

Book **The Phakathwayo Brother's**

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Mahewu: Where did he go Nhle? Ubani leya nja?

(who is that dog?)

Mlo: What happened Nhle? Who is that guy?

Me: Relax.. He wasn't a threat. He was just a drunk kid and a chancer too. I said with my eyes wandering around.

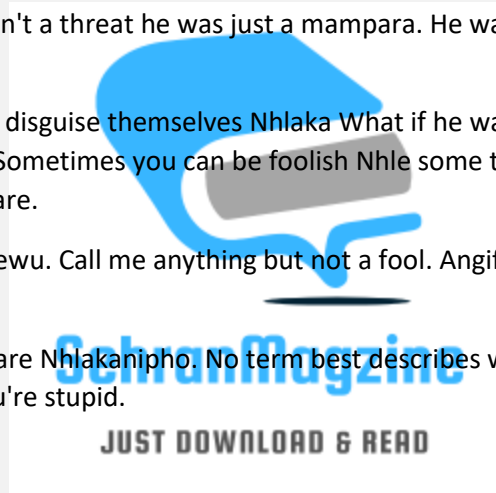
Mlo: Nhle you do know an elephant was killed by a fly right? We can't take chances and let things slip-up. Manqoba will be angry shall he find out about this You flopped big time.

Me: I just told you the guy wasn't a threat he was just a mampara. He was drunk and he lost it. Don't make this a big deal.

Mahewu: You do know people disguise themselves Nhlaka What if he was sent to snoop around? What if he came to push a mission? Sometimes you can be foolish Nhle some things are not be ignored. No matter how slow minded you are.

Me: Don't call me foolish Mahewu. Call me anything but not a fool. Angifuni ukuxabana nawe(I don't want to fight with you)

Mahewu: But that's what you are Nhlakanipho. No term best describes what you are than that one. How can you let an enemy flee? You're stupid.



I'm slowly getting livid if he doesn't shut up now now I guess my fist will do the talking.

Maka: How can he let an enemy flee? What kind of bullshit is that?

Siya: The guy wasn't an enemy Maka but a randomly drunkard. Stop making a mountain out of this give uNhle a break and stop breathing on his neck. Cut him some slack Jeez!!

Mlo: Instead of arguing Can we go back inside I think I just saw a possible maPhakathwayo junior inside. Let's go before some jerk arse beats me to it.

Maka: We discussing serious stuff and all you think about is arse Mlonদিwabo?

Mlo: Uyaphuma emasendeni wami Phakathwayo. Angiyena uNhle mina (Don't start with me please I'm not Nhle) I chuckle and puff my nicotine.

Me: You guys can go back inside mina ngiyabuya. I say changing my tainted white t-shirt to my army green hoodies.

Mahewu: Nhle You're going nowhere. It's either we going back inside together or we going home not whatever shitty place you want to go to.

Me: Ubaba no Mama ngibashiye ekhaya Mahewu ngicela ungangicefezeli Ndoda already usungihleli emasendeni Deda ungaze ungilimalele Gumede.

(I left my parents back home don't get on my nerves. Back off before you get wounded Gumede)

I say shifting my eyes elsewhere. I think someone is eyeing me I can feel their eyes piercing on me.

Mahewu: Ngizokukhahlela Nhle. Ngizoshanyela ngawe laphansi masudakwa. Mhlathi wakho.

(I will sweep these floors with you Nhle if you continue on acting like a fool)

Me: Kube usuqedile madolo kaNyoko.

(You would be done by now your mother's knees)

Mahewu: Uyamazi unyoko masende ka yihlo?

(do you know my mother? Your father's testicles.)

He says roughly grabbing me by my collars I look at him and puffed my cigarette smoke on his face. Mahewu and I don't normally see eye to eye we fight quite a lot. It has always been like this since Childhood and that puts our mother in distress because Its in her best interest for her children to get along very well without any disputes or hassles. She sometimes goes as far as narrating the Cain and Abel story for us after a heated up conversation or misunderstanding. She thinks we might kill each other someday it's a pity it won't lead to that.

Mlo: Mahewu stop this rubbish you getting on my nerves now. If he doesn't want to come with us so be it. Mdala uNhle stop babysitting a grown arse nigga.

Mahewu: I will kick your nuts Nhle don't provoke me blood or not I will paint these pavements red with your blood Gumede. A single bullet will crack your skull open You full of shit!!

Siya: Shut up Makaziwe!! You getting on our nerves for real phuma emasendeni kaBafo.

(stay out Nhle's business)

I looked at him with Zero care.

Mlo: Hamba Nhle Wena Yeka lomsangano ngale kwalokho uzohlafunwa yimina Mahewu.

(Go Nhle as for you stop this rubbish or You will deal with me personally.)

Siya: Yingakho umahewu kumele aphuze amahewu utshwala buyamhlula.

(That's why Maka has to stick to drinking fermented mealie meal porridge alcohol wasn't made for him)

Mlo: His a mampara when his drunk. I looked at them as they kept on laughing and joking about Makaziwe. Something wasn't settling well with me. I threw my t-shirt inside the car and took another cigarette from my Dunhill box. I puffed once and twice then fixed my eyes elsewhere. I spotted a red Tazz with dim lights driving slowly. Heading on our direction. The window was slightly rolled down. I looked at my brother's and then the people who were around.

Mlondi: Nhle zithini?

Me: Siyanda get in the car.

Mahewu: What's going on Nhle?

Me: Load your guns Shit is about to go down. Siyanda get in the car don't make me repeat myself!! Stop talking and pull out your guns!!

Before we knew it gunshots were fired bullets were blazing hot on the air. People were running like headless horse's trying to restore their lives. Some were screaming their lungs out to my annoyance. The red Tazz speed off.

I opened my eyes agitated to the core. I hate the sound of my alarm it's a constant reminder it's time to woke up and wear my masquerade and embarrass myself yet again by wearing this slavery "Caltex" uniform. I still don't understand why I'm not working on my gazetted and dream place of work. I'm a qualified and accredited Zoologist. I devoted my time and hard work on obtaining this degree I gave education my best devotion but here I am waking up every morning to fill people's cars with gasoline diesel and whatever shitty gas they require from me. I'm not a petrol attended but a qualified animal doctor. I hate this shitty life that I'm living.

Don't I deserve to live a lavish life somewhere in north cliff subarb? and drive the latest trendy kinds of SUV's and maybe awake up to white bedding covers white walls and white titles? Don't I deserve to live a delicate life and have people queuing to serve me supper or dinner? Gosh I deserve beautiful things I deserve to be a madame or better yet a boss. I don't deserve to be cramped in this ugly two room house without aircons and a proper ceiling with less leaks on rainy days. This uniform is ugly very ugly for a doctorates student. I don't even have a comfy bed and blankets but rather this agonising sponge that I share with Thuli my cousin. Who snores like a pig. ***

I rubbed my eyes and filled a basin with warm water. I bathe and brushed my teeth and then wore my ugly work uniform. My hair looks horrible but that's nothing a cap won't hide. I brushed my knots and applied Vaseline on my lips and lemon lite on my face. Today I want to look ugly and hopeless after all I

am exactly that. I found my aunty sipping tea wearing her slavery uniform too. She's a domestic worker working for a Grahams family somewhere in Norwood. She's way too early today I suppose it's pay day.

Me: Morning ma.. She looked at me and dipped her buttered bread in a cup of tea yucky! I know.

Aunty: Breakfast is ready wake Mbuso and Thandani. I nodded and woke her spoil brats. I went to sit on the chair and got ready to munch on my breakfast. "Not this again" I said to myself with disappointment written all over my face. We having porridge again? The margarine makes me nauseous and sick. I'm afraid I won't eat this. I lifted my head only to be met by Aunty's eyes scanning me.

Her: Eat Mpilo..

Me: Ngiyabonga Aunty but I'm running late for work.

Thuli: Umdoko futhi? Kanti idliwa nini I English breakfast lakhaya? She said rolling her eyes.

Thuli is three years older than me she's a life of a party kind of a person. She's lazy and untidy but see her rocking up her make up. You will refuse to believe she stays in this house that has outdated furniture and cracked tiles.

Aunty: English breakfast yani ungasebenzi? (How? when you're not working) We will eat that the day you get a proper job not the job that's between your legs Thuli. But a job that requires you to kick off your blankets and show up at 7 am wearing a uniform. Okwamanje you will have this uthanda ungathandi. (whether you like it or not) Thuli rolled her eyes.

Buso: Hhayi mina Ngiyabonga umdokwe futhi? ngisuthi mina. (porridge again no thanks

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I'm cool)

Aunty: If you have a problem with this breakfast go stay with your father's niphume kwami!! Angeke ngizwe ngani!! She roared.

I stood up and reached for my bag pack and headed to the door.

My name is Mpilwenhle Maphumulo I'm 26 years old of age and working at a nearby garage. I've been staying with my aunt who is my late mother's sister for a year now. She took me in after so many years of trying and struggling to get a proper job that I studied for back home in Kzn DUT. She advised me to come to joburg and sought for greener pastures while waiting for my gazetted career to locate me hence I came here In Gomora Alexandra Township.

My father is still alive and his somewhere in diepsloot broke drunk and chimning his already dead lungs by smoking those cheap 50c RG cigarettes. My poor father can't even afford to buy me those R50 sandals from pep that's how poverty stricken he is. On top of that he has babies all over the world. I don't blame my late mother for leaving my father for a rich man ubaba is useless and irresponsible. I recall how often they fought back then in Mthwalume when we were still a happy and united family. Ubaba was cheating and drinking his entire salary in pubs or taverns. My poor mother had to buy everything and do everything all by herself while father was puking the alcohol he drank the previous night. Anyway my name is Mpilwenhle Maphumulo and this is my mix masala life.

Her: Mpilo!! Wait for me. That has to be Zama.

Me: Hurry up.. I said making a stop next to a stop sign. Zama walked to my direction running and her mini skirt was rippling with the wind. I could see her butt from where I was standing "I'm joking" but her skirt is too short and too revealing.

She's the only friend I have around here. She loves partying and doing risky and dangerous things. She's the reason yesterday I sneaked out and went to party but we had to leave early because her mother called complaining that her son is crying and she needed to come home immediately.

Zama has a beautiful six months old baby boy Ndumiso. That she loves with her entire existence. There's nothing she wouldn't do for Ndumi. She stays three streets away from my house her parents are working and they own the most busiest and classic pub in Eastbank. She's a mini snob and a cheese girl. She works with me at caltex not that she needs the money but she works to distract herself from the boyfriend sledge baby daddy drama.

Zama: Yooh shlobo I over slept. Into azosithuka yona uVandam ngiyayesaba. How are you doing Mngani wami. I missed you yazi. She hugged me and I faintly smiled.

Me: I missed you too Khulumile. And all thanks to you today I will have a rough day because of your poor punctuality.

Zama: Igwinya noma Ngola friend? Yazi ngilambile phela.(Voetkook and polony? I'm starving)

Me: Please.. I said recalling the porridge my aunt prepared this morning.

Zama: Ndumiso was giving me a tough time last night Mpilo yooh! My baby was crying non stop. I hardly slept. In times like this I wish I slept home the night I conceived him yooh wangenza ufana womzulu.

Me: I wish I understood how you feel right now.

Her: Don't even think about it Mpilo. If you planning on having sex tonight think again Friend. Just think of Ndumiso crying right on your eardrums.

Me: like I have a boyfriend.

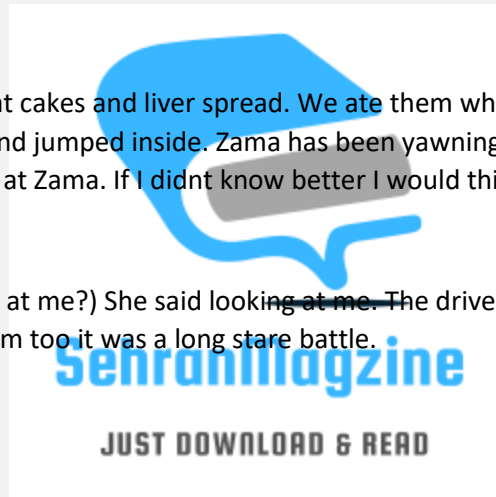
We laughed. She bought the fat cakes and liver spread. We ate them while walking to the stop sign. To catch a taxi. We spotted one and jumped inside. Zama has been yawning parenting is not a child's play. We paid and the driver looked at Zama. If I didnt know better I would think they know each other.

Zama: Ungibukani lona?

(And this one why is he staring at me?) She said looking at me. The driver looked at her through the rear view mirror. Zama looked at him too it was a long stare battle.

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I rolled out of bed and walked to the balcony with a box of orange flavor double switch cigarettes and gazed on the beautiful view of the morning breeze. The sun was rising and springing up on the far east just like a new hope on a new day. The trees were clapping and making hisses I closed my eyes and let the nicotine invade and engulf my throat. I leaned on the balcony rails with my head held high. Yesterday's events unfolded "The good one's" Vivid memories showcased.

She was wearing a denim jacket a nude T shirt with a pair of tornJean's and white sneakers. She wasn't wearing any make up maybe she was but it wasn't too much and too visible. As observant and focused as I am I didn't see her face clearly but I know she has a luminous and glowing caramel skin tone A beauteous full rich black afro hair and opalescent bug eyes. She is gentle at heart that goes without saying. It's a pity she disappeared into thin air and no trace of her was found. I didn't even get her name not even a little peep on who she is. I felt a tap on my shoulders. Where are my manners? **

My name is Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo one of the Phakathwayo brothers. I'm famously known as Nhlekzin or Nhle or maybe Bhut Nhle. I come from a very big polygamous family. Father has three wives my mother being the first wife and then the two other witches that I despise with my last ounces of breathe. I have five brothers from my mother's womb. Manqoba Dingani "Makaziwe" aka Mahewu Mlondi and Siyanda. I'm the fourth son born to my parents. Mlondi comes after me then Siyanda. Our parents were only blessed with one daughter our kid sister Thingolwenkosazana Khuzwayo the egg of the family.

Her arrival shocked many because we thought MaNdlovu and Phakathwayo were over the sex stage but it was obvious we thought wrong because Thingo happened and took Siyanda's last born spot That he still wails for till this day. Manqoba is our big brother he is 40 years old Dingani is 38 Mahewu is 36 I'm 33 years old Mlondi is 32 Siyanda is 28 and Thingo is 18. Just like you saw minutes ago Our lives are complicated dangerous risky tormenting and unpredictable. Our life isn't lively. We sleep with our eyes opened because one mistake. A bullet will crack your skull opened and you will close your eyes permanently. Sometimes we walk with our eyes wide open because you never know whose following you and watching every step you take.

Being a Khuzwayo brother is not easy there I won't lie but who said living was easy after all? Life is hard on every one whether you doing a clean and satisfying job danger and hardships will always be there knocking at your doorstep.



Siya: Your keys.

Me: Leaving already?

Siya: Yeah. People die and get wounded every minute bafo I have to run.

Me: Be careful Siyanda don't lose maK no matter what happens.

Siya: Sure Phakathwayo I'm familiar with the tune.

Me: After last night I don't want to gamble with Mandlovu's son's lives.

Siya: Okay Nhle later Zalo..

Me: Later.. I walked him outside and spoke to maK. They drove off leaving me alone in this house. Today I called in sick that was a lie. I just want to be alone and think things through without any disturbance. Oh flip that is a lie because Manqoba is outside.

Manqoba

Mlondi and Makaziwe walked in following each other like ants. I sat on the couch and waited for them to take their seats. Minutes later Dingani walked in dressed a like typical Zulu taxi driver his now pot belly and beards made him look like a broke old man while he isn't. He even has an untidy bushy afro hair the toothpick his chewing pesters me to death. I sat on my chair and shook my head side ways in disbelief.

I can't believe their stupidity and ignorance made me drive this far so I can change their diapers and put them to order just like the old times. I don't understand what made them go to that dodgy place from the get go. I thought they knew what we dealing with here. I thought I made myself clear to Makaziwe to look after the boys while Dingani and myself are away. But it seems like I instructed a two months old baby to mind his two years old siblings it doesn't make sense right? I know.

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Me: Dingani take off that shit it's fucken hot to be wearing a plastic maarn!!! On top of that what's this rubbish that's on your face? You look ugly ndoda!! I cursed.

Dingani: Kahle ngamatshe Khuzwayo olani ulaka emini kanje? (Whooa brother why are you grumpy and all moody so early in the day.) he said rolling a toothpick with his tongue.

Me: Dingani kusasa okusayo susa lamasimba esisu Ngazuthi umithi. (First thing in the morning I want you to get rid of that potbelly you look pregnant while you not.) Mlondi and Nhle chuckled.

Dingani : Kazi wenzeni uMakoti sekufa mina maye. (I wonder what your wife did to you because right now I'm on the receiving end of your wrench)

Me: Shave that nonsense and trim those beards. You look dirty maarn!! Nhle laughed.

Siyanda walked in panting he went to wash his hands then a hand sanitizer followed.

Siya: What did I miss?

Nhle: Nothing..

Siya: Better.. So what is this meeting about?

Mahewu: Sozwa ngaye uMmeli.

(We will hear from the lawyer himself.)

Me: I have a name masende kayihlo.

(your father's balls) Everyone kept quiet. I heaved a sigh and looked at Makaziwe.

Me: Why were the kids in Alexandra under your watch Mahewu? What did I say when I left them under your care? What were you gonna tell Umandlovu had the bullets killed one of them Makaziwe?

Maka: It was Siyanda and Mlondi's idea to go there Nqoba. I didn't put them to it You barking at the wrong tree Khuzwayo.

Dingani: Kodwa ubani onamasende awamile inkwethu phathi kwenu nonke Makaziwe?

(But whose the oldest amongst yourselves Makaziwe?) Mahewu swallowed hard.

Maka: So was I supposed to put them on a leash and paste glue on their arses for them to sit down and not go anywhere Dingani?

Dingani: if needed be that's what you were supposed to do Maka. Not putting their lives in danger.

Maka: So mina I had to force them to stay indoors like they what? Two years old? Ningazongidakelwa Nina labantu banezinza namasende acinile abazona Izangane ezincane. Niyangisanganela serious.

(Don't repulse me please these people are old enough to make their own decisions they have pubic hair and hard testicles. They not babies don't utter nonsense)

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I got on my feets and walked towards his direction. I placed my long hard and muscled hand on his neck pinned him on the wall and made sure our eyes meet. Mahewu has this tendency of saying anything with this pussy of his that he calls a mouth. He doesn't treat people with respect but he always forces the others to shower him with respect. That has always the been the reason behind his constant and never ending fights with Nhlakanipho since childhood. If he thinks his a man then he has to face me and spew this nonsense on my face.

Me: Repeat what you just said? Ubani odakwayo Makaziwe? (Whose repulsing you?)

Mahewu: Manqoba you hurting me.

Dingani: And your words are massaging us Makaziwe? Who is your age mate amongst us? Manqoba is your age mate Maka? Am I your age mate huh?

Mlondi: Mahewu just apologize man you have nothing to lose.

Me: Answer me.

Maka: Nqoba you're hurting me but I was telling the truth.

Dingani: What truth? What was the truth in that shit you've said? Wee Makaziwe Just because you have 25 babies with 25 different girls all over the world that doesn't make you our father or your next slut to fuck uyezwa? Ungalinge usiphathise okobhululu bakho uzolimala(Don't ever make a mistake of confusing us for your friends we will hurt you boy) Udakwa inkomo wena (pussy is messing with your head)

Mahewu : At least I have 25 babies Dingani wena unani? Uchama amanzi yingakho kukuzwisa ubuhlungu ukuthi ngizele wena awuzele. Akusimina owathi yiba inyumba.

(Dingani what do you have huh? Let me guess.. Your sperm is made of water you shoot blanks. That's why my number of kids hurts you this much that's because you are infertile it's not my fault that you're barren Dingani) I heard mumbles behind me.

Dingani Fumed at Mahewu he threw a sequence of punches at him. Some came to me because I still have my grip tightened around his neck. Maka was already bleeding from his nose some blood was coming out from his mouth. Trust Dingani with fighting that guy is a beast. I sometimes think he was a part of ibutho lika Shaka Zulu(Shaka Zulu's fighters) Nhle pulled Dingani back and Mlondi pulled me to let go of Mahewu.

Siyanda: Wena uyislima wena!!

(you're a fool) NxSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!! He clicked his tongue and went to calm Dingani down. I don't think I will address this today. So much went south. Mlondi's phone rang he excused himself. Mahewu spat on the floor.

Siya: Whose gonna clean after your mess you scum?

Mahewu: Fuck you wena Nospopi!!.(Fuck you doll). He limped outside and gave Dingani a deadly stare.

Nhle: uMaSkhakhane ukuphetha lokhu ngekhemu kuloyiwe lokhu. (MaSkhakhane is bewitching Mahewu.)

Mlondi laughed then Siyanda. Makaziwe's attitude towards us is scaring me off Why would he say such about his brother? I've been watching how he treats Nhle and the others lately and I'm not happy at all. I raised these boys and I don't recall instilling hate amongst brothers as a lesson. Something is going on and I will find out soon.

I kinder raised my brother's I know them more than their parents do. I know how they deal with situations and pain right now Makaziwe is probably going through the most. I know his a natural born hooligan but right now he might be facing a mountain It could also happen he was just being the real him. I don't approve of his attitude and from where I'm standing I'm starting to view him differently. I

know his my blood but blood is not always thicker than water sometimes blood is diluted. i can honestly say I don't trust Mahewu wholeheartedly but I will continue giving him my benefit of doubts his a Khuzwayo and that makes him my little brother right? Manqoba Khuzwayo is the name I'm the first born son of Phakathwayo and MaNdlovu. I'm happily married I'm a father. The rest you will know along the way..

—

Zama

I was forced to leave work early because a call came through demanding for my attention ASAP. Being a mother is a hard full-time job there's no curfew or break time especially when emotional support and physical support is a foreign and missing thing from your circumference. Ndumiso's father is hardly around When his around his forever exhausted and too occupied with whatever. He only checks up on his son once in a while. He does clothe and feed his child monthly he does call and text almost everyday but that's not enough because we need his presence not his money. I need him to feel the wrench and distress that I feel each and every time his son's coil acts up.

Just two months ago he promised to take the baby to his village and do a little ceremony for him which he only did with his mouth but not with his actions. I'm slowly giving up the fight. It's not like his giving me more reasons to fight for our relationship and that of his child. I feel like his no longer interested as before. I guess mom was right about babies being a curse in a blessing. I mean Ndumiso's father is playing far from us. Right now I'm wiping hospital benches with my butt is he around? No but I am after all I gave birth to the baby. His my responsibility right? I pushed back the tear that was peeking from the corners of my eyes. The doctor walked towards me. I stood on my feet and met him halfway.

Dr: Miss Mkhasibe you can come in shortly.

Me: Thank you.. I followed him. My boy was seated on the bed I ran to him and squeezed him for a hug. He started crying. I picked him up and wiped his tears.

Me: What's wrong with him doctor? Is my son okay?

Dr: The boy is a fighter. It was nothing life threatening but his collic was very bad earlier on but now it has subsequently subsided. It's safe to take him home.

Me: Oh thank you so much doctor. I said in excitement. My phone rang I looked at it and rolled my eyes.

Me: Can I take this?

Dr:Sure we done here..

Me: Thank you. He walked out and I answered.

Him: Why are you ignoring my calls Zama? I've been trying to call you since morning why are you doing this vele?

Me: That's because I'm busy I have a son to care for. He kept quiet for a longest time.

Him: Where are you? Pack your bags I'm fetching you shortly. I didn't tell him about Ndumi being hospitalized.

Me: Request an Uber for me. I will give you the details.

Him: Uber from where to where?

I told him and he ended the call. I went home and bathe my baby fed him and tucked him in bed.

—

Nhlakanipho

Siyanda Mlondi and myself have been seated on the couch after the little drama that has ruptured. Manqoba left a few hours ago saying he wants to attend to important things. Dingani left immediately after his hiccup with Makaziwe. His surely drinking his black label and cursing those that are around him. If he was back home his wife would be asking for mercy tonight because he fucks her real bad when his drunk. I know this because I used to peek on them back in the years Mlondi too knows what I'm talking about. We always wondered why sisi Ayanda cries so painfully whenever Dingani is drunk Mlondi even suspected that maybe our brother beats her up but that was never the case.

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Siya: Nhle..

Me: Sure..

Siya: When are you going home?

I gave him a warning look.

Siya: Okay fine.. Never mind.

Mlo: Nhle let's go Mfethu before your brother chokeslams us too. You bringing Khondlo home I have errands.

Me: I have errands too Mlondiwabo.

Mlo: Like what Nhle? I bet your errands are not as important as mine bafo. Do me this little Favour Nhlakanipho you owe me one remember?

Me: Siya. Lock the doors on our way out and don't let Makhenzo out of your sight.

I teased him.

Siya: Mhlazane wayeka ukungenza uDanono kosiza Nhle. (I anticipate the day you will stop treating me like a kid Nlakanipho)

Me: We don't want you mixed up in this Siya that's how much we love you Khandalakho. I said walking to my bedroom. I changed from my shorts to my grass green Adidas tracksuits and a pair of white adidas sneakers and a white beanie. I put on my watch and greased myself with my Dior lucky fragrance cologne that costs me an arm and leg. I lit my cigarette and took my keys and wallet and jogged to the sitting room. I found Mloni on the phone he was pissed. His creased forehead made it obvious. He looked at me blowing his nose and his brows narrowed. I drove Khondlo to the taxi rank Mloni jumped into his car and drove away. I went to greet my brothers from another mother's.

Them: Khondlo washaya indwangu konakelephi?

(You look so good what's the occasion?)

Me: Lutho madoda phela ngizikhonzile mina. (Nothing gets I just happen to love myself) We laughed and talked over light topics. I spotted Dingani at a far distance drinking black label besides him was Manqoba that's better. It won't be my mission to babysit him. My stomach started making noise.

Me: Ngaze ngafa indla ulaphi uXoli?

(I'm starving where's Xoli?)

Them: Weeee umithi uXoli bamgilile ontaba kayikhonjwa.

(She's pregnant that one boys did the most with her)

Me: That means we will die of hunger?

Sangweni: There's a new lady just next to Mkhathini's cars. Her cooking is ncaah.

Me: Mmmm... I see.. I said scanning the place. I spotted two girls gossiping and pointing my direction. Sangweni looked at me and laughed.

Him: I see girls still love throwing themselves at you they enjoy being used like that Dunhill cigarette of yours. Give them what they want Nhle.

Me: Ngiyamithisa mina.

(I make babies me) We laughed.

I walked towards Khondlo and greeted the girls that were gossiping about me. I played Mngqobi yazo while waiting for Khondlo to be full. People started pouring in I hopped on the drivers seat.

Me: Sanibonani belungu.

(greetings my bosses) I said greeting my passengers. They greeted me back and started collecting money to pay for their rides. We drove in harmony. The number started decreasing slowly I will find other people along the way.



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Mpilo

I miss Zama already. I love riding with her unlike riding with Dorcas the loudest Tsonga chick from Giyani in the Limpopo province. Her loud voice bores me to death today's ride will be a Bumpy one. I spotted a white Quantum written Khondlo approach I raised my finger so high for it to stop. When it did I hopped inside and went to occupy a backseat. Dorcas followed me I searched for my headsets as the taxi drove away to my greatest surprise I didn't find them. Meaning I will be forced to converse with Dorcas and God knows I'm not much of her fan. Her phone rang breathe of relief.

Her: Baby wamino.. Se unilava?

(my love you want me?) She laughed and everyone fixed their eyes on us. I feel like jumping outside the window I think these people will confuse me for her. Oh gosh!!

Her: Aah baby I'm coming. Don't cry my love. I blurted out a laugh. Who cries for Dorcas Mara? Not that I'm judgemental but Dorcas is not friendly on the eye she's not that appealing but she's a good person it's the loud pitch I hate mostly.

Me: Dorcas bring your money we need to pay.

Her: Pay for me choza I will reimburse you month end. She said continuing to talk on her phone. I opened my wallet and paid for myself I'm not a blesser there's no way I'm paying for her. Dorcas kept on making noise so much that I moved from the backseat to another seat. Mmm this driver smells good his cologne is to die for. I closed my eyes thinking I will daydream instead I slept in the taxi. When I woke up there was no one in the taxi but me and my bag pack. I looked through the window fuck it's dark outside. Where is the driver? I attempted to open the door but it was locked. I started panicking and breathing heavily. What if I was kidnapped? What if they going to traffick me? The driver showed up with a container of what looks like food. My stomach made noises that were loud for everyone to hear.

