for the condom and put it on then...

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Chess kissed Lele buried deep inside while someone knocked on the door. He slowly slid out and took off

the condom. Lele closed her legs watching him as he put on his pants and walked to the door shirtless. She reached for her phone which was connected to the hotel WiFi and opened her messages. She looked at the pictures Sasa had sent that morning then smiled staring at her mother and brother.

Sasa started calling as Lele viewed the pictures.

“Hello?”

“Hey... already flew out?”

Lele stared as Chess spoke to the hotel staff on the door with a smile. “Yes.”

“Where did you guys go?”

“Greece!”

Sasa laughed. “Yes girl!”

“It’s so beautiful this side.”

“I have seen it on pictures. I am happy for you love.”

“I am happy too. How is mama and Loago?”

“Apparently you two are refusing for her friends to visit. She is upset.”



“I don’t mind her friends visiting but looking at it from Loago’s point of view, I get where he is coming from. He just lost his father, it’s a bit too much for him to be seeing this pastor who seemingly wants his mother in his father’s house everyday.”

“Uhu, the pastor is coming everyday?”

“Yes. Mama can visit him at his house. No one will stop her.”

“I guess I get it when you put it like that. Mma, Loago o godile yang! (Loago is so grown!)”

“He is a man.”

They laughed. “He is. He is tall and buff and the voice too.”

“I know.”

“I was thinking of what you told me and I get you now. Lenna it took me a moment to actually realize that we brush off abuse because we badly want it to work. This is how it starts, next time he might just finish you off.”

Lele picked her gown then put it on and walked to

the balcony.

“I think I am being too hard on him. He has never hit anyone before.”

“This is what I am staying. We justify abuse. To be honest, I don’t think anyone should stay in an environment like that. Imagine how you are going to be living now? You are always going to be in constant fear. A relationship shouldn’t be like that. Love shouldn’t be like that. But at the same time... maybe it’s not in his nature to beat. Sometimes we make mistakes which are influenced by emotions. I can imagine what was going through in his mind because this once happened before.”

“Yeah...”

“If you are staying, then stay Lele. No need to be entertaining another man. I know there is someone already. I could hear it when we spoke yesterday. Is he worth it?”

“There is no one.”

“Are you sure?”

Lele laughed. "Ever since Chess, he is the only one I have ever slept with."

"I didn't say you are sleeping with that person. I said you are entertaining him."

Lele laughed. "Nope. The only person who is there is my husband love, trust me."

Sasa laughed too. "Good, because this time around he will kill you for real."

"I still want to live."

"Value your life, anyways, I have to go. I am going back to F-town."

"Ok. Bye..."

"Sharp."

Lele hung up as Chess walked over after the hotel staff dropped off the food.

"Who was that?"

She smiled. "Sasa. She is in Palapye. Take me a picture babe."

She gave him the phone.

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Chess got Atang smiling at GoodHope.

“He is so big.”

Rragwe Chess walked inside the house too and smiled staring at Atang. “He looks like Chess.”

“H e does. He is his father’s son.”

“Mma Borotho should give my boy another one now.”

Mmagwe Chess looked at her husband. “Can you stop calling my daughter that?”

He laughed. “Uhu, kana I forget sometimes gore she is my step daughter and my daughter in-law too.”

“Mxm.”

He laughed even more. “That is God punishing you for throwing that child in the pit latrine. He gets her to fall in love with your son.”

“Imagine if I had given birth to Chess, I would have died.”

He laughed then Opelo walked from the bedroom holding Atang’s bag.

“Here it is.”

Rragwe Chess smiled. “Thank you my girl.”

Mmagwe Chess looked at Opelo and smiled too.

“Thank you. This man long came this side, I thought he would have long collected Atang and brought him.”

“I was waiting for you to come this side so we can collect him together then go to your aunt’s house together. You know she doesn’t like me.”

Mmagwe Chess sighed. “Ok my girl, we are going. Take care of yourself.”

They walked out. Mmagwe Chess getting at the back with Atang.

“I will sit here with him.”

“Let him sit on that seat Lele’s younger sister uses, you can see he doesn’t like being held too much.”

“Ng ng, I am going to hold him.”

“Let me go to the toilet. I am coming.”

He stepped out and hurried inside the house going to the toilet. He walked in then Opelo smiled.

“Rragwe Chess...”

The old man smiled staring at her nakedness. She pushed him to the toilet seat then took out his dick and stroked him till he was hard. She looked in his eyes and slowly sank on that dick biting her lower lip. The old man held her waist grunting then Opelo put her finger on his lips.

“Shhh...”

He nodded like a small boy, Opelo started riding him, tightening her muscles with every thrust. He grunted helplessly holding her buttocks while her breasts shook on his face. Opelo moaned softly in his ear going even faster and harder, her toes curling. That dick repeatedly hit a sweet spot inside her as she went up and down. Rragwe Chess squeezed her buttocks as his dick released his cum inside her just as Opelo convulsed. They stayed still for a moment

then she finally got off him and reached for a towel. She wiped his dick then packed it back in his pants.

“Which car did you say you wanted?”

She looked at him. “Anything is fine. Right now I am just focused on finishing my house.”

“I am going to sell some cattle then give you the money. Then from there I will get you a car.”

She smiled. “Eerra. Thank you.”

She French kissed him. “Go. Mmagwe Chess is waiting.”

He chuckled then hurried out.

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## Roaring Flames

#75

Opelo's phone rang as she finished with her make-up, she got up in her heels then got her phone.

"Hey, I am coming."

"Ok."

She reached for her handbag then walked out locking behind her. She got in her boyfriend's car, Owen leaned over and kissed her.

"Hey...."

She smiled. "Hi."

"When is Lele and Chess coming back?"

"She didn't say."

"I managed to get you an interview. You will go there on Monday."

Opelo sighed. "I have a feeling I am not going to get it."



“If you go with that attitude you won’t get the job. Babe you’ve got to be positive sometimes. You have to believe in yourself. If you think you won’t get it how are you supposed to get it?”

She sighed. “I have been disappointed before Owen.”

“It doesn’t mean this time you will. How are things supposed to work out for you when all you have is negative thoughts? You have to get rid of that attitude.”

Opelo smiled. “Ok.”

Owen kissed her and drove off.

\*\*\*

Bright watched as she slept, his phone rang then he walked away picking. Lefa opened her eyes, she looked around and slowly sat up realizing she was in her bedroom. She couldn’t remember coming to the bedroom, the last thing she could remember was sleeping on the couch. Bright walked back in the

room. He smiled.

“Hey sleepy head.”

Lefa smiled. “I haven’t slept this well in a while now. Wow!”

“I know, it’s only me.”

She laughed. “I was just exhausted.”

“Lies, you were going to drink sleeping pills if you didn’t meet me. Can I pour you juice?”

“Yes please.”

Bright stood up and walked to her kitchen. His phone started ringing on the bed. Lefa looked at the caller ID then her eyes went to the door.

“Bright! Phone!”

It stopped ringing just as he walked back with the juice.

“It was ringing, uhh it was uhh Mudhiwa wangu.”

“Ohh, that’s my brother’s wife. You could have picked.”

Lefa smiled then the phone rang again. Lefa pointed sipping her juice. Bright got his phone.

“Hello?... Ndiri busy at the moment asi ndakapedzi earlier, I think ndosvika mangwana.... Ehe, ndiri kuflier... wanga uchidei? Phone nyowani? No, ndoitenga, anything else?...” He laughed. “Nyora list racho then. Ndakawana nguva ndotenga... neniwo... nditi chii?” He laughed again. “Unorwara. Hapana arikuhura.Towonana mangwana handiti?” He paused listening with a smile. “Neniwo ndokudao Tadiwa. Bye..”

He hung up then chuckled staring at Lefa who was completely clueless on what he had been saying in the foreign language. “We are throwing a party for my brother. She wants a few things from this side.”

“Ok. Thank you for staying.”

“Anything to keep the lonely woman cheered up.”

Lefa smiled. “Are you going?”

“I have to go to the hotel and change, from there we will go.”

“Where are we going again?”

He looked in her eyes then pinched her cheeks staring at her lips. “It’s a surprise. I will be back in an hour or less. Get ready. Wear something for the outdoors.”

She stared at him, he had the dark chocolate complexion and the looks all together. There was something about him that woke something deep in her. He slowly moved closer then rubbed his lips against hers.

“And a sneaker and hat.” He whispered against her lips. Lefa took a deep breath squeezing her thighs together breathing heavily. He kissed her gently and good. It was how good he kissed that made her panties wet. All the dirty erotic thoughts filled her head as they kissed. At this stage she would let him fuck her. There was no way she would deny him. He moved his hand to her breast and squeezed her boob. Lefa moaned in his mouth sliding her hand to his pants. She put her hand on that dick, her heart skipping.

She squeezed it feeling it's thickness in her head. He paused kissing her then looked in her eyes.

"Don't worry. You will stretch for it."

Lefa looked at him, her eyes slowly going down to that machine.

"Take it out."

Her hands shook as she unzipped his pants and pushed down his briefs. It sprung out, hard with all it's veins popping out. Lefa's heart started racing.

"Stroke it."

She stroked it watching get even harder.

"Uh is it all real..."

He smiled. "Are there fake ones?"

"It's...."

He bit his lower lip staring at her, the fear in her eyes turning her even more. "What?"

Lefa looked at the dick, Chess had been big but this... this had to be abnormal. She couldn't even begin to imagine it all buried in her pussy. God...

what had she gotten herself into? She couldn't even hide her fear.

"Nothing. Uh, you should get going."

Bright brought her closer with her slim waist and kissed her, Lefa put her hands on his biffed biceps as he kissed hard, his hand getting between her legs. He slid it inside her panties and flicked her clit kissing her. He knew his game in and out that that huge dick issue went to the back of her head while she enjoyed his hand and lips.

He paused and slid out the panty then opened her legs wide. Bright dipped his head between her legs and started muffing her. His tongue sliding inside her entrance. She closed her eyes grabbing the sheets.

"Oh God..."

Bright moved that highly skilled tongue on her, dipping in and out of that pussy while flicking her clit with his thumb. Lefa moved her waist as the pleasure multiplied. She closed her thighs screaming seconds later spasming. He slowly

opened her thighs and raised his head. He looked at her.

“When last did you test?”

“Uh... 6 months back. I am clean.”

“So am I. My card is in the car.”

He took off her gown then squeezed her breast. He rubbed his dick on her pussy lips then smacked it once before pressing it at her entrance. He looked in her eyes then... #removed.

.

Lefa screamed as Bright held her waist while she knelt, he continuously pounded into her, that dick forcefully pushing in. The more she screamed in pain, the ore he went even harder. If this was something the Zim sisters went through, she didn't want to be part of it. This man just wanted to end her life with such a dick and nigga wasn't slowing down. He was going for the kill.

“Bright... ijoweee... therra wena.... Wait...”

She tried to raise her head but he pressed her chest

down with that Goliath kind of big hand, her eyes arching up. He slid in pushing almost all that dick in. Lefa screamed.

“Bright! Bright! Wait! God help me... Bright... oh God I can’t handle this. He wants to kill me.”

Lost in pleasure, he... #removed.

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Roaring Flames

#75

#removed

He took off her gown then squeezed her breast. He rubbed his dick on her pussy lips then smacked it once before pressing it at her entrance. He looked in her eyes then took off his t-shirt and pushed in. Lefa frowned as he pushed even more, stretching his way in. He watched as her pussy stretched even more while he slowly slid in. Lefa took in a deep breath, he pushed in even more, her frown deepened as she moved back slightly. Bright held her waist holding



her in place going even deeper.

She placed her hands on his chest.

“Bright...”

He kissed her as her tightness clamped him. He hadn't had this in weeks now and he couldn't hold himself despite her discomfort. He slowly slid out till the tip then forcefully pushed back in again. Lefa flinched.

“Bright... I haven't had sex in months now I-”

He slid out and went back in again with more force pushing more of his dick in. Her warmth and wetness engulfing him.

“You need to relax babe... you can handle this... you are a big girl.” He kissed her again gently gyrating his hips then he begun moving his waist, giving her the slow thrusts, letting her relax. Lefa looked at him as he gently eased in and out of her with half his dick while grunting with each thrust.

Lefa relaxed moaning, Bright put her leg on her shoulder pushing more of his dick with each thrust,

her pussy greasing him. Her breast shook with each thrust as he started going even deeper and harder. Lefa tried to push his chest to limit him but he fucked her even harder.

She pushed him even more. "Bright! It's painful... aaiiii!"

Her resistance turned him on as he carried on drilling into her, opening that pussy up. She felt soo good he wasn't going to stop till he was thoroughly done with her. Tears filled her eyes.

"Bright-"

He kissed her going full force. Tears fell as he continued to hammer her pussy. He slid out and got down the bed pulling to the edge of the bed where he flipped her placing her on her knees. He pushed her chest down and slid back in her. Lefa screamed as Bright held her waist while she knelt, he continuously pounded into her, that dick forcefully pushing in. The more she screamed in pain, the ore he went even harder. If this was something Zim women went through, she didn't want to be part of it.

This man just wanted to end her life with such a dick and nigga wasn't slowing down. He was going for the kill.

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"Bright! Bright! Wait! God help me... Bright... oh God I can't handle this. He wants to kill me."

Lost in pleasure, he curved his back destroying her pussy. He went on for a while then he slid out his weapon pulling Lefa down the bed and picked her up. She wrapped her legs around his waist as he lowered her down on his waiting dick.

She let out a moan at the sudden pleasure building up as he tapped a sensitive spot deep inside her. He continuously tapped it that the pleasure begun multiplying, she moved her against him getting even wetter, her body relaxing.

"Bright...ahhh..."

Their bodies clapped against one another as he fucked her hard standing in the middle of the room carrying, Lefa sank her teeth on his shoulder squatting. Her eyes rolling to the back. Bright walked to the bed fucking her then placed her at the age giving her a couple more powerful thrust before stilling deep in her, his dick spewing his load while he grunted. It continued to spew so much of his cum while it jerked in her. Bright leaned over and kissed her then slowly slid it out. He looked at his cum dripping while her pussy closed up. He pushed back in again, splitting her pussy lips apart and stretching his way in again. Lefa flinched as he made sure almost all his dick was inside that tight pussy.

He kissed her with his dick in her.

“Hey...”

She looked at him breathing heavily. “I think you tore me a bit.”

He smiled. “It will get better, it was the first time.”

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He kissed her with his dick in her.

“Hey...”

She looked at him breathing heavily. “I think you tore me a bit.”

He smiled. “It will get better, it was the first time.”

Lefa swallowed feeling him get hard.

“Uh... we need to go where you want us to go.”

“We will go. I am still getting initiating this pussy.”

\*\*\*

Just after sunset in Greece, Lele and Chess walked down the beach while the cool breeze hit their skins. A man called Chess from behind.

“In a coming, keep walking.”

“Ok.”

Lele continued walking as he went back, she paused at the glowing stones leading inside the water, she looked around wondering if it was something for tourist. She pulled her long floral dress and walked inside the warm water following the glowing stones. She stopped at what looked like a big sea shell which was glowing, the ring inside caught her attention. She picked it up, and looked at it wondering is someone lost it or something.

“Hey...”

Lele turned to Chess who was down on his knee in

the water.

“Uh babe I found this. I think someone lost it.”

“No. It’s yours. I never did this in the past. You were right when you said our marriage was rushed. You were right about most things, as usual.” He took the ring from her.

“I knew there was something the first time I met you though you hated me. I think at some point I didn’t mind the fact that you hated me, as long as I kept getting your attention. I know ours didn’t start like a fairytale and maybe it’s not the greatest story of all time but meeting you was the greatest thing that happened to me. I praise God for that day babe because I met my soul mate then. I know I am not perfect and I mess up too, like any other human but I promise you with everything I have, I will never put my hand on you again neither will I put you in a position where you have to fear for your life in my hands. I know we are already married but this... this is for something even greater than we had. We are moving to greater heights. I love you babe, more than anything and I am putting all my cards on the

table for you. I am giving my all to you. Marry me again Mrs. Moremi..."

.

.

Don't forget to like and comment

Roaring Flames

#76

Lele looked at the ring then him on his knees. Guilty weighing heavy on her shoulders. She tearfully nodded. Chess smiled taking her finger. He took off the ring that had been there and slid on the new one. He got up and kissed her. Lele giggled.

"Why did you get the other piece of that one if you were getting a new one."

"We are not throwing this one away."

She smiled. "I love this one too."

"Me too."



He took her hand and took her back to their hotel. Lele took off the wet dress as soon as they arrived.

“Babe, let me sort out something with the hotel.”

“Ok.”

He walked out. Lele took out another dress and put it on. She thoughtfully reached for her phone then opened her whatsapp messages. She opened the first one then read it and sighed calling him with whatsapp. It rang then connected.

“Hey...”

Lele took a deep breath. “Hi.”

“When are you?”

“Chess took me to Greece.

Bame took a deep breath. “Oh...”

“I am sorry for leading you on. Chess and I are fixing things.”

“So you are not going to divorce him?”

“He is husband Bame and the father of my child. I was angry but I love him. I am so sorry. I think we

should end whatever that was going on. At least it didn't get far. Nothing happened. I don't want to string you along when I know I am never going to leave my husband."

"I know. I think lenna I was just too ambitious from the get go."

"I am sorry."

He chuckled. "Don't be. I don't want to put in a position where you are stressing yourself over unnecessary things. I think I should know my place. I expected you to say what you are saying but I love you and I tried to ignore it babe but I do. I am not leaving. And you are not stringing anyone along, the question is can you handle both of us?"

Lele slowly sat down. "I don't cheat."

"It's not cheating. You are just compromising not giving your heart to one man. I don't mind the fact you have a husband, that was established when I fell in love with you while you had that ring on your finger and if he makes you happy, then don't leave him. I will play my role while he plays his. When is he

bringing you back?"

"Uh tomorrow."

"Ok."

"We are getting married again."

"Ok, we will talk when you get back. Don't stress over this. We are good. You and him are good. Everyone is happy babe. It's a win win situation. I will come when you arrive. I already miss you."

Lele smiled. "You are going to get me killed."

"No one is killing anyone. Bye."

"Bye."

"Don't forget to delete this."

"Ok."

She hung up then deleted the call and message all together. Chess walked in as she put her phone away, one of the hotel staff behind him pushing a trolley with their food. Lele looked at her ring and smiled. The hotel staff walked out then they sat down uncovering the meals.

Chess poured the wine for them, Lele took a sip.

“You and Khumo are still not talking?”

“Let’s not talk about him.”

“Why didn’t you tell your parents?”

“Because my fights with him have nothing to do with them.”

Lele smiled. “I am glad you found out that he is not a true friend. True friends don’t treat each other like that.”

“Eat o tswe mogo Khumo babe.”

Lele laughed. “I want to name our girl child Miya.”

“Ng ng, ke Araya.”

“After Araya. It’s Miya. How many kids do you want to have babe?”

“Three is fine.”

“Ng ng, nna I want four. It’s Atie, Araya, Miya and Dylan.”

“Babe if you want to have four kids, don’t you think

we should make Araya while we are still here? Time is running out. After two years then we will have Miya. Time is not on our side.”

Lele laughed. “Time is on our side. Relax. We will have Araya back home after the wedding. I want a big wedding, I don’t want to be pregnant then.”

“So you are transferring from GoodHope akere babe?”

“Yes. There is a woman who is teaching at Ledumang Senior. She wants a switch to GoodHope because her husband got a job there. I spoke to her.”

Chess smiled. “That’s great babe. So in the long run, what do you want to do?”

Lele shrugged. “I love teaching Bio. But I want to further my studies. Maybe one day I will be a professor at a University babe. That’s what papa always said. But I have been thinking of starting a side hustle kind of thing. You know how I struggle finding lingerie babe? Like I always have to struggle getting a panty my size with a matching bra my size. The bra is always too small or both the bra and

panty. I struggle to find clothes that fit me, shops usually cater for slim sizes and I think that's a gap in the market. I can open a boutique for big sizes. I will sell clothes and lingerie for big sizes like me. Total it's exhausting getting clothes for someone like me, I can barely get nice evening gowns like the other sizes."

"I like your idea."

"I know where people are getting nice clothes. Up there. Maybe if I can't open a boutique, I will sell from my boot."

"You can open a boutique. I will fund it. After all, it's ours."

Lele smiled. "Are you serious babe?"

"Yes, I just need your business plan on my table before the end of the week. I will look into it and we will get the ball rolling."

Lele smiled excitedly thinking of all the ideas she had always brushed off.

\*\*\*

Lefa closed her eyes as she slowly peed, she pressed her legs together at the pain then took a deep breath. She was so sure she had to go as get stitches. Tears filled her eyes then she slowly relaxed her muscles and let the pee out slowly.

"Ouch... Isssshiiii..."

She stopped pressing her together again then took a tissue and wiped her sore vagina. She looked at the spots of blood on the tissue then she got up and threw it in the toilet before walking out.

The pain she was feeling on her lower abdomen wasn't normal, she slowly walked out.

Bright looked at her as she limped coming to the bed. A wave of guilty hit him as he stared at her. She looked like she was sick and something told him he had blew it.

"Are you ok?"

"I think I need to go to the hospital. I am in pain."

"Should we go now?"

"Ng..."

Bright helped her out on her clothes then he picked her up and walked out with her. He placed her in his car.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, Lefa slowly got on the bed, the gynae put on her gloves.

"So what happened?"

Lefa looked at her. "Uh he has a abnormal size dick."

The doctor slowly nodded. "When did this happen?"

"Today. Since morning."

"Ok. Let me have a look."

Lefa opened her legs then the doctor looked. She parted her pussy lips looking.

"You have a tear. And there is some irritation going



on."

"What happens to the tear now?"

"It's a small tear, it will heal on its own.. I am going to give you some antibiotics."

"It's also painful here." She touched. The doctor pressed her lower abdomen.

"Well mostly this is due to deep penetration. A big penis can reach the cervix in most cases when in full deep penetration. The penis rubbing against the cervix might have been pleasurable to you but now what you are going through is stomach ache post-sex. I am going to give you some painkillers but if this continues, I would recommend you come back."

The door opened then Bright walked in. He looked at the doctor then Lefa.

"Is everything ok?"

Lefa looked as the doctor's eyes went down to his zip. Lefa frowned.

"I'm fine."

Bright walked in, she forcefully pulled her eyes from

him. She cleared her throat.

"You might want to ease on the sex for a while now till that tear heals. After healing, you might want to slow down and if possible, use a lubricant."

He held Lefa's hand and kissed her. "I'm sorry."

"It's ok. I am fine."

The doctor cleared her throat. "You can dress."

\*\*\*

That same evening, Bame sat with his brother while drinking beer.

"So you are telling me you are in love with a married woman?"

"Yes."

"Are there no woman out there?"

"I love her. I think I have always had a thing for her and when..." He sighed. "I can't explain it."

"She is married! What are you hoping to get from

this?"

"Love."

"Are you crazy? She is married to someone else. She is never going to settle down with you."

"It's fine like this."

"What about kids?"

"I already have two. I am good with that. Look, I love Lele. Maybe I will stop and eventually find someone else but right now I love her so much. Her having a husband is non of my business and I will not make it my business. My happiness is not coming from him."

"I can't believe this... You sound crazy and stupid."

"I don't care. I am happy with her. I want her and her only. I love her and there is nothing I can do about that. Till she doesn't want me, I am not going anywhere."

"He is going to kill you. Both of you. He is going to know, after all, where there is smoke, there is fire."

WEEKS LATER....

## Roaring Flames

#77

Weeks Later...

In Palapye, the negotiations took place in Rragwe Lele's sitting room. The Moremi family sat at the other side while Lele's uncles sat on the other side, Loago being part of the men while the ladies sat on the floor.

\*\*\*

At the other room, Lele sat impatiently. It had been a while now. Her cousin fixed her doek. Lele's phone rang. She looked at the caller then picked.

"Sasa..."

"Hey, how is it going with Chess?"

“Fine. We are fine.”

“That’s good.”

“Yeah. How are you doing?”

“I am fine now. He was never worth it.”

“I am glad you noticed it.”

An aunt walked in. “Lele...”

“Sasa I have to go. Bye.”

Lele hung up and looked at her aunt.

“How is it going?”

“Your brother... wow!”

Lele chuckled. “Is he making things difficult?”

“No. But he likes things in a certain way. It’s going well.”

She breathed out in relief.

“Are you ready for tomorrow?”

“Eemma.”

“I am proud of you Lele. I am more than just proud of

you my baby. Your father was a difficult man but your happiness always came first to him.”

“I don’t think he is really happy with my choice.”

The ladies laughed.

“He will have to deal with it. I bet he is complaining to God right now. Bathong Thabo.”

Lele smiled. “I know...”

“But as long as you are happy, a part of him remains happy. Of course he never really liked your choice from the beginning especially after hearing that this boy's mother might be your mother but the heart wants what it wants.”

Lele smiled. “It does.”

“Palesa, can you give us some space.”

Palesa laughed. “Mama where should I go?”

“To the toilet.”

She laughed walking out. They sat down.

“You love him?”

“Yes. More than anything.”

“There is an issue Loago raised. He says he doesn’t trust Chess anymore because of what happened the last time. Of course he didn’t disclose the details of what happened the last time. Is it something you feel is an issue that led to your separation?”

“Yes.”

“Is it solved now?”

“I believe so.”

“Ok. That’s good then. You love this boy?”

Lele blushed. “More than anything.”

“Well, now he is truly yours. Tomorrow you will be getting introduced to your new family officially.”

Lele’s phone vibrated in her hands. She opened the message then quickly read before closing it.

“Are they done?”

“Almost.”

Lele took a deep breath with a smile on her face.

\*\*\*

Khumo looked at the picture Chess had posted on his facebook. It was Lele in a flared German print dress. He sighed going to the comments.

Comment: Congrats Cuzy!

Comment: Finally, Tomorrow is going to be lit..

Comment: This woman is beautiful

Comment: Mrs Moremi.

Comment: Jackpot!!!

He continued reading the comments with a smile. He caught himself typing a comment but then stopped and erased recalling he was using a fake account since he had been blocked on his original account.

He sighed wondering just how he was feeling. He was probably excited. Khumo smiled recalling the



first time he had heard about Lele. At some point he had thought he was just using her to get rid of the pain Lefa had caused him but now he could see it had been love right from the start.

He went to his contact list thinking of calling him but then shook his head. He didn't want to apply himself where he was not needed. His phone rang.

"Babe..."

"Can you get us the list I just sent you?"

"You sent a list?"

"Yes. On your whatsapp. Please bring it now if you can."

"Ok."

The baby started crying from the background.

"Why is he crying?"

"He is bathing."

"Ok. I am coming."

He dropped the call and opened the message with the list getting up.

\*\*\*

Lefa finished her meeting then walked out going to her office in her heels. She sat down and opened her laptop. Her phone started ringing.

“Hello?”

“Hey, there is someone here for you. Bright.”

Lefa smiled. “Let him up.”

“Ok.”

She put the phone down then got up and fixed her bondage dress before sitting. She took out her mirror and looked her flawless face. She applied her gloss to her lips then put everything back leaning back on her seat. Bright walked in a minute later holding a bouquet of red roses and a gift bag in the other hand. She had last seen him a week ago before he went to South Africa on a work project.

He was so fine she found herself wondering if she really looked ok. He walked round her table and

kissed her softly.

“Hey...”

Lefa blushed. “Hi...”

“I know I should have arrived yesterday but work happened.”

“It’s ok. I understand.”

“Thanks.” He put everything on the table. Lefa smiled as the scent of the roses filled her office.

“I have a meeting I have to attend. I will see you later on or we can go out for dinner.”

“No. I will cook. Just come home.”

He smiled. “Sweet.”

He had that charming smile that had her wondering if it had the same affect on other women. Probably. He pulled her from her chair and kissed her again squeezing her butt. He pulled her dress up and placed her on her desk. Lefa’s heart skipped as he unzipped his pants.

“Bright....”

“Shhh...”

He kissed her neck pulling her panties to the side and pushed in that tip inside. Lefa bit her lower lip as he pushed in that weapon inside her.

“God....”

“You will get used to it....”

He pulled her closer and....

.

Lefa threw her head back spasming as he filled her up.

“Shit!”

Lefa’s legs vibrated as she lay on her desk. Bright looked at her and kissed her softly. He slid oout and fixed her panty then pulled her down the table. He helped her seat.

“See you later... I love you.”

Lefa smiled. “I love you too.”

He fixed his pants then walked out like nothing happened. Lefa put her hands on her face smiling.

She had almost forgotten what happiness felt like.  
She shook her head breathless.

\*\*\*

Later that night in Gaborone, Bame parked his car across the house and waited patiently. Minutes later Lele got in the car and looked at him. He smiled staring at her.

“You look beautiful.”

She smiled. “Thanks.”

“I want to take you somewhere. I will return you before 4.”

“Bame I can’t-“

“Please... That’s all I am asking. You are going for your honeymoon tomorrow right?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“I am only asking for less than 4 hours of your time.”

Lele sighed and nodded. He started the car and drove off. A while later he drove through Kenny's Gardens. He parked the car then stepped out with her. They walked across the green lawn to where there was a beautiful picnic set up with lights surrounding the set up.

"Wow..."

"Come..."

He took her to the fleece. "Sit..."

Lele slowly sat down in her nightdress and gown. Bame sat down too and looked in her eyes.

"I love you. I know I can't have you but I love you. Maybe it's because you are in my system or something but I love you. I am actually realizing that you are the only thing in my head lately. I want to get you out of my system. Maybe if I do that, it will be easy for me to get over you and actually love the man you are choosing to marry."

Lele stared at him quietly as he spoke sincerely.

"I am sorry that-"

"Don't apologize. It's not your fault."

He caressed her cheek looking at her, there was a lot going through his head and he was beginning to wonder if something was wrong with him. He couldn't understand why or how he had fallen so hard for her. It broke his heart that he loved her that much. His heart just had to fall for the one he couldn't have.

He leaned over and kissed her caressing her smooth skin. He kissed her even harder that Lele pressed her legs together. Her heart pounding, she was getting married tomorrow, of cause they were already married but...

Bame paused. "Don't think about it. I know what you are thinking. Just forget about it for now."

"I am scared. I love my husband. If Chess finds out, my marriage will be over."

"Don't think about him. At least not for now."

He kissed her again, his dick getting even harder. He slid his hand between her thick thighs and touched her wetness. He flicked her kissing, Lele moaned

softly as he pushed a finger inside and gently tapped her. Lele moved her head and as tapped her gspot.

"Bame..."

He went even faster as she moaned curling her toes.

"Ahhh.... Bame..."

She closed her eyes spasming, his name on her lips. He slowly took off her gown and touched her thick thighs. Gently, he laid her down getting on top of her opening her legs. Lele closed her eyes as he kissed her neck as her nightdress rode up exposing her pussy. Bame took off his t-shirt then his dick and ran it on her wet pussy.

Lele looked at him as her pussy throbbed. "Condom."

"Don't worry about that."

"Bame-"

Bame kissed her and #removed.

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Don't forget to like and comment, Good morning





## Roaring Flames

#77

# removed

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Lele looked at him, her pussy throbbed. "Condom."

"Don't worry about that."

"Bame-"

Bame kissed her and paused pushing her thick thighs apart. He looked at her pussy then leaned over and kissed her juicy pussy.

Lele moaned lifting her head. She looked at him as sucked her. She put her hand on his head and looked at her ring as it glittered. Tears filled her eyes the she slowly laid back down and looked at the sky.

Was this what she had turned into? She had turned into his worst fear. A tear fell from the corner of her eyes. Chess don't deserve this. She knew he didn't, not when he had done nothing but love her.

Bame raised his head and kissed her.

"Bame stop..."

He rubbed his dick on her breathing on her.

"Bame..."

"Don't overthink babe."

"No. I can't do this. I-"

He kissed her cutting her short then pressed his dick at her entrance. Lele pushed him off and got up putting on her clothes. She tied the strings of her gown.

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## Roaring Flames

#78

Lele pushed him off and got up putting on her clothes. She tied the strings of her gown.

“I am sorry. I can’t do this. Please take me back home.”

“Babe-“

“Whatever it is, let it end. I am not doing it anymore. I don’t love you Bame. I am sorry for making you believe I do but I don’t. I don’t love you, I never did. You were just there when I needed someone. I was going through something and now I am fine. I am choosing my husband. I can’t handle you two because I love rragwe Attie. Please take me back to my house.”

Bame looked at her and swallowed. Each word she uttered broke his heart but he wasn’t going to let her see how weak she made him. He nodded.

“Ok.”

They walked back to the car.

“Is this what you really want?”

“I want my family. That’s what I want.”

“You want a man who-“

“I don’t want to talk about it. Just take me back home.”

They got in the car. Bame started the engine and drove off.

“You deserve better than this.”

Lele kept quiet. He drove for a while.

“Stop the car.”

“You-“

“Stop the car Bame.”

He stopped the car. Lele stepped out and rushed to a cab which was at the bus stop.

“Malome, (Uncle,) special!”

“Tsena. (Get in.)”

Bame put his hands over his face as tears filled his

eyes.

\*\*\*

At a lodge, Lele called Chess with the cab driver's phone.

"Hello?"

"Babe... I am at the gate. Come and pay the cab."

"Ok."

She hung up and gave the cab driver the phone back. A minute later, Chess walked out just as Lele stepped out. He approached with a smile then kissed her.

"Hey...."

"Hi."

He paid the cab driver and smiled staring at her.

"What a pleasant surprise."

Lele hugged him tightly. "I missed you so much."

Chess smiled then picked her up and walked to his room with her. He placed her on the bed and smiled staring at her nice hairdo.

“You look beautiful mmagwe Atang.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I love you.”

He laid down beside her. “I love you too babe.”

She moved closer to him putting her arm around him.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele smiled as her mother walked in her room. Mmagwe Lele smiled back staring at her.

“Wow!”

Lele giggled as her mother fixed her necklace.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“When you said it would be a big wedding, I didn’t



think it would be this big.”

“Chess wanted something big.”

“I don’t blame him. Are you ready?”

“Yes.”

“Where were you last night?”

“Here.”

“I came to talk to you about something but the door was locked. And I tried calling you but you were not picking.”

“It was on silent.”

“It was...?”

“Yes. Was Chess here Lele? I was knocking loud enough for you to hear it even if you were sleeping.”

“Mama-“

Mmagwe Lele smiled. “He was here wasn’t he? I knocked for a while Lele.”

Lele looked at her mother. She smiled.

“He was.”

Mmagwe Lele smiled nodding. "I figured. What time did he leave?"

"Mama..."

"What? What time did he leave?"

"In the morning."

"You know you are going to him after this right?"

"I know."

"Is this what you want Lelentle?"

"Ma?"

"Do you want to stay married to this man?"

"Yes."

"I don't think so. I don't think you love him."

"What?"

"You heard me."

"I love Chess more than-"

"That's a lie! Stop lying to me."

"I saw you. I saw you Lelentle getting out of a car

early morning. You didn't sleep here and Chess wasn't here."

"Mama, what are you talking about-"

Mmagwe Lele slapped her across her face.

"I will beat you if you try to make me a fool!"

Lele looked at her, her heart pounding.

"Let me tell you something Lele, you think because you have them both, you are all that? You are not. You are going to lose it all and trust me, you would have lost big time."

"I went out. I didn't sleep here. I was with Chess. I left on my own and he dropped me off. Call him if you wish, the car you saw was his cousin's. Matter of fact, I will call him for you mama."

Lele took out her phone and called Chess, the phone on loud speaker.

"Hey babe..."

"Mama just slapped me because I am apparently cheating on you. Can you please tell her who I was with and who dropped me off today morning. You

are on loud speaker.”

“Good morning Ma...”

Mmagwe Lele cleared her throat. “Son...”

“I am sorry Lele left without alerting you but Atang was giving me trouble. Being surrounded by strangers was too much for him, he was crying for his mother.”

Mmagwe Lele looked at Lele then smiled. “It’s ok. She is your wife already. I was just... worried.”

“I understand.”

“Ok, see you later.”

“Eemma.”

Lele hung up and looked at her mother.

“I am not cheating on Chess. Even if I had the opportunity to, I wouldn’t go through it because I love him. He is the only man in my heart. I am not perfect but I would never cheat on him. I don’t have it in me mama. I love that man, more than I thought I did.”

Mmagwe Lele swallowed. "I am sorry."

"It's ok."

"I was just looking out for you. You have fought so hard for this, I wouldn't want it just... getting lost all for...." She took a deep breath. "I am sorry. You look beautiful."

Lele turned to the mirror and looked at her cheek.

"Should I call the make-up artist to fix your face.,"

"No. It's ok. I am fine."

"Are you sure my baby?"

Lele smiled. "I am sure mama."

"Ok."

Mmagwe Lele kissed her cheek. "We should get going. Let me see if the car is here."

She walked out just Lele's phone rang.

"Hello?"

"So you blocked me?"

"I am sorry. I can't do this. I can't cheat on my

husband. I am sorry for leading you on but I can't do this. I am not going to hurt him like this. It's not worth it. I am not going to lose my family for this Bame. My child deserves to grow up in a proper home with both parents. I am not going to put him through the trauma of growing up with one parent. Chess would never forgive me, I know he will never forgive me. I stand to lose a lot. I am sorry. Whatever it is, we should just end it."

"Babe wait-"

"Stop calling me that. Please... Bame, please let's stop."

"You have not even given me a chance to prove myself. How will you know you don't feel anything for me?"

"I don't! I just don't. You were there when I was going through a lot but that's it. I may have confused it for something else but-"

"Are you scared he might kill you?"

"Bame-"

“You shouldn’t live in fear. It shouldn’t be like that. It should never be like that babe. I know you are scared, you are scared of what people will say. I get that. I know you are scared what he will do if he finds out. I know you don’t want your child to grow up without a mother, I know you want your child to grow up in a loving home with mom and dad but is your happiness worth being sacrificed? I know you are not completely happy with him. I know things have not been the same ever since the rape happened. I know babe... you don’t have to settle for less, you deserve the best you can ever get, I will give you that because I love you. I love you so much and... fuck! I don’t know what to tell you but I love you. Give me a chance. You are just confused right now.”

“I am sorry. Bye.”

She quickly hung up and blocked the number. She looked up blinking away her tears while taking deep breaths.

\*\*\*

Bame tried calling her again but she wasn't picking anymore. Till then he never knew the amount of pain brought by loving someone, he felt so weak as his heart crushed. He swallowed a painful block on his throat. His brother walked in with his friend. They both looked at him.

"Hey..."

Bame took a deep breath and sighed. "Sure...."

"What's going on?"

"Lele is getting married."

"You knew that didn't you?"

"I love her."

"She is married. Bame what did you expect?"

The friend smiled. "Exactly. The problem is le wena you are weak. You don't have firmness that her husband probably has that's why she fears him. You have to have a backbone. Being a good guy is not worth it. In this case it's not. Fight for her if you are serious."



“Or he can just leave her alone. Gape that girl is not the most beautiful girl in the world. What’s so special about her, her fatness? There are better looking woman than Lelentle. She is just an average girl. Nothing special to write back home about expect the fact that she is fat. She is not the kind of woman you think you can settle with because she is a cheater. She doesn’t respect herself nor her family. What kind of a married woman goes on starting affairs with a ring on her finger? I feel sorry for her husband because that woman is not the kind of woman you wife and she is not worth your tears Bame. Trust me. She is not worth it.. Such women are never worth it.”

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## Roaring Flames

#79

Bame looked at his brother and sighed.

“I hear you. I need some fresh air. I am going for a drive.”

The brother sighed. “Don’t do anything stupid. You have kids. They still need you.”

“Yah.”

He picked his car keys and walked out. He jumped in his car and drove off, a lot of thoughts filling his head.

\*\*\*

That same morning, Lefa finished preparing breakfast then smiled impressed with her work. Bright walked in from the bedroom talking on the phone with a different language that wasn’t Shona.

She couldn't be sure if it was Ndebele or Zulu. He spoke for a while then laughed before hanging up.

"Babe, how many languages do you speak?"

He smiled kissing her. "For business, I had to learn a couple."

"I made breakfast."

"Wow! All of this?"

She giggled. "Yes, sit."

She went to the kitchen and brought him a dish then washed his hands. Her colleague had told her all about Zim men and how they appreciated such. She wasn't about to mess this relationship.

She sat down beside him as he started eating. He looked at her with a smile.

"This is good. Thank you. I want us to go and pick something up."

Lefa nodded. "Ok."

"Where is your car?"

"The mechanic. It's been making some weird

sounds.”

“When did you buy it?”

