

#1

At a client`s house...

Baone drove through the gate staring at the house her client had been talking about, it wasn't her first time dealing with such a big house but it was still sad to

imagine the effects of divorce, such a beautiful family home up for sale just because both parties couldn't come to an agreement. The curtains were already off and the pool was empty, the divorcée stood at her car folding her arms waiting. She looked depressed, her dressing, the hair and everything about her screamed depression. Baone slowly parked next to her and stepped out wrapping the scarf around her neck...

Baone: Good morning !

Her: Hi Baone, how are you?

Baone: im good, how are you?

Her: I will be ok.

They both turned and stared at the beautiful house...the lady`s face dropped as she looked at what used to be her family home.

Her: I was a good wife, did everything by the book...and yet, here I am. He hasn't seen my children in over a year and they are always talking about him. When we run out of food they think he can help but he disappoints each time.

Baone took a deep breath and sighed not sure how to respond, the client noticed a ring on her finger ...

Her: how long have you been married?

Baone: this is the 5th year

Her: the first 5 years are always sweet then everything becomes cold, you go for weeks without sex, weeks turn into months before you know it you are not having sex. You each make decisions alone, have fun alone and before you know it you are both strangers who cant even talk. The other one doesn't spend time at home anymore and...(sighed tearfully) I was willing to accept the child he made outside our marriage...I was that desperate. After making me go through all that he still wants our house sold, a place my children call home! (tearfully) I didn't even know children have no properties in marriage, the judge said if we cant agree then it has to be sold and divide the money.

Baone: I think you should be glad, it's a new start.

Her: (rubbed her tears) its a painful start, who is going to love me with 4 kids? I will never have a normal relationship because now I have to worry about a stepfather who is safe around my daughters. I was a good wife, I don't deserve this! God is not fair, this is my children`s home!

She broke down crying as Baone tearfully hugged her....the lady rubbed her tears and leaned back.

Her: im sorry

Baone: its ok...

Baone cleared her throat and sighed tying her hair.

Baone: Lets go inside, I need to see the whole house before I call the inspector to valuate the property.

The client unlocked the house then they walked in...

At Baone`s office...

Later that afternoon she walked in the office holding the phone to her ear, her husband`s phone rang unanswered. She sat down and sighed resting her face on her hands, a phone call interrupted her thoughts.

Baone: you have reached Exclusive properties, may I help you?

Voice: yeah, hei

Baone: dumela rra

Voice: I need one of your properties in Maun,

Baone: which one?

Voice: the one going for 500k, is it a 7 bedroom house or 8?

Baone: the 8th room is separate from the main house but it has showers and a car pot.

Voice: great, how soon can I get the property? Payment procedure, etc

Baone: I think you should see the property first, some clients complain that rooms look bigger in pictures than from there i will share the banking details-

Voice: I've seen the pictures so its ok, is it ok if I pay cash?

Baone: 500k cash?

Voice: yeah

Baone: I don't think so, why not just deposit it? I wouldn't feel safe carrying half a million

Voice: I will drop you off at the bank and make sure you safely walk into the bank then I go

Baone: why not deposit it yourself?

Voice: what's your name?

Baone: Baone

Voice: Baone you are very stupid, o bari! bye

He cut the call, she shook her head in disbelief and tried her husband`s number but there was still no answer. She sighed and grabbed her bag then she walked out...

On the road...

The bright lights of the car could only go so far in the dark, the only thing Baone could see was the lined up reflectors on the tarred road and a couple of the glowing eyes lurking in the dark, she knew it was probably rabbits yet seeing a pair of eyes in the dark while driving alone with a 2 year old brought all kinds of thoughts. She slowed down as she drove past a road sign of cattle, it was now 2 in the morning. For the first time since leaving Maun she found herself questioning driving all the way to Gaborone just because Rebonye wasn't answering the phone the whole weekend up to now.

After a few hours of driving she could barely keep her eyes open, part of her knew she had to pull over and get some sleep, but looking at the dark thick bushes she knew she couldn't sleep on the middle of nowhere. Facebook messages dinged one after another, she reached for her phone, at least she had entered a network covered zone. She dialed Rebonye again and put the phone on her lap as it rang, each time the call ended unanswered it brought tears to her eyes. She sighed and connected the Bluetooth then she played music as she drove.

In Gaborone...

The relief of actually entering the city and joining the traffic was great, she looked back at her son and he was

still asleep in his car seat. Her phone rang then she quickly picked.

Baone: Hello?

Sister: Hi

Baone: (disappeared) ehe its you

Sister: who were you expecting?

Baone: No one, whats up?

Sister: I left my purse in your house so I came to get it but you are not here

Baone: oh, um, im in Gaborone

Sister: (shocked) which Gaborone?

Baone: (laughed) how many Gaborone`s do we have?

Sister: are you serious? You drove the whole night? Why would Rebyonye make you drive instead of coming over himself?

Baone: its complicated, get the spare key under the flower pot

Sister: is everything ok?

Baone: yeah, everything is ok. I will call you, bye

She cut the call and sighed...

At Rebyonye`s house...

Baone`s heart pounded as she drove through the gate, she wasn't sure what she would find but it didn't make sense as to why he wasn't answering his phone for 3 full days.

She stepped out of the car and picked her boy then she knocked on the door. A few minutes passed then she knocked again, a young lady opened the door and smiled.

Her: Hi

Baone: Hi

She walked in as the young lady frowned confused...

Her: How can I help you?

Baone: im looking for my husband, Rebonye

Her eyebrows dropped in shock...

Her: your what?

Baone: husband, where is he?



She slowly put her hand over mouth and stepped back...

Her: I didn't know he is married, I swear to God. We moved in together 6 months ago and I didn't notice anything at all...I am not that kind of a woman, and I don't want to appear in newspapers getting sued for sleeping with a married man-

Baone: (calmly) Whats your ame?

Her: Reagile Motshabi, I will bring you my ID and-

Baone: its ok, it's fine, ke a bona gore nne osa itse...

Tears filled Reagile`s eyes as her hands shook, she rubbed her eyes and sniffled.

Reagile: he is in the bathroom showering, I will pack and go, I am very sorry.

Baone: its ok

Baone walked in the bedroom and laid her son down, Rea reluctantly walked in and stood at the door tearfully...

Rea: can I get my things?

Baone: Yes

Reagile grabbed all her things and shoved them in the bag while Baone sat on the bed looking at her tearfully. Rea put everything in and turned looking at Baone, she wasn't sure how to get to her thong under the pillow where the baby was laying.

Rea: mpha panty ko tase ga mosamo [My panties are under the pillow]

Baone rubbed her tears and moved her son to the other pillow, Rea slid her hand under the pillow and closed it inside her fist then shoved it in her bag.

Rea: I am very sorry, (looked at the little boy) I grew up in a broken home, I know what affairs do to children. Ke bua nnete, I didn't even suspect, he doesn't wear a ring and his phone doesn't have a password, he has no pictures or anything. His friends and coworkers knew me...gake home wrecker

Her lips trembled just as Baone tearfully nodded.

Baone: Its ok nnaka, I understand.

Rea: (sniffled) thank you for not attacking me, from here I am going to block him, if he calls me I will tell you or report him.

Meanwhile Rebonye closed the shower water and frowned, he thought he heard people talking but then guess it was the tv, he carried on brushing his teeth then he paused and closed the tap. He rubbed his mouth and stepped outside heading to the bedroom where he bumped into Rea pulling her bag.

Rebonye: Babe what's going on?

Rea: (angrily) don't touch me!

His eyes shifted to the bed where Baone was sitting holding his other than phone staring at him, his heart skipped as he walked in and sat down. Baone handed him his phone and picked her son but he jumped off the bed and closed the door standing there with both of his hands over his mouth. Panic rushed through every vein of his body making it hard to breath...

Rebonye: (voice trailed off) I can explain that Mrs Rebonye...(rubbed his hands together desperately) baa ngwana ke ta go thalosetsa [put him down so I can explain]

She put him down and sat down staring him, he licked his dry lips and swallowed a big lump then he knelt

between her legs and put his face on her lap while his heart thudded against his rib cage.

Baone: (calmly) where is your ring?

He got up rubbing his reddish eyes and opened the wardrobe then he took out a jewelry box and turned around putting it back on his finger tearfully looking at her...

Baone: Ne ore ke nne o taa thalosa, ke reeditse [you said I should sit down so you can explain, im listening]

He sat on the floor and leaned back against the door while Baone calmly stared at him, he looked down and popped his knuckles...

Baone: Rra?

He popped all his knuckles until none made any sound then he begun rubbing his hands staring at the floor...

Another man`s wife

#2

At Rebonye`s House...

Rebonye rubbed his lips slowly and sighed thoughtfully looking at Baone...

Rebonye: (low voice) I am sorry

Baone: for what?

Rebonye: For taking off my ring and disrespecting you.

Baone: If there is any remorse in you, you will not make me question you. You will talk on your own without me guiding you or asking you questions one by one. Gase lantha ke go tshwara le ngwanyana kana Rebonye waitse akere kgang eo? [ Its not the first time I catch you with another woman, you know that right?]

He rubbed his face and sighed shaking his head.

Rebonye: Babe that was a long time ago, it was 7 years ago. I haven't cheated since then-until now.

Baone: How long have you sleeping with this girl?

Rebonye: Just this weekend, and the only reason I didn't answer my phone is because I forgot it at work.

Tears filled her eyes as she stared at him...

Baone: It hurts me more when you want to deny and lie about the obvious things, you are showing me how stupid you really think I am if you think I will believe your lies.

Her sister`s words ran in her head, “don’t cry in front of a man no matter how much he hurts you.” She stood up and picked her son, Rebonye locked the door and walked to the window...

Baone: Please open the door, I want to go back to Maun.

Rebonye: 7 months

Baone: 7 months what?

Rebonye: I have been sleeping with her for 7 months, she moved in the first month we met and we have been staying together.

Baone: have you ever taken her to Maun?

Rebonye: Babe no, of course not. I would never do that. I left her here whenever I was going home.

Baone: Open the door

Rebonye: (Put his hands together) Please, I am sorry. I got lonely

Baone: (a tear ran down her cheek) Open-the-door-please

She walked over to him then he threw the bedroom key out the window, she turned her head and looked at him.

Baone: (tearfully) are you trying to break me?

Rebonye: (tearfully) No, it meant nothing. It was just sex. Let me get the baby-

Baone: Open this door, I don't want to fight.

Rebonye sat on the edge of the bed and buried his face between his hands...

Baone: Open the door

He stood up and got the baby then he sat on the edge putting him on his lap, he woke up and gasped smiling as his father hugged him smiling. Baone turned away and quickly rubbed her eyes, Rebonye smiled rubbing his eye and stood up tickling him..

Rebonye: Hey pona, wa reng papi?

Andrew: (giggled) sepe

Baone took out her phone and dialed his neighbor, Rebonye noticed and put the baby down before snatching it from her, she tried to get it back but as soon

as the neighbor picked he hung up and threw it outside the window. He picked his and threw it outside as his son stopped smiling and looked at them confused.

Baone: what do you want from me?

Rebonye: it wont happen again

Baone: do you know how much you have hurt me? And now you are harassing me?

He paced up and down and finally sat on the bed...

Rebonye: we can work through this together, I will get counselling

She scoffed tearfully and shook her head holding in her cry...

Rebonye: tell me what to do, I will do it. I am sorry, I got tempted. It wont happen again.

Baone: I just want to go home

Rebonye: wait for me, I want to get a few days off then we go together and sort this out.

Baone: I don't want to go with you, please let me out..



The neighbor knocked at the main door. Baone turned and banged on the door...

Baone: HELP ME!! OPEN THE DOOR!!

The baby burst into tears, Rebonye grabbed Baone from behind and covered her mouth muffling her as she struggled to break free from his hand. The baby slid down the bed and grabbed his mother`s leg crying, with Rebonye`s hand on her mouth she bent over and picked her son and put him on her chest,

Rebonye: (to his son) Shhhhh...Pona keep quiet ok?!

The neighbor put his hand inside the window and pushed the curtains out of the way...

Him: Ribs what`s going on?

He let go of her and she pulled her son to her chest shushing her...

Baone: Steve please open the door for me, key ke eo.

Rebonye: Steve wee, this has nothing to do with you. I am trying to sort out my issues with my wife, don't get involved

Steve: even though you are beating her?

Rebonye: you know id never put my hands on my wife

Steve: you are traumatizing your son

Rebonye: can you please leave

Steve: I told you this would happen, but now you are making matters worse by locking your wife in the house, even if she was going to forgive you, you are going to change her mind.

He turned and anxiously looked at her then he sighed..

Rebonye: give me the key

The neighbor handed him the key then he unlocked the door, Baone walked out then he followed her out.

Rebonye: Babe please don't do this,

Baone put the baby in the car seat then she buckled him, she got in the driver`s seat and started the car, Rebonye jumped in the passenger seat and closed the door. He sighed and leaned back as Baone drove off...

Rebonye: can we please go back to the house and talk, I hate the person ive turned you into right now. This is not you.

He kept on driving...

Rebonye: what about your phone? You forgot your phone, but clients call you through that line.

She slowed down and sighed while still on the traffic, he leaned over and put his hand over her thigh.

Rebonye: Im sorry for driving you crazy.

She almost slammed into the next car but stepped on the breaks.

Rebonye: let me drive, please. Or else we will have unnecessary debts

She stepped out of the car and they changed the seats then he joined the road.

Rebonye: I want us to buy something to eat no drive through ok?

She sighed looking away then he passed by a drive-through before going home.

At Reagile`s friend.

The friend knocked on the door while Rea cried in the other bedroom, she opened the door and sat down as the friend sat next to her.

Her: what happened?

Rea: He is married, he has a child too. That woman found me in her house, I am still shaking. Imagine if she had poured boiling water on me or even sued me

Her: Rebonye is married?

Rea: im telling you, he didn't even know what to say. The way this man used me, sex everyday ibile just last week he beat me for giving someone my number

Her: so typical, at least the truth is out and you are free from him.

Rea: I feel so used, I loved that man...it hurts so bad.

Her: when I get back from work we are going out, drinks on me.

Rea: thanks.

Her: I will see you when I get back.

Rea: (smiled tearfully) bye

She took out her phone and deleted her pictures with him including his messages and numbers.

At Rebonye`s house...

Later on Rebonye changed the channel with his boy on his lap having takeaways..

Rebonye: Andrew? (his son looked at him) I want you to be a big boy and watch tv, don't move ok?

Andrew: (nodded) ok

Rebonye: good boy, high five

They fist bumped then he put him down and hurried to the bedroom, he pulled out the bedding and changed them then he knocked in the bathroom.

Rebonye: babe? (put his cheek on the door listening) are you ok?

Baone: yeah

Rebonye: im going to warm your food, will be in the bedroom

She didn't respond then he walked in the bedroom where he sat on the bed and dialed his boss to call in sick.

In the bathroom...

Meanwhile in the bathroom Baone frowned as tears rolled down silently, she wanted them to stop but she couldn't control those tears, 7 months? And there was no trace of a condom, the neighbors knew too! The water she was sitting on cooled and she begun shivering. Rebonye knocked on the door...

Rebonye: babe? Should I warm your plate again?

She got out of the tub and wrapped herself with the towel then she stood by the mirror and stared at her face, her eyes were reddish and she hadn't seen this broken look on herself in so many years. She opened the shelf and picked a lotion, she paused and stared at ladies facial scrubs then she picked them all and walked in the bedroom.

Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed looking at them. He got them and threw them in the bin.

Baone: why are you throwing them? Akere when I leave she will come back, and those things are expensive.

He took out his phone and set to a private number then he dialed Rea.

Rea: hello?

Rebonye : its me

Rea: I am going to tell your wife you contacted me, you are the most evil-

Rebonye: listen, you are on loudspeaker, my wife is here. I wanted us to talk for the last time. I wanted to apologize to the both of you for lying, I don't know if I will be forgiven or not but the truth is I didn't have long term goals for you and me, I have a family and the distance got to me. I love my wife and my son, im sorry for everything. Whatever that is yours that's left I will be throwing them in the bin including your facial scrubs and what not, bye

Rea: (sniffled) Tell your wife I am sorry for everything, wena ota sitiwa out ke modimo. Bye

She cut the call and sighed then he looked at his wife.

Rebonye: I am sorry. I know that it will take time for you to heal, I am sorry from the bottom of my heart.

He leaned over and kissed her then he got between her legs, she turned her head away and sighed.

Baone: Please get off me

He got off and kissed her hand.

Rebonye: I understand, its too early

Baone: I want to go back to Maun, alone.

Rebonye: not in your state, you are stressed. At least leave Andy

Baone: Ok,

Rebonye: I will call that girl who always helps us when you are here.

Baone: OK

Rebonye: I am going to get a leave of absence then I will come to Maun

Baone: OK



She got dressed while he watched her with a long face then she got her keys and walked out. He took a deep breath and sighed looking at her as she drove off.

On the road...

About two hours later she sighed stuck in the traffic leaving the city then there was a siren, probably an ambulance, she looked on the mirror and joined the other cars taking the wing. Before she knew it both of her backdoors opened, two men threw something heavy in the back and the other jumped in the passenger seat and put a gun on her stomach.

Him: Just relax, if you don't cause drama nothing will happen to you.

A helicopter hovered over them, two SSG cars passed by followed by a police car then a group of SSG officers approached the cars on foot holding guns. Baone's heart pounded as she looked at the officers on her mirror.

Man1: (calmly) Relax, (looked at the baby car seat) how old is your baby?

Baone: 2 years

Man1: look at me

She turned her head and looked in his eyes then he caressed her cheek with the gun.

Man1: I wont hurt you, this gun is for them not you. Ok?

Baone: ok

He lifted his tshirt and put it inside then he leaned back and sighed. The officers approached the car and he put his hand over the tshirt on top of the gun.

Man2: (shaking) Bontsi please don't...

Bontsi: Relax...

Baone`s heart pounded even more as officers stopped by and looked at her...

Another man`s wife

#3

On the traffic

The officers walked past the car as Baone`s heart pounded even more, one of the officers looked right at

them and carried on, the traffic moved right along then she turned and looked at Bontsi fearfully, he flushed a smile .

Bontsi: lets go

She joined the traffic heading out while the helicopter hovered over the traffic, they turned and looked back and there was one car blocking the traffic, the officers ran back and surrounded it.

Man2: (sighed in relief) what about-

Bontsi: he is fine, we cant be in a group like a bunch of school boys.

Man2: Ok

Bontsi noticed a Maun sticker of her car registration...

Bontsi: are you from Maun?

Baone: yes, im actually going there now so the sooner you all leave the better. I don't want to drive at night

Bontsi: I will drive, im going there. This guy is going to Phakalane.

Baone: im not going there right now, I still have to pick up my son and husband

Bontsi: (smiled) im a very good liar so its very easy for me to detect a lie because I have mastered the art of manipulation. You are a bad liar, don't try it on me, I will tell you the truth though...you are afraid we will rape and kill you on the way...you can be sure of one thing, I will never touch you. I don't just sleep with anybody, you are not even my type. You are the type that gets cheated on over and over...

Baone turned and looked at him as he spoke...

Bontsi: You are taking me to Maun, I need you to cross the gates without drawing any attention to myself.

Baone: why would you cheat on me? If you were dating me. I'm just curious about your statement.

He looked at her and smiled laughing...

Bontsi: should I be honest?

She reluctantly looked at him..

Baone: No, don't tell me, never mind. I don't want to lose my self esteem

Bontsi: Ok, though you don't know exactly what i was going to tell you.

Man2: we have to have a look at that package together before you go and you have repackage.

Bontsi: I know, we will pass by your house and sort it out

Man2: I don't want her at my house, if she knows it I will have to kill her

Bontsi: she wouldn't risk with her son`s future like that.

Baone: you can just drop me on the side of he road, I will get a bus

Bontsi: whats your name again?

Baone: Baone

Bontsi: your voice sounds so familiar

Baone: I don't know people like you

Bontsi: (laughed) people like me?

Baone: but im serious, you can just leave me here,I will be fine

Bontsi: Banny we are travelling together tonight, you are my gate pass, relax

The snore from the man at the back interrupted their conversation and they turned looking at him.

Bontsi: We had a very long night

Baone: Ok

There was silence as she drove then her phone rang, he got her phone and stared at her call.

Bontsi: Hubby, where is he?

Baone: he is in Gaborone

Bontsi: what does he do?

Baone: why are you asking?

Bontsi: What if he is a detective or worse DIS, i need to know who I'm dealing with.

Baone: he is none of that, he wouldn't even look for me even if I was dead or kidnapped, he would be so happy to be reunited with his girlfriend.

Bontsi turned his head and looked at her...for some reason that earlier statement sounded fucked up. How he wished he could take it back.

Baone: about earlier, why would you cheat on me?

He looked at her and sighed...

Bontsi: I didn't know you have a situation when I said that,

Baone: Im just curious

Bontsi: I was just saying

She sighed and carried on driving. Hubby kept on calling

...

Bontsi: He wont quit, answer him

Baone: No

Bontsi: Ok

He put her phone back in his pocket as she made a turn into Phakalane.

At Rea`s friend...

Later on Rebonye knocked on the door carrying his son and stepped back waiting. The door opened and Rea stepped out.

Rea: what do you want?

Rebonye: I feel bad about the way things ended, I just wanted to have a chance to tell you exactly what happened.

Rea: you lied to me, that`s what happened. Made me a side chick without my permission.

Rebonye: and I admit that I was wrong, that`s why im here. I just want to apologize, my wife left

Rea: I still cant believe you have a wife, hearing you say it is traumatizing.

Rebonye: I brought your things

Rea: I thought you said you threw them away

Rebonye: don't be like that...come here

He grabbed her arm and pulled her closer while still carrying his son on the other hand... Rea turned her head away but he pinned her against the wall and kissed her.

Rebonye: im sorry...

Rea: I cant do this.

Rebonye: so how am I going to pay for your school if you are afraid of my wife? Kana waa tswa mo skolong? [unless you are dropping out?]

She rubbed her tears and looked at his son...

Rea: don't let him see you touch me like this

Rebonye: he is 2, he doesn't know anything. Come here...

He pulled her chin and French kissed her...



Rebonye: lets go back

Rea: are you kidding me? Im not going back there

Rebonye: I am not going to pay your school fees so you can sleep with other man! The only way I am going to pay or maintain you is if you respect me.

Rea: I am afraid of your wife, what if she sues me?

Rebonye: then I will pay the fine

Rea: and my reputation? Cause news like this never misses the newspapers.

Rebonye: stop thinking like a baby, my wife wont do that, she is going to give me a little attitude, silent treatment and then she will eventually forget about it, we just have to be careful this time.

Rea: be careful how?

Rebonye: you not having much in my house for a while, just until she has relaxed.

Rea: I want to have a family of my own one day

Rebonye: so what will stop you? A piece of paper? Or a little ring on my finger? Don't be a baby, we can be happy if you stop thinking way too deep.

Rea: I need time to think about it.

Rebonye: you have until tomorrow, if you are not in my house by 9am then I will cancel the payment of your school fees. This arrangement is fine, we just have to respect her and make sure she doesn't suspect anything. Bye

He turned around and walked away...

On the road to Maun...

Later that night Baone opened her eyes as she felt a cold breeze brush over her skin, she sat up and looked around, it was completely dark outside and the drivers door was wide open, Bontsi was standing a few feet urinating. Her heart pounded as she noticed the car was still running, all she had to do was jump over, shut the door and drive off. She looked at him again and he was still peeing....

Another man`s wife

#4

On the road...

Baone removed her seat belt and jumped on the driver`s seat then she closed the door, put the car on drive and stepped on the accelerator. There was a pop sound and the tire burst as the car almost lost balance, she wasn`t sure what was going on until the windscreen shattered with a hole. She stopped the car and put her hand over her mouth shaking. She looked at the bullet hole on her

screen and swallowed a big lump, the door opened then she looked at him.

Bontsi: Really? I thought we are friends now, did you just try to leave me in the middle of nowhere?

Baone: I don't know you, and you said you mastered the art of manipulation so you could be talking to me nice so you can kill me.

Bontsi: I have no interest in killing you. Now we have a flat tire, do you have a spare?

Baone: in the boot.

Bontsi: mxm!

He walked to the back and opened the boot, Baone stepped out and folded her arms shivering...

Bontsi: make yourself useful and light for me

She went back to the car and got her phone then she turned the torch on and held it while he jerked the car and removed the nuts, the longer they stayed out the colder it got, he paused tightening the nuts and zipped his sweater then he pulled the hoodie over his head and snatched the phone from her hand.

Bontsi: Go sit inside, wa bona gore o tsenwa ke serame ka ntata ya go dira dilo tsa bomata [now you are going to catch a cold for acting stupid]

She sighed sadly and got in the passenger seat, Bontsi held the phone with his lips pressed together lighting for himself as he finished changing the tire then he lowered the car and picked the damaged tire, he placed it in the boot and shut the door.

He got inside and looked at the shattered glasses in front of her then he went back to his back pack and took out leather gloves.

He put them on and opened her door.

Bontsi: Ha ke itse gore nne disa go sege lerago keng, ekare o too mperikisa overtime. Riana ke go thuse [would have been better had one of these glasses cut your butt, maybe that would teach you a lesson. Looks like I have my hands full with you]

He leaned over swept all the little pieces on the dashboard to his palm then he bent over between her legs picking some on her feet, he didn't smell like a criminal, he smelled really good...expensive kind of good, clean kind of good.

As he picked the glasses he noticed the size of her foot and paused turning his head to her.

Bontsi: what size do you wear?

Baone: 2

Bontsi: and you wonder why your husband doesn't take you serious? Why would you wear size 2 if you are serious about life?

She moved her feet back shamefully then he took off his gloves and picked her foot, he removed her shoe and looked at her foot.

Bontsi: Wow, this is just weird. I wonder what else is this small...

He put her foot over his ear and smiled...

Bontsi: (laughed) at least o heta phone

He closed the door and got in the driver`s seat then he drove while she put on her shoe.

Bontsi: were you really going to leave me in the middle of nowhere?

She kept quiet, as he increased speed more cold air got in through the cracked bullet hole...

Bontsi: Kana anong I have to slow down because if I speed too much air gets in and you are going to catch a cold, wa bona gore ore diile? 15 minutes changing a tire and now this

He looked at her and she curled herself looking away then she closed her eyes. He drove for a few kilometers while there was silence.

Bontsi: Banny? O robetse? The mma tsoga ke a borega. [Banny? Are you sleeping? Get up im a little bored without you.]

She remained still then he reached over and grabbed her arm..

Bontsi: Banny?

Baone: You shot at me

Bontsi: I didn't shoot at you, the first bullet went to the tire because I wanted you to stop, you didn't stop and I didn't want you to damage the rim so I shot at the

screen, look at this bullet. It shot at the passenger seat. I did that deliberately.

Baone: how do I know you didn't just miss my head?

Bontsi: Because I never miss when I shoot

Baone: its dark

Bontsi: Trust me if I wanted you dead I would have long killed you. Go siame sorry ee [fine, im sorry then]

She turned her head away, he let go of her wrist and touched her chin turning her head back.

Bontsi: Sorry the mma

Baone: (long face) Ok

He shifted his concentration back on the road...she took a deep breath and relaxed laying on the adjusted seat while staring at him.

Baone: what's in the boot? The heavy bag you and your friends put in the back.

Bontsi: If I tell you then you will be an accessory to a crime, I don't want to do that.

Baone: Is it drugs?

Bontsi: I don't do drugs.

Baone: did you rob an ATM machine?

Bontsi: (laughed) why would you think that?

Baone: because its now common

Bontsi: Do I look like a criminal?

Baone: if you don't do drugs, didn't blast an ATM then what did you do?

Bontsi: Am I in trouble?

Baone: you said you are bored so im keeping you company

Bontsi: Its best you don't know

Baone: are they going to get you?

Bontsi: who?

Baone: the police, there was a helicopter and police cars out there others on foot, what happened? O bata ke tago bona on Facebook mme re tsile bokgakala jwa Gaborone to Maun mmogo? [so you want me to piece together everything via Facebook when we drove all the way from Gaborone to Maun together?]

He sighed rubbing his face...

Baone: rra?

Bontsi: It's a safe, we hacked into the security system of a certain company and managed to break into their safe.

Baone: You have a good conduct of the English language, how are you a thief?



Bontsi: (laughed) you are so naïve, how about we talk about you. How did you find out he cheated?

Baone: he didn't answer his phone the whole weekend so Monday I couldn't take it anymore, I drove all the way. Got there and found out he has been staying with this girl for months and I didn't even notice anything.

Bontsi: Damn, ok, sorry

Baone: im so broken, I don't want to lie. I thought once we get married he will stop but this is worse, I feel like he knows I wont leave him, he knows I love him too much and he takes advantage of that. If I ever get out of this cloud I will never give my heart out like this. I cant stop thinking about the way they probably have sex, or that since I left he is probably with her and when he meets me he will claim to love me just because im his stupid wife who will always be dumb. I do my best, I don't understand why I am not enough. (looked at him) tell me the truth, why did you say im the type to be cheated?

Bontsi: I honestly just said that to hurt you because you are beautiful and I thought you thought highly of yourself.

Baone: do I look boring?

Bontsi: if you were he wouldn't have dated you for that long, he just chose to cheat. It has nothing to do with you, maybe distance but definitely not you. My advice is don't be in a hurry to leave if you feel like you still want to give him a chance or still love him, if you leave too

early the next guy is going to suffer because you might go back to your husband.

She took a deep breath and sighed...

Bontsi: if you want to get rid of that pain distract yourself then time will take over and heal you. (laughed) listen to me turning into my mother!

Baone: (laughed) where is she?

Bontsi: at home, I haven't seen her in a long time.

Baone: do you have siblings?

Bontsi: im an only child.

Baone: It must be nice...

His face dropped as his mind wondered off.

Bontsi: Lets talk about you, do you have siblings?

She smiled and told him about her family as he smiled and eventually laughed while driving.

In Maun...

Hours later Baone opened her eyes and noticed it was morning, she sat up while Bontsi was still sleeping then she shook him.

Baone: hey

He reached for the gun and sat up as she panicked and leaned back, he fixed his tshirt and sighed.

Bontsi: sorry, I parked here because I want to buy my mother something as soon as they open.

Baone: Ok

Bontsi: but I can get a taxi, you can go then we meet later so I can fix your screen and get you a spare

Baone: its ok, I will wait for you to buy and drop you off at home.

Bontsi: (He checked the time on his wrist then he stepped out) they should be open, lets go.

Baone: (reluctantly) I am married, and...I

Bontsi: I understand, its ok

He walked away pushing his hoodie off the head then she sighed and leaned back. She took out her phone and noticed she had a missed call from an unknown number then she called it back.

Rea: hello

Baone: hi

Rea: Rebonye came here yesterday with his son.

Baone`s heart skipped as she rolled down the window...

In the shop...

Baone walked out with a full plastic and turned to the pharmacy where he bought a few things and headed to the car, he opened the boot and put everything inside then he got in and closed the door just as Baone rubbed her tears and hung up.

Bontsi: are you ok?

Baone: (smiled) yeah.

He started the car and drove off.

At Bontsi`s home...

Later on Bontsi parked in front of the house and stepped out.

Bontsi: come drive, I will take out everything.

She stepped out as he carried his bag to the house , she leaned over and noticed diapers and gloves in the pharmacy plastic bag. As soon as he walked out the house she innocently walked away from the boot and got in the driver`s seat.

Bontsi grabbed the last plastics and closed the boot then he walked to the driver`s side and handed her a bundle of P200 notes.

Bontsi: thanks for the ride, can I have your number and call you later?

Baone: (she looked at him reluctantly) im married and-

Bontsi: I just want to fix your screen before I spend all the money I have.

Baone: Oh, I forgot the screen

Bontsi: my phone is inside, just page me

Baone: ok, bye

Bontsi: (looked in her eyes and smiled)bye

He stepped back holding plastics with both hands then she drove off, he turned and walked in the house then

he put the plastics over the broken kitchen unit while the helper dished motogo for his mother.

Bontsi: I brought her these, warm it for her. I bought another pack of diapers

Helper: ok, but they were enough,

Bontsi: ok

He got her favorite, vanilla custard . he poured it into a cup and walked out then he headed to the bedroom, he smiled and knocked gently leaning against the door.

His mother smelled his cologne while facing the wall as the pain ran through her body, she turned her stiff neck and looked at the door then her boy smiled , tears filled her eyes as he did a little dance for her and even put that cup over his head dancing, this silly boy! She didn't know who the unlucky girl that will be dating this clown would be but she had to come so he wouldn't be crushed when she finally leaves this world, she wasn't going to win this battle. she didnt have anymore strength in her, she just wanted to rest in peace.

Bontsi leaned over and kissed her cheek before sitting on the edge and feeding her the first spoon, he smiled looking at his mother, or what left of her...the 3 weeks he had been gone he could tell she had gotten weaker

and even boney but he just knew he was going to win this battle.

Bontsi: Aita wareng?

She tried to smack him or respond but she could only smile as her eyes blinked weak, he put down the cup and laid next to her playing with her hand.

Bontsi: I got a tender, and they paid me lots of money. I am going to buy the plot you sold when I went to the university...the person who bought it when it only had our one room has developed it a lot, it's a bit expensive but I can afford it. I just have to deposit money into their account...I need you to eat and fight for me...I meant it when I said one day I will buy it back. I know it meant a lot and you only sold it because you had to take care of me alone...im sorry that it took so long for me to find a job but I did so now you have to fight for me...


A tear ran down the corner of her eye then he smiled and rubbed it...

Bontsi: there is this other song I want to dance with you, this time it's an English song.

Helper: (walked in and placed an food o oan the table before walking out) please don't disturb mama

Bontsi: (laughed) 5 seconds...mama it's a song by Rascal, its called I wont let go. I hope you still remember English. You used to work in safaries serving white people plus you used to beat me for getting past tenses wrong in my homework.

He took out his phone and played a song then he fixed her dress and helped her stand, she smiled standing on her feet holding him tightly with her back curved as her boney legs trembled. A tear ran down her cheek as she smiled swinging side to side with him singing...

 I will stand by you,  
I will help you through  
When you have done all you can do  
If you cant cope  
I will dry your eyes  
I will fight your fight  
I will hold you tight  
And I wont let go

Another man`s wife

#5

At Baone` house...



Baone sat on the bed holding the phone while on a video call with her husband and son laying on his chest...

Baone: When are you coming?

Rebonye: I think a day after tomorrow

Baone: I thought you said you are getting days off today and coming

Rebonye: my boss didn't release me

Baone: Did you even go to work?

Rebonye: I did, please believe me because I have no reason to lie to you.

Baone: I don't trust anything you say, have you contacted Reagile?

Rebonye: did she say I did?

Baone: I am asking you

Rebonye: I didn't

Baone: Reagile asked me to tell you to stop going to her friend's house, she doesn't want your money and she is planning to apply for sponsorship. I know you went there and tried to use that to get her back, I am sad for you because it must be very painful to have married a woman you don't love. I was just passing her message.  
Bye

Rebonye: babe wai-

She cut the call and sighed, tears filled her eyes and she leaned over crying...

At the transport offices.....

Bontsi got back in the car and leaned back thoughtfully, he took out the registration papers and thoughtfully looked at them then his phone rang.

Bontsi: Yeah

Mmusi: Bonny wee ta kwano [Bonny wee come here]

Bontsi: Why?

Mmusi: I just saw an interesting CCTV footage on the police page, they are asking the public for any information that may lead to the arrest of those 3 men in masks.

Bontsi: (laughed out loud) so?

Mmusi: Its not funny, come here. What the hell happened in Gaborone?

Bontsi: I cant come now, im a little busy at the moment but I will pass by later today. I have something to show you, but later

Mmusi: sure

He hung up and dialed the number that Baone had paged him with, the caller ID identified it as Exclusive Properties, he smiled in disbelief as she answered and everything made sense.

Baone: (sniffled) Hello

Bontsi: Hey, its me, are you ok?

Baone: yeah, im fine.

Bontsi: are you ready to go out?

Baone: I told that I am-

Bontsi: To fix your screen?

Baone: oh, that

Bontsi: what did you think I want?

Baone: Nothing, never mind

Bontsi: I have a girlfriend if you think im hitting on you.

Baone: (surprised) really? You didn't mention her last night

Bontsi: you never asked

Baone: (low voice) wow, um, ok

Bontsi: send me your directions, will be there in an hour. I have to take my girlfriend on a drive

Baone: you have a car?

Bontsi: yeah, just got one.

Baone: congratulations, she must be happy

Bontsi: she hasn't seen the car yet, will show her the car from here

Baone: im happy for you two

Bontsi: sure, so relax around me. She is my priority at the moment...

Baone: she must be so happy

Bontsi: I want you to meet her one day, when you don't feel so awkward around me

Baone: (laughed) ok

Bontsi: promise?

Baone: to what?

Bontsi: to meet my girlfriend when im ready

Baone: I promise, I hope I wont be jealous

Bontsi: (smiled) I doubt you will be, see you later

Baone: bye

He hung up and drove off...

At Rea`s friend...

Rebonye banged on the door and waited, the door opened then the friend opened.

Rebonye: where is she?

Her: she is not here

Rebonye: where is she? I wont ask you again, were you two in on it together?

Her: what are you talking about?

Rebonye: telling my wife I came here and that I have been paying her school? Where is she?

Her: I don't know where she is

He pushed her aside and walked in then he headed to the bedroom, Rea tried to close the door but he pushed it and it slammed on her face, she fell on the floor then he picked her up and shoved her on a corner and slapped her!

Rebonye: what did you say to her?

Rea: (shaking) I am sorry

Rebonye: O bata go nthubela lapa Reagile?[are trying to destroy my family?]

Rea: (tearfully holding her breath with her hands over her head) No

Rebonye: jaanong o rutwa keng go bua le mosadi wame? [so what gives you the right to talk to my wife?]

Rea: it wont happen again-

Rebonye: Yeah, it wont happen because you will never talk to her...

He pushed her head on the wall and she slid down holding her head as everything around spun...voices sounded distant too.

Rebonye: delete number my wife`s number..

The friend walked in and sat on the bed...

Her: Ribs the rra se mmetse please [Ribs please don't beat her]

She took the phone and deleted Baone`s number while he stood by watching...

Rebonye: Don't ever call my wife, I thought you are clever, I was trying to help you while you helped me deal with my distance situation. Its so funny that you trust her to hide you when she has been throwing herself at me from day one, I rejected her until she kissed me and sucked my dick, she stopped before I could cum and told me the only way I was going to cum was if I wore a condom and did it inside her, I did that.....

He turned around and walked out, Rea paused crying and looked at her, she swallowed a big lump and shook her head.

At the mechanic...

Later on Baone remained in the car while Bontsi talked to the mechanic, she wasn't sure if it was just stress of betrayal or this guy just had that thing, it was in the way he stood, the gestures he made when talking, the smile and the laughter and how he easily struck conversation. He finally fist bumped with the mechanic and they walked back.

Bontsi: he is going to take a few hours if not the whole day, so we have to leave the car, get your belongings

She got all her little things and put them in the handbag then she handed him the key, Bontsi got her handbag and they walked out.

Bontsi: (smiled) You look beautiful in heels...

Baone: (smiled) I appreciate that you didn't say anything negative this time

Bontsi: (smiled looking at her with the corner of his eye) o raa gore ke a go tshwenya? [am I abusing you?]

Baone: (smiled) Yes, a lot. (stopped smiling) About your girlfriend

He noticed her mood had changed since the mention of a girlfriend...it was nothing specific but she just didn't look comfortable.

Bontsi: (sighed) here we go

Baone: (laughed) what? I'm just surprised you have a girlfriend... I want to know about her.

Bontsi: there is no girlfriend, I just had to say it because I don't want to hear you telling me you are married, I don't need a reminder. This ring is enough, I see it and i know you're married and off limits.

Baone: (smiled blushing) I wont ever mention being married then...

Meanwhile Rebonye`s brother pulled over in front of the shop and frowned looking at Baone smiling with an unknown man who was even holding her bag, he stepped out and walked towards them.

Inside Bontsi put his hand in the pocket and took out a key...

Bontsi: who is driving?



Baone: tisa, ive always wanted to drive a big car

She noticed her brother in law, her heart skipped and she stopped smiling then she turned her head to him.

Baone: (whispered) that's my brother in law!

Baone: (calmly) Relax, don't panic

The brother stopped in front of them, Baone folded her arms and looked at them ne after the other, her hands shook as she shoved her hair behind her ear and swallowed. The brother stared at her and shifted his eyes to Baone who just passed.

Brother: who is that?

Baone: um, he is (voice cut) he is...he

Bontsi observed her tongue-tied then he quickly walked back and smiled as he grabbed her arm..

Bontsi: Dude she is married, there is a ring on her finger.

Him: im her brother in law

Bontsi: (smiled) oh , im her cousin, wait...how come I didn't see you at the wedding? Kana ke go timetse?

Him: I was in UK, our youngest brother was the best man

Bontsi: (smiled and shook his hand) Nice to meet you, you should get my number and we should hang out some time...

Him: (smiled)awesome man, ibile since that idiot transferred I hardly go out

Bontsi: (saved the number) will definitely call you, motho wa lona kana cracked the windscreen so I came to talk to these guys, you know how they overcharge women, tell your brother to transfer back to Maun ngwana wa sokola without him, nna kana gake nne. I almost didn't come, he should come take care of little things like this.

Him: Eish,did she get help though?

Bontsi: yeah, im dropping her home, bare she will get it tomorrow since its late

Him: Oh great-

The brother`s phone rang,

Him: I have to take this, it's my boss

Bontsi: Sure boy

They fist bumped then he walked away with her, Baone put her hand over her chest and sighed in relief as they walked out.

Another man`s wife

#6

In the car...

Baone got in the car and sighed in relief as Bontsi drove out..

Baone: That was close

Bontsi: (laughed) why did you panic though? You could have said a lot of things, its not like you are not doing anything wrong.

Baone: When I panic my brain deactivates

Bontsi: (laughed) o bona wena, o tsile go mperekisa straight [I swear you are going to make me sweat ] the mma don't turn me in

Baone: Come on, im not that dumb

Bontsi: (smiled) I assume you have never cheated before?

Baone: No, I never have time and its just shameful...id be embarrassed if I went through with it, or maybe ive never met anyone who makes me want to take such a risk. Rebonye can be crazy when he loses his temper, I read all these news articles about men killing women after catching them cheat, I don't want to be a statistic. If it was up to me he would behave, love me, pay attention

and give his son attention but that never happens, he lost interest in everything. I am basically forcing him to do things, I don't want him to turn me into a divorcée or give my son a stepfather, I just want a proper family. I want to heal, I want to stop crying at night, I want to stop thinking about that day when I caught them. I'd sacrifice everything to fix my family including my heart...

He glanced at her admiringly then he carried on driving, guess his ideal woman actually exist except she belonged to another man.

She turned looking at him as he drove quietly, she must have been making him uncomfortable...

Baone: im sorry for dumping all these on you

Bontsi: (smiled) Its ok, that's what friends are for.

Baone: do you think im stupid?

Bontsi: (smiled) No, I think you deserve better but it sounds weak coming from me being a guy cause it might seem like I want to take advantage of your situation. You have good intentions about him, its only fair for him to feel the same, if not then I don't know, but then I don't know much about love. (sighed) enough about stressful situations can we do Netflix and takeaways? I want to cheer you up

Baone: (smiled) sounds interesting, where?

Bontsi: Guesthouse

Baone: (disappointed) wow, like di hit and run

Bontsi: I am not hiding anything...you are actually the only person who knows so much about me, I don't mind taking you to my house but you will have to take off your ring, my mother would die if she found out im hanging around a married woman.

Baone: (smiled) OK, I can take off my ring.

She tried to remove it but it wouldn't come out..

Bontsi: don't force it, your finger will swell. I will take it off at home

Baone: Ok

Bontsi: (smiled) there is something I have to tell you

Baone: what?

Bontsi: have you ever had a client call you stupid days ago?

Baone: No, (remembered and smiled curiously) wait there was this other guy, sounded like a scammer, why are you asking?

Bontsi: it was me, I just wanted to pay cash

She gasped and smacked him on the arm as he blocked her laughing...

Baone: (laughed) you are so rude, waitse your voice is now familiar. I was like how can a man have such a nice voice and ruin it with arrogance

Bontsi: (laughed) at least gatwe I have a nice voice

Baone: (laughed) no you are rude, very rude!

Bontsi: I still want that house

Baone: the owner gave it to several agents so I will confirm if its available.

Bontsi: can you do it now?

Baone: sure, why are you buying such a big house when you don't have children or siblings?

Bontsi: It's a long story, please check

She took out her phone and dialed her client...

Baone: (smiled) Hello, hi Mrs Brown...I have a client who want your house. Can I proceed?...(stopped smiling) Aw...when? Have they made payment already? Cause my client wants to give you the whole 500K though you are selling it for 470K...aw...you have signed it over? My client is desperate Mrs Brown

Bontsi pulled on the side of the road and looked at her as she spoke and hung up with a long face.

Baone: the other agent sold it , the problem with property business is that the competition is tough. I have plenty of houses that I purchased and developed in my company, you can pick any of them.

Bontsi: I just wanted this one, it has sentimental value

Baone: what do you mean?

Bontsi: I cant talk about it now.

He started the car and joined the road, Baone looked at him as he drove stressed out, she reached over and touched his hand as it rested on the gear stick, he turned back and flushed her with a smile as he rubbed her hand and kissed it.

Bontsi: im fine

Baone: Ok

He drew in a breath and sighed recollecting himself...

At the house...

Later on Bontsi stepped out and opened the door for her, she got out and sighed as the helper hung the clothes on the line.

Baone: Your mother is over there

Bontsi: she is our helper...(put his arm on her back guiding her) lets go in before she comes, I don't want her to see your ring as well.

They walked in the sitting room and headed to his bedroom where she sat on the bed.

Bontsi: I will be back...

He walked out then she turned her neck and looked at the big mounted tv on the wall, the other side of the wall was just mirror, but as she observed she realized it was actually the wardrobe. she stood up and opened the door, his clothes were neatly packed, his sneakers were super clean and well lined up, she pulled the drawers hoping for any sign, perhaps a girl`s panty, condoms or something, but it was just his briefs and the socks, she opened his jewelry drawer and paused looking at his watches, he was a sucker for watches and necklaces...she heard footsteps and quickly took position, Bontsi walked in with a bowl of soapy water then he squatted in front of her and dipped her hand in water, he put down the bowl and gently slid the ring off.

Bontsi: there we go, ago bothoko akere?



Baone: (smiled) no

He wiped the ring on his pants then he placed it on the remote stand...

Bontsi: ke e beile ha, ska e lebala when you leave. [it's here, don't forget it when you leave]

Baone: ok

He took out his towel and handed her then she wiped her hands, his room smelled nice, and it was way too clean. The bedding had been tucked in hotel style. He squatted again and took off her shoes while she watched his hands...such sexy black man hands. He placed her shoes inside the wardrobe next to his then he took out a pair of his socks and put them on her feet.

Bontsi: the floor is cold

Baone: thanks

He opened the wardrobe again and took out his big tshirt...

Bontsi: are you comfortable in that?

Baone: a dress? Not at all, plus mabante kaha

Bontsi: you are wearing disco style, my mom used to dress like that when I was young. Back when Splash and Brenda Fassie were on fire

She laughed and smacked him...

Baone: its called vintage

Bontsi: just put on this tshirt, (gave her his shorts) don't stretch my shorts with your hips, cant believe you have such a huge ass

Baone: (laughed) mxm!

She wore his shorts under her dress then she turned around and took it off before putting on his tshirt. He got her cloths, neatly folded them and put them in the wardrobe.

Bontsi: switch the tv on, I will bring our food but I am going to say hello to my mother first , you can come say hello if you don't mind

Baone: in shorts?

Bontsi: (laughed) wear your disco dress then, you will change after but she wont mind, put on my slippers, don't trip and break your teeth.

He laughed as he walked out, she sighed looking at herself and looked at her hand, the guilt that built up...taking off her ring and actually wearing another man`s cloths? She lifted his tshirt and smelled it, this guy really smelt good, she could only imagine him breathing and grunting on top of her, on second thought God forbid the jezebel spirit! He was just a friend, that`s all. He wasn`t even her type, the way he held that gun when police officers approached, he was ready to kill an officer on duty, she still didn`t know exactly what was in her boot and he shot at her without thinking twice, this was not her type.

In the mother`s room...

Meanwhile Bontsi opened the door and smiled looking at his mother, she slowly turned her face and looked at him as she blinked weakly. He smiled and sat next to her holding grapes...

Bontsi: your favorite...

He put a grape in her mouth and she smiled chewing at her baby boy, guilt struck her again...its like he never had time with his peers, when would he have time to find a wife when he is here all the time, how she wanted to touch her grandchild before taking her last breath.

Mother: (slurred speech) Ako nne oya ko banyanee the Bonny [Bonny you should be out there finding a girlfriend]

He paused and looked at her emotionally, it had been a while since he heard her voice, it wasn't audible but he could understand her very well, he smiled and carried on feeding her..

Bontsi: Kedibonye ako o je o tswa mogo nna,  
[Kedibonye just eat and leave me alone]

There was a faint knock then the door opened slowly as Baone stood at the door, he turned and looked at her then he stood up. His mother looked at him, she had never seen him with a girl but she knew from his face she was special, his face lit up and he looked right at her, she too smiled shyly..

Bontsi: Hi, come in

She humbly walked in then he quickly pulled a chair for her.

Baone looked at his mother, her heart shuttered just looking at her, she was clearly loved, the room didn't even have an odor and she was clean, had lots snacks

by the table but she had no weight at all, the way she blinked was even scary, she turned and looked at Bontsi who touched his mother`s hand and smiled at her.

Bontsi: this is my friend Baone

Baone bent over and stretched her hand shaking her hand, his mother held Baone`s hand with her shaky hand and slowly brought it to her lips as she kissed her hand. Tears filled her eyes as he looked at her boy, she held both of their hands and kissed them.

Mother: (losing her breath) you have made me happy, she is going to give you beautiful kids..

Bontsi looked down with a long face, Baone`s eyes filled with tears...

Mother: Ngwetsi yame nna o ithela ke itsamaela, satane o nkiditse go ja monate wa ngwana wa mosetsana le bana ba bana [you have just missed me, the devil made me miss pleasure of having a girl child through a daughter in law or even seeing my grandchildren]

Bontsi: mama please don't talk like that-

He stood up and walked out with a long face, his mother still held Baone`s hand and smiled at her tearfully..

Another man`s wife

#7

At Bontsi's house

The helper walked in, as soon as Baone turned and looked at her she smiled, she noticed the girl was even wearing his clothes then she walked over.

Her: Are you his girlfriend?

Baone: (laughed) we are just friends

Her: (laughed) wa fosa, he never brings girls over here, in all the years I`ve been working I have never seen a girl here...You don`t have to be embarrassed.

Bontsi walked back in holding a glass of water and took Baone`s hand as he helped her stand.

Helper: (smiled) Ngwetsi ya rona is very beautiful [our daughter in law is very beautiful]

Bontsi: (laughed blushing) auntie wee, ng ng

Helper: (laughed) Ibile o thabiwa ke dithong

Bontsi: (laughed) you are making me laugh because you have concluded.

He noticed his mom smiling admiring him too and blushed even more.

Bontsi: Lona le nshaisa space, nna kea tsamaya[you are making me uncomfortable, bye]

He escorted her out as they laughed, the door closed and the helper turned to her as she smiled tearfully and rubbed the corner of her eye with her shaky skinny hand. The helper tucked her in and carried on packing her clean cloths into the wardrobe...

In the bedroom...

Meanwhile Bontsi closed the door smiling as Baone sat down and smiled at him...

Bontsi: don't mind them

Baone: gatwe you have never brought a girl home, I must be special

Bontsi: don't flatter yourself, you are just a lady who knows all my dirty little secrets

Baone: (laughed and hit him with a pillow) yet you didn't deny me out there

He smiled looking at her lips as he walked over and leaned over putting his face on hers with just an inch between their lips.

Bontsi: (softly) should I have denied you?

She could actually feel his breath as he spoke, she swallowed it in and looked at his lips then she looked in his eyes.

Baone: No, your mom looked quite happy.

He looked in her eyes sadly...

Bontsi: I wish you were mine

She swallowed a big lump then he leaned back and sighed regretfully, that just came out, the last thing he wanted was to make her uncomfortable.

Bontsi: um, what are we watching? I like action, suspense and serial killer movies



Baone: I like family movies but I think I can try whatever you like

Bontsi: o siele mogo nna gao tshoga a utwa? [run into my chest when you get scared ok?]

They laughed as he joined her on the bed, they put the pillows properly and relaxed as the movies started, he put his arms around her and whispered in her ear.

Bontsi: are you ok?

Baone: (smiled) yeah...

She took a deep breath and sighed resting next to him as they watched the movie. For that moment she forgot every heartache and enjoyed this movie, at some point they pulled the snacks over and ate while watching, before they knew it was over. They clicked on another interesting movie and watched again, except it wasn't a movie, it was an one of the eight episode of an interesting series...they couldn't stop now, they had to find out what happened next so they watched until the 3rd episode.

Bontsi reached for his watch on the table and checked the time, it was almost 10pm..

Bontsi: shit, its late

Baone: what time is it?

Bontsi: almost 10

Baone: its ok, im home alone anyways.

Bontsi: lets go bath then gape we must take a break, I don't want your eyes strained. How about we bath then take a 15 minutes drive and come back?

Baone: sounds great,

Bontsi: alright, let me get the bathroom ready for you, ladies first

Baone: ok

He walked out then she laid her head down and watched the tv with a smile. Meanwhile in the car, her phone rang and buzzed reporting 1% battery left.

In Rebonye`s car...

Meanwhile Rebonye drove along the dark road pressing his phone, he dialed Baone again and waited but this time it didn't go through, his heart pounded and his breathing got a bit difficult, she had never missed his calls before...and she had been offline the whole day, didn't seem interested and she didn't even send her usual long text messages tutoring him about faithfulness or respect. The bright lights blinded him and loud noise of a truck startled him as he shifted his attention on the road and moved back to his lane, his heart pounded as

the truck whooshed by, he looked at his son and he was still asleep. He dialed his youngest brother ...

Him: yeah

Rebonye: yeah monna, can you go to my house and check if Bee is home

Him: are you serious? Its almost midnight

Rebonye: her phone is off, im on my way to Maun.

Him: akere you are coming , how far are you?

Rebonye: im 3 hours away, I just want to know if she is home or not

Him: mr not at this time, I don't have fuel

Rebonye: will pay to cell you

Him: I just got off my girl I need to relax mr uh

Rebonye: go shapo ee

He cut the call and dialed the other brother...

Him: hello?

Rebonye: where are you?

Him: kukuning

Rebonye: (laughed) I need a favor, can you go home and check if Bee is home

Him: dude, I literally just told you im at my girls house, I cant just leave

Rebonye: take her with you?

Him: its too cold for her, and she is resting. Be fair o bata ke bolaisa ngwana serame like that

Rebonye: never mind

Him: what's wrong?

Rebonye: I fucked up and she switched off her phone. I just want to know she is home

Him: try Lesedi and Laone

Rebonye: spoke to Laone, let me try Lee

Him: sure

He hung up and dialed the last brother.

Him: yeah

Rebonye: Bee`s phone is off, can you pass by and check on her?

Him: met her earlier today, she was fine. She took her car for fixing . she was with her cousin

Rebonye: which cousin?

Him: some dude, I didn't get his name

Rebonye: How sure are you that its her cousin?

Him: im sure, he is definitely her cousin, he even took my number and asked for us to hang, he even knew I was in UK during your wedding

Rebonye: (relaxed) ehe, but can you just check?

Him: alright,

Rebonye: sure, if you call and im offline its because of the network, just text

Him: sure

He hung up and sighed in relief...

In Bontsi`s car...

Meanwhile Baone waited in the car watching all the videos on his phone with a smile, she got emotional at his videos with his mother, she paused and stared at a video of him hopping out of the pool...his smile , wow. Meanwhile Bontsi walked out holding two paper bags of takeways then he got in the car and closed the door.

Bontsi: (smiled) O Ja madi a bogodu? [you chowing stolen money?]

She paused and smiled...


Baone: (laughed) don't ruin this

Bontsi: (laughed) sorry

He laughed and drove off as he played B Young`s Ride for me, she had never heard the song and she smiled lost in thoughts as she listened.

Baone: It's a nice song, i love it. Put it on repeat mode

She turned up the volume and looked at him blushing, he smiled back and lisped waving his hand and touched her chin singing for her.

 I hope that things don't change cause I love it this way


I pray that these feelings don't fade

You came into my life and I need you to stay, cause im feeling some type way

So, baby would you roll with me?

Baby would you ride with you?

So, baby would you roll with me?

Baby would you ride with you? 

She smiled and joined in dancing and snapping her fingers as they drove back home where they continued their series until they dozed off.

At Baone`s house...

Early in the morning Rebonye parked the car, the house was dark, she clearly left home during the day, he unlocked the door and carried their son inside. He laid the toddler down and sat on the bed dialing her.

Voice: the number you have dialed is not available at the moment, please try again later.

Another man`s wife

#8

At Baone`s house...

Rebonye opened the drawers and searched the whole house for some kind of a clue, but he couldn't find anything. He sat on the edge of the bed and dialed her mother...but then he hung up, perhaps she had told them what happened and they were upset with him. He laid down and stared at the ceiling...

At Bontsi`s house...

In the morning Baone opened her eyes and found herself alone on the bed, she turned her head and Bontsi was sleeping on the couch, she grabbed a cushion and hit him on the face, he rubbed his face and smiled yawning looking at her, she yawned back and smiled.

Bontsi: Good morning

She always knew his voice was arousing but she never knew it was even better in the morning..

Baone: Morning, when did you leave the bed?

Bontsi: last night when I wanted to kiss you in your sleep, I knew waking up next to you without touching you will be impossible so I made sure to sleep far away from you.

Baone: (laughed) So you cant control yourself?

Bontsi: I can control myself but if you stick your sexy butt on me I will turn into a beast, that`s why I slept far away from you.



She laughed and reached for her phone on the charger then she clicked on the screen except the phone didn't turn on, it just showed it was 100% charged.

Baone: iyo phone e off?

Bontsi: it was off last night, that's why I put it on the charger

Baone: I hope hubby didn't try calling.

She sat up concerned and turned it on, Bontsi stood up and put on his t-shirt, while his face was still covered by the tshirt Baone`s eyes shifted from the phone to his boxer briefs, LORD JESUS CHRIST! He lowered the tshirt and she turned back to her phone, he turned around and picked his pants then he stepped into them and pulled them up, the waistband got stuck under his heavy briefs and he pulled them over with his thumbs. Her pussy flexed and she felt the walls of her canal contract, messages from Rebonye loaded, her heart skipped and she put her phone down.

Baone: I have to go! My husband just arrived

She opened the wardrobe and took out her dress, he stepped over and held her hand.

Bontsi: hey, relax

Baone: he will use this against me

Bontsi: you didn't do anything, what are you going to tell him?

Baone: I will see when I get there

Bontsi: call anyone on your side of the family and ask them if he called them, if not use that person as an excuse, you were stressed out and didn't want to be alone.

Baone: and have that person judge me for sleeping out? Relatives don't want any good for us, they will destroy my marriage with that and gossip.

Bontsi: even your sister?

Baone: my sister will tell mama that I am cheating on my husband then I will never hear the end of it, they know him as a good man. I never tell them anything he does so everyone likes him, if my mother finds out she will be angry with me.

Bontsi: so what are you going to tell him?

She hopped on one foot putting on the other shoe then she got her phone and went for the door, he grabbed her arm and swung her back.

Bontsi: Banny please, I want you to get your story straight because I know you will panic and tell him what happened, he wont be happy and I wont be there to deal with the situation.

Tears filled her eyes as she looked at him shaking...

Bontsi: lets go, we will talk on the way

Baone: I don't want to be dropped off by a man in the morning, I will get a taxi

Bontsi: You cannot panic like this, he will see right through you. Can you count to 10...count with me-

Baone: I have to go, please don't call or text, he has my password.

She walked out and he stood there watching her pace out then he went back inside and sat on the bed cupping his nose and mouth. He got up and made his bed then he picked the leftovers from last night and cleared the room, he picked his watch by the headboard and placed it in the jewelry box then he froze staring at her wedding ring.

Bontsi: SHIT!

He grabbed his phone and car keys then he ran out barefooted as he jumped in the car and dialed her, she rejected her call and he tried again but this time it didn't go through, probably blocked. Bontsi pulled over and texted then he noticed her handbag too.

Bontsi: hey you forgot your ring and handbag.

He sent but the message wasn't delivered, he swung the steering wheel and sped off hoping to see her in one of the taxis but the he could only go as far, he didn't even know where her house was located.

At Baone`s house...

Meanwhile Baone stepped out of the taxi and closed the door while Rebonye stood at the door looking at her. Her heart pounded as she approached the house, Rebonye stepped back then she walked past him with a men`s cologne, he wasn't sure if it was his shower gel, his roll on or his body lotion, it was nothing like what they use here and it definitely wasn't a woman`s scent.

Baone: Morning

Rebonye: Morning

He turned around and followed her with his hands in the pockets. She walked in the bedroom and sat on the bed putting down her phone. He sat next to her and picked her phone then he went through it and found nothing, he put it down and sighed looking at her.

Rebonye: I have been trying to call since last night

Baone: my battery died

Rebonye: but its 100% full

Baone: I booked into a guesthouse and I forgot my charger in the car where its getting fixed. I didn't want to sleep home alone, I was too depressed. When my phone died I asked the girl at the reception to charge for me, just got it now.

Rebonye: which guesthouse?

Baone: Willy

Rebonye: which room?

Baone: why is that important?

Rebonye: because I want to confirm your story Mrs Rii

Baone: you think im a cheat like you?

Rebonye: so I was getting punished?

Baone: I simply went out

Rebonye: with who?

Baone: alone

Rebonye: you forgot to put your ring back on

She looked at her hands and swallowed a big lump, he stood up and paced up and down next to her then he squatted between her legs and held both her hands.

Rebonye: im sorry for pushing you away...I am sorry that now you are learning these kind of things when I know you are not that type of a person. Ga o basadi ba ba chitang...(looked in her eyes) I don't want to lose you, I have hurt you so bad...but its not late, we can still fix this..

He sat next to her and hugged her as she broke down crying, he yanked her up and put her other leg on the other side as she sat on his lap crying, he rubbed her tears and kissed her.

Rebonye: We can stop hurting each other and heal together...whats his name? (she shook her head tearfully) Listen, I have to know or else he wont stop, he will keep coming for you and as long as I don't know you will get tempted. What's his name?

Baone: (tearfully) You called her after our discussion and-

Rebonye: (cupped her cheeks) did he use protection?

Baone: and you have been paying her school fees when you never even take me out on dates, not even something as simple as takeaways and Netflix

Rebonye: Whats his name?

Baone: you are here because she rejected you

Rebonye: (angrily) Baone?!!! (glaring in her eyes) Don't test my patience...I don't want to hurt you, don't make me hurt you, whats his name?

she tried to speak but he grabbed her cheeks tightly with ne hand turning her mouth into a beak...

Rebonye: the next time you speak I want his name out of your mouth or else wa lela gone hela jaana [or else you will cry]

He pushed her head back and she tried to stand but he pulled her down on his lap..

Rebonye: O ya kae? Toga ke go betsa ka mpama Bee waitse tota? kare what's his name? [where do you think you are going? I will slap your face do you know that?]

Baone: i was alone

Rebonye: you think im playing?

He pushed her off his lap and she fell down then he got her phone and searched it again, he even checked the block list, there it was, just one number. He copied it down as she got up and sat on the bed.

Baone: give me my phone

He unblocked it and texted..

Rebonye: About to arrive with the taxi, don't call. I am blocking you just in case

Bontsi: what about your ring and handbag?

Rebonye: will send someone to get them. She will contact you. Please don't call, I don't want him to be suspicious.

Bontsi: alright, cool.

He slid her phone in his pocket and took out his then he dialed his brothers walking out...

Another man`s wife

#9

At Bontsi`s house...

Bontsi adjusted his car seat and left the door open then he walked in the house where the helper was making breakfast.

Bontsi: I want to take her on a drive, I want her to see the mall and other things.



Her: will you manage?

Bontsi: yeah, we will be fine. And you can have a day off...today I will just be home so I will cook for her.

Her: thank you my boy

Bontsi: can you dress her nicely for me?

Her: (wiped her hands) of course

She walked in the bedroom and dressed her while Bontsi walked in his and unplugged the phone from the charger. He checked if there were any messages from Baone but there was none, she probably found a way to explain why she slept out.

Minutes later he stepped out of the house carrying his mother and placed her in the car, he plugged her seatbelt and closed her door then he got in the drivers seat , he placed his phone on the holder and smiled as the video recorded.

Bontsi: (smiled) This is my car, I bought it yesterday...

She smiled looking at him laying on her back on the adjusted seat. It seemed things were falling into place for her little boy, him having a beautiful girlfriend who seemed reserved and now a car, even a job...she knew asking for a chance to see her grandkids was too much

to ask for but she wouldn't mind if the angels took her away.

Bontsi drove along the road as his mother watched the traffic and life in Maun, so much had changed...there were more people and the buildings were tall, there were too many cars...she watched as healthy people crossed the road. Tears filled her eyes and she smiled...it had been 10 years since she had been to the mall and it didn't feel like she was in Maun.

Bontsi: I want to get you milkshake, o itse milkshake? Wait you know it, you used to work in safaris.

Her: (losing her breath as she forced the speech out of her chest) May God bless you...I didn't know Maun has changed..

She coughed and whizzed losing her breath..

Bontsi: its ok, don't speak...

He rolled down the windows and opened the door to step out then he saw the brother from yesterday with 3 other guys who looked more like him, one of them was probably Banny`s husband, he checked their hands and two of them were married...damn now it was hard to tell which was his rival, he leaned back in the car and

sighed waiting for them as they walked past the car, he checked them out on the mirror and walked in the shop.

Minutes later he got back in the car and stretched his arm feeding his mother, she slowly opened her mouth and licked the ice cream, she couldn't remember the last time she had ice cream and she didn't even know she missed it until now, she tried to lift her head and lick again..

Bontsi: don't take a big bite, you will get brain freeze

She smiled and took a break then he made her lick again. He put their ice cream cups on the holder and started the car then he drove off.

In the parking lot...

Rebonye unlocked the car and got in, the other two brothers got in but the other remained outside holding his car keys.

Mmogo: Why le tsamaya le le group mme gone? [do you really have to go as a group?]

Rebonye: I don't know what to expect, I want to make sure he understand me

Mmogo: the guy is going to be surprised to see you so he wont fight. If there is anyone I expect to act otherwise its you, he knows he is sleeping with your wife and he knows you can sue him so he wont trouble you.

Laone: Mme hela he deserves a punch for knowingly sleeping with a married woman, even keeping her ring.  
Wa tella

Lesedi: I hate guys like that

Mmogo: Kopa le ska go lwa [please don't fight this guy]

Rebonye: I wont fight unless he talks shit

Mmogo: I have to go, I think Tessy might go into labor

Rebonye: will call you, congratulations to you and wifey

Mmogo: sure

He turned around and got in his car then he drove off.  
Rebonye took out a phone and sent a message.

Rebonye: Hi, its Irene. Bee sent me to get her bag and ring, where is your house so I pick them?

The side man called...

Rebonye: he is calling!

Laone: call that vendor and ask her to talk to him then we give her P20. Maybe he is suspicious

Lesedi: will get her

He got out of the car and ran towards the street vendor...

In Bontsi`s car..

Meanwhile Bontsi dialed Irene while his mother admired the street, for some reason it seemed weird that she would text instead of calling, some guys are full of shit maybe he was texting and luring him, she didn't answer and it confirmed his suspicion. He put the phone down but then she called.

Bontsi: hello?

Her: Hi, its me. Sorry for not picking, my phone has a speaker problem, I cant hear you but you can hear me, that's why im texting. Please send me your directions. I wont hear you

Bontsi: where are you now?

Her: hello? I hope you heard me. Please text.

The call got disconnected then he sent her a text...

Bontsi: where are you now? Im at the mall

Irene: I will drop off the taxi at the park, you will find me under the big mochaba tree

Bontsi: alright, im a minute away

Irene: sure

He hung up and put the phone down then he fed his mother with the other hand and drove with another, he passed the bridge and pulled towards the park then he parked under the tree. He looked around and it was just trees and grass... he fed his mother and typed with one hand.

Bontsi: im here, where are you?

Irene: 1 minute

A car pulled over, three guys stepped out and he already knew shit was up, he would handle this just fine except he was with his mother, he put her ice cream down and wiped his hands. The guys approached the car and he knew he had to meet them halfway from his mother, he reached in the back and got her handbag then he closed the doors and walked towards.

Laone: I know this guy, he was with her at the garage

Rebonye: I thought you said she was with her cousin

Laone: he told me he was the cousin, guess they played me

Rebonye: Nxla

Bontsi looked back at his mother who was leaning back looking at him probably not aware what was about to happen. The guys spread as they got closer and he ended up in the middle facing Rebonye.

Bontsi: (calmly) You didn't have to trick me into meeting you, we can have a proper meeting and talk like gentlemen over a drink.

Rebonye: So this is just a game to you?

Bontsi: Its not a game, (glanced at his mother at the car) Its not a game, I am aware of how much I have offended you, I am willing to sit down and listen to you, you have every right to be angry... Ke go diretse phoso.

Laone: so you lied to me the other day? Do you remember me? I caught you two together and you made me a fool

He charged at him but the other brother blocked him.

Lesedi: Wait, Ribs is talking to him

Bontsi glanced back at his mother and looked back at them. If a fight broke out she would definitely get a heart attack or have an asthma attack or something. She wasn't supposed to see any of this...he had to diffuse this, one way or another.

Rebonye: Why are you sleeping with my wife? The ring wasn't enough communication that she is off-limits?

He glanced back at his mother then Rebonye charged towards him with a punch...

Another man`s wife

#10

Next to the park...

Bontsi put his hand over his mouth and looked at it as the pain of Rebonye's punch ran through his entire body, but at least there was no blood though he bit his tongue, he put down the handbag then he turned and walked away without a word.

Rebonye: (laughed) so wa sia? [so you are running away?]



Laone: legatapa le, nkabe omo ragile marete a a tsenyang mo basading ba batho, o taa nyela san [this coward, you should have kicked him on the balls that he smacks on other people`s wives]

Lesedi: (Picked the bag) Lets go, that's enough

Rebonye: No this guy has to explain himself better than this!

Rebonye followed him then the brothers followed them. Meanwhile Bontsi got in the car and started the engine, Rebonye tried to open the door but they were locked then he hurried to the other side and tried to open as Bontsi calmly reversed.

His mother`s heart skipped as Rebonye banged on the window while he reversed.

Rebonye: Kante ibile o rwele serepa ka koloi, o isa kae skeleton osa ye go epela golo moo ko mabiteng? [So you are carrying a corpse in your car, where are you taking the skeleton when you are supposed to burry it at the cemetery?]

Bontsi stepped on the breaks and turned off the engine.

Lesedi: Ng ng Ribs wa hetella yaanong [ No, no Ribs that`s below the belt]

Bontsi removed his necklace and threw it on the dashboard as his mother looked at him.

Mother: (low voice) Bonny lets go

Bontsi: No, I am very sorry for what im about to do but I will have to disrespect you for this one, he is going to apologize to you.

He stepped out of the car and locked the doors then he slid the keys in his pocket as he walked towards him, Lesedi`s heart skipped as he looked at Bontsi walking over taking off his watch then he stepped back leaving the brothers.

Bontsi: what did you say to my mother? Bua gape...kare bua gape

Laone noticed the change in Bontsi`s face and staggered back as Bontsi went straight for Rebonye who folded his fists getting ready, without a warning Bontsi kicked his feet sweeping him and he tripped falling, before he could get up he stomped on his privates and squashed them.

Rebonye screamed loudly, Laone bravely charged from the side then Bontsi turned and punched him on the jaw,

Laone grabbed his jaw and staggered way back where Lesedi was standing.

Bontsi turned and walked back to Rebonye who was getting up still holding his aching balls, he clenched his jaws and kicked him on the face like he was kicking a ball for the penalty, blood spattered and he fell on his back with his knees still bent on the ground.

Laone picked a stone and walked towards him...

Laone: that's enough!!!

Bontsi picked the other stone and stood next to Rebonye`s body as he coughed and drowned on his body...

Bontsi: hit me with it and see what happens to him

Lesedi got the stone from Laone and threw it away then he walked over visibly shaking.

Lesedi: guys its enough, lets just end all these before someone ends up dead. I doubt any of you wants to go to jail, whats your name?

Bontsi: fuck my name! I want him to apologize to my mother or else wa nyela hela thata le gone. Ga ke go iteele mosadi wa gago ke go nyedisetsa go twaela òlady. [or else he will shit himself. I am not beating your ass for your wife, I am beating you for disrespecting my mother.]

Rebonye: (coughed) sorry

Bontsi stepped back and kicked him on the ear knocking him down again, Lesedi blocked Bontsi standing in front of him with his hands on his chest...

Lesedi: braa yaka ke ago kopa, ota tshwara molato. (put his hands together) can we just solve this like gentlemen, I agree with you he was out of line and he knows it. Lets us apologize to mogolo and stop fighting in front of her.

Rebonye tried to sit up but everything was still spinning, Lesedi helped him sit still and he noticed two teeth laying on a pool of blood then he touched his mouth and felt a huge gap tooth.

Lesedi: Ribs lets just apologize to the elder and go, gone o dirile phoso, gawa buisa mogolo sente.

Lesedi helped him stand..

Rebonye: (slurred speech) let me get my teeth first

He picked his teeth and they walked towards the car with his brother supporting him then Rebonye got in the car and turned it on so he could roll down the window, his mother froze staring at this young man`s bruised face and blood flowing out of his mouth.

He carefully rubbed his swollen mouth and looked at her, he still couldn`t hear with his left ear...

Rebonye: (slurred speech) Mogolo ke ikopa maitshwerelo ka se kese buileng, ke ngwana wa setswana yo laegileng ke gore hela ke ne ke gogomogile maikuto ka gore-[Mother I am very sorry for what I said, I am a well behaved Motswana child just that my emotions were high because-

Bontsi: (turned off the engine) so you are justifying your-

Rebonye: No, of course not..

Lesedi: Just apologize, what you did was wrong le nna ke disappointed to be honest,

He tried to speak again but Bontsi`s mother nodded...

Mother: (low voice) I forgive you my son, please take him to the hospital.

She coughed breathing heavily...

Lesedi: Ee mma, thank you.

Bontsi started the car and reversed looking at them as they supported him back to the car..

Bontsi: You have my number if the police need me, cheers guys.

His big tires skidded off leaving a cloud of dust behind.

Laone took out a bottle of mineral water and poured on Rebonye`s hand..

Lesedi: wash your whole face, not just the mouth

Rebonye: I am going to report him

Lesedi: for what?

Laone: for assault, I support the idea, the evidence is here

Lesedi: do you know that insulting an adult is a serious offence?

Laone: ke sure he wont go to jail for it but this guy will surely do for assault

Lesedi: You will get strokes and those strokes cut open your butt skin, have you ever talked to anyone who got strokes from kgotla? [traditional court] It takes 2 full months to heal. None of them ever goes back to their old ways, thupa ya kgota gae shenamelwe, the police wont even waste time taking you to the judges and magistrate, they take matters like these straight to kgotla, if you guys are doing this then im out, don't mention my name because I might even get charged too and I don't want to trend on Facebook for being given strokes. I will get a taxi, I cant believe this! Gompieno ana ampore le ntiteisa seganka! Ne keya go raya ngwanyana wam kere ke nyedisitswe ke monakane wame gorileng? This is what Mmogo was talking about!

He turned around and walked away..

Laone: Should we report or what?

Rebonye washed his face but even a little touch hurt so bad he couldn't wash his face...

Another man`s wife

#11

In a taxi...

Lesedi dialed Mmogo and leaned back...

Mmogo: yeah

Lesedi: That guy must have grown up mo lekeishaneng nxu struu, he is from the street, basimane ba strata straight.

Mmogo: (laughed) what do you mean?

Lesedi: Lanthala le nna ne ke mo nyaditse because Ribs punched him and he walked away, guess he was walking away because his sick mother was in the car. Abe remo latela, akere ware itse [we went after him, you know us right]

Mmogo: (laughed) ke le itse ke le tshepa malaiteaka [I trust you to do that]

Lesedi: he locked the doors and tried to run, Ribs called his mother a corpse,

Mmogo: never go after a man`s family

Lesedi: I didn't expect Ribs to go that low waabona, uh monna, that guy ke ha gata ma brik autwa. When he got out of that car I knew shit was going to hit the fan and splash on me so I stepped back

Mmogo: so what happened?



Lesedi: uh monna, that guy keha tripa Ribs, ke ha awa ka mangwele abe mthaka ole a boela ha morago a ipeisa ekare o raga penalty. Heela haise o bone[he tripped Ribs, stepped back and stood like he was about to take a penalty in football then he kicked him]

Mmogo: (heart skipped) what?

Lesedi: it was like watching a horror movie, I still cant believe that happened, I literally saw his teeth spring out his mouth with blood. Im so traumatized by what I saw, that guy o heartless. I thought they will throw punches or something, he is brutal. He was mad as fuck!

Mmogo: is Ribs ok?

Lesedi: reetsa the rra, kana ribs keha kanama kaha a khubame choking on his blood, the guy stomped on his balls and stepped over him, ke raa a eme ha godima gagwe.

Mmogo: where is Ribs?

Lesedi: Kesa rorome, yeses, I ended up begging the guy, he said we should apologize to his mother so I took ribs to the old lady and we apologized then he left.

Mmogo: Lee where is Ribs?

Lesedi: they said they are going to report the guy but I want no part of it because they insulted her and you know cases like this di isiwa kgoteng and once the chief hears you insulted a sick old lady you are getting those strokes.

Mmogo: how many teeth did he lose?

Lesedi: two, its bad

Mmogo: he has about 5 minutes to insert those teeth back in their sockets or else the nerves will die, if 5 minutes passed then he can still get implants today, why didn't you call me? How long has it been since he lost them?

Lesedi: minutes back maybe 3 minutes, that guy was fast, I bet my ass he is criminal, he didn't feel bad or anything

Mmogo: go help Laone so you can put those teeth back, chances are slim but its worth it.

Lesedi: he is in pain, he wont put them back in

Mmogo: im telling you, he has to put them back inside or else the nerves die, let me call them, go help them

Lesedi: ok, bye

He hung up..

Lesedi: betsa U-turn my man, will pay you

The taxi driver joined the roundabout and went back...

At the car...

Rebonye filled his mouth with water and tried to gaggle but water just spilled out his swollen mouth, he had never seen his mouth so swollen, it even felt heavy and the pain was massive, he bent over and spat bloody water while Laone spoke to the phone and hung up.

Laone: MG says we should put your teeth back if 5 minutes hasn't passed, I think you have about a minute if im not wrong

Rebonye: (swollen lips couldn't move) ng ng...is paihul

Laone: if we don't put them back you will lose them forever then you will have to get fake teeth

Rebonye: `ii hine hen, I on ind`

Laone couldn't understand what he was saying so he reached in the car and got the two front teeth then a taxi pulled over, Lesedi stepped out and hurried over.

Lesedi: we have to put those teeth back if you want them to recover, we put them back in then we straight to the dentist.

Rebonye: Ng ng ho khoko

Lesedi: well you just have to take it like a man, we are helping you, bring that tooth,( handed him) is it the left or right?

Laone: I don't know, bring it back

He put them together to see which one is the right side tooth, Rebonye got back in the back seat and close the door, Lesedi got in the back with him and grabbed him by the neck, Rebonye jerked fighting back, Laone jumped in and pinned his legs between the seats then he grabbed both his arms, Lesedi pressed his cheeks deeper and aimed for the bloody socket as more slimy blood flowed, but each time he tried to slide it back Rebonye moved his head.

Rebonye`s eyes filled with tears as Lesedi pressed his chest down with his knee making it hard for him to breath, his whole jawline was burning with pain while he pressed on it and the more he pressed his hand over his swollen lips the more painful it got, he tried to speak but real words couldn't come out especially with his mouth forced open...

Rebonye: (tearfully) anholaa

Excruciating pain ran through his body as the root of the first tooth slid all the way in the socket, then his whole body became numb, voices became distant and his muscles relaxed as he looked at his brothers confused himself, everything became dark and he was at peace.

At Bontsi`s house...

Meanwhile Bontsi tucked his mother in and sat on the edge of the bed looking at her...

Bontsi: I know you always got angry with me whenever I get into fights, I never had intentions of fighting them.  
(sighed) I will get started with lunch, im cooking morogo, seswa and phalech, I know those are your favorites...

He stood up and walked out. Once in the kitchen he took out dried beef and cut pieces into the pot then he remembered something, he took out a new sim card and inserted it into his phone then he dialed Baone...

At Baone`s house...

Meanwhile Baone finished bathing her son and put him on the bed then he got the nail cutter and sat next to him cutting his nails.

Andy: Daddy did this to his flend

He stuck his tongue out like a dog drinking water and tilted his head

Baone frowned confused, at first it didn't make sense then her eyebrows dropped as she figured what happened.

Baone: don't ever do that, it's a bad thing

He laughed and nodded then her phone rang...

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: Hey, its me, are you ok?

Baone: yeah, im fine. You shouldn't just call out of the blue my husband could have been here

Bontsi: I know he is not home, I was just with him.

Baone: what?

Bontsi: we had a little scuffle , he sent me a message from your phone and I thought im meeting your friend to get your handbag and ring, he came with his brothers.

Baone: oh my God are you ok? I hope they didn't attack you

Bontsi: Im alright, it was just a guy thing. Don't worry about me, I can take care of myself, its you im worried about, I don't want him taking out his frustration on you. Please call me if you need my help

Baone: Ok, but what did he say? Tell me what happened

Bontsi: I just came to him to give him the bag and he accused me of sleeping with you, I was with my mother because I didn't know I was meeting him. I had taken my mother on a drive so they caught me off guard, anyways we just talked, he might have thrown a little punch and I gave him a little kick but his brother put a stop to it and we apologized to one another and parted ways. Don't worry about it, ke dilo tsa majita hela...has this guy ever put his hands on you?

Baone: like beating me? No, its just the shoving and whatnot, nothing serious. How is mama?

Bontsi: she is ok, is it possible to see you today?

Baone: um, I don't know, im with my son

Bontsi: I want to see him

Baone: I don't think its right

Bontsi: why not? Im sure he is the most important and dearest thing to you, you have met the most important person in my life why cant I meet yours?

Baone: (smiled blushing) Just, I don't want to confuse him

Bontsi: what am I to you?

Baone: (laughed) thats the thing, I don't know what you are, so what would I say to him?

Bontsi: Tell him im his uncle

Baone: maybe in a couple of months

Bontsi: sounds great, no pressure. I wont call you again from here, will wait to hear from you, just wanted to make sure he doesn't attack you when he comes back.

Baone: he is not home yet. Thanks

Bontsi: (softly) Take care Banny a utwa?

Baone: (smiled) Ee rra..le wena take care of yourself and mama

Bontsi: I like the way you call her

Baone: (rrrolled her eyes blushing) By rra

Bontsi: (laughed) shap

She hung up blushing and laughed putting the phone down.

At the dentist...

Rebonye opened his eyes to a dentist standing by the bed, he turned his head and looked at his brothers standing on the other side.

Dentist: Hi, im Dr. Ross, im your brother`s colleague. You passed out, but its nothing serious, it was just pain...how are you feeling?

He tried to speak but his lips were stiff swollen...



Dentist: I am going to numb your mouth and work on it, but your brothers are heroes, I think they saved your teeth...but only time will tell.

He reached for the injection, Rebonye looked at the needle and frowned..

Rebonye: (heart skipped) her are u inhec`ing?

Dentist: I am injecting your gums and inside your mouth, it will numb all the pain for hours

Rebonye: nkhe gili`h

Dentist: I cant give you pills for this,

He sat up and grabbed the dentist's wrist..

Mmogo: He has phobia for needles, (stood up) Ribs the only way to get help is to let the dentist inject you, don't be a child. He has to work on your teeth, he is running out of time, we are trying to help you..

Lesedi looked at his brother`s swollen face, his heart sunk and tears filled his eyes but he just swallowed a big lump and sighed it out. Laone sighed as Rebonye got off the bed not even able to let out audible words.

Mmogo: ( blocked his way ) where are you going?

Rebonye: hong, ooff ee

Mmogo: have you seen your mouth?

A tear ran down Rebonye`s cheek and he rubbed it..

Rebonye: all o hu eave e alon

He walked out, Mmogo grabbed his arm and stopped him on the passage...but he didn't even know what to say, Rebonye tearfully looked at him then Mmogo hugged him, he broke down crying...

Rebonye: I going to ose ae amily to his guy.

Mmogo: you will lose her if she sees you like this, im telling you teeth are a turn off, everyone is going to make fun of you.

The other brothers stood by emotionally looking at them...

Laone: gone mme ha osa feice mokento forget about ever smiling to a woman,

Lesedi: even worse if word gets out you got this from another man your dignity is gone, fix your teeth and come with me, you will see your wife when your swelling has gone down. You will look stupid coming home looking like that

Laone: go nna ekare o beditwe ke monkane wa gago and she will be turned off thinking you are weak and stupid, plus a cheater. Go get that injection

Mmogo: lets go, I will hold your hand..

He sniffled and rubbed his eyes, then he walked back in, he laid on the chair and closed his eyes so he wouldn't see that needle, the dentist lifted his upper lip exposing his gums and he knew the needle was probably near, he opened his eyes and looked at it as it lowered into his mouth. He pushed the dentist`s hand and sat up..

Dentist: (annoyed) waitse gore keng, I cant do this, im done. Even children don't behave this

Rebonye: (shook tearfully) huck! Go lease help e

Tears rolled down and he rubbed them with both eyes then he broke down crying as the dentist walked out..

Rebonye: ait!

The dentist turned and looked at him as he slowly laid back and closed his eyes with his mouth open.

Another man`s wife

#12

At Laone`s house...

The quadruplets walked in the house with Rebonye holding a pharmacy plastic with his prescriptions, Mmogo moved the cushions for him to sit while Lesedi headed to the fridge and grabbed a bottled of beer...

Mmogo: drinking midweek?

Lesedi: be grateful that its not drugs, after what happened to day I deserve something strong, (sipped) so what`s the next step?

Laone: I think one of us should get his clothes and go home, pretend to be him for a day or two, Lesedi you are the one who looks like him more than the rest of us.

Lesedi: No, im not doing those things anymore.

Mmogo`s wife can actually tell the difference, im sure Bee could tell the difference, when she met you at the mechanic did she know who you are?

Laone: I don't think so, I am not sure but lets be honest Lesedi most people cant tell the difference between you and him

Mmogo: Ribs do you want to do this though?

Rebonye: If i don't go home she will think im cheating then she will run back into that guy`s arms, but I cant go back home looking like this, my teeth getting fixed has only solved half of the problems. Yes im not in pain because im numb but my mouth and face is swollen and I have a black eye. If she sees me like this she wont ever respect me, she is fragile...I did hurt her so..(sighed) but I don't know if she can tell the difference between us, Laone wena o skinny and most people can just tell you apart from us

Mmogo: That's not even the biggest issue, kgang ke gore what if Lesedi and Bee end up doing something?

Rebonye: Ne a njela banyana mo akere, im sure he slept with Bee

Lesedi: (laughed) ao banna, I didn't sleep with her

Laone: he probably slept with her, whose girlfriend haven't you slept with gone mme?

Mmogo: my wife

Laone: (giggled) let me keep quiet

Mmogo: (stopped smiling) What is that supposed to mean?

Lesedi: (to Laone) o bata motho a nnyedisa ne rra? [are you trying to get my ass kicked?]

Rebonye: can we go back to the real issue?

Mmogo: can you switch cloths so we can check?

Lesedi: cant we wash these cloths? They are bloody

Mmogo: we just want to check, you will wash them, the machine wont take long

They switched clothes and stood between the other pair who judged them..

Lesedi: the ring..

He got the ring and put it on his finger...

Mmogo: guys waitse nna I can just tell the difference, Bee will know, and I don't think your voices are similar

Lesedi: (laughed) Guys chill, I know how to fake all of your voices and act like you, I know your gestures and all, one day I will play tricks on your girls and record it so you can see

Mmogo: o taa nyela Lee

Rebonye`s phone rang, he took a deep breath then Lesedi got the phone and cleared his voice...

Lesedi: Hello?

Baone: where are you?

Lesedi: Im with Lesedi , I will be home later

Baone: we need to talk

Rebonye`s heart skipped...

Lesedi: about what?

Baone: we will talk when you get here in the afternoon

Lesedi: I love you

Baone: Bye

He hung up and handed him the phone then Rebonye stood up with his prescription.

Rebonye: I have to go, if its a deep conversation I have to be there, she is probably talking about divorce

Lesedi: I will stall and postpone it

Mmogo: if you do that it will prove that you don't care, I agree with him

Laone: and the injuries?

Rebonye: I will just explain, either way its not like my lip stitches will heal in 24 hours, switching is just stupid and childish, I don't want to do that anymore.

Mmogo: totally agree

Laone: (laughed and smacked) Bee`s lips just escaped you

Lesedi: (laughed) I am not that desperate, I have a girlfriend.

Mmogo: guys lets focus, Ribs are you good?

Rebonye: yeah, I will be ok

Mmogo: do you love your wife?

Rebonye turned and looked at him disappointed...

Mmogo: it`s a fair question, you cheated and now she is doing it times two. That`s what they do, you cheat on them with a jobless girl that has no goals and they cheat on you with a guy that drives the car this dude is driving, I don`t know what he does but he obviously has more money than you. That car is worth half a million and your car is worth 70K, see the kind of trouble you brought in your family? It will take a miracle to fix this

Lesedi: Plus he is kind of good looking, jealousy aside, did you see his boot? plus ke John Wick mixed with that guy from Taken who goes like, "if you are looking for ransom, I can tell you I don`t have money. But I what I do have are a very particular set of skills, skills I have acquired over a long career. Skills that make me a nightmare for people like you. If you let my daughter go, it will be the end of it."

Laone: (annoyed) Wate o nne serious?