Guy: We can share. He looked at me. Damn!! How come I didn't see all this? This guy is fucken hot. Sweet Jesus where am I? America or South Africa? I've never seen this kind of handsome before especially in South Africa. Handsome men only exists in America our South African men are lookable but not handsome. There I can debate and argue till I turn into an ostrich but this one really his handsome I love his espresso skin.

Me: No thank you I will pass. I lied and my stomach made loud noises that God and my ancestors would hear too.

Guy: Suit yourself Sisi.

He ate his food and finished everything. His so cruel how could he? He finished everything even when my stomach cried so sorrowful fuck Taxi drivers that's why I would never date any or a Zulu man to be precise. They very cruel and self oriented. He played music and wiped his hands and then his mouth with a wipe.

Guy: Usala kephi usisi Mpilo?

(Where do we drop off sisi Mpilo?) He said looking at his reflection on the mirror. How does he know my name?

Me: Springbrook street eastbank.

Guy: Sure... He upped the volume and sang along to a strange but yet good music. He looked at me through the mirror.

Me: You look familiar I think I know you.

He chuckled and played music. Minutes later I was dropped at my street. He looked at me and waved me goodbye. Immediately after closing the door he drove off. I ran to my house like a maniac. Who is that guy? He doesn't strike me like a taxi driver. His too clean and too polished to be umageza empompini(a taxi driver) his handsome too. I walked inside the house and found Thuli dressing up. She looks good I must say. I wonder what the occasion is.



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Manqoba

Me: Dingani you need to go easy with the bottles stop Khondlo.

Him: I will kill that son of the bitch that fool is not maNdlovu's son. I don't share a womb with him Nqoba!! He said with his eyes semi closed.

Me: Phephisa Khehla ngiyamxolisela Gumedede.

(I'm sorry brother I apologize on his behalf)

Him: Let him go to he'll his no brother of mine.

I looked at him and then sideways.

Me: I understand.

Him: The next time I want to kill him don't stop me Manqoba because it's gonna be your grave we digging. He gulped his Zamalek.

Me: Dingani there's something we need to talk about it's very much important. But I want you to be sober minded when we discuss this.

Him: Talk I can hear everything my throat is drunk but not my mind and memory. He sipped from his bottle.

I heaved a sigh.

Him: Nqoba talk..

Me: We will talk tomorrow when you less influenced by alcohol.

Him: You know I hate that Nqoba don't do it.

Me: Okay.. Dad came to me recently and we had a serious conversation Dingani.

Him: About what? I swallowed hard.

Me: Well you know how old people think and view things Dingani. They make a little ant to look like a tarantula spider. There's no easy way to say this Qwabe.

Him: You beating around the bush Manqoba what's going on? Just say the damn thing and stop talking in riddles. I heaved a sigh.

Me: Eehm.. Phakathwayo wants me to impregnate Ayanda since you.. Since you.



Him: Since I can't? Say it Nqoba. That fool wants you to fuck my wife? My wife Nqoba?

Me: Dingani..

Him: Honour your dearest father's wishes and Go fuck her Nqoba! Isn't it you're man enough and I'm not? Go fuck my wife and give her the babies I can't seem to give her!!! He got on his two feet's with attempts to leave but his knees failed him he fell on the ground. I rolled my shirts sleeve and helped him up.

Me: Dingani calm down. I wasn't done talking. You know I would never betray you like that.

Him: Then why are you telling me about it Nqoba? Why are you telling me about this?

Me: That's because I want to help Dingani.

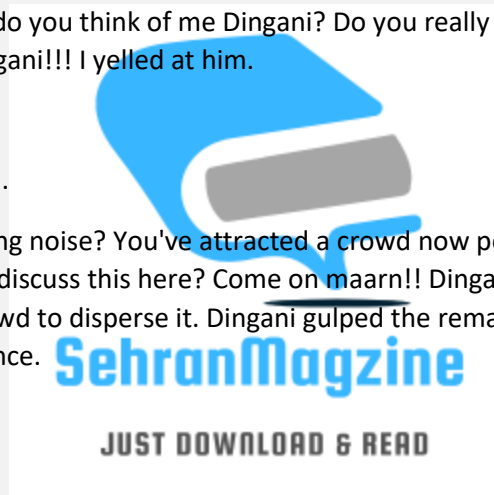
Him: Help my foot!!! You want to help by licking my wife's cunt and ejaculating your stuff in her? That's the help you talking about Manqoba? His voice was loud enough for everyone to grasp what we discussing.

Me: Of course not. Kanti how do you think of me Dingani? Do you really think I would fuck Ayanda and impregnate her? Come on Dingani!!! I yelled at him.

Him: Manqoba I dare you.

Nhle walked towards us pissed.

Nhle: Can't you hear you making noise? You've attracted a crowd now people are watching and pointing fingers. Did you really have to discuss this here? Come on maarn!! Dingani and I looked at each other. Nhakanipho walked to the crowd to disperse it. Dingani gulped the remainings of his drink. We walked to my car and we drove in silence.



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Zama Mkhasibe

His car is outside. I can hear the loud music from my bedroom. I took the baby's over night bag and my bag. I walked outside the gate. He spotted me and walked towards me. He was wearing a red Beanie a black kappa sweatpants and black hoodies then his sleepers. He looked at me and I did with him. I gave him the bags and went to fetch my sleeping baby.

Mom: And now where are you going?

Me: Ndumiso's father.

Mom: Mmmm.. Okay practice safe sex Zama. No babies after Ndumiso unless you're married. I giggled and kissed mothers cheek. He took his baby and locked his eyes with me.

Him: Sthandwa sami. (My love) I looked at him and opened the backseat door and sat there in silence. He walked to the driver's seat and put on his belt. He put the baby on his lap.

Me: You do know you can't drive with him seated like that.

Him: Kanti awusona isimumu?

(Oh you're not mute) He sarcastically said.

Me: Don't be stubborn.

Him: Zama not today please..

Me: Bring him here I want to breastfeed him. My boobs are leaking. I said rolling my t-shirt up and popping my pointy breast out. He looked at me then my boob and gave me the baby. We drove with silence. We reached his flat. I changed my baby and put him on his father's bed. The very same bed we made him on the only difference is the bedding. I walked to the sitting room and sat on the couch pressing my phone. He sat besides me and looked at me. He moved his hand to my exposed thigh and squeezed it. If he thinks his getting the cookie tonight his got another thing coming.

Him: Why didn't you tell me about the baby being hospitalized?

Me: That's because you were not gonna show up or show a little care.

Him: I love my child Zama don't paint me like an irresponsible father.

Me: Your words not mine.

Him: Kahle kahle Yini ngawe? (What's going on with you actually?) you angry at me for what I don't know. I saw how you were looking at me today morning. What's going on?

Me: You tell me..

I looked at him and crossed my legs.

Me: You know what's wrong with me? You being a part time parent while I'm a full time mother. You out there enjoying your life while Zama is stuck with a 6 months old baby who gets sick every now and then. When last did you spend quality time with your son huh? What appointment had you been invited too and you showed up? Give me two names!! He swallowed hard.

Him: Sthandwa sami..

Me: No!! Don't give me that!! I want you to answer my question.

Him: You know my kind of work Zama. I wake up early at dawn and go home late at night. I hardly have time to do things that excites me or complete me. I once suggested we stay together but you disputed that Zama.

Me: As in me being your free milk cow? That will only happen when you marry me not now.

Him: So you prefer me being a sperm donor to Ndumiso but not his father?

Me: I didn't say that. I will only move in with you when I have a ring.

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Him: If it doesn't happen what then Zama?

Me: So you won't marry me? That's what you implying baba kaNdu? This is all a game to you huh? I'm your little club or monopoly game? So you pushing time with me? Fuck you!!! I threw my phone at him. He got on his feets and roughly pulled me to him.

Me: You hurting me! Ngiyeke.

(leave me alone)

Him: We not done here.

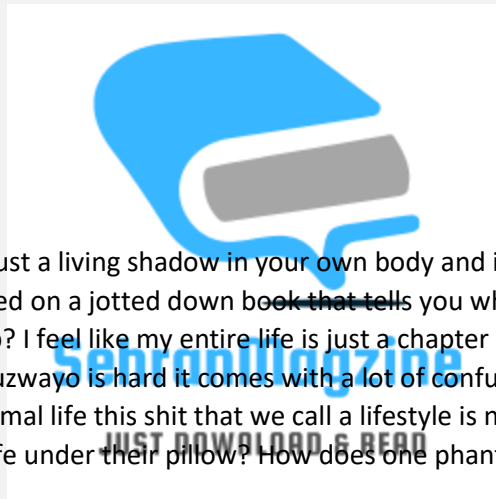
Me: I'm done!! I said with a trembling voice.

Me:Let go of me!! You hurting me.. I yanked my hand and went to the bedroom and cried. How did we get here? This guy used to love me that I'm certain about what changed? He walked in the bedroom and played with his now awake baby. I tried to hold back the tears but I couldn't. I let them water the pillow..

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Makaziwe(Mahewu)



Have you ever left like you're just a living shadow in your own body and in your own life? Have you ever left like you living your life based on a jotted down book that tells you when to move and when to sit when to eat and when to sleep? I feel like my entire life is just a chapter in a book with instructions or formulas to follow. Being a Khuzwayo is hard it comes with a lot of confusion frustrations and downcasts. We not living a normal life this shit that we call a lifestyle is not a good life at all. How can one sleep with a gun and a knife under their pillow? How does one phantom and make peace that his life can end on any given day?

Manqoba shouldn't have introduced us to this life. Yes we had to eat bath and dress up on cold weather's and have a roof over our heads but this this is a toxicity. It's not much of a life we living. Maybe staying home and feeding fathers cows and chickens would've been a much better life than this. Maybe being maSkhakhane's Zombie and maKhumalo's slave would've been better than ducking bullets As I'm talking I've been getting strange calls for days now. How do I explain who this person is and what they want from me? My life is in danger but nobody knows about it.

Her: Ooooh!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!! Yes baby!! Yes baby. Oh shit!! Oh fuck!! Fuck me baby! Harder!!. She said grabbing hard on the bed sheets. Her smooth and wiggling butt was all over my face as I was tapping from behind. I increased my strokes and went hard on this poor lady that I do not even know by name. I want to detox and she wants the money. So it's a win-win situation.

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!!! Stop!!! Stop!!! Please stop its...
SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!! You're hurting me please stop!!!! I pulled out and pushed her aside. She stumbled a bit and tears were all over her face. She looked at me and swallowed hard on her saliva. I took a cigarette and smoked.

Her: Sibusiso that was uncomfortable. She wailed. I'm not Sibusiso if only she knew. I took a quick look on my shafts I'm still erected.

Me: You said I must fuck you hard and that's what I did.

Her: I didn't mean it that way. That was two seconds close to rape.

Me: So you implying I raped you?

Her: No that's not what I meant but it was uncomfortable and painful. I will need more money to buy painkillers.

I looked at her and wrapped the used condom in a toilet paper. I went to flush it and washed my face. I walked back to the lady. She was still where I left her. She's not bad looking but a girl with a tongue ring and a piercing on her upper lip and lower lip isn't my kind of beauty. I see a slut in the likes of her. I opened my wallet and threw a few notes on her face.

Me: Thank you..

Her: Please request for me.

Me: Not a bit. Here take your clothes.. She wore her jeans and crop top and sandals. Her make up was ruined. I watched her walked out. I threw my body on the white sheets of this hotel room. My phone rang I hesitated to answer but eventually I did.

Her: Ma..Makaziwe.. They want to kill me they have big scary guns and they.. I sat on my butt and swallowed a lump on my throat.

Me: Sizakele what's happening? What's going on? Where are you?

Her: They gonna kill me!! No!!dont touch my babies no!!! Maka. They gonna kill us please save us!!

Me: Give them the phone!! They won't do anything to you I promise I will.. Baby.. Hold on I will come for you and I will..

I heard five gunshots then footsteps. A message beeped on my phone an MMS was sent. I opened it only blood was visible on the picture. I threw my phone against the wall. I punched everything that was on my face. Five bullets means they killed five people and one of them is my childhood lover Sizakele and the other four are our kids..

Mpilo

My aunt is not home. I suppose she's sleeping over at work. Thandanani and Mbuso are watching TV Uzalo. How I hate that story. I resorted to pressing my phone and checking up on Zama and the baby. She responded saying she will brief me tomorrow. That's cold of her. I scrolled down on my whatsapp and decided on texting a close friend of mine from around the hood that Thuli introduced me to. His on his way to fetch me so we go for drinks. I quickly changed from my work uniform and wore a tight dress flops and a cap. We not going far after all but locally. So I don't have to look fancy. I walked outside and spotted his car. I jumped inside he hugged me so tightly and drove us to whatever place he had in mind. He played a song that I heard earlier on in that taxi I slept in.

Me: Kgomotso who sings this songs?

Him: That's Mnqobi yazo Thongolami.

Me: Oh he sounds good. I heard this song earlier on in a taxi and I happened to love it.

Him: You should date guys who listen to such good music not those trap songs. I smiled recalling the taxi driver.

Me: You reckon?

Him: Yeah.. As long as it won't be those Zulu taxi drivers from ranks. Those people are illiterates. Date a pedi man and you will glow.

Me: Does that even make sense Kgomotso? I mean the artist is obviously Zulu and here you are saying I shouldn't date a Zulu taxi driver. Who would listen and understand this Mnqobi yazo guy if not a Zulu speaking guy?

Him: Maswati Xhosa's and maybe Mandebele those tribe can and will understand Mnqobi and some Pedis like myself.

Me: I see.. So where are we going?

Him: My house I'm home alone. He looked at me and narrowed his brows.

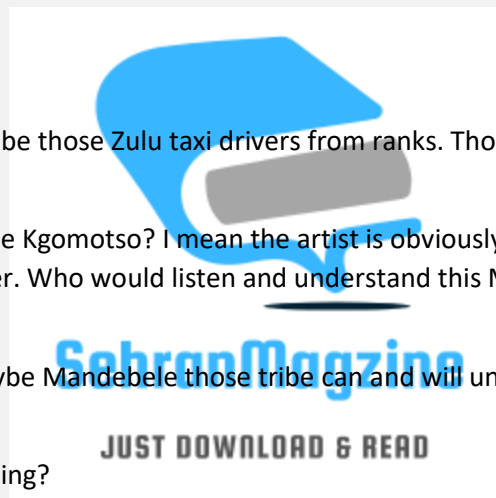
Me: Uyasangana(You out of your senses) take me home Kgomotso.

Him: We won't do anything stupid Mpilwenhle unless you don't trust yourself around me. I just want to give you forms for that traffic cop thingy.

Me: Oh.. Sure then let's go..

Him: let's buy food first so I can help you out with filling the forms.

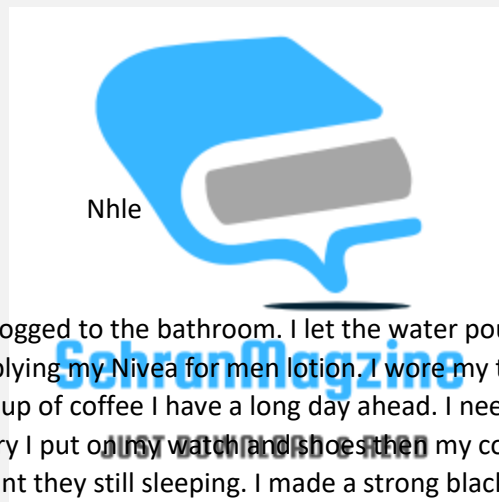
Me: I would love that. I said flashing him my smile. We drove to his house. He played music we ate and drank a few cans. He looked at me and the jezebel in me. Made me sit on his lap. I smashed my lips against his he scooped me up and positioned me properly. He kissed me back and moved his hands underneath my now rolled up dress and shoved his finger in my pot. I helped him to unbutton his relay jeans and belts. He quickly removed those and took off my dress. My ugly shaped potatoes breast spread on his face. He sucked my nipples and squeezed my boobs his bludge was poking my nana. I let



out a moan as pleasure was taking over my body. He slide out a condom from his wallet he rolled it and endeavored my cunt it was a very nice feeling. When last did maadam get laid? 500 years ago. Surely I've grown a bush down there..

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I threw my cigarette butt and jogged to the bathroom. I let the water pour over my head while humming a song. Minutes later I was applying my Nivea for men lotion. I wore my trunks my pants followed later then a t-shirt. I need a strong cup of coffee I have a long day ahead. I need a whole tank of energy today. After zipping my tracksuit jesery I put on my watch and shoes then my cologne and walked down the stairs. The house was dead silent they still sleeping. I made a strong black coffee. I took two banana's and ate them with nuts. A message beeped I deleted it without reading it having a bad and rough day is the least of my expectations hence this person will ruin my entire day. I called Mlondi but he wasn't picking up bummer..

Nqoba: Qwabe.. He said yawning and heading to the fridge.

Me: Bafo..

Nqoba: You ready for work?

Me: Yeah money needs me. He chuckled and tapped my shoulder.

Me: Nqoba.

Him: Yah..

Me: What really happened yesterday between you and Dingani.

Him: It's a long story Nhle.

Me: I have an hour. I said.

Him: Your father wants me to impregnate Ayanda since Dingani hasn't been lucky for the past few years.

Me: Don't do it uyahlanya Loya sathane(That devil is mad)

Him: I wasn't even considering. When are you going to uKhahlamba?

Me: To do what?

Nqoba: You have unfinished business that side Nhle you know what I'm talking about. .

Me: I'm going nowhere.

Nqoba: That's wrong and unfair Nhle.

Me: Then make it fair Nqoba kahle kahle can we change the topic. I'm trying to have a good morning but here you are taking me to places I don't want to go too Nqoba.

Nqoba: But at some point you need to face your nightmares.

I gulped my coffee and took Khondlo's keys.

Siya walked in and didn't utter a word. He walked passed us like we were transparent. He opened our two doors Hisense fridge. He took a carton of one litre milk and downed it he took another carton and poured half of it and drank it. Nqoba and I looked at him. Siyanda has always been the weird one amongst the brothers hence we decided upon ourselves not to involve him in our shenanigans mom would kill us had anything shattering happened to her dearest son whom she takes as her daughter than a son. His not gay but his relationship with mom surpasses ours. Siya is our mothers confided friend and advisor hence we trying so hard for him not to be on the receiving end of our wrong doings. His a doctor by profession and we prefer it like that. We do give him a few tutorials about protecting himself in times of danger his doing a good job but that's where it starts and ends. He can't do more than that..

Nqoba: And now?

Siya: Ask no questions and hear no lies. Good morning.

Me: Sure..

Siya: Where is Maka?

Nqoba: I don't know.

Siya: Nhle?

Me: I don't know but I will check up on him later on the day. Cheers I'm out.

Them: Later... I walked outside and drove Khondlo to the Rank. I want to go to caltex later on I want to see Mpilo. The girl who happens to be the girl I saw at the club. Yesterday I didn't know how to act or what to say to her. I just got speechless and all tongue tied. I just pray she's around.

Zama

This silence is cutting so deep. It feels like two strangers are occupying the same bed and space. There's no touching no much talking the only thing that's deafening in this room is the silence that creeps around. Could it be our relationship has come to its end? Could it be Ndumiso would never be raised by both his parents loving each other and living in a harmonious house? Could it be the flame has burn out? Let me give you a snippet on how I met this man. He was a sweet and polite taxi driver who swept me off my feet's he was never my type but how he made me feel and treated me made me eat from his palms. He was so understanding and caring towards me. He would show up when needed be he was never too occupied for me he gave me his time and support. We used to be best of friends so much that one night we planned a future where we had two kids a boy and a girl which we did obtain the baby boy. Everything was going just fine until Ndumi was two months old everything went south we were slowly drifting but non of us was bold enough to state it out nor talk about it. Today here we are two strangers who happen to be parents to a beautiful baby boy...

Him: Zama we drifting.. I turned to face him. Our baby was peacefully sleeping on his bare chest that has two tattoos and a bit of hair heading down to his naval. I looked at him.

Me: Whose fault is it? You don't love me any more and you can't seem to hide it Mlonদিwabo.

Him: That's not true Zama.

Me: Then how do you explain what you said hours ago?

Him: Zama how am I supposed to jump into marriage when I hardly know you outside our relationship?

Me: Mlonদি this is me I'm still uZama. I haven't changed not a bit. What I've been giving and doing the past years was nothing but the truth if you paid much attention you would've seen the real me.

Him: You don't understand Zama.

Me: Make me understand Then. He looked at me.

Me: I hate what we have become I hate the fights and arguments. I hate the awkwardness that surrounds us and I'm starting to think our relationship is doomed and over. I just feel like we chasing pavements even when they lead us nowhere.

Him: Whoa!! Uyibhekisephi lenkumo yakho Maka Ndumiso? (Where is this going Ndumiso's mother) I blinked once and a tear escaped my eye.

Me: Ngicabanga ukuthi kungancono sinikezane ikhefu. (I think it's best we give each other a break) He chuckled.

Me: Like seriously I hate the fights and arguments. I hate the awkwardness that surrounds us and I'm starting to think our relationship is doomed and over. I just feel like we chasing pavements even when they lead us nowhere.

Him: Whoa!! Uyibhekisephi lenkumo yakho Maka Ndumiso? (Where is this going Ndumiso's mother) I blinked once and a tear escaped my eye.

Me: Ngicabanga ukuthi kungancono sinikezane ikhefu. (I think it's best we give each other a break) He chuckled.

Me: Like seriously maybe some time apart is what we need cos right now we not building anything but destroying the little that we have.

Him: Are you sure that's what you want Zama?

Me: It's not a break up but a temporary thing.

Him: Zama we both know the solution to our problem playing hide and seek won't take us anywhere. But if you serious about this break thing. Go take it alone maMkhasibe but give me my baby while at it. Ndumi doesn't need a break from me but you do.

He got up from the bed and wore his morning shoes and walked out. I went to shower and got dressed for work. I left the house with only my handbag he will see himself out with Ndumiso.

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SehranMagzine

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I'm standing on the doorway watching my father struggle with his wheelchair. I feel a heavy load on my shoulders I'm drained and exhausted of picking after father's pieces. He always acts out of emotions and that ruins everything. I heaved a long sigh before walking inside his private chambers.

Me: Baba Wenzeni?

(Dad what did you do?)

Him: I did what you were supposed to have done years ago Scelo.

Me: Baba this wasn't part of the plan. We had a better plan but you decided otherwise. Do you know what you've done baba? Those people are dangerous they not to be taken lightly.

Him: And I'm to be taken lightly because I'm disabled and I can't walk? Is that what you mean Scelo?

Me: No baba but do you have an idea of the mess you've just put us through?

Mvelo walked in.

Her: Inkinga yakho Scelo ukuthi uthambile u weak! ("Your problem is that your soft Scelo you are weak)

Me: Mvelo stay out of it. You don't know those people like I do they will squash you like a bug. Ubaba just ruined things.

Dad: Enough Scelo!!!

I looked at father with a miffed face.

Dad: Mvelo how did it go?

Her: His not bad in bed baba We did it and I'm waiting for the next step to strike.

Me: You slept with who Nomvelo? You slept with one of the brothers? This is getting out of hand!!

Her: One of us has to honor fathers wishes and grant him his heart desires Scelo.

Me: Nomvelo that wasn't part of the plan whatever you planning will backfire and I will have to step up and save your arses once again. Fuck maarn!!!

Hee: Maybe it's about time you burnt that little leaflet plan of yours and started putting more efforts more energy and more action in this Scelo. Your stupid plan hasn't done us anything in six years Scelo.

Me: So killing a woman whose a mother of four is the right plan Mvelo?

Dad: Mvelo we have something to discuss excuse us Scelo. I licked my tongue and left the house..

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Mlondi



SehranMagzine

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I found the bedroom empty. Ndumiso's mother is nowhere nearby she left Ndumiso behind. I have to go to work and I'm already late. What do I do with Ndumiso? I can't rank with the child. Fuck Zama. If I go home with Ndumiso they will ask me tons of questions they know nothing about me having a child. But now they will find out either way. I bathe Ndumiso and fed him after dressing him up. I called Nhle wanting a Favour but he wasn't picking up I called Maka his phone rang off hook. I can't call Nqoba and Dingani the deputy parents they will give me a lecture instead of a solution. Let me try Siyanda.

Him: Mlo.

Me: Phakathwayo where are you? Are you working today?

Him: Yeah double shift what's up?

Me: Fuck!! Is maNyoni working today?

MaNyoni is our house help. She works in our mansion house in north cliff that happens to be a secret location too.

Him: She went to bury her husband have you forgotten? What do you want kanti?

Me: Okay please ask your girlfriend to do me a little Favour please.

Him: She dumped me saying I love too much so I'm girlfriend less. What's up talk to me.

I swallowed hard.

Me: I need a babysitter for today.

Him: A what? Whose baby needs a babysitter Mlondiwabo?

Me: Can you keep a secret?

Him: Sure I've kept way too much secrets. Just spill the beans.

Me: I have a son and his mother and I kinder had an altercations. She left this morning leaving the baby behind and I'm stranded now with a babysitter. You know Nqoba is around and if I don't pitch for work hell will break loose. I can't afford to have the nigga breathing on my neck please Siyanda.

He laughed.

Me: Siyanda..

Him: Let me get back to you in few minutes daddy. He laughed. I looked at my son who was crying what does he want?

Me: If you won't manage ask your side chick or someone please.

Him: I'm joking dude I'm not working bring the boy over. Its only for today Mlondi. But what do we tell your brothers shall they ask about the baby?

Me: We will cross that bridge when we get there. For now bafo I need you to mind him.

While talking an sms from Zama popped up.

Me: What the fuck? The baby has a doctors appointment? Yooh this is fucked up! Fuck Zama for real!! Siyanda laughed.

Him: You are in deep shit Phakathwayo.

Me: Can you?

Him:Hhayi Mlondi. Now I have to go around with the evidence of unprotected sex? Hhayi Gumede. Take the baby to the doctor and then bring him here.

Me: Thanks for helping lil brother. I picked the baby up and to my annoyance this nigga has pooped and he made a helluva of a stew in there. Fuck this Is going to be the hardest and longest day ever.



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Makaziwe

I woke up with a numbing headache. My head is spinning and heavy. My eyelids feel heavy too. Last night I drank myself a river to make things worse I slept in a car in the middle of nowhere. My entire body feels numb and aching. I'm still trying to commorate what I heard last night. I can't focus I really can't think straight. I can't afford to lose Sizakele and the babies. My sanity was all depended on them I do have another baby mama and babies but Sizakele has my heart. She's my heart ruler. I just pray it's all a dream because if it's not my wrench will be the price most people will pay. Whether innocent or not I will show them what a motherfucker is..

I put one foot on the ground and then the other. I stepped outside my car and stretched my body. Sleeping in the car is one uncomfortable feeling ever. I took a cigarette and charged my phone. I have missed calls from my brother's. I will only get back to one and that's Nhle.

Him: Mahewu ulaphi nezwe? (Where in the world are you?)

Me: What's up? Why were you calling me?

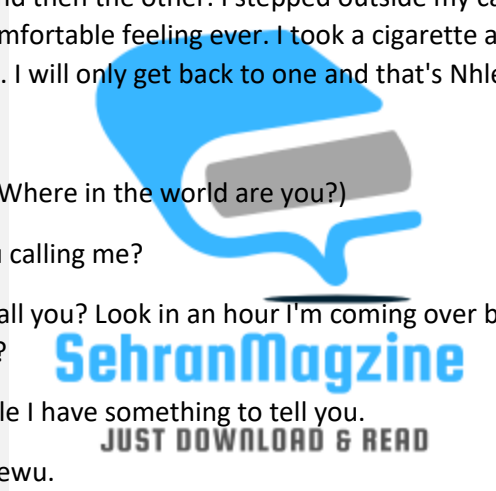
Him: So I need permission to call you? Look in an hour I'm coming over but first I have to pass somewhere. You good though?

Me: Don't keep me waiting Nhle I have something to tell you.

Him: That sounds serious Mahewu.

Me: Well it is..