“It’s a 2008 model. I bought it as a second hand. I couldn’t afford a brand new car because I was still building at my plot.”

“I understand.”

Her phone started ringing. Lefa went to the kitchen and got it.

“Hello?”

“Girl, did you know Chess is getting married again?”

Lefa frowned then looked at the caller ID. It was a just a number.

“Huh?”

“Chess is getting married again. It’s Faith.”

Lefa sighed, if this cousin knew how much she hated her she wouldn’t call. She had even deleted her number.

“Is he?”

“Yes! Ebile they are having a huge wedding.”

“Good for him.”

“I think we should go.”

“I think not. I am busy at the moment. Bye.”

She hung up and blocked her, curiously she went on Lele’s facebook but there was nothing yet. She hadn’t posted anything. She went to Chess’s profile and there was a picture of him and his son in matching suits. She smiled. The boy looked so much like his father. She viewed his profile picture and looked at Lele. He always posted her but he never did that for her when they were still together. Even when things were still good. He scrolled down his profile seeing more pictures of Lele.

Lefa sighed, she couldn’t understand just why Lele was fine with her weight. It was as if she didn’t know of something called the gym.

“Babe aren’t you eating?”

Lefa left his profile then joined her man.

\*\*\*

At the car dealership, Bright held Lefa's hand as they walkd towards a man.

"Rasta!"

"Bee, good seeing you around."

"Where is the car?"

"This side. Come."

They all followed Rasta till he stopped in front of the red Range Rover Sport.

"There..."

"Can we take it?"

"Yeah."

Bright turned to Lefa. "Do you like it?"

She smiled. "Yes."

"Really?"

She chuckled. "I love it."

“Because it’s yours. You are the one who is going to be driving it.”

Lefa stopped smiling. “What?”

“I am buying it for you. You can’t be my woman and be using that thing you drive. It doesn’t make sense. You might as well be single.”

“Babe....”

“You like it?”

“I love it! Oh My God!” She jumped screaming.

Rasta smiled handing her the car keys. “Get in and feel it.”

She jumped in Bright’s arms. “Babe!”

“Test it. Maybe you won’t like it.”

“Ohh I love it! I love love it!”

She got in the car and started the engine. Tears filled her eyes as she got overwhelmed with happiness. She put her hands on her face and started crying. Bright hugged her.

“You deserve all the nice things. Now that you are

carrying our child, you deserve it all.”

She looked at him. “Huh?”

“I know you didn’t drink the pills we bought the last time. I saw you throw them away. If you wanted a baby you should have told me. I also want kids.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “I am sorry.”

“Don’t be, I am glad you decided to keep him or her. But I don’t want to have kids with you when you are not my wife. My child is not going to use your surname.”

“She can use yours. I don’t mind.”

“I am going to marry you. I am going to pay bride price for you. I have already told my uncles.”

“But we haven’t been-“

“We haven’t been dating for long yet you are carrying my seed. I know what I want.” He smiled. “I am not going to waste time. I am too old for games.”

Lefa smiled then kissed him. “I love you...”

“I love you more.”



His phone started ringing. He took it out, Lefa looked as Amahle called.

“Who’s that?”

He sighed. “My PA in SA, can’t seem to catch a break.”

“Maybe it’s important. Take it.”

“Ok, look around the car.”

He kissed her then stepped back picking the call switching language. Lefa admired him from a distance. She blushed then looked around her brand new car which had her name branded on each seat.

She put her hands on her face giggling.

\*\*\*

At the wedding, Lele slowly walked down the aisle. Her younger brother holding her hand in place of her father. They approached the front then he looked at Chess.

“I may be young but abuse my sister and I will make sure I wake my father’s spirit and let him haunt you for the rest of your life, we practice witchcraft back at the village. I have the gift, my grandmother left it for me.”

He smiled then walked away. Chess laughed shaking his head while Lele smiled. She held his hands.

“He is serious.”

“Fire in the name of Jesus.”

Lele laughed then the pastor chuckled.

“Ke gone hela gore ore fire. Batla go lowa.”

They all laughed as the guest smiled curiously staring at them. The pastor cleared his throat and started his speech.

“Let’s all close our eyes and pray....”

Everyone closed their eyes as the pastor prayed.

“Amen! This is such a beautiful and wonderful day. We are all here to witness Lelentle-“

“Wait! I have something to say....”

They all turned. Lele's heart skipped as Bame walked over holding a bottle of beer.

"Before you reunite them again. I have something to say."

Lele's heart pounded so much as all the blood drained from her face. Tears filled her eyes and rolled down her cheeks.

Bame frowned watching her cry. Everyone looked at him.

"Don't cry babe. I am saving you from making the biggest blunder of your life."

Chess looked at Lele, the fear in her eyes so visible.

"What's going on?"

Lele shook her head, her lips trembling.

"She doesn't love you."

Chess's cousins walked over to him.

"You may throw me out but Lele doesn't love you. She is only marrying you because she fears you might kill her. She is just scared. Babe you don't

have to do this. I love you and I swear... I swear with my life I will give you my all. You deserve that and more. What we have is special. You know it too."

Lele started crying as Chess stared at her.

"He is lying. He is obsessed and won't stop harassing me."

Bame laughed. "Don't do that. I was with you last night before you went to him. This is your chance. Walk away from this cage of a marriage."

Chess looked at Lele as his knees got so weak as he put the pieces together.

"He is lying. I have never slept with him. Babe you've got to believe me."

"Remember the day before you took her to Greece? I was with her. Opelo... Tell him."

Opelo looked at him. "Hey wena Satan! Leave me alone. I don't know him this man ija! He must be crazy. Why is he still here? Kick him out!"

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It's short, I know. I apologize. I am not feeling well, I don't even sleep. Half a loaf is better than nothing right?

Family, I would also like to tell you that if at any cost you feel the story is not up to your standards or anything of that sort, kindly leave. There is no need to bring your negativity here or in my inbox to pull me down. I am human too and I have feelings. You can even unlike the page, it's ok. I love writing, I even do it for free, stop making it difficult for me. I want to enjoy this, please don't turn it into something else. I am not even asking anything from you so you are not losing anything if you just leave and go to where you find it intriguing and interesting. I do this because I love to do it not because I am obligated to. Stop making this difficult for me. I am begging you. I am typing this with a heavy heart, this has now turned into something stressful and energy draining.

## Roaring Flames

#80

Chess's cousins picked Bame up and walked away with him. Lele looked at Chess who chuckled.

"How long have that been going on Lelentle?"

Lele shook her head. "He is lying."

He nodded then fixed his suit and walked away. Lele ran after him, her heart pounding.

"Babe, wait... I didn't sleep with him I swear. I didn't sleep with him. I have never slept with him."

Chess turned and looked at her.

"I promised myself I would never put my hands on you Lelentle, don't push me. O bata go nyela akere? O ntira semata huh?"

"He is obsessed with-"

"Keta go thuba ka klapa Lelentle. O seka go tshamekela mogo nna. O ntwatswa keng? If you don't want this marriage., was it too hard to file for a

divorce and move on? I bet you have always been sleeping with him right from the time ya di DNA akere?”

“No. No... I swear I-“

Agrily, he slapped her. “O ta nyela Lelentle autwa?”

Lele held her cheek crying. “I didn’t sleep with him. He is obsessed. I love you.”

Chess looked at her then shook his head and walked away. Lele rushed after him.

“Chess-“

“I am not going to jail for you. I have a son who needs me.”

He got in the car and drove off.

“Chess!”

Lele turned just as her mother walked over holding Attie with Lele’s cousin beside her.

“Mama he is going...”

“You brought it on yourself. There is nothing I can tell you. You have lost a good man and all for what?”

Koore you couldn't handle a good thing. God handed it to you on a silver platter."

"It's not like that. I-"

"I pity you."

Tears ran down Lele's cheeks. "I am not cheating on him. I didn't sleep with him. I told Bame that I love my husband."

"I don't believe you. You have emembrassed the family."

"I am not losing Chess because I didn't sleep with Bame."

"And now I am beginning to wonder if really you were raped." Her mother walked away. Lele's lips trembled as people walked over holding their cameras. Her cousin took her hand and led her to her car.

They all got in then the cousin drove off.

"You are going to be all over facebook and twitter. I hope you are ready for it."

"I didn't sleep with Bame. I swear I didn't."



The cousin looked at her silently then turned back to the road driving.

\*\*\*

Lefa parked her brand new car then stepped out and took a couple of pictures. She walked inside the house posting then called Bright.

"Babe..."

"Hey, what time will you be coming home? I forgot to ask."

"In two hours or so. I have to attend this meeting before this man goes back."

"Ok. I love you."

"I love you too."

She hung up and called her mother.

"Lefatshe..."

"Mama, how are you?"

"I am fine."

"How is Papa?"

"He is fine."

"I know you are not talking to me, I just wanted to tell you that I met someone and we are getting married. He is sending his uncles there."

"You are getting married?"

"Yes."

"Who is he? Khumo?"

"No. His name is Bright. Please tell papa for me so he can expect visitors."

"Koore Lefa you go on about your life as if you didn't hurt your sister?"

"I have apologized countless times and she doesn't want to forgive me. I can't force you or anyone to forgive me and my life can't stop because you won't forgive me."

"I am still disappointed with what you did."

Lefa took a deep breath. "Eemma. Please pass on

my message to Papa so he can expect visitors from Zimbabwe. Goodbye."

Lefa hung up. She smiled opening the comments which had started to pile on her post.

She read them and replied to most of them then went to her notifications where she clicked on a video she had been mentioned on.

She played the video and paused listening, her mouth dropping open. The video stopped playing as Lele ran after Chess in her gown.

Lefa laughed. "Waitse karma!"

She rewatched the video and laughed more than satisfied. It was about time she suffered for what she did. She even wished a certain journalist would post her on his timeline. Make her trend properly.

She deserved to suffer and hopefully this was just the beginning.

\*\*\*

Rragwe Chess shook his head disappointed getting in the car with his wife.

"I wasn't expecting this."

Mmagwe Chess looked at him. "I doubt she slept with him."

"She did. If not, that man would not have come to cause havoc. He tasted what's between those thick thighs."

Mmagwe Chess sighed.

"Chess loves her. They have will work it out. I think we should sit down as a-

"No. Give Chess space. He needs it. My son must be cursed to always meet this kind. This girl has embarrassed us!"

He started the car and drove off.

\*\*\*

Sasa replayed the video with a frown. A former

colleague had sent it asking if it was Lele.

Sasa slowly shook her head then called Lele.

"Hello?"

"Were you getting remarried without alerting me?"

"I forgot to tell you."

"You forgot to tell me? I am your friend! I spoke to you yesterday. Am I forcing myself on you? This friendship feels one sided."

"Because it is. You are not a true friend Sasa because you only know me when you need me. When I need you the most you were nowhere to be found. You only called me when you wanted a maid of honor after realizing you don't have friends. You are judgemental too in case you don't realize it, that's why no one really hangs around you. No one ever judges you for all you do but you behave as God's right hand woman."

"Wow!"

"Be offended. I am going through a lot and I don't have time for this right now."

"Why didn't you tell me how you really feel so that I can work on myself? I am your friend and if I was doing something you didn't like, you could have just told me. I am not judgemental just because I don't agree with everything you do. I stand by my truth and I can see you are still hung on the fact that I didn't want to support your relationship had Chess been your brother. The truth is that I find everything wrong with incest and nothing will change that. I am sorry I refused to support what I consider as nonsense. I thought we had worked through that but seems not. You always want to remain a victim. Go ahead and make yourself one if it makes you feel better. Push everyone away by your actions, you have already done it with Chess. I feel sorry for the guy because he loved you so so much. I guess it's true when they say you will never appreciate the diamond when it's in your hand, you will only see its beauty once when it's someone's head. I hope he meets a better woman who will value him."

"Someone like who? You? You have always wanted

him haven't you? You have always been jealous of me. You are never going to get rragwe Atang. You think he would be interested in a prostitute like you? Forget girl."

Sasa hung up and chuckled at the words. She could have never thought Lele would ever call her a prostitute. Wonders never ended.

\*\*\*

Later that evening, Lele paced up and down staring at her phone. She sat down biting her lower lip. She tried his number again. Her heart skipped as it rang.

"Mmagwe Atang..." He answered with a slurred voice. Tears filled Lele's eyes.

"Babe... Where are you? Please come home let's talk. I know it looks bad but it's not like that. It's really no like that. I can explain. I have never slept with that man I swear on my son's life. I would never do that. I love you so much Chess. I would never just throw

away what we worked so hard for. Come home babe."

"I loved you... I gave you my all... It was never enough... It was just never enough for you...."

"Chess-"

He started laughing. "You sold me dreams. I trusted you. I thought I was crazy... That... That I was unfair on you... You said it."

Tears rolled down Lele's cheeks. "I love you. You need to trust me. I didn't cheat."

"You are lying! You are a lying fat b\*tch!"

"Chess, don't say that. Give me a chance to explain. Babe I can explain I swear. I have never slept with him. You've got to trust me."

"You are a liar!"

"Where are you?"

"Far from you."

He started singing.

"Come home. Come to me. Let me make this right. I



know you are hurting. I will make it all right. Come home babe. Please... I have never slept with that man. We can get a lying detector. I am not lying."

"Liar!"

"Chess-"

He dropped the call. Lele called him back immediately but the phone was now off.

Opelo walked in holding a cup of coffee.

"I made you coffee."

Lele looked at her. "Thanks."

"It's going to be fine. I know you are scared but when he comes tomorrow you will explain. You don't have to admit to anything. No one has proof of anything."

"I ruined things."

"You made a mistake. You are human too."

She hugged her. Lele wrapped her arms around her. Their relationship was way past her being the boss. They were friends now.

"Thank you."

"I got you. If need me as a witness. I am there."

Lele chuckled tearfully. "I don't know what I would do without you."

Opelo smiled and walked out.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele opened the door at the knock and frowned staring at the police officers.

"Dumelang..."

"Dumelang, do you know Chess Moremi?"

Lele's heart skipped. "Yes. He is my husband. What's wrong?"

The two police officers looked at each other and back at her.

"Unfortunately, something terrible happened. Can we come in and sit?"

.

.

Don't forget to like and comment

I feel better family. Thank you to all those who have been checking up on me. Love and light

## Roaring Flames

#81

Lele opened the door and let the police in.

“You can sit there.”

She pointed at her couches. They all sat down. She looked at them. She could sense something was wrong.

“What’s going on?”

“Uh your husband was drinking and driving today early morning, just after midnight.”

“Is he in jail? I can bail him out right?”

The other police officer cleared his throat. “It seems he was on his way here when he lost control of the car going to the other lane where he crushed into a South African truck transporting cars. Another car unfortunately crushed into his, a uh lorry carrying cabbages. His car went right off the road crushing into a tree.”

Lele froze sitting there.

“The lorry driver has mild injuries, she will be fine. Uh the truck driver is ok. Your husband unfortunately has been hospitalized and he is currently on life support.”

Tears rolled down Lele’s cheeks as she just stared at them.

“We are really sorry that we are delivering such bad news so early in the morning.. He is at GPH at the moment. Thank you.”

They stood up and walked out. One of the police officers turned and walked back in.

“Hi... my name Tumo. I know how you are feeling but your husband is a fighter. When his car crushed into the tree, he was still unconscious and uh the lady who was driving the lorry talked to him. She is also at GHP, she has a message for you. She also says he was conscious even when he was rescued. He is a fighter, he is going to make it. He didn’t break a leg or a hand. I don’t know the exact details of his condition but have faith, I don’t think it’s anything life

threatening. I was once in your place before and I thought it was over but it's never over till God says it's over."

He walked out. Lele quickly got up and hurried to her bedroom where she quickly changed. She covered Atang who was sleeping on the same bed then hurried out holding car keys.

Mmagwe Lele looked at her.

"Where to?"

"Chess is in hospital. I am going to see him."

She went out then jumped into her car and drove off.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, the doctor attended to Bonolo mild injuries.

"Take in a deep breath for me."

Bonolo took in a deep breath then looked at the doctor.

“Ok, everything is ok though I am going to keep you here for a day or two observing you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “No. Please. I have to pay rent. My child needs uniform. She needs new shoes.”

The doctor sighed. “I want to let you go but...” She sighed. “If anything happens, you will come back akere?”

“I can't afford coming here but I will go to a hospital. Ajkere I am not paying for this?”

The doctor smiled. “No you are not. In cases of such, they bring you to the closest hospital, as much as we want to make money, our main goal is to save lives.”

“Ok, thank you.”

“Just wait and I will get your discharge forms.”

The doctor walked away as Bonolo got down the bed. She still couldn't get the accident out of her head, she had tried to avoid the car but she had been too late. She took off the hospital gown then put on her clothes though they were dirty and had blood stains.

She chuckled recalling the conversation she had had with Chess before he was taken away with the ambulance.

“Hello...”

Bonolo turned and looked at a woman. She slightly smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hello, how can I help you?”

“You are the woman who has a message from me? I am Mrs. Moremi. Chess Moremi’s wife.”

Bonolo carefully looked at the thick woman and sighed. So this was the woman he was talking about.

“Yes, uh a message for Atang.”

“Oh...”

“He said you should tell Atang that he loves him if he doesn’t make it alive. He says you should tell him that he wishes he can see him grow but life happened and he is always going to be there. Looking out for him. He also said to tell you that it’s not your fault. The accident. He said that’s his own



mistakes. You have hurt him so much that he says even if he makes it, he doesn't think he can carry on with you because you just never loved him. He gave you all he could, made sure you were happy at all times and even believed you were raped. He even accepted you with your status but you just had to cheat like he ever gave you a reason to. He-

"Did he say all that? Or he told you what was going on and now you feel-"

"I don't feel anything. I don't know you or your husband. He was telling me to tell you this why he held on to his dear life. If you don't want to hear about your infidelity and selfish actions he asked me to tell you, it's ok Mrs. Moremi. He was still alive when he was taken and I am sure the life support is only temporary."

Lele swallowed staring at the pretty woman. A doctor walked in then she walked out. The doctor signed her discharge forms. Bonolo smiled happily putting on her shoes.

\*\*\*

Lele walked to where Chess was, she was still waiting for his parents to leave so she can see him. They walked our minutes later and looked at Lele.

“What are you doing here? You did this?”

“No, Chess decided to drink and drive. Lele didn’t hold a gun on his head.” Mmagwe Chess turned to Lele. “He is going to be fine, don’t beat yourself for this.”

Rragwe Chess clicked his tongue and walked away. Mmagwe Chess hugged Lele who broke down crying.

“I swear I didn’t cheat. I never slept with him.”

Mmagwe Chess wiped away her tears. “Cheating is not only sleeping with him, it’s also entertaining another man knowing you have someone. You made a mistake and maybe it was influenced with what had happened a few months before. Whatever it is, accept you have messed up and fix your family. Mistakes in marriages happen, it doesn’t mean it

ends there. Fix your marriage. Chess is your husband. When are you giving him another child? It's been more than two years and Atang is grown. What's stopping you from giving him another child?"

Lele looked down with no answer.

"Give him a child first chance you get."

"Eemma."

"Good. He is going to be fine. The doctor says in a few days he will be fine. Don't worry ok. Thank God to the bug cars both of you drive."

"Eemma."

Mmagwe Chess walked away. Lele took a deep breath and walked inside. She looked at her husband connected to machines, tears filling her eyes.

She slowly walked over and held his hand then kissed it.

"Hey babe..."

Tears rolled down and fell. She sniffed.

"I know it looks like I was cheating on you and I

know it sounds like lies when I keep saying I didn't. I got close to Bame as a friend the time I had to move to GoodHope. We have always been friends but he was now my only friend. I confided in him and I thought we were going to divorce. It was that time when I was unsure of us. I.. he fell in love with me thinking you and I were going to divorce. He is just disappointed that we are not divorcing like he thought. I love you. I would never cheat on you."

She kissed his cheek. A nurse walked in.

"You have to let him rest. The twenty minutes all of you were given is over."

"Can I please speak to his doctor so he can explain to me what's going on?"

"Eemma."

\*\*\*

Lefa laughed reading comments from the journalist's post. He had finally posted Lele as she

suspected he would and he even brought up the time Lele was sued for home wrecking. She heard the toilet flushing then put down her phone and finished setting up breakfast.

Minutes later, Bright walked over in sweatpants and a t-shirt only, she could see him weapon on the side of his leg. He smiled.

“I could get used to this babe.”

Lefa smiled kissing him. “Hey...”

“Hey...” He squeezed her butt kissing her neck. His phone rang, Lefa stepped back and watched him pick still holding her in his arms. Lefa relaxed in his arms receiving those neck kisses while his hand went inside her pyjama pants and touched her pussy.

“Hello?... yes. I know. Yes but I am still busy right now. I am in Botswana.... I know... me too.” He flicked her clit. Lefa closed her eyes rubbing his biceps. He pushed down the pants and picked her up with one hand and placed her on the dining table.

“Why are you... I am still attending to important meetings in Botswana.”

He took out his already hard weapon and pushed it at her entrance. He put his finger on his mouth indicating she should keep quiet and pushed himself in. Lefa whimpered, Bright quickly kissed her squeezing her breast.

“Yes I will come. Yes. Me too. Bye.”

He dropped the call and looked at Lefa.

“My US contact.”

“Are you going to US from here?”

“Yes but I am still here with you.” He kissed her and held her waist fucking her.

\*\*\*

Khumo parked at the hospital, Ranewa besides him holding the baby.

“Let me go in.”

She nodded. He stepped just as Lele walked out of the hospital. He walked over to her.

“Lele!”

She stopped and turned to him. He approached her.

“How is he”

“His well being is non of your business. What are you doing here? He wouldn’t have wanted to see you here. You should go back to your car and leave this place, you are not welcome. You are not family. They are only letting his family in. You have wasted your time coming here.”

“You are not in any way better than me. You are a cheater and you are the last person who should be here, you caused this. You are responsible for this. If there is anyone who shouldn’t be here, it’s you.”

He smiled. “And I am family. I have been family way before you. I am always going to be family, I am not sure about you though.”

\*\*\*

Bonolo took a deep breath and snuck in Chess’s

room. She smiled staring at him.

“Hi, it’s Bonolo. I have been discharged. I don’t know you but I hope you make it. For your son.” She took his hand.

“Like you I have been hurt before that’s why I stopped dating. It’s not for the faint hearted. My heart still breaks when I think of what I went through. Your boy sounds like a sweet boy. You deserve to watch him grow. You deserve to be there, I will keep you in my prayers. Bye...”

She looked at him one more time and squeezed his hand before walking out.

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Roaring Flames

#82

Lele walked in her house then paused staring at the house full of people. Her uncles and aunts. She swallowed then moved her eyes till they fell on



Loago. Her elder uncle cleared his throat.

“Come and sit down o lese go ema.”

Lele slowly walked over and sat down beside her mother.

“We are more than just disappointed in you! You have embarrassed the family. You have disgraced us to the fullest!”

Lele looked down as her uncle continued shouting.

“Koore you couldn't behave like a woman? Like a mother? Where do you get such behavior? You go around opening your legs with a ring on your finger! Where have you seen married woman behaving like that? You are the biggest disgrace of all time. Your father must be turning in his grave. Such embarrassment! You have no shame. You brought us all the way to Gaborone so that you can embarrass us! I am even ashamed that we charged that family the money we charged them. I am so ashamed I am not even going to keep it.”

“I am not cheating-“

“Hey! We are not fools here! We are not dunderheads. Why would that man lie? What would he be benefitting? Why couldn’t leave if you had found someone else? Why stay only to cheat? Is that what you were taught? Is what Thabo taught you?”

Tears fell as she looked down. Her uncle took off his spectacles.

“I thought this was what you wanted! Why bring us here to be embarrassed and filmed with phones? We came all the way here to be humiliated! O re tlabisitse ditlhong Lelentle. I am disappointed in you.”

He angrily shook his head and walked out. Loago cleared his throat and stood up.

“It’s sad that we choose to believe a stranger than our own. We didn’t even give her a chance to explain herself. You all may be disappointed but papa would never have allowed this. Not on his daughter. I would like to apologize to everyone who came here today to stand with my sister, it’s unfortunate that the wedding didn’t take place but that’s that. There is

nothing we can do about it now. I can see you are all disappointed, I still don't know why because none of you have ever been involved in Lele's life neither do any of you know her much to say anything. Enough has been said. This meeting is dismissed." He spoke deeply and firmly. He looked at everyone and sighed walking over to his sister. He helped her up and walked to the bedrooms with her.

"I am sorry."

Lele put her hands over her face crying. Loago hugged her as she cried, he had never seen her cry this much, even when their father died she hadn't cried this much. He rubbed her back holding his sister in his arms.

"I am going to stand with you ok? Don't cry. You have me."

She cried so much till she was just gasping for breath. Minutes went by as she slowly fell asleep. Loago slowly laid her down and covered her with a duvet. He looked at the stress lines on her forehead then walked out and went to the kitchen. Opelo

looked at him.

“How is she?”

“She didn’t eat yesterday. I want to make her something to eat.”

“It’s ok. I will cook.”

“No. I will make it. It’s fine though thank you.”

Opelo nodded. “Ok.”

“Where is Attie?”

“Playing.”

“Ok.”

He started cooking as his mother walked in.

“Loago, do you know what you did was just disrespectful?”

“No I don’t mama. What I did was to stand with my sister because it seems like she only has me. I am always going to stand with my sister, come rain come thunder. I know where my loyalty lies. Even if she did cheat, don’t we all make mistakes. No one is perfect but it doesn’t mean we turn our backs on her

with the rest of the world. She is your daughter, of course she might have messed up but you are supposed to stand with her and support her not feed her to the wild animals and walk away because she messed up. I know papa would have stood up with her. He always did." Tears filled his eyes. "Of course he hated Chess but he always kept her in his prayers and if she came crying to him, he would have never turned his back on her. If standing with my sister is disrespectful, so be it. I don't care. I will stand till I die because I know she would do the same for me."

He turned wiping away his tears and continued preparing his sister something to eat. Mmagwe Lele turned and walked out of the kitchen. She went to Lele's bedroom and looked at her sleeping. She sighed questioning herself.

\*\*\*

Neo looked at her parents at a relative's house.

"Mama you see? I told you! I told you!"

Mmagwe Chess sighed. "Neo, I don't have the energy for this!"

"She cheated on him and today he might die all because of her! I can't believe this is happening again. I am going to lose him like I lost Atang."

Mmagwe Chess sat down. "Neo-"

"No mama! You are only defending that fat pig because she is your daughter! She should have never married Chess to begin with! She is cheap and fake! She should just die. How come she is still in his house? She should leave his house."

"Chess's marriage issues have nothing to do with you! Stay out of it."

"Chess's marriage issues are mine because he is now fighting for his life because of that woman. She never deserved my brother. She has always been fake."

Rragwe Chess sighed. "And I thought she was better than Lefa."

"She is worse than Lefa."

“If anything happens to my son, she is going to pay for it.”

Mmagwe Chess stood up and walked out. She took her phone and called Lele’s number.

“Hello?”

She paused at a male voice. “Hi, who is this?”

“Loago, Lele’s brother.”

“Oh, how are you son?”

“I am fine.”

“How is Lele?”

“She is sleeping.”

“Oh... uh tell her I called. She should stress herself so much. Chess is going to be fine. Everything will be fine. Sometimes we make mistakes but that doesn’t define us.”

“Eemma.”

“Ok my boy.”

She hung up and got in the car. She closed her eyes

and started praying.

“Lord I am sinner but today I come before you asking for your mercy on my kids. Father you would have never put them together if they were not meant to be. Help them through this storm that is threatening to destroy everything. I cover their marriage with the blood of Jesus. I pray for my son’s wellbeing. I put his life in thy hands Lord and day take over.” She continued praying for a while.

She sighed saying Amen then wiped away her tears.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lefa parked her car at the gate and stepped out. She walked in through the open gate and knocked. Lele’s younger brother opened the door. She smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hello.”

“It’s Lefatshe. I am here to see Lele. Is she in?”



“Uh yes. “

“Please call her for me.”

“Ok.”

He went back in the house and came back with Lele. Lele frowned, Lefa smiled staring at her puffy red eyes.

“Lelentle, hi...”

“Hi, how can I help you?”

“You thought you were going to live happily every after huh? You always portrayed yourself to be better than me. You are just like me. E bitter karma akere?”

“Is that why you are here? You are pathetic.”

“You are trending love, for being a fat whore. How can you be this fat and still find time to whore yet you can’t find time to go to the gym? You shock me.”

“Leave my yard.”

“He is going to leave you!”

“You are so pathetic it’s sad. You really came to my

house to say that? Don't you have anything better to do than to come to my house and gloat. Hun I am nothing like you, you are the woman who was sleeping with her husband's best friend, her sister's boyfriend. You are shameless to even think you can compare your prostitution acts to me. You are nothing like me and you will never be."

"You are-"

"I never killed my child because I want attention from a man! My son is alive and kicking. No wonder you are still single. Who would want you for a wife? What a disgrace!"

Lele turned to walk away.

"I am here to gloat yes. I hope you suffer! I am praying for your downfall Lele. I know this is just the beginning. I am yet going to rejoice your downfall because as much as I might be bad, you betrayed me. You were supposed to be my friend but rather you went and slept with my husband. You looked me in my eyes everyday while fucking my husband. I hope he meets someone way better than you and I

hope you die of heart problems.”

“You are very stupid.”

Lele closed the door. Lefa walked to her brand new car and drove off.

\*\*\*

Around the evening visiting hour, Lele walked to Chess’s room. Neo turned and looked at her standing by the door. Lele took a deep breath walking over.

“So you are her to what? Finish him off?”

Lele ignored her then opened the door and walked in. She looked at Mmgawe Chess who was just finishing her prayer.

“Oh Lele...”

“Mama...”

She smiled and walked over then hugged her.

“It will be alright baby. I promise it will be.”

Lele nodded tearfully. Mmagwe Chess let go.

“Bye.”

She walked out. Lele went and put the chair besides the bed closer. She sat down holding his hand. She sniffed holding his hand to her lips. She opened her mouth to say something but rather a tear rolled down. She sat silently holding his hand as time slowly passed.

THREE WEEKS LATER...

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like and comment as soon as you read so we have our other bonus immediately

## Roaring Flames

#83

Three Weeks Later...

In GoodHope, Lele walked to her car from her office holding her things. She put everything in her boot then jumped in her car picking her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi Lele, how are you?”

“I am fine.”

Mmagwe Chess sighed. “Have you seen him?”

“I couldn’t drive there yesterday. I am going now.”

“Oh ok, did you call him though?”

“I did but there is no answer. I think he was already sleeping. I tried in the morning and between my classes but no one was picking.”

“No one was picking? I spoke to Chess in the

morning.”

Lele swallowed. “I think I called at bad times. But I will soon be seeing him.”

“Good.”

“Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up. Lele started her car and drove off calling Opelo.

“Lele...”

“Hey, I am on my way. Please prepare Attie. I am taking him with to the hospital.”

“Ok.”

Lele hung up and put on her seatbelt driving.

\*\*\*

Khumo took a deep breath then walked inside the room. He looked at doctor who was busy with Chess

then he walked further in as Chess looked at him.  
The doctor walked out.

“Hi..”

“O batang? (What do you want?)”

“I came to see you. How long have you been awake?”

Chess looked at him silently for a while getting angry.

“Get out!”

“I am not going anywhere till I know how you are feeling. You might be angry and you might hate me, you have every right to but I am not going anywhere. How are you feeling?”

“Ke sharp.”

“How long have you been awake?”

“Khumo-“

Khumo fixed his pillows. “It’s been a while hasn’t it? Everyone is worried about you.”

“O tile go nyela.”

“I was really scared. I thought I had lost you forever.”

“I bet you couldn’t wait to fuck Lele giving her a shoulder to cry on.”

“I would never do that because I know you love her. You never loved Lefa, it doesn’t justify my actions but you just never loved her, look I am sorry. I am sorry for everything. It doesn’t it alright but I am sorry.”

“O tile go nyela. Wa ntwaela.”

“Lele never slept with the doctor guy. I punched him and took out his tooth.”

Chess sighed shaking his head.

“She didn’t sleep with him. They never slept together. It was just a fling but no sex involved. He actually believes she loves him. Something is wrong with him.”

“Nothing is wrong with him. She made him believe that. She might have not slept with him but she allowed him into our marriage and he was still part of it. I don’t think marriage is meant for me. I swear



to God this time around I didn't everything I could..."

"Are you leaving her? Will you always leave whenever it doesn't go well? She is the mother of your son, sometimes you just have to work through it. She might have had an affair but it was because she was also under stress. Imagine she was alone in GoodHope going through her rape case. She is human too. He was there for her, you were not. She didn't sleep with him because she loves you. She respects what you both share."

"I am never going to look at her and see her the same. It's never going to be the same. Gape I don't believe she didn't sleep with him. She slept with him, the day I went to see her in GoodHope. There was a car outside and she said it was her neighbor's car but it's the very same car that guy came with and you know what? That guy has been there for a while now. She said it's her childhood friend, that day I found the door locked. She opened looking like he shad been doing something, she was all over the place, there was a phone, she said it was Opleo's phone but Opelo doesn't use an iPhone. She was

dripping wet when I touched her but because I wanted to trust her, I let it go. Then when she came to the lodge the night before the wedding, she was dripping wet again. She had been with him before she came. All these lies... it's a pattern and I know that pattern. She is not Lefa yes, she is worse. Clearly marriage is not my cup of coffee, maybe I am just not meant to get married to a faithful woman. I don't even think there are faithful women. It's just a lie."

Khumo looked at him and sighed.

\*\*\*

Lefa tried Bright's number but it wasn't going through. She didn't even know anyone who knew him. What kind of a girlfriend was she? She closed her eyes worried. It had been days since she last spoke to him and his number wasn't going through anymore.

The owner of the house she was viewing walked over smiling.

“So..? What do you think?”

Lefa smiled. “I love it.”

“There is another pool behind the cottage.”

‘Yes, I saw it.”

“It’s yours if you want it.”

“I do. My husband is paying for it. We will be moving in after our marriage.”

“That’s nice.”

Lefa’s phone started ringing. She answered the foreign number.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe...”

Lefa smiled with relief. ‘Hey, I have been calling!”

“I am sorry babe.”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too but the deal is taking long to be finalized. Maybe I should have brought you. I would be buried deep in that pussy right now. I miss you. I

hope you are taking care of daddy's belongings."

Lefa blushed. "I am."

"That's my girl. Did you find a house?"

"Yes. I love it. I sent you the pictures over WhatsApp."

"I won't be WhatsApp for a few days. But if you like it, then I am good. Forward the home owner's details over email. I will sort out everything."

"What if you don't like it?"

"I will like it because you do babe. Just send the owner's details."

"Ok."

"How is my baby?"

Lefa put her hand over her stomach. "He is fine."

"I will be paying your bride price when I arrive there."

"Ok... I love you. I miss you so much."

"I miss you more babe. The business associates are here. Let's talk later. You won't be able to get hold of

me though, I will call you.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you more.”

He hung up. Lefa turned to the home owner.

“Hubby said I should take it.”

The home owner smiled. “Good choice!”

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Lele walked over to the pastor’s car which was parked at the gate and got in wearing her new dress.

“Pastor...”

The pastor smiled. “How are you?”

“I am fine thank you, how are you?”

“I am blessed child of God. I was just driving by and thought I would greet you.”

She smiled shyly. “Thank you.”

“Where are you going?”

“I was going to the mall to get something.”

“Let me drive you. But I want to pass by my house. I also want something at the mall but my wallet is at home.”

“It’s ok.”

He started the car and drove to his house. The electric gate opened then he drove in through and parked while the gate closed.

“You can come in.”

“Oh ok.”

They both stepped out of the car and walked inside the house. The Pastor ushered mmagwe Lele inside, mmagwe Lele looked around and smiled.

“You can sit. I am coming.”

“Ok.”

He walked away then she slowly sat down looking around. He walked back seconds later then he sat beside her with a smile. She smiled looking down,

her heart racing.

“I have been watching you from a distance and my heart always rejoices when I see you. You are a very beautiful woman, inside and outside. I don’t know if it’s too soon or what but you are the one my heart desires. Is it too soon? Are you still moaning your late husband?”

She shook her head. The pastor tilted her chin then leaned over and kissed her softly. She kissed him back then he kissed her even harder. Their breathing came in fast and loud as they kissed, he touched her thigh going up her leg while his other hand squeezed her breast, She wasn’t sure if it was still Godly but she was enjoying it too much for him to stop. He stopped and pulled himself back.

“I am sorry I-“

“It’s ok. I want you too but I am scared of what people might say.”

“People will always talk. That’s why we call them people. But we shouldn’t stop what’s possibly meant to be unless you don’t want.”

“I want.”

He kissed her again, this time around not holding back. She put her hand on his package as he unzipped her dress. Sex before marriage was wrong, that she knew but with the way he was undressing her, she wasn't going to stop him. Either way, it had been a while now, her lady parts were already to excited for her to stop the man of God from taking what's his.

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Roaring Flames

#84

Lele stepped out of her car then helped Atang out while he chatted with her. Lele picked him up then walked inside with him as he sang crèche songs. She briefly spoke to the nurse by the reception who directed her where she had to go. Her heart started



to pound even more as she approached the door. She took a deep breath then opened with one hand walking in.

Chess looked up from his phone just as Atang screamed excitedly.

“Daddy!”

Lele smiled walking over to him. She put Atang on his lap then Chess pulled him closer hugging him.

“Mr. Moremi...”

Atang giggled. “Daddy...”

“Hey buddy... wow! You are so big.”

Lele went and closed the door as they chatted up a storm. Now she could see it too, it was about time Atang had a sibling. A daughter. She smiled thinking about it. Atang too his father’s phone getting distracted then Chess looked at her. He could see she was from work in those slacks that showed her body. She fixed her jacket nervously then he smiled.

“Mmagwe Attie...”

Tears filled her eyes as she smiled. “Hey... I came as

soon as your mom told me you were awake. I couldn't come yesterday. It was late and... I had lessons today. But I came as soon as that was done. I tried to call though... you didn't pick."

"Thank you for bringing Attie. He is so big it makes me wonder how long I was out for. Feels like years."

She smiled. "He grows every day."

She went closer to him and touched his hand. "I was so scared. I thought I was going to lose you forever. I am so happy you are awake."

"Yah... I thought I was going to die."

"When did you wake up?"

"Three days back."

A tear rolled now. She wiped it with her other hand nodding. "I could have come then, I thought the hospital was going to alert me."

"I asked them not to."

She looked at him then nodded. "Oh.. uh ok. I didn't cheat on you. I swear. I know it looks like I did, but I didn't. I swear Chess... I didn't."

“Can we not do this in front of him? He may be young but he is old enough to sense when something is wrong.”

“Yah... ok.”

He turned his attention back to Atang who then started with the crèche songs. Lele sat down feeling like a stranger. He wasn't even looking at her. Something had changed. She sniffed wiping away her tears. A while later, she looked at Attie who was now fast asleep. She couldn't blame him, after all that singing and playing at crèche, he just had to sleep. She got up.

“When are you getting discharged?”

“I think tomorrow.”

“So everything is ok?”

“Yeah, the doctor said I am good.”

“That's great. I gave in my resignation letter at school.”

Chess sighed. “I don't think that's a good idea. Jobs are rare to find these days. What if you don't find

anything?”

“Uh-”

“I don’t think you should quit your job. You should call the school. At least you have yourself a permanent job. You are going to struggle finding something.”

“I was supposed to switch with that teacher from Ledumang but she decided she didn’t want to switch anymore so I will just have to look. I will find something.”

“I think you should keep your job. You can’t relay on hopes that you will find something. Jobs are rare. You should only quit when you know for sure you are going to get another job.”

Lele looked at him sadly. “You don’t want me to move here?”

“I am just looking out for you. You love teaching and it’s unfair to bring you here for you to just sit and start stressing over finding a job.”

Lele pressed her lips staring at him. She forced a

smile as tears itched her eyes. She looked up blinking away her tears..

“I will get the house ready for you. I really missed you.”

“When you go back, I want Attie to stay. I think he should just stay here.”

“Chess... you... what’s going on? Do... are you planning to leave me over a lie?”

“Who said anything about that? I am just looking out for you Lelentle. Jobs are rare to find, especially such. You know it. If you want to be unemployed and be a house mom or house wife, it’s fine. I just thought because you loved teaching you would hold on to your job till you find something in Gabs then you can quit your job.”

She slowly nodded. “Ok. What about us?”

“What about us?”

“Should we plan another wedding?”

“I already lost money from that failed one. Gape hela what’s the use? We are already married. It’s ok. I

paid your bride price, that was the most important part of it and it's done so we are fine."