Mmogo: (angrily) we are serious here, kante wate o bue eng

Rebonye: I will be ok guys, thanks

He walked out and closed the door...

At Baone`s House...

Rebonye reached for the door but it opened before he could open it, Baone`s sweet perfume covered him as he looked at her from top to bottom, he hadn't seen her in such a short dress in a long time..

Baone`s heart skipped as her eyes widened looking at his battered face...

Baone: are you ok?!

He walked in slowly and sat on the couch putting his medication on the table...

Rebonye: Can I see something in your phone?

She handed him her phone then he checked if she had talked to him. He handed her the handbag and sighed.

Baone: what happened?

Rebonye: we got into a fight

Baone: how did you meet?

Rebonye: got his contact on your phone before leaving.

He got up and walked in the bedroom where he laid on the bed, Baone walked in with a plate of food and sat on the edge of the bed.

Baone: Here is something to eat...

He pinned his elbow and begun eating...

Baone: when are you leaving for Gaborone?

He turned his head and looked at her...

Rebonye: why do you want me to leave so soon?

Baone: I was just asking

Rebonye: where are you going?

Baone: I was just going out because I was bored.

Rebonye: going where?

Baone: just shopping around the mall

He took out her ring and put it back on her finger...

Rebonye: where is Andy?

Baone: at my mom`s

Rebonye: ask them to drop him off so he can keep me company

Baone: I will stay, I was only going out because I was alone.

Rebonye: Ok, thanks.

He reached over and touched her hand then he looked in her eyes...

Rebonye: what did you want to talk about?

Baone: um,

He sat up and sighed looking at her...

Baone: I want to move out...

He let go of her hand and sighed with a long face...

Rebonye: why?

Baone: this fight between you and Bontsi made me see something, you are not remorseful and you don't acknowledge your wrongs. I didn't expect you to go out there and harass him when you don't know what really happened.

Rebonye: so he talked to you after our fight?

Baone: no

Rebonye: you decided to move out after finding out, you called me before I told you there was a fight...meaning he talked to you before I could talk to you and you decided you want to move out.

She took a deep breath and sighed bravely looking at him...

Baone: I am going to be honest with you, yes he told me.

Rebonye: (calmly) thanks for your honesty. Do you have feelings for him?

Baone: do you love me?

Rebonye: yes, I love you. My cheating had nothing to do with my love for you. I answered you, answer me

Baone: yes, I have feelings for him,

He swallowed and sighed as his heart beat rate raised...

Rebonye: But its not love right? Cause we can work around that and fix our marriage. I have never loved anyone but you, my cheating had no feelings involved, it was just sex. How do you feel about him?

Baone: I don't know if I love him or not

Rebonye: have you guys slept together?

Baone: not yet, but I want to sleep with him

Rebonye: why?

Baone: I want to know what its like to cheat, maybe I will understand why you did it. And If you put your hands on me I will tell him and he will deal with you. O rile ha oka mpetsa ke mmolele [he said if you beat me I should tell him]

Rebonye stared at her speechless, it seemed like a dream or something.... Baone never talked like this... A minute passed while he was still staring at her trying to find a proper response then he looked down with a long face...

Another man`s wife

#13

At Baone`s house...

Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed thoughtfully staring at his hands then he turned and looked at her...

Rebonye: do you really want to know what its like cheating? I will tell you from the point of view ya a cheater because that's where I have experience. The first time you are not comfortable, you feel guilty and horrible for cheating on your partner especially when they have been good to you, you wont feel this way because I cheated and you are angry with me. I felt that way because you were a good wife...as time passes you wont feel bad because you know you are balancing things, cheating didn't make me abuse you, disrespect you or anything, at least that's what I thought. Except it made me lose vision of the real thing, I didn't make an effort to be with you, I didn't make an effort to take you out and treat you like a lady, the weird thing is that you didn't cheat back you endured all these suffering. You went after our dreams, my biggest mistake was taking your forgiveness for granted. I will be honest with you I wasn't afraid you would leave me, I didn't think you would cheat back either...that's why I went back and tried to let the thing go on again. As much as this hurts me, it's a learning experience, I didn't know you can cheat, and honestly I am scared to lose you because I know what you offer is what I will not get out there..... I think that's why I panicked and went after this guy, the fact that I know what I will be losing. I will give up anything for our marriage to go back to normal.

He reached for her hand and took a deep breath again...

Rebonye: at this point, I can only ask you to forgive me and not give up on us even though you have no reason to.

Baone: I want to know everything you did for her and with her.

Rebonye: I will not damage you anymore than I did, I want you to forgive me but I will not sit here and tell you how I cheated on you, if you leave me for that then its ok.

Baone: You wouldn't even be here if she hadn't rejected you.

Rebonye: You are wrong but its ok if you don't believe me.

Baone: (stood up) I have to go, whenever I look at you I get angry.

Rebonye: yeah, go fuck him akere that's what you want

Baone: Yes, I will fuck him

Rebonye: (swallowed a big lump) I really don't care

Baone: (smiled) Good!

She walked out and closed the door, his throat dried up and he shifted his eyes to the ceiling and sighed tearfully. He picked his phone and dialed his father, but

then if any of his family found out he was attacked by her boyfriend they would judge and hate her forever, he hung up and sighed. He tried to call her mother, same thing with her, they would probably tell more family members about her having an affair, he hung up before it could ring then he laid on his back.

At Baone`s mother`s...

Later that night, Baone knocked and walked in the living room where her mother and father were sitting watching some farming program, she put her handbag on the table and sighed leaning back...

Father: (looked back) where is Andy`s father?

Baone: at home

Mother: does he ever come to Maun?

Baone: yeah, he has been busy at work but he is in Maun, he is just not feeling well.

Father: tell him I need his help at the farm

Baone: what is it? You know I can do anything at the farm

Father: not when you have a husband, you should be helping his family and he should be helping us, that`s the culture.

Baone: and if he is not coming?



Father: then I will see what I can do, your sister`s baby daddy can help, you know he is hands on

Baone: seriously papa I don't like the kind of treatment I get around here ever since I got married. Its like im not your daughter, nna ke tsile go ya teng and put on my overalls

Father: (laughed) and do what because I wont tell you what help I need?

Baone: uh, gao fair

Mother: Andy is with your sister if you are here to get him

Baone: I wanted to talk to you...(sighed) I want a divorce

They both stared at her...

Baone: I am not happy, I am angry, I am hurt and I think I have tried my best to make my marriage work but now what's left is for me to get some incurable diseases or even a heart attack, even be involved in passion killings or something.

Mother: have you told your in-laws? You should be telling them not us

Father: what happened?

Baone: He has been cheating, I caught him with another woman and I forgave him, but then he went back to her again and even beat her for trying to leave him.

Mother: have you told your in-laws?

Father: (leaned forward with a serious face) did he beat you?

Baone: No, I haven't told his parents because they have never really welcomed me, they never say anything to my face but sometimes you just feel when a mother is happy you are with her son. I never really knew what it was that wasn't there with his mother but now I know exactly how a woman that wants you to be with her son welcomes you. That woman doesn't like me so I cant tell them when I have a problem.

Mother: but you know that's how its done, and you cant just divorce at the first encounter of a problem. There will be lots of problems ahead.

Baone: so he is going to cheat on me some more?

Father: I have never cheated on your mother for all the years I was with her, so I wont be ok with him doing that...I know people make mistakes but he should have been a bit more remorseful. If he can actually go back and beat a girl for leaving him-

Baone: and he hasn't been spending on me, he sent her to school

Father: alright, I agree with you on the divorce.

Mother: just like that?

Father: a man puts his money where his heart is at

Mother: you have never liked him because he wont come to the farm so any mistake will be big, not every

man will be interested in farming, irrigation or any of the family business we have here. This is your grandson`s father. He is linked to you for life and you have to learn to live with it. Baone , I know I sound cruel and a lot less like a mother but please go tell your mother in law everything you just said. They are the ones who can solve this. Marriage is never easy, each family is fighting its battle.

Baone: Ok, I will tell them.(stood up) I have to go back

Father: ok, call us and tell us how it went

Baone: ee rra

She walked out as her mother followed to the car and opened the door for her, she hugged Baone before she could get in.

Mother: how are you feeling?

Baone: (smiled and shrugged her shoulders) im fine actually

Mother: (frowned confused) shouldn't you be crying?

Baone: Im fine, im not hurting anymore, im just angry and annoyed with him, and he bores me.

Mother: (staring in her eyes) Really?

She smiled and got in the car...

Mother: what's going on with you? You got cheated and you are just smiling and glowing?

Baone: (laughed) mama, I just know how to accept things I cant change

Mother: or someone is giving you a shoulder to cry on maybe even a penis to sit on

Baone`s mouth dropped and laughed out loud...

Baone: mama!! (started the car) I am going, I cant believe you said that

Mother: (nodded thoughtfully) that's it ! "passion killing" cause I was wondering who you would be worried about that when you are the one who got cheated.

Baone: (laughed) I am not cheating mama

Mother: Please don't do that, it can end in two ways if they both love you, he kills you for leaving him for another man or he kills you for not leaving him for him. Leave a man for you not for another man

Baone: Mama I got cheated on, I have the right to walk away and what I do after shouldn't be his problem. I haven't cheated. This is why women back then couldn't be happy, everything is about men. I want a divorce for me, not for Bonny.

Mother: Bonny...how did you meet him?

Baone: He is an engineer, met him on his way to Maun right after I caught Rebonye cheating, we haven't done

anything not even a kiss. He doesn't even know I want to divorce because im not divorcing for him.

Mother: Stop all communication with him and listen to your heart, because sometimes its not the heart that wants a divorce...it's just your body wanting his body. Think about that, don't make decisions when you are angry.

She closed the door then Baone started the car and drove off. She knew her mother would not take this laying down and part of her never wanted to listen to her but now that she spokes she was even more frustrated.

At Rebonye`s mothers...

The old lady listened to her talking and sighed putting the cup down..

Her: I am just sick of these boys nonsense, do whatever you want.

Baone: you wont call someone to talk to him? Family meeting kind of thing?

Her: No, do you know what it was like raising four boys who don't listen? I almost left them on rich people`s doors, now they are adults and I wont bother anyone. The last time I called a family meeting they were fighting, all four of them. They were teenagers, they

fought for 3 hours and they broke everything I had, they bought me back my furniture with their student allowance but I struggled for 2 full years because of that...and I still don't remember what they were fighting for, if you are not happy then just leave. I am not about to be dealing with problems even when they are adults. I am enjoying my old age...I lost a lot of years raising these bastards, their father left me and married another woman just because I had to get stitched twice...yeah, the stitches popped because I was taking care of 4 boys by myself, why do you think I never wanted kids after? If that bustard is troubling you file for divorce, I wouldn't care.

Baone sighed and leaned back...

Her: if I was you I would sue the girl and sue him for cheating if its possible, walk out that marriage with something, I wont judge you. I should have done that to their father...well he didn't marry so I should have at least burnt his property or something, that piece of shit still owes me, one day I will sneak up into that big house and cut his dick because that's what created these 4 problems for me.

She stood up and walked towards the door then she turned around as tears filled her eyes...

Her: I couldn't achieve my dreams because he decided to pull out the condom then run away and leave me to deal with it. I had to see my peers prosper, I couldn't even get a proper job because I didn't have anyone oka ntshwarelang bana and nobody wanted to babysit 4 kids...I couldn't go out like other girls because I couldn't lock them up too.

A tear rolled down and she rubbed it looking at her...

Her: I have so much pain in my heart I just want to be alone and have peace, I know all my daughter in laws think I hate them and that's ok because no one understands, I am just tired of these drama. I have nothing else to say. Close the door when you leave

She walked in her bedroom and closed the door...

At Baone`s house...

Baone unlocked the door and walked in then she headed to the bedroom where she sat on the bed while Rebonye laid asleep knocked off by the medication, she looked at his swollen face and lips then he woke up.

He closed his mouth and sat up looking at her...

Rebonye: (softly) hey, I didn't hear you if you tried knocking.

He reached for his phone and checked the time..

Rebonye: are you ok?

Baone: yeah

He looked at her neck looking for love bites or some kind of trace he might have left for him to see he had his wife. She took off her shoes and tied her hair then she walked in the shower...

At Bontsi`s house...

Around midnight Bontsi thought he heard hissing then he opened his eyes, it was actually whizzing , he sat up and turned on the headlight then he jumped off the bed and hurried to his mother`s room. He opened the door to the last soft hiss as his mother`s chest relaxed. He sat on the edge and held her hand looking at her..

Bontsi: o shap?



There was no response then he noticed she was just staring at him without blinking, he paused still holding her hand and waited for her blink, he waited for about a minute then he put his hand over her chest then neck hoping for a pulse but there was nothing...he let go of her hand and jumped to the door where he stood there for about 3 minutes staring at her face hoping she would blink, but she was just staring into the space.

He ran back to his room and sat on the edge of the bed as tears filled his eyes, he picked his phone and dialed his uncle.

Uncle: hello?

Bontsi: (shaking) Olady o thokagetse [mother is late]

Uncle: so? I hope you have insurance because we cannot keep contributing like that even when you are older. We contributed for you when you were young now you are old enough, I don't know what kind of school you went to that cant give you a job. I doubt you even went to scho-

He hung up then he put the phone down, he took a deep breath, blinked off his tears and walked back in the bedroom where he sat next to her and gently closed her eyes.

He opened the wardrobe and took out her dress then he changed her from her sleepshirt and put her into a nice dress. He put her shoes and doek on then he went back to his room and got his car keys. He opened the car and carried her inside before locking up then he drove to the hospital with her in the passenger seat...

Another man`s wife

#14

At the hospital...

The beeping sounds of the machines echoed across the hospital corridor down to where Bontsi sat alone with his head down. He dialed the helper...

Daughter: Hello, uncle Bonny mme forgot her phone

Bontsi: Ok, shap

Daughter: bye

He hung up and went through the call log trying to check if there was anyone he had forgotten, a nurse walked over and stopped in front of him as he shifted his eyes from the phone to her.

Nurse: you can go in

He followed her and sat down as the doctor looked at him.

Doctor: I was hoping the other family members would be here

Bontsi: Its just me.

Doctor: Ok, Kedibonye is deceased.

He already knew it but hearing his mother`s name and deceased on the same sentence still sounded like some kind of a dream he would wake up from.

Doctor: Bontsi? Its Bontsi right?

Bontsi: yes

Doctor: don't you have siblings or a family member?

Bontsi: Um,

Mmusi walked in and sat next to him..

Mmusi: Hello, im his friend, is it ok if i-

Doctor: have a seat

Mmusi sat down and pat him on the shoulder...

At Bontsi`s aunt...

Meanwhile Bontsi's aunt stepped out and stood by the fence with a neighbor...

Neighbor: I heard about your sister, that person suffered. I always thought she is dead you know

Her: she almost died and the hospital asked us to take her off the machine 2 years ago, her son refused so we left her for him akere he wanted to take care of a sick person.

Neighbor: does he work?

Her: work? Kae? He doesn't have a job, I am sure he is waiting for us to come bury her but I am not going there today. When a poor person dies like this you know what they say in meetings...

Neighbor: family members have to contribute and buy a coffin?

Her: Exactly, we don't have money, he didn't have to prolong this.

Neighbor: The government buys coffins for people who cannot afford coffins, just talk to social workers.

Her: so the whole of Maun can gossip that we failed to bury our sister? That boy will see what to do.

Neighbor: ke seemo,

Her: I wish the dead could see, when I told her to sell me her plot she refused and sold it to the white people because she wanted lots of money for his school, she couldn't think for me, now what good did the school do? I had 20K and she refused and sold it for 60K to the white people, she was selfish! and now that money isn't burying her. The school she sent him to isn't working for her either, o sule ele ntsa ya ntsa ibile wago hithiwa ka coffin ya thapi ya khansele. [she died like a dog and she is going to be buried with a donated cheap government coffin]

The neighbor`s heart sunk as she looked at her..

Neighbor: let me go check on my pot

She turned around and walked away sadly...

At the uncle`s house...

Meanwhile the wife stepped out of the house and placed the tea on the table in front of him, he leaned over and put the tea bag inside the cup before pouring the hot water.

Her: we should get going

Uncle: if we go there too early we will have to contribute for the coffin and food. We will go on Thursday, I will tell them my legs are aching and I just got discharged from the hospital.

Her: ok

She sat next to him and made her own tea then his phone rang. He checked and it was the other relative..

Uncle: hello?

Him: are you going?

Uncle: I will go after a few days

Him: (laughed) I was thinking the same thing, akere she used to refuse whenever I asked her to borrow me her son for the school holidays so he could work at the fields and help me. Let her son burry him, she treated him like a diamond and accused us of treating him like a slave.

Uncle: my only problem with him was when he refused to take her off the machines, when we continued to complain he even said his word is the final word. Are ke monna akere, o taa ja mmagwe kana o taa mo katela, I want to see what he will do without us. [He thinks he is a man, he will eat her corpse or bury her with his hands. I want to see what he will do without us.]

Him: this will teach him a lesson.

They carried on chatting...

At Bontsi`s mothers...

Bontsi drove through the gate while Mmusi drove behind him and parked. He stepped out of the car, the house helper stepped out with a laundry and smiled.

Her: (laughed) koore wena wabe o isitse kae tsalaame? Wena rra sale o nna le koloi o nna o ntshitse mogirl di out . [where did you take my friend? Ever since you got a car you are always taking her out.]

She noticed the blank look on his face and stopped smiling, her eyes shifted to the car and there was no one, two neighbors walked in through the gate wearing headwraps then she turned to him.

Her: where is your mother?

Bontsi: She is...um,

She looked at his face and his face was just blank...

Her: has she been admitted at the hospital?

Bontsi: she is gone

Her: (shocked) gone to where?

Bontsi shook his head and tears filled her eyes as she covered her mouth, he hugged her and stepped back.

Bontsi: I have to go to the insurance offices and sort things out, please help me take care of things. I don't know how things go but I don't think our relatives will come.

Her: Mma Bonny had a lot of loving neighbors, church members and people who just loved her besides the relatives. Don't worry,

Bontsi: thanks

He walked in the house and sat on the bed where he took out his papers and searched through, Mmusi stood at the door staring at him, he wasn't crying or anything, or maybe he was now worried about burying her but this wasn't the Bonny he expected, it was almost as if he had blocked his heart.

Mmusi: did you find anything?

Bontsi: yes, I got it. Lets go

They got into Mmusi`s car and drove off, Bontsi took out his phone and leaned back trying to distract his mind,



but Facebook notified him of a memory from a year ago when he was dancing with his mother, he went through his pictures and chose the graduation picture of him and her. Then he typed...

“This is the reason I respect this gender...this woman sacrificed everything for my happiness and future, she prayed for me day and night when I was a little boy, sometimes I would wake up to her hand on my forehead as she prayed for me. Thank you for all the love you have given me, Rest in peace mother.”

He posted and leaned back, a lot of people that followed his account for the videos he shared with his mother commented with and shared. He read their heartfelt condolences and swallowed a big lump..

Mmusi: are you ok?

Bontsi: yeah, im good

Mmusi: you sure

Bontsi: yeah, crying wont get things done.

Mmusi: lets hire a someone to plan the memorial service (gave him the phone) call their number

Bontsi: I want a tombstone for her, can they do that?

Mmusi: yeah, call them.

Bontsi dialed the number....

At the funeral parlor...

Later that afternoon Bontsi and Mmusi walked in with the shop assistance, he stopped and almost froze looking at several caskets..

Assistance: all these are in the price range you picked. I will be waiting outside.

Bontsi swallowed a big lump and slowly walked towards the coffins...

Mmusi: (lowered his voice) we don't have to pick one today, we can always come tomorrow, this place creeps me out.

He turned and noticed Bontsi secretly rubbed his eyes as he looked at the caskets then he walked over to him, but he still wasn't sure what to say.

Bontsi stopped and looked at the other casket, he looked inside...picturing his mother laying in there brought tears to his eyes, but he wasn't going to cry. He licked his lips and swallowed breathing out...

Bontsi: what do you think about this one?

Mmusi: these caskets are very expensive

Bontsi: (tearfully) I know that she wont see it cause she is gone but it will make me feel better knowing everyone who mocked her wont have anything to say. I know they don't know she has been living well for the last couple of years, maybe that's why they will delay but I also want to be at peace knowing her soul will rest in peace, she deserves better.

Mmusi: I get you...I understand..

He took a deep breath and sighed as his heart tore apart looking at this place...

Bontsi: I just never imagined choosing my mother`s coffin...its so hard. Im trying to be strong but... (rubbed his mouth and sniffled) fuck!

He sat on the chair and dropped his head while Mmusi stood by...he took his phone and searched for Baone`s number, he paused and sighed, she wasn't his to call or text anytime. He hung up before it could ring then he stood up and walked towards the coffins.

Bontsi: call the assistant, we are taking this one.

Mmusi stepped outside and the assistant noted their choice of casket before escorting them out.

THREE DAYS LATER...

Another man`s wife

#15

At Bontsi`s house...

Mmusi parked the car with a load of firewood, the neighbor`s sons jumped off and lined them neatly behind the house, an old man walked over to him..

Him: can you give me a few? Tell them to put in the car

Mmusi: (confused) give you for what?

Him: for my house, tomorrow is the burial, Bontsi wont need them

Mmusi: why do you think he wont need them?

Him: akere ke mohumi [isnt he rich?]

Mmusi: o eng le ene? [how are you related to him?]

Him: im his uncle, tell these boys to put some in my car

Mmusi: I am not giving you firewood unless Bonny said otherwise, you can go complain, and tell them Bonny`s friend refused with the firewood.

Him: what are you going to use them?

Mmusi: (pointed) malome cant you see people are cooking at the fireplace? Tomorrow morning at 4 am cooks will be cooking for everyone. It will be a lot of pots, we are expecting church members and lots of people, wa bona le wena gore merapelo go tala jang, kamoso ko phithong tabe go tetse.

Him: oka timana dikgoo hela dikgoo tsa modimo, nxlal!

Mmusi: ota nkgwela lenxla hela

He walked away then Mmusi swept his van and joined the men skinning a goat behind the tree...

Man1: we will need a cold room for all these, someone ask Bontsi about the cold room.

Mmusi: Its ok , I will find a cold room. Don`t stress him

He put down the knife and washed his hands then he took out his phone and dialed a few people...

At the gate...

Meanwhile Kedibonye`s brothers and their wives stepped out of a taxi while the sister and her man stopped a donkey cart carrying a big three legged pot. Her man tied the donkeys to the tree and stepped out...

Him: it looks like they have a lots of pots

Her: (turned her neck) Lets leave it here..

him: hey there are lots of people, and nice cars, we could have just walked instead of coming with a donkey cart.

her: i dont know where all these people are coming from

She met her brothers at the gate and they walked in while lots of people were resting under the tent having food, they couldn't even recognize half of the people there, some were their neighbors, two faced neighbors who knew why they(siblings) didn't come but decided to come themselves.

They greeted everyone and just stood there for a second, there wasn't much to say from the people sitting under the tree except.

Distant uncle: ehe ntse le teng kaha? [how are you doing ?]

Bontsi`s uncle: (smiled shamefully) my legs have been troubling me

Uncle2: as for me I couldn't find anyone to look after the cattle, it was just a mess

Aunt: I just got discharged from the hospital yesterday

Distant uncle: I saw you 3 days ago raking the yard, when did you get hospitalized?

Aunt: same day you saw me, sugar diabetes is not child's play.

Distant uncle: I see

The aunt salivated looking at the plate of food each one of them had, a young woman walked over with a tray full of glasses and a jar with drink and ice cubes. They walked to the house where the house smelled delicious, the joined close family members and repeated their stories, no one responded...

Distant uncle1: tomorrow is the burial, Bontsi and other family members went to collect the body.

Uncle1: At our church we don't bury on Saturday, Saturday is a resting day, if anything we can bury on Sunday.

Distant uncle1: or you can rest while the rest of us bury her

Aunt: my sister will not be buried on Saturday when we grew up knowing that Saturday is a rest day. It's a family church. And how can you-

Neighbor: it's a pity you were not here when the final decision was made, rona kamoso re a hitha. Ha re riana re ipaakanyetsa go amogela serepa.

House helper: Mmagwe Bonny didn't go to a Saturday church, the young ladies you see helping out here are actually from her church, they used to visit and pray for her here, his son can tell you more. He was even planning on taking her to church for the first time in years because he just got a car and he was driving her around to see Maun.

Neighbor: but why are we even talking about this?

Kedi's uncle: he is right, if you were not here for the past few days don't give us a headache

Young woman: (rubbed her hands together out of respect) I have been sent to ask if you are all ok with food and drink

Bontsi's aunt looked at the girl as her stomach growled out of hunger, she knew everyone would judge her so she kept quiet.

Her husband: ntsholela stogolo ke shule

Her: ee rra

Uncle 1: me too

Uncle 2: me too



Their women just kept quiet embarrassed and looked away...

At Baone`s house...

Later that evening Baone laid on the couch lost in thoughts, Rebonye walked in carrying their son and put her plate down.

Rebonye: (smiled) are you ready to taste?

He noticed she was lost and paused, she sat up and sighed smiling..

Baone: what did you say?

Rebonye: are you ok? You have been quiet

Baone: im fine, when are you going to Gaborone?

He stopped smiling and sat down putting their son on his lap...

Rebonye: I thought we are working on things

Baone: we worked on them , now you have to go to work.

Rebonye: Ga o mpate akere?

Baone: its not that I don't want you...I just don't want you to lose your job because of this. I am fine now, these things happen.

Rebonye: eat..

He fed her and she swallowed...

Baone: I want to go check on my sister

Rebonye: and its been a while since I checked on your family, let me get ready so we can leave

He went to the bedroom and she sighed disappointed...she took out her phone and checked for the update on Bontsi`s wall, seems she would miss welcoming the body back home but she wasn't missing burial service tomorrow morning, she was going to be there for him one way or another. She got up and walked in the bedroom where she opened the medication drawer..

Baone: she says she went to do her hair, she says we should check her in the morning

Rebonye: oh ok

Baone: lets watch a movie

She took out 4 sleeping pills and walked out putting them in her pocket then she sat on the couch and ate her food while Rebonye clicked on a movie, she went to the kitchen and came back with 2 drinks then she sat next to him and handed him his. She sipped hers and sighed touching her son`s head...

Baone: uhu, he is already sleeping

Rebonye: he should sleep, he is so annoying.

They laughed as he picked his drink and took the first sip while she held her breath hoping the taste would not give her away. She took one more sip, then another and another...

Another man`s wife

#16

At Bontsi`s house...

Later that night, the house was silent, the elders had stopped chatting and fell asleep...Bontsi laid on his back in the dark trying to get some sleep, but knowing his mother`s body was in the next room didn`t feel

natural...as much as he knew she was gone the child in him still wondered what if she was really gone. All their good moments came back, especially when she enjoyed that ice cream or the way she smiled and cried when she met Banny. He tossed and turned then his phone vibrated...he reached under the pillow and read the message.

Baone: 😞 I know how much she meant to you, im sorry I haven't had a chance to see you but I will be there tomorrow morning and I am going to kiss you. ☐ Please be comforted.

Bontsi: how do I know im not talking to your husband?

Baone: we met in Gabs, you were with 2 guys whom you never talked about after and I think I know why the three of you cannot communicate for a while. 🙈 Need I say more?

Bontsi: (smiled typing) Guess not, where is our friend at this hour?

Baone: he is out, can I call you?

Bontsi: Actually a call sounds much better than texting, let me call you.

Baone: 🙌

He turned on his stomach and dialed her...

At Baone`s house...

Baone walked in the living room and sat down wearing a fleece...

Baone: hey

Bontsi: (softly) wa reng?

Baone: Just missing you, I never thought I could miss you

Bontsi: (smiled) what can I say, I have that effect on women

They laughed out loud...

Baone: I am sorry about your mom

Bontsi: (sadly) Its ok

Baone: I feel like she died a happy lady, she had such a sweet and responsible son.

Bontsi: you think?

Baone: I know so, (softly) sorry a utwa?

Bontsi: Can you come hug me?

Baone: like now? Its almost midnight

Bontsi: I need it, but if you are with Andy its ok, I wouldn't want you locking him up or-

Baone: I asked my sister to pick him because I was coming over in the morning.

Bontsi: will your husband be ok with that? Gake bate o betswa or anything.

Baone: he wont know I was gone, he went to the farm.

Bontsi: alright, drive safely

Baone: bye, where do I park?

Bontsi: at the gate, buzz me when you get here. Will send you fuel money

Baone: its ok, I got it.

Bontsi: (sighed in relief) the thought of seeing you gives me hope. My mother loved you, waitse tota?

Baone: (smiled blushing) I know, she made me feel special

Bontsi: you are special...

Baone: (giggled blushing) let me put on my cloths

Bontsi: what are you wearing?

Baone: Pj`s

Bontsi: just come like that, (smiled and whispered) I cant wait for my kiss

Baone: (laughed) A kiss on the cheek

Bontsi: (smiled) whatever you give me is fine. I just want something to temporarily distract me because I cant sleep knowing my mother is in the coffin next to my room.

Baone: ok, im coming, bye

Bontsi: bye

He hung up then he walked to the bathroom and took a warm shower, he brushed his teeth and put on his tshirt and then he jumped into his pants and sighed waiting, for a moment everything around him slipped out of his mind and he smiled excitedly, she actually promised him a kiss without him asking, man, if this wasn't great then he didn't know. Maybe his mother had blessed this union.

At Baone`s house...

Meanwhile Baone got out of the shower, come to think of it...this was the first time she took a shower in the middle of the night but it felt so great. She stood in front of mirror and sprayed perfume on her neck then her eyes shifted to Rebonye laying on the bed asleep. She sighed and closed the perfume, if it wasn't him cheating she would probably feel bad for this but anyways... She put on a nice pull-up bra and a pair of shorts, she looked at the little hair growing on her...she would have to shave this in the next coming weeks because the curiosity for that meat between his legs was growing. She put on her gown and walked out. She wasn't sure what female friends do for their male friends but she

knew Bonny needed that distraction. How she missed his arrogance!

She locked the house and drove off smiling...

At Bontsi`s house..

Bonny`s phone buzzed then he walked out and closed the door, he thought everyone was asleep but about 3 guys were cooking meat for the crowd tomorrow, one of them was Mmusi, great, one more reason to dash before they could see him.

He hurried to the gate , Baone flushed the lights then he walked to the corner of the yard where he opened the door and got in then he closed the door and hugged her.

They both took a deep breath and sighed hugging each other tightly, their cheeks rubbed as he leaned back and tilted his head to the side then he pulled her chin over and kissed her.

She breathed in his breath and relaxed as he kissed her further, she felt the seat throw her back and flinch before noticing he was adjusting it.



Bonny: lets go to the back...

He went to the back seat then he held her waist crossing her over, he made her sit on his lap and pulled her head for a kiss, her hair fell over his face and he gently pushed it out of his face and kissed her again, he slid his hand under her stretchy pants and touched her warm soft flesh.

Bonny: (muttered) Ohhh

His weapon expanded then he pulled up the leg of his briefs and let it out as he stroked it, he let go of it and held her waist with both hands as they kissed then she sat and it accidentally blocked her as she froze....

Baone: shit!

Bonny: aww fuc, (pushing in the first inch) sit down...

Baone: (tearfully) I cant believe im cheating...I want to stop but the tip feels so good I want the whole thing inside me...

He shut her with a kiss and

#16

Removed

While he kissed her she felt his dick slide all the way inside her and stopped where her pussy ended, she moved away from his lips and caught a breath then he pushed in another inch, she gasped putting her hands over his chest and moved the other hand on his stomach to pull herself up a bit and let out that inch, he gently got her wrist from his stomach and placed it over his chest then he held her waist with both hands and put that inch back in and another...

Baone: (whispered) Bonny?

He kissed her then he gently struck her as the walls of her canal hugged him tightly. He let go of her waist and pulled out her robe then he popped her bra and sucked her nipple. He flipped her over and hung her legs over his shoulders then he rubbed his dickhead over her clit over and over arousing her even more, she never knew this could feel so good but it, she gasped watching as he flicked her with his mushroom head, she got even wet and throbbed desperately waiting for him to get in there and when he slipped in she rolled her eyes and embraced his head breathing rhythmically to every stroke he gave her...

Bontsi: (panting) aww....

He slipped out and smacked her pussy with his wet meat as it made that soft smacking sound then he slipped back in there again and went deeper, he leaned back pressing her knees to her chest and leaned over gently sucking her clit, she gasped and her legs shoot..

He reached for the door behind him and opened it then he stepped out and took out his briefs..

Baone: (whispered) what are you doing?

He grabbed her little leg and pulled her over then he helped her out, as soon as she stepped out he kissed her and turned her around then he lifted her butt and filled her in with a bit power.

Baone: (panting with every stroke)Ppp-people-ccan-seeus!!

He grabbed her hair and rammed her harder, he stepped back still plugged on her and closed the door with foot then he pinned her on the car and carried on thrusting.

Her whole body shook as she took those strokes from behind then came that pleasure, it came with every stroke and got stronger, she relaxed her body and let all

his dick there, her eye twitched and she rolled her eyes as he maintained that speed for 5 good minutes then she felt that massive please running down her clit and it felt like pee at the same time, she closed her legs together but he lowered himself and carried on thrusting then she let it out with her eyes turned at the back of her head, that squirt droplets fell on the ground while some slid down her thighs....She actually came but this beast did not stop, he beat her used meat and brought yet another kind of pleasure...the one that squashed her with every stroke emptying her...she loved it, she loved it, he was so good, he was so good,

Baone: (chanting) He is so good...(tearfully) he is good...

She gasped and grunted again having another spasm and clamping his dick as she came all over his dick, there was a lot he wanted to do with this pussy but a full 2 years of with just his hand he couldn't fight against her clamping and her sweet mourn, he finally cracked and shoved himself deeper resting in her canal and pumped his thick juice inside her. She shook in his hands but he held her in place and pumped every bit of his generation inside her while panting over her shoulder, she could feel his heart beat through his dick or was it his pipe still pumping inside her, how she fucking loved every bit of being pinned like this while she took it, when he was done with her he stepped back, his dick popped out and

her walls closed as his cum slid out leaving her throbbing.

Another man`s wife

#17

At in the car...

-she could feel his heart beat through his diik or was it his pipe still pumping inside her, how she loved every bit of being pinned like this, when he was done with her he stepped back, his di popped out and her walls closed as his carhm slid out leaving her throbbing.

He turned her around and hugged her, she broke down on his chest and cried out as he shushed her while they stood neiked each recovering from their own pleasure.

Baone: (crying) I love you...

He rubbed her cheeks and kissed her forehead...

Bontsi: I love you too Banny, please tell me you mean it

Baone: (rubbed her tears) Your dikh feels so good inside...(tears rolling) each time gae tsena go nna monate

He kissed her and hugged her, she sighed and relaxed on his chest, her wedding vows came back and she looked at the ring on her finger then she stepped back guilt stricken. She reached for her shorts and quickly put on her robe.

Bontsi: You ok?

Baone: Yeah, um...

She caught her breath and sighed trying to recollect herself. She took out his clothes and pressed them on his chest then she closed the door, he grabbed her hand instead and leaned over kissing her.

Bontsi: what's wrong? (put his arms around her) talk to me...

Baone: I have never cheated and I never thought I'd do it. It feels so wrong..(sighed) im sorry-

Bontsi: (smiled and kissed her) Its ok...let me fix the seat for you..

He put on his shorts and adjusted her seat back the way it was in then he guided her back inside and buckled her up before kissing her.

Bontsi: First thing in the morning, morning after pills

Baone: I use an injection, have been using it since my son.

Bontsi: (looked at her ring hand on the steering wheel)  
alright, goodnight

Baone: (smiled) bye

He stepped back smiling admiring her, he could see guilt all over her face and it was just cute, how he wished this guy could keep fucking up so this marriage can end, this was his girl now.

Bontsi: call me when you get home

Baone: ok, bye

She drove off then he walked towards the gate with a smile on his face, the car stopped, he turned confused and saw her running over and into her arms, he held her in his arms for about a minute then she rubbed her tears and turned back to the car then she drove off, he smiled and shook his head then he went back inside...

At Baone`s house...

Later on just before 1am Baone approached the gate dialing Bonny.

Bonny: hey

Baone: just got home

Bonny: (smiled) o monate a utwa?

Baone: (smiled) wena ke wena o monate, ng ng...

They laughed with soft voices..

Bonny: Go get your beauty sleep ok?

Baone: alright, see you tomorrow

Bonny: cheers

She hung up and sighed parking the car then she unlocked the door and walked in, she turned the lights on and froze staring at Rebonye. He turned and looked at her while holding a cup off tea and a towel over his shoulder.

She walked in and stood behind the couch looking at him.

Baone: are you ok?

Rebonye: yeah, woke up sick and threw up, where are you coming from?



Baone: I just couldn't sleep, sometimes I wake up in the middle of the night and think about the night I caught you with Rea, to avoid overthinking and stress I just go for a drive.

He stood up and followed her holding a cup of tea then he sat on the bed and stared at her as she got in the bathroom, he got up and stood at the door looking at her.

Rebonye: You bathing at 2 in the morning?

Baone: im just trying to pass time.

His heart shredded and he swallowed a big lump staring at her, he walked towards her and she stepped back as he sniffed her neck, he looked at her with a long face. He slid his hand in her pants and she crossed her legs grabbing his hand.

Rebonye: (calmly) please let go of my hand...please

Her heart pounded as he swept her dripping flesh and smelled it, he turned to the sink and washed his hand then he walked out and closed the door.

He sat on the edge of the bed and put down the cup then he sighed tearfully, he could just scream and relief his chest but he sighed and popped his knuckles as the shower ran. He grabbed the pillow and buried his face on it crying. The shower stopped then he put back the pillow and rubbed his eyes...he fixed the bed and got in leaning against the headboard, she walked out with a towel wrapped around her and sat at the dressing table avoiding eye contact...

Rebonye: Um, again im sorry for hurting you. (tears filled his eyes and his voice shook) you did something to my food or drink...were you trying to kill me? Should I be worried?

Baone: I am not trying to kill you

Rebonye: (calmly) Baone wee

Baone: (applying body lotion on her arms) hee?

She had never answered him like this before...

Rebonye: come here...come

He got off the bed and sat on the edge as she walked over then he made her sit on his lap, he looked down thoughtfully holding her hand.

Rebonye: I know that I hurt you, and as much as I am afraid to lose you if you feel like you cant stand me right now I will understand. You don't have to try killing me I don't think it's the guilt you can handle, the way I know you.

Baone: it was just sleeping pills

Rebonye: OK, how was it?

Baone: what?

Rebonye: sleeping with him, letting him cum inside you...

Baone: I didn't sleep with him

Rebonye: saw a black outfit in the wardrobe, are you going to his mother`s burial?

Baone: no

Rebonye: should i get you morning afters or you are still on the injection?

Baone: im still on it.

She got off him and went back to the table where she closed the lotion, he walked behind her and hugged her.

Rebonye: can we talk? Openly, don't walk away. It hurts when you are in pain and someone walks away..

He held her hand and they sat on the bed, there was silence he tried to find the right words then he leaned over and buried his face between his hands, he finally managed to lean back and sighed.

Rebonye: I...I honestly don't know what to say, im sorry.  
You can go

She took off the towel and switched off the lights then she got in bed, he remained seated on the edge of the bed in the dark, tears rolled down and he rubbed them. He peeled the sheets and joined her in bed then he moved closer and put his arm around her, but she had fallen asleep already. He tried to get some sleep but he could only toss and turn, tears rolled down the sides of his eyes then he finally got up and walked in the sitting room.

He sat on the couch and stared at Bontsi`s number, part of him didn't want to call, he was already low and whatever shit this guy will say would hurt forever but at the same time he wanted him to know he knew. He dialed him...

Bontsi: (sleepy) Hello?

Rebonye: Its Baone`s husband.

Bontsi: (lost all sleep and sat up calmly) aita, wa reng?

Rebonye: Shap, sorry to wake you.

Bontsi: its ok mate, what's up?

Rebonye: She just took a bath

At Bontsi`s house...

Bontsi reached for a bottle of water and drunk trying to find a better response.

Rebonye: a utwa? [did you hear me?]

Bontsi: yeah

Rebonye: what's your HIV status?

Bontsi: negative, last I checked.

Rebonye: ga ose valuwe mme [you don't value it]

Bontsi: what do you mean?

Rebonye: Same statues wase itse? [do you know mine?]

Bontsi: No,whats your point?

Rebonye: Ke sure you know I cheated and that's why she is with you, do you know my sex chain and health history kana o itigela o taa utwa teng? [im sure you know I cheated and that's why she is with you, do you know my sex chain and health history or you will cross that bridge when you get there?]

Bontsi: ke ta utwa teng. Ke bua ka botho [I will cross that bridge when I get there, with all due respect]

Rebonye: ok

Bontsi: is she ok? Should I be worried?

Rebonye: No, she is fine. Sorry about your mother, must be hard being all alone you end up getting pity from married women

Bontsi: (smiled) cant be harder than knowing your wife just left cloud 9 with a ride from another man.

Rebonye: (smiled) it's a good thing you know I got a sweet one, now you will go on the rest of your life knowing what you are missing. Maybe you will never find anything closer to this.

Bontsi: listen, id like to stay and chat but I have to get ready for the service.

Rebonye: she wont come, go sleep with the next wife akere wena you cant keep one you have to survive on ours and by pity. If I was you id be more worried about why she hasn't served me with divorce papers if you are that tough and good. cheers

Bontsi: sure boss, thanks for the call.

He hung up and sighed, he thought about it and sighed frustrated, he saved Rebonye's number and sat there for a while digesting the whole conversation, surprisingly he was way too calm compared to the first time...he laid on

his back staring in the dark but now he couldn't go back to sleep.

Another man`s wife


#18

At Bontsi`s house...

Later that morning Bontsi stepped out of the house in his suit, he almost paused walking as he noticed more people than he expected. The whole church was here wearing uniform with their musical instruments, the yard was full of people some of which he didn't know, sitting on the chairs, some on the ground and others on their personal foldable chairs.... He sat on the front chairs with some family members. The pastor got everyone to stand so that the coffin can make its way out of the house...

As he stood there he noticed Mmusi at the fire place in dirty blue overalls putting wood on the fire, he carried heavy buckets of water for the ladies cooking there and even chopped more wood. He always thought Mouza was a softie, he had never seen him work so hard he got emotional just watching a whole CID officer get this dirty.

The church started a song as his mother`s casket was carried out...

 Joko ea hao e bobebe

E nkhatolosa pelo

Tumelo ho nna ke thebe

Eta mphemisa lefu

Nyakallo ke e fumane

Tseleng ya hao, morena

Dira ho nna di qhalane

Ke tholetswe ke wena 

The singing carried on as they put it down, the MC asked for the message readers...Bontsi`s cousin walked to the front and read messages accompanied by flowers.

Cousin: (reading a message on a paper) Rest in peace mama, I have never met you but through Facebook I feel in love with your relationship with your son. He doesn't know me either, I was just a follower who saw you two everyday. You were loved by a lot.



Bontsi swallowed a big lump, 98% of the flowers were from strangers on Facebook than family, he dropped his head and sighed blowing out those emotions.

Cousin: Rest in peace mama, I will never forget the day I met you. You were so happy to see me, i still cant get over it. Love from Baone.

Bontsi leaned back and turned looking through the crowd but that was enough to lift his spirit. Eventually the funeral parlor limousine reversed and the casket was carried inside as the relatives watched in shock.

Mc: the mourning family car will follow then the rest of the cars can follow.

Mmusi noticed the people getting in cars and hurried over to the car wiping his dirty hands with a wet kitchen cloth.

Mmusi: Bonny wee

Bontsi let go of the car door and met him halfway.

Mmusi: I am not going to the cemetery, when everyone gets back they have to eat so I want to make sure things go accordingly.

Bontsi looked in his eyes and swallowed emotionally then he turned his head away, he just wasn't sure how to say thank you enough. His boy was in boots and dirty overalls and he didn't look like he slept the past few days...

Mmusi: You will be ok right?

Bontsi: yah man I will be ok

They bumped shoulders..

Mmusi: (leaned back) im dirty, ke taa tatsa sutu leswe, shapo monna, ska go lela koo, your Facebook crushes are here. (pointed at the ladies getting in a car) All those ladies sitting over there are crushing on you, they asked me where you are

He turned and looked at them, they all waved then he smiled and waved back before parting with his mate and headed to the car. He got in and the car passed lots of cars then followed the funeral parlor car, this whole thing was still unbelievable, he just couldn't believe he would never hear his mother`s weak voice, see her smile or laughter.

Once at the cemetery, Bontsi sat under the shade and watched the whole program unfold, the church members came up with a song, his mother`s favorite song and the coffin slowly lowered into the ground, the helper put her hand over her mouth and burst into tears, the neighbor too and some of the ladies from church. For some reason seeing this coffin go down provoked emotions and memories from his childhood, his mother dancing for him and making him laugh, making him do home chores for a girl he had beat in school, the whole week he had to go to this girl`s home and tell the mother he was there for the chores and the mother was more than happy to take out all the dishes and dirty pots for him. How his mother would chase him back to bed because he would wake up and leave the room too soon without that letting that boner go down, but in all honesty he wouldn`t be aware until she takes off her shoe and chase him back to bed. His memories made him smile with tears in his eyes and he leaned back putting on his sunglasses then he rubbed his eyes with a handkerchief and leaned licking his lips.

The family had to go drop a handful soil as the pastor recited some words...he didn`t know this particular song but it was “hem, hem,hem” from the base as the church sang, he approached the grave and dropped his portion then he went back to his seat. The whole service went on and ended then they all got in the cars and headed back.

Once in the car he took out his phone and clicked on his messages hoping to hear from Banny but there was nothing. He leaned back and took a picture of his mother`s burial program and updated his status, he noticed Rebonye had updated his statues , he disabled his read receipts to hide his view from him then he clicked on the video, he was filming her while she laid asleep then he kissed her, she smiled and sat up then he handed her breakfast in bed.

Rebonye: (softly) Good morning Mrs Ree

Baone: (smiled blushing) stop taking pictures of me with messed up hair

Rebonye: (fixed her bonnet) you look fine

Baone: (laughed looking at her food) I hope there are no sleeping pills in here

They laughed out loud, Andy jumped on the bed and sat next to her then she fed him.

Baone: (to him) where did you come from?

She tickled her son while he filmed.

Rebonye: Bee?

Baone: (looked at the him) rra?

Rebonye: oh wow, I got back my rra. I wanted to say I love you

Baone: (smiled) I love you too

The video ended and he clenched his jaws, of course she was his wife, but fuck it hurt. This was not the impression he had about their household, he thought they weren't even on speaking terms. He could actually hear himself breathing heavily as the next video loaded. She walked into a room with balloons on ceiling and rose pedals on the floor and bed, she smiled and opened a box with three papers then she jumped up and down as her hair bounced, Andy walked in and she lifted him.

Baone: (smiled) we are going to Morocco! (panting with excitement) how did you even get this? And today?? Are you trying to give me a heart attack?

He hugged her laughing and kissed her as the video ended. Bontsi's heart pounded and he swallowed a big lump, he dialed her number and she had blocked him...

As soon as he arrived home he headed to Mmusi and borrowed his phone then he walked behind the house while the MC called for the deceased`s son for introductions. He dialed her number and unbutton his suit jacket.

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: Hey, its me

Baone: (smiled) oh hi Rachel

Bontsi: you are going to Morocco?

Baone: (laughed) Rachel bathong, how do you know that?

Bontsi: are you really going?

Baone: (smiled chewing) yeah, I will be back in the office in 5 days

Bontsi: (clenched his jaws) 5 days? What am I supposed to do in this 5 days without you? Banny come on, please tell me you are not doing this. I thought last night was good-

Baone: We will go over that budget when I come back, I promise we will talk and sort it out.

Bontsi: (annoyed) How the hell did he even buy tickets on the same day when its already hard to find a seat mo Air Botswana on the last day, and he gets 3 tickets!! what does he do?

Baone: It comes with networking and business relationships girl, we will talk when I get back, and please don't call me about work from here, its complicated, just wait and we will sort it out when I get back.

He took a deep breath and sighed...

Bontsi: I don't even know why im overreacting, im sorry. Im not married but I know in marriage you don't just pack and go, the process is obviously long and I got to be patient...plus you didn't promise me anything so-

Baone: akere, bye girl

She cut the call, he slid the phone in the suit jacket and put his hands over the fence supporting himself as he blew out some air...

Another man`s wife

#19

At Bontsi`s house...

The next day Mmusi and the neighbor`s sons loaded the last chairs and drove off while family members gathered in the sitting room, Kedibonye`s washed clothes and blankets were placed on a huge blanket...

Distant uncle: Bagaetsho, our beloved is gone and as we all know she has one child and that's who all her belongings will go, the deceased leaves behind this home, her furniture and clothes. Nowadays some

children choose not to give out their parent`s things and some do so my nephew was telling me he would like to give away his mother`s clothes and her furniture. Stogolo you can give away what you can..

Kedibonye`s sister sighed with a little smile looking at the cloths, especially the 2 piece that Kedi used to look good in, that and all the shoes she had stopped wearing when she got sick...some were still new...the wives' to the brothers also smiled excitedly.

Bontsi stood up and picked his mother`s favorite 2 piece then he walked towards his aunt, she smiled and stretched out her hands as Bontsi handed the neighbor, the aunt brought back her hands and scoffed shamefully. He picked more of her cloths and handed the helper, the other neighbors who used to help him change diapers whenever the helper was given days off. He picked some and walked towards his uncles` wives, they smiled and stretched their hands but he stepped between them and bent over handing over to the distant uncle`s wife. He picked the last load of good cloths and handed to the other distant relatives then he turned and looked at the old and tattered, the house was tense and almost everyone could tell he wasn't happy, which was understandable to all ,but still, he had to show some kind of respect despite his anger, he picked the old cloths that lost color and handed his aunt, she stretched her arms and accepted with a long face, he picked old



shoes and handed to the uncles` wives then he sighed and stepped back.

Uncle: there is the bed that he said he would like to give away..

The aunt smiled hopefully...

Distant Uncle: he is giving it to the neighbor, the headboard goes to the helper. There is also food leftovers, its 2 combos and half a cow in the cold room, Bontsi was telling me he doesn't need that..mshane yo kana ke barchelor, monna o dire o nyale. Mokwepa wa gago gao bereke kana ke letheka? [is your snake not working or you have a stiff back?]

Bontsi: (laughed out loud) malome uh,

Distant uncle: (laughed) I want to see my daughter in law, at your age the only family you have is your children. Im sure you learnt through your mother, you were the only one suffering with her, children are important, siblings change when they grow up...o motona wa bona le wena gape wa nthaloganya

The aunt and the uncles looked down quietly..

Distant uncle: marriage and children are important.

The aunt and her man listened impatiently, she just wanted to hear more about the food and the meat, she was going to slice it and dry it since she didn't have a fridge...she was going to make biltong, and cook seswa, a full pot, it had been a while since she ate to a full stomach. All this small talk was unnecessary...

Distant uncle: nephew, what did you say about the food?

Bontsi: I was thinking we could just divide them here

Uncle: adite re re phapha

Youngsters brought the food in then Bontsi picked a 10kg rice and handed the neighbor together with the sauces, he took the other ones and divided amongst other people skipping his aunt and uncles until there were spices and which he handed over to his aunt and uncles .

The aunt smiled hopefully, perhaps it was because her nephew had plans of giving her meat, and honestly that was more important than food.

Distant uncle: the meat is at the cold room, it has been divided into plastics and the plastics have been written with a marker. The following names have been written

so pass by Mmusi and collect your meat. I will read out the names, if your name is here your meat is there.

He read out all the names except the aunt and the uncles together with their wives. The aunt sighed disappointedly and frowned as the meeting ended. Everyone stood up and shook hands then she walked out and headed to the kitchen area where she asked for a plastic, the wives joined her..

Bontsi stepped out and walked towards his distant uncle as he got in the car with his wife...

Bontsi: (smiled) you are going?

Uncle: (smiled) yes, call me when you need anything, and I was serious about getting a stable relationship, don't play girls

Bontsi: they play me

Uncle: maybe you are picking the wrong ones, you are going to be very lonely if you don't take me serious.

Bontsi: (laughed) uncle you don't believe me akere

Uncle: part me believes you, maybe you were focused to your mother`s recovery but now its time to focus and live your life.

Bontsi: true, (took out P200) please fuel the car, your car was used a lot and I didn't fuel you-

Uncle: You just buried your mother, im sure this thing emptied your pockets, use this money for something else. I cant take from, not at this time.

Bontsi: ok

The wives looked at them talking and turned to the aunt...

Wife1: (lowered her voice) Richard o beile ngwana waga Kedibonye ha legagwee hela ha, he just wants his money

Wife2: he probably bad mouthed us to him, did you notice this boy doesn't like us when we have done nothing to him

Aunt: I have never wronged this boy in my life and he gives away my sister`s things to neighbors and strangers?

Wife1: does that pot have anything? I want meat

The aunt lifted the lid and the pot was clean, actually all of them were clean and the rental car parked then they were loaded into the car, Bontsi walked over and signed the papers then the rented pots truck left.

Aunt: Bonny?

Bontsi: mma?

Aunt: Can you drop us home? My knees hurt and-

Bontsi: I don't have fuel,

Wife: we have P50

Bontsi: It's a big engine, P50 wont do, ma fifti ke aa tshelang bo Honda Fit rona minimum ke P200.

Wife: that's all we have

Bontsi: its more than enough to get a taxi because taxi is P8 , you will even get change because its P8 times you all and my uncles, you can buy matches or a candle with P2 change.

Aunt: (sighed) ok, can I have your number so I can keep checking on you

Bontsi: I have your number, I will call you after buying airtime so I can call you.

Aunt: do that, where do you work?

Bontsi: let me go help the guys at the cold room

He turned and walked away taking out his phone, he checked if Baone had sent any message but there was nothing, he clicked on Rebonye`s statues and watched a video of them arriving at the airport, he sighed and clenched his jaws as he pulled a bucket and sat behind the house watching more videos. Mmusi walked behind him and leaned over watching a happy couple on a vacation. As soon as he noticed Mmusi he closed the statues, Mmusi snatched the phone and stepped back.

Mmusi: whats on your phone these days? You been checking your phone like crazy.

He clicked on the watched statues...

Mmusi: who are these people? Who is Fuck you?

Bontsi: its nobody

Mmusi: it cant be nobody if it they have been saved as Fuck you, is it Banny`s husband?

Bontsi: how do you know her name?

Mmusi: cause im observant, I might not know her face but I know you always talk to Banny

Bontsi: that`s her

Mmusi: you are sleeping with a married woman?

Bontsi: its not like that, we are just friends.

Mmusi: is it a low self esteem thing? Please tell me what makes you think you should be second best.

Bontsi: (laughed) gake jole le Banny, she is my friend.

Mmusi: I hope so, because married people are predictable, you are only important when shit is up and they are fighting, when they make up they make sure.

Bontsi looked down and sighed licking his lips..

Bontsi: Banny and I are just friends, we haven't done anything

Mmusi: ha ole tsala le a married woman what do you talk about?

Bontsi: (laughed and stood up) wena mr, are tswe mo yone. Have you given everyone the meat?

Mmusi: (handed him the phone) lets go hand out the last plastics

They walked towards the cold room as Bontsi opened yet another message from his friends on Facebook.

Girl: Ao rra so im going to leave without meeting you? Its my first time in Maun and I just came for your mother`s funeral, wanted to make sure you are ok.

He looked at her picture, I mean she wasn't ugly or anything but she wasn't Banny.

Bontsi: hey, where are you lodged at?

Girl: Williams

Bontsi: will be there in an hour,

Girl: wow, thank you! Let me get ready

He clicked on the other message..

Lady: hey handsome, motho I came all the way from ftown, can I see you before I go back? I boked accommodation at Seretse hotel

He looked at her picture, he just wasn't feeling her even from the deepest part of him, none of them had Banny.

Banny: alright, will pass by after 2 hours.

He scrolled down and there were more messages, this didn't feel natural, he wanted that hunt, that chase...he wanted Banny, it felt more natural to hunt for your price, but then she was considering fixing her marriage so he had to keep his options open. Like they say, never judge a book by its cover, or in this case, never judge a woman for shooting her shot. He leaned against the cold room and replied a few of them and when he was done he sighed guilt stricken, why did it feel like he was cheating on Banny, what would make him different from her husband?

He sighed and typed a messaged...

Bontsi: hey thanks for coming to my mother`s funeral, I really appreciate it but im in a bad space at the moment, sorry I wont make it.



He selected all 5 of them to sent the message then he put the phone on silent and joined Mmusi as they handed out the meat.

FOUR DAYS LATER..

Another man`s wife

#20

At the hotel...

Later that afternoon Bontsi walked out of the bar and walked towards the parking lot where he found two guys standing by his car admiring it, from their uniforms they were hotel cleaners if not housekeepers or something, he smiled and greeting them.

Bontsi: Gents

They turned around and smiled.

Cleaner: its yours?

Bontsi: yeah

Cleaner: did you get a sugar mama? Are you spending her retirement?

Bontsi: (laughed out loud) la ntwaela waitse

Cleaner2: seriously ,its yours?

Bontsi: yeah, its mine

Cleaner2: loan?

Bontsi: cash, and its not a second hand. That big boy is worth 500K

Cleaner: and you paid cash? do you work at the mine?

Cleaner2: No, he is giving me doctor vibes?

Cleaner: (laughed looking at a glass on his hand with ice cubes) he wouldn't be drinking if he was a doctor but if they let him leave with a glass he must be really loaded.

Bontsi: (smiled) can I get in?

Cleaner: he is probably a tender boy

Bontsi: (smiled) le di comedian

Cleaner: (fist bumped) anyways respect to you man, I like this car. i know this is new because they are only 32 in Maun, that's how obsessed I am about this car. if I was brilliant and passed at school ,im telling you this would be my car. you are lucky im just a cleaner

Bontsi: do you have a license?

Cleaner: yeah, I used to work for a Daisy bakery delivering bread

Bontsi: Lets go, you take it for a spin

Cleaner: (smiled shocked) are you serious?

Bontsi: Yeah

The friend jumped in the back and buckled up smiling, the cleaner took a deep breath and reached for the door then he opened, he looked inside and the whole car smelled rich and fresh, he sat inside and slowly held the steering wheel with both hands, he couldn't believe he was inside his dream car. he had only seen it in car reviews driving through sand and mud..

Bontsi smiled looking at him and buckled up before taking a sip..

Bontsi: Re eme ka wena mr [we are waiting on you]

He started the car and the engine responded exactly the way he knew it should, he rolled that big boy out of the parking lot and out of the hotel gate as the security guards smiled and laughed with him.

Cleaner: (laughed concentrating) guys don't make me laugh, if I scratch it I will pay with my kidney

They laughed as he joined the road and sighed..

Cleaner2: you must be very happy in life,

Bontsi: why do you think im happy?

Cleaner: He is right, you have a nice car, and its not through a loan so obviously you are very comfortable, women love guys with big cars, they sense money and power through your car. im sure you don't have to approach women they just throw themselves at you

Bontsi: I am not happy, money doesn't buy happiness, it only gives you comfort. Women do throw themselves at me but its not the ones I want plus im a hunter, I want to go after my woman, I can fuck for the fun of it but I prefer emotions now, I want to have someone I connect with so that means if who I want me then then I cant completely be happy. That's my situation right now, but I cant really be open about it to my best friend cause he is a good guy, he will be disappointed me because he worked hard to help me be a better man. He has put his job on the line for me one too many times. (sighed and sipped) I love another man`s wife, I have been contemplating to find a permanent girlfriend for the last 4 days but the minute a woman starts talking I get turned off, I want this one woman but she is on a vacation with her husband, he fucks up, and it wasn't the first time but when he fixed it, she understood. Just like that!

The cleaner at the back looked at him, to him it sounded like nice life problems, but the guy actually sounded depressed and he just couldn't stop talking about the

married woman . The driver turned and looked at him as well...

Bontsi: but I am giving her 24 hours to get in contact with me , if she doesn't I am taking out all the girls in my DM until I find the one close to who she is. I cant be that weak, I can afford any girl and I know I can make a woman happy, im not bragging but I am better than some guys because I can fuck my hand when I have a lot of options in my inbox if it means being faithful and that's a big green flag for any relationship. . Do you know how many girls wanted me when my mother died? They all felt sorry for me, I could have fucked them all but I was decent enough to respect her , you know what I mean right?

Cleaner: um, I cant relate to lots of women wanting me but ok

Bontsi: I cant believe ke nyatsi, like for real, ke nyatsi , at the back of my head im thinking who is bigger between me and the husband, I mean the guy could be weak when it comes to fighting but he could still be very well packing because a big dick is genetically inherited, you get it from your father he gets it from his father, the guy is skinny so he could be a really serious competition, so me being able to fight him doesn't even guarantee that I am better than him. Did you see Christian Grey, the guy looks like he just walked out of a science lab doing geek things and he still manages to fuck a woman like a beast. If I caught a woman with Mr Grey I wouldn't think

he fucked her, he looks like he has early ejaculations but he still gives 50 shades...you can't really undermine anyone's sex game unless you've seen it.

The cleaners looked at him unable to respond, they didn't even know what 50 shades was...

Cleaner: I hear you but if I was you I would still be happy, you probably stay in a nice house, do you know that I only eat at work?

Cleaner2: what are you drinking right now?

Bontsi: vodka

Cleaner2: (laughed) we drink black label and when we are lucky not every weekend, gape rae castela, I cant believe you are stressed about such a small issue. You have a lot to be grateful for, pause for a minute and think about it. Think really deep, a lot of us would kill to be you right now.

The cleaner`s phone rang, he looked at it and ignored it.

Cleaner: its my sister, she wants money for my daughter.

Bontsi: you don't support your child properly?

Cleaner: my salary is very small but I have a lot of responsibilities, this month I had to pay the cash loan or

else the debt would increase so I couldn't give her enough, the baby mama dumped the baby with me and left because I wasn't helping her and her boyfriend didn't want a stepchild, sometimes I just want to kill myself because I don't see myself getting out of debts, but my daughter needs me.

Cleaner2: at least you are not going to jail, I am going to jail anytime now for failure to comply with the court order, baby mama reported me for child support and I cant meet her demands. She wants P750 which is a lot because I have other problems. Black tax...

Bontsi: I don't understand why you cant wear a condom when you are broke, you cant cum inside a woman when you are broke. That's what my mother said, she said until you are ready for a baby wear a condom, flesh pleasure is for the rich.

Cleaner: I grew up in a more traditional home, parents don't talk about sex, I didn't think I would make a baby the first time.

Bontsi: there is sex education

Cleaner2: judge Judy on session

Bontsi: (laughed) fosek, anyways check me tomorrow when im a little sober so I can teach you how to live comfortably. There is something I have been wanting to do for a while but I couldn't find the right guys.

Cleaner: what do you mean?

Bontsi: I will tell you tomorrow. (looked outside) you have had your fun, you guys should drop here.

The cleaner pulled over and leaned back..

Cleaner: you wont ask for my ass right? Im straight

Bontsi: im not gay wa peka

Cleaner: you don't have a snake or anything?

Bontsi: who do I look like?

Cleaner2: I don't know about him but nna as long as its not sexing men or black magic im in, the way im broke if you taught me to rob a bank i will do it

Bontsi looked at him on the mirror and smiled, finally, a bit of balls around here.

Bontsi: alright, see you tomorrow

Cleaner: where? Can I have your number?

Bontsi said out his number as they both saved it then he rolled up his window and drove off.

In Gaborone...

The car stopped, Baone stepped out carrying her son while Rebonye took out the bags and paid the cab, it



drove off then he took out his keys and opened the garage to check on his cars first then he walked towards the door and unlocked.

Baone walked towards the door carrying their boy and walked in, she noticed a letter on the floor and picked it then she walked in, the memory of her walking in here that day came back, she swallowed a big lump and walked across the living room heading to the guestroom where she put her son down. Rebonye walked in with Andy`s bag and put it down...

Rebonye: are you ok? You are a little quiet?

She took a deep breath and sighed..

Baone: I am fine...just a little tired, guess it was the flight or something.

Rebonye took out Andy`s mat and spread it on the floor then he took out his toys, Baone stood up and walked in the bedroom where she stood at the door, flashbacks of Rea came back and tears burned her eyes, it was how she reached for her panties under the pillow and knowing that they probably slept together for the whole 6 months while she was made to believe she was a crazy insecure wife.. this whole house felt dirty, Rebonye

hugged her from behind and kissed her neck, she sighed and sat on the bed.

Baone: did you change the bedding?

Rebonye: are you kidding?

Baone: im just asking

Rebonye: of course I changed it, baby come one. I thought we were over this

Baone: im just asking

Rebonye: the house is clean

Baone: but my mind isn't

Rebonye: what was the point of cheating on me then if we cant move past this?

Baone: don't talk to me like that! I slept with him once and you cheated for the 6 whole months

Rebonye: so you need the whole 6 months too? What do you want from me? Tell me what you want?

Tears filled her eyes and she sighed..

Baone: im sorry..

She slid the letter on the table and sighed again taking off her heels..

Baone: whats this letter about?

Rebonye: what letter?

Baone: picked it at the door step

Rebonye grabbed it and tore the envelop open, she stood up and looked at the letter as he unfolded it, scan pictures of baby fell from the letter then she picked them up. She didn't read the whole letter just the end.

“I hope you will take care of your child, as long as you send monthly child maintenance I wont say anything to your wife. I am not looking for drama or for you to beat me, that's why I am writing you because I changed my number and location. Below are my baking details.

from Rea”

Baone: I want a divorce

Rebonye slowly sat on the bed and sighed staring at the letter...

Baone: I am sorry but I am not that type of a wife, I wont treat your child fairly, I will sleep in the sitting room.

She grabbed a pillow and walked out..

Another man`s wife..

#21

In the city...

Rebonye pulled into the parking lot and turned the engine off, Baone immediately stepped out and too her son out of his car seat, Rebonye stepped out and grabbed her arm looking in her eyes...

Rebonye: I will get him, and the bags. Hand him over

She tearfully glared in his eyes with her lips trembling then he got their boy and put him back in the car before turning back to her.

Rebonye: I hope I don't sound insensitive because that's the last thing I want to do now, I have hurt you and you have hurt me, but I take full responsibility for all these because I started it. You want a divorce and out of respect I am giving you a peaceful divorce. There is no need for us to part ways like this...I messed up really

bad, I want to be there for you, I tried my best to fix this but obviously its beyond repair.

Baone: (tearfully) So you actually expect me-

Rebonye: (touched her cheek rubbing her tear with his thumb) I honestly don't expect you to stay with me when there is a child, I admit there is no coming back from that, I never wanted to get caught...she told me she was on an injection, the first three months she was, and I was making sure because I didn't want a child, but I got sloppy and too comfortable, I didn't even answer your calls so the least I can do is respect your decision. If its of any consolation I wont even date this woman, I just want to right my life where its wrong.

Baone: Don't lie to me.

Rebonye: I don't care if you believe me or not, im just telling you the truth, you on the other hand, we both know you going straight for tough boy, right?

He looked in her eyes desperately hoping for a response, there was none and he swallowed as she turned and walked away rubbing her eyes.

He took out his boy and as the boot slowly opened then he walked around the car and took out their bags before locking up and following her.

Once inside he queued behind her carrying their boy..

Rebonye: I am sorry for breaking your heart, I know that you were excited about us fixing this marriage, that's one thing I am sure of, so I know that you love me if you were willing to put that 6 months affair aside, I love you because I was willing to never bring up tough guy either, knowing that the problem isn't love gives me peace and the motivation to respect your decision even more.

She kept a straight face as tears filled her eyes then she rubbed them and sniffled...

Rebonye: Promise me you will parent with me peacefully, and that you will protect our boy from all these

She turned around and looked at him.

Baone: you don't get to say that, not after kissing another woman in front of our son. (he furrowed his eyebrows) yeah, he showed me how you kissed your "flend"

Rebonye: I didn't think he was old enough to understand until he kissed Steven`s daughter like that, I have never been so embarrassed in my life...never thought I would be that kind of a father. Steven doesn't talk to me and he blocked me...I didn't know kids can copy everything you

do at 2 years old, I told him not to do that again, told him it was wrong. I am sorry.

She turned around and faced forward, Rebonye stepped closer and put his arm around her..

Rebonye: (smiled and whispered) at least people seeing you cry will think you love me so much you don't want to leave

She rolled her tearful eyes and smiled, the passenger in front of them finished then he stepped over and helped them check in then he pushed their bags towards the leaving terminal. Where he sighed and hugged her tightly...

Rebonye: Thanks for trying

Baone: ok

He handed her their boy and rubbed his head before kissing each of their foreheads.

Rebonye: (looked in her eyes) You tried to give us a chance, and I failed us. (baby kissed her) You deserve better.

Baone: are we going to fight for properties?

Rebonye: are we?

Baone: I want the house and my car ...My company is off the table, you keep your car and your job, if you had a company I wouldn't want it, I get our house because if it wasn't for you we wouldn't be here. And I wouldn't bring men in it, im just keeping it for Andy or we can agree to legally give it to him then we both walk out with nothing.

Rebonye: (smiled looking at her lips as she spoke) fair enough, (kissed her and smiled) have a safe flight.

Baone: (smiled tearfully) Bye

She took a deep breath and carried her boy with the other arm while pushing the luggage with the other hand, Rebonye smiled and fist bumped with Andy who giggled and stopped as soon as his father stopped and gave him a thumbs up.

Rebonye: Don't cry, im going to get us something to drink, im right behind you

Andy smiled then he turned around and walked out of the building as glass doors rolled open, his phone rang then he picked as he walked towards the parking lot clenching his jaws.

Rebonye: yeah



Mmogo: Is she gone?

Rebonye: yeah

Lesedi: I hope you didn't cry in front of her

He unlocked the door and got in holding his tears then he leaned over the steering wheel.

Rebonye: I didn't

Laone: sounds like you are crying

Rebonye: I think this time she is gone

Lesedi: that's what happens when you cheat, that's why you should have been careful from the start but you were so sure she wont leave you acted stupid.

Laone: Seriously? Do you think now is the right time to say all that? You sound like your mother

Lesedi: you just reminded me, your mother needs counseling, I really think you should stop being angry with her for all the treatment she gave us, it was out of love

Rebonye: she tried to kill me that night, and she hasn't apologised so if anyone needs counseling its me.

Laone: Lesedi why are we still talking about this?

Mmogo: she told my wife we raped that girl, wa foursome. We haven't had proper sex since because she believes her version of the story to this day.

Laone: she is such a drama queen why isn't she having sex with you in peace because the sex in question happened years before you met her? None of us had a girlfriend at the time

Lesedi: Mg its not a foursome, its called an orgy because there was 5 of us

Mmogo: I didn't go through with it so im not part of it, ke foursome

Lesedi: only because there were no condoms but she still sucked your dick and you came just like the rest of us so its an orgy

Mmogo: Keep lying to yourself I still didn't sleep with her. I'm nothing like you.

Rebonye leaned back and rubbed his eyes...

Rebonye: (tearfully) guys, I just lost my wife to a guy who knocked my teeth out!

Lesedi: go back to your side chick

Rebonye: I hate her

Lesedi: how about that girl who loves you, (snaps fingers) what's her name,

Laone: (laughed out loud) lazy eye?

Mmogo: don't make fun of her eye

Rebonye: (angrily) le taa nyela

Lesedi: (laughed) you know she loves you, that's why she has never said no to you each time you came for that tight pussy. She came to your wedding and helped cook and clean, the next day she was in the hospital, her sexy sister said she tried to commit suicide. Gatwe she had hope that one day you will make her your girlfriend

Rebonye: ive never dated her, how come you didn't tell me she was suicidal?

Laone: cause you always denied sleeping with her but you were always her husband ko mantwaneng and we all know you did it

Rebonye: the only reason I was always hers is because there were no other girls to play with and nobody wanted her, so yes I had to be the only one with sense and play family with her. I never touched that girl. You're so childish for even mentioning this

Lesedi: saw you doing it

Rebonye: I was just on top of her

Lesedi: she must have liked it because over 20 years later she came to your wedding and later tried to commit suicide, whatever you said in your box house must have been powerful.

Laone: kante what's wrong with her legs, she always walked funny

Rebonye: there is nothing wrong with her legs, they are just not the same length

Lesedi: oh yeah, that's why her school shoe always had that long heel, (laughed out loud) the first time I saw her shoe I laughed but I felt bad, I was just caught off guard.

Rebonye: that kind of behavior is the reason she dropped out of school,

Mmogo: she dropped out?

Rebonye: she dropped out at standard 7, gatwe nne a shpiwa gotwe aye skolong but she never went then she ran away from home.

Lesedi: so you still talked even when we outgrew mantwane? Be honest, did you-

Rebonye: (angrily) I didn't sleep with that girl! Its things I heard, she was our neighbor how did you miss it.

(sighed) I need to get off the phone, im going back to work. (sarcastically) Thanks for your words of encouragement, I really appreciate your support during this divorce, what brothers I have

Lesedi: Thanks bro, anytime

Mmogo: its sarcasm

Lesedi: I was just helping him think of a rebound and now im the bad guy?

Mmogo: he can do better than her

Laone: she is below standard, and im sure wherever she is she has 6 fatherless kids and works for Ipelegeng. If she dropped out at standard 7 she probably doesn't know Facebook.

Rebonye: knock it off, you are just insensitive. Yall are going to have daughters, I hope no one thinks like that about them.

Lesedi: oh come on, we are just talking, its not like we would say this to her or in public, akere thola re seba batho osa mind

Rebonye: I have to go, im late.

He hung up and sighed then he drove off, he joined the traffic and took out his phone then he typed her name, for a second he struggled to remember surname and finally did, he searched her but she wasn't on Facebook. He put down the phone and sighed holding the steering wheel with both hands.

At the police station...

Mmusi knocked on the boss`s office and walked in then he took a seat, the boss handed him a piece of paper which he picked and leaned back, it had 4 suspects, his heart almost stopped as he looked at Bontsi's picture.

Him: Potman is selecting a special squad for this case, the big guys are on his ass because if these guys are not caught within 3 months that money will be gone.

Mmusi: if they already have suspects why haven't they been arrested?

Him: they are just suspects, but you can ask him that when you get to Gaborone, you are going there until the end of this case, good luck, you are one step away from that big promotion. He is joining forces with DIS because he thinks these guys are not just thieves, two of them are computer engineers and two have masters in tec, so it wont be easy. There is nothing that even says they know each other and they never communicate.

Mmusi: how do they know they never communicate? They tapped their phones or? And why me? Im in Maun and this happened in Gaborone, why get a detective in Maun to join-

Him: don't you trust your skills? You helped solve some of the biggest cases in the country. Any other question you can talk to him in Gaborone, hand over any pending cases you have and hand over your office keys before the end of tomorrow.

Mmusi: thank you

He slowly stood up and walked out....

At Bontsi`s House...

Bontsi sat on the bed and turned on the laptop then he stepped on the bed and reached over the wall wardrobe and took out a phone, he clicked on the messages.

1: 2 is spending recklessly

3: I don't know if you follow 2 on social media, he just quit his job. He bought a car and a house.

He made a call and walked towards the window where he checked outside and sighed...

1: hello?,

Bontsi: Hold on

He merged another call..

3: yeah

Bontsi: got your messages

1: been trying to get hold of you for the past few days

Bontsi: I was busy

3: Busy with what? our freedom is hanging on the balance because-

Bontsi: Don't be a child, panic is the worst thing for any chain, are you the weakest link?

3: of course not but-

Bontsi: I will take care of him, I explained consequence for every mistake and I meant every word of it.

3: My contact informs me the police are talking about us,

Bontsi: Hack into their system and see what they have on us.

3: I cant, and I think because we previously hacked their system the case has been handed to DIS. They have our pictures...Mmusi is one of them. That's all I know for now

Bontsi: what?

3: yeah, your friend is investigating you.

Bontsi: is there anything else I must know?

1: Nothing.

Bontsi: bye

He hung up the phone cleared the messages and put it back up, as soon as he got on floor Mmusi stood at the door. He turned around and glared at him.

Bontsi: how long have you been standing there?

Mmusi: just got here, why are you jumpy?

Bontsi: what do you want?

Mmusi: Since when do you ask me that? what's going on with you?

Bontsi peeled the curtains and looked outside then his eyes shifted to his lower drawer and back at Mmusi.



Mmusi: you are freaking me out right now, what's going on?

Bontsi: Nothing, I don't understand why you would just walk in without knocking.

Mmusi: I knocked, you didn't respond. What did you do in Gaborone Bontsi?

Bontsi: what are you talking about?

Mmusi: You bought a car for half a million, did you rob those Indians?

Bontsi: (calmly) No, it must be difficult having a friend you don't trust.

Mmusi: I cant help you if you don't tell me what happened

Bontsi: Are investigating me?

Mmusi: what are you talking about?

Bontsi: are you recording this? Were you sent to spy on me? Cause I didn't do anything. I don't think you are honest with me though you expect the same from me.

Mmusi: (sighed) I don't know what's wrong with you or why you cant be honest with me because I can see you are lying to me, but I came here to tell you that I am being sent to Gaborone, and you are one of the suspects in the case I will be working on...I am worried about being picked of all the detectives they could have picked in Gaborone they took one all the way from Maun to be part of the squad. Its too good to be true, if you have done something again and they found out what I

did for you the first time you will take me down with you and you know my family depends on me. I cannot go to prison with you, I am a detective and I have put a lot of hard core criminals in prison since I started working. If you care about my safety you would stop all these and tell me what's going on. I am going to ask you again...why is your picture amongst the one of the suspects?

Bontsi: (Smiled)maybe the police have a crush on me, what do you want me to say?

He put on his clothes and walked in the kitchen where Mmusi followed him as he grabbed a bottle of beer and drunk more than half at a go...

Mmusi: Why are drinking? Are you trying to get rid of anxiety? I hope you know that this case will be handled by Directorate of intelligence security. They are Botswana`s version of FBI, one of the best in the continent so you need to stop smiling and think about what you did. These people don't even need me, I don't know what they want with a small time detective from Maun unless im there for your shit. I am scared because I don't even know who you are anymore, where did you get the 500K?

Bontsi: (calmly took a sip) I am happy for you, you are a hard worker and if you been called there then it means you deserve it, maybe very soon they will take you for further training and you can be part of DIS.

He walked in the sitting room and sat on the couch then he pulled his shoes over and put on his socks while Mmusi sat next to him.

Mmusi: I hope you know how serious this is...

Bontsi`s phone rang then he took it out and he smiled looking at the screen....

Bontsi: (smiled) Its my friend, she must be back from the vacation.

There was silence as he picked the call...

Bontsi: hello?

Baone: hey, im at the airport, I need your help

Bontsi: What help?

Baone: I need you to take me home,

Bontsi: (smiled) I don't think a director can run out of money for a taxi, did you miss Rachel Mrs Rebonye?

Baone: (smiled) I just want a ride, are you going to help me or should I call one of my soon to be ex-brother in law?

Bontsi: (smiled) Say no more your highness

Baone: (laughed) You are such boy

He hung up the phone with a smile on his face then he grabbed his bottle and took out his car keys as he stood up. Mmusi leaped up and grabbed his arm blocking his way.

Mmusi: Please don't...she is another man`s wife...don't even think about it. I see it in your eyes...I fucking hear it in your voice, you are not the answer.

He took the last sip and placed the empty bottle on the table .

Bontsi: Relax, she is just a friend, (smiled) at least for now. I don't even know why im the bad guy here...let go of me. My friend needs help, I have to go.

He turned and walked away, his car lights flushed as he opened the door then he in and drove off.

Bontsi: (rolled down the window and stuck his head out)Don't forget to lock the door!

Another man`s wife

#22

At the airport...

Bontsi pulled into the parking lot and sighed leaning back thoughtfully, he rubbed his head with both hands and heaved a shredded sigh once again, he tapped the gear stick anxiously then Baone stepped out of the sliding doors dragging her luggage with her little boy walking behind her. He stared at her walking over, his throat dried up and he took a deep breath then he stepped out and closed the door. He put on a smile and approached...

Baone smiled as he approached smiling, she liked the way he walked especially coupled with a bit of that cool smile, it always felt like he was deep but that's just the thing about Bonny, you could never really know what he was thinking. She stopped and let go of the luggage getting ready for that hug but he went down and got up with Andy on his chest. She sighed and grabbed the bag...

Bontsi: Hey Drew

Baone smiled surprised by the name and blushed looking at both of them, Andy was a little shy but he still managed to make him smile and he eventually laughed.

Bontsi: do you know my name?

Drew: (shyly playing with his necklace) my flend

Bontsi: (laughed) say rrr

Drew: Llll

Bontsi: (turned to her) I like him...

Baone: Hi to you too

He remembered and hugged her...

Bontsi: (smiled) sorry

Baone: its ok, (ran her hand down the bumps of his chest) its ok...

She looked at his arms down his zipper and there it was, if only he could get that feeling again, he grabbed the handle of her luggage and pushed it with the other arm as they headed to the car.

Once in the car he put him in the back and child locked all the back doors then he buckled him on the middle seat.

Bontsi: is he a little trouble maker? Cause if he moves a lot you can sit with him in the back

Baone: he is fine, he is quiet, sometimes I feel like he is lonely. If it was up to me he would have a little brother or sister by now

Bontsi: (smiled) That can be arranged

Baone: (laughed) you're a pervert!

They laughed out loud as he got back in the car and pulled the seat belt, she turned her head and looked at him going from his head down to his arm as it rested on his thigh, she looked at his zipper, for a moment she wondered how it had coiled itself in there. She throbbed just smelling his presence. He turned and looked at her then he put his hand over her thigh, her clit responded and she pressed her legs together.

He looked at Drew on the mirror and lifted his hand from her thigh to the steering wheel. His heart skipped out of nowhere, for a second he wondered what was bothering him, he had been looking forward to this moment for a week but for some reason he wasn't completely at peace. Oh yeah, the half a million car, he needed a

good explanation for that car, and he had to take care of that issue in Gaborone, tonight!

Baone: (looked at him) are you ok?

Bontsi: (curved his lips a bit smiling) yeah, I missed you

Baone: I missed you too, aren't you curious as to why I came back alone?

Bontsi: The less I know the better, I have a lot in my mind right now so I cant think about my opponent.

Baone: he is not your opponent, im getting divorced.

Bontsi: why?

Baone: what do you mean why?

Bontsi: Something must have happened, you seemed very happy on those videos and you spent the whole 5 days on the beach and sky diving, (sighed with a long face) what does he do anyways?

Baone: I had to give it a try before I can just give up. I didn't want to leave my marriage with "what if", I wanted to leave only when im sure I am completely done.

Bontsi: OK, did you have sex?

Baone: what happened to "the less I know the better?" (he sighed as he drove) turn to the left and take the first turn, what's going on with you? You are not my Bonny.

Bontsi: (sighed) I think im just tired, maybe the burial and the whole cultural practices took its toll on me.

Baone: im sorry I couldn't be there, I wanted to be there.



Bontsi: you don't have to explain, I understand. And trust me im not like this because of you, its just me and my problems. I will be fine.

She turned and looked at him...

Baone: are you in trouble?

Bontsi: No, im good. Its nothing I cant fix..

The little road ended at the gate and he slowed down. He looked at the house over the wall and turned looking at her. He still couldn't get it, this guy had such a nice home, a beautiful wife and a cute little guy yet he still fucked it up.

Baone smiled back blushing as he looked in her eyes without saying anything.

Baone: (softly) what?

He stared in her eyes and her lips then he licked his lips and glanced back at Drew who was playing with his toy then he leaned back and sighed.

Baone: (smiled) Keng ne rra?

He smiled and looked away...

Bontsi: (sighed) Nothing, I'd help you carry the bags inside but its still his house, tabe ke mo talela yanong. [id be disrespecting him]

Baone: (smiled) like sucking up all his honey wasn't disrespectful enough

Bontsi: (smiled) Trust me, its one thing to fuck another man`s wife and its another to do it in his house, it's a guy thing. I wouldn't be comfortable on his territory.

She looked at him blushing then she removed the seat belt and turned looking at him, she wanted to kiss those lips and inhaling his breath, feel his hands all over her body and feel his body on hers but Andy was here so she caught another breath and stepped out of the car.

Baone: Give me a minute

Bontsi: Alright (turned and smiled at Drew) Bye Drew

Drew: (smiled waving his toy) Bye bye!

She smiled at Bontsi and walked in through the gate. He took out his phone and looked at the time, if he left Maun in an hour he would be in Gaborone at midnight, take care of business and drive back from midnight and

be back in Maun by 7am, sleep for maybe 4 hours then go out with Banny and wait to hear from number 3 or Mmusi. He dialed his cousin...

Him: hello?

Bontsi: hey man, kante did papa have a farm or something? I never had a chance to talk to olady ka yone waitse.

Him: dude I was young too, I don't know. Ask the old lady

Bontsi: can you send me her number?

Him: ok sure

He hung up and sighed, the number buzzed then he dialed his aunt from the father`s side...

Her: hello?

Bontsi: hello auntie, its Bonny

Her: what do you want?

Bontsi: my father`s farm-

Her: you killed him so what do you want me to do?

Bontsi: You know I need three of you to sign for me so that I can change the names of that property.

Her: you killed him, you wont benefit from his death.

Bontsi: and you were in court when the judge ruled in my favor, I was 10 years old and he was trying to kill my mother, what did you expect me to do? Are you ok with the scar my mother had around her neck from your brother trying to slice her throat?

The call got disconnected, Baone walked out in her sweatpants and a little bag then she put it in the back seat and closed the door as he turned looking at it. She got the luggage in the open back and pulled it inside the gate without saying anything. He turned and looked at her bag again confused. Minutes later she got back in and closed the door.

Baone: My helper is inside and I asked her to sleepover so she can watch Drew.

She smiled staring at his lips then she leaned over and kissed him, he kissed her back and slid his hand under top as his pants stretched getting filled, she put her hand over his hard big boy and moaned dropping his zipper, she unbuttoned his jeans and put her hand inside his briefs where it was trapped along his thigh, she grabbed it and pulled it out as he granted over her neck. The gate screeched as it slid open, they jumped and leaned back as the helper stepped out carrying Drew. Baone started the car and reversed as the helper headed to the tuck-shop...

At Bontsi`s house...

Bontsi parked the car and stepped out then he walked around the car as she stepped out, he carried her and walked towards the door where he put her on the stoop and kissed her. He walked behind the house and came back with the spares then he unlocked the door, she walked in then he followed and closed the door. He turned her around and kissed her then he pulled out her top, she pushed down his pants and got wet just feeling it fill in her hand, he turned her around and pinned her on the wall then he

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After their thirty minutes greeting session he walked in the bedroom carrying her, both of them naked. He placed her on the bed then she smiled laying on her back as she playfully put her feet on his chest.

Baone: Now I understand why people like sex, I didn't know it felt this good...cumming is really nice, it feels so good you can cry, I never know what to do, my eyes turn and I just become something else...the pleasure is just so great...(tearfully) thank you for making me feel good, don't cheat on me. I will die

He laid over her and kissed her forehead before tangling their fingers as he looked in her eyes...

Bontsi: I wont cheat on you...

He looked in her eyes thoughtfully, “ I wont cheat on you but I wont be with you for long, I am afraid to let you in because I know you will leave me as soon as I get arrested” . if it was only possible to lay it as it is but he couldn't . she smiled back and sighed catching her breath.

Baone: Im thirsty

Bontsi: Ok let me get you something to drink

He walked out and picked their clothes in the sitting room then he got her water and walked back to his room where he stood by the bed looking at her asleep. He could hear from her breathing she was down and out, he put the water down and sat on the edge of the bed thoughtfully, he looked at the time on his wrist then walked in the bathroom and took a quick shower.

When he walked out she was still asleep, deep in her sleep. He quietly opened the wardrobe and packed his backpack, he pulled out his case and laid it on the bed then he entered the code, it popped open then he checked if everything was inside, he closed it stepped over the bed careful not to shake her and reached for

that phone which he slid in his pocket and sat down putting on his socks. She took a deep breath and sighed then he paused and looked at her, she went back to sleep. He got up and stood there looking at her, if he told her to get in bed she`d possibly wake up and ask him questions he wouldn't answer. So he grabbed his duvet from the wardrobe and carefully put it over then he got his bag and case before walking out.

He locked the door and threw the key back inside through the window then he got in the car and drove off.

Another man`s wife

#23

At Bontsi`s house....

Hours later Baone turned around and stretched her arms as she sat up in the dark, she slid her hands under the pillow looking for her cellphone and found nothing then she walked to the wall and turned the lights on. She found her phone on the charger and checked the time...it was almost 11pm, she had slept for that long? She walked in the living room and turned the lights on...

Baone: Bonny?

She walked in the kitchen and flicked the switches, the bulb buzzed and turned on then she walked to the front window and looked outside. It was dark so she turned the light on and there was no car outside, did he go to buy them something to eat? Cause she was starving, had no energy in her.

She walked back to the bedroom and sat on the bed pressing her phone as she dialed his number but it wasn't available. She never realized this before but she had never met anyone in his life besides his mother and the helper, she couldn't even call his friends or anyone, actually she knew nothing about him besides that little incident in Gaborone and his mother. He never told her anything about himself, he could have had a girlfriend out there...his mother not meeting his girlfriend could be something like his mother in law who was never interested in meeting her sons' girlfriends.

She tried his number again and it was still not available, he probably blocked her...but to leave her here knowing she left her car back at home?? She sighed calming down, ok! She could be wrong, he was probably out and would be back soon, she got up and opened his wardrobe then she went through every paper sitting on the bed. She came across his father's funeral program, he actually looked like his father.



She smiled going through his primary school reports, he was a straight A student then she stopped smiling as she read the teacher`s comments about his behaviour, for some reason reports for the whole year were missing. She brushed it off and went through his junior school reports and his performance dropped from A`s to C`s. Then his senior school which ended with form 4 first term, there were no reports after this then she unfolded a psychiatric evaluation report but the document was old and had been damaged by water she could hardly read anything. She paused looking at a brown heavy envelope written `Juvie, case number 0034.` The envelop was sealed but she tore it and slid out the documents.

Her heart almost fell out of her chest as she looked at the bloody pictures of a man laying on a pool of blood, she went through the papers, the court papers and juvenile prison papers, psychiatric evaluation reports, social workers assessments, and so much more.