Him: Ngizovela Khuzwayo. (I will pull through) We ended the call. Nhlakanipho and I are not best of friends. Growing up we were the Tom and Jerry of the family. We still have those moments even now. Apart from that Nhlakanipho is that neutral individual he never takes sides in situations. If you're wrong he will say it on your face without sugarcoating. If the other is wrong too he will say it. I kinder like his reasoning and how he view things. As much as we fight quite a lot I know he has my back. I smoked my cigarettes and playfully kicked my car wheels. Who could be behind this? With Nhlakanipho 's help I will find them



Mpilo

Zama : So you slept with that boy Mpilo? For real?

Me: I don't regret it It was nice and I had my orgasm. That counts right? She faintly smiled and checked on her phone.

Zama: I'm ending things with my baby daddy Mpilo. A tear escaped her eye.

Me: Zama.. You joking right?

Zama: I wish I was. Everything is a mess Mpilo. Last night I slept at his place and guess what he didn't even touch me. Mpilo do you know how hard that slaps?

Me: Don't you think you guys need to talk things through somewhere in a resort without the baby disturbing you? I've never met your man but I know you love that guy and that he loves you too. I recall some of your phone call conversations with him and it was evident that you guys are in love. Breaking up is a big step Zama.

Zama: You don't understand we've become strangers total strangers Mpilo.

Dorcas walked towards us and sat besides me.

Her: And now why is she crying? Dorcas asked looking at me. Zama wiped her tears mixed with mucus with her hand. Crying is so unlike Zama Zama is a careless being but now it's different.

Zama: It's nothing Dorcas.

Dorcas: Askies wena Zama. Whatever it is deserves a one helluva of a night out I will pay.

Me: Serious Dorcas?

Zama: I think you're right Dorcas tonight after work let's go drink I will pay too. Mpilo we going out friend.

Me: Mmmm.. I will have to come up with a juicy lie to tell my aunt. Unless I sleep over at your place.

Zama: No stress. Let me go work ladies.

Dorcas: Mina I'm tired yooh..

Me: That's what happens when you get way too much sex. We laughed and they all went to work.

"Ngisaba nokuvula amehlo ngikubheke Nhliziyo yami iyathuthumela

Ngizokuvulela yona ntombi uze uyibheke Thando luningi kusinda kuyehlela nje

Weeeh ntombi luningi

Butho likaShaka mina ngisempini

Lento sayiqala kudala Leeh ngakithi

Sekufike isikhathi ngikubike edlozini

Uyintombi enhle ethi mayidlula bayibheke

Jeqe jeqe bayijezeze Noma ukude ntombi ngiyomemeza nje Ng'yomemeza ezintabeni Mangifuna ukukubona ntombi Ngifuna ukukubona ntombazane nje Sthandwa sami seminyaka Zulu lami eliphila emhlabeni"



SehranMagzine

The song played so loudly from a white quantum. The music was too loud to my annoyance. There's something about noise that reeks me off I hate it. But I must admit I love the lyrics of this song I wonder who sings the song because it's beautifully written. Could it be its that Mqobi yazo Guy? If so his really good and I take it his new in the game because most people seem to be rocking his music. I fixed my shoe laces before walking to the quantum. I hate helping taxi drivers though. the conversation ends with them asking for my numbers and that annoys me because some go as far as insulting me when I refuse to give them my numbers. I pray this one will not bore me.

I walked towards the quantum. A guy wearing a beanie came out and lit a cigarette. How I hate dealing with such clients. We work with flammable substances here and this jerk is smoking here. Does he want to turn this filling station to a whole final destination movie? Where we all die in a filling station because a stupid espresso complexion medium sized and averaged height guy threw a cigarette butt on the floor where there are tiny drops of spilt petrol and gasoline. I heaved a sighed and walked to his direction.

Me: Excuse me.. You can't smoke here You putting lives at risk. Did you see that sign written in bold? It says no smoking Bhuti wabantu.

He turned around to face me. I know these enchanting eyes beautifully shaped brows and this nice pointy English nose and neat mustach and beautiful skin tone. I've seen this beauty before I don't know his name but I know who he is. He looks clean and elegant. He has swag and one intriguing yet charming look. He scanned the garage and slowly walked towards me. I knew it was him It's him the taxi driver I met yesterday.

Him: Sawubona maShiyamahle. (Greetings) He said leaning against his taxi written "Khondlo"

Me: It's you...

Him: Not happy to see this handsome face? He said analysing me.

Me: How do you know my surname and name?

Him: It's all written in bold on your name tag Enhle.

Oh thanks caltex garage for betraying me once again I was about to call myself Nomnononelelo. All thanks to you you blew my cover.

Me: How am I helping you?

He crossed his legs as his back was leaning on the quantum he looked at me. God knows he has magical eyes. Oh his still smoking how stubborn of him.

Me: I just told you smoking is prohibited at this place. You want a 95 or what? I said trying to cut the conversation short.

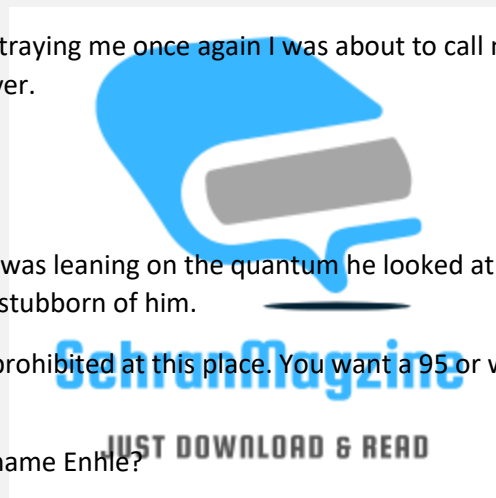
Him: So you won't ask for my name Enhle?

Me: Bhuti you causing a traffic here people are in a hurry. They need their tanks filled not what you doing right now. If you need petrol I will kindly help but if you came here to annoy me or play mind games with me I guess birds will be highly excited to helping you with whatever you need but not me.

He chuckled and looked side ways.

Me: Birds like yourself you meant? He furrowed his brows and looked at me.

Me: I guess we done here.. I said attempting to leave but he pulled my hand and my stupid pumps made me collide all the way to his chest. Our eyes were an inch close. Saliva ran out immediately. I'm mad at this guy for not sharing his plate with me. Even when my stomach growled in front of him he continued eating. He was supposed to be a gentle man and leave some for me. I know I said I didn't want the food but he was supposed to put more efforts in making me eatjust like a normal man would do. But who are



we fooling Mpilwenhle? The guy owes you nothing he was just being kind by asking if you wanted some. You rejected his offer now suck it up.

Him: Nhlakanipho is the name but you can give me a pet name if you want too I don't mind that.

Me: What brings Nhlaka here because it's evident you don't want your tank filled.

Him: I came here to right my wrong. I brought you this takeaway I suppose today you will eat in peace without me disturbing you.

Me: I didn't ask you to and besides I'm not hungry.

Him: Mpilo the nigga is trying here. Do Keep it in mind I won't stop coming here till you warm up to me and stop being cold towards me. First you refused my food now you refusing to talk to me politely and gentle. You being mean for no reason and that's very wrong and inhumane Enhle. Show a little teeth please.

Me: I'm on duty Nhlaka and I don't want trouble with my bosses.

We locked eyes.

Voice: Hey you!!! Move this jelophy shit of yours We want to fill to our cars You piece of kaak. He blew his nose and looked at me then the person who was talking.

Him: Ngizokubona jampasi yezwa? Ungahambi ngingakafiki ngiyakuncenga. (I will see you later okay? Don't leave before I get here please.) My stupid big head moved up and down in a nod.

Voice: Hey you moron I'm talking to you! You bloody taxi drivers think you own this country this is not your black arse grandmother's world. Remove this shit or we calling cops.

Him: Shut the fuck up before I fuck you up boy. I dare you to say a word. I will blow your brains off that's a promise you scum.

He said looking at this old white man. His look wasn't a pleasant one.

Me: Nhlaka Just remove your taxi you attracting eyes.

Him: Angeke ngizwe ngaljenja ngizoyisusa ngesikhathi sami. Hhayi ngesikhathi sika meneer. (I won't hear from him I will remove it when I want too not because meneer told me so. I won't be told by this person.)

Me: Nhlakanipho come on.. I said with desperation like I'm negotiating for my life with this stranger.

Guy: Hey you!!!!!! Nhlaka looked at the white guy and then me.

Him: Uyakhazimula Mpilo ufana nomfula umngeni. (You beautiful Mpilo just like umngeni river)

Me: Thank you.

Him: Have a good day I will see you later then. He said with his eyes glued into mine.

Me: Bye.

Him: Can I have a hug?

Me: Just leave please.

This guy though people are annoyed and upset by his act now he wants me to hug him for what? I'm not his girlfriend. He walked closer to me and lightly pulled me in for a hug Sweet Jesus this is the warmest hug I've ever had. I feel like sleeping on his chests.

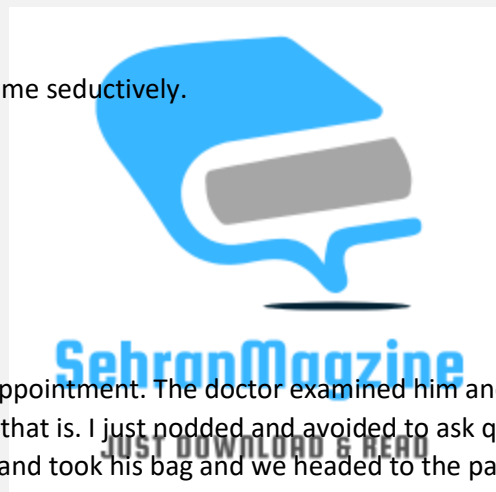
Him: Enjoy your food and please eat it ngokwakho don't give it away.

Me: Ufake idliso?

Him: Angilidingi.. He looked at me seductively.

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Mlondi



I took my son to the doctor's appointment. The doctor examined him and told me about his collic being stable I don't even know what that is. I just nodded and avoided to ask questions. I'm in a hurry for Christ's sake. I dressed Ndumi and took his bag and we headed to the parking lot. I spotted a red Tazz the very same Tazz that we saw back in Alexandra. The number plate is familiar. If I didn't know better I would think I'm being followed by who? I don't know. I looked at my son then the car there's no way I'm risking with my child's life right now. Pretense will save me. I opened the backseat door and buckled the baby on the car seat that I was forced to buy this morning all thanks to my dramatic girlfriend. I looked at Ndumi.

Me: Be a good boy okay? Don't give daddy a tough time you hear me Phakathwayo small? Right now we driving to north cliff be a good boy ngiyakuncanywa yezwa? (i love you Okay?) I said planting a soft kiss on his forehead. I closed the door and opened the driver's side I hopped in and looked through the window. The red Tazz was still there. I drove to Siyanda. I reached the house. This guy was sleeping on the couch.

Me: Siya.. Siya.. I said shaking him. He opened his eyes and then looked at me without saying anything. He then did the normal "Passing me like I wasn't there. He drank a cartoon of milk and then came to

greet me" I'm familiar with it. Siyanda doesn't open his mouth before he drinks milk. He opened his arms and took the baby. I looked at him with my hands buried in my pockets.

Him: Khuzwayo..

Me: Phakathwayo.

Him: So this is him? The baby.

Me: Yeah that's the champ.

Him: Akufani akukho kubi. (At least his not ugly) His name?

Me: Ndumiso.

Him: Sure Ndumi. He tickled the baby. I looked at them.

Me: Siya. Are you still having hallucinations?

Him: No.. Why are you asking?

His lying I know his lying look.

Me: Never mind. Anyway let me get going before Nqoba and Dingani calls.

Him: Later bafo..

Me: Ngiyabonga Phakathwayo. (Thank you brother) I jogged to my car and drove to the taxi rank.

Nhlakanipho



I leaned on his car window and lit a cigarette. I puffed my smoke inside his old fashioned Benz car.

Him: Sure ubuthini konje? (You were saying again?)

Voice: Get the fuck off from my car.

Me: You begged for my attention and now I'm giving it to you. Listen carefully masende kayihlo(your father's nuts) I hate your kind if it were up to me I would roast your family. I would even go dig up your ancestors Graves and burn them too then burn their already burnt ashes lastly I would burn the very same grounds I would've burnt them on. I would destroy your kind with my one eye closed. You ain't shit laaite I will squash you like a bug. That wasn't a threat but an apology for my little dilemma.

Him: I will call cops on you I just recorded your number plate.

Me: And I just did the same with yours as for me I won't be calling cops on anyone but I will be the cop myself and I will butcher your collapsing pink dick and feed it to crocodiles I won't stop there but I can butcher your entire family and have you eating their flesh. Try me meneer I will fuck you up boy. Have a greet day.

I walked away. Mpilo was looking at me so were her colleagues. I know it was wrong of me to park me here and do things that were not related to filling my car but I hate being name called names especially by whites. I'm not racist but I hate being disrespected by those people they've oppressed black people for quite a long time and I wasn't about to let one of them to insult me. He shouldn't have called me names or insulted me by my grandmother I admit I was wrong but I wasn't wrong for telling him my mind. If he thinks I was joking then his in trouble.

My phone beeped I looked at the caller ID and tossed it aside. I drove to Mahewu my brother wasn't himself. He was too messy and all greasy. An unpleasant odor came from his body. If I don't know better I would think he has a load on his shoulders. I opened the curtains and windows. I sat on the coffee table and looked at him.

Me: Zithini? (What's up)

Him: Sizakele is dead they killed her. A tear escaped his eye.

Me: What do you mean by Sizakele is dead? Makaziwe?

Him: They shot her dead Nhle They killed the mother of my children. They killed her Nhle.

Me: And who is they Makaziwe? Do you by any chance know who they are?

Him: That's the problem brother. I don't have an idea of who they are I don't even have a name or a reason behind the attack. I don't know if this will help but they've been making contact with me for a while now.

Me: Meaning that shooting that happened in Alexandra was not a coincidence? And you kept this from me Mahewu? You've should've opened up about it!!

Him: Crying over split milk won't help us now We should be plotting by now.

Me: How certain are you that they killed Her? I thought you kept her and the kids in a safe place. If they were able to find Sizakele that means mom and Thingo are not safe too.

Him: I know Nhle but They made her call me so I can run and save her. Then I heard five gun shots then Sizakele was silence. They then sent me a picture with a lot of blood shed on the floor.

Me: That's bad Maka By the look of things they didn't spare the kids too. Listen I want you to give me your phone we have to leave this place you not safe here all by yourself. Nqoba has to know about this. I'm so sorry Phakathwayo we will find the culprits. For now I think it would be wise for you to go to uKhahlamba and clear your mind. He looked at me.

Him: I hate that place Nhlakanipho. You know what that place does to one.

Me: At this point its a must do We have no choice. He heaved a sigh and poor guy was devastated. Anguish was painted all over his face with a black and brown paint.

Me: Go bath Maka You don't have to look like your problems Phakathwayo.

He nodded and disappeared in the passage. I walked to the balcony and breathe heavily. Sizakele dead? I find it hard to believe. She was a very good and sweet being she didn't deserve to die like this. I can imagine the pain Maka is feeling right now. I don't think I would survive from this. I slid out my nicotine and puffed while looking outside the window.

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Manqoba

I had the worst day today. I've been out and about trying to find the people who sent a shoot out on my siblings but I couldn't find them. Today I spotted a red Tazz at the taxi rank when I went closer they drove off. When I try to find the owner of the car i get no clarity but another catastrophic dilemma. Having someone tailing me and my brother's brings me shivers down my spine. I was gonna say it's one of the people from uKhahlamba who were probably sent to secretly guard us but that's not the case. I mean these people wanted to kill my siblings not to protect them.

I hate being in the dark about such things because one mistake we will be burying someone close. Dingani and I made our way back home we just came from the taxi association meeting. Dingani as a chairperson had a few things to attend too. We found Siyanda busy on his laptop. He closed it when we walked in. I walked to the alcohol cabin and poured myself a glass of whiskey. Dingani took the whole bottle and gulped it.

Me: We have to go see a traditional healer so much isn't making sense everything is disheartening and falling apart.

Him: Regarding my case I don't think I will win I think I will let go of Ayanda.

Me: Dingani you know that won't happen have you forgotten who we are before these riches and lifestyle we living? We might be taxi owners and all kinds of tycoons but back in uKhahlamba we are still infants bafo. Our lives are jotted down on a piece of paper.

Him: And whose fault is it? You allow him to dictate our lives Manqoba. You married your wife to make him happy and I married Ayanda because of father. Only Maka fought him against this thing of his.

Me: But at the end of the day that's who we are Dingani the legacy has to go on.

Him: I'm letting go of Ayanda I can't give her kids. If your father fights me against it Its a pity because I will kill him if needed be. He puts the bottle of whiskey on the table.

Me: You love her don't you? Why are you opting for a cowardice move? Let's go home and see a healer we can also go to Swaziland Dingani.

Him: I don't know. My focus for now is on finding those people not knocking up my wife.

A loud noise of baby sobs echoed In the entire house. Both Dingani and I stood up and went to Siyanda in the sitting room. He was holding a baby and rocking it.

Dingan: Ubani lona? (Who is this?)

Me: Siyanda whose child is this?

Siya: Mlondi's..

Us: What?? Mlondi has a baby?

Siya: Please change his diaper I think this nigga has pooped Nqoba.

Me: Siyanda you kept a baby a secret?

Siya: It wasn't me but Mlondi.. Nami I found out about him this morning. Don't shoot the messenger please.

Dingani: Mlondi is crazy. To have kept a baby a secret. Bring him here let me see how he looks like. Surely he has big eyes like his father. Dingani giggled and reached for the baby.

Siya: Thank you bafo you can change his diaper while at it. I'm out!! He said jogging to the stairway and running up the stairs. Dingani was so glued on the baby and I was buried in thoughts. Nhlaka and Maka walked in pulling suitcases. Makaziwe wasn't himself he was bowed head and all defeated. I looked at him with curiosity.

Nhle: Sure.

Us: Sure Nhle. Maka looked at us.

Nhle: And then? Who is this? Whose baby is this?

Dingani: You of all people should know The father is your best friend.

Nhle: I don't follow.

Maka: That's Mlondi's boy Ndumiso.

We looked at him surprised. Maka went to the kitchen he came back with a bottle of whiskey and a glass. He gulped the first glass and poured another. We sat in silence looking at Maka. Nhlakanipho's phone rang he excused himself and went upstairs with the suitcases.

Me: Mahhewu are you good?

He blinked once and a tear wailed. He quickly wiped it and gulped his drink. That's strange.

Me: Maka what's going on?

Maka: Sizakele is dead they killed her and my children. Dingani and i popped our eyes out.

Dingani: What? Othi uyadlala Makaziwe. (Tell us you joking.)

Him: I'm afraid not. He explained everything and I was left jaw dropping this means we have to go home and we all hate going to that place.

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Nhlaka

Me: I thought you weren't gonna call.

Her: The numbers were written in bold I couldn't ignore them. I chuckled.

Me: I made sure you see them. Did you enjoy your food?

Her: Not really because you pulled a stunt at my workplace and my colleagues have been giving me sly comments about my boyfriend who is not my boyfriend acting impulsive. Did you really have to do that?

Me: Ungisukele njena(He provoked me)

Her: You stubborn.

Me: Is that a compliment?

Her: I was calling to thank you for the meal and the embarrassment too. Consider yourself blocked Nhlakanipho and don't ever come to my workplace please. I laughed.

Me: Okay but don't leave before I come there you can block me at 12am. It's cool.

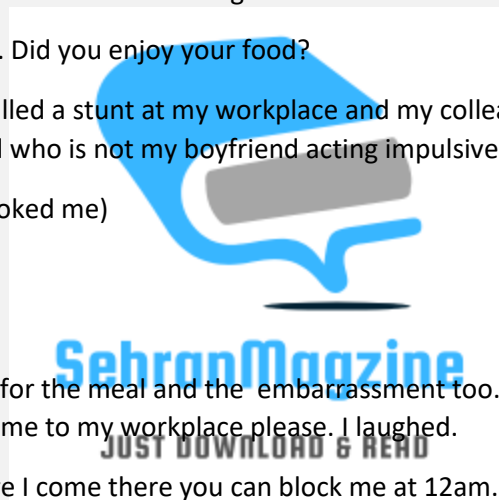
I didn't think she was gonna make use of the numbers. I wrote my numbers on a piece of paper and shoved them inside the burger King paper bag. I thought she wasn't gonna call at all.

Her: Fine..

Me: Thanks.

Her: Bye..

Me: Bye.. We ended the call I jogged down the stairs. I found Nqoba bleeding from his fists his face was creased with a frown. He was fuming. The broken glasses on the floor were evident that shit just went down I guess Maka spilt the beans about his little predicament.



Zama

He is leaning on his car he is kicking a poor cold drink can. I know his mad with me for leaving the baby with him. That's his child too I want him to get the snippet of what I suffer on daily basis without him showing a little support here and there. I slowly walk towards him with my arms folded and my handbag dangling on the side. He throws away the paper of Nosh chocolate that's his favourite. His forehead is creased with a frown. I look at him with no remorse I make sure I keep a distance between us. I would rather be safe than sorry.

SehranMagzine

Him: Zama sondela.. (come closer)

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Me: I don't want Mlondi. Just say whatever you want to say from were you standing.

Him: Ungazongenza islima Zama manje ufuna ngimemeze ngazuthi ngiyasangana? Sondela(Don't confuse me for a fool Zama You want me to shout like a mad man? Come closer) I blew my nose and avoided eye contact. He walked closer to me he was furious. I took a few steps back. He heaved a sigh.

Him: We need to talk Zama.

Me: Bring him next week your son doesn't have an allergy feed him whatever you're eating Mlondi.

Him: Zama you being melodramatic right now where am I gonna get a babysitter at such short notice? Let alone how am I gonna look after him with my ridiculous and abnormal working hours? Cut this act Zama you inconvincing the baby here. Don't be selfish put uNdumi first.

Me: I'm selfish Mlondi? Like really? You will survive Mlondi just like I do on my everyday life. What is a couple of days with your son? Being a parent comes with sacrifices Mlondi see what you combine and do for your son to be happy and well taken care off.

Him: Zama. Stop fighting battles by using my son if you have a problem Nami face me don't use my son as your pawn. Uyangicika serious (You annoying me) I chuckled.

Him: Did I say a joke maybe?

Me: So you this furious because you have to father your child Mlondi? A child that you made the entire weekend without stopping? Come on dude. Face the drum.

He chuckled.

Him: Dude? Are you calling me a dude?

Me: Yes.. Listen Mlondi I don't have time for this like seriously. I have a party to prepare for Sharp.

Him: Ini? Awuyi lapho Zama ungangihlanyisi.

(What? You not going anywhere don't drive me crazy)

Me: I wasn't asking for your permission but I was telling you Mlondi.

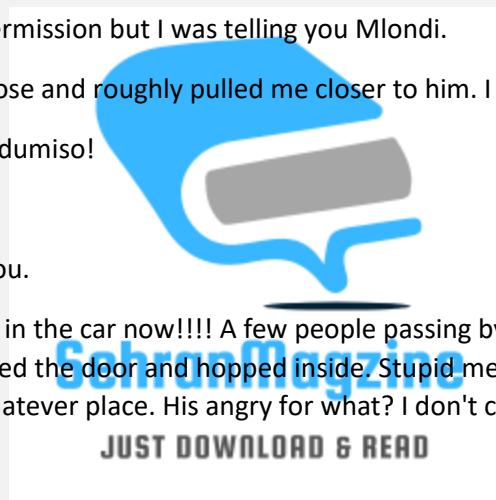
I looked at him. He blew his nose and roughly pulled me closer to him. I stumbled upon him.

Me: You hurting me baba ka Ndumiso!

Him: Get in the car.

Me: I'm going nowhere with you.

Him: Zamokuhle Mkhasibe get in the car now!!!! A few people passing by looked at us. I furrowed my brows in anger. I roughly opened the door and hopped inside. Stupid me didn't ask where we going instead I let him drive us to whatever place. His angry for what? I don't care.



Me: Where are you taking me? This is not your house or my house. What are we doing here?

Him: To rid your stubbornness. You need some serious dicking Zamokuhle that's why you acting dumb and childish.

Me: You heard me say I want your dick Mlondi?

Him: We about to find out now.

Of course I want it but I won't show it.

He parked and we went to the receptionist. He paid and we walked to our room. He turned the key on the keyhole. He pulled me towards him he moved his hands to my butt cheeks and squeezed them. He planted wet kisses on my neck. I kept my groans within me.

Me: Wenzani Mlonde? (What are you doing?)

Him: Sthandwa sami(My love) can we stop fighting please. Zama I'm tired of this bickering. I need you I love you baby.

That's tempting his just soft talking me. I know Mlonde his saying this because he wants a free pass to my oven.

Me: You could've said that without grabbing my butt Mlonde. He looked at me and squeezed them yet again this time around he went hard on them. So much that I felt an urge to pee.

Him: I want you so bad. He resorted to sucking my lips with his juicy lips. He gently shoved his tongue between my pressed lips separating them apart. I gave in to kissing him. I put my hands on his shoulders. The kiss is getting heated up. He carried me to the bed and ripped me naked. I looked at him with lust. Before i knew it my legs were dangling in the air We were both panting and struggling to breathe underneath these white bed sheets of a brothel situated in bearea. He is paralyzing me with his strokes I'm singing and dancing to his tune. Mlonde is really getting rid of my stubbornness because I'm crying like a little puppy as he makes himself Christian Grey on me. I haven't experienced this in the longest of time but it changes nothing.

Him: Umnandi baby. (You taste good) That's what he said when he scored me.

Me: You still babysitting your son for a couple of days without me. This changes nothing I'm still going to that party tonight.

Him: Zama don't annoy me.

Me: I'm being honest mosi. He stopped pumping me and got off me. He wore his clothes and threw mine at me. He took his car keys and wallet.

Him: Get up. He rudely said.

Me: But we were still in the middle of something.

Him: Or you want to ride in an Uber? That too is fine by me. I got up and dressed up. He drove me to Alex with silence. He drove off immediately I smiled and walked inside the house..

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Mpilo

I've been waiting for this Nhlakanipho guy with no trace of him. It's getting dark and scary out here. To make things worse I'm all by myself in the cold. I'm running out of patience. Zama left a while ago after her boyfriend came for her. Dorcas also left only stupid Mpilwenhle Maphumulo decided to be so trusting over a man she hardly knows. He sold her dreams of driving her home. Where is he now? Nowhere just like all the other guys who promised me the world and its galaxy saying they will love me



till chickens turn into dinasors. What a naive chick you are Mpilo. I spotted one of those old and unappealing taxis approaching. These taxis always leaves one with a numbing knee injury or a trouser torn. Riding in this taxi is so uncomfortable I really hate such taxi's. I prefer Qauntums. I raised my hand on the air and the taxi waited for me.

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Joyce Maphumulo

My name is Joyce Maphumulo I'm a mother of three. Thulisile Thandani and Mbuso. Their father and I separated years ago he wasn't happy with my decision of fetching Mpilo from Durban to reside with us here. He complained about how having an extra mouth was gonna inconvenience our pockets the "Economy was tight" so he said. He said his kids were gonna starve and blah blah. That led to us going our separate ways I loved my husband and maybe I will always will. But Mpilo is my late younger sisters daughter. That makes her mine since I took her in and welcomed her in my house. It was either her or my husband and I sacrificed my marriage of years for her to be here.

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I'm surprised not to see a pot on the stove. I'm hungry for christsake. I looked at Thuli who was chewing her gum while painting her nails.

Me: Thuli..

Her:MA..

Me: Hhayi Thuli why aren't you wiggling your jelly butt on the stove? Thandanani and Mbuso are starving too. I can't come back from work and start over with the cooking while an old woman with public hair has been indoors for the whole day.

Her: Ma kuhle ukubuza Hhayi ukuvesane uphapse umdala. (Asking doesn't kill unlike jumping to conclusions as old as you are.) I popped my eyes out.

Me: Excuse me?

Her: There's nothing to cook in this house apart from the white crockroches that are running a beauty contest in the cardboards. Was I supposed to cook water and salt or maybe air with oil? Come on Joyce. She rolled her eyes.

Me: You could've said that without being rude Thuli.

Her: There's no nicer way of saying we poverty stricken apart from saying it mama and it's all your fault.



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Me: How is it my fault Thuli? I wake up each day and go bend my back working for you and your siblings. While you changing men more than you do with your underwears. I won't sit here and listen to you disrespect me. Your mates are driving cars and waking up from houses with ceilings. Wena you only experience that when spreading your legs is involved other than that you are a useless being!!!