"We can just have a small celebration."

"We don't need that. People know we are married. People have been knowing. You use my surname."

Lele smiled. "I wasn't properly introduced to your family."

"After what happened, do you think that's a good idea? I am protecting you here. You are not exactly the best daughter in-law in their eyes."

"What do you suggest?"

"Let's just wait for a while. Right now is not the best timing."

Lele smiled. "Ok."

She leaned over and kissed him then smiled. "Uh... I can't wait for tomorrow."

"Can I find Opelo out of my house?"

Lele paused. "Huh?"

"Opelo. Can I find her gone? I don't think we need her

anymore. Matter of matter of fact, I don't think Atang and I need her anymore but you can keep her with when you go to GoodHope. Take Atang home."

"Atang loves Opelo babe, he-"

"He no longer needs her. We will manage. If you need her Lelentle, you can keep her."

"No. I will just let her go. I don't really need her."

He shrugged. "Take Atang."

She got him then he took his phone.

"I can come and pick you up tomorrow."

He looked at her and nodded. "Ok."

"I love you."

"Yeah... me too."

She turned and walked out.

\*\*\*

At the house, Lele laid Atang down then walked to

the sitting room where Opelo was.

“Hey...”

“How did it go?”

“Not perfect but not bad. We will be fine.”

“That’s good.”

“Yeah... uh we have been together for years now that I now see you as my friend.”

Opelo smiled. “Me too.”

Lele nodded. “Don’t you think it’s time yet? Attie is now a big boy and he is going to be remaining with his father while I am at GoodHope trying to look for a job this side. I can’t take you with because there will be nothing for you to do and Chess is fine too.”

Opelo paused. “You are letting me go?”

“I think it’s time but just as my nanny. You are still my friend. You are my only friend.”

Opelo laughed. “It’s ok. I went for an interview weeks back.”

Lele looked at her. “And?”



“And well... I haven’t been called back but they emailed me last night for another interview.”

“You should go. Where?”

“In Jwaneng.”

“You should go!”

“I should right?”

“You should.”

“Ok...”

They hugged. “I hope you get it.”

“I hope so too. I hope you and Chess fix things.”

“We are going to be fine, I think he is angry but h is not talking anything about leaving me so I think he is upset.”

“Yeah... so you are going to have the wedding?”

“Not now. His family is still upset.”

“Yah... so when do you want me to leave?”

Lele laughed. “Is tomorrow too soon?”

“No. It’s ok. But I am going somewhere with Owen

now. So I am going to come back early morning and collect my things.”

“Ok.”

A car hooted outside. Opelo quickly put on her shoes as Lele opened the gate. She walked out with Opelo then waved at Owen who waved back.

He drove out then Bame drove in before she could close the gate. He parked the car and stepped out taking off his coat. He walked over.

“Hey...”

“I thought I told you not-“

“I was going to respect your wishes but can we talk?”

“Bame, I am trying to fix my marriage, please don’t make it difficult for me.”

He pulled her closer and looked in her eyes. He smiled staring at her beauty. It had been weeks since he last saw her but it felt like it had been years. She looked so beautiful he found himself smiling.

“I am sorry I ruined your wedding.”

“Why?”

“The pain always hits different when you are drunk. It maximizes.”

“I love Chess.”

“I know. I am sorry. I am sorry that what’s going on is actually going on. I feel so guilty. How is he?”

“He is awake and will be getting discharged tomorrow.”

“I am opening a brunch in Kasane, I am going to be moving there for a while.”

“Oh...”

“Yes.”

She nodded. “Good luck.”

He looked at her lips then got closer. Lele moved her head.

“This is the last time... please... a goodbye one.”

“Bame I-“

He leaned over and kissed her pressing her against

her car, Lele put her hands on his chest to push him back just as a car drove in through the gate. She pushed Bame back, Khumo stepped out. He walked over and punched Bame.

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: Roaring Flames

#85

Bame swung his fist hitting him back having had enough. He grabbed Khumo's collar and punched him again, way harder taking out his frustrations on him. Khumo returned the punch, Bame dodged and kicked him. He took off his belt and hooked it on Khumo's neck from behind strangling him. Khumo struggle to breathe trying to free himself but Bame tightened his hold.

"Bame!"

He let go, Khumo fell coughing.

"Le seka la bata go ntwaela masepa le marete a bo rra lona. I am not going to back down because your friend is married to her, I am going to take her and he is never going to get her back. I let it go the first time but you are going too far now. Before I got to become a doctor, I was a soldier and I will fuck you, o nywana!"

He turned to Lele and grabbed her hair then kissed her hard and good. He defiantly gave her a baby kiss sealing it off.

“I am taking you from him. Better cry for him all you want now because when I get you, you are always going to be mine. Kea go rata autwa?”

Lele looked at him frozen, her heart pounding so much.

“I am talking to you.”

“Were you trying to kill him?”

“I was trying to get my message sent across. Bashanyana ba ba ntwaela. I like your hairstyle. Looks good on you.” He stepped back then got in his car and drove off as Khumo got up.

“I can’t believe after defending you to Chess you bring this man here! You have no shame! You are just a cheater. He was right! You are lose!”

“Don’t take out the frustration of you unable to face a real man on me. I didn’t bring him here, he brought himself. You have the guts to stand there wena

Judas!”

“You are ungrateful. Chess deserves better than you. Chess deserves way better and I hope... God I pray he gets that woman. You are going to suffer.”

“I will only suffer after you suffer for everything you did.”

Lele walked in the house. She waited till Khumo drove off then she closed the gate. She reached for her phone to call Bame but... She unblocked his number and called him.

“Hey...”

“I can’t believe you did that! Why would you do that for? I am trying to-“

“Calm down. He started it, it’s not my fault he couldn’t handle the end result.”

“He is going to tell Chess. I am trying to fix my marriage!”

“Sorry.”

“You don’t mean that do you?”

“No. But I am sorry you are hurting.”

“Then please stop. I am someone’s wife Bame.”

“I tried, it’s not happening. I love you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “You are making things difficult for me.”

“I am sorry, should I come by?”

“I am blocking you.”

He chuckled. “You are cute. You keep denying what’s between us, lying to yourself. Babe you are only digging a hole for yourself. I can’t wait till I fuck you. Wena o bata dick hela. Dick ye serious hela.”

“Bye!”

“I love you ok?”

“You sound crazy.”

“You know I don’t but anything that makes you happy.”

Lele dropped the call then thought of Chess. She called him.



“Hello?”

“Hey... I just wanted to talk to you.”

“What is it?”

“Do you want to leave me?”

“Lele-“

“Because if you are... I am not going to stop you. I am not going to be another Lefa. Already you want me to stray in GoodHope the night before the wedding we were planning my move. You want Attie to stay behind. You want to start hating me and start cheating on me when I have never cheated on you. I have never slept with Bame. I have never cheated on you so please tell me if I am fighting for a sinking ship.”

“Lele, I am tired. I want to sleep.”

“You are cutting me off. I want us to be honest with each other. I want you to be honest with me.” She took a deep breath then sighed. “It feels as if you don’t want to be with me anymore. You sound done with this marriage, if that’s the case, say so Chess.”

Say so! I don't want to waste my time trying to keep us together when you don't want me anymore. When all you see is your ex wife on me."

"Are you seriously using Lefa to your own advantage here?"

"I am not using anyone to my own advantage but the truth of the matter is you don't trust me. I am your wife yet you don't trust me. All you see is lies and you tell that to everyone who bothers to listen to you. You tell the entire world what a shitty wife I am, ok, fine. I am not the best human on earth. But I have never cheated on you. I am tired of always trying to prove my innocence to you. If you want out of this marriage, say so. I am taking Atang with my son is not remaining behind while I go to GoodHope. You have the entire night to think of what you want. Goonight. I love you."

She hung up then sighed sitting on her couch. She put her feet on her couch getting the remote.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lefa tried her traditional wedding dress in her sitting room. It hugged her figure. Her designer smiled.

“Wow...”

Lefa smiled. “I love it.”

“He is going to lose his breath when he sees you.”

Lefa frowned as her stomach contents lifted. She hurried to the bathroom then vomited. She washed her mouth and came back minutes later, the designer worriedly looked at her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. I am fine. Uh I love the dress.”

“Ok.”

Lefa went to her bedroom and took it off. She put on her dress then went bac to the sitting room with the dress.

“I love it.”

“Thank you.”

“So I will ewallet you the payment.”

“Eemma.”

The designer picked her things and walked out. Lefa sat down feeling exhausted. Her phone rang, she quickly picked.

“Hello?”

Lefa frowned at the female voice. “Hello, how can I help you?”

“Uh I found your number in my husband’s phone.”

“Your husband?”

“Yes. Kevin.”

“Ii think it’s a wrong number. I don’t know anyone who goes by Kevin.”

“Ok, I am sorry. Bye.”

“Bye.”

Lefa frowned staring at her phone. Her phone

started ringing. She answered Bright's call.

"Hello?"

"Hey babe, my business partner just called you?"

"Kevin's wife did."

"This is Kevin's phone. My sim card here is not working. I have been calling you with his phone now his wife suspects he is cheating on her."

"Oh... you should explain to her."

"He is explaining right now."

"What's going to happen now?"

"I am getting my sim card sorted out."

"Ok. I saw my dress. It fits."

"Perfect! I can't wait to see you in it."

"You are going to love it. I am not feeling well. I have been vomiting."

"Didn't you get something for that?"

"It's not working. Everything I eat, I vomit it."

"Can you please go and see a doctor. You can't be

starving.”

“I will go later on. I feel tired right now.”

“Let me call a doctor there. She will come and attend to you at your house.”

“Thanks babe. I appreciate it all. I swear it feels like a dream. You are so perfect it scares me.”

“I am not perfect. I just know how to love my woman right. Let me call the doctor. I love you.”

“I love you more.”

He hung up. Lefa smiled. Someone knocked on her door. She walked to the door and opened. Larona looked at her.

“Hi...”

Lefa smiled. “Hey... come in.”

Larona walked in and looked around Lefa’s house. There was a huge change. She looked at her.

“Congratulations.”

“Thanks.” Lefa smiled then hugged her. “I am so happy you are here. We can finally move on right?”

Lefa stepped back and picked her dress excitedly.  
“Look... it’s beautiful right?”

“So you are marrying a man you just met?”

“He is the one Lala. I swear he is the one. Gape we are expecting.”

She happily rubbed her stomach.

“You are pregnant?”

“Yes.”

Lala slowly nodded. “Congrats.”

“Thanks.”

Lala looked at her stomach then smiled, she could only imagine what Lefa would go through if she had to lose that pregnancy. Maybe that man would leave her. After all, Lefa was known for killing babies so it would be easy for him to be convinced that she had killed the baby. It was her usual style.

She smiled watching as Lefa told her all about her relationship, taking in each detail.

\*\*\*

Lele parked her car at the hospital then stepped out with Atang and walked inside the hospital in her short floral dress that kept drawing attention.

Minutes later she was walking inside Chess's room. She put Atang down as Chess put on his t-shirt. He looked at her, his eyes moving from her brand new hairdo going down to her provoking dress. He looked at her thick smooth thighs.

Lele took off her sunglasses. "Hi..."

"What are you wearing?"

Lele looked at herself. "A dress. Do you like it?"

She turned showing her bum. He could bet if she bended slightly, he would probably see beneath the dress.

"Anyway, I saw your message when I was already on my way here. It's fine if you want Khumo to srop you off. You can spend the day with Attie. I am going to Palapye to attend to an emergency. Mama didn't



come back home last night. Loago is worried sick so I am going there.”

Khumo opened the door walking in. His eyes falling on Lele. She kissed Chess then smiled.

“Bye...”

Chess grabbed her arm. “You are not going anywhere dressed like a prostitute while wearing that ring on your finger. Khumo please take Atang.”

Khumo picked Atang and walked out with him. Lele smiled seeing that anger in his eyes, it surprisingly turned to see him that angry and pissed and the jealous in his eyes. Her cheek was probably going to face it though she wished...

“What are you hoping to achieve from this?”

“I want you to fuck the shit out of me, choke me while fucking me. Fuck me till I can't walk. Fuck me into place. Punish me with your dick. Make me think twice whenever I see your dick. That's what I am hoping to achieve. After that I wasn't us to go home and work our making our marriage better. I want to carry our second daughter and give Attie a sister.

That's what I want to achieve."

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Roaring Flames

#86

Chess looked at her with a frown.

"Are you crazy?"

"No. I am not crazy." She smiled. "I like this dress."

"You are going to change into something appropriate."

He opened the door and led her out. He took Atang from Khumo.

"Thanks. I am going with her."

"Ok."

Khumo's eyes went to Lele's thighs then he quickly looked away as Chess walked away with his wife

and son. He got in the passenger seat with Atang as she got on the driver's seat, her dress moving revealing more of her thighs. She started the engine and drove back home.

"What happened to your mother?"

"Loago says she didn't sleep at home."

"Where did she sleep?"

"He is not sure. He is worried about her."

"Maybe she is with the pastor."

"No. They don't like each other like that."

"And how do you know that?"

"I spoke to her. She respects him way too much. Do you want anything at the shops?"

"No."

Lele went straight home and parked in the garage. They stepped out and walked inside the house. Chess walked in chatting with Attie as Lele locked the car. Her phone started ringing.

"Hello?"

“Hey... I am leaving today. I want to see you before I go.”

“I am busy with my husband and son.”

“Who asked anything about them?”

“I am telling-“

“You want to bring them along? It’s ok. I will make lunch. Is two cups of rice enough?”

“You are not going to see me because I will be busy with my family.”

“It won’t take long I promise. Please...”

“No. Stop calling me.”

Lele hung up and walked inside the house bumping into Chess by the door.

“Who were you talking to?”

“Loago. He is getting more worried. I think we are going to have to open a police case.”

“You should look around for her first.”

“Old ladies get kidnapped too.”

“I doubt that’s the case here.”

She walked inside the house and went to the bedroom where she undressed while he stared. He watched her as she changed into a long dress with a slit then took off the heels and put on flip flops.

“Are you in pain?”

“I am fine.”

“Can we go together to Palapye?”

“I feel tired. I drank the pills before getting discharged.”

“Should I take Attie with?”

“No. Let him stay. Or you can make calls and find out where she is. My gut tells me wherever she is, she is fine.”

“Loago is worried. I have to be there with him. It would have been nicer if we went together.”

“I want to sleep Lele. I feel drowsy.”

“Ok.”

Lele took the car keys. “I will be back tonight. I am

not sleeping there.”

“Ok.”

Lele picked Attie and kissed him before walking out. She got in her car and drove off. Her phone rang, she took a deep breath.

“Hello?”

“I want to see you.”

“Bame, I am married and-“

“And I know. I still want to see you. It won’t take long.”

“Can’t you say whatever it is over the phone?”

“No. It needs in person. I want to move on with my life and I don’t want to do it with what ifs in my head. Let’s talk it out and go our separate ways. Please...”

“Ok. I am coming to your house. Please after this just stop. I am tired of saying the same thing over and over again. I want peace and happiness and you are depriving me that.”

“I am waiting.”

She hung up and drove to his house. She parked her car and walked inside the house. Bame walked from the kitchen shirtless only in his jeans that showed the v-line.

“I have to go. What is it?”

“What’s happening in Palapye?”

“My family is happening. What do you want?”

“I am sorry I have been nothing but a pain in the ass. I am going to accept that you love your husband and that’s who you want.”

“Thank you. I am also sorry for leading you on. I was wrong to give you false hope. I did this but letting you believe you and I could have chance when we couldn’t. I am sorry for breaking your heart. It wasn’t necessary.”

Bame walked closer and smiled. “It’s ok. I wish we can go back to how we used to be before all of this...”

“I wish it never happened. You were one of the few friends I had in my corner.”

“You don’t have friends. I was the only one.”

Lele smiled. “There are others. I ruined us.”

“It’s ok. Friendly hug? To make sure you don’t hate me.”

“I don’t hate you.”

He pulled her in his arms and held her tightly squeezing her body against his. She swallowed feeling his dick on her stomach as it jerked. Bame softly kissed her neck giving her that hug. He kissed her neck more. Lele closed her eyes getting weak. She couldn’t understand why it was always hard to stop him instantly. Her body always reacted to his touch. He moved his lips to her mouth.

“Bame...”

His hand went down then he touched her pussy. Her put his hand inside her panties and touched her soaking pussy. He flicked her kissing her. Lele moaned in his mouth, her moans got his dick way harder he could just burst his pants. He wanted to fuck her so bad but patience was virtue. He let go then sighed.



“Sorry. You can go.”

He picked his t-shirt from the couch and put it on. Lele quickly turned and hurried out breathing heavily. She got in her car and put her hands over her face unable to understand herself. Her phone rang, she reached for it and picked.

“Babe...”

“Hey, where are Attie’s toys?”

“In the room Opelo used to use.”

“Ok.”

“Are you guys ok?”

“Yeah. He just cracked my phone though.”

Lele smiled. “He likes throwing things around.”

“I realized, anyways, it’s fine.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“Call me when you arrive.”

“Chess I said I love you. Please stop making me feel like a stranger. Kea go kopa. You not saying anything

about leaving me makes me believe you still want this marriage because I am giving you a chance to walk away if you can't do it anymore. You are angry but till you tell me what you are really feeling I am never going to know what to do to make it alright."

"You are driving Lelentle. We are not going to discuss this while you are driving. We will do it when you come back from Palapye. Tonight."

"Ok."

She hung up and reversed from Bame's yard.

\*\*\*

In Palapye, mmagwe Lele walked inside the house humming. Loago looked at her then got up and hugged her.

"Mama!"

"My boy..."

"Where were you?"

“I was at the prayer meeting. I told you.”

“You didn’t say you would go all night.”

“Me too but you know how such meetings go.”

“You... seem different.”

She smiled. “It’s Lord my son.”

“I was so worried that Lele us on her way.”

“It’s ok. I won’t be around though. I have to go somewhere. I will be back later on.”

She walked to her bedroom humming.

\*\*\*

Lala got something from some man who quickly disappeared at the malls’ parking lot. She got in her car then drove off. She drove back to Lefa’s house together with their lunch. A while later she was walking inside the house. She went to the kitchen where Lefa was drinking water.

“I brought lunch. You can go and sit while I dish.”

“Oh thanks.”

Lefa walked to the sitting room as Larona dished. She took out the pills and put them in the juice. She dissolved them inside then took the lunch to the sitting room. She handed her sister a plate with the juice.

“There...”

“Thanks.”

Lala went back for her food. She turned and looked as Lefa started eating, her juice on the side. She came back with her own food and sat down. Lefa reached for her juice and took a sip while Lala innocently sat beside her eating her food.

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Don't forget to like and comment

## Roaring Flames

#87

Lefa paused eating feeling her stomach contents turning yet again. She quickly got up and hurried to the bathroom where she disposed it all in the toilet. Larona stood up.

“Lefa...”

“I am fine.”

Lefa flushed the toilet then washed her mouth. She smiled walking back to the sitting room.

“It’s ok. I am fine.”

“”Are you sure? Drink.”

She picked her glass of juice. Lefa shook her head.

“Ng ng, I will drink water. It’s ok.”

Lefa walked to the kitchen where she made herself some lemon water with honey. She walked back with it and sighed sitting.

“Won’t you eat?”

Lefa looked at her food. "Eish, I will try eating it later. I am not feeling too well today."

"You can have your juice."

Someone knocked on the door. Lefa stood up and walked to the door. She opened then smiled.

"Yoi are the doctor?"

"Yes, good afternoon."

"Hi, please come in."

Lefa let the doctor in. "Can I offer you something to drink?"

"No. I am fine thanks."

"Uuh Lala this the doctor who is supposed to come and see me. Bright sent her."

"Ok. Let me put the food away."

Lefa sat down as Lala picked her plate together with her juice. The glass slipped from her oily hands and fell breaking while spilling the juice.

"God..."

Lefa smiled. "There is a mope at the bathroom."

"Ok."

Larona walked away as the doctor attended to Lefa.

\*\*\*

Later on that day, Lele looked at the time then looked at her brother.

"What time did she say she is coming back?"

"She didn't say."

"I am calling her."

Lele took out her phone and called her. Lele looked at Loago as it begun ringing.

"Lelentle..."

"I am at home mama. I have to go back to my family mme gape I don't want Loago to spend the night alone. I don't know what I should do, should I tell him to pack and come with me?"

“I am on my way there. Why should you take him?”

“I thought you were sleeping at a prayer like last night. I am just not comfortable with him being alone. Soon thieves will know that he is alone. I am just being cautious.”

“I am coming.”

She hung up, Lele looked at Loago. “She is coming.”

“She was with the pastor.”

“What?”

“She was with her pastor. If she marries him, I am not going with him. I am going to remain in this house.”

“Is she dating the pastor?”

“I don’t know. I think so.”

Lele sighed. “But her marrying him doesn’t mean she didn’t love papa.”

“It’s not even a year since he passed on.”

“What do you want? For her to grieve till the end time? Mama loved papa but that marriage was not perfect.



He loved someone else. Sometimes things happen in life and... we mess up, we Make mistakes and we end up with the people we love not those we are in love with. I understood where papa was coming from. He met mama immediately after he lost the love of his love. She took away a huge part of him. A part of him he never got back and he loved her throughout all these years and just hid it behind hate. He thought if he hated her then maybe he wouldn't love her but it didn't work. Mama was the woman he loved. She was there for him throughout everything. She stood by him, loved him, raised his kids. But she never received that love she knew she had to get and papa tried to but matters of the heart are tricky so why stop her happiness when she finally meets a man who finally makes her feel, really feel what she is supposed to feel? Why can't she be happy just a bit? Let her be in love, aren't you happy she will be Mma Moruti? Pastor's son?"

They laughed.

"Give him a chance when the time comes. Of cause they won't stay here in your father's house. The

house is yours. The car is yours. No one is fighting in your own house. Just have wisdom.”

“You sound like papa.”

Lele laughed. “Thanks.”

“Is everything ok with you and Chess?”

Lele sighed. “Yes.”

“Do you love him?”

“Yes.”

“Like papa loved the woman he was in love with?”

“More than that.”

“Then you should fight for him because I wouldn’t want you to make someone else mama in your case.”

Lele smiled. “I will. I have to go back home.”

“It’s ok. You can go. I will remain.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

Lele got up and hugged his brother tightly. “I missed

you.'

"I missed you more."

She kissed his forehead.

"Let's take a selfie."

Loago took out his new phone then they took a couple of selfies.

"Bye!"

"I want to take a live video of your car. People don't believe me when I tell them the kind of car you drive."

Lele laughed. Loago started the live video.

"Hi guys, so beautiful woman here is my sister, Lele, say hi to the peeps!"

"Hi!" She laughed then walked outside unlocking her car. She jumped in as Loago took the video.

"Byeeee!"

"Bye!"

She started the car then reversed and drove off.

Loago smiled switching to front camera getting back in the house.

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Lele connected her phone to the car's Bluetooth. She scrolled through her phone and blocked all Bame's numbers. She went on her facebook and unfriended him then started playing Alicia Keys driving back home while singing along.

\*\*\*

In Gaborone, Lele parked her car then stepped out. She walked inside the house and paused staring at Atang and Chess sleeping on the couch with a box of pizza on the table. She closed and locked the door before she started clearing the plates and the toys. She cleaned the kitchen and sitting room then switched off the TV and picked Atang. She took him

to bed then went back for his father.

“Babe...”

Chess slowly opened his eyes and looked at her.

“Hey...”

He sat upright. “Where is Attie?”

“I took him to bed.”

“Oh... how is your mom?”

“Dating the pastir.”

“I told you.”

“I had a talk with Loago. I think we should just let her be, she seems happy being his girl. Why stop her when she is happy?”

“I agree. How is he?”

“Fine. We took these together.”

She showed Chess the pictures with a smile.

“He is growing way too fast. He even has a beard. I think he is dating too. I wanted to have the sex talk with him but it was going to be awkward. I think you

should do it. You can call him sometime.”

Chess smiled. “Ok, though you should know that maybe he already started fucking.”

“No. He is still a boy.”

“I started having sex when I was 13.”

“What? With who?”

“It doesn’t matter with who but I was already fucking by the time I was his age.”

“Who were you having sex with?”

Chess smiled regretting saying that.

“Some girl. But I was just saying, maybe he is not having sex. I will have the talk with him.”

“Thank you.”

Lele took off her shoes then sat on him straddling him. Chess put the phone down and held her waist his hands going to her butt. He looked in her eyes wondering where exactly he had gone wrong.

“Where did I go wrong?”

Lele shook her head. "No where. I am guilty for not setting firm boundaries. I am guilty for I don't know... making him think there could be a chance that you were going to leave me. The day you came to see me, he had been there. I am guilty for saying it was a neighbor's car. I panicked. He had just arrived and I was still trying to get him to leave and he wouldn't leave. I am guilty of touching myself whenever I felt the need to because I was alone, now it looks like I had been sleeping with him when I had not and he had just arrived. I wasn't with him that night. He came to the house and I firmly told him I didn't appreciate his advances anymore. That was before I came over to you. Why would I cheat then come to you? Why would I do it the night before our wedding? If you want a divorce, it's not because I cheated on you because I didn't. At same time I really don't want you to stay with me when I don't make you happy anymore. When you don't trust me."

He looked in her eyes wanting to believe her but that guy wasn't crazy and there was no way he would come to stop her wedding if nothing had been going

on.

“I want to give Atang a home. I want to say I tried, that I really tried to make it work but it just didn’t. I want to say I put my all into this marriage but it just wasn’t enough to sustain it. I don’t want to walk away with anger and hurt because that’s what I am feeling right now. I feel angry and hurt but you are Attie’s mother. I spoke to someone and we are going to go marriage counseling. I want to try and make it work but I don’t know how that is going to work if you are not truthful and keep covering your lies with more lies. Maybe this is what our marriage has become. A pit hole of lies. You know you cheated, I am not accusing you of it, you know you did. But it’s ok if you are going to keep up with your lies. I still love you so much but at some point that love is going to fade and I will be able to walk away from you.”

“I am not lying-“

“I am tired. I want to sleep.”

Lele got up tearfully staring at him.



“Chess-“

“Goodnight.”

She watched him walk away. A part of her wanted to admit to everything but he was going to leave her without a single hesitation. She put her hands on her face crying.

A YEAR LATER....

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Do leave a like and a comment

: Roaring Flames

#88

A Year Later....

Lele looked at the time standing at the backstage at Fearless Magik launch, her heart pounding. She

stared as the models modeled in her clothing line walking down the stage while the guests sat on the sides. Lele moved back in her black evening gown that had a vent that started just above her mid thigh. She took a deep breath with her hand on her chest as the pain on her chest made her wince just a bit.

She got her phone and called Chess.

"Lele...."

"Chess.... How far are you?"

"I am coming."

"How far are you? They are almost done modeling."

"I will be there in 45 minutes."

Tears filled her eyes. "The show would have been done by then."

"I am sorry."

A tear fell. "It's fine. I just wished Attie would have been here with me."

"He will make it for the after party. I am sorry. We got delayed."

Lele sniffed. "But I..." she took a deep breath. "It's ok."

"I am coming."

She hung up, the show director gave her a signal. Lele patted her cheeks then smiled and walked to the stage in her long dress. Cameras flashed as she walked with her plus size model and a medium size show stoppers while Shekhinah's suited played. More cameras flashed. Loago waved at her. Lele smiled waving back then hugged the two ladies. She got the mic then cleared her throat trying to smoothen out her voice.

"Good evening. My name is Lelentle Moremi, the director of Fearless Magik Clothing Line and Fearless Magik Boutique and Spa. A year ago I would not have ever thought I would be standing here today launching a clothing line. All I had in mind was a boutique in mind. All from the struggle of finding a sizes in shops. I was willing to sell plus sizes clothes from the boot of my car and that's where I started till I managed to secure a place for the boutique. It's been a journey, one that I have not

been alone. With the support of my brother, my mother, my husband and my son, I am standing here today celebrating a mile stone. I would like to thank all the investors who believed in my idea, I would love to thank each and everyone who supports me. A huge appreciation to all the media houses here tonight covering this event. This is just start... Fearless Magik is here to take the world by a storm. Be ready for it. Thank you.”

She turned and walked away smiling. She went back to the backstage. Loago rushed over and hugged her. Lele hugged him tightly.

“Hey...”

“You were amazing.”

“Thank you.”

“This event is lit.”

Lele smiled. “Hopefully it gets us on the map.”

“You are already on the map. Where is Attie and Chess?”

“They are coming. They got delayed.”

Mmagwe Lele walked over and hugged Lele.

“Lele...”

“Mama...”

“Your father is proud wherever he is.”

“Thank you for coming.”

Mmagwe Lele hugged her again. Lele took a deep breath holding it together.

“I will always be there for you.”

“My head is aching. This show has been stressing me so much, my head is about to split into two. I want to go home.”

“And leave your own event?”

“Someone will remain in charge. I am not feeling too well.”

Mmagwe Lele put her head on Lele’s forehead then frowned. “Your temperature is high too.”

“I am going home. You guys remain here for as long as you want. The Btv crew is here and some radio stations. You may want to give out some

interviews.”

Loago smiled excitedly. “They should interview me!”

“But be careful of what you say.”

Lele walked away. She walked out of the building going to her car as her head ached. She got in her car and drove home.

\*\*\*

Lele walked inside her house then took off her shoes. She paused staring at her wedding picture on the wall. They looked happy on that picture they had been happy. She sighed recalling that faithful day, the fear and excitement of him possibly being her brother. The what ifs. They hadn't really mattered that day because they were going to take a leap of faith all for their love. She had ruined all that... All that hard work that went into fighting for them. It had been them against the world.

She went to the bedroom and looked at herself on

the mirror. She could already see the difference in her weight. Of course no one saw it yet. She took off the dress then her bra. She pressed her left breast feeling the lump in her breast. Her phone rang from the bed. She walked over to it and picked it.

“Hello?”

“Lelentle, it’s Dr. Willson. Can we talk?”

“Uh yes.”

“Your results came back.”

“Oh...”

“It’s not just a lump like I initially assumed.”

“What is it?”

“I need us to talk in person.”

“What is it? Tell me.”

“It’s cancer. I am sorry.”

Tears filled her eyes as the doctor confirmed her suspicions.

“How bad is it?”

"Not that bad. It's stage 3 breast cancer."

"Am I dying? I have a child. He is too young to lose me. I don't want him to grow up without a mother. Chess is going to get someone to play his mother and he will never remember me. He will make my son forget me because he already hates me."

"Lele. No one is dying. No one will die, we will work out a treatment plan for you. The cancer has just locally advanced. It's not the end of the world. I got you. Come by tomorrow."

She broke down crying.

"Lele... Listen to me. A lot of people have survived this. You will too. And it's only on your left breast. Come, let me do a thorough examination. The sooner we start with your treatment, the better. Ok?"

"I am scared, I am too young.."

"I know. It's scary. You have every right to be scared but I am here to help you. I am in the business of saving lives and yours has become my priority. Ok?"

"Ok."



"How are you feeling? Amy pain?"

"Headaches. Uh back pains and I keep losing weight. I thought Chess would have noticed by now but he doesn't touch md do he barely notices any change."

"Still struggling to breathe sometimes?"

"Yes. But it's only when I sleep."

"Ok. Please come by tomorrow."

"Ok."

"Don't stress yourself. It's not the end of the world."

"Bye."

Lele hung up and put her hands on her face crying. She cried so much till she was wheezing gasping for breath seated on the bed.

Attie's laughter made her pause. She quickly got up and put on her gown wiping away her tears. Chess walked in holding Attie then looked at Lele's red eyes.

A wave of guilt hit him. Lele forced a smile.

"Hey guys. Attie!"

"Mama!"

Lele walked over and took him from Chess. He was so heavy she sat down.

"Hey, did you miss me?"

"Yes."

"I missed you too. I love you." She hugged him as he giggled.

"I love you mama."

Lele chuckled tearfully. She blinked away her tears then looked at Chess.

"Hi..."

"I am sorry."

Lele shook her head. "It's fine."

"Mama, I got a present."

"Oh... Ok."

He rushed out. Chess looked at Lele as she sat on the bed staring at her fingers. He walked over and crouched before her.

"I am so sorry. I hit a pig. I-"

"It's ok."

"It's not."

"There is nothing we can do now. It's fine."

He swallowed. "How did it go?"

"Well."

"We passed by and they told us you had left already."

"I am not feeling well."

"The headache?"

"Yeah."

"I think we should see a doctor."

"I did. Just stress. I am fine."

Attie ran inside holding a small box.

"Mama... Present."

Lel smiled.. "Thank you Mr. Moremi."

She opened it then took out a bracelet with her name and his. Lele hugged him.

"Thank you."

She put it on her wrist smiling emotionally.

"Thank you."

He looked at her crying confused.

"Mama..."

"I am happy. Thank you."

He smiled then ran out. Chess sat beside her.

"Babe-"

"I am fine. I am fine." Her lips trembled. "I am fine. I am just... Overwhelmed."

He hugged her. "You should proud of yourself. You have a clothing line. It's something big. And you did it. All by yourself."

She nodded putting her arms around him.

\*\*\*

Lefa held her baby in her arms who was slowly

falling asleep. She looked at her then smiled staring at her father's features on him. She was her father's daughter.

She slowly walked to her room where she laid her down then slowly walked out. Lefa walked over to her phone then took it and called him.

"Hello?"

Lefa smiled. "Hey babe..."

"Wifey.."

Lefa blushed. "Stop calling me that when you are refusing to give me a white wedding. Kana babe we are not officially married till we sign at the commisioner's office. I am not really your wife."

"You know how I feel about that. Let's not fight please."

"I want to be your wife. I want to be Mrs.Jore. Officially."

"Babe-"

"I don't even understand why you don't want to marry me."

Bright sighed. "Babe..."

She started crying. "I feel alone in this relationship. You are barely there, you don't want to marry me. Paying bride price is not enough. I feel like you were just looking for a long time girlfriend and have paid my bride price so I never leave."

"Come on..."

"You don't even take me to Zim with you. Do I embarrass you?"

"Babe-"

"My blood pressure is rising. I feel you are just wasting my time."

"You are being dramatic. You know I love you. I have ever given you a reason to doubt me. I have been faithful to you. I provide your very need. If it's dick you are crying for, I am coming tomorrow."

Lefa sniffed. "I want a real wedding."

"Are you pregnant?"

Lefa paused. "Huh?"

"You are pregnant. You sound pregnant."

"I am not pregnant."

"You are. Go and check."

"I can't be pregnant. I am breastfeeding. And Mutsa is still young. She is only 4 months old."

"You are carrying my son. I love you. I am coming tomorrow. I miss you."

Lefa tried to unwind. They had started having sex a month back because he couldn't wait anymore.

"Ok.."

"I love you."

"I love you too."

Bright hung up. Lefa slowly sat down trying to think of the possibility of being pregnant again.

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Family, do like and comment on our inserts. Good evening

## Roaring Flames

#89

Chess finished dressing and looked at Lele who was sitting on the bed.

“Aren’t you going to work?”

“I am.”

“I will drop off Attie. Will you pick him up?”

“Yes.”

He picked his watch and put it on his wrist completing his look. He looked handsome in the suit and the haircut had just sculptured his face.

Lele got up and fixed his tie. She looked in his eyes wondering if all the love he once had for her was gone.

“I love how you are so involved in your son’s life, how you are hands on when it comes to him. I love how you always make sure he has a smile on his face every single night. I love how you pay attention to



each and every detail, I know even if anything ever has to happen to me, he is fine with you. My soul will rest in peace when it comes to our son's wellbeing. You are perfect at this."

He blushed. "Thanks. You are good at it too."

"Not like you."

"Trust me, you are as good. And nothing is going to happen to you. You are going to watch him grow."

Lele swallowed then shrugged. Chess looked in her eyes.

"What's wrong? Don't say nothing because I can see it in your eyes. Something is up. Is it what happened last night? I am sorry about that and I swear, I will make it up to you."

"I was just saying. I am fine."

"Lelentle... can you be truthful for once! Just this once?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Do you still love me?"

"What?"

“Do you still love me?”

“Are you serious right now?”

“I feel like you hate me.”

“Why would I hate you? I love you! What I hate is how you have made lying a habit. You can't be truthful. It's always one lie to another lie! I gave you a chance to be honest, at some point I actually wanted to work on us, I took you to a marriage counselor, you failed to be honest or at least just apologize and own up to your shit. Rather you always find someone to blame, you enjoy playing the victim. Maybe you just don't know how to be loved and how to receive that love babe but...” Chess stepped back as pain choked him. “The least you can do is be honest. Be an honest person. I have been transparent with you, I can look you in your eyes babe and tell you I am not hiding anything from you. I told you everything. I have never lied to you. I tried, I have been trying but-”

Lele's lips trembled. “You want me to admit to sleeping with Bame when I never did. Chess I swear I didn't. I am not lying, I never slept with him. I swear

with my life. I swear with my son's life. I never slept with him. I don't know what to say anymore. I didn't sleep with him."

Chess looked at her crying. "If you didn't sleep with him, what did you do then?"

"Chess-"

"What did you do if you didn't sleep with him?"

Lele put her hands over her face crying. "Nothing. I didn't cheat."

Chess took a deep breath blinking. He chuckled.

"You know what hurts, it's the fact that I know you are lying. I know the truth."

"He is lying. Chess..." She cried even more.

Tears itched his eyes. "You are blocking us from moving forward with your lies babe... can't you see..." He tilted her chin and looked at her. "Stop destroying me, us... with lies. I am trying to meet you halfway but you are blocking me with lies. I don't know what makes you think it's better to lie than just tell the truth."

He moved back then sighed.

“You know what to do when you are ready to fix our marriage.”

He turned and walked out with his laptop back.

“Champ, let’s go.”

“I want to say bye to mama.”

“She is in the bedroom. Hurry.”

Attie hurried to his parent’s bedroom as Chess walked outside. He looked at her where he had hit the pig and got in his car. Minutes later Atang got in the car holding his bottle of juice then he drove out of the gate.

“Do you everything in your bag?”

“Yes.”

He opened his juice then took a sip looking outside the window.

“Daddy, look!”

He pointed then accidentally dropped his bottle spilling juice over his shirt and pants. Chess looked

at him as he hurriedly picked his bottle.

“Daddy...”

He stopped the car.

“Atang, why are you drinking that in the car?”

“I am wet.”

Chess looked at the time then quickly jumped back in the car dialing Lele. She sniffed picking.

“Hello?”

“Hey, Attie was drinking juice in the car. I am driving back home right now. Can you get his changing clothes ready?”

“I already left. Can’t you get something at a clothing shop?”

“No shop is open at this time and I have a meeting.”

“Should I come back?”

He sighed. “No it’s fine.”

He hung up and took a u-turn calling his PA.

“Morning Moremi.”

“I will be in a bit late. Reschedule the meeting to 9.”

“Yes sir.” He quickly drove back home where he changed his son into a clean uniform and drove him to school. He parked and stepped out with him as his teacher walked over.

“Attie’s father...”

“There is his bag. Bye champ!”

“Bye bye!”

Chess got back in the car just as lorry parked beside him. A woman stepped out holding a crate of eggs. She smiled giving them to Attie’s teacher then tucked her weave behind her ear. Chess immediately recognized her. He stepped out of his car just as she walked back to her lorry.

“Bonolo...”

Bonolo turned then paused staring t him. A smile broke on her face.

“Heey... you made it!”

Chess laughed. “What did you expect?”

“Your death. Good thing you made it alive, I have a lot to blackmail you with.”

“Wa swaba. This is actually yours?”

“The lorry? Yes. You almost took me out of business.”

“I was going to fix it.”

“Waai, where? It’s been over a year. If you really wanted to fix it, you would have gotten in contact with me.”

“I tried but I found out there are a lot of Bonolo’s out there.”

Bonolo smiled. “It’s ok. I am glad you are well.”

“I thought you sold cabbages?”

She laughed. “I am supplier Chess. I sell meat, cows, goats, vegetables, eggs like you see... I evolved. It was nice seeing you. Bye!”

She got back in her lorry in a white formal dress and heels then started the engine and drove off in her. Chess memorized the number on the lorry then quickly dialed it and called it.

“Nolo’s Supplies, good morning, how can I help you?”

He chuckled. “You are the owner of Nolo Farm?”

“Yes.”

“Wow!”

“Bye Chess.”

“I never got to say thank you for staying with me till the ambulance came.”

She laughed. “It’s in the past.”

“I owe you one. Maybe I could have died had you left.”

“You were drunk, you would have just passed out. But I stayed because you were crying.”