Her hands shook as she shoved everything back in the briefcase and closed it then she put it back and put on her cloths.

She walked into the living room and dialed her sister...

Her: hello?

Baone: Hi, sorry for calling this late but please come get me, right now.

Her: where are you?

Baone: I will send directions, please don't tell anyone not even mama.

Her: you can trust me

Baone: I don't trust you, but you can prove me wrong.

Her: ok, im coming.

She stood up to find a knife or something to break the lock but then she noticed a key on the floor. She unlocked the door and waited at the door anxiously. Her skin crawled at the that picture, now that she was thinking about it, that night the other guy begged him not to touch the gun, he must have known he wouldn't hesitate to do this, she could only imagine the number of people he did this to over the years.

Her sister parked the car then she stepped out and locked the door, she left his key under the carpet and got in the car.

Baone: you wont believe this, I was intrigued by this guy...I thought he was just a thief...but he is more, he is a killer. He killed his father and I swear that night he was about to shoot at the police, now im sure he wanted to kill me too

Her sister`s heart skipped and she looked around before speeding off..

Her: I hope you didn't say anything about me, I don't want to bring drama to my house. How can you call me to your killer boyfriend?

Baone: He wouldn't just kill you

Her: so why are you running? Please don't say my name when your psycho boyfriend comes for you. I have kids.

Baone: talking as if I don't have a child

Her: I don't appreciate being played like this, so this is why you want a divorce? Leaving an educated decent man with a high paying job for a criminal just because you want a little action in your life? what do you want because its not money, Rebonye has money and you have money so what is it? is it sex?

Baone: and you wonder why I never tell you anything, it must be nice being so perfect.

Her: no one is perfect, you cant sleep with a killer and call me to his house then expect me to be happy about it. Didn't you just come from a vacation with rragwe Andy? How much did he spend on this trip then you come straight to a killer`s house. I used to think it's a lie that there are women who get off on killers, I thought it's a white thing but wow. so where is he now cause its midnight?

Baone: I dont know, we had sex and i fell asleep hours ago, i woke up alone and his phone is off then i went through his things. Saw reports about him, psychiatric reports saying he has violent thoughts whenever he gets angry. He was just trouble from a young age.

her: He is probaby out there killing people. So what do you think happens when you piss off a man like that? did you think the relationship will go on without arguments? he is the type that kills you for leaving him. doesnt he have a girlfriend?

Baone: no

Her: what do you think women are afraid of? wasnt that a red flag?

Baone took a deep breath and sighed folding her arms...

Another man`s wife

#24

At Bontsi`s house...

The next morning, Bontsi walked in and paused at the bedroom door, she wasn't on the bed then his eyes shifted to the wardrobe which wasn't properly closed. He opened it and stared at his document briefcase, it wasnt

properly closed either and the corner of a paper was sticking out .

He took it out and placed it on the bed then he sorted the papers, he took out a new envelope and put the case documents then he sealed it and put it back the way it was.

He sat on the bed and dropped his head thoughtfully for about a minute then he took out his phone and dialed her again, but she didn't answer. He got up and walked out...

At Mmusi`s house...

Meanwhile Mmusi watched as the police truck loaded his furniture then he got in his car and drove out dialing Bontsi.

Bontsi: hello?

Mmusi: I am about to leave for Gaborone, can I see you before I go?

Bontsi: why?

Mmusi: want to say goodbye

Bontsi: what kind of goodbye is that that you cant say over the phone? You want a hug? A kiss? Bumping cheeks or what?

Mmusi: how come you don't trust me? Who do you even trust? You cant go on in life living like you have nobody.

Bontsi: I wont ruin your chances of a promotion. I am fine, congratulations Mouza,

Mmusi: what makes you like that?

Bontsi: like what?

Mmusi: not opening up, never saying what you are thinking? Don't you get tired? Arent you lonely?

Bontsi: shap

Mmusi: I am really glad im getting away from you, this friendship was one sided anyways, I was doing all the work, cleaning after you, stealing docketts, making evidence disappear, intimidating witnesses to help you stay out of trouble for your mother`s sake while you just stood there and never said a word to me. After the way I worked at the funeral the least you can do is meet me and just say go well. What have you ever done for me?

Bontsi: im glad you get the point. Go find a better friend, you are too good to have a friend like me. I will ruin your life, you know I have bad luck, things never go my way. If you stick around me long enough it will rub off on you.

Mmusi: I can-

The call ended, Mmusi sighed and put the phone down...

In Gaborone...

Rebonye walked out of the conference room chatting with other associates, they walked along the hallway each headed to their offices then he walked into his. He paused and noticed a letter on his desk then he opened it, he took a deep breath then he walked out and headed to the director`s office where he walked in while he was on a call.

Rebonye: we have to talk

The director completed his call and hung the telephone.

Him: what?

Rebonye: I asked for this transfer when I was trying to fix my marriage, but now my wife wants to divorce so i cant go to Maun.

Him: I really don't care, do you know how much trouble I went through to transfer you? We have already notified another employee. I am not going to play the games you are playing, you asked for a transfer and literally cried to me telling me someone is sleeping with your wife. Do you honestly expect me to cancel everything?

Rebonye: I understand, sorry.

He walked out and closed the door then he walked back into his office and leaned back on his chair. The thought of seeing Baone and this guy together left a bitter taste in his mouth. He searched for Mmamotse`s sister but she wasn`t on Facebook either, Lesedi probably knew the sister`s usernames but then he would know he tried to contact her and he would never hear the end of it... he took a deep breath and sighed then he dialed Lesedi.

Lesedi: Hello

Rebonye: I Know you are probably talking and sleeping with every girl in our old neighborhood, can you use those girls to help me find Mmamotse?

Lesedi: (laughed) so you want to fuck lazy eye? I made you curious didn't i? now you miss the old times right? Cause that's what made me trace Jena. Just had to fuck because I married her when we were 12. You want to taste Lazy eye don't you? You pedo!

Rebonye: Don't call her that, its insensitive. You will get used to it and say in front of her or someone. Will you find her?

Lesedi: (smiled) not until you tell me why you want her?

Rebonye: im being transferred to Maun, im going to be stressed when I see Baone and her boyfriend. I need someone to talk to.



Lesedi: I will find you a better girl, not lazy eye. People will laugh at you, imagine dropping from Baone to Lazy eye. you need a very beautiful girl, one whom will make Baone question herself when she sees her,

Rebonye: MMamotse does everything that I want, you know she has a crush on me, a new woman will have expectations. I don't want to date, I want to have sex and cum whenever I want without working hard to make another person cum when they could be doing half the job to make themselves come too.

Lesedi: will find you something better

Rebonye: check for her as well. Ke sure kog ene nka bona sengwe, we haven't talked in over 20 yeas but im sure with her.

Lesedi: sure

At Baone`s office....

Later on Bontsi walked in the reception...

Bontsi: Hi, im looking for Mrs Rebonye

Receptionist: do you have an appointment with her?

Bontsi: No

Receptionist: make an appointment with her assistant this way

Bontsi walked in and walked towards her the office where a young lady was sitting, he walked past her and opened the door.

Assistant: sir!

Baone turned around and looked at him while the man she was with sat on the chair holding renovations plans...

Baone: (to her) its ok, you can go. (to him) what do you want?

Bontsi: why are you avoiding me?

Baone: im not , you left me in your house without explaining where you are going.

Bontsi: then you went through my stuff without my permission, and you panicked because you saw the things you were not ready to see, and its invasion of privacy (turned to the man) get out

Baone: you don't even know who he is and you are kicking him out? , I am working here.

Bontsi: (looked at him) I wont tell you again, gake turner abe ke ithel ntse o ntsee hoo ke go raga molomo [if I turn around and find you still sitting there I going to kick your mouth]

The man quickly stood up and walked out then she closed the door, Bontsi sat on the couch and sighed rubbing his face.

Bontsi: I know you are scared....

Baone: You should have told me this a long time ago

Bontsi: you were not ready, even now you are not ready to know me Banny and that's ok, maybe its for the best. I have a lot of past, I just thought you will be more understanding based on how we met.

Baone: is that all? I really need to work.

He took a deep breath looking at her then he stepped over and held her waist, she froze uncomfortable.

Bontsi: I would never hurt you like that. You know that...look at me!

She looked in his eyes and for some reason she knew he was telling the truth, she relaxed as they locked eyes.

Bontsi: I know you are scared, but I will never hurt you. I promise...I kept that promise the first time we met, you were not supposed to go free because what you know can send me to prison but I kept that promise. I still

mean it, you keep this to yourself and I promise I will protect you with every bone in my body. I love you..

Baone: Even If I make you angry?

Bontsi: I don't hit women...

Baone: but I also want to know the truth, I don't want surprises... do you have a girlfriend?

Bontsi: where so you get these things? How did you reach this conclusion?

Baone: o letse nageng [you slept out] where were you? I want to know what business you are talking about because we both know you are not working, were you with another woman?, be honest

Bontsi: I don't cheat, I only want you...

Baone: where were you?

Bontsi: Had to tie some loose ends in Gaborone . I am not telling you in detail because I don't want you getting in trouble. I am protecting you. You cant know everything I did or do, just know that its not good but I wont ever hurt you.

Baone: ok, I think I can accept everything except being cheated, as long as you are mine alone I will turn a blind eye to everything .

Bontsi: (staring her eyes) Everything? Even murder, armed robbery, money laund-

Baone: Everything, as long as you are faithful and you don't hurt me...

He touched her cheek then he leaned over and kissed her, he pulled down her blazer and pulled out her top before picking her up and placing her over the table. She ran her hands over his chest as he pulled out his tshirt and got between her legs then he pulled out his weapon and filled her, the door opened and her parents caught sight of his pipe going in as he lowered himself on her. She screamed, her mother screamed turning away!

Bontsi: Fuck!!!!!!

He pulled out of her and her father`s mouth dropped as his length hung out, he lifted his pants and turned away shoving it back in the pants while she closed her legs and pulled down her skirt. Her father stepped back and closed the door, his knees got weak and he sat on the floor while his wife covered her mouth in shock.

Another man`s wife

#25

In the office...

Baone put on her blazer and crossed her legs together tearfully embarrassed at the thought of her father seeing her naked worse a man`s thing inside her.

Baone: (rubbed) Papa o mponetse [papa saw my privates

Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed walking towards her then he cupped her face and kissed her before pulling closer for a hug.

Bontsi: maybe they didn't see anything

Baone: they saw it, I looked at their eyes and looked where they were looking and your thing was coming out. They saw it. I cant look at my father after this

Bontsi: Banny stop, keep quiet...

She kept quiet tearfully looking at him...

Bontsi: what do we do? Do you think they are outside or they panicked and left?

Baone: I don't know I have never been caught having sex.

Bontsi: Ok,I have to go. If they are outside when I leave they will come in.

Baone: I am so embarrassed, what am I going to say? I am married in their eyes.

Bontsi: let them do he talking, its not like when elders speak you can talk back. I have to go or else your father is going to think I finished after getting caught.

Meanwhile Baone`s father finally picked himself up from the floor....

Him: Ke bonetse ngwanake, (rubbed his eyes sadly) tota keng nne kesa kokonye

Her: We both got distracted. Its not your fault.

Him: I cant look her in he eyes, I am going to the car

Her: You can go

Him: did you see that boy`s.....(he couldn't find the right word for his dic) oh my God I shouldn't have seen that, im the father. I will wait for you in the car

He walked out and bumped on the assistant carrying printed papers..

Assistant: Papa hello

Him: hello

He walked out in a hurry, she had never seen him be in that hurry before, he always stopped and greeted each employee and they were all treated as his children. She

brushed it off as old people being old and walked towards the office.

Bontsi opened the glanced at her mother waiting outside, he could barely make eye contact as he respectfully rubbed his hands together greeting her.

Bontsi: Dumelang

She looked up at him, he seemed well mannered he could barely look at her and honestly she could see why her daughter would be tempted but it was still no excuse for this kind of behavior.

Her: Dumelang

She turned around and walked in the office where Baone`s head was on the table..

Her: Oh child, in your office? Have you no shame?

Baone`s lips trembled as she rubbed her eyes shamefully...her mother sat down and put her handbag on her lap staring at her.



Her: at least now we know why you want a divorce...it's the sex

Baone hid her face with her hand shamefully...

In the parking lot..

Meanwhile Bontsi hurried towards his car, he noticed Baone`s father in the car next to his and pretended not to have seen him as he grabbed the door handle, his car alarm went off..

Bontsi: (whispered) eish!

The old man turned and looked at him, Bontsi finally managed to stop the alarm and get in the car. He sat in the car frustrated. He sat in there for a few seconds then he made up his mind once and for all.

Bontsi: (whispered as he stepped out) here we go...

He walked towards the car and swallowed as he approached the old man`s car then he rubbed his hands anxiously.

Bontsi: Sir

The old man turned his head and looked at him...he looked nothing like what his other daughter presented, now he wasn't even sure if he was all the things they were told about.

Bontsi: I am very sorry about what you saw in there.

Him: come inside

Bontsi: um, inside your car?

Him: yes kana o bata go nkemela ka dinao?

Bontsi: No, definitely not

He quickly got in the car and closed the door then he sighed avoiding eye contact. The old man turned and looked at him..

Him: are you the reason she was talking about the divorce?

Bontsi: (smiled surprised) she talked about the divorce? (remembered he shouldn't smile and stopped) I mean, she wants a divorce?

Him: how long have you been sleeping with my daughter?

Bontsi: I met her weeks back

Him: do you have a girlfriend?

Bontsi: she is my girlfriend, I don't have any other woman in my life.

Him: how come you don't have a girlfriend?

Bontsi: I have been taking care of my sick mother, and I didn't have money so a relationship was at the bottom of my to do list.

Him: meaning you have money now? (turned looking at him) Ware you didn't have money, do you have it now?

Bontsi: (smiled) no

Him: (smiled) how did you buy that car?

Bontsi: Sold inheritance

Him: Is it true you had a safe with you when you met my daughter?

Bontsi`s heart skipped and he rubbed his mouth...

Bontsi: I cant believe she told you that...

Him: She didn't tell me, she told her sister after you left her alone in your house, you should know better than to leave a woman alone in your house if you have secrets. (smiled) How much do you have?

Bontsi: (scratched his head) Eish

Him: (smiled) you have to compensatae me for making me see you do that to my daughter, it's going to take me

months if not years to forget seeing you do that to my little girl. It's the last thing any father needs to see.

Bontsi: Ok, how much do you want?

Him: how much do you have?

Bontsi: (laughed) I don't think it works like that

Him: (smiled taking a chance) 100k?

Bontsi: ok

Him: why o dumela ka pela eleore? Ware o tshwere bokae ne monna? [I cant believe how quick that was, how much do you really have?]

Bontsi: (smiled) Its not a lot

Him: kana waaka waitse, mphe 200K kante gao bone ke go tsholetse ngwana o monte ne monna? Becha monna [You lying, make it 200K, can't you see i made you a beautiful girlfriend]

Bontsi: 150K

Him: 170K

Bontsi: Ok but you have to make sure your daughter doesn't tell anymore people.

Him: That's not a problem. Can I tell you something?

Bontsi: yes?

Him: If you hurt my daughter Im telling the police everything, you have to treat her better than her weak husband then we are good, as long as my daughter is happy im happy.

Bontsi smiled looking at him and nodded...

Bontsi: It's a fair deal...

Baone and her mother stepped out as her father looked at them on the mirror.

Him: Go, my daughter should not know we had this conversation.

Bontsi: Of course

He stepped out and got in his car then he drove off.....

Another man`s wife

#26

In the parking lot...

Baone reluctantly reduced her walking pace as they approached the car then she stopped and sighed folding her arms with a long face.

Mother: I really hope you have heard me and you will act like an educated business woman who understands the power she possesses and won't let a man ruin her. You are our pride, you cannot be associated with thieves and criminals no matter how handsome they are. Marriage always has challenges this is a phase, trust me even he would cheat on you 5 years or 10 years from now. You cheated back, it's enough. Work on your marriage. Ra utwana akere?

Baone: (looking down) Yes

Mother: Act like a boss...don't ruin your life with this man, or else when he gets caught you will be right there next to him.

Baone: Ke utule mama, say hi to papa

Mother: we will talk later

Baone: ee mma

She turned around and walked back in the building dialing her sister...

Her: hey

Baone: I knew I can't trust you, how can you tell them I'm sleeping with a criminal, really Bae?

Her: you panicked, I panicked. You have to stop seeing this guy, you will get in trouble

Baone: I told you I'm fine and I will handle it, I really hope you haven't told anyone else about this because if he

goes to jail his buddies are coming for the whole family.  
This is very serious

Her: So you will continue seeing him knowing he can actually kill you?

Baone: he wont kill me, he will kill whoever tips the police and so far you are the only big mouth I know. I love this man, can you just let me be happy.

Her: (sighed) OK, im sorry. I was just trying to be helpful. I panicked.

Baone: we talked about it, you didn't even warn me  
gompiano bo papa walked in on us having sex in the office.

Her: (laughed) You had sex in the office? Wow, this guy just brings out the wild in you. I really have to see him

Baone: (laughed) whatever, bye

Her: (laughed) Bye

She got in the office and sat down then she dialed the contractor...

Him: hello?

Baone: hi, you can come back so we finish the renovation plan

Him: after your violent boyfriend tried to kick me?

Baone: he wasn't going to do it, im sorry.

Him: I did not appreciate that treatment

Baone: I apologize, I am sorry....i will contact another company to do our 30K worth of renovation.

Him: I will be there in an hour.

Baone: Good, bye

She hung up and fixed her table...

In the car...

Meanwhile Baone`s father joined the long traffic and sighed looking at his wife...

Father: how is she?

Mother: she is fine, im so disappointed. How does a married woman do that in her office with her employees walking around the building, and with a thief and a murderer? A low life for that matter.

Father: if that low life makes her happy let her be, from the looks of things the little troublemaker satisfies her all too well.

Mother: I cant believe you just insulted your daughter, You just don't like her husband

Father: because he is weak, show me one man who grew up in Maun that doesn't know anything about



cattle? he cant even milk a cow, cant change a tire, im sure they hire another man to change a bulb in the house. He acts like city boys.

Mother: because he works with his brain not hands. He is soft...People are different

Father: I didn't like him now I hate him because he hurt and embarrassed my daughter.

Mother: I told her to talk to his uncles not the crazy mother so she is going to reconcile with her husband

Father: She was just going along with what you wanted to hear, she wont go there, you must learn to listen to your daughter.

She leaned back and sighed....

At the hotel...

Bontsi walked in the restaurant and placed his laptop down then he sat down and turned it on, a waitress walked over and got his order then she walked away. He clicked on Facebook and searched "number 2" then he scrolled down a flood of RIP posts, he closed Facebook and went back to the laptop.

The drink arrived then he took a sip and sighed leaning back thoughtfully. This robbery thing wasn't clearly working out, too many loose ends and the circle was

getting bigger. Banny was actually going through with the divorce, this was more than motivating. He had to find a way out of this, actually he should have just avoided any crime you commit with other people....He went through Facebook for all the lost and found Identity cards then he made a folder for them in the computer, he took out new three phones and their sim cards then he registered them on their names. He was going to need a printer for the next step, so he noted it down.

He searched for companies selling shelf companies then he dialed...

Voice: Hello?

Bontsi: This is Aobakwe, I need to buy a company, what details do you need?

He noted everything down, and just as predicted he would have to present certified copies of Omang {ID} amongst other things.

Bontsi: alright, will call you back.

He hung up and contacted three other people for 2 more separate companies then he went back to the internet for Chinese identity card samples and passports. He

clicked on his software and worked on an ID for the director, the most important alias.

His food arrived and he begun eating while typing job vacancies, he looked up for free office spaces and dialed the property managing company.

Voice: hello?

Bontsi: Good day, this is Aobakwe im the assistant director of Ming Ling Constructions, we would like to rent an office space in one of the properties you advertised. What documents do you need?

He noted down every detail..

Bontsi: thank you very much, I will call again with the details so you can email everything. You know how Chinese are, he will sign electronically I hope that wont be a problem.

Voice: as long as you pay

Bontsi: wonderful. Have a productive day

He hung up, he was going to need a website and emails for employees. His personal phone rang then he picked.

Bontsi: yeah

Cleaner1: its Tee, the cleaner who likes your car?

Bontsi: oh yeah, I remember you

Cleaner: I cant stop thinking about what you said, about making money

Bontsi: Im in a very important meeting but send me your CV, I will forward it to this other friend of mine. How far did you go with school? And how much are you making per month?

Cleaner: form 5, they pay us P1800

Bontsi: or rather, I will send you email ya this guy so he can find you a job, will put in a word for you . they are opening a new branch in Maun so you might be his assistant or something, he will probably pay you bo ma 3.8K or more as time goes on. He likes hard workers.

Cleaner: please send it the mr. eish

Bontsi: alright, im at work we will talk later

He hung up and carried on working...

In Gaborone...

Meanwhile Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed looking at his date as she ate...

Her: so what are you looking for in a woman?

Rebonye: I really don't know, I will know when I meet the one

Her: (her smile dropped) oh, why are you still wearing your ring if you are getting divorced?

Rebonye: because we haven't even told our parents yet, it's a long process.

Her: I see, are you over her though?

He wasn't sure if it was her voice or she was just overall annoying, he sighed scratching his eyebrow then he put down the fork and knife.

Rebonye: I need to use the toilet

Her: (smiled) ok

He stood up and walked towards the counter where he paid for their meals and tipped the waitress...

Rebonye: tell that lady I paid for our meals and left, thanks.

He walked out and sighed dialing Lesedi...

Lesedi: did you fuck?

Rebonye: she is boring

Lesedi: the point is to have sex, I thought we are on the same page. I literally went out of my way to find you a girl in Gaborone abe o ntsholola jaana?

Mmogo called...

Rebonye: will call you back.

He hung up and picked...

Rebonye: yeah

Mmogo: I spoke to uncle about your issues with Baone, he says you should see him as soon as you arrive so they involve the elders. Stop relying on Lesedi for marital advice when he is not even married. Even if you agreed to divorce, respect her enough to wait until the whole thing is over. What if she is testing you, think!

Rebonye: you are right, im just trying to cope, but you are right.

He sighed and got in the car while talking to the phone...

At Baone`s house...

Later that afternoon Baone walked in the house in her formal wear and sighed taking off her heels while the helper stood in the kitchen, her phone rang then she picked the call and smiled waving at the helper as she headed to the bedroom.

Baone: Hey

Bontsi: Hey big mouth

Baone: babe im sorry, I just-

Bontsi: (smiled) Its ok, just make sure you don't tell anymore people, whoever you tell from here I will have to kill them...

There was an awkward moment of silence as Baone swallowed...

Bontsi: (laughed) Its joke

Baone: (smiled) Im really sorry

Bontsi: Don't worry about it, can I have your father's number?

Baone: (frowned) Why?

Bontsi: don't worry, it's a guy thing.

Baone: Babe the rra im serious, what do you want?

Bontsi: he asked me to call him but I forgot to get his number earlier, your dad is cooler than I expected. What does he do?

Baone: He was a police officer. He retired a few years back...Was he angry with you?

Bontsi: No, he is cool...Send the number, we will chat later

He hung up then she sighed and sent him her father`s number...

At Baone`s father`s...

Later on Baone`s father walked in the kitchen where his wife was preparing supper... he put his arms around and her and kissed her neck.

Him: prepare more, I asked the kids to come over for supper

Her: (frowned) why?

Him: Ke bata bate re itise rothe, [I just wanted us to spend the evening together as a family] its been a while since we had them over, and I want to get to know Bonny

Her: Who is Bonny?

Him: Bontsi



She turned around and looked at him...

Her: you are not doing this, he cannot come here, she is still married for Christ sake

Him: Too late, I already asked him to come, she is going to divorce, what's the issue? I like this guy, he looks like he can actually be the son I always wanted. Have you seen his arms? That boy will be handy at the farm. He is the help i want

Her: So we are still on about having a boy? Isn't Andy enough? You have a grandson!

Him: I like Bonny and you are not going to spoil my day with your morals, the boy never experienced the love of a father, I have never felt what its like having a son, its fate manifesting itself through my daughter.

His wife`s mouth dropped as she looked at him disappointedly, he kissed her and walked out the kitchen then he turned around and smiled sticking his head in.

Him: At least now we know why my baby girl is suddenly full of life, for the first time in a long time she is not a depressed domesticated-housecat.

She sighed and took out more chicken pieces....

At Baone`s house...

Just before 6 Baone walked in the kitchen and took out her vegetables then she begun peeling the carrots, her phone rang then she smiled blushing and picked.

Baone: hey

Bontsi: im at the gate, lets go

Baone: (took a bite of the carrot) go where?

Bontsi: To your father`s house, he asked us to go have dinner or supper

Baone: so you guys are friends now? Why didn`t he tell me himself?

Bontsi: I don`t know maybe its not easy to hear your voice after seeing you take a black dick right in front of him?

Baone: (sighed) you don`t have to put it like that, (put the veggies back in the fridge) at least I don`t have to cook. Give me a minute to get ready and fix Drew

Bontsi: I love you

Baone: (blushed) I love you too

She hung up smiling....

At Baone`s father`s....

The sister and her husband walked in with their two kids who jumped on their grandfather, the daughter greeted him and joined her mother in the kitchen while her husband and the old man shook hands..

Him: how are you?

Oldman: im good

Him: did you buy those bulbs?

Oldman: you just reminded me, lets go put them on

She stood up and put down his granddaughter down then he walked out with his son in law where they opened the bonnet and took out the dead bulbs.

Oldman: I believe Baengele told you about Bee`s friend?

Him: she mentioned it

Oldman: You know its sensitive information correct?

Him: I know

Oldman: Make sure you tell her that if she tells anymore people the investigations will also involve us and if officers come closer to us they might just remember you as the suspect whose hit and run case never went anywhere due to lack of evidence. During my time they

didn't have all these technology so maybe this time you wont be so lucky and they will find those missing surveillance videos and witness statements. Your freedom depends on how fast she runs her mouth.

Him: Don't worry about her, I will deal with it.

Bontsi`s car lights approached and they turned around looking at them. Meanwhile Bontsi stepped out and took out Drew while Baone closed the door trying not to think about earlier.

Bontsi put Drew down and shook hands with her father and the other gentlaman..

Baone: (walking past hem without looking) Dumelang

Oldman: hello

Drew jumped on his grandfather and he picked him up before turning to his son in law.

Him: Modisa this is Bontsi, Bontsi this is Modisa, he is the husband to Baone`s sister...Bontsi is Bee`s friend. Im taking this little guy inside

The guys shook hands as the old man walked in the house, Bontsi leaned in as Modisa tried to remove the bulb.

Modisa: nthusa ha, gase gore ka itse. Ke tshaba go thobogiwa [A little help? Its not like I know how to do it, I just don't want him to think im stupid]

They laughed as he stepped over and they unscrewed the bulb and replaced it. One of them got in the car and they tested the lights as the old man walked out.

Oldman: ahaaa...perfect.

One of the kids ran out...

Her: gatwe the food is ready!

Modisa walked towards the gate with the dead bulbs, Bontsi picked the plastic bag with bundles of money and put it in the car..

Bontsi: here...

They both glanced at Modisa as they quickly counted the 17 bundles, Modisa threw in the bin and turned around then the old man tied the plastic and closed the door, the three of them walked towards the house chatting.

Meanwhile inside the house Baone stopped by the table and laughed...

Baone: so we are actually going to keep dining like white people?

Mother: I just hate that your father wants it here so he can watch tv while eating.

Bae: You cant change the African in him..

They laughed out loud as the men walked in, Baengele looked at Bontsi and leaned back putting her hand over her mouth so they wouldn't see her lips moving.

Bae: (whispered) Now I understand baby girl, he is fine.

Baone: (smiled blushing and embarrassed) Stop it!

Bae: (whispering) Did you see his eyes, hebanna motho o na le matho a boroko [wow he has sexy eyes]

Baone: (pinched her under the table and whispered without moving her lips) Ke monna wame ke a itse [he is mine, i know all that]

Baengele stood up and went to sit next to her husband leaving a chair for Bontsi, he pulled the chair back and sat next Banny.

Mother: Looks like everyone is here, except your husband who married you legally

Old man: At least we don't have an empty chair anymore...

There was awkward silent moment...

Mother: Tell us about your family Bontsi

Bontsi: I was raised by a single mother, my father was there from the beginning but...(sighed) he was abusive, i witnessed a lot of abuse and i think by 10 years old I was tired. One night he came home and started beating her like he would each time he came home drunk, I listened to him beat her for hours until he was done, he fell asleep, both of them did. I walked in the kitchen, took a knife and walked in their room. I stood there staring at him shirtless then I did it, he never got a chance to fight back. I spent months in Juvenile prison because the prosecutors said it was premeditated murder, social workers were involved and after a year the court didn't find me guilty...but my father`s family hated us and chased us out of his house so my mother raised me by herself.

He took out his phone and handed her mother...

Bontsi: that's my mother...

Her mother watched videos of him dancing with his mother, she clicked on the next and swallowed emotionally watching, her husband leaned over and watched...

Mother: (sadly) how is she doing?

Bontsi: she passed away 2 weeks ago.

Mother: she died a happy mother, i can tell you did good.

Bontsi: thank you

Mother: don't you have a girlfriend? A child?

Bontsi: No, you don't get those when you are a full time caregiver

Mother: I can imagine, (smiled) You can relax for now but I still don't feel comfortable having you here, you should have appeared before she got married. That seat is not yours...

Bontsi: (smiled) Ee mma ke ntse ka lerago le le 1.

They all laughed and chatted about other things...



Bae: (smiled) anyways you are now dining with the youngest HOD ever!

Baone: (gasped) you got promoted?

Father: (smiled) don't play like that!

Modisa: (smiled) ke jola le HOD

Mother: (smiled) I told you will get it

They all laughed and clapped hands for her as she smiled wiggling her head proudly, Baone felt a hand rubbing up her thigh and looked at Bontsi who was innocently smiling with the with the rest of family eating with his left hand. He pushed her panties aside with his finger and she closed her legs tightly, he slid his finger between her flaps and she picked a glass of water and sipped.

He pulled out and put his hand back up on the table then he licked his wet finger innocently chatting with the men while she looked at him perplexed .

Another man`s wife

#27

At Baone`s father`s...

After dining Baengele and Baone gathered the plates while others were having drinks...

Mother: put them in the sink, the guys will wash them, ga kena mogo tweng motho ke mosimane gaa dire dio tse dingwe [In my house we don't have gender roles]

Father: (to the guys) You heard her, go wash the dishes

Mother: You too

Everyone cracked out laughing at the expression on his face looking at his wife...

Father: ao babe? Im a father in law

Mother: (smiled) Stand up and go wash the dishes, you know your punishment if you don't behave

Father: Sweetheart mma

Bae: wait, what's his punishment if he doesn't behave?

Baone: (giggled into the glass of juice) You are so slow, you grew up in this house and you don't know?

Her mother and father turned and looked at her...

Bae: tell me

Baone: Papa o timiwa mmatshenolo ha thoka maitseo [ papa is denied a kittycat when he doesn't behave]

Her mother grabbed the wet kitchen cloth and smacked her as she snorted the drink out of her mouth and nose running away...

Mother: (laughed) ke tago shimega kii

Bae: (laughed) I thought you said we shouldn't use sex as a weapon while you punish your husband with it?

Mother: mosadi mongwe le mongwe o dirisa leano le le mmerekelang betsho [every woman uses whatever plant that works for her]

They carried on chatting while the guys walked in the kitchen, Modisa stood on the other sink while Bontsi stood on the other, the old man opened the fridge and took out a bottle of beer then he sat on the counter and took a sip while the boys washed he dishes.

Modisa: can you at least wipe the counters?

Father: wa ntwaela

Bontsi: Or take out the trash

Father: wena ibile gawa nyala ore tuu, wa kukuna golo ha

He took another sip then he heard footsteps approaching and hopped down, he hid the bottle behind the cornflakes and innocently wiped the counter as his wife walked in with glasses of drinks and placed them on the counter, she noticed how everyone was busy and joined her daughters in the sitting room where they were watching a soap opera.

The old man walked to the door and glanced at the sitting room where they were watching tv then he threw the cloth on the counter and sat down enjoying his beer.

Father: when you are done you wipe the counters, mop the tile and take out the trash.

He guys turned looking at him Modisa washing and Bontsi rinsing and packing the plates.

Father: Gorilee? Thwaagalaa hela le thatswe, le akanya gore le huhulele bo ngwanake, le je dijo tse di apeilweng ke mosadi wame ke boe kele thatswetse di plate? Tabe ke le leboga eng se se kana? [what are you looking at me for? Wash those dishes, you expect to hump on my daughters, eat the food my wife prepared and have me wash after you?

Bontsi: (laughed) I don't mind overworked, Banny is going to pay for this tonight.

Modisa laughed out loud and the oldman got off the counter and walked towards him...

Father: how is she going to pay?

Bontsi smiled and put his arms in front blocking .

Bontsi: (smiled) Gao mpetsa ka kua

Father: how is she going to pay for what im doing?

Modisa: (smiled) Punch him, I wonder what he means

Bontsi: (smiled pointing at him) o too lela wena

The old man smiled and punched him as he ran out as outside...

Bontsi: Mama wee?

The ladies turned and looked at them, the old man froze his fist midair while Bontsi froze with his hands around his head.

Mother: and then?

The old man dropped his hand and pointed at him smiling.

Father: (lowered his voice) O palame ngwanake o too nyela

He turned around and walked back in the kitchen then Bontsi followed him smiling holding the kitchen cloth.

Father: are you guys busy this weekend? I want to repaint this house

Modisa: you are changing the color?

Bontsi: inside or outside?

Father: I want to paint it outside, im not changing the color, its just an old paint

Bontsi: I will come

Modisa: I will come as well.

Minutes later the guys walked out leaving the kitchen sparkling clean ...

Father: we are done cleaning.

The girls stood up...

Baone: Let me go get Andy

They headed to the children`s room and got them.

Bontsi: (to mother) Thank you for having me

Her: you are welcome but Baone is very married, what you are doing is wrong. Your mother seemed like a very sweet woman who raised you well, don't embarrass her by sleeping with other people`s wives. You know she wouldn't approve.

Bontsi: I understand what you are saying.

Her: Ga ke go ile ngwanak but the truth must be said.  
Goodnight

Bontsi: Goodnight

Baone walked back in then he took Drew from her and they walked out, once in the car they waited for Modisa and his family to drive out and followed.

At Baone`s house...

Later on Bontsi parked at the gate, Baone stepped out and a cold breeze entered the car, she took out Drew who was sleeping on the back seat.

Bontsi: cover him with my sweater, you will bring it back when you come for the kiss

Baone: (laughed) You are the reason he will catch a cold because you wont drive inside

Bontsi: Batho ba thaa malwapa a bone

They laughed as she picked him up and covered him with his sweater then she walked inside, he sighed and leaned back going through his emails.

Meanwhile inside the house Baone laid Drew on her bed and put the jacket aside so she wouldn't forget, she tucked him in then she hurried to the toilet where she peed and walked back in the bedroom, she turned the air con on and hurried out for that goodbye kiss.

In the car, Bontsi went through his business documents and emailed them to the secretarial company. The car door opened and he put his phone down and smiled at her, they met halfway and kissed, he leaned back and sighed holding her hand. After that moment at her house he didn't want part with her, he actually felt lonely just thinking about going.



Bontsi: I don't want to part with you

Baone: Me too...

Bontsi: Cant you guys go spend a night with me?

Baone: it's a school night, if it was a weekend I would take her to mama..akere ware you don't want to come inside

Bontsi: I wouldn't be comfortable

He rubbed her thigh going up her panties and kissed her moving over, he kissed her neck and a passing car lit the whole car, he leaned back and sighed as the neighbor slowed down and rolled down the window.

Neighbor: hello?

Baone: its our neighbor, we have a neighborhood watch policy. (rolled down the window) Hi, its me

Neighbor: ok, (laughed) was seeing an unfamiliar car, I even took the number plate incase they ran when I said hello

Baone: (laughed) Its just me

Neighbor: Goodnight

He drove off , Bontsi leaned over and baby kissed her..

Bontsi: see you tomorrow

Baone: Goodnight

They kissed again then she stepped out and laughed looking at his boner.

Baone: today is just not your day,

Bontsi: eish

They laughed and she walked in then he drove off...

At the DIS offices...

Meanwhile Mmusi walked in carrying takeaways, he walked past several cubicles for other junior officers and stopped by his fellow detective who was still watching surveillance footage with empty cans of energy drinks next to him.

Mmusi: (handed him his food) here you go, any progress?

Him: (sighed) Nothing,

Mmusi sat at his cubicle and carried on watching the other footage from the other road, he stared at the

screen watching every car movement. Hours passed while the two of them watched...

Detective: found something!

Mmusi got up and leaned over as they both watched the tree suspects get into the second getaway car.

Detective: they abandoned this car on the traffic because they knew the police saw it, their partner must have been waiting for them in the traffic. (pointed) see

Mmusi: Yeah, follow it... I cant see the number plate clearly from this angle so lets watch the footage from this road.

He clicked on the folder for the following road and they waited for the same car, the detective paused before the car could pass.

Detective: (Smiled) and there we go, the getaway driver is a woman. Now we have to get the court order and get the car registration details from Transport department.

Mmusi`s heart skipped as he stared at the car and a blurry picture of the suspects in the car...

Another man`s wife

#28

At Bontsi`s house...

The next morning Bontsi waited as the printer released the Identity card then he moved to the lamination part and carefully placed it inside the lamination paper. He put it down and closed the lamination lid the he pressed the button and waited. He machine beeped then he opened the lid and picked the ID.

Bontsi: (smiled) Nice

He took out his ID and put it side to side with the fake ID and....magnificent! he went back to the laptop and printed bachelor`s degrees from different universities then he printed, he took out his own degree and put them aside trying to spot the difference, there was non, he moved to the stamps and picked the certifying stamp, he pressed it on the ink and stamped. He sat down and stared at his own certified copy of ID then he practiced the signature of that lady , he signed twice and finally made an identical signature then he moved to the copies of ID and signed them.

After 2 hours he stood up and sighed in relief, he had every individual's documentation. His phone rang...

Bontsi: Ming Ling constructions good morning.

Voice: Hi, I received your signed document and the payment for the office space, are you going to pick the keys?

Bontsi: Kana the bosses are in Gaborone, do you mind dropping them off at the office? Just leave the door open,

Voice: alright, I was heading to the mall for breakfast so I will pass by

Bontsi: thank you

Voice: you are welcome, Aobakwe?

Bontsi: mma?

Voice: you have a very nice manly voice, I feel like you have a lot of man hormones for you to speak like that. Bra God ogo topetse di hormone, it must be very nice to hear you speak ko bedroom.

Bontsi: (laughed) Thank you,

Voice: sure

He hung up and went back to the newspaper article about the tender...his phone rang again.

Bontsi: hello?

Mmusi: whats up?

Bontsi: good, good, how is the new place?

Mmusi: its not bad, I am basically an underdog here, I haven't done any hard core DIS shit, I don't even have an office, we have been given cubicles, nna and this other detective. They didn't really update us on the case or anything, my only duty is to review surveillance footage to look for the suspects. But we are making progress...The suspects abandoned their car somewhere along Western Bypass...did you know that we are so advanced that we have cameras capturing roads and things like that? I guess you didn't know.

Bontsi`s bit his lower lip thoughtfully and sighed...

Mmusi: its so hard to commit a perfect crime in this day and era where technology is there 24/7

Bontsi: yeah, neh

Mmusi: how many were you?

Bontsi: this again?

Mmusi: I am trying to help you!

Bontsi: by putting yourself at risk? Last time you went for disciplinary hearing, you got demoted and lost your job for a year, it took lawyers for you to get your job back, I am not doing that again. You are working with DIS now,

they could have tapped your phone from the very beginning. Stop doing this, stop calling me.

Mmusi: The woman you were with, who is she?

Bontsi: Mouza stop, stop calling me. You are going to lose your job, do you really think you are just there because you are the luckiest detective in Botswana?

Mmusi: they are coming for you!

Bontsi: I slept with your sister!

Mmusi stopped and swallowed...

Mmusi: what?

Bontsi: I went there the other time, your mother wasn't home and she was home alone, i took her off the wheelchair, placed her on the couch, I touched her and at first she wasn't sure what was going on then i kissed her.

Mmusi: I don't believe you, you are just saying that

Bontsi: doesn't she have a birth mark below the bellybutton? (Mmusi`s throat dried up) im sorry.

Mmusi: Don't ever talk to me. You are dead to me.

Mmusi cut the call, Bontsi sighed thoughtfully then he grabbed his phone and keys as he walked out.

At Baone`s House...

Later that noon Rebonye pulled into the garage and stepped out, he carried his laptop bag and walked into the bedroom where he froze at the door looking at a man`s sweater hanging on the dressing table chair.

He turned and put his bag in the guestroom then he sat there for about a minute, he walked back to their room and moved his clothes to the other wardrobe, he took the sweater and walked out.

At the office...

Bontsi walked towards Baone`s office where her assistant was talking to a client over the phone, he walked past her and opened the door.

Her: (phone on her ear) Sir!

Bontsi walked in and closed the door while Baone went through a proposed renovation plan, she turned and looked at him, her face lit up as she closed the file and got up. She got into his arms and he hugged her closing her in before kissing her.



Bontsi: We need to talk..

Baone: (smiled blushing) what?

Bontsi: come here...

He pushed her things to the side of the table then he picked her up and sat her there, he pulled her chair from the other side of the table then he sat in front of her. He took a deep breath and leaned over removing her shoes...

Baone: (stopped smiling) Why are so serious?

Sitting in front of her he placed her feet on his lap and caressed her legs looking in her eyes...

Bontsi: Don't panic autwa babe?

Her heart skipped as she looked in his face while his hands went up her thighs...

Baone: What?

Bontsi: Remember the day I met you? (she nodded) yeah well, turns out the cameras captured us getting in your car and so the police have your number plate.

Her mouth dropped as her breathing increased, he stood between her legs and leaned over kissing her...

Bontsi: (softly) shhh.... Listen...I need you to be a big girl here because if you mess up, a lot of people will go down for this. The police are going to get you, have you ever been interrogated before?

Baone: No, I have never been to the police except when I was certifying my ID

He cupped her cheeks and kissed her as her heart pounded...

Bontsi: its not a problem, don't worry about that. I will teach you how to talk to the police, the most important thing is being cool, relaxing, it makes it hard for anyone to see if you are scared, guilty or not. Be cool but respectful at the same time...

Baone: Bonny I cant-

Bontsi: Yes, you can...do you want to go to jail? One court appearance hela and your reputation is gone. You have to nail this the first time ok?

Tears filled her eyes and she rubbed it with a shaky hand, he rubbed her eyes and kissed her...

Bontsi: OK, you cant lie right? Go tell them the truth, tell them we jumped into your car, tell them my names and where I stay...go tell the truth.

She rubbed her eyes looking at him...

Baone: I don't want you to go to jail

Bontsi: then you do what I say...seriously, you have to stop crying and act tough babe, you know I come with all these trouble...I need a clever lady next to me. I am willing to train you so good nobody will mess with you but you have to trust yourself.

Baone: OK

Bontsi: you will tell them exactly what happened and only change the story at the end. It's important to tell the truth because they will interrogate you again even months from now so if you don't lie the story will not change. The only twist is to tell them we got off in Phakalane then you came alone.

Baone: OK, so I just tell the truth and only cut out the part where I come with you?

Bontsi: yes, they will give you pictures, don't just say I don't know them without looking, they will know you are lying. Pick the pictures and stare, stare at mine longer like you have a feeling it must be me then sigh with that doubt and tell them you are not sure, don't say you don't know, say you are not sure because you were scared.

Baone: ok, I can do that.

Bontsi: anything else you don't answer, ask them if they think those guys will come after you, show concern for your safety. Above all be genuine, be calm and have that innocence...

Baone: ok

Bontsi: Lets practice...sit down

He helped her down then she sat on the chair, he got her file and walked over then he smacked on the table.

Bontsi: Is this your car Mrs Rebonye? (sighed) kante why did you choose to surname wih his name?sorry to go off topic

Baone: because his surname is not nice, I was going to be Mma Sebody

He scoffed and shook his head..

Bontsi: Ok, lets do this, is this your car?

Baone: yes

Bontsi: do you remember this?

Baone: yes, some men just jumped into the car and told me to drive, they made me drop them in Phakalane.

Bontsi: where did you report this?

Baone: I didn't, they threatened me and I couldn't even remember their faces, and they didn't do anything to me so I was just glad to be alive.

Bontsi : these men stole 16 million, and if you think-

Baone: Jesus you stole 16 million? Why are you not taking me outside the continent? Why are we not in Dubai right now?

He got weak looking at her and laughed out loud..

Bontsi: (laughed) Babegirl focus...

Baone: im serious...why am I not flying first class in Emirates? You don't love me

He pulled her up and French kissed her then he put her on the table and kissed her standing between her legs..

Bontsi: I only have 3 million left, I know it sounds like a lot but its not, I have to increase it and I will do it...but you will have to be very clever...the first step is lying your way out of this. (smiled and spoke in her lips) Know what I will do if you relax throughout the interrogation?

Baone: (smiled) what?

Bontsi: I will take you outside the continent, show you the world and let you buy anything and everything you

want. Did I mention that my girl will be controlling my pocket?

She smiled looking away, he turned her chin back and kissed her...

Bontsi: Your money is yours alone but mine is ours, autwa?

He kissed her and there was a knock, the lock wiggled and she slid off the table, but he relaxed with his arms around her.

Bontsi: I locked the door.

Baone: (loudly) who is it?

Rebonye: Its me, open the door

Bontsi stepped back then she put on her shoes,

Bontsi: will you be ok with him?

Baone: yes, I didn't know he was coming.

Bontsi: I don't have to worry about him sleeping with you right?

Baone: No

He stepped over and kissed her...

Bontsi: (serious tone) Im serious , I don't want him touching you or kissing you.

Baone: he wont , don't be paranoid.

He kissed her then he calmly opened the door, Rebonye looked at him and he noticed his sweater on his hand. Bontsi stepped aside then Rebonye walked in unbuttoning his suit jacket. Bontsi stepped out and closed the door...

Rebonye slowly sat on the couch and sighed with his head down...

Rebonye: The divorce is not final, we haven't even filed for divorce. I know I hurt you but don't embarrass me like this.

Baone: Nothing happened

Rebonye: He is coming to our house!!!

Baone: Bonny`s pride is bigger than his head, trust me he will never lay on your bed. I had covered Andy with it and I forgot it in my room.

There was a knock on the door and the police walked in, Rebonye stood up confused..

Officer: Baone Rebonye? I am detective Orapeleng with the Criminal investigation department.

Baone`s heart skipped and she swallowed staring at them...

Baone: that`s me, can I help you?

Detective: we would like to ask you a few questions at the station

Rebonye: (Shook hands) gentlemen

Detective: sir

Rebonye: I am her husband and her lawyer, what`s going on?

Detective: she is not under arrest yet, we are just asking questions.

Rebonye: gake gane, I just need to know if its safe for her to even say anything because I don`t want her to incriminate herself, not that she is guilty of anything.

Detective: there was a robbery, 16 million is missing and her car was seen at the scene. We could be wrong too, we just want her to help us through this investigation.

Rebonye: ok, we will be behind you. Akere she is not under arrest so she can come on her own



Detective: Yes, thank you

They walked out then she picked her phone and walked out as he followed her.

Baone: I can handle this, thanks

Rebonye: Kooteng o tsaya gore 16M is P20,

They walked towards the parking lot where he got in the passenger seat of her car.

Baone: im fine, you don't have to help me

Rebonye: I know its kind of thrilling to have a boyfriend like him but trust me, things will get serious from here. You will go to jail, his partners will know you know and they will want to eliminate anything that can send them to jail, which is you. His partners will come for you...your family...MY SON! I am not doing this to win you back because I know I lost you, I am doing it for my son because there is no way Bontsi pulled this off alone, he was with someone. And that person will not feel comfortable with you alive....I have worked with criminals and they are cruel...they can even order a hit from prison. Please tell me everything that happened so I can fix your case...I can cut you a deal with the prosecution so you don't become his co-accused abe ota as a witness. Don't underestimate the police, don't

be fooled by them being nice now...it's a trap, things are going to get serious in the interrogation room, evidence will pile...this is not a movie...you wont run away and live in an Ireland with this guy. Please do this for Andy..

Another man`s wife

#29

On the parking lot..

Baone started the car while Rebonye spoke then she turned her head and looked at him.

Baone: If I were to tell you everything, not that he did any wrong...would you represent him too? Like would that deal extend to him as well?

He took a deep breath and sighed looking at her...

Rebonye: why would I help him?

Baone: My point exactly, him and I are one. You cant help the one without the other..

He swallowed a painful lump and sighed...

Rebonye: what did he do to you? Where is your brain?  
Cant you see things are taking a wrong turn? What happens to Andy when you get caught?

Baone: can I please go? You are wasting my time.

Her phone rang while he stared at her...

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: whats he saying?

Baone: (looked around) who?

Bontsi: You cant see me but I can see you, I wanted to see what the police were up to because they passed by me over there and I had a feeling they were coming for you.

Baone: He was just leaving

Bontsi: Im going home, call me if you need anything.  
Stick to that story, anything else you tell them you need a lawyer then call me, i just spoke to a lawyer.

Baone: ok

Bontsi: I love you

She looked at Rebonye..

Baone: (reluctantly) me too

Bontsi: you love yourself too?

Baone: (smiled blushing) I love you too

Bontsi: shap

He cut the call then she put her phone down, Rebonye stared at her with a long face...

Rebonye: you are a gone girl right? (tearfully) look at me..

She turned and looked at him, he tried to hold her hand but she moved it back and he noticed she didn't have her ring on. He reached for the door and stepped out.

Rebonye: I love you...

He closed the door then she reversed and drove off. Rebonye got in his car and drove off...5 minutes into the road he noticed he was being followed, he wasn't sure about the number plate but the car looked like Bontsi's car. His heart pounded as he indicated for a left turn, Bontsi indicated too then he dialed his brother...

Mmogo: Hello?

Rebonye: Bontsi is following me

Mmogo: where?

Rebonye: I just left Bee`s office, what should I do?

Mmogo: did you guys argue?

Rebonye: No, I never say anything to him. Unless it was about the last time I called him, but I just said he should stop sleeping with people`s wives. I didn`t think he was offended. It was before we left for vacation kana.

Mmogo: did he stop you?

Rebonye: no, he is just following me.

Mmogo: Don`t panic, just pull over and see what he will do, don`t hang up.

Rebonye: I found this guy`s sweater in our bedroom mme gaise ke mo reye sepe, why is he following me? Baone went to the police station, gatwe he stole 26 million or something and they want to question her.

Mmogo: I really need you to stay away from Baone, this is serious. This guy is going to kill you if you don`t stay away from him or her. Ko ofising ya gawe ne o ile go batang?

Rebonye: she is my wife, I found another man`s sweater on our bed! (looked on he mirror) im pulling over

His heart pounded even more as Bontsi also indicated and parked behind him...

Rebonye: he is pulling over, (heavy breathing through his nose) Fuck , he is coming!

Mmogo: you need to relax, you didn't do anything. Don't hang up, I want to hear him. Where are you guys?

Rebonye: next to the park

Mmogo: you pulled over next to the park? Of all places?

Rebonye: (started the car) Should I go? Bua ka pela he is coming!

Mmogo: No, no, just relax, don't hang up.

Rebonye: (chest clogged) I cant breath,

He put the phone inside his suit jacket and held the steering wheel with two hands then he took a deep breath as Bontsi stopped by his door.

Bontsi: (opened the door for him) I need to talk to you

Rebonye stepped out and looked around, there was no one around except the cars passing by, which were on high speed.

Rebonye: (voice flattened) Whats up?

Bontsi stood in front of him staring at him...

Bontsi: Baone made it clear she doesn't want you akere?

Rebonye: yeah

Bontsi: so what are you going to do about it?

Rebonye: O raya jang?

Bontsi: Why are you following her around?

Rebonye: nothing

Bontsi: I need you to respect her word and keep your hands to yourself or else you will go around telling people Bontsi gaana botho.

Rebonye sighed and smiled in disbelief, actually it was more like smiling in pain, Bontsi clenched his jaws staring at him.

Bontsi: so you think this is funny?

Rebonye stopped smiling and just stared at his feet breathing heavily with his arms folded..

Bontsi: what did he police say?

Bontsi: something about 16 million? , listen...you don't have to worry about me. I will get out of the picture. There is no need for us to fight about this...

He stepped back a little then he tried to remove his ring but it wouldn't come out, he shifted his eyes to Bontsi.

Rebonye: im getting water

Bontsi just glared at him, he reached for a bottle of water in the car and poured over his hand then he placed the bottle on the ground and slowly slid out the ring...

At the hospital...

Meanwhile Mmogo slowly sat down taking off his stethoscope and rubbed his eyes listening to their conversation, he could feel the terror in his brother's voice, he was even stuttering...

Mmogo: Hello? Ribs wee? Ako o tswe hoo o tsamae, hello? Can you hear me?

It seemed Rebonye couldn't hear him though he could hear them talking.

On the side of the road...

Rebonye put his ring in the pocket then he bent over picking his bottle...



Rebonye: I have to go, it was nice talking to you.

Bontsi: Where are you sleeping tonight?

Rebonye: we will be using different rooms

Bontsi: you have to move out, you are not sleeping in the same house. I really hope you wont get involved in this case.

Rebonye: Don't worry about that, I will go to one of my brother`s.

Bontsi: Thank you, shap

Rebonye: sure

He walked away, Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed then he got back in the car and drove off...

At the police station...

Baone waited alone in the interrogation room, there were no windows except for a glass on the side but it was dark and she couldn't see on the other side of the glass. She looked at the corner where a camera was facing her, the door opened and she turned looking as two ununiformed officers walked in. she took a deep breath and sighed as they both stared at her...

Officer 1: thank you for waiting, how was your day?

Baone: just ok I guess

Officer: do you have kids?

Baone: 1, a boy

Officer: I have 2, Chris Rock says 2 is better than 1 because when you have one you have to play with him, but when its two you are just serve them and go on with your business.

They laughed while the officer stared at them, thank God she had watched a few videos on the way. She already knew they were doing this to see her facial expression and tone when telling the truth so that when she starts lying it could be easy to detect it. They placed pictures of her car just as Bonny had predicted...

Officer: do you recognize that car?

Baone: yes...its my car

Officer: Are you the one driving?

Baone: yes, I remember this day. The police were all over, choppers and everything...these three men jumped in my car and told me to drive, one of them had a gun so I did as they asked and we got out of the traffic. They asked me to drop them off in Phakalane then I ran from there

Officer: why didn't you report them?

Baone: they didn't hurt me and I couldn't remember their faces, I didn't think anyone would believe me plus I was already coming to Maun.

They put eight pictures on the table...

Officer: how many of those people can you recognize?

She picked all the pictures calmly and looked at them one by one then she put them down, she picked Bontsi's picture and stared at it for a second.

Baone: (sighed) Im not sure...what if im wrong?

Officer: did you tell your husband what happened? He seemed clueless out there.

Baone: I didn't tell anyone..

The other officer and leaned forward and glared at her...

Officer2: You are a very good liar, I would have believed you if I didn't know better

Baone: what?

Officer2: Stop lying, stop wasting our time, this was to see if you are a victim or an accomplice, but I think we know who you are...ware you don't know this man?

He pushed Bontsi`s picture in front of her..

Officer2: you don't know him? Bontsi, you don't know him?

Baone: Um, maybe the problem is the picture is not clear

Officer2: it doesn't matter, do you know anyone by the name Bontsi?

She kept quiet staring at him...

Baone: I said I don't know him, if I know him then the problem is his blurry picture.

Officer2: you don't know him?

Baone: (calmly) No, unless you have a picture of me and him to jog my memory because I don't understand why you are adamant I know him. I have never seen this man before

Officer2: can I see something in your phone?

Baone: you want to search me without a search warrant? I am done talking, I want to go home. If you cant release me I would like to call a lawyer.

Officer: (sighed) you are free to go. We will call you when we have more information. Would you be willing to point at the suspects if we make an arrest?

Baone: yes

Officer: thank you

She stood up and walked out....as soon as the door closed the detective dialed someone..

Voice: hello

Officer: Tail her, im sure this guy will meet her for a feedback.

Voice: sure

He hung and sighed.

Another man`s wife

#30

At school...

Rebonye pulled over while the teacher waited with Andy, he picked up his boy and the teacher handed him the bag.

Rebonye: im sorry for keeping you waiting. His mother had to be somewhere she must have forgotten to let me know she wont make it.

Teacher: I understand

Rebonye: thank you

He got back in he car and drove off as he dialed Lesedi...

Lesedi: yeah

Rebonye: can I sleepover?

Lesedi: why are you sleeping in my house?

Rebonye: Bee and I had a fight,

Lesedi: fine, six pack per night

Rebonye: wa peka ne monna

Lesedi: you will never find such a cheap guesthouse, free Wi-Fi, free maid, nice bed though it makes sounds but its cozy...plus therapy sessions, obviously I will be counselling you the whole night.

Rebonye: fine, I will bring it but I will be with Andy. Its Friday today and I want to spend time with him.

Lesedi: see? I can be your babysitter when you go look for lazy eye, one more reason to bring that six pack.

Rebonye: Shap

He hung up and sighed looking at his son..

Rebonye: whats up?

Andy gave him a thumbs up and they both cracked laughing...he dialed Baone.

Baone: hello?

Rebonye: I picked Andy, his teacher called me.

Baone: oh ok, I was speeding there. Thanks

Rebonye: I will be sleeping at Lesedi`s house

Baone: why?

Rebonye: Nothing, I just think its best. Its just temporary until I find a house.

Baone: why do I feel like im chasing you out of the house? Cant you stay here until you find a house instead of being a squatter ?

Rebonye: No, its ok, I feel better staying with my brothers so they can help navigate through the divorce.

Baone: OK, I understand. Bye

Rebonye: bye

He hung up..

At Bontsi`s House....

Bontsi made a cup of tea while talking to the phone with his lawyer..

Bontsi: Yeah but I don't want him in this issue

Him: if we have someone tipping us then we will prepare well in time, in case you haven't noticed our case is very weak because you were seen on the camera carrying that money. Mmusi is your way out.

Bontsi: he has sacrificed a lot for me already.

Him: We might actually lose this case unless I find a technicality to cling on.

Baone called...

Bontsi: she is calling, bye

He hung up and picked her call...

Bontsi: hello?

Baone: they don't believe me, and I think they are following me. I am not sure but there is a car that has been behind me, they are not getting too close, they keep letting other cars in between but hela they are



behind me. I stopped for ice cream and they parked on the same parking lot. When I left they followed.

Bontsi: It means they know you are not telling the truth. How did the interrogation go?

Baone: it went well, they have your name. the other detective who doesn't smile was like you don't know Bontsi?

Bontsi: Ok, go home. We cannot never meet.

Baone: meaning what?

Bontsi: if they have my names they surely know where they can find me, or its only a matter of time, meaning now they are looking into other suspects. I don't want them thinking you are part of this,

Baone: what are you going to do?

Bontsi: I will call you back, take care

Baone: I love you

Bontsi: I love you more

He hung up and dialed his lawyer...

Him: yeah

Bontsi: change of plans, the police have my names which means its only a mater of time before I get arrested, I think they are trying to find my accomplices. The video probably showed me because I was sitting in the front and her because she was driving. Find Banny

another lawyer so she can be their witness, I want her to turn me in so I can face the music alone. That's the only way she can prove she is not part of this

Him: and then you break up? Cause if you keep sleeping with her then she wont be a state witness

Bontsi: For a while yes, after a couple of months we will make it seem like i charmed her from prison or maybe that she wrote me a letter or something. As long as everyone thinks the relationship started after i committed this crime then we are good. Nothing proves we dated before this case anyways...I want to protect her from this, if we are found guilty she gets 5 to 10 years for being an accomplice and I will never forgive myself if she gets arrested, I don't want her in prison.

Him: Both of you can argue that what you were carrying was not money but a bag, you can say you asked for a ride and she will-

Bontsi: she has already denied knowing me, if her story changes she is a liar before the judge. I don't want her appearing in court for this, I want her to go back and tell them the truth, that way she wont be part of this. I will deal with everything else. I don't want her reputation to be ruined.

Him: I get what you are saying but-

Bontsi: (angrily) I don't think you are listening to me, I don't want Baone in prison. If the police catch her in a lie then she is part of this.

Him: ok, you understand that if she confirms their theory then you are getting arrested right?

Bontsi: I know, I am prepared for that.

Him: with 16 million in question you wont be given bail either

Bontsi: im cool with that, as long as she is out.

Him: Ok, we need to go over your statement, you have to prepare your house because they will get a search warrant.

Bontsi: let me take care of that now, then Im going to say goodbye

Him: the monna be careful

Bontsi: sure

He hung up and loaded his equipment and headed to the office.

At the hospital...

Later on Mmogo walked out of the hospital and sat in the car thoughtfully then he dialed his brother.

Rebonye: yeah

Mmogo: send me Bontsi`s number

Rebonye: why?

Mmogo: I want to talk to him, I cant get over your conversation earlier

Rebonye: can we please let this go? I have decided to stay out of his way. If he can rob millions he is more dangerous than I thought...

Mmogo: give me his number, lona akere le mo etse ka attitude nna keya go bua le ene hela sente.

Rebonye: so he can think I sent you? He will come after me

Mmogo: send the number

Rebonye: ok

He sent the number then Mmogo dialed Bontsi:

Bontsi: hello?

Mmogo: Yeah, this is Mmogo, im Rebonye`s brother, we have never met before.

Bontsi: Kante le kae ka palo? [How many are you?]

Mmogo: 4

Bontsi: I don't feel like fighting, cant you guys just leave me alone?

Mmogo: I want us to have a decent man to man conversation at Williams hotel if you don't mind

Bontsi: when?

Mmogo: Now, please, I cannot wait any longer than this, I have to get this off my chest

Bontsi: Ok, will be there in 5 minutes

Mmogo: sure, thanks for meeting me

Bontsi: sure

He hung up and drove off...

At the hotel...

Later on Mmogo walked towards the bar counter and sat on the stool, he waiter gave him a glass of wine on he serviette and he took a sip.

Bontsi walked in the bar and looked around then he spotted Rebonye, or was it the brother? He could never tell the difference. He walked over and sat next to him, Mmogo turned his head and looked at him then he gave him a handshake before nursing his drink running his finger tip around the glass. Bontsi got his drinks on the rocks and took a sip...

Bontsi: you look like Rebonye more than the other brothers or maybe it's the dressing, what's with formal wears all the time?

Mmogo: I am a doctor, he is a lawyer...it comes with the job. What do you do?

Bontsi picked his drink and took a sip before putting it down.

Bontsi: I fuck your brother`s wife for a living, why did you call me?

Mmogo: Do you have a brother?

Bontsi: No

Mmogo: even if its not a brother, even a sister, do you have a sibling?

Bontsi: no, I don't have siblings.

Mmogo: Ok, I wanted to say put yourself in my shoes and think of him as your brother but it will be difficult because those are just the scenarios you can not connect with. I don't know how your previous conversations played out but earlier when you were following him I was on a call with him, I think by now you already know he is afraid of you...(looked at him)  
waitse akere?

Bontsi looked at him and carried on having his drink...

Mmogo: Baone is still Rebonye`s wife, divorce is a long process, they have a child together and if you really trust

yourself you should be ok with them talking and discussing all the important details. You know he is afraid of you and you continue to intimidate him, you are acting like a bully...bullies intimidate people even when they can see the fear in their target's eyes, they feed on that fear. How do you tell a husband to move out of his house? You are abusing the power you have. I am one reasonable guy, your behavior the first time was justified le bone ke ba boleletse gore ba go rumutse, but now you are just overdoing it. I know you don't know how I feel because you don't have a brother but it's a painful feeling, that's why I decided to talk to you, I am embarrassed for him, if you did not pick that he was scared out there then I don't know. If I was a violent man I would attack you but rona hela generally we were never fighters, maybe its because we were never bullied or anything. Just thought you should know, what you do from here is up to you.

Bontsi finished his drink and slid the glass back to the waiter...

Bontsi: can I have another one

Mmogo: (sipped) Im done...thanks for being attentive

Bontsi: Do you know why you were never bullied?

Mmogo: Not sure

Bontsi: its because there were four of you, I had to fight for myself, so I had to learn how to defend myself because I had no brother. I was always targeted so defending myself became a normal thing especially when you grow up in a rough neighborhood.

Mmogo: don't you ever get lonely? Not having siblings?

He looked down for a minute then his drink arrived, he took a sip and sighed.

Bontsi: sometimes, but I have a good friend.. But even a good friend doesn't fill that emptiness...when you see brothers united or doing something for one another you wonder how it feels .

Mmogo: I see

Bontsi took out his phone and dialed Rebonye then he put him on loudspeaker and put the phone on the table.

Rebonye: hello?

Bontsi: Its Bontsi, I am with your brother.

Rebonye: I didn't ask him to-

Bontsi: I am sorry for what happened earlier, I didn't mean to intimidate or undermine you. I have never been inside your yard nor have I slept in your house. There is a case the police are building against me and I guess im



frustrated because of that...my worry was more about that than you not talking to your wife. I took out my frustration on you, I should not be involved in your divorce or anything that happens between you two especially when you are not beating her...as long as you don't poke me I promise to stay on my lane.

Mmogo turned and looked at him...

Bontsi: I take back my words about you moving out, as long as you don't harass Baone or snitch on me to the police we are good.

Rebonye: Thanks, but I think its best I move out gore wena le Baone le bue dilo tsa lona le le free. [so that you two can have free conversations] I wont tell anyone why I moved out, and I think it will be quite obvious cause very soon people will know about the divorce.

Bontsi: Alright, but my friendship with her-

Rebonye: its none of my business. There is no need for all these, we are cool. This is embarrassing, bye

Bontsi: thanks

He hung up and sighed. Mmogo stood up and took out his card holder to pay for this drink.

Mmogo: thanks for the chat

Bontsi: sure

Mmogo walked out, Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed thoughtfully, he would probably never feel this...anyone standing up for him like that. He dialed Mmusi then he hung up before it could ring, he sighed and rubbed his head then he paid and walked out.

At Baone`s house...

Later that evening Baone walked out of the bathroom as her phone rang on the bed..

Baone: hello

Bontsi: hey, can you meet me at the mall? There is a company called Ming Ling constructions, its next to Mowana safaris office....I didn't come with my car so just go inside.

Baone: when?

Bontsi: Now, there is something very important that I have to tell you.

Baone: OK, 10 minutes

She hung up and wore sweatpants and sneakers with a cap then she walked to the back where she stepped over an old bucket of paint and jumped over the wall.

She walked a short distance to the road where she caught and left..

Another man`s wife

#31

At Mmogo`s house...

Rebonye knocked on the door and stepped back anxiously, his brother stepped out and closed the door.

Rebonye: What happened?

Mmogo: we just talked, he seems like a reasonable guy to me...he found me there and at first he came off rude...probably because I told him I am a doctor and you are a lawyer then asked what he does, he probably thought I was bragging or belittling him for not working or whatever, but as soon as he realized I was there to talk respectfully, he listened. He is actually a very good listener, he didn't even interrupt me...didn't argue back or make excuses then he just dialed you..

Rebonye: just like that?

Mmogo: just like that...I was shocked too. It wasn't a long conversation, just told him what I felt and he apologised.

Rebonye: so he is ok? Like he wouldn't attack or follow me around?

Mmogo: Akere you heard him talk to you on the phone? I think he was being genuine.

Rebonye: (sighed relaxing) oh...

Mmogo: but I still think you should stop trying to fix this, I know the other day I said to involve the elders but eish, this guy is bad news. Cool as he is I just don't see him taking it well if Baone decides to fix this.

Rebonye: le nna I've lost hope to be honest, plus I have fucked up family. In other families then things get messed up a father or an uncle stands up and helps but eish.

Mmogo: we will change things for the next generation...my kids will live better

Rebonye: im with Andy, we are going home to get a few of his cloths then we go crush at Lee`s house, tomorrow I will find a house.

Mmogo: alright, take care

Rebonye: sure

They bumped shoulders then he walked back in the house while Rebonye drove off..

At Baone`s house....

Later on Rebonye walked in carrying his son, the house was empty...she was always home at this time...he sighed and walked in the bedroom where he gathered his son`s cloths then he made something to eat and they ate before leaving.

At the office...

Baone walked in through the reception, she could tell it was new...some of the chairs still had plastics, she walked down the passage looking at the doors on the sides until she stopped at the director`s office, she pushed the door open and walked in while Bontsi sat at the chair, he smiled and walked over to her then he hugged her and kissed her neck...

Bontsi: Hey

Bame: Hi..

Bontsi: Come here...

He held her hand as they walked towards the shelf, he pushed the shelf aside and it slid to the side exposing a door.

Bontsi: come.

He unlocked the door and there was a big wheel with numbers beeping

Bontsi: the code is your birthday backwards

She entered it then he turned the wheel and the door popped, he pushed it and stepped in then he held her hand as they walked in the safe, her mouth dropped as she put her hand over her chest...he stood behind her and hugged her.

Bontsi: The police already know my name and they saw me on that video but they are not sure about you, I want you to go back and ask them if you will be safe to tell them the truth, tell them you were afraid because I said I will find you and that I know where you stay. That way you will be a state witness...my main goal is to take you out of the case as an accomplice. I will take care of myself in prison...as long as I have you looking out for me outside I'm good.

Baone: how long are we talking about?

Bontsi: I don't know, a year or two maybe three, I won't be given bail that's for sure. They have to put me behind bars and use that time to find this money and gather more evidence. You and I will not talk for a while then I want you to write me a letter as if we have never been intimate before, show interest in me, I will respond and we will take it from there. It's important because these

letters will be proof you had no hand in the first crime and you wont go to jail for this. Once we start a relationship they will just deem you an Unreliable witness .

He turned her around and cupped her face then he kissed her...

Bontsi: You are going to have to learn to negotiate deals, learn to manipulate and tempt people with money to take care of me in there, I don't care what you do for us as long as you keep your legs crossed. That's a no go area, that one is mine and it remains sealed until I come back. You have a lot to learn and do in a short period of time but I trust you, sometimes things will get messy or bloody...its just the way it is...Trust no one, not even your closest, its you and me against the world babe, ok?

He French kissed her and leaned back, she swallowed looking at him and turned her head looking at the safe room from one corner to another looking at everything inside this room as her heart pounded...

Another man`s wife

#32

At the office...

Bontsi slowly slid out and her walls slowly closed the space he had opened, his manly juice slid out and she closed her legs, he reached for the box of tissue and wiped himself looking at her. She got up from his table naked and folded her arms looking at his sweaty body...

Baone: cant we do something? Isnt there something we can do besides you going to jail? Rich people don't go to jail...(tearfully) we can run away and never come back...

He stared at her lips trembling then he walked towards the bathroom without saying anything and closed the door. She sat on the couch and rubbed her tears as the shower water ran, she put her hands over her face and cried out loud. He walked back in naked and dropping wet then he picked her up and carried her into the little shower. he hugged her and kissed her under the shower...

Bontsi: if I run away with you I will be turning you into a criminal or fugitive, and I don't want you to be that...I don't want to deny Drew the love I had growing up, what kind of a stepdad would that make me?



He turned her around and washed her while she cried with her arms folded, he finished bathing her and turned the water off then he put the towel around her and wiped her face dry while some of her hair stuck on her face, he gently moved the wet hair of her face and kissed her lips while she stared at him with reddish eyes.

Bontsi: Please stop crying...I don't want your tears to be my last memory of you.

She sniffled and rubbed her eyes with a towel then he picked her up and put her on the table, he put on his shorts then he mopped the floor and closed the bathroom door.

Bontsi: (smiled) At least we had sex in the safe, the office, tested the bathroom together...

She forced a smile with reddish eyes then he got dressed while she watched him with a long face, it was his arms, his feet, the chest and his smile after pulling that t-shirt over. He got her clothes and sighed walking over...

Bontsi: (looked at the time) I want to say goodbye to your dad

Baone: cant we bribe he judge?

Bontsi: do you know how much judges make? And they hardly want to take that risk because they get investigated more than anyone...stop thinking and just enjoy this moment with me. Please...ok? (She nodded) get dressed. (he put the tshirt over her head) cant we sleep here?

Bontsi: (smiled) No, (he put her hand in the tshirt) please get dressed, stop stalling

She got down and the towel fell then she got dressed while he cleaned up the office. Minutes later they walked out holding hands with their hoodies over the head. They stopped a taxi and got in...

At Lesedi`s house...

Meanwhile Rebonye stared at his son asleep while they both laid on he bed, tears filled his eyes and he tossed facing the ceiling. Part of him could not go to war with this man for his wife, but what if she was doing this out of pain, what if she loved him? What if she was just angry? His phone buzzed then he picked it and looked at he message.

Rea: You haven't sent me anything this month. I need 4K every month to prepare for the baby.

Rebonye: how far along are you?

Rea: 4 months

Rebonye: can I see the card showing you registered?

Rea: I haven't had time

Rebonye: I need proof that you are pregnant then I will send the money and it wont be that much. I will be sending 1K during the pregnancy, after the baby is born and I will increase it. I jus find it suspicious that you would need child support that is the exact school fees I paid for you before you ruined my marriage.

Rea: I am going to report you for child support, I know you make a lot of money.

Rebonye: Goodluck

He sat up unable to sleep then he looked at the time on his watch, he put on his cloths and walked out into the living room where Lesedi was watching tv.

Rebonye: im going to see Bee`s father

Lesedi: why?

Rebonye: I haven't talked to them in a long time and I just...maybe he can help

Lesedi: lazy eye is the answer, have sex, sex relives stress!

Rebonye: watch Andy

He walked out and closed the door.

At Baone`s father`s...

Minutes later he knocked, they responded and he walked in, the father sighed and sipped his tea watching tv, Rebonye picked the look on his face and swallowed anxiously as he sat down.

Rebonye: dumelang

Mother: how are you my boy?

Rebonye: im good

Father: keng ore tela masigo jaana? [isn't it a little late for visitors?]

Rebonye: (smiled embarrassed) I was just passing by on my way from-a friend this side.

Mother: (stood) are you hungry? I have paleche and stew

Rebonye: thank you, yes, I am hungry

Her mother walked in the kitchen and there was silence while Rebonye popped his knuckles anxiously. The old man ignored him and watched tv..

Rebonye: Bee wants a divorce...(the father kept quiet)  
I've hurt her and-

Father: why are you telling me all these?

Rebonye: I need help, I cant sleep, I am trying to accept her decision, I wish I had a supportive fami-

The door opened and they turned their heads as Baone walked in with Bontsi, Rebonye`s heart skipped and pounded as they walked over, the old man smiled and stood up to shake hands with Bontsi as Baone sniffled and walked past them..

Father: are you crying?

Baone rubbed her tears passing by the sofas as her father looked at her..

Father: Pomponas?

Her stepped out of the kitchen with a plate of food and frowned as Baone walked past the door rubbing her eyes...

Mother: what's wrong?

Baone: (walking away) Nothin, Bonny is leaving...

They both turned and looked at Bontsi, he took a deep breath and sighed still standing with her father.

Bontsi: Banny o lela hela but where I am going she is allowed to visit me except she has to wait for like a year before she visits me. Ene o bona ekare a year is a lifetime.

Father: (face dropped) a year? where are you going?

Bontsi: (smiled) Lets talk outside..(smiled putting his hands together looking at her mother) Dumelang

Mother: How are you? Ele gore where are you going ko go lelwang jaana ekare motho oya toronkong? {where exactly are you going for her to cry like you're going to prison?}

Bontsi: (smiled looking down) Banny ke stete, ke tata ke mo didimatsa,{Banny is just being a baby, she will be ok.} I wanted to talk to papa for a minute.

Rebonye rubbed his hands together looking at her father and Bontsi walking out as Bontsi playfully put his arm over the old`s shoulder and chatted on their way out.

Bontsi: (smiled and laughed) ha ekare le wena o utwa bothoko jaana, ele gore wa nlover? {why do i get a feeling you're sad too? You love me don'ya?}

Father: ako lese go tshameka the monna, ware wa kae?  
{quit playing, where are you going?}

Bontsi: (smiled) ae, ema pele, o utwa bothoko akere?  
{No, wait, are you hurt I'm going?}

Father: o toga o swaba kana {start talking before I punch  
you}

He laughed as he closed the door, Rebonye swallowed a huge lump and turned as the mother put the food on the table and sighed...

Mother: let me check on her

Rebonye: ee mma, (stood up) I have to go, its late

Mother: Ok (guilt stricken) my son-

Rebonye: (forced a smile) Its ok, goodnight

He walked out and closed the door while Bontsi leaned against the car with his father in law standing in front of him talking, it seemed to be a serious conversation but when he got closer they stopped talking.

Rebonye: Goodnight

Father: Ok

He got in the car and closed the door then he sat down for a while staring at them, tears filled his eyes and he rubbed them, he started the car and drove off .

At the police station...

Later that night Baone walked in the police station with her father, she took a seat then her father leaned over the counter asking for a detective in charge of the case. The detective walked over and shook hands with him.

Father: Good evening, my daughter told me she withheld some information when she was being question. I advised her to be completely honest with you.

Detective: thank you very much, this way please.

He turned around and took her hand as they followed the officer...

Another man`s wife

#33

At Baone`s house...



The next morning Baone lifted her head from the bed and looked around, she was still in her clothes from the previous night and her second phone was next to her, she must have fallen asleep talking to Bonny. She reached for the second phone and dialed him but he wasn't available. Her real phone rang then she picked.

Baone: hello?

Bae: Is that Bonny trending on Facebook?

Baone: (pinned her elbow) what are you talking about?

Bae: he has been arrested, the other newspaper is live at this every moment, he has been arrested. Gatwe he is a suspect in the missing 16 million

Baone: ok, let me go check

She hung up and clicked on Facebook, the live video had just ended but she watched as Bontsi jumped out of the back of the police car with hands cuffed and a white hoodie over his head. The video showed his feet as his Jordan shoes stepped over the stoop , going up his black jeans to his white sweater and hoodie covering his head...she put the phone down and sighed , he only way to get through this day would be to go to work. She took a bath and took her time on the mirror putting on her makeup and complicated it with a lipstick then she walked out carrying her handbag in her high heels.

At Ming Ling...

Minutes later she approached the office where a group of people were waiting for the interview, she smiled greeting them and unlocked the office...

Baone: come in please..

They all walked in and stood in the reception area.

Baone: Good morning, please excuse for being late, Mr Ling is in China, and Mr Aobakwe is in Gaborone so I will be doing your interviews. We called in 3 people for each post; Receptionist, Accountants, PA, Engineers, and others. Other people will be hired when we actually win a tender. I would like to start with the post of receptionist first , when you pass the interview you sign the contract and start now.

They all clapped hands and cheered as she smiled and turned to the office...she unlocked her office and walked in then she put her handbag down and sighed, ok, this wasn't going to be hard right? I mean it was just like running her own company, thinking of her company. She dialed her PA and stood by the window looking outside..

PA: good morning

Baone: hi, do I have any meetings today?

PA: No, but you are supposed to sign some property transfer paperwork for the house we just sold.

Baone: I will come over after lunch.

PA: Thank you.

She hung up and called in the first candidate...

At the hospital...

Later that afternoon Mmogo handed a patient the medical card and she walked out, he took off his gloves as the nurse bent over picking up some cottons wools, she had such a round ass and he could just imagine himself spanking that and pinning her against the wall. She turned around and their eyes locked then he quickly looked away innocently.

Mmogo: going for lunch.

Nurse: there is one more patient

Mmogo: Oh ok, bring them in

She stuck her head out and the patient got in, he attended the patient and later walked out of the building taking off his coat. He sighed guilt stricken, did he just

undress the nurse? His phone rang as he approached the car...

Mmogo: hello?

Lesedi: I am taking you all out for lunch today

Mmogo: why?

Lesedi: because I am your brother!

Mmogo: honestly what's this about?

Lesedi: I never pay for anything so today I am taking you all out,

Mmogo: fine, where?

Lesedi: at the Chinese restraint

Mmogo: Chinese food?

Lesedi: you know they are the best! Im on my way there with your brother

Mmogo: (laughed) who?

Lesedi: the divorcee

Mmogo: (laughed) is he ok?

Lesedi: he is fine.

Mmogo: sharp

He hung up and drove out of he hospital...

At the restaurant...

Later on Rebonye and two of his brothers walked in the restaurant and spotted Mmogo sitting by the window, from a distance Rebonye could tell something was wrong with Mmogo, they joined him and sat down.

Rebonye: o shapo?

Mmogo: yeah, im good

Laone: you don't look good

Mmogo: I just fucked the nurse in my mind minute ago

Lesedi: (laughed) why not do it literally?

Mmogo: I have a wife who is nursing my son, and some of us have work ethics. (sighed) that nurse caught me staring, I felt like she read my mind.

Rebonye: why did you do it though?

Mmogo: its been a while ke hevile, it was a high risk pregnancy so we couldn't have sex last trimester, I have controlled myself for the last three months but this month is the hardest.

Laone: if the good guys are messing up how about ba ba easy jaaka rona...first it was Rebonye and now you? Maybe I shouldn't get married. Looks like there is very little sex once you get married and you end up cheating.

Lesedi: I don't think cheating is the problem, getting caught is the issue, you guys get careless, Ribs for example, he wasn't supposed to be caught. Bona Mmogo fuck that nurse, she sees your ring she wont

expect any relationship then don't change your behavior at home.

Rebonye: Don't listen to this idiot, its not worth it. Id rather you give yourself a hand job than cheat. I was faithful for 3 years since I was transferred to Gaborone and I failed the last 6 months, look where I am...you don't want to be me right now.

Mmogo: (sighed) I feel so bad, I was actually fucking her in my head

Laone: (laughed) i cant believe married men starve more than us the single to an extent of fucking people mentally.

Lesedi: but lets be honest, if she was a girlfriend she would make an effort to please him, her hand and mouth arent sick, why isnt she helping him out? When they get that ring you are fucked, they feel safe.

Mmogo: (sighed) she says she cant give blowjobs because she gets nauseous

Lesedi: what about the hand?

Mmogo: she says I take too long to cum her arm gets tired

Lesedi: go fuck the nurse o lese go itapisa

Rebonye: Its not worth it, trust me. My next relationship I wont cheat, I know you think she wont cheat back because she is a house wife but she will cheat back and it will hurt more because she will do worse than you did, maybe even leave you. There is nothing painful than

losing your family and not having anyone to blame but yourself.

There was silence as they looked at him, he picked the menu and leaned back reading. A waitress walked over and smiled..

Lesedi: Hi, can you ask Poppy to serve us? I was here yesterday and I liked her service.

The waitress walked away while the guys went through their menus, a young woman stood by and smiled taking out her note pad, Rebonye turned and looked at her then he stopped smiling, she stopped smiling and swallowed unconformable. Rebonye put down the menu and sat properly looking at her...she didn't look as bad as he expected, actually she looked good...she was in jeans but her hips were sticking out and the top she was wearing showed her tits.

Rebonye: Hey

Poppy: Hey

The brothers turned looking at Lesedi but he smiled into the menu.

Poppy: um, can I take your orders?

She took their orders standing next to Rebonye then she turned and walked away, she smelled good too...he turned looking at her as she walked away then he turned and found all the brothers staring at him.

Rebonye: what?

Mmogo: (laughed) nothing

Laone: (laughed looking at Lesedi) how did you find her?

Lesedi: I came here with some girl and saw her,

Laone: (to Rebonye) No offence but she is not your type, and I'm not talking about her eye or leg, you cant drop from a director to a waitress. At least find someone average, this is below the standard.

Rebonye: I never said I like her, you guys just keep forcing her down my throat. You need to stop...

Laone: the body is sexy yes but she is below the standard, I just have to be honest

Lesedi: He is not wifing her, he is passing time with her, a rebound is never a high standard because it's the next available skirt. He will go for his type and standard after healing, right now he is just dealing with divorce and getting over Bee.

Rebonye: I don't want her, can we just stop talking about her? Please!



Their drinks arrived and he smiled at her before she limped away, Mmogo took a sip quietly observing him as he chatted and kept glancing at Poppy while she served other customers.

In Prison...

Later that afternoon Bontsi stepped out of the car with 3 other prisoners and they walked towards the building surrounded by guards.

Guard: (looking at his shoes) the monna o na le madi monna {you really loaded}

Bontsi: (laughed) Ke fake {they're fake}

Guard: (laughed) wa aka the monna, gomo ke original mo{you're lying, i know an original when i see one}

He laughed following the others as they walked in a line and cuffed. Once inside they registered and waited on the chairs...the other man dropped his head and rubbed his eyes sniffing, Bontsi turned his head and looked at him.

Bontsi: don't let anyone see you cry inside or else you will be someone's girlfriend.

The man leaned back and sat with a straight face.

Guard: Bontsi??

He stood up still in shackles and cuffs then he walked in, they un-cuffed him then he got searched and took his blanket, minutes later they were escorted to the cells. as they approached a group of other prisoners sang..

Group:

 Gorogang ka pula, makgarebe

Gorogang, rago le a jewa,

Rago le a jewa, wena o baby ya mang?

Gorogang ka pula, makgarebe

Gorogang, rago le a jewa,

Rago le a jewa, wena o baby ya mang? 

The young man walking in front of Bontsi shook as he looked at the other prisoners, some weren't saying anything just staring but them staring was more scary. Bontsi calmly walked behind with his head up and chest out.

Once in their cells the guards turned and walked away. Bontsi froze for a minute looking in their cell, he actually expected a bed like in juvenile prison, but the prisoners were sleeping on the floor. The guys he was with put their blankets down and spread them next to the other prisoners.

DAYS LATER...

Another man`s wife

#34

In prison...

Guards escorted Bontsi into the office and stood at the door as he walked in slowly with his ankles shackled and both wrists cuffed, the boss closed his file and sighed as Bontsi sat down.

Boss: (to them) close the door

They closed the door then he took a deep breath and sighed looking at Bontsi, Bontsi shifted his eyes up to the camera at the corner before looking back at him.

Bontsi: can that camera capture audio?

Him: No, is everything ok? how can I help you?

Bontsi: (sighed) I hate sleeping on the floor...

Him: So?

Bontsi: Is there a way I can be conformable around here? Name your price...

The officer stared at him baffled and leaned over putting his elbows over the table staring at him..

Him: (angrily) Did you just stop me from working so you can-

Bontsi: (calmly) I want to sleep alone, on a bed, i need a laptop, Wi-Fi, cellphone and a bar fridge.

The boss leaned back and frowned...

Him: Bribing an offic-

Bontsi: If you make it happen you will have 50K, cash...and then maybe we can discuss your monthly fee

Him: For your sake I will pretend I didn't hear this because if I take this to my superiors it will hurt your case.

Bontsi: (stood up) Think about it, it will be very sad if I act violent and get moved to Boro prison where i am

sure someone will not reject free 50K, i don't know what car you drive but maybe you could sell it and top with this 50K to buy something nice...(looked at his finger and the framed picture) or maybe you need to marry that beautiful lady. I wouldn't mind to finance you as long as you make my time here a bit comfortable. (smiled and shrugged his shoulders) just saying...

Him: how would you even do it while you are in here?

Bontsi: I am a man of my word, keep yours and see wonders. I am your prisoner and I wouldn't lie to you cause this is your territory, im just a businessman that's all. Mongwe le mongwe o ja ha berekang teng kana...

Him: I don't take bribes...(sighed) im just curious how I would i get it?

Bontsi: (smiled) I do cash cause banks are traceable

Him: are you working with DIS? Are you trying to see if we are taking bribes? Cause if you are then you're wasting your time.

Bontsi: I am not wired, you can search me. I just want to sleep better... Gake bate go sheera le basimanyana.

The boss stood up and walked towards him then he searched him and sighed staring at him...

Him: the only thing I can allow is a cellphone, not a laptop. If you get caught i get in trouble too.

Bontsi: I want a bed, and my own cell, otherwise that 50k drops down-

Him: You can have a separate cell with a bed and a cellphone, that's the best I can do. No laptop, no fridge or anything....

Bontsi: We are dropping down to 30k then

Him: Take it or leave it!

Bontsi: (smiled) Deal, I will talk to my people as soon as I've been transferred from a group cell.

Him: if you play me I will make sure you never leave this place alive, trust me on this one.

Bontsi: (smiled) Relax

He opened the door and the guards escorted him out...

At the mall...

Bontsi's distant uncle noticed Bontsi's aunt walking by the side of the road and pulled over for her, she got in with a P10 meat in a plastics and closed the door.

Her: Bontsi was arrested days ago, did you hear? I knew that boy stole that car

Uncle: (frowned confused) what are you talking about?

Her: you didn't hear?

Uncle: I have been at the farm all these time, what happened?

Her: he has been arrested, apparently he was trending on social media, its called Facebook, you don't know facebook?

The uncle stared at her...

Him: has any family member checked on him?

Her: why? That boy`s mother-

Him: Get off here, I am going to check on him. I cant believe you people are going o let your issues with your sister affect that boy

Her: he gave his mother`s things to the neighbors, didn't he think he will need us?

Him: get off, I am going to check on him. I went to prison for 3 months after failing to pay a debt. I know how hard it can be if no one visits to bring you clean cloths or toiletries.

Her: cant you drop me at-

Him: please hurry, its almost late.

She got out then he turned the car around and passed by the mall before driving off...

In prison...

Bontsi walked in escorted by a security guard and stopped for a second looking at his uncle, he never expected any family member to visit, but seeing him kind of reminded him of his mother and how she must be disappointed in him. He took a seat and the uncle smiled concerned.

Uncle: how are you doing?

Bontsi: I am fine..

Uncle: I brought you a few things, I wasn't sure what you needed so I brought toiletries and other things.

Bontsi: thank you, I needed them.

Uncle: has anyone visited you since you got here?

Bontsi: No, I needed toiletry more than anything. I don't mind the bad food, I grew up eating worse but eish, its dirty in there, hygiene is terrible and if one inmate is sick it gets worse.

Uncle: have you asked for bail?

Bontsi: I was in court yesterday, they denied me bail.

Uncle: (lowered his voice) did you do the crime they are accusing of?

Bontsi: (smiled) Uncle

Uncle: how can you be relaxed about this?