Her: Call me whatever!!! But it's your fault we suffering like this. Ubaba was buying us groceries a lot of it we never starved when he was around. You ruined our lives by bringing uMpilo to joburg. You should've left her back in Kzn to drink water with the goats and plough whatever rubbish they plough that side. I'm tired of this Mpilo girl she's the reason ubaba left us.

I don't know when Mpilo walked in but she looked at us and put the plastics she was holding on the table. She didn't even greet instead she went to the other side of this house. She changed her work uniform and took one take away from the plastics.

Her: I will leave your house if it makes you happy Thuli. She walked outside.

Me: See what you've done with your bubble mouth.

Thuli: It was about time yooh. She's the reason you've been treating me like dirt. Akahambe!!

—

—

Nhlakanipho



We were all gathered on the sitting room. Mlonji walked in, pissed. He looked at everyone as silence crept around.

Nqoba: Go pack your bags we going home Mlonji.

Mlo:Home? Angiyi lapho. (I'm not going to that place).

Dingani: The problem is that nobody asked for your opinion but a statement was given out. Go take your bags we leaving immediately.

Nqoba: We will take the baby to its mother.

Mlo: We leaving with him. They looked at him.

Siya: Uyasangana have you forgotten where we going Mlonji?

Mlo:And you think I don't know? If my child isn't welcome then I'm not needed too. Why are we going home?

Dingani: Sizakele was shot so are the kids.

Mlo: Are you sure about that?

My body was here but my mind wasn't. I was concerned about Mpilwenhle I'm certain she's pissed after I stood her up. I didn't do it intentionally I tried but it was a mission impossible. I guess I will have to call her and apologize while I'm on my way to terror.

Siya: What kind of a question is that Mlo?

Mlo: A simple question. Do you know where the bodies are and etc? Who killed her? What if we going home for nothing? Siyanda do you by any chance know something we do not know? I looked at them and heaved a sigh.

Maka: I think Mloni is right. We not certain if whether they dead or not because I only heard gunshots. Maybe going home is a wrong move.

My phone rang. They all looked at me.

Me: uThingo.. (It's Thingo)

Them: Put her on loud speaker.

Me: Sure.. I did as instructed. Thingo's sobs and heavily breathing was the only thing I could hear. She was struggling to breathe.

Me: Thingo calm down and talk slowly. Breath in and out baby. Uyezwa? If she was around she would be nodding her head.

Nqo: Thingo is MaNdlovu doing okay?

Her: She's fine but..

Mloni: Thingo talk!!!!

Siya: Stop shouting nawe.

Me: Thingo what happened?

Dingani: Khuluma Thingo tell us what's going on sweetheart.

Her: We saw bodies at the gate..

Maka: What bodies sisi?

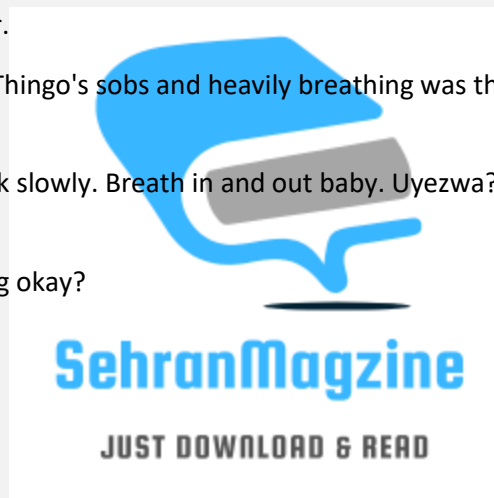
Her: Dead bodies.. She cried heavily.

Maka: Listen baby are the bodies still there?

Her: Yes..

Maka: Thingo I want you to ask one person to check if one of the bodies has a flower tattoo on the right leg. Check if the person has a birthmark on their elbow on the left hand side please baby. I know it's scary but please ask someone or ask mama to do it. Please Thingo.

Her: Fine I will do it..



Me: Please ngelozzi yami(My angel)

Her: I will do it.. I will call shortly..

Maka was walking up and down. Dingani lifted a coffee table with his one hand and threw it against the wall. Glasses spread all over the floor Ndumiso cried. Maka took him and walked with him to the kitchen. Thingo called..

—

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Thingolwenkosazana Khuzwayo

Breathe in Nkosazana you can do this. You're a daughter of the undefeated you are a lioness. You're a warrior These are small waters. You can do this you doing it for Makazizwe. Put it upon your stride and reign.. I did the longest breathe in and walked tall like a princess that I am. I headed towards the gate. People were looking at me but I cared less.

Makhumalo: Nkosazane where are you going? I looked at her and passed her like she said nothing. I passed the few people who were watching. When I spotted the bodies that were laying on the ground. I inhaled and exhaled i started analysing and examining the bodies. I checked for the features I was told about. I spotted the flower tattoo and the birth mark. I covered the body with a blanket I moved to another and did the same. Burning tears were wailing on my eyes I felt a hard lump on my oesophagus. I swallowed my saliva and closed my eyes..

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Maskhakhane: Thingo what are you doing? Do you want to bring bad luck upon this family? Abomination!!! She clapped her hands. Father walked to my direction with his forehead creased.

Dad: NKOSAZANA WHAT ARE YOU DOING!!!!

Me: I'm covering the bodies father.

Dad: Do these people match our kind? Are you related to them? Piss off before I slap you!!

He said pushing me aside. I stumbled and Nkosikhona prevented me from falling. He embraced me. My mother walked towards father wearing her ancestral clothing. She has a gift that I don't understand till this date

Her: Phakathwayo!!!

Makhumalo: Don't yell at my husband granny.. She said brushing her bump.

Mom: You now own a pair of balls? I will deliver this baby immediately get lost.

She looked at father and exhaled.

Mom: Phakathwayo her name is Sizakele and these are her children. Notify the Mkhathswa family about their predicament. We can't let these bodies remain unreported. The family deserves to know baba.

Mak: Why did they discard their dead bodies here? Do we look like a mortuary?

I left them arguing and went to call Nhlakanipho my brother. He answered. Tears betrayed me and I started crying heavily.

Me: Bhuti Nhle..

Him: Baby talk me what did you see? That was bhuti Nqoba's voice.

Me: She does have a flower tattoo and a birth mark but this person is not alone. There are four babies with her.

I heard silence.

Him: Thank you sweetheart you did a good job.

Me: Her name is Sizakele Mkhathswa.

Him: Thanks honey.. I ended the call and ran to my private chambers. I don't know why mom suggested we visit this place I hate it with everything in me..

–

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Mpilo



I can't believe Thuli like seriously. She's been playing pretense all along? All the sisterly love and bond was nothing but an act? It's fine I will leave her parents house and I will never look back. I don't need anyone I'm better off on my own. Kgomotso called me. I arrogantly answered.

Him: Hey stranger I feel like playing. Are you game?

Me: Playing? Are you hearing yourself?

Him: Don't be too slow Mpilo I meant I want to fuck again.

I chuckled.

Him: I miss you man. So are we fucking maybe?

Me:Yes.

Him: When and where?

Me: How about we explore things a little and be a bit more adventurous and try it on your grandmother's grave how's that? He kept quiet.

Him: Excuse me?

Me: Go fuck your ancestors if you feel like fucking back off Kgomotso.

Him: Mpilo what is wrong with you.

Me: People like yourself are two faced bitches who think they run the world. Listen that experience was awful don't ever call me ever again.. I clicked my tongue and ended the call. On top of that I blocked him. I felt tears run down my cheeks. I surfed through my gallery and looked at mothers photo's how I wish she was still around. How I wish she can call me "Nhle" again and comb my stubborn afro hair. I miss my mother it's a pity heaven couldn't wait for her. I scroll down on the contacts section. I find myself dialing my father..

Him: Enhle.. I don't have money sisi I'm in dire straits with the landlord. Try next month.

Me: Baba I don't want your money.

Him: Oh.. I'm sorry I jumped into conclusions.

Me: I need a place to stay.

Him: Uthini uJoyce kanti? (What is Joyce saying now?)

Me: Are you gonna be able to accommodate me?

Him: Yooh Enhle diepsloot is not a good place my child I'm poverty stricken. You will die of hunger sisi.

These words cut so deep.

Me: I understand baba. I sniffed.

Him:Dont cry Mbali yami(My flower) all will workout. I will quite drinking alcohol I will try to be a better father to you. I love you yezwa? I giggled.

Me: I love you too Baba. Good night.

Him:Visit me soon. I will buy you disco pops I suppose you still love them. I blurted a laugh but it ended up being salty water.. We ended the call I walked inside the house. I found Thuli Thandanani Mbuso and my aunt eating the take aways I came with. If only I knew I would've save up the money so I can get a place of my own. I walked pass them and went to lay down my sponge and pillow. I changed to my pj's. I pressed my phone with hopes Nhle will call stupid me I doze off and woke up to my alarm clock ringing besides me..



Manqoba

The N3 road route took me down to memory lane. I was only 16 years old when I ran away from the village with the help of my late uncle who died in a taxi riot. I still recall the khaki short torn pants I was wearing the scotched shirt and black torn school shoes that I was wearing showing my two toes. I remember how scared and terrified I was when I left home and embarked on a journey to joburg. I only had a mealie bread as a luncheon that my mother prepared the night before I ran away from home. Me leaving uKhahlamba at the age of 16 was motivated and instilled by the sobs of my mother. Moving from home was a wise thing to do. I couldn't allow my siblings and mother to suffer in the hands of father. Being the first born son to my mother I had to man up and provide for my family. Hence I sneaked into my uncles taxi early in the wee hours when everyone was sleeping. When he waved everyone goodbye in the morning I was somewhere in the taxi hiding and praying for a better life than the one I was living behind uKhahlamba Village. Little did I know..

I looked at my brother's as sadness gloomed on their faces. Deep down I know they all not pleased about this journey. I know this is the last place they would go to even when a world War threatened to bomb the entire joburg. They wouldn't run here to seek refuge seeing them like this. Reminds me of my painful and hard childhood memories and times..

The poor baby was sleeping on Maka's lap. Nhle was yawning non stop. Dingani was massaging his bandaged fists. Mloni was eating a Nosh chocolate Siya was looking through the window. Everyone was doing something no matter how little it was but they were doing it. I've been trying to collect my

thoughts after Thingo's phone call. I hope my baby sister doesn't suffer much from this. This is a lifetime trauma. We drove till we parked in front of this huge and sassy compound with many elegant house designs. There was a commotion just outside the gate that prevented us from entering.

Me: Ndumi will spend a night with Nothile.

Nothile is my wife.

Mlo: No problem..

Nhle heaved a sigh and reached for his Dunhill orange flavor nicotine. He stepped outside the car and looked at the people who were standing outside the gate. He lit his cigarette and people looked at him and mumbled. Dingani and I stepped outside to address the villagers.

Me: Sanibonani bantu abadala sicela indlela.

(greetings elders please make a way for us)

Them: No!!! We want answers for what you did to Sizakele Mkhathwa and her children!! You've used the poor girl and her children to perform your cult! You people are cruel and unkind!! We not leaving till you give us answers!

Nhle: Get out of the way before lightning forces you too.

Woman: We not leaving! Till you get off from your high horses and give your people answers!!!

Nhle: Niyasuka Noma?

(Are you moving or what?)

Them: We going nowhere!!!

Nhle: Fine... Nhle pulled out his gun and fired two shots in the air and the villagers ran for dear life.

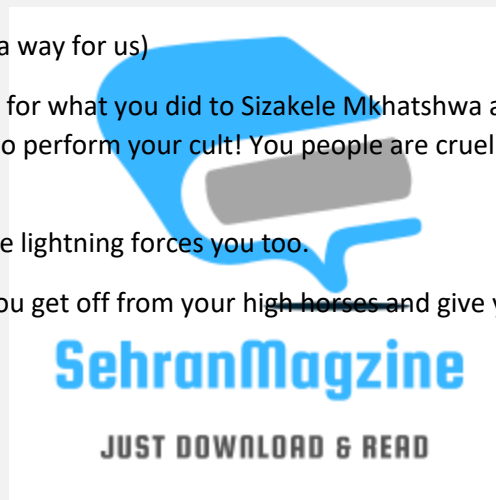
Nhle: Sincenga idlozi Sincenga ujesu Sincenga izintombi futhi sekumele sincenge nezinja fok!!

(We beg our ancestors we beg God we beg girls and now we have to beg dogs too? Fuck) He put his gun back and drove the car inside the yard after the crowd was dispersed. Dingani and I walked inside the yard. Mom dad and the other wives came outside. Our other siblings stood there looking at us..

–

Makaziwe

Mom came to embrace us. Father stood there analysing us. The wives were exchanging looks. Our other siblings looked at us and said nothing. I see the villagers are upset about Sizakele's death her body being



discarded on our gate steered trouble. I suppose war will come our way. My biggest focus is how my children will be buried since a lobola was never paid for them both families disputed our relationship. Her family put their feet's down and swore over their dead bodies that Sizakele and I will not tie a knot. So we did our thing in private till more babies happened now this.

Dad: What brings you in my yard? Haven't you done enough damage already? Get out of my premises.

Dingani: We come in peace Phakathwayo.

Nhle: As much as we hate this place but this is our home our lineage ngeke sizwe ngawe(We won't hear from you)

Dad: Leave before I kill you!!

Maka: Like Dingani said we come in peace please.

Dad: You come in peace? yet the villagers are spitting fire and ready to kill because of you? Do you know what they saying about me? I'm a man of integrity and all thanks to you and your loose pants that led you to commoners my people do not see me as their ruler you must be proud of yourself.

Mom: Just give my children a break. They just got here and they exhausted. You didn't even offer them a glass of water but here you are lashing out on them.

MaK: O children bakhona bajigimisa amakhehla nezalukazi ngeziganono ibolile nansi imbewu(The so called children are chasing old men and women with guns what a rotten breed)

Mom: Say that again I will slap you! Not my children don't test me woman!!! Mom walked closer to her sister wife and I pulled her back.

Mom: I will kill this slut!! Bring the baby here.. She took the baby.

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My brothers and I walked to our mothers house. Thingo walked in and ran to Nhlakanipho They briefly hugged. We sat in silence. Only our breathing was loud.

Ma: Ziwe I'm sorry my boy. I can imagine how terrible you feel right now. I don't wish this upon anyone not even on uMakhumalo and maSkhakhane. It's a very agonizing experience. Uzophola Khehla yezwa? (You will heal my boy) I blinked and tears betrayed me.

Mlo: How do we get to an agreement with the Mkhathshwa family to permit us to bury the kids?

Nqoba: I don't see that happening Mlo

They briefly hugged. We sat in silence. Only our breathing was loud.

Ma: Ziwe I'm sorry my boy. I can imagine how terrible you feel right now. I don't wish this upon anyone not even on uMakhumalo and maSkhakhane. It's a very agonizing experience. Uzophola Khehla yezwa? (You will heal my boy) I blinked and tears betrayed me.

Mlo: How do we get to an agreement with the Mkhathswa family to permit us to bury the kids?

Nqoba: I don't see that happening Mlo You know how customs are this side.

Ma: I think it's gonna be one hell of a vain fight Mloniwabo Sizakele wasn't royalty the elders and maybe the Phakathwayo ancestors do not approve of her children as royalty. So it's highly likely we won't bury the kids accordingly. But If given permission I can do a little ritual for their spirits to rest easy.

Nhle: but mama those kids are a mixture of blue blood and red blood. I don't understand why we can't and won't bury the kids accordingly. If it's lobola they want fine we will give them whatever and bury your grandchildren with respect.

Ma: Nhle your father will be the first person to dispute that and talking to him will amount to nothing. You know how stubborn the king is But I will see what I can do I will try.

Mlo: Why are you still with him kodwa Mama? This person doesn't love you let alone respect you. Why are you still with him MaNdlovu?

Ma: Mloni this is not the right time to discuss that your brother is in dire straits. Don't be self centered.

Siyanda: We have to go the Mkhathswa family and pay our condolences.

Ma: Who killed Sizakele?

Us: We don't know..

Ma: And whose child is this?

Me: Mloni..

Ma: Ukhondlo uyanda umuzi. (The clan is extending) She looked at Nhlakanipho who looked away.

Ma: Let me prepare something to eat..

Dingani: I will go check up on Ayanda is she around?

Ma: I suppose so. Thingo and I came here today I knew you were coming today and besides I needed a few things done.

Siya: I will go make something to eat MaNdlovu you can rest.

Ma: Thank you my boy.. She flashed him a smile.

Princess Ayanda and princess Nothile walked in. Nothile is pregnant I see Nqoba is taking this sex thing a bit far..

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Mpilo

It's now 12 am and Nhlakanipho is heavily on my mind. I hardly know the guy but his occupying much of my thoughts. Can you imagine he was in my dreams today? Crazy I know. Since he didn't come yesterday as promised I've been asking myself if nothing bad happened to him. I mean his a taxi driver and taxi drivers are living on jeopardy their safety is never guaranteed. I just hope his safe wherever he is. I miss him and I wish he calls.

Her: Peny of your thoughts?

Me: Just family drama and some dude playing heavily on my mind

Her: You mean that hooligan who caused a scene yesterday? I looked at her.

Me: Definitely not Zama.

Her: Then you thinking about Kgomotso?

Me: Where did you go yesterday?

Her: Baby daddy.

Me: You ended things?

Her: Not really but I made him jealous a bit. I told him I was gonna party and he was livid. Ndumi is with him for a week. And wena what's going on endlini? (in your house)

Me: Well Thuli wants me out of her house she blames their poverty on me. I will grant her whatever and leave.

Her: I will talk to my mom and see what she decides about you staying with us.

Me: Zama..

Her: Yes Mpilo no friend of mine will roam around while I'm alive. You're the sister I never had.

Me: Ow zama!! I hugged her.

Her: Not too tight Mpilo my boobs are sore..

Me: Fetch your child hawu and feed him.



Her: No I want his father to be so understanding of my situation with the baby. This one week will drive him to the edge only then he will see that parenthood is a full time job and there's no knock off time for it. I laughed.

Me: You glowing hey.

Her: We did the deed yesterday.

Me: It was about time babe.

Her: for real I've been a good girl right? 6 good months without getting laid is not a child's play.

We laughed. My phone rang Zama looked at me then the caller ID.

Her: Who is it?

Me: Well it's.. It's the Taxi driver from yesterday.

Her: Oh! Answer..

Me: No he stood me up yesterday. I could've been abducted or trafficked while waiting for him so no..

Her: You like the guy don't you?

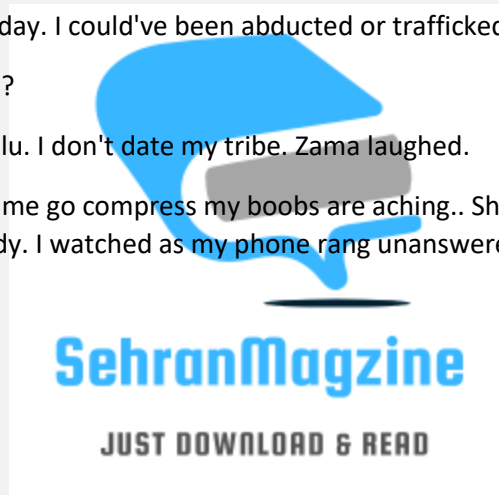
Me: His a taxi driver and his Zulu. I don't date my tribe. Zama laughed.

Her: I hear you Mrs picky!! Let me go compress my boobs are aching.. She stood up and shook her beautiful butt and her lean body. I watched as my phone rang unanswered.

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Dingane



My beautiful and humble wife looked at me with her Chinese eyes. I realised how much I've been missing her. We haven't been together for a while now. Being an association chairperson in the taxi industry is keeping me away from her. We have 5 taxi's operating from jozi to alex 7 from Alex to Pretoria 7 from four ways to Tembisa. Some of our taxis operate for long distances on top of that we own 10 Buses. At least Nqoba is minding our other businesses that are based in Kzn. So I'm hardly home and when I'm around Ayanda is usually busy with stuff connected to the community or her day to day job. She's a nurse by profession. She's a princess and I'm a prince. Our union was arranged for we were lucky to have developed feelings for each other. Same thing happened with Manqoba and Nothile. We are royalties and we hate that most importantly its our father we hate the most.. That's why my wife doesn't stay here I don't want my differences with father to come between us.

Father walked in and gave us deadly stares.

Dad: Nqoba come here.. He demanded and Nqoba stood up following him.

Maka: I think I need a walk or something to clear my head off.

Nothi: Nkosana(Prince) it's risky for you to be out there with the villagers beaming with anger and violence. They will harm you. I guess you heard the rumors that are circulating.

Me: What rumors?

Nothi: They saying we sacrificed with the late Sizakele and the kids. They calling us a putrefied kingdom hence it's risky for one of us to be seen gallivanting the pavements freely.

Maka: It's a pity I won't play hide and seek with them Nhle are you joining me?

Mlondi: I'm coming too..

Ma: Leave the baby behind.

Mlo: No problem mother.

Siya: I'm also coming I need to refresh my mind.

Ma: I will go fix your chambers while at it You all sleeping here none of you is leaving the compound Dingani.

Me: But can we be excused.

Ma: Go on..

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Manqoba



Dad: Are you done thinking about it?

Me: With all due respect Father I won't do it. Especially when it's threatening my brother's happiness.

Dad: Manqoba!! This wasn't up for debate come morning I want princess Ayanda pregnant! You can't watch your brothers kraal go dry yet you have the necessities to watering the grass. I know your brothers and I have differences but do this for him Manqoba your wife will not know. It will be a secret.

Me: Ndabezitha I'm not doing anything behind my wife's back and my brother's. Dingani will have babies when our Ancestors and God decide so. I'm not gonna do it.

Dad: I see you still a weakling you still a naive and boneless boy who still feasts on his mucus just like his mother. You are so so stupid Manqoba!! I blew my nose dating back to the year he said these exact words. Hearing these words again was making me furious.

Me: Call me whatever Phakathwayo but I'm not backstabbing my brother. I would rather be a mucus boy than a backstsbber.

Him: Here I was thinking you have the balls to rule our people but I was wrong!!

Me: I don't need that throne you can give it to your favorite children Khondlo.. He looked at me and blew his nose.

Him: You stubborn!!

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8



After the long walk with my brothers. I ran to my private chamber and washed my body. I'm now seated on the bed with only my trunks. I'm trying to call Mpilo but she's not picking up. I know she's mad at me for standing her up I wish she can pick up and yell at me or just say something other than ignoring me. Her silence hurts. I dial her number again she doesn't answer but sends me an sms telling me to stop calling her or she will block me. I hate feeling like this. I call her again and again till she picks up.

Me: I'm so sorry Mashiyamahle I had to go home immediately. I didn't do it intentionally please forgive me please. She kept quiet only her breathing was heard.

Me: Mpilo are you still there?

Her: I was nearly raped because of you why didn't you notify me Nhlakanipho? So I'm a fool ne? She's pissed.

Me: I'm a fool to have stood up a beautiful girl like yourself I'm sorry please forgive me.

Her: What are you doing home?

Me: My eldest brother lost his girlfriend and his four children. They were shot..

Her: What?? That's bad is he okay? Are you guys doing fine?

Me: Its fucked up Enhle people are suspecting us of cult it's just too much

Her: I'm so sorry for your loss.

Me: Thank you Maphumulo. So did you manage to get home safe yesterday?

Her: Yes but it wasn't a Khondlo qauntum but those ugly taxi's my ride wasn't a pleasant one. So are the killers arrested?

Me: I'm sorry it won't happen again I promise. The killers are unknown.

Her: Mmmm.. I'm sorry Nhle.

Me: I didn't know you can be this caring and sweet at times Thanks.

Her: This is too much hey it's the worst experience to be experienced by an individual.

Me: We will find the culprits. We always do..

Her: Meaning and who is We?

Me: Don't block me That's all I ask. If you do I will kidnap you believe you me I will.

She giggled.

Her: For your situationship I won't block you at least not now but I will block you at some point.

Me: You enjoy torturing me neh? My happiness reeks you?

I blushed.

Her: Well you denied me your food and then you locked me in your taxi then you came to my workplace to cause drama what do you call that?

I laughed.

Me: Thank you for picking up bengithi ngaliwe(I thought I was replaced)

Her: Waliwe? Kanti saganana nini? Mhlampe ngiphuthelwe(Replaced? When did we become an item? Maybe I missed the memo)

Me: Noma ufuna ngikhushele Mpilo? (Or you want me to propose?)

Her: I don't want that. You're not my type Nhlakanipho.

I laughed.

Me: You also not my kind of tea I'm a chamomile tea sipper not joko tea.



Her: So you calling me joko tea Nhlakanipho?

Me: Your words not mine.

Her: Mxm!! Sharp.. I laughed.

Me: Fede. (Okay)

Her: A normal person would say goodnight Mpilo sleep tight.

Me: I guess that's one of the reasons I'm not your type Maphumulo surely your type would say that. She heaved a sigh and kept quiet.

Her: Okay Nhlakanipho..

I side smiled.

I ended the call. I took Maka's crashed cellphone. I need to get it fixed so I can be able to get a peep on who is tailing us.

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Zamokuhle

My boobs are burning and aching. My milk is leaking I'm biting my lower lip trying to succumb the pain. I've been trying to act strong but now I can't. I want my baby I really do need my baby. I'm video calling his father.

Me: Hello Babakhe.. I said trying to hash the pain.

Him: Hey..

Me: Are you home? I'm thinking of fetching my baby my boobs are swollen and aching I need Ndumi.

Him: We left joburg last night.

Me: Meaning? Mlondi don't tell me you took my baby to Natal to ditch him there with your parents. I want my son please.

Him: You said his mine for a week Zama.

Me: Mlondi I really need him this pain is agonising. I miss him please bring my baby.

Him: Unless you come to kzn and fetch him. I can't leave home we have a funeral in few days time.

Me: God!! I'm sorry about your late family member. But I need my baby look how swollen they are.

I moved my phone to my swollen boobs. Mlondi looked at them and bite his bottom lip seductively.



Him: Mmmm...

Me: See how big they are?

Him: Big and sexy.

Me: Mlondi I'm dead serious here.

Him: Yeah you are. Sorry.. Did you go party last night?

Me: No..

Him: So what have you decided?

Me: in terms?

Him: Of us moving in together.

Me: Do I have a choice?

Him: Yes two choices.

Me: I will talk to my mother.

Him: I can come over to talk to her only after the burial.

Me: No I will talk to her.

Him: Sorry.. Fetch him tomorrow I will book you a flight ticket.

Me: I'm afraid not I have work.

Him: Then wait for next week.

Me: I will need medication to numb the pain

Him: I will send you money.

Me: I still have something in my account the money you sent two weeks ago.

Him: Will that be enough?

Me: Yes..

Him: Ngiyakuthanda yezwa? (I love you Okay?) I blushed.

Me: I love you more Babakhe.

Him: Siyokipita angithi? (We gonna cohabit) I laughed.

Me: Maybe..

Him: Show me the boobs one last time please.

Me: Hhayi suka! (Get lost) We laughed..

—



Makhenzo

I walked to the lady who sells fast food in the taxi rank. I feel like having a beef stew not the ox head that I buy from Mkhathini. My toothpick was swaying to whatever direction my tongue leads it too. I fixed my Nike straight cap and my Nike pants that I had rolled up to my knee on one leg and let long on the other leg. My uzzi white t shirt wasn't stained like the one I was wearing yesterday. I had a little encounterment with a mampara in this taxi rank. It got ugly so much that his blood painted my white t-shirt red. At least my number three attended to it today its spotless and dazzling. I walked to the lady who sells fast food I lit a cigarette and greeted her.

Me: Give me your beef stew my sister.

Her: It's finished I only have usu (Tribe)

I stretched my head.

Me: Aah I have no choice give me a plate then.

Her: Do I add chillies?

Me: Cha(No) I said looking sideways while playfully pulling my gold necklace.

Her: Here..

Me: Ngiyabonga Ntombi(Thank you my lady)

Her: Kubonga mina.. She flashed me a beautiful smile. I walked away whistling. I removed my gun from my side waist and placed it on the passanger seat. I sat inside my golf car and ate my food.



When the prince's are not around I'm their eyes and ears. I run errands for them I remove whatever pests that comes their way. I'm their day one not in a single day have I disappointed them nor betrayed their trust. After my father and mother passed on back in the village the brothers have been my family they have my back and they always show up when I need them. This is the little I can do for them because they've done way too much for me. My kids go to better schools and wear trendy clothes because of them. Everything that I have it's because of the Khuzwayo's and for that I will forever be grateful.