“I wasn’t. That’s lie.”

“You were. You were feeling emoshinali.”

“Wa swaba Nolo.”

She laughed. “You cried. You shed some tears. She did a number on you. Mjolo will nyis you. But it’s ok because I can relate. After dating someone who



impregnated everything with a vagina, I can relate to the pain. Are you still married? I didn't see a ring on your finger."

He started the car and drove off.

"I don't want to talk about that."

"It's ok. I am driving. Thank you for calling Nolo Supplies. Bye."

He chuckled as she hung up.

\*\*\*

Lele walked inside the doctor's office. Dr. Willson smiled.

"Hey."

"Good morning."

"Sit."

Lele sat down then Dr. Willson sat beside her.

"How did you sleep?"

“I didn’t sleep.”

“I understand. I am going to explain this in simple terms, where you are lost, stop me and ask. Stage 3 cancer means that the cancer has locally advanced. It has spread from the breast to the lymph nodes close to your breast.”

The doctor handed her a picture and pointed.

“There is your breast. The cancer has spread to nodes under the arm. Lele, I need you to understand this doesn’t mean you are going to die, your cancer is curable. There are treatments which can be done. We are going start with a drug treatment, Chemotherapy. This is to shrink down the cancer so that a surgery can be performed, your tumor is big so shrinking it is the first step. We are going to go ahead and start your chemo, it’s not too late, if the cancer doesn’t shrink, we will have to remove the whole breast but only if it doesn’t shrunk.”

“When can I start treatment?”

“As soon as possible. You just need to sign a couple of thing. Will you be alerting your husband?”

“Yes.”

“Good. I suggest you make him part of it. You will need all the support you can get.”

\*\*\*

Lefa walked inside the toilets at work then peed on the pregnancy stick. She looked at it waiting. One line appeared then slowly another one though it was faint. She took out her phone and googled. She read through her results then swallowed. There was no way she could be pregnant.

Her phone rang as she sat on the toilet seat.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am at the parking lot. Come.”

Lefa threw the pregnancy stick in the bin then washed her hands and walked out. She went to the parking lot where she immediately noticed his car. She hurried over and jumped in. Bright smiled hugging her.

“Hey babe...”

“I think I am pregnant.”

He smiled moving back. “It’s a boy!”

“Bright I-“

He happily hugged her again. “Thank you babe.”

“I don’t want another baby. Mutsa is too young.”

“Too young for what? Mutsa is fine. We are having our son and that’s that. You should stop stressing yourself.” He kissed her.

“I got you something. Let me get it. It’s in the boot.”

He stepped out and went to the boot. His phone started ringing. Lefa looked at his SA PA calling then reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Uhhhh hi. Who’s this?”

“Hi, your boss is coming, just hold on.”

“My what?”

.

## Roaring Flames

#90

"My what?"

"Your boss. He is coming."

"Excuse me, who are you?"

"It's Mrs. Jore. Your boss's wife."

"Angizwanga?"

Lefa frowned just as Bright got in the car. He looked at her holding his phone.

"You assistant."

She handed him his phone. Bright nodded then put it on his ear.

"Hello?"

"Bright..." Amahle took a deep breath then sniffed.

"Babe what's going on?"

His heart pounded so much as he looked at Lefa who was looking at him.

"I will explain."

Amahle screamed. "Explain now! Explain to me! I heard that woman. I heard her clearly."

"Later."

"Bright..." She broke down crying. "God this is not happening. Bright.... God..."

He looked at Lefa and smiled reassuringly.

"Bright what's going on. Please... Bright... Oh God. My heart... Bright..."

She cried so much he swallowed. Saying anything would lend him deep in the mud.

"I will call you later."

He hung up and sighed as Lefa looked at him.

"What's going on?"

"A deal in South Africa has gone wrong."

"Why is she rude?"

"Rude? She is not rude. That's just how she is."

"She is rude. I could hear it and what doesn't she

know you are married?"

"Because I try by all means to keep my life private. I don't know who my haters are babe. Protecting you and my son is my priority."

"But still... She is your PA. She should know this information."

"It's none of her business. That's why I kept her out of it. Babe I have a lot of enemies. I wouldn't want to risk anything."

"She is your PA. If you don't trust her then you should fire her."

"Babe come on."

"Yes. You should fire her. She is rude, she has an attitude and I don't like her already because you don't trust her. You are going to fire her."

He sighed. "Ok. But I will have to go there. Let me see if there is anything flying out."

"No! You are not leaving when you just came. I missed you. You are not going to come for one day and leave."

"Babe-"

"No Bright."

Bright's phone rang again.

"Put her on loud speaker."

"I am not picking it. She needs me there and because you are refusing forme to go, I don't know what I will tell her."

"You are not going to leave me when you just came. You haven't even seen your daughter. This is what I was talking about. We can't have a home where the father is barely there Bright. It doesn't feel like a real family. You should be bonding with your daughter. I don't get how you are so excited about this pregnancy when you fail to make time for your daughter."

"You know how it is with business."

"I don't care how it is. You should make time for family. You should make time for me. You can't be everywhere in the world all for business yet you don't even know your daughter."



"You knew what you were getting yourself when you decided to go out with me that night. I am a business man, I didn't approach you with lies. You knew I would always be traveling. I am doing this for you. For us. This is our children's legacy. I travel all over because I want you to keep eating, I want my daughter to eat every night."

"I missed you and-"

"I missed you too but I work so hard to make sure you and my daughter are leaving the best lives."

His phone rang.

"Let me hear her."

He stepped out of the car picking the call.

"Bright... Are you married there?"

"Married how when I am married to you? Stop making noise, you are beginning to annoy me. You can't even differentiate between a prank and something real. It's like you are waiting to hear I have a wife. You are boring it's exhausting. It's always one complaint after another since the beginning of the

relationship. You shouldn't be surprised if I actually found someone else because you are too much. I think we should just end it."

Amahle quietly listened."Bright..."

"I can't do this anymore."

"You can't do what? So I should just keep quiet when you-"

"Look, let's call it quits. I am tired."

"Why are you doing this? You always treat me like this when I am pregnant."

"I am not your punching bag and maybe that's why I am always traveling because you steal my peace."

She broke down crying.

"No wonder my sister did this to you. You already thought I was cheating."

"Your sister is in Botswana?"

"Yes. She visited. She is leaving tonight."

"Can I please come there. I miss you."

"You want to bore the shit out of me Amahle."

"I am sorry. I miss you. I want you. Please let me come."

"I don't want to be accused of cheating when I have to attend to a meeting out of the city."

"I won't." She sniffed. "I won't accuse you of anything. Should I come?"

He sighed. "Ok."

"I love you."

"I love you more though you are annoying."

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Lele went through the pictures Lele had sent then called her.

"Mama..."

"I saw the pictures. I don't want something like that. I want something nice and mature."

"You are marrying a pastor mama. You have to represent our gender."

"What's wrong? You sound down."

"I am not feeling too well."

"What is it?"

"It's nothing too serious. I will be fine. Just a bit sick."

"Lele..."

"I am fine mama. My head is aching. We will talk more about the wedding plans later."

"Ok. Be safe."

Mmagwe Lele hung up then paused as a car parked at the gate. She hurried to the gate and got in before gossipers could come out of their houses. The pastor smiled.

"I thought I would drop off this before heading home."

He handed her a paper bag of food. Mmagwe Lele smiled getting the Nandos.

"Thank you."

"I am really excited. Has Loago said anything yet?"

Mmagwe Lele shook her head. "No. I already spoke to Lele. Loago is writing his last exam today. She said if he doesn't want to move with me, he will go and stay with her till he goes to university."

"Ok. I am sorry. I know how much it's eating you."

"I don't even know what to say to him. I am even scared to bring the issue up."

The pastor hugged her then kissed her. "Everything will fall into place soon."

Mmagwe Lele saw her neighbor walking out of the gate.

"The gossiper is here. Let me go."

"Ok. I love you."

She smiled. "I love you too."

She quickly stepped out and walked to her house while the pastor drove off. Loago walked in through the gate just the most neighbor approached.

"Loago!"

He looked at her and smiled. "Mmagwe P."

"How are you my boy?"

"I am fine."

"I feel so sorry for you. I can't believe your mother keeps bringing men to your father's house. It's disrespectful. Koore she didn't even mourn the passing of your father but-

"You are talking about my mother, you know that right?"

"Yes. I know."

"Good."

He walked through in through the gate and went inside the house. His mother looked at him and smiled.

"How was it?"

He smiled. "It was ok. It wasn't bad."

She hugged him. "You passed. I know it."

He laughed. "Thanks."

He looked at Nandos, his mouth watering immediately.

"Is that ours?"

"Yes. Should I dish for you?"

"Yes. Thank you my lady."

He walked to his room where he changed and got his phone. He switched it on and called his sister.

"Hello?"

Loago paused. "Lele.."

"Hey boy boy!"

"You don't sound like you."

She softly laughed. "I sound like who?"

"I don't know. You sound sad. Are you ok?"

"Yeah I am fine. I am glad you arrived home safely last night."

Loago laughed. "You had organized a chauffeur for us. How could we not arrive safely? Yesterday was

amazing. I gave an interview."

Lele laughed. "I saw. You were perfect."

"I am really happy for you. Maybe in a couple of years, your clothing line will be like Versace or those big names. Imagine!"

She giggled. "Well I can't wait. How was it?"

"It was ok."

"So what are you going to do a varsity?"

"I am not quiet sure yet."

"Ok. When you decide, call me so I can shed some light to some things."

"Thanks big sis."

"You are welcome. How is the wedding plans going?"

"My suit is nice. I like it."

"I am happy you do. What's going to happen when she gets married. Mama wants you to go with her."

"I am going with her to make sure he is not abusing her and that she is safe.. that will be for a couple of



months till varsity but I won't be staying full time there."

"Ok. You should take a license. Papa left that car for you."

"No. It's for you. He always called it Lele's car."

"You should take it."

"Thanks. Are you ok?"

"Yes. Just the headache. But I am fine."

"Ok, bye Loago."

"Bye."

He hung up brushing off how low she had sounded then joined his mother.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele parked at Attie's school then he ran over with his bag. She stepped out and picked him up.

"Hey!"

"Mama.." He kissed her. "Mama, my juice..."

She put him in the car then jumped in as he started telling her all about the juice, after the endless talking came the songs while she drove. A while later, she stepped out of the car with him just as Opelo parked behind her.

Lele smiled. "Hey..."

Opelo picked Attie who had hugged her.

"Hey my boy..."

Lele walked inside the house and quickly packed his bag and went out with it.

"Thank you."

Opelo smiled. "It's ok. Go and get in the car Attie. You are visiting me today."

"Bye mama..."

"Bye Attie."

He walked to Opelo's car then Opelo looked at Lele.

"You are losing weight or is it my eyes?"

"It's your eyes."

She smiled. "Ok."

"Thank you. I will take him tomorrow."

"Or on Sunday. Spend time with Chess without Attie."

"Sometimes his presence make things a whole lot better."

"Lele... Maybe you should just tell him."

"Tell him what?"

"That you kissed him. He is expecting to hear something. That you guys touched. If you keep saying you didn't cheat, he is going to walk away and you won't be able to blame him. I know I said deny but it's enough now. Tell him the truth. Tonight. Jus tell him you kissed the man. I think that's what you should have said back then because now it will be a bit tricky for him to believe-"

"I have cancer."

"What?"

"Stage 3 breast cancer."

"Nooo!"

Tears filled Lele's eyes. "Yes."

"Oh my God."

"Uh I . going to start my treatment but chances are high that it will come back, maybe even more harsher and kill me."

"Don't talk like that. You are not going to die."

"I am. Might not be now but in a couple of years. Go. We will talk. Please don't cry..."

Opelo blinked away her tears then wiped a tear that had fallen, her wedding ring sparkling. Lele watched as she walked away and drove off. Leoe turned and walked inside the house.

She started cooking.

\*\*\*

A while later, Chess parked his car and got in the house holding Attie's toy. He looked at the dim house lighted by candles that made a trail to the bedroom. He opened the door and walked in.

She had set up their dinner in the room. He looked at the white and red rose petals on the floor while Marvin Gaye Let's Get It On played. Lele walked from the bathroom in a dress. She smiled.

"Remember this..."

He smiled. "Yeah..."

Lele walked over as hugged him.

"Dance with me."

He put his hands on her waist and moved with her. Lele giggled as they moved.

"You have lost weight."

"Ng?"

"You have lost weight." He stepped back and carefully looked at her. He unzipped her long flared dress and let it pool to her feet.

"You are losing weight."

She looked at him then smiled. "Do I look better?"

"No. You looked more than beautiful with your weight."

Lele picked her dress and put it back on.

"Let's sit. Attie is with Opelo tonight."

They sat down. Lele sighed staring at him.

"I-

"I want a divorce."

Lele paused. "What?"

"Neither of us are happy Lele, not because we don't love each other but because of unresolved issues. It's stressful and I think that's what contributing to your weight loss. I really thought we could work it out but with us holding back, I don't see it that any possible. I think we should just divorce."

Lele got up. "No. Chess please no. I want to work on us. I don't want a divorce. I need you. Babe...I was scared. I was scared you were going to leave. We

kissed. We touched. But I swear that was all. I didn't sleep with him. I never slept with him. I love you." She went on her knees crying. "Please... Don't leave me. I need you more than ever. I am sorry."

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## Roaring Flames

#91

Chess looked at her as she cried.

“I am sorry.”

“Was that so hard to say all this while?”

“I was scared. Chess I was scared.”

He stood up and took off his jacket. Lele stood up.

“Babe please... let’s work it out.”

He turned to her. “I want to believe that that was all that happened. I badly want to believe you but... you have been lying so much I just don’t know what’s true and what’s not.”

“I didn’t sleep with him. I never slept with him. I never let it get that far.”

“What was he doing here that day before I was discharged?”

“I... I didn’t bring him here.”



“Yet you let him kiss you.”

“Khumo didn’t see the whole thing. I had been kicking Bame out then he kissed me. I pushed him off , Khumo saw that. I know it will look as if I only pushed off when he came but...” Lele looked at him sinking further into a hole. “I pushed him off.”

“It’s one thing to cheat and it’s another to give him the upper hand. I have been quiet all along because I thought at some point you would just come forward so we can fix this because it’s also my fault. If I hadn’t put my hands on you, you wouldn’t have had a reason to move away and you would have never felt alone to a point of needing him. But you kept lying.” He rubbed his face tearfully. “I gave you multiple chances to tell me the truth and you kept lying. It was one lie after the other.”

“I was scared. But I didn’t sleep with him.”

He looked at her. “I don’t trust you. I did at some point but after waiting for a while and realizing you were planning to keep on lying, the trust I had for you slowly faded.”

“Chess... I am sorry, I messed up. I want to fix things. I need you.”

“There is not point of us staying together when I don’t trust you or when you can’t be transparent with me. I love you but loving you hurts. It breaks my heart. At some point I was just thinking I will stay for Attie but this shit is depressing me babe. I can’t...”

“I have cancer.”

He looked at her. Lele got up and took her medical reports then handed them to him. Chess took them and read through. He slowly sat down reading every single word. He looked at her.

“How long have you known?”

“I found out yesterday.”

“I mean the lump in your breast or you didn’t feel it?”

“I did. At first I thought it was nothing and after a while I went to the doctor.”

“Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because I thought it was nothing.”

“When are you starting your chemo?”

“She said I should come in tomorrow for more tests from the oncologist.”

“Ok. I will go with you.”

“She said they may have to take off my whole breast.”

He looked at her, now the fear he had been seeing in her eyes finally had an explanation including the weight loss.

“You are going to make it.”

“It might come back and kill me.”

He got up and hugged her. “Be positive. Let’s deal with it without being negative. You are going to make it. Attie needs his mother.”

“Please don’t leave me. I need you. I need you more than anything. I am begging you. I love you. I know I messed up big time and if I could turn back the hands of time, I would do the right thing. I am sorry. Please give me another chance to prove myself.”

“I am not going anywhere. Let’s deal with your

cancer first.”

\*\*\*

Amahle walked in her hotel room, her hand over her 5 months bump of twins. The hotel staff put her bag beside her.

“Have a nice stay.”

“Thank you.”

He walked out then she took off her heels. She walked to the balcony and looked at the city with a smile. She went back inside the room and took her phone which was already connected to the hotel’s WiFi. She replied to a couple of messages before taking a long bath while waiting for her man to show up.

\*\*\*

Lefa moaned softly receiving the last thrust. Bright filled her up kissing her then he slid out and went to the bathroom. Lefa turned to her front exhausted. She slowly fell asleep. Bright walked from the bathroom minutes later after a shower then checked the time. She had already arrived. He started dressing. He looked at Lefa who was already sleeping then walked over to his daughter's room. He looked at her smiled. He sighed and walked out to his car.

A while later he was walking inside Amahle's room. She smiled with a towel wrapped around her body then hugged him.

Bright smiled kissing her neck. "Hey..."

"Hey. I missed you."

"Me too."

She stood on her toes and kissed him. He kissed her back rubbing her bump. There was movement. Amahle giggled.

"It's like they know you are here."

He smiled. "They should. Did you get something to eat?"

"I ordered something just now. For both of us."

"Yeah."

She looked at him, as usual he looked so good she found herself blushing recalling the day they had met.

"Your sons were crying to come with. They miss you. It's been weeks babe."

"I know and I am sorry."

"Can't you just... settle? I can't handle it anymore. Your kids can't handle it anymore."

"That's the plan but I am not sure if it will work out. I am a little scared."

They sat down, Amahle sitting on his lap. She smiled.

"Why?"

"Because I don't want to lose anyone along the process."

"If you are good at what you do, you won't lose

anyone.”

“Will you move?”

She cradled his face with her hands. “I will move wherever you decide to settle.”

“I was thinking here.”

She smiled. “I will move here with you.”

“Please promise me you will never leave me. I love you more than anything. I know sometimes it doesn’t look like I do but I love you.”

Amahle smiled. “I love you more babe. I am not going anywhere.”

She hugged him and whispered in his ear. “Fuck me.”

His dick jerked on her butt. He kissed her and placed her on the bed taking off the towel. He opened her legs and touched her pussy.

\*\*\*

Lefa slowly woke up to the baby crying. She got up and put on her man's t-shirt which was on the floor then she walked to her daughter's room where she got her.

"Hey nana..."

She took out her breast and gave it to her. She went back to the bedroom noticing Bright wasn't there. She picked her ringing phone.

"Mama..."

"Lefa, how is my grandchild?"

"She is fine."

"How is the nanny you hired?"

"She is good with her but she is only here during the day when I am at work."

"Ok, did you talk to Bright?"

"Yes. I think his parent's divorce had an effect on him, so much he doesn't want to get married that way."

"I don't know anymore."



“I will convince him. He just needs convincing because I can understand why he is so scared. When his parents divorced, he suffered so much together with his siblings. I think it’s trauma.”

“I see because honestly it’s not that he can’t afford it after paying 85K for your bride price.”

“He paid what?”

“85K.”

“For my bride price only?”

“Yes.”

Lefa smiled. “Wow!”

“Your father says we should give him space to do what he wants. I think we should too.”

“Ok.”

“Be a good wife my baby. You need to prove yourself too. When he is sure of you, you won’t even have to beg him, he will just take you to the commissioner’s office.”

Lefa smiled. “You are right I should stop complaining

so much. He does a lot for me and his daughter. He makes sure, without fail that he deposits 15k in my account every month.”

“See? I hope you have a savings account where you keep some of the money.”

“I long had it from the time I was married to Chess. I haven’t touched the money since.”

“One day it will come in handy.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok Lefa, bye.”

“Bye mama.”

Lefa hung up and called Bright. His phone rang unanswered. She called him again walking to her kitchen actually surprised that he had given her a single round, usually he would still be at it.

\*\*\*

Bright looked at the caller ID then continued fucking

Amahle who was kneeling on the bed moaning pushing against him. She could take it without any complaint.

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Bright grunted off loading his cum in her. He slid out and turned her around lying beside her.

“Hey...”

She smiled breathing heavily feeling his cum leak from her pussy.

“Hi...”

He kissed her then his phone started ringing. He reached for it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Babe... where are you?”

“I had to attend to something.”

“Ok, I am cooking.”

“Should I get anything?”

“Uh... no. We are fine. Just you.”

“Ok.”

“Bye...”

“Bye.”

He hung up and turned to Amahle who was staring at him.

“It’s my friends. I promised I would watch a game with them tonight.”

“What time does it start?”

“At 11.”

Amahle got up and kissed him. “I don’t want you to go.”

“I don’t want to go either but you know how it is. The boys are already waiting.”

“Can’t you dodge them?”

“I am buying the drinks. It’s my turn.”

“Bright...”

“I will be with you tomorrow morning. We will go to Okavango delta. You have been waiting to go.”

She smiled. "I have been..."

He kissed her. "We will go tomorrow in the morning."

"Ok."

"I love you. And thank you for coming."

"I love you more."

Bright walked to the bathroom. Amahle looked at his phone, as soon as she heard the shower, she picked it up then swiped the screen. It needed fingerprint to unlock. She took a deep breath then put it down and waited on the bed hoping it would ring or something. Minutes passed then he walked out. His phone started ringing. Amahle chuckled alone, this Zimbabwean man's ancestors worked overtime.

Bright looked at the screen then let it ring as he dressed.

"Why won't you answer?"

"It's my sister. She wants money."

"Let me talk to her."

She quickly took it and picked.

“Hello?”

“Uh hi. Can I please speak to my brother?”

Bright put on his shoes unbothered.

“Uh he is not here right now sweetie, it’s Amahle.”

“Sister in-law.... It’s ok. I can talk to you. I really need some money.”

“No, you raised my BP yesterday when you answered your brother’s phone pranking me. I almost died Sarah, I really thought there was someone this side so no. I won’t give you my money.”

Sarah laughed. “I am sorry. I was just messing with you. I will do anything.”

“Anything?”

“Anything my favorite sister in-law.”

“Ok, how much do you need?”

“\$200. Send it through Mukuru.”

“Ok.”

“Thank you. I love you.”

“You are always changing numbers. I don’t have your current number. Send me a message on whatsapp.”

“Ok love.”

She hung up.. Amahle handed Bright his phone. He kissed her.

“See you tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

He walked out dialing a number.

“Hello?”

Tadiwa answered sadly. “Hey..”

“What happened?”

“It was a false alarm. I am not pregnant.”

“Don’t be sad.”

She started crying. “How many years Bright? I think I am cursed.”

“I love you. Kids or no kids, I love you so much.”

“I am not a woman enough. I am so stressed, mama has come and you know how she is.”

“Don’t listen to that woman.”

“I am a laughing stock. I have been with you for 10 years but no child.”

“I think you should move with me. I want to settle this side.”

“Is it much easier there because your mom is a Motswana?”

“Yes.”

“Serous babe?”

“Yes. I want you to move.”

“Ok. I can’t wait.”

“Me too. Babe, there is an incoming call. I have to go.”

“Ok, I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He dropped the call getting in his car and picked the incoming call.

“Sweetpie...”



\*\*\*

The following morning, Chess stepped out of the car then opened the door for Lele. He helped her out then they walked inside the hospital together holding hands. They went to her doctor's office.

"Lele..."

"Doc, uh babe, this is Dr. Willson. Dr. Willson, this is my husband, Chess."

"All right, nice meeting you Chess. Please, both of you sit. I brought in a surgeon and an oncologist. Two birds, one stone. They are good. The surgeon got his degrees in Australia where he worked before finally coming back here. The oncologist is a good friend of mine that I brought in only for you. The past 6 months he has been in New York where he was working. He has done this before, he knows the game."

They smiled. She walked out then came back Bame

and a white man.

“This is Dr. C Ellis and Dr. B Molefe. These two make a mean team.”

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Don't forget to like and comment. This is yesterday's morning insert, my laptop charger decided to die on me, I had left my laptop at someone's place yesterday so to charge. It just got dropped.

Apologies... Last night evening insert coming up.

Roaring Flames

#92

Chess looked at Bame, immediately recognizing him.

“You have got to be shitting on me.”

Bame looked at Lele, worry reflecting back in his eyes. She had lost so much weight. Their eyes locked as they stared at one another.

Bame looked at Lele's husband wanting to hug her

or something, be close but he sighed remaining where he was standing.

“Her name is Lelentle Moremi. I just wanted her to meet the team that will be responsible for her together with her husband. “Mr. Chess Moremi.”

“This guy will not be attending to my wife. Can we get someone else?”

Dr. Willson looked at Chess. “Uh Mr. Moremi-“

“He is not the only surgeon in Batswana gape hela when did he start being a surgeon?”

Bame sighed. “I have always been a surgeon. I did family medicine first so I can do other things which are not surgical involved.”

“You are not treating my wife.”

Dr. Willis looked at Bame then sighed. “I am afraid if he can't treat her then I also can't. Of course Dr. Willson wanted me to come but it was Bame who actually flew in at New York and forcefully got me. He is my partner. If you don't want him, you don't want me.”

Chess looked at Dr. Willson. "You are not the only oncologist, you two can go and fuck each other, I don't give a fuck. This man is not treating my wife and that's that. Lele, let's go."

"Chess, you have got to understand, the more we leave her cancer while we try to look for more medical practitioners who can do this, the more this cancer is going to spread and it's spreading like a wild fire. Your issues with Dr. Molefe shouldn't stand in the way of your wife's health. If this cancer gets to reach stage 4, a lot of damage might be done. We may never be able to control it and it will slowly kill her. Think for her. Your son needs his mother, these two men can help her."

Chess stood up. Lele stood up and walked out with him.

"Chess..."

"He is not going to treat you."

"I don't want to die."

"We will get another doctor. I don't care if we have to go to India to get that done or China. It's not going

to be him. Let's go."

He dragged her out then they got in the car. He drove her home. He looked at her.

"Attie wants to go to a theme park."

"I have a headache, I think I will pass. You can take him."

"Lele-"

She looked at him tearfully. "My head is aching  
Chess. You two won't enjoy if I go there. I have some pills, they knock me out though. I will take them, when you come back I will be fine."

"I am going to make some calls, get you some good doctors."

Lele smiled. "Ok."

They got out of the car and walked inside the house. The part time maid walked from the kitchen.

"Good morning."

"Moring, please prepare Attie for a day out with his father. Pack spare clothes for him. I am going to lie

down. Babe, please don't forget to take pictures."

Chess hugged her. "I won't. You are going to be fine."

Lele smiled. "Ok."

She went to their bedroom and laid down after drinking her pills. Chess walked in with Attie a while later.

"Lele.."

He shook her gently. Lele slowly opened her eyes.

"We are going. Attie, say bye to mama."

"Bye mama.."

"Bye Attie. I love you."

"I love you mama."

He kissed his mother then looked at his father.

Chess smiled and leaned over and kissed Lele.

"Bye babe.."

"Bye."

They walked out. Lele put her head down as her

head ached. Minutes went by then the maid walked in.

“Mam, there is a man outside. He said he wants to talk to you. His name is Bame. He-“

Bame pushed the door open walking in. Lele looked at him then turned to her helper.

“Love.. you can knock off. He is a Doctor.”

The maid smiled. “Thank you mam.”

“Bye.”

She quickly walked out. Bame sat on the bed beside.

“Bame, you shouldn’t be here. My marriage is on the rocks.” She took a deep breath, tears filling her eyes.

“I am going to lose him if he finds you here. Please understand where I am coming from.”

He looked at her crying then lay beside her pulling her in his arms.

“I am going to die.”

He hugged her tightly. “Nothing is going to happen to you. Not when I am here.”

“I am scared.”

“I got you babe. I got you.” He kissed her forehead comforting her. Lele put her arm around him crying. Bame held her in his arms, his heart breaking. He had never heard her cry like that it broke him so much he just wanted to take away the pain she was carrying.

She finally stopped. He looked at her face, she was still beautiful as ever. He smiled caressing her cheek.

“You are beautiful.”

“I don’t feel that beautiful.”

“You are beautiful. Congratulations on your line. Just so you know, I always buy from your Kasane branch. Just to support you. I always get your size and they all just sit in my house unprovoked, I should start a business.”

Lele laughed. “You are crazy.”

“I am actually serious. The clothes have no one to wear them so I might as well.”

“Thank you for supporting local.”



“I am supporting local. I am supporting you. I wish I never left for Kasane.”

“Why? Business is not going well?”

“No. Business is fine but you are not.”

He wiped her face then leaned over and kissed her. As much her brain told her to push him off, having his lips on hers paralyzed her almost immediately. He kissed her more then paused.

“I know you are scared. I know you think just because you are married to him, it should be him. And I know you love him, he is the father of your son but you can't deny this. I know I am not crazy babe. I am not crazy, this feeling between us is real, you can feel it too.”

“I love Chess and-“

“He was your first ever real love. I understand why you feel it has to be him but babe... it really doesn't because you know you love me.”

“You have to go.”

“I want Dr. Ellis to look into your condition. I want

necessary steps to be followed and your treatment should get started on immediately.”

“Chess-“

“I am not going to listen to no Chess bullshit when it comes to your health. That’s where I draw the line. Dr. Ellis is good and he is going to treat you.”

“Bame...”

“I said what I said. I am taking you back there. You are going to walk away from this even more stronger.”

The way he spoke gave her hope. She smiled. Bame kissed her again hoping to keep kiss brief but her kissing her back held him in place. They kissed slowly, Bame slowly got on top of her touching her body, caressing every part of her body. He settled between her legs rubbing his hard on on her wet panties.

Lele moaned softly moving her waist beneath him. Bame’s dick raged in his pants, her moans weakening him. He pushed her panties to the side taking out his dick then he ran it up and down her

wet folds.

“Bamee... “

He paused and took off her panties all together then ran his weapon up and down her slit as she moaned even more. It had been a while and everything he did awakened a fire in her.

He looked in her eyes then slowly pushed at her entrance.

“I love you so much.”

Lele gasped as he stretched his way sinking deep inside her. She flinched, Bame kissed her soft lips buried in her sweetness. Fuck, she felt so good, more than he thought she would feel and he could feel the connection between them even more stronger than ever. He gently begun rocking her body back and forth, she moaned enjoying every stroke. He was so good she sank her nails in his skin.

“Bame... awww...”

“You feel so good babe... shit...”

He took off her dress and bra then touched her

breast. Lele wrapped her legs around him as they moved in sync.

“Bame... I love you.. oh God...”

“Mam! Mrs. Moremi! Mam!” Someone called her pulling her from the sweetness. Bame looked in her eyes flexing his waist on top of her.

“Mrs Moremi!”

Lele opened her eyes snapping out of the dream. Her eyes fell on the maid. The maid looked at her boss who was drenching in sweat breathing heavily.

“Uh hi...”

“Your green tea. I have made you some. Are you ok?”

Lele closed her eyes. “God... what’s happening to me. How long have I been sleeping?”

“Three hours now.”

‘Oh.. uh thanks.’

‘Ok.’

She walked out. Lele sat upright putting her hands on her face. She put her hand between her legs, she

was drenching wet. She tried to hold her tears back but the more she thought of the dream the more she wondered why it wasn't her husband. Her lips trembled as she cried.

\*\*\*

Lefa sighed trying Bright again later that day. His phone was still off. She wondered what kind of a meeting it was that went on for hours.

She got her baby then walked out with her. She put her on her car seat before jumping in the car and driving to a mall to get a couple of things.

At the mall, she took out his stroller then put her inside.

"Uh hello?"

"Lefa turned to a heavily pregnant woman.

"Hi.. I am sorry but please help me. Uh I came with a cab here but now I can't see it anymore."

“Uh are you new in Gabs?”

“In Botswana actually.”

“Oh, do you have the number?”

“The hotel called him.”

“Eish, where are you staying?”

“Um Avani.”

“Ok, let me get you another cab.”

“Thank you so much. I should get a sim card here.”

Lefa smiled. “You should.”

She called a cab and spoke to the cab guy for a couple of seconds.

“Ok, he is coming. Lucky enough he says he is nearby.”

“Thank God. Thank you so much. Everyone I tried to talk to was ignoring me or just waving their hands sideways..”

Lefa laughed. “I am sorry, just that thieves make it hard for us to trust anyone.”

“I get it.”

“Where are you from?”

“South Africa.”

Lefa smiled. “You remind me that I have actually wanting to visit Cape Town.”

The lady laughed. “You should. I went to Okavango delta today. I was hoping to sleep there but hubby has business meetings. He just dropped me off at the hotel and had t go to uh Jjwaneng.”

Lefa’s phone rang before she could say anything.

“Babe...”

“Hey, where are you guys?”

“Airport Junction Mall. You are back?”

“Yes.”

“At last! I was beginning to get worried.”

“I am sorry. The meeting took longer.”

“Ok, we will be there in thirty minutes or less.”

“Cool. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Lefa hung up and smiled staring at the lady. “Well it was nice meeting you. There is your cab.”

The lady turned and smiled. “Thank you so much. I should ask hubby to get me a sim card here.”

“You should. Ok bye!”

Lefa turned and walked in the mall.

\*\*\*

Khumo sighed staring at Chess.

“So what now?”

“I am not leaving her when she needs me the most.”

“That’s good. And maybe this is what you need to make you realize that you actually love her.”

“I know I love her. Just the trust issues.”

“Maybe you should work on them. I can understand where she was coming from not telling you. You had



a gun the last time she was telling you the truth. I don't think you should walk away as yet. Work on it., mould her.”

Chess looked at Khumo and sighed. “We will see.”

\*\*\*

Meanwhile Lele looked at her phone for a while. She took a deep breath then took it and dialed his number. She knew it by head. She called him with the other sim card.

“Bame speaking, hello?”

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This is last night's evening insert. Do like and comment as soon as you read so we can have our morning insert and our bonus insert before we have the evening insert.

: Roaring Flames

#93

“Hello?”

Lele took a deep breath unsure of what to even say. She quickly hung up and looked at her phone. The phone started ringing. She looked at him calling, her heart pounding. She picked and kept quiet.

“Hello?”

She kept quiet.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

There was some silence. He chuckled. “Hey babe...”

“Hi...”

“You look good.”

Lele smiled. “I have lost weight.”

“You are going to gain it back after your treatment.”

“I don’t know.”

“You will. You looked beautiful today.”

“Thanks.”

There was silence. Name sighed. “I am not going to tell you what you should do. If you and your husband feel you want different doctors, it’s ok. Just get the help you need.”

“Ok...”

“Are you happy?”

“Yes.”

“I am happy for you. I found someone too.”

“You what?”

“She is nice lady. I think we are going to go far.”

“Do you love her?”

“I think so.”

She swallowed. “Good for you.”

“Thanks. How is your mom?”

“She is getting married. To a pastor.”

He chuckled. “I heard. My mom already told me. As

long as she is happy, I guess it's ok."

"Yah.."

"Ok bye."

He hung up. Lele got up and looked at her phone trying to brush it off.

\*\*\*

Bame walked in his house and looked at his friend sitting comfortably in his house.

"This is not why I gave you my house keys."

The friend looked at him. "B my man! I was cleaning up for you. Tsaa.."

He handed Bame a can of beer. Bame sat down and sighed.

"What's going on?"

"Lele has cancer.

"I thought you moved on from her."

Bame drank his beer quietly. "I did."

"You are lying. You are still in love. What does she have that other women don't have?"

"My heart... I didn't choose to fall in love with her. I have always known Lele since she was young, since she was still in primary school doing standard 3 or something. I have always looked at her as my younger sister. I went to varsity and whenever I came back during holidays she would just be that girl who is my sister. I never thought one day would look at her like that. I have known her for years and falling in love with her just happened. She is stuck in my heart as much as she is stuck in my head. Her smile is stuck in my head, her laugh, the way she always softly talks. Her touch... her kiss... her skin. Everything about her just makes me fall even more in love with her. I want to forget her, I really do but I can't."

The friend whistled shaking his head. "That's some deep shit over there."

He laughed. "Tell me about it."

“Do you think she is ever going to love you back?”

Bame smiled. “She already does, just conflicted.”

“Bafana ba Gabs, le thuba manyalo hela go narmali hela, tsena bafanas!”

Bame laughed. “Wa nyela, what’s playing?”

“Man U!”

They continued chatting as the game started.

\*\*\*

Lefa finished cooking then dished and carried the plates to the sitting room where Bright was with his daughter. Lefa went back to the kitchen and brought with her a dish of warm water and a dishtowel. She looked at Mutswa who was already fast asleep.

“Babe, I think you should put her down so she can sleep.”

“Ok.”

He got up and walked to the bedroom where he laid her down and covered her with a blankie. He joined Lefa then kissed her cheek.

“I am thinking of moving here full time.”

Lefa smiled. “Really babe?”

“Yes.”

She hugged him. “Oh My God! At last...”

He kissed her neck. “Yeah... it’s about time I just settle in one place.”

“Yeah...”

He looked in her eyes. “There is going to be some changes and we are going to move from this house.”

Lefa smiled. “You bought another house?”

“Nit quite. I am not sure if you will like it there so I am going to wait till we actually move. If you are staying then I will keep the house and finalize payments, if not then it will save me the stress.”

“I will love it.”

“Ok. I love you.”

She smiled. "I love you too babe."

He washed his hands then started eating.

\*\*\*

Amahle laid on the bed playing games on her phone. She sighed as her sister started calling with a Whatsapp call.

"Hi.."

"Hey, mama told me you went to Botswana."

"I am with my husband."

The sister rolled her eyes. "I really don't like this guy."

"After you tried to sleep with him so you can enjoy what he gives me?"

"That's not what happened Amahle. You know it."

"I don't know anything expect the fact that you are jealous.."



“Jealous of what? A cheating man?”

“Wow...”

“What? You know he cheats.”

“Bright is my husband!”

“So?”

“You know what? Bye.”

“Don’t hang up first, can you please borrow me R5K?”

“I don’t have money.”

“Bright gives you a lot of money-“

“You mean my cheating man? I am not giving you anything.”

Amahle hung up and sighed continuing with her game. She needed a new car... she stopped the game and went online searching for what she needed. Something big and sexy would do. She looked at a couple of Jeeps, the white new version Cherokee looked good. She saved the picture then sent it to Bright with a caption ‘I want..’

She smiled, definitely a new car would do. Either way, with the twins, she needed a new car.

\*\*\*

Lala scrolled down Lefa's facebook seeing all the pictures of her travelling, pictures of Bright though his face would be cropped out. She rolled her eyes wondering why she would be hiding him from the world. She looked at the picture of her daughter's feet then started to type a comment which she deleted then moved on scrolling down her timeline. Her phone started to ring.

"Hello?"

"Hey, it's Romeo, we-"

"The new school bus driver?"

"Yes. Uh how are you?"

"I am fine, how can I help you?"

"Can I take you out for dinner tonight?"

“When you look at me, do I look like your type?”

“Uh-“

“Can you afford me?”

“I think-“

“Ng ng, don’t come to me with that I think. I am not your type. I am way above you. You can’t afford to even call me. Stay in your limits.”

She clicked her tongue and hung up then continued stalking her sister.

\*\*\*

Chess finished cooking while Attie wandered around in the kitchen. He dished then put everything on the dining table.

“Champ, come and wash your hands.”

He picked him up and helped him wash his hands by the sink just as Lele walked in her morning gown. She smiled.

“The food smells good.”

Chess smiled. “I am good at this.”

They all settled on the table. Chess looked at and Lele held her hand together with his son’s.

“Should we pray?”

She nodded. “Yes.”

“Ok, I will pray.”

They all closed their eyes.

“Good please bless this food which was cooked by very talented hands.”

Lele smiled.

“And please let Atang eat without spilling any. Also help my family win this fight with cancer. We can’t do it without you. Give us the strength and wisdom we need. Help us soldier on till the very end. In the name of Jesus, Amen.”

“Amen.”

Attie opened his eyes and picked the meat. Lele looked at him.

“Thank you for cooking.”

“It’s ok. Let’s eat.”

Attie looked at his mother taking the stage of talking telling her all about the day while they laughed.

FIVE MONTHS LATER....

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Roaring Flames

#94

Five Months Later...

Lele took a deep breath at the excruciating breast pain. She closed her eyes for a moment then finally reached for her pills and drank them. She sighed knowing they were going to knock her off. She

slowly finished with her make-up then reached for her weave. She put it on her bald head before stylishly putting on a doek as her shiny straight weave flowed on her back. Chess opened the door and walked in.

“Hey, done yet?”

“Yes.”

She got up. Chess looked at her .

“You look beautiful.”

“Thanks. I won’t be able to stay for long at the business party. I was in pain. I drank the pills.”

“You don’t have to come with. It’s ok.”

“No. I want to be there.”