Bontsi: I am fine, don't worry

Uncle: you didn't even have toiletry.

Bontsi: (smiled) it's a good thing I have an uncle like you, at least one family member still likes me.

Uncle: I don't like you right now, I drove here worried only to find you smiling

Bontsi: I need you to talk to Baone, she is a friend. Tell her to talk to Mr Kolobe here in prison , its very important that you tell her today because I need her to give him something so that he can help me in here.

Uncle: I am confused

Bontsi: you don't have to understand. Baone is the girl I showed you-

Uncle: I remember her, her father was a police officer

Bontsi: Yes, tell her to talk to Mr Kolobe before the end of today.

Uncle: ok,

Bontsi: (stood up) you should go because I want her to talk to him as soon as possible. Thank you for coming, I really appreciate it

Uncle: are you sure you are ok in there?

Bontsi: (smiled) im fine uncle. Don't worry

The old man stood up and walked away.

At Rebonye`s house...

Baone parked next to Rebonye`s car and stepped out, Andy ran into the house screaming for his father. She locked the car and carried Andy`s bag inside, Rebonye appeared from the bedroom putting on his vest and picked his boy.

Rebonye: Hey superman!

Baone took a deep breath and sighed looking around, the house was neat and the interior design was excellent..

Rebonye: (smiled) hey

Baone: hi, brought your troublemaker back

Rebonye: (got the bag and placed it on the couch) I thought he will be spending the night ke bona le phirima.

Baone: I have too much work, I hope he won't think I am a bad mother

Rebonye: you can never be a bad mother...you should go easy on yourself though, fatigue will kill you.

Baone: (sighed) yeah

Rebonye: can I give you something to eat? My cook is the best...Andy and I eat the best food, come and see..

She followed him to the kitchen where she lifted the lid and looked inside while he placed Andy over the counter and brought him closer to his chest, Baone took a bite and chewed turning back to him..

Rebonye: I hope you don't forget to eat in between your busy schedule. You look exhausted and i can see it from your eyes. If you don't eat well you won't be productive at work or bring any good results

Baone: I sometimes forget to eat to be honest.

Rebonye: (put him down) go watch tv papi (to her) sit down, let me dish for you

Their son ran out then he got a plate and dished for her as she opened the fridge and took out a bottle of wine.

He warmed her food and put the plate in front of her...

Rebonye: finish that before you go...

He sat on the stool and watched her as she ate and finished the plate, she opened the wine bottle and leaned back drinking, Rebonye got the bottle from her and she caught her breath rubbing her mouth.

Rebonye: what's bothering you?

Baone: Nothing, (pointed to the bottle) can I have that?

Rebonye: Do you miss him?

She took a deep breath and sighed taking off her blazer...

Rebonye: Aren't you allowed to visit him?

Baone: I can't visit him now

Rebonye: is there anything I can do to make you feel better?

Tears filled her eyes and she sighed...

Baone: I have a lot of responsibilities, and I am afraid I will fail.

He got off his stool and helped her stand as they hugged then she broke down.

Another man's wife

#35

At Rebonye's house...

The next morning Baone lifted her head from the white pillow and looked around the room then she got up and got dressed. She took her phone and car keys then she walked out where Rebonye, who was dressed in formal was brushing Andy`s hair, in his school uniform.

Andy: (gasped smiling) mommy!

She smiling and sighed..

Baone: (smiling) morning...

Rebonye closed his home work book and put it in his bag then he picked his cooler bag. He picked Andy up and carried him to the car with their bags where he buckled him. Baone stood by the door and took a deep breath not sure what to say...

Baone: you are doing great.

He closed the door and shifted his sight to her, he looked at her lips and swallowed...

Rebonye: I learnt from the best...(staring in her eyes)  
about last night

Baone: I have to go, thanks for everything.

She turned around and got in the car then she drove off as he stood there looking at her. Baone joined the road, another car joined the road and she looked at the mirror confused. She drove for a while and turned on another road, the car went the other way and she sighed in relief.

In Prison...

Later on Bontsi walked in as the second hotel cleaner sat on the chair waiting, Bontsi sat down and leaned back with a straight face..

Him: She spent the night at her husband`s house.

Bontsi clenched his jaws and swallowed before looking away as he bit his lower lip.

Bontsi: are you sure?

Him: I only have one task, what makes you think i`d fail such a small task?

Bontsi rubbed his mouth and sighed frustrated as he glanced at the warden standing near them.

Bontsi: I need a phone in here

Him: the security is tight here, I got searched a thousand times

Bontsi: Ask for Mr Kolobe from here, tell him you are my messenger and you need his number so you can call him. Don't say much, I just need him to get my phone, tell him if he doesn't give me that phone I cant take care of him.

Him: ok, where do I get the phone? From her?

Bontsi: No, buy me a phone. I will refund you, a friend of mine will refund you.

Him: her?

Bontsi: she doesn't have my money, my guys have my money.

Him: oh, ok. Will get you a phone then-

The guard turned and looked at them suspiciously then Bontsi leaned back..

Bontsi: (raised his voice a bit) How is everyone at home?

Him: (same tone) everyone is good, the old day misses you. She sent her greetings

Bontsi: alright

Him: I have to go, see you around.

Bontsi: sure

Bontsi stood up and turned around clenching his jaws as anger inflated his chest.

At Baone`s office...

Later that afternoon Baone walked in the office and smiled at the front desk lady before heading to her office where her assistant stood up and walked in with her.

Her: you have a guest, and I need your signature on these papers. You also have three apartments to asses or allow me to make Sam asses them if your schedule is busy.

Baone: thank you

She walked out then Baone smiled and shook the old man`s hand..

Baone: dumelang



Him: how are you?

Baone: I am fine, how may I help you?

Him: I am Bonny`s uncle, I went to check on him in prison, he asked me to tell you that you must talk to Mr Kolobe in prison.

Baone: Um, ok, thank you.

Him: Goodbye, please let me know if he or you need anything. Borrow me a pen

She handed him the pen then he wrote his number down.

Him: that`s my number,

Baone: thank you

Her assistant from Ming Ling called then she picked..

Baone: hello?

Her: good morning, what time are you coming? The tender documents have been completed and-

Baone: I will be there after lunch, have you finished drafting the manager`s post?

Her: I will be on it from here then I will send it so you can go through it

Baone: bye

She hung up and went through some papers then she called in her assistant for briefing.

In prison...

Bontsi walked in escorted and took a seat, the guard walked out and closed the door as the boss stood up and sighed.

Him: This is the last time you are getting my office, this is now getting suspicious. I don't know what games you are playing but I don't appreciate your boys calling me for nothing, I went there knowing I am going to get my money only to get a phone.

Bontsi: do you honestly expect me to leave my money in the hands of that boy? He is just a messenger, I need a phone to process your payment.

Him: you are not getting it until I get my money

Bontsi: if I don't talk to my guys to bring you the money how are you going to get it? I really thought you understood how these things work. Its either you give me the phone and I make things happen or we get stuck here, its not like I can order them during a visit, you know your guards are always listening to our conversations.

He reluctantly opened his drawer and reached for the phone in the drawer then he handed it to him.

Him: if you get caught with this phone I won't rescue you, you also won't get a warning each time there is a search around the cells.

Bontsi: (smiled) thanks

Him: you have 24 hours to give me my money, I made a budget last night.

Bontsi: so how do I hide this cause my hands have been cuffed?

He stood up and slid the phone into Bontsi's pants then he opened the door for him...

At Ming Ling...

Later that afternoon Baone rubbed her head frustrated and sighed looking at the accountant as he explained the budget.

Accountant: (paused talking) do you need a break?

Baone: (sighed) No, carry on

Accountant: I don't think you understand me, we are talking about a tender worth 15 million, they will need a

proper breakdown of your budget for them to award you this tender. I know you are just Mr Aobakwe`s assistant but maybe he would understand construction better, when is Mr Ling arriving in Botswana?

Baone: Mr Aobakwe said when you are done I should email him , Ling said he wants final products and if anything isn`t right he terminates the contract. He is that strict so do your best.

Accountant: I did, I was just explaining details to you, we are good.

Baone`s phone rang, she looked at the unsaved call and put her phone down.

Baone: carry on.

They completed their meeting then she gathered her papers and laptop, minutes later she walked out and headed to the parking lot as her phone rang, she looked at the call from earlier and picked sitting in the car.

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: (angrily) Baone? Baone wee?

Her heart skipped as she closed the door..

Bontsi: Kea go bitsa, nkarabe!

Baone: yes?

Bontsi: Are you testing me? Where did you sleep?

Baone: I-

Bontsi: Think long and hard before you lie to me because I will-(he groaned shaking in anger) where the fuck did you sleep last night? Don't you know I have eyes outside this prison? Every stupid move you make I am watching you. I will kill the both of you-Where did you sleep?

Her heart pounded as she sighed holding the phone to her ear...

Baone: I dropped off Andy, I was tired and-

Bontsi: I am going to ask you one more time, lie to me and see what happens. Trust me you don't want to see the other side of me, ask him about it he will tell you what I am capable of. He knows me very well, tell that piece of shit I am going to make him pay for that night-

Baone: Bonny you need to calm down, I know that you don't trust anyone bu-

Bontsi: you are damn right I don't trust anyone, and don't interrupt me when im talking. (punched something loud) I trusted you and look what you did, I have been waiting for you to contact someone in-

Baone: I forgot to go there because I had lots of meetings.

Bontsi: I said don't interrupt me, You forgot because you are not focused Banny! There is a lot at stake here, if you think about double crossing me think again! I am watching you, I know every move you make, the only thing keeping you alive is me, don't piss me off!

She clamped her vjay walls as urine almost slid out then she stepped out of the car and locked up before hurrying back in the building.

Bontsi: I just talked to someone, we are meeting tonight. Stay close to your phone and answer at the first ring, someone will pick you up

Baone: I am not meeting you when you are this angry

Bontsi: (clenched his jaws and closed his eyes for a second) Are you trying to turn me into a monster babe? its not even a week and you screwing me over? Banny i will murder you do you know that? i wont mind killing a cheat, i wont even feel guilty especially knowing you had another man leave his dirt inside you. i suck that pussy and you jus-urrrh, (voice trembled in anger)i will murder you. Ka re you coming to see me tonight.

Baone: (swallowed) I am sca-

Bontsi: if you did nothing what are you scared of? Uh?

She unlocked the office door as urine flowed down her leg on to her heels then she hurried into the toilet and pulled down her panties sitting on the toilet.

Another man`s wife

#36

At the office...

Baone took a deep breath and sighed listening to him...

Baone: (calm) Babe what time do you need me to be ready?

Bontsi: (paused talking) Someone is knocking! you are pissing me off and making me shout.

He cut the call and she sighed in relief, she put the phone down and took off her panty then she washed it in the sink and wiped herself, she took off her heels and wiped them clean before washing it again and hanging on the rail.

She got her phone and locked the office then she dialed the project manager heading out...

Her: hello?

Baone: I need a complete report for Mr Aobakwe and Mr Ling before 6pm.

Her: I havent-

Baone: (angrily) I don't want excuses Lorato, I want a report, I will be on a call with this gentleman tonight and he doesn't sound happy. The last thing I want to come back with in the morning is a letter terminating your contract. That's how serious this is, you said you can work under pressure in your CV, prove it!

Her: yes maam, it will be ready by 6pm.

Baone: thank you

She hung up and dialed the accountant..

Him: hello?

Baone: did you email it?

Him: yes

Baone: and its complete? Mr ling is not happy about a lot of things, he is pissed so I need everything in order

Him: I sent it, but I will go through it just now, just in case.

Baone: bye



She dialed her first assistant and connected her with the second assistant.

Baone: (walking towards the car) Hi ladies, we have a meeting tomorrow morning at 8, I need both of you to meet and make me a schedule I can handle, we need to give other responsibilities to other workers so I can be efficient.

1st PA: That's a good idea because I feel like there are people who can do property assessment and bring reports with photographs and videos for your approval, I have already spoken to the marketing officer about managing our social media pages and website.

2nd PA: Tomorrow we are submitting the tender documents , both of them so I think you can breath while I familiarize myself with the office because I just started. Don't forget to list everything important we should remind you, I am new to this PA thing but I am a fast learner.

Baone: Thank you ladies, bye

She hung up and got in the car then she lowered the mirror and looked on her face, she started the car and drove off...

At Rebonye`s office...

Rebonye walked out of the office carrying his laptop and walked towards the parking lot, a man stepped out of the car and met him just before he could reach his car door handle.

Him: Sorry, my boss would like to talk to you

He frowned confused as the man gave him the phone then he put it on his ear..

Rebonye: hello?

Bontsi: (calm) Are you testing me?

His heart skipped as he turned and looked at the car but he wasnt inside ...

Rebonye: hello?

Bontsi: You heard me, I wont ask you again. Are you testing me?

Rebonye got in the car and sat down while the man stood outside waiting.

Rebonye: She dropped off Andy, she seemed tired and hungry so I offered her a meal and she ate then she

drunk wine. I left her in the sitting room to go bath Andy and tuck him in, when I came back she had dozed off on the couch, I asked her to sleep on the bed, she had wine too.

Bontsi: I left you alone and now you are poking me wa bona? dont be surprised when i respond. Keep poking.

Rebonye: listen to me, I slept on the couch. I did not sleep with her-

The call got disconnected, the man opened the door and got the phone from his hand as Rebonye`s heart pounded. He got in his car and drove off...he sat there for almost 5 minutes and finally recollected himself then he dialed his brother.

Mmogo: hello?

Rebonye: I want to get full custody of my son and cut off Baone.

Mmogo: why? I thought you two found a middle ground

Rebonye: Bontsi-(sighed) I don't want to be linked to this guy

Mmogo: do you have ground for that though? Cause for you to get full custody you have to prove that she is not fit to be a mother. I am not a lawyer but I know the law always does what's best for the child. Has she done anything wrong?

Rebonye: (sighed) NO, she is actually doing her best. I don't know what's wrong with her but she is trying.

Mmogo: then don't make life difficult for her and Andy. Remember you are not perfect. You used to go for 3 months without seeing him and she never let your arguments affect him.

Rebonye: that's true, im new to this thing of your babymama having a boyfriend. Eish this is guy is possessive, it doesn't take much to piss him off.

Mmogo: what happened?

Rebonye: Nothing. Shap

Mmogo: Bye

He hung up and drove off. Minutes later he parked in the restaurant parking lot and looked at his wrist watch, he waited for a few minutes then a group of waitresses walked out, he honked and smiled. Poppy looked at the girls she was with confused and looked back at him confused.

Rebonye: (smiled) Hi

Poppy: (passing by) Hi

Rebonye: I am here to see you

She stopped and walked over to the car.

Rebonye: Get in, I will drop you home

She checked his fingers and got in the car then he reversed and drove off.

At Baone`s house...

Later on Baone sat on the edge of the bed with a towel wrapped around her, she checked her phone in case she missed a call then she made sure it was on maximum ringtone. She checked the bag on the bed and counted the money again, just to make sure. She went through his list and ticked everything, she walked to the kitchen and pulled out 4 bottles of wine then she put them in the bag and carried on fixing her makeup. Her phone rang then she turned and picked.

Baone: hello?

Voice: Hi, can we meet at the mall? I am supposed to pick you up so you can meet Bonny

Baone: ok, I will be there in 5 minutes.

Voice: I will flush my lights then you follow me.

Baone: alright.

She hung up and got dressed, the way he was pissed she had to dress a bit sexy to cool him off, on second

thought that would fuel that jealousy. He was way too pissed to find it sexy...she took out her tracksuit and put it on without any panties then she put on sneakers and carried everything to the car.

Minutes later she pulled into the parking lot talking to the caller, he flushed the lights then she followed the car as they drove to the guesthouse.

At the guesthouse

She stepped out and closed the door locking the car, the man walked towards her and shook her hand.

Him: Hi, where is the money?

Baone: (calmly) I am not handing you any money unless Bonny tells me otherwise. He is the one who gives the final word.

Him: he is in room 3.

Baone: thanks

She walked towards room 3 where 2 men were standing, none of them was wearing a uniform but she recognized one of them, a warden in prison. she looked at them and opened the door to Bontsi sitting at the table having a meal, as soon as their eyes met he put

down the drumstick, wiped his mouth with a serviette and drunk water.

She slowly closed the door and almost had a heart attack finding another guard standing behind the door.

Bontsi got up and walked towards her with a straight face, for the first time he didn't smile when seeing her, her heart pounded even more as he approached. She expected that hot slap and she could almost feel it stinging her cheek as he got closer. She swallowed a big lump and grabbed both of his wrists looking up at him.

Baone: (tearfully) Nothing happened, you have to believe me. I was exhausted and you are right I have to get my things in order, I have put up a plan to make sure I do things properly. Tomorrow I am submitting two of your tenders, I've hired stuff and baby you got to see the office...things are getting in order.

Bontsi: (angrily) what happened last night? Mmh ? are you fucking with me?

He grabbed her by the throat breathing heavily and she touched his packs caressing his six pack going up his chest lifting his tshirt looking up in his eyes.

Baone: (tearfully) You wont hurt me, not when your mother is looking after me...

He loosened his grip on her neck as she slid her hand in his pants and got hold of his length gently stroking it inside. It instantly responded filling her hand

Baone: (slowly went down to her knees) let go of my neck I want to take care of my man...kuku e ke ya gago, ga gona monna yo o ka go talelang enough to even try getting between my legs.

She got on her knees and slowly pulled down his pants, the waistband slowly slid over the bumps of his veined black hard weapon, she pulled the pants all the way and the head popped out, the guard`s eyes popped and he turned his head away. Baone held it like a mic and opened her mouth with her other hand holding his thigh. Bontsi`s eyelids got heavier as he bit his lower lip holding his t-shirt to his chest looking down at her as her lips stretched and covered his mushroom head.

Bontsi: (gasped holding her hair into a pony)  
Mhh....mmh

Another man`s wife

#37



At the guesthouse...

The door opened and the guard stepped out with his hand in the pocket holding his dik inside, the other two guards turned and looked at him.

Guard3: you are not supposed to leave the room!

Guard: (wiped his sweaty face) I need to use the toilet..

He walked away with his hand in the pocket then the second guard opened the door and got in, he froze for a second as Bontsi suspended her on the air standing in the middle of the room drilling her, he could literally see the whole thing go in and out. He swallowed and got hard, then he put on the airpods and took out his phone to play music.

The music distracted him for a minute but then Bontsi placed her on the bed and put pillows under her tummy then he slid all the way in, the guard got even hard and throbbed as he fixed his pants, the deeper he went the more she screamed and the more the guard`s heart pounded. The guard slowly put his hand in his pants and stroked hmslf watching as Bontsi picked her up by the hair and walked towards the table still plugged on her , he pushed her face on the table and pounded tha psy as

the guard increased his hand speed . Bontsi turned and looked at his direction then he quickly took out his hand and opened the door.

The guard remaining outside turned and looked at him all hard as he walked past him..

Guard2: (voice trailed) ke a go rota ke eta.

The first guard walked back as the boss joined them.

Him: why are you all standing out here? The guy could have planned an escape through the ceiling.

Guard: (sighed) he is having sex

Guard2: (walked away) need a toilet..

The boss opened the door and peaked inside, his sight met Bontsi pulling out his length, it dangled as he grabbed her foot and slid her over to him then he pinned her legs to her chest and buried himself in' ha. The boss swallowed a big lump and closed the door.

Him: You get your cut for guarding him, so what am I paying for? you still have to guard him, if we lose him it will be hard to explain how a prisoner escaped.

The last guard stepped in and closed the door, his heart pounded as Bontsi pumped into her, he could tell from his breathing and grunting , even she was having trouble handling that whole thing inside her as she flinched her poor kitty but he held her in place and emptied himself then carried on as the juice slid down, he wiped her with a towel and carried on.

She seemed exhausted now, she wasn't even fighting that monster sliding in, she was just laying there with her mouth open whizzing...but he really didn't care, he was just breathing heavily drilling and sweating over her, he eventually took out his drill and caim' on her back before going back in. The guard fixed his pants and sighed...he always thought he knew how to do this but seeing this man destroy a woman like this he now understood why his relationships never lasted. Bontsi slid out and picked his girl then he carried her into the shower as the guard stared at them...

Minutes later the couple walked out of the bathroom drying themselves with towels, Bontsi sat on the bed and sighed applying body lotion as Baone stood by drying herself, her organ felt heavy and painful like it was about to fall so she sat down.

Bontsi: did you come with everything?

Baone: yeah, at the car

He got the car keys then he put on his shorts and headed to the car where he counted the money and handed the boss who was waiting in the car next to hers.

Bontsi: here you go,

Boss: thanks

Bontsi: (handed him a 1K) this is a tip

Boss: (smiled) O lekgoa the monna

Bontsi: (smiled) sure

He went through his bag and checked his things just in case anything goes missing, then he handed it to the boss.

Bontsi: this is mine

Boss: sure, don't be long the monna. We don't want to be caught on your first day out.

Bontsi: sure

He walked back to the room where Baone was applying lotion on her feet, as soon as he stepped in she smiled and he smiled back.

Baone: (softly) come here, (tapped the bed smiling) sit down

He kissed her and sat down looking at her then she stopped smiling and sighed. He stopped smiling and frowned...

Baone: You need to find a way of getting out of prison, prison is changing you or its bringing out the worst in you. I don't know which is which

Bontsi: (frowned confused) what are you talking about? What did I do?

Baone: You were going to beat me (his face dropped and he looked away) right? Please look at me

He turned and looked in her eyes, tears filled her eyes as she looked at him then he reached over but she moved her hand.

Baone: don't touch me, answer me. You were going to beat me, akere?

He moved closer and tried to touch her but she pushed his hands.

Baone: please don't touch me, move back. I want us to talk. Keep your hands to yourself. Move back...

Bontsi: (whispered with a shaky voice) I feel so guilty, im so sorry...(reached over) come here

Baone: (moved back and put a pillow between them) your hands should not cross over this pillow or else im leaving. In fact please stand up and got sit on that chair.

He got up and sat on the chair then he swallowed looking at her while she sat on the bed.

Baone: please be honest, we have a lot to talk about and very little time. Were you going to beat me?

Bontsi: I don't know, maybe

Baone: don't lie, I can see right through you. Don't say you don't know because you know....WERE-YOU-GOING-TO-BEAT-ME?

Bontsi: I didn't beat you

Baone: you grabbed my neck, and it hurts!

He buried his face between his hands and she sniffled rubbing the corners of her eyes.

Baone: It starts with using the words you were using over the phone, then you grab my neck before you know it you are slapping me, kicking me and you end up killing me.

Bontsi: I would never do that!

Baone: please don't interrupt me

Bontsi: (whispered) sorry

Baone: I know that you can be violent Bonny, I know that you can kill, I know you have killed before, I know you have shot a gun before, I know you had a rough life and I know you have no one but I thought i was special, if I'm not i will walk away from you before you put your hands on me because I was raised by a stubborn policeman and I grew up hearing about cases like this, do you understand me?

He swallowed regrettably putting his hands together as he stood up to walk over..

Baone: (angrily) Don't come near me! Don't take another step, (he paused with a long face) sit down, o seka ta kogo nna.

Bontsi: Babe please, stop, you are hurting me...I am not that kind-

Baone: should I leave?

Bontsi: No

He stepped back and sat down quietly...

Baone: in my mind you assaulted me

Bontsi: (whispered) But you cheated

Baone: I didn't cheat on you!

Bontsi: You spent the night in his house! Someone you been sleeping with for years, someone you chose to father your child, you dropped me to go for a vacation to fix your marriage so yes I lost my mind because every night I keep wondering what will stop you from fixing your marriage because you are not filing for divorce!

He clenched his jaws and frowned sadly...

Bontsi: Please tell me why you haven't filed for a divorce.

Baone: Well, grabbing me by the neck is a good way to motivate me to leave a man that has never beat me in all the years I was with him.

Bontsi slowly sat down and sighed shaking his head..

Bontsi: I am sorry.



Baone: I slept at Rebonye`s house because I was exhausted and I drunk too much wine, he is not the kind of a man that would take advantage of a drunk woman. The first time I met him I got drunk but he didn't even touch me, he slept next to me but never touched me.

He took a deep breath and sighed with his head down...

Baone: You need to leave prison. I don't know how but you need to leave because that place is changing you. You have never talked to me the way you did on the phone nor have you ever been physical with me. We wont survive a year together as long as you are in there because you are turning into something else.

Bontsi: I cant leave, it takes years for cases like this to go for trial, my only hope was bail but the judge wont give me that.

There was a knock and they turned as the guard opened the door and talked to the other guard who then closed the door.

Guard: 5 minutes

They turned back to one another...

Bontsi: how is business?

Baone: I am doing the best I can, the least you can do is stress me.

Bontsi: I will take over now that I have phones. You brought two phones right?

Baone: yes...

Bontsi: can I come over there? Pleeeese. I want to touch you.

Baone: fine

He moved over and hugged her tightly ...

Bontsi: I am sorry, I don't know what got into me, I will change. I promise. That will never happen again

Baone: don't make promises you cant keep

Bontsi: please don't discourage me, I will do my best, please hug me back

She sighed and hugged him but he could still feel she wasn't happy, he got off the bed and helped her stand then he hugged her.

Bontsi: babe sorry the mma ke a go kopa, I will control my temper, I swear. I will keep it in check...as long as you don't cheat on me I know I can control it. It gets so

hard to think or control myself when I think of another man between your legs feeling good. Its not like abe gole monate mogo nna le nna, its painful, don't hurt me. I am in prison and you are all I think about. I have no one, you are my life.

There was a knock and he took a deep breath before kissing her then he put on his tshirt while she sat on the bed.

Bontsi: we will talk before you sleep.

Baone: how are you doing in there?

Bontsi: (zipping his pants) I am good, don't worry about me.

Baone: I love you ok?

He paused and looked at her emotionally then he crawled over the bed and kissed her.

Bontsi: I love you too, how is Drew doing?

Baone: he is ok.

He finished getting dressed and hugged her one more time.

Bontsi: (whispered) I love you

Baone: I love you too.

There was another knock then he kissed her and walked out. Baone walked to the door and stood there staring at him, he eventually turned around and flushed her with a smile, she smiled back and waved. She went back inside and locked the door before dropping on the bed and instantly falling asleep.

ONE YEAR LATER...

Another man`s wife

#38

At Mmusi`s home...

Mmusi stepped out of the car and smiled as his young sister rolled her wheelchair over with a little smile, he turned checking how far the guys doing pavement were.

Her: (smiled) hey you, paving was a good idea, rolling my wheelchair isnt hard anymore. I can go to the tap and water plants around the yard and I can sweep too

Mmusi: glad you are happy

Her: how is Bonny?

Mmusi: don't talk to me about that person

Her: I don't understand the sudden hate for him, first you don't want to ever talk about him and now you ban me from asking about him, I know you hate what he did stealing that money but he is still your friend. He has just been sentenced to 15 years-

Mmusi: its not about him stealing, I don't care about that. I hate what he did to you

Her: what did he do?

Mmusi: I know what he did, he confessed.

Her: Him rejecting me?

Mmusi: (frowned) what?

Her: (smiled) so you wouldn't mind him dating me had he said yes?

Mmusi: he said he raped you, what are you talking about?

Her: (sighed) God knows I pray he rapes me, If he raped me I would beg him to rape me again and again, he is so sexy.

He stopped and looked at her confused...

Mmusi: so he didn't?

Her: I told him I have a crush on him but he said he has to respect your friendship bla bla you know how he is...gosh he was so sexy when he let me down. He didn't even know what to say. I touched his dick and he ran away

Mmusi: you touched him? He is my friend for Christ sake, you are not even supposed to talk about him like that...you are very sick!

Her: Just because im in a wheelchair doesn't mean I cant have a crush or sex, why did he say he raped me?

Mmusi paused for a minute and thought about it then he shook his head..

Mmusi: I think I know why he said that, i have to go check on him

Her: can I come with you? I miss seeing his cute face...my crush bathong, a whole year in jail and 15 more to go. Bet he is so horny he wont reject me now

Mmusi: stop talking like that about him, its disgusting.

Her: can I come with you? I need to see Maun. Im home 24/7

Mmusi: I will take you out later , where is mama?

Her: inside, I told her not to do anything cause today I am cooking and cleaning.

She turned her wheelchair around and rolled it inside as her brother followed her...

At Rebonye`s House...

Meanwhile Poppy hung Andy`s laundry on the line together with his fathers then she walked back in the house and cleaned the house before handing Andy a plate of food.

Poppy: come eat papi

Andy: (staring at he tv) im not hungry

Poppy sighed and sat on the couch then she put him on her lap and fed him until the plate was empty, she wiped his mouth and put Vaseline on his face and headed to the bedroom where Rebonye was sleeping.

Poppy: baby? Your food is ready...I want you to eat before I go.

He turned around and yawning stretching his back then he grabbed her arm and pulled her in the blankets, he got on top of her and smiled looking at her lips.

Rebonye: did I tell you how grateful I am to have you in my life?

Poppy: (smiled blushing) Only a thousand times

They laughed and giggled as he pulled down her panties, a car stopped outside then he paused.

Rebonye: did I hear a car?

Poppy: I think so

He got up and fixing his boner and moved the curtains, his brothers stepped out of the car then he quickly put on his tshirt.

Rebonye: you have to go

Poppy: why?

Rebonye: Just, please.

He quickly picked her shoes and handbag together with her apron and pressed them on her chest then he grabbed her by the arm and hurried out through the kitchen backdoor.

Rebonye: Please, just leave. I will call you



Poppy: Why don't you want your brothers knowing about us?

Rebonye: ke ago kopa, please just do as I say. Go through that gate, I will call you.

Poppy: do I embarrass you? Is that why our relationship is a secret and your son thinks im the maid that comes in when your helper is on leave or holidays?

Rebonye: we will talk.

The brothers walked in the living room then he shut the door on her face, she sat on the stoop and put on her shoes while they were chatting inside then she walked out through the small gate.

At the conference room...

Meanwhile Baone and a group of subcontractors of different races seated on their chairs smiled looking at the screen for a zoom meeting with Mr Aobakwe who was in his suit with a sharp haircut and a cup of tea in front of him.

Aobakwe: (smiled) Before I start, I would like to thank my assistant Baone, (smiled blushing) she is a hard worker and its because of her that I am able to run this company from where I am, for those who don't know, I am in Dublin doing my masters in strategic and project

management. I am also doing financial management. I will be here for a couple of years but that doesn't mean we can't do business right, at least that's what my boss Mr Ling says.

They all smiled and nodded...

Aobakwe: as you are all aware, we have just won a millions worth tender for the construction of a junior school. We have engaged you because we trust you to help us complete the project within the stipulated time. I really hope we won't have any conflicts until the end of the project. With that I say (lifted his cup) thank you so much for making time for this kick-off project meeting, let the construction begin.

They all smiled and clapped hands...Minutes later Baone walked out of the building dialing Rebonye...

Rebonye: hello?

Baone: hey, is Andy ready?

Rebonye: I didn't think you would make it this weekend so I just dropped him off at my mother's house with the other kids. She asked for the kids.

Baone: (sighed) Oh, I see. Thanks

Rebonye: sure

She hung up and dialed her sister...

Bae: hey you

Baone: hey, want to go out?

Bae: We are on our way to his father`s, we wanted to spend time with his family since we spend more time in Maun. My inlaws bare they miss us.

Baone: oh, travel safely.

Bae: bye

She hung up and sighed driving off then her phone rang.

In prison...

Later on Bontsi walked in and sat down looking at Mmusi...

Mmusi: how are you?

Bontsi: im good

Mmusi: I can see that...you look really good, like you are not in prison.

Bontsi: why are you here?

Mmusi: why did you lie?

Bontsi: about what?

Mmusi: raping her, I could have helped you. I would have done something about this

Bontsi: and get caught tempering with evidence again?

Mmusi: so you truly believe that Baone will wait for you for 15 years?

Bontsi: why wouldn't she?

Mmusi: (sighed) OK, maybe she is a special kind of woman but at some point she is going to get tired of the loneliness. You should appeal this case and get out.

Bontsi: appeal and get more time?

Mmusi: its worth a try, they didn't even catch the other guys meanin-

Bontsi: (sighed) how are you doing?

Mmusi: im doing great.

There was an awkward silent moment as Bontsi looked down thoughtfully and sighed standing up.

Bontsi: I have to go

Mmusi: didn't you miss me?

Bontsi: I did, but you are right, she wont wait for 15 years and I wont get away with my lifestyle for long. Its expensive to live comfortably.

Mmusi: so what are you going to do?

Bontsi: I don't know, thanks for coming.

He walked out as the guard escorted him...

At Baone`s house...

Later that evening Baone laid on the couch watching tv, there was nothing interesting so she switched to the next channel and tried to watch, it was also boring. She got her phone and turned to the other side going through her inbox then her phone rang.

Baone: hey

Bontsi: We need to talk..

She sat up on the bed looking at him...

Bontsi: I don't think we will survive 15 years, realistically. Plus these guys are increasing the fee for me keeping my phone and meeting you once a month. I am now working for them.

Baone: what are you saying?

Bontsi: I want to be with you everyday, and the truth is we can afford it. We have 20 million now-

Baone: its for the construction and if we don't complete the project we wont be paid the balance.

Bontsi: I know babe, but listen...I am getting out of here. i want to be with you.

Baone: (sighed in relief) that's the best news I've ever heard this week, I am so lonely I am willing to do anything to stop living like this.

Bontsi: i just need one thing....

Another man`s wife

#39

At Rebonye`s House...

Later on Baone knocked on the door, a few minutes passed then the door opened and Rebonye stepped out, he looked around before looking at her.

Rebonye: I don't want any drama, please. One of us has to be sane for Andy`s sake

Baone: that's what I want us to talk about, can I come in?

Rebonye: lets talk out here

Baone: (sighed) Um, can I trust you not to tell anyone?

Rebonye: I am not interested in anything that has to do with your boyfriend

Baone: it has something to do with Andy

Rebonye: what? (looked around and sighed anxiously) you know he is having you watched right?

Baone: why do you say that?

Rebonye: Because he called me the first time you spent a night here and I really don't want to live in fear of getting attacked by people I don't know.

Baone: I am going to disappear for a while, I am not sure for how long but I don't want you thinking I am a bad mother, its just a situation that I am in

Rebonye: are you in danger? Is he trying to hurt you?

Baone: No, he would never hurt me, (reluctantly) we will be together, I am not in danger.

Rebonye: Oh, I see, Romeo and Juliet, where are you running off? Lentswe la baratani?

Baone: please don't tell anyone, I am just telling you because I might need your favor to talk to Andy

Rebonye: I understand that I am boring but do you really have to live on the edge like this? Arent you a little grown to be impressed by bad boys? What does the future hold for you? How is any of these going to build a relationship between you and our son?

Baone: I know you don't agree with a lot of my decisions but I just wanted you to know that I will be ok where I am going. I will communicate when I can.

Rebonye: (sighed) ok. Thanks for letting me know.

Rebonye stared at her sadly then he looked down and swallowed...

Baone: What?

Rebonye: I feel like I drove you insane, a part of me wants to blame you but I cant because you were never likes this...I know you are doing this because you are getting the only thing you always ask for in a relationship...but I think you can do better than this, I am not saying this so you can come to me, I know you don't love me and I am trying to move on too, but I think you deserve better than Bontsi, you are not a bad girl, its not who you are.

Baone took a deep breath and sighed looking at him...

Rebonye: Botswana is rated the second most peaceful country in Africa, where in the world can you live peacefully? Unless you are going to Mauritius which I know is number one when it comes to peace and stability where exactly in Africa are you going? Cause other than that I really cant think of anywhere you can survive. If you are planning to break this guy out of prison you will became a hard core criminal. You will appear in news...are you sure you want to lose the dignity you have for his guy?



Baone took another deep breath and turned around..

Baone: I have to go..

Rebonye: you running away with the 20% you lacked in our 80% marriage, I cheated and I forgot to treat you like my girl after marrying you, which is what a lot of us African men struggle with after saying I do. I failed you but you don't have to let my mistakes destroy you. I will respect any man you get who isn't a criminal...Bonny has a temper you haven't seen yet, piss him off one day you will see.

Baone: (sighed) Bye

She got in the car and drove off while he stood there staring at her car until it disappeared then he got back in the house, dressed his son and drove off.

At Baone`s fathers...

Rebonye parked next to the old man`s car and stepped out with his son then he knocked on the door, there was a response then he walked in and sat down, his boy moved over to his granpa who put him on his lap greeting him.

Rebonye: dumelang

Him: hello

Rebonye: I know that I am not the son in law you wanted, I don't know much about farming like most guys my age...I am not proud of that, its actually an insecurity I had when I found out you are a farmer, I was raised by a single mother who had no family or close relatives.

The only thing I know about cattle and donkeys is what I read about, I know its hard to believe when you grew up in Maun because we are surrounded by farms and almost every family has a farm but there are people like us, I find it hard to interact with you because you remind me how less of a man I am each time I fail to do something. Lack of knowledge is not a weakness...I wanted to be your son but you never liked me.

Him: where is this long speech heading to?

Rebonye: your daughter is about to make the biggest mistake of her life, I don't know if she has been following too much news from South Africa or she watches too many American movies, but I think she is about to run off with her boyfriend, if she helps this man break out of prison there is no turning back. I know this guy is your buddy but I am begging to question your morals as a father if you think that's a ok.

The mother stopped chewing and put her plate down, the old man turned and looked at him then he stood up and picked his son.

Rebonye: I just thought you might need to know that.  
Have a good day

He walked out and the old man stood up following him.

Him: did she tell you this?

Rebonye: don't tell her I told you. I am just telling you from one father to another. If Andy was about to do this I'd want to know.

The old man's heart pounded as he stared at Rebonye driving off. He took out his phone and dialed Poppy but there was no answer.

At Poppy's home...

Later on he drove through the gate, his heart pounded as he noticed an old man sitting under the tree having tea, he parked the car and stepped out leaving his son in the car. The old man put his cup back in the tray and stood up to hand him a chair.

Rebonye: (smiled) Its ok, I am not staying. I just wanted to see Poppy , I am a friend

Him: so you will just stand? Please have a seat...(turned to the house) Montlennyane? [beautiful?]

Poppy stepped out of the house and froze shocked...

Him: bring a chair for your friend

She walked over with a straight face without a chair...

Him: na ota hela?

Poppy: he is not my friend

She walked over and stood there looking at him..

Poppy: you need to leave..

Rebonye: I am sorry

Him: is everything ok?

Poppy: papa he is Rebonye

Him: the one you said hid you from his brothers?

Poppy: yes, (turned to Rebonye) please leave.

She turned around and walked back to the house.

Rebonye got off from the chair and sat on the ground as

the old man sat back on his chair quietly and had his tea.

Rebonye: I am sorry

Him: for what?

Rebonye: for hurting her, I wasn't ready to introduce her

Him: are you sure it has nothing to do with her disability? Cause if it does then you shouldn't be with a woman who embarrasses you, I know that to men she is just limping girl with a lazy eye but she is my baby girl, the kindest of them all. she deserves better, the way she spoke highly of you and your son...(shook his head) I am hurt for my daughter..

Rebonye turned and looked at him...

Rebonye: I love her, I have always loved her...I just...(sighed) I wasn't ready to introduce her to my brothers but now I am ready to introduce her to the world. Please forgive me

Him: its ok, you are young you make mistakes. The most important thing is not repeating it and correcting it...but I don't know if she will take you back, I taught her to never ignore red flags even if its one red flag so good luck trying to convince her. She has standards, that's why she is still single at her age.

Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed looking around...

At Baone`s house...

Later on Baone`s parents stepped out of the car just as she got out of the house and locked the door. She sighed and stopped looking at them as they walked over.

Father: lets talk inside...

She unlocked the door and they walked in, her father stared at her and sighed.

Father: Don't do it, its not worth it...I didn't send you to school to end up behind bars.

Mother: you don't even know this guy enough to say its love, after a full year with him you will see its not love, its lust. Don't ruin your life for him

Father: you cant live on the run, the police will get you. Trust me, I am talking from experience, the police are good. Cut all communications with this guy and fix your life, he cant hurt you from prison

Baone: he can

Father: he cant, he only has power through you. You do everything for him, I know you don't want to admit it but I know you have his money, you are running all his businesses. You can stop and he will be out of your life, I cant lose you. I like Bonny and you know that but I never knew he would ask you to runaway with him knowing you have a son. The fun is over, go back to reality.

He took out his phone and dialed someone...

Baone: what are you doing?

Father: reporting prison contraband...I will choose you over everything.

Baone`s heart pounded as she stared at her father talking to the officials...

Another man`s wife

#40

At Baone`s father`s...

Baone sighed and leaned back with her head down while her uncle and aunties together with the pastor and a four more church elders sat on he sofas staring at he.

Father: I thought I will handle this alone but I cant, I have a serious situation...I am not one who spreads his children`s business around for people to gossip or mock my children but I am afraid if I don't ask for help I will lose my daughter. Baone had issues with her husband, he cheated and I was equally hurt. I don't quite remember how she met this man but she ended up meeting this young man, his name is Bontsi. He is a charming young man, I like him and I wish they had met under different circumstances, I wont lie and say I like my son in law either. This man got into trouble jaaka le itse gore basimanyana ke batho ba dilonyana, tota he is the one involved in the disappearance od the 16 million you heard about last year.

Pastor: I knew his mother, I still feel like they arrested the wrong man. That young man is well behaved and he took good care of his mother. He is so respectful-

Mother: He has another side, trust me. That one can be bad if he wants to

Father: the issue here is that I heard my daughter here is planning to help him break out of prison so they can run away and go stay in South Africa

Baone: Rebonye o maaka, gatwe South Africa? Hoo ne a ifomela

Father: he never said South Africa but I know you liked Cape Town when you were growing up.



Mother: and you should mind your language, why would you say Rebonye o maaka? Where are your manners?

Uncle: if you help him break out you will go to jail

Father: that's why I called you all so you can talk to my daughter because she doesn't seem to understand, she is love sick and so smitten she forgot she has a child.

Please talk to her

Baone: nna kana papa I heard you

Father: you didn't because you were texting him when I was talking to you, (took out her phone) I have your message here telling him you need to talk, had I not taken your phone you were going to tell him I said you shouldn't do this.

Mother: Baone you shouldn't talk back, ke maitseo a kae ago arabisana le rrago? You want to show these people that you are ill-mannered?

She looked down and kept quiet as they each talked to her...

In Prison...

Later on the prison siren went off loudly while Bontsi typed on the phone, he paused for a second then he stood at the door and looked outside as prisoners went inside their cells, he went back and switched off the

phone then he grabbed the charger and shoved them under the bed before laying on his back. Guards raided his cell and pushed him aside making noise..

Bontsi: what do you want?

Guard: step back, and keep quiet!

They pulled out his mattresses and tore off the covers, the officer with gloves picked his phone and put it in the clear plastic, they turned the whole cell upside down searching while he stood by anxiously.

Guard: Bring him in

He turned around and they cuffed him before dragging him out. He wasn't sure why none of buddy guards had at least tipped him off, not until he noticed unfamiliar guards standing outside.

Minutes later the guards put him in the room and stepped back as an unfamiliar face walked in, from the badges on his uniform he was higher in rank...and being in a room that didn't even have a window with him wasn't comfortable.

Him: Bontsi right?

Bontsi: Yes, you are?

Him: your worst nightmare

Bontsi: nice to meet you worst nightmare

He slid out his baton and smacked him on the chest knocking him off the chair, Bontsi fell on his side and sat up still cuffed.

Him: I am not here to play games with you, you and a few of our wardens here have just put my job on the line by having my superiors question my integrity. I am about to retire and I will not have criminals like you and corrupt officers mess with my retirement. We got a call from the headquarters about you treating this prison like its your father`s house, do you think you are in Hollywood?

Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed trying to relax his chest as the pain made it hard to breath, if felt like one of his ribs was broken.

Him: all the officers who have been on your payroll have been suspended and they are under investigation together with their senior, I cant beat the truth out of them, but do you know who I can do that to and get away with it?

Bontsi licked his lip and sighed staring at him...

Him: Its you...I can do whatever I want and put you in solitary confinement until you heal by yourself and it will be your word against mine if you complain about abuse...in fact any word to anyone will result in your stay in this prison being extended. I need a list of all the officers on your payroll and how contraband has been passing through our security checks. Start talking...start with your cellphone.

Bontsi: It's a cellphone I stole from another prisoner

He signaled the guards and they walked over with a plastic bag, before he knew it his whole head was covered by the plastic while the other officer held him in place, his first breath pulled the plastic into his nostrils blocking him as he struggled to breath, his chest got hot and felt like an explosion waiting to happen as he kicked and struggled with cuffs cutting through his skin on the wrists...the plastic finally came off and he gasped desperately as his eyes turned red.

Him: (calmly walking up and down with his arms folded behind him) Bontsi I have dealt with hardcore criminals in my days, by the time I am done with you, even your own mother wont recognize you. I will reduce you to nothing, when you are in prison your life is in my hands. If you keep this up I will even turn you into a woman...I will break you so hard that when you walk out of this prison after 15 years even gays wont look at you. What I will have done unto to you here...(shook his head

smiling) oh trust me many men have failed to tell a soul, you will not look another person in the eyes and tell them of your experience in prison, not even the strongest alcohol or drug will help you. You will join all those who hung themselves without saying a word to anyone because talking about it will emasculate you even more than when it happening to you. I will ask you again...give me all the officers on your payroll, start talking...

Bontsi`s heart pounded as he looked at him..

Him: you are not speaking? (to the officers) bring those guys two guys before we depot them, I am sure they wouldn't mind a virgin in exchange for freedom.

Bontsi: (swallowed and sighed) Mr Kolobe...

There was silence as he turned and took out his pen...

Him: (noted it down) Keep going, you are doing great saving your viginhole....

Another man`s wife

#41

In prison

Bontsi walked in a shared cell carrying his belongings over his cuffed wrists, he put them on the floor as the cell closed, he put his hands out through the bars and the guard un-cuffed him as the handcuffs scratched his bloody bruises. He put his hands back in and sighed staring at the cuts around his wrists then he sat down and tore a piece of cloth from his t-shirt and tied it around...

He fixed his blankets and laid on his back putting his arm over his forehead, none of what just happened made sense, who could have snitched on him? The other prisoner turned and looked at him.

Him: Heard there was raiding and a lot of wardens have been implicated...

Bontsi sighed and closed his eyes as he mentally left prison and landed right between his girl`s legs, her kisses, her smile and how she spoke to him with a soft voice...

Him: did they find any contraband on you to-

Bontsi: Im trying to sleep. I have a headache

He closed his eyes and sighed relaxing as he carried his day dream, he tried to imagine that awesome sex again but this cell smelled, actually all these guys armpits smelled, one of them properly never washed their but cheeks too and this was the most strongest...again there was a urine smell too, he sighed and put pillow over his head to filter the odor. there was no way he was going to complete the week in here, he was definitely get out of here...but then with Kolobe in trouble the future didn't look so bright, he had no way of talking to Baone. He wasn't even sure who would visit him or if at all anyone would even visit him. His only hope was his uncle who visited once a month when he was in Maun, he had visited him last week so it would be weeks before he could come. Mmusi was definitely out, he was probably in Gaborone by now. He went through his prison break plan once again and the thought of laying next to Baone every night holding her close while their warm bodies rubbed against one another put him to sleep with ease...

At the mall...

The next day Mmusi filled the tank and bought a bag of ice cubes then he filled the cooler box and pushed his drinks deeper. He closed the boot and glanced at his time before checking the tire pressure and driving off.

In Prison...

Mmusi walked in and sat down then Bontsi walked in, he frowned looking at him, he looked tired and a bit stressed, he was as jolly as usual either. He just sat with a long face.

Mmusi: are you ok?

Bontsi: Tell Baone to visit me, its important. Tell her something happened

Mmusi: am I allowed to ask what happened?

Bontsi: (lowered his voice) I got caught with a cellphone so I am going to get in trouble for that, increased sentence maybe with a month or three months

Mmusi: ok, where do I find her? Kana gase gore ke a mo itse mosadi wa lona.

Bontsi: Exclusive properties or at Ming ling constructions

Mmusi: she also does construction or its for her husband? Kante did she divorce?

Bontsi: (sighed) construction is mine, but she is managing it for me. She is getting a divorce

Mmusi: (smiled in disbelief) you own a company that I know nothing about?

Bontsi: its complicated.

Mmusi: (sighed and stood up) I should stop trying, this is just crazy. I am your best friend and you trust a married woman with your property? What have I ever done that



makes you doubt me? I mean I am not saying give me your money but at least tell me my boy is- you know what-bye-I will tell her you want to see her. You will never hear from me.

Bontsi: Mouza? I was trying to protect-

Mmusi: fuck you!

He turned around and walked out as Bontsi sighed frustrated...

At Ming Ling...

Later on Mmusi walked in the reception and talked to the front desk lady before getting directed to Baone`s office where he knocked , she responded then he walked in...she was with a man and there was a little boy playing on he carpet with little toy, if it wasn't for him having both their features he probably would have never suspected this was the husband...he was definitely the husband, no doubt...he wasn't sure what this guy did for a living but it was definitely something serious, very serious for him to be wearing such an expensive suit and watch.

Baone: Hi, how can I help you?

Mmusi: Hi, my name is Mmusi...can we talk? In private?

Baone: Um, he is my lawyer, you can speak..

Mmusi: I visited Bontsi and he asked me to tell you that you should visit him, he cant talk to you through the phone because his phone was confiscated. He seems to need your help

Baone: Ok, thank you

Mmusi: alright, thank you

He turned around and walked out. Baone closed the door and sighed folding her arms worriedly..

Rebonye: you are doing the right thing, you are choosing your son. No one but him..

She swallowed and sat down with a long face...

SIX MONTHS LATER...

Another man`s wife

#42

At Baone`s fathers...

Bontsi`s uncle and his son parked at the gate, the gate was locked and it didn't look like anyone was home either, the son turned and looked at his father.

Him: There is no one home. Can we go to the hospital now? You are not well and I don't think you should be worrying about Bontsi , he is a criminal.

Uncle: (coughed and spat on the tissue) he is still family, family sticks together even in bad times

Him: why cant his close relatives stand by him? They must know something you don't

Uncle: don't fight elders fights, you are the young generation. You don't know why your parents aren't close to their relatives, he is your cousin, if you sit down with him and get to know him maybe you will understand him.

The young man started the car and drove off as the old man coughed again and spat blood on the tissue.

Uncle: when we are done at the hospital, we should pass by prison and check on him. He needs toiletry, his friends have turned against him and he is always looking forward to having me. He appreciates everything I bring him.

Him: I just don't want you to be associated with him, if his girlfriend is avoiding him then something is not ok with him.

Uncle: can we check his office again?

Him: papa you have seen that the company moved, there is no Ming Ling there and I checked the registration of that company its not his, it belongs to Baone, its not his. He is lying to you, that's why he is begging you to ask her to visit him because he wants to beg her for money. He probably blew the money he stole.

Uncle: lets go to her company, I just want to talk to her, she works at-

He coughed uncontrollably...

Him: I am taking you to the hospital.

He handed him a bottle of water and drove off..

In prison...

Later on Bontsi leaned against the wall sun basking and watching other prisoners go by with their daily routines. Some playing morabaraba while others played mhele...it still didn't make sense why she wouldn't visit...was she back with her husband? Just the thought made his heart beat twice, was protecting Mmusi from all these a big mistake too? Buddy hadn't visited for months and there was no hope he would even visit. Another prisoner walked over o him and sat next to him...

Him: whats up

Bontsi: aita

Him: was thinking of joining the rehabilitation programs, want to tag along?

Bontsi: I am appealing my case, I wont be here for long.

Him: they had a lot of evidence against you, you really think you stand a chance?

Bontsi: it was circumstantial evidence, I am getting out of here

Him: ok, your girl still hasn't visited?

Bontsi: she will visit, maybe she was threatened or something. Very soon she will write me a letter and it will be like we met when I was in prison, that's the only thing that makes sense now.

Him: or maybe she went back to her husband and they are enjoying your money, who would wait 15 years for anybody? Be realistic.

He looked down and sighed with a long face...

Bontsi: she loves me, I know that for sure.

Him: ehe

The prisoner stood up and walked away...

At the hospital...

The son walked back in holding food for Bontsi` uncle and placed them on the table while his father laid on the bed.

Him: promise me you will go give Bontsi toiletries

Son: I will do that,

Him: tell him I will check on him after getting discharged from the hospital, also tell him I have been trying to meet Baone but I've failed. Her parents are never home, both companies have moved so I really don't know how to help.

Son: I will tell him, please stop talking, have something to eat and rest.

The old man begun eating, his son checked the time and stood up.

Son: I have to go, I will see you later.

Him: don't forget Bontsi

Son: ok

He walked out, got in the car and drove straight to work.

In prison...

Later on Bontsi walked in while the hotel cleaner sat on the chair waiting for him, he sat down and sighed..

Bontsi: Aita, what took you so long?

Him: I wasn't sure if its ok to visit you because you just went offline, no communication, nothing.

Bontsi: My phone was taken. Where is Baone?

Him: The company has been closed or it moved because there is a different company there but I searched her on Facebook and she is in Dubai with her husband, before that they were in some island vacationing there.

Bontsi pinned his elbows over the table and sighed staring at him.

Him: you haven't paid me in months, what do I benefit from giving you all these information?

Bontsi: when I get out I will pay y-

Him: after 15 years? What if I will be dead? What guarantees do I have?

Bontsi: what do you want me to do?

Him: (stood up) I cant work for free, what if I get caught, what would I have benefited?

Bontsi: (sighed) akere wa bona I have a situation? no one has visied me in months and-

Him: I need money, 6 months is a long time. I quit

He stood up and walked away, Bontsi got up and walked out with a long face as a warden escorted him.

Bontsi: what rehabilitation programs are available in this prison?

Warden: upholstery, carpentry and leather.

Bontsi: (sighed) ok...

TEN YEARS LATER....

Another man`s wife

#43

In court...

The judge closed the file and looked at Bontsi, his heart pounded as he stared back at her...



Judge: I rarely see rehabilitated inmates, I must say I am impressed and I hope that you haven't only changed because you had no choice, I hope being given an early release will be the motivation you need to stay out of trouble. If you cannot find a job create one for yourself...your release comes with conditions, you shall be on probation for a period of 5 years, if you commit any crime you will be arrested and you shall serve your remaining 5 year sentence. Congratulations you are a free man.

Bontsi smiled tearfully and stood up as the warden walked over and unlocked his handcuffs...

Him: you have to go and sign in the other office and get your copy

Bontsi: ( he massaged his wrists) thank you.

He walked out with the guard and headed to the office where he waited outside while the officer got in, he sat on the bench and leaned against the wall watching people pass, after 10 years locked behind those walls being here, breathing this fresh air, seeing normal people pass by, tears filled his eyes as he sat there.

Warden: (stuck his head out ) come in

He sniffled and secretly rubbed his eyes then he walked in and smiled a little as he picked the pen and sighed.

Bontsi: Thank you

Officer: you are welcome

Warden: (shook his hand) sure

He folded his court papers and walked out of the building, tears burned his eyes as he approached the gate, he was finally free and for some reason it still felt like a dream. He walked along the road watching cars go by, people passing by, school children chasing one after the other each holding a carton of free milk...a lot of things had changed, there were a few new buildings and more streetlights, more cars definitely...

He walked by the mall, what used to be Ming Ling was now a gym and there was no sign of Ming ling, he crossed the road and headed to what used to be Baone`s property company but it was now a Chinese shop. He put his hands in the pocket staring at the building for about a minute then he turned around and walked away.

Before he knew he was home, it was hard to believe he walked such kilometers and never noticed but here he was approaching the gate, trees had grown big and the

grass grew up to the doorstep, the house windows were broken and curtains were falling, the only thing left of his car was the rusting structure of his car, it had been clearly stripped of its parts. He didn't need to open the door, it was gone, he stepped in and looked at what used to be the living room. A place he used to live with his mother...he walked to his mother's bedroom and the only thing left was the torn curtain hanging by the window, he turned to his room and stood at the door, a nursing cat hissed with its kittens then he stepped back. He headed to the kitchen where goats were, he sighed and walked out...

At Baone's father's...

Later on he approached the yard and instead of walking towards the gate, he walked along the path passing by while staring towards the yard, there were three cars parked inside and there were children playing outside. He walked until he reached a tuck shop where he turned back again and went towards the yard, this time he walked along the path behind the house where the boys were kicking the ball, he recognized Drew and stopped.

Bontsi: exer Andy?

Drew trapped the ball and picked it up then he walked over to the fence as the other little guy followed him and got the ball from him

Drew: aita

Bontsi: Can I have match sticks? Want to smoke

Drew: sure, do I know you?

Bontsi: (laughed) Used to be friends with your mom

He looked at the little boy behind him and swallowed staring at him...

Bontsi: is that your brother?

Drew: yeah, (turned around) let me go get the matches

Bontsi: (to the little boy) whats your name?

Him: You didn't tell me yours, why should I tell you mine?

Bontsi: (smiled) smart guy, my name is Bontsi

Him: My name is Bond

Bontsi: how old are you? Let me guess 10? You were born in March or April right?

Bond: (smiled) April, how do you know?

Bontsi: Just guessing, who is your father?

Bond: Rebonye, you know him? He is a bad ass lawyer

Bontsi: You sound proud

Bond: (shrugged his shoulders holding the ball) He is my hero, so.

Bontsi swallowed a big lump as Drew hurried back with a box of matches and handed it over.

Drew: You look so familiar, where do you stay around here?

Bontsi: four houses from here, where is Bann-your mother...Baone

Drew: they are attending auntie's house warming party

Bontsi: who Baengele?

Drew: No, at uncle Lesedi's house

Bontsi: oh, yeah, its in Disaneng right?

Drew: No, Sedie next to that filling station, it's the house on the left in the brown wall.

Bontsi: OH yeah, thanks. Sharp

Drew: sure

The boys turned and carried on kicking the ball as he stared at Bond then he turned and walked away....

Another man's wife

#44

At the party...

Bontsi stopped by the tree staring at the yard, it had been walled but he could hear loud music coming from there, he dropped his sight to his dress and he was never a fan of getting into crowds without looking smart, his hair and clothes weren't for the public. He sat on a log by the tree and sighed waiting...he wasn't sure what time it was but it was way too early for any party to end so he got up and left...

At Mmusi's mother's...

Later on Bontsi knocked on the door and stepped back, the door opened and his sister smiled...

Her: hey!

Bontsi: hi

Her: come in

He walked in as she stared at him, not much had changed, he was still cute even with that depressed look on his face as he sat on the couch.

Bontsi: where is mama?

Her: she is at the farm, she has a boyfriend now, don't tell your friend he keeps chasing her men away. Are you ok?

He took a deep breath and sighed then she rolled her wheelchair over and stopped in front of him, she stretched out her hand and touched his thigh going up to his length and sure enough it was curled up inside his briefs, as soon as she stroked it it got hard.

Her: (softly) are you ok?

He stood up and sighed uncomfortable...

Bontsi: im hungry and I want to take a bath, I just got released this afternoon and my house is dilapidated. I don't have anything at all..

Her: I can give you food...but you have to kiss me first

He looked at her and shrugged her shoulders...

Bontsi: I am not going to do that to Mmusi, he is my friend.

Her: you think he will allow me to give you food if he found out you are here? Your friendship is basically over, that's why he never visited you in prison for 10 years. He has new friends who are good and law abiding, they are detectives like him, by the way he has been promoted too. I am your only choice, what's your problem with me? You hate people with disabilities?

Bontsi: it has nothing to do with you

She rolled over to him and ran her hand over his boner then she unzipped his jeans, he swallowed and breathed out as she stroked him, 10 years of no contact with a woman betrayed him as his length flinched, he stepped back and packed it inside before zipping his pants.

Her: (smiled) you know im not a little girl right?

Bontsi: you are my friend`s little sister, you grew up in front of me so im not doing that to you. Go get me food...

She sighed and rolled her chair to the kitchen then he sat down, minutes later she came out with a tray on her lap and handed it over, he took a deep breath salivating at the spicy food and begun eating, he hadn't eaten anything as good in a while.



She rolled into the guest room and opened where Mmusi puts his things whenever he visits Maun then she took out a pair of pants, tshirt and shoes, she noticed a hair cutting machine and also picked it up then she placed them on her lap and rolled out.

Her: here are the cloths, so after all these hard work I get nothing? I am not your friend so im not obligated to take care of you, you don't even have accommodation. Don't you think I need a tip for all these help?

He put the plate down and drunk the juice before putting down the glass then he stood up without saying anything and grabbed the cloths from her lap. He walked in the bathroom and closed the door, she rolled over and closed one eye looking through the key hole as Bontsi dropped his pants and remained nude.

Her: wow....

Bontsi: (laughed) kante wa peka wena?

He cut a toilet paper and shoved it in the keyhole then he took a bath...

At the party...

Later that night Baone and the wives to the brothers chatted sitting by the lounge area while a few other people left the party, Baone paused taking a sip and looked around for Rebonye but he wasn't around, she stood up and walked outside where a few people were standing chatting, it wasn't even a lot of people, just 6 or 8 people and almost immediately she could tell none of them was him except a figure leaning against the car far away from the light. She walked over still holding a glass of wine..

Baone: Ri? Ri?

She slowed down as the man stepped out of the dark and it was Bontsi, her heart skipped and she screamed dropping the glass as she ran away, everyone turned around and looked at her as she fell on the ground. Rebonye ran over hanging up the phone and helped her stand as she looked at the car, but Bontsi wasn't there.

Rebonye: what? What's going on?

Baone: (whispered shaking) I think Bontsi was standing there

Rebonye: you are just drunk, he has like 5 more years to serve, stop being jumpy.

Baone: I know what I saw, (tearfully) he was standing over there

Rebonye: so where did he go? Mmh?

Baone: he was there!

Lesedi: lets go check, she looks terrified.

The brothers walked towards the car and there was nothing, Lesedi looked at him suspiciously and lowered his voice.

Lesedi: where were you?

Rebonye: I was this side

Lesedi: talking to the phone?

Rebonye: don't do this, not now

Lesedi: no you need to grow the fuck up, I will not keep this for long. Baone has sacrificed a lot for you, I am not a lawyer you are! You should know by now this guy could be out for good behavior.

Rebonye: but for him to show up in your house? Really? And I don't understand why you think she sacrificed for me, I sacrificed too, I forgave her and accepted burdens we both know no man would accept. Lets go..

He walked towards the house where Baone was talking to the other wives... he put his arm around her and kissed her.

Rebonye: are you ok?

Baone: yeah, lets go home. Maybe ive had enough wine for the night.

Rebonye: yeah,,(to everyone) goodnight guys

He escorted her out and they drove off...

At Baone`s fathers...

Later that night Rebonye parked the car and leaned back as Baone stepped out.

Baone: aren't you getting out?

Rebonye: do we have to? Call the guys so we can go

Baone: im sure bo mama ba itisitse, you have to greet them.

Rebonye: call Andy if Bond wants to sleepover he can, call my son.

She turned around and walked towards the house, she knocked and walked in while the boys were watching tv...

Baone: hey guys, let go.

The boys hurried to the car then she walked towards her parents` bedroom and knocked, they responded then she walked in with a long face and forced a smile.

Baone: I was picking the boys

Mother: how was the party?

Baone: it was ok,

Father: are you ok?

Baone: (smiled) yes, I have to go..

Meanwhile outside the boys got in the car and closed the doors.

Rebonye: hey Andy, whats up?

Andy: im good

He took out a plate with braai meat and handed him, Bond looked at his father expecting his plate but there was nothing on the dashboard.

Bond: you didn't bring anything for me?

Andy: lets eat together

Rebonye: just ask Andy to give you a cut and stop complaining.

Andy cut it into half and handed him the other piece but he frowned and folded his arms..

Bond: this is small

Andy: (smiled) but they are equal.

Bond: not really, my cut has a big bone meaning the other area is actually bone, if we are to treat this as a shape and calculate the area then the answers would not be equal because-

Andy: listen just pick any piece you want, I hate maths, pick the one you want then

Rebonye turned and looked at Bond as he reached for the other piece..

Rebonye: you are ungrateful, he didn't even have to share with you in the first place.

Bond: why didn't you bring me mine then?

Rebonye: because you are always complaining.

Bond: complaining because you treat me like shit.

Rebonye: did you just say shit to me?

Bond: I didn't say shit to you, I said you treat me like shit. There is a very big difference, I am very good in English and I know when im being insolent and when im not, in this context shit means rubbish.

Rebonye: I will slap you

Bond: and this time I will report you to the guidance and counselling teacher, I do everything good but you still don't like me meanwhile I like you and do everything to make you proud.

Andy: (heart pounding) Bond please keep quiet

Bond: No, I will not keep quiet, (tearfully) why didn't you bring me meat? You favor Andy because he is the first born... how come you don't like me? Tell me

Rebonye: don't raise your voice when talking to me, I will knock your teeth out. One day I am going to knock your teeth out

Bond: (tearfully) why do you hate me?

Rebonye turned around and slapped him across the face then he got up and knelt on the seat punching him at the back of the car, Bond tearfully kicked him back and hit him on the face with the piece of meat. Which angered him even more...

Bond: (clenched his teeth) this time I hitting you back too, you think im playing

Rebonye: (angrily) you think you are a man? Uh

He grabbed Bond`s wrists together and slapped him side to side until he shoved his reddish face between his arms crying. Andy shielded him with his body then Rebonye leaned back and sat down calming down.

Rebonye: how many times do I have to tell you to stop talking back? You are going to be nothing but a criminal wena! Where do you get the audacity to talk back at me when Andy never talks back? You are going to end up in prison with that kind of behavior and that`s exactly where you belong, in prison!

Baone got in the car and closed the door as Rebonye wiped his face and picked the meat on his lap and threw it at the back.

Baone: what happened?

Rebonye: Bond wa tapea waitse, the mea has been divided and he is still complaining and even throwing it to my face.

Baone turned and looked at Bond who looked away rubbing his reddish eyes...

Baone: Bond what should I do with your behavior? I am so tired of dealing with your problems.



Bond: Take his side, one day we should have a court session and I will cross examine him so you can see how manipulative he can be.

Rebonye: you are not going to be a lawyer

Bond: I will be a lawyer, and a good one. My teacher says I am intelligent.

Baone: don't talk back.

Bond: and I hate how you always tell me I will end up in prison. I wont stop talking because you abuse me, I am going to sue you when I grow up.

Baone: (sighed) you told him he will end up in prison?

Rebonye: I said his temper will make him end in prison, you know he never stops talking and he is always bragging, I wonder where he gets that from.

Baone sighed and pulled the seat belt, Rebonye started the car and drove off while Bond took out his headphones and put them around his ears.

Another man`s wife

#45

On the road...

Later that evening Bontsi`s heart almost dropped out of his chest as the taxi slowed down while they followed Rebonye`s car through the thick trees close to the river.

Driver: I think if we go further than this they will know we are following them, the only people who stay around here are the whites and the blacks who wish to be white. So a taxi is weird... (sighed) I wouldn't want to stay next to the river but we still have black people who do this white crap uh

Bontsi: just keep going, but keep your distance

Driver: Mm they will suspect, (laughed) they never even take taxies this side. And I don't want to get stuck around here because the sand that has been harassed by four-wheelers

Bontsi: I will top you with P50

Driver: fine, but if I get stuck we both dig

Bontsi: Deal

They both held their breath as he drove over the white sand, the car slow down and the engine got heavier as he drove over the sand and eventually reached the hard dark clay soil. Rebonye`s car turned to the left and they carried on driving.

Bontsi: keep going, you will stop over there, I don't want them thinking im stalking them.

Driver: ware why are you stalking them? I don't want to be associated with crimes, lona banna you kill women when they dump you and move on.

Bontsi: I would never kill a woman for leaving me, but I would kill her for hiding my child and stealing from me.

The driver turned and looked at him...

Bontsi: (smiled) It's a joke, stop here.

He stopped then he got out...

Bontsi: I have to go see if they have a security system in place

Driver: look at this neighborhood, the trees are long and thick, frogs are croaking and there are weird animals sounds from these thick bushes. Of course they have a security and these companies respond faster when its one of these rich people.

Bontsi closed the door and sprinted back as the gate slid closing, he ran even harder as the small space closed and he caught a glimpse of the whole family stepping out of he car then the gate closed. He stepped back and looked at this big house in disbelief, of course they made money before but to afford this house here? No,

ng ng. He sighed frustrated and walked back to the taxi...

In the house...

Meanwhile the whole family walked in the house and Baone sighed taking off her heels on the spot...

Baone: Please bath, I don't want to remind anyone to bath.

Bond: I dont have to bath, Andy is the one who can not skip a bath

Andy: and why is that?

Bond: im just 10 and although I have a high IQ my biological clock is moving at a normal speed so I don't sweat at your rate. You are a teenager who is growing hair, your body produces a lot of-

Andy: (rolled his eyes) Oh God

Baone: (disappearing into the corner) you are still bathing Bond, you never skip a day of football so you were sweating

Bond: I didn't sweat though, by the way your friend was looking at me funny, he said his name is Bontsi. Creepy dude.

Baone stopped before walking in the bedroom and walked back to the living room then she stared at him in the eyes.

Baone: what did you say?

Bond: I didn't sweat when-

Baone: No, a friend of mine?

Rebonye folded his arms walking back in attentively and swallowed staring at him too, Bond frowned confused..

Bond: what?

Baone: tell me what happened

Bond: we were kicking the ball and then this guy called Andy, I think he asked for matches when I got closer he asked me if im Andy`s brother, I said yeah and he asked for my name then he told me his, he asked if I was born in March or April

Rebonye: and you told a stranger when you were born?

Bond: he is obvoiusly not a stranger if he knows Andy and when I could be posibily born, that guy knew us, he even asked about the party and he knows auntie Bae.

Baone ran out of air and turned around gasping for air as she put her hand on her chest..

Baone: (voice trembled) OHHHH...

Bond: whats wrong?

Rebonye: He is a criminal, he was in prison, he is a bad man who is stalking your mother. She is your mother`s ex

Andy: you have an ex? I thought daddy was your first

Baone: (to him)do you have to do this now?

Rebonye: they need to know so they can avoid him

Bond: I think you are making a mountain out of a molehill

Andy: a what?

Bond: its an idiom, it was in the novel I read at the library. You should have seen my teacher`s face when she saw that in my composition, she actually drew me a smiley face and gave me two stars on my comp-

Rebonye: can we go back to the issue at hand? This man is a ex-convict, he was imprisoned for 10 years ago, he once attacked me. You are big boys so you can handle the truth.

Baone: (tearfully) did he say anything else?

Bond: No, he was just a little creepy with the way he was looking at me. It was weird...but he didn't look like he would kill me or anything, I am a very good judge of character.

Rebonye: He is a murderer wena good judge of character

Andy: so what should we do?

Rebonye: when you see him walk away and tell us, don't talk to him, I will get us a restraining order. He got out early so he should be on probation, one mistake he is going to jail.

Bond: ok

Rebonye: go to your room

Bond: mom are you ok?

Rebonye: she is fine, go to your room!

The boys walked out, Baone put her hand over her mouth as tears rolled down her cheeks.

Baone: (whispered shaking) he is going to kill me

Rebonye: I will get a restraining order

Baone: we need to give him his money so he can go away.

Rebonye: we don't have 15 million laying around the house, do you have it?

Baone: we could sell this house, and my company and you could get a loan.

Rebonye: (angrily) can you just stop! You are panicking and it is not good. I know what he is capable of but I will

not be bullied in my house or with my family anymore. I am not the coward I was years ago, I don't expect you to be either.

Baone: He is going to kill me when he finds out about-

Rebonye: don't, don't ever say that, we agreed to never say it out to anyone.

Baone: (tearfully) he knows, why do you think he knows the months? He is going to kill me

Rebonye: you need to pull yourself together... you need to sit down, lets go to bed.

They walked in the bedroom and sat on the bed...

Baone: about today...in the car...(looked at him) do you hate Bond?

Rebonye: of course not, why would you say that?

Baone: you said-

Rebonye: I know what I said, but we all know Bond is hard to deal with. He is always trying to prove a point and he is stubborn, I hate that and we have to make sure he doesn't grow up thinking its ok to be that prideful. He has a temper and he is very rude. He is going to end up in jail with that mentality, that's what I meant.

Baone: when you said call my son, you didn't say my sons, you said son and its not the first time you say that.



Rebonye looked down and sighed...

Rebonye: it was just the slip of the tongue.

Baone: Bond loves you, he likes that you are a lawyer because he likes the idea of being in court, you are a hero in his eyes, don't disappoint him. Any mistreatment will drive him insane, stop pushing him because his DNA is one of a kind, I can already see things I don't want to see in him. I am more scared for you though, with his DNA we both know what they do to abusive fathers...Bonny's first kill was at 12 years old, he is only 10 and he is already fed up. Don't turn my boy into a killer. You said you will be his father, you begged me not to go back there and tell him I was expecting. The least you can do is treat him good because if it wasn't for his father's money we wouldn't be living like this, your law firm wouldn't be operating because you haven't won a case in 4 years, you are getting sued and-

Rebonye: I heard you! can we just stop panicking. I will fix this!

She stood up and walked in the bathroom where she sat on the toilet and sighed burying her face between her hands.

At Mmusi's mother's...

Later that night Mmusi knocked on the sister`s bedroom door...

Her: yes handsome?

He walked in and sighed looking at her, she opened her hand without looking at him..

Her: my change

Bontsi: I had to give him extra P50

Her: I am giving you all these money mme wa nkgana kaha

Bontsi: can I borrow your phone? I need to see something on Facebook

Her: and I hope you know facebook has changed since you got in prison, we no longer poke people.

Bontsi: can I see it?

Her: kiss me first. I'm done giving you things for free akere you're not my boyfriend.

He sat on the edge of the bed and sighed, then she dragged herself up the headboard and waited staring at his sexy lips...

Her: Kiss me...

He got closer and leaned towards her closing his eyes as he French kissed her, she closed her eyes and touched the side of his face kissing back, then she put her hand under his chest and ran her hand over his muscles and six pack but he grabbed her hand and cut the kiss short.

Bontsi: tisa phone

She took a deep breath and sighed touching his lips...

Her: O suna monate gore, nkile kago suna o tagilwe hake bala form 3, I think you were in UB ke ha molomo wa gago ose monateeeee, ke ha ke go suna gore abe ke ipee pelo, you two collapsed on the couch le tswa club. ka ipaa pelo ka di lips tsago mogatsaka. {your kisses are so good, one time i kissed you when you had a black-out, i think you were in university... I kissed you so much and got satisfied. You and my brother had spent the night at the club and you collapsed on the couch... Your lips were so sweet}

She handed him the phone then he stood up looking at her in disbelief, she winked and smiled.

Her: I hope you remain poor forever, I can see us totally working this out and having kids.

Bontsi: (straight face) Yeses, wa peka

He turned and walked out pressing the phone. He laid on the bed and searched for her profile , he scrolled down and stopped at Bond`s picture, he swallowed a big lump and sighed searching for more. He stopped at a picture of him holding prize giving certificates for 5 subjects, tears filled his eyes and he sighed out a warm breath as he licked his lip and shook his head. His mother would be so proud, she used to ululate and kiss him at each prize giving ceremony....she would cry too and he never understood until now, a tear ran down his cheek and he rubbed it smiling at his pictures prize giving pictures.

Another man`s wife

#46

At Rebonye`s house...

The next morning Andy walked in Bond`s room while he stood in front of the mirror brushing his hair. He noticed his little brother's collars weren't down and stood behind him fixing it then he bent down and ran a shoe polish over his shoes.

Andy: the school bus will be here anytime, we should get going. Did you brush your teeth?

Bond: yeah

Andy: come have breakfast

He picked his bag and followed his big brother down the hall...

Bond: how come the house is quiet and mama is not singing? do you think she is still scared about that guy from prison?

Andy: probably, I doubt she is going to work cause she would be up by now.

Bond: I want to ask her if she is ok

Andy: I think we should leave her alone and not stress her out, come have breakfast.

Bond: you cook better than mama and the helper, you should be a chef

Andy: and have dad hate me? No thanks. It will be nice to have a business like a hotel with a restaurant that serves all kinds of food, but I am going to be a lawyer cause I don't want to fight anyone.

Bond: I don't think anyone can force me to do what I don't like, i just can't be bullied not even by my own father.

Andy: just sit down and eat

He handed him a plate and a cup of tea...

Bond: (smiled) did you ask her out?

Andy: (smiled and looked down) No, if she says no or maybe tells everyone or mocks me I will be embarrassed.

Bond: can I talk to her for you?

Andy: NO! just don't

The toilet flushed and their father stepped out...

Rebonye: (angrily) who didn't flush the toilet after peeing? I told you this colors the toilet.

Bond's heart skipped and he put the fork down standing up...

Andy: I forgot to flush it, sorry

His father calmly walked over and Bond sighed relieved. The school bus honked and they grabbed their bags, Bond zipped his bag and noticed his pencil case wasn't

there, he stopped and checked while Andy walked out through the door.

Andy: let's go

Bond: I can't find my pencil case!

Rebonye: go you will borrow a pen

Bond: pens are unhygienic some students bite their pen bottoms.

Rebonye: I will borrow you mine, I don't bite pens

Bond: no, I will feel incomplete, I need my rulers to underline and present neat work. I need my rubber and pencils for diagrams and I time myself on each class exercise so I need my watch too and it's inside-

Rebonye: Andy go to school, Bond gaa bate skolo gompiano.

Andy: Bond you can have mine, let's go.

Bond bent over checking under the tables and chairs, Rebonye got his bag and walked out..

Rebonye: let's go, you are going to make other students in the bus late.

Andy: I-

Rebonye: (angrily) go to school!

Andy hung his bag over the shoulder and walked out as his father got in the car, the gate slid open and he drove out as Andy approached the gate walking slowly, the driver angrily honked then he turned and ran back to the house.

He dropped his bag on the floor and checked under each couch cushion while Bond tearfully sniffled rubbing his eyes wondering around the house. Andy stood in the middle of the sitting room frustrated trying to think then he remembered and ran out through the back door. They were in the backyard where he was fixing his bicycle while Bond did his home work...and there it was, under the table. He grabbed it and ran back in the house where he handed it to him and picked his bag.

Andy: lets go.

They walked out of the house with Bond rubbing his eyes, but the school bus was gone.

Bond: I am debating on the topic about whether each individual is who they are because of their parents, good or bad. I cant miss school.

Andy: lets go, will ask mama to take us to school

Bond: I feel kind of bad for making you miss the bus and now im disturbing her, dad is going to-



Andy: its ok, go get the car keys, I will wake mom.

He knocked in her room and walked in as she pushed the duvet off her face with reddish swollen eyes.

Andy: are you ok?

Baone: im not feeling well so I can go to work, shouldn't you be in school?

Andy: we missed the school bus, Bond couldn't find his pencil case and I didn't want to leave him behind.

She smiled emotionally and sighed...

Baone: give me a minute to get dressed so I can take you to school.

Andy: sure

He walked out then she got dressed.

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Meanwhile Bontsi opened his eyes to the sister sitting next to his bed in wheelchair smiling at him.

Bontsi: what?

Her: just wanted to stare at you in your sleep, how do you feel being so handsome?

He got up and put on his pants then a tshirt, she rolled the chair around the bed holding a disposable cup.

Her: did you know that a woman`s natural fertility declines as she gets older? Experts say the best time to have a child is in your 20`s and early 30`s. Most women who don't have children after 30 years old will have a difficult time falling pregnant, if you have kids after your prime years you are likely to have a child with a disability which isn't good for me because im alrea-

Bontsi: what's your point?

Her: I need you to sperm into this cup, I am not asking for sex since you think im not your type. Ke bata moroto wa gago hela, ijonje abe o eima mo koping e, I will inseminate myself.

Bontsi: do you ever stop and listen to yourself sometimes? Im not some cow that you just breed, im not a dog, I choose where I lay my eggs.

Her: why are you being selfish? Its just jellies that you waste giving yourself hand jobs anyways

Bontsi: They are still my jellies, they will come looking like me and they will need me to father them,

Her: (gasped) oh my God, you are shooting blanks, is that why you don't have a child?

Bontsi: go ask for semen from street men, thy will do it for P5 so they can buy fat cakes or cigarettes.

She took a deep breath and sighed...

Her: I prefer you cause I like your eyes and lips, I wont tell anyone you donated me your sperm. I am running out of time and lets be honest I wont find a man trapped on this chair, I don't even have friends and I am lonely. I just want to have a child around...I might be a cripple but there is still a woman in me that wishes to have things other women have. Every day I see that it wont happen for me, but I know I can have a child because I have a womb, just because im not hot and sexy doesn't mean I can just pick a dirty man down the street and have a child with. I want someone my child will be proud of, why should my child have a crippled mother and a madman father? At least one parent has to be perfect.

Bontsi slowly sat down and sighed looking at her.

Her: (smiled embarrassed) it was a joke. (forced a laughter) Breakfast is ready. I have to go to work

Bontsi: work? I was wondering why you are wearing formal. Where do you work?

Her: I am an accountant

Bontsi: really? amme wa di itse di accounts tota?

Her: You been my brother`s friend all these years and you didn`t know anything about me, i must be the most invisible woman on earth.

Bontsi: I spent the whole time running from you, how could I know? You are abusing me every chance you get.

She laughed out loud and he laughed too.

Her: (pointed to the door with both thumbs) I have to go, bye.

Bontsi: (Smiled) Bye

Her colleague honked..

Bontsi: thought you didn`t have friends

Her: colleagues are by no means friends, these motherfuckers will do and say anything to get a promotion, my workplace is actually my source of stress, I work with toxic people but I have to because Mmusi deserves a little break from a black tax. whats worse is that home is no place to run to anymore because there is a dick dangling around mme kae timiwa, o nnetse go mmpolaisa nopa le dikakanyo hela gone ha.

He pushed her chair outside where he opened the door and helped her inside before folding her chair and putting it inside.

Her: (to her) this is Bontsi, he is my brother`s friend, Bontsi this is Luna, she is my coworker.

Luna: your brother`s friend is a snack-

her: Waii he is gay mmanyana.

Bontsi`s mouth dropped and the lady started the car.

worker: i thought as much, most hot guys are gays, i guess this one is the top since he looks kind of tough.

The sister smiled at Bontsi and rolled up the window as they drove off, he lifted his middle finger for her and turned back to the house.

At Baone`s house...

Later on Baone drove through the gate, Bontsi quickly dashed in and hid behind the big green Jojo tank next to the gate motor while she drove into the garage. The

gate closed as she locked the car and walked in the house.

She put the car keys down and walked in the bedroom where she laid down, there was a knock on the door and she jumped turning around. The door opened and Bontsi walked in, her heart almost fell out as she locked eyes with him, every joint in her body got weak and cold, she put her hand over her chest staring at him.

Another man`s wife

#47

At Baone`s house...

She froze on the bed as her eyes followed him walking around the bed to the other side then he stopped and looked at her without a word. She swallowed expecting that slap and probably being smothered with a pillow but he took his hand out of the pocket and opened it, she put her hand on his then she got up. He let go and stepped back putting his hands in the pockets looking at her as she panicked throwing cloths out trying to find something to wear.

Bontsi: I will wait in the lounge

Baone: ok

He walked out, Baone quickly got dressed and freshened up before walking out. She walked in the lounge where Bontsi was sitting with his head down, she tiptoed over with a long face, he turned his head and looked at her, the look on his face broke her heart and put a lump on her throat. She sat on the other couch...

Baone: (low voice) Hi

He stared at her without a word and looked down, she rubbed her shaking hands together and noticed the ring on her finger then she secretly slid it out, he looked at her again.

Bontsi: I have already seen it.

She slid it back and looked down.

Bontsi: I missed you a lot...(swallowed a big lump staring at her) when you are in prison you don't move on, your brain gets stuck on the last memory. Everything I heard didn't make sense...so...(paused and looked down for a sec then he looked at her) I need you to tell me what happened. I don't want to jump into conclusions, tell me what happened.

A tear rolled down her cheek then she stood up and walked over, she put her arms around his neck pulling his head over her chest while he stood on the couch, he tried to move away but she pulled him closer.

Bontsi: (gently moved her hand from his neck) Don't touch me

Baone: (tearfully) I know

Bontsi: (angrily) then let go of me and talk! Sit down

She moved back and sat down rubbing her eyes...

Baone: I told Rebonye the plan, but I only did that because I wanted him to allow me to communicate with Andy when we are gone. He got angry and told my dad, he called some people at the headquarters and everything happened. After that I knew you were going to be angry and kill me-

Bontsi scoffed angrily and shook his head in disbelief...

Baone: it was just my feelings

Bontsi: keep going

Baone: um, everyone was on my case about doing the right and putting my life back to normal, I was overwhelmed because they were ganging up on me and



I questioned my sanity. It got worse when I realized I was pregnant, I wondered what life my child will have with a father behind bars. I had to choose stability over love, I chose what was good for the child. There was nothing stable about us, you were in prison and before that we wanted to run away together. It was messed up, Rebonye had a stable job, I thought he was kind too. I thought he would be a better father because he was to Andy.

Bontsi felt that anger building up and making it hard for him to breath, but he took a deep breath and sighed.

Baone: I was wrong about everything, (laughed tearfully) cheaters don't change...Rebonye was only good for a year then he went back to who he was and became even worse-

Bontsi: I don't want to hear about your marriage, where is my share of the money? Then say something about Bond because that's why I am here, I want what's mine, my money and my son.

Baone: We used all of it

Bontsi: the whole 20m and the 1m I had in the safe?

Baone: yes

Bontsi: you are joking right?

Baone: I am sorry, I wasn't paying attention to the account and Rebonye spent a lot,

Bontsi: on what? What did you invest in?

Baone: we travelled.

Bontsi turned and looked at her defeated, the lump on his throat cracked his throat and he could grab her by the throat and break her neck, but his son probably loved her the way he loved his and putting his hands on her would break him. His felt tears coming up and lifted the collar of his t-shirt putting his face inside silently. He leaned back and sighed with a straight face..

Bontsi: can I have water?

She hurried with water and handed him then he drunk half the glass and put it down while she stood by.

Bontsi: thank you.

She sat down and folded her arms uncomfortable. He stared at the floor as his heart pounded, he had never needed his mother`s hug like now, the heartbreak was so great he picked the glass and drunk water again.

Bontsi: I need you to call Rebonye, I want to tell both of you something.

She dialed him and sighed.

Rebonye: hello?

Baone: hey, can you come home? Its an emergency.

Rebonye: what emergency?

Baone: please!

Rebonye: ok

She hung up and sighed. He leaned back and sighed, there was silence as they waited.

Baone: how have you been?

Bontsi: I am homeless, my house broke down and the car died under the tree until there was nothing left. I don't have cloths, im currently staying at Mmusi`s mother`s. she spends more time at the farm so his sister is the one im staying with, he hasn't been in Maun for a while and he wont take my calls. That's how I am doing. Lost a good friend, he would have taken care of my things and kept my money safe, I paid a heavy price for always thinking my way is the right way. I lost a good one...

She looked down, the door opened and Rebonye stepped in, their eyes met and his heart skipped then he took out his phone.

Bontsi: (calmly) I just want to talk to you, sit down.

He continued pressing his phone and looking back...

Bontsi: this is the kind of shit I don't tolerate with you, I am trying to be civil and you are just poking me.

Rebonye hung up and walked over then he sat down and put his foot over the knee looking at him. Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed calmly looking back at him.

Bontsi: did you know she had my money with her?

Rebonye: yes, so? Listen you don't scare me anymore ok? I am not the man I was 10 years ago. I will-

Bontsi: I just wanted to confirm that you knew you were spending my money all these years, I don't have anything right now and I need those millions but I wont ask you to pay a thebe...consider it a compensation for home wrecking and a thank you for raising my son. I sincerely apologize for every bit of it, thank you for not giving her abortion pills, that boy looks like me and it must have been hard having a mini me around. If you both don't mind id like my son back, him and I have a lot of caching up to do. I don't want the process to be too sudden and stressful for him to adjust, I want to take it

one step at a time, like meeting, next week we go out, he visits me on weekends if he likes me then he can move in with me. I want him out of your name and into mine, I want his birth certificate corrected. You can have my money and I won't ever say anything about it as long as we parent peacefully, wa nkutwa Baone? (to him) I will never look at your wife like that again, trust me on that, I am so done with her type, I just want my son and if it means making peace with you then so be it. What's your take?

Another man`s wife

#48

At Rebonye`s house...

Rebonye looked at Baone and sighed...

Rebonye: (to her) can we talk for a minute?

Bontsi: Ng ng, you don't get to dismiss me like that, I asked you a question.

Rebonye: (pointed at him) You don't get to call shots in my house, do you understand me? I need to talk to my wife, you can either wait here or attack me and go to jail, its up to you.

Bontsi looked at him in disbelief and sighed smiling, Rebonye stood up and opened his hand for her, but she stood up and followed him with her arms folded. Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed. The couples got in the bedroom then he closed the door.

Rebonye: how did he get here?

Baone: I don't know

Rebonye: don't lie to me, we are not doing this

Baone: doing what? I don't know how he got here.

Rebonye: so he has been stalking us and he broke into our house? Did you unlock the door for him?

Baone: No, he knocked on the bedroom door and walked in, but I don't think that matters because he is being reasonable, we need to do this

Rebonye: you really think he will move on and forget he lost 20m? especially when he has a son to impress? You are so naïve. He just broke the law and I am going to deal with him the way I should have the first time he slept with my wife.

He took out his phone and dialed someone then he put the phone on his ear, she grabbed his hand and he pushed her on the bed.

Rebonye: (angrily) don't!

Baone: (tearfully) you are going to ruin things for me! He is willing to let this go-

Rebonye: you mean this guy? I know I never told you this but he attacked me and I lost my teeth, (pointed to his teeth) these two teeth had to be put back immediately after coming out and it was the most painful thing ive ever gone through. I didn't tell you because I was embarassed, ive been bullied by this guy and for a long time I was afraid of him but not anymore. Him coming to my house and questioning me is a clear indication of how disrespectful he is of my wife and family. Ha eyo nyatsi a bitsang husband a mmaya hatshe unless ago nyatsa, mo ke lenyatso.

He noticed the person he was calling had long answered and stepped closer to the window lowering his voice as they spoke.

Baone got up and sighed fixing her hair looking at him then she hurried out and into the lounge room where Bontsi was waiting.