A knock came on my car window. I roll down the window and look at him.

Him: Skhulu we have a problem.

Me: What problem Sangweni?

Him: Two of our brothers didn't pitch in for work and rumor says one of them was attacked last night. Meaning we might need a replacement.

I looked at him.

Me: Who didn't pitch in?

Him: Magwaza and Khabazela.

Me: Oh them? Don't worry all is well. I know the reasons behind their absence that's why Mngomezulu and Xulu are here with me. To do their loads. You can go back to work Sangweni.

Him: But we don't know this Mngomezulu and Xulu guy What if they are here to spy on us or to push a mission? We can't be so trusting of these people Skhulu.

I looked at him getting annoyed. I hate opening my mouth for a maximum of three minutes my peace of mind is everything to me it's dear to my heart.

Me: Sangweni you have nothing to worry about. Mngomezulu and Xulu are not your normal kind of Taxi drivers they are only here to aid Magwaza and Khabazela till they come back. Like I said you have nothing to worry about go power ranger. Get lost.. I rolled my window up while he was standing in front of my car.. Sangweni looked at me and left. I pressed my phone.

Me: Mngomezulu is there anything suspicious that you saw today about any of the drivers?

Him: Not really Mnguni but I'm on it.

Me: The red Tazz did you manage to locate the driver?

Him: That car isn't registered under anyone's name it could be a stolen car or a fake number plate and by the look of things these people are not just chancers but they know your every move. It's highly likely it could be a close family member.

Me: What are you on about?

Him: Xulu called to tell me the car was spotted at some day care in Alexandra. I think these people are looting for your offsprings than yourselves. Who has a baby mama in Alex? I thought hard maybe it's one of Makaziwe's kids. That boy has babies. Everywhere.

Me: I will ask the boys and see if they know something about this.

Him: Mnguni these people mean business. We don't have to rest till we find them or the prince brother's will pay greatly.

Me: Thank you Mngomezulu I will see what I can do about that.

Him: Cheers.. We ended the call. I sat on my butt trying to digest everything. Who is this person? If it's someone close then who is it?

—

–

Scelo

I drove to the crime scene I will see what I can do about that.

Him: Cheers.. We ended the call. I sat on my butt trying to digest everything. Who is this person? If it's someone close then who is it?

–

–

Scelo

I drove to the crime scene it was nothing major. Just a little shooting spree that didn't claim lives but left people wounded and traumatized. It's obvious this is a taxi riot because these poor pedestrians were caught in the cross fire. I wore my gloves and took anything and everything that could be of use to the case. I heaved a sigh as my colleague walked towards me.

Him: Detective this is a mess. Look how wounded these people are.

Me: It's probably one of those taxi drivers disputes. This is getting out of hand.

Him: Could it be the Zulu Brothers are involved?

Me: I don't have answers right now but a little questioning to the victims might shed some light. That lady doesn't look wounded let me go to her. I said looking at Kgomo. I walked towards the beautiful lady who had a caramel skin tone and a beautiful afro hair. She was wearing a caltex garage uniform. She was shocked not wounded.

Me: Good morning my sister I'm detective Kubheka and I'm handling this case. Do you mind telling me what happened here?

Her: I don't know everything happened so fast. One minute we were driving in harmony the next guns started blazing the driver was shoot by whom I don't know.

Me: Mmm.. So you telling me you saw nothing?

Her: I saw nothing of best use officer.. My colleague came towards us.

Him: Mpilo? What happened? Sweet Jesus let me take you to hospital.

Me: You know her?

Him: Yes..

Me: Your surname is?

Her: Mpilwenhle Maphumulo.

Me: When you recuperated and less traumatized come to the station for a questioning. Look for detective Kubheka. She looked at me and nodded. Kgomotso took her to the hospital. I think my father has everything to do with this. It's a pity the attack didn't happen to a Khondlo driver but a random driver unless his mission is to frame the Khuzwayo Brothers and steer war with the other taxi drivers. That man is bitter..

–

Dingani

Ayanda is laying besides me with her hands on my waist and her one leg wrapped around mine. I turned to face her I know she loves morning sex. Our eyes met and she shyly blushed and covered her eyes with her hands. I gently removed them.

Me: Good morning Nkosazana? (Princess)

Her: Morning my husband.

Me: How was your night?

Her: It was good and peaceful. How was yours?

I pulled her closer. Her bare breasts kissed my skin I moved my hands to her soft and big booty. I squeezed it hard and she sexily moaned.

Me: After the things we did last night I slept peacefully.

Her: Sthandwa sami. (My love)

Me:Yes..

Her: Don't you think we should invite Mehlo over? We need a third eye for our situation. I really want to give you a baby.

Me: Aya I told you when the time is right we will have a child.

Her: Dingani we've been trying for years now with no luck. Baby people are talking and laughing behind our backs especially maSkhakhane and MaKhumalo. Your father even suggested that I.. She swallowed hard. A furrow creased my forehead.

Me: What did he say?

Her: Never mind.



Me: Ayanda.. I said with a stern voice.

Her: This will upset you and you will fight with your brother.

Me: Ayanda khuluma!! I yelled.

Her: He wants prince Nqoba to.. To impregnate me.

Me: And what did you say?

Her: I disputed it. I can't betray you like this.

Me: Maybe it's a right thing to do Ayanda since you want a baby and I can't give you one.

She yanked her naked body from my embrace. She took a pillow and bashed me with it she's angry I can tell.

Her: Are you hearing yourself Dingani? Are you seriously hearing yourself? What do you take me for huh? You think I'm a pussy giver Dingani? How could you think so little of me? I love you for christsake!!! She breaks down. I got on my feet s and walked towards her she sank in my arms.

Her: I won't do it! I won't do it Dingani I refuse to be used in that manner.

Me: I'm so sorry baby I shouldn't have said that. I'm sorry my wife we will go see a healer instead. I'm sorry okay? It was so stupid of me to have thought of that. Ngiyaxolisa Ayanda.

Her: Don't ever think of that ever again! I lead her to our bed. She sat on my lap and I massaged her hair. She tilted her head and mashed her lips on my lips. We shared a passionate kiss I could taste her salty tears. I laid her on the bed and things led to another.

A knock came through. I covered my lower body and walked to the door.

Him: Are you still sleeping?

Me: Not really brother is there anything you need?

Him: Yes we have somewhere to go. Please freshen up and wear representable we going kwaMkhatshwa.

Me: Give me 10 minutes Nqoba.

Him: No problem brother... Morning princess.. He said.

Aya: Morning prince Nqoba.

Him: Please borrow me your husband for the rest of the day please.

Ayanda giggled.

Her: No problem.. I fistbump my brother and went to bath While Ayanda was making the bed. I finished and walked outside. I found my brother's dressed properly I greeted and we drove to the yard. We were met by mud houses and a one room house built of bricks. We all looked at each other. Mahewu swallowed hard. We removed our hats and stepped inside their yard.

Me: Siyakhuleka ekhaya!! (I said) An old man walking with a stick stepped outside and walked towards us. If I didn't know better I would think he was blind.

**

Makaziwe

Her father walked towards us he looked at us and analysed us.

Dingani: Greetings father..

He nodded and said nothing. His eyes were on me like he could see the guilt in me for their daughters death.

Him: What brings you here and who are you?

Me: Baba we came here regarding Sizakeles dilemma we are king Phakathwayo's sons.

Him: Oh you are the people suspected of my daughters death? You came here to gloat about it isn't it?.

Me: Cha baba we come in peace.

Him: In peace? when own child is laying in the dead? What peace do you come with when my only daughter who was feeding me is no more? Not only did you kill her but you took her children too. How do I bury five people as poverty stricken as I am? You have mocked my ancestors and my God! You will know no peace get off my yard you murders.

Nhle: Like he said we come in peace. We didn't come here to declare war or to laugh at you or for you to curse us. We came here to offer a helping hand in burying your daughter and our children. We didn't kill her and don't insult us please mntunomdala.

Him: I will insult you as much as I want! You used my daughter for your cult! Get out of my yard before I use this stick on you.

Nhle: I respect elders but right now you tasting me Mkhathswa! Allow us to help you and stop I throwing insults! I understand your grieve but we also saddened by the news pointing fingers won't bury your daughter and grandchildren. Put your pride aside and allow us to help you. We didn't sacrifice with her. Whatever you think of us or perceive of us that's on you. We are here to bury Sizakele with dignity and

respect not to gloat. Another thing don't call us names yes you are pained so are we. But barking up the wrong tree is uncalled for mdala.

The old man looked at us and signaled for us to follow him. He gave us two benches and we sat outside under a tree shade. He offered us water from a greasy jag. Siyanda frowned Mlondi faced the other direction.

Him: Well that's all I have I don't have fancy beverages. But I can pluck out a fruit or two for you to quench your thirst.

Siyanda: Siyabonga baba we ate from our house. Thank you for the gesture.

Mlondi and Nhle drank water from that dirty jag. Two weird creatures.

Nhle: Well baba like I said we want to help in burying Sizakele and the kids. But first we want to pay lobola for the kids so we can bury them as the Khuzwayo offspring not as oMkhatshwa will that be fine with you?

Me: We will build you a proper house too this is not safe for an old man like yourself.

Nqoba: We want to do the ceremony as in yesterday please father.

Him: You have the money and I don't you are important people in this kingdom so I won't dispute that. Who amongst you was the father?

Me: Me...

Him: I want her buried on Saturday.

Dingani: Tomorrow we doing the ceremony for the kids.

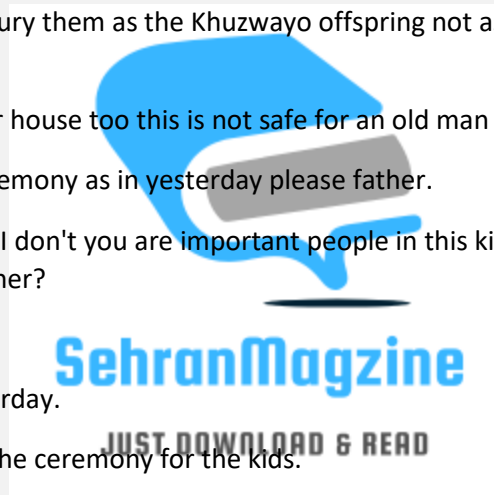
Him: No problem.

That was easy. We stood up and shook hands with him Mlondi and Siyanda were monkey's in people's tree plucking out Apples and Bananas we left minutes later. Heading to a place situated in a deserted place with many trees. And mountains. This house was the only house in this bush. We all removed our shoes and walked inside. It was dark and quiet. It only made sense when we heard a loud groan that we are here to see a traditional healer...

—

Mpilo

Kgomotso has been playing the concerned boyfriend role to my annoyance. Fixing pillows endlessly. I'm not even wounded but he forced these people to admit me his a police. I didn't know. He did give hints



but I never took it into consideration I thought he was only saying it. He looked at me and I faced the other direction.

Him: What happened?

Me: I told you already.

Him: Why are you rude? Didn't I fuck you well?

Me: Gosh dude! That's all you thinking about?

Him: I'm just concerned Enhle are you seeing someone?

Me: That is none of your business Kgomotso. Don't you have criminals to chase or something?

Him: You changing Mpilo whatever dude you shagging with is messing with your head. I pray it lasts. I looked at him and got off from the bed.

Him: Where are you going?

Me: Where your pestering voice won't be heard.

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Eish ongiyeka!! (Leave me alone)

Him: I love you... He said. I looked back.

Him: I'm being for real I love you. I always have.

Me: And you telling me this?

Him: Because it's the truth Mpilo.

Me: I'm seeing someone.

Him: I don't care it's you I want.

Me: Take me out of this place I have a job to secure And skipping a day will come in handy.

Him: Allow me to take care of you.. He pulled me in for a kiss.



The brother's were shown a mat to sit on. They were told to remove their shoes as well. The healer casted his bones and burnt his sage. Incantations followed. They were told to inhale the smoke of impepho. As much as Siyanda hates this and feels uncomfortable with it. He has to talk himself out of it and betray his body and mind by being here.

According to him he would rather go to church and offer an offering other than opting to bath with an animal's blood and bile to cast out his demons and underlying skeletons. He doesn't understand why people ease their guilt and right their wrongs or conceal their evilness by killing innocent animals. He doesn't understand this belief of slaughtering to appease ancestors. He heaves a sigh to his brothers annoyance.

Seer: A woman just died along side with five children. She was shoot by a person whom I can't see clearly but rather a shade.

The brothers exchanged eyes. He miscalculated its four not five.

Maka: Makhosi we had four kids not five.

Seer: My eyes see the unseen believe me when I say five kids.

Nhle: I don't follow how possible is that?

Siyanda: She was pregnant dummy. The words escape his mouth to everyone's surprise. Why didn't they think of that? They slow right?.

Seer: You got it right my prince. She was seven months pregnant. Maka widens his eyes how come Sizakele never said anything to him about the pregnancy? Yes they were having a bit of difficulties and arguments here there in her last days of living but he deserved to know about the baby Sizakele was carrying it's his child too. These news are upsetting him he feels insignificant right now.

Seer: The baby that's inside her stomach needs to be removed. You can't bury the mother and the child in one coffin for spiritual reasons.

Dingani: Remove the baby? As in cesarean way?

Nqoba: How do we do that?

Seer: It's not your duty to perform that ceremony. But the father of the child has to perform the ceremony.

Maka: I'm the father makhosi I will do it.

He chuckles and shakes his head side ways in a disagreeing manner.

Seer: Like I said the father of the child has to perform the ceremony not you my prince.

Nhle: Why is my brother being excluded from doing the ceremony? His the father Makhosi.

Siya: Isn't it obvious? The baby isn't Makaziwe's you guys are too slow for my liking Geez!!

He looks sideways. This wasn't settling well with Mahhewu.

Maka: Is he being truthful? The child wasn't mine?

Seer: You will bury two kids the first born and second born those are your kids my prince not the other kids. He roared and looked at Dingani. Maka left the consultation room livid he was spitting fire. Nhle Mlondi and Siyanda followed him outside. Knowing their brother he could be on his way to the local parlor to shoot Sizakele 's already dead corpse.

Dingani

His look wasn't settling well with me it's making me uncomfortable. My palms are sweating so are my nuts. My heart beat is accelerating to its maximum speed. I think I'm gonna faint before hearing what this old wifeless man gets to say.

Seer: I will give you a concoction drink it till its finished. Soon you will hear good news Someone is behind your dilemma. But in time you will know that person. Before you go back to your dangerous lives back in the big city you all need to be strengthened. You need a very strong muthi for your enemies not to win against you in whatever disputes that comes your way. Bring all your brothers for a strengthening ceremony.. Be warned it's gonna drain you you won't be yourselves for two good days. You may leave..

Nqoba and I stood up. Nqoba reached for his wallet and took out a few notes. I was given my concoction. I hope and pray it works before Ayanda pulls a Sizakele stunt on me..

—



Mpilwenhle

I roughly push Kgomotso away from me and bonus him with a slap. You should see the deadly look his giving. The doctor walks in to clear the awkwardness. He gave me a letter to present tomorrow at work. I shake my sizable butt and request an Uber with my last penny just to rid of Kgomotso. The guy annoys me big time especially since I laid my eyes on Nhlakanipho the rude yet handsome taxi driver with a Devine fragrance or whatsoever cologne he uses with a dash of his orange zest cigarette. That I happen to have inhaled and smelt the day he came to my workplace. A smile forms on my lips recalling our last conversation.

To be honest he crushed my little fragile heart. This taxi driver is full of himself you can tell by the way he walks and eyes a person that he hardly knows. It's pretty obvious that his underwear is full of whatever that he has stored inside. Sometimes I just wonder who lays next to him every single night because I doubt his single especially with him being a zulu taxi driver. Surely there's a curvy light toned and beautiful woman back in the village waiting for him. With probably seven kids with an age gap of one year between them a rib that refers to him as "Umyeni wami" if not that "Babakhe" Trash. His probably someone's husband. What if he has two wives? Mmmm that's interesting. I know Zulu men they never leave their huts without a stand-by vagina and a bunch of kids with a mucous plug running all the way to their knees. Okay I'm being dramatic but this Mageza guy is not single. There I can bet with my life.

Guy: Your ride amounts to R200 my sister.

Me: What?? Tell me you joking please. I only have R50.

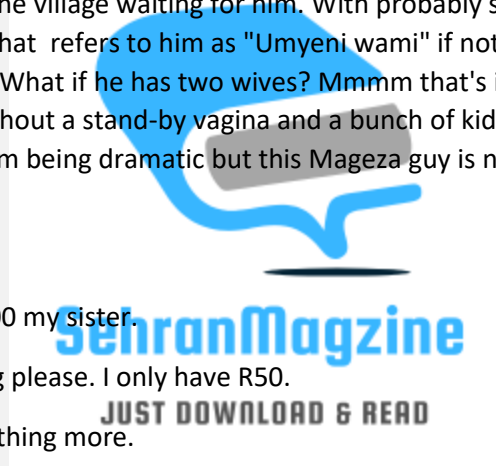
Guy: R200 nothing less and nothing more.

Me: Kanti where am I going? America? R200 for what? I should've walked mosi. Ngizoyidobhaphi nkosiyami? (Where am I gonna take it?)

Guy: Pay up woman I don't have the whole day.

I started feasting on my nails how do I get out of this mess? Let me call Zama and try my luck fuck she's not picking up. Let me try Nhlakanipho but wait the poor guy is probably combing his peanuts salary to make mends for the funeral to look respectable and dignified. I can't ask a man who wakes at wee hours to ensure his family is fed back home he doesn't earn much. Taxi drivers don't have money. Speak of the devil his calling.

Guy: Sisi we wasting time my money please. You not the only client I have pay up or else hell will break loose. I know your kind.



Him: Who is that Pokémon? Who is threatening you Mpilwenhle? Kahle kahle where are you Mpilo?

I cleared my throat.

Him: Mpilo...

Me: Well I i kinder took an uber from the hospital that I was admitted to this morning after an incident of taxi drivers shooting at each other so I was caught up in the cross fire...

No he didn't ask you to narrative what happened few hours ago but what's happening now dummy.

Me: My ride is R200 and I only have R50 now the driver is pissed and giving me deadly stares so I..

Him: So naye ukhonkotha kangaka ukhalela ishumi?(So his barking like this for a mere R1)Give him the phone.

Yeey!! That's a lot of money R200 is too much money. I wouldn't be in dire straits if it was nothing.

Me: Why?

Him: I want to talk to him give him the damn phone Enhle.

Me: Okay..

I gave the driver my phone after one minute of answering his face transformed into a frown. His jaw was clenched. He gave me my phone with his eyes blood shoot red. I wonder what Nhle said to the poor guy.

Guy: You can go.

Me:Huh? Are you sure?

Guy: Eish futseki Joe! Just leave!!!

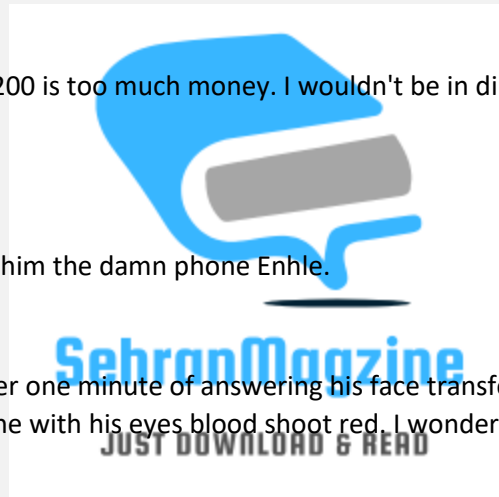
Nhle was still talking.

Him: Give him the phone again why is he insulting you? Lomfana ngathi ufuna ukuzinyela ngiyambona. (This boy wants to shit on himself I see)

Me: No.. It's obvious you said things you weren't supposed to have said Nhlakanipho. He kept quiet so did I..

I jumped out of the car and he drove away speeding.

Him: Are you using this number for your bank account?



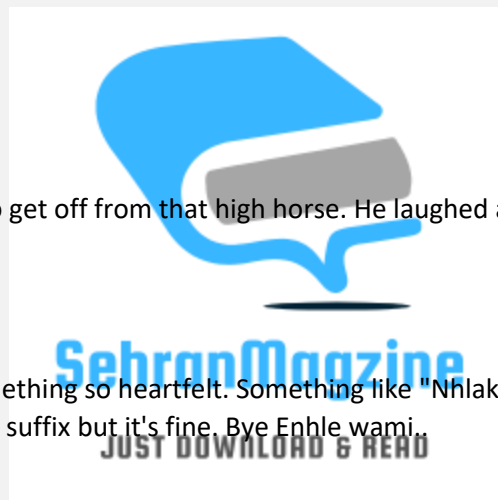
Me:Yes.

A message reflected on my phone he deposited R3500 into my account. That's my monthly salary the peanuts I wake up for every morning well maybe not exactly but it's on the same whatsapp group. Month end came sooner than I have anticipated. I'm out for words.

Him: Look we will talk later yezwa? Don't miss me too much.

Me: I don't even think about you

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not even when I'm shitting. So get off from that high horse. He laughed and I blushed.

Him: Okay Mpilo. Later...

Me: Thank you Nhlakanipho..

Him: Here I was expecting something so heartfelt. Something like "Nhlakanipho wami" or "Sthandwa sami " Anything with Sami as a suffix but it's fine. Bye Enhle wami..

I laughed. Foreign feels engulfed my tummy knees and spinal cord.

Me: Bye... We ended the call. I jumped to the other side of the streets and walked to the nearest fast food container and bought myself a last number Kota with my last R50 and cold drink. I walked to the house with a warm feeling on my chests. I threw my size 36 body on the worn out sofa and started eating while at it I texted Nhlakanipho thanking him again for the money. He responded back I sent another message then another till I doze off on the couch. I'm woken up by someone roughly shaking me. I open my eyes it's the broke slay queen of this house and her forever drunk and useless boyfriend who once impregnated her and forced her to terminate the baby using her last penny that she worked hard for all night long. Smart Thuli obeyed and terminated her baby. I know this because she was narrating the story to her friend late at night thinking I was fast asleep.

Her hands were on her waists she was looking at me in disbelief.

Guy: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah Thuli sodlana njani lana kunomuntu kwesakho? (How are we going to fuck in here while there's a person inside?)

Her: Like really caltex? Don't you knock off at 7? Phuma!!!! (Get out) You ruining my plans!! She yells and the boyfriend sits on the couch next to me. He makes himself at home and drinks my cold DRINK without asking for my permission.

Me: If you want to shag to do it elsewhere there's no way I'm going to the pavements. Because of your throbbing clit no way Thuli. Doesn't your boyfriend have a house? Go fuck in the toilet. I said looking at my phone.

Her: This is not your mother's house Mpilo why don't you die like your mother and give people the freedom they need? You suffocating us just like your mothers corpse!!!

Me: I don't have time for this. Go on and fuck girl. It's your mother's house right? Go on. Don't ever mention my dead mother ever again Thuli We won't get along very well believe you me. You will see a side of me that you not aware of enjoy this little moment sweetheart but one day yours too will die and I hope whoring will save your soul.

Already the skank was unzipping the boyfriends Jean's.

—

—

Manqoba



We were all gathered on the table eating apart from my forever sleeping pregnant wife. There was a light conversation here and there. Mother and I were exchanging looks. We never got a chance to talk things through we just moved passed everything that happened but we never expressed ourselves in front of each other..

Mom: How is work Nqoba?

Me: All good..

Mom: Siyanda how's work?

Him: All good ma.

Mom: Dingani?

D: Konke kuhamba kahle. (All is going well) She looked at Makaziwe who was playing with his food. His fork was turning but nothing was going inside his mouth.

Mom: Nhlakanipho no Mlondi when are you considering going back to school?.

Mlo: Nqoba taught us everything there is in this world ma. We don't need school.

They never went to school blame it on their cruel father.

Mom: He only touched basics you need a proper education background. A degree to be specific or a matric certificate.

Nhle: There's no way I will wear a school uniform at my age MaNdlovu. Nqoba taught us everything there is to know. We know maths science and English and that's it. What more schooling do we need? Your husband should've taken us to school while time was on our side not now.

Mlo: That son of the bitch deprived us of education. His no father of mine I hate him with my life and I regret being a product of his sperm.

Mom swallowed hard and I looked at her.

Thingo: You guys are not educated? I find it hard to believe.

Dingani: Your father deprived them of education Thingo. Only Nqoba and I went to school then Maka but we all stopped going to school when Malume Ndoda moved to joburg and started driving taxis. He was the one paying for our studies not the king.

Thingo: This guy is cruel is he really our father?

Mom: Can we change the topic you do know it's rude to talk while eating.

Mlo: You just hate it when your husband is the subject of the topic you love him mama and that reeks me off.

Mom: Mlondiwabo I won't repeat myself okay?

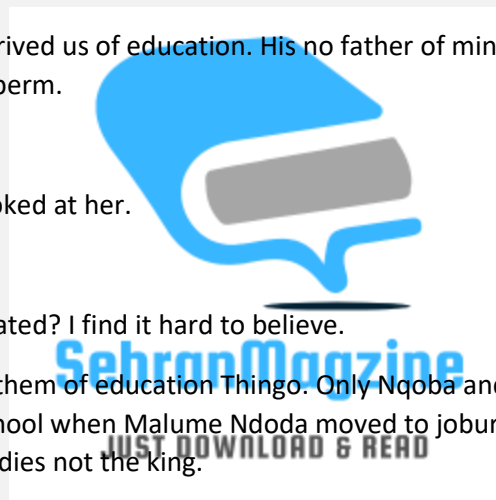
Maka: I don't feel hungry..

Mom: Maka eat even if it's one spoon please Khehla.

Maka: Cha.. I'm full.

He got up and went outside before we knew it there was a loud noise outside.

Mom: Siya go check what's going on.



Siya disappeared minutes later he came to us.. Telling us Maka is arguing with Melusi our half brother. Who is fathers favorite child that he took to better schools while my own siblings had no education no proper shoes and clothes to wear and no food to eat. I felt my wrench build up. I hate Melusi that boy made my life a living hell. I walked outside and roughly pushed Melusi aside. We are almost the same age but I'm five months older than him but as a favorite child to father he believes the throne is his and he treats everyone like dirt. That's what father instilled in him since growing up.

Him: You full of shit son of a bitch!! Melusi said to Makaziwe.

Me: I dare you to say that shit again! Say it motherfucker!! Say it Melusi!! I said grabbing him by his clothes.

Him: Remove your filth off me do you see what you holding? You don't afford this let go of me. Son of a bitch.

I don't know when Mlondi and Nhlakanipho got here but I saw punches flying in the air. Makaziwe was fighting Melusi with the help of Mlondi and Nhle. Dingani sat on the stoep and watched he laughed while at it. Only Siyanda was worried about this. MaKhumalo roughly pulled me and that angered MaNdlovu.

Her:Do something your stupid brothers will kill my son!! Don't just stand there and be a statue.

Mom: Dare call my sons stupid I will decapitate you believe you me. I will take off this royalty crown that I wear and put you underneath my legs and suffocate you with my vaginas fragrance try me.


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Dingani laughed and pressed his phone. Melusi's siblings joined the fights. The mothers too started their own world War. I myself didnt know what to do instead I let them fight and went to sit besides Dingani. Fighting has always been a norm in this family hence its nothing new to us. They kept on fighting and when things got serious we slid out a gun and fired three shots in the air and the fight stopped. Melusi was a mess he was swollen and gruesomly wounded. Nhle Came out from the fight clean. There was no mark of dirt on his clothes and face his a neat fighter. Mlondi came back tshirtless and his abs were exposed his in good shape. Maka walked back bleeding from his nose. His brackets walk served as proved that he wasn't defeated because he was walking tall. Melusi was being picked up by his mother and his sisters and his father. We sat on the verenda and smoked.

Mom: Ngishilo ngathi ngizokunyathela!! ("I did say I will beat you up) She said picking up her doek from the floor. Her hair was a mess. We busted in laughter as she walked inside her house after a huge fight.

Maka: Let's go back to jozi in two days time. Tomorrow I'm burying my two kids and we seeing that healer then we leave I can't stand these grounds.

Mlo: Mina kukhona engifuna ukumhlafuna egoli(There's someone I want to chow In joburg)

We all looked at him.

Us: Ubani? (Who?)

Mlo: Wait and see...

Maka: Don't let her go without scoring her..

Dingani : It better be Ndumiso's mother.