“They are going to knock you out. I think it’s best you sleep it out. How are you feeling now?”

Tears filled her eyes then she slowly sat down on the bed. “I am fine.”

Chess took off his jacket then his shoes and laid on the bed.

“Come...”

Lele took off the heels and moved closer to him. Chess put his arms around her holding her in his arms.

“Don’t you think it’s time we told your mom and brother?”

Lele looked at him slowly getting sleepy. “Not yet. Let’s wait for the results tomorrow. I didn’t want to stress them unnecessarily.”

Chess nodded. “Ok.”

“I am sorry... you are going to be late.”

“Don’t be sorry. It’s ok.”

“I really wanted to come with but the pain was too much.”

“I know. It’s ok.”

He rubbed her back till she fell asleep then he slowly got off bed and put on his shoes and jacket. He covered her with a fleece before walking out of the bedroom.

\*\*\*

Lefa smiled as Bright stopped the car, her eyes closed.

“Keep your eyes closed. I will help you out.”

She giggled then he stepped out and went round the car to her door. He carried her out and walked with her towards the first house. He opened and walked in then put her down.

“Open...”

Lefa slowly opened her eyes and looked at him. She screamed seeing the house.

“Babe!”

“It’s ours.”

She took off her heels and looked around the house. It was so beautiful, she loved it.

“I love it.”



He kissed her. "I am glad you do. You and our kids will stay here."

She smiled. "This is perfect."

She went around the whole house then finally outside. The huge pool made her smile. It looked like double storey apartments though each apartment had its own gate, a wall partition was between each apartment.

"I love it. It's beautiful."

He smiled. "I am glad you do. We will be living here."

His phone vibrated. He took it out then smiled.

"Come inside."

They walked inside the house then he led her to the sitting room.

"Sit."

Lefa sat down and put her hand over her bump.

"What is it?"

"I want you to meet your neighbors. I am coming. Stay here."

Lefa smiled. "Ok."

He walked out then went to the other apartment as a cab drove off. He looked at Amahle who was standing with her bag since most of them had already come days back.

"Hey..."

She smiled, she still looked thick from the twin's birth, she even had neck folds and chubby cheeks. The two nannies stood behind her holding the kids.

Bright hugged her. "Hey..."

"I missed you. I want to sit. Is this mine?"

He smiled and nodded. "Yes."

"I want to scream but the operation hurts."

"Come and sit.:

They slowly walked inside the house where they sat. Amahle smiled tearfully getting emotional. It was so beautiful.

"It's beautiful."

"You love it?"

“More than just love it. It’s beautiful.”

He kissed her. “I am going to pick up someone I want you to meet from the airport. Can you wait for me here?”

“Yes. Of course. Have my bags been unpacked?”

“No. They are in the rooms.”

“Ok.” He kissed her and walked out dialing Lefa.

“Hey babe, I am going to pick someone I want you to meet from the airport.”

“Oh ok.”

“I am coming.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up and went back to Lefa’s yard where he jumped in his car then drove off.

\*\*\*

At the airport, Bright hugged Tadiwa.

“Hey...”

Tadiwa smiled, she looked beautiful as always rocking her dark chocolate skin. She had that Lupita complexion.

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too.”

“Take me to my house. I didn’t sleep the whole week. That was all I was thinking.”

He laughed. “Let’s go.”

His phone rang as they walked to the car.

“Yah?”

“Mr. Joro, Ms. Greenall is here, should I drop her off at her the apartment?”

“Yes please.”

“She wants to talk to you.”

“Ok.”

“Hey babe...”

“Hey..”

“Oh my word... I can't believe I am here. I can't believe I left everything and came here. I am so nervous but as long as I am with you, it's worth it. Sammy is so excited about being here, Aiden is... still in shock I guess. He is quiet.”

“Let's meet there.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Yeah, me too.”

“You know how I feel about that...”

“I want to say it in person since now I can.”

Charlize giggled. “Ok.”

He hung up then opened the car door for Tadiwa who happily got in. He drove back to the apartments. He drove in through the main gate and drove to the third apartment where he pressed the gate remote. The gate opened. Tadiwa gasped putting her hand over her mouth unable to believe it. This was far much better than the Flat at the Avenues back in Harare.

It was a double storey mansion, it looked like those

houses in movies and there was her car parked in front.

“Babe...”

Bright parked then took her hand and led her inside. She gasped, tears filling her eyes as her emotions tipped over.

“Babe...”

“It’s all yours.”

“I don’t deserve this.”

“You do. More than anything. Familiarize yourself with the house. I am coming.”

He walked out and went to the next apartment. Charlize stepped out of the cab. She screamed then ran over and hugged him. Sammy and Aiden behind her. He hugged her kissing her then picked his kids at the same time.

“I missed you daddy...”

Bright smiled then kissed his daughter’s forehead.

“Me too daddy.”

“I missed you too Aiden.” He kissed his forehead then put them down.

“Ready to see our new house?”

“Yes!”

“Come..”

Charlize smiled watching him as he led his kids inside. She went after them, a huge smile on her face. It felt so perfect. Of course it wasn't Washington, but it was her family all together in one place. It was more than New York. And it was quiet... no more dealing with the busy city. She took off her sunglasses joining him and the kids.

“Ok guys... so this is it.”

Charlize hugged him. “I love it. Thanks babe.”

“I want you to meet someone. Come. Uh the kids will remain with her.”

Bright's sister walked over with two ladies holding the babies and hugged Charlize.

“Sarah... hey..”

“Hey Charlize. Wow, I love your hair.”

“I love it too. You look beautiful.”

They hugged again then she hugged her nephew and niece. She turned to their father.

“Vana vako vakawanda. Imagine, two panapa, then vamwe four then mumwe one. Wedzera mari. (Your kids are a lot. Imagine, two here, then four and another one. Add more money.)”

“There are only 4 right now. I am not giving you more. Babe, come... guys, remain with aunty.. ok?”

“Ok.”

He walked out with excited Charlize. He took her to Lefa’s house and got in with her. Lefa happily stood up. She looked at the white lady who almost reminded her of Angelina Jolie especially with the hair.

“Both of you sit. I am coming. No one speaks till I come.”

He quickly walked out. The two ladies looked at each other with smiles. Charlize laughed.



“This is silly. Hi, I am Charlize.”

“I am Lefa, wow, you look like Angelina Jolie.”

Charlize laughed. “Thanks. I will take that as a compliment. You are beautiful too.”

“Thanks.”

Bright walked in again, now with two more ladies. Lefa immediately recognized the thick one. They all looked at Bright.

“You are all neighbors. Let’s all sit and get to know each other.”

Amahle’s heart started pounding.

“Bright-“

“I said sit.”

They all sat down. He sat at last and stared at them all.

“Everyone introduce yourself.”

Charlize smiled. “Hi, I am Charlize.”

“Lefa.”

“Tadiwa.”

“Amahle.”

“I hope you get each other’s names. Tadiwa, Charlize, Amahle and Lefa. Tadiwa is my wife. I met her 12 years back, we have been together for 10 years. Charlize is my wife too, I met her almost 9 years back and we have been together since. We have two kids, a daughter, Sammy, she is 7 and our son. Aiden, he is 5. Amahle and I met 5 years back, we have four kids. First one is Thando, he is 5 and we have Junior, he is 3 then the twins, they are a month old. They are girls. Natalia and Natasha. Next is Lefa, we have been together for more than a year now. We have our daughter, 8 months old, Mutsa. And she is expecting our second born who happens to be the last child. I love you all, fairly. Everyone here brings different things to the table. I didn’t get the other ones because someone was lacking anything or wasn't doing something right. I did so because I fell in love.”

Amahle laughed. “Is this a joke? If it is, it’s not funny.”

“It’s not funny because it’s not a joke. I love you all and I want you all. I am not going to waste my time trying to convince any of you to stay with me. If you want to stay, you stay, if you don’t, you leave. We will make a plan for the kids. I know this is overwhelming, I know you are in shock and you are mostly hurt but it is what it is. If you choose to stay, we are going to work out our routine. How we will do things and so on. We are done, everyone can go to their house. This one is Lefa’s, the next one is Amahle’s, the following one is Tadiwa’s and the last one is Charlize’s. I have a business party to attend to, whoever who wants to come with me, can come. If not, I am going.”

They all looked at him, dumb folded.

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Let's normalize liking and commenting on the inserts family. Good night.

## Roaring Flames

#95

He walked out. Amahle stood up and rushed after him ignoring the pain of her stitches.

“Bright!”

He turned to her. “Yeah?”

She walked over and slapped him across the face, anger and fury burning inside her. Bright looked at her.

“That’s the first and last time you do that, do you hear me?”

“How can you do this to me? Three women?!”

“Yes. I love all of you the same. Amahle I am not forcing you to stay, if you want to leave babe you can.”

“Leave? You... you..” Tears rolled down her cheeks as her heart broke into a million pieces. “And go where? You stopped me from taking the job in China just so

you can do this to me?”

“I didn’t stop you from taking your job in China, I didn’t force you into anything. I love you. I love them too. You said you wanted me with you all the time, this is what I could come up with. I brought you all here. I can be with everyone together with my kids.”

“Why did let me fall in love with you if you knew you still wanted to explore? You could have let me go. I told you I had been through a lot, you knew what my previous relationship had done to me yet you sold me dreams, deceived me.”

“I am sorry babe. I love you and our kids, I have loved you all these years, I have given you all the love you needed, loved my kids. Nothing is going to change. Matter of fact, it will be much better now that I don’t have to go a month without seeing you. I can always see you after a couple of nights. The attention you have been craving for will finally be served.”

“Bright...” She put her hands on her face crying, knees weak. He hugged her tightly.

“I am sorry babe.”

She cried even more thinking of where she would possibly take the kids and where she would begin. It was as if her heart had been ripped out of her chest.

\*\*\*

Inside the house, Tadiwa slowly got up, confused and lost. She still couldn't comprehend, it all felt like a dream. At some point she had suspected there was someone else but not three more women. Was it all because she failed to give him kids. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she recalled her mother's words. He was bound to make kids elsewhere if she failed her duty.

She walked out of Lefa's house then looked at her husband hugging the other woman who was crying. She leaned against the wall trying to keep it together but she was breaking down.

He picked her up and walked the house next door. Minutes later he walked back and looked at Tadiwa who was staring into nothing.

“Hey...”

She looked at him, tears in her eyes. She couldn't even hide her pain.

“Bright...”

“I am sorry.”

She looked down, a tear falling. “Is it because of kids?”

“I said-:”

“Stop lying to me. I am not a fool. You and I met long back, you can't make me a fool. It was, wasn't it?”

“No. If it wasn't for kids, my oldest would be 9 don't you think? It was never because of kids.”

“Then why?”

“I love them.”

She laughed tearfully. “You love four people at the same time?”

“Yes.”

“I can't believe you brought me all the way here for

this. I can't believe after 10 years this is what I get. This is it."

"I am sorry. I love you."

"I am going back. I am not going to stay for this."

"Tadi.."

"I am leaving. I am not going to stay for this. This nonsense? I am sorry. They can stay, I am leaving."

She walked away. He sighed standing there thinking of addressing Lefa and Charlize but he was running late. He got in his car and drove off. They needed space to think things through and he wasn't going to pressurize anyone into staying. Whoever stayed, he would settle with her.

\*\*\*

Inside the house, Lefa put her hand on her stomach getting up. She looked at Charlize who was just sitting still. She hadn't moved an inch.



“Were you the one who called after seeing my number in your husband’s phone?”

Charlize looked at Lefa and nodded.

Lefa sighed. “He said you were his business partner’s wife.”

“He said you are his brother’s wife.”

Lefa bit her lower lip. “My God...”

“I can’t believe this... 9 years... wow!”

“That’s why he made me pregnant again.” She put her hands over her face crying. It had all been too good to be true. Now it made sense why. Charlize got up and helped her sit.

“Sit...”

Lefa cried even more. Charlize silently cried hugging Lefa.

\*\*\*

At the business party, Bright walked in and smiled getting his glass of wine. He walked over to Chess who was talking to a white man.

“Chess..”

Chess turned to him and smiled. “B!”

They fist bumped. The white man smiled walking away.

“How have you been?”

“Good, it’s been a while.”

Chess smiled. “How is uh...”

“Tadiwa?”

“And the SA one.” Chess laughed. “Wena mona!”

“They are all here. I introduced them to one another.”

“How did that go?”

“They are at home deciding who’s leaving and staying.”

Chess laughed. “You are going to hell.”

“For loving women? Nah, I don’t think so. They are a

few men out here.”

“Father nation!”

“Tsek, anyways, they are four.”

Chess shook his head laughing. “Four?”

“Yes. Charlize..”

“Is Charlize staying for that?”

“I don’t know. Hopefully.”

“And the last one?”

“You know her.”

Chess looked at him. “Who?”

“Lefa.”

Chess paused. “Who?”

“Lefa?”

“Lefatshe?”

“Yes.”

“You are fucking Lefa?”

“It’s been a little more than a year I think.”

Chess chuckled. "I am going to ignore the fact that you went for my ex and just tell you Lefa won't settle for that nonsense. Trust me. Gape hela Lefa is crazy, she is not the type you do such nonsense on. O tile go nyela I am telling you boy."

"She can't be more crazier than Amahle."

"Nah, Lefa will kill you. She is capable. She will probably hurt you where it hurts the most. I know and trust her. Keep your loved ones safe. You have messed with the wrong one this time around I am telling you. She will destroy you."

Chess walked to the stage to give a speech for the company's anniversary.

\*\*\*

Late that night, the painkiller slowly wore off, Lele slowly woke up. She off bed and went to her dressing table. She swallowed staring at herself on the mirror. God... she had lost so much weight she

could barely recognize herself. It was as if her life was fading right before her eyes. She removed the wig from her head then looked at herself for a while before breaking down crying.

She wasn't even sure if the chemo was working but it was snatching away her life bits by bits. She took her phone and called her lawyer.

"Hello?"

"Hi. I want to write a will. Can I do that?"

"Yes. Why?"

"Just. You never know what might happen tomorrow. Life is too short."

"Ok, we can do it on Monday when I get to the office."

"Ok."

"Are you ok?"

"Yes."

"Bye."

"Bye."

She dropped the call then reached for her painkillers and drank again. She reached for her phone again and started going through all the pictures of her family. She smiled at her pictures before the cancer. When she still looked like her.

She dialed her mother.

“Lele...”

“Mama, how are you?”

“I am fine. I miss you. I am thinking of coming there to see you.”

Lele smiled. “I would love that.”

“Ok, I will come tomorrow.”

“Where is Loago?”

“Here. You want to talk to him?”

“No, to the both of you. Put on loud speaker.”

“Ok. You are on loud speaker now. Loago, it’s Lele.”

“Hey big sis!”

“Hey...”

“I miss you.”

Lele smiled. “I miss you too. Can you come with mama tomorrow?”

“Yes, yeah.”

“I have something I want to tell you both. I thought I would tell you after a while because I don’t want to stress you but... I think I may use your support too.” Tears filled her eyes. “Five months back I was diagnosed with stage 3 breast cancer. They said it had spread locally and it could still be maintained. Chess found a doctor in SA who is working on my case, I am currently on Chemo. They trying to shrink the main tumor and... perform a surgery. I am fine though. I am still ok. I just thought I would tell you.”

“Lele..”

“I am fine Loago. I am not dying.”

“We are coming there tonight.” Her mother spoke weakly then hung up. Lele leaned against her chair and broke down crying wishing her father was there with her.

“Papa.... Help me. I have a child... he needs me... help me I am scared... my heart is breaking... my heart is breaking Papa... my heart... Papa... nthuse...”

She cried so much and got on the floor, her whole body quivering as she cried all alone that night. The thunder roared outside as it started to rain heavily accompanied with hail hitting the roof. The windows opened, wind blowing the curtains.

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Don't forget to like and comment          Good morning.

Roaring Flames

#96

Lele slowly got up a while later and took her phone. She dialed a number sniffing. It rang twice then he picked.

“Babe...”



Lele kept quiet. Bame chuckled. "What's up?"

"How is your girlfriend?"

"She is fine."

"You love her?"

"Lele..."

"Before you kissed me, we were friends. Can we be that?"

"No. Because I still love you. I am going to kiss you again."

Lele laughed. "You didn't get the memo right. You don't kiss people you see as your younger sisters."

"They never gave it to me because I honestly see you like a wife."

"Mxm."

He laughed. "Wareng laitaka? How is it going? I spoke to your doctor. He is good."

"How do you know him?"

"I brought him for your husband. He doesn't know I

did, he thinks it's a coincidence."

"Oh..."

"You are going to be fine."

"Really?"

"Yes. But it's going to be a long draining journey. This is just the start. It will get even worse than this."

"I feel like I am losing myself. I can barely recognize me."

"I know, I wish I was there with you. Is he there now?"

"He had to attend a business party."

"I want to see you. Can I come over? If you are not comfortable, it's ok."

"You can come. But not exactly at my house."

"I will park two houses from yours."

"Ok, and not with your car."

"Ok, I will be there in a couple of minutes."

Lele looked at the time and sighed. Almost fifteen minutes later, her phone rang, she got up and put on her flip flops then walked out.

\*\*\*

In Bame's car, Lele got in the new car and looked at him.

"Yours?"

He smiled proudly. "Yes."

Lele nodded smiling. "It's beautiful."

"Thanks. Hey..."

"Hi..."

Bame adjusted his seat then pulled her over placing her on him in a straddling position. He wrapped his arms around her waist holding her close.

"You smell good..."

Lele smiled. "You are going to get me in trouble."

“It will be worth it. Fearless Magik, congrats mama.”

“Thanks. Chess funded it.”

“Well, a round of applause for him.”

Lele sighed resting her head on his shoulder.

“How is Attie?”

“Grown.” She chuckled. “He talks a lot. Never keeps quiet. And breaks things.”

Bame laughed. “He is an energetic boy.”

“How are your kids?”

“Great.”

“And your brunch in Kasane?”

“It’s perfect.”

“Is that why you chose to stay there?”

“No, I wanted to be far from you and stop hurting myself.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am sorry.”

“I told you to stop apologizing. It’s not your fault.”

“Your new girlfriend... where is she?”

“In Kasane.”

“You truly love her?”

“I love you.”

“If you love her, go for it. You deserve to be happy.”

“I love you Lele.”

“I know what you think but if I am being honest, I love Chess. He...” She smiled. “There can never be me without that man. He is the love of my life. I don’t know what this is but-“

Someone knocked on the window. Lele raised her head and looked just as Chess opened the door.

“Mmagwe Atang...”

Lele’s heart skipped as she looked at Chess who was staring at them.

“Can you please get in the house?”

“Chess I-“

“Go back to the house Lele.”

Lele looked at Bame, her heart pounding. She stepped out of the car.

“It’s not-“

“Go home. I am not going to tell you again.”

Lele turned and hurried back to the house. Chess looked at Bame.

“Do you realize that she is a married woman?”

Bame stepped out of his car and looked at Chess. “I do, sadly I can’t choose who to love. It’s her. I am going to take her.”

Chess punched him angrily. He punched him again, his anger rising. It was the disrespect... the nerve... the audacity to even come to his house. Bame tried to stand upright but Chess punched him again then kicked his balls. Bame grunted.

“Fuck!”

“You think she loves you? She doesn’t love you. I know that woman like the back of my hand. She loves the attention you give her. She loves how she has control over you, how she can just control you

like how she would control a dog. You think if she loved you, she would still be with me? She would have long left. She loves how you chase after her like a dog you are, she loves how she can just toy with your feelings because she has that power over you. She loves how you can easily break down for her. I am telling you, even if my wife and I part ways, she is not going to settle for you because she doesn't love you. She just loves how you are crazy about you."

Chess pulled him up and punched him again.

"O ta nyela, I never bothered you but you are going far now. I am going to ruin you, watch me. O tsile go nyela. You will never look at a married woman again."

Chess walked away then got in his car and drove over to the house where he parked in garage. He walked inside his house, his shirt dripping wet from the rain. He took it off walking to the bedroom. He looked at her sitting on the bed, she quickly stood up. He unbuckled his belt then unzipped his pants staring at her. He walked over and grabbed her neck with one hand slightly choking her staring in her eyes.

He put his hand under her gown and touched her pussy.

“What were you doing in his car?”

Lele tearfully looked at him. She didn't even know what to say, her heart was pounding so much.

“I said what were you doing in his car Lele? Try me and let those tears drop. I swear to God, I will kill you before cancer does. I will gladly go to jail for that do you hear me?”

She blinked trying to chase away her tears.

“I am not going to ask you again.”

“I...”

“What were you doing on his lap?”

She swallowed silently. He let go and looked at her, pain strangling him.

“What is it about him that you like so much? If you love him, why are you still here Lele? How about you free yourself and go to him?”

“I love you.”



“What is it about him then? Is it the attention you are getting? Is this why you decided to stay behind?”

“No. I wasn’t feeling well.”

He looked in her eyes.

“Can’t you see how much you are hurting me and what hurts is the fact that it is the same guy over and over again. Can you tell me where I am getting it wrong? What am I doing wrong? What does he have that I don’t?”

“Nothing. I love you.”

He rubbed his face turning away then he went to the bathroom. Lele tearfully reached for her pills and drank. Minutes went by as she started feeling sleepy. She got in bed and waited till she fell asleep. Chess walked out of the bathroom then looked at her sleeping. He closed the windows then stared at her, a burning edge to take the pillow and suffocate her to death in her sleep.

He stared at her for a while then got in bed beside her. Maybe if they never came back from UK things would still have been fine. At some point he thought

bringing his family back was the rightful decision but now he could see it was the worst. He didn't even know what was what anymore. The pain in his heart continued each and every night, he could barely sleep. Maybe he was the problem, he was holding her back from being with whoever she wanted. It's not like he had ever given her a chance to fall in love with him. He had stolen her while dealing with his then marriage issues, got her pregnant then married her.

He doubted she even loved her, maybe she just loved being with him, loved how he made her feel but he doubted it was love because as far as he knew, there was no way you would deliberately hurt someone you claim to love.

\*\*\*

Bright drove back and sighed wondering where to go first. He parked in front of Tadiwa's gate then walked in through the gate. He opened the door and

walked in. He searched for her throughout then found her lying on the bed.

“Hey...”

“Can you please get me a flight back? I don’t want to be here Bright, I want to go. I am not going to share you with the whole world.”

“It’s only them, I swear.”

“I am not going to share you, I want to go. I love you but I am not going to stay.”

“Babe-“

“I am not staying for this Bright! Get me a flight back home.”

“Ok. You can keep the house back in Zim and everything you have.”

“I want nothing of yours.” She looked at him tearfully.

“Take back everything of yours.”

“I will get you a flight ticket for tomorrow.”

He walked out. Tadiwa looked at him then put her hands over her face crying., It was just how he

wasn't even going to beg her though she had given 10 years of her life to him.

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Charlize opened the door and looked at him. Her eyes were puffy and red.

"What do you want?"

"Can we talk?"

She walked out and closed the door behind her.

"What?"

"I am sorry. I am sorry to have hurt you like this. You don't deserve it, I know. I love you, I love our kids. I love them too and my kids. I want to give you all the love and attention I can ever give but I can't do that when I am busy moving from one country to the other. I know it's foreign but trust me... it will work out perfectly. I know you don't want to share me, but it won't even feel like it. You will always get me. Always see me. I have spoken to a couple of people

to set up your NGO. I want to give you all I can, and I know I can. It will be much better than back then. Just that you will have to slightly share me.”

“Slightly? I ...” She put her hand over her mouth crying. “I can’t believe you brought me all the way here with my kids for this. I need some space.”

“Ok. Are the kids sleeping already?”

“Yes. Bye.”

She turned and got back in her house then took her phone where she was talking to her friend through Skype.

“He is gone.”

“Charlize, you do realize that if you leave him, you lose the man you have loved for 9 years now. He already ruined you for other man. You said he got a huge dick, you won’t feel any other dick trust me. And some of the women are going to walk away., You might be surprised to remain the only one who stays. You will have him all to yourself. I say stay. I would stay. Best partner, best sex, best father, he cares, pays attention and he is financially stable.

What more do you want? They are going to leave trust me. Just stay, when they all leave, get him to marry you. Make sure your properties are combined then you sign a marriage contract with terms and conditions.”

“Chike, what if they don’t leave him?”

“My grandfather is a traditional healer, that’s where he comes in handy. This is Africa Charlize. Get used to it. You say he is from Zimbabwe, you haven’t seen nothing, Your biggest mistake was tasting his dick. He bewitched you with that dick. Be ready to be a Zim wife if you going to stay but in the meantime, I will get in contact with my grandfather. At this stage, we gave to get you something that will make you outstanding of them all. If they don’t leave, at least he loves you more.”

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Bright sighed sitting in Lefa’s house, she was gone. He took out his phone and called her but the call

didn't get though. He thought of Amahle but he wasn't in the mood for noise, he went to Lefa's bedroom then laid down.

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## Roaring Flames

#97

The following morning, Lele went to the kitchen where Chess was making breakfast. He turned to her and smiled.

“Hey, come...”

Lele walked over, Chess picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counters.

“Morning...”

Lele smiled. “Hi.”

“I am making breakfast. Do you want something to drink? Juice?”

“Yes please.”

Chess got the juice and poured for her. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome.”

Chess took off the doek in her head and smiled.

“You are still beautiful without this. You are more



than just beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

She sipped her juice as he continued to cook. He finally dished for her.

“Thank you.”

“Come...”

He gave her his back so she can hoop on. Lele put her juice down and got on his back.

“Hold on.”

He got her juice and food then walked with her to the sitting room then he slowly lowered her on the couch.

“Thank you.”

“It’s ok.”

He put her food down and looked at her with a smile.

“I didn’t sleep last night.”

Lele swallowed. “I am sorry I-“

“I don’t think you should be apologizing Lele. Don’t apologize when you don’t mean it. I was thinking and

I realized maybe I am just not giving you what you need. Maybe you just don't love me like you think you do. I know you are convinced you do but I think I forced you into thinking you loved me when you didn't. I put you under pressure and honestly I think if you really felt the same, it should have effortlessly happened. I forced you into this relationship, got you pregnant, married you in a hurry. You didn't get the time to really fall in love and I am going to take full blame for it. I was unfair on you. I just wanted you with me, that was all that I thought about. I just wanted to love you. I think I came on too strong for you."

Tears filled Lele's eyes. "No... no..."

"Don't cry... listen to me. Don't cry. You don't have to cry. I want to set you free. I want you to be free. I don't think you love me. And that's ok. I forced you into this."

"No..."

"I did."

"Chess... no. I... God no..."

“I am still going to be there when you need me but I think you should be with the person who you love and I doubt it’s me. I am hurting. My heart is breaking, you don’t even realize just how much you are breaking me but you are. I am only human and I can’t handle the pain anymore. I think it’s time we just parted ways. I am still going to be with you during this difficult time but just not as your husband. I am filing for a divorce. You get to keep your company. You worked hard for that, I will never take that right away from you. I will keep my company. You can keep the house. You will stay with Attie here, you will keep your car. You will keep the property and the plot we bought together. You can keep everything. I am giving it to you. You gave me a son, I will forever be grateful for that. I can never repay you for that but I think we should just part ways. Your mother and brother arrived last night. I am going to move out and give you guys space. I am taking my clothes only and because I know how difficult it’s going to be, I am thinking to take Attie with. You will get him when you need him. I will drop him off whenever you need him but for his wellbeing I think I

should stay with him. I have looked for a house, I will be staying there for the meantime while the divorce process gets started on.”

Tears rolled down Lele’s cheeks. “Chess... please...”

“It’s for the best. For you. For me. You can now be with him, I will respect that. I am never going to stand before your happiness Lele. Your happiness will forever come first to me because I love you. I love you enough to let you be happy with the one who makes you happy. I love you enough to accept that it’s not me. Of cause it hurts... it hurts more than anything but there is nothing we can do.”

“Chess...”

“Eat before it gets cold.”

Mmagwe Lele walked in as Chess stood up.

“Son...”

“Ma, good morning.”

Lele put her hands over her mouth as Chess walked to the bedroom where he came back dragging his bags. He loaded them in his car as Lele sobbed

loudly. Loago came from the guest room and looked at his sister crying. Chess got some of Attie's things and put them in the car. Lele grabbed his hand.

"I am sorry. I am sorry. I will change. I love you. Chess please..."

"My heart is also breaking. I can't do this anymore. It's killing me. I will come and pick you up later, we will go to the doctor. Loago, see you around so we can finish the varsity conversation."

Chess got in his car. Lele screamed crying as he drove off. Chess took a deep breath driving away. He drove for a while then finally drove in through a gate and parked in front of the empty house. He sat in his car for a while then called his father at last.

"Chess..."

Chess kept quiet unsure of where to even start, pain sitting stubbornly on his throat.

"Chess..."

"I failed yet another marriage."

"It's not the end of the world. Sometimes it's

because you have not yet met the one.”

“I don’t think I am ever going to meet the one. I feel evil for leaving her at a time like this but I can’t handle the pain anymore.”

“You are only human, there is only much you can take. I need you to know I am here for you. I don’t want you feel alone when I am there. I am not losing you like I lost your older brother. Not again. I am here for you my boy. Men also feel pain. Men also cry. Men are humans, you are just like any other person. You are not a failure my boy. If it’s not meant to be, it’s not meant to be. Love shouldn’t drain you like this. I know you feel guilty but sometimes you have understand that you have to put yourself first.”

“Yah...”

“Good. Don’t hesitate to call when you need me. It doesn’t matter what time it is.”

“Ok.”

“Good.”

Chesd dropped the call then drove off going to a

liquor store where he got alcohol and went back to his new empty house. He walked inside the empty house drinking his alcohol.

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Mmagwe Lele held Lele in her arms.

“Shh... don’t cry.”

“Mama I am losing him.”

“You have lost him. You long lost him when you decided to entertain another man. You decided to entertain Bame. You gave him room into your marriage. You might have been going through issues in your marriage but you invited a third party. You can deny it all you want but you had an affair with that man. Chess was dealing with his issues while you brought in a third party into your marriage. You did that all by yourself. You can’t blame him for finding it difficult for him to believe he was raped, had roles been exchanged, would you have just

believed him? He was being a human, you chose to be in a relationship with a broken man. You can't blame him for leaving you today. He once brought the family together to help you two but you insisted on lying. Chess wasn't perfect but he loved you. Prioritized you. Loved you. He stood with you. Fought for you. This is what happens when you don't appreciate the good in your life my baby. You lose them and get to watch them get the loving they needed from other people. You will learn and maybe one day you will teach Attie the same lesson you are going through. I am going to move in with you and stay with you."

Lele broke down crying.

"Shhh.... It's time you pick the pieces of the glass you broke."

\*\*\*

Lefa opened the door holding Mutsa who was sucking on her breast. She looked at Bright with a



sigh.

“Bright...”

“Let me in, please...”

“I have nothing to discuss with you. You gave me options to choose from. I chose. What more do you want?”

“I want you.”

“Together with your other wives? I am not doing that.”

“I love you. I want you.”

“I am pregnant. I don’t want to deal with this. Not now.”

Bright opened the door wider and walked in with her.

“I am sorry. I am sorry for hurting you.”

“Bright please...”

“I want us to make it work. Please.”

“I am not going to share you with another woman. It’s not happening. It’s either me or no one at all. You

have the audacity of thinking you can put me with your women all together so you can freely jump between one woman to another, having four pussies all to serve your dick. It's not happening. That is not what I signed up for."

"I love you, I know how it looks like right now but I swear it won't be like that." He took his daughter and held him in his arms.

"You won't even feel it. And if you don't want to stay there, it's ok. We will look for a different place for you. Somewhere you like. Please listen to what I am bringing to the table. Sit..."

"Bright-"

"Sit. Please."

She slowly sat and put her hand on her bump. She listened as he spoke. A while later she was just staring at him speechless.

"What?"

"Yeah. This is on top to what you were already getting."

“You are crazy. All that just to have multiple sex partners?”

“They are just not sexual partners. And... Tadi left. And Amahle. It’s only you and Charlize. You are not sharing me with 4... it’s just you two. I love you both and...”

He stood up and put his daughter bed then went out outside and came back with Charlize.

“Sit.”

He made them sit together. “It’s only us. I have kids with Amahle. 4. I will be supporting them because as much as she refused this arrangement, she and I share children and I want my kids to live comfortably. I would bring them to stay with me but I don’t want to burden you two. Tadi left. We have no kids so it’s you two now with Mutsa, Sammy, and Aiden. I will look for different houses if you don’t want to live in the same place. It’s ok. Whatever works for both of you. What do you say? Please say yes. Let’s give it a trial period. See how it goes.”

Charlize looked at Lefa who was looking at her.

“What if Amahle comes back?”

Charlize looked at him. “Yeah, or Ta.. whatever her name is. What if she decided to come back? Will you take them back because at the end that was your original plan? If you are going to take them back, I am going back to States. With my kids.”

“Nna he can forget me. I don’t care. I will raise my kids alone.”

“I think there should be an official contract. I will have my lawyer draft mine, can he do yours too?”

“No it’s ok. I will get my own lawyer then we compare but I am not deciding as yet. Maybe I don’t want a situation where I have to share dick when I can get someone who will love me only.”

Charlzie nodded. “Tell me about it. I mean, there are other men with big dicks.”

“Exactly. Even alone, I can do it. I don’t mind raising my kids alone.”

“Me too. Hey, what does uh akitsi mean?”

Lefa smiled. “It means I don’t know.”

“Ok. I want to see this place around before I decide to leave.”

“There are a lot of places to visit in Botswana. Like our delta. It’s so big and beautiful. We also have our Chobe river. The northern side of Botswana have really nice places to visit you know. Then we have our desert, the kgalagadi desert, we also have-“

“Uh, I have to go. Charlize, I will drop you off then-“

“No. I am fine. I will call a cab. You can go.”

“The kids are—“

“The kids are fine with your ass licker sister. You can go to your other whores. I will get a cab. Anyways, I have heard of Kasane. A friend of mine once came.”

Bright slowly stood up and walked out. He stood by his car for a while before driving off. Charlize smiled.

“Thank God!”

“I can’t believe this man.”

“He has the nerve. It’s his big dick that makes him think like that.”

Lefa laughed. "Tell me about it."

"You are really pretty."

Lefa laughed. "You are the pretty one. You look like Angelina Jolie."

"It's just the hair."

"No. It's.." Lefa looked at her beauty. "It's everything."

"Thank you. You are as pretty."

The ladies laughed.

"So where are you from?"

"I am a born and raised New Yorker. I lived in New York my whole life then moved to Washington few years back but I used to live in both cities."

"Wow..."

"Yeah, and you?"

"I am from Rakops, up there in the North but I stayed with my parents in Maun. I moved here since I started varsity. Been a while now."

“It must be. How did you meet Bright?”

“I bumped into him at a shopping mall.”

“I met him at work actually. He was meeting my boss, I was just a PA. I can’t believe this.”

“Me too. I am just shocked. Too shocked to even react. I want to be angry but wow... mjolo the dating.”

“Mjolo?”

“Molo is dating. It’s a scam I tell you.”

“Say that again.” She tucked her hair behind her ear. Lefa looked at her lips, she had beautiful pink lips, they looked so soft and tender. Everything about this woman was exotic, she could understand why Bright had gone for her. She was attractive. Very attractive.

Charlize smiled. “You are really pretty too.”

Lefa looked tore her gaze from her. “Uh... so where do you want to visit? I suggest you start with-“

“Do you ever find other females attractive, is it a gay thing to do that?”

Lefa laughed. “No. It’s normal.”

“You are so going to kick me out of your house for this but since yesterday, I have been wanting to do this...”

She leaned over and kissed Lefa softly. She stopped moving back, Lefa looked at her holding her breath.

“That’s all I have been thinking. Since last night.”

Lefa swallowed. Charlize leaned over again and kissed her, more properly this time.

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Don’t forget to leave a like and a comment

Roaring Flames

#98

Mmagwe Lele opened the door and looked at a young man.

“Hello.”

“Afternoon, is this Mrs. L. Moremi’s residence?”



“Yes, it is, I am her mother.”

“This is for her. Please sign here.”

Mmagwe Lele signed then got the envelope and walked inside the house. She went to the bedroom where Lele was.

“Lele, this came for you.”

Lele raised her head from the pillow sniffing. She got the envelope then tore it open and took out the documents inside. She pressed her lips staring at the divorce papers.

“I am sorry Lele.”

Lele nodded reading through. Mmagwe Lele rubbed her back.

“I think you should sign, make it a peaceful divorce.”

“I don’t want to sign. I don’t want a divorce.”

“He will still take you to court.”

“I am sick. He can’t do this to me when I am sick. He is not getting this divorce. When he married me he said he would always be with me, he is not getting

the divorce.”

“You are only making things harder for yourself. The court will grant him the divorce. You have been cheating on him.”

“I am not cheating, I have never cheated on him before. He has been the only man I have been sleeping with since I met him. If he could put up with Lefa cheating for years of their marriage, why leave me at my first mistake? I am also human. He is not leaving me. I am not going to allow it. He took me from Moabi, he should keep me. You don't get to take me and when you get tired, you toss me. Not me. And he is not getting my son, He will get Atang here when he is with me and when we are a family. Opelo is bringing my son and he is not going to get him.”

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Chess splashed himself with water then looked at himself on the mirror on the bathroom wall. He

walked out then got in his car. He started the engine and drove off. A while later he parked at his house right at the gate then he pressed the hooter. Lele walked out minutes later then got in the car.

“Hi...”

“Yah..”

“Are you drunk?”

“Yes Lelentle. What did you want?”

“Why are you driving while drunk?”

He reversed then drove to the hospital.

“You are going to kill yourself.”

He ignored her till he reached the hospital then he walked inside with her to Dr. Willson’s office who had the results.

Dr. Willson smiled as they walked in.

“Lele... Chess.”

The couple sat down. Dr. Willson could immediately see something had changed.

“So Dr. Khan and I had a conversation with your results. Unfortunately we have to take the whole breast off Lele.”

Lele looked at her as she continued speaking, zoning out slowly till only Dr. Willson’s lips were moving though she couldn’t hear a single word. All that was in her head was her breast being removed.

“Lele... Lele!”

Lele looked at her and blinked. “Yeah...”

“We can always reconstruct. It’s not the end of the world. After the surgery we have to run more tests. We are going to do your radiotherapy. I know all this is overwhelming but trust me, you are going to be ok. We caught your cancer earlier. It’s not that aggressive. We can still handle it and you are going to be fine. I know right now it may look like it’s getting worse but you are going to be fine.”

“Ok.”

“Chess...”

“Yeah. She knows she is not dying. It may be

draining her but she is going to make it.” He looked at her. “You are just in your late twenties, you still have a long way to go. It’s not the end of the world.”

Dr. Willson carried on talking about the treatment plan, a while later they walked out. They got in the car, Chess looked at her.

“You can’t always cry. Sometimes you just have to be strong. Be strong for yourself if not for anyone else. Cancer should know you are a tough cookie to crack not a water balloon ready to spill water each time.” He smiled. “You are going to be fine. It’s not over yet. Lenna I can’t wait to say I know a cancer survivor. You are going to be a hero to a lot. A living testimony.”

Lele smiled. “I want my family back.”

“You need all the time in the world to think what you want and I don’t think it’s me. I don’t think I even want it to be me. Things will never be the same.”

He started the car and drove her back home. He parked by the gate.

“I will pick Attie tomorrow.”

Lele silently stepped out and walked inside the gate. Chess sighed and drove off. He certainly needed food and maybe some furniture though he was thinking of getting someone to do that for him. He stopped at a fast food restaurant and walked inside.

“Mama, I want that one. That one.”

A little girl wearing a dress and heels pointed. Chess looked as her mother pointed. “That one?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.” The mother leaned over talking to the woman at the till. Chess smiled at the child.

“Hi, what’s your name?”

The child smiled, two front teeth missing. “Masego.”

The mother turned to see who her daughter was talking to then smiled.

“Hi...”

“Hey, she is beautiful. A little older for my son but I am sure he doesn’t mind a sugar mama.”

Bonolo laughed. “Wa swaba Chess. My daughter

doesn't do boys."

"Gatwe boys, that guy is a man. You should see him in action." Chess walked over then looked at the girl at the till. "Let me have what she is getting."

"A drink too?"

"Yes."

Bonolo laughed. "You don't even know what I ordered."

"It's chicken at the end of the day. Let's go and sit over there."

They walked to the empty corner table then sat down. Bonolo smiled at her daughter.

"Mash, this is my friend. His name is uncle Chess. Uncle Chess, this is my angel, Mash. "

"Hi Mash."