Baone: You need to leave, he called the police.

Bontsi: For what?

Baone: He says you broke into his house

Bontsi: I need a reply about my son

Baone: I will personally tell Bond about you and I will introduce the two of you. Please leave, I don't want you to get in trouble, im sure you are on parol

Bontsi: OH please, come on, drop the fake symphathy. Tell your husband to come out here and face me, I need to know Bond will be ok after this conversation, he shouldn't take out his frustration on him, I want a peaceful conversation. I am not here to fight.

Rebonye walked back in hanging up the phone and looked at Bontsi with an angry face...

Rebonye: If you know better, you will turn around and leave my house and never talk to me or my wife again. You are not having the kind of fun you had walking all over me, you don't get to have your cake and eat too, you don't get to sleep with my wife and embarrass me by actually having the public know you had a child in my house, so the answer is no. You are not going to make rules in my house, I am a married man Bontsi and if you are sane you will respect the fact that you crossed the line and slept with another man`s wife, there are consequences for that, one of them is not getting recognised if you father a child. He is Bond Rebonye and that's final.



Bontsi`s heart beat raced as their eyes locked fury,  
Baone`s heart pounded as she looked at them stepping  
back just in case Bontsi lost it.

Bontsi: So, let me get this straight, you wont peacefully  
hand over my son so we process birth certificate  
correction and you wont give back my money too, not  
that I want it but koore I get nothing at all, correct?

Rebonye: Exactly, I deserved that money after  
everything you made me go through with my wife, the  
intimidatinon and bullying, then having to raise your son  
and dealing with your little personality on daily basis, if  
there is anything I deserve is you staying away from my  
family so I can live in peace. Get out of my house...

He walked to the door and opened it for him then he  
pointed out...

Rebonye: get out of my house, by the way I am going to  
open a case of breaking and entering, stalking and a  
threat to kill, and if you keep this going I will sue you for  
home wrecking too you know why? Because I just  
walked in on you in my house and DNA will backup my  
case. It won't matter what amount i demand you won't  
afford it because you're a nothing.

Bontsi: (sighed in disbelief) I underestimated you

Rebonye: that`s the problem

Bontsi: I thought we can solve this without drama

Rebonye: No, you thought you could walk into my house and summon me like im your slave then question me and make orders in my house, o nyatsi kana Bontsi waaitse? I know that in your mind you think I am weak so you can have my wife anytime, sex her and send her back smelling and dripping your cum and nothing happens to you because I am not a soldier right? I dont work for the force so my house is a playground akere? You know I cant shoot you the way soldiers always shoot side men right? Well, I am a lawyer and I promise you I am going to use every bit of that constitution to teach you a lesson, when I am done with you you will never look at another man`s wife, no matter how weak you think the husband is, o bad boy right?

Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed...

Bontsi: You sound hurt, I hope you will heal. I still want my son

Rebonye: if you want him you will get him in court where you will have to tell the court how you managed to have a child with a married woman, go ahead and make my home wrecking case easy. I don't have to do anything, I just have to wait for you to go to court or come near my son or wife. Any move you make will cost you your freedom.

Bontsi turned and looked at Baone who looked down with a long face.

Bontsi: I hope you are proud of yourself and the decisions you made Banny, everyone is happy except me and Bond.

He walked towards the door looking at Rebonye who was glaring back with an angry face.

Bontsi: I am still going to get my son, have a good day.

Rebonye: Good luck!

He stepped out and there was a honk at the gate, Rebonye pressed and the gate slid open as the police car drove through, Bontsi stopped and swallowed as two police officers walked over.

Officer: Morena

Bontsi: dumelang

Rebonye: That's him, he just walked into our house, and threatened to kill me, he just walked out of prison too and he has murdered before, my family is not safe.

Officer: do you want to open a case?

Rebonye: of course, I think he is on probation too or something, you have to do something, we are not safe.

Officer: (to Bontsi) Can we go to the station?

Bontsi: No problem, I will get in the back, (took out his hands) are you cuffing me?

The officer handcuffed him then he walked towards the police van and waited as they opened the door, he hopped in and sat with his head down for a while, he shifted his sight out and looked at Baone standing at the door, he looked at Rebonye talking to the other policeman and sighed.

For some reason he knew his night in the cells was not going to end well...he was probably going to get attacked in there, for the first time he question coming here and trying to do things the peaceful way. He sighed and looked down as the van took off almost knocking him down as he balanced himself and sat properly.

Another man`s wife

#49

At Baone`s parents...

Laer that afternoon Baone walked in with a long face and sighed sitting next to her mother, her mom turned and looked at her , she looked like she was holding in

her tears and as soon as she hugged her she burst out crying on her mother`s chest.

Mother: are you ok?

She leaned back and rubbed her tears...

Baone: I need to tell you something

Mother: what?

Baone: Bond is Bontsi`s son

Her mother leaned back and looked at her...

Mother: I once told you that this boy looks like Bontsi, I told you to count the months properly and confirm if it was possible and you said he is not his.

Baone: Rebonye and I had agreed not to tell anyone

Mother: Uhu, so you knew all along? Why are you telling me this now?

Baone: He is out on parole and he wants a relationship with his son, but if he keeps pushing the issue Rebonye is planning to sue him, Bontsi is broke and I don't think its ok to be going to court when he is on parole.

Mother: But asking for a child you made 10 years ago isnt a crime, he wont be arrested again.

Baone: Rebonye filed a case of a threat to kill, he also reported him for breaking in and entering. I want to go to the police station and say I gave him directions then go against Rebonye and tell the truth gore he never threatened him but if I do that Rebonye is going to turn this whole thing on me and say he caught us cheating, Bond will be proof that we had and are having an affair. People will blame me for everything, i will lose my reputation, people will judge me and my business will suffer.

Mother: what are you going to do? Watch him go to jail for simply wanting his son? I cant believe I trusted this man. Why won't he just let Bontsi have his son?

Baone: I don't know what to do,

Mother: have you told Bond?

Baone: no, but if I don't Bontsi will tell him and I don't want him to misunderstand things. Rebonye doesn't want us to tell him anything unless this goes to court.

Mother: I don't know what to say at this moment, how did you allow yourself to be pregnant with another man`s child while still married?

She looked down and sighed...

At the police station...

Later on Baone walked in and asked for the officer in charge of Rebonye`s case...the officer took her to the office and they sat down.

Baone: thanks for seeing me, I wanted to let you know that Rebonye didn't break into the house, I let him in, we appointed to meet, when my husband walked in I panicked and said I don't know how he got in.

Officer: so you are having an affair?

Baone: No, he wanted to discuss something. Can you please release him

Officer: but he still threatened your husband

Baone: that's the thing, he didn't threatened him.

Officer: its not my call to make, whether or not he is guilty is up to the judge. We are not taking him to prison, we are just holding him, he is getting charged. We are working on his charge sheet then he goes to court. The judge will decide if he is going to wait for his trial ya threat to kill outside.

Baone: Cant I see him?

Officer: you cant, sorry.

Baone: thank you

She got up and walked out and looked at the time...the boys would be home soon. She got in the car and drove off...

At Rebonye's House...

Baone walked in while Bond sat at the dining table doing his homework, Andy watched TV with airpods holding the remote.

Baone: Hi

Bond closed his book and smiled walking over.

Bond: Hi, you look better than you did this morning.

Baone: Thank you

Bond: So i was thinking, the only way to deal with a bully is to confront them. I want to talk to Bontsi, man to man. I feel like he can be reasonable if presented with facts under a conducive-

Baone: You can't do that.

Andy: (removed the pods) Kante gone mama what's the fuss about? He didn't say anything negative to us

Baone: Yeah. Um... He is not that bad...he wouldn't hurt any of you or me. Your father exaggerated a bit

Bond: Uh, that makes sense, could it be because he is your crush?

Baone: Excuse me?



Bond: Well, i picked that you cheated on dad, he said that last night. It can only be an affair because according to you both of you you were a virgin when you met so-

Baone: Where did you even hear this?

Bond: I watched your wedding video, you told people at the wedding how you guys met, (curved his lips and nodded) You two used to be in love i tell you but i don't think you love each other anymore because-(noticed his mother's long face) . Back to the issue at hand, i think dad is intimidated by your ex-boyfriend. He looks much more-what can i say... He is more alpha than dad. Which makes sense because females are more attracted to alpha males so you got tempted when you saw him. Kind of like when a pack of dogs surround a female on heat, the most feared dog often gets the bitch-

Andy: (whispered) Jesus, he said bitch

Bond: A bitch is a female dog- im just saying it makes sense for mom to have a crush on that jail bird because he is probably more attractive than dad...he is not doing good career wise but-

Baone: (sighed) Bond, sometimes you should just keep your thoughts to yourself because-

Bond: They're insensitive? My teacher says i am insensitive and I will not have a girlfriend when i grow up.

Andy: Well, girls like boys who hurt them so maybe you will be a chick magnet. Some of us will not have a dance partner because well we are boring.

Bond: Wow, so she said no?

Baone: Who said no?

Andy: (to Bond) What are you talking about?

Bond: Mom i hope we are all dad's, i was listening to this other video on tiktok and it said that 30% of men are raising other men's children without knowing. That means in each home if there is 4 then 1 or 2 are definitely not the man's. Botswana has a population of 2.6m people that also means-

Andy: (laughed) If anyone's is not dad's it's you, complexion yare no and you don't look like dad or mom, you're just stranger!

Bond: That's not funny!

Andy: (laughed) Mama it will actually match wa bona? ibile they look alike ene le monna wa teng. Their lips, eyes and ears look similar!

Bond: Stop it, that's not funny.

Andy: It's a joke but honestly you guys look similar

Bond: Stop playing like that, it's not funny

Baone: Would you be hurt if you turned out to be Bontsi's child?

Bond: Well, i don't know him enough to be hurt, but i know I'm dad's son because i am a lawyer at heart, why are you asking?

Baone: I'm just asking, let's sit down. I want to tell you guys about him and everything that happened. He met Andy and you two were buddies, he still has your

pictures on his Facebook account. He is the reason why we are all living like this (smiled) He is really great... He name is Bontsi Bogosi and-

Rebonye parked outside then she sighed...

Baone: I will tell you tomorrow.

She hurried to the bedroom then Bond turned and looked at Andy....

Bond: I think you're his son if he has your pictures on his account.

Andy: You think?

He took out his phone and they sat down as their father walked in and headed to the bedroom. They searched him and clicked on his account then they watched all his videos and went through his pictures. Andy smiled staring at a picture of Bontsi putting him over his shoulders and another one where they were kicking the ball.

Andy: (smiled) I'd give anything to be anyone's son. Can't wait for tomorrow so I can hear what mom has to say.

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Later that night Wame looked at the time worriedly and sighed, it was unlike him to be out that late without communicating, he had no friends or anyone to hang with until this late and he should have been hungry wherever he is. She locked the door and came back to the couch where she pulled herself on the couch and watched about 3 movies, it was now midnight and there was still no sign of him. She dialed her brother...

Mmusi: (sleepy) yeah

Wame: I need your help

Mmusi: (pinned his elbow and got up) whats going on?

Wame: Bontsi was released from prison days back, and he was homeless, I gave him accomodation. Today he didn't come home, but he doesn't have any friends or anyone so im worried.

Mmusi: that's it? That's why you woke me? Because Bontsi is not home? What if he spent a night with another man`s wife in a hotel?

Wame: He is not with hat lady, she betrayed him. He doesn't talk about it but saw her account years ago, she fixed her marriage. I think something bad happened

Mmusi: are you sleeping with him?

Wame: No, you know he doesn't like me like that

Mmusi: good, I am glad you know he doesn't love you and he will never love you. He is here because he is homeless and he is angry with her, once they make up you will be left sitting on that chair. I am so angry with you for even letting him near you knowing he is using you. He is sleeping with you because you are the first available female after prison.

Wame: Bye, I thought maybe you will help me think

Mmusi: knowing Bontsi he is in a police cell, he probably went to that woman's house to get her back, the man caught them together and he punched the guy, got arrested and taken to the police station. He will probably be released tomorrow. I can bet P100 that he is in a police cell and he punched that guy.

Wame: ok, I will go to the police tomorrow. I have to get him a phone so we can communicate-

Mmusi: Meme wee? Stay away from Bontsi, he is my friend and I know he is not good for you.

Wame: bye

She hung up and sighed pressing her phone tearfully, it wasn't his words but knowing there was a possibility he could be right, there was no sign he even felt anything for her, she had to ignore this and move on with her life...she sighed and clicked on her bank app and looked at her balance then she laid down and dozed off for the night.

Another man`s wife

#50

In court...

The next morning Wame`s cousin parked her car and stepped out then he took out her wheelchair and unfolded it, Wame pulled it over and hopped on it then she reached for her handbag and rolled back. The young back closed the doors and handed her the car keys.

Him: here are the keys

Wame: (took out P100) Thanks, you will get a taxi

Him: (smiled at the money) Wow, Im walking home, I am going to give it to my girlfriend so she can do her hair

Wame: (laughed) you have a girlfriend?

Him: (laughed) don`t tell mom, im just telling you because you are the only aunt I know who doesn`t make conversations like this awkward.

Wame: (smiled) Don`t make me emotional (handed him P50) get a taxi

Him: maybe I should wait for you, what if uncle Bonny doesn`t get out? How will you get your car home?

Wame: I will find a way, don`t worry.

Him: ok, bye auntie

Wame: sure my boy

He walked away then she rolled her chair in to the building, she checked every court door and rolled into the right one where she sat at the back, the officer warned everyone as the magistrate approached and everyone stood up but she remained on the chair. The magistrate walked in to a silent court and took his seat then everyone sat down. The court session begun with other cases.

In the holding cells...

Meanwhile the police officers escorted Bontsi out and to the benches near the court room, a young woman approached in her formal wear and sat next to him.

Her: Bontsi right? I am Maureen, Wame called me, I just got to know about this so I need you to brief me really quick, I was just inside the office talking to them.

Bontsi: how much is she paying you?

Her: why are you asking?

Bontsi: I cant accept your help.

Her: she is not paying, she does my law firm accounting papers so we are exchanging services, just women helping each other.

Bontsi: ok, um...(sighed) where do I start...

He quickly narrated everything then Baone walked over in a hurry.

Baone: Hi, I told the police you didn't break into the house and that you didn't threaten him but they still insisted on filing the case yesterday.

Lawyer: Hi, I'm his lawyer you came just at the right time my dear. Thank you...

An officer interrupted them and signalled them to get in, the officers took Bontsi inside while the lawyer and Baone used the other door.

Inside the court room Wame turned her head and noticed Baone taking a seat, her mood dropped and she sighed discouraged.

At Bontsi's house...



Mmusi approached the gate and stopped the car , he didn't need to get to confirm. There was no sign of living here, he reversed and drove home.

A few minutes later he parked and unlocked the house then he walked in, he slowly pushed the guest room door and walked in, the way the whole room was neat and everything in order it was his room. He opened the wardrobe and sighed looking at his own clothes, so he didn't even have clothes? Cause all these were his, the ones he wore when he came home. Of course it was heartbreaking but he still had to go.

He took out his phone and dialed his sister but she wasn't picking.

In court...

Bontsi's heart pounded as he listened to the officer convince the judge to remand him as he was showing signs of not being rehabilitated, his sight shifted to a few people sitting in the gallery then he noticed Wame sitting at the back, she held her fist next to her mouth and tapped inside her mouth with her tongue as if she was doing a blowjob, of course she of all people would be thinking about sex at a time like this, he smiled briefly and looked down trying to keep a straight face then he turned and looked at his lawyer talking to the magistrate.

Lawyer: Your worship I ask that you let my client wait for his trial out, I know that this is not a trial but my client did not break into the house, he was invited by the wife, the same wife was there and she can testify that my client never threatened anyone. There is no case here.

Magsistrate: The accused shall await his trial outside, but he should not get in contact with the complainant or the witness. (closed the file and turned his head to Bontsi) You don't value your life or freedom if the first person you wanted to see was another man's wife, and in his house. I am very disappointed that all these good qualifications are going to waste when our economy needs people like you. My heart bleeds for this country, have a good day.

He stood up and walked out...

In the parking lot...

Minutes later Baone walked towards her car and got in then she rolled down the windows and waited staring at the building exit...

Meanwhile Wame rolled by and noticed Bontsi inside the office then she waited.

Bontsi signed and handed over the pen then he walked out, as soon as he stepped out he met her eyes and they smiled, he stopped in front of her and smacked her with the papers on her face.

Bontsi: were you blowing me in court?

Wame: did you cum?

Bontsi: you are very sick

He grabbed the handles of her wheelchair and pushed her as they headed out...

Bontsi: how did you know I was here?

Wame: we are soulmates, I can just sniff you around

Bontsi: thanks for the lawyer

Wame: are you going to donate me that semen? You said you will think about it

Bontsi: I never said I will think about it, when did I say that?

Wame: wow, now that you are free your story is changing

He paused and looked at her , she actually looked serious and he laughed in disbelief.

Bontsi: You should consider auditions for films, you can be a very good actress and make money out of your madness.

Wame: (smiled) so I look like a star?

Bontsi: (sighed) I just want to go and bath, that cell was dirty as fuck

Wame: when you say fuck I just imagine you getting inside me and saying that out of pleasure, I am very tight because I never have sex waitse? O itima dilo tse di monate. Ibile ole motsoko motona jaana ha o tsena mogo nna wago idibala ka gore ke pitaganye.

He stopped pushing her and looked at her then she laughed out loud..

Wame: (pointed) we are going there...I bought that this morning,

Bontsi: so you can drive?

Wame: no, you are going to be my personal driver, I figured you need a job to stay out of trouble. Your payment is using the car however you want and the fact that I cook for you, that's your salary, nothing for free.

Bontsi: fair enough. It's a nice car

Wame: (smiled) i know

Meanwhile Baone`s heart skipped as Bontsi passed by pushing the girl in a wheelchair, he picked her up and put her in the car then he loaded her chair and he got in the driver`s side, she stepped out and walked over.

Inside the car, Wame handed him the box as he changed the gears, he paused and put the car on P and got the box of a phone, he opened and took it out in shock.

Bontsi: You bought me a phone? No one has ever bought anything for me besides my mother. Ke lantha ke rekelwa sengwe ke ngwanyana.

Wame: If you are going to be my driver I will need to communicate with you.

His heart sunk as he looked at the price of this phone then he looked at her, she smiled and pointed at her lips.

Wame: you know what to do, nothing for free. Give me that kiss..

He smiled emotionally and leaned over as he French kissed her, she kissed him and leaned back knowing how his kisses are always short but he kissed her further

and touched her breast, there was a knock on the window and he leaned back as Baone glared at him.

He stepped out and closed the door looking at her...

Baone: 3 days out of prison and you already have a girlfriend? Wow

Bontsi: what do you want?

Baone: if you hurt me I wont be your witness in this case then it will be your word against ours, and you will never see your son. I am risking everything for you so-

Bontsi: risking everything for me? You took everything from me!

Baone: break up with her right now or I will never talk to you and you will never see Bond.

Bontsi stared at her in disbelief...

Another man`s wife

#51

In the parking lot...

Bontsi looked at her and for some reason the pain in her eyes didn't feel enough, he could feel it but no it wasn't enough...

Bontsi: You are lucky I cant break your neck because that's the only thing I want to do with you right now. Stay the fuck away from me! I am not supposed to be near you.

Baone: So you are going with her?

Bontsi: yes, I am. And I am going to fuck her because I am single and I have been single for 10 years!

He reached for the door and opened it then he got in, tears filled her eyes, her throat hurt and the adrenaline rushed through her body. She stood by the window looking at him with her eyeballs floating on tears..

He started the car as her lips trembled...

Baone: (knocked on the window) Bonny please don't sleep with her...im begging you in the name of Jesus

He swallowed and sighed in disbelief as his throat hurt then he turned and looked at her.

Bontsi: Please go home Mrs Rebonye.

He drove off then she turned back to her car rubbing her tears, she got in and slammed the door then she broke down crying. She fixed her hair and started the car then she skidded off the parking lot and drove off.

In the car...

Meanwhile Wame sat quietly on her seat with her handbag on her lap, she looked at him and he seemed absent-minded.

Wame: Do you love her?

Bontsi glanced at her then he carried on driving without saying anything.

Wame: OK, you don't have to answer if you are not comfortable but you can still fuck with me even if you are going back to her at some point. I am an adult and I know how these things work out, it's just fun. I won't label you or accuse you of using me because I know you are not ready for a relationship-

Bontsi: I do want to sleep with you, I am horny I could fuck anything in a skirt, I want you so bad. You are obviously sweet but you are my friend's little sister. I can't just have fun with you, I will only sleep with you if



im planning to marry you but to be honest with you right now im too stressed to think about relationships and women. One of my principles is that I don't date when im broke, I cant bring myself that low, I don't deserve to sweat on anyone`s daughter when I can't afford a mere bar of soap.

Wame: But what if I don't mind-

Bontsi: I do, that's why I didn't have a girlfriend when my mother was sick, it was because i was emotionally unavailable and broke. Me being single was actually by choice, I am choosing to be single again until I can feel like a man again. If you truly believe you are running out of time you should find someone because I don't know when my financial status will change, until then I cant think about relationships or even make promises.

His honesty stung as she stared him talking while driving then she looked down and played with her handbag`s zip. He reached for her hand and kissed it while driving with the other hand...

Bontsi: but you are my new friend...the only friend I have.

She turned her head and blushed as he kissed her hand again and smiled back. Minutes later he drove through the gate as she noticed Mmusi`s car.

Wame: that's Mmusi

Bontsi: (sighed) drama

Wame: I kind of called him last night and asked him where he thought you might be, he is the one who told me you are probably in jail.

Bontsi: (laughed) so you are not a good sniffer after all

They laughed as he parked and got out, he took out her chair and put her on it...

Wame: I swear I can get used to this...being lifted by strong arms.

She spanked his behind and he jumped turning around...

Bontsi: Don't ever do that, guys don't get spanked, you are emasculating me

Wame: (laughed) I like your behind especially in jeans

Bontsi: wena hane ole monna nkabe o raper

Wame: I wouldn't have to, ladies would be falling at my feet akere men are afraid of a lady on a wheelchair.

He pushed her inside where Mmusi was waiting on the couch.

Wame: (smiled) hey!

Mmusi: (to him) can we talk?

Wame: wow, nice to see you too big bro.

He ignored her and followed Bontsi to his room, Mmusi closed the door and turned around facing him while Bonny sighed waiting.

Mmusi: Have you slept with her?

Bontsi: what do you think?

Mmusi: I don't know, I don't know you anymore

Bontsi: I didn't

Mmusi: (sighed) stop stringing her along

Bontsi: im not, she knows I cant be with her because of you.

Mmusi: so now its my fault?

Bontsi: not really, but I will never be with her if you don't feel comfortable. I respect you

Mmusi: do you love her?

Bontsi: Broke men don't shouldn't.

Mmusi: I guess you havent changed that much...I know you don't date when you're not working.

Bontsi: I don't want to stress myself by expecting too much from a woman. Relationships need money, imagine being a boyfriend that can't take her out, she will be asking people for help while you are there...it's not worth it. Worse if she falls pregnant my kid has to suffer because I couldn't keep it zipped until the right time.... Right now my goal is getting back on my feet. I'm waiting for all my certificates so I can start applying for jobs and make a living like normal people.

Mmusi: no crimes?

Bontsi: (smiled) no crimes

Mmusi: (smiled) o sure?

Bontsi: positive

They bumped shoulders and sighed stepping back catching up.

Meanwhile outside, Baone parked next to the car she had been following then she rubbed her eyes and stepped out. She knocked on the door and stepped back, Wame opened the door then she walked in.

Baone: I need to talk to him

Wame: (screamed) BONNY?!!

The guys stepped out as she folded her arms staring at him, Mmusi turned and looked at him...

Bonny: I am not sleeping with her

Mmusi: I didn't say anything

He walked towards her then they walked out, Mmusi looked at his sister and the look on her face hurt, but she sighed and acted like it didn't bother her.

Meanwhile the two of them stood next to the car facing one another...

Baone: I have a property I bought months ago, it was being renovated but now its ready for sale. Can you please have it...legally. We will sign all the necessary documents.

Bontsi stared at her angrily, her voice was shaking and her eyes were swollen reddish yet it didn't make sense for her to be reacting this way...

Baone: (sniffled) Please just get your things so we can go, we have a lot to think about and you wont think clearly with her all over you.

Bontsi: and you think better with him around you?

Baone: I am dealing with that.

Bontsi: You know, I wish I could hit you, hurt you with words or insult you but I still respect you even after everything you have done to me. I feel sorry for you because I don't want to see you crying and begging me like this, but at the same time I don't understand why you are only acting because another woman is showing interest in me, I was in prison and you never visited-

Baone: I know all that... Please...can we please leave, we will talk in your house. If you want Bond to visit you in a good environment then we have to go.

He sighed thoughtfully ...

Bontsi: Can I meet him today when he knocks off?

Baone: if you move to that house I can pick him from school and pass by your house.

He turned around and walked back in the house where Mmusi was picking a piece of meat from the plate Wame was holding.

Bontsi: I am moving out

Wame: (stopped chewing) right now?

Mmusi: where is she taking you?

Bontsi: where I can spend time with Bond

Mmusi: who is Bond?

Bontsi: My son, she was pregnant when I went to prison, he doesn't know about me yet and we have to meet. (to Mmusi) Can I have a minute with her?

Mmusi: sure

He walked out then Bontsi squatted to her level and held her hand...

Bontsi: thank you so much for caring about me, I appreciate your help and you always making me smile when I don't feel like it.

Wame: (smiled) Its ok.

Bontsi: Your phone is in the car.

Wame: I wasn't buying your love. I bought it because you need it, its yours. You can borrow the car anytime as well, I cant drive. I just bought it because I thought you will be here all the time and I wont have to pay my coworker to pick me up every day.

Bontsi: I will keep my end of the deal then, i will drive you to and from work...at least until I find a job or start a business.

Wame: alright, bye

Bontsi: Cheers

He walked in the bedroom where he folded his clothes while Mmusi sat on the bed...

Mmusi: did you agree to move out because I don't want you near my sister? Cause if that's the case-

Bontsi: It has nothing to do with anything and everything to do with Bond. He is my only family. See you around

He walked out and got his phone in Wame's car then he got in hers, she sighed in relief and drove off with him while he kept quiet watching the traffic.

Another man's wife

# 52

At the house...

They walked in and their footsteps echoed in the empty house...

Bontsi: Its empty

Baone: I will buy furniture from here, I will go get the bed and blankets, the rest we can buy during the course of the month.



They walked in the kitchen where he hopped on the kitchen counter then he looked at her...

Bontsi: I came out of prison with good intentions, I came out a different person but you and your husband are just trying my patience now.

Baone: I am trying to fix this

Bontsi: you are stupid you cannot fix this

Baone: 'I am stupid?'

Bontsi: yeah, you are a people pleaser and you are weak, you go where the wind blows. If someone ever offers you something to turn me in you would do it. You don't love me but that's ok. I am done being nice...and I want my money back, I wont be a charity case when I used my brain to get that 20m, it was the documents I stayed up all night typing that got me that tender, i did it by myself and Rebonye will return every little thebe he stole. I promise you that.

Baone: I hope you wont end up in jail because Bond-

Bontsi: the problem with you is that you think I am afraid of going back there, tell your husband I want my money, I want my money and I will get it because you both rejected my peace offering.

Baone: (looked at the time) I have to go back to work and prepare your paperwork. I will bring everything this afternoon when you meet Bond.

Bontsi: OK

Baone: can I have your number?

Bontsi: No

She turned around and walked out.

At the school...

Later that afternoon Bond walked towards the senior high school section and approached a group of teenage girls targeting one in particular.

Bond: Hi, my name is Bond-

Her: Everyone in school knows your name

Bond: Great, can i talk to you for 2 minutes?

Her: ok

They stood aside..

Bond: My big brother had a crush on you since last year, i personally don't see anything appealing in you because you get lower grades and you are rude to other girls, yes you are beautiful but it loses its value if you don't respect other people`s feelings. i heard you said my brother is boring, i don't know what happens at a form 5 party but i am assuming its like prom. i just want you to

know that 20 years from now you will wish you had given him a chance because not only is he a straight C student he is a nice boy who is going to be a good boyfriend, husband and father. You on the other hand will continue to pick stupid boys and eventually grow up to pick toxic men... You will only have the wisdom after having a couple of children with different men who won't support them, won't love them the right way and even abuse you right in front of your children, that's when you will remember Andrew from high school. by then he will be married and he won't want anything to do with you because just like you, he would learn that love is more than just what's on the outside. You have no personality, you are just a shallow pretty face with no goals or dreams.

Her lips parted as she looked down at him, he looked at the time on his wrist then he looked back up at her

Bond: Great, I still have more time. by the way the boy you rejected my brother for was in detention 3 times this year, just last week he was raking the school, I bet that was very sexy for you. you both deserve each other. (looked at her skirt) and you should follow the school prospectors, it says school skirts should not be revealing, but I can see half of your thighs and I am 100% I would see your undies if you dropped your pencil. Tomorrow morning I am going to see the HOD of seniors to let her know they have a few rotten tomatoes.

The fact that you left home looking like this tells me a lot about your parents and their parenting skills. i think you come from a broken home. i just wanted to have a talk with you, you dont have to respond, i know its a mouthful and a lot to process for someone like you. Have a good day

He turned around and walked away as she stared at him with her lips parted..

Bond: (turned around) oh and...(took three steps back to her) you have syphilis and you are on stage one seeing you have sores on your lips. i know you think they are flu symptoms or headache sores but no, you have an STD, they start as small red patches and grow into larger open sores. that zambuk on your hand wont take care of it because the problem is from within, however you must see a doctor for a proper diagnosis because it might be herpes or human papilloma virus.

A group of students standing by gasped and laughed out loud as she covered her mouth hiding her sores, Bond turned and looked at them confused as to what's funny about having an infection.

Bond: (to her) you don't have to thank me about the diagnosis, i just challenge myself with every topic because according to research i might change my mind

more than 15 times about my career before i make my final decision, i might just be a doctor but then i wouldn't risk getting an infection by being around hospitals and sick peopl-

The girl turned around and walked away holding in her tears as the other students giggled and whispered to one another. Bond headed back to the primary school section and sat back on his sitting spot where he waited for the school bus while reading a novel. His mother honked outside the fence then he smiled, closed the door and headed to the gate.

Student caretaker: where are you going?

Bond: i really admire how passionate you are about looking after restless primary students, but i think by now you should have established that i am not your typical 10 year old, i wouldn't leave the school premises with a stranger or just wonder off. (pointed) my mother is over there.

He walked out as the lady looked at him and sighed shaking her head. once in the car he put his bags aside and pulled the seat belt.

Baone: come sit in the front

Bond: my chances of surviving if there is a car accident are great when im sitting in the back

Baone: where is your brother?

Bond: i don't know, i went to the senior high section to have a talk with someone but i didn't see him.

Baone: let me call him

she dialed him, minutes later he jumped in the front seat and opened a can of drink.

Andy: why are you picking us?

Baone: i want you guys to meet someone

Andy: (smiled) Bontsi?

Baone: yeah,

Bond: you didn't tell us about him, i need to know more about him before i meet him.

Baone: i want him to tell you who he is, at least you know he was my friend and...(sighed) we will talk when we get there.

Andy sighed and leaned back sipping his drink with a little smile, he was about to meet his real father.

Obviously it wasn't Bond, he was in prison when he was born but him and Bontsi have history together. Bond took out his book and did his home work in a draft book.

Baone's phone rang.

Baone: it's the primary HOD, what did you do Bond?

Bond: I am an excellent student. Im sure she just wants to ask me to pull out of this year's prize giving to boost the self esteem of other students. I won't mind doing that, I've had enough irons, water glasses and fake trophy's.

Baone: Shh.( Picked) hello?

HOD: Hi, it's me. Can I see you tomorrow first thing in the morning?

Baone: What's this about?

HOD: Some parents have a complaint about Bond, apparently he just bullied a senior student and now she won't be coming back to school because she is embarrassed to face other students.

Baone: What happened?

HOD: we will talk tomorrow.

Baone: Ee mma

She hung up and sighed.

Baone: You bullied a senior student?

Bond: the girl with an STD?

Andy: Who has std?

Bond: You should be glad she rejected you, she has stds.

Baone: Bond please don't ever diagnose people, you're not a doctor and it's rude.

Andy: (laughed) She deserves it. Wish i was there

Baone: Don't encourage him

Andy: But she has a foul odour too, i just thought she skips a lot of baths.

Bond: See? It's an STD!

Baone: Still, you shouldn't have said it. It's none of your business and tomorrow you must apologise to her parents and her.

Bond: Ok, I will be glad if we meet HOD for seniors and her parents tomorrow, there is a lot I want to talk to them about. I will talk to them.

Baone: Thank you.

Bond: Good.

Andy: How far is this guy's house? I'm getting anxious.  
Eish

Baone: We will be there soon.

She sighed and drove off.

Another man`s wife

#53



At Bontsi`s House...

Bontsi placed food in the shelf and neatly lined up the cans facing the same direction then his phone rang, he picked the call and trapped the phone with his shoulder while putting other things in the new fridge.

Bontsi: hello?

Wame: Wa reng?

Bontsi: (smiled) I managed get a few things. Why are you calling many times? I bet you miss having someone to abuse

Wame: eish wena rra, kana nkabe ke go fosa go ntshuna, kana kego okomela o rota, thela ke rata gore ha o le thothora abe ole sidila before o goga bene after o rota. [mmh, tell me about it, id be forcing you to kiss me or id be peaking through when you are taking a leak, I like it when you shake it and massage it before pulling up your briefs.

Bontsi: (laughed) I don't massage my dick, I'd just be trying to get all the urine out. You are so dirty minded

Wame: regardless, you are sexy when you take a leak, especially when you do it without taking off your pants, you just lift the leg of your shorts

He cracked laughing out loud while unpacking more food items...

Bontsi: you are sick in the head, (smiled) you know what I like about you?

Wame: what?

Bontsi: you have beautiful lips, I know you think you forced me to kiss you but nobody gets a kiss from me by force unless I really wanted to. I just felt much better knowing I didn't hit on my friend's little sister but it felt nice kissing you...

Wame: ta kwano the rra

He smiled blushing and laughed as he folded the shopping bags neatly and placed them in the drawer.

Bontsi: (smiled) what do you want?

Wame: I want you to look me in the eyes and repeat yourself

Bontsi: I cant, I don't want to get tempted and hurt you, I haven't had it in years can you imagine what would happen to your poor thing. Ke ya go swela mogo yone kana

Wame: Bonny are you the one saying all these things to me? Are you serious or its just a sick game to get me wet

Bontsi: Gape nna kuku ya gago kae nyatsa

Wame: ke thola ke itsenya monwana, ke kuku hela sente [I sometimes finger myself, trust me it's a real punani]

He cracked laughing loudly...

Bontsi: Wena wa peka straight, i just pictured you doing it....we should video call so you can show me how you pleasure yourself, I like to watch.

Wame: I can only do it when I'm on the bed. How about tonight?

Bontsi: can your legs spread kana ke a goe jela ko morago?

Wame: (laughed) they can spread, I'm not a frozen chicken.

Bontsi: (laughed) Ok...(heard a car parking outside) I think my son is here. (sighed) im panicking

Wame: (laughed) You will be fine, go talk to your copy I am going to take nudes for you le wena o sende mogagamola oo autwa?

Bontsi: (laughed) waitse wena, go shapo

He hung up and slid his phone in the pocket then he headed to the door as they knocked. He opened the door and Andy smiled, he smiled back at him and

shoulder bumped before rubbing his head, Bond just walked in with his hands in he pocket.

Bond: Hello

Bontsi: Hi

Baone walked in and sighed, everything suddenly got awkward and she wasn't sure what else to say now that everyone was waiting for her to say something...plus that girl`s car was parked outside and there was a couch in the living room, it wasn't here when she left.

Baone: Do you have a visitor?

Bontsi: where are my papers?

She reached in the handbag and handed him then he walked to the bedroom, Bond looked around and sighed.

Bond: your father is poor.

Andy: (whispered) he is from prison! He will bounce back

Baone: why do you think he is his father?

Bond: He was in prison when I was born. My math tells me I am not his

Bontsi: (walking back) Your mother was a bad girl. She met a prisoner in hotels and made you.

Bond: Prisoner in a hotel? How is that possible? (turned to her) is that true?

Bontsi took a seat and sighed looking at the boys then he smiled at Andy..

Bontsi: you are so grown, the last time I saw you, you were just a little boy

Andy: (smiled) you look familiar, I feel like I have seen you before though I don't have vivid memories.

Bontsi: (to at her) can you sit down please

Baone walked over and sat next to him...

Baone: I met Bontsi when Andy was just a little boy, I was married to your father and we became friends-

Andy: so he is not my father?

Baone: No

He swallowed and stood up with a long face.

Andy: I will wait in the car

Bontsi: why are you going? I missed you Drew, Sit down

Drew: (smiled and sat) ok

Bontsi: (smiled) we should catch up

Drew smiled back...

Baone: Bontsi and I were dating and I was planning to leave your father but before we could get anywhere Bontsi was arrested because-

She got stuck...

Bontsi: I had robbed a business reserve, got away with a few millions. I was caught and taken to prison, while I was there I could afford to make friends who would take me out of prison at night to meet your mom and that's how you were conceived.

Bond: So you are my dad?

Baone: yes, but a lot of people were not happy with my relationship with him, the family came together and talked to me. I was overwhelmed so I stopped seeing Bontsi and together with Rebonye we agreed to never tell anyone that you are not his son, we just told everyone that we were expecting. Bontsi didn't know about you as well...

Bond: So you basically kidnapped me?

Baone: I am your mother-

Bond: You helped your husband kidnap me and deny me a chance to know my real father. This actually makes sense now, this is why he hates me?

Tears filled his eyes as he looked at his mother then he rubbed his tears...

Bontsi: he hates you?

Bond: (tearfully) He hates me, he punches me on the stomach, he sometimes covers both my mouth and nose so I don't breathe when I make him mad, when I make a mistake he punishes me severely. I just thought he gave me severe punishment because I am smarter.

Baone: He suffocated you?

Andy: Now I feel bad, I am sorry.

Baone: you are a bad mother and you helped my abuser kidnap and abuse me.

Of course this new revelation fueled his plans, he was going to intensify his tactics, not when he actually put his hands on his son.

Bontsi: she is not done, tell him everything.

Baone: Bontsi left his money with me but I used it to raise you...

Bontsi: so you are going to lie?

Baone: Part of it raised him, Rebonye didn't want to pay anything for him, but we spent the rest together me and him.

Andy: the money he went to prison for?

Baone: yes, I was pregnant and I couldn't think properly-

Bond: Mama that's stealing.

She looked down and sighed...

Baone: I am not proud of what I did and I am trying to pay it back.

Bond: (sighed frustrated) I am a criminal's son, my mother is a snitch and a thief who loves a man that abuses me. I don't understand, where do I get my intelligence from? You both make bad decisions.

Bontsi: In my defense, I had looked for a job for many years after graduating, my mother was dying of hunger-

Bond: and your brilliant idea was robbery? If your mother is starving you register her with the social workers, our primary school syllabus literal says the bed ridden people in the country get free food and clothes. I know that, you cant possibly not know that information! I always see people literally in a queue for free food in kgotla's. The government gives food to orphans and destitutes for free! The other time our teacher showed us a card that poor people use to buy food in shops, it



works like an ATM card. You could have gotten that for her! You have no excuse for making me the son of a notorious robber! I am going to do great things in the future but in my biography they will write that Bond was the son of a robber and his mother was another man's wife-(gasped) oh my God, I am bastard child! I am an illegitimate child.

Andy: what is a bastard? I thought its an insult.

Bond: a child born out of wedlock from an affair.

Andy: Biography is more like botshelo jwa moswi?

Bond: This is bad for my biography.

Bontsi's brain froze as he turned and looked at Baone...

Baone: You get the good marks from him, he was a straight A student

Bond: Gatwe you killed, who did you kill?

Bontsi: My-my father was abusing my mother, she wouldn't report so one day when he was busy beating her I stabbed him to death. I was 12

Bond's face dropped and he ran out of words for a minute...

Bond: (calmly) Ok i would defend that, you are justified there, I am sorry you had go through that.

Bontsi: Its ok.

Bond: I have a lot to process can I have a minute in one of your room?

Bontsi: sure,

He walked out and there was silence. Andy followed him...

Bontsi: Why does he speak like a 40 year old man?

Baone: I don't know, I was hoping you could tell me, he also washes his hands a lot, lines things up in a specific way and he worries about everything. I remember walking in your room the very first time I visited and you packed things in their colors and specifically, your room was way too spotless-

Bontsi: I am nothing like that, he needs a therapist. A 10 year old cannot have so many worries, he will die of depression at 18. How does he know so much? He is like one of these kids from the movies, we have to get him help.

Baone: You are free to do so, he is your son.

Bond walked back in and sighed smiling.

Bond: I have managed to process everything, I apologize for my emotional outburst.

Bontsi: sure, come sit down

Bond: so what are your goals?

Bontsi froze for a minute...

Bond: I mean you have to do something dignified with your time before you think of another robbery and ruin my bio. I am going to be an inspiration for every child in Botswana and Africa. I am going to educate our African leaders and make them see that we don't need the western-

Bontsi: I am planning on finding a job

Bond: what did you study?

Bontsi: Engineering

Bond: Wow, ok, you are not that bad but you wont find a job, you didn't find it when you were clean I doubt anyone would want to hire you knowing you can steal. Id lean more on doing business if I was you

Bontsi: true

Bond: you need a start up capital, if you are not afraid of-I don't know what to call him, it feels weird to refer to him with a name but I don't want to say father because he kidnapped me. Anyways I think you should demand your money back if you are not afraid of him, then use it to start a business that will help you save for my education. I am going to study a lot of things when I

grow up. I want to study in Harvard University or Stanford University and it cost an arm and a leg. Tomorrow I will be meeting the HODs, I will use the opportunity to tell them that primary school syllabus does not stimulate my brain. I want to skip to form 3 at least. I have already had a look at their mock exams and its easy. I always test myself with Andy` papers too and I am the reason he gets C, without me he would actually be getting lower marks, it takes a lot to keep him where he is.

Bontsi just stared at him speaking trying to understand where all these words were coming from.

Bontsi: (stood up) Excuse me

He stood up and walked in the kitchen where he took out a bottle of vodka and poured in the glass with ice blocks. He took a sip and leaned against the counter trying to calm down. Bond walked in.

Bond: Its time for me to study, I follow my study timetable and i can't start late. Is it ok if I come here again tomorrow?

Bontsi: you can come here anytime you want

Bond: (smiled) wow, really?

Bontsi: yeah

Bond: do you have Wi-Fi?

Bontsi: I will have it tomorrow, I think we should buy your furniture together, I want you to have comfortable when you visit.

Bond: (smiled) Ok, (looked at he time) bye dad-  
(laughed) it feels weird but I will get the hang of it.

He walked out and Bontsi smiled following them. He walked them to the car and sighed.

Bontsi: see you tomorrow Drew

Drew: (smiled) Bye

Bond: bye dad

Bontsi: (smiled) bye-son

She started the car and drove off, she waved at him but he turned around and walked back in the house where he picked his phone and car keys and left.

At Rebonye`s office...

Later on Rebonye approached the car in his suit, his phone rang and he picked as he got in.

Rebonye: hello?

Bontsi: You have 3 hours to drop the case and give me the first deposit, if you don't one of your brothers will disappear. I know you will call the police after this call, if you do he will die and his body will be discovered an hour after that, he will be just the beginning. I will wipe out all your brothers until you understand the magnitude of your actions. I am done playing with you. This is the side of me I didn't want anyone knowing but you left me no choice. Ha ele gore o akanya gore wa go ja madi ame abe ke lebega jaaka semata in front of my son you have no idea what you have done. I want my money! You have 3 hours 58 minutes.

Another man`s wife

#54

In the car...

Baone approached the gate and stopped...

Baone: Please don't let your father know about where we are coming from-

Bond: I can not lie, its one of my principles. If I lie I will have to keep up the lie with more lies and I will have to remember not to let my tongue slip which disturbs the flow of my thoughts. I am already dealing with having a

new father, I cannot keep secrets. It's an emotional baggage.

Baone: (sighed) don't you think telling him puts you in danger?

Bond: No, I have been in danger my whole life, actually I was in way more danger when I was a baby, he could have killed me when I didn't even know he wasn't my father, he wont kill me now knowing my killing father is out and free. Don't worry

Baone: can you just not tell him! I am not asking you, I am telling you. I am getting sick and tired of you stretching everything, we all have problems Bond.

Bond: Why do I sense that you are taking out your frustration on me? Are you worried he might find a new girlfriend?

She turned and glared at him...

Bond: the first question you asked when we arrived at his house was if he has a visitor. Are you stressed he might have had a female in the bedroom? Cause he didn't have anyone in the house, but I believe he is still angry with you, I saw it in his eyes when you waved and he pretended he didn't see you. I am very observant and a good judge of character, its too early to have hopes of getting back together with him, especially when you are married. The least you can do is be a good mother to

me, maybe then you will have one good quality he can appreciate.

Baone: keep going like that and you will never have friends

Bond: I don't need friends, research shows that intelligent and successful people don't have a lot of friends, that's why stupid people and underachievers have a lot of friends because they need that validation to be happy and they are not content, the number one sign that someone is stupid is them having a lot of friends. People like that usually end up in unnecessary stresses of who said what to whom about them.

Baone: (Sighed) I even forgot what I said, please just don't say anything. I am trying to get us out of danger before I can say much, divorce nowadays leads to murder. Don't say anything, if not for you for me and your brother.

Drew paused playing the game on his phone and looked at both of them then he carried on playing the game, he wasn't sure what was more painful, knowing he would never escape his father's dictatorship or knowing that it was hard for his young brother to help him maintain his grades. Not only was he a disappointment to his father, he was now a burden to his young brother who was having a hard time helping him keep his grades up, still invisible to everyone, and boring to all the girls. He tried to fight the pain in his heart but it hurt so bad his chest felt clustered.



The car parked inside and they stepped out, Drew headed to his room and laid down pulling the duvet over his head, Bond walked in his room and hung his bag on the hook then he put his uniform in the washing machine before washing his hands and eating quietly at the dining table, he glanced at his watch as he ate and headed back to his room where he neatly set up his study table with everything he will need to do his home work and study. He stood by looking at the timetable and when the clock ticked he sat down and did his homework.

In the master bedroom...

Meanwhile Rebonye sat on the bed pressing his phone, Baone walked in then he looked at her...

Rebonye: so you told the police he didn't break in and now he has the confidence to call me?

Baone: I was helping you too, we stole this man's money and you are giving false information. Do you want to go to jail? Lawyers go to jail too!

Rebonye: I am not dropping the case and you should tell him I won't be threatened by his broke ass. I am not the fool I was years ago. I have had enough of people like him or your father walking all over me.

Baone: I don't know what threats you're talking ,but I wont be helping you. Ibile I want to move out. I want a divorce.

Rebonye: Of course divorce would be the first word out of your mouth after seeing him. I expect you to behave exactly like the slut you are. It wouldn't be a surprise when he shows up abe bua dilodisele, you were ready to abandon your own son for him. Do you have any idea what it took for me to do this? I know it doesn't matter that your cheating left me emotionally damaged from having to see Bontsi in your child every day and be reminded of you sleeping with another man, it wasn't easy to accept this but at least acknowledge you did me wrong!

Baone: I didn't ask you to take me back. Bonny got in our lives because you decided to cheat on me. It's a pity my cheating was so good I was ready to walk away from you!

Rebonye: at least I didn't make a baby!

Baone: well who knows maybe you are not even fertile, the way your brothers steal sex from us I wouldn't be surprised if Andy isn't yours but then its impossible to tell since quads have the same exact DNA. Don't ever call me a slut, you are the reason I can't get over him and his dick. If it wasn't you I wouldn't know that a woman can cum too, I didn't know gore go cummer keng until he gave me a quick, quick yaga Bonny ke 10 minutes, which is something you can never do even in your dreams cause ha o utwa bothitho wa lela within a

minute. Thanks to you ke itse kodu ya monna eseng your crying voice when you cum within seconds. He can even go for an hour, sometimes I had to beg him to stop because I was feeling like he was destroying my punani. Don't ever call me a slut because you're boring, that's why I never have sex with you, missionary position every day then one second "iyoo babe iyooo babe", real men moan while striking you hard eseng iyoo iyoo shaking your whole body like you're choking.

He slapped her with the back of his hand and she fell on the bed then he grabbed her by the throat and choked while her eyes popped, she gagged kicking while he pressed her neck further on the bed before her on the bed before letting go.

In Bond's room...

Bond closed his book and frowned listening quietly, he thought he heard thudding so he stood up and knocked on the master bedroom.

Bond: mama? Are you ok?

Rebonye: she is fine

She coughed uncontrollably....

Bond: I wasn't asking you, mama wee? O shapo?

Baone: I am fine Bonny

Bond: can I see your face? Your voice is not convincing enough.

Baone: (laughed) I am fine baby, don't be creepy

Bond: (laughed) sorry

He went back to his room and looked at the timetable he wrote for his brother then he got his red pen and knocked on his door, he walked in and stood by his bed.

Bond: its time to study, and your room is stuffy. You should wear clean socks with your shoes and keep your windows open, it helps with air circulation.

Andy: Leave me alone

Bond: did I do something wrong?

Andy: You said I am stupid

Bond: I would never say that because I don't think you are stupid. You are not a genius but you are definitely not stupid either, you are average.

He sat up and looked at him.

Andy: you said it's a lot of work to keep me at C. I heard you talking at uncle Bonny`s house

Bond: That was the truth, if I don't tell you to study you don't study, I made a timetable for you but you don't follow it, I have to push you. If you remembered to study the way you remembered your recipes you would be a B student, you just don't want to put effort because you are discouraged by the compliments people give me, it makes you feel invisible. I get it you feel unappreciated but it actually takes a lot of work for me to get my marks.

Andy: I am not you, leave me alone if you are not going to apologize.

He laid down again.

Bond: I will not apologize for telling the truth, it's a lot of work maintaining your marks, get up, we have to study. I don't want you to ruin my bio, they include siblings in biographies.

Andy: I am going to fail, you know I am stupid. i worked so hard last term but I still got overall C...(tearfully) after all that work I still got C. I even read when you weren't pushing me.

Bond: I am so proud because you were 9% away from making that C a B. (Sighed) Chef Andy you need math to get the ingredients right, you need to do your cash flow in your business, you need most subjects. Cooking schools have requirements too, if you want to be a chef you have to be a good educated one. (smiled) Wouldn't it be cool to have a graduation gown just for bragging?

Andy smiled and got up then he took out his books.

Bond: this is the kind of work im talking about, I have to do psychotherapy before actually tutoring.

Andy: (laughed) whatever who punches bullies for you at school

Bond: (laughed) that's why you have to make it to university.

Bond opened the windows and sat down as they studied together.

At Laone's house....

Later that evening Bontsi walked in the yard and turned the tap on then hid behind the house. Meanwhile inside the house Laone's baby mama sat on the bed changing the baby's diaper while he stood by the mirror trimming his beard in shorts. He paused the buzzing machine and listened...

Laone: can you hear that?

Her: Princess was probably playing with the tap and left it open.

Laone: Water utilities kana gae ture ya peka. She should stop playing with water!

He put down the machine and walked out. He approached the tap and closed it then he felt an arm around his neck and a sharp blade on his neck.

Voice: Don't move, I just want you alone but if you want your kids and wife involved I have no problem. I just walked out of prison so your girlfriend would be useful before she takes her last breath.

Laone: I won't say anything. I will give you whatever you want, you can have both of our cars. I have 3k in my account. There is no-

Voice: I don't want any of that, come.

Laone's heart pounded and his hands shook as he walked towards the gate in the dark, they walked besides the fence then the man pushed his face against the car.

Man: Put your hands behind you

Laone: What do you want?

He pushed the knife into his skin and he gasped putting his hands behind him. The man cuffed him and hit him

at the back of the head, he felt his whole body lose control as he slowly fell to the ground and blacked out.

Another man`s wife

#55

At Baone`s house

Baone carefully wet the washing rag with warm water and wrung it then she placed it over her neck kneading the bruises, she heard his phone ring then he took the car keys and left. She stepped out and peeped outside, his headlights disappeared into the dark. She packed her bag and took it to the car then she knocked on Bond`s door.

Baone: Can you pack the things you will need for tomorrow? We are going to sleepover at mama`s house.

He turned his head from his iPad and looked at her... he wasn't a baby, from her tone something was wrong, plus that thud he heard earlier, something happened and she didn't want to tell him.

Baone: and please don't stretch this, just get your things and go to the car.



Bond: ok

He got up and sat at his study table then he wrote down everything he would need then he ticked as he put them aside. She knocked on Andy`s door and stuck her head inside at the same time, Andy dropped his phone and pulled up his pants while his dick stood still. she glanced at the phone screen before he could kick it under the table, it was porn. She closed the door and froze for a minute not sure what to do.

Andy: how can you knock and walk in at the same time mama?

Baone: Pack your things , we are going to have a sleepover at your granny`s

Andy: midweek?

Baone: yes, please hurry up

Andy: I was shaving.

Baone: ok,

She sighed trying not to remember what she just saw and walked in her room to pick a few of her things. Minutes later the boys walked out with their bags, Bond with two large bags..

Andy: isn't it one night?

Bond: I took my own bedding. Other people`s pillows smell like saliva.

Andy sighed and got in the front seat while Bond got in the back and observed his mother as she stepped out and locked the house.

Andy: (whispered) Did something happen?

Bond: I think there was a fight. Your room is closer to their did you hear anything?

Andy: I had my airpods on and I was listening to music.

She got back in the car and drove off...

Bond: are you avoiding to tell us the truth because you are still upset and trying to come to terms with what happened or you assume we wouldn't suspect something is wrong? Cause spending a night at granny`s on a school night is definitely a clue something is wrong, I won't fall asleep. I will be making up sceneries in my head of what could have happened and most of the thoughts will be negative and sad.

Baone: your father and I had an argument, I don't want it to escalate that's why I am leaving. I couldn't leave you guys behind that's why I'm making you.

Andy: ok

Bond: I understand, I won't stress you with anymore questions so you can recollect yourself.

Baone: thank you

There was silence in the car...

At Lesedi`s house...

Rebonye knocked on the door and stepped back, Lesedi opened the door and moved back so his brother could come but he remained at the door.

Rebonye: we need to talk

Lesedi stepped out and closed the door..

Lesedi: you are scaring me, what's up?

Rebonye: did you sleep with Baone?

Lesedi: are you crazy? What kind of questions is that?

Rebonye: are you surprised?

Lesedi: yes because you know I would never mess up with a serious relationship especially marriage, what's this about? I thought we are grown up.

Rebonye: Bee said my brothers steal sex from “us” as in them our women.

Lesedi: she said that because of the Tiktok video we did together, the one that asked if we have ever tricked girls and pretended to be the other.

He sighed in relief...

Lesedi: dude seriously , what’s going on?

Rebonye: She says I cum too quick and Bontsi made her cum

Lesedi: do you cum quickly?

Rebonye: how would I know?

Lesedi: does she cum? Women take a long time to come, sometimes I just want to cum too but you have to delay even if it means pulling out and smacking her butt with it or something. How long do you last?

Rebonye: I don’t know, who times themselves when having sex?

Lesedi: but roughly hela the rra, do you last less than a minute?

Rebonye: maybe 4 or 5 minutes I don’t know

Lesedi: changing positions helps you stay long

Rebonye: so you believe her?

Lesedi: she just rated you 1 star you have to take that as constructive criticism and work on it.

Rebonye: or maybe she is lying

Lesedi: yes, women say such things to hurt you but most of the time they are telling the truth. Have you ever made anyone cum or cry during sex?

Rebonye: cry?

Lesedi: (sighed) ok, we honestly need a threesome or an orgy.

Rebonye: do you really have to act like this when I am talking to you about a sensitive issue like this?

Lesedi: ok, let's assume she was lying. Ignore her, have you ever seen a woman cum, anyone that you slept with?

Rebonye: a few women did, they shake their legs and make sounds

Lesedi: ok, I guess she lied then. So Bontsi is out? Man I feel sorry for you, 2 seconds out and he is already shaking your marriage? This guy is an enemy of progress.

Rebonye: this time I am not falling for his stupid moves, wa go nyela ha ka lekela. I will send him back to prison in no time.

At Baone`s mothers...

Baone and the kids walked in as the old man turned holding a cup of tea, he noticed something wasn't right from the look on her face, her mother walked in and paused too.

Her: Whats going on?

The boys greeted them and headed to the guestroom while she sighed.

Baone: I just needed a safe place to sleep

Father: what's wrong with your house?

Baone: there is Rebonye and he assaulted me, I don't want the boys to see such things so I came here because his mother will tell me she told me so. My only option was the parents who thought sticking with Rebonye is a good idea. Goodnight

She walked towards the other room...

Father: Baone? Heelathe Baone?

She stopped and turned around holding her things.

Father: come here

She walked back and sat next to him. He looked at her and noticed bruises on her neck, his breathing became a little difficult and sighed. He opened his mouth to speak but her phone rang then she sighed and picked.

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: Hey, am I on loudspeaker?

Baone: no

Bontsi: are you with Rebonye?

Baone: No, why?

Bontsi: I need you to move out, sorry if this sounds a bit too crazy but I don't think Bond is safe.

Baone: I know, we left the house. I am at home with my parents.

Bontsi: did he put his hands on Bond?

Baone: just me, he is fine.

Bontsi: That's my number, save it. Go buiwa ka Bond mogo yone, ago lelwe mogo yone gotwe Rebonye o mepditse.

Baone: I understand.

Bontsi: Good, don't let Bond see you crying, I been there and it's the trauma I don't need my boy growing up with. Seeing your parent cry is a different type of trauma, pull yourself together and fix your marriage.

Baone: OK

He cut the call and she sighed looking down as her father looked at her.

Somewhere in Maun...

Meanwhile Laone opened his eyes and his heart pounded as he sat in the middle of the house on the chair shirtless in his shorts with his arms and legs tied to the chair. It was just an empty one room, and it had nothing except the curtains, two chairs and a bag that Bontsi brought with him. He wanted to plead with him but he couldn't speak, not with with a cloth tied around his mouth.

Bontsi sat down facing him and took out his phone...

Bontsi: (calmly) Your brother stole a lot of money from me. Sorry that you find yourself in the middle of it...I told him to give me a deposit in 3 hours but he hasn't responded, he probably thinks I'm bluffing. To show him I mean business, I am going to move that cloth from your mouth, you will talk to him and tell him I want my deposit. That's how reasonable i am, If he doesn't send that money into the account details I gave him you are going to be found hanging in Maun park, your body will



be decomposing by the time you are found. I am going to keep going after each and every one of you until he understands that money is the root of all evil. I paid with my life for that money, he doesn't get to just consume it, get fat and arrogant.

Laone tearfully looked at him as he removed the cloth from him.

Laone: I need to use the toilet, please...

Sweat dripped down his forehead as he flinched his muscles fighting the call of nature...Bontsi ignored him and dialed Rebonye.

Laone: Please let go of me, I didn't know anything about it. My girlfriend just delivered out third born, three children will lose a father. I am the only provider.

Bontsi: you are pleading with the wrong person my friend. It's ringing

He put the phone loudspeaker..

Rebonye: hello?

Laone: (voice trailed off) where is his money? He wants his money!

Rebonye: where are you?

He brought the phone over and activated the voice distortion app.

Bontsi: wrong question. Let's try this again. Listen to him..

He deactivated it and put it close to his mouth as Laone closed his legs tightly with sweat wet dripping down his armpits ...

Laone: (shaky voice) Don't involve me in your madness Rebonye, send his money right now! You know my kids need me. Don't gamble with my life or I will never forgive you. Why d-

Bontsi took the phone away from his mouth and stood up activating the app, he took a deep breath and sighed.

Bontsi: You have exactly 23 minutes left to send that deposit.

Rebonye: how much do you want?

Bontsi: how much is your brother's life worth? That's the question.

He hung up and put the phone down then he put on his gloves and tied Laone`s mouth again, he took out a rope and sat and walked around the room looking at the rafters. Laone turned his neck looking at him flinching his muscles but urine flowed and poop squashed out as he dropped his head crying out muffled by the cloth. Bontsi looked at the time and sighed calm while holding the rope...twenty minutes passed while Laone stared at the phone desperately with reddish eyes.

Bontsi smiled in disbelief, he knew it would take him actually doing it to send a clear message so he stood up and got behind him putting the rope around his neck, Laone tried screaming but with the cloth around his mouth it was hard...he fidgeted shaking violently but both his arms and legs were tied, his heartbeat raced as Bontsi lowered the rope and then he took the other end of the rope and stood on the chair throwing it over the rafter. Laone cried shaking his head looking at the phone hoping to see the screen go on, Bontsi glanced at his watch and there was one minute left, so he turned and waited calmly.

Another man`s wife

#56

At Lesedi`s house...

Meanwhile Lesedi folded his arms looking at his brother standing in the dark pressing his phone, he got a little chilly standing out here so he walked back inside for a sweater. Rebonye made a transaction of 50K and sent proof of payment then he dialed the number, there was no answer. He sent a message.

Rebonye: I sent you 50k let go of my brother.

Lesedi walked back and stood by the car looking at him pacing up and down making a call that didn't seem to have answer.

Lesedi: are you ok?

He hung up and walked back to him..

Rebonye: yeah, I'm fine

Lesedi: what's going on? Why are you answering calls in secret?

Rebonye: it's just some stupid guy.

Lesedi`s wife hurried out with his ringing phone...

Her: your phone is ringing

He got it , it was his sister inlaw`s number, probably Lesedi using her number so he put him on loudspeaker.

Lesedi: wareng mr

Her: Hi, have you heard from Laone?

Lesedi: What do you mean?

Her: He got out to close the tap but then he never came back in the house, he has been gone for a couple of hours. At first I thought he was at the neighbors but then I doubt he would go to the neighbors with just shorts. I am worried

Lesedi: have you called him?

Her: he didn't take his phone, he was barefooted kana, he only had shorts.

Lesedi: What time did he disappear?

Her: it wasn't that dark when he got out, ne ele bo ma 7 ma 8

Lesedi: so he has been gone for 3 hours roughly ?

Her: yes, can we call the police? Laone would never just leave, you know he is big on communication.

Lesedi: I am coming over, I'm with Rebonye, I will call Mmogo.

Her: I called your mom and asked her, she hasn't seen him too.

Lesedi: don't panic, we are coming, bye

Rebonye`s heart pounded as he looked at his phone and back at Lesedi...

Rebonye: this is bad waitse

Lesedi: waii, maybe he is with a neighbor, (laughed) gongwe he is cheating with a girl next door!

Rebonye: (swallowed) I don't think so

Lesedi: let me get dressed so we knock on their doors, I'm sure he is fine.

Rebonye: ok, you will find me there,

He got in the car and drove off dialing Bontsi...

Bontsi: Hello?

Rebonye: I sent the money,

Bontsi: 50K is not even 5% of 20M, wa bona gore o bata go nyelela mogo nna? You think I am playing so go find your brother`s corpse, I hope he won't be rotten by the time he is found. You now have 24 hours to drop the case and sent the proper deposit, otherwise Mmogo is next, I am saving Lesedi for last.

Rebonye: I know you haven't done anything to him, you are a father and you will not risk losing your only son by going to jail. I will call the detective now and tell him the truth. I was angry to find you there but you never said all those things. I will get a loan, I qualify for a million then I will sell both of my cars. I will talk to Baone, we will sell our house too. I am sure by the end of the week you will have at least 4 million, I will get a personal loan and get another loan through the law firm. I bought the firm so I am the director. I bought it for 2m so I will sell it 1m

Bontsi: you bought it with my money?

Rebonye: yes, we also have company cars, I will sell everything. Money is assets.

Bontsi: I don't care what you do, if I don't get 1 million tomorrow the other brother is going

Rebonye: loans take up to 3 days, please!

Bontsi: 3 days, you have 72 hours to save your other brother. Good luck find the first copse.

Rebonye: o serious you-

The call got disconnected. He sighed as his hands shoot but a part of him didn't believe he would actually do it, not with the genuine humbleness he came with. He was probably hiding him...he just had to find the money.

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Later that night, there was a knock on the door, Mmusi got up and opened the door, Bontsi smiled like a kid and stepped in then he hugged him. The smell of alcohol engulfed him...

Bontsi: I love my boy, you know you are my boy right?

Mmusi sighed and closed the door then he turned around and looked at him as he put the car keys on the table and took off his shoes staggering.

Mmusi: what's going on?

Bontsi: I couldn't sleep...so I remembered my boy is here so I am i

Mmusi: "here I am"

Bontsi: Eish nna kana hake shwele ke palelwa ke skgoa, waitse akere?

Mmusi: Why are you drunk?

Bontsi: I was trying to sleep, and I kept seeing this dude begging me...

Mmusi: which dude?

Bontsi: I can't tell you because...you know you are my boy, you are my son`s God father, you know that shit right?



Wame rolled her chair in the living room yawning then Bontsi smiled and pointed at her...

Bontsi: Hey! Man your sister is banging! I always thought of her as baby but dude she can kiss, she took good care of me I found myself picturing her as my wife. Who would have thought a girl with no legs can take care of a man better than all these hoes! Like look....I gave Baone money but it still didn't keep her, you know...(sighed and smiled) come here...I like your sister!

Wame: I will take him to bed

Mmusi: I will take him to bed

Bontsi: I want to sleep with her

Mmusi: you are drunk!

Bontsi: I am not drunk, santse ke le montsi

Wame: he wants to sleep with me

Mmusi: He is drunk, leave him alone.

Wame: (laughed) Uhu akere motho are o bata nna

Mmusi helped him stand and escorted him to his room as Wame followed him.

Wame: tisa motho the rra

Mmusi: You know he wouldn't want to sleep with you when he is sober

Bontsi: The Mr sia ko ke bata Wame

He pushed him on the bed while Wame remained at the door...

Wame: ta kwano babe re dire ngwana

Bontsi: Your nudes are fine, I want you babe

Mmusi: you sent him nudes

He tried to stand and fell back then he gathered his strength and stood, Mmusi tapped him with a finger and he fell back sitting on the bed.

Mmusi: wame go away, tswa hela mo mothong yo, wa bona he is drunk. It will be rape

Wame: (laughed) rape ya eng? He wants me. Kante what are you doing in Maun? This is annoying. You are cock blocking me.

Mmusi: so I should let you rape him? Cause wa bona gore o tagilwe

Wame: he is not, he is fine. He drunk to get the confidence to face me because he is afraid of me and my beauty.

Mmusi: mxm, tsamaya o robala. O thape ga ele nopa eta hela

Wame: (laughed) did you just insult me?

He turned and noticed Bontsi was asleep then he took off his shoes and pushed him to the other side, he tucked him in and laid next to him while Wame remained at the door.

Wame: (smiled in disbelief) I can't believe you are doing this.

Mmusi: (eyes closed) switch off the light.

She switched off the light and rolled away.

At Laone`s house...

Just before midnight the guys completed their neighborhood search and headed back to the house where Laone`s fiancé was anxiously waiting with the baby in her hands. As soon as she heard their voices she leaped up and opened the door.

Her: You didn't find him?

Lesedi: I just have a feeling he is somewhere, maybe he visited someone and took too long now he is afraid you will shout.

Her: if you think he is cheating he is not!

Lesedi: Let's call the police then, maybe in the morning they can track him though we walked all over and probably ruined the tracks,

Rebonye: let's not call the police, I think tomorrow he will come back and give us a better explanation .

Her: (tearfully) something is wrong, I can feel it

Rebonye: let's wait for tomorrow. Goodnight lock the door

She closed the door tearfully then they got in their cars and left...

At Rebonye`s house....

After midnight Rebonye unlocked the house and walked in, he stopped at the door and noticed Baone wasn't home, he checked the boys and weren't either. He sat on the bed and tried to call her but his number was blocked. He sighed and took off his clothes then he got in bed and laid on his back staring in the dark. He took his phone and calculated the value of everything he owned then he posted adverts of everything he owned...

Another man`s wife

#57

At Rebonye`s House....

Around 2 in the morning Rebonye made a cup of tea and sat by the counter in the kitchen sipping in his gown, he picked his phone and dialed his sister in law, it rang once and she picked.

Her: Laone?

Rebonye: (sighed) Its me, so he is still not home?

Her: Not yet, (sniffled) you know he would never just leave, he keeps saying his daughters gave him a purpose you know he respects me way too much to even spend a night out. I know men cheat and do all kinds of things, he is human too but if he ever cheated he would never be this obvious. He is excited about the wedding...just today he sat me down and told me how grateful he is to have me. He says he was single for a while because he couldn't find a perfect fit and I believe him, ka itse banna ba maaka but something is wrong. Can you please allow me to report because I love this man, if anything happened I want something done early so he can be found.

A tear ran down his cheek and he rubbed it then he took a sip...

Rebonye: let's not jump into conclusions, I'm sure he will explain tomorrow.

Her: Ok, bye

Rebonye: bye

He hung up and dialed Bontsi's number but there was no answer. He took a deep breath and sighed then he went to bed. He tossed and turned trying to get some sleep but Laone's terrified voice was getting louder, his breathing and that shaking, he had never heard him so scared...that kick Bontsi gave him was a clear sign this guy meant what he said but then maybe he hadn't done it all the way, like maybe he was keeping him somewhere hostage. He sat up and sighed as his heart pounded, he got dressed then he got in the car and drove off...

At Baone's fathers...

Meanwhile Baone's father and mother were peacefully sleeping with the radio on, the boys slept in the guest room while Baone slept in the other room. There was a knock on the window, she lifted her head and listened carefully, the faint knock continued then she smiled and sat up. Was it Bontsi? She put on her gown and peeled the curtains, her face turned straight and she opened the window.

Baone: (whispered) what do you want?

Rebonye: (whispered shaking) Bontsi kidnapped Laone? Please tell me where he is, I just want him to give me more time, I will give him both of my cars.

Baone: ware he did what?

Rebonye: he told me he will kill my brothers and at first I thought he was joking but I don't think it was a joke . He is a psycho

Baone: so you are just going to act like you didn't beat me earlier?

He stepped back and sniffled rubbing his hands together looking at her, he put his hands together and put his hand through the window trying to hold her but she stepped back.

Rebonye: Please, I am sorry. I have been under a lot of stress since this guy was released. The truth is I have been scared that this will happen...but the problem is my pride, I have a lot I'm going through, which is no excuse but if we don't act now. He will kill Laone, he is missing. He has been missing for hours, if you know Bontsi the way I know him then you know he will do it. I don't think you want him in jail for murder. It's just about me and you, Bond will know about it at point. You know how much he is obsessed about his bio. If not for me do it for him...stop Bontsi.

She closed the curtains then she went back inside and picked her phone, she dialed his number and waited but there was no answer. She went back to the window .

Baone: I will keep calling. He is sleeping

Rebonye: or killing Laone, please

Baone: there is nothing I can do ok? I will keep calling.

Rebonye: at least I tried. Goodnight,

He turned around and walked away, she closed the window and got in bed then she pressed her phone and noticed she had missed calls from his fiancé. She dialed her back...

Her: hello?

Baone: hi, sorry I missed your calls

Her: (shaky voice) Laone is missing, I can feel it something is wrong. Bee no one is helping me, they keep saying if he is not home in the morning but I want something done now. I called the police minutes back they said I should wait too, they probably think he is cheating but-

She broke down crying, Baone got up and put it on loudspeaker while she talked, she got dressed then she tiptoed out of the house and drove off.



At Bontsi`s house...

Minutes later she parked the car and stepped out, the early morning cold breeze whipped her cheeks as she knocked on the door and windows then she got back in the car and sat inside calling him, there was still no answer. She drove off...

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Around 4 in the morning she knocked on the door, Mmusi opened the door and sighed looking at her...

Baone: hi, can I see Bontsi?

Mmusi: Ok, come in. what`s this about? We are sleeping

Baone: It`s an emergency, please call him

Mmusi: ok,

Mmusi walked back in the bedroom and shook him..

Mmusi: Bonny? Bonny wee?

He turned around and groaned stretching his back, he noticed a scratch on his arm.

Mmusi: get up, Baone is in the living room

He sat up and yawned then he stood..

Bontsi: What does she want?

Mmusi: I don't know, says it's an emergency

Mmusi got back in bed and pulled a duvet over his head then Bontsi walked in the living room where Baone was sitting, he sat on the other couch and yawned with a fist on his mouth.

Bontsi: hey, what's up?

Baone: where is he?

Bontsi: who?

Baone: Laone

He stood up and walked to the door then he opened it.

Bontsi: Get out...

Another man`s wife

#58

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Later that morning Bontsi poured a full warm glass of water and drunk all of it on an empty stomach then he washed it and put it back, one thing about this house...everything was in disorder, the glasses were not well arranged...some were upside down and others were upright, he turned them all upside down and lined them properly then he closed the shelf as Wame walked in.

Wame: Hi

He cleared his throat and looked at her not sure what to say...

Bontsi: Sorry about last night, I was a little drunk

Wame: (laughed) It`s ok, I wish it was just me and you though

He laughed looking down and sighed...

Bontsi: I don't want to have sex with you drunk, I want to be able to remember every moment of it, I am glad nothing happened.

Wame: ok, but are you ok? I haven't you seen drunk like that for years.

Bontsi: (smiled) I'm good..are you ready ke go ise?

Wame: yes

He pushed her chair as Mmusi walked in...

Mmusi: I didn't hear you waking up

Bontsi: I didn't want to wake you, ke go laitse nte

Mmusi: yeah, how did it go with Baone? I was going to wait up and hear what was going on but I dozed off.

Bontsi: She came to ask me something but I told her to leave , I didn't have time for drama. She left and I went back to bed.

Mmusi: can we talk for a minute?

Bontsi: eish, ok

Wame rolled away and he took a deep breath and sighed as Mmusi pierced him with his eyes...

Mmusi: What happened yesterday? Don't lie to me if you still want this friendship. I am not about to have a repeat of what happened 10 years ago, re batona...

Bontsi looked down and sighed then Mmusi grabbed his arm and looked at the scratches on his arm...

Mmusi: What happened?

Bontsi swallowed and narrated the whole story as a cold chill ran down Mmusi's spine, he slowly went down and put his hands together in disbelief while Bontsi carried on talking. He finally gathered enough strength and stood up then he sighed and put his hands over his head pacing up and down.

Mmusi: ok, so Baone believes him or?

Bontsi: I don't give a shit, I don't trust her and I know she will always choose Rebonye every chance she gets.

Mmusi: Couldn't you just go for this guy instead of going for his family?

Bontsi: I wanted to torture him but what will doing that do really? I need him in good health so he can find ways to give me my money, he needed a little motivation, I've heard twins are close so I'm assuming Quads are equally close. I had to hurt him where it hurts the most so he can be a little motivated, I haven't even said

anything to him about the treatment he gave my boy. He saw me in my son and took out his anger on him, but that's a story for another day. Right now I want my money, I need to start my life and support my child.

Mmusi: I know you are a little psycho but I didn't expect you to go this far...

The car honked outside....

Bontsi: my boss is calling me, I am a driver now akere people stole my money. Got to go

Mmusi: wear something with long sleeves, you have scratches. Don't let the police see you like that

Bontsi: they will never take me alive (Mmusi frowned) it's a joke!

Mmusi: Don't play like that...

He walked out as Mmusi slowly sat on the couch and sighed...

At Wame`s workplace...

Bontsi parked the car and took out her chair then he picked her up from the car, she put her hands around him as he carried her to the chair and put her down

before fixing her skirt then he squatted to her level and sighed.

Bontsi: Sorry about last night

Wame: (smiled) you already apologized

Bontsi: I don't want you think I am irresponsible , I will never drink like that again.

Wame: Ok, have a good day.

Bontsi: You too.

He touched her chin and smiled then he got up and pushed her in the building, a few ladies smiled and he smiled back, they blushed and smiled more then he leaned over and baby kissed her before turning around and leaving.

Bontsi: Cheers

Wame: (turned looking at him) Bye

He smiled blushing and rolled her chair feeling good...

At the school...

Baone took a deep breath and sighed trying to relax as they waited, hopefully this would be understanding

parents, she really wasn't ready for drama. Actually she wasn't in the mood for any arguments.

Bond: I can't wait to see my father again today, do you think I will look nice like him when I grow up?

Baone: (sighed leaning back) Yes

Bond: are you saying yes just to keep me quiet?

Baone: (sighed) yes, because you have been talking since we got in the car.

The "bullied" student walked in with her mother and they sat down without greeting them, Bond turned and looked at them, he looked at the girl's short skirt and her mother but before he could say anything the HOD stepped out and smiled at all of them.

HOD: Good morning, please come in.

They all got up and walked in then they took their seats, Bond noticed that a few relevant staff members were present too, just the people he needed to talk to, he fixed his school tie and sighed attentively looking at the HOD.

Another man's wife

#59



At the school...

Primary HOD: Good morning once again, thank you for showing up to this meeting, it seems there was an incident that happened yesterday, and one student is not happy. Bond approached her and expressed his disappointment on Sally for not letting his big brother take her out to prom. She complains that he alleged she has STD`s and-

Bond raised his hand like he was in class, everyone turned and looked at him, Baone smiled embarrassed and whispered to him.

Baone: your turn will come, don't embarrass me.

He put it down and sighed as the HOD continued .

HOD: I don't want to speak for her so I will let her talk and then her parent too. Sally what happened?

Sally: He approached me and started telling me that I will have children with different men and that I fail and a lot of other things but what hurt me the most is the STDs

because other students laughed at me and now I am embarrassed to go back to class.

Mother: (pointed at him angrily) I want this boy punished because what he said is emotionally damaging and he is bullying her, words-

HOD: Ma`am I think-

Bond raised his hand and his mother put it down then he sighed.

Bond: (sighed impatiently) When is it going to be my turn to speak? Cause I can speak for myself I am not a baby.

Mother: and he has no manners whatsoever-

HOD: ma'am you have to calm down, we are here to solve this as best as we can. Bond do you have anything to say?

Bond: (calmly) thank you ma'am, good morning to the primary school representative, junior school and senior school representatives, Sally and your mother. First I'd like to apologize to my mother for putting her in an awkward position of having to be called into the school office when she could have been at the office making money to pay for my school fees, she is a good property buyer and seller if any of you ever needs to buy property-

HOD: Bond-

Bond: I think I deserve a fair chance to speak without interruption despite my age.

The HOD leaned back and sighed.

Bond: I would like to apologize to Sally for the remark about her low marks, it is true that she performs low but I shouldn't make her feel bad for not being academically intelligent. I did exactly what she does to other girls except she uses her beautiful face to bully others calling them ugly, I just used my marks to prove a point to her. I wouldn't want my biography to include that I was rude or revengeful but i hope now she understands how others feel when she calls them ugly. I still think she has an STD and she should get checked-

Baone: Bond please don't-

Bond: What she has on their lips might be a symptom. The longer she waits-

Baone: (angrily) Bond you need to apologize and don't say anything else.

Bond: then what's the point of having a meeting if we are not here to freely share opinions? This girl needs better parenting and the school is letting her bring her misconduct in to school by allowing her to dress however she wants, look at her thighs mama! She is now influencing other students (to the HOD) doesn't the school policy say student must dress decent? Is she dressed accordingly?

Mother: (angrily) you see the ki-

Bond: I think you should be quiet and take my constructive criticism ma`am, you have done enough damage to your daughter. You don't talk to her about safe sex, being nice to less beautiful girls, hygiene or dressing like a young responsible lady. I don't know how far you went with school so I won't judge you for not knowing she has is a symptom.

Mother: (to the primary HOD) how old is this boy? Is he a dwarf or a real boy becau-

Senior HOD: (calmly) I think we should all give Bond a chance to speak without interrupting him, I have a qualification in dealing with gifted children, you are all misunderstanding him. Bond speaks his truth without any bad intentions, when he tells you something it's his perception and opinion, as much as his IQ is sky rocketing his social skills are still behind. Meaning most of the time he is unable to tell when his truth is offensive and he won't understand why you are not taking it well because it is his truth. When he says she must go get checked, he genuinely thinks she should get help and he is not saying it as a mockery. Listen to him with your brain and not heart. It's like when a 3 year old tells you your breath stinks, they are just saying the truth but an adult can be offended, you don't beat a 3 year old for saying that, you just go brush your teeth. Bond please speak so we can go back to work.

Bond: Thank you maam, I didn't know that my social skills are a little behind, I will look into it. I actually

wanted to tell her mother that Sally is displaying signs of lacking attention and parental guidance, if she doesn't pay close attention to her she will turn out bad. Sally is having unsafe sex and she might get pregnant, (to the HOD`s) you also need to go back to the drawing board, you allow bad behavior in school, I get that a private school is also a business and the customer is always right as they say but this young lady needs to be taught to follow the rules. I don't believe in punishing I just think she needs someone to talk to her that's all. We all make mistakes, her mother is not a bad mother either because she pays school fees, Sally looks happy, too happy if I may say or maybe the root of the problem is that her mother is fighting her childhood traumas, studies support this theory. Perhaps her own mother was too strict or abusive so now she is afraid of being that to her daughter so she lets her daughter get away with everything, she wants to do good which is sad and why I don't judge people because I don't know their secret battles. I am battling something sad too right now, its about my biological father and I really hope her mother will parent her better. Psychologist say our childhood has a way of influencing us.

The mother swallowed and looked down with a long face then she turned and looked at him tearfully.

Bond: I am done talking, my mother says I talk too much, there is a lot I could say but I wouldn't want my mother or any of you to be late than you already are.

There was silence...

Mother: (to the HOD) Thank you for having us, I think I need to talk to my daughter, he is right about her skirt being too short. I complained about it and she said she likes it like that, I guess I was afraid to hurt her feelings, I want her to be happy...(tearfully) some of us grew up being abused by our own parents, we were not listened to but I am trying my best. I was bullied at school and today I came here because I didn't want to be my mother who never helped me. Only to find out my daughter bullies others about their looks.

She carefully wiped her tears and sniffled.

Mother: I am sorry for wasn't your time.

Baone wiped her tears silently, Bond turned and looked at her confused, the other HOD wiped hers as well and he frowned confused.

Mother: I am trying my best, I hope you all don't think I am bad intentionally . I work so hard to take care of this

girl and her siblings but I will keep trying, this boy right about her having sex, I have caught her with a boy but I just...sores on the lips are a sign of catching a cold so-but-

Sally looked down embarrassed...

Mother: (sniffled) I didn't realize I am trying too hard not to be my mother to the extent of spoiling her.

HOD: (emotionally) you are not a bad mother, you are a good mother and if Sally is clever she will behave better from now on because other girls are orphans. Others struggling to even get pads, there are bad mothers out here Sally.

Sally wiped her tears with her tie..

Sally: (shaky voice) I am sorry mama, I will ask daddy for money to buy the right uniform and I won't ever be rude to other students-(Bond raised his hand) I WILL GO TO THE CLINIC TOO!

HOD: Bond what?

Bond: Never mind, she addressed it.

Sally: I am sorry to my HOD for cutting my skirt.

HOD: (smiled) it's ok baby girl, I like that you apologize and you are going to do something about it.

Sally: and I am sorry for calling Andy boring

Bond: I still think you will regret not picking him because the boy you picked is going to beat you at some point and I bet he is the one who gave you STD`s.

HOD: (sighed) Hei Bond ene...Mrs Rebonye I`d hate to be you

Mother: (laughed out loud) I actually feel sorry for her, (to Baone) people will kill you because of this boy.

Baone: (sighed) I want to put him up for adoption

Senior HOD: (laughed) I would adopt him

They all laughed.

HOD: (smiled) thank you all for coming , ha re ka ya ka  
Bond re ka lala ha, are yeng mmerekong.

Mother: (smiled) that`s very true

They all laughed and stood up shaking hands, Bond followed the HOD for seniors while Sally hurried to class, both parents headed to the parking lot.

Mother: uh mma, I feel sorry for you.

Baone: you don`t know the half of it



Mother: I never believed a spirit can live in a person, today I've seen it. Here is a 50 year old man in him, no offence

Baone: his father says the man in him is 40 years

They laughed each unlocking their cars...

Baone: and I am sorry about how you grew up, you can talk to me if you need someone to listen to, I am not good at decision-making myself but I can listen.

Mother: (gave her the number) I was afraid to ask for your number, thank you. With a son like that there is no way you are not good at decision making, I would run everything by him and listen to him reasoning.

Baone: how come I never thought of that? Thank you

They each laughed and drove off..

Meanwhile Bond caught up with the HOD.

Bond: maam? I would like to write my final exam

Hod: what?

Bond: you can test me, I just feel primary material is boring and depressing me.

Hod: your parents have to write a letter to the school, the board will discuss it and you will be tested but trust me final exam is extremely hard.

Bond: I am already studying advanced calculus

Hod: what's that?

Bond: it's the most difficult math in University. The goal is Harvard writing IGCSE is just the first step, I want something that will stress me a little and calculus does it for me. I want things like organic chemistry even human development in psychology, I just want to be confused a little.

The HOD looked at him and sighed as they walked side to side.

At Laone`s house...

Meanwhile the police walked around the yard trying to find any clues while the other officer walked in the house where the fiancé was sitting on the couch breastfeeding her baby.

Him: did he say anything about leaving?

Her: no, he would never leave us. And why would he leave his wallet? Nothing has been withdrawn, something bad happened and we are running out of time.

Him: has he ever spent a night out without telling you?

Her: no, he is not that type.

She sighed frustrated and stared at the officer....

Somewhere in Maun...

Meanwhile Rebonye pulled over and stepped out of the car then he walked towards the thick bushes as the branches whipped his face, he put his hand forward and pushed branches aside as he passed.

Bontsi: stop

He stopped and put the bag down, Bontsi walked over and picked it up then he counted the money..

Rebonye: Where is Laone? That's 500K and it was hard to find it in such a short period of time.

Bontsi: you will find out where his body is after a few days, just remember that you will lose the second brother if I don't get my money in a week. You are running out of time, his body is rotting and he won't get a proper burial if you don't hurry up.

Bontsi zipped the bag then he stepped over and searched him, he got his phone which was recording their conversation then he smiled in disbelief and shook his head.

Bontsi: you really think I am here to play right?  
Recording me? Now you just made things worse.

Rebonye: I was just-

Bontsi: Save it.

He turned around and walked away with his phone,  
Rebonye turned back and drove off.

A WEEK LATER...

Another man`s wife

#60

At an office space...

The property agent unlocked the office and walked in,  
Bontsi`s formal shoes stepped in as he slowly walked in  
looking around, he unbuttoned his suit jacket and sighed  
picturing the interior branding of Bond Constructions  
PTY LTD, the reception area was small but it would do

for now, he passed to the other offices, they were quite small but at least the director`s office was better, it had its own bathroom and a little wardrobe. He pulled he blindfolds and sighed looking out at the traffic then he turned back to the agent.

Bontsi: It's ok, where is the lease agreement?

Her: (opened her file) It's here..

He got the papers and went through them word by word then he made payment through the phone and signed the lease, the agent got her copy and left. Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed looking around, this place was a good start but knowing he was actually on the process of buying property for Ming Ling, in fact just knowing what his previous office standard looked like he got even more angrier. Baone had cost him more than just money...with very little money it was hard to imagine what he would actually do little to no equipment. His phone rang then he picked standing by the window looking outside...

Bontsi: (smiled) Hey you

Wame: Hi, you were awfully quiet this morning, so I'm just sitting here wondering if you are ok. I know that most of the time I am loud and saying weird things but...I worry about your emotions.

He turned around and looked at this small average office, his heart shuttered and the throat blocked as he tried to speak. He swallowed and sighed as his eyes got reddish...

Wame: It's ok to be vulnerable sometimes, if something is bothering you...talk to me.

He rubbed his nose and sniffled looking at the old aircon....

Bontsi: (voice trailed) I can't explain my feelings...I want to get it out because it hurts me but I don't know how.

Wame: tell me how you physically right now because I feel your pain through your voice.

Bontsi: (swallowed and blinked several times) At first I was happy to have an office so I can start tendering and make clean money for my son, but now that I am here I see how low I have to start and it hurts me, I spent 10 years in prison with the hope that at least she had kept my share, all that is gone on top of that I have a son who is very intelligent, he is going to know that I am a loser who is going to be an embarrassment to him.

He paused talking and rubbed his eyes trying to breath calmly, he tried to speak but but nothing came out, he

moved the phone from his ear for a second then he put it back.

Bontsi: Why do I have to commit more crimes to get what's mine? It's not fair, I paid for my crimes, I just want to be with my son and try to be happy but these people keep provoking me and turning me into something I didn't want to be. Why couldn't they just keep my share? She knew it's hard for an ex convict to survive, I am not even sure I will be able to win any tenders with my record.

Wame: Bontsi wee? You have no choice but to start from the bottom, at least you are trying and there is progress, that office might be ugly but it's a start of an empire. It's a good thing that everyone will see you started from nothing, no one will ever bother you about robbery. As for her betraying you, she was and is his wife, she chose her man over you. If they have been together that long then there must be love. The reason I am single is because men who want me are in relationships and people like that only love you when they are fighting with their partners.

Bontsi: I keep trying to forget but I'm really hurt, you have no idea what I have to do now to get them to give me my money, the money I paid for with my freedom bone ba a jele botha swa le gone.

Wame: stolen money is like inheritance money and lottery, people just never invest it. They just blow it and end up looking like they never had money. Stop being

hurt by that office, it's your humble beginning. I will find you a good interior designer to make it look nice, in fact I think if we repaint the walls and just make it look nice you will love it. Ga o tswa koo pass by my office and hand over the keys, I don't want you to see it again until I am done with it.

Bontsi: (sighed) it looks ugly but at least the rent is cheap.

Wame: (laughed) At least you said something positive about it

Bontsi: (laughed) and the director doesn't share bathroom with employees so that's something.

Wame: (laughed) o raa ole tycoon

They laughed out loud as he locked up and walked towards the parking lot talking to the phone.

At school...

During lunchtime Andy and a couple of other boys stood by the basketball court throwing hoops, one of the boys turned around looked at Sally approaching.

Boy: Trouble is coming Andy, I think genius might have provoked her again.



Andy turned around holding the ball and looked at her as she smiled and stopped in front of him.