Nqoba: We want to see his mother. Surely the poor woman wants her child.. Talking of him let me go check up on the elephant.. We laughed.

I ran to my private chamber. I found my elephant snoring while Snuggling with Ndumiso. She loves baby boys I wish the one she's carrying is a baby boy. Not another girl she doesn't like girls as for me I'm the happiest father. I removed my shoes and snuggled behind her...

Her: You will wake the baby up Nqo ..

Me: I'm also your baby Nothi.. How's my baby in there?

Her: Making me tired all the time. We should go fetch Emihle from my parents house surely she's missing you babe.. She said yawning. I massaged her belly and she held my hand.

Me: No problem.. Did you hear the noise outside?

Her: Who was fighting today?

Me: Guess..

Her: Makaziwe Nhlakanipho and Mloni and Melusi?

I laughed and she did too.

Me: Your mother in law too..

Her: You lie baby.. She laughed.

Me: She was suffocating MaKhumalo with her vagina fragrance.

Her: Yucky daddy...

Me: That's what she said.. Can you suffocate me too.. I said kissing the back of her ear and moving my hands to her tender breasts.

Her: I'm tired..

Me: That's what you said yesterday.

Her: And that was it I'm tired for real baby.



Me: Lay like a Christmas turkey I will do the job myself. She laughed and turned to face me..

Her: You don't get tired my prince.

Me: You feed me well princess blame it on you. She giggled. Mlondi small woke up I'm taking him to his father. I need me a quickie.

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10



I spit out my blood. My entire face is numb those bastards did a number on me. This is far from over this is the beginning. If they think this meant nothing we'll this meant everything to me. My mother is using a white cloth to clean up my wounds. Father is pacing around the room.

Mom: I'm sorry my boy they just jealous of you. Kill them with a smile and bury them with success. Don't fight idiots like them.

Dad: What did you say or do to upsets them Melusi?

Mom: Isn't that obvious? Those kids of yours Ndabezitha they are lunatics just like their mother. Did you see what she did to me? Those people are crazy!!! She yelled.

Dad: Those kids happen to be mine and the woman you insulting happens to be your sister wife. The senior wife of this palace. You need to put a lid on your mouth before I shut it for you.

I turned my head and looked at father. Since when does he side with the enemies?

Mom: You taking their side? The very same people who dragged your name and integrity in the mud after they killed that Mkhathswa girl and dumped her body on my premises? I see MaNdlovu is using muthi on you!

She roughly tilted my face on the side.

Me: Ouch!!! You hurting me hhaibe!

Her: Phephisa(I'm sorry)

Me: Sizakele is dead?

Her: Yes.. With her four kids.

Me: When did that happen?

Her: A day ago.

Me: I guess that's the reason they here.

Dad: It's still their home too and their throne.

Mom: Over my dead body. That throne belongs to my son not those hooligans.. MaNdlovu walked in this witch isn't familiar with manners.

Her: In your dreams MaKhumalo this throne belongs to Manqoba hooligan or not the throne belongs to my sons. I'm the first wife remember and you are the stupid sperm dish who feasts over people's salivas or hand outs. So sweetheart that throne will only be his when my son decides on giving him leftovers because that's what you feast on. Bread crumbs but not the loaf.

Me: What brings you in here?

Her: My husband.

Mom: Get out of my house MaNdlovu before I scream my lungs out!! Don't you get tired of torturing innocent people?

Her: Innocent people? Get over it sisi the gum has lost its sugar. I'll want to talk to you Ndabezitha..

Dad: About what?

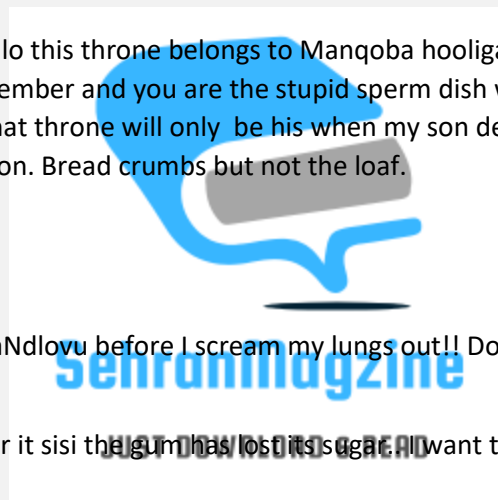
Her: So you want me to scream in front of these monkey's?

I chuckled..

Dad: Fine let's go... They walked out.. Mom looked at me and I looked at her..

Me: We need to teach them a lesson. They think they are a cream on a cake yet they are sour milk on a dough.

Mom: How's joburg? What did you find?



Me: Nothing much but they have money mom. A lot of it. Siyanda is a doctor Nqoba a lawyer Dingani is a chairman in the association Makaziwe Mlondi and Nhle are just broke arse niggas who drive taxis.

Mom: Mmmm... I think we should hire a hit man on them I hate those kids. After today I want them six feet under Melusi put your skill to use.

I looked at my mother.

Me: I have to bury my kids and Sizakele first.

She looked at me.

Her: Meaning?

I swallowed hard..

Her: Melusi!!!! She got on her feet's .

Me: I loved her mama and she was planning to leave him for me. We were planning on getting married mama don't judge me. Nawe you.. She raised her hand wanting to shut me up with a slap.

Well I didn't introduce myself. My name is Melusi Khuzwayo I'm a Khuzwayo brother. But I'm an offspring of another vagina not Mandlovu.

Scelo



I drove inside the yard. I spotted two Qauntums. A loud banging noise came from the house. I stepped inside father was surrounded by men. Wearing leather jackets and those Brentwood pants and carvela some were wearing sandals or imbatata "Animal skin shoes" or "Tire shoes" it's obvious they taxi drivers. Amongst them was Nomvelo and her husband who is father's spy at the taxi rank hired by the KHUZWAYO Brothers. Today Mvelo came with her beautiful daughter aged six years. I took a single step forward and all eyes were on me. The men looked at father they were exchanging looks. Like I've disturbed another shooting that's yet to claim an innocent child's life like that poor family they killed recently. Having a family like this makes my job a hard mission. I arrest people everyday but not my cruel family whose thirsty for the Khuzwayo brothers blood.

Dad: Oh you back son? Grab a can of beer and join us as we celebrate our little victory. He said with a broad smile.

Me: I will pass I have a mountain of work to do.

More like hiding your dirt! I said and greeted the men.

Guy: Sit down boy join us. We don't bite.. The others laughed.

Mvelo: Come on brother come join us. Don't be a bore it's Friday Scelo. You will attend to whatever later on.

Me: Like I said Mvelo I have a mountain of work to do. Cut me some slack please..

Guy: Sbali woza hawu it's family time. Join us..

Me: Some of us take our work seriously. Enjoy your bonding sessions.

Guy2: Mmmm... His stubborn too.. They laughed one of them wasn't laughing but looking at me.

Mvelo: Scelo dont be stubborn join us. So we can find ways to destroy those people stop being a wealking just like a vagina.

Me: Maybe yours is weak Mvelo. A vagina is the most strongest of all organs ever. Will your eye push and deliver a baby? If not don't talk rubbish about vaginas don't degrade a vagina it's stronger than your paraffin brain. I walked passed them leaving them mumbling. I'm getting tired of ploiting against the Khuzwayo's I don't even understand the motive behind destroying them. Father says they stole from us that's it he has never presented proof of what they stole. Actually I'm getting nauseated to coming to this house every single day. I think I should get a life of my own. I put my bag pack on my study table. I look outside the window and pull out my cigarette and smoke. I'm deep in thoughts when my phone rings and snaps me out of my little fantasy.

Me: Kgomotso..

Him: Let's do drinks Alexandra is the place my guy.

Me: Only if you will introduce me to that fine lady I saw this morning. It's about time I fucked or got back in the game. He giggled.

Him: I like her too but may the best man win.

I laughed.

Me: The last time I made a bet over a woman I lost my jewel so I won't secure a bet. I'm coming shortly.

Him: Don't keep me waiting maybe we will buy sluts and have a bliss. You need to live a little Detective Kubheka. I giggled.

Me: Let me bath dude see you in an hour.

Him: Cheers.. I ended the call and rushed to the bathroom. I won't use a bath tub instead I will shower I want to be quick. I finished bathing and wore my white Adidas tracksuits and white sneakers. I sprinkled my 212 cologne and wore my beanie. I guess this look isn't cheesy and all gayish. You can never rely on a ghetto chick with your life. They might roast me calling me names like most of my colleagues at work. Who think I'm gay because of my looks and gentleness and my girlfriend less situation.

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I jogged down the stairs and looks we're on me again. The man whose been eyeing me was not around anymore. I walked to my Red Mercedes Amg and played Mnqobi yazo how I love that nigga. Don't get me wrong I love him as an artist not as a lover. Just when I was about to drive out the nigga whose been staring at me knocks on my car window. He looks a bit like Big zulu. I roll down my window and hear him out..

Me: Can I help you?

Him: What time is it?

Me: Eeehm.. Let me check.. It's Seven Pm on the dot.

Him: Look punch my numbers in your phone fast one day you will need answers. Make it snappy boy.. He said and called out his numbers.

Him: Be safe cheers..

Me: Cheers.. I said lost and confused. Need answers for what? Maybe he knows what father holds against the Khuzwayo's. I drove to Gomora...

Zama

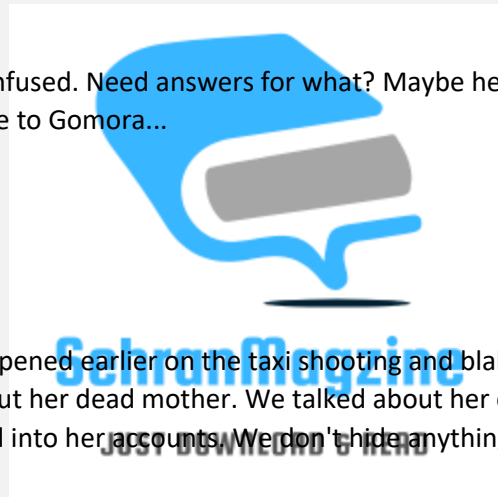
Mpilo told me about what happened earlier on the taxi shooting and blah blah. My focus was on this Thuli girl who insulted her about her dead mother. We talked about her entire day and the Uber driver saga and 3500 being deposited into her accounts. We don't hide anything from each other and I love our relationship.

Mom: I'm going to deal with that slut and that Christian aunt of yours who doesn't reprimand her disrespectful child. Actually I'm driving there now to collect all your stuff. Abangazi laba(They don't know me well) Mom said.. She wants nothing vile to happen to Mpilo that's how much she loves her how sweet of mama. My father has no problem too. His only problem is my baby daddy.

Mpilo: Mama she wasn't there. Don't start a world war please. I have my important documents with me. The rest they can keep to themselves.

Mom: Mpilo what Era do you come from? People are witches out there. They will put stuff in your underwears and you will start having terrible odors down there and maybe suffer miscarriages nana we fetching your clothes now. Zama my baby let's go..

Me: Kodwa nawe Sthandwa sami unehhaba. (But my love you're exaggerating) I said to mama. Dad walked in.



Him: Girls your mother is telling the truth. As a black child never leave your clothes wherever it's not every person who wishes you well. Some witches go as far as collecting your hair that falls off when combing your hair. They take it to witch doctors to cast a spell on you. Believe your mother girls she's talking from experience.

Mpilo and I looked at each other.

Dad: Sthandwa sami don't fight but collect her stuff peacefully okay? I don't want to bail you out again Monalisa. Mom rolled her eyes.

Mpilo: She won't fight baba we will make sure of that.

Dad: I trust you Mpilo because these two are siblings to chuck Norris. We laughed and baba hugged everyone and shared a long passionate with kiss with mom.

Dad: See you tomorrow everyone duty calls. I love you and Zama don't introduce ingane to these taxi drivers of yours. I rolled my eyes and dad walked out. We drove to Mpilo's house and took all her stuff. Her aunt didn't say anything instead she sipped her tea from her armless valentine mug. That she was probably presented to eight years ago as a valentines gift.

Her: Musuhlangana nezimbila zithutha Mpilo ungalubhadi kwami. Uyezwa? (When storms come your way don't set foot on my house Mpilo you hear me?)

Mom: Are you threatening her Joyce?

Her: Phuma kwami Mona go attend to your drunkards in that sheeben of yours.

Mom: If I wasn't sexually fed I was gonna take out my frustrations on you. But ke ubaba uMkhasibe is a great performer. I laughed. Whose mother is Monalisa? She ain't my mother.

We left the house and drove to our eight room's house. My parents pub is situated a few streets away from our house. It's the most popular and delicate pub in the township and that means most tavern owners hate my mother for this gem of hers. We drove in the yard a car drove in behind us those are the people my uncle ordered for our safety nobody noticed that we have guards following us apart from Mlondiwabo who spotted them within a minute of knowing me. That got me by surprise because till this date nobody knows that we have guards following us. In case you want to know my father is a pathologists. His hardly home in most cases.. Now his going to KwaNdebele that's where he works.

Mpilo and I are going out in few minutes I want to enjoy myself for a little while Ndumiso isn't here. My boobs will ache and leak till they understand they are controlled by me not vice-versa..

Dingani

She is standing in front of me. Wearing a sexy lacy lingerie. Trust my wife with being funky in the bedroom she knows how to spice things up. It's even worse since she saw the concoction I was given to impregnate her. She wants Qwabe every now and then. In the middle of night she wakes up and rides me during the day she rides and now she wants to ride too. I doubt I have sperms in my body because she drains me. Today I'm not up for the game..

Her: Baby do you know that I can twerk? I choked on my black label that she involuntary bought for me.

Her: What?

How do you tell your wife she's a horrible dancer without hurting her feelings? I doubt she can twerk maybe Nothile can because she can dance but not mine.

Me: You can twerk? As in butt wiggling? Like Niki Minaj?

Her: She takes nothing on me.. She said walking towards me and massaging my shoulders.

Me: Yooh baby.. Thats all I could say..

Her: Tonight I will give you all positions I know you love it when you're drunk.

Me: But I'm exhausted baby.. Can we rest tonight please.

Her: Those babies will not make themselves my king but you and I will.. So what do we do first? Missionary Doggy wheelbarrow Spooning 69 the list is endless.

What the heck are those things? There's no way uQwabe will do these things.

Me: Let's try a wheelchair.. She looked at me and busted in laughter.

Her: Come show me the wheelchair.

Me: Yooh Ayanda can we postpone please baby.

Her: No..

Me: Ngizomemeza umama mina ngithi uyangishaya(I will shout and call my mother and tell her you beating me up) She laughed and moved her hands to my stick.

Her: Let me give you a blow job.

Me: Ayanda...

Her: Dingani don't annoy me please you leaving in days and I want my twins before you leave. Don't deny me what I married you for.

God! Why was I forced into this arranged married? This woman will be the death of me. I feel like calling Mahhewu to play this match for me because I'm tired and depleted.

Nhle

The night is quiet thinking about her is the only thing that makes the loudest noise in this stillness. She's heavily on my mind now I want to go back to joburg and ask her out and take things to the next level. I can't keep on moving slow vultures will feast on her while I'm still playing the patient card. I logged into my whatsapp account and her picture is the first thing my eyes land on. She's wearing make up and she looks good. She's going out With who? I don't know but there's no way I'm allowing my girl to go out while I'm not around. I feel my palms sweating immediately by thinking of another man opening her gates of Jericho. I can't afford to lose her.. I dial Makhenzo immediately..

Him: Bafo ngilele esifuben somfazi(Brother I'm sleeping on a woman's chests)

Me: I'm sorry but I need your help is Mngomezulu and Xulu still around? I want them to guard my girlfriend she's not safe. I can feel it ukuthi some dude will be licking her Jericho clean with his python tongue please intervene.

He laughed.

Me: Makhenzo..

Him: Since when do you have a girlfriend mageza empompini? (Taxi driver)

Me: I have one ke.. He laughs again.

Him: Forward her picture I will send one of the guys don't get used to calling me when I'm fucking masterbate lapho. I clicked my tongue. Mlondi walks in my room and lays besides me. One would swear his my twin brother. I end the call and forward Makhenzo the picture. Mlondi shows me a picture of a woman looking good in her make up.

Me: And the long face?

Him: Kunenja ezobhebha umama we ngane yami namhlanje bafo. (There a dog who will tap my baby mama tonight brother) he says in a defeated voice I laugh at him. I didn't know his baby mama is this pretty.

Me: Sorry...

Him: I'm going to jozi now are you game?

Me: I would love too but you know your ugly brothers will roasts us alive.

Him: I'm calling her ke..

My phone rings and a smile forms on my lips.

Her: Hey you sleeping?

Me: How can I sleep while Khondlo is throbbing after seeing your pictures? She keeps quiet.

Her: Meaning?

Me: I'm horny Mpilo. She laughed.

Her: Can I have a picture?

Me: In your dreams. She laughed again.

Me: I can smell a perfume from where I am. Where are you going?

She clears her throat.

Her: Out..

Me: Without me? Bazokushela Mpilo.

Her: That's the aim I want to find my type of tea Joko to be precise.. I guess your chamomile tea is having candy dreams besides you now that you are home.

Me: Is that your way of asking if I'm boning someone's daughter Enhle?

Her: I deserve to know. Friends share everything.

I laughed.

Me: Friends? I'm not your friend girl I'm your next addiction after your type.

She laughs and keeps quiet.. I look at Mlondi whose cursing on his phone both Mpilo and I laugh. For some weird reasons I'm hearing someone from Mpilo's background responding to a question that Mlondi just asked now now..

Her: Trouble in paradise.

Me: Soon koba yithi.. (Soon it will be us)

Her: You're not my type Nhle..

Me: And you're not mine too I don't have feelings for izidudla yazi. (I don't have feelings for chubby girls) I teased and guess what? She ends the call I laugh. She calls again..

Her: Uyaphapha khandalakho futhi umubi. (You full of it and you're ugly) I laughed.



Me: My mom is listening and she's upset with you mocking her womb. She keeps quiet then an apology came. I think I'm so gonna love and enjoy teasing Enhle. She's so sweet and caring. I wish she can drop this act of not caring or being fierce because that's not who she is..

Her: Tell your mom I said sorry.

Me: Yazi ngiyakuthanda? (Do you know that I love you?)

Her: What?

Me: I'm saying candy dreams.

Her: Night let's talk tomorrow bye...

Me: I'm blocking you today take care Joko tea.. She keeps quiet and ends the call.

Mlo: Zama don't give anyone the cookie I will die struu nas. I'm jealous okay? You too sexy baby don't party wait for me to come back.

No.. Zama.. Hhayi.. Uyabona? Mxm!! Okay.. You promise? Fine.. I love you more I will..Exactly at 11: 30 Zama you going home I will call if I hear music I'm using Maskhakhane and maKhumalo's midnight transport to come over there yeah... I'm dead serious..

I blurted a laugh. Mlondi is sick in the head. Maka and Siyanda walks in my room. They throw themselves on my bed. We sit in silence and listen to Mlondi and his girlfriend talk.

The logo for SehranMagzine features a stylized blue hand holding a white smartphone. Below the hand, the text "SehranMagzine" is written in a bold, blue, sans-serif font.

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Me: Why are you crowding me vele?

Them : We love your ceiling. I look at them.

Siya: Ayanda is loud dude we can't even sleep.

Maka: Ngapha uNqoba (On the other hand it's Nqoba)

Me: Poor us..

Siya : I want to be a taxi driver part time. We all looked at him.

Maka: Are you out of your mind? Are you aware of the danger that comes with that profession Siya? Ungazobheda wena.

Siya: I'm not a kid not anymore I want to be a part of the family business. Is that too much to ask?.

Maka: You have a good job Siyanda you have a good pay why do you want to put your life in danger? Uyangicika serious (You annoying me)

Mlo: You can't even kill a fly but you want to be a driver stop dreaming wena and stick to injections and introspecting wounds or minced head's or burnt livers. Leave the actual job to men.

Siya: If I don't make a squeeze in I won't tell you whose behind the red Tazz isn't it you are real men and I'm not? Good luck on finding them! He left the room

Maka:He can't make a woman cum yet he wants to drive taxi's. Uyanya lona. His lying akazi Lutho. His pulling our legs.

Mlo: Knowing Siya his observant and quick to details he might know something. And besides uyaboniswa uSiya.. We all looked at each other.

Me: I need a smoke for this one A cigar anyone?

Them: Please... A message popped up I smiled.. Mlo snatched my phone forcing me to chase him around the room.

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11



Mpilwenhle

We finally arrived at Mama Mona's pub. It is crammed people are alluring and beguiling in their trendy outfits. Ladies are wearing beautiful weaves their fresh and firm thighs are making me to feel under dressed and a little bit unappealing I didn't show some skin and you would swear I missed the memo With my torn jeans. Anyway that's cool.

Everyone is excited about the night that's awaits us. We search for a table when we spot one we order our drinks and sit down. This is the same club I accidentally met Nhlakanipho at. I doubt he recalls my face from that embarrassing night when he roughly tightened his grip on a poor drunkard who later

asked for his mercy. I don't know what came over me to look at him for that long maybe I was charmed by his personal cos I did give the poor guy some questioning looks. I think a part of me was weeded out and another was birthed on that spiteful night. I don't know what died and what was born. But anyway I won't dwell much on that.

Her: It's full yooh It's very crammed ntase.

Me: Fucked up and Some they will cheat on their partners today trust me.

Her: I suppose I'm not a part of that "Some" because I'm so not ready to loose my man.

Me: Better not.. I said pressing my phone and smiling.

Her: And that smile what's up?

Me:Nothing major..

Her: It's him angithi? The taxi driver right?

I looked at her.

Her: Mpilo don't.. Please don't fall for him especially after what dad said. He will say it's my fault you caught feelings for a taxi driver I don't want to be painted as the rotten potato Don't please.. I laughed.

Me: Don't worry his not my type. His not the kind of car I would ride.

Her: You do know you being deceitful not only to me but yourself Mpilo? You love this guy girlie it's obvious.

Me: Love? That's overrated ntase. Well I kinder like his arrogance and maybe his orange nicotine smell you know? but I won't date him because I don't have feelings for him Zama!.

Her: Keep fooling yourself Mpilo it's obvious you like the guy and by the look of things. You are swimming deep in love with him let's pray his not a scumbag and a woman beater or better yet a male whore a cassanova. I just hope his a perfect match for my kid sister. I need to interrogate him. I cocked my eye.

Her: I'm being serious Mpilo and don't give me that look..

Me: Is Ndumiso's father any of the above? A cassanova or woman beater?

Her: His a cock that one a very huge one that doesn't have a direction. That's my baby daddy for you but I must say I love him as complicated as he is.. And I want to... She playfully played with her straws.

Me: You want to what?

Her: I want to move in with him.

Me: HhSEHRANMAGZINE.COM Zama! As in Vat n seet? Your father will not allow that believe you me. A world War will resume. Why are you even thinking of that? Hhayi Zama we not even drunk but here you are thinking like a drunkard yini? I would never cohabit mina not in a million years.

Her: Mpilo you judging me right now and I don't like it. I'm doing this for my baby. Mlondi wants to be hands-on the baby we want to fill the empty spaces that were digged and left by circumstances around us. We want to raise our boy in a warm and healthy environment. And besides there's nothing wrong with Vat n seet it's just a rehearsal and a warm up phase for marriage. She drank from her Bernini Amber can.

Me: What if he doesn't marry you later on Zama? Do you think he will respect you fully after donating yourself freely without him sweating to get those things you would be giving him freely while cohabiting Zama? I'm not judging you I'm just trying to understand where the sudden zeal derives from.

Her: Wether we marry later or not at least Ndumiso will have good memories about his father My son will be able to share a thing or two that he once did with his father when a question pops up about his relationship and his father.. I will cross the bridge when I get there..

Me: No offence but I will never ever cohabit I want the ring and the man all to myself for good.

Her: Let me tell you a thing about life Mpilo in life you become what you discriminate and judge Mpilo. Be careful with your "Nevers" You will find yourself moving in and not seeing a problem with it. Get a good dick you will understand why I'm saying this.. I looked at her and drank my Bernini classic.

Someone whispered into my ear I turned to look back. It's Kgomotso and the Kubheka cop.

Kg: Hello ladies and how are you? You guys look elegant can we join?

Zama: No.

Kg: Mpilo?

Me: It's a free country Kgomotso.

Guy: I will take that as a No let's shift Kg and let the ladies enjoy themselves without any disturbance.

Zama: You not just handsome but you smart too. I like that take your friend and Vamosi.

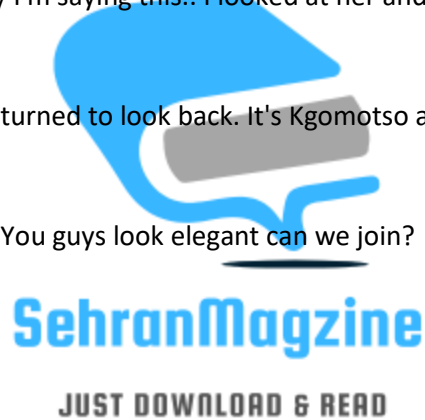
Kg: Can I talk to you Mpilo?

Me: Kgomotso don't you get tired of suffocating me? Give me a breather muntu we nkosi please.

The guy looked at me.

Kg: Mpilo why are you acting like this? So vele I have to beg you and go down on my knees for you to give me your attention?

Me: Kgomotso I thought I made myself clear I told you to back off for good. You starting to annoy me like seriously.



Him: Just give the beautiful lady a breather Kgomotso don't suffocate her I'm sorry ladies. It's a pleasure seeing you again Mpilo. Let's shift Kgomotso.

Kg: I wonder who is he.. He must be a lucky asshole. I hope it lasts Durban girl.

Zama: Why do I feel like you threatening my friend? Yeyi this is Gomora that little threat of yours can get you six feet under. Nansi ingulube bo!

Him: Dadewethu I apologize on his behalf like I said we sorry. Kgomotso let's go dude.

Zama: Take that friend of yours before I make a phone call..

I looked at the detective.

Him: Scelo.. Scelo is the name.

Me: Oh okay pleasure Scelo.

He looked at me and twitched his eye as he left. Zama looked at me. Kgomotso was pissed.

Zama: Hheee Mpilo!! You know such a hottie? That guy is flames girl. Who is he?

Me: The detective I told you about.

Zama: His a detective? His too hot to be a detective I wouldn't mind being in his interrogation room. She furrowed her brows and looked at me.

Zama: You have nothing to lose right? I mean you don't like the poor handsome taxi driver I bet you can like this one and see where things go. Get a boyfriend Mpilo.

Me: Zama.

Her: I'm serious Mpilo this is too much. Look behind you but don't let it show. His looking at you Mpilo. I looked back and indeed Scelo was looking at me I blushed and looked back.

Zama: Let's go join them I want to see something.

Me: Hhayi Zama. Have you forgotten what your baby daddy said?

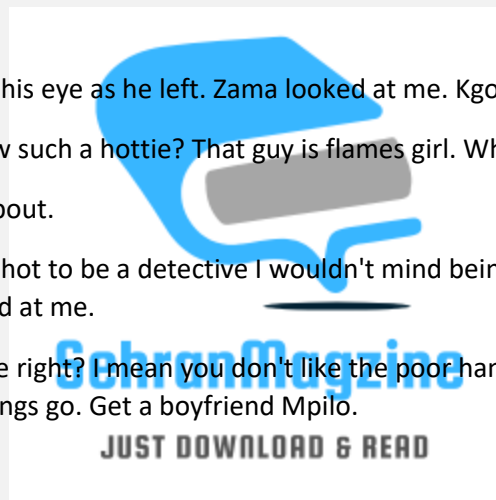
Zama: Come on Mpilo. I won't sleep with anyone it's the company we need. Woza!! I will deal with Kgomotso.

Me: No..

Zama: You love him Mpilo you love the Nhlakanipho guy. That's why you don't want to go there. She laughed.

Me: I'm not.. I'm not in love with anyone.

Zama: Prove me wrong let's go to that table then.



Me: Fine.... We went to their table.

—

Siyanda

I kicked everything that was before me. I met Nkosikhona our royalty errand boy whom I grew up taking as a friend. If not mistaken his two years older than me. I passed him like he was abstract.

Voice: Siyanda.. I looked behind me. It was the dog himself "Melusi"

Me: Yini wena?

Him: Wagana unwabu udliwa Yini? (Why are you so pissed? What's bothering you?)

Me: I'm surprised you can see me back off masende kanyoko (Your mother's testicles) He sarcastically laughed as swollen as he was.