Mash shyly looked down. "Hi..."

Bonolo smiled. "She is a little shy."

"How many years?"

“5. I have been doing rounds with her since we left church.”

“How is business?”

“Going well. I saw the people you have been referred to my company. Big names.”

“Just supporting local.”

“Thank you so much.”

Chess’s phone vibrated from his pocket. He took it out and read the message from Lele.

Babe: I saw the divorce papers. You took me from Moabi and told me you would love me better, now that you are tired of me, you think you can just divorce me? You are crazy. That’s not going to happen. After using me so much it’s not happening. Why can’t you stand with me like you vowed you will? First mistake hela and you are already crying for a divorce, you are always leaving, when a relationship gets difficult you leave. I am not Lefa and you are not going to cheat on me. I am not signing the papers and you are never going to get my son till you come back home where you should be. Ebe o batla



go batla mabelete. I have never slept with Bame, you should be glad because I could have if I wanted to. You are weak if you can just leave because I kissed another man. Other men out there stay even after their wives cheat. You are not the first man to have his wife kiss another man. It was a mistake, one that I am tired of apologizing for, I forgave you for almost killing me. You are not getting that divorce or my son.

Bonolo watched him staring at his face, sadness filling his eyes. He stared at his phone for a while, completely zoned out.

“Mama, I want to wash my hands.”

Bonolo pointed the sink. Mash got up and went to the sink.

“Chess...”

He raised his head then smiled putting his phone down. “Yeah...”

“Are you ok?”

“Yes.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. Can you help me with something? Don’t forget I helped you with clients.”

Bonolo laughed. “What a wow! What is it?”

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Earlier that evening, a furniture’s truck parked inside Chess’s new yard then the men stepped out and offloaded the furniture inside the house.

Bonolo walked in and pointed where they should place everything. Once they were done, Chess walked inside with the other things she had chosen for him.

“I want to help you settle but Mash is sleeping.”

“I can make my bed then she can sleep there while you help me.”

“I am charging P200 per hour for my labor.”

He smiled. “Ok.”

Bonolo took the duvets and sheets she had picked

then made his bed. Chess went to her Mazda CX5 then got her daughter and walked with her inside the house. He placed her on the bed. Bonolo covered her with a fleece.

She smiled. "Thanks."

"Now you can help me."

They went back to the sitting room and started moving furniture around. Bonolo smiled staring at his sound system, it was the one she always wanted to get for herself but the amount of thousands to purchase it refused to leave her pocket.

"I am connecting my phone. Nna it's too silent for me. I am going to get tired fast."

He laughed as she connected her phone. She started playing Awilo then danced rumba laughing.

"I can dance... and don't say you don't know this song or you never danced to it."

"I never danced to that."

She laughed. "Lies!"

They laughed chatting and continued putting the

house in order. Marvin Gaye, Sexual healing started playing.

“I don’t like this man.” He pressed next then Dolly Parton, you’re the only one started playing.

Bonolo laughed. “Ba go hurdile to a point that you hate Marvin Gaye wa modimo.”

“You have started.”

She laughed even harder. “Lenna there is a point I hated Celine Dion. He made me love Celine Dion then when he broke my heart he sent me that song ya Titanic, uhh my heart will go on! Chess I never cried like that before. I cried so much I lost my voice.”

Chess laughed with her . “He was evil.”

“And I waited for his karma. But you know what, he has a nice job at some company, owns nice cars, stays at a nice house, has a beautiful wife and beautiful kids. It’s like karma chose to skip him because he is leaving his best life. I waited for years to see him suffer, I waited for him to come and apologize for how he treated me and when it didn’t

happen, I realized it was eating me alive so I forgave him. I forgave him for all the hurt he put me through. I forgave him for destroying a part of me. I forgave myself for making him the center of my world. I forgave myself for letting a huge part of me go all for him.”

“He did a number on you that today you are doctor Phil.”

She laughed. “Today I know what I want. I know what I need from a man and I know how I want him to love me. I don’t know what’s going on with you, whatever it is, deal with it. Alone. Don’t involve other women into it. Just hammer it alone. Once you have dealt with it, heal. No one wants a broken human being. Broken humans are the worst. Gape hela the relationship will be a heart clinic where you are trying to fix what was broken. It ends up toxic that even if love might have been there, it gets tainted to something else. After healing, move on.”

Chess smiled. “I could use a friend like you waitse.”

Bonolo laughed. “You got me and Mash.” She sat

down exhausted.

“You will get someone for your clothes rra, I am tired.”

“Want something to drink?”

He got up and went to his kitchen. Bonolo looked around then smiled. Chess came back with two glasses of wine. She laughed.

“Chess, tomorrow I have a lot to do.”

“Have a glass. It won’t kill you.”

She smiled getting her glass sipped.

“This is nice. How many did you buy?”

“A couple.”

“Stress and alcohol don’t mix. Be careful. Cheers to you healing!”

They clinked their glasses then continued chatting while laughing as the hours went by.

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## Roaring Flames

#99

The following morning, Bonolo opened her eyes at her alarm ringing. She looked at Chess realizing they had fallen asleep on the couch together. She got up stretching her body and stopped the alarm. Chess woke up too. He touched his neck.

“What time is it?”

“Half five.”

“What do you do at half five?”

Bonolo laughed. “Money has no time for the wicked.”

Chess chuckled shaking his head.

“I wake up. Clean the house, bath. Iron my clothes, iron madam’s uniform. Cook breakfast. Pack her bag. Bath her and drop her off at school then I go to work. I have to go home and start preparing. Thank you for having me over.”

“No, thank you for helping me.”

He went and picked her sleeping daughter keeping the fleece on her. Bonolo walked out and unlocked her car then opened the back door for him. Chess placed her daughter at the backseat and covered her with the fleece. He closed the door.

“There.”

“Thanks.”

He looked at her and smiled. She laughed.

“What?”

“You are always laughing.”

She laughed again. “I-”

“It brightens the mood gape it’s contagious hela. I like it.”

She smiled. “Thanks. Call when you need a friend. Mash and I are always a phone call away.”

He opened the door for her then she got in.

“Thank you for helping me get furniture and for keeping me company.”

“It’s ok. Bye.”



He closed the door then she put on her seatbelt and started her car. She reversed and drove off. Chess walked in his house, he could already feel her absence.

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Lefa finished her make-up then walked out. The nanny looked at her.

“Morning.”

“Hi Chipu. I am going. Call me if you need anything.”

“Ok.”

She walked out to her car just as Bright drove in. He stepped out in his suit then walked over.

“Hi...”

Lefa sighed. “Hey...”

He put his hands on her waist then pulled her closer and kissed her.

“I miss you.”

“Ijo!”

“Babe-“

“I want to go to work Bright. Please leave me.”

“What were you discussing with Charlize yesterday?”

“Nothing. Bye.”

He pulled her hand. “Wait, babe-“

“Bright I will call you once I have made a decision. I have to to work. Your daughter is inside the house. Two days without sinking your dick in a pussy and already you are getting sick.”

He looked at her. “I don’t want to have sex.”

“Good for you.”

She got in her car then drove off going to work.

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Bame took a deep breath in his office then called

Lele again.

“Can you stop calling me?”

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“Don’t you think it’s time you left him?”

“I love him. I am not even thinking of leaving him.”

“Lele, you can’t keep lying to yourself like this.”

“I am not lying to myself. I am telling you the truth, I love Chess. I don’t love you. Bame I love my husband and he is the only man I love.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes. I have never loved you before I guess at some point it was just lust, I don’t know but it’s not love.”

“Wow!”

“You knew this. I am not going to be made to feel guilty when I told you this before.”

“Keep lying to yourself. I think I am wasting my time thinking you will snap out of it. I hope it won’t be too

late by the time you snap out of it.”

Lele hung up. Bame took a deep breath, his phone started ringing.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, when are you coming back? I miss you. I have a little surprise for you.”

He smiled. “Uh I think later today.”

“Yes!”

He chuckled. “What’s the surprise?”

“You will see. Bye.”

She dropped the call. Bame smiled actually excited for the surprise. He took his phone and went online to book a ticket.

\*\*\*

Loago walked out of the gate to take a walk, his eyes fell on the school girl walking out of the neighbor’s

gate in her uniform. The school dress sit her properly. She looked so clean and smart.

She briefly glanced at him and continued walking in front of him. Loago swallowed, he had never seen such beauty before. Something fell from her pocket, he picked the P20 note then rushed over to her, his heart pounding.

“Uh sorry, you dropped your money.”

She turned to him . “Huh?”

“You dropped your money.”

He handed the P20 note. She smiled. “Thank you, I didn’t notice.”

“Put it n your shirt’s pocket.”

“Yah thanks. I didn’t get your name, what was it again?”

She smiled shyly. “Elaine.”

“Nice name Elaine.”

“Bye.”

Loago smiled watching her walk even faster.

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Chess worriedly stared at her husband.

“We should intervene.”

“If Chess wants out, there is nothing we can do. He can’t handle it anymore. He should leave her because she hurts him every chance she gets. I am not losing another son to heartbreak.”

“So will he always leave?”

“Yes.. if you are not appreciated, you leave., I wish someone had told me that back then. I would have also left.”

Mmagwe Chess got silent.

“He is going t leave because he is not happy and I am going to stand with him. Don’t make me argue with you on this.”

He walked out of the bedroom. Mmagwe Chess got her phone and called Chess.

“Mama, I am driving. We will talk later. If it’s about the divorce, it’s happening. Lele and I are done.”

He hung up before she could say anything else.

Thabo’s daughter walked in. “Mama...”

She looked at her then sighed. The more this child grew the more she could see her father on her.

“Come, I will dish for you.”

She took her hand and led her to the kitchen while dialing Lele.

"Mama.."

"What am I hearing about divorce?"

"Chess won't let us work through our issues. He wants to leave me while I am sick."

"What's wrong?"

"I have cancer. I think he has found someone else. He always leaves for another woman."

"We should have a family meeting and discuss this. And why didn't you tell me you had cancer. I am coming there."

"Ok."

"How are you feeling?"

Lele started crying.

"Don't cry. I am coming there. Chess is going to explain to me what is going on."

"Ok."

She hung up and looked at Rragwe Chess walking in.

"Did you know that my daughter has cancer?"

"She is going to be fine."

"So you knew?"

"She was going to tell you at her own time. I hope you not going to Gaborone to harass Chess. That's not going to happen. Not when I am still alive."

\*\*\*

Later that day, Chess parked his car in front of the gate then dialed Lele.



"Hello?"

"I am at the gate. Please open. I am here for Attie."

"You are not getting my son unless you are coming here. You are not taking my son anywhere."

"I am here to see him. Don't make me lose my temper Lelentle."

"Go and loose your temper. I am not opening and you are not getting my son."

"O batla go ntena akere?"

"You will only get him when you come to us. It's either that or nothing."

She dropped the call. Chess tried calling her again but she didn't pick. He reversed then drove off calling her.

"I am trying to sleep."

"I am going to take him from you. I am going to take you to court, you are not in the rightful condition to take care of our son. I am going to get him, whether you like it or you don't. You want me to do this the hard way. Suit yourself. See you in court."

A YEAR LATER...

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Do leave a like and a comment

## Roaring Flames

#100

A Year Later...

Lele parked her car in front of Chess's gate then called him staring at the house. It rang for a while then he picked.

"Lele..."

"I am at the gate."

"I am bringing him."

"Ok."

He hung up then she reached for her lipgloss and reapplied it to her lips and rubbed them together. She waited patiently, the gate opened then Attie ran over to his mother's car, his shirtless father behind him. Lele stepped out of the car staring at him, he looked so good and handsome and she could see both father and son had refreshed their haircuts.

“Mama!”

Lele hugged him. “Het my boy... Get in.”

She opened the door for him then he climbed in. Lele looked at Chess who was smiling at her.

“Hey...”

She smiled. “Hi.”

“What did the doctor say?”

“I am going there now.”

“I know you beat it.”

“I am nervous.”

“Don’t be. Come here.” He hugged her. “You have beat this. It’s time to rejoice.”

Lele nodded. “Yeah...”

He stepped back. “Call me.”

“You can come with.”

“I think he wants all your attention today. And I have to go somewhere.”

“Where?”

“Tsabong.”

“Don’t you want company? I am bored. Mama is...  
mama.”

Chess smiled. “Stay with your son mma ija.”

Lele laughed. “He can stay behind.”

“He misses you. He cried for you last night. Give him  
some loving.”

Lele looked at him and nodded. “Ok. When are you  
coming back?”

“I think Sunday.”

“Ok, we will talk.”

“Sharp laitaka.”

He turned and walked back inside his gate then he  
closed it. Lele got in the car then drove off calling  
her mother.

“Lelentle...”

“I am on my way to the hospital. I have Attie. I am  
going to drop him off. I want to go somewhere.”

“Somewhere were?”

“In Tsabong..”

“To do what there?”

“I am going with Chess.”

“You are fixing things?”

“I want us to.”

“I hope you are not mistaking his kindness to you because you are his son’s mother for something else. You two are divorced.”

“Mama please don’t be negative. I am just trying to be the old me. I want things to be normal again. I want to be Lele.” She took a deep breath. “Getting my husband is the first step.”

She hung up and continued driving. A while later she walked inside the Dr. Willson office holding Attie’s hand.

\*\*\*

Lefa walked at a site in her heels and dress with a cap on. Her phone rang, she took it out then sighed picking.

“Hello?”

“So now Bright can’t come to see his kids?”

“Hey, my phone is not your play thing. Can’t you call Bright?”

“I am calling you for a reason.”

“I am not Bright’s PA. He does what he wants when he wants to. He knows he has kids with you. I am sure he has not forgotten that.”

“Please talk to him. I just want him to see his kids.”

“I will tell him Amahle.”

“Why did you refuse for him to take me as his wife?”

“No one is his wife. It’s just an entire big joke to him.”

“I love him.”

“Then take him. Nna tota I don’t care anymore ebile your man bores me. Talk to Charlize. Bye.”

Lefa hung up and continued what she was going for a while then spoke to one of the men before making her way to the car. Her phone rang again, she smiled staring at the caller ID.

“Hey..”

“O kae?”

“I was viewing a site.”

“I want to take you out tonight.”

“Ebe o bata mogo feng nerra?”

He laughed. “I want to take you out, to the bush. I have everything set up for us. We are going after work.”

Lefa smiled. “Ok.”

“I will pick you up at your house.”

“Ok.”

“Sharp.”

He hung up. Lefa drove back to work calling Charlize.

“Hello?”



“Hey, I am going out tonight. Can you take cover?”

“Yeah. I will come over to your house and stay there.”

“Ok. How was work today?”

“It’s all coming together.”

“I am happy for you.”

“Bright says he wants us to go somewhere together.”

“Ijo, I am not going anywhere with that one. Why don’t you go?”

“I can’t. You know-“

“Yeah... just tell him you are busy at work, he can take his kids.”

The ladies laughed.

“He should. Ok, we will talk later.”

“Ok.”

\*\*\*

Ranewa parked in front of Larona's gate just after lunch then she pressed the hooter. Lala walked out without the child. Ranewa sighed.

"Hi... I am here for-"

"Nna I forgot. Mama took her yesterday."

"Larona, you knew we were... Khumo spoke to you yesterday."

"Eh but nna I forgot akere."

"You are being unnecessary."

"I am not being unnecessary. Khumo is expecting to see his daughter."

"He will get her next time or you can go to Moleps and pick her up."

Ranewa took her phone and called Khumo.

"Babe..."

"Larona says she gave her mother the child yesterday because she had forgotten we are coming."

“Give her the phone.”

Ranewa handed Laron a the phone.

“What?”

“Where is my daughter?”

“I forgot that you were taking her. I have her to mama yesterday.”

“I spoke to you yesterday, what are you saying?”

“I said I forgot.”

“Why are you doing this?”

“Khumo what should I do now?”

“You are so bitter you are disgusting.”

“Sharp eeh. Take you daughter there not my child.”

“I deserve that child as much as you do.”

“Bye.”

Laron a hung up and threw the phone on Ranewa’s lap before walking back inside her house.

Ranewa sighed and took off.

\*\*\*

Chess parked his car by Bonolo's gate and stepped out looking at the time. He knocked on her door then a woman opened.

"Hi, is Nolo in?"

"Uh yeah... are you her boyfriend?"

Chess smiled unsure of how to even answer that. Bonolo walked out in and pulled her sister back in the house.

"I am coming."

"Ok."

Chess walked back to the car.

\*\*\*

Inside the house, Bonolo looked at her sister.

“What are you doing?”

She smiled. “Is he not your boyfriend?”

“No. That is just a friend of mine. Wa tsenwa?”

“Just a friend?”

“Yes.”

“Wow...”

“O seka ware wow.”

“Can I take him then?”

“Why are you always after the people I-“

“You said he is not your boyfriend.”

“Stay away from him. And leave. I am going.”

The sister rolled her eyes then put on her shoes and walked out with her handbag. Bonolo looked at her herself on the mirror before hurrying out. She looked at her sister standing by Chess’s window saying something. Bonolo got in at the front.

“What is it?”

“I want a lift to-“

“No. Bye. Let’s go”

Chess started the car and drove off.

“What was that?”

Bonolo smiled. “I.. we are not close.”

“Why?”

“She was also one of the women who was sleeping with my ex.”

“Your sister?”

“Yes. But I moved on from that just that we are no longer close. Where are we going?”

“To a campsite. You will see.”

Bonolo smiled. “Ok.”

“I want to pass by a mall and get us a few things. By the way, we are sleeping there.”

“What?”

“Yes, are you not comfortable with that?”

“No, I would have wanted to pack-“

“Don’t worry about that. I got it covered.”

She smiled. "Then it's ok."

He drove to a mall.

"Let's go."

She stepped out with him then he held his hand walking inside the mall with her.

"Where Mash?"

"My mom took her."

\*\*\*

Lele walked out of Nandos holding their paper bag of food and her son on the other hand.

"Daddy!"

Attie screamed pointing. Lele turned then looked at Chess with some woman laughing while holding hands. Her heart started pounding. She walked to them.

"Hi..."

They both turned and looked at her. Chess smiled then picked his son up.

“Mr. Moremi...”

Lele looked at Bonolo, recognizing her.

“How long were you sleeping with my husband?”

“You mean your ex husband?”

“Is this the whore you were sleeping with when you were refusing to sleep with me huh?” She raised her voice. “Is this her?”

“Lele-“

“Don’t Lele me! While I tried to fix our marriage, you were probably sleeping with her. You are nothing but a weak man. Always leaving for the next pussy.”

“Lelentle stop it.”

“Chess, I will wait in the car.”

Bonolo turned to walk away, Lele grabbed her braid and slapped her. “You bitch!”

Chess quickly put Attie down and grabbed Lele.



“What’s wrong with you?”

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “Was it her? Huh? Was it her?”

“You are scaring our son. Nolo take, go wait in the car.”

Lele snatched the car keys and placed it in her other breast.

“You are not going to get in my man’s car. Tsamaya!”

“Lele-“

“You are not taking this whore in your car. Attie, let’s go.”

She took Attie’s hand and walked away. Chess went after her.

“Lelentle-“

“You are not getting the car keys back so you can go and sink my dick in that dirty pussy. Wa ntlwaela Chess Moremi. You will never be with anyone but me while I am alive ebile now that I am cancer free, I am going to come with everything I have. You are mine.

Gape Attie needs a sister.”

“You are cancer free?”

She unlocked her car and put her son in. “Yes.”

“Mmagwe Attie, please bring my car keys.”

“So you can ride with whores in the car I chose for you? It’s not happening.”

“Bonolo is not a whore. You and I are done. She is my friend. Believe it or not. I am happy you are cancer free but I am not going to allow you to disrespect her and call her names. I don’t want to cause drama in front of my son. Give me my car keys.”

The car keys fell from her breast, Chess picked them up and sighed speaking calmly.

“I am not going to deal with your drama, my woman is not going to deal with your bitter shit. That’s never going to happen, not on my watch. You are going to respect her, one way or the other. Let it be the last time you call her a whore. No one ever called you a whore when you were busy fucking your boyfriend

with a ring on your finger. I am not going to tolerate bullshit. Whoever I am going to end up with is not going to receive that nasty attitude from you.”

He walked away then took Bonolo’s hand leading her to his car.

Lele tearfully got back in the car and fixed the socks in her right bra cup. She swallowed a big lump as pain sat stubbornly on her throat.

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I apologize family, I know this should have been posted in the morning, I will post the apology insert tomorrow, do like and comment

Roaring Flames

#101

Lele walked with Attie in her house. She went straight to her bed room. Loago walked in minutes later holding balloons which spelled CONGRATS. She smiled.

“Hey...”

Loago sat beside her and hugged her tightly. “I am so happy this is now behind us.”

“No. Just not in me.”

He smiled. “You are going to be fine.”

“I feel lost. I just want everything to be normal again but I can’t seem to find myself. I thought being cancer free would be me stepping into a new... I just...”

“I get you.”

“I just want to be me again.”

“It’s not going to happen like that. I know you are trying so hard to recover what you lost to cancer but it will take time.”

“I am never going to get it back.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am never going to get what I lost. I lost me... I can’t even recognize myself.”

“It’s normal for you to feel like this. I did my research and it’s normal to feel how you are feeling. You are human too, this is the part where you get a therapist.

You start getting back in the road. It's like you had a breakdown with your car and it's been on the side of the road for a while. You finish fixing it and now you have to get back in the road. You start with low speed and eventually you get to the speed you were at. You have a company that you managed to run even when you were sick. You have your degree, I brought this for you."

Loago placed the newspaper on the bed.

"They need a lecture at UB."

"They can't take me. They won't because they need experience."

"You have experience. You have been teaching ever since you were doing your internship. You have good recommendations. Gape University lectures get good money. I applied on your behalf."

"What?"

"Yes. You deserve this job. And you should claim it. I am not going to let you sleep here and cry yourself to bed, you did that when you were sick, now you are not. It's time to pick up the pieces."

“They are not-“

“Lele you are not them so you will never know. What did rragwe Atang do?”

“Can you believe that he is with some woman? The woman who was there when he got in an accident. I bet they were together then. He must have been sleeping with her from long back.”

“Rragwe Atang loved you. What happened might have happened but he loved you so much. When the rape incident happened, you are the one who suggested the separation. Hw admitted to his faults. He went to get the help he needed then came back to you. You had already found someone else by then, you allowed a third party into your marriage, you have no excuse for it. If you didn't want Chess anymore, you were supposed to file for divorce but you kept both men. Chess found out about it and you never admitted to your mistakes rather lied countless times about it, Never apologized for your faults. He stayed with you for a year, was patient enough to stay giving you multiple chances to come in the open. You only came out in the open when he

wanted to divorce. He stayed with you for five months during your chemo and maybe he was reconsidering his decision but you went ahead and went back to Bame. Today you have lost both these men, Chess is done, to him you are only mmagwe Attie and that's it. Bame is married to his wife and they are expecting. I always see him on Facebook. Don't be a bitter baby mama. That's not you. You are giving that woman power. Let Chess be. It's life. Sometimes we lost and sometimes we gain. Don't turn into someone you are not."

Lele looked at him. "How did you know all that?"

"Because I talked to him. I wanted to hear his version of the truth. You need to take responsibility for your actions Lele. You lost him because of your actions. Yes you might have slept with Bame but what you did was cheating."

Mmagwe Lele walked in then walked over and hugged her daughter.

"I am so happy. God is faithful."

Lele smiled. "He is."

“I am so happy for you. Are you still going with Rragwe Atang?”

“Ng ng.”

“Ok, I will go and dish for you.”

Mmagwe Lele walked out. Lele smiled staring at her younger brother.

“I hear you. But I love Chess and it’s going to e hard to accept that I really lost him. I know I am equally responsible for our divorce but I love Chess and I am going to try my all to have my family back. I want to fail miserably so that I can say I tried. So I can say I gave it my all to have him back. Maybe if he keeps rejecting me, it will sink in, I will deal with the heartbreak and move on. You can’t expect me to just walk away from the man I love, you will understand this when you finally fall in love.”

“I just don’t want you to keep embarrassing yourself.”

“Don’t worry. Let me fall so I can get up and dust myself. Let me face the rejection so I can move on. Let me bruise and hurt so I can bandage myself and



go on with life. That's life."

\*\*\*

Lefa finished packing her bag then walked out putting on her cap. She jumped in her car and reversed then drove off. Her phone started ringing, she rolled her eyes reaching for it.

"Hello?"

"Hey babe, I am coming there."

"I am not home. I am going on a work trip."

"Where?"

"I am going to Kazungula."

"What?"

"Yes. I will be back in a week."

"Babe why didn't you tell me?"

"I just found out now, you know how the government is."

“Let me make some calls, maybe I can come with.”

“Charlize has Mutsa and Tinaye, I think you should remain with her. She needs the help. Gape I think you should be dealing with Amahle. I don't understand how you can just be comfortable not supporting your kids. You have children with that woman.”

“Babe you know how Amahle is. I send her money but she feels she needs more.”

“Please sort it out. I am not going to be part of the reason your kids are suffering.”

“Eemma. I really want to come with you but if not, I have to go to Zim.”

“Go to your wife rra.”

“What are you talking about?”

“You think I don't know you are still fucking Tadiwa?”

“Are you serious?”

“Yes. I am serious. Why is she staying with your mother? Why do you still send her money. Koore Bright you think the world revolves around you but it doesn't. You think you have us all fooled mme we

know that you are still fucking that woman. I know you even bought her a car months back. Keep lying.”

“Babe-“

“I have to go. Bye.”

She hung up and switched off her phone, minutes later she pressed the gate remote and drove in through the gate. She parked her car inside the garage then stepped out of the car and walked inside the house where Thinking Out Loud was playing. She stepped on the floor covered with red roses, on the wall were roses which spelled ‘Will You Marry Me’.

Khali walked over then knelt down in his suit. He nervously smiled staring at her.

“We met 9 months back and I knew there was something the moment I laid my eyes on you. I know it may feel as if it’s too soon but I want you. I love you and I want us to start our future together. Will you please marry me?”

Lefa looked up blinking. “I have kids. Two.”

“I know. I want you with them.”

Tears rolled down. “I don’t want to share you-“

“You are not going to share me because I only want you.”

“Gape I want a white wedding. I want to be Mrs.”

Khali laughed. “That will happen too.”

“Yes...”

Tears filled her eyes as Khali slipped the diamond ring on her finger. He got up and kissed her. Lefa’s phone rang, Khali stepped back and smiled.

“I am also tired of sharing you. My uncles are ready to come.”

“It’s been over.”

“Bring him on board with that, answer that.”

Khali walked to the kitchen while Lefa picked the call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, have you boarded the plane?”

“I am about to. When I come back we need to talk

about something. Something important.”

“What’s that?”

“We will talk when I come back.”

“I think I will come there, I will come after you.”

“Bright please stay with Charlize.”

“Why does it sound like you are cheating?”

“Bathong Bright, you are always accusing me of cheating when you are the one cheating. Nna I would never cheat on you but simply move on. Gape hela if you feel I am cheating, why not leave me? I am tired of always having to explain myself to you. This relationship is boring.”

“When did it get to this?”

“We will talk when I come back. Bye.”

She hung and switched off her phone then joined Khali who was pouring wine for them in the kitchen.

\*\*\*

Later that night, Chess finished setting up the tent somewhere in the Botswana bushes. Bonolo followed closely behind him, terrified. They were the only ones and she couldn't help but wonder if there were wild animals inside the bush. The fire was still burning and two camp chairs were nearby. He had long told her to seat but her terror couldn't allow her. Chess stopped walking and turned to her. Bonolo bumped into him.

"What?"

He laughed. "Nothing. You know it's safe here. It's a camping site."

"We should have stayed back at the--"

"Listen to me... do you trust me?"

She sighed. "I do, I am just scared Chess."

"I know but there is nothing. Trust me."

He got a bag from the car and went with to the fire. He set up the air mattress near the fire and put blankets on it. He turned to her. She looked so cute

terrified.

“What?”

“We are sleeping outside?”

“Yes. Don’t worry.”

“Chess, we can’t sleep-“

“Nolo, please relax.” He went to the car and came back with some snacks.

“Let’s lie down. I am tired.”

She slowly took off her shoes and joined him on the mattress. It wasn’t that cold and the heat from the fire helped. Chess looked at her under the moonlight. She was so beautiful and looked younger than her age. She smiled brightening her face.

“What is it?”

“Nothing.”

“I might be scared but thank you for bringing me here. Though I can’t help but to think something will come at us.”

He pulled her closer. “You are safe.”

“I know.”

“What are you looking for in a man?”

She smiled. “Uh... a faithful man who is is honest. Who is loyal. I want someone who is not scared to correct me when I am wrong and who can be corrected when wrong. I want a man who loves my child and is ready to accept that I come with my daughter, a man who can love my daughter too. I want my daughter to be happy as much as I am happy. He can come with his kids, I actually one with kids because he understands what I mean. I want a man who is ready to learn and also to teach me. I don't know a lot, I want him to teach me how he likes things, how he wants to be loved as much as I want to teach him how I want to be loved. I want a man who will priorities' me, stand with me, be my pillar of strength. I want to be his woman, I want to be spoiled, to be loved. He doesn't have to be rich, just financially stable and I want him to do nice things for me. Even if it's little things, I am an appreciative person. I swear you can just get me a chocolate and I will appreciate it because at the end, it's the



thought that matters. I want to be given random kisses, I want to be hugged, cuddled. I want us to playful and be happy as much as I also want to have serious conversations and plan the future. I want to have good sex, tota when it gets to sex, I am done compromising. I want good sex. I want to cum, to orgasm and feel what I am supposed to be feeling during sex. Size is not a much big issue as long as you can give it to me good. I want lots of sex too, I don't want a man who is stingy with his dick. I want him to give it to me. I want to be adventurous, tota when it comes to sex, I am more open than you would know."

"You want to be tied?"

"Yes. I want to be spanked. I want to be choked. I want to role play. I want to have risky sex. I want to have stolen moments with him. I want it all. I don't want to compromise and be understanding anymore. I want the best because I know I deserve it. I am bringing financial stability to the table, I am bringing love and support on the table, I am bringing intelligence to the table, I am bringing commitment

and loyalty and faithfulness to the table. I am bring open mindedness to the table. I want the same." She smiled shyly. "I know it sounds too much-"

"No, it's not. Never feel you are asking too much for what you deserve."

"What about you? When you finally find someone, what will you be looking for?"

He sighed then looked at the stars.

"I want a faithful woman. A woman who can love me and love me only. I don't know, in my head I always think if you truly love someone, they will be the only one in your head. There is no way you can ever purposely hurt someone you love so I want a woman who loves me. Who truly loves me. Not who like the idea of being with me but who loves me. A woman who can be corrected and fixes herself. I know we are not perfect. I am not too, I don't mind her telling me that look, I don't like 1 2 and 3, how you change that. I don't mind her telling me when she doesn't like something, when she is not happy. I want her to tell me when I going offline and bring back in line. I

have been hurt before, I am more than cautious of my heart. I have dealt with my issues but I am just cautious.”

“I am like you.”

He smiled turning to her

“I am scared to be hurt though there is someone. She is beautiful, more than just beautiful. Everything about her is intriguing, she is focused, I love that she can hold down a conversation no matter what we might be talking about. She loves to laugh and she has a contagious kind of laugh. She has a beautiful smile too. I love how she pays attention to every detail, she always makes sense. I don't know how she does it but she always does. She loves my son too. They get along well. I think I am falling in love. I have been in the background for a while now and I want to be her man but I am scared. Not that I think what happened might happen again but my heart is fragile. I love hard and I love with all I have. When I love I make sure. The problem is I don't know if she feels the same and I don't want to ruin what we already have because I love what we already

share between us. I already know her. I know what ticks her, what makes her happy, what gets to her and what she likes. I don't want to lose her."

Bonolo smiled staring right into his eyes, searching...  
"Who is it?"

"You know her. Should I show you?"

"Yes."

He leaned over and softly kissed her. Bonolo closed her eyes kissing her back. Chess kissed her even harder, caressing her cheek, his hand went underneath her top then he squeezed her breast. He kissed her so good she touched his chest, her panties soaking. He took off her jeans then her top and squeezed her breast getting between her legs as his dick hardened in his pants. Bonolo moaned softly as he slipped his hand inside her panties and touched her wet pussy. She was so ready, he took out his dick and rubbed it on her wetness going up and down.

"Fuck..." He grunted in her ear turning her on even more.

She moved her waist beneath her enjoying the touching.

“You are so wet...”

She moaned in response breathing fast then helped him took off his t-shirt and expose that wide chest

“Tell me to stop...”

Bonolo looked at him breathing heavily. “Don’t stop... please...”

He pushed in at her entrance, he pussy slowly stretched fir him then he slowly sank in, her walls snagging him tightly that he moaned softly in her ear biting her neck. His buried his entire length in, she sank her nails in his back moaning his name.

“Ahh Chess..”

“You feel like heaven....”

“Be gentle... it’s been years.”

Chess kissed her and #removed.

Our apology insert. Bonus coming up... Do leave a like and a comment.

## Roaring Flames

#102

Lele looked at the time then tried Chess's number again.

"The number you-"

She dropped then sighed sitting in the dark, a lot of thoughts going through her head. Something told her he was with her. He and probably took her with wherever he had been going.

Tears filled her eyes. She typed him a long message silently crying then deleted it before sending. Hours slowly went by as she sat in the dark trying to think of her life.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Bonolo moaned as Chess grunted giving her the last thrust then froze inside

emptying his seeds inside her. He kissed her then smiled sliding out of her burning pussy.

“Hey...”

She looked at him shyly. “Hey..”

“We should get going back to the lodge.”

He kissed her holding her in his arms. There was just something about being in his arms that she wanted to stay there forever. He kissed her neck caressing her nakedness then whispered in her ear.

“Should we go?”

“Yeah...”

He smiled then kissed her lips and got up. He put on his sweatpants. She covered herself with the duvet staring at his dick in his pants, her pussy was sore. He put on his shoes and walked to the car while she basked in the sun lying on the air mattress. A while later Chess helped her up. She dressed up and put on her shoes. She smiled clearing the rest of the things with him.

“So you took me far from the lodge to just fuck me

the whole night? This gender..”

They both laughed. Chess took everything and put it in the car then turned to her.

“That wasn’t the plan. But it was worth it.”

She smiled, he leaned over and kissed her. He pulled away then turned and carried her on his back to her door. He opened for her and turned so she can jump in. He walked round the car and jumped in. Chess started the engine and drove off.

\*\*\*

Lefa looked at the ring on her finger and smiled tearfully. She had finally found the man who loved her and who only wanted her. She looked at the note on the mirror and stepped down the bed going for it.

“Hey, I went out of the city, will be back later. Please go and end things with your ex. I love you.’

She smiled then walked to the kitchen and poured herself a glass of juice. She switched on her phone



and called Charlize.

“Hi..”

“Hey, I am coming over there. Is he home?”

“Yes. He suspects you are cheating.”

“I am breaking up with him. I can’t keep pretending anymore. Khali proposed.”

“Congratulations!”

“I want to move on with my life. I really tried but Bright is dishonest and he is a cheat. I can’t handle that.”

“I also want to break up with him but I am scared of his reaction.”

“He won’t do anything to you.”

“And I also don’t want to take away the children’s happiness. They have never been this happy before.”

“Then maybe you should stay. It will be you and his wife back in Zim. I can’t do it honestly. I am not going to compete for a man.”

Charlize sighed. “You are right.”

“Look, do what you feel is good for you and the kids. Maybe he will change, You never know.”

“I doubt. He will probably look for replacements.”

“I am coming.”

Lefa hung up and walked to the bathroom.

\*\*\*

At Charlize’s house, Lefa walked in wearing her short dress and heels then smiled picking her daughter who was playing with Sammy.

“Hey my baby..” She kissed her that she laughed. Lefa smiled and put her down then hugged Sammy.

“Hey sweetie...”

“Aunty, the baby is sleeping...”

Lefa smiled. “Yes, so he can grow.”

Bright walked over from upstairs then kissed her.

“Hey... you are back.”

“Yes. We need to talk.”

He took her hand and led her to the guest room then squeezed her butt. He missed her, all he wanted was to bed her over and fuck her. Lefa moved back and sighed.

“Where is Charlize?”

“Talking to her family on the phone.”

“Ok. Bright I can't do this anymore.”

“What?”

“This relationship. I can't do it anymore. I know you are still seeing your wife back in Zim. I know you do nice things for her. Take her on trips that you never take Charlize and I on. I know you recently bought her a car and I know you love her more. I know she is the one your family truly loves. I don't want to be part of this anymore. I don't want to be understanding anymore.”

“Tadiwa is not an issue.”

“She is because you said you would never get in contact with her again. You don't even have a child

with her so there is nothing connecting you to her.”

“Do you also want a new car?”

“No. I don’t want anything. I can afford it myself. I don’t actually need you because I can take care of myself and my kids. I am not doing this with you anymore. You can go and recruit Amahle or better yet just remain with what you have now. I am walking away from this joke of a relationship.”

“You are cheating aren’t you?”

“I am not cheating on anyone. I am just tired of being made a fool. Continuously lied to and cheated on. You promised me lies.”

“Where is your phone? Where do you even go last night?”

“I told you that I-“

“You are lying. You didn’t go on a work trip. Where did you go?”

“Bright-“

“Who is he? There is someone else... I can see it in your eyes.”

“Yes there is someone and I love him. We are getting married. He actually loves me and me only. You are not going to force me to stay where I don’t want to stay. I am done with you. I have been done with you. I am taking myself out of the stupid relationship. Go and be with whoever you want but it wont be me.”

She turned and went for the door. Bright grabbed her hair and pulled her back then locked the door.

“You have been cheating on Lefatshe?”

She looked at him. “Let me go. If you put your hands on me, I am going to report you to-“

Bright slapped her across the face, Lefa lost balance falling.

“Who is he?”

“Bright...”

He pulled her up with her hair and slapped her again, blood started dropping from her nose as she staggered backward feeling dizzy.

“Who is he?”

\*\*\*

Charlize finished her call then walked out of the bedroom. She paused listening to the screams from the guest room. She tried opening the door.

“Lefa!”

“He is killing me.. call the police.”

Charlize stepped away from the door then hurried back to her phone shaking.

\*\*\*

Bright repeatedly kisked her.

“So you think you can just cheat on me after everything I do for you?”

“Bright-“

“You think you can just play me for a fool, I give you everything you bitch!” Bright took his belt and put it

around her throat strangling her. Lefa gasped trying to fight. Charlize banged the door.

“The police is coming Bright stop it! We have kids! They need you. Let her go! Bright!”

Bright tightened the belt around her throat. Lefa widened her eyes kicking. She slowly stopped kicking then stilled. He tightened his hold even more then finally released her getting up.

“You are going to call him and break it off. You are my wife. You are not going anywhere.”

He unlocked the door then walked out. Charlize hurried in as Bright walked to the sitting room. She knelt before Lefa who was lying on the floor.

“Lefa... Lefa!”

She looked at Lefa who wasn't moving.

“Lefa! Lefa!”

She shook her hard.

“Lefa!”

Charlize looked at the pee on the floor then hurried

out.

“Bright!”

He walked from the kitchen drinking water.

“Lefa... She is not moving. What did you do to her?”

She is pretending. Let her be. She will get up.”

“She is not moving!”

Bright went to the guest room then looked at Lefa. His heart skipped staring at the wet floor. He picked her up and rushed out with her. The police car drove in just as he walked out. He turned to Charlize.

“You called the police?”

“I had to.”

Two police officers walked over.

“Morena, gorileng?”

“I am taking my wife to the hospital.”

“What happened to her?”

“Can we take her to the hospital and deal with that later.”



“He was beating her. I think she is dead. Please let’s take her to the hospital.”

One of the police officers took Lefa from Bright.

“You are going to the station. She will go to the hospital.”

Charlize hurried back to the house and opened the laundry room where the helper was busy ironing.

“Uh Tshepang, I am going to the hospital. Come to the kids. Stop ironing.”

“Yes mam.”

Charlize got the car keys and hurried out.

\*\*\*

At the hospital, Charlize waited with the police officer. He looked at her.

“So you two were sharing this man? Do you even love him?”

Tears filled her eyes. "I can't just unlove him."

"There are men out there who can love you and you only."

"He is my children's father?"

"And he will forever be their father but you should put yourself first. He probably has other wives you don't know about."

The doctor walked over, Charlize looked at him.

"How is she?"

"We did everything we could but unfortunately she didn't make it. We are sorry for your loss."

.

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Good Morning..

## Roaring Flames

#103

Later that evening, Chess drove in Bonolo's yard and parked behind her red CX5.