Sally: Hi, can we talk?

One of the boys snatched the ball from him while he stared at her, he just remained still then one of the boys pushed him on her and he held her by the waist before letting go.

Andy: he pushed me, I didn't mean to touch you inappropriately,

Sally: it's ok, come here

She grabbed his wrist and walked towards the benches with her, the boys pretended to throw the hoops while they kept glancing at them. Andy's heart pounded as he looked at her, he could only hope Bond didn't cause any trouble.

Sally: um, so I went to the clinic and I got a shot

Andy: for what?

Sally: it was just an infection, I tested negative for other STD's

Andy: so you were having sex?

Sally: yeah,

Andy: arent you like 16?

Sally: So? you never have sex?

Andy: um, (looked down embarrassed for a sec) I do, all the time.

Sally: (smiled) OK, I broke up with CJ because he gave me an STD and he is not serious about school or the future. The lady who is counseling me says that...you are who you hang around with.

Andy: ok

Sally: do you have a girlfriend?

Andy: um, not at the moment.

Sally: can I be your girlfriend?

Andy: Um, I will have to think about that, I hope this isn't a prank

Sally: a prank?

She leaned over and French kissed him then she got up and left him breathless, the boys clapped hands he gasped looking at them and her. His hands were shaking and he couldn't stand, he had just received his first kiss then he looked down and noticed he had a boner, he sighed again and remained seated so the big boy can go back to sleep, the boys ran over and hugged him laughing out loud.

At Rebonye`s mother`s...

Else's had tea while the mother sat on the other couch with a long face...

Auntie: What if she did something to him? I don't trust women from this side, she probably killed him for the new rentals he just bought.

Auntie: Remember when we went there for Magadi there were lots of women as landlords, they are all windows. I wonder why...women from that area are all dangerous kana only men dye there, and their homes have funny rules too. This girl came all the way to Maun to kill our son, this is why I keep telling my son's to avoid certain parts in Botswana. I don't buy her story of a man just walking out to close the tap and disappearing.

Uncle: (sipped beer) and she must move out of Laone`s house akere who she came for isn't here, we wouldn't want her bringing men in our son`s house.

Ma Rebonye: She is my grandchildren`s mother and we paid Magadi for her, she is part of this family. Why are you all acting like this girl isn't broken? Can't you see her pain? We don't know what happened to Laone so we can't just chase her like he is dead. Leave that girl alone in her man`s house, it's her children`s house. I couldn't keep a man and I was dumped like a useless tissue I won't make my son`s woman suffer because I failed.

Her phone rang and she picked...

Her: hello?

Voice: good afternoon, I you are speaking to officer Oliver from Maun police station, is this Mma Sebodu?

Her: yes

Voice: we need to see you, can we have directions to your house?

Her: is something wrong?

Voice: we will talk when we get there, kindly direct me.

The other elders stood turned and looked at her she gave out directions.

At the lawyer`s office...

Rebonye slid a piece of paper across the table, Baone`s lawyer picked it and read it...

Rebonye: that`s how much debt we are in now, if you want a divorce we are splitting that

Lawyer: (passed the papers) do you know anything about these?

Baone`s heart skipped as she looked at the list of debts then she sighed and put the paper down...

Baone: I don't know anything about the last 4m

Rebonye: I borrowed loans and I paid Bontsi,

Lawyer: you both owe Bontsi?

Rebonye: you didn't tell your lawyer?

Baone: give me proof that you gave Bontsi 4m

Rebonye: I gave him 2m, the other is interest of the loan.

Baone: show me proof

Rebonye: I gave him portion of that, I am keeping the rest until as leverage.

Baone: Bontsi doesn't like being treated like a fool, why not give him the 2m?

Rebonye: No, I want to see something. This guy is not as tough as he thinks he is, I know what he is doing

Lawyer: so is there a divorce or not? Cause you are both going off topic.

Rebonye: I don't mind divorce but if she wants it we are splitting everything into half including out debts, I was wiling to pay this myself while you take care of the kids but you want to leave.

Baone: I will talk to my lawyer so he can help make better decisions.

Rebonye: ok

He stood up and walked out as his phone rang.

Rebonye: Hello?

At the post-mortem examination room....

Mmogo walked towards the room taking off his stethoscope, he shoved it in his coat pocket and knocked before walking in while his pathologist friend and his assistant performed an autopsy.

Mmogo: Tumi come on, I thought you are done. I am hungry, let's go!

Tumi jumped and switched off his torch then he took off his goggles.

Tumi: wait there, I am coming! It's just a new arrival. I was having a look, will do my thing when I get back.

Mmogo: (walking over) Just hurry up, wena o slow mr, do you know how many patients i attended today?

Tumi swallowed and quickly took off his gloves then he turned towards him to block him, his assistant quickly covered the body just as Mmogo glanced at the decomposing body with skin patches falling on the body tray, he frowned shocked and pushed his friend`s hands walking towards the table, the friend pulled him back.

Tumi: Mo? Mo listen to me, let`s go for lunch

Mmogo peeled the sheet off the decomposing body and froze for a second with his mouth open, his stomach turned and threw up on the floor then he dropped unconscious as his friend grabbed his head before it could hit the floor.

Tumi: MG? Mmogo? (slapped his cheeks gently)  
Mmogo?

Mmogo opened his eyes and sat up looking at Laone as he stood by smiling.

Laone: (laughed) you thought I was dead, you are such a baby

Mmogo smiled and stoop laughing.

Mmogo: you almost gave me a hard attack. You look dirty, let's go give you a bath .

Tumi and his assistant looked at one another confused as Mmogo walked out..

Another man`s wife

#61

At the hospital...

Mmogo unlocked his car and got in talking to his brother...

Mmogo: so what happened?

Laone: Dude, you won't believe what happened, I am just glad I am not dead.

Mmogo: Please don't ever scare me like that,

He started the car but one of his colleagues knocked on the window and opened the door, another coworker opened the passenger seat then more of them got in the car. His friend turned the car off.



Tumi: MG les talk, come here

Mmogo: let go of me, what are you guys doing ?

Tumi pulled him out and closed the door as he looked at the others looking at him like something else happened.

Mmogo: what's going on?(looked at everyone looking at him like he is crazy) what's this? Tumi?

Tumi: please come with me, I need to tell you something.

Mmogo: what?

Tumi: your brother is not here. He is inside in the morgue

Mmogo looked at Laone hiding behind one of the cars...

Mmogo: (pointed behind the car) he is right there, you are all making him uncomfortable.

Tumi hugged him and pinned him against the car as one of the nurses injected him, he turned his head and looked at her.

Mmogo: What are you doing Linda? What's this, what are you all doing?

The injection kicked in and he stopped resisting then he melted in Tumi`s hands, they pushed the bed over then his friend and another male picked him up and placed him on the bed.

Tumi: wait, don't push the bed just yet.

He searched him and got his card holder and phone then he locked his car and sighed.

Tumi: let's go, use this way. I don't want his patients to see him.

Hey pushed him back in the hospital...

At the lawyer`s office...

Meanwhile Baone rested her chin on her hand staring at the lawyer as he explained.

Baone: so I can't escape this debt?

Him: Not really, you guys spent the money together

Baone: but I didn't sign for this loan, I know that as a spouse I am only responsible for the debts I signed up for.

Him: theoretically. The point is you both spent 20m correct?

Baone: yes

Him: assuming the judge would say ok he gets his debt, that leaves you with your 10m to pay

Baone: that's fine, Bontsi won't make me pay for it so I am filing for divorce but I will get only the debts we created together. Is there a chance I can win a claim against this loan he got?

Him: Ok, yes but it's up to the judge.

Baone: thank you. File for divorce then, I want to get this over with.

Him: no problem.

She stood up and walked out as her phone rang. She looked at the caller ID and it was Laone's fiancé, she picked the call and got in the car.

Baone: hello?

Her: (shaky voice) I am so scared

Baone: What happened?

Her: Laone's parents were asked to come identify a body so his mother called me too, Bee I am so scared, I

am shaking. I don't want it to be him, he is my everything. My kids will die without their father, I will literally lose my mind. You know how I grew up, this man lived every day making me forget that.

Baone: where are you?

Her: I am going to the hospital, I am driving behind them. I am so scared.

Baone: I am coming, I will be there. I am sure it's not him.

Her: now I wish he was cheating and at a girlfriend's house, I'd rather he is with a girlfriend than laying on a cold tray in a morgue.

Baone: Stop talking like that, I am sure it's not him. I'm coming ok?

Her: ok

She hung up and drove off.

At Bontsi's mother's...

Meanwhile Bontsi leaned against the car folding his arms as the cleaning company arrived, they both walked towards the house.

Bontsi: hello, I hope it's not too bad

Cleaner: we have seen worse, what do you plan to do after cleaning? Renovation?

Bontsi: yeah, I Wan to renovate this whole place. It holds sentimental value, my mother and I have great memories in this house so I want to keep it alive.

Cleaner: I know a company that does renovations, Exclusive properties...they buy and sell properties, sometimes they just renovate and find you tenants. Anything that has to do wit properties.

Bontsi: I know them but I want to use a different company.

Cleaner: ok, let me get started.

The cleaners got started in the house, the tow truck got the old structure of his car while some guys cut down some overgrown trees with a hacksaw, he got back in the car and drove off.

At the hospial...

Later on Rebonye parked the car just as his parents, sister in law and Baone got out of their cars, two officers approached them then he locked the car hurried over.

Officer: Like they have already explained, we don't know that its him, it's hard to recognise him but it was worth it.

Fiancé: I wasn't there at home when you briefed the elders, what happened to him?

Officer: he was found hanging in the park, it seems he committed suicide a week ago and you know Maun is very hot which makes the decomposition process very quick.

Rebonye: can we go in and see the body? We could be getting scared for the wrong person.

Mother: have you called your other brothers?

Rebonye: No, I thought we should be sure before we tell them

The whole family walked towards the morgue with the officers, they took their seats and the hospital staff member walked over.

Her: Good afternoon, we will need 4 family members.

Rebonye stood up and took a deep breath, his mother and uncle stood up then his mother reached for the fiance and they walked in. His heart pounded as they walked in the morgue, each square had a name on it and the one they pulled just had a number....

The fiance put her hand on her chest praying silently praying endlessly, after growing up in a children`s home not knowing if she will ever have a family, dating a man

that used her weakness against and finally walking away from abuse only to meet her knight...the only man that felt blessed to have her, the only man that never cheated or even made her suspect even during pregnancy. The tray slid out and his rotten body slid out, tears filled her eyes and she shook her head...

Her: (tearfully) No, please...babe you know you are my only family, Please don't..

His mother heart shuttered and she covered her mouth as her brother hugged her, Rebonye froze staring at his body as it slid back into the freezer. Tears filled his eyes and he stepped back as the face cried out loud, he turned around and hugged her as she broke down. He let go of her then he turned around and walked out.

He got out and passed by everyone in the waiting room then he drove off.

At school...

Later on the teacher sat on the table holding a novel as each student read out loud, there was a knock on the door.

Teacher: continue reading!

The teacher opened the door and smiled at Bond`s father..

Teacher: good afternoon

Rebonye: good afternoon, sorry for disturbing you but I need see Bond, he has an appointment with his dermatologist.

Teacher: No problem,

She turned back to the class ..

Teacher: (walking to her table) Bond your dad is looking for you, he is outside. Get your bag.

The teacher sat on the table, Bond frowned and stood up closing his book, he hung his bag over the shoulder and walked towards the door where he stopped and looked at Rebonye, he smiled and sighed.

Rebonye: (calmly) Hey man, your mom asked me to get you so Bontsi and us can discuss a few things.

Bond looked at him and shrunk his eyes doubtfully...

Another man`s wife



#62

At school...

Rebonye turned around and noticed Bond was still standing at the door...

Rebonye: Let's go

Bond: give me a minute.

Rebonye: we don't have a minute, we are late. Let's go

Bond: No, you look weird. I am going to call my mom

He turned back in the class and walked towards the teacher.

Bond: can I use your phone? My mom will refund you.

Teacher: (smiled) it's ok, she doesn't have to

Bond: thank you

She clicked on the phone and dialed his mom then he got the phone and walked to the back of the classroom.

Teacher: go outside Bon

Bond: I feel safer inside. This dude might cover my mouth and snatch me

The teacher frowned alarmed and got off the table.

Baone: hello?

Bond: Mama, did you send papa to get me? Your husband not my dad, it's weird calling him anything else except papa. From now on this one is papa and the real one is dad.

Baone: (heart skipped) I didn't send him, what's going on?

Bond: he is outside the class trying to get me, then I remembered how in the news men go bananas during a divorce so I felt kinda weird. Plus he never comes to school not even on prize giving when he knows I will definitely get gifts so I was like no, this dude is up to no goo-

Baone: please stay in class and don't go with him, give the phone back to the teacher

Bond: mom relax I won't go anywhere, I will go back to my seat and carry on with school.

Baone: no, am coming to get you. Take the phone back

Bond walked back to the teacher and handed her the phone as she walked outside and peaked, but Rebonye was gone.

Teacher: hello?

Baone: hi, please don't let Bond out, I will come get him right now. We are going through a divorce and he is not my husband's son. I will just be honest with you because I need you to understand, please keep him safe.

Teacher: Ee mma, I will keep him in class until you get here, should I call the HOD?

Baone: no, its ok, I will talk to her.

Teacher: ok, bye

She hung up and checked outside again before going back to her seat.

At the farm...

Later on the old man turned off the tractor and moved the phone from his left ear to the right...

Him: What did you say?

Baone: He just tried getting Bond, but there is more

Him: what?

Baone: Bontsi left me with 20m and we spent it.

He got off the tractor and took off his hat...

Him: 20 what? Thousand or million?

Baone: million papa, and he wants his money. He is furious

Him: I am still stuck on the millions, how are you a millionaire when nothing changed about you? Did you leave anything for Bontsi?

Baone: Well-

Him: (sighed) I asked you many times if he left any money with you because I wanted you to take it back-

Baone: he lost more than that, the company equipment and more, but when he came out he didn't want none of it, he just wanted Bond. He was willing to let everything slide but Rebonye refused.

Him: Refused how when it's not his son? How come I'm only knowing about this now?

Baone: there is more, please don't tell anyone. I'm only telling you, don't tell mama or Bae.

Him: what?

Baone: Bontsi is so angry he is going after his family. His brother has been found hanging and I think there will be more killings until he gets his money back. Rebonye just won't give him the money because he thinks Bontsi is bluffing. I am scared.

Him: I will come get you and the boys. You will stay here for a couple of days until we can figure out what to do

Baone: ok. I'm heading to school now

Him: bye

He hung up and walked back to the farm house...

At Bontsi`s House...

Bontsi made a cup of tea in his shorts though he was wearing a shirt with a tie and suit jacket, he looked at the time on his watch then he hurried to the laptop and sat down holding a cup of tea, he smiled as his mic activated.

Bontsi: Hello everyone, thank you for joining this meeting.

His phone rang next to the laptop, it was Baone and for second he didn't want to answer but he turned off his laptop camera and picked.

Bontsi: hello?

Baone: Rebonye just tried to get Bond from school, I am on my way to get him now.

Bontsi: Shouldn't you have already informed the school of your situation by now?

Baone: What situation? That you have turned into a killing machine?

Bontsi: You know what? I need to fucking see you, you seem to forget who I am, I have tolerated your shit for far too long. Why are you acting like you don't understand what is going on? Don't make me hurt you now, I was saving you for last.

Baone: I haven't done anything wrong-

He scoffed as anger built up then he clenched his Jaws and folded his fist.

Bontsi: You cheated on me, you abused the power I gave you, you misused our money, you denied me my son , you allowed everyone to turn you against me, (punched the table) you had sex with him, the one thing that means everything to me you-

His heartbeat raised and he put the phone down and put his hands over his face, he calmed down and sighed then he picked the phone and sighed.

Bontsi: Bring him over here, I want to stay with him. I will take him to school every day myself

Baone: I can't come to your house, you are angry and I honestly don't trust you anymore. I am afraid of you

Bontsi: Baone wee?

Baone: for as long as you call me Baone I will not come there because you are going to lose it.

Bontsi: I am not angry, but you are making me angry right now. I had an appointment with Bond today.

Baone: I need to get away because I don't like what's happening between you and Rebonye, the only person who is going to get hurt is Bond or Andy.

Bontsi: You have a point, where are you going?

Baone: I can't tell, nna tota Bontsi after what you did ke a go tshaba to be honest with you.

Bontsi: stop acting up, if I wanted to hurt you I would have long done it

Baone: you are saving me for last, you just said it.

Bontsi: Ee akere o bata go ntwaela o bata gore ke reng, where are you taking my son?

Baone: I filed for a divorce, and I haven't had sex with Rebonye in over-

Bontsi: I don't believe you

Baone: are you sleeping with your friend's sister?

Bontsi: this is the kind shit I didn't want on my phone

Baone: the kind of shit you don't want won't be bothering you anymore.

Bontsi: I need to know that Bond is safe and-

She cut the Call ended then he tried to call back but the number didn't go through. He texted.

Bontsi: I'm sorry for losing it, I just want to make sure Bond is fine and I don't want you to take him away from me, him and I are getting to know one another and I don't want too much time to pass resa bonane. Please pick up, I won't shout at you.

He sent it but the message pended, he got closed the laptop and took off the cloths he was wearing then he put on something casual and left.

At Laone`s House...

Later that afternoon Lesedi watched as Rebonye got in the car and made a long phone call, he left the other family members and knocked on the window but Rebonye hung up and stepped out.

Lesedi: What is going on?

Rebonye: nothing, what do you mean?

Lesedi: is it Rea-

Rebonye: Why do you always have to bring her up?

Lesedi: maybe because I have a hard time understanding you and your secret calls, if it's not her



then who is it? Why are you selling everything you own?  
What's going on?

Rebonye: I can't talk about it, but I need you to get a loan for me, I owe someone lots of money and he is going to get his money from me one way or the other. I've given him a total of 3.1m today and I am broke. I don't know what to do.

Rebonye: who do you owe?

Rebonye: I can't tell you but just know that y-my life depends on you helping me, if I could ask Mmogo I would but he is not in his right mind and maybe he will be locked in there for a while.

Lesedi: You know I don't make much

Rebonye: sell your house if you have to, we have to pay this person. It's the money I have been traveling around with, spoiling you guys too. We have to pay it

Lesedi: buying me a BMW is what makes you think I should sell my house? I have a-

Rebonye: if you don't pay it back this guy will trace it back to you, he is on his money's trail like a sniffer dog. He doesn't even have a family or anything we can use against him ok? I tried to get his son and I think he is going to be very angry when he finds out. We need to pay, you wanted the truth akere? We have to pay!

Lesedi's heart pounded as he looked at Rebonye...

At the mall...

Bontsi dialed Baone again the number wasn't still going through, he dialed her father's and it just rang then he put down the phone and drove to the nearest filling station.

Bontsi: tshela full tank hoo laiteaka

The fuel attendant pumped the fuel for him while he checked his tyre pressure then he paid and drove off, his phone rang.

Bontsi: hello?

Mmusi: can we meet? I am leaving

Bontsi: I am going to Baone's parents at the farm.

Mmusi: to do what? You have done enough damage

Bontsi: It's obviously not good enough damage if she can do what she wants when I am telling her otherwise, gape I want to see her father. There is something him and I need to discuss. Shapo

Mmusi: I am still struggling to diagnose you, do you know that you only have a friend because I choose to be here, whether I am gone or around you just don't care.

Bontsi: don't be a woman, you know you are my friend, I don't have to be all over you to prove it. In my heart you are the only person I trust.

Mmusi: don't unalive anymore people please.

Bontsi: bye

He hung up and picked his other phone then he texted Rebonye.

BOntsi: 🦊 sure boy, thanks for the deposit, that gives you a month to breath. See 🧑 I am a nice guy. I will be shifting my attention to someone else for now, use that time to find the balance.

He put it away and drove off...

Another man`s wife

#63

At the farm...

Later that evening Baone finished talking to Bond and switched off his lights then she walked down the wooden stairs as they creaked, she took a deep breath and

sighed looking at her parents waiting at the sofas, she joined them and sighed putting her leg over the other.

Father: I told your mother about Bontsi`s money, how him being released has scared Rebonye to a point of wanting to hurt Bond because you filed for divorce.

Her mother looked at her and sighed looking down, she swallowed and looked back at Baone.

Mother: I am sorry for influencing you to make bad decisions, I know you long stopped loving this man and you were ready to walk away and hold Bontsi`s hand throughout his prison sentence, but you know how we are as parents...(tearfully) lehoko la motsadi le reetsa thata, you thought I knew better. I haven`t seen you happy since he Las time I saw you with Bontsi

Baone`s eyes filled with tears as she looked at her mother...

Mother: the right decision was to just follow your heart, years went by so quick who knows how happy you would be now that he is out. (smiled tearfully) we would have made a big welcome home party for him.

Her father`s throat dried up as he looked at his baby girl, he couldn`t even say a word he just looked down with a broken heart. If it wasn`t for his call perhaps they wouldn`t be here...

Father: don`t blame yourself, it was all my fault. I started all this, I am the reason she is not happy.

Baone: (smiled tearfully) Papa you did it because I was planning to run away with him, you were ok with me seeing him in jail and helping him survive prison until I thought of running. You didn`t want me to be a fugitive...you had to choose and you chose to give your daughter he freedom. Le wena mama you did what you thought was right, you grew in times when marriage was chosen over happiness so you just wanted what you thought was right. I don`t blame you, I know you made every decision out of love, wena papa I know you love Bontsi, you always talk about him because he is the only man I`ve seen you connect with effortlessly, I know that mama didn`t trust him at the beginning but after spending time with him you warmed up to him though you still worried about what people will say.

Her mother laughed looking down and smiled admiring her...

Baone: I don`t blame you for my situation.

Mother: we will sell the farm and all our equipment to pay Bontsi his money.

Father: your mother and I have decided to sell all our properties; the farm, livestock, tractors, generators, etc. we will do an auction sale. We will even sell our home in Maun and buy something small, a bachelor pad, we are old, we don't need that big house.

Baone`s eyes filled with tears as she smiled looking at them...

Baone: Are you sure? (they both nodded) You don't have to, Bontsi would never make me pay him, he is not that kind of a man. His pride would never make him make a woman pay.

Father: He has been betrayed nana, him wanting the money will not even be about the money but because you have been sleeping with Rebonye. He is going to punish you, he is going to punish me when he finds out about the call that changed everything, and now that you took his son when he all that he wants is spending time with him, you have provoked him. He has no family, no money...the worst thing that can ever happen to a woman is a man that has nothing to lose. All the passion killings I dealt with during my time all had one thing in common, a man who lost a lot of money to a woman who chose another man over him, whenever parents are involved it's also because they supported or influenced this decision. I am glad he doesn't know where our farm

is because if he ever thinks about killing the whole family or-

Mother: (heart skipped) Would he really do that?

Baone: No, Bontsi is crazy but not enough to hurt a woman maybe he would hurt me yes but not you mama, he has so much respect for the elders. You just don't understand him.

Father: I know you don't think like that but you-we betrayed this man, he has every reason and we have to be prepared. The sooner we organize an auction sale the better.

Mother: I agree with him. Once he has his money then we can try and find a way to let him parent peacefully. 10m is a lot of money and we will be expecting way too much if we want him to just forgive, he needs a start, especially when he is from prison. He deserves that money. Don't worry about us, your life and peace is far more important than everything we have.

The dogs barked outside and there was a sound of car stopping, her father stood up and walked to the front window where he peeled the curtains and looked outside as the dogs angrily surrounded the car barking violently at the stranger.

Father: I don't know that car

Baone suspiciously stood up and joined her father, her heart skipped and she swallowed.

Baone: its Bontsi

Mother: at least the dogs won't let him near the house, di bogale he won't get out of the car

Father: (heart pounding) how did he find out we-

Bontsi stepped out of the car and pat the four dogs then he got up as they jumped on him with their paws on his tshirt, he playfully pat them and snapped his fingers as they followed him to the house wiggling their tails...

Another man`s wife

#64

At the farm...

Baone and her mother stepped back as he knocked, the father swallowed a big lump and walked towards the door as his palms begun sweating. He opened the door and looked at him, Bontsi smiled and nodded respectfully greeting him.

Bontsi: Dumelang



Him: (smiled) come in , how are you?

Bontsi: I'm good, thank you.

Baone`s heart pounded as she watched him walking in, the mother slowly took off her shoes just in case she had to run for her life.

Father: I heard you got out, nice to see you

Bontsi: thank you.

He turned and noticed Baone`s mother then he smiled and nodded putting his hands together as he greeted her...

Bontsi: Good evening mama

Her: (smiled nervously) Hello son, how are you?

Bontsi: I'm good.

Her: (to Baone) bring him something to eat

Baone got up and walked in the kitchen, her father sat down then Bontsi sat down, the old man sighed and looked at his wife who was equally nervous.

Meanwhile in the kitchen, Baone stood behind the door with a plate looking at the living room through the space between the door and the frame listening.

Father: What a surprise , how have you been? How are you adjusting?

Bontsi: I am blending in just fine, thank you.

Mother: Ne ore gopotse?

Bontsi: (laughed) I should have come and greeted you earlier but I have been running up and down, I just came to see if Bond is ok, I understand he had a little situation at school.

Father: He is fine, but he just went to bed, (laughed nervously) you know you gave us an awkward child...he is unique but he makes us proud. The other time his mother couldn't make it to his prize giving and we went, it felt good to actually get a present as a parent, I never got any with Baone and Baengele. It felt great, I was flexing, I kept standing up on each subject labohelo ke ha kere let me just stand here cause I know I'm getting everything , everyone laughed at me.

They all laughed as Bontsi smiled though his smile didn't last..

Bontsi: It's a shame I never experienced that.

Mother: it's not late, he is just a child. You deserve to even stay with him and catch up

His face lit up and he shifted his sight to her smiling.

Bontsi: Really?

Father: yeah, we were just talking to Poponas about it, he is much safer with you, besides that you missed a lot of years. It's only fair

Bontsi: thank you.

There was an awkward silent moment as the parents looked at one another, Bontsi shifted and reached in his back pocket, the mother`s heart skipped as she looked at her husband. Baone`s father swallowed a big lump as Bontsi slid out the gun?-well it was just the phone, they sighed in relief.

Bontsi: My phone battery died, I need to charge

Father: Popo will charge it

Mother: (looked at the kitchen) le ene o diilwe keng gape? (shouted) Popo?!

Baone: (out loud) maa!?

She walked over with a tray then Bontsi stood up...

Bontsi: let me get the charger from the car

He locked eyes with Baone and she swallowed nervously as he walked out. Once at the door he called the dogs by snapping his fingers so as not to startle them then they followed him to the car while he touched their heads...

Meanwhile inside the house her father hurried to the window and peeked outside just in case he was getting a gun, he couldn't see much given the distance but he could see he was getting something from the back seat, something big.

Father: he is getting something out?

Mother: I hope it's not a gun, Baone how big is his gun?

Baone: the one he had when we met? It was small...

She joined her father and they both looked out through the window.

Baone: You need glasses papa, that looks like a bag. Maybe he brought something for Bond

Mother: (stood) or maybe it's a bomb or container of petrol to burn us inside the house. I am going to the kitchen , I am too young to die.

She walked in the kitchen while Baone and her father quickly took a seat, Bontsi walked back in carrying a bag and put it besides the sofa then he put the charger on the table.

Bontsi: Let me wash my hands before I eat

Father: (to Baone) you brought food without water?

Baone: I-I got distracted.

He walked in the kitchen and her mother jumped turning around and putting her hand over her chest..

Bontsi: Sorry

Her: it's ok, I was just getting a drink

He washed his hands in the sink , meanwhile Baone and her father stared at the bag and looked at one another. Her father looked back and scooched over.

Baone: (whispered) papa no!

Bontsi walked out and they turned back, he sat down and leaned over mixing his food with the fork without saying anything. The mother walked back inside and sat at the end of the sofa just in case she had to run.

Mother: Whats the bag for? You brought something for Bond?

Bontsi: (swallowed and licked his lips then he looked at her) I am sleeping over

Mother: Oh, (to Baone) take his bag to your bedroom

Bontsi: I am sleeping in Bond's room, if there is an extra bed I can move it there so we share a room.

Mother: there are beds in the other rooms.

Bontsi: OK, I will move the bed after eating.

Mother: (swallowed) it's nice having you around

Bontsi: thank you.

He carried on eating while they quietly watched him eating, her mother elbowed her and pointed at the bag, she jumped and carried the bag then she got his phone and plugged it on the charger. She put the bag down and unzipped it, to her relief it was just his cloths, bathing set and bedding covers. They smelled so good...how she missed this manly scent. She almost had a flashback of her first orgasm. She heard them

talking and quickly zipped the bag then she glanced at Bond before walking out.

Baone`s parents watched as he finished eating then he picked the plate and walked in the kitchen where he washed it and the rest of the dishes he found in the sink, he cleaned the stove and countertops before washing the kitchen cloth and hanging it neatly.

Meanwhile Baone and her parents sat in the living room waiting anxiously in silence...

Mother: (whispered) he is going to kill us one by one when we are sleeping

Father: (whispered to Baone) how does he know this place?

Baone: (whispered back) I don't know, I've never showed him here.

He walked out of the kitchen rubbing his hands together...

Bontsi: which room should I get the bed from?

Mother: (to Baone) Show him

Baone stood up and led the way, he followed her as his eyes dropped to her behind fitting well in the shorts she was wearing. She opened the door for him and took off the blankets then he picked the heavy mattress and walked out without saying anything to her. She took a deep breath and sighed waiting then he walked back in and turned the base...

Bontsi: can you hold the other end?

She walked over and bent as she picked the bed on the other side. She clenched her Jaws as she lost the grip slowly.

Bontsi: let me know if you need to take a break

She held on tightly and the bed slipped off her hands and fell as a chip of wood punctured her finger, she flinched and shoved her hand between her legs clenching her teeth.

Baone: ishhhh...

He let go then he walked over to her..

Bontsi: ta ke bone {let me see}



She closed her eyes tightly as the pain ran through her body, he grabbed her hand and looked at the chip of wood deep in her finger.

Bontsi: You are stupid akere I told you to tell me if you need a break, what were you trying to prove?

She just looked at him and swallowed tearfully.

Bontsi: you can't do anything right, can't close mouth and keep anything to yourself, can't even close your close your legs and o jewa easy ke bo Rebonye and now you can't even lift a bed. Go get a needle

Baone: Papa will take it out

Bontsi: (looked at her) you can't even follow simple instructions but it's because I've never hurt you akere? So wa ntalela because you don't respect me and you are not afraid of me.

Baone: I ran because I am afraid of you, you have even started to verbally abuse me.

Bontsi: You are not afraid of me, hane o ntshaba Baone nkabe osa jesa Rebonye kuku gothe le madi ame. But when I am done with you you will never look at another man.

He pushed the base into the bedroom while she walked away then he fixed his bed without waking Bond.

At Wame`s house...

Meanwhile Wame rolled her chair in the house and sighed as her phone rang.

Wame: hello?

Mmusi: hey, I am in Mahalapye,

Wame: that quick? Please don't over speed.

Mmusi: (laughed) I'm not speeding

Wame: have you talked to Bonny today?

Mmusi: Yeah, briefly.

Wame: where is he? I just came from his house and he is not there. I wanted to show him some ideas I have for his office.

Mmusi: He went to see Baone`s parents at the farm. Her father specifically.

Wame: What about?

Mmusi: didn't you say you are friends?

Wame: He didn't communicate

Mmusi: yeah, it's a normal behavior for him. That's why I don't want you near him, Bontsi is suffering from an only child syndrome, when he decides to travel he just does it

without consulting anyone because he is used to being alone, our friendship is the most awkward thing on earth. You and him are totally different because you want communication, you want that closeness, the reason him and I lasted this long is because I understand why he behaves like that. He is selfish unintentionally because he grew up alone. That's just half of who he is, he wants insane cleanliness because he grew up alone go sena o tatsang leswe, he is independent so most of the time you will feel useless because he does everything for himself, I've seen girls leave him because he got angry at them for packing cloths the wrong way, they didn't put the glasses in order, they didn't hang cloths the right way, he felt soil on the tile while walking, girls used to dump him because he was too clean... if he ever sees you licking the spoon the way you always do when cooking meat he will never eat your food. Bontsi ha banyana ba ngala wa lebala gore o ngaletswe, he won't even notice you are angry with him because he is fine even if people don't talk to him for days even months. See I was angry for 10 years he still didn't bother me when he got out but when we met it was as if nothing happened.

Wame: maybe he has some type of OCD

Mmusi: well whatever it is I hope you will handle it. I hope what he said when he was drunk didn't motivate you to act desperate, let a man chase you. Bontsi is a chaser, he enjoys a challenge maybe that's why he went for what he can't have.

Wame: thanks for letting me know.

Mmusi: Ok, can I ask something sensitive?

Wame: yes

Mmusi: Do you really love him or it's because you know he can take care of someone in need?

Wame: it has nothing to do with him taking care of his mom when she was sick. I have always loved him, even when I was a little girl and you guys were hanging out together.

Mmusi: Ok, I understand. I told him if he loves you he shouldn't worry about me objecting to your relationship so if there is any hesitation from him it's because he is not sure and you should give him time. Guys think better after sex and you wouldn't want him to go cold on you after sex. You will feel horrible and used. Plus since he is my friend if one day he decides to marry I will be his bestman, his wife will probably get along with my wife and that will be bad for you because he is like family. you will actually have to pretend to like his wife just so you don't look like a bitter ex. I love you but you know mjolo is full of twists and turns.

Wame: I understand what you are saying but I am not doing things to win him, I just like helping him because he has no one, I will be happy if he sees a girlfriend in me but if he doesn't I will take my L like a big girl.

Mmusi: (smiled)Ok, I trust you.goodnight

Wame: Goodnight

She hung up and sighed, she tried to dial him again and the number wasn't available then she went to bed and dragged herself up into the blankets with her formal cloths, she tossed and turned imaging his lips on Baone, how he was probably grunting on top of her and making her cum, or worse reconnecting emotionally...

At the farm...

Bontsi finished making his bed and peeled of the other side then he took off his sweater, Baone walked in just as he pulled down the Tshirt covering his packs.

Baone: ke adimile sekopelo kogo mama {I borrowed a safety pin from mama}

He sat on the bed and took her hand as she sat next to him then she turned her head looking away while carefully extracted the piece of wood, she flinched each time the needle touched the piece pricking her further.

Baone: issh...go bothoko {it's painful}

He paused and looked at her annoyed, knowing she probably laid there and moaned granting and even sucking Rebonye`s dick fueled his anger as he pulled her hand over and put it on his thigh.

Bontsi: Mxm riana...o iraeng kante...

She held her breath trying to hold on but the pain go intense and she flinched pulling her hand, he got impatient and made a feint with an open hand then she flinched blocking with the other.

Baone: Ha o mpetsa ke kua papa {If you hit me I will scream}

Bontsi: Ha ke go betsa gone ha not even Bond there will hear you, I can even kill you right on this bed while Bond sleeping over there and he won't know anything. (pulled her hand) riana kwa...akere ne o traveler mo osa tshabe le ma Arabea , nxla! {Put your hand down... You were even travelling without fearing Arabians, nxla!}

She kept quiet looking at him and all she could see was anger and hate in his eyes, he shifted his eyes back to her finger and carried on. She closed her eyes and clenched her teeth as he pulled it out, blood gushed out then he rolled out a tissue from his bag and covered her hand.

Bontsi: Get out

She got the safety pin and walked out then she took out his bathing set and left it in the bathroom before heading to the living room where her parents were.

Bontsi: (smiled) Good night, I am taking a shower then I'm sleeping.

Father: good night

Mother: Good night son

He got in the bathroom and took a shower, her parents also went to the bedroom where they locked their door and switched off the lights. The father stared in the dark thoughtfully holding his wife while she laid on his chest equally worried and unable to sleep. They listened to the sound of the shower as he showered...

Meanwhile Baone locked and put the chair behind her bedroom door then she got in bed with her finger bandaged and laid down while the shower ran. She tried to get some sleep but his words about him being able to kill without anyone close by hearing it ate away from her sleep. She tossed and turned while he showered...

Another man`s wife

#65

At the farm...

The next morning just after 5am, Bond lifted his head and yawned looking at Bontsi laying asleep on the bed, he quietly got off the bed and silently stepped on the floor with his socks then he walked towards the bed and stopped. He stared at his father`s face down to his arms then he stretched out his own hands and looked at it just to see if they looked familiar. Bontsi opened his eyes and they locked eyes. He pinned his elbow and looked at him.

Bontsi: morning

Bond: Morning

Bontsi: (peeled the duvet) Come

Bond got in bed and they laid next to one another facing each other laying their heads on their bent arm...Bontsi swallowed not sure what to say and it was at this moment that he realised he didn't know anything about being a father, what father's say to their sons but staring at his own blood felt great, actually he felt emotional just knowing he made this...

Bond: when did you come here? I didn't hear you.



Bontsi: Got in last night. I knew where the farm is so I drove into the area and then I asked around and met a couple of guys who know this place, apparently they used to work for the old man so they brought me here.

Bond: Ok, so are you happy to be my dad?

Bontsi: Yeah...but...I didn't have a good relationship with my father, he was abusive, we never talked except when he was yelling at me. I won't be that to you but at the same time I haven't had enough time to learn how to be a father so don't be upset with me if I'm not a good father, just tell me when you're not happy and I will correct myself. If I do anything wrong it's only because I am new and I still haven't gotten the hang of things yet.

Bond: maybe we should just do introductions, I think I'd like that. I will start...my name is Bond Rebonye-

Bontsi: we are going to change that in court

Bond: what's your surname?

Bontsi: Bogosi, my full names are Bontsi Julius Bogosi Jr so you will be Bond Julius Bogosi

Bond: (smiled) No, I prefer Bond Bontsi Julius III, (laughed) it sounds legendary plus when I get to Harvard it will be easy for my lectures and classmates to call me because they will be from all over the world.

(Bontsi smiled staring at him as he spoke) anyways so, I am kind of happy you are my dad, I don't know you that much but at least you are nice to me and to mama, you wouldn't beat mama right?

Bontsi: (smiled) No, (stopped smiling) I grew up seeing my father abuse my mother and it used to hurt me, it was actually a common thing back in the days. Men used to beat their girlfriends and wives, then people will not get involved saying it's a relationship matter or married people business. One time I ran to my uncle's house and told him what was happening, I needed him to hurry because my mother was getting kicked and punched but he asked me what my mother did. I reached a point of knowing that nobody was going to help my mother except me. So I will never hit your mother because I don't want to ruin your childhood with bad memories.

Bond: (smiled) That's nice, so are you guys going to get married?

Bontsi cleared his throat and shifted his sight elsewhere while Bond stared right in his eyes.

Bond: what? You don't love her?

Bontsi: she is married

Bond: Oh she is getting divorced. (smiled) you didn't know? I think she wants us to be a stable healthy family. It will be nice to have a real mom and dad.

Bontsi: we still have grown up issues to solve before I can think about that

Bond: What grown-up things? Don't underestimate me, I know most things that people assume I don't know.

Bontsi: I am angry with your mother, she hurt me a lot and I find it difficult to get over it.

Bond: I know she stole your money-

Bontsi: it's more than that, you will understand when you are grown.

Bond: try me

Bontsi: She kept you away from me

Bond: so you don't believe in forgiveness? Isn't it enough that we met?

Bontsi: there is more, I will tell you when you are 18. That's when you will understand

Bond: it's sex stuff isn't it? That's what grown-ups are afraid to talk about.

Bontsi: (sighed uncomfortable) we should get up and go see outside.

Bond: yeah it's sex, I can see it in your eyes.

Bontsi got off the bed and put on his Tshirt while Bond sat up looking at him...

Bond: I want you to be the type of dad I can talk to about weird things

Bontsi: we can do that, what do you want to talk about?

Bond: Why don't you want my mom? The truth this time, it will be nice to be a family, don't you think?

Bontsi: she left me

Bond: she told me she loves you

Bontsi: she has a funny way of showing it

Bond: so you are still mad?

Bontsi: very

He got his pants and stepped in with the other foot as Bond`s eyes popped looking at his father`s briefs carrying his heavy package.

Bond: (frowned shocked ) Duuuuuude!!!! that`s a huge dick! is my dick going to be that big when I`m grown? I didn't know it grows that big.

Bond pulled down his pants and looked at his size before looking back at his father who turned away and sighed pulling up his pants

Bond: is it comfortable?

Bontsi: (stammered uncomfortable) um, yeah, you hardly feel it and you have to put on your underwear just in case it gets up when you are around other people.

Bond: Ok, that`s a relief. (sighed) So how mad are you? Mad-mad or mad enough to kind of fake a smile for family portraits with her? Cause I think I will need that for my biography. A lot of legends have those in black and

white, I wouldn't want young minds who are crazy about me to struggle finding pictures of me when I was young.

Bontsi: we can do that.

Bond: are you going to make her pay the money she stole? Cause I can pay you when I grow up, I am going to be very rich but not like you, in a legit away since I am going to be a law abiding citizen.

Bontsi: I can't make your mother pay for anything.

Bond: OK,

Bontsi: the sun is coming out, get dressed, I want us to go for a walk so you can show me around the farm.

Bond: Ok, but I have to warn you, it's very big.

Bontsi: Sounds refreshing.

Bond got dressed then they brushed their teeth in the bathroom before leaving the house.

In the master bedroom...

Baone`s mother jumped up as the door closed then she sat up and shook her husband who jumped and looked around.

Her: (whispered) did you hear that?

Him: (whispered) what?

Her: I heard the door banging

He got up and got dressed then he slowly unlocked the door, he approached Bond's door and knocked.

Him: Bontsi? Bond?

He opened the door and looked inside, both beds were neatly made and the windows were open, he turned around and headed to Baone's room, as soon as she reached for the door Baone opened the door and her heart skipped.

Baone: you scared me!

Him: sorry, where is Bond and his father?

Baone: they are not in the bedroom?

Him: no

He checked outside and the car was still outside.

Father: the car is still outside.

Baone: ok maybe they went for a walk.

Father: ok.

He walked back to the bedroom and sat on the bed with a pen and a paper, his wife moved over and looked at him as he listed all their properties. She got the calculator and waited..

Her: you think he wants us to say something?

Him: yes, he wants us to think for ourselves or else something bad will happen to Baone, it's easier to kill someone in the farm than in Maun where there are lots of people and cameras.

Her: finish listing so we can give him feedback so he can leave the farm.

Meanwhile Baone got started with breakfast, her father walked out putting on his overalls then Bond ran back in the house.

Bond: I need milking bucket!

Baone reached for it and handed him then he ran as his grandfather looked at him.

Him: how long is Bontsi going to be here?

Baone: I don't know, he didn't say anything.

Him: did he say anything to you?

Baone: nothing, nna papa kana Bontsi wa nkgalegela ha ke mmotsa dilo

Him: do you ask him with an attitude? Because for someone who stole millions you should actually be humble

Baone: Attitude how papa? He snaps at me even when I'm just trying to talk to him. I just keep quiet because I don't want him to beat me. Why don't you ask him how long he is going to stay?

Him: I think he wants us to say something about the money, I will talk to him. Just don't provoke him with anything.

He turned around and walked out.

At the kraal...

Bond ran towards the kraal and stepped on the logs bending in to hand his father the bucket then he put on his mask to avoid the dusk of cow dung and the smell of cattle, he sat on top of the log and watched his father and the herd boy walking inside the kraal.

Meanwhile the herd boy threw the rope around the cow's feet and tied it then Bontsi walked over and sat next to it, he milked the first drops and greased the tits



then he begun smiling with both hands aiming in the bucket.

Herd boy: (laughed) Your hair cut made me doubt you, trust me these waves gave me a wrong impression.

Bontsi: (laughed) monna wee, my friend and I used to drink milk from people`s cattle on our way to or from school.

Herd boy: (cracked laughing out loud) serious?

Bontsi: we used to stay near the river, so a lot of cattle would come to the river to drink water, we sucked milk straight from their tits, in the afternoons we would wait for them and get buckets from home. Our parents thought we got milk from this other old man we used to help because he was blind, she died not knowing the truth, I doubt Mmusi`s mother knows too.

Herd boy: survival, when we were growing up we used to steal watermelons in people`s garden and eat.

Bond: (shouted) don't forget to leave some for the calf!

Bontsi grabbed the bucket then he pulled the rope and approached another cow, he tied it with one hand and sat down then he sat and milked while the herd boy stood by.

Herd boy: so who are you? Cause the old man`s daughters are married.

Bontsi: I`m the side nigga to the first born, that`s my child right there. Ke diretse husband ya teng ngwana.

He turned looking back at Bond and looked at him..

Him: and you look identical, hebanna...so-

Bontsi: (laughed) it was a joke

Him: no Bond is definitely your son! There is no doubt.

The old man approached and they changed the subject....

Herdboy: then you milk that one, it has a lot of milk

Oldman: go bring the salt for the cattle

The herdboy hurried away then he turned to Bontsi as he milked the cow effortlessly.

Bontsi: That other cow should not leave for grazing, its in labour .

Him: Oh, I will tell him to leave it behind...

Bontsi stood up with the bucket and pulled the rope before patting the cow`s butt thanking it as it walked away.

Oldman: can we talk?

Botsi: Ok

Oldman: I can only afford 5.2m when I auction everything and return the money Baone stole from you.

Bontsi: I don't want your money, Baone doesn't owe me anything she spent her share of the money and she needed it for Bond.

Oldman: (surprised) Really? You don't want any money from her?

Bontsi: No

Oldman: What do you want then? Cause Baone is scared of you, my wife is panicking, we didn't sleep last night. You are not saying anything but I can see you are angry and not happy, what do you want?

Bontsi: She has to pay for what she did to me, it doesn't necessarily have to be money.

Rragwe Baone`s heart skipped as he looked at him.

Another man`s wife

#66

At the kraal...

Him: How is she going to pay you?

Bontsi: (smiled) It will be disrespectful to tell you as the father but I will be fixing her for her next boyfriend cause I don't see myself ever settling with someone like her. She is going to pay but I can't tell you how. I will be undermining your authority as the head of this family. Despite everything you did to me when I thought you were the father I never had, I still have respect for you. I don't trust you but I respect you so you can relax, I can't kill my son`s grandparents nor will I kill his mother. I am twisted but not that twisted, I will only do it when I really have to do it. By the way thanks for that phone call to the prison headquarters....I know it was you.

He looked down guilt stricken then Bontsi walked away carrying a bucket of milk, he walked past his son and bent over slightly, Bond carefully turned still sitting on the log then he moved over to his father`s back and he walked towards the house carrying him and the bucket on the other side.

Bontsi: hold on tight, I'd rather drop you than this milk

Bond: (laughed with his arms around his neck tightly)  
your priorities are messed up

Bontsi: (swallowed hard with Bond`s hands choking him)  
don't choke me, how come you don't know how to be  
piggybacked

Bond: Andy doesn't choke when he piggybacks me, your  
body is too wide

Bontsi: will he come over tomorrow on Friday?

Bond: I guess so, I can't find my phone you should  
borrow me your phone so I can call Andy, but after  
school. He usually puts his phone on silent so he  
doesn't get caught with it.

Bontsi: Heh, my phone has been off since yesterday, my  
crush was probably worried sick about me

Bond: You have a crush?

Bontsi: yeah, she is beautiful, she is in a wheelchair but  
she is fun to be with.

Bond: (smiled) can I see her?

Bontsi: I don't know if she will be my girlfriend or not,  
you will only meet a woman I will marry.

Bond: she doesn't like you yet?

Bontsi: No, she does, she loves me but I don't know if I  
love her enough to make her my girlfriend, I don't want  
to hurt her because she is very good to me. If I date her  
and it doesn't work out then we won't be friends  
anymore because she will be my ex and maybe she will  
be hating me for not fulfilling her expectations, but if we  
remain friends then we will always have each other`s

back. Even if she gets a boyfriend and he treats her bad, I can freely intervene as a friend and big brother.

Bond: I see what you mean.

They reached the house, he bent backwards and Bond got down then he took off his shoes and they walked in the house, he handed Baone the bucket of milk and washed his hands in the sink.

Baone: Good morning

Bontsi: (walking away) Ok

He walked in the bedroom and turned his phone on then he dialed Wame.

At work...

Wame looked at her scones and a cup of tea, she had no appetite, as much as she tried to forget him he would cross her mind every second, it was knowing that he could actually go that long without even calling to say hi or something. Now she didn't want to like him, it didn't feel good...she couldn't even explain the feeling of missing someone you know doesn't miss you and not being able to do anything about those feelings. It actually hurt...her phone rang, she noticed it was him and cleared her voice.

Wame: hello

Bontsi: Hey, hope you didn't try calling me last night, my phone switched off.

Wame: I tried, even went to your house

Bontsi: why? What's going on?

Wame: just wanted to run a few ideas by you, office deco?

Bontsi: Oh yeah, that. Whatever you choose is fine, I trust your judgement.

Wame: ok, where are you?

Bontsi: at Bond`s grandparents

Wame: why? Wa nyala?

Bontsi: (laughed) No, just checking on Bond

Wame: you could have taken him to your house.

Bontsi: I wanted to be out of Maun for a while

Wame: is Baone there?

Bontsi: Yeah, um...(sighed) we didn't do anything. We don't even sleep in the same room.

Wame: you don't have to explain, she is your baby mama and if you want to take her back and raise your son it's ok. Don't apologize for your feelings...(rubbed her tear and smiled) I want you to be happy.

Bontsi: You are sad, I can hear it from your voice.

Wame: (smiled and sighed) How is Bond?

Bontsi: are you okay?

Wame: yeah, I am fine. How is fatherhood?

Bontsi: It's great actually, (laughed) Bond reminds me of you, he thinks out loud...he just says whatever is in his mind. He is nothing like us back in the days when we were afraid of our parents, the little dude just speaks. (laughed out loud) It make me uncomfortable but I guess I will get used to it. He saw me getting dressed and he was like " duude! Your dick is so big, will mine be that big when I'm grown?" (they both laughed) I didn't even know what to say.

Wame: (laughed) I want to meet him, he sounds great

Bontsi: yeah he is, you will eventually meet him. I just don't want to confuse him right now.

Wame: I understand, how is Baone?

Bontsi: She is ok, she was a little shaken yesterday because her husband tried to get Bond but I think she feels safer with her father.

Wame: At least she responded quickly. Kooteng she was excited to see you

Bontsi: it was the opposite, we don't relate like the way you think.

Wame: ene mme wago bata, I am sure about that

Bontsi: What makes you think that?

Wame: I am a woman, I know these things. How long are you going to be there?



Bontsi: I don't know, will probably spend a weekend, I want to meet Andy when he comes, he likes me a lot and he is an emotional boy so I want to talk to him and see his state of mind.

Wame: Waii, koore wago boa o jele Baone

Bontsi: You should know me by now, I can control myself. Bona gore sale ke tswa I haven't even considered buying sex.

Wame: yeah, but I also heard that when prisoners are locked up their feelings for people outside remain the same no matter how long they get locked up in fact their feelings grow. That's why they stalk their ex's when they get out because their world stopped there while everyone moved on. Nna honest hela, don't try to shield my feelings. Ke gone akere?

Bontsi: I guess so, there is some truth to it but it's another story when you walk out and she is still married to the guy you were-(sighed) I am just angry right now and I don't trust her.

Wame: give it time, you will know if it's worth a try or throwing a towel.

Bontsi: I am not planning on getting back with her, I would just murder her in her sleep.

Wame: (laughed) ehe rra,

Bontsi: I have to go, I will call you when I get to Maun.

Wame: Enjoy your stay, take care of yourself, snakes, horse kicks and anything that happens in the farm.

Bontsi: (smiled) Ee mma, bye. Take care of yourself

She hung up and sighed...

At the farm...

Later that afternoon Baone`s mother packed their cloths into a bag while the old man walked in...

Him: I don't think it's safe to leave Baone with this man, he is full of revenge. I can't quite put my finger on it yet

Her: (sighed) You said he doesn't want money, again if he was in to be violent last night was a good time to kill us all. The Sebody family are mourning, this is not time to be negative, we are actually a family because exchanged magadi.

Him: if we don't go they will understand because their son is trying to kill our grandson.

Her: Don't be like that, we are adults. I understand if Baone doesn't want to go but we are parents, going there will represent even Baone. She hasn't even told the boys about their uncle yet

Him: (sighed ) fine

He put on his cloths. Meanwhile Baone knocked and walked in...

Baone: lunch is-(noticed bags) what's going on?

Mother: re ya lesong, they are burying him on Saturday. I will get bo Andy from Baengele after the burial and come with them.

Baone: (heart skipped) you are both leaving? Le wena papa?

Him: your mother is forcing me, I want nothing to do with that family.

Baone: is Bontsi staying or going?

Him: I don't know, but it looks like he will be here for a while.

Baone: What if a sala a mpetsa?

Him: you will call us, reta dira jang...

Her: if he didn't kill us last night or poison the milk this morning then he has no plans to kill us, and he said he doesn't want money.

Baone: kana o letse a nkomisa ka mpama bosigo. Papa tell him to leave

Him: Have you seen what he is doing for me out there? He is so useful around here, we just finished fixing the generator and he is going to work on the sprinklers meaning your mother can actually grow more vegetables and not worry about water since the well will be helping her water the garden. We don't have to pay that guy thousands of money to fix the irrigation system. This young man knows everything about a farm

Her: Wait , what? He is fixing the watering system? So my garden will be running?

Him: Yes, he says there is nothing wrong with the pump so he is working on sprinklers.

Her: He cant leave so soon..

She sighed and walked out..

Another man`s wife

#67

In Maun...

Baone`s mother tied the headscarf around her head while her father put on his suit jacket for the memorial service, he sat on the edge of the bed and sighed looking at his wife.

Him: He knows I am the one who called the headquarters about contraband

She paused and looked at him with panic...

Him: I think he is more disappointed than angry, I feel so guilty I don't know how to start apologizing

Her: Why not just talk to him? Sometimes you don't have to think of a good speech

Him: Seeing him to all these for us makes me feel bad for ruining their relationship and my relationship with him. He says he doesn't want her, and here I am wondering what her next relationship is going to be. Is he going to get another loser? Will she ever be happy?

Her: you did what you thought was right. Let's appreciate that he is at peace with everything and we are going to have a good relationship.

She got her handbag and they walked out..

At the farm...

As the sun set, the slanting rays gave out an orange tinge to the sky and the sound of cattle approached with the cloud of dust, the herd boy's whistle and the calves mooing in the kraal welcoming their mothers was something new, the exact feeling Bontsi came for. He connected the last sprinkler and walked towards the pump then he turned it on, the pump ran smooth and the sprinklers whooshed and orbited spraying water evenly throughout the garden.

He stepped back and sat on the metal water drum watching the whole farm life happen, the life he would

have loved to be part of...as much as he wanted to pretended 10 years didn't happen it was just hard to ignore, especially when he thought about what she was probably doing with him for that whole 10 years. He wasn't even sure why he was doing this for a family that never bothered to check on him, he noticed Baone walking over from a distance and stared at her. Tears filled his eyes as he watched her, he bit his lower lip and rubbed his eyes then he blinked away his tears and kept a straight face as she approached. Maybe it was the fear of walking away with so much love or maybe fearing taking another step with someone only to find out the whole gender is exactly the same. So many what if's ran in his head as she approached while he looked at her quietly...he didn't even have a plan, he just wanted this pain in his heart to stop, he wanted her but not when she had slept with someone else. If he actually killed himself she would have no problem moving on so he had to kill her and end his life too to put an end to all these. For the whole 10 years she had been spreading her legs for this man he would actually go for a knife and look in her eyes while he cut her throat then burn himself and her in a house to spare Bond's traumatic details?

Baone: the food is ready...

Bontsi: Ok

She turned and looked at her mother's piece of land as the sprinklers orbited with that ts` ts` ts` sound spraying

water and wetting the soil. She wasn't sure what was going on in his head but it was a lot of sprinklers and he had been working since morning. She wanted to know what was going in his head but then who would want to provoke him, especially being alone here with him in the farm. He hopped down the drum and switched off the water pump then he walked towards the house while Baone followed him.

At Baengele`s house...

Meanwhile Baone`s sister stopped the car, Andy and his cousins got out of the car carrying their bags and walked in the house.

Cousin: are you going to the farm tomorrow?

Andy: yeah, if my father doesn't take me to the funeral.

Cousin: you think he will take you?

Andy: I don't know

He took his phone out of silent mode and noticed he had a missed called from uncle Bonny`s number then he dialed it as he put down his bag.

Bond: Hello?

Andy: what's up?

Bond: I didn't know skipping school can be so fun, for the first time in my life I don't feel incomplete. I swear I have the coolest dad ever, he piggybacks me around the farm. (laughed) he doesn't get tired of answering my questions. He is nothing like your dad, he is not uptight and he doesn't punch me.

Andy: (low voice) I hate mine

Bond: we can share mine, he won't mind.

Andy: it won't be the same, I just wish mine had sense that's all.

Rebonye called..

Andy: he is calling me

Bond: him?

Andy: yeah, I will call you back.

He hung up and picked.

Andy: hello?

Rebonye: Yeah, where are you?

Andy: Why are you asking? Trying to kill me too?

Rebonye: I wasn't going to kill him, I was just going to use him to get the father to leave me alone. I am not the bad guy here...you are a big boy and you have to think.



Your mother and I were happily married, we had our issues yes but this man slept with a married woman and got her pregnant. I have bottled up a lot of pain throughout the years that I didn't even pay enough attention to the only person who loves me, you.

Andy: I am not happy to have you as a father right now

Rebonye: you are right to feel that way but everyone has their flaws, if you think Bond's father is perfect then you don't know anything about life.

Andy: I know people have flaws but your are just too much, you can't be bad at everything, how do you want to hurt my brother? He is my brother! He is not just my brother he is helps me with a lot of things and I am going to need him more in future. You know nothing about me

Rebonye: that's why I want to fix our relationship, I want you to talk to counselor and tell him or her everything you want me to know then I will work on it. How is that?

Andy: sounds fair

Rebonye: do you want to come to the burial tomorrow?

Andy: I want to go to-(remembered not to give away his brother's location) school tomorrow and on Saturday.

Rebonye: ok, I will call you later. We are about to attend the service...

Andy: ok, bye

He hung up and called his brother back.

At the farm...

Later on Baone walked in the dining where Bontsi was quietly eating his food, she pulled the chair and sat down.

Baone: can we talk?

Bontsi: I'm listening

Baone: I am sorry for hurting you, I can see the pain I've caused you and -

Bontsi: saying sorry won't reverse the fact that you slept around Rebonye.

Baone: I know that bu-

Bontsi: Ee so intidimale hela because you can't undo what you did.

Baone: so you will bottle it up for how long?

Bontsi: until I can't blow up o bata ke reng?

He got the plate and walked in the kitchen where he washed it then he placed it on the holder where all the plates were neatly lined. He walked past her and out of the house then she got up and followed him.

Baone: So what are you doing here if you don't want to talk to me?

He carried on walking as she followed him talking...

Baone: What is the point of coming here and not saying anything? Mmh... I am talking to you

She followed him as he walked along the cultivation lines made by the tractor, he didn't say much he just walked with his head down while she panted walking behind him.

Baone: Why are you here? I cannot keep walking on eggshells in my father`s house, what do you want?

Bontsi: keep talking and see what happens

Baone: just hit me already, o hupeditswe ke gone akere? The fact that I hurt you and you didn't get to beat me right? Cause it's not about Bond, he is there and you can get him and go. You can get your sone and leave, but you don't want to leave, at the same time you don't want to talk to me mme re setse rele 2 mo famong. Why are you here and what do you want? Mmh? Ke bua le wena, ska tsamaya

She grabbed his Tshirt and pulled him back, he turned around and pushed her hands back but she stretched his Tshirt as she yanked and almost missed a step.

Baone: o hupetse Bontsi, what's your problem? Cause if you can't talk to me then you have to leave my father's farm. I've had enough of your sulking and intimidation, I won't be afraid to sneeze in my father's house.

He let go of her hands and stared at her with a lump blocking his throat then she let go of his Tshirt..

Bontsi: how many times did you do it? Did it feel good having sex in vacations I paid for?

Baone sighed and turned away but he grabbed and turned her around angrily...

Bontsi: you don't get to walk away! Was it good?

Baone: it wasn't, I was thinking about you each time we had sex

Bontsi: (laughed tearfully) is that supposed to make me feel better?! 10 years Banny!

He let go of her and rubbed his mouth tearfully then he swallowed looking at her...

Bontsi: Not once did you miss me enough to check on me!

Baone: I am sorry, but you have to get over it. It's either you forgive me and we move on or you leave me alone so I can find a man who is strong emotionally because I can't do this. There are only two options, we move on together or part ways and find the right partners, which one do you want?

Anger burned through his body as he looked at her then he noticed the well behind her and looked at her as she carried on talking.

Baone: (tearfully) You can't keep doing this, gone jaana you have a girlfriend waiting for you while you are here sulking in my father's farm not wanting to talk about what you are thinking. Should I guess how you feel?

The more she talked the more angrier he got then he put his arms around her and turned her as they walked towards the well, Baone's heart skipped and her eyes popped as she tried to scream but his hand had completely shut her mouth. She stuck her feet on the ground but he easily lifted her up and she fought to get off his arms, he got closer to the well and stood by the edge then he bent over and she looked at the deep well while holding on to his arms. Urine wet her cloths as she grabbed him each time he tried to push her hands away from him with one arm, he grabbed both her hands and pushed her down the well as she screamed her way down, there was thud and silence. He stepped over and

looked inside with a straight face, there was no sound or movement. He rolled up the chain hanging on the side of the well and threw it outside then he turned and walked back to the house.

Another man`s wife

#68

At the farm...

Bontsi walked in the house and closed the door, Bond ran down the stairs with Baone`s ringing phone...

Bond: where is mom?

Bontsi: she left with the other lady...who is calling?

Bond: it`s Granpa

Bontsi got the phone and picked the call then he took a very deep breath...

Bontsi: Hello

Him: Hi, I wanted to tell you to give those guys the condoms. I always bring them condoms when I come to Maun so I forgot to give them to him yesterday.

Bontsi: Ao so there are girls around here?

Him: (laughed) in nearby farms, those guys actually stay nearby, there are even shebeens but if you don't give them condoms they hit it raw and have more children. Condoms are rare there, to them Maun is like Dubai, they rarely come here, if they do they do it in December when I have given them extra salary.

Bontsi: (laughed) no wonder they knock off early

Him: where is Popo?

Bontsi: she is at the garden, I managed to fix all the sprinklers, tell mama she can start planting as soon as she comes back

Him: she will be excited, let me go greet this family before they think I hate them

Bontsi: (laughed) bye

He hung up and put the phone on the table, Bond walked out of the kitchen with a plate of food and a glass of milk.

Bond: we should go to the river tomorrow and see crocodiles

Bontsi: there are crocodiles around here?

Bond: they are there, big ones, two adults and a baby croc, they used to be 4 then they attacked ladies who were digging Tswii from the river so wildlife department shot and killed the biggest.

Bontsi: (pointed) the river is this side right? Where the herd boys were coming from with the cattle earlier?

Bond: yup

He walked towards the wooden stairs and walked up carefully holding his food and milk, Bontsi got the car keys and went to the car where he opened in the back and took out his toolbox, he took out a pocket knife then he slid it in his pocket and closed.

He headed to the storeroom where he took out a chainsaw and checked if it had enough fuel, he put it aside and took out a few black trash bags then he put them behind the house. It was getting dark, but not dark enough so he got back in the house and sat at the dining table. Part of him wanted to Google how to dismember a body but he wasn't about to leave a trail of evidence. He anxiously rubbed his hands together and tapped his foot waiting, he got more anxiety from just sitting so he got up and walked in the kitchen where he drunk water, it wasn't giving him enough boost so he opened her father`s shelf and found two vodka bottles...he stared at them then he closed them back in the shelf, he wanted to do this sober so he could make it a perfect murder.

Bond walked back in with an empty plate and glass...



Bond: mama is still not back?

Bontsi: No, I am getting worried too. I will go look for her, she said she was walking some girl out, I wasn't paying attention.

Bond: ok, cause she hates the dark. She is never out after 7pm.

Bontsi: Go watch another movie, when she comes me and her will watch a movie rated 18 so you can't be down here.

Bond: (laughed) ok

He ran back to their room...

At the Mmogo`s house...

On the same evening Rebonye drove through the gate while Lesedi sat at the back with Mmogo who was quietly looking out he window.

Lesedi: You recognize this place right?

Mmogo: stop doing that

Lesedi: I am just checking if we are still together or we lost you again. You have to admit that was scary, how does a doctor experience that kind of shock, people die in your arms every day.

Rebonye: that's enough, leave him alone

Lesedi: blink when you feel awkward so we can take you somewhere private, this is what they mean when they say extreme intelligent can cause madness. People used to say you will go crazy when you were abroad and look now.

Rebonye: knock it off

He parked the car and they walked to Mmogo's side of the door, he looked at them with a straight face...

Mmogo: don't treat me like a psycho.

They stepped back then he walked between them..

Mmogo: do people know I was in this type of shock?

Rebonye: No, we just told them your heart almost stopped and your BP was high. The only person who knows is mama, we didn't even tell your wife, and she is angry with us. I just didn't think it would be OK for her to see you like that. Women are evil one day she might use it against you

Lesedi: I am with you there

They walked past everyone and walked in the house...

At the water well...

Meanwhile Bontsi put on a new pair of cloths, thank God the moon was coming out, he didn't have to use the torch that much, especially while dismembering her. He laid the plastic bags on the ground to avoid more blood leaking into the ground then he got the torch and bent into the well , he lit inside and he could see her body slumped against the wall with her hair over her face. He dropped the chain inside and she arm moved.

Bontsi: (whispered) shit! (out loud) Banny?

She looked up confused for a second and the torch light hurt her eyes as she flinched and put her hand over her forehead, she grunted in pain and supported her back. She noticed she was inside the well, confined in such a small deep whole then she screamed and jumped sith her arms up scratching the well wall and dropping dust on her face.

Baone: please help me! I can't breath...it's too dusty!

She noticed the chain and reached for it but he pulled it up and out, she rubbed the blood on her lip and looked up as the torch light hurt her eyes.

Baone: I am sorry, please.

Bontsi: How many times

Boane: how many times what?

Bontsi: how many times did you have sex? How often did you do it?

Baone: we hardly ever had sex, I am telling the truth. Rebonye has always had a problem of early ejaculations that's why I experienced an orgasm with you for the first time. Please let me out

Bonsi: if the sex wasn't good why did you stay?

Baone: because women can stay with a man even if he has a little dick or doesn't know how to have sex, we fake cumming, as long as a man is nice and behaves we can fake things like that to boost his ego. I never had real sex until I met you. Please let me out.

Bontsi: remember when I told you that I don't care what wrong you do as long as you keep your legs crossed?

Baone: yes

Bontsi: I meant it, that's why I don't want you to return the money, but I am going to hurt you for hurting me. I am so glad you are not dead because that was an easy way out. I acted out of impulse because you wouldn't

shut up, I have been trying to think of ways to punish you...

Baone: What did you tell Bond?

Bontsi: let me show you something

He got the chainsaw..

Bontsi: I don't know if you can see it from there but it's a chainsaw, I was going to cut you into pieces and put you in plastic bags then feed you to the crocodiles. I was going to clean up this place even forensics would find nothing then Rebonye was going to write a suicide note acknowledging he killed you then he would die...I can be cold Banny, I don't think you know how much you have hurt me. You take this so lightly.

Baone: (tearfully shaking) babe I know, just take me out and listen to me

Bontsi: You are going to stay in here until Saturday or Sunday when your parents get back. I was in prison for 10 years without you babe at least you just have to stay for 2 days. I will bring you food in the morning, it's lights out now, we didn't eat or do anything after lights out.

Baone: Bonny you can't leave me here, I will catch a cold, I will die , what if there is something that stays in here? Snakes? Scorpions ?

Bontsi: you should have thought about that before sleeping with Rebonye. I am going to get you a blanket

and a pillow akere that's what you left me with the last time we met in prison?

He stepped back and gathered everything he came with while she screamed until her throat hurt, she sighed and curled herself down. There was silence as she sighed and remained there, a few minutes later she felt a blanket fall over her then a pillow dropped.

Bontsi: Your cell number is Dry well 0001. Goodnight

She swallowed tearfully looking up the hole then his figure disappeared while she stood there.

Bontsi: (walking away) Bye!

Baone: (screaming) Bonny? Come back! There is something I have to tell you...I kept our money! I have your money! Remember the 20k was the deposit you get when you start the tender? I kept your money I just didn't want to tell you because I thought if I give it to you then you will marry that girl and never talk to me. I knew that as long as you are broke you won't be interested in women and I will have time to divorce. Bonny? Please listen to me, I told Rebonye we are selling the company because I didn't want it to be part of our marriage, i allowed him to have some to make him believe we spent it all together... I bought your company with another identity. Remember everything you left in the safe?

Those ID`s? One of them is Tumi right? That's who owns Bonny and Banny . Go check it's registration and see how many projects it has done for the past couple of years...Don't you think if the project was incomplete the government would have dug deeper? I made sure the project was completed, Bonny? Your company exists...all of it, I just didn't want you to take it and leave me...

She noticed he was already gone then she sighed and sat down, she wrapped herself with the blanket and leaned back

.

Another man`s wife

#69

At the farm...

Bontsi knocked on the door as he walked in his room with Bond who was on a call, he sat on his bed and took off his tshirt while Bond talked to the phone.

Bond: Yeah, I know but you can't just put the answer without showing the equation and how you got there, it's going to be so obvious you got the answer elsewhere. Besides if you do the equation then you will surely get

the answer in your exams when it comes as a different question. The most-

Andy: (sighed) Can you just give me the answer? I want to forward it to Sally.

Bond: she still nee-

Andy: send the whole thing, you will explain later. I was kind of helping her with home work

Bond: (laughed) you are what?

Andy: She kissed me and she kinda likes me, I haven't made up my mind about her but I think she is using homework to get close to me

Bond: Do you still love her?

Andy: Yeah, she is nice now.

Bond: just don't let her infect you with STD's.

Andy: I am not stupid.

Bond: will you tell me if sex is actually nice after having?

Andy: only if you send me the answers, go to whatsapp.

Bontsi fixed his bed like he wasn't listening to this conversation though everything about it sounded disturbing.

Bond: (glanced at his father) Ok, I will send the answers. I have to go. My dad is here

Andy: I hope he didn't hear our conversation



Bond: just the last part

Andy: which part exactly? I thought you are clever than that.

Bond: don't worry, he is not like your dad. He won't punch you for having sex (looked at Bontsi) you wouldn't be angry at him for having sex right?

Andy cut the call as Bontsi turned looking at him.

Bontsi: I had sex for the first time when I was teenager so I won't judge anyone, but he has to use protection.

Bond: he hung up, I think he panicked.

Bontsi walked over and got the phone then he dialed him...

Bontsi: (to Bond) go bath, don't forget to brush your teeth.

Bond: ok

He ran out then Andy picked...

Andy: how could-

Bontsi: Hey Drew, what's up?

Drew: I am not having sex, I was jus-

Bontsi: I had sex at 14, and condoms fit me just fine by then, so I didn't get anyone pregnant, but if you haven't developed enough to fit in a condom you have to be very careful because it can easily slip off.

Drew: I am not hav-

Bontsi: most of the guys I knew who didn't like talking about sex ended up impregnating girls and denying it at the time. You will start with a little sex but then when you hit 17 and 18 you will really get into it and that's where you get them pregnant because you lose control. If you don't talk about it you will get someone pregnant and deny it out of fear. If a sex topic makes you uncomfortable then admitting you got someone pregnant will be hard. You will deny it, and after that you will have to stay away from your child because you denied it. Coming back to your child after that will be hard because the mother will be angry and maybe someone would have stepped up and fathered your child. I am not trying to scare you but that's where you are headed if the word condom makes you uncomfortable. (there was silence) what's her name?

Drew: Sally

Botsi: (smiled) Ok, I won't tell anyone your secrets.

Drew: we are planning to do it tomorrow.

Bontsi: have you bought condoms?

Drew: I was going to pull out. It's not like I can just walk into a shop and buy condoms

Bontsi: you can, why not? You want a baby or STDs? Besides there are free condoms in public clinics, go to any clinic you will see a container with condoms, you can get as much as you want.

Drew: they won't ask me questions?

Bontsi: there won't even be anyone there, they are in every clinic and hospital and they're free. How old is this girl?

Drew: she is 17

Bontsi: you are good, as long as she agreed it's not defilement.

Drew: really? She is under 18

Bontsi: it will only be defilement if you are over 18, but both of you are minors and you are younger than her so you can freely hit that and you won't go to jail. Always know what the law says about anything you do so you can do it with caution, as long as you are not raping her you are good, make sure you two text all the time. Always text about what you are going to do to one another. It will come in handy just in case you two get caught and she panics saying you raped her. Never trust a woman, sometimes they panic and say crazy things because they are afraid to be judged.

Drew: wow, I didn't think of that.

Bontsi: so number 1, talk dirty over the phone, get her to text back about what you two can't wait to do, be dirty too, 2..get condoms and practice putting it on before doing it with her...3, after sex carefully remove it and

make sure it didn't slip off. If it did then plan B, talk to me I will get you a morning after pill to prevent the pregnancy then you two can get tested for all the STDS. Where are you going to have sex with her?

Drew: at our house, I told auntie I have a weekend lesson and I know mama is over there so...

Bontsi: Alright, is she a virgin?

Drew: no, but I am. Is it going to be painful?

Bontsi: No, it's going to be very nice, you will probably not see the first ejaculation coming, but you should be good on the second one. There won't be pain unless you are allergic to the latex, which is why you should actually wear it before you meet her and see if you will react, some guys are allergic to certain condoms so you have to buy one for sensitive skin or unscented. I can get a friend of mine to bring you condoms for sensitive skins so you test tonight. She won't judge you, she will give you and go.

Drew: ok, I will go get free ones and see how it goes, it's better now when it's dark so no one sees me.

Bontsi: (laughed) can you drive?

Drew: no

Bontsi: what?! Why didn't your dad teach you how to drive?

Andy: I don't know, maybe he wanted me to turn 18 first.

Bontsi: 16 is a good time to actually start practicing how to drive, what happens if your mom collapses with you boys at night? You will wait for an hour to get help?

Andy: (laughed) most of my friends can drive, can you teach me?

Bontsi: if you are responsible, you don't drink right?

Andy: no, I don't plan to.

Bontsi: alright, so how are you going to get condoms then?

Andy: my cousin, he is 18. His dad always borrows him the car as long as he gives a good reason

Bontsi: alright, good luck

Andy: sure, will call you if I need anything.

Bontsi: cool

He hung up and put the phone down then he laid on his back, he found himself missing someone and remembered where she was then he looked at the time. It was almost 9pm, then Bond walked in from his bath..

Bond: where is mama?

Bontsi: Oh she is spending a night at that lady`s house, I called her and she said she is sleeping over. She will be home in the morning.

Bond: how did you call her? I had your phone the entire time.

He paused for a minute while Bond was staring at him with a straight face...

Bontsi: I used the herd boy`s phone outside

Bond: really?

Bontsi: yeah, moisturize your skin and go to bed.

Bond: What did you do to her?

Bontsi: I didn`t do anything

Bond: she has no friends here, she wouldn`t sleep without saying goodnight to me or to Andy. I want my mom...

Bontsi: Bond don`t be like that, get in bed. She will be home in the morning.

Bond: I don`t believe you, I know you are angry with her, I just didn`t think you would kill her because you said you love me. Where is she?

Bontsi swallowed and sighed looking at him, Bond put on his shoes and walked out then Bontsi got up and followed him to his grandparents` room where he got the old man`s torch.

Bontsi: what are you doing?

Bond: I am going to look for her, maybe I will find her in time and do CPR.

Bontsi: don't be dramatic, go to bed

He tried to hold him but Bond slipped off and walked away rubbing his eyes as he shouted her name.

Bond: MAMA!?

Bontsi hurried back and put on his shoes then he ran outside where he could barely see Bond except for the light of the torch and the dogs following him and barking as he shouted for his mother heading to the other corner of the farm.

Bontsi: (jogging) Bond?! Come here...

Bond looked back at him as his heart pounded, tears filled his eyes while he looked at this large farm, all kinds of scenarios crossed his mind from everything he watched on the news...he rubbed his eyes and shouted for his mother as he ran bouncing the light all over.

Bontsi: (approaching) Bond? Let's go back, I will go and get her from the friend's house. Let's get back.

He noticed Bond was running away from him, their loud conversation upset the dogs and they all barked at him standing in front of Bond then he stopped.

Bontsi: (calmly) Bond? Let's go back, I will go get your mom.

Bond: (tearfully) Please...what did you do to her?

Bontsi: I didn't do anything to her, I love your mother. Let's go back to the house-

Bond: (shouted with a shaky voice) MAMA?! MAMA?!

Bontsi: Bond? Let's go back, I will go get her

Bond: I don't trust you, you are hiding something and I can see it. (sniffled) I thought you are a good father...

Bontsi swallowed looking at him...

Bontsi: I am, i swear with my mother's grave I didn't kill her. She was angry with me and she left for that lady's house, I will give her the phone and she will call you on our way. Go back, there are snakes out here.

Bond reluctantly walked past him fearfully...

Bontsi: go lock yourself inside and she will call you . I will go to her right now.



He ran back to the house while Bontsi waited then he walked towards the well, once there he leaned over and lit with the phone.

Bontsi: Banny? Banny?!

There was no movent and he called her several times but there was no response....

Another man`s wife

#70

At the water well...

Baone held her breath while Bontsi desperately called her name...it's not like he was going to take her out so she might as well play dead so he could come down here and maybe she could fight her way up.

Bontsi: Baone??

He shook the chain hitting it against the wall and the dust got in her nose then she sneezed.

Bontsi: (sighed in relief) thank God you are alive.  
Banny? Get up

She stood up and looked at him...

Baone: huh?

Bontsi: hold the chain so I can pull you up, use the duvet so you don't bruise your hands.

She held the chain with the duvet and he stepped back pulling her up while she held tightly, Baone`s heart pounded as she got closer to the top, she wasn't sure why he was taking her out now or at this time, as soon as she reached the top she crawled away from the well and ran off, she wasn't sure where she was running but let her feet carry her far away from him. Bontsi got up and ran after her, a little more effort and he caught up to her by grabbing her tshirt, she fell on the ground tripping him and they both fell on the tractor tracks and hips of cultivated soil. He laid on top of her and put his arm around her neck panting over her while she breathed heavily trying to get his strong arm from her neck.

Baone: (burst out crying) Please let go of me, I am sure Bond is worried, don't do this to your son.

Bontsi: (breathing heavily) Stop trying to run, you can't be faster than me. If you are alive its because I don't want to kill you.

Baone: You tried to cut me in pieces

Bontsi: I thought you fell and broke your neck, I just didn't want Bond to lose both parents, I had to be the remaining parent.

Baone: Bonny please get off me, you are very heavy and my back is painful from falling earlier.

He got off her and they sat up each siting on the hip of soil barefooted and dusty, the full moon and the stars made it easy to see each other especially in an open space of is this field. There was silence as they sat there for a moment, the chainsaw came to mind and she put her hands over face crying then he knelt over and hugged her while they both knelt on the ground.

Bontsi: I'm sorry for scaring you like that, it was an impulse, I didn't plan to throw you in there.

He rubbed her tears and hugged her tightly while she laid her head on his chest, she knew he had killed before but knowing he could actually kill her too was more than scary. His hand moved from her back to her breast and stopped at her neck as he pulled her chin up and leaned over kissing her. She closed her eyes and embraced his lips, how she missed this lips and his

breath, her blood rushed as his hand slid over her thigh and under skirt, he used his weight to put her down and she let her body obey as she put her hair on the ground. His whole body came over and he French kissed her, she felt his body move as he pushed down the waistband of his pants then his length touched her belly. Her punan throbbed at the thought of him taking up all the space, how she craved this feeling for a decade....she put her hand between them and touched it, it was hard and bumpy with the veins full...his moan responding to her touch got her even soaking wet. The kissing got intense and she pulled out his Tshirt so she could feel his chest on her body but he paused and leaned back looking at her.

Bontsi: I am sorry, I just scared the life out of you and now I am doing this, I'm sure you are afraid to say no. I don't want to rape you

She looked at his length literally staring at him hanging over his pants then he put it back inside and it made a tent out of his pants.

Baone: I don't feel raped.

Bontsi: You just don't want to upset me...

Or maybe she would use this as a weapon in the morning and turn it into a rape case, nobody would

believe a convict but of course he wouldn't say this out loud. With this gender you just never know...

Bontsi: give me a minute so I can turn myself off.

He took a deep breath and closed his eyes for a second imagining Rebonye panting over her and cumming in her, his boy instantly got soft then he sighed and stood up, he took out a hand and she held it as he pulled her up. She looked at his pants, they were flat.

Baone: how did you do that?

Bontsi: self control, there is something I have to tell you.

Baone: what?

Bontsi: Bond is worried about you. He is restless and he thinks I did something to you. I told him you visited a friend but he was running around with a torch trying to find you. He doesn't trust me and he is-he says he thought I was a good father.

He dusted the back of her hair and her knees then he swallowed holding both of her hands looking at her...

Bontsi: We have to-

Baone: (slipped her hands off) so you let me out because of Bond not because you couldn't stand letting me spend a night in a hole?

Bontsi: let's go

Baone: (staring at him) wow, a part of you really did die in prison isn't it? (he just looked at her) I don't even know you anymore.

Bontsi: you are starting again, tormenting with words.

Baone: so you will put me back in the hole again?

Bontsi: NO, I just want to know that you won't tell Bond about this, I don't want to disappoint him

Baone: It's kind of too late for that.

She turned around and walked towards the house then he followed her walking slowly, she turned around and looked at him.

Baone: so you didn't hear what I said to you when you left me in the well earlier?

Bontsi: What?

Baone: (turned away and continue walking) never mind

Bontsi: (jogged over and caught up to her) what did you say? I just left cause I couldn't stand hearing you beg, (grabbed her hand) tell me

Baone: (slipped her hand away) ntogela, are you seeing your friend's little sister?

Bontsi: No, I am not seeing anyone. I am still trying to sort out my life, what did you say in the well?

Baone: Nothing.

He walked besides her as they approached the house, the dogs came running and walked besides her...

Bontsi: are you going to tell him the truth?

Baone: yes

Bontsi: is there anything I can do to change your mind?

Baone: No

Bontsi: I will leave first thing in the morning , I didn't come here to intimidate you or your family. I came here because this was all I ever wanted to do after meeting your family. I didn't even have a plan of punishing you because it's hard to punish you without hurting Bond. That's what hurts me, the fact that you did all these but I still can't even do anything about it.

Baone: says someone who was ready to cut my body into pieces, you must idolize bo Jeffrey Dahmer and the likes of Ted Bundy.

Bontsi: I didn't plan to kill you, I just wanted to stay out of jail for Bond.

Baone: is that supposed to make me feel better?

He kept quiet then she opened the door and walked in, Bond`s face lit up, he stood up from the couch and ran into his mother`s arms. Bontsi closed the door and sighed looking at them, Bond`s smile and relief...

Bond: where did you go?

Baone: (smiled) I met this other girl I used to play with here, sorry for not calling

Bond: (looked at her feet) you look-

Baone: (laughed) your dad I were being idiots on our way,

He looked at his father`s equally dusty feet, Bontsi walked over smiling and put his arm around her before kissing her on the cheek.

Bond: (laughed in relief) I thought you were dead or something, research says only a few of inmates come out rehabilitated, apparently prison is so bad that even those who are innocent and are wrongfully convicted end up so broken they becomes criminals after.

Bontsi: I must be part of the few because that place changed nothing in me, ask your mom.

Baone smiled back and rubbed his chest looking at Bond, she had failed him so much keeping him with that



abusive man taking away the one relationship she could compensate him with wasn't worth it.

Baone: Your dad is great...you should never doubt him. Now he had to walk in the dark just to get me so you don't sleep with a broken heart.

Bond: (smiled at him embarrassed) sorry

Bontsi smiled and picked Baone up then he walked up carrying her.

Bontsi: go to bed before you see things you are not supposed to see!

He giggled and hurried away, he walked in the bathroom and put her down then he closed the door. He closed the toilet seat and sat down while Baone stood by looking at him.

Bontsi: my mother used to do this and I believed her for a while, until she couldn't explain the bruises. Sometimes I'd swear I heard her scream but when I open the door she would smile with puffy eyes. I was conflicted because I knew she wouldn't lie to me until I was older. I hate myself, tonight has been bad. I was my father tonight

She took off her cloths and got in the shower then she pulled the curtains closing him out.

Bontsi: say something

She carried on showering then she got out and wrapped herself with a towel as he looked at him, he got up and dropped his pants then he got into he shower, she looked at him as he showered with some of the water dripping at the tip of his length.

Baone: I will bring your towel

She walked out and into their room where Bond was trying to get some sleep, he opened his eyes as she walked in then he yawned.

Baone: I'm getting your father`s shorts and towel, go back to sleep.

Bond: Mama are you really ok? Tonight is just weird, I feel a little stupid because I don't understand anything.

She walked over and sat next to him then she smiled..

Baone: I am fine, your father and I argued, I left because I wanted him to be worried and I forgot to tell you. Your father is not perfect but when he saw you worried and crying, he came for me as soon as he could. He would never hurt me or you, I promise you that.

Bond: I hope he is not mad at me for thinking he killed you

Baone: (smiled) he is actually proud of you for loving me so much, he told me that.

Bondsmiled proudly then she pulled the duvet over him and stood up. Meanwhile Bontsi quickly tiptoed back to the bathroom, Baone walked in and he looked at her emotionally.

Baone: here

He got them looking at her then he got dressed.

Baone: Goodnight

Bontsi: I think we have to sleep in the same room to put him at ease.

Baone: ok

She walked out, he cleaned the bathroom and later opened her door, he walked in and sighed standing at

the door while she applied her body creams and night face creams then she dropped the towel and got in bed. He got in bed and laid on his side of the bed, there was silence as they each laid on their side facing the opposite directions.

In Maun...

The next day in the afternoon after the burial Rebonye walked in the shop and picked a bottle of water then he headed to the till in his suit, while on the queue he noticed Andy standing on the other queue holding a shopping basket with snacks, drinks and a box of condoms that caught his attention. He watched him pay and walk out then he put down the bottle of water and followed him. Once outside he looked around and spotted him meeting a girl, they hugged and waved a taxi.

Rebonye: Andy?!

They both turned and looked at him, the young girl ran off and crossed the road, Andy`s heart pounded as his father approached.

Rebonye: who is that?

Andy: (stuttering) a classmate

He got the plastic and took out the box of condoms while people passed by, Andy looked down and embarrassed .

Rebonye: you are buying condoms to sleep with her?

Andy looked down as people passing by kept glancing at them.

Andy: can we do this somewhere private? I am getting embarrassed

Rebonye: you should be embarrassed, this is why you are failing. Let's go..

They walked towards his car and got in then Rebonye drove out of the parking.

Rebonye: how long have you been sleeping with her?

Andy: today was going to be the first, she won't get pregnant . I talked to Bond`s dad and he told me all that I needed to know.

Rebonye: so he encouraged you to have sex? Do you know the consequences of this?

Andy: I was going to use condoms and it's not defilement because we are both under 18.

Rebonye: you are not supposed to have sex, you are supposed to focus on school and passing. Sex is the reason you are failing... you really think with your lower marks you can handle mjolo and passing your final exams? No parent will ever encourage you to have sex unless he wants you to be dumber than his son. Relationships are stressful and someone like you should date later on in life not so early. You should dump that girl right now, call her.

He took out his phone and called her..

Sally: hello?

Andy: HI, my dad says it's over between us-

Rebonye punched him with one hand while holding the steering wheel with the other.

Rebonye: (angrily) you think I'm playing with you?

Andy: its over between us, don't ever call me.

He hung up .

Rebonye: give me your phone, I am taking it away. That's why you are having sex, bring the ATM Card too

akere yu are buying condoms instead of stationary and food at school.

He got them both and dialed Baone`s number...

Baone: hello

Rebonye: tell your side nigga to stay the hell away from my son, a reye Bond a robalane le banyana not my son, he has a son so I don't know why he is encouraging mine to have sex. I will not let him overstep his boundaries like that. In fact I want my son to move in with me or else I am going to use this in court to get custody, your ex-convict boyfriend is teaching my son to have sex. It's up to you whether you are letting him move in with me or we go to court ekare Bontsi o ta ntapapa waitse, this is going to far now. I am paying his money, what more does he want?

Another man`s wife

#71

In the car...

Baone: (yawned and sat up) what are you talking about?

Rebonye: have you been listening to what I said?

Baone: yes, but-(yawned) I just woke up so I don't know what time it is or what's happening, where is Andy?

Rebonye: I am with him, I caught him with a girl at the mall and he says to get condoms and have sex, he even told him it's not defilement to have sex with another teenager. Like really this guy, the only law he knows is one concerning sex of teenagers ga itse gore robbery, murder, blackmail, assault, intimidation and every tactic he uses, all these doesn't he know it's wrong?

Baone: can we talk about one topic, Andy was going to have sex with a girl? Which girl?

Rebonye: she ran away.

Baone: Ok, take him to my sister`s house, I will talk to him about consequences of having sex as a teenager.

Rebonye: I am not taking him to your sister`s house, he is coming with me. Didn't you hear what I said?

Baone: Rebonye wee, I am not fighting you, if you feel Andy is better off with you then take your son, maybe you are a better parent, only time will tell. I am tired of this back and forth. Is there anything else?

Rebonye: No, I buried my brother today. I thought I will see you there, I know we are going through shit right now and but we have had some good times too.

Couldn't you just put aside our problems and show up to a family that once celebrated having you?

Baone: I wanted to but I couldn't, I am sorry about your brother.



Rebonye: I assume you are at Bontsi`s house since you left Andy with your sister.

Baone: your assumptions are wrong. Goodbye

She cut the call, he put the phone down and sighed.

Andy: when you said we should go for counseling I thought the violence and unnecessary anger will stop.

Rebonye looked at him and carried on driving.