Him: How sweet Siyanda Khuzwayo the doll has grown a little pair of balls. He no longer hides on mommy's pinifers. Ncoow man!

I clenched my jaw and looked at him.

Me: Dare say a word Melusi I swear I will kill you myself!!

Him: Ow!! I'm scared!! He laughed to my annoyance.

Me: Go on and laugh but when a tire is wrapped up around your neck it won't be funny.

Him: Siyanda stop this act of portraying yourself like the great hulk we all know you are a weak and naive little boy who still runs to mommy dearest to shave his nuts Whatever you think you know or saw it's all in your head young man. If I were you I would run to mommy and suck on her tits because that's what you do best. Had you been a strong and bold man I'm certain your brother's well our brothers wouldn't have denied you a seat on that table they dinning on. You are not a man Siyanda you are weak and corwadice...

Me: Fuck you Melusi.

Him: You know I'm telling the truth sisi Siyanda.

I looked at him pissed I decide to walk away without fighting him or something. The next morning I wake up and fix myself so we can go bury Makaziwe's son's. I heard Sizakele will be buried in three days time. Sadly we won't attend the funeral Everyone has errands back in joburg. After fixing myself I ran to the dinning area and found everyone gathered around. My brother's looked at me like I was naked or pulling some gimmick stunt. To my annoyance I chose to ignore them.

Me: Mandlovu Thingo.. Morning..

Mom : Morning my most handsome son of them all how did you sleep Khehla?

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh! It was better than staying awake all night long.

Mom: Did you have a nightmare sweetheart?

My brother's laughed.

Nqoba: And now? Why is Sweetheart not greeting us Siya?

Dingani: Maybe we slept with him Nqoba.

Maka: Uphethwe ama period pains Thingo lend him your pads. (His suffering from period pains)

They laughed. I fixed my eyes on Dingani and Nqoba's wives.

Me: Morning Princess Ayanda and princess Nothi.

Them: Morning prince Siya.

Mom : Siyanda what's going on? You don't look okay my baby Nhlakanipho get him an ice pack. Surely my baby has fever.

Me: Mama stop! Stop babying me ngimdala mengingaka(I'm old) I snapped everyone looked at me.

Mom: Nhlenhle no Mlondi nimenzeni? Did you tease him again and called him names?

Mlo: Mandlovu please we did nothing to upset him surely his salt is playing with him.

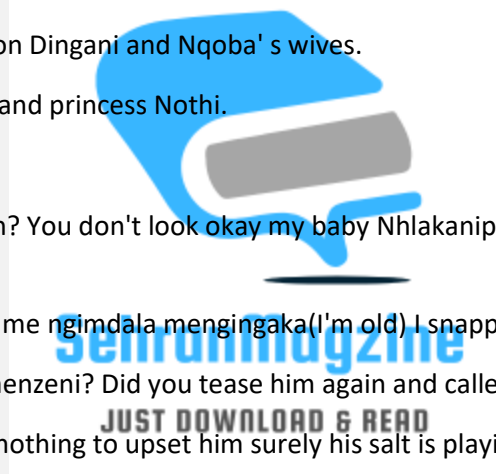
I creased my forehead into a frown. Dingani and Nqoba looked at me. We ate in silence.

Something about Melusi's words got to me he was being truthful and all honest. My brother's don't take me serious in their eyes I'm a doll. It's about time I changed that I will show them that I'm a man and that I have balls.. We went to whatever place and buried the kids Sizakele's father was amongst us. After everything went well. We went to drop off Babu Mkhathswa.

Manqoba and Dingani looked at me and then my brother's. They pulled over on the side of the road.

Nqoba: Fine!! Cut the crap and start talking. What's going on amongst yourselves?

Dingani: Don't think of lying because I will squeeze your balls I'm dead serious.



Nhle: Anisiyeke Nina we have a serious packing to do we leaving in two hours so please give us a break. Within seconds Nhle was rubbing his left cheek. Dingani slapped him.

Dingani: Ukhuluma ukunuka kwamasende akho Fuseki (You talking nonsense Nhlakanipho)

Nhle: Ngizokuyeka ngoba uyigolo lika mama other than that bozonya struu naas(I won't fight back because you are my mothers child other than that you were gonna shit yourself)

Nqoba: Shut up Nhlakanipho. Now start talking.

Maka: Ask Siyanda not us..

Dingani: Siya what's going on?

Me: Nothing... I said pressing my phone. Dingani snatched it and threw it outside the window.

Dingani: I pray a tractor comes and drives on that scarp of yours.

Me: That's not a 3310 Sjava that phone is expensive. It can buy you three Brentwood trousers and seven Carvelas Mhlathi wakho!! I said attempting to open the car door. But this fool childlocked the car.

Dingani: Talk!

Mlo: Princess Siyanda wants to be a part of the taxi rank crew. He wants to be one of the drivers of Khondlo not only does he want that but he wants to quit his job of being cardiologist doctor.

Me: I didn't say that you moron! I Said part time mathumbu wakho(Your intestines)

Maka: Not only did he say that but he said he knows whose behind the red Tazz but sweetheart here promised not to tell shall you deny him a seat on the table.. I looked at him and a frown followed on my face..

Dingani : Amasende lawo umsunu loyo. Kuzokwenzeka masengifile. (That's bullshit that's utter nonsense that can only happen when I'm dead.)

Maka: We told him but ke... He raised his hands.

Nqoba: Siyanda we spoke about this Qwabe time and time again. It's not happening..

Me: So you won't give me a chance? Not even once?

Dingani: Not even wansi (Once) WeSiyanda Khuzwayo. Focus on injecting izigulane(The sick) The taxi rank life is not for the faint hearted that job is risky and dangerous. I escaped death five times and wena you will die five times..

I chuckled and shook my head sideways.

Nhle: Give him a day at the rank that job is risky and dangerous. I escaped death five times and wena you will die five times..

I chuckled and shook my head sideways.

Nhle: Give him a day at the rank test him at least come on Guys.

Nqoba: Forget it Nhle that's not happening. Uyahlanya lona his not living that life. This is very very dangerous.

Me: If so my Deputy parents good luck on finding the snake that's hissing on your space. I said and opened the car. This time around it was unlocked. I walked to where my phone was and started pressing it I deleted all the evidence I had. They can start from Zero and gather everything by themselves isn't it they are MEN and Siya is a PRINCESS? Fuck them.. I walked home to pack my bags. We leaving later but we will first pass by the seer.

Zama

Mpilo and I were beyond disappointed this morning. Last night we went to Kgomotso's house. He suggested we go chill at his place since a fight erupted and cops were looming around the pub sending people home. So we agreed upon his offer and went there. Mpilo and I were just getting ready to sleep in one of the bedrooms we were showed to sleep in When a lady and her friend came to kick us out from the house Calling us names and saying all sorts of vile stuff. We were kicked out without our clothes. Luckily the Scelo talked with Kgomotso's girlfriend to at least give us our stuff. Since that incident took place we both decided to keep our phones off in case we trending online for being spotted on the road half naked. We kinder thinking of the worst and I'm scared if anything happens Mlonde will kill me or better yet take my child and never get a chance to see him ever again. He always threatened that shall i cheat on him I will never see the baby ever again so I'm scared..

Mpilo: Surely they calling us home wreckers Yooh I can't face the world like seriously.

Me: My boyfriend is surely worried sick Mpilo. It's already late and both our phones are off we even skipped work today. We in deep shit.

Her: A deep shit that you invited Zama I told you I didn't want to join them but you insisted. Now we trending and guess what? People will be laughing behind our backs.

Me: I'm sorry Mpilo yooh.. Let's switch them on so we can be certain.

Her: I don't want to switch on my phone. You saw how people were looking at us?

Me: You mean sloppy people? They were minding their business not us. Mina I'm switching my phone on I can't do this not anymore..

Her: I can imagine the joy my aunt is experiencing right now now that the good girl has gone bad. Surely my relatives from umThwalume are laughing and making a mockery of me. To think I survived teenage pregnancy drugs and whatever adolescence stage that most children experienced then my downfall will be Kgomotso? Like really Kgomotso? Hawu ngaze ngalithwala idombolo elimanzi!! (What did I put myself into?)

I switched on my phone and called my baby daddy before he sees the videos or whatsoever pictures on the net.. He answered immediately..

Him: Sthandwa sami..

I started crying immediately.

Him: Baby.. Zama what's going on?

Me: I'm sorry I didn't do it intentionally. Everything happened so fast... And I...

I looked at Mpilo the devil is laughing.

Him: Whoa!! You did what Maka Ndumi? Don't tell me you.... Yoooh kuzofainja Zama struu naas uphisane ngezishebo zami? (Someone will die I swear. You gave away my treasure?)

Me: Cha... Baby angiphisananga ngezishebo zakho angeke baby ngiphisane.. (No didn't I would never give up your treasure) Mpilo busted even more I frowned.

Him: Uzongitshela kahle... (You will sing like a bird) He ended the call..

Me: He thinks I cheated and you busy laughing.

Her: You sounded like a wet puppy dog if you had balls I would say. He got you by your balls Zama you were so squicky and all sloppy and all bitchy that's so unlike you.. She laughed it's obvious she doesn't know how being crazily in love does to one..

—

Mandlovu

I'm seating on my bed paging through my old family photo album. I have everyone's pictures Madoda's included. I smile as memories creeps in as much as my marriage was a living hell at least at some point I was the happiest woman ever. Thingo throws herself on my bed and I quickly close the album.

Me: Thingo respect people's privacy what if I was twerking?

Her: Then you were twerking mama.. I look at her and roll my eyes. I put my album away.

Her: You love that album the people who are inside look like apes..

Me: My apes Thingo.. What do you want?

Her: Well mama I need a little Favour from you. I know we agreed on being KwaKhahlamba for five days but can we extend and make them ten days? Please MaNdlovu oyisigora(MaNdlovu the hooligan) I smiled.

Me: Isgora unyoko(Hooligan is your mother)

Her:Duh!! You definitely talking about yourself. So back to my plee please mama.

Me: Kodwa Nkosazana? You know staying longer will mean more fights and more arguments. These clay women annoy me especially umaKhulumo nehip elilodwa(With her one hip) she laughed.

Her: Cha naye ngathi I Mpande yesono we mah. (She looks like an evil root)

Me: How does it look like Thingo the evil root?

Her: Just like Makhumz.. We laughed.

Me: We will extend then but I hope it's not for sinister things Nkosazana I hope you haven't laid your eyes on someone around here.

Her: I'm saving myself for marriage.

Me: I didn't ask you about sex Nkosazana Wait are you by any chance doing it? You are royalty girlie virginity is not to be gambled with. Your father will kill you no scratch that. Manqoba and Dingani will kill you. Makaziwe and Nhle will kill your so called boyfriend Siyanda and Mlondi will pee on his corpse. You know those hooligans Nkosazana.

Her:Hhaibo mama uzomelwa inhliziyi. Akukho okwenzekayo(Come on mama you will have a heart attack there's nothing going on)

Me: You better be telling the truth.

Her: We done here Mother.. She got on her feet's and left. I took the photo album and pressed it so tight to my chest.. A loud knock came to my door.

Me: Who is it?

Him:Vula!!! (Open) He shouted.

Me: Qwabe Kuningi okuvulekayo ngivule kuphi? (So many things can be opened what do you want me open?) I said stuffing my photo album under my bed.

Him: MaNdlovu open this damn door!!

Me: Fine... I swayed my curves to the door. My so called husband walked in spitting fire one would swear his a dragon.

Me: Do you want to destroy my fancy expensive door? That was bought by my sons?

Him: Don't give me that rubbish! Where are your son's?

Me: You mean our sons Khuzwayo?

Him: Where are your bastards son's?

I giggled.

Me: Bastard Phakathwayo? Uwudle wagwinya no plastic wakhona Phakathwayo. (You ate the juju and swallowed it's plastic too)

Him: Those are not my kids and nawe you know the truth maybe two of them are mine.

I looked at him from head to toes. I clicked my tongue and clapped my hands in miff.

Me: And who are your kids and who isn't Phakathwayo? When you were on top of me pounding me like a rooster you never said you were making bastards but you were making children. If you won't respect me and my womb I urge you to get out and go to one of your witches and endeavor on their cow dug vaginas Phakathwayo. Uyanginyanyisa ke manje.

He laughed.

Him: At least those two witches are not sluts like someone I know. Tell your bastards son to see me shall they come back.

Me: I slut unyoko owafeba ukuze kuzalwe wena namasende amanzi (A slut is your mother who went to whore to conceive you water filled-testicles) I said and he slowly walked towards me. I stepped back till I was cornered.

Him: Repeat what you just said MaNdlovu..

Me: Phakathwayo..

Him: Say what you just said bitch!!! With that said an electricity shock went to left cheek. I looked at him.

Him: Say it!!! You saying my mother was a what? If you don't say it again I will force you to say it.

Me: Phakathwayo stop it just stop it..

Him: Or what?

Nhlakanipho

"The number you have dialed is not available please try again later" These are the words the white chick has been saying for the 100th time now. She told me this crap today at 6 am and now its 6pm still she's saying this. It's Mpilwenhle Maphumulo I want to talk to not her. I tried again still the same thing.

Nqoba: We have arrived Siyanda I know you moody and whatsoever but this is important. We need this person to strengthen us we need ukuqiniswa.

Siya: Whatever... He said pressing his phone. I took mine and shoved it inside my pocket. We took off our shoes and stepped inside the hut. We were told to remove our clothes. Mlondi smiled he loves viewing and making remarks on people's dicks. His always been like that since childhood.

Seer: There's a tornado that's coming a big storm will sweep away from you. Danger is knocking at your door step but you will survive whatever storm that is coming your way. Remove your clothes and put this inside your mouth. He gave us what looked like powder. We shoved it inside our mouths and removed our clothes. He made use of different razors to cut us all over our bodies a black and numbing powder was applied on our cuts he gave us a liquid to drink. All these things were numb and bitter. He moved his impempho all over our bodies he said his incantations while biting chewing and spitting out what looks like a tree stem..

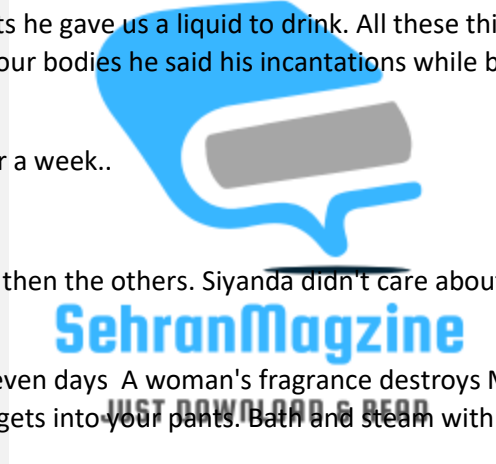
Seer: Abstain from intimacy for a week..

I was the first one to complain then the others. Siyanda didn't care about everything said or what's happening.

Seer: Avoid your women for Seven days A woman's fragrance destroys Muthi. Everything that we doing now will be vanity if a woman gets into your pants. Bath and steam with intelezi. Like I said no sex till Monday.

Maka: Ama sperms azodlalela ekhanda(Sperms will play on our heads)

Nqoba: you were born without vaginas surely you can live and cope without it for days.. We looked at him. The seer told us everything we needed to know apart from Sizakele's killers.. I know there's so much going on in my life but I'm concerned about Mpilo. I'm worried sick about her I just hope and pray she is not with a man...I can't be here stressed out like this while another man is making her whimper like a wet dog hell will break loose.. We drove to the palace as we were heading to mom's house a loud noise engulfed our ears...Manqoba was the first person to run inside the house.



Manqoba

Mom: You hurting me!! Phakathwayo stop it!! No!!! You hurting me..

Dad: I should've killed you the day I found out you were pregnant with Manqoba yet we were not intimate for months MaNdlovu!! You are my biggest mistake you disgust me!!!

Mom: Insult me all you want if you want to kill me. Go on!! There are knives and machetes in this compound make use of them. Go grab one and slit my throat Go on!! Go on!!

Him: That son of yours will not take my throne!! Actually I want all your bastards gone. I don't want them to set foot on my forefathers grounds ever again!

Mom: Those are your kids!!! What's wrong with you and doubting our kids? Manqoba is your son!!! He is your flesh and blood Qwabe but if you want to disown him guess what? These grounds will be cursed. Nothing will be fruitful on these grounds. You have abused my son for years treating him like a virus. Do you know what you did to my son with your hate? Manqoba is ruined because of you my son saw everything that night!! I won't sit back and watch you disrespect my kids especially uManqoba Phakathwayo.

Him: His not my son stop lying you bitch!!!

Ma: Ouch!!!!!!

I used my last ounces to kick the door down. I found him pressing my mother on the bed with his hands around her light tone neck. She swallowed hard and jumped. Father looked at me with disgust. Mom fixed her dress..

Her: Nqoba.. Nqoba my boy. He did... She stuttered.. For a moment I was taken back to my childhood days before I left for the city. This is the same room where she suffered violence and abuse. The same

room I watched her soul detach from her body. I still remember I was standing here watching him fix his pants and belt and exiting the room like nothing just happened. As young as I was I knew something bad terrible and ugly just happened to my mother.. Her bloody tears and trembling voice was evidence enough that she was suffering a silent death. My hands were tied and my voice was tamed I couldn't fight nor do anything but to watch my mother cry herself a river..

I snap out of my thoughts when a tear rolls down from my eye. I swallow a hard lump and look at both my parents with both my red eyes.

Me: What were you doing to her? I say between my teeth.

Mom: Nqoba calm down my boy. It's not what it looks like.

Me: Shut up! I wasn't talking to you but him MaNdlovu What were you doing Khuzwayo?

Mom: Manqoba let me tell you what happened. He didn't hurt me we were just having a little discussion.

Dad: If I did hurt her what then boy? Are you gonna do something maybe? I formed a fist as I could feel my wrench building up.

Me: Why do you keep on protecting this dog mama? Why do you keep on protecting him huh? Haven't you suffered enough because of this dog?

Tears rolled down my eyes.



My mother and my siblings suffered so much in the hands of this man. Most days we went to bed on empty stomachs. I remember one Christmas day. My father took his other two wives and their kids to the shops and bought them groceries and Christmas clothes. Yet we only had salt in our cardboards and a broken mother who couldn't wake up from bed for two good weeks. We had nothing to eat nothing to wear nothing to wash our bodies with. My mother was gracefully broken She couldn't go to the market to sell fruits and vegetables so we can have at least a slice of bread and water.

That day I bathe my siblings and dressed them in their worn out clothes imagine it was on Christmas. Nhle and Mlo cried to me wanting food and I had no other option but to break into Makhumalo's house and stole a few slices of bread and fruits. So I can feed my almost children. I fed them enough and I succumbed to hunger as long as they were full and smiling I was the happiest. When they came back from whatever shops Makhumalo shouted an abomination saying her food was stolen. I knew I was gonna get a beating. To my surprise my mother was stripped naked as broken as she was. This son of a bitch whipped her with a sjambok. That day I thought I was losing my mother. So much that I aggressively pulled the sjambok from father and whipped him he threw a few punches at me and I

fought back. I was young but I wasn't gonna watch my mother being treated like that. Later that day my mother slept in hospital and I slept outside exposed to danger I was chained like a dog. Malume Madoda came to my rescue and untied me. The hurt in his eyes made him to fight Father two days later..

Malume Madoda was leaving for joburg and that's how I left the village to hustle in joburg. I hid in uncle Madoda's taxi*****

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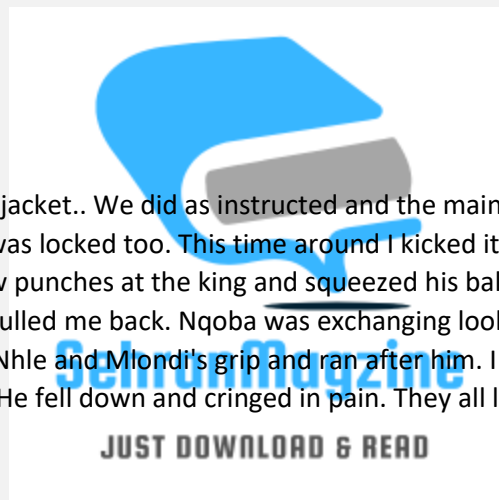
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Makaziwe

I don't understand why Manqoba locked us out. I know shit is happening inside and by the look of things I'm gonna explode and I will do the unthinkable.

Dingani: Step back..

He said removing his shirt and jacket.. We did as instructed and the main door was kicked down. We ran inside but the bedroom door was locked too. This time around I kicked it down. I didn't bother asking what was going on. I just threw punches at the king and squeezed his balls. Mom was crying and begging me to stop. Nhle and Mloni pulled me back. Nqoba was exchanging looks with mother. The king ran outside and I broke free from Nhle and Mloni's grip and ran after him. I took out my gun and fired two times on his left and right leg. He fell down and cringed in pain. They all looked at me..



Melusi: What the fuck are you doing? Are you complete upstairs?

Me: Don't sex drive me ngizokuhlafuna sibindi sekati(I will rough you up cat liver)

Siya: Are you crazy? Are you fucken out of your mind Mahhewu? Are you really complete in your fucken head?

Me: Shut up or you are next barbie doll!! I clicked my tongue. Within seconds I saw a few villagers elders walk in they came with induna and amaphoyisa omango. Maskhakhane pointed at me and I met them halfway..

Me: Yah... Nikhala ngani okati bekhala ngobisi? (What do you want)

Them: Mfana wenze icala(Boy you committed a crime)

Elder1: Inkosi ayishaywa. (it's an abomination to lay your hands on the king)

Me: Amasende eQhude lawo(That's bull shit)

Elder2: Isedeleli lesi(His disrespectful)

Elder3: My prince your act will put you in serious trouble there's a serious charge to your act. You will pay greatly.

Me: Do you know what this fool did or has been doing to my mother? Do you have an idea of the vile and retard kind of a person he is? If you want to punish me fine punish me when I've killed him and put him six feet under.

They mumbled. Nkosikhona walked towards me.

Father: I curse these boys!!!! I curse them!!! You are banished from these grounds MaNdllovu and your cult of children leave my grounds for good don't ever set foot on these grounds. You are evil!!!! Evil!!! May the gods of these lands curse you!!!!!!

Me: Fuseki wena!! Fuseki Shlama senja!!! (Piss of piss off dog's scum)

Nqoba: Says the most evil bastard there ever lived you think we need you? We don't fucken need you. Your presence has never impacted our lives anyhow! All you ever did was to violate innocent and powerless women and children. In my life you died the day you chained me on the tree maybe your right. We not your fucken kids because your sperms are rotten and we nothing like you.

Ma: Nqoba no.. Myekeni.. Thingo go pack our bags we leaving..

Nhle: We going nowhere uyanya lona. We going nowhere king or no king we going nowhere. Nobody tells us what to do and when to do it lana siyabuya sizoshadisa angeke sizwe ngamakhehla awafendisa okwamaqhude. (We coming back here for a wedding ceremony we won't hear from old hags who are two minutes noodles)

Dingane: Leave this dog izinkabi zami ziyeza. Uzovuka enuka okwesikhumba sembuzi. Aya sthandwa sami pakisha laphonje Njezingqa zakho(My hitmen are coming this guy will wake up smelling like a goats skins when burnt. Aya my love pack your bags just like your butt we leaving.)

Siya walked to father who was bleeding and crouched before him.

Siya: Khuzwayo Qwabe Gumede Phakathwayo please don't curse us. Don't banish us from our grounds. This is our home our legacy. If we lose our chieftancy we are nothing. This is where o Madoda are laying Ogogo uShwabana benomkhulu uMasenjana. Don't banish us please Phakathwayo if we lose this place we lose our ancestors. I have so much to lose by losing this place please soften your heart..

Mak: Just go you are product of rotten intestines! Whatever that comes from Mandlovu is rotten get up young man.

Mlo: Shut up Sfebe!! Are you Phakathwayo? You think you scare us wena little do you know. We will beat you up and beat up your monkey too and that monkey's children asibhenywa madolo embuzi. (Don't take us for granted)

Mak: I will slap you young man..

Nhle: Try him just try him Makhumalo..

Melusi: Your days are numbered sleep with your eyes wide open.

Ma: Shut up wena shut up snot face!!

Siyanda: Phakathwayo say something please..

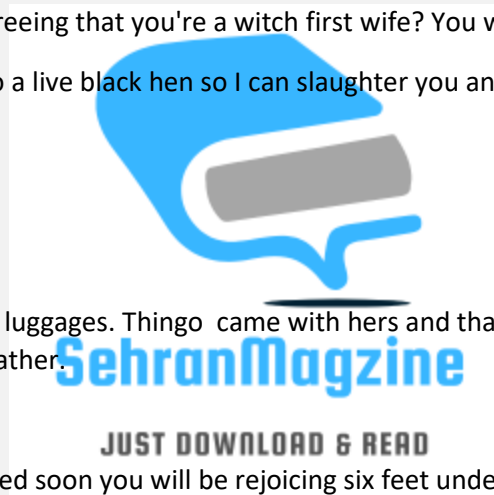
Mom: Siyanda myeke don't beg him his not your God. You have nothing to lose my boy but he does. The chair wasn't his after all the rage of your ancestors will punish him greatly soon he will be bowed head and all alone with blisters all over his body just like Jobe. His days are numbered and soon we will be wearing bikinis and shades to bury him.

Maskhakhane: OH!! So you agreeing that you're a witch first wife? You want to kill my husband?

Ma: Yes and I will turn you into a live black hen so I can slaughter you and suffocate you to death..

Everyone mumbled.

Aya and Nothi came with their luggages. Thingo came with hers and that of mother. We all took our stuff. Nqoba walked towards father.



Nqoba : Your days are numbered soon you will be rejoicing six feet under Madoda raised no fool. This soil will be your warmest blanket I don't make threats I speak blessings upon lives.... He stood up.

Elders: Wewu!!! Ziyeyisa lezingane zifuze unyoko(Wow!! These kids are disrespectful just like their mother)

Mom: Umazelaphi unyoko? Ngizokusakaza ubhoshe Mkhulu nejwabu elinamfuzayo. (Where do you know their mother from? I will slap you and you will shit yourself. You're slimy foreskin)

We busted in laughter and mom did the " I'm watching you like a hawk" look at Makhumalo.. We all drove away and left the UKHAHLAMBA KINGDOM..

Mom Nqoba Thingo and Nothi drove together heading to mother's house in a secluded land. The rest of us drove together to joburg. Today Ndumiso is troublesome the poor boy is surely regretting being a sperm of the Khuzwayo's. We drove with our protectors "Hitmen" following us. All this time long they were in the village but nobody noticed not even Melusi himself. I slid out my phone and dialed the last slut I slept with.

Me: Sure don't you want to play vandag? I'm game Yeah same place same time.. Sure...

Them: NO WOMEN FOR SEVEN DAYS!!!!

Me: Fuck I forgot!!!! Nhle drove us playing Mnqobi Yazo..

Nhlakanipho

It's been two days since we came back from the village. Ndumi hasn't left Ayanda is currently looking after him since she's not working and looking for employment this side. Our north cliff house is very much spacious it can accommodate the entire world. But soon i might need a little privacy for myself and somebody that I happen to know.

Mlondi Makaziwe and myself. Are back in the taxi rank it's not that busy during the day. Hence we having a little chit chat in Mlondi's Taxi.

Mlo: So Maka are you sure you have healed?

Maka: Yeah.. I'm over Sizakele I just want to know who was boning her behind my back.

Me: Just let it slide bafo she's dead..

Mlo: What if she faked her death? I mean she lied previously about you fathering all her children. What if she's somewhere in uShaka marine. Wearing a bikini shades and sun hat sipping sex on the beach or blow job. With a tall ugly piece of shit brushing her thighs? What if Bafo? As much as we love women those creatures can be leopards.

Maka: She's dead Mlo. We saw the tattoo..

Voice: Anyone can have that tattoo what if they made someone do the same tattoo on the same spot she had hers? What if big headed Mlondiwabo is right?

Us: SIYANDA KHUZWAYO!!!

Maka: What brings you here? What do you want?

Mlo: Dingani will kill you..

Me: Siyanda do you want to be in trouble?

Him: Come on! Geez.. Is it wrong for one to be a commutor? I came here to ride a taxi not to step on your corns. Just give me a break..

Maka: Now that you are here Tell me.. Are you seeing things in your sleep?

Siya: Sometimes..

Maka: So did you see the red Tazz people in your sleep or in daylight time?