Bonolo turned to him and smiled. "Thank you. For taking me out."

Chess smiled. "Thank you for coming with."

He leaned over and kissed her.

"I will see you tomorrow. Lele says Attie is not feeling well. I am going to see what's wrong."

"Ok."

She stepped out and walked inside her house smiling from ear to ear. God... She felt so young... She couldn't get him out of her head. She sat on her couch recalling those kisses, the way he had been thrusting into her... Those groans and moans. God... What a man.

She was even more glad he was over his ex, that

made the deal even more sweet though she could already tell she was going to be receiving the baby mama drama from Lele.

She reached for her phone and called her mother.

"Nolo..."

"I am back."

"Thank God."

"Mama I really love this man. I feel he is the one."

"What makes you say that?"

"He gets me. We get each other gape hela we both know what we want. He is the kind you hold on to and never let go. He does everything right and Mash loves him."

"Didn't you say he has a wife?"

"They long divorced but I can already see gore the ex is going to be a problem. She is violent too and now because they share a child, it will be worse. I think hela for peace if ever Chess and I get married, she should stick with her son and Chess will only get him during holidays. I don't want anything that steals

away my peace."

"That's good, gape if anything happens, you won't be blamed for it. But the relationship is not yet there akere?"

"It's not but it will get there. Chess knows what he wants, I know what he wants and how he likes things. We have been friends for a while now and I feel I know everything I need to know."

"I get you and I am hopeful that you don't get your hopes that much high. This man has been hurtt and he is just looking for a safe haven. Sometimes it's not like people love us, just that they feel safe with us. I hope in your case, that's not it. If it's like that, I am telling you, you will cry when he walks away to someone he loves."

Bonolo laughed. "Mama, this is not the kind of man who sticks around when he doesn't love you. He is a straight forward person."

"If you say so."

"You should meet him. You will love him."

"He is all Mash talks about."

"I love him. This time around I have found the perfect man and I am not going to let go."

"I am happy if you are happy."

She stood and went to her room chatting with her mother.

\*\*\*

Chess parked in front of the house then stepped out and walked in. He looked at the candles lighted throughout the whole house.

"Lele!"

He walked to Attie's room but he wasn't there. He went to the bedroom then knocked.

"Lele!"

He took a deep breath and slowly opened the door. He looked at more candles. Lele walked out from the ensuit in her silky gown. She smiled.

"Hi..."

"Where is Attie? You said he is not feeling well."

"He went with mama and Loago to a hotel. They are sleeping there tonight. I want us to talk."

"Lele... Do you know how much I was worried?"

"I am sorry. I wanted you to come over."

"You could have just said that."

"I am sorry."

He sighed. "What is it?"

She looked in his eyes then smiled. "I am not fighting Rragwe Attie. Calm down. You look like you are about to get in a fight."

Chess smiled. "I am just wondering what is it that you want to talk about."

"Come and sit down with me."

She pulled him to the bed then sat down with him.

"Do you remember when you first met me?"

He looked at her. "Yes."

"You said you knew right there that I was the one for you even though you had been shouting angrily."

He smiled. "Why were you parked like that?"

She laughed. "I don't know... Maybe because we had to meet."

"Yeah..."

"You followed after me no matter how many times I told you I was in a relationship. You were married but you didn't care. I remember you taking me to Kalahari Game Reserve. The elephant."

He laughed. "I will never forget that."

"I was so scared. I thought I was going to die and you took me back the following day. You told me you would never bother me again but you met my mother instead and you were back yet again. I didn't just fall in love with you. I disliked you at some point. Told myself I hated you but you made me love you. That night... Our first night together. I will never forget that. Every touch, every kiss. It was magical. I wanted you to be with me forever and it killed me that you had a family. I think it was at that point I



didn't care anymore. I loved you." She smiled tearfully. "It wasn't just love, it was way more than just love. When I came to Gaborone and realized all along it was Lefa, I knew I wouldn't leave. That's why I stayed. I loved you Chess. I was going to elope with you had you been my brother. I was willing to keep you no matter what. That hasn't changed. I know I messed up. I hurt you. I know... I don't deserve you babe. I know I don't. I don't even love him. I never did. To be honest, it was how he was there for me. The attention he gave. That was all. I have always loved you. I want you to give me one last chance... Let me prove myself to you. I want to show you that I have learnt and I want to make my mistakes right. I know you love me... You can't deny that Chess. That girl is your safe place... You know she will probably never hurt you. She is your Moabi. You don't love her. You just like her as a friend but love... That's not love. Let's try again. I want us to try again. I want to love you and love you right. Kea go kopa. Give me another chance."

Chess looked at her and sighed.

"I don't trust you. You broke me, Bonolo is-."

"Stop with Bonolo is. You just tasted her pussy, that's all. Don't let that get in your head."

Chess laughed. "She is a nice girl."

"Do you love her?"

He smiled. "Look-"

"Who are you trying to lie to? She is going to poison you."

"Stop."

"I want to gain back your trust. I want my family back."

"I don't trust you and I might have loved you but the lies tainted that. I won't even lie to you Lele or beat around the bush. I am not going to say I don't love you because to some degree I think I still do. You are Atang's mother. But to get back with you is something I don't think will happen. I don't trust you. I am never going to trust you. I don't think I will ever love you as much as I did."

"You are scared. Scared I might hurt you again. It's

ok. Look, I don't want to hurry you into anything. Go and think about it. We will take it slow, gape nna I know I will get you. You are my husband.."

He got up smiling. "Bye."

"Bye."

He smiled. "So you lighted all these for me?"

She laughed. "Bye."

"Next time throw in some music."

"Marvin Gaye?"

"Yes. You are not serious wena, you have to put effort into getting me back. Get me a crazy trip to Dubai, something."

"I am going to pull out all stops. Wait and watch. Gape this pussy hasn't been touched in a while. It's waiting for you."

He looked at her then walked out laughing. Chess got in his car and drove off.

He parked by the filling station.

"Full tank!"

The filling station attendant nodded. Chess took out his phone and opened his messages. A car parked besides his. He raised his head and looked then paused staring at the white R7. A lady stepped out talking on her phone wearing white shorts and a yellow blazer with black heels. She looked over then they locked eyes for a moment. She smiled then dropped the call walking over, confident as ever. She got in his car and smiled.

"Hey!"

And beautiful too. She seemed to be aging gracefully.

"Satan."

Kaone laughed throwing her head back. "Tsek! Who are you calling Satan."

"You don't like peace."

"I heard you divorced. You should have married me."

"Wareng laitaka?"

"I am fine. I am doing well."

"I know. I am well updated."

"It's been a while." She smiled. "So you are single?"

"You have started."

"Are you single? I think we should catch up."

"I have-"

"Chess, stop blocking me every chance you get. I am single right now. Are you single?"

"I was, the day before yesterday."

"There is someone?"

"Yes."

"Do you love her?"

"It's still new."

Kaone smiled. "So? You would know by now."

"Satan, stop it."

She laughed. "I don't think you love her. You are just giving it a try. Which is fine. But I think you should give me a chance."

"Why are you single?"

"Gatwe I am too much. I want to settle and have kids."

I am getting old. People are starting to question me. I now get the 'when are you getting married?' sort of things. I want someone who can handle me. Someone like you. Let's go for dinner."

"Kaone-

"Let's go for dinner. Stop being uptight, I will pay. Gape nna I am your soul mate. I know it. Follow my car."

She stepped out of his car and walked back to her car. Chess found himself smiling, she just had that thing with her that got him excited. It had been a while since he felt that rush.

\*\*\*

Bright sat in jail trying to get his head around that Lefa was dead. He couldn't believe it. He hadn't meant to kill her. All he wanted to do was scare her. Matter of fact, it all sounded like a lie. He couldn't bring himself to believe it. He sat at the other corner

with other other law offenders who's ere just quiet.

\*\*\*

Charlize tucked Mutsa in bed then sighed tearfully stepping back. Someone knocked on the door. She walked over and opened the door. She looked at Larona.

"Can I have my my sister's kids ho, I want to go."

Charlize looked at her. "Huh?"

"Lekgowa, bring my sisters kids! Ija."

.

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Don't forget to like and comment

: Roaring Flames

#104

Chess paid cash then started his car just as his

phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and smiled picking.

“Hey...”

“Hi, can you come over?”

“Isn’t Mash there?”

“No. Come.”

He hung up then slowed down besides Kaone’s car.

“I have to go. Go sharp akere?”

Kaone smiled. “What do they have that I don’t have?”

He chuckled. “You have everything a real man can ever want.”

“Then what is it? Am I ugly?”

“You are more than just beautiful.”

Kaone parked her car then stepped out and got in his.

“I am going with you.”

Chess stared at her as she put on her seatbelt.

“Wena o bata go nconfusa.”

She smiled. “I am going for what I want, it’s you.”



“It’s been years, you can’t tell me that you still have that crush on me.”

She giggled. “That’s what I thought but it’s no longer a crush. I had accepted to just admire from afar and move on but seeing you has motivated me. You won’t get anywhere unless you go for what you want. It’s you. I know there is someone else. I don’t need to know her or to know what you two share. I want you. I am not getting out of this car too.”

“And your car?”

“I will come for it tomorrow.”

His phone started ringing again.

“Pick. I don’t know how you will do it mme I am not going anywhere. You will decide on your own whom you want as time goes on.”

“I don’t cheat.”

“It’s not cheating. It’s called trial period. I am not a patient person, I will give you three months to make choice and if it’s not me, fine. Drive.”

He smiled shaking his head and drove off.

“Where do you stay?”

“I will direct you.”

\*\*\*

Lele looked at the new designs and smiled before sending an email of approval. She reached for her phone and went through the diets that were supposed to help her get back in original shape. She read through the reviews and smiled reading all the stories of different people.

She finally settled on one and saved it in her phone. She got up from her bed then went through her wardrobe thinking of the clothes she would wear to the interview the following morning. She wasn't going to go there with hopes up, they wouldn't hire her. That she already knew.

She chose a flared dress then a wig to go with it and heels. She got her phone then paused at a Facebook post with Lefa's pictures.

'So sad that you had to leave the world like this, you didn't deserve it. Hope you get justice. Rest at ease Angel...'

Lele read through the comments, her heart slowly breaking. Tears filled her eyes. She went to Lefa's timeline and the comments on her last picture had piled in.

Comment: Rest cuzzy.

Comment: Bathong, we were just talking yesterday.. so sad.

Comment: What happened bathong?

Reply: Boyfriend killed her.

Comment: So sad.

Comment: Is this true? Lefa bathong..

Lele's tears filled her eyes as she got all the confirmation she needed. She had never apologized to Lefa for what happened. Tears dropped down her cheeks as guilty sat heavily on her shoulders weighing her down..

\*\*\*

At Kaone's house, she pressed the gate remote then he drove in. She closed the gate then stepped out.

"Come in."

"I have to go."

His phone started ringing. He looked at Bonolo calling then picked as she stood by his door.

"Hey..."

"Are you already on your way?"

"Uh-"

"If it's possible, may you please get me some snacks by Engine."

Kaone leaned over and whispered in his ear. "Come in. I will wait inside."

She turned and walked inside the house.

"I am going to come in a bit, not now."

"Oh... ok."

“I will get the snacks.”

“Thanks.”

Chess dropped the call and stepped out of his car. He walked inside the house and looked around impressed. Kaone walked from her bedroom now in her pyjamas. Short hair looked on her. She smiled then walked over and stood before him.

Chess looked in her eyes, his eyes went down to her kissable lips. She turned.

“Do you want something to eat?” She walked to her kitchen, she wasn’t even trying hard, just being herself. She took out some frozen food and heated it.

“Your house is beautiful.”

Kaone turned to him and smiled. “Thanks. I always look back to the time I was selling make-up and wigs. I still wonder what could have happened that day had I not met you. I would have not managed to go to the interview and I wouldn’t have gotten the job. Maybe I would still be struggling.” She leaned against her fridge staring at him. “I thank God I met you that day.”

“You have come far.”

“I have. I still want to go far. But I also want to be happy. I am happy but I want to feel what other people’s kids feel. I want to be in love. I don’t think I have ever been in love like other people because I am scared to invest in a human being for him to hurt me the following day. Humans... I watched my mother die for a man because she loved him. I don’t want that. That’s why I would rather walk away when I see if I am not priority... Do you love this girl? Be honest. You have nothing to lose.”

Chess hooped on her kitchen counters. “I don’t think I will ever invest my all into someone.”

She laughed. “Not every woman will hurt you. Some people are pure hearted. By the way... there is the gate remote. You can go if you want. Tomorrow when things turn south... I don’t want you to say I forced you into anything.”

She got closer and put her hands on her chest.

“But I am curious...” She stood on her toes and kissed him. A shiver ran down her spine as he kissed

her back taking control of her mouth. He picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counters, their lips glued together like magnet. She put her hand inside his sweatpants and touched his hard weapon. Chess got her from the kitchen counters and took her to the sitting room where he laid her down on her couch, both lost in each other lie they had been waiting for that moment...

Chess paused and looked at her, each touch she delivered felt right.. She looked at him breathing heavily, he pulled her closer and kissed her again. He took off her pyjama pants then touched her bare pussy. Unable to think of anything or anyone else, he kissed her even more breathing heavily on top of her.

\*\*\*

Bonolo looked at the time wondering if he was still coming or he had changed his mind. She sighed staring at her TV, time slowly moving. She rested her head on the cushion. A while later, she heard his car

drive in through the open gate. She waited till he walked in. She smiled, excitement rising. She got up and hugged him.

“Hey... I thought you were not going to come.”

“Sorry I took long. I got this.”

He handed her a plastic. She looked inside and smiled. “Thanks.”

She went with everything to the kitchen and came back. She sat besides him.

“I wanted to tell you that I appreciate everything you have been doing for my daughter and I. I appreciate that always find ways to put us in your schedule. I know I didn't say anything but I feel the same too. I want what you want. I love you Chess and I think you and I have...” She raised her head and looked at him. He had fallen asleep. Bonolo smiled.

“Uh Chess. Come to bed.”

She shook him, Chess woke up.

“Come and sleep.”

He got up and joined her on her bed. Bonolo got in



his arms and relaxed feeling safe with him. She closed her eyes praying that God let this be.

\*\*\*

Larona angrily got out of bed as Lefa's son cried in the other room. She angrily walked in and looked at him crying his lungs out then took the milk bottle and put it in his mouth. He moved his head crying even more. His cries annoyed her so much, they were probably going to wake her daughter up. She looked at Mutsa who was sleeping then got the loud boy with his arm. She took her phone and called her mother after placing him in the guest room ensuite and closing him inside there. The noise was better. She closed the guest room door and went back to her bedroom.

"Lala.."

"Mama, so who is getting Lefa's kids?"

"I am not feeling well. My leg is so painful. It means

you will take them.”

“After what Lefa did to me I should take care of her kids?”

“Your sister is late! Let it go! My daughter is late and that’s all you have to say?”

“Mama-“

“You are shameless. How do you hate someone who is late? You are crazy.”

“Mama, you don’t understand.”

“I understand. I will come and take my grandkids if it’s too much for you.”

“It’s ok. I will remain with them.”

She hung up and walked to her bedroom then got in bed while Lefa’s son continued to cry. She paused and got the sticky tape and went back to the guest room with it. He would probably wake up the neighbors. She taped his little mouth, she sighed as he cried making inaudible sounds then went to bed.

## Roaring Flames

#105

A Week Later...

In the crowd, Lele sat under the shade wearing a black dress with black sunglasses. She looked as one of Lefa's work mates gave a speech crying. Minutes later, Lefa's colleagues all got up and went up in front and started singing a sad hymny.

Lele sniffed, her eyes falling on a picture of Lefa which was at the front, it was her smiling. Se felt her heart break into million pieces as she stared at the picture for a while. She sniffed and looked down humming to the song as people joined in singing.

She could wonder just how her kids were going to grow without a mother. The funeral went then finally everyone got up to go to the grave yard. Mmagwe Lefa spotted her then walked over.

“What are you doing here?”

“Dumelang. I am really sorry for your loss.”

“You are not sorry. You caused my daughter so much pain, you don’t deserve to be here. You destroyed her family, took away her happiness. She welcomed you with open arms, looked at you like a sister would. Gave you love, opened the doors to her house for you to sleep with her husband behind her back. After that, you think you can come to her funeral?”

“I am sorry Mrs-“

“Get out! Go! You don’t deserve to be here. Don’t think you can come here with fake sadness while deep down you are rejoicing. Get out. Out!”

Lele nodded then turned and walked to her Land Cruiser. She got in the car and started the engine then drove off. Her phone started ringing.

“Mama...”

“How is it going?”

“Her mother just kicked me out.”

“After you drove all the way there?”

“It’s fine. I don’t blame her. I caused Lefa pain. I took away her husband. I really don’t deserve to be there. If roles were exchanged, you would probably do the same mama.”

“I am sorry. Just come back.”

“I am coming.”

“Ok.”

Lele hung up stepping on the accelerator. After a couple of kilometers, the car slowly slowed down. Lele frowned as the engine stopped running, bringing the car to a still point.

“No....”

She turned the keys to restart it but nothing was going on.

“God no...”

She stepped out of the car calling Chess.

“Hello?”

Lele frowned at the female voice. “Can I speak to

Chess, who is this?"

"It's Bonolo. He is bathing. Can I take a message?"

"Give him the phone, why are you answering a phone that is not yours?"

"I can take your message or you can call him back after a while."

"Give Chess his phone."

"He is bathing."

Lele laughed. "So?"

"So you will call him back."

"Give rragwe Atang his phone. It's an emergency."

"Is it about Atang?"

"Give him his phone!"

"I am not going to be harassed by you. You will call back once he is done bathing."

She hung up. Lele looked at her phone, anger rising. She called him again.

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Bonolo looked as the phone started ringing again, she took it and walked with it to the bathroom.

“Chess, your phone.”

Chess walked out of the shower then got his phone.

“Mmagwe Attie..”

“So you have the women you sleep with talk to me now?”

Bonolo walked out, Chess closed the bathroom door.

“I was bathing.”

“So what? She can’t give the phone to you?”

“She gave it to me didn’t she?”

“Akere she had picked up the first time? What are you feeding this girl or maybe it’s your way to tell me you don’t want me?”

“Lele, what’s wrong?”

“You sleeping around is what’s wrong! I never slept

with anyone expect you ever since we met.”

“Lele, what is it?”

“My car just stopped. I am on my way from Rakops.”

“Lefa’s mother allowed you there?”

“No. She just kicked me out but it’s ok.”

“Let me make a few calls and see if I can get someone to come and help you.”

“And if you don’t find someone? What should I do?”

“You can start looking for a lift. You have cash on you right?”

“No.”

“That’s a lie, I will ewallet you some money.”

“I can’t believe you gave that whore the right to pick your phone.”

“What did we talk about?”

“I don’t care what we talked about. I will call her what I want! What are you going to do to me? Tell that whore to never pick my calls. O ntlwaela mogo



maswe. Just because she is your dustbin at the moment doesn't mean shit. She is probably not going to be the last one."

"Can you stop-"

"Go and kill yourself Chess. Nxla!"

"Calm down let me get you help."

She hung up and took a deep breath standing by her car. She opened the bonnet and stared at the engine for a while. She wasn't even sure what to touch or what to do.

A car drove by in high speed, Lele sighed wondering if there was a way to move it to the side. The car stopped at a distance then reversed. The driver stepped out and walked over to Lele, he smiled approaching her.

"I like how you are looking at everything as if you know what's going on."

Lele chuckled nervously, a lot of thoughts running through her mind. "Because I do."

He smiled getting closer to her, his fragrance filling

her nose. He smelt so good and manly too.

“Relax. I won’t hurt.”

Lele smiled embarrassed, it was if he could actually read her thoughts. She moved back giving him space to take a look. She stood by for minutes as he touched a couple of things. He went back to his car and came back with a bottle of water and filled her car then looked at her.

“Get in and start it.”

Lele got back in her car then started the engine. The car started then she smiled stepping out of the car.

“Thank you, was it the water?”

“No. You drive a big car yet you never take it for servicing.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks.”

“My name is Bantsi. What’s your name?”

“Lelentle.”

Bantsi smiled. “You are beautiful”

Lele blushed, it was just the way he looked at her or

spoke to her that got her all shy. He got closer to her, everything about him screamed authority. And the tattoos all over his hands... something was off about him. He reminded her of that character on that series 50 cent produced or directed... what was it again?... aha, Power. Bantsi flashed a smile.

“Thanks.”

“I feel like I know you from somewhere. Do I know you from somewhere?”

“I don’t know.”

“Look at me.”

Lele raised her head and looked at him. He smiled.

“I remember, aren’t you the director of Fearless Magik?”

“I am.”

He looked at her silently.

“I lost weight. I had cancer. Breast cancer.”

“Do you still have it?”

“No.”

He smiled again. "Congratulations. My sister loves you. How about you give me your number?"

She looked at him not about to refuse, not after how he had helped her. He handed her his phone then tapped it and saved it. He opened the car door for her.

"Get in."

Lele got in her car. "Thank you, Bantsi..."

"Keep safe."

He got back in his car and took off. Lele laughed putting her hands over her face, her armpits were even sweating. Everything about him screamed dangerous, he was probably the type that killed with no hesitation. Especially with those tattoos all over his arms.

Her phone started ringing. Lele reached for it and answered.

"Hello?"

"Where are you going? From there?"

Bantsi spoke with his deep raspy voice. "I am going

home. In Gaborone.”

“Home to who?”

“My son.”

“Your son and who?”

“My son only.”

“I would like my sister to meet you. She really loves you.”

“Uh-“

“Scratch that, I am lying. I want to take you out for dinner, say tonight? Would you have arrived?”

“Eerra.”

“Can we go out for dinner?”

“Uh...”

“Around 8?”

“My son-“

“You can bring him. It’s ok. I will bring mine too.”

Lele laughed. “I don’t know you.”

Bantsi laughed. "Is that your excuse?"

"No. But-"

"You want me to beg? Ok, please..."

Lele smiled. "You are funny."

He chuckled. "Let me take you out for dinner Lele. Please... you can bring your son. I will bring mine."

Lele laughed. "Maybe you are a serial killer. Or a criminal."

He laughed too. "Because of my tattoos?"

"No... just."

"I am not a serial killer. Trust me. I will be waiting for your call."

He dropped the call. Lele smiled then drove off. Her phone rang,

"Chess..."

"I managed to-"

"It's ok. Someone helped me."

"You are good?"

“Yes.”

“Ok sharp.”

She hung up increasing the volume of her music.

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Roaring Flames

#106

Larona sat with the family in the sitting room in Rakops.

“So, Larona, who will take Lefa’s kids?”

Mmagwe Lefa smiled. “Lala already took them. She will take care of her sister’s kids.”

Larona faked a smile. “I will take them.”

Rragwe Lefa nodded proudly. “We will assist you when you need assistance.”

“Thank you.”

The meeting went on for a while then people finally dispersed. Larona walked to Lefa's Range Rover and got in while her mother limped over.

"Lala, where are you going?"

"I am going mama. The kids are with the nanny and they are alone. There is no reason for me to keep saying here. Did you speak to Bright? He needs to continue taking care of his kids. Make plans for them even though he is in jail."

"We are not going to associate with that man. He murdered our daughter."

"Bright did everything for Lefa but as usual she chose to start cheating. He needs to continue taking care of his kid. A man like him probably has payment plans in place. I am going to pass by seeing him."

"Larona-"

"And I will be moving in at Lefa's house. There is more space there. I don't want to take the kids to my place, I think they should just remain at the environment they are used to."



“That’s ok. I just don’t want that man-“

“Mama, that man is Mutsa and the baby’s father. There is nothing we can do about that. We will talk.”

She started the car and drove off rolling down the windows.

\*\*\*

Kaone called Chess holding her glass of wine.

“Hey...”

“Hi, can you pass by?”

“I am a bit busy right now. I am taking my girlfriend out.”

Kaone smiled. “What girlfriend?”

“My girlfriend. I will call you back later.”

“Mme kana I want to see you.”

“I am busy right now. We will talk. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and looked at her phone. For a moment she went back to last night wondering if she had done something wrong. She couldn't remember anything. She took a deep breath then went in Google reading some sex tips. Maybe it had been the fact that she couldn't handle him kneeling that had turned him off, he had looked turned off. She called him again.

"Kaone..."

"Are you turned off by me?"

"What?"

"Are you?"

"Why would I?"

"It feels like you are avoiding me."

"You know I have a girlfriend. I told you."

"You have two girlfriends. What about me?"

"I will call you."

He hung up before she could say anything else. Something in her told her to play it cool. Not to loo

too desperate. She put her phone down, she would just wait for his call.

\*\*\*

Chess opened the door for Bonolo, she smiled and got in. He got in then looked at her. Bonolo smiled wondering what he was looking at. She eventually laughed.

“What?”

He shook his head smiling. “Nothing.”

Bonolo tucked in her curly weave behind her ear then put on her seatbelt as Chess drove out.

“I am sorry for answering your phone. It was not my place to. I overstepped the line. I am sorry.”

“It’s ok.”

“Feel free to tell me if ever you feel you want to fix things with your ex or if you feel you want to raise your kids together. I feel I am...” She giggled. “I am

already having way too much expectations from this. Don't be scared to tell me when you don't want me anymore. You don't have to cheat on me. You can just tell me when you don't feel the same. I will move on Chess. I won't force you into staying where you don't want to stay."

Chess stopped the car at the red traffic light then leaned over and kissed her. Bonolo blushed receiving the kiss.

"This is what I want."

She smiled. "Ok."

Chess's phone rang yet again, he reached for it and picked driving to Bonolo's mother's house.

"Yah?"

"Are you still coming to watch the game?"

"No, I am not coming. I am busy."

Khumo laughed with one of their friends. "He is with Bonolo."

"La nyela."

“Is she there with you?”

“Yeah.”

“You will watch the highlights. Sharp.”

He hung up and continued driving, his hand on Bonolo’s thigh. A while later he drove in through the gate then parked his car under the big Morula tree.

“I will collect her. I am coming.”

“Your mother is inside?”

“Yes.”

“So you want me to leave without greeting her? Let’s go.”

They both stepped out of the car and walked inside the house. Mmagwe Bonolo walked from the kitchen holding a glass of juice in a body hugging dress. She smiled staring at her daughter and Chess.

“Nolo...”

“Mama, uh this is Chess. Chess, this is my mother.”

Chess smiled. “Nice to finally meet you.”

Mmagwe Bonolo smiled.

“You too my son. Finally, come in.”

Bonolo looked around. “Where is Mash?”

“Watching TV.”

They went to the kitchen. Mmagwe Bonolo looked at Chess smiling while Mash hugged her mother.

“I want to show this mama, come.”

Bonolo looked at Chess. “I am coming.”

She got up and went to the bedroom with her daughter.

“You have a beautiful house.”

She smiled. “Oh thank you my boy.” She sat down. She looked more like Bonolo’s sister not her mother. Matter of fact, as he looked at this mature woman, he was finding it hard to believe she was actually the mother. Bonolo was beautiful but her mother took the trophy.

“I have heard a lot of great things about you. You are all Mash talks about. Would you like anything to

drink?”

Bonolo walked from the bedroom. “Mama, she wants a balloon. Uh Chess, just a second. Is that ok?”

“Yeah sure.”

Bonolo took her daughter’s hand and walked out with her. Mmagwe Chess stood up.

“Would you like anything to drink my boy?”

‘Uh water is fine.’

“Ok.”

She got up and went to the kitchen, she came back seconds later and handed him a glass of water.

“Thank you.”

“You are welcome. So Bonolo tells me you are from up North.”

“Eemma. Sehithwa.”

“Ohh I see. So far...”

“I am sorry but are you Bonolo’s real mother?”

“Yes.”

“You look way younger.”

She smiled. “Waii, I am old woman. Just aging nicely.”

“Are you sure? You look like you are the sister.”

“People always say that.”

“They are not lying. I would never guess you have a daughter as old as Bonolo if I saw you in the street. People your age don’t look as beautiful.” He smiled and shook his head.

Mmagwe Bonolo smiled crossing her legs. “Well I am old.”

Chess looked in her eyes, as he looked at her even more, the more this woman being Bonolo’s mother looked unreal. She swallowed changing the way she was seated as he scrutinized her. She looked in his eyes and swallowed getting uncomfortable.

“Tell me the truth, are you her mother? You gave birth to her? There is no way you are her mother. Unless you-“



“I gave birth to her at a young age. That’s all. I am coming.”

She got up and walked to the kitchen. Chess got up and followed after her with his empty glass. He looked at her as she hovered by the sink, she was thick and curvaceous. The tight dress shaped her body perfectly, she didn’t look like anyone’s mother. He walked over and stood behind her putting the cup in the sink as his phone vibrated in his pocket. She slightly moved back, her butt rubbing against his dick.

\*\*\*

Bonolo walking with her daughter blowing air into a balloon. She finally handed it to Mash then walked to the house.

“Mama, are we going home?”

“Yes.”

Bonolo opened the door and walked inside the

house headed to the sitting room. She frowned then turned just as her mother walked in the sitting room.

“Oh... where were you?”

“Outside.” She pulled down her dress fixing it. “I am coming.”

She walked away going to her room. Bonolo looked as Chess walked in.

“Hey... should we go?”

“Yeah.”

Mmagwe Bonolo walked out minutes later in another dress. Chess smiled staring in her eyes as she got even more comfortable.

“It was nice meeting you.”

“Ok son.”

“Mama, we are going.”

“Ok. Bye...”

They walked out. Mmagwe Bonolo slowly sat down pressing her legs together.

\*\*\*

Later that day, Lele looked at the time. It was just a few minutes before 8. Her phone started ringing. Her heart skipped as she looked at his number.

“Hello?”

“Are we going?”

“Bantsi, I-”

“Lele... relax. You got to calm down. It’s just eating. Send me your location. Ke etla.”

He hung up, she sent him the location only to regret minutes later. She didn’t even know this man. She closed her eyes, her heart pounding so much. Minutes went by then he finally oppressed the intercom. Lele walked outside locking her son in then opened the gate. He drove in and stepped out smiling. He walked over with a young boy then walked over with him.

“Hey... this is Kennedy. My son. Ken, this is aunty

Lele. Say hi..”

Ken smiled. “Hi...”

Lele chuckled. “Oh hey... how are you?”

“Fine.”

“That’s good. Uh, you can come.” She took his hand then unlocked the house and walked in with her. She went with hi to Attie.

“Ken, this is Attie. Attie.. I got you a friend. You guys can play.”

Lele walked out and looked at Bantsi. He watched her as she walked over till she stood before him.

“Uh, my son is three. His name is Atang. They are playing together. What do you for a living?”

Bansti smiled as she spoke calmly. He picked her up and placed her on his bonnet staring in her eyes.

“After I tell you, what’s going to happen?”

She remained silent staring at him. He tilted her chin and got closer, Lele’s heart begun pounding so much as he got even way closer between her legs. His

warm breath hit her lips, her pussy reacted to every move he was making. She tried to get herself to snap out of it... she didn't even now this man but his presence only already had her bothered.

"A fly. I am a pilot."

"You work at Botswana airline?"

"You beautiful but you ask way too many questions. Are we going for dinner?"

Chess's car drove in. He stepped out and walked over. He looked at Bantsi then Lele.

"Who's this Lelentle?"

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## Roaring Flames

#107

Bantsi looked at Chess then turned to Lele. Lele got off the bonnet.

"He is my friend. He helped me earlier on."

Chess turned to Bantsi putting together the dots. Of course she wasn't going to admit to it. She never did. He smiled.

"Bra yaka!"

They bumped fists then Chess smiled. "She had called me earlier on saying she had had a break down so I was just checking on her. I am her ex husband. Chess."

"Batsi.."

Chess smiled. "Ok, uh Lele can I please see Atang before I go? I will collect him tomorrow after school then bring him after on Friday."

"I was hoping he spends the week with me. I miss

him."

"That's still fine. Let me just see him then."

"Ok."

"Can I go in?"

Lele nodded more than just surprised by his response. He walked in then her eyes fell on Bonolo who was seated at the front seat. She swallowed then forced a smile staring at Bansti.

"He is my ex husband."

"When did you two get divorced?"

"Months back."

"And it's over?"

She nodded. "Yes."

Chess walked out minutes later and chuckled. "Is that your son inside?"

"Yah.."

"That boy is too smart for his age."

Bansti laughed. "He is just talkative."

Chess laughed too. "Sure, Lele, we will communicate. Bye."

She nodded. He walked to his car and got in then reversed. She watched as Bonolo laughed at something. She blinked then smiled. Bantsi observed her.

"Do you still love him?"

Lele shook his head. "No."

He smiled touching her chin. "Are you sure? You don't have to lie you know."

Lele forced a chuckle. "Why would I lie? It's been over for a while now. I am over it."

"Ok, I wouldn't want to find myself in a messy situation. I don't take nonsense very well."

"Chess is my son's father."

Bantsi looked in her eyes then smiled. "Are we going out for dinner?"

Lele nodded. "Yes, let me prepare."

She walked inside the house passing his son playing



with Atang. She walked inside her bedroom, tears itching her eyes. She took her phone and called him.

"Mmagwe Atang..."

"Bantsi is-"

"Hey, it's ok. I am happy for you. As long as it doesn't affect my son, I won't have a single problem with it. I am actually happy for you. I am not going to give Bantsi an attitude or come with bitterness. I don't have to be bitter because you have moved on. I hope it shows you something."

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I love you."

"Lele..."

"I want you. I love you. I wish I can turn back the hands of time. I just want my family back."

"Can I call you back? I am driving."

"Please come back to me. I know I messed up but.. I want to fix my mistakes. Please give me a second chance. I am begging you. Please come back... can we try one last time...? I will fix myself. I swear I will fix myself. I will change. We won't get a nanny. I will

do what I a supposed to do. Chess please... I love you."

"I will call you back."

She broke down crying. It felt like someone was grating her heart.

"Mmagwe Attie..."

"Please come back."

\*\*\*

In the car, Bonolo looked at Chess as he spoke softly on the phone.

"I will call you back just now."

He hung up stepping on the accelerator. He sped to her house and parked at the gate. Bonolo looked at him.

"Where are you going? Are you going to her?"

"Huh?"

"Are you going to Lele? If you go to her, don't come back here. The choice is yours. I am not going to be made a fool. Of you go to her house, stay there and never come back here."

"You have to understand that Lele is my son's mother. She is forever going to be there. You don't have to feel insecure. I just care about her because she is Attie's mother. That's all. Calm down."

"I don't want you to hurt me and I don't want to make you think I am too insecure."

"I am not going to hurt you but at the same time I want Lelentle and I to have a good relationship so we can co parent peacefully."

Bonolo looked at him and sighed. "It's ok. You can go to her."

Chess tilted her chin then leaned over and kissed her. "You don't have to worry about anything. I bought this."

He reached a pharmacy plastic from the back and handed it to her.

"Emergency pills."

She looked at him. "Oh.."

"I don't want to bring a baby into this. It's too early. I think we should just work on our foundation first."

She sighed. "Ok."

"Hey... Look at me.."

Bonolo looked at him. "Rra?"

"I am not going to go to her. You can trust me in that. Gape Lele has moved on. You saw that. You have nothing to worry about."

She sighed. "Ok. It's ok."

"Great." He kissed her one last time then she stepped out of the car. Chess got Mash who was sleeping at the back and walked inside the house with her. He placed her in her room then Chess looked at Bonolo as she took off her shoes.

"I am going."

"Ok."

Chess watched as she walked in to her bedroom

taking off her clothes. He followed after her. She walked inside her bathroom then walked out minutes later and changed in her pyjamas.

"You can go. I am sure she is waiting. Close the door on your way out."

She got in bed then closed her eyes.

Chess walked out and got in his car as his phone started ringing. He looked at Kaone calling.

"Hey.."

"Hi. Are you coming over. I want to sleep."

"You can sleep. We will talk tomorrow."

"I was hoping I would see you."

"I am tired. I just want to sleep."

She laughed. "Stop lying and jus say no."

Chess smiled. "You have started akere?"

"I know when I am being ghosted. It's fine. Just come out and say it. I am already tired of chasing after you like a lost puppy, be honest."

"I am not the man for you."

"Ok. Cool."

"We good?"

"Yes. Why not? You should have told me this after our sex so that I saved myself the humiliation of calling you multiple times."

He smiled. "Sorry autwa."

"It's fine. I would have loved to have you one last time but it's ok. Bye."

"Sharp."

She hung up then he looked at his phone wondering just why he was doing this to Bonolo. She didn't deserve it. He sat in his car for a while then finally stepped out and locked it getting back in the house.

\*\*\*

Bantsi spoke on his phone seated in his car.

"So? You want her?"

"Something is off. I don't want to go to jail and she seems like the type to send me right back in the cell."

The brother laughed. "Then leave her alone."

"Nah... there is something about her. I want to walk away but I am already here so I might as well see where it takes me."

"Be careful. The last you need is to find yourself in mud."

"Yah... we will talk."

Lele walked out in her dress then went outside, he raised his head and looked at her. The red dress looked good on her. He stepped out of the car and smiled.

"You look beautiful."

Lele smiled. "Thank. It doesn't really fit."

"In a couple of months you will be back to your old self."

"I am not feeling too well. My head has started."

"What's wrong?"

"It's aching. I need to take my pills but they knock me out. I am so sorry."

"Do you need me to stay with you?"

She looked at him. Bantsi touched her forehead. "I will stay with you. Let's order in. Come.."

He took her hand and led her inside her house. Attie looked at the stranger and looked at his mother.

"Mama..."

Bantsi smiled. "Buddy..."

He picked him up and threw him in the air. Attie burst out laughing. Each throw made him laugh even harder. Lele smiled as Bantsi placed him down.

"This boy can laugh."

She smiled. "Yeah.."

"Let me cook for us."

"Ok, uh I will show you-"



"Sit down. Let me do the cooking. Just relax. I got this."

Lele smiled sitting. He walked to the kitchen as she looked at his son play with hers. They were getting along so well as if they knew each other. Minutes later Bantsi walked out from the kitchen and smiled.

"I was trying to impress you, you don't have what I can cook. Can we just order in?"

She laughed. "Yes. Minutes 5 points."

He smiled and sat beside her. "5 is a lot. At least 1."

Lele smiled. "Why do you have such a lot of tattoos? Do they mean something to you?"

"No. I just liked them."

"They are just on your arms?"

"No. On my back too."

"Can I see?"

He took off his t-shirt. Lele looked at the tattoos.. he had one on his right breast then he turned showing her his inked back.

"Wow..."

Bantsi turned to her. "I loved them so I got them."

She touched the one on his breast then looked at him.

"They are beautiful."

He smiled. "Thanks. Were you crying? Your eyes are puffy."

"I lied. I still love him and I cry to let it out and accept what I can't change." She looked down. "I didn't want us to divorce but I wasn't the greatest wife. I messed up... A lot. I hurt him.. I thought we would fix things but once he moves on, he doesn't look back. My heart is breaking. I just wanted things to go back to how they were once but it's not happening and it's breaking me into pieces."

He looked at her. "If you really want him, you should pull out all stops."

Lele tearfully looked at her fingers. "He doesn't love me anymore. Not like he used to."

They laid back, Bantsi pulled her in his arms. "Can I

be honest too?"

She looked at him. "Yeah..."

"I was in jail."

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Roaring Flames

#108

Lele looked at him for a moment.

"For?"

"I stole money. Lots of it. And I was flying with illegal fire arms. Not mine but I was benefiting from it. When it went down, I went down too."

She looked at him. "How long were you in jail?"

"5 years."

"You just got out?"

"Months back. Should I leave?"

Lele relaxed. "We are not perfect. At least you are out. Where is his mother?"

"Married. To my best friend."

"Sorry."

"I am over it."

"You are?"

"No. I hate them while Nkare ba ka swa."

They laughed. "I also don't like Bonolo. Chess girlfriend."

"Don't feel guilty for it. Just be bitter but don't let it steal your happiness."

Lele sighed. "It will take time."

They continued chatting softly while laughing as the kids played. Lights went out, Lele frowned.

"I think electricity is gone. Guys, stay where you are."

"Do you have candles?"

"Yes."

He took out his phone and handed it to her. She

switched on the torch and walked to the kitchen where she lighted the candles while Attie laughed so hard with Bantsi's son. Bantsi joined her in the kitchen and helped her light more candles. They carried the candles back to the sitting room lighting the room up.

"What should I order?"

"Pizza is fine."

Bantsi ordered their food then they sat together on the couch. He looked at her inviting lips then leaned over and kissed her. She caressed his chest as he kissed her more. He bit his lower lip smiling moving back.