Andy: I know you think I`m just a kid but am old enough to see when someone is taking out their frustrations on the wrong people. I don`t know what you are angry about but it will push everyone away. You say that grandma is toxic and she took out the stress of being left by your dad on the four of you. I don`t know what stress you have, maybe it was seeing Andy...but him being with his father was supposed to give us a chance to have healthy relationship. Instead you treat me like I`m retarded, I Amy not be book smart but I am good child. I don`t talk back, I don`t smoke, I don`t hang with groups, I struggle to be noticed because I have an extra ordinary baby brother but I still don`t hurt people. I`m just trying to spend time with someone who actually pays attention to me without thinking I`m stupid. Nobody ever pays attention to me around here and nobody knows Andrew

and what he wants to be. Most of the time I just keep quiet because I am treated like a child.

Rebonye`s throat hurt as he drove quietly, he had never heard him talk that long but everything he said actually made sense, in a painful way.

Rebonye: I am dealing with a lot right now, finding out my teenage son is trying to have sex doesn't exactly make me feel better.

Andy: I understand that, and I am sorry if you feel disrespected. I just thought it was up to me and if I am playing it safe then I don't see wrong in it.

Rebonye: there is no such thing as safe, even adults can't control themselves when it comes to sex, it's not just teenagers having unplanned pregnancies...

Andy: I respect your option papa but next time talk to me without hitting me. I think I've grown past the age of getting spanked, and talk to me like you are talking to a boy my age, I am not passing at school but I'm not retarded, I am a normal teenager.

There was silence in the car...

Andy: we don't have to be miserable losers just because she left, we could actually use this opportunity to fix us, I want a a father too, I wish to have the peace that Bond

has, I wish I was enough for you. I don't mind you making mistakes but it's giving me hope that things will get better than punching me.

Rebonye: (sighed) I didn't have a father so-

Andy: Bontsi didn't have a father too but-

Rebonye: Let's agree on one thing, stop comparing me to him, your mother already destroyed me with him.

Andy: fair enough, I am sorry.

Rebonye looked at him and carried on driving. He never expected such a conversation from him he didn't even know how to respond but he knew he needed to introspect.

At the farm...

Meanwhile Baone got dressed and walked out stretching her back, she could hear the guys talking as she approached then she looked at the time and it was actually lunch time, she walked in the dining area and stopped as they sat at the table eating.

Bontsi shifted his eyes and smile from from Bond and looked at her...

Bontsi: Hi

Baone: Hi

Bond: (smiled) hiii

Baone: Bond can you give your father and I a chance to chat for a minute?

Bond: ok

He took his food then he went to his room. Bontsi walked in the kitchen and walked out with her food, he placed it in front of her then he sat down and continued eating.

Bontsi: How are you feeling?

Baone: I am fine, I slept off most of the pains

Bontsi: I thought so, that's why I didn't wake you.

His phone rang, his face lit up and he smiled he picked.

Bontsi: Hey...(scoffed) don't start...no, of course not. Monday I am starting...I am actually very disciplined. It's just a weekend, don't be my mom....(laughed) I am not alone so I can't respond to that...mmh?...go shapo autwa? I will call you back...(listened and laughed) Meme wee bye, I am eating that disgusting...mmagwe Bond. Sharp...mmh? Serious? Ok

He put the caller on loudspeaker...

Bontsi: you are on loudspeaker

Wame: ok, Mmagwe Bond?

Baone: mma?

Wame: I just wanted to say hello

Baone: hello

Wame: bye, nketshe mo loudspeaker ke go laele

He stood up and walked away...

Bontsi: wabe o borega osa ya tirong akere?...give me 5 minutes then we can chat. I will update you...

Baone slowly mixed her food looking at his back as he talked to the phone with a low voice, she couldn't hear what he was saying but he could see the flirt or blush on his face and each time he bit his lower lips smiling and touched his chest laughing. He eventually hung the phone and walked back then he sat down.

Bontsi: how is the food?

Baone: its great, you are a great cook.

Bontsi: What did you want to talk about?

Baone: the 20m was a deposit, Rebonye wanted me to get rid of everything that linked me to you so I agreed to sell the company, but I bought it with one of your identities. The balance was later paid after the project was done, I hired more people and the company continued to run, you have had several projects....

He stopped chewing and put down the fork looking at her...

Bontsi: so why didn't you tell me this when I tormented Rebonye for the peanuts?

Baone: I guess I wanted him to pay for the way he treated my son behind my back. I knew he didn't like Bond but I never knew he would suffocate him and all that.

Bontsi: I don't believe you , there is no way you allowed me to do all these knowing my things are still there. You let me wonder around homeless for days, you-(sighed) please tell me you are joking.

Baone: I am not, I was going to tell you but when Wame got in the picture, I couldn't risk you having money because I knew you would jump right on top of her. I needed you to be broke until I could walk away from my marriage and be with you...I am sorry for all the pain I've caused you. I know I am selfish but that's the truth.

Another man`s wife

#72

At the farm...

Bontsi stared at her for a minute then he slowly pushed the plate aside and put his arms on the table and remained locked in her eyes...

Bontsi: So why are you telling me this now? you thought I'd just be ecstatic you gave back my money, ask you to marry and live happily ever after with you ?

She kept quiet...

Bontsi: you are delusional

Baone: it was worth a try. You risked and slept with a married woman so why can't I risk and lower a single man's chances of having a girlfriend in order to have him?

Bontsi: I killed someone when I didn't have to and that's ok with you? I didn't have to punish Rebonye to that extent, it wasn't worth it if I had something to survive with.

Baone: you weren't punishing him for the money, you were willing to let go of that money and start again. You just wanted Bond and he wouldn't give you a peaceful

parent environment you wanted. You did what you did because he disrespected you and wanted to send you to jail. It wasn't about the money, it was about him disrespecting you. You were pissed off and you reacted.

Bontsi: (stood up) you are sick.

He walked to their bedroom then she followed him and closed the door as he pulled the drawer and took out his briefs.

Baone: are you leaving?

Bontsi: we are all leaving, you are going to hand over my company then I'm going home...

Baone: and Bond?

Bontsi: What about him?

Baone: What are you going to do?

Bontsi: I won't separate him from his mother provided he is not moving back into Rebonye's house

Baone: you know I am moving out

Bontsi: Until then I am staying with him, find a house, move in and get him. I honestly don't mind you staying with him as long as there is no Rebonye next to him. I trust mothers than father's because my mother did it alone, I can't say I am a better parent, I can never be.

Baone: I won't be staying with Rebonye, I am divorcing and I don't feel safe around him.



Bontsi: ok, I am going to pack my bag and tell Bond we are going back to Maun.

Baone: are you angry?

He walked past her then she put her arms around him and he stopped, she walked around him and stopped in front of him then she put her arms over his shoulders.

Baone: Sorry autwa?

He looked in her eyes with a long face, she pulled his head down and kissed him, she rubbed his lips with her thumb and stepped back.

Baone: I am sorry I was busy running two companies at the same time I forgot to protect your son, someone had to pay for that, and him dying was going to be an easy way out. Laone`s death is on my hands and I don`t mind that.

He walked out without saying a word then she packed her things. Bontsi walked in the bedroom and took out his bag..

Bontsi: your mom and I talked, we are going to Maun.

Bond: you talked to Andy`s dad? What if-

Bontsi: I will talk to him when I get there, don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you

Bond: if you say so

Bontsi: get your things

Bond begun packing...

At Rebonye`s house...

Late that afternoon Rebonye knocked on Andy`s door and walked as he put away the laptop and moved to the edge of the bed, Rebonye sat down.

Rebonye: I thought about what you said earlier, parents don't always make good decisions and I shouldn't have punched you. I want to be a good father...

Andy: it's ok, I'm good,

Rebonye: do you think we should go for counseling or we can just talk?

Andy: (smiled) counseling, you get offended easily, I don't want things to go from zero to sixty in ten seconds.

Rebonye: (laughed) I don't think I'm that bad, come on

Andy: (smiled) you are bad

Rebonye: can we go for lunch before going back to Laone`s house? We have to go help out

Andy: I can cook, I want to cook.

Rebonye: I know you love cooking that's why I'm taking you to the Kalahari hotel, they are having international cuisines.

Andy: (smiled surprised) really?

Rebonye: yeah, all kinds. Let's go

Andy jumped off the bed and got dressed then they left...

At the mall...

Bontsi pulled over while Bond sat at the back seat, Baone pulled over next to them and got out of her car, she got in the front and seat and closed the door.

Bond: Oh hey mom

Baone: I am going to check out a few houses from here, don't you want to come with me?

Bond: nope, want to be with my dad the whole day but I will come later tonight. I can't sleep out

Baone: (smiled) ok (to Bontsi) we can go to the company , it's open until 1pm since it's a weekend.

He started the car but then Rebonye and Andy walked past the car then he switched off the engine.

Bontsi: give me a minute

He stepped out and jogged over. Meanwhile Rebonye and Andy walked side by side...

Andy: we should buy drinks in the shop and hide them before going into the shop, hotel drinks are expensive

Rebonye: (laughed) please don't be afraid to spend a little more for comfort, girls will call you stingy.

Andy: I'm just being practical

Rebonye: (laughed) we are going to buy drinks at the hotel the only thing we are getting are breath mints, that's all.

Andy: fine

Rebonye turned his head and Bontsi was jogging over, his heart skipped and he stopped putting his hands in front ready to block him. Bontsi stopped in front of him and smiled at Andy.

Bontsi: Drew, what's up?

Drew: I'm good

Rebonye: (lowered his voice) can we not do this in front of my son? Please.

Bontsi: do what?

Rebonye: whatever you are trying to do.

Rebonye: I don't want the money anymore, our sons are brothers and us fighting will only make things awkward for them. What happened with Laone was not supposed to happen, I am sorry and I won't do it again.

Rebonye stared at him confused...

Bontsi: can we call it a truce?

Rebonye: Why the sudden change of heart?

Bontsi: you have given me a reasonable amount, the rest you deserved I guess. I was going to hurt one of your brothers because you tried going after Bond, but then I just realized this is Drew's family too and I have nothing against him. He is my son too, he likes me and i don't want to disappoint him like that. I don't want to be that kind of a stepfather.

Bond ran past them and met with Andy as they chatted in front of the other shop. Rebonye looked at them then he turned his head back to Bontsi.

Bontsi: I don't want to ruin that relationship because if we don't stop they will pick teams and they will see each other as opponents not brothers. What do you say?

Bontsi took out his hand for a handshake and looked at him waiting...

Another man`s wife

#73

A the mall...

Rebonye: So you seriously expect me to just forget that you killed my brother?

Bontsi put both his hands in the pockets as he looked at him...

Bontsi: You killed your brother because I gave you time and you thought I was bluffing, you wanted to see if I was joking or not, you gambled with his life...you fucked around and found out I wasn't kidding.

Rebonye: and we should shake hands and forget all about it right? Are you ok?

Bontsi: You spent 20m of my money, yet you expected me to forget all about it. Was that ok?

Rebonye: So my brother`s life is worth 20m?

Bontsi: People have died for less

There was silence as they glared at one another.

Bontsi: (sighed) you know what, this was a mistake, forget that I came here, I will assume that my son is not safe and I will do everything in my power to protect my bloodline.

Rebonye: So will i

Bontsi: Oh no, don't worry about Drew, he is safe with me, I am not that type.

Rebonye: I wish I could say the same.

Bontsi: did you just threaten my son?

Rebonye: at what point are you going to see that you have disrespected me, slept with my wife, had a child with her and made me raise your child. Don't you know nothing about respecting marriage? You still continue to do the same because I can see her in your car right now yet we have not legally divorced. Why can't you people respect me?

Bontsi: If you didn't try attacking my son in the first place I wouldn't have followed your wife, I followed her because she ran off with my son. I don't want her, I have someone who actually cares about me and if it wasn't

for you and your wife she would have long started taking care of me while I was in prison. (sighed) You know what , this childish, i am not doing this with you, but thanks for letting me know. (to Bond) Exeh!... hey! let's go!

Bond hurried over and smiled at Rebonye as he passed by but Rebonye glared at him, Bond stopped smiling and finally caught up to his father who held his father`s hand as they walked away.

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2023/09/12, 14:40 - TSI: Another man`s wife

#74

At the mall...

Bontsi got in the car as bond fastened his seatbelt...

Baone: what's going on?

Bontsi: Nothing, was just talking to him about leaving the children out of this

Bond: (caught the last of his words) what did you say?



Bontsi: I was talking to Drew`s dad about leaving you guys out of our fights.

Bond: What did he say?

Bontsi: I don`t think we are on the same page so don`t go to his house.

Baone: What do you mean you are not on the same page?

Bontsi: He didn`t say much but he did say he wishes he could say the same when I told him Drew is safe with me. I told him I am not that kind of a stepdad, I was hoping he would say the same about Bond but maybe its too soon to expect that from him.

Meanwhile Rebonye and Andy walked past Bontsi`s car, Baone waved at him and called him over...

Baone: Ta o ntumedise the

Andy smiled and turned...

Rebonye: don`t take too long, don`t tell them where we are going.

Andy: (remembered he told Bond) Um, ok. I won`t tell them

Andy walked over and smiled as his mother laughed rolling down the window...

Baone: (laughed) Why are you ignoring my calls?

Andy: (smiled shamefully) Nothing

Baone: I won't scream at you about sex

Bond: thank you , I don't understand why it's such a big deal because we are already being taught about it in school. It can't be that bad if it's in the syllabus .

Bontsi: They teach you about sex?

Andy: (to Bontsi) this one is reading senior material, he even knows the cervix

Bontsi: (laughed) Bond stop overloading your brain

Baone: (calmly) Andy we don't have money , don't get people`s daughter`s pregnant, o bata go nna baby daddy?

Andy looked down smiling and laughed , Bontsi laughed and hit him with a gum wrapper, Andy laughed and caught it stepping back.

Bontsi: They will be posting you on Facebook saying Drew is refusing to pay child support

Baone: (smiled) I'd just tell you to drop out of school and go find a job so you support the baby.

Bond: knowing Andy he`d actually succeed bec-

Baone: don't tempt him

Andy: (laughed) I would never, as young man once said even if I want to be a chef I will still need to know more about diet, supplements and all that crap which kind of needs basic education.

Bond: (smiled) quote that young man, his name is

Andy: (laughed) Bond Bontsi Andrew

They all laughed out loud then Rebonye honked, he looked at his father then he took a deep breath and sighed.

Andy: I have to go.

Baone: I am moving my things out, don't you want to help me? After eating with your dad of course

Andy: wena wa mmisa ka style, you got two guys with you, the other one can use muscles and the other can calculate the speed of friction and find a way to go against gravity in order to easily move furniture into the moving truck

Bond: (laughed pointing at him) you see what I was talking about? Andy like poking me

Bontsi: (smiled) ware rumola ne rra? Akere we are not complete without you

Andy: (in Bonga`s accent) you all just miss this devine profound specimen of a human being, I need not re-elaborate myself anymore logical than this, just admit it...you miss this fella

They cracked into laughter...

Bond: You actually sound like you can stand before the parliament and speak for the people of Maun

Andy: don't give me any ideas

Rebonye honked, a little louder and longer this time then he turned and walked way...

Andy: bye guys!

All: (smiling) byeeee!

Andy got into he car and pulled the seat belt then his father drove off.

Rebonye: Where are they going?

Andy: I am not sure, I didn't ask

Rebonye: ok,

Andy frowned confused, for a moment he expected a punch but his father didn't seem angry. He just moved to another conversation just like that.

At the company...

Later on Baone drove through the gate and parked into the director's slot, they all stepped out and closed the door.

Bond: this place looks nice, what are we doing here?

Baone: It's your dad's company, he asked me to look after it while he was in prison.

Bontsi took a deep breath with arm around Bond as they approached the door, it was already late and the doors were locked but Baone disarmed the alarm system and opened then they walked in, Bontsi smiled looking at three of his life mottos on the wall, Bond walked towards the sanitizer stand and put his hands underneath, it sprayed him automatically and he smiled rubbing his hands together then he sat at the receptionist desk and grabbed pamphlet before sliding across the hallway on the office chair.

Meanwhile Bontsi and Baone walked in the director's office, he walked towards the table and the office was

exactly the way his last office was, he noticed his mother`s large framed picture on the wall, he stopped and stared at it, he didn`t have this before but mother looked so beautiful, she was smiling too. It was one of the last pictures of her while she lived.

Baone: come here

She got his hand and he followed her quietly, she stopped by the big book shelf and let go of his hand...

Baone: push this shelf this way

He pushed the shelf and there was a door behind it, she unlocked the door then he walked in, his document box was sealed on the table, he walked over and tore it and there were his academic certificates, his childhood certificates and his late mother`s documents. He swallowed emotionally looking at his mother`s memorial service program. He turned around and looked at the whole safe, he touched everything sorted on the safety boxes and turned around looking at her, he blushed tearfully and laughed looking down, on this particular moment he wasn`t able to hide his emotions and it was cute, it was almost like looking at an excited little boy. He just blushed smiling looking at her then she smiled back...

Baone: You look like...like your son right now.

Bontsi: (smiled) come here

She walked over and he hugged her closing in her between his arms, he leaned back and sighed.

Bontsi: can I see the paperwork and everything ?

Baone: in my office

They walked in her office and she handed him the files...

Baone: the rest are in softcopies

He sat down and brushed through each page before closing all the files, he shifted his sight to her and smiled.

Bontsi: Thank you, it must have been a lot of work to keep this running while maintaining your company and your family.

Baone: thank you

Bontsi: Let's go, there is someone I have to see.

Baone: Wame?

Bontsi: Yeah...

They walked out and locked up before passing by Bond was drinking water out of the dispenser with a disposable cup.

At the hotel...

Rebonye watched Andy as he joined the queue with one of the boys from his school then he walked towards the toilet and dialed someone.

Voice: hello? I will find your money and pay for your services, kana I lost money when I lost that case so-

Rebonye: I know how you can pay me

Voice: how?

Rebonye: I need you to do something for me

Voice: name it, as long as it doesn't require you tapping my ass

Rebonye: I am not gay, I need someone`s head...make it seem like a terrible accident.

Voice: send me his details

Rebonye: It's a little boy, my son Bond. I will even give you a little something from the insurance.



Another man`s wife

#75

At Wame`s house...

Bontsi opened the door and walked in while Mmusi`s mother was sitting on the couch, she smiled as he walked over and shook her hand.

Her: I can't believe you are beginning to look exactly like your father, how are you my boy?

Bontsi: (smiled)I'm good, thank you. I didn't know you are coming I would have brought you something nice

Her: don't worry, I am still around so you can bring it later. Mmusi is not here, he was telling me you are starting your life from the beginning. I am proud of you

Bontsi: Ee mma, I know he is not not in Maun, where is Meme?

Her: (confused) she is in her room.

He proceeded and knocked on the door then he walked in while Wame was trimming her eyebrows sitting on the floor in front of the mirror. She turned her head and smiled, he smiled and closed the door then he walked in with a smile and sat behind her, he hugged her from behind and whispered in her ear.

Bontsi: (smiled) You won't believe what I'm about to tell you..

She blushed looking at him on the mirror as she put her trimming stick on the floor, she hadn't seen his face like this in a long time. He was obviously containing his excitement because her mother was outside but he looked like he just wanted to scream, instead he picked her up and they both stood in front of the mirror while he supported her body.

Bontsi: Baone didn't sell my company and she gave it back with everything it has, the equipment and employees-like...(clenched his Jaws smiling and baby kissed her cheeks loudly) I feel like screaming right now

Wame: are you serious? All of it?

Bontsi: yeah! I need a favor

Wame: What?

He picked her up and placed her on the bed then he leaned back and took off his Tshirt while she laid on her back looking at his body as he leaned over and lay between her legs, he was a bit heavy but it felt so great having all this over her, he had never been this close voluntarily let alone this touchy or smiley. It even made her nervous and run out of words...he looked in her

eyes and touched her chin while she anxiously waiting to hear his thoughts.

Bontsi: I want to travel for a week or two, just to refresh my mind and put my thoughts together. I want to travel with you and Bond. He wants to see you

Her mouth dropped at she looked at him..

Bontsi: I know work is-

Wame: it's not that, I just...I can't believe you just said that and-

He French kissed her and slid his hand under her pajama top cupping her flesh as it filled his hand then he gently twisted her nple...he breathed heavily and rubbed himself over her his length grew bigger and bigger , she felt his hardness as he rubbed himself over her then he pushed her pajama shorts down.

Wame: (whispered) mama is outside

Bontsi: (whispered) I just want to want to feel you

He shoved it between her legs and begun thrusting with the mushroom head knocking on her door each time, she turned her eyes and moaned trying to keep her

voice down but he slid way too much and the tip stretched her almost going in, she flinched and grunted. He put his hand over her mouth and actually lifted his lower body directing his way into the real thing. The door opened and her mother walked in, Bontsi dropped his head on the other side and remained on top of her, Wame put her hand over her face as her mother closed the door.

She hurried to the living room as her hands shook , she dialed Mmusi and walked outside.

Mmusi: Hello ma

Her: I just walked in on Bonny and Wame

Mmusi: they have been messing around, I don't know if they are dating or not.

Her: these two cannot see each other, they grew up together

Mmusi: maybe their relationship will workout because they know each other

Her: no, you don't understand

Mmusi: uh, mama let them be

The car started then she turned around and looked, Bontsi drove off then she walked back to the house where she sat on the couch. Wame later rolled in and looked down..

Wame: we were just playing

Her: you can't date your brother's friend

Wame: Why not?

Her: Have you slept together?

Wame: not yet

Her: Please , trust me. Don't sleep with him, find someone else , anybody else except him. He is like a son to me, his mother and I raised these boys close to one another like they were brothers. He is like a brother to you, just find someone. Why would you pick someone who is like a brother to you? You two grew up together, don't you just feel like you are sleeping with Mmusi?

She rolled out without saying anything and closed the door behind her before rolling up the bed...

At Rebonye's house...

Baone parked the car as the moving truck followed her and parked in front of the house, Bond got out of the car and followed her in the house then he ran up to his room and smiled as he walked in, he took out the books and sorted them into a box for the moving guys. There was a movement in the wardrobe then he paused looked at it, there was silence so he continued packing. There was that sound again, and it just felt like there was another

person in here, he had a good sense of smell too so this was definitely a common perfume. He walked towards the wall wardrobes and grabbed the door handles...

Another man`s wife

#76

At Rebonye`s house

Bond opened the doors then Baone walked in and he turned his head looking at her.

Baone: You can just pick the valuables, I will pack the rest. Pack the things you don't want to lose.

Bond: OK, so who is going to pack Andy`s things? Or he is not coming with us?

Baone: His father wants him

Bond: Shouldn't he make his choice like me? I want to spend time with my dad too but I like staying with you. It just feels normal being with you.

Baone: I will ask him

Bond: You should ask him because you know Andy is afraid to stand up for himself, plus he got caught trying to have sex so he will just obey everything just to stay in his parents good books.

Baone: (laughed) I will ask him what he prefers.

Bond: he is old enough to choose which parent he wants

Baone: Ee rra

Bond walked out carrying his box then she folded his bedding, the man from the moving truck walked in and carried more furniture out. Once in the car Bond placed his box in the boot and sat in the front seat pressing his phone...

At Baone`s house...

Later on Rebonye walked in the house where elders and his siblings were seated.

Uncle: we were just talking about you, monna what are you late?

Rebonye: Andy delayed me somewhere, sorry.

Uncle: it`s ok, we are saying goodbye to your brother`s fiance

Rebonye: Ee rra

Uncle: I know that you are about to get divorced and maybe in a couple of months you will be single, so we as elders suggested that you take care of your brother`s family as soon as the divorce has been finalized. It`s just a suggestion, it`s not the 1940`s so we are not forcing

you two, we talked to her too and explained that we are just trying to reduce the trauma for the children. It will be nice to have someone identical to their father around, your DNA is exactly the same as their father.

He looked at her and she looked down, this felt so awkward but she was so beautiful, her character was more than he could ever ask for. A faithful submissive housewife...

Rebonye: ke a utwa malome, we will see how it goes. I can't go respond or say much because I don't want her to feel like an object that's being tossed around. I am happy you passed the suggestion by her but I'd like to give her time to grief.

She sighed in relief and looked at him impressed then she looked back down. Laone`s son slid down from Lesedi`s hands and walked towards Rebonye, he smiled and picked him up.

Uncle: (laughed) so when your children are young they just keep doing this?

Lesedi: (laughed) they can't tell the difference until they are teenagers. It's so weird, the first brother they differentiate is Mmogo because he is the odd one out but rona ba palelwa.



The family meeting carried on as he took out his phone and checked if there was any update from his contact. Meanwhile outside Andy chatted with his cousins and borrowed a phone, he stepped aside and dialed Sally..

Sally: hey

Andy: hey babe, sup?

Sally: (laughed) "my dad said it's over"!

They both cracked into laughter for a about a minute then he finally cleared his throat and sighed smiling.

Andy: I miss you

Sally: I miss you too

Andy: I was thinking we should just meet in a near guest house for an hour or two, just eat junk food and chill watching something on netflix.

Sally: how much is a room?

Andy: this other time I was travelling with my family and we paid P150 for a room just to refresh for 2 hours. I'm sure guest houses have that

Sally: great, when? My parents are not home. They are always working

Andy: how about now? My dad is a little distracted.

Sally: cool, let me get ready.

Andy: I will let you know after securing a room, it's a walk away from my uncle`s house. Do you need money for the taxi?

Sally: No, I have a monthly allowance and there is like P80 left in my purse.

Andy: great, will refund your purse

Sally: (giggled) ok, see you

Andy: kiss me first

Sally: (giggled and kissed the phone) mxwa!

Andy: (smiled) Good girl bye

He hung up and deleted the call then he took another deep breath and gave his cousin the phone.

Andy: I am going to that guesthouse, call me if the elders want me.

Him: alright, keep your phone close.

Andy: sure

He walked towards the gate and left...

At Wame`s room...

Wame`s mother knocked on the door and waited, sh finally responded then she walked in...

Wame: I can't believe you are knocking now

Her: I am only knocking now because I don't want a repeat of what happened earlier.

Wame: I don't feel comfortable talking about Bontsi

Her: Do you think you are ready for sex?

Wame: mama I am not a child, I need a child of my own more than anything. I know relationships won't be easy for me in my condition but I am old enough and I am running out of time. I don't want to end up having a disabled child just because I got pregnant too late.

Her: and you think Bontsi is a good candidate?

Wame: him being like a brother to me doesn't make sense, he is my brother`s friend and I have known him since I was a little girl. I know how he is when he is drunk, angry and happy. I know everything about him so I am sure he is a good man.

Her: you can do better

Wame: he is better

Her: he is your cousin, I slept with his father`s brother

Wame: cousins marry each other all the time, it's actually our culture

Her: not close cousins

Wame: mama I don't believe you to be honest, I know who my father is.

Her: he is not your father, only a woman knows her children's father. Your father is infertile and he doesn't know that

Wame: so even Mmusi is not his? (laughed) mama bathong stop playing

Her: I am serious, you are both Bontsi's close cousins, he is your blood.

Wame: cousins can marry in our culture

Her: Close cousins don't marry, please don't make me tell anyone that you are not your father's daughter because it will ruin our family. Just stay away from Bontsi.

She walked out then she dialed Bontsi as she walked out of the house...

Bontsi: hello?

Her: You cannot sleep with Meme, she is your cousin. Mmusi's supposed father is infertile and so I met your father's brother and we had children, he doesn't know, Mmusi doesn't know either but I told Wame just now. You are related.

Bontsi: (smiled) so she is my cousin?

Her: I am not joking Bonny

Bontsi: (laughed) mama akere mme cousins can do these things, I'd understand if she was my sister but cousin? Mama mma

Her: Bontsi listen to me with your wise ears, you need to stop this. If you respect me or yourself stay away from Wame.

Bontsi: mama kana we have connected, nna tota I'm in love with her. I never thought of her like that cause I thought of her as my baby sister but now she is big and she knows stuff. I love her and I want marry her...if you are worried about me playing her I can talk to my uncle abe ke nyala because i know her, I don't need to date her because Wame is an open book. I have the money to marry her. I just didn't want to date ke le broke. Ska wara mama autwa?

Another man`s wife

#77

At Baone`s house...

Bond hopped on the counter and sorted the canned food neatly before moving to the next shelf to pack more food while his mother wiped the dusty furniture, her phone rang then she hurried to the bedroom and picked.

Baone: hello?

Father: Hi, where are you guys? The houses are locked.

Baone: we left, Bontsi had to be elsewhere

Mother: (in the background) what did she say?

Father: are you with him?

Baone: NO, he is at his house

Father: aren't you two moving in two?

Baone: He is not into me papa, he just wanted his son.

Mother: give me the phone (panted like she was walking away then she lowered her voice) Hey my baby, how are you?

Baone: I am fine

Mother: What do you mean? You mean nothing happened the entire time we were gone?

Baone: Nothing

Mother: ao, maybe you are not trying, how hard can it be to deal with a man that hasn't met a woman in 10 years? Mmh?

Baone: Bontsi is not that easy, I can't believe you two are now suddenly supporting my relationship with Bontsi,

Mother: Have you seen what this boy did to my garden? He literally fixed everything around the farm without anyone asking him, I know you said he was raised well but I didn't know you meant he was the son your father was dreaming about. He is a bit weird yes but let's admit he is the best you have ever had.

Baone swallowed a painful lump and sat down holding the phone to her ear....

Baone: Bontsi is in love with another woman. I doubt he will ever trust me after this. Things will never be the same.

Mother: But it doesn't make sense, why would he do all these for us if he doesn't love you?

Baone: because he has OCD, everything that is messed up has to be fixed. Bond gets that from him, he probably didn't feel good seeing the messy garden. It has nothing to do with me.

Mother: that man is not sick, he loves you. He just doesn't know how to get over what happened and I understand. If he ever comes back please love him the way he should be loved. For him to have not even killed you is a miracle, it means he is a good man, and I am sorry that it took us this long to see it.

Baone sighed looking at her feet with a long face...

At Laone`s house...

On the same afternoon Rebonye approached his nephews holding the car keys...

Rebonye: have you guys seen Andy?

Nephew: he went to the tuckshop with the other guys

Rebonye: ok, tell him I was looking for him cause we have to go, it's getting late. I will be in the house

Nephew: sure ankele

He turned around and walked back in the house then the nephew dialed Andy. Within 20 minutes he walked through the gate and talked to his cousin briefly before heading to the house where he knock and smiled at his father giving him a thumbs up so they can go. His father threw him the car keys then he headed to the car where he leaned back and sighed staring at the roof of the car, this was a great feeling...feeling like a man...knowing the pleasure of the forbidden fruit and actually knowing what cloud 9 felt like. His father walked in and started the car.

Rebonye: where did you guys go?

Andy: took the kids to the tuck shop, they wanted to buy dibonzi and fat cakes.

Rebonye: OK.

He noticed his father checking out his phone and almost getting distracted with driving before holding the wheel with both hands.



Andy: are you ok?

Rebonye: yes , I am good.

Andy: I want to stay with mama

Rebonye looked at him and back on the road..

Rebonye: I thought we discussed this and solved it.

Andy: me too, but I changed my mind.

Rebonye: did I do something wrong?

Andy: No, I just want to stay with mama and visit you on weekends.

Rebonye: she is busy with her new family.

Andy: and it also happens to my family too, it's just not your family but it still mine.

Rebonye: you thin you are-

Andy: I am not staying with you, and it's my decision. I am not a little boy anymore.

Rebonye: where is all these coming from all of a sudden?

Andy: I bottled it up but I can't take it anymore. I will come over on weekends only. Kopa o ndrope kogo mama, she needs help packing furniture. You know women should not pick heavy things.

Rebonye looked at him then he pulled over with the intention to smell if he hadn't smoked anything, as soon as he pulled over Andy got out of the car and closed the door.

Andy: Keep putting your hands on me and see what happens, I have the strength and height I haven't been using but I will use them if need being.

Rebonye: (rolled down the window) I wasn't going to punch you, we talked about that and I told you I won't be that father. Did the guys give you something to smoke? Cause I don't get what's happening

Andy: I don't trust you so I will get a taxi

Rebonye: I will take you to your mother`s house, where does she stay?

Andy: Oh yeah, about that, I can't tell you because you tried to kidnap my baby brother who means everything to me. I don't want anything to happen to him but if anything happens I won't look far.

He waved a taxi and got in as his father got out confused.

Rebonye: Andy?

The driver drove off then he got back in the car and dialed his contact but the number was not available. He texted...

Rebonye: Hello, abort the mission. I've changed my mind, don't do it. Thanks

He put the phone down and drove off.

At Bontsi`s uncle...

Later that night Bontsi`s uncle frowned staring at the picture of MMusi`s mother on Bontsi`s phone...

Uncle: (shook his head) Ng ng, she is lying. I don't know her...I mean I know her because she used to be your mother`s friend but then they just stopped being friends I guess. I didn't sleep with her.

Bontsi: I am not giving you P500 because you are lying to me

Uncle: but I am telling the truth, I want the money. Why would I lie to you? And the girl you are talking about works a good job, any father would want to be her father for the money.

Bontsi: so you didn't sleep with her mother? Not even onenight stand ?

Uncle: what's that?

Bontsi: (laughed) having sex once and acting like nothing happened the next day

Uncle: Nothing like that, I was poor back then and your father was the one with money but he wanted nothing to do with us. Why are you asking?

Bontsi: her mother says I shouldn't be with her because she is your daughter

Uncle: she probably just doesn't want you, you are not related. If she was my daughter yes it would be wrong because you will be close blood but you are not, I have never slept with her.

Bontsi: oK, here you go (handed him money) thanks for your honesty

He got in his car as the uncle stood up counting the 50`s until they reached 500.

Uncle: we should rekindle our relationship

Bontsi: (laughed) The only uncle who cared about me died when I was in prison , you don't care about me. Carry on wetting your finger tips and counting those 50`s.

He drove off and looked at the time on his wrist...

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Wame switched off the lights and rolled past her mother`s room while she was listening to the parlime T session via the radio.

Wame: goodnight

Her: goodnight

She hopped on the bed and peeled her duvet off then she laid down, her phone vibrated then she smiled and picked.

Wame: hey

Bontsi: (softly) baby

Wame: (blushed) hi

Bontsi: I`m at the door, can you sneak out?

Wame: (smiled) totally

Bontsi: siana

Wame: (laughed) you mean roll faster

They laughed out loud then she hung up and rolled her chair into the living room then she unlocked the door, he picked her from the chair and locked up then he carried her to the gate. He tried to speak and she shushed him,

he looked at the mother`s window and noticed her lights were still on, he walked out the gate with her and all the way to the car.

Another man`s wife

#78

At Wame`s mother...

On the same night her mother opened the drawers searching for the hair bonnet then she sighed and knocked on Wame`s door.

Her: Meme? Ako o buse bonnet yame. Why do you like my things ne wena?

There was silence then she pushed the door open and stopped to an empty room, she closed and went to the bathroom then the kitchen, when she got out of the kitchen she noticed a wheelchair at the door of the living room. Her mood dropped lower then she headed to the bedroom where she laid on her back and stared into the dark.

At Baone`s house...

The next morning Baone woke up to the boys playing loud music, she made her bed and walked in the bathroom. Once again she found herself reminiscing as she stood under the shower, stolen moments with Bontsi, their time behind the car under the moon...and their last moment together in that room, guards standing by not giving a single fuck, tears filled her eyes as she remembered their late night calls while he painted her picture of what would happen when he got out of prison after 10 years. She put her hands over her face and burst into tears crying for about 5 minutes then she closed the tap and reached for a towel.

She walked in the bedroom and sat on the bed, she noticed her phone ringing, it was her assistant, but she didn't feel like showing up to work she put it on silent and got dressed then she walked out. She smiled looking at the boys, Andy making breakfast, the delicious aroma made her salivate as she walked in, Bond stood by the sink cleaning the plates and placing them over the counter.

Baone: good morning guys

Bond: (turned looking at her) Good morning

Andy: Hey sexy

Baone: (laughed) kana wa jola malatsia now you are practicing girls pet names on me

Andy: (laughed) ao mama! Nna ke virgin, I am waiting for marriage

Baone: if you have sex please use a condom, I can't be a grandmother at my age.

Bond: well technically-

Baone: don't technically me

Andy: (laughed) I don't have a girlfriend but if anything happens I will go for morning after pill

Baone: then testing for STD`s

Bond: especially with a-

Andy covered his mouth and they laughed.

Baone: (laughed) I am going out

Bond: with dad?

Baone: (smiled) no, self love

Andy: good, cause you are too good for anyone.

Bond: she needs to mate

Baone: I don't mate! Ija...

Bond: but you are far from menopause

Baone: Ok now I have to go,

She got her plate and walked out eating...



Andy: Go bring my phone, I want to call Sally and tell her the coast is clear

Bond: you can't bring her over, you know she is my enemy

Andy: you are imagining things, hurry up

Bond walked out and brought the phone then he washed his hands and got the food, Andy smiled blushing and called her as he walked out the kitchen door.

At the hotel...

Baone walked in with a laptop and picked a table at the end of the restaurant where she would have a nice view of the river. A waitress took her order then she opened her laptop and begun working, not going to the officer turned just ok, better even...this felt so much better. She took out her phone and dialed her PA and got more work done. A boat passed by carrying a group of women, they were celebrating something, a baby shower or bridal shower. She smiled and looked at the boat when she turned back she caught a gentleman taking a seat on the next table staring at her, she looked behind her and looked back at the man. He looked down embarrassed and opened his laptop before running his fingers over his dark hair, he was probably Latino maybe? Her order arrived and she begun sipping before going back to

work, when her back got a bit tired she stood up with her cup and stood by the other pole looking at the river. The gentleman walked over to her and stood next to her smiling.

Him: Your back hurts?

Baone: (smiled) yeah, a little

Him: you must exercise, it helps. Wish I could massage but it would be inappropriate

Baone: (laughed) but thanks for thinking about, I'm even healed

They laughed as he stared at her hands and her lips then he looked her feet and laughed, she looked at her feet and hid her foot behind the other.

Baone: (smiled) Go away

Him: (laughed) My name is Jorge-

Baone: what?

Him: (smiled) It's Spanish, it sounds completely different from how you would write it if you are non Spanish. It's Ho-rr-hey but if you were to read you would think it's George. What's yours?

Baone: (smiled) It's Bah-oh-neh, Baone or you can just say Bee

Him: I like to challenge myself. What do you do?

Baone: I am a property agent , you?

Him: Oncologist

Baone: nice...do you ever get lonely? Being far from home and all.

Him: sometimes, but not that bad because I was in a children`s home. My siblings children I grew up with are all over the world too. We just talk to each other online.

Baone: sorry,

Him: its ok, any kids?

Baone: 2 boys , you?

Him: Not yet, an ex girlfriend once got pregnant at medical school, but she got rid of it because she didn't want to ruin her career and whatever so...

Baone: I'm sure your girlfriend will give you kids

Him: you don't easily get a girlfriend when you spend a lot of hours in the hospital, but I hope to very soon. Can we sit down? You been standing for to long

He got his laptop and joined her at the table then they carried on with their conversation and even ordered a meal.

At Mmusi`s mothers.....

Meanwhile Mma Mmusi watched TV sitting on the couch waiting, the door slowly opened and she waited to see how she would get in since her wheelchair was inside. Wame crawled in and closed the door, her mother turned and looked at her.

Her: He is actually your brother, Bontsi`s father was my boyfriend...he used to go for a lot of trips and once day I cheated with this other man. My best friend told him and he left me, for a very long time I didn't know why he left me. The man I cheated with took care of Mmusi then 2 years after Bontsi was born, I didn't know who his father was until one day I just happened to take him to the clinic because I was helping my friend. I saw Mmusi`s dad and asked, my friend said they dated after and I was hurt yes but I was in denial so I continued being her friend while she married my ex. When they started having marital issues he told she is the one who told him and that's why I stopped being her friend. At the time me and your father, the father that you and Mmusi know as yours were having issues and I did something with Bontsi`s father, I kept the pregnancy because I suspected your father was infertile and that's how you were born. Bontsi is your brother and I didn't want to ruin how he sees his mother by telling him what really happened. (tearfully) she betrayed me as my best friend and that's why I don't want you to have friends....but at the same time I watched that boy love and respect his mother I don't want to ruin how he sees his mother.

Wame stared at her mother and swallowed...

Her: (tearfully) I said you are close cousins because I knew close cousins are not allowed to act like that but you went ahead and let your brother sleep with you.

Wame put her hand over mouth as a tear rolled down her cheek.

Her: (tearfully) You don't listen, o itshokile hela abe wa lesa mogoloo ago robala. {You just had to let your big brother sleep with you}

Wame's stomach lifted and she leaned over throwing up.

Another man's wife

#79

At the office...

After lunchtime Bontsi's new assistant knocked and walked in just as he hung up the phone...

Her: Mrs Rebonye won't make it, her assistant just informed me now so I don't know how we are going to carry on with the handover.

Bontsi: I will give her a call, she will attend, has everyone arrived?

Her: yes sir

Bontsi: thank you

She walked out then he dialed her number.

Baone: hello?

Bontsi: Why are you not in the board room? Cause you know you are supposed to introduce me and handover some of the files.

Baone: I am having a busy day-

Bontsi: I don't care about that, why would you be busy on a day you are supposed to be doing something very important like this, are you trying to sabotage me Banny?

Baone: I just didn't feel like going into the office today.

Bontsi: (laughed in disbelief) You really like pissing me off isn't it? Cause it seems to me like you are doing everything in your power to piss me off, this time I'm not in prison. If you don't bring your ass into this building within 15 minutes I will drag you over. Don't make me hurt you, cause I will.

Baone: I am coming over

Bontsi: When!?

Baone: Right now Bonny

Bontsi: And I really hope if you are grumpy you will leave that kind of a face outside my damn property and walk in here like someone professional. I have had enough of your emotional tantrums.

Baone: I am on my way.

Bontsi: (looked at his watch) You have 14 minutes

Baone: I need at lea-

Bontsi: You have 14 minutes!

He hung up and turned around angrily clenching his teeth then his phone rang again, he picked and sighed.

Bontsi: yes?

Wame: wow, why did that sound so scary?

He took a deep breath and sighed calmly then he sat down...

Bontsi: Sorry babe, what's up? How are you?

Wame: besides the fact that I am a little bruised down there and you are my big brother, I am fine.

Bontsi: (frowned) what?

Wame: mama just told me what she has been trying to tell us, she and your father had an affair. Apparently Mmusi is your brother too, she and your father dated first then they broke up. Your mother dated him after and you were born, then later on when they had issues he went back to her and they had an affair and I was born.

Bontsi: I don't trust your mother, she could be saying that because we didn't buy the cousin story.

Wame: But you know that you and Mmusi look alike, a lot of people used to think you are brothers and you thought it was just because you two liked doing everything together.

Bontsi: my mother would have told me

Wame: maybe she didn't know

Bontsi: I don't trust your mom. She is just trying to stop this

Wame: I trust her and I can't talk to you anymore, I am ashamed and embarrassed.

Bontsi: I don't feel like you are my sister

Wame: you did, for a very long time you didn't want to do this because-

Bontsi: because of Mmusi not because I felt connected to you-

Wame: Bonny I wasn't asking you, whatever this was is over and we can't talk.

Bontsi: Meme come on, tell me you don't b-



She cut the call, he took a deep breath and sighed then there was a knock. He responded and the assistant walked in.

Her: Mrs Ree is here

Bontsi: Alright, thank you

He put his phone on vibration and put on his suit jacket then he walked out and closed the door.

In the boardroom...

Meanwhile Baone walked in and smiled as the workers smiled back, she placed her gadgets on the table and sat down before opening a bottle of water for a sip.

Baone: (smiled) le ready for your new boss?

worker1: Ga bogale? (is he strict?)

worker2: I am nervous honestly, some bosses are horrible

worker3: especially ones that have been in prison

Baone: (smiled) Mr B is not bad, as long as you do your job without being told to you will be ok, he is not very patient so try not to get in trouble more than once. He

likes saying the first time is a mistake the second time is a habit .

The door opened, Baone turned and looked, it was Bontsi, she instantly stood up and smiled respectfully, the workers copied her and stood up then they clapped their hands.

Bontsi almost stopped on his tracks looking at her, he wasn't sure what just happened when he looked her, maybe it was the standing up or maybe the smile, it wasn't even a romantic smile, it carried more than that and when she clapped hands staring at him, he got a bit emotional but he masked it and nodded once to everyone before sitting down. She pulled her chair and sat down then they all sat down...

At Baone`s house...

After hours of watching videos on his phone, Bond he dozed off and the phone slid off his hand. Meanwhile Andy sat on top of Sally and took off his tshirt, he leaned over and kissed her then the security alarm went off.

Andy: my mom!

He jumped off the bed and peeled the curtains then he looked outside, a skinny man ran away from the gate and hid behind the tree.

Andy: I think we were about to get robbed.

Bond walked in and Sally put the pillow over her chest.

Bond: what's that sound?

Andy: it's the alarm, (staring at the man behind the tree)  
go bring me your binoculars

Bond: why?

Andy: just do it!

Sally: shouldn't we call the police?

Andy: we don't have to, the alarm just called the security company

Bond handed him the binoculars then he zoomed at the tree trunk and waited, the man's face appeared as he tried to pick.

Andy: I know this guy, come here Bond

Bond took it and looked...

Bond: it's the guy that your dad got out of prison or something right? He was on the news about robbery

Andy: I knew I saw him somewhere

Sally: your father deals with criminals

Andy: he is a lawyer

The security company approached and the man ran away, Andy got the remote and disabled the alarm then he got dressed and walked out as the security men got out of the car.

At Bontsi`s company...

Later that afternoon, Baone walked out of the building hanging her handbag over the shoulder and smiled at Jorge who was playing games on his phone waiting in her car. She looked behind her and Bontsi walked out with his face fixed on the phone pressing it, her heart pounded as she hurried and it wasn't until now that she noticed how close together their cars were, she got in and closed the door then she threw her bag in the back.

Jorge: Are you ok?

Baone: (nervously started the car) Yeah

Jorge: hey....(she paused) switch it off, are you ok? (he noticed someone approaching ) is that him? The guy from earlier?

Baone: Please don't say anything, he has a short fuse especially when he feels challenged, he can be petty just to prove a point.

Jorge: is that why you didn't want me to hear your conversation?

Baone: I didn't want you hearing it because it was a private conversation and we just met, I have to go. I don't want drama.

She started the car , Bontsi`s car alarm chimed and he reached for the door handle opening the car, he noticed some guy on Baone`s passenger seat...probably a boyfriend from the way both of them looked at him awkwardly.

Bontsi: Hello

Jorge: Hello, how are you?

Bontsi: Awesome, is that a Rolex?

Jorge: Yeah, refurbished

Bontsi: (smiled) Too honest, but It's still great, I love it.

Jorge: (laughed) It just came out of my mouth, thanks man

Bontsi: (laughed) Sure

He got in the car and started it then he looked on the monitor as he reversed and drove off dialing someone about tender documents...

Another man`s wife

#80

At the hotel..

Baone parked the car and leaned back looking at him, he smiled without saying anything.

Baone: (smiled) what?

Jorge: thank you for taking me with you, I am on a short leave of absence and I had nothing to do, that`s why I was hanging around here so I can be out of the house. It`s also interesting to have a local friend.

Baone: You are welcome

Jorge: (smiled) so why are you so scared of him? He commanded and you just obeyed.

Baone: I just wanted to end everything with him, it`s a long story. He is the way he is because of my mistakes though, he used to be very kind to me. I was the center of his attention, he trusted me with a lot of money and....(sighed) it`s a long story.

Jorge: But he doesn't look that bad, he seemed genuine out there

Baone: Yeah, I'm shocked but he did say he doesn't want me so maybe he is really done with me.

Jorge: Are you hurt?

Baone: (laughed) a little, yeah, but I will be fine. I will find someone and move on

Jorge: (smiled) that's the spirit, moving on. (handed her his phone) save your number, I will give you a call one day when you are not busy then we can go on a date, if that's ok with you of course.

Baone: (saved her number) that will be nice, I will appreciate that

Jorge: when is the best time ?

Baone: anytime during the weekends it's ok, not after 8pm though. I have a teenager and a preteen so I don't want to be a bad example.

Jorge: of course. Thanks ey

Baone: You are welcome.

He got out and closed the door then she smiled and drove off.

At Baone`s house...

Later on Baone walked in the house while Andy laid on the couch watching tv, she took off her shoes and sighed in relief as her feet touched the tile..

Andy: (looked at the time) what took you so long?  
Where did you go after work? O bata thupa

Baone: (laughed) Andy whoever you are dating nowadays, the kind of things you say to me, ija

Andy: (laughed) Ao mama mma, so how was work?

Baone: it was ok, where is your brother?

Andy: sleeping, oh by the way we had a break in scare in the morning

She paused and turned looking at him..

Baone: What do you mean?

Andy: it's one of the guys papa represented in court, he tried to open the gate but the alarm was on so it alerted the security company and they came. I saw him with the binoculars, he ran off.

Baone: maybe your father is still trying to get to Bond

Andy: I will talk to him

Baone: don't, I will handle it, but don't let Bond know, I don't want him to worry about it.

Andy: ok



Baone headed to her bedroom and dialed Bontsi...

At the bus rank...

Later that afternoon Wame`s friend parked the car with Wame at the back, her mother stepped out and closed the door then she picked her bags.

Her: Take care

Wame: (smiled) Bye

Her: (to the friend) Thank you my girl

Friend: Ee mma

The friend drove off as Wame sighed and checked her phone.

Friend: he still hasn't called?

Wame: No, shouldn't he be begging me or something?  
Ao , it's over hela and he is already done? Shouldn't he suggest we go for a DNA test?

Friend: he said he doesn't trust your mother and you said you trust her so he probably just dropped the issue.

Wame: that's easy?

Friend: some men don't beg women, they don't harass ex's. you tell them it's over, they pack and go, just like that.

Wame: maybe his phone is off

She clicked on WhatsApp and checked on his last seen, he was online, her heart pounded as she waited to see if he will type. He updated a status, it was his bedroom, a large kind size bed with a caption, "when you have stayed 10 years in a prison cell, you learn to appreciate the little things. A clean bed with white ironed bedding". Next was a picture of himself in a smart suit, at his table and a walk between the flats with his hand holding his blazer, these three pictures were followed by four different colognes for men captioned, "a tailor made suit and a good cologne is what takes a man a step further to being a gentleman, ke a le challenger malaitiaka, show me your cologne"

Wame: he just updated a status

Her: what's he saying?

Wame: Nothing about women, just some guy stuff.

Her: You want him back?

Wame: No, he is my brother but I hung up and he didn't even call back. What if I'm actually my father's daughter and we are not related, I mean why would she assume he is infertile maybe he takes too long to ovulate or something.

Her: but to have another man make 2 kids for you? Ng ng, you are siblings, just accept and move on, you are just hurt he didn't fight for this relationship but his response is right because he respects you.

Wame: True (sighed) you are right, let me just give up.

Her: you should link up with that guy

Wame: I don't want any men, most men are just curious about my KitKat they don't really want to date someone in a wheelchair.

Her: you are so picky you reject good guys

Wame: I just won't pick the wrong guy just because I have a disability, I also have standards. My soul mate will come along.. you will see

She leaned back and smiled.

At Bontsi's house...

Later that evening Bontsi finished taking a bath and walked out of the bedroom in his shorts and headed to the kitchen where he made cereals and headed to the living room where he placed the bowl on table, he laid on his back and hung his foot over the couch relaxing as he scrolled through some Netflix series, this is what he actually needed on his free time when he wasn't worrying about taking over such a big company. His

phone rang and he looked at Baone`s call then he picked.

Bontsi: Mma?

Baone: did you ignore my calls?

Bontsi: I was going to call you back but I got distracted because I had photoshoot, I apologize. I am sorry

She paused for a second confused, or rather surprised by the positive response.

Baone: Someone tried to break in, it`s Rebonye`s previous client. The boys recognize him but he ran off when the alarm went off.

Bontsi: Like I said before, I can stay with Bond because I think he is the target too, or maybe it`s you since you are getting divorced. You should involve the police and get a restraining order against him, if the police ask him what he was doing there he will talk. I can`t threaten Rebonye anymore because if he responds like a headless chicken I will hurt him so bad, but I don`t want to hurt anyone anymore. I just want to live my life and enjoy every good thing I have. Please call the police so our son can get the protection he needs, I will wipe out your husband`s entire family if he keeps this up.

Baone: I will call the police.

Bontsi: can I talk to the boys?

Baone: they are sleeping, how was your first day at work?

Bontsi: it was ok, thank you very much for everything. I appreciate that little grand entrance you gave me earlier

Baone: (smiled) You deserved it.

There was an awkward moment as he waited for her to say something...

Baone: I saw your status, nice pictures.

Bontsi: Thank you

There was another awkward silence and she sighed, he clearly wasn't into a conversation.

Baone: let me call the police and report this issue.

Bontsi: alright, if you need to go elsewhere when it's late please drop the boys here, I can be with them while you are out.

Baone: I don't have any dates or-

Bontsi: No I didn't mean it like that, I meant in general. I want you to know I am flexible and the boys can come over anytime, both of them.

He received a message from a contact by the name  
“home manage for men”

Bontsi: I have to go, I am expecting massage services

Baone: massage services?

Bontsi: Ee mma. Goodnight

Baone: so they go to people`s homes? At this time of the  
night?

Bontsi: It`s a mobile service

Baone: O tsile go ja mabelete a Maun ba cleimang to be  
massage therapists, i feel sorry for you if you-

Bontsi: Can't you just leave me alone, ga ke go  
tshwenye and I'm not saying anything about your life.

Tswa hela mogo nna

Baone: O plan go haver sex le ene akere? You are a  
sad human being shem, paying for sex? Why don't you  
want a relationship? A proper one?

Bontsi: just leave me alone, i am not troubling you.  
goodnight.

He hung up and read the message.

Massage agent: 10 minutes away sir

Bontsi: OK, the gate is open.

He picked his bowl and ate then he brushed his teeth and waited, minutes later there was a knock then a young woman walked in with her big bag and smiled.

Her: good evening

Bontsi: hi

She put up her table and set up her oils then she took off the coat she was wearing revealing a short outfit she had on.

Her: My name is Refilwe, I will be your masseurs for the next 4 hours with an extra hour of rests for you in between that i won't be counting, are you swiping or paying cash?

Bontsi: swiping

her: (opened her hand) kopa karata

He reached for his card holder then he handed her the card, he walked towards the security system and activated it.

Bontsi: I have to activate this just in case you rob me, excuse me if I don't trust this service. I am new to this.

Her: (smiled) I understand, that's why I am swiping before doing this too, it's hard to trust strangers

nowadays but business is business. Do you what you have to do. (handed her) Tsenya pin and confirm the amount

He looked at the 3,500 amount and entered the pin and handed her the swiping machine, a receipt slid out and she tore it handing him his copy then she put everything in her file and turned around smiling.

Refilwe: (smiled) take off your pants and lay on the table, I will put this towel over your privates and prepare your body for this, since it's your first time I will explain everything as I go along.

She turned back and turned on the soothing music on her music box then she smiled looking at him remaining with boxer briefs.

Her: ntsha gothe

Bontsi: (scoffed) Hebanna!

Her: (smiled) akere I will be massage every part of your body, I won't be skipping anything. If you feel like releasing anything feel free, I am here to serve you and leave you relaxed.

He stared at her in disbelief, he clearly couldn't believe this actually existed. He noticed she wasn't kidding and



she chuckled as he slowly pulled down his pants, her eyes popped as she looked at his business hanging but she kept a straight face as he laid on the table.

Bontsi: the mma ke ska wa

Her: (laughed) you wont, close your eyes

He laid on his stomach, she placed the towel over his bottoms then she switched off the bright lights and let her colored lights and soft music set the mood. Bontsi took a deep breath and sighed as she begun the massage with his shoulders...

Another man`s wife

#81

At Bontsi`s office...

The next morning Bontsi uploaded his mother`s picture on an app and it played his mother`s favorite song moving her lips, he smiled staring at her...the kind of happiness she would get from knowing about Bond, his smile reduced as he remembered how she felt about Baone, the kind of emotions she felt to see her at home

that day. A call from the massage therapist came through.

Bontsi: hello?

Refilwe: Good morning sir, is this a good time?

Bontsi: Ee mma, what's going on?

Refilwe: Nothing, we are just running a special for customers like you who tip really good. Do you have an office? I saw from your business card that you are a director.

Bontsi: yeah, I have an office, what special? (smiled)  
wena jaanong ware o bonye sediba sa madi

Refilwe: (laughed) Sir, I have specials for office massages for your lower area, it won't be messy, I understand you are wearing a suit and attending meetings so you won't stain yourself.

Bontsi: it sounds interesting but my baby mama is the assistant director and her office is right next to mine.

Refilwe: Ke massage wa lower area sir, my hands on you, no funny sounds from me besides the gaggin-

Bontsi: (laughed) it's not about that, her seeing you here, she will judge me.

Refilwe: Why do you care?

Bontsi: (smiled) she made me feel bad for yesterday, I don't give a fuck about people's opinions but hers does hurt me. It's complicated, and I don't think she will

respect me if she finds out I can get serviced in an office-

Refilwe: so you have never been given this in an office?

Bontsi: Not by a professional like you, she did it to me but it's different-it was-you get me right?

Refilwe: I totally understand, let's do this...I can come at the time she is not in the office, ke special price. It's just P500

Bontsi: you will make sure I don't stain my pants or shirt? My cum shots tend to go really high

Refilwe: I noticed that, don't worry there won't be a mess. I know you value your suits.

Bontsi: Alright, schedule me for lunchtime,

Refilwe: thank you, bye

Bontsi: bye

He hung up and the door opened then Bond walked with Andy behind him.

Andy: you are supposed to knock

Bond: knock in an office? That's a first!

Bontsi: (laughed) where are you two idiots coming from?

Bond: (laughed) we were too chicken to remain home alone after last night

Bontsi: kante what really happened?

Andy: I think he was trying to break in, but I honestly think maybe he was sent by my dad, I could be wrong but I might be right too. Don't tell mama I told Bond, he thinks Bond is a child and he won't handle knowing he is in danger

Bond: (sighed throwing himself on the couch) so! We are moving in with you, I come with this guy, he is my baggage

Bontsi: a baggage that knows how to cook good meals is not a baggage, he is a privilege

Him and Andy laughed bumped shoulders while Bond laughed laying on his back...

Bond: don't give him too much compliments, his pride will grow way too big.

Bond got up and walked towards his grandmother's picture...

Bontsi: (looked back at his files) It's great that you guys are here, Andy I need you to scan these documents and save them on this file.

Andy: I don't know how to scan

Bontsi: you are old enough to know monna! Let me sure

He showed him once and Andy did the next one just once..

Bontsi: I am impressed, you are a fast learner. Tomorrow I'm teaching you how to drive

Bond: What about me?

Bontsi: come here, when he is done scanning the files he puts them here then you file them, they are arranged alphabetically.

Andy: arranging? Akakaka omo isitse teng

They all laughed while working...

At the police station...

Meanwhile the suspect put his head on the table waiting, the officer walked in and took a seat then he leaned back and sighed.

Officer: I am trying to help you because you will go down for this when it's not your mistake to begin with, who sent you?

Him: I told you I was just passing by, I saw a gate and wanted to ask for drinking water

Officer: so why did you run?

Him: the sound scared me

Officer: do you know Rebonye Sebody?

Him: He once was my lawyer

Officer: What were you doing at his wife`s house when he is on the middle of a divorce case? Can`t you see that evidence is mounting? Mr S just arrived now and he says he fears for his family. He is turing against you

The man stared at the officer, he second he panicked then he remembered the SMS he just read before walking in, he wouldn`t turn against him knowing there is evidence he ordered a hit.

Him: I don`t know why he would say that but I was fishing by the river, I realized the river water didn`t taste good at all plus a crocodile attacked someone in there so we don`t drink river water. I just wanted to ask for water because I saw children`s bicycles outside. I didn`t even know Mr S and his family stay there. I did not commit any crime, you are profiling me based on my past and it`s not fair.

Officer: I am charging you with attempted breaking in

Him: ok

The officer stood up and walked out...

At Baone`s property office...

Just before noon Baone walked in the office as her phone rang, she looked at Jorge`s call and sighed , she let it ring until it stopped then she settled in and turned on her computer. The phone rang again and checked, it was her sister.

Baone: yah

Bae: hey, how are the boys?

Baone: they are ok, I dropped them off with Bonny this morning

Bae: OK, use that time to get to know Jorge

Baone: I will see him during the weekend.

Bae: how come you don't feel him?

Baone: Why do you sat that?

Bae: weekends? I remember you skipping work to be with Bonny

Baone: I was stupid, no man should come before your career

Bae: ok, be honest what's the problem?

Baone: (whining) I'm just worried about his dick, it seems so small

Bae: how did you see that?

Baone: ke lathe tse leitho, he is no way near Bonny. You know once you go big you can't go back to little boys.

Bae: Give him a chance, size doesn't matter

Baone: who lied to you?

Bae: Small guys make you cum too

Baone: I am not just about cumming, I want to feel it filling me up, big guys make you come without even thrusting, ha tsena hela moteng be ago bloka it's enough to make you wet yourself, there is more to sex than just him poking my Gspot.

Bae: go taa pala because big boys are rare to find, when did you get these kinds of preferences?

Baone: I just know what I prefer, people have preferences, I tried looking at his pants I couldn't see anything, but he is nice and all, just that I think he is going to be another Rebonye. Just someone you settle with because society says a woman should not say much about sex. But I will give him a chance this weekend. Maybe I will fall in love ene rra he is cute (laughed) just that the cute ones are rarely gifted

Bae: (laughed) wa peka wena, give Hosey a chance

Baone: Horrrgee

Bae: gone moo (they laughed) I was just checking on you

Baone: I am just horny but I will be fine, maybe Jorge will help me out this weekend.

Bae: good girl, try them until you land on your soul mate.



Baone: I will.

She hung up smiling and sighed before going back to work. Her phone rang then she picked.

Baone: HI

Jorge: hey , was wondering if you are up for lunch today

Baone: (smiled) of course, I'd love to.

Jorge: are you sure? Cause I was just taking a chance

Baone: I am, but I want to wait for my divorce to be finalised before I can get into any serious relationship, just had to put it out there.

Jorge: totally understood, see you in a bit, bye

Baone: bye

She hung up and smiled a bit then she went back to work.

SIX MONTHS LATER...

Another man`s wife

#82

At Rebonye`s house...

Rebonye woke up and sighed sitting on the bed, the house was quiet and he didn't want to think about work or the debts of this company. He got up and dialed Laone`s wife...

Her: hello

Rebonye: hey, how are you doing?

Her: I'm on a date, do you mind calling me tomorrow?

Rebonye: a date? I thought you needed time to grief

Her: and I have grieved, now I am moving on with someone who isn't related to my husband, that man respected me to his last breath so I will do the same to him.

Rebonye: by letting another man raise his children?

Her: we both know you failed at being a stepfather, I heard how you treated Bond

Rebonye: did whoever tell you about Bond also tell you Bond`s father killed your husband?

Her: if he did he would be in jail, the fact that you haven't reported him makes me wonder if he really killed him or you did so you can get his family since you failed to keep yours.

Rebonye: I can't believe you just said that to me

Her: Stop calling me , I am not going to sleep with you.

Rebonye: you didn't say no or yes after the burial

Her: I was mourning my husband! Excuse me if I gained my senses back, I will not sleep with you.

Rebonye: I didn't know you don't want me, I have been calling because I thought maybe you are ready to give this a try.

Her: I don't think you will be half the man Baone was. You might look alike and share the same DNA but he had a lot of dignity as a man.

Rebonye: There is no need to break me like that, I hear and respect your decision. Thank you

Her: thank you

He hung up and sighed thoughtfully, this was one of those days...when all his problems ran through his head, the debts of his falling company, having absolutely nothing and barely having any clients. Losing his family, and knowing it all started with a cheating he thought to be harmless. Laone`s wife was right...he had turned into a man he couldn't recognize himself...if he didn't cheat there would have never been Bontsi, Labone would still be alive and he would have his wife and probably more children, he had that chance though and he blew it again after being forgiven by going back. His lips trembled and tears dropped down as he sniffled and rubbed his eyes, a sharp pain under this breast struck and he ran out of breath and got lightheaded then he dialed his brother, Lesedi`s phone just rang. He tried standing so he could go see a doctor but he fell on the floor and floor and reached for the phone. He got it and

dialed Mmogo but his toddler picked the phone and goo-good and gaa-gaad on the phone. He dialed Andy..

Andy: (jokingly) Sure boy

Rebonye: (fraught to let words out) Hel-  
mmmh.....mhhhh

Andy: (stopped smiling) Papa? Are you ok?

Rebonye: (whispered with a heavy chest) Help

His eyes closed and the phone dropped on the floor.

In the car...

Meanwhile Andy pulled over and dialed his father while Bond moved over from the back seat.

Bond: Whats going on?

Andy: I think he s in trouble or something, he said help and he sounds sick or something

Bond: you should tell your girlfriend you won't make it then

Andy: if he finds out uncle Bonny borrowed me the car he will throw a fit, let me call my uncle to go help him.

He dialed his uncle but there was no answer then he started the car and drove back as Bond put on his seat belt.

Bond: your adrenaline is raising which is now increasing my chances of being involved in a car accident especially because you are an inexperienced driver .

Andy: Bond not now ok

Minutes later he parked at the gate and ran to the house then he ran back...

Andy: he is dead!

Bond got out and followed him to the car where he checked the pulse while his brother stood at the door trying to call his uncle.

Bond: there is-what do you call it-pulse. He is not dead, we should do CPR

Andy: like in movies? How do you do that? (uncle picked) hello?

Bond looked at his lips and his skin crawled at the thought of giving mouth to mouth, he was now aware of the weird things grownups do during sex, maybe he

kissed a woman`s vagina, and vaginas discharge to clean themselves, the thought alone lifted his stomach but he just closed his eyes and compressed him before giving him mouth to mouth resuscitation. Meanwhile Andy noticed there was actually no answer, just his baby cousin playing with the phone.

Andy: we should drag him to the car and take him to the hospital...

Rebonye`s eyes slightly opened and he noticed Bond pressing his chest..

Bond: Papa?! (to Andy) I think he is back

He tried to get up but he couldn't , neither could he talk. Andy helped him stand and helped him to the car where he blacked out again. Bond ran to the bathroom and washed his mouth with Toothpaste and mouthwash before locking up the house and jumping in the back.

At the hotel...

Later that evening Bontsi walked in and spotted Mmusi at the back of the restaurant, he always knew his wife was beautiful from the little pictures he rarely posted but seeing her in person he could tell his boy had an eye,

she gave homeboy beautiful kids too, there were 3...or 4 with the oldest who joined them from the restroom. He approached and Mmusi stood up as they shoulder bumped..

Mmusi: aita

Bontsi: sure

Mmusi: this is my wife Ellen

Bontsi: nice to meet you

Ellen: likewise

They sat down and he smiled greeting the kids, Mmusi`s baby got irritated and he picked him up and stood..

Mmusi: let`s go stand over there, she wants to sleep

Wife: uh babe just let her cry it out

Mmusi: no it`s ok

Bontsi and Mmusi walked out and headed to the garden where they strolled around while Mmusi gently rocked the baby, Bontsi looked at his ring and sighed thoughtfully.

Bontsi: how is it?

Mmusi: what?

Son: daddy? Can you open for me?

Mmusi turned and opened a juice for him with one hand then he walked back to his mother, Mmusi looked at Bontsi.

Bontsi: having a wife, kids and...just being a family man.

Mmusi: It's fulfilling, you what I always wanted akere

Bontsi: (laughed) I know, a beautiful wife and 4 kids, I just didn't think it could happen exactly like that.

Mmusi: do you have a girlfriend?

Bontsi looked down and sighed...

Bontsi: haven't dated anyone yet, when I like them they don't like me and won't pick me over anyone and when they like me and are willing to pick me they are related to me so-

Mmusi: you are scared to do what you know you want. Taking a chance isn't about whether you will be hurt again , it's about knowing that you will have gotten rid of the what if we could have been happy given a chance. I know what you want, go for it.

Bontsi: I want to love someone but nna laitiaka ke bati, gake bone nka thola ke tshpha motho wa mme, I will be



honest with you. When a woman smiles at me I just feel she is faking it and lying to me...gake kgone go mover on just like that. I think I'm broken beyond repair, there is only one person who can fix it but...I don't trust her, I feel like she will hurt me again but at the same time I can't find what I had with her in anyone.

Tears filled his eyes and he smiled in disbelief...

Bontsi: I want Baone but I am afraid she will hurt me and if she does I wouldn't survive, I would kill her and kill myself because my heart is just too weak.

Mmusi: What if she doesn't hurt you? What if she wants the same thing?

Bontsi sighed as they walked side by side on the garden...

At Jorge`s house...

Baone walked in holding the flu combination Jorge asked for over the phone then she paused looking at the rose paddles on the floor, she sighed and followed them to the bedroom where he was sitting, he smiled and stood up then he got on one knee and smiled.

Jorge: I don't have flu, I just wanted to ask you this...will you marry me? I want to meet your boys, I want to meet your family and friends. Please be my wife...

Baone swallowed looking at the ring...

Baone: I don't know what to say

Jorge: (smiled) yes maybe

He laughed nervously and she swallowed worriedly , he stood up and slowly put it on her finger then he kissed her.

Baone: um...isn't it too early? I literally just got divorced and I just want to breath before becoming a wife again.

Jorge: is that a no?

She looked at him confused...his smile dropped and swallowed guilt stricken...

Baone: it's a yes, I wanted to be single for a while and just breath but what the heck, I will marry you

He smiled and hugged her as she smiled briefly.

Another man`s wife

#83

At the hospital...

Andy knocked on the door and walked in just as his uncle took off the gloves...

Andy: Hello, i tried calling you

Mmogo: what's going on?

Andy: Papa has been admitted this side, he had a heart attack and they say that he had depression , his blood pressure is also high.

Mmogo: (picked his phone and clicked on tiktok) ok

Andy looked at him confused...

Mmogo: I hope he gets better, if there is a patient outside tell them to get in

Andy: ok

He walked out with mood down then he walked towards Bond who was waiting by the chairs putting on a mask he asked for from one of the nurses.

Andy: let's go

Bond: where? I want to go home now, did you know that hospitals are the most infecti-

Andy: Uncle just ignored me, uncle Lesedi did the same thing over the phone. It's like there is a beef going on

Bond: can we go home?

Andy: let's go see my dad first, I want to find out what else he needs so I can bring it tomorrow. I don't want him to struggle

Bond: ok

Meanwhile Rebonye sat on the edge of the bed reading a message.

Lesedi: I don't know what you are going to tell everyone but you need to stay away from me, if that confession was supposed to make me feel sorry for you I don't, I am just shocked you think there is anyone else besides you that is responsible for his death. You should be grateful we haven't told anyone how you gambled with our lives after robbing a man 20m. I don't care if you are depressed, you can kill yourself and I won't feel a tiny bit of emotion. I was next on line and you didn't care, we

have families and children that we acquired over the 10 years you were busy spending another man`s money. I hope you die a painful death.

Rebonye tearfully put his phone down, the boys walked in and he swallowed blinking his tears back, Bond fearfully remained at the door and Rebonye frowned with his eyeballs floating on tears. He looked down and rubbed his eyes with the sheet, Andy hugged him not sure what was going on. He finally leaned back and smiled at Bond...

Rebonye: come here

Bond fearfully remained still then Rebonye shook his head with reddish eyes.

Rebonye: I`m sorry for being bad towards you, nothing was your fault. I had so much pain in my chest I took it out on you. I was jelous, you look like your father so it was hard seeing you every day. Your dad hurt me so bad when he slept with your mom and I cried at night

A tear rolled down the tip of his nose and he rubbed it as Bond walked over.

Rebonye: (voice trembled) weak people abuse helpless people, I couldn't fight your dad so I hurt you and I am sorry because you loved me a lot. You hyped me as a good lawyer and you are the only one who thinks I am a bad ass lawyer. I have only heard you say it

Bond smiled and Rebonye laughed crying at the same time, he held Bond`s hand and picked him up putting him on the bed next to him.

Rebonye: I have hurt a lot of people and I have a lot of pain in my chest because my mistakes can not be fixed. I can't have your mother back, I can't undo the hurt I caused you, I can't be a good father, I can't bring back my brother, I can't fix anything and now I get hurt because I am alone.

Bond: Andy and I will take care of you, don't worry. (smiled) and I forgive you because you are technically my dad. I forgive you, as long as you are not playing mind games I'm good

Rebonye: (smiled) I am not, I have stopped competing against your father and doing things out of character. I miss myself and the person I really am

Andy: I don't want to be a lawyer

Rebonye: (smiled) I know Mr chef,

Andy: good, just throwing it in just in case I haven't been clear. So what did the doctor say?

Rebonye: I will be going to see a psychologist so I can attend therapy and counseling. (smiled shocked) how did you know how to drive?

Andy: (pointed at Bond with his thumb) his dad taught me

Rebonye: (smiled) you are a good driver, I kept blacking out but the little I saw was good.

Andy: thanks, is there beef between you and your brothers?

Rebonye: you should take Bond home before his parents worry about him, please drive safely . I know he is probably praying to just get out of the hospital

Bond: (laughed) thank you

Rebonye: (pat his shoulder) thank you for the mouth to mouth, I know you will be disgusted for years but you saved my life. You are really a special child.

Bond: thanks papa

Rebonye: bye

Andy: bye, will bring you a few things, I will call and confirm the list

Rebonye: I can't believe I thought you are just a child, waitse gore I'm just shocked.

Andy: wa nyatsa akere, one day you will see my child walking in and you will have a heart attack

Rebonye: bogolo apara condom the rra if you are going to have-you know

Andy: (Laughed out loud) you can't even say the word, ka go tshwenya papa akere?

Rebonye: (laughed) we never talked about that with elders so it's hard,

Andy: (laughed) I'm just joking paps, I won't have sex until uni

Rebonye: thank you

The boys walked out and closed the door then he laid on his back and sighed....

At Mmusi`s mothers...

Mmusi parked the car and the three oldest children got out, his wife sighed and looked at him.

Her: when are we going back to Gaborone?

Mmusi: it's only been a day, you haven't been here since we go married, baby it's been years since my parents have been asking for you and the kids.

Her: I just don't feel comfortable in Maun, it's hot.

Mmusi: you married a man from Maun o you should get used to the heat, really come on. I don't expect us to be having this conversation. Do you have a problem with my family?



Her: no

Mmusi: then please act like a proper wife, my sister is cooking for us, my mother doesn't ask you to do anything around here I don't see the problem.

He got out and took the baby then he walked in, she followed him in the house and smiled greeting her mother in law then she headed to the kitchen where Wame was washing dishes in the sink. Wame turned and looked at her with a long face.

Wame: I won't tell him what you did to me in tertiary, they know what happened because they came over and took care of me until I was healed but they don't know you are the girl who did it. You don't have to be afraid to visit your loving mother in law. You can't hide in Gaborone forever and act like you don't exist.

She swallowed looking at Wame....

At Bontsi`s house...

Later that afternoon Bontsi took off his suit jacket and hung it on a hanger then he put it in the wardrobe, he took off the watch and his phone rang.

Bontsi: hello?

Baone: hi, can we go for drinks at the Piermont

Bontsi: when?

Baone: now if you are not busy

Bontsi: I am not (put the watch back on) what's this about?

Baone: it's about me and you, it's not about Bond.

Bontsi: did Mmusi talk to you?

Baone: Did you give him my number? Should I expect his call?

Bontsi: no, never mind.

Baone: Ok, it's about me and you, I'm telling you so you can change your mind if you don't want to talk about anything else except Bond.

Bontsi: No, i don't want to change my mind. I am on my way.

Baone: thanks

He smiled and checked himself out on the mirror then he paused thoughtfully.

Bontsi: are you alone or with anyone?

Baone: alone, I just want to get something off my chest before I make certain decisions, we have had enough

time to maybe cool down and now I think we can be in a position to be honest with one another once and for all.

Bontsi: True, you are right. The feeling is mutual

Baone: ok, ithaganele

Bontsi: Ee mma, I will

He grabbed his jacket then he jumped in the car and drove off as a song started, he smiled listening to it and turned up the volume.

Another man`s wife

#84

At the hotel...

Baone leaned back and sipped before putting the wine glass down and picking her phone, she had just done her nails and honestly she couldn't feel anymore feminine than this, especially with a new perfume. She took out her purse mirror and looked at her makeup, it was still fresh...she checked her hair and side cheeks before closing it and putting it back...She went over her conversation in her head one more time, she wasn't going to beat around the bushes, no she was just going to ask him straight up. She noticed her glass was empty so she smiled and waved the waiter over.

Him: You need a refill?

Baone: (smiled) No, bring me Sex on the beach, by the way how do I look?

Him: (smiled trying to understand) Um, you look great, what do you mean?

She smiled wide and fixed her blazer sitting properly...

Baone: My baby daddy is coming and I am going to ask him if there is a chance for us, if not I'm going for this boring guy, he is...(sighed) maybe he is not boring, I don't know but I think I prefer a black man...not just any black man though...a man like Bontsi...i can't even explain it but, there is always that one man you can never get over and if he wants he can just have you (giggled) we did crazy things together...

Waiter: isn't Sex on the beach a bad idea? how about a glass of juice instead? You are getting tipsy

Baone: (smiled) No, one more glass. It helps me relax...Bontsi intimidates me, you just never know what he will say. I am getting nervous because I'm about to embarrass myself.

Waiter: ok

He walked away then she stood up and looked at herself on the glass , she sat down and picked her phone to

look at the time. The waiter placed the drink on the table then she slid it over, took out the little umbrella and sipped through a straw as her eyelids got a bit of weight each time she blinked. The bar area was playing tiktok hits and for a second she felt like just getting up and dancing to this song...

In the parking lot...

Meanwhile Bontsi rolled into the parking with an air pod in one ear as he spoke to Mmusi...

Mmusi: (laughed) I haven't talked to her, ao mr.

Bontsi: (smiled) I just wanted to be sure, it's just weird she would call me out of nowhere,

Mmusi: but you sound happy

Bontsi: (smiled) am i? (laughed) I just can't wait to hear what she has to say, she has been divorced for a while and I haven't seen her with anyone so..

Mmusi: Go be honest with yourself and with her

Bontsi: Definitely , sure boy

Mmusi: yah

He hung up and lowered the mirror cap looking at himself then he stepped out and fixed his clothes before walking towards the entrance, both sliding doors opened

and he walked in heading to the restaurant and bar area, there she was...he smiled drawing in a bit of air and exhaled out his anxiety, she stood up and they hugged as he put his arms around her waist.

Bontsi: (calmly) Hey

Baone: (smiled) Hi

He let go and sat down as the waiter approached..

Bontsi: I need something strong to ease my nerves

He showed him a list of their drinks then he ordered and looked at Baone`s half cocktail...

Bontsi: I think she is good

Baone: yeah, I`m fine.

He walked away then Bontsi shifted his face to her and smiled, she smiled back as she sipped from the straw and leaned back. He looked so cute looking at her with both of his hands under the table, she smiled blushing and he laughed.

Bontsi: (smiled) what?

Baone: (smiled) Nothing, you are cute

Bontsi: How many cocktails did you take?

Baone: Just enough

The waiter brought his drink and walked away then Bontsi took a sip and leaned back looking at her, it was good she had a drink before this, at least he wasn't the only one getting nervous.

Baone: I think I need to pee

Bontsi: drinks do that

She stood up and walked behind touching his head as her nails ran through his scalp and that was enough to have his length growing inside his pants.

A few minutes passed while he waited and finished his drink then he got up and headed to the bathrooms. He hesitated at the door with a ladies room sign and waited out as a young woman walked out...

Bontsi: Banny? You have been in there for a while, are you good?

There was no response so he looked around and quickly walked in, to his surprise ladies rooms smelled nice, do they wear their perfumes in here?

Bontsi: Banny?

One of the toilets flushed, the door opened and she walked out lowering her skirt, he swallowed looking at her and sighed, she paused looking at him then she walked towards the sinks and washed her hands, he walked behind her and put his arms around her, they both looked at one another on the mirror then he turned her around and French kissed her, he lifted her skirt and turned her to the mirror as he unzipped his pants...

It was the sound of his belt, she knew he was about to tear it and the wait got her wet, with both of her hands over the counter Baone`s breath cut as his whole length occupied her space forcing her mouth open...

Baone: (gasped) Shit!

Bonny: fuc it feels so good..

He grabbed her by the throat and walked towards the door still plugged inside her, he locked the door and walked backwards to the mirror and.....



Another man`s wife

#85

At Baone`s house...

The next morning Bond jumped on Andy`s bed and shook him whispering.

Bond: I told you they are dating and you didn`t believe me

Andy: (rusty voice) what?

Bond covered his mouth and felt spit on his hand then he shifted it and rubbed on the sheets with his lips curved down.

Bond: (whispered) shhh...come and see

Andy: (whispered) what?

Bond: I was peeing in the bathroom and I remembered she didn`t come home last night so I kind of checked and found something. Come

They both got out of bed in their shorts and tiptoed to the bedroom where Bond slowly pushed the door, their heads stuck in and they stared at Bontsi laying in his

back while Baone laid her head on his chest with a sheet covering them to their armpit level. Andy pulled Bond back and quietly close the door then they went to the bathroom where Andy peed while Bond stood by.

Bond: don't fart

Andy: you can't pee without farting

Bond: yes I can, do you think they made a baby?

Andy: women don't always fall pregnant after having sex, there is what they call ovulation and safe period.

Bond: wow, you do that with Sally? (sighed) You do know that the only way to not get pregnant is by abstain from sex right? During safe period chances are low not that there are no chances of getting pregnant.

Andy: my point is uncle Bonny wouldn't get anyone pregnant unless he planned it, he is a pro, he taught me all the tricks of how not to get a woman pregnant.

Bond: I want them to have a baby and be closer

Andy: in Africa babies ruin relationships that's why I will never get Sally pregnant, why do you think baby mama's are always sad and pathetic? You should see them on social media, I don't want to do that to Sally.

Bond: according to research-

Andy: there is no research in Africa, any woman that has a child with a man ends up disappointed, babies don't bring people close. They bring financial challenges and sex problems.

Bond: You are making me feel stupid right now

Andy: you are book smart not socially smart, keep that in mind. If babies brought people closer you wouldn't have been born because my mom and dad would have never cheated on one another. In fact men are more likely to cheat during pregnancy and after the baby is born than when they have no child at all.

Bond: don't believe you,

Andy: let's go make breakfast this has no scientific or findings so I'm correct by default.

They walked to the kitchen where they begun making breakfast.

In the bedroom...

Meanwhile the sound of plate breaking woke Bontsi and he lifted his head then he yawned looking at the room then Baone`s sleepy face. Last night was epic but waking up to her cheek on his chest was cherry on top. He gently put her head down then he walked into the master bathroom. Baone`s hand ran around the sheet then she lifted her head and looked around, was last night a dream? She could still feel her punani all throbbing and leaking his man juices...did she just have a wet dream, she looked at the headlamp table and noticed a watch, his car keys and cellphone. She smiled and sat up leaning against the headboard then she

heard the toilet flush, she jumped and took out a breath mint from her handbag then she threw in her mouth and smiled as he walked back in naked. She never knew she liked seeing a naked man until she saw this...it was the way his broad shoulders moved, he was just a well built African man that walked like he owned the world....and then this length, it dangled hitting his thighs side by side...

He sat on the bed and leaned over kissing her, he kissed her and pushed the duvet out of the way before pulling her over, his whole body came over her as he kissed her getting between her legs.

Baone: (whispered) the boys are up

Bontsi: (whispered back) they are in the kitchen making noise

Baone: No, they are old enough, they will hear us. And we have to talk...

He got off the bed and put on his shorts then he took out P200 and walked out, he stopped by the kitchen and cleared his throat, the boys turned and looked at him.

Bontsi: can you guys go to the Game room?

Andy: (smiled) nice! Thanks

Bond: sometimes it smells because some boys don't clean their armpits properly

Andy: we will pick a cubicle, let's go before they say we should buy madila with this money

The guys raced to their room as Bontsi walked in the bedroom and closed the door.

Baone: What did you say to them?

Bontsi: they are going to play games online.

He walked to the window and watched them chatting as they walked out the gate leaving it open. He turned back to her and smiled then he got over her and baby kissed her admiringly.

Bontsi: I want to pay magadi, but I want to know your opinion on this...marriage is a big deal and I feel like if I were to prepare a big surprise without first getting your opinion on it I will be ambushing you. What do you think of us being a family?

Baone: I know I have confused you and I appreciate you talking to me first but I would marry you even in my sleep

Bontsi: (smiled) Babe I'm serious kana

Baone: I will marry you anytime you want..

The door bell rang and he paused, he got up and checked in front of the door, there was that dude from a year back with a bunch of flowers. He walked in and closed the door shouting for her then Bontsi closed the curtains and looked at her.

Bontsi: there is a white dude with flowers at the door, he walked in

Baone: (putting on her gown) I can hear him, it's Jorge

She tied her gown and the door opened, Jorge walked in and locked eyes with Bontsi in his shorts. She headed to the door and tried to walk out.

Baone: let's talk in the living roo-

Jorge: No, we are doing this here. We're is your ring?

Bontsi: You are married? (scoffed in disbelief) am I a side nigga again?

Baone: You are not, I am not married

Jorge: he is not? What am I then? cause it looks like you were in bed, (to Bontsi) did you sleep here?

Bontsi: Yeah, are you seeing her?

Jorge: for six months, we are engaged.

Baone: can we please talk in private Jorge

Bontsi: kante why private Banny? You love this guy?

Jorge put the flowers on the bed and sat on the edge burying his face between his hands, Bontsi sat a few meters way on the same side of the bed looking at Baone with a straight face.

Bontsi: Gase gore o bue gore o bata mang ee so we can just end this whole thing?

Jorge rubbed his puffy red eyes and leaned back staring at her with a long face while Bontsi sighed and rubbed his eyebrow staring at her. Baone swallowed a big lump standing at the door in her gown looking at them sitting on the bed taring at her.

Another man`s wife

#86

At Baone`s house...

Baone: Jorge can we talk outside for a minute please

Bontsi: (stood up) this is stupid, I will leave. Mxm

He put on his T-shirts and pants while Jorge remained seated, Baone walked over to him and grabbed his pants.

Baone: You don't have to leave, I just wanted to tell him I can't be with him

Bontsi: and I am giving the space, let go of my pants

Jorge stood up and sighed looking at her...

Jorge: Banny?

Bontsi: don't call her Banny, that's my name, I own the copyrights to that name, (to her) tell your husband to be creative

Jorge: she told it's her name, I'm sorry

Bontsi: I called her that, make your own name.

He sat on the bed and put on his socks then Baone picked his shoes and put them behind her while Jorge looked at her confused. Bontsi finished putting on his socks and walked towards her as her heart pounded with her cheeks vulnerable for a slap.

Bontsi: bring my shoes



Baone: ke bata gomo mmolelela gore gake mmate but kesa mo swabise o sensitive

Bontsi: (pointed at him) you been fucking this guy! For 6 months!

Jorge: we haven't had sex, she said she wanted to wait for the wedding

Bontsi: (looked at him) I wasn't talking to you

Baone: You are not going.

Jorge: (softly) should I just wait outside?

Baone: um, no...I think you should go.

Still holding Baone`s shoes behind her back she opened her drawer and handed him the ring as he looked at her.

Baone: I am sorry, I didn't love you but I appreciated that you are kind and soft, I can't say anything negative about you. I just love him

Jorge looked Bontsi, but Bontsi looked away and sighed shaking his head.

Jorge: Why didn't you tell me all these time?

Baone: I didn't think he wanted me and I was going to be with you if he didn't want me, I am sorry for being evil.

Jorge: It's ok, I will go.

He picked his flowers and looked at Bontsi...

Jorge: are we good?

Bontsi: (stepped over and shook hands) we are good, no hard feelings

Jorge: alright.

He walked out , Bontsi stood by the window and watched him getting in the car then he drove off. He sighed and sat on the edge of the bed looking at her holding his shoes.

Bontsi: (calmly) ta kwano

She walked over, he took his shoes from her hands and she sat on his lap..

Bontsi: Now I understand why you wanted to see me urgently....then sex ruined it

He smiled and she laughed relieved...

Bontsi: can I listen now or too late?

Baone: (smiled) I just wanted to tell you that Jorge asked me to marry him, but I was only going to marry him if you were to me that you don't think this will work.

Bontsi: (smiled) It was a good idea, I am sorry for distracting you but the answer is no, I don't think this will work.

She stopped smiling and he laughed kissing her cheek...

Bontsi: It's a joke... you know I love you (they both laughed) but I think we need to talk more about our expectations and everything we think about marriage before get into this. Of course we won't get married like it's an emergency but as time goes on we should talk about it, we should find out why most couples are divorcing and see if we have covered that to avoid conflicting expectations.

Baone: yeah that's a good idea especially because I have a child from my previous marriage so discussing properties means a lot to me.

Bontsi: fair enough, I don't have a family so having a lot of children means everything to me. I want to have an empire, I want to see my children running the business

and in different sectors too, above all, I want a daughter. I feel like she will be very special. My mother will be so happy, bless her soul.

Baone: (laughed) how many children ne wena?

Bontsi: (smiled) I don't know, 4? 6? Even 8

She burst into laughter but she just smiled looking at her..

Baone: yo are serious?

Bontsi: yeah

Baone: (sighed) wow, how about 2 more from here? Or maybe 3 not 8 bathong

Bontsi: Good, at least you met me halfway.

He got up and picked her up then he carried her to the bathroom as he spoke to her..

Bontsi: how about we talk about this in Rwanda? Or any country that is not on the southern, I want to see forests.

Baone: (smiled) really?

Bontsi: (smiled) just like we planned

She smiled and kissed him, he walked in and closed the door.

At the hospital...

Later that evening Rebonye turned around and sighed laying on the bed, he checked the time and there was only 5 minutes left before visiting time ended. He could hear the church members who usually sang and prayed for patients, this morning was great and he was hoping to have them stop by again. Baone walked in and closed the door, he frowned confused and sat up. Baone placed his food on the table...

Baone: I heard you are not well, the boys just told me.  
Be letse basa mpolelela

Rebonye: it's ok..

She got his fruits and washed them before handing them over then she sat down as he took a bite...

Baone: There is something I have to tell you, I know we are divorced but we are still tied together because of Andy.

Rebonye: that's true

Baone: Bontsi and I are dating, we are talking about marriage too, one of the things we talked about is giving the children especially Andy the most peaceful parenting possible. Tota we are just trying to end the drama.

Rebonye: where is Bontsi?

Baone: waiting in the car

Rebonye: call him

Baone: Rebonye I don't want dra-

Rebonye: Please-

She took out her phone and called him then she hung up.

Rebonye: I need you to leave us alone for a minute.

Baone: Rebonye ke tsaya gore re ba tona jaanong, we have a teenage son and-

Rebonye: Please don't judge me.

The door opened then Bontsi walked in, Baone stood up and walked out. Bontsi looked at him trying to read his mind then he shook his hand and they bumped shoulders before sitting down.

Bontsi: heard you had a heart attack and you are depressed.

He looked down for a minute then he sighed while Rebonye looked at him...

Rebonye: (smiled) Bond gave me CPR, Andy drove me here, they brought me here with your other car. Thank you

Bontsi: for what?

Rebonye: for loving mine when I failed yours

Bontsi: I think it's easy for me because I found her with Andy, your situation was different, it was wrong but I can see how it can affect one`s thinking. I don't know why you are here and what's eating you but all I know is that you are not as evil as you think. You did people wrong, but people also did you wrong...I did you wrong.

The door opened and the church members walked in smiling, Rebonye smiled and shook hands with them...

Pastor: how are you?

Rebonye: I am fine,

Pastor: we will see you tomorrow seeing you have a visitor

Bontsi: I don't mind, I was done.

Bontsi stood up and walked out then the 6 crew church group begun singing with Rebonye...

Another man`s wife

#87

At Rebonye`s house...

The pastor parked the car as Rebonye smiled looking at Andy raking in front of the house, he smiled and walked towards the car, his father and the pastor smiled meeting him halfway.

Rebonye: I didn't expect you to be here

Andy: my dad is coming out of the hospital, why would I miss that?

Rebonye: (laughed) this is pastor Morgan, pastor this is my son Andy

Pastor: (smiled) I heard you are a good cook

Andy: (smiled proudly) the best in town, I cooked you can taste them too, come in

Pastor: you think you are better than my son?

Andy: I can even be his tutor

Pastor: (laughed) he is the head chef of Williams Hotel

Andy: Oh my God

Pastor: (laughed) he is going to be shocked when he hears about you because he thinks he is the only male chef in Maun. You should see him when he wins government tenders



Andy: wait what? Tenders?

Pastor: every profession has money

Andy smiled looking at him as they walked in the house. He walked in the kitchen and placed their food in the tray. Meanwhile Rebonye put his bags down and walked back to the living room where the pastor was waiting.

Rebonye: thank for bringing me

Pastor: anytime, don't forget to come to church tomorrow

Rebonye: I won't,

Pastor: gone mme how are you feeling?

Rebonye: I am fine, don't worry, I am better than the first time you saw me

Pastor: good, cause there are a lot of people who will appreciate having you, even those around you do love you, if you don't allow revenge to consume you then you have seen the light.

Rebonye: I have noticed that, gape most of the time you will be wishing people bad while they are not thinking about you. You don't know how many times I have sat down thinking about how Karma will deal with certain people and it never happened.

Pastor: exactly, it never happens for some people. You know why? Because he used those people to drive you to church...

Rebonye: true

Andy walked in with their food and handed them as they ate..

Pastor: thank you. You should come to church with your father tomorrow

Andy: I don't mind,

Pastor: (smiled chewing) they are good, your son is actually good. My wife doesn't cook this good, he is going to feel offended when I tell her about you

They cracked laughing out loud....

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

On the same evening Wame ran a soft makeup brush over her cheeks with her lips pressed together then she sprayed her face and smiled at herself. Her phone rang then she frowned surprised and smiled picking.

Wame: (smiled) Big bro

Bontsi: (laughed) Mxm

Wame: (laughed) you finally managed to swallow your pride and put aside the embarrassment of sleeping with your baby sister?

Bontsi: Are you ever serious? Akere you said I should never call you

Wame: I know but le wena rra, it was like “oh thank God that crazy girl dumped me”

Bontsi: (laughed) mme kana it's not like that waitse

Wame: (laughed) Waaka kwa! You didn't fight for us

Bontsi: fight for my baby sister? The only aunt?

Wame: (laughed) and Bond must never hear about this, “it will ruin his biography”

Bontsi: (laughed) No one should know about it especially that genius, otherwise he will tell us we would have produced a deformed baby

Wame: (smiled blushing) I am going on a date

Bontsi: with who?

Wame: some cute guy, he has a fetish for people in wheelchairs, his ex was in a wheelchair

Bontsi: What happened to their relationship?

Wame: she dumped him because of the long distance relationship.

Bontsi: Ok, I am preparing to travel with Baone

Wame: (laughed) That one uses pink water (he laughed out loud) how can you love someone like that? Kana gaise o hithe marato ago mogo ene

Bontsi: (laughed) Meme wee

Wame: (laughed) I know you are happy and I'm happy for you.

Bontsi: thanks

Wame: shapo rra, I have to go

Bontsi: Sharp, just wanted to check if you are holding up, I was kind of stressed out but I'm getting over what happened.

Wame: Mme le nna ke siame jaanong, I cried for you the first day. Imaging crying for your brother`s dick...kga!

They laughed out loud...

Wame: Mma Pinki a dumele

Bontsi: (laughed) tell her wena

Wame: (laughed) mo mphe, gaa sensitive akere gana go ngala are ke a mo rumola?

Bontsi: (laughed) I don't know, but she is not here, I was just pulling a leg.

Wame: I will greet her next time then

Bontsi: alright sharp

She hung up then she got her purse and rolled out as her brother`s wife met her across the passage.

Her: (smiled guilt stricken) Hi, where are you going?

Wame: I have a date

Her: let me fix your hair at the back

She got behind her and fixed her hair, she took out a pin from her own hair and pinned her hair into a style.

Wame took out her purse mirror and smiled.

Wame: ke tshaba guilt ya bully

Her: (laughed embarrassed) ao mma

Wame: (laughed) you had your fun, let me have my fun abusing you.

Her: (laughed) fine, fair enough . enjoy your date

Wame: thank you...

She rolled out and closed the door.

At Bontsi`s house...

Later that evening Bontsi walked in the living room with a plate of food and sat down, there was a knock on the door then he opened the door, he frowned at the two men in suits and looked at their car, it was a government number plate, probably detectives.

Bontsi: hello

Both: Good evening

Man: It's Bontsi correct?

Bontsi: Yes, can I help you?

Him: Yes, we are with the Criminal Investigation Department, do you mind coming with us to answer a few questions?

Bontsi: what's this about?

Man: Identity theft, giving false information, fraud, obtaining by false pretense, money laundering, the list goes on and on. Did you both think you will get away with this ?

Bontsi: both?

Man: you and your partner in crime. Let's go..

Bontsi: let me get dressed and locked up

man2: put your hands where I can see them

Bontsi walked back in as they followed him in the house and waited while he got dressed.

At Baone`s house...

Meanwhile an intercom buzz interrupted Bond`s reading session then he stood up and looked at the screen, he could tell it was the police.

Bond: hi, how can I help you? (they turned looking at the speaker) I am speaking to you through that speaker, this is a system we call-

Officer: we know what this is, are you parents home?

Bond: Are you real police officers or robbers?

Officer: call your mother

Bond: prove you are not robbers

Officer: call your mother

Baone walked in and frowned looking at him

Baone: hey what's going on

Bond: possible robbers

Baone looked at the screen and opened the gate immediately.

Baone: stay in your room, ija

She walked out of the house and me them outside.

Baone: I am sorry about that.

Officer: Ee mma, we are to pick you up and have a chat with you at the police station.

Baonn`s heart skipped as she looked at them...

Another man`s wife

#88

At the police station...

Bontsi put his head on the table and sighed seated alone in the interrogation room, there was no window except for the dark glass on the other side, it was probably a one way mirror and they were watching him. He leaned back and sighed again. Every thought ran through his mind. He wasn't sure how they found out but knowing he was a few hours away from his vacation with Banny and all these happened again was more than frustrating.

The door opened and the detective walked in with a few pages on his hands, he pulled the chair and sat down then another Detective walked in and joined them, Bontsi calmly listened to them.

Detective: How are you? Do you need anything?



Bontsi: No, I'm good, thanks

Detective: Ok, I am just going to ask you though I already know the answer, do you own any company??

Bontsi: I need to talk to my lawyer before I can answer all your questions, I don't want to incriminate myself or say anything that will be used against me in court.

Detective2: So you are basically not going to say anything?

Bontsi: (calmly) Yeah, I will only talk after consulting my lawyer

Detective: We are trying to help you?

It was this last statement here, who in their right mind would think the police want to help them as a suspect, did these guys really underestimate his thinking capacity like this? a suspect, he glanced on the papers...they had Aobakwe, Ming Ling and all his aliases together with the companies he owned and ran. He knew they were too smart to let him see how far they have gone with their investigation, unless it was a way to make him feel there is no need to deny anything and if indeed there was no need for him to they wouldn't be doing all these...maybe there was a loophole in their case, he wasn't sure where but this whole interrogation made it so obvious. He could only hope baby girl would remember what he taught her.

Officer: Do you know Baone?

Bontsi: I am not going to answer you until my lawyer is here.

Officer: I was trying to be reasonable but now you are forcing me to just arrest you.

Bontsi: I still need to talk to my lawyer, you can do your job, I won't take it personally.

The officers stood up and walked towards the door then Bontsi sighed and leaned back, the loophole could be there but them having all these evidence wasn't looking good, especially for Bond. If Baone got arrested he would be alone.

Bontsi: bring me a pen and a paper, I will tell you everything you need to know, but you have to release her because she had nothing to do with this. She didn't know most of the things and I forced and threatened her to do certain things.

The officers walked back and sat down....he took a deep breath and sighed, he didn't know much about the law but he knew he wouldn't be charged for the same crime twice, except the new charges would be identity theft and maybe fraud, this wouldn't keep him in prison for long but with his probation it was definitely going to be a longer sentence, but then Baone going to jail was not an option, she was not going there.

Officer: Start from the beginning.

Bontsi: I stole that money, I went to jail for it...my only crime is using fake identities to keep it. Baone didn't know anything...give me the pen, I will write the statement myself.

He sighed and leaned back growing anxious about what Baone could be saying at this time.

At Baone`s house...

Andy walked in the house and locked the door as Bond got up and looked at him with a long face..

Andy: so what happened?

Bond: she left with them, I think she was arrested but they didn't want to show me.

Andy: for what?

Bond: I don't know, they lowered their voices then she told me to stay in door until you got home.

Andy: Ok, let's just be patient, we will hear from her.  
Let's play games

The boys sat on the couch and played together holding joysticks.

Bond: We should go to my dad`s house

Andy: mama said we should stay home until she gets back.

Bond: I just don't feel safe here

Andy: I will activate the alarm

Bond: I still don't feel safe, I want my dad

Andy: lets call him

Bond: he is not picking

Andy: let's just wait , I will go cook something nice for you. Let's go

He helped Bond up and they walked in the kitchen as Bond temporarily forgot about their safety.

At the police station...

Meanwhile Baone swallowed and sighed looking at the officer.

Officer: have you ever met the Chinese man who owned the company you worked for?

Baone: I can't say much until I talk to a lawyer, I don't know what this is

Officer: Bontsi told us everything...fake ID`s, he told us everything that you two did together. He told us...

Baone: then charge me, I didn't do anything .

Officer: He told us he created those ghost people, everything he did...if you don't say anything you will look like a ring leader in this ring of fraud. You know you hired staff members and ran the company for over ten years, you enjoyed this money...you knew this and as long as he admitted he did it you are both going down together.

Baone: (smiled and sighed) Ok,

Officer: tell your side of the story.

Baone: my lawyer will

Officer: you think this is a joke right? You are going to jail.

Baone: I didn't do anything

Officer: we are still preparing your charge sheet. (stood up) you will be in the waiting cell, tomorrow you are going to court and you will be denied bail because I know you will want to go interfere with the investigations.

He walked out, Baone clenched her jaws and sighed. Minutes later they escorted her to the cells, she could smell urine as she approached , she held her threat and got in then the officer locked the cell and walked away.

The officer`s footsteps got distant and there was silence, she stood there for a while and eventually got tired. She

sat down and put her head over her bent knees. Saliva filled her mouth but she couldn't swallow it, not with the smell of urine and poop, it felt like she would be eating that she spat and rubbed her mouth.

Another man`s wife...

#89

At Baone`s house...

The next morning Andy finished making breakfast and placed their plates on the table then he took out his phone and dialed his aunt.

Baengele: hello?

Andy: Hi, is it a good time to talk?

Baengele: Yes, how are you?

Andy: Not good, mama was taken by the police yesterday and she is not back. I thought maybe she will be back in the morning but now I'm worried. I tried calling uncle Bonny but he is not picking too.

Bae: picked by the police for what?

Andy: I really don't know, Bond is the one who saw what happened but he is asleep.

Bae: Ok, let me call papa and tell him so he sort this out.  
Are you two ok though?

Andy: we are fine

Bae: ok, I will call you back.

He hung up and walked to the bedroom where he peeled off Bond`s duvet.

Andy: Bond? Go brush your teeth and have breakfast

Bond got up and yawned stretching his back then Andy`s phone rang as he followed him out.

Andy: hello

Dad: Morning, I thought we will go to church together

Andy: mama is not home and I don`t want to leave Bond alone.

Dad: you two can come with me, it`s just church.

Andy: I don`t know if mama will be OK with that, or even uncle Bonny. Things are never clear with what`s going on so I don`t want to be in trouble.

Rebonye: his father and I are ok, he checked on me at the hospital. I am ok with Bond, he saved my life and I can never harm him, I am not that man anymore. I need you to come with me to church, I am going there for the

first time and I want to be with you, we have been through so much together and this is what we need.

Andy: How long does the church take?

Rebonye: it takes 2 hours. It's about to start in 30 minutes.

Andy: ok, I will come. Give me a minute

Rebony: ok, bye

He hung up and sat down, he sighed thoughtfully then he dialed uncle Bonny , there was no answer. Bond walked in and pulled his chair.

Bond: do you think mama is ok?

Andy: she is fine, listen. Do you think you will be OK alone for 2 hours? I need to go to church with my dad. He is pestering me

Bond: can I come with you?

Andy: I cant, I might get in trouble , you know you are not supposed to be near my dad because of that issue, I don't know if I trust him fully too. I will be very disappointed if I see him respond rude or maybe shove you or something.

Bond: ok, I will read this other book I got from my dad`s office. It's about the effects of-

Andy: (smiled) OK, finish your break fast..



Bond rolled his eyes and begun eating while Andy got ready for church.

At the farm...

Meanwhile Baone`s parents finished getting dressed and got in the car, her father dialed a lawyer as he joined the road.

Lawyer: hello

Father: Hi, I have just been told my daughter and her boyfriend have been arrested. I don't know if they had a chance to call their lawyers, the way I know some police officers they might just want to keep them in holding cells for 2 days just so they can take them straight to court from there.

Lawyer: who are their lawyers?

Father: I really don't know Bontsi`s lawyer but Baone doesn't have a lawyer because she has never been arrested before.

Lawyer: ok, I will head over there and request to see them.

Father: Alright, thank you.

He hung up and drove off as her mother sighed worriedly.

Mother: she might actually go to jail if it's about the businesses she helped him run

Father: don't talk like that, we have to be positive.

Mother: I have always said Bontsi is a bad idea, now look what he turned her into?

Father: (angrily) now is not the time for that, we accepted Bontsi with his flaws and it's final. You were happy when he did things for you, be understanding with the same energy. Baone and Bontsi need our support not our criticism. We have to go get the boys and be there until this whole thing blows off.

She sighed and looked away...

In the holding cell...

Meanwhile Bontsi took a deep breath with his eyes closed and head against the wall, the guys he was sharing the cell with were snoring but he couldn't sleep, he wasn't sure what women's prison looked like but imagining Banny in there hurt. He clenched his jaws and sighed as all kinds of scenarios to get her out of this charge ran through his mind, he couldn't find a way to justify her running the business or even carrying on with the identity theft and what not...all that except him being

an abusive man who threatened her into this...but was it even enough?

In the female holding cell...

Baone finally laid on her back on the floor and sighed staring up, she wasn't sure what her defense is but she wasn't saying anything to anyone until her lawyer got here and guided through, she wasn't going to let this man down for the second time. If anything they were going down together. She wasn't a good mother anyways, she had to hand over her children to her sister, she was the good wife and mother...she was a better role model....

At Baengele`s house...

Baone`s sister got in the car and rolled down the windows...

Bae: (shouted to her son) Junior wee? Clear your room so that Andy and Bond can move in until your aunt is back

Junior: (punched the air) yes! Just the crew I needed to play my next game

He ran back in the house then Bae drove off..

At the house..

Andy pressed the security alarm and activated it while Bond laid on the couch watching a Sci-fi movie..

Andy: call me if you need anything, and don't leave the house, it's just 2 hours

Bond: Ok, by the way do you believe in God?

Andy: I don't know, we have never really been a church family so I don't know but I think there is God because my dad is changed since he has started talking about church.

Bond: interesting, I haven't really explored my spirituality. I know there are many religions but I haven't really explored any of them and-

Andy: (smiled) You will tell me more when I get back

Bond: Ok,

He walked towards the door and Bond called out to him calmly.

Bond: Andy?

Andy: (turned) mmh?

Bond: (smiled) thanks for the breakfast, you are a good big brother and I like having you as a brother.

Andy swallowed looking at him, he wasn't sure how to respond but the words felt so good to hear.

Bond: You are always cooking for me, since you don't like cleaning your room today I will dedicate my time into cleaning it. With gloves of course

Andy laughed out loud and smiled and walked out.

Andy: see you in 2 hours

He closed the door and it locked itself while Bond watched the tv. Andy walked out the gate and his father called.

Andy: hello?

Rebonye: where are you guys?

Andy: on my way, I'm about to catch a taxi

He crossed the road and took a taxi.

Back in the house...

About 30 minutes after the power shut down and the TV got dark while Bond was watching, he sighed and headed to the power box just in case the units were finished, but the power was down. He went to his brother's room where he began cleaning.

He heard a thud and paused holding Andy's books, then he heard a drill, he put the books down and walked out, he walked in his mother's room and slightly moved the curtains. There were three men, one of them looked up at the window and he ducked down. His heart pounded as he sat there breathing heavily. He got in the wardrobe and it felt like the most obvious hiding spot so he ran to the laundry room and got in the washing machine, he carefully pulled down the lid and sat in there.

Meanwhile the three men walked in...

Man: there is a child in here, I saw him looking out through that window.

Man2: the whole family is in Gaborone for his rally

man3: politicians are liars too, just look for the safe. His driver says there is a safe in here

man: I am going to check that boy

man2: (laughed) stop smoking

The man noticed a Bond`s sleeper shoes, his cellphone on the table and a plate of unfinished food. He touched the plate and it was warm.

man2: (whispered) he is here...find him or else we will go to jail.

They all spread and turned each room up and down until they met on the passage again, they sighed frustrated then one of them noticed the laundry room door.

Meanwhile Bond`s heart pounded as he sat inside the washing machine without moving a muscle, the door opened and sweat dripped down his head, footsteps approached and shelves opened. He swallowed with his heart pounding through his ears. The top loader opened and he looked up as the man grabbed him by the throat and pulled out , he screamed and the man covered his mouth.

The other two man stood at the door looking at him..

man2: Kill him, he is old enough to identify us.

man3: (looked at Bond admiringly ) wait, I will do it.

Man: don't fuck this up!

The third man put down his backpack then he walked over and covered Bond`s mouth, the other man walked out then he pulled down Bond`s pants and squeezed his little bottom. Bond bit the man`s hand and tried to get off but he slammed his face on the floor and put a pile of cloths over his face then he laid over him, the man unzipped his pants and....

Another man`s wife

#90

Baone`s House...

Baengele`s car approached the gate, to her surprise the gate was open, was Baone home already? She drove through and parked in front of the house. The garage was closed and it seemed no one was home. She approached the door and paused at the stoop. The lock was on the floor and the door was slightly open, her heart skipped and she pushed the door walking in.

Bae: ANDY? BOND?

Framed pictures were off the wall and broken on the floor, the whole house was messed.



Bae: Andy? Bond?

Her phone rang as she walked to the bedrooms.

Bae: hello?

Mother: We just arrived in Maun, did you get the boys or should pass by the house and get them?

Bae: I am here, but the house has been broken into. Please call the police. The boys are not here

Mother: What do you mean Broken into?

Bae: the lock is broken, the house has been turned upside down.

Mother: where are the children?

Bae: I don't know

The call got disconnected, Bae hurried to the children`s rooms and checked, there was no one. She checked Baone`s room and the bathroom....

At church...

Later that morning Rebonye`s eyes filled with tears as he listened to the preaching...

Pastor: Adultery is the cause of many of the problems today, God gives you a good wife, you look outside for fun, you still salivate over other women, you end up leaving her because she doesn't look like she used before you got pregnant... (wiped his face holding a mic) Amen, that's the start of your misery. It will take you years before you realize that people don't remain the same, you don't remain the same. Before you know it your children are stepchildren caught between parents who can't make good decisions. Think about it brothers... today I am just on you, I am not saying women won't cheat... I want to talk to you about self control, respect and boundaries.

Rebonye looked down and swallowed tearfully, the day Baone caught him cheating with that girl came back, the constant calls, her wanting to fix this, him kissing another woman in front of Andy. He leaned forward and secretly rubbed his tears.

Andy looked at his father with his face down, he reached over and put his arm over shoulder patting him on the back. Rebonye leaned back and typed on the screen then she showed Andy the phone screen.

“I broke my family, I cheated and that’s why we are here. I miss your mom, I wish I could turn back the hands of time. I miss us”

Andy read and took the phone while the preaching carried on.

“I know everything that happened, it’s been years, forgive yourself. I am your family.”

Rebonye got the phone and typed..

“But you don’t even trust me with Bond. I have ruined my image in your mind,”

Andy got it and replied.

“I didn’t come with him because I wasn’t sure it was OK with the three of you.”

There was a song, Rebonye put his phone in the pocket and they stood up to sing.

At Baone`s house...

Baone`s parents stepped out of the car and walked towards the house where Bae was standing at the door..

Mother: where are the children?

Bae: I don't know, Andy is not picking, but I found Bond`s phone.

Father: did you search the house?

Bae: Yes, I checked everywhere! Did you call the police? Maybe Rebonye`s man came here again

Mother: they are on their way

The father walked from room to room observing every detail with a trained eye then he walked in the laundry room, his heart almost stopped as he paused holding the lock, a cold chill ran down his spine as he looked at Bond laying on the floor with knife stuck to his chest, his pants down and a pool of blood. He walked over and put his fingers on his neck then he paused for a second and closed his eyes, he heard footsteps approaching and walked to the door then he closed just as his wife walked over.

Mother: did you check in there?

Father: they are not here, let's go

He took his wife out into the living room...

Father: Let's go wait outside before we contaminate the crime scene, they waited in the car and he walked behind the house, as soon as he was out of sight he put his hands over his face and cried silently.

Father: (voice shaking) I am sorry my boy...

He heard the car parking and blew his nose before rubbing his eyes then he walked towards the house where the police were talking to his wife and daughter, he called the other officer and briefly talked to him, the officer hurried in the house. Minutes later he called his partner aside and they talked then he radioed for assistance.

Baone's father approached his wife and daughter and stood by the window looking at them with reddish eyes...

Father: I found Bond in the laundry room, on the floor, he is dead.

The mother's heart skipped as Bae stared at her father..

Bae: how do you know he is dead? He might have collapsed

Father: I was a police officer before you were born and I have seen enough dead bodies, I know when someone is gone.

Mother: Why didn't you tell me?

Father: I didn't want you to see him in that state, I know what seeing people in that state did to me. You wouldn't handle it

Mother: you don't get to decide that!

She walked towards the house but the police officers stopped her as she broke down crying.

Minutes later Rebonye`s car drove through the gate, Andy`s heart jumped as he looked at the police officers putting a tape around the house , Rebonye frowned confused and parked the car then they walked towards the grandparents who turned and looked at them.

Bae: Andy? Where were you?

Andy: I went to church, what happened?

Before she could reply he saw the stretcher pushed out of the house and swallowed, he dropped his headphones and ran towards the house.

Andy: Bond?

Tears burned his eyes as he reached for the bed but the officers pulled him back, he kicked and bite them with tears rolling as he grabbed the sheet and ripped it, part of Bond`s face came out wit his eyes open, Andy`s mouth dropped wide open as he screamed loud, he put his hand over his mouth and watched as the doors closed. Rebonye walked over and put his hand over his shoulder then he turned around and looked at him heart broken..

Andy: (tears rolling) did you do it?

Rebonye tearfully shook his head...

Rebonye: I didn't do it.

The grandfather walked from behind and punched him, Rebonye turned around and looked at him then another punch landed on his mouth, he stepped back and hid behind another officer while the other stopped Baone's father.

Grandfather: (angrily) Are you happy? You finally did it akere? Is that why you took your son out to church? The church you never go to! Wa nna mokreste leng?

Rebonye got tongue tied as his heart pounded, the police officer turned and looked at him..

Officer: can we talk?

Rebonye: No problem

They walked towards the police car as another officer approached Andy.

Officer: I understand you were to remain with your brother?

Andy: (rubbed his eyes) yes

Officer: so why did you leave him?

Andy: I was coming back in two hours

Officer: Did you and your father have a plan?

Andy looked at him shocked and looked at his grandfather who walked over.

Granffather: what's going on?



Officer: nothing, we will need to question him too

Grandfather: I'm sure he doesn't know anything, and he is a minor.

Officer: he is the last person to see him alive and he was supposed to watch him but he coincidentally went to his father who also happens to have threatened to kill this boy. Andrew has to be questioned.

Andy followed the police officer as his grandfather followed them. Andy got in the car and buried his face between his hands, Bond's deceased face flashed in his head and burst into tears crying out at the back of the car.

Andy: (crying) I am sorry for leaving you, I killed you, I killed you, I am a bad brother, I should die, I should kill myself.

Another man's wife

#91

At the police station...

After hours of waiting in the interrogation room  
Rebonye's back ached, he stood up and sighed, the

officers finally walked in and closed the door, he also sat down and loosened his tie.

Rebonye: Where is my son? He is a minor and you cannot question him without a parent or a social worker.

Officer: before we start I need to read you your rights.

Rebonye sighed and leaned back as the officer recited his legal rights...

Officer: You understand right?

Rebonye: I am a lawyer, yes I know my every right. Where is my son?

Officer: you are a suspect in a very serious case, murder, we are going for a death sentence on this one. Your son could be an accomplice or a witness so you won't have contact with him.

Rebonye: Actually I can, go back to school

Officer: so you are one of those that underestimate the police officers and deem us uneducated?

Rebonye: I am not, I am just saying you must visit the constitution of Botswana against before you argue with me about my rights on my son.

Officer: Why did you hire someone to kill your stepson?

Rebonye: I didn't hire anyone, I was in church.

Officer: you really think this is a joke?

Rebonye: I didn't kill Bond, he saved my life days back, him and I were getting back on track.

Officer: do you know that your hitman is in the next room? He just confirmed that you did hire him the first time but he didn't do it. He gave us evidence proving you hired him the first time.

Rebonye: that evidence won't be admissible in court because the case was dismissed due to lack of evidence.

Officer: (laughed) and you say I must go back to school?

Officer: If you were so educated you would know that a case like this can be opened due to new evidence, we now have proof that you hired this man. He couldn't do it so you hired another one to do it.

Rebonye: I am done talking to you, I need a lawyer.

Officer: It doesn't matter what you say, we got you. Your son also admitted that you once threatened his brother, we asked him if he trusts you and he doesn't.

Rebonye sighed and leaned back.

In the next room.

Meanwhile the hitman waited as the officers put his cellphone in the plastic bag for further investigation.

Hitman: so I am out of trouble right? I told you the truth and you can see I am telling you the truth right?

Everyone can tell you I was at my mother`s burial.

Officer: yes, thank you. We will call you if we need anything.

He stood up and walked out...

At the front desk...

Baone`s father walked in, the officer stood up and smiled...

Officer: (smiled) Sir

Him: can I see Baone? I just came from the hospital and I need to tell her something.

Officer: OK, sir

Him: Bontsi too

Officer: tomorrow they are going to court, you can see them then.

Him: it`s urgent

Officer: let me talk to the officer in charge

Him: ok

He took a seat and sighed, minutes later the officer walked in...

Officer: come in

He stood up and walked in with another police officer, as soon as he approached the cell Baone stood up and held the bars.

Baone: (smiled) Hi

Him: (long face) I need to tell you something...

Baone stopped smiling and swallowed...

Another man`s wife

#92

At the holding cell...

Baone waited for her father to say something but he just held the bars and looked at her, she could tell something was wrong from his eyes.

Baone: Papa?

Him: There was a break-in at your house this morning.

Baone`s heart skipped as she stared at her father attentively...

Baone: Please talk

Him: Andy says that his father asked him to go with him to church, so he left Bond home knowing he would come home immediately but it seems as soon as he left someone or some people came in the house. They turned the house upside down-

Baone: Papa where is Bond?

Him: He was attacked, they-they sexually assaulted him and stabbed him to death.

Baone looked at her father trying to figure out if he was serious but the tone of his voice, the tremble and reddish eyes....

Him: he was taken to the hospital, where he was confirmed dead.

Baone slowly sat on the floor as her whole body went numb.

Him: Ask for bail tomorrow,

Baone: (tearfully looked up at him) Papa are you sure this happened?

He squatted to her level and swallowed looking at her...

Him: I am sure, I found him, I couldn't let your mother and sister see him but I found him and he didn't look good.

A police officer walked in...

Officer: Sir? Time

Him: thank you (to Baone) I will see you tomorrow in court. I am sorry I wasn't there for him, I failed him, I hope he forgives me, I hope he forgives all of us.

She looked at her father walking away then she moved back and leaned against the wall, part of her still felt maybe it wasn't true, it could all be a fabricated story for her family to teach her a lesson about getting in trouble or something.

In the men`s holding cells..

Meanwhile Bontsi laid on his back with his eyes closed, the door opened, more light got in all the way to his holding cell as two people walked over, it was probably the police bringing another suspect so he kept his eyes closed.

Baone`s father: Bonny?

He sat up and looked at him then he stood up and walked to the bars where he held them with both hands looking at him, at first it wasn't a surprise to see him, he was an officer before so maybe he pulled a few strings to get his daughter out but the look on his face said otherwise.

Him: Andy and Bond were at the house alone...  
Rebonye called Andy and they went to church, Bond was left alone at home and there was a break in.

A cold chill ran down his spine and he felt fear run through his whole body but he didn't say anything, he just listened to the old man.

Him: He was sexually assaulted and stabbed to death, I didn't tell Baone this part but I found him half naked on



the floor with his pants down to one of his legs, he had semen-on his thighs-

His voice trailed off, Bontsi`s eyes filled with tears as he stared at the old man.

Him: His neck had a huge cut and there was a knife left stuck on his chest .

Bontsi: (voice trembled) is he alive?

Him: No, he was dead, he is dead, he was pronounced dead at the hospital.

Bontsi: Do they know who did it?

Him: they are questioning Rebonye...

Bontsi: (clenched his jaws tearfully) I want to get out, I want to see my boy. Don't bury him without me..(tearfully) please

Him: I wont

Bontsi: I don't know if I will get bail tomorrow but if I don't I am breaking out because I need to see him. (tearfully) I cant not see him because if I don't see him I will never see him, but I must see how he looks so I never forget or forgive whoever did this.

Him: there is no need for breaking out, I will delay until you are out on bail, ok? Be calm about this.

Bontsi: ok

Bontsi looked down and rubbed his tears, the old man looked at him once then he walked away. Bontsi slowly sat down, waiting for court tomorrow seemed like a lifetime...

At Baone`s mothers....

Later that night the grandparents pulled over with Andy in the back seat, they all got out, the grandmother unlocked the house while Andy looked at the trees around here. They walked in then she closed the door.

Her: Go and take a shower Andy, then we need to talk. None of this is your fault. You didn't know that would happen, we all know how protective you have been over your brother.

Andy: Ok,

He walked in the kitchen and pulled each drawer until he found the rope he was looking for, he unlocked the kitchen backdoor and walked out quietly.

Another man`s wife

#93

At the house...

Baone`s mother sat on the bed tying her hair while her husband sat at her dressing table lost in thoughts.

Her: will you talk to Andy? He is consumed with guilt and I think the police questioning him might have stressed him more.

She looked at her husband but he didn't seem to have heard her as he stared to the wall...

Her: Rragwe Bae?

Him: (snapped out of this thoughts) Mma?

Her: I think it's best if a man talked to Andy, he is a teenage and maybe he can express himself better to a man than a woman.

Him: What exactly do I say to him? We have all failed this boy, a lot could have been done to save his life. I should have been the first person to arrive because I know sometimes when you go to a police station you might not come back, especially with such a mountain of evidence. Andy shouldn't have had such a responsibility when there are adults.

Her: I don't know what the right words are but maybe that will help him, he just needs to know it's not his fault.

Him: (stood) OK, I will try

The grandmother`s phone rang as more relatives got to know about Bond. He knocked on the room their grandchildren used when visiting but there was no one, he walked to the kitchen.

Him: Andy? Andy??

The kitchen was empty but the drawers were all out, he turned back and looked at the sitting room but there was no one there, he stepped out of the house and looked outside but he could only see as far as the outside bulb could light.

Him: (shouted) Andy?

He stepped down the stoop and walked towards the tree, he stopped on his tracks as he noticed something hanging from the tree.

Him: (shouted loudly) ANDY!!!!!!!

He ran towards the tree where a water drum had rolled away, he grabbed him by the legs and pushed up perhaps to stop the rope from tightening, his wife came out running.

Her: what's wrong?

Him: bring a knife! Hurryyyyyy

The grandmother hurried over with a knife...he got the knife and cut the rope, Andy fell to the ground then he quickly took the rope off his neck and checked his pulse while the wife dialed the police pacing up and down. The old man leaned over and gave him mouth to mouth, he did chest compressions and checked his pulse again but there was no movement.

Mma Baengele put her hand over her mouth and stepped back, for a moment she couldn't think, she just stood there, this whole thing was now unbelievable and it felt like she was just about to wake up.

At Mmogo`s House...

The next morning Mmogo hung the phone with a long face as his face looked at him.

Her: what?

Mmogo: Bond was killed and Andy hung himself out of guilt, apparently he was home alone with Bond and Rebonye called him over, he probably didn't want to go

with Bond knowing the drama that has been going on with Rebonye. Andy was attacked and killed, he hung himself last night.

Wife: what!

Mmogo: the last time he reached out to me I gave him a cold shoulder, but I was only trying to get to Rebonye. He must have felt so alone, I feel like one of these old uncles you can't rely on, I am not any different from old fashioned uncles, I should have been close to him. Close enough for him to know I am a phone call away and I can help him.

He stood up rubbing his eyes and walked in the bathroom then he closed the door.

In court...

Later that morning Baone arrived in court and looked at the gallery hoping to see her family, but there was no one she knew, actually there were just a few people, it was somehow a bit of relief that this case got such a low media coverage. Her parents not being here felt a bit worrisome, they should have been here to tell him all that was just a joke, a way to punish or something. The more she thought about it, there was no way Bond was dead. Two of her aunties and sister walked in and took a seat, she observed their faces trying to read their minds,

she had never seen Bae looking like this and it was scary.

Bontsi walked in with his escort, Baone shifted her face and their eyes locked. He swallowed with a long face looking at her and she forced a smile, he sat next to her and they hugged for about a minute before leaning back.

Baone: (lowered her voice) Did you hear about Bond?

Bontsi: I am sorry

Baone: I don't think it's true

Bontsi: Please pin everything on me and get out of here

Baone: I am not doing that to you, don't ever ask me to do that. I am sure my parents are making it up to punish me, I don't think it happened.

Bontsi: I don't think it's a lie, your father is in pain, and I can feel it too. We have to make sure this case we are tried separately so you can be free, I will find my way you out.

The officer warned the court and everyone stood up as the magistrate walked in. They all sat down and the arraignment begun, the prosecution read out all their charges as she looked down, he looked at the front playing out scenarios of what to do to whoever hurt Bond. He didn't even hear most of the arraignment the

scenarios made it easy not to picture Bond's last moments.

Magistrate: Does accused one find himself guilty?

Bontsi: (stood up with cuffs on his wrists) Not guilty your worship

Magistrate: does accused two find herself guilty?

Baone: (stood up) Not guilty your worship, but I would like to request for bail. I have just been informed that my son is late, he was killed last night and I would like to see to it he gets a dignified burial. I also haven't had time to find a lawyer.

There was silence as the magistrate carried on writing , Baone sat down and the prosecution requested to stand...

Prosecution: Your worship we request that accused two be remanded as our investigation is still at the infancy stage.

He sat down as the magistrate noted a few things down.

Magistrate: Accused two has been granted bail, on the following conditions, the accused shall report herself to the nearest police station every Friday, she is not



allowed to leave Ngamiland district, has to provide a 5000 cash bail and provide 2 sureties who will bind themselves with P2000 each.

Baone sighed in relief and looked at Bontsi, he smiled and leaned back relieved...

Another man`s wife

#94

In the car..

Baone glanced at her aunt again then she looked at her sister and sighed, there was silence in the car and everything was just awkward, she wasn't sure how to confirm her father`s story but they were getting closer to home.

Auntie: Baone, I believe your father told you what happened yesterday with Bond. Andy took the news very hard, he must have blamed himself for what happened.

Baone turned and looked at her aunt...

Auntie: He was found hanging from the tree last night. Your father tried to bring him back but he was pronounced dead upon arrival at the hospital.

Baone looked at her speechless as she spoke, the car approached the gate and she turned looking at her house , there were several cars parking outside and a white tent. She swallowed a big lump and turned back to her sister.

Baone: (voice trailed off) Is it true?

Bae: (tearfully) Yes,

Baone: I want to see them with my own eyes

Bae: we were actually supposed to collect them today but papa asked that they be taken to the morgue for a longer stay in case there were any delays in your bail.

The auntie parked the car, her sister got out but she remained in the car.

Auntie: aren't you getting out?

Baone: I want to see them first, can we go now?

Auntie: ok, let me talk to the elders.

The aunt walked in the house, Baone swallowed a big lump looking at her close relatives, minutes later a few elders walked out and got in the cars then they drove out.

At the morgue...

Baone and three other elders walked in, the morgue assistant guided to the body storage where he pulled the first tray, Baone frowned tearfully looking at Bond laying on his back with his eyes closed. She put her hand over her mouth as tears rolled down, her sister put her arm around her as they moved to the other tray, this time she burst into tears crying out loud as her sister turned and hugged her tightly....

At Maun prison...

Meanwhile a prisoner walked in the cell and stopped at the entrance, his eyes searched and stopped at Bontsi then he walked over and sat next to him. Bontsi turned his head and tearfully looked at the old man...

Him: I thought you will never come back to this place

Bontsi looked down trying to hold his tears back but they dropped on the floor and he rubbed his eyes with his t-shirt.

Him: What happened?

Bontsi: I am not ready to talk about it.

Him: you look like you need to talk

Bontsi put his hands over his face and silently cried while the old man looked at him, he let him cry it out and pat him on the shoulder.

Bontsi: I have lost the will to live, I can't find peace

Him: you have far much more than what a lot of us want.

Bontsi: I was just about to go on a vacation with the woman of my dreams then this, I can never be happy without my son. I don't even think I will get the bail to go bury him.

Him: Find peace in knowing that he is now in a better place. He is resting in peace, he is with his grandmother and you will never hear from them because they are in so much peace, they were probably happy to finally meet and she is proud to see your boy.

Bontsi looked at him and smiled tearfully...

Bontsi: She wanted to see my kids

Him: and now they met. Don't ruin their reunion

He laughed tearfully and rubbed his eyes..

Bontsi: how have you been?

Him: I have been great, a few more prisoners have joined the church so our services are more fun. I know you don't want to go to church but it's actually fun.

Bontsi: (laughed) I can't come near church, I would burn before I even touch the Bible , I am so full of revenge..

They laughed out loud as he rubbed his eyes...

Him: let's go, there is someone I want you to meet someone

Bontsi stood up and they walked out..

Him: He arrived a few hours ago, he was having a hard time but I talked to him and now he is ok. You know how first time in prison is like, some guys were trying to pick him as a girl

Bontsi: is he a teenager?

Him: No, around your age if not older than you.

They approached behind the block where Rebonye was playing Mhele with another prisoner, Bontsi`s fury rushed through his body, Rebonye turned and locked eyes with Bontsi, his heart skipped and he dropped the pebbles he had before stepping on the game as he jumped over, Bontsi grabbed him by the Tshirt and smacked him on the wall.

Prisoner: do you know each other?

Rebonye: (voice trembled) I didn't do it! (tearfully) I swear on my brother`s grave, I didn't do it,

He moved Bontsi`s hand to his heart as it pounded then he looked in his eyes shaking and shook his head tearfully.

Rebonye: (whispered shaking) I didn't do it, he saved my life, I didn't do it.

Bontsi slowly let go of him with tears in his eyes too, Rebonye sighed in relief and swallowed looking at Bontsi`s tearful eyes.

Rebonye: (Voice shaking) Andy hung himself...it's my fault they are dead though, I asked them to come to church with me, but Andy didn't want to put him at risk because he didn't trust me, he felt so guilty. So in a way...I killed them..

They both looked down tearfully...

Rebonye: our last conversation was a question, he asked me if I did it..(frowned tearfully) He probably died thinking I did it...maybe Bond too.

Bontsi slowly sat and leaned against the wall, Rebonye sat next to him and sighed looking down.

Another man`s wife

#95

At Sally`s bedroom...

Sally rubbed her tears and stood up then she walked out as her mother called her. She knew she had taken way too long to come and everyone had been waiting to start eating but tears couldn't stop coming out and she wouldn't know what to say to them.

Meanwhile her sister sighed and took a bite as their mother smacked her hand.

Mother: we have to pray first

She took out her phone and realized there was a message at the class WhatsApp. “ Is it with great regret to announce the passing our students Bond and Andrew. The parents have given us the permission to also share what transpired, there was a breaking and Bond was killed, Andrew felt guilty for not being there and committed suicide by hanging himself. Parents who permit their children to attend their fellow`s student burial tomorrow are to sign the consent forms. Each group is to choose a song for their mate as a goodbye. May their souls rest in eternal peace.

Mother: I remember this boy, the clever one.

Boyfriend: The STD boy

Mother: (laughed) yes,

Sister: Sally`s boyfriend is dead?

Mother: who?

Sister: she has lots of pictures with Andrew, Bond`s big brother.



The mother stood up and walked to Sally's room where she knocked.

Sally: (muffled) I'm coming

She opened the door and walked in as Sally turned and looked at her with reddish swollen eyes, her mother swallowed tearfully and hugged her then she burst into tears crying.

Sally: (crying) I am sorry for dating

Mother: (tearfully) It's ok

Sally: Mama I miss him, I wish I could bring him back.

Her mother rubbed her back and kissed her cheek.

Mother: At least you had a sweet boyfriend, now you know what a good boyfriend does. We will go to his memorial service together so you can see him in the coffin before gets buried.

Sally: won't I get in trouble with his mom?

Mother: she is a nice lady, we sometimes talk on the phone but I don't think she knows about-

Her phone rang, she looked at the screen and it was Baone...

At Baone`s house...

Meanwhile Baone rubbed tears staring at Andy`s phone gallery with her phone n her ear..

Sally`s mother: Hello

Baone: (Sniffed) Good evening

Her: Hi, I saw a message at the parents group, I am so sorry about the boys.

Baone: (rubbed her eyes) it`s ok, I just went through Andy`s phone and realized he was friends with your daughter so I wanted you to tell her before she hears it from school. After what happened with Andy we could do our best to handle teenagers feelings.

Her: thank you so much, I don`t know how she heard but I found her crying and it seems she has been crying for hours. They were close.

Baone: I am sorry, if she want to come say her goodbyes please come with her

Her: we wanted that, thank you so much for allowing us. Thank you

Baone: Ee mma, bye

She hung up and frowned crying staring at Andrew`s Tiktok videos with his little brother.

In prison...

Later on Bontsi got his share of food and walked past a two guys hustling someone, he paused when he noticed Rebonye handing them his food then he walked over to them.

Bontsi: what`s going on?

Rebonye sighed and smiled embarrassed...

Rebonye: we were just talking

Prisoner: do I know you?

Bontsi: the fact that you don`t know me should scare you, I will ask again, what`s going on? Why do you have his food on your hands?

Rebonye: It`s fine, please.

Rebonye walked away, the other prisoner noticed a tattoo on his bicep and remembered a story he heard when he arrived so he turned away and left his friend. The friend looked back at his friend and picked there

must have been something, he noticed the tattoo and dropped the frown.

Bontsi: Return his food

Him: He just gave it to him

Bontsi: take it back

The prisoner walked towards Rebonye and put the food in front of him then he pat him on the shoulder..

Him: It was a joke.

Rebonye looked at him as he walked away then he begun eating, Bontsi sat next to him and begun eating.

Rebonye: Why does everyone know you?

Bontsi: this was my home for 10 years, not every block knows me but majority know me.

Rebonye: (looked at him) Thanks, I was embarrassed to admit but I felt like a primary school kid out there. I didn't know these things happen in prison

Bontsi: (laughed) when you get evicted you meet fucked up guys who don't care because they got life sentences. This is nothing.

Rebonye: do you think I will get sentenced to death?

Bontsi: you are the lawyer, but if you ask me it's just circumstantial evidence. Use your lawyer brain, don't let panic stop you from using your head.

Rebonye took a deep breath and sighed as he ate thoughtfully...

Rebonye: I probably won't be found guilty due to lack of evidence.

Bontsi: and me?

Rebonye: (smiled) There is so much evidence, unless he wins on technicality, but the good news is, it won't be anything longer than 10 years, maybe 4 to 6 year since you will be a second time of fencer and you were on probation.

Bontsi: (laughed) I won't spend that long prison this time around, I've had enough prison time.

Rebonye: What will you do? Bribe a judge?

Bontsi: is it possible?

Rebonye: they get paid well so you couldn't tempt him, try something else

Bontsi; ok, so, where are your brothers?

Rebonye: thy will come around, what about yours?

Bontsi: (laughed) Uhu kana I have a brother

Rebonye: (laughed) Andy told me, I wasn't sure if it's true

Bontsi: It's true, had to sleep with my baby sister to find out, never trust elders

Rebonye: at least you didn't make a baby, (sighed) can I tell you something?

Bontsi: yeah

Rebonye: I am sorry about what I said to your mother, I feel like maybe I cursed myse-

Bontsi: that's years ago, let it go. I am over it,

Bontsi looked at him and sighed then he carried on eating, so Rebonye is the type that never forgives themselves. The more he talked the more he realized how weak he was, this man would have never lived with himself had he hurt anyone, it actually felt painful to know Laone died for this stupid feud.

Bontsi: can you play cards?

Rebonye: you have cards?

Bontsi: My sister brought me cards.

Rebonye: teach me

Bontsi shuffled them and they begun playing while he taught him.

Another man`s wife

#96

At the cemetery....

The next morning Baone and her family sat under the funeral parlor gazebo watching as a group of students stepped to the front in their uniform, some carrying trumpets, drums and tambourines. Baone`s eyes filled with tears as she looked at them, some were exactly Bond`s height and complexion , the students took a moment of silence as their music teacher stood besides them. The youngest boy started with an Angelic voice...

Boy: 🎵 It's been a long day without you, my friend  
And I'll tell you all about it when I see you again  
We've come a long way from where we begun  
Oh, I will tell you about it when I see you again 🎵

The whole choir joined singing with drums, Baone put her hand over face and burst into crying, her sister cried out as family members held them. Bond`s class teacher tried to hold her tears but she burst into teachers as the other teachers hugged her. Bond`s debate club teacher sniffled holding back her teachers and eventually cried silently .

Andy`s cousins rubbed their tears listening to the choir, Lesedi rubbed his eyes under the shade glasses and kept a straight face while his son cried on his shoulder. Sally`s lips trembled as her mother hugged. The choir finished and the Food and Nutrition class stepped over putting their aprons over their uniforms, Baone`s heart pounded as she sobbed remembering Andy`s apron, the FN teacher rubbed her eyes and conducted.

Students: 🎵 I tried so hard and got so far

But in the end it , it doesn`t even matter

I had to fall to lose it all

But in the end it doesn`t even matter 🎵

The other students joined in and the coffins slowly went underground...Mmusi swallowed tearfully with his arm down on Wame who was on her wheelchair.

At Baone`s house...

Later that morning Baone sat on the mattress next to her mother and aunties while Rebonye`s brothers helped take down the tents and returned rented equipment.

Uncle: Thank you elders, we are nearing the end of our program, it`s time to give out clothes for the deceased



and my niece tells me she is giving them all away. She is only keeping their cellphones...

Baengele got up and begun giving away the boys clothes and noting out their bedroom furniture and every little thing they owned. At this point she had stopped crying, she just watched their cloths and furniture leave in different cars, how she wished to be alone but her mother and auntie stuck around, she needed to think , long and hard.

She got in the bathroom and sighed thoughtfully, she took out her phone and checked her balance and Bontsi`s balances then she clicked on properties in Rwanda. She sighed and leaned back thoughtfully then she walked out, she put on her sweatpants and a Tshirt before joining the elders in the sitting room.

Mother: Why are you dressed like that?

Baone: I am going somewhere

Mother: you just buried your sons, you can't leave home, whatever you want to buy we can send someone to buy it for you.

Baone: I can't send anyone to do it, I need to talk to someone

Mother: What will people say? Seeing a mourning mother in public, your son's just got underground, sit down

Baone: Ee mma

She went back to the bedroom and sat down then she took out her phone and dialed he father.

Outside...

Meanwhile Baone`s father picked the call sitting outside with other men..

Him: hello?

Baone: Papa, can we talk

Him: of course my angel, are you ok?

He stood up and walked away from everyone...

Baone: I want Bontsi,

Him: What are you saying?

Baone: I want to break him out of prison and leave, my lawyer says we are facing 10 to 15 years especially because there are tenders I won for Bontsi while he was still in prison, I am talking about government tenders

worth millions. The list is long...I just want to be with him away from everything.

Him: What should I do?

Baone: I need you to talk to someone about breaking him out, then I need 2 identity cards we can use to travel, as long as we have left Botswana we will be ok. Money is not a problem, our accounts haven't been frozen yet but I know it's only a matter of time so I have to be fast.

Him: You know Botswana police is not to be played with right?

Baone: That's why I want to leave, as long as I'm far from their jurisdiction I am fine, I will lay low and be happy. I just want to be happy, I am in pain and I can't stop crying, Bontsi is the only person who can help me go through this.

Him: OK, you know I want you to be happy. Give me until tomorrow.

Baone: thank you.

He hung up then he walked towards the elders...

Him: I have to get something at the mall, I will be back.

Them: ok

He got in the car and drove off as he dialed an old friend.

At the farms...

Later that afternoon the old man smiled as a young woman handed him her identity card, he took out his wallet and handed P500.

Old man: What are you using them for?

Him: I am trying to stand for elections, so we need people`s ID`s, I am just registering them as if they voted for me.

Old woman: get Shimanana`s ID too

Him: let me see how old he is

He got the second ID to his luck, it was just the age he needed, this wouldn't need a lot of work, just the replacement of the picture and everything on the card remains the same. He paid and stood up...

Him: I will return them next week, dithopho dia berekwa.

Old woman: Good luck my boy, your grandfather was a very important man, he would be proud to hear this

Him: thank you.

He got in his car and drove off as he dialed Baone.

Baone: hello?

Him: I talked to someone in prison, it will cost half a million, he says he will be risking his job and retirement

Baone: half a million is ok

Him: but he asked me out you plan to get him out and I couldn't answer. How do you want him to get out?

Baone: I don't know, I just know that as soon as he gets out I want us at the airport taking our next flight to north Africa.

Him: I don't know how he can get out without the police ever suspecting, because when he breaks out the police will make sure they tell everyone to be on the lookout. Maybe you can fake your death

Baone: it will be too obvious for me to be dead and him too

Him: your kids just died, you committing suicide will not be a surprise.

Baone: how would he die then? I will need a doctor and a lot of officers involved, we will lose money. I think disappearing his ok. we will go to countries that won't follow African media then, in Africa we will get caught easily.

Him: I guess that can work, plus to white people all black people look the same, they might even think you are Nigerians since they are all over the world like Chinese.

Baone: yeah, I will do more research, I'm leaning towards UK, Batswana don't need VISA to visit

Him: A lot of countries don't require a VISA from Botswana because we rank high in peace and get in less trouble abroad.

Baone: this will work in our favor, I will check a list of countries that don't need VISA from us.

Him: Be fast because I am breaking him out tonight. Book flights for tomorrow, I will bring your ID`s in a couple of hours, I need someone to make them then I have to call someone in immigration to legitimize them. Europe checks fake passports so it has to be a perfect match.

Baone: thank you papa, I love you

Him: I love you more my girl.

He hung up and sighed thoughtfully.

In Prison...

Later on Bontsi took a few pressups while Rebonye stood by counting...Bontsi finally dropped to the ground breathing heavily.

Bontsi: (panting) your turn

Rebonye went down and Bontsi counted as a guard walked by...

Guard: can I talk to you?

Bontsi walked over to the fence...

Guard: 7pm, make sure you hit this guy so you can be taken for solitary confinement, that's your escape, everything has been planned. Make sure you hit him to the extent that other prisoners call for guards. We need that siren...

The guard walked away before he could respond then he turned and looked at Rebonye who was still counting his press-ups, he swallowed guilt stricken as Rebonye dropped to the ground laughing and panting, he smiled and laughed walking over to him and helped him stand.

Another man`s wife

#97

In prison...

Bontsi walked towards Rebonye..

Bontsi: can we talk?

Rebonye: (turned around) sure, what's up? By the way, an old friend of mine visited me, we found a loophole, (smiled) when I get out my whole attention will be on your case. I don't want to lie, it's a difficult one because prosecution has a mountain of evidence but...we could fight for a low sentence.

Bontsi: (sighed with a long face) about that, I am getting out tonight. I know it's a risk telling you but I think we have grown past that stage. I just didn't want to leave you with questions or leave without a goodbye.

Rebonye stared at him disappointed and swallowed, Bontsi looked down embarrassed and sighed.

Rebonye: You can't run forever, and when you get caught your sentence will be longer, can you imagine if you get caught after 5 years? By then you will think I would have been a free man by now had I not ran away.

Bontsi: I spent 10 years in prison, I lost 40% of my life in prison, I lost 10years of my son`s life..

Rebonye: and the time you could have spent with my wife, say it



Bontsi swallowed and rubbed his mouth while Rebonye glared at him...

Rebonye: is she breaking you out?

He just stared at him, Rebonye sighed tearfully and smiled in disbelief...

Rebonye: I thought we agreed on a clean slate

Bontsi: I know

Rebonye: So all that talk about peace and being man and putting everything behind us was just a talk

Bontsi: in my mind it had nothing to do with Baone

Rebonye: I told you I love her and you kept quiet

Bontsi: you stated how you feel and it was your truth, I didn't have say how I feel about her. I love her too and I want to be with her, at you have had a chance with her and it didn't workout.

Rebonye: because of you

Bontsi: you failed her before I got in the picture, you failed the first time, and the second time when I was in prison. You have had enough chances with her, I think I deserve a fair chance.

Rebonye drew in a deep breath and sighed...

Rebonye: and you think a clever move is running away?

Bontsi: What choice do I have?

Rebonye: is it because you don't trust me and her to be out while you are in here?

Bontsi: do we really have to do this? I thought we have grown past this

Rebonye: I told you I want my wife back, you kept quiet and now you are saying she is breaking you out, how is that maturity?

Bontsi: I wasn't going after her but I can't help it if she chose me, what do you want me to do? It's not like if she came for you you would refuse, you wouldn't, would you?

Rebonye: (looked away) No

Bontsi: thanks for your honesty, now we are going somewhere.

Rebonye swallowed tearfully and walked away, Bontsi followed him and walked besides him.

Bontsi: Can we end the conversation properly? (grabbed his tshirt) Ribs wee, kopa re bua shaposhapo

Rebonye turned and looked at him with reddish eyes, he didn't say anything he just looked at him, Bontsi swallowed and got tongue-tied.

Bontsi: I knew this would happen but I still wanted to tell you because I respect what we have, out of respect for our boys...I don't want-(swallowed tearfully) I feel like you are Drew, I feel like hurting you is hurting him, that's why I am saying goodbye to you and telling you the truth. Had we forced ourselves to have conversations like this we wouldn't be here.

Rebonye: If you are worried about me snitching I wont, we are good. Tsamayang sente, I guess I didn't expect this kind of ending but what do I know.

Bontsi: I am sorry,

Rebonye: No, it's ok, she chose you and you have to be honest with yourself, I would go if she chose me,

Bontsi: but we are good right?

Rebonye: Yeah, we are good.

Bontsi: Big Show will protect you, I told him you to look after you.

Rebonye: Thanks, I will be requesting for bail on my next court appearance.

Bontsi: alright, shapo akere?

Rebonye: (smiled) shapo

They fist bumped and shoulder bumped before leaning back..

Rebonye: (Smiled) I'm a little jealous though, running away together with millions, I can just imagine you two chilling in some island

Bontsi: (smiled) the first few days will probably be fun but after that I will have to find ways to make money and support her because gake bate go sota ngwana wa batho.

Rebonye: ska go bolaisa mosadi wame tala monna, nka mmusa

Bontsi: (laughed) O ka nyela Rebonye

Rebonye: (laughed) akere you slept with her ele wame why should I respect you?

Bontsi: (laughed) kante hase gore we are friends now?

Rebonye: (smiled) Kara o thokomele mosadi wame, otherwise I'm taking her back, I might be little but I've learnt to make them cum, haka ntekela gana go boa, gatwe dick tsa lona di bothoko monna ska tsaya gore o monate.

Bontsi laughed out loud with a fist over his mouth and they shoulder bumped, the siren went off and they parted heading to their cells.

At Baone`s house...

At dawn Baone`s father walked in with a backpack and walked past his wife and her sister...

Him: where is Baone?

Her: in the bedroom, she is bathing though

Him: ok, I will wait in the bedroom for her,

Her: ok, what do you have in the bag?

Him: its just things she asked me to buy for her,

Her: ok, go in

He walked in the bedroom and placed the bag on the bed, Baone walked out of the bathroom in her towel and smiled looking at the bag, her father took out their travel documents and lined them on the bed, she picked them up and felt each of them with her hands.

Baone: they feel so real

Him: yeah

Baone: thank you papa

Him: just don't blow this by posting yourself on social media or contacting anyone, batho gaba ratanele botshelo. From here we are all dead, it's just you and him, contact me only when it's necessary or if you need

help, once you have settled in maybe years from now your mom and I can visit if we are still alive.

Baone: (smiled) of course you will be alive

Him: These are your flight tickets, I hope there won't be any delays because I have already paid

Baone: thank you

Him: I havent booked anything where you are going Bontsi will take over

Baone: ok

Him: I have to go pay this man deposit now so he can let Bontsi out tonight.

Baone: ok, thank you papa

Him: have you transferred all the money?

Baone: yes, big transfers were taking forever but I managed.

Him: ok, bye

He put everything back in the bag and walked out, Baone sat on the bed and sighed, the whole thing made her heart pound faster than usual but knowing she would be with him in no matter was soothing.

In Prison...

In the evening Bontsi laid on his back listening to his cellmates snoring, none of these guys deserved a beating, Tumo didn't even seem like he stole what his boss accused him of stealing, Kevin had every reason to beat a man that raped his daughter, Kagiso on the other side had no choice but to steal cloths, maybe if he was caught stealing beer but the guy was caught stealing baby cloths, he really couldn't find anyone to actually assault, maybe if there was anyone that raped a child or something but not in this cell, he was running out of time.

Meanwhile the guards on duty looked at one another waiting, it was time up and the shift was about to end. The getaway driver parking on the other side of the road opposite the gate looked at the time and sighed confused.

Inside Bontsi got up and stood by the cell door holding the bars, he took a deep breath and sighed as his heart pounded.

Cellmate: can't sleep?

Bontsi: yeah

Cellmate: try closing your eyes and imagining what life would be like if you weren't here, day dream, create happy thoughts.

Cellmate2: Or think about what you will do when you get out

The more they talked the more he realized he couldn't attack any of them so he turned around and stared at the corner then he jumped back screaming.

Bontsi: snake! Snake

They all jumped and looked around before looking at him but he shake visibly,...

Cellmate: where is it?

Bontsi: can't you see it? It's over there! (shouted)  
snake!!

He hit the bars making noise, the guys in the next cells shouted at him and there was a lot of noise spreading through the prison cells, the guards walked in and cuffed him before dragging him out, when he turned his head he noticed it wasn't the guards from earlier but he was heading to solitary confinement....the black hole.

Another man`s wife

#98



At the prison...

Bontsi approached the door as both guards holding each of his arms, they pushed him inside and he fell on the floor with his hands cuffed behind his back, he sat up and sighed looking at them. One of them took out a plastic and threw it on his face then he walked over and uncuffed him.

Him: make it quick!

Bontsi massaged his wrist and looked at the plastic confused for a minute, it was a guard uniform, he jumped up and put it on while the officers stood by on the lookout. One of them threw a pair of boots, he put it on and stood at the door.

Guard: Let's go, I will lock up

Bontsi: don't lock it, it will make sense how I disappeared, maybe because I copied a key or something but human beings don't just disappear from locked rooms with no windows.

Guard: true, thanks

Another guard: Guys please go, I have to remain behind because it wouldn't make sense where the other guard is coming from, especially on the camera.

Guard: alright

Bontsi and the other guard walked towards the gate, his heart pounded as he walked out and noticed a couple of other guards.

Guard: make sure you play the part, the guards know nothing about you. Wait for my warning then go to the gate, the one at the gate is expecting you.

Another guard walked towards them, Bontsi's heart pounded as the guards bumped shoulders, he walked past them heading to the gate, the distance to the gate had never been this long...another guard called for him- assuming he was the guard remaining at the black hole.

Guard: Stood? (rubbed his lips) Mpha tshasment hoo the monna

Bontsi carried on walking with the same pace resisting the urge to run though he could see freedom a few feet away.

Guard: Stood?

The guard increased his pace and caught up to him just as he stepped into the security stop, he frowned and looked at him as the light shined on his face.

Guard: who are you?

Bontsi`s heart skipped as he looked behind where the other guard was distracting the other.

Guard: who are you?

Bontsi: Relax

He reached for the radio but the gate guard stepped out..

Him: Code x

Guard: what`s my share?

Him: 10K

He sighed and turned back like he didn`t see anything, Bontsi walked in and sighed standing in.

Gate guard: Cross the road and walk towards Botswelelo primary school, your pick up car is waiting there. If you get caught we are all denying helping you.

Bontsi: thanks

He walked out and headed to the second gate as his heart pounded, his adrenaline rushed as he walked out the last gate and crossed the road looking at the primary school...after walking a few meters car headlights flushed and he increased his pace. He looked behind him and there was no one following him, he jogged and got in the car, Baengele`s husband started the car and drove off as Bontsi sighed in relief with his hands shaking,

Him: (laughed) are you ok?

Bontsi: (laughed and looked at his hands) I`m shaking as fuck

He looked at his hands and they were literally trembling, his brother in law threw him a bottle of water and looked out for the traffic as he sped off.

At Baone`s house...

On the same night Baone laid on her bed while her mother and aunties chatted in the living room, she

checked her phone for an update from her father but there was none. He should have called 2 hours before, her phone rang.

Baone: hello

Father: I am waiting at the gate, let's go

Baone: Did Bonny get out?

Father: yes, hurry up. They will be counting heads in prison just now so the police will be knocking on your door.

Baone: ok.

She cut the call and grabbed her bag then she shoved it out the window, she walked out calmly tucking her hair behind her ear.

Mother: where are you going?

Baone: I want to sit outside, it's hot inside but the aircon makes me too cold

Auntie: watch her, these ones will kill themselves rele gone ha

Baone: (smiled) I'm just sitting on the stoop and watching videos.

They laughed as she stepped outside, as soon as she stepped out she sprinted to the window, picked her bag and ran to the gate.

At the hotel...

Meanwhile Bae`s husband walked in and checked the front desk as he walked by, there was no one so he nodded for Bontsi to walk in, Bontsi walked in with his head down and a cap over his head as he walked past the CCtv.

The duo walked towards the booked room where he unlocked the door, Bontsi walked in and took off the Tshirt he had changed into in the car.

Him: you are good right?

Bontsi: yeah, thanks man

They bumped shoulders then he walked out.

Bontsi: how far is Banny?

Him: (smiled) I don't know, I was just doing my part

Bontsi: (laughed) sure

Bontsi locked the door then he got in the shower, he smiled slowly as he stood under the shower with water dripping down his face, was this happening for real? Baby girl pulled it off, he never been so proud, this moment right here erased every wrong she ever did. He finished showering and opened a toothbrush then she brushed his teeth and looked at himself on the mirror.

He walked in the room and turned the music channel on.. 'I wanna be in your life until the night is over' the hit banged and he smiled as he reached for the fridge, yes, there was food and drinks, proper food too.

In the car...

Meanwhile Baone went through her bag and checked every document while her father drove the car.

Baone: will you drive us to the airport in the morning?

Him: yes, it's going to be so risky because by then everyone will be aware of what happened.

Her father noticed a car behind them flashing lights, his heart skipped, she looked behind and swallowed but the car overtook them with loud music, they sighed in relief and drove towards the hotel.

Once inside the father walked in with Baone on the other side like they were lovers, once out of sight they let go of one another and headed to the hotel room. He knocked on the door, Bontsi opened the door in his shorts, Baone jumped into his arms and he picked her up as she burst into tears crying, he brought her closer and kissed her still carrying.

The father picked her bag at the door and walked in looking at them, he watched him put her down and hug her before kissing her. He swallowed emotionally and put the bag on the table.

Him: I have to go

Bontsi turned around and looked at him then he walked over and shook hands with him.

Bontsi: thank you

Him: please take care of my daughter, don't hit her, I've never laid my hands on her, if you stop loving her just give me a call and I will come and get her, I won't even snitch on you, I will just get her away from you. It took a lot for me to hand her over to you for free without following the traditional route, don't take that for granted.



Bontsi swallowed emotionally and hugged him, the old man pat him on the shoulder then he looked at Baone tearfully.

Him: be happy, this time put yourself first, you have lived for everyone for far too long, do everything you ever wanted to do. Walk on the beach and be silly too...

She hugged him tearfully then he kissed her and walked out, Bontsi closed the door and hugged her, she closed her eyes as a tear rolled down her cheek. He picked her up and walked towards the bed where he placed her on the bed and got on top kissing her.

Baone: What happens when they do head count and you are not there?

Bontsi: There will be a man hunt for me but hopefully they won't check hotels and by the time they really get serious in the morning we will be out of the country. Until then we have to enjoy this moment...

Baone: (long face) I recorded the burial for you to s-

She tried to speak but he kissed her and pulled out her panties then he pushed his pants down and dropped his length on her thighs as he kicked his shorts off, he grabbed her thigh and pushed it away exposing her shaved meat then he....

Another man`s wife

#99

At the hotel...

Early in the morning Baone felt Bontsi`s meat slide through her shaved lips and fill her, she opened her eyes and he was pulling her closer pushing her insides up at the same time, she gasped and grabbed the pillow, she wasn't sure what time it was but it was a bit dark, she wasn't sure what time they slept or if they ever slept either but he didn't give her a chance, she didn't have the energy to even fight him, not that if she did she would actually fight off a guy double her size.

An hour passed while he enjoyed himself without any disturbance from her, he never really liked being interrupted in between his meals, let alone being limited as to how deep or fast he could go, he regarded as disrespect and she knew better than to disrespect him, this weapon could pleasure you or hurt you if you cross the line. She just listened to him feasting, grunting and groaning like a man he was...it was this that made it easy, hearing him enjoy himself and knowing she was this good that brought her closer and closer, he looked at the time as sweat dripped down his back then he drove her to the point before going there himself....

He looked at the time and pulled out his now soft length then he picked her up and walked in the bathroom.

At Baone`s house...

On the same morning a rough knock banged on the door, Baone`s mother lifted her head, her father opened his eyes, the auntie in the other room pinned her elbow as the knock got continuous. The auntie put on her gown and slipped her feet in her sleepers before heading to the door while tying her robe. She opened the door and there was about 4 police officers, SSG`s with guns and solders....her heart skipped as the officer waited for no greetings, he just stepped in and she moved aside shaking.

Him: we are looking for Baone, did she have any visitor?  
Like Bontsi?

Auntie: she is sleeping in her room, what`s going on?

Him: which one is her room?

Meanwhile Baone`s parents got dressed, her father moved the curtains and looked outside, two solders passed by the window armed, his heart skipped and he quickly pulled down his Tshirt , as soon as he opened the bedroom window two more soldiers almost bumped

into them and pushed the bedroom door, he held his wife and they stood out of their way as more officers walked in each room.

Officer: check every room!

They met the auntie in the living room and stood by watching soldiers and SSG's swam the building turning every furniture upside down.

Mother: What do they want?

Auntie: they are looking for Bontsi, they also asked for Baone

Mother: I hope they don't shoot my daughter, is she still sleeping?

Solder: (walked back in) they are not here! (pointed others towards the door) MOVE! MOVE! MOVE!

They all walked out and the other officer walked towards the parents.....

Officer: ma'am where is your daughter?

Mother: she was sleeping in there!

Officer: we will have to take you with us to the police station for a few questions because she is not here and her co-accused broke out of prison.

Mother: so how is that her fault?

Father: and that's Unconstitutional, we did nothing wrong, we don't know where she is, she is mourning, she just lost her sons for christ sake!

Officer: We will find her, we have roadblocks all over Maun and at every exit imaginable, we have men on ground, water and air, there are helicopters on standby and i feel sorry for you because we will find both of them, even if it means bringing them in body bags. You should know by now that BPS don't play cat and mouse with criminals, you will join everyone in calling us trigger happy because we will pull that trigger if we have to. (turned to her father) Technically Baone hasn't committed any crime, she is out on bail and she is free to move around as long as she reports herself to the police station every Friday which she did, so if we find her now she hasn't done any wrong...but if she steps outside Maun that's the end of her life. She would have violated her bail conditions and helped a prisoner escape. WHERE IS YOUR DAUGHTER?

His heart pounded as he looked at the mean face officer.

Another man`s wife

#100

At Wame`s mother`s...

Wame opened the door, before she could roll out the officer walked in with his eyes scanning around.

Officer: Good morning

Wame: morning

Officer: we are looking for Bontsi, (walking around) have you heard from him?

Wame: No, why are you looking around?

A man sneezed from the bedroom and he shouted calling for back up then he hurried to the bedroom, two more officers burst through the door as a young man jumped off the bed and put on his shorts. The officers lowered their guns while he put his hands up shaking.

Office: I am sorry, we are looking for an escaped prisoner who could be a danger to the society , I apologize.

He swallowed looking at the officers as they walked out and passed Wame by the passage....

At Maun prisons...

Two local television crews walked in with their equipment as the commander fixed his collar and put his files aside, he fixed the Botswana flag by his table and took a deep breath as the news reporters placed their mics on the desk.

News reporter: do you have his mugshot? We will need to air it too,

Commander: we do, let's make this quick because I'm receiving a lot of calls, we have road blocks all over Maun and every exit channel out of Maun. We have a lot of work so be fast

He took out a memory stick and placed it on the table then he leaned back ready for the media briefing.

At the hotel...

Meanwhile Bontsi walked out of the bathroom and brought her back to bed, she turned away and tried to get some sleep while he packed their things. He put out her outfit for her, nothing complicated, just a pair of sneakers and tracksuits, it would make her look like a harmless teenager than a fugitive. He looked at the time again, their flight was at 10am and showing up 4 hours

before would only make them look suspicious especially since there is a police station inside the airport, he never even understood what's up with that, why put police officers at the airport. Her father called and he picked the call with the phone between his shoulder and ear while putting on his socks.

Bontsi: hello?

Him: Change of plans, I can't drive you to the airport because I think they will be watching me. They were just here , there are roadblocks everywhere so a car is totally out.

Bontsi: do they have officers at the airport? We can't miss our flight

Him: There is a police station inside the airport and honestly the most meanest officers are the ones at the airport because they always deal with sophisticated criminals. They are actually the most observant officers.

Bontsi: Shit

Him: where is Poponas?

Bontsi: (glanced at her snoring) she is sleeping

Him: Why is she sleeping at a time like this?

Telling him she didn't sleep last night would be too obvious and disrespectful so he took a deep breath.



Bontsi: She was worried all night failing to sleep, she just dozed off and I didn't want to disturb her until you get here.

Him: so whats the plan?

Bontsi: we will walk to the airport, it's a good thing we booked a hotel near the airport, we will use walkways until we get there

Him: Ee tsamayang ka di passage

Bontsi: will update you.

Him: if you guys get caught please make sure my daughter doesn't get shot

Bontsi: she is always my priority

Him: bye

Bontsi: bye

He hung up then he sighed and got on the bed...

Bontsi: (shook her) babe? We have to go, change of plans, we are now walking to the airport.

She could partly hear him but her whole body was exhausted from lack of sleep and being used the whole night, before she knew it she dozed off. He turned her head and gently slapped her cheeks calling her, she opened her lazy eyes and looked at him as he put the Tshirt over her head before kissing her.

Bontsi: babe? Get up, you will sleep in the airplane, ok?  
They are looking for us

She put on the Tshirt and laid back down again just as he was putting her feet in her pants then he angrily grabbed her by the hair picking her head.

Bontsi: (angrily) hey, I said get up! Do you understand me? If you put your head down I will slap you so hard you will cry the entire way. When I tell you to do something you do it! This is serious, the police are looking for us, we could get shot anytime!

She looked at him as every bit of her sleep disappeared, she swallowed and got up then she stood with one leg trying to put on her pants, but she tripped, he supported her before she could fall then he helped her get up. She put on her shoes and tied her hair to the back. He carried the backpack and put on a cap then he turned her around and kissed her before putting her cap over her and fixing her hair, he turned around and walked out dragging her as she increased her pace to match his giant steps.

They walked down the hallway passing numbered rooms as she sniffled, he paused and turned around looking at her as she rubbed her tears.

Bontsi: Why are you crying?

Baone: (tearfully) O mpolaille when you pulled my hair, I am tired and it's your fault because we could hav-

Bontsi: (stepped over angrily) So it's better to walk around crying like a kidnapped child? What happens at the front desk when they see you crying? You think they will forget your face? Or the airport if you check in with reddish eyes? Ne o bata gore ke reng? Gape I didn't hit you.

The other hotel room opened and a guest stepped out, he stopped talking and hugged her as the person passed by then he leaned back, knowing Baone it was about to be that time of the month, the first sign has always been crying easily and being way too sensitive. He sighed and calmed down..

Bontsi: (whispered calmly) I am sorry for pulling your hair, it won't happen again

Baone: What if I run away with you and you abuse-

Bontsi: (sighed) Babe please, you are nothing king straight. It's your hormones playing tricks on you, don't let it, you know we always argue just before or when you are on your period. we have to go, now is not the time to fight. I love you.

He rubbed her eyes with his thumbs and kissed her then he walked out holding her hand, they approached the front desk where the young lady was talking to the phone noting something down then he increased his speed holding her hand and they exited.

Just as they walked out the hotel gate they noticed a long queue of cars and a lot of traffic officers with armed SSG`s , Baone`s heart skipped, Bontsi held her hand as they crossed the road and walked towards some Indian restaurant, once there they took the small walkway and a small passage.

At the airport...

About twenty minutes later they approached the airport, he looked at her and the panic on her face was obvious, he turned towards an Italian restaurant where a lot of white people were seated under the gazebos eating and chatting, he leaned over the counter and got a juice in a cup, they placed a straw inside then he handed her and paid, they turned around and walked towards the airport entrance...

Bontsi: (calmly) we are about to enter the danger zone, there are probably officers inside and if you look at them or even look tense they will spot us, we have to part ways because they are looking for a couple, so you go

in first and queue then I will let one or two people between us before joining the queue. This drink should help keep your face down and on your phone.

Baone: ok

Bontsi: from here you will sleep all the way, I will be holding you the entire time.

Baone: Ok

A police officer walked out just as they were talking, her heart skipped and he hugged her giving the officer his back, he walked past them talking to the radio then he let go of her, she walked in front of him and as soon as she stepped on the welcome to Maun International Airport the glass doors slid open, she walked in and her heart skipped, there were several officers hanging upstairs looking on the ground and a couple of others just walking around. She joined the queue and when she lifted her sight to the front she noticed a black and white poster with Bontsi`s face and hers, right next to every front desk. She swallowed and looked behind her as a white couple joined behind her, Bontsi walked in and joined then he noticed the same posters on the front glasses. Baone looked at him and he looked away to avoid making everyone suspicious but Baone kept looking back so much the couple between them turned and looked at him....

Another man`s wife

# 101

At the airport...

Bontsi glared at her and she turned to the front, the couple between them carried on chatting . Baone`s heart pounded as she approached the desk, she took out her papers and slid them under the glass...

Front desk: (smiled) Good morning

Baone: (smiled) Good morning

Front desk: (smiled) you look familiar, do I know you? I like your eyebrows by the way

Baone: (smiled) thanks, maybe you know me from Tiktok

Front desk: probably, (smiled) fofa mmantsho fofa mosweu

Baone: (laughed) I expected Bon voyage or something

They laughed as she walked away, the white couple checked in then Bontsi smiled and calmly handed her his documents, she looked at the ID and looked at him, she and her coworkers were just talking about how handsome men are always wanted by the police, she looked at the poster above the glass and looked at him,

now she knew where she saw the lady who just checked in.

Bontsi calmly looked at her as she shifted her sight from the police poster and his ID then he took out a folded paper and slid it under the glass. She slightly lifted it, she wasn't sure how much that was but it was P200 notes then she noticed a writing under... "Hi, this is 10K, pretend you didn't see us. Don't create enemies with criminals that can break out of prison anytime, its not worth looking over your shoulder your whole life."

She read and looked at him, then she glanced around to make sure nobody was looking at her, she took the money and slid in her bag then she slid back the note and checked him in.

Her: (smiled) Thank you, have a safe flight

Bontsi: (smiled) Thank you beautiful

She blushed and he winked at her as she got his things and walked in. Baone's heart pounded as she approached the other security check but thank God the lady wasn't paying much attention, Bontsi calmly walked behind observing everyone around them to see if anyone was recognizing Baone.

He approached the scanner and took off his belt and watch then he walked through, it beeped and the security officer looked at him.

Officer: Neck chain

Bontsi: oh

He took off his necklace and walked through then he got his belongings and walked towards the last security check. Meanwhile Baone heaved a sigh of relief as she walked out of the building and followed everyone to the plane, she looked behind and Bontsi was jogging over with a backpack. She stopped and smiled waiting but Bontsi walked past her.

Bontsi: We can't be seen together, both of our faces would jog their memory from that poster, will talk to you in the plane.

He increased his pace and she sighed and walked to the plane feeling silly. Once inside the plane Bontsi shoved his bag in the cabinet and took a seat, Baone walked in then he let her take the window before sitting down. She took a deep breath and sighed looking outside the window, Bontsi turned his head and looked at her then he moved his hand and held hers before kissing it. She looked at him and blushed then he stole a



baby kiss and leaned back. He handed her an airport and played music on the phone...

🎵 we are gonna have some good times,  
With good friends, making good memories  
A little bit of sunshine and good vibes  
yeah that's all we need 🎵

She smiled emotionally and looked at him as he squeezed her hand smiling...

Announcement : Good morning ladies and gentlemen , welcome on board AirBotswana flight 473 board for OR Tambo. We are waiting for take-off clearance from air traffic control tower. We expect to take off in approximately 5 minutes, please make sure your seat belt are securely fastened.

They looked at one another and sighed as the announcement carried on, it was a five minutes that felt like a lifetime, she didn't know that lady recognize them and he didn't want to tell her, he just needed this plane to take off. Soon enough it begun rolling along the runway then it took off as he leaned back and sighed.

Another man`s wife

#102

At Baone`s house...

Later that afternoon the whole family gathered in the living room while Baone`s father took a sip of coke calmly. He placed the glass on the table and leaned back then his second phone reported a message, he clicked on it and almost smiled but he kept a straight face as he slid it back on his khaki farmer`s shirt.

Him: Bagaetsho dumelang, I called you here because I don't want you to hear it from the news or social media, Baone is missing...(they murmured) we have also been told that the father of her last born is missing too.

Uncle: wasn't he in prison?

Auntie: is that why there are police and soldiers all over Maun?

uncle1: Choppers have been making noise since last night

him: yes, they think they ran away together. I don't want to discuss or say more than this but I just wanted to confirm that she is not home, we woke up and she was gone.

Auntie: she hasn't even had time to be treated before meeting this man, they lost a child they can't just-

Him: in our church those things don't exist, we weren't going to treat her even if she hadn't ran away. I know traditionally we do but Christianity reign here.

Uncle: you seem to be relaxed about this

Him: What do you want me to say? Who should I get angry at? She is not here so being angry will be pointless

Mother: I understand what you mean brother, I am still shaken, the police walked in here and treated us like we are not a respectable part of the community. I am embarrassed, our family name will be all over the news

Him: It doesn't matter what we do, it won't bring her back, the best we can do is to wait to hear from her. Tota I didn't want this to be a long meeting, I know you stopped what you were doing to come here so I won't keep you for long

Auntie: (clapped once) waitse abe ase dirile Baone

Mother: (clapped once too) ke mathata

He sighed and leaned back as Baengele walked in with a tray...

At Mmusi`s mother`s...

Mmusi walked in the house and before he could say anything he met Bontsi`s picture on the news, he took a seat and listened with the entire family.

Mother: Did he tell you where he is going?

Mmusi: Bontsi never communicates

Wame: (laughed) I`d skip the country if I had millions too, he already lost 10 years of his life, I am sure he doesn`t want to spend a day in prison. He should apply for citizenship elsewhere , re na le makgoa a sale ata mono ibile ba bua skobashadi gongwe jaana ke di fugitive tsa I almost got away with it.

Mmusi: Mxm of course you would support this madness

Wame: (laughed) you people don`t understand Bonny, when he is with her he is complete. He doesn`t have a family so he is fine where he is.

Mother: wate bue eng ne wena?

She laughed and rolled to the kitchen...

In court...

The next morning Rebonye walked in court and took a seat with shackles on his ankles, he turned and noticed his brothers and their wives in the gallery, he smiled and nodded, they nodded back and the court officer warned

everyone , they all rose as the magistrate walked in and took a seat, they all sat down and caught a glimpse of a familiar face, he looked again and it was Poppy, his heart skipped and he looked at himself just to be sure he was dressed properly. She smiled and he looked behind him just to make sure she wasn't smiling at an officer or someone then he smiled back.

Lawyer: Your worship I am asking for the prosecution`s case to be dropped due to lack of evidence, they have failed to present any evidence proving that my client did this besides a hunch that they have. I was listening to him present his case and I find nothing reasonable to keep my client in prison. My client is mourning the death of his son and he has not had a chance to bury him. The prosecution have not even bothered to check the security company for cc tv footage of the building and neighboring houses, they are not investigating because they believe they have the killer. We understand there was a power cut in the area but of these security systems have backup batteries that last up to 48 hours which means although the other systems were down, things like cameras may have been recording. Where are the finger print results? The forensics team took samples. Where are the DNA results on the victim? They have not presented that because it is not a match and they know those results will take my client off the list of suspects, my client is being punished for something he didn't do, it's injustice, the injustice I'm talking about is my client being locked up and his business suffering,

being denied the opportunity to mourn his own son, that's the real injustice!

Rebonye sighed and rubbed his hands together, he knew he wasn't going to get bail and him being acquitted was out of question. The only good thing about today was seeing Poppy, at least prison wasn't that bad with Bontsi's friends protecting him. With everyone hearing he was a lawyer even the meanest were getting closer to him and seeking help, guess staying behind had it's purpose. Some of those guys were innocent no doubt and he was going to help them one by one, free of charge.

Magistrate: the accused has been granted bail under the condition that he reports himself to the nearest police station-

Rebonye's mouth dropped as he turned and looked at his lawyer in disbelief then he looked at his brothers who were equally shocked but with smiles, Poppy smiled back at him and he sighed leaning back.

At Heathrow Airport...

Hours later British Airways plane touched down and ran along the runway as the air traffic controller directed

it...meanwhile inside the busy airport, the security prepared for the searches and of all arriving passengers...

Another Man`s Wife

#103

At Heathrow Airport...

Baone and Bontsi held hands as they walked towards the security check, Baone`s heart pounded as they approached, every episode of board security that she watched ran through her head, them getting questioned and getting deported back to Botswana...even worse appearing one of these shows about the boarder security then the whole country seeing them and attacking them about giving the country a bad name. The embarrassment of being caught after trying to run, she felt Bontsi`s hand tightened on hers then she looked up at him, a kiss laded on her forehead and he smiled at her.

Bontsi: Relax, we are good...

For some reason Bontsi was relaxed and perhaps they were out of search now, she relaxed as they joined other passengers. Meanwhile Bontsi counted from 100

backwards trying to calm his nerves, he had visited a hookup from Tinder back when he was in university so he knew how seriously they took security checks here, two security officers approached with sniffer dogs and the dogs came straight for Baone, her heart skipped and she turned to him as he put her on the other side standing in front of her but the dog passed by and an officer smiled.

Officer: it won't bite, it's a sniffer dog.

Baone: (smiled nervously) I thought it was going to bite me

Officer: (smiled) Superman was ready to take that bite for you, where are two from?

Bontsi: Botswana in Africa

Officer: Oh yeah, Prince Harry proposed to Meghan with a ring from Botswana, right?

Bontsi: (smiled) I'm impressed, you are one of the few that don't think Africa is one country.

Officer: (laughed) you two on a vacation?

Bontsi: (smiled) Bae-cation

Officer: welcome to England

Both: thank you

He walked away and they caught their breaths, they moved with the queue and eventually handed their



documents to the immigration officer who took her time with the passport.

Officer: have you ever been in UK?

Before he could answer he remembered one thing about the names he was using...

Bontsi: No, it's my first time

She carried on tapping on the computer while he stood by, it was taking way too long, he turned and looked Baone while she also waited for her passport. The lady assisting her called another officer and they both leaned over staring at the computer. Baone`s heart pounded and she felt urine coming up, she clenched her muscles and held it in. Bontsi turned back and looked at the lady assisting him then she smiled and handed him the documents,

Her: (smiled) Welcome to England

Bontsi: thank you

He looked back and Baone smiled as she got hers and caught up to him, they held hands and walked hand in hand.

Baone: where are we going?

Bontsi: I talked to a taxi driver, he will be taking us to the hotel.

They walked through the crowd and there was a few people holding up boards, he noticed his name on the board and smiled walking towards the driver, he smiled and they shook hands.

Him: Hi, nice to meet you

Bontsi: nice to meet you too,

Him: I'm originally from Kenya, it's nice to meet a few African

Bontsi: It feels good to be driven by a brother, I can relax now

They laughed as they walked out of the building....

At Poppy`s house...

The next morning Rebonye knocked on the door and stepped back, the door opened and she stepped out, he swallowed nervously and sighed.

Rebonye: Hi

Poppy: Hi

Rebonye: did I see you in court yesterday?

Poppy: (laughed) No, maybe you are hallucinating

They both laughed...

Poppy: you lost a lot of weight, but it's a good thing because Rebonye I know is a hunk

Rebonye: thank you, can we go for a drive?

Poppy: sure, let me get my purse

She went back in then she came out with a smile, she locked up and they walked towards the car, he opened the door for her and she got in then they drove off as he looked at her and blushed.

Rebonye: can I tell you something?

Poppy: yeah

Rebonye: I am sorry for being a coward and a weak man, I loved you, I still love you but I was ashamed...no it wasn't even shame, I just couldn't handle being teased with your eye. Now that I am mature I know it happened because I allowed it. Nobody can say something negative about your girl in front of you unless they know

you will do nothing...I should have stood by you the way I always stood by you back when we were growing up. I just didn't think it was wrong coming from my brothers

She looked at him talking and smiled...

Poppy: that's all I ever wanted to hear from you, I have been looking for you from every man and there is no one like you.

Rebonye: (surprised) me?

Poppy: yeah

Rebonye: (laughed) stop lying

Poppy: you are a good man, no body is perfect, we all make mistakes but you are not a devil. I know you can be better too.

He pulled over and stopped then he leaned back and looked at her in disbelief, she moved over and kissed him then they hugged, she swallowed emotionally and sighed relaxing.

At the farm...

Later that afternoon Baone`s father drove through the gate while his wife sighed worriedly, his secret phone

buzzed then he took it out, she smiled and handed it to his wife.

Her: (long face) who is it?

Him: pick

She picked the video call and met Baone`s face then she gasped smiling.

Mother: (laughed) ke tago shimega kana waitse?

Baone: (laughed) sorry

Mother: where are you?

Baone: In UK, we just arrived in our room.

Mother: I don't know what to say, I hope you will be happy and safe though

Baone: I am happy,

Mother: tell us if you need anything.

Baone: we have enough for now

Father: how was the flight?

Baone: It was scary, I was scared the entire time but now I'm getting excited, we are getting ready to go out and explore

Father: Alright, stay safe

Baone: bye

She hung up, her mother sighed in relief and leaned back as the father parked the car and got out. He walked to her side and kissed her before trying to pick her heavy body.

Him: khongoromasheshe!

She laughed and smacked him as they walked in the house holding hands.

In London...

Later on Baone and Bontsi stepped out on the busy street holding hands, they were surrounded by the tallest buildings they have ever walked on. The excitement of a fresh start and a new place couldn't have felt better. He took a deep breath and sighed looking at her, she smiled and looked around their new surrounding.

Bontsi: Thank you

Baone: for what?

Bontsi: Breaking me out

Baone: I am a bad girl, what can I say

Bontsi: (laughed) I want us to move to the countryside though, life is affordable and the people there don't know anything about Africa, they only know Wakanda.

They laughed walking into a coffee shop...

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\*\*\*THE END\*\*\*