"I have HIV."

"Ok. It's ok."

She smiled. "Ok."

\*\*\*

Charlize sat silently in the house, darkness surrounding her. She could feel the walls closing in on her as she sat there. Tears filled her eyes, she put her hand over her stomach crying. She felt like a failure. She watched her die.

She could still hear Lefa screaming for help. Her heart broke into million pieces... Those cries before it just got silent.

She reached for her phone and played the videos they had taken together, the pictures.

Her door opened. She smiled pressed her lips together then her daughter walked in.

"Mommy..."

"Yes sweetie...,"

"I want to sleep with you. It's dark."

"It's ok. Come."

Her phone started ringing. She reached for it and picked Khali's call.

"Hey..."

"Hi."

"I didn't see you at the funeral."

"They didn't want me there."

"I am sorry."

"It's ok. I am sorry too. She had told me you had proposed."

"Happiness is not meant for me. I should accept it."

"I am sorry. I am sorry you lost her. Maybe if I wasn't in the office I would have been there to help her. I failed her. I failed her kids. They..." She got out of bed and walked to the bathroom. "I am sorry."

"It's not your fault."

"It is. I convinced her to stay with Bright in the first place.. I killed her. It's my fault."

"Charlize.."

"She wanted to leave. I convinced her to stay." She broke down crying. "Now she is dead..."

"Charlize, it's not your fault. Lefa wouldn't want you blaming yourself. It's not you and Lefa is going to get

the justice she deserves."

"I want to tell her I am sorry. I don't deserve to be alive. I-"

"Don't talk like that. I don't know you that personally expect from the fact that Lefa saw her best friend in you. Don't talk like that. I am sure wherever she is, she doesn't blame you. You know she doesn't."

"I don't know."

"Look, I have something for you. I am coming there."

He hung up.

\*

A while later, Charlize opened the door for him holding a candle. He walked in.

"Electricity is gone everywhere huh?"

"Seems."

He put a box down. "That's yours."

Charlize out the candle disband opened the box. She



took out picture frames of her and Lefa. Her lips trembled. She hugged the picture crying. Khali pulled her in his arms and held her tightly as she let it all out. Crying for every single time she had been holding herself. She let it out. Khali sniffed blinking. Her cries triggered his own pain. A tear ran down, he wiped it off.

Khali pulled back and cupped her face.

"It's not your fault. You don't kill her."

"I... I..."

"It's not your fault. Don't blame yourself."

He wiped away her tears as more rolled down. He hugged her again. With both of them feeling the same emotions, their hug got even tighter. Khali moved his head slightly to whisper to her, he paused letting her flowery scent fill his nose. Her hair smelled almost the same too. She looked at him silently crying. Their lips met, there was a pause for a second then they started kissing. The kiss got even rougher as they stood in her sitting room.. He picked her up and placed her on the kitchen counters then

he took off her robe and opened her legs wider pulling her lace panty to the side.

Charlize gasped feeling him pushed in burying his entire dick deep in her. He started thrusting into her with deep hard fast thrusts. They breathed heavily as Khaki drilled her unapologetically. Charlize moved against him, their lips met again, he took her from the kitchen counter and held her against the wall and pounded into her relentlessly

Charlize moaned curling her toes as the pleasure peaked. Each thrust bringing her closer and closer. He grunted fucking her even harder then he stilled deep in her groaning.

"Fuck!"

He filled her pussy breathing heavily then he slowly skid out and out her down, guilt catching up with both.

She looked at him, his cum dripping down her inner thighs.

"Thank you... For the pictures."

Khaki packed dick back in his pants and turned. He walked out then turned to her to say something but nothing came to his mind. He turned and went to his car while she closed the door. He sat still for a few seconds before stepping out. Khali knocked on her door. Charlize opened, he walked in kissing her then kicked the door with his foot picking her up.

\*\*\*

Larona smiled trying in Lefa's clothes. They fit perfectly. She tried more including her heels then she got in the king size bed taking her phone. She definitely needed a new car. She sighed going through cars wondering which one would be more nicer to get. The S- class benz also looked good. She couldn't even wait to get it.

The baby started crying from the other room. She got up with his milk that was mixed with wine and went to his room. She fed him then stopped a while later. He slowly fell asleep. She sighed and walked

out.

She got her phone again searched arsenic acid. She through the entire results then sighed thoughtfully. She could handle one child, two was a lot.

She didn't even understand why her mother thought she could just forget what Lefa had done to her and just love her kids like nothing happened.

She looked at Khumo calling then ignored his calls till he stopped.

\*\*\*

Lelentle slowly woke up to her phone ringing. She reached for and answered.

"Hello?"

"Yesterday was fun."

Lele smiled fully waking up. "It was."

"Can we do it again?"

"That would be nice plus Attie already missed your boy."

"Tonight?"

"Ok."

"See you later, should I bring anything?"

"No. It's ok."

"Ok.\*"

He hung up. Lele out her phone down blushing then she put the pillow on her face laughing at her craziness. She sighed then remained still on her bed. Her phone rang again.

"Bantsi..."

"I am at the gate. Cone."

She got off bed and went outside after grabbing her wig. .She jumped in his car and looked at him.

"Hi.."

Bantsi pulled for a hot kiss then, he knew his way with his mouth. He put his hand inside her night dress and touched her shaved pussy he grunted

against her lips feeling her soaking pussy. He rubbed her clit, Lele let out a faint moan opening her legs even more. He pushed in a finger inside, Lele frowned flinching. He gently tapped her with his finger, letting her adapt while he wondered if ever she could handle his dick. He pushed in another finger and tapped her g-spot. She moaned even more unable to kiss him back anymore. He went even faster, her body stiffened as she came. He slipped out the fingers and baby kissed her at last then started the engine.

"Bye."

Lele looked at him and slowly stepped out of the car. Bantsi smiled and drove off.

\*\*\*

Bonolo walked in her kitchen holding the pills. She looked at them for a moment then threw them in the sink and opened the water. She watched them go down the drain just as Chess walked in.

He kissed her neck. "Hey.."

She smiled. "Go and bath. I will make you breakfast."

He kissed her. "Thanks. Did you drink the pills?"

"Yes."

He kissed her again and walked out.

FIVE YEARS LATER....

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Roaring Flames

#109

Five Years Later...

After Neo's big wedding celebration, Bonolo sat in the car while Chess drove them back home. She looked at him then sighed.

“Today was nice.”

Chess smiled. “It was.”

“So are they moving back to UK?”

“Neo says yes.”

“Oh.. that’s nice.”

“Yeah...”

She sighed. “When are we getting married?”

He looked at her. “I thought we spoke about this.”

“I also want to get married Chess. I am tired of being your girlfriend. I always get overworked at your family events while the wives do nothing. Other people don’t even know me. Some call me Lele. I have never been married before, I also want to feel how it feels.”

“I don’t think I want to get married, especially not now.”

Tears filled her eyes as she remained silent. Chess parked at the house then looked at her.

“I have to pick Attie from Lele.”



She tearfully nodded and stepped out of the car. She walked inside the house as he drove off. The nanny looked at her and got up.

“Madam...”

“Hi, can you please make me my tea. I am not feeling too well.”

Masego walked with her sister from the kitchen holding their glasses of juice. Bonolo smiled.

“Hi guys..”

“Mama!”

She hugged them.

“Where is daddy?”

“He went to take Attie...”

“Ok.”

Bonolo went to the bedroom. She sat down staring at nothing. Tears rolled down her cheeks. It seemed everyone around her was getting married expect her. Her phone started ringing.

“Mama...”

“Nolo, the man of the house came today.”

“Ok, I will deal with them tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

“Chess doesn’t want to marry me.”

“I told you that you need to be patient. Some people take time to finally say they want to get married. Some wait for more than 5 years to get married. You should stop comparing yourself with people around you and just live your life.”

“I don’t think he ever wants to get married.”

“There is nothing like that. Your problem is that you want to be like other people. You won’t get far if you keep yourself to other people. Chess loves you.”

“He won’t even give me another child. It feels like I am forcing him into this relationship. If I didn’t choose to keep Keamo maybe we wouldn’t have even one.”

“Or maybe you would have had more now. The problem is that you went behind his back and kept that baby when he had said he wasn’t ready for that.”

“I was just scared.”

“Just be patient. Let him decide what he wants without you pressuring him into anything. Just wait and be a good partner.”

“His mother doesn’t like me.”

“Why?”

“Because she loves his ex wife who happens to be her daughter that she abandoned after giving birth to.”

“What?”

“You know she calls Lele Chess’s wife. If Lele had passed by at the wedding, she would have been given first class treatment.”

“What about his father?”

“Ene he is just fine but I once overheard him telling Chess that Lele was his woman and he just failed to mould him. I never thought I would ever say this but I feel I was his rebound.”

“Rebound that he keeps for 5 years?”

“I don’t know mama. I know I am not the one in his heart.”

“Stop over thinking things.”

“I am not, just stating facts. I am forcing him into this relationship. I don’t think he even loves me. Maybe he thought he did at some point but not anymore. Nothing have changed but I can just tell whatever reason he with me... it’s not love.”

“You are over thinking. Just get some sleep and relax.”

“Ok.”

“Good, we will talk tomorrow.”

Bonolo hung up sniffing.

\*\*\*

Chess parked at the gate and called her. He waited patiently till the gate opened. He drove in and stepped out of his car. Inside the house, he looked

around then smiled as she walked from her bedroom. She fixed her pencil skirt that hugged her thickness.

“Hi... he is coming.”

“Sure.”

“How was the wedding?”

“It was great.”

“I saw pictures. You guys looked beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

The short curled hair looked good on her. She smiled as Attie walked from his room.

“Dad!”

“Hey champ!”

They fist bumped. Lele smiled. “Bye guys...”

“Bye mama..”

Chess smiled. “You look beautiful.”

Lele smiled. “Thanks.”

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to collect Bantsi from the airport.”

“Ok.”

“Ok, sharp.”

Attie looked at his father. “You have the ring dad?”

“Yah..”

Lele frowned. “What ring?”

Attie smiled excitedly. “Daddy is marrying mama-aunty.”

“You are marrying her?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

Chess smiled. “Why what?”

Lele swallowed. “Do you really love her?”

“Yeah.”

“Why are you lying?”

“Attie, go and wait in the car.”

He walked. Chess looked at Lele.

“What’s going on?”

Lele shook his head. “I am just surprised.”

“That I am marrying her? It’s been five years.”

Lele nodded. “Ok.”

Chess got closer and put his hands on her waist.

“You have someone.”

“I know. I was just...”

He smiled. “You just what?”

“I am allowed to be a little jealous. Not that I don’t love my husband but because you were my first love.”

He laughed. “I guess.”

He let go. “Ok, sharp akere?”

“Good luck.”

“Thanks.”

He walked out and got in the car with Atang then took off.

\*\*\*

Lele grabbed her car keys and walked out holding her phone. She jumped in the car then drove out calling Loago.

“Hey..”

“Hi, how did it go?”

“It went well. I got the plot. Thanks.”

Lele smiled. “It’s ok. I wanted to talk to you about the car.”

“Yeah..”

“Aren’t you getting it?”

“Lele papa left that car for you. That’s your inheritance.”

“Ok, because I want to have a couple things on it changed.”

“You can do what you want.”

“How is the renovation going?”



“You should see how it is now. It’s beautiful.”

Lele smiled. “Will you stay there?”

“That’s the plan. Once I set up my business, I want to move there.”

“That’s a nice plan.”

“Yes.”

“Ok, sharp.”

“Is B back?”

“I am on my way to collect him from the airport.”

“Ok.”

\*\*\*

A while later, Lele smiled hugging Bantsi. He picked her up and twirled with her as she giggled. He put her down and kissed her.

“Hey...”

“I missed you.”

“I missed you too.”

He kissed her again then they walked to the car. Lele put on her seatbelt as he settled beside her.

She started the car and drove off, her ring on her finger.

“I went for the cancer screening.”

“How did that go?”

“I am fine.”

He smiled taking out his phone. “Good.”

He read a couple of messages, Lele parked at their house and stepped out with him. His phone rang as they walked inside the house.

“Yah?”

“Hey, I am so glad you are back. Ken’s temperature is high. Can you come and take us to the hospital?”

“Why can’t you just take him?”

“My car is not working gape how do I drive with my leg?”

“Get a taxi then.”

“Bansti, this is about your son.”

“Take him to the hospital. Get a taxi and take him. I am not coming there.”

“Ever since you married that-“

“Don’t even go there, o bata go ntena.”

He hung up, Lele looked at him.

“What’s wrong?”

His phone rang again.

“Bantsi, please come and get your son to the hospital. Even if I call a taxi, how is he going to assist me. I am not well. Ken is not feeling well. Just come and get him. Leave me and get him.” The call cut. He sighed.

“Ken is not feeling well. Can we go and collect him?”

“Ok. What’s wrong with him?”

“His mother says her temperature is high.”

“Ok. You can go and take him.”

“Let’s go and collect him. We are one. Let’s go together.”

\*\*\*

Mutsa finished washing the dishes then she put everything away. Lala walked in the kitchen and looked at her.

“Make sure the floors are dry.”

“Ok.”

Someone knocked on the door. Lala walked over and opened. She frowned staring at Charlize.

“What do you want?”

“Where are the kids?”

“Sleeping.”

“I am here to collect them. This time around I have evidence that you are abusing them. Mutasa’s teacher took pictures of her bruises. If you don’t give me those kids, I am taking you to the police and you are

going to be arrested for child abuse. And do you know what else I got? Permission from Bright that I can get them. He is signing over his parental rights to me. And we are also taking the house since for the kids and these kids are now mine. While at it, bring the car jeys. Tomorrow when I come here, I better find you gone. Witch!"

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: Roaring Flames

#110

Lele waited in the car as Bantsi walked in. She reached for her phone and called Attie's phone.

"Mama..."

"Hey... uh is daddy there?"

"We are at the mall getting something. He is here, should I give him the phone? Daddy! Mama..."

Lele sighed as Atang handed his father the phone.

"Lele..."

"Hi..."

"What is it? Did he forget something?"

"Ng ng... I just wanted to check if you guys had arrived."

"Not yet. I have to get something."

"Ok."

"Are you ok?"

“Yes.”

“Should I give Attie his phone back?”

“No. It’s ok. Be honest with me... do you really love her? Whole heartedly. Do you?”

“What are you expecting to hear mmagwe Attie?”

“The truth.”

“What are you going to do with the truth after? Our ship long sank. So even if I say not as much, what will happen. Will that let you to live in peace? The fact that you will always be the one I love the most? Will it help you sleep at night.”

Tears filled her eyes. “He is everything I need in a man. He is patient, kind and he loves me. He really does and he is a straight forward person. Always speaks his mind. He is perfect.”

“What’s the problem then?”

“He is not you.”

“You married him.”

“Seeing you with Bonilo was breaking me... I thought

if I married him... it would get better. It doesn't feel the same. I lost you and it's hard to let go when I continuously have to see you. I feel so stupid because it's been five years but I can't seem to move on. To really move on."

"What do you want me to do now?"

"Steal me. Steal your son and run with us."

Chess laughed. "Wa tsenwa wena."

Lele smiled. "I want to be stolen by you. We will start afresh. Or you can just steal me. Then after that you get Attie and say you are starting afresh in UK. We can go back to our old house. And it will be just us."

"What are you smoking? I want it too."

She laughed. "Nothing. Maybe I am crazy but remember how you wanted to run away that time...? Can't we just do that? I don't mind."

"What about Loago and your mom?"

"We will tell them. They will keep the secret then you and I start freshly."

"And what about your marriage? You are forever



going to married to him if you two don't divorce."

"I will have a new identity. Not Lelentle. If I am said to be dead then I won't be his wife anymore."

Chess laughed. "And all this for what?"

"For us. For me. For you. For our son."

"You have a lot to lose. Your company and your-"

"You will take it. You are the major shareholder. I will run it from UK and... uh I will be a ghost CEO. No one will ever know the real person behind Fearless Magik expect you. Don't propose. Please..."

"If you want us back, divorce him. It's simple like that. Just divorce him. No need to make your life so difficult when you can just divorce him. You said you married him out of community of property. So just divorce him. You know you love him. The reason why you can't enjoy this relationship is you are comparing him. I had my doubts at first but he is actually a great guy. He loves you. He loves your son like his own. Stop being your won enemy of happiness."

Bantsi walked out with Ken.

“Bye.”

She hung up then they got in the car. Lele smiled turning to Ken.

“Hey...”

Ken looked at her silently then looked out the window.

“What’s wrong Ken?”

“Nothing.”

“Ok.”

Bantsi started the car and took them back home. They stepped out, Ken marched to his room then Lele looked at Bantsi.

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“He looks upset.”

“Kelly dragged him into a get me back protest now that her marriage failed. He is not even sick.”

“Let me talk to him.”

Lele followed after him and walked in. She smiled.

“Hey...”

“Why can’t you leave my daddy alone?”

“Huh?”

“Why can’t you leave my daddy alone? We don’t need you. I don’t like you because you don’t want us to be happy with mama.”

“Ken, when have I not ever wanted you to be happy?”

“If you want us to be happy, leave us alone! Go away.”

“I love your daddy.”

“I hate you! You are ugly!”

“That’s rude, stop it. Did your mother tell you to talk to me like this?”

“I hate you! You are fat and ugly.”

Lele angrily smacked his face then picked his belt and repeatedly bet him. “You are not going to talk to

me like that! This is not your mother's house and you will never talk to me like that."

He screamed crying. Lele dropped the belt just as his father walked in. Bantsi looked at Ken crying.

"What's going on?"

"He was calling me names insulting me."

Bantsi turned to his son, his light skin showed the marks of where she had hit him with the belt. She clicked her tongue and walked out angrily.

Bantsi joined her a while later.

"Why didn't you call me?"

"He was being rude. He called me fat and ugly."

"Babe, he is a child. You can clearly see he is under the mother's influence. You didn't have to hit him to a point where he has marks. When Kelly sees that, she is going to use it to her own advantage."

"He was being rude! I was just putting him in line."

"I never hit Atang."

"Because he is not disrespectful. If Ken can't respect

me then I suggest he stays with his mother. I am not going to have that rude child in my house.”

“He is my son.”

“And I have every right to reprimand him. That child has an attitude. That’s not going to work with me. Tomorrow morning, I want to find him gone. He should go back to his mother. I have done nothing but love this boy like my own son, I loved him and have never treated him any differently from how I treat Atang.”

“I know that, this was something that could have been solved without you using the belt on him. He is a kid. Kids are easily influenced. Even when Attie does something wrong, I never pick my belt and hit him because that’s not how to believe children should be disciplined.”

He walked to the bathroom leaving her standing there. He walked minutes later and changed before getting in bed.

“And my son is not going anywhere. He is going to stay here. This is his father’s house and no one is

going to kick him out.”

“He is rude to me. He wants me to go away.”

“He is child Lelentle! Can’t you see?”

“I can’t believe you are making me to look like a bad person when Ken was being ride to e, insulting me and calling me names. He said I hate you. Called me fat and ugly.”

“I will talk to him about that tomorrow but-“

“If I am too violent for your child, feel free to take him and go back to his mother like he wants.”

“What?”

She looked at him. “Yes. Obviously he is just going to do as he pleases and call me names and I just have to smile at it, feel free to go back to his mother whom he loves. I am not going to be disrespected by a child and get made to feel guilty for reprimanding him. I didn’t even hit him that much. He is just light skinned.”

“Lele-“

“You will never see me saying anything to him. It’s

fine.”

She changed then got in bed and closed her eyes.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Bonolo walked out of the bedroom in her tracksuit then joined Chess in the kitchen where he was packing the children’s lunch box. He looked at her then smiled.

“Hey...”

“Hi.”

Chess kissed her cheek. “I will send you some money to do your hair and nails. See you.”

He walked out. Bonolo waved as the kids walked out too. She sadly sat down then took out her phone and typed him a long message.

Bonolo: I don’t think I can do this anymore. The uncertainty of our future is killing me. I can see you don’t love me and it’s pointless to force you to feel

what you don't want to feel. I appreciate the fact that you are not cheating but the feeling of being unloved is worse. I have decided that we go our separate ways. I can't do this anymore, you don't want to marry me or the least, give me another child. Maybe you are still in love with your ex, whatever it is, I can't stay anymore. It's hurting me more than anything. I am tired of wondering if there is anything wrong with and you-

She mistakenly tapped send then frowned.

"No..."

A delivered alert pinged. Her started pounding. She read through the whole text, she could have easily spoke about them working things through instead of breaking up. She quickly sent another one.

Bonolo: I think we should talk in person. I love you but-

He replied before she could finish.

Chess: If that's how you feel, it's fine. I won't force you to stay where you don't feel appreciated or where you feel unloved. The last five years were



amazing and as sad as it is to let you go, I also don't want you to stay when you want to leave.

She called him.

"Hello?"

"What are you saying?"

"It's ok, I understand."

"So you want us to break up?"

"You want that."

"You sound unbothered at all."

"What do you want me to do? Cry?"

"I can't-"

The call cut. She put her hands on her face crying.

\*\*\*

Lala opened the door and looked at Charlize.

"You are not taking my sister's kids or her things.

You-

"I called the police already. They are on their way. I have a lot of evidence. You are going to jail. I am so grateful your ex hates You. He planted the cameras in your house. We have everything on tape love. Everything."

"What?"

"Yes. You are going to jail."

"I am not going to jail. I.. so I can't punish them when they do wrong?"

"You made a 6 year old do what you should be doing. You are going to rot in jail."

"She just washed plates. Kids these days wash plates and clean the house. Since is that wrong?"

"You don't make your daughter do that."

Lala looked at her, her heart pounding. She took her car keys and hurried out of the house.

"Where are you going? The police is going to find you and have you arrested."

She got in her car and took off. Charlize smiled then got in the house. That wasn't so hard.

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Roaring Flames

#111

Lele watched as Bantsi prepared his son for school, guilt eating her. He tied his son's shoelaces then got up and looked at her.

"I will take him to school."

Lele took a deep breath then squatted before Ken.

"Hey... I am sorry for hitting you yesterday. That was not nice and I will never do it again. I get that you don't like me and you think I am ugly and fat and that I don't want you to be happy with your mother and father. I am sorry you feel that way about me, I just thought you understood that daddy and mommy are no longer together anymore but it's ok. I love you, you know that. I love you so much and I think you

deserve to be happy too.”

She stood up and looked at Bantsi.

“I am sorry for hitting him. I should have never done that. I don’t have any right to and that’s not how I am. I don’t know what got into me last night but I understand why you are not happy. Me too, I would not have been happy had I have been in your position so it’s unfair for me to expect you to not have a problem with it. I am sorry for saying he should go, he is your son and he deserves to be here with you. He deserves his father’s love, he deserves your attention too and Ken has been staying with us for years now. I never want him to be unhappy.” Tears filled her eyes. “I am the problem here and I don’t want him to feel unhappy in his father’s house. I am going to work.”

“He was wrong. I was not excusing his behavior. Ken?”

He looked down tearfully. “I am sorry I was mean. Mama said I should say that to you.”

“It’s ok. Bye.”

Lele walked out. Bantsi went after her and held her hand.

“I am going to have a chat with Kelly.”

“Ok.”

“Look at me.”

He tilted her chin and looked in her eyes. “I am sorry.”

“It’s fine Bantsi.”

“It’s not. You are not ok.”

“I am fine.”

“I love you.”

Lele looked at him then pressed her lips together tearfully. She nodded.

“Can I take you out for lunch?”

“I have a meeting today. See you later.”

She got in her car and drove off.

\*\*\*

Hours went by as Bonolo lay on her bed crying. She finally got up as her head ached then opened the wardrobe. She paused staring at a small box. She reached for it and opened it. Her heart skipped as she looked at the sparkling ring. She took it out then slid it on her finger. It fit perfectly. She picked the note that was beneath and smiled.

‘Marry me...’

She giggled. “Chess....”

She went for her phone and dialed him. His number didn’t go through. More tears rolled down her cheeks. Now it made sense that he had behaved as if he didn’t care, he knew she would find it there. She washed her face then took off her tracksuit and put on one of her back numbers.

\*\*\*

At Chess’s office, Bonolo smiled walking over to the

receptionist.

“Hi..”

The receptionist smiled. “Hi, here for boss?”

“Yes.”

“Go up. He is there.”

“Thanks.”

Bonolo walked to the elevator. The receptionist took the office line and called Chess’s PA.

“Yah?”

“Bonolo is coming up.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Bathoing this lady makes me breathe in through the wound. Kana o kare one of those beauty pageants.”

The PA laughed. “Ene she is pretty. Boss always gets the beautiful ones.”

“Ng ng, this one takes the trophy. She is beautiful.”

“She is here, sharp.”

\*\*\*

Bonolo walked over to Chess's PA with a smile.

"Hi, I am here to see Chess. Is he free?"

"He is. Tlhamma wena o montle.."

Bonolo smiled. "Thanks love."

Bonolo walked to Chess's door then opened walking in. Chess raised his head and looked at her. She smiled walking further into his office. She placed her handbag on his table and walked round his table in her bodycon that showed her just perfect petite figure. She sat on his lap and kissed him. She smiled.

"Sometimes I am too much... I over think, I try to make sense of what might be going on. I get scared. That's what makes me human. I was beginning to think maybe I was just a bandage for your pain. Just your bandage for your wound and that maybe you no longer needed me. I had doubts." Tears filled her



eyes. "But that's just me. I am insecure. I am scared. I am impatient maybe... I am jealous... that's what makes me." She cupped his face. "But I love you. I love you with all my all. I have invested everything in me into you. Into loving you. I sent that text before I saw this..." She reached for her handbag and took out the ring together with the note. "I don't know if this offer is still on the table. If it is... please ask me... ask me.."

Chess smiled then got up with her. He placed her down then went down on his knee.

"I got this ring months back. I have been having it for a while now. Attie has been knowing, my child can really keep a secret. I was waiting for the perfect opportunity to ask you. I love you. I know sometimes you may question it, I question you too sometimes. I guess that's what happens when you have been hurt so much that you end up questioning everything. I love you. I didn't actually understand just how much till you sent that text. I want us to be forever. I want us to have our child... as a married couple. The reason why I refused a child before is because I

don't want to bring kids when I am not married to you. I want proper things. I have been married before. Twice and I have been hurt before but I want to take this leap of faith with you. I want to try again in hopes that this time around it will be different. Will you please marry me Bonolo?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. "Yes. Yes...."

Chess slid the ring on her finger then got up and kissed her. She broke down crying then put her head on her chest, happiness overwhelming her.

Chess smiled hugging her. She cried for a while then he wiped away her tears and kissed her. He picked her up and placed her on his desk kissing her even more. He paused then walked to his door and locked. He walked back to his desk and took the office phone and called his PA.

"Hey, cancel my following meeting and start preparing for that trip I had put aside."

"Yes sir, for five people?"

"Yes. My kids will be coming with."

“I will start working on it now.”

“Ok. And bring that thing. I need it now.”

“Yes sir.”

He hung up then kissed her unzipping her dress.

.

Bonolo walked out of Chess’s office a while later after a steamy station. She waved the receptionist walking out. She went to where she had parked her car then frowned not seeing it anywhere. An Audi Q7 was parked in her space. She looked at the ribbons on it with a frown. Her phone started ringing from her handbag.

“Babe, I can’t find my car. I swear I had parked it-“

“That is for you.”

Bonolo turned to the car just as a camera man walked out taking a video.

“Chess... what are you talking about?”

“I got it for you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Why?”

“Because you love me.”

Tears rolled down her cheeks as she turned back to the silver Q7.

“Chess...”

“I love you.”

She put her hand over her mouth staring at her car. Workers stepped outside and stared as she put her hands on her face crying. Some started taking videos. Bonolo walked over and got in.

“Chess.. it’s beautiful.”

“Not more than you.”

“I love it. I love it... thank you.”

\*\*\*

Charlize watched as Bright walked over in his orange jumpsuit. He sat opposite her then smiled. The murderer still looked good, more buffer.

“I got the kids.”

“Thank you.”

“Did you appeal?”

“My lawyer is going to. But we have zero hopes.”

“Why? Why did you kill her?”

He sighed. “I didn’t even see myself. I thought I was just scaring her. I never meant to kill her. I loved her. I loved her so much.”

“I won’t be able to get the house. I just scared her. They might get the house.”

“The house is in Mutsa’s name. You will get it as her guardian.”

“Ok.”

“Just talk to my lawyer and sort out everything. Thank you for coming back to fighting for the kids. Thank you for also coming to see me. I thought I would never see you ever again. After two years I was convinced you were done.”

“I didn’t come to see you for you. Just for Lefa’s

kids.”

He smiled. “Thank you. Please take care of them.”

“I will. How are you doing in there?”

“I am good. You look beautiful.”

“Thanks.”

“How is your husband?”

“We are happy.”

“I am happy for you.”

“Thanks. I have to go. I will contact the lawyer.”

“Ok.”

She turned and walked away.

\*\*\*

Mmagwe Lefa looked at her daughter then shook her head. “I can’t believe you. I can’t believe I defended you each time that white lady told me. You are evil. You have an evil heart and that’s why you

are not happy. You will never find happiness because your heart is rotten.”

“Mama...”

“Larona you are evil. Get out of my house. Don’t run to me. I hope the police catch you and lock you up. You don’t deserve to be roaming the streets. You deserve to be in jail. Lefa’s is turning in her grave., My daughter is hurting wherever she is.”

“Lefa hurt me!” She yelled crying. “Lefa broke me. I loved Lefa. She was my sister! She watched me make a fool out of myself. Watched me as I cried for the man she was having sex with behind my back. She hurt me. She hurt beyond, she was my sister but she stabbed me with a knife right in my heart. She destroyed me. Does it make me evil that I am hurting? That my heart still breaks? She knew... she watched me cry to her... She looked at me as if I was a fool and continued sleeping with him. Let her hurt wherever she is because I am also hurting.”

“You need Jesus!”

Lala turned and walked out. Mmagwe Lefa put her

hands over her face sitting with her amputated leg.

\*\*\*

At University of Botswana, Lele walked out of the lecture hall holding her things and went to her office. She walked in and put her things on her table sitting. Someone knocked on her door.

“Come in..”

A student walked in.

“Mrs. Simons, my assignment.”

Lele smiled. “Put it on the table.”

She placed it on the table and hurried out. Lele reached for her phone and opened her facebook. Chess’s new profile picture popped up at the top. She looked at Bonolo’s hand with a ring. She sat properly opening the comments, all of them congratulating him. She looked at the picture for a while, tears itching her eyes. She finally let it out and started crying. The therapist had said it was good to



cry. Se cried for a while then finally pulled herself and wiped away her tears.

She reacted with a heart after a while of just staring at it. She dialed him.

“Hello?”

“Congratulations.”

“Thanks.”

“You love her...”

“I do. I love her very much. I loved you. I admit and maybe I still do but we have both moved on. Please let's focus on the people we have. There is no need to keep complicating things, no need to have doubts. Let's appreciate the good we have. It doesn't have to be us babe. It doesn't have to be Lele and Chess. Of cause we love each other to some level but I bet if we get back together, it won't be the same. A lot has happened. Let's be happy where we are. Make it work. Put in your effort. Love and be loved. Love is being able to let go so that you can be happy. I know ours was real. I know ours was special. Trust me babe... I know. Attie is our proof but it doesn't have

to be me and you. It doesn't have to be. Once we both stop comparing our partners, you are going to see the difference. I know I will. I already do. I love Bonolo. I really do. You love Bantsi. Let's make it work... please..."

.

## Roaring Flames

#112

Later that day, Lele walked inside her house and took off her shoes. She walked to the couch and threw herself on it heaving a heavy sigh. Bantsi walked from the kitchen and smiled as she laid on the couch, eyes closed.

“Hey...”

Lele raised her head and looked at him. She sat upright.

“Hi...”

“How was work?”

She smiled then took out a letter from her handbag. She handed it to him.

“I just got when I was leaving.”

Bantsi opened it and took out the letter. He read through then smiled happily.

“You got the promotion?”

Lele laughed. "I did."

He picked her up hugging her.

"I am proud of you babe."

"Thank you for motivating me. I never knew I could actually get the job or better yet be getting promoted to head of department at my age."

"You deserve it. You work really hard."

"Where is Ken?"

"I dropped him off at my sister's house. I wanted us to have the evening to ourselves."

Lele smiled. "I am really sorry about last night. It's never going to happen ever again."

He kissed her. "It's ok. I know. I want us to move on from that. I spoke to Kelly."

Lele put her hands on his chest knowing he always meant what he said. "Ok."

Bantsi squeezed her thick butt kissing her. His dick jerked in his pants.

"I saw you got the deal."

Batsi smiled. "Simons Airline is about to take off."

Lele looked in his eyes with a smile, he had passed by the barber. The fresh haircut looked good on him and he had trimmed his beard. She could actually hear the excitement in his voice and it sounded sexy as hell.

He kissed her again. "I love you. Thank you for looking past my flaws and choosing me."

"Thank you for being patient with me."

"I got us something. I am heating it up."

"Ok..."

"Want a glass of wine?"

"Yes, please..."

He walked to the kitchen. Lele turned to the TV as her song played. It took her back to their wedding day. The uncertainty, at some point she had thought she was going to elope. She sighed with a smile. Maybe Chess was right. Even if they got back to each other, it would never be the same. Bansti walked back with a glass of wine.

“Babe, do you remember our song...”

She started dancing the way they had been dancing that day.

“We didn’t do that.”

Lele laughed. “We did. We twirled and did this..”

He increased the volume. “Nope. It was like this.”

Bantsi moved the table and started dancing. Lele joined him dancing by his side as Umuntu Wami played on the speakers. She laughed as they twirled dancing.

Nginomuntu wami

Namhla nginomuntu wam

Nginomuntu wami

Namhla nginomuntu wam

Nginomuntu wami

Namhla nginomuntu wam

The song continued blasting through the speakers while they laughed doing their moves.

Lele laughed. "Babe, you made a mistake. Before that, we did this.." She showed him.

"It was vise versa."

"No.. I swear we did like that."

Bantsi smiled. "Maybe we should do it again."

"Start the song?"

"No. Redo the whole ceremony."

Lele smiled. "You want to marry me again?"

"Yes. Celebrate three years of our marriage."

Lele smiled. "I would love that."

He unzipped her skirt then pushed it down her hips. Bantsi picked her up, Lele wrapped her legs around his waist. He took her to the bedroom then laid her down, she didn't have her panty on.

"Where is your panty?"

"I don't like wearing one. Makes me uncomfortable."

He got on top of her then took off her top and bra. He squeezed her breast kissing her. Lele opened her legs wider, she had missed him. He rubbed it on her, she helped him take off his t-shirt exposing his tattoos chest, he had gotten another tattoo, she had chosen it. She looked at her name printed beneath it then blushed.

He kissed her taking out his dick and rubbed it up and down her wet folds. He put her leg on his shoulder then pushed in squeezing himself in. Bantsi grunted as pushed it all in then stopped along way. He gently moved his waist thrusting into that sweetness.

“Fuck!”

He pulled her to the edge of the bed and stepped down, that veined dick still plugged into her. She looked at him knowing the mixture always did wonders whenever she drank it.

“We are keeping this one. He or she is ours.”

Lele smiled and nodded. Bantsi put both her kegs on his waist and started pounding into while she



moaned.

\*\*\*

Rragwe Chess picked his daughter who had fallen asleep in front of the TV and put her to bed. She was so beautiful. Her beauty slowly matured as she grew. He smiled proudly knowing that was his daughter. She had taken so much after her mother and Lele. He went to his bedroom where Cathy was then joined her in bed.

“She looks so much like Lele.”

Cathy laughed. “Neo is your photocopy. She hates it. Yesterday she said she also wishes she had taken after me.”

He laughed. “She is beautiful too. Not as beautiful like the two girls but still beautiful.”

“I am so happy for her.”

“I don’t know about that white man. He is too white for me.”

“Because he is white. He is a good man. I like him.”

“We will see. I just like that he followed tradition.”

“Me too.”

“Chess wants to marry mmagwe Amo.”

“Oh...”

“Yes.”

“Good. He needs a wife by his side.”

“I was hoping maybe he would fix things with mma borotho.”

“I told you back then to help the kids but you refused.”

“Mma borotho was hurting my son. What did you want me to do?”

“Stop calling my daughter that. Why do you even call her that? Why are you looking at her vagina?”

He laughed. “I am not looking at it. And that’s not why I call her that.”

“Mxm... but what’s done is done. Let him settle with

Bonolo. She loves him. She loves him so much. She would never hurt him.”

“Yes.”

He groped her ass as the pill kicked in. He moved closer rubbing his dick on her. He kissed her getting on top of her then took off her nightdress. Cathy looked at his dick as he reached for the lube. She moved her waist closer as he applied the lube on his dick before pushing in....

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Charlize tucked all the kids in later that night. Mutsa looked at her and smiled warm on the bed with clean soft blankets. Charlize kissed her forehead.

“Are you mama?”

Charlize smiled. “Yes.”

“I want to stay with you forever.”

Tears filled Charlize’s eyes. “You are going to stay with me forever. I love you. Sleep.”

Mutsa grabbed her dress and held it tightly not wanting to let go while lying beside her younger brother.

“I am not going anywhere.”

“You are going to leave.”

Charlize got in bed and laid beside her.

“I will sleep with you tonight.”

Mutsa relaxed then yawned sleepy. She closed her eyes and slowly fell asleep. Minutes went by then Charlize got up and covered her with the blanket before walking out. She joined Khali in the bedroom.

“They are asleep. I wish I got them sooner.”

“You did now. That’s all that matters.”

“I would have wished for the kids to know each other but Amahle is too bitter, she won’t even hear it.”

“Don’t bother her. Leave it.”

She moved closer to him putting her leg between his then kissed him. He smiled.

“Her soul is at peace now.”

Charlize smiled. “I know.”

\*\*\*

Lala drove in the middle of the night. She wasn’t sure where she was going but she was going. Tears rolled down her cheeks. She could still remember the image she had walked in on that time, finding Khumo with Lefa. More tears wet her cheeks. She parked her car on the side of the road and cried. No one understood her pain and no one sympathized

with her. Rather they had thrown Lefa's kids right at her and expected her to just forget. How was she meant to forget all that pain?

She took a deep breath then joined the road continuing driving. A while later she saw the sign of Sbrana then increased the speed headed there.

\*\*\*

The following morning, Lele woke up in her husband's arms then reached for her ringing phone.

"Hello?"

"Hi... it's Bame . I am in-"

"I would appreciate if you never call me again. Thank you." She hung up and blocked him. A message from Chess caught her attention.

Chess: Hey, I want to travel with Attie. I need an affidavit. Can you make it today morning?

Lele: Yes.

She put her phone away and sighed resting her head in his chest. Bantsi kissed her then pulled her on top of him. He kissed her adjusting her on top of him then held his hard veined dick guiding it inside. Lele moved back to sit properly as it sank in stretching it's way in. He held her waist and started thrusting from beneath, pushing his entire meat deep in her while grunting. She put her hands on his chest and moved on top of him meeting him thrust for thrust. She moaned as he bit his lower lip enjoying each thrust into her.

\*\*\*

That afternoon. Chess walked inside the airport with his family. Attie looked at both of them excitedly.

“Daddy, where are we going?”

“It’s a surprise Attie.”

“I am so excited. I can’t wait to tell all my friends.”

Mash smiled excited too. “Me too.”

“Me too daddy.”

Chess smiled and picked Keamo. “I know my baby.”

They walked inside the airport and checked in.

\*

Inside the plane, Bonolo smiled.

“I am excited too.”

Chess leaned over and kissed her.

“You are going to love it Mrs. Moremi.”

She smiled. “I can’t wait... Let’s take a selfie.”

She took her phone then snapped a selfie of everyone. She quickly posted it before the plane could take off with a few sentences.

‘7 years back I met this man, the love of my life, the man who owns my heart. 7 years back I would have never imagined he would be the center of my world. 7 years back I would have never imagined I would be



this happy. He has shown me that real love exist, mjolo is not a scam bafethu, love is beautiful. I said yes yesterday, said yes to spending the rest of my life with him, yes to be his ride and die, yes to being his pillar whenever he needs me, yes to loving him and him only. I will do it all over again. I love you Mr. Moremi. I love you so so much it hurts. I would fall in love with you all over again if I had to. The love of my life...

She smiled typing.

'#TheMoremi's #LoveLivesHere  
#MjololsNotAScam.'

She posted just as the air attendant asked for everyone to switch off their gadgets as they got ready to take off.

~~~THE END~~~

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