Siya: You Insulting me right?

Maka: No...

Me: Come let me show you our cars ntwana..

Siya: At least one of you isn't cruel and self centered. We laughed and showed him our taxis he looked at them like he was sniffing them..

Siya: They ncSEHRANMAGZINE.COM I must say but I think we need to paint one or two and make it Yellow if not lime.

We looked at each other...

Me: So who are they? The Tazz people?

Siya: Its a family member. Give it a good guess I have a date. Cheers!!!

Dingani came to us pissed..

D: Siya what brings you here?

Siya: I suppose missing your brother's and wanting to spend a minute with them is a taboo around here..

D: I didn't mean it that way. Today late please be home immediately at 7 pm Makhenzo has something to tell us. Siyanda as much as I hate you being here or doing this life but now you need to walk around with a gun.

Siya: Bye everyone my chick is waiting.. He walked away.

Us: Why does he have to carry a gun? What's going on?

Dingani: Taxi riot I don't know who attacked who but our drivers are suspected of being the instigators of the fight. Makhenzo will brief us. If you have things to do go do them now. Because later it's a serious meeting Nqoba is coming too.

Me: With that said let me get going..

Mlo: Same here..

Maka: I heard theres a new lady who sells takeaways I want to taste her.. I mean her food..

D: Don't.. I think Makhenzo has eyes on her..

Maka: His married mosi.. I will go check her out..



I drove to caltex. I didn't bother calling her. I parked my white Quantum where it wouldn't cause a fight or argument. I spotted a dark girl I called her..

Me: Hello..

Her: Hello..

Me: Can you please do me a favor? I'm looking for a girl Mpilo I was sent by her uncles to notify her that her grandmother passed on. So we urgently have to go home. I've been calling her but her phone is out of reach.

Her: Yoooh I'm sorry my brother I will call her. Nisasekile yoh! (Your handsome)

Me: Ni what? (I'm what)

Her: Nisasekile nkofu(You're very much handsome) I don't follow but I hope Mpilo will explain. I pray she comes out. I took my cigarette and lit it..

Mpilo

Me: Yoh I thought we were trending to our surprise not at all.. I laughed and drank my dragon. Dorcas ran to me she had tears in her eyes.

Me: Docky what's going on babe?

Zama: Did Abel dump you? Oh men!! A njani kodwa amadoda(Men though)

Dorcas hugged me within seconds our manager told me to go home and come back when I'm alright. Zama looked at me lost I'm lost myself.

Dorcas: Come Mpilo.. She held my hand and walked me a bit far from the garage.

Dorcas: Please be strong my friend it will pass. I know how painful it is to lose Kokwani(A grandmother) I'm sorry okay? I nodded..

God what's happening? I dont even have a grandmother. Who died nkosiyami? She walked me to a quantum written "Khondlo" my lips curved to form a smile.

Docky: Sorry baby travel safe okay?

Me:Oh my poor grandmother! Thank you friend.

I played along knowingly Nhlakanipho is behind this lie. Docars left and This stupid yet tantalizing driver. Came to open the door for me. I hopped inside his taxi that smells good.



Him: Hello Sdudla(Hey fatty)

Me: Like seriously Nhle? Did you really have to do this?

I faked a frown but deep inside maadam was over the moon.

Him: Before you make noise.. What is Sasekile?

I laughed.

Him: Ungithukile right? (She insulted me)

I nodded knowing very well what she meant.

Him: What is her name?

Me: Dorcas.

Him: I'm coming... He opened the door.

Me: Nhlakanipho woza she didn't insult you. Instead it was a compliment.

Him: Oh!! Meaning?

Me: That you ugly.

He chuckled.

Him: Oh she's so sweet I should get her numbers and take her out. I like her.. I furrowed my brows.

Me: What brings you here vele? You do know I don't like you.

Him : And I don't like you too I just came here because I wanted to tell you to buy a lavender fragranced air-freshener to rid the fart that you left in my taxi the day you decided to make it your hotel room.

Me: I farted in your taxi?

Him: And you snore too like a pig.

Me: You lying Nhlakanipho I don't snore.

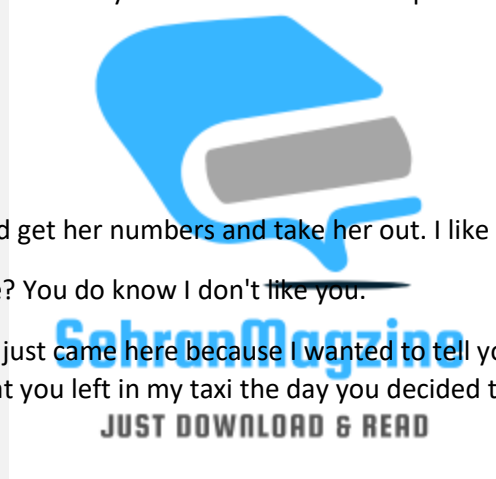
Him: But you fart sies!! Let's go buy that air freshener.

Me: So you wasted my pay for this? You really sick in the head Nhle.

He narrowed his brows and leaned over to face me straight in my pupil.

Him: Uthini? (You saying?)

I swallowed a jag of saliva his very close. So very close. He moved closer and I closed my eyes anticipating a kiss instead he was pressing his phone.



Him: Wacimeza Yini? (And now Why are you closing your eyes)

Me: Oh I kinder had a numb pain so I was.. I cleared my throat.

Him: Amanga(Lies) you thought I was gonna kiss you.. He laughed..

Me: In your dreams I wouldn't kiss you not in a million years. Futhi open this door.

Him: Really? We shall see.. I'm taking you out..

Me: Don't bother..

He looked at me..

Him: I will give you the kiss since you beset. You want it now or later?

Me: I want it never you not my type Nhle..

Him: And you're not my type babes womsuzo(Lady of farting)

Me: Did I fart okwangempela or you just instigating this? He chuckled.

Him: Umuhle maPhumulo(You beautiful miss Maphumulo)

Me: Thank you you ugly yourself.

Him: Will I be arrested if I touched your face or skin? He said looking at me.

Me: Why would you touch it maybe?

Him: Because I want too actually I must touch it.

Me: Why are you so...



He leaned over and gently pulled my chin to his face. I swallowed hard and stopped talking I closed my eyes while at it.

Him : Open your eyes. He said that in whisper as his hand moved to my thigh and squeezed it. I opened my semi closed eyes he licked his bottom lip and seductively looked at me. I pressed my lips on his lips He sucked on my bottom lip while I sucked on his upper lip. We took turns with the lips he shoved his tongue and rolled it over mine. We exchanged a passionate kiss he stopped kissing me and navigated his lips to my neck he left traces there and bitchy me started panting and moaning.

Him: Can I?

Me: Do you have a condom? That came as a whisper. He moved his hands to my lady birds"Breasts" he squeezed them and my clit throbbed with immediate effect..

Him: We not gonna do anything.. He said squeezing my boobs harder while kissing my neck. God knows I'm dripping wet he didn't strike me like a good kisser and a good romancer. I like this I think I like him too. His soft lips nibbling my neck and my ear lobe was sending me to cloud nine.

Me: Oh! Nhle... (Granting)

Him: Are you Okay? He says with a Smoky voice.

Me: Yeah I'm fine.

Him: You're a good kisser.

Me: You're perfect at it actually you are hot and.. Ooh Nhle!! Ooh what are you doing? I say panting as his massaging my fruit with my pants on.

Him: What? He says looking at me with red smoky eyes.

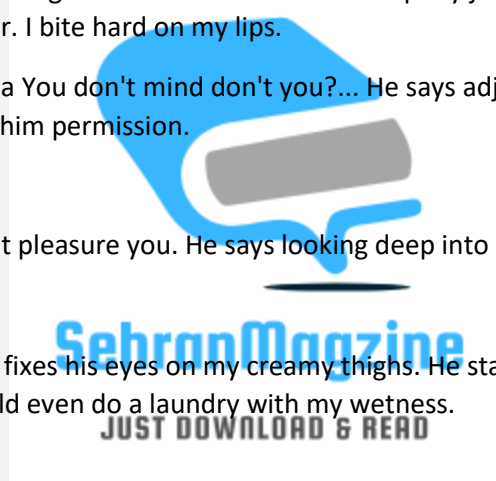
Me: Nothing.. I say with a trembling voice. He unbutton and unzip my jeans. He slides his hand slowly inside my pants and underwear. I bite hard on my lips.

Him: Fuck!!! I'm doing this mina You don't mind don't you?... He says adjusting my chair and rolling my pants and panty down. I grant him permission.

Me: Don't nut in me though.

Him: I won't fuck you Mpilo but pleasure you. He says looking deep into my eyes this guy is fucked hot.

He spread my legs opened. He fixes his eyes on my creamy thighs. He starts kissing my inner thighs I'm soaking wet very wet one would even do a laundry with my wetness.



Him: Umanzi Sthandwa sami. (You wet)

Me: It's your fault Nhle.

Him: You horny Mpilo your eyes are selling you out.

Me: I guess you know what buttons to press.

He smirk and starts kissing my lips yet again this time around his kissing is different from the previous one he massages my clit while sucking my lips for dear life. I let out a few moans in his mouth. He stops and goes back to kissing my thighs and rubbing my clit he shoves his fingers inside and starts fingerling me. You should hear and see how I'm moaning right now I'm already feeling giddy. While I'm lost in the zone he stops fingerling me and licks his fingers seductively. Suddenly His tongue causes friction on my meat he buries his handsome face on my honeybee pot. He sucked me licked me and tortured me till I exploded. He looks at me with Smoky eyes it's obvious his horny too.

Him: Dress up so we can go eat..

Me: We not taking this far? I say massaging his shaft he holds my hand to stop me from playing with his wand.

Him: I'm not supposed to be doing this for a week or so already i messed up. But it's not your fault. I can't go over board as much as I wish I can.

Me: Oh yeah.. You just buried your family I understand.

Him: Yeah.. Let me wipe you. He says cleaning me out with a tissue.

Him: I'm sorry to give you your first session in such a place surely you wanted white sheets and rose petals on the floor candles light and champagne.

Me: I actually enjoyed this it was very awesome. Thank you.

He looks at me and heaves a sigh. He steps outside the Qauntum. I heave a sigh too. There's no way I'm sharing this with Zama I'm so fucken weak. A normal girl wouldn't allow a taxi driver to lick him in a taxi especially a guy who said nothing about wanting a relationship with me. Fuck Mpilo you are weak. While I'm in my thoughts he opens my side of the door and helps me dress up. Afterwards a kiss follows. He kissed my neck making me weak again he reached for my ear.

Him: Thanks Joko you still not my kind of tea.

Me: And you're not my type it was a meaningless sex and kiss.

Him: We didn't have Sex Enhle correct that.

Me: So what are we? That came as a whisper.

Him: Abantwana benkosi(God's children.) he laughed and went to his side. He took me to a taxi rank for my lunch. He bought me beef stew and dumplings and Inhloko for himself. The stares we got they were making me uncomfortable.

Him: Ngicela inkomishi yomhluzi..

The men laughed as he said that the lady looked at me and flashed me a smile.. I looked at Nhlakanipho.

Him: You good?

Me: Yes.. Can I taste your food?

Him: This meat is not for women Enhle.

Me: Just a piece Nhle.

Him: Thatha sdudla ungaze uzace. (Take it fatty before you grow slim)

I took a piece and shoved it in my mouth. I took another this is nice.

Lady: Hhaibo sisi umfazi akayidli Lenyama nawe uyamdukisa Nhle? (No way a woman doesn't eat this meat you also misleading her Nhle?)

I rolled my eyes without them noticing.

Him: It was her first and last time Sisi Mpumi don't worry.

He looked at me.

Me: What happens when a woman eats it? Does she die?

Lady: Inyama yamadoda (It's men's meat)

Me: If it doesn't kill then everyone is allowed to eat it.. I said taking another piece the lady clapped her hands in disbelief and left..

Him: One would swear you eating for two now my plate is finished because of you.

Me: You can have my beef stew and stop whining like a little baby.

Him: Ngizokuphinda bese ukhalisa okwenyoni.

Me: It was a mere tongue stop exaggerating Nhle.

Him: That mere tongue had your toes curled up and rain coming from your cunt.

Me: I wasn't feeling it duh I was just motivating you.. He looked at me in a way that made my tits itch and so are my armpits. I think I'm falling for this guy.

Him: Okay Mpilo.. Let me take you home I have errands in few minutes darling.

Me: really.

Him: Yes...

Me: Oh! Okay... I say disappointed.

Bummer I was still enjoying his company..

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Scelo

I'm in my office minding my business when I decide on calling Mpilo to check up on her and Zamokuhle after what happened a few days ago. While I'm about to dial a colleague walks in my office with a file.

Her: New case.

Me: In connection?

Her: Well it's related to these uneducated and pig headed taxi drivers with sweaty butts and testicles. Go all over it you might find something interesting about the Khuzwayo Brothers.

Me: Oh!!

Her: The shot out that recently happened they were behind it. A kid died and it's mother..

Me: I was on the scene on that day how come I saw none of that? Something about this case doesn't add up.

Her: What doesn't make sense is Who are the Khuzwayo Brothers? Because honestly I feel like those brothers are all imaginary. How possible is it that they can commit a crime while they weren't there?

Me: A hungry stomach is always a victim. Surely a mere R45 take away was all it took. For a certain individual to commit the crime on their behalf I will get to it thank..

Her: Cheers lover boy!! She shakes her butt and leave. I swing on my chair wondering what father is up to. This will backfire. I dial Mpilo but it rang off hook.

Siyanda

I have a pile of work I really can't juggle between two things. What was I thinking vele? A knock disturbed me from my little fantasy. A tall barbie doll plastic and medium sized lady walked in pushing an old man whose in a wheelchair. It's obvious they came to see a physiotherapist and I'm not one but my girlfriend Amanda is.

Her: We here to see a physio where is she?

Man: I told you not to bring me here I hate government facilities they are never punctual nor negligent. Next time take me to netcare..

Me: Can't you hear you making noise? Your voices are irritating the last nerve of my nervous system Geez!! I said massing my forehead I have a terrible headache.

Man: Are you talking young man?

Me: I'm long done Anyway the physio will see you shortly. I'm out of here!

I took my things and headed to the door.

Lady: So that's the tone you use when attending to patients? Isn't that inappropriate for your profession?

Me: So rich coming from a lady who didn't greet when she walked in here.

Lady: You so rude I doubt you're a qualified doctor.

Me: I doubt this look that's on your face is your real look self esteem is something you lack maadam But Yanda that ain't your business son. I whistled and bumped into Amanda coming from the loo. Her mouth and hands were wet. She avoided eye contact.

Me: Baby.. Are you okay?

Her: I suppose so..

Me: You suppose? What's up?

Her: I'm not feeling well Siyanda.

Me: I shouldn't have stuffed you with too much food I'm sorry.. You have people in there.

I walked towards her and kissed her lips i did a little arse grabbing.

Her: Can we cancel for tonight I'm really not okay.

Me: No problem see you tomorrow then.

I love you..

Her: Same here.. She flashed me a faint smile I'm not about to dig out information from her. I know how she hates it when I force her to talk for peace sake I will let her be..

Mpilwenhle



Him: Okay Mpilo.. Let me drive you home I have errands. But first let me get something.

Me: Which is?

Him: Sisi Mpumi can I have one last cup of my favorite juice. He said opening his wallets and taking out money.

Lady: Nginike umzuzwana nje(Just give me a minute)

Guy: Hhaibo Qwabe usufuna amawele Yini? (No way Nhlaka You want twins?)

Him: Nalapho ngobe ngingalimazanga muntu(That too won't be a crime) He said looking at me. The lady laughed this is getting out of hand. Why are they laughing and giving me absurd vibes?

Guy2: Ngeke ilale nansi ingane yabantu izokhala kuze kuse(I pity the poor lady she won't sleep tonight She will cry till morning.)

Nhlaka laughed and thanked the lady for his "Juice" I sat there a bit bored and uncomfortable with the stares I was getting and the demeaning conversation that was being held here.

Guy1: Futhi kuyabonakala lokhu ukuthi uthambile kuzoculeka. (It's evident she's a weakling she's too soft I bet she will collapse) They laughed and Nhlakanipho was worse. I got more agitated. He gulped the juice while looking at me.

His weird who drinks a meats gravy this much? Creepy he is.



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Him: Thank you sisi Mpumi omuhle kunawo wonke amantombazane emhlabeni(The most beautiful woman in the entire universe) I looked at the so called "universe lady" I rolled my eyes.

Hle: Bamba ke sisi.

(Here you go) He handed her the money.

Lady: Hawu Gumede this is too much money.

Nhle: Buy your daughter polony and cheese. Thank you..

Lady: Thank you Nhlaka inkosi ikwandisele.(

God bless you) He flashed her the biggest smile I've ever seen I didn't know he has such beautiful and perfect white teeth. This Mpumi girl is a big competition.

Him: Sukuma Sdudla we leaving..

I looked at him and the guys giggled.

Lady: Bye sisi we hope to see you soon. Good luck on tonight. She smiled. Nhlakanipho was dead in laughter.. We walked to his taxi he was holding my bag the whistles he got. Surely he left like a little celeb.. He opened the passager side for me he jumped on his side and looked at me.

Him: You good?

Me: What was that Nhlakanipho?. Why were you guys laughing at me?

Him: We didn't laugh at you Enhle put your seat belt. He said not putting his but expecting me to put mine on..

Me: Not till you tell me What was going on out there..

Him: Hhaibo Enhle.. (No Enhle)

Me: What's up with you and drinking that gravy?

Him: You will find out soon.. He said playing Mngqobi Yazo now I know the guy. All thanks to Google. He lit a cigarette and started driving.

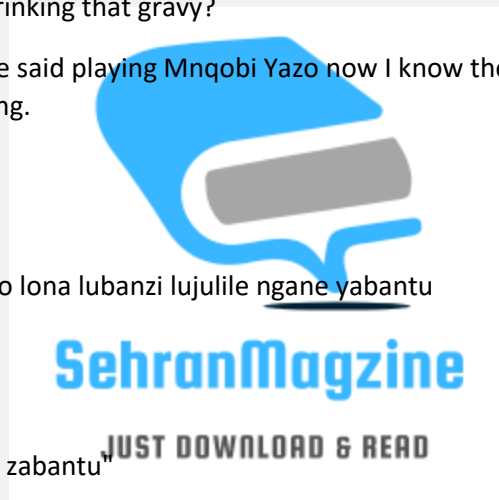
"Ngithemba uyabona dali

Loluthando engikuthanda ngalo lona lubanzi lujulile ngane yabantu

Kona masishadeni

Masishadeni

Masishadeni singanaki ondaba zabantu"



The song is playing loud in his quantum.

Him: Are you seeing someone lemagundaneni?

(in the rat's township?)

Me: Why that question Nhle? Are you?

Him: Umbuzo awubuzi omunye umbuzo Enhle.

(You can't answer a question with a question)

Uyajola Yebo noma cha? (Are you dating yes or no)

He looked at me and puffed his cigarette.

How do I explain having casual sex to a man? without looking and sounding bitchy or some sort of a weakling who doesn't know their worth? I don't ever wanna put myself in such a tight corner of having a guy think less of me.

Him: Enhle.. You haven't answered my question.

Me: That's because I can't answer the question Nhlakanipho.

Him: I'll take that as a yes..

Me: No.. I'm not dating Nhle.

Him: Uyaphana? (You're a giver?)

I creased my face into a frown. He also furrowed his brows giving me the "I'm listening" look go on and embarrass yourself.

Me: Ngiphana ini? (Giving out what?)

Him: If you not dating it simply means you having casual sex.

Me: Something like that.. And wena? Who is the lucky lady?

Him: You mean "Who are the lucky ladies" He curved his lip into a smirk.

Me: How many are they?

Him: Four and one is pending. Meaning in two months time I'll be eating five different fruits.

Me: You are a male whore Nhlakanipho and you not even ashamed of it. You calling women fruits? Yazi ukhohlakele (You are dirty) Surely that Mpumi lady is amongst your four. "Most beautiful woman in the entire universe" Yamasimba!!

I clicked my tongue and searched for my headsets in my bag. Damn! I lended them to one of my colleagues. He looked at me in a way I couldn't understand. He pulled over on the side of the road.

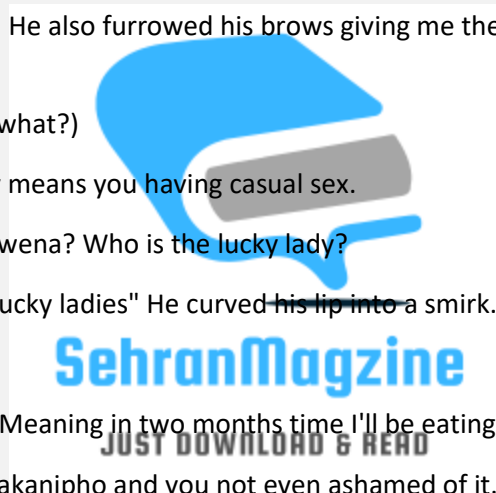
Me: Why are you stopping the car? Take me home.

Him: What's eating you Enhle? Why are you angry?.

Me: I'm not angry.

Him: You are angry your body language says it out loud Mpumi for real? What's up? Are you by any chance.. I cut him short.

Me: I'm not jealous if that's what you think I'm very much far from doing that. You not a hot-pepper you just a type to the likes of Mpumi..



He laughed.

Between you and I I somehow feel jealous of the women who has his attention. Nhlakanipho is something else something so extraordinary that's a bit rare to find. The thought of him giving another woman actually Women the feeling he gave me two hours ago. Makes me jealous jealous is making me nasty. Why does he have to be a whore though? I was so close to giving him my fragile heart Even without him asking for it. I raised my eyes to him staring at me.

Me: Why are you looking at me?.

Nhlakanipho

She's hiding something I can see it right into her magnetic eyes. She is deep in thoughts too. I know she's analyzing and processing the little lie I just told her about having four women in my life. I wanted to see her eyes twitching and already I saw that. It's safe to keep digging till the lady is officially mine.

Me: You feel intimidated by Mpumi isn't it? You really think I'm sleeping with her?

Her: You were so flirty and all.. One would swear you just won lotto the way you were so wrapped up on her thumb. I furrowed my brows now she sounds like a jealous heavily pregnant girlfriend who sees competition in those who are flat stomach.

Her: So who do you love the most among the four?

Me: All of them phela they come in different flavors. Banana mangolitch and Apple. She blew her nose and I busted in laughter. She looked at me with her arms folded.

Me: What fruit are you?

Her: Shut up and drive..

I leaned over to her seat. I moved my hand to her thick thighs I traced the button of her jeans and unbuttoned them. She kept quiet and looked at me. I rolled down her zip and her pants were next. She looked at me with glassy eyes.

I adjusted her seat and made her open her legs

She obeyed. I pulled her face to mine. I pressed my lips on her soft lips. I sucked her upper lip while she feasted on my bottom lip. Our tongues collided my heart beat increased. Foreign feels engulfed my entire body. She planted wet kisses on my neck her hands moved to my hard Rock stick. She massaged it.

Her: Nhle.. She said painting.

Me: Mmm... I said with my eyes closed and my finger moving inside her plate.

Her: I want you please fuck me...

Me: I told you earlier on ukuthi I can't.

Her: Please.. She said with defeat.

Me: Enhle I really can't Sthandwa sami.. Ngizokupha soon ngibekezelele(My love I will give it to you soon be patient with me)

Her: Please Nhle I'm horny... A tear escaped the corner of her eye. I hate feeling like this. I dipped my face between her legs. Her fat and unshaved cunt was all over my face. I moved my tongue to her peeking out labia and sucked hard on it she pulled my head much closer. I tongue and finger fucked her. She cried like my snake was in her walls I sucked her till she splashed another heavy rainfall on me. I seriously want to fuck her but I can't. I removed my t-shirt and used it to clean her out. I have no towel in here the sad part is that my toilet paper is finished so my t-shirt is the only option I have.

Her: I don't feel like going home.

Me: Why?

Her: I'm enjoying your company.

Me: Come on Enhle you want your parents to kill me? I still want to be a father and a husband too I can't die young.

Her You don't have kid's?

Me: A woman brings babies Enhle and I have none. I said dressing her up.

Me: Phakama kancane(Stand up for a minute) She did I rolled her pants up and button it.

Her: So you were lying to me minutes ago about having four girlfriends?

Me: They help me out sexually but that should change soon. Do you have kids?

Her: Yes three of them. Can I have money to buy them cheese and polony too?My kids are so obsessed with chicken polony..

I swallowed hard and she laughed.

Her: I'm kidding I have zero look at you sweating! She laughed.

Me: What are you waiting for? I said putting my wet t-shirt on.



Her: Mr right..

Me: What if he doesn't come?

Her:I won't have any..

Me: Okay... I drove her home. I parked a few houses away from her house.

Her: Thank you for today Nhle.

Me: Thank you for everything today was my best day ever.

Her: Ngobani(Why)

Me: For starters I tasted your lips then your.. I didn't finish my sentences because she gently beat my chests.

Her: Snap out of that thought..

I gently pulled her to me and passionately kissed her she wrapped her hands around my neck and kissed me back. My hands located her butt and I squeezed it. A few people were watching us..

Me: Go home before your type with benefits throws fists at me.

Her: You're a sexy fighter I bet he won't do any harm compared to the harm you would do to him. I Once saw you in action.

Me: I'd that you hinting you like me Mpilo?

Her: Inn your dreams. She flashed me a smile and walks away. I looked at her with admiration. I love everything about her soon she will be mine for good.. My ringing phone snapped me out of my thoughts.

Me: Sure..

Mlo: Where are you?

Me: Ngiyeza(I'm coming)

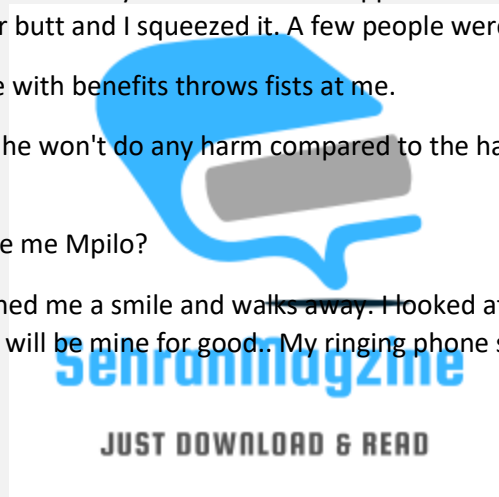
Mlo: You have so much explaining to do wena. You are so sneaky Nhle..

I knew the news will reach far places it was just a date nothing major. I laughed and ended the call..

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Ayanda



Baby Ndumiso is on my back I'm trying to rock him to sleep. The khuzwayo brothers are gonna be back any time from now hence I have to prepare them a meal. I was forced to buy groceries online and have them delivered because there was nothing in these cardboard boxes. It's obvious they are fans of eating takeaways.. While I'm busy cooking and rocking the baby. Mlondi walks in followed by a lady. I rinse my hands and stop peeling.

Mlo: Aya.. How are you?

Me: I'm good thanks and yourself?

Mlo: Very much good meet my beautiful girlfriend and baby mama. Baby this is Ayanda my brothers wife and Aya her name is Zamokuhle.

Me: It's a pleasure Zama. I stretched my hand out.

Her: Like wise.. She flashed me a smile.

Her: Can I hold him.. She said looking at Ndumiso.

Me: Sure!!!.. I unbuckled the baby happiness was painted all over her face. Excited to see her little jewel. I watched in awe..

Her: Hello mommies little boy hello handsome!! How was Kzn? Did you see cows and sheep's? I missed you my baby give mommy a hug!! Give mommy a big fat hug!! The baby laughed as Zama was tickling him his beautiful and sweet laughs echoed the entire house. How I wish if that was me and my baby I envy what she has a "Baby" I don't feel whole without a little somebody calling me "Mother" I feel less of a woman. What can I do to have one myself?

Mlo: Baby don't tickle him he will puke. That's enough Zama. You will kill my baby with laughter.

Her: I missed him. She kissed her baby and I felt a tear invade my eyes. Dingani walked in humming a maskandi song behind him was Siyanda.

Dingani: Uz' ungang'gadi mkami angikh' ejele Umshado ak'lon' ijele Uz' ungang'gadi mkami angikh' ejele Umshado ak'lon' ijele ***Singing **

He sang and whistled. Siyanda laughed and walked towards Zama.

Siya: Sawubona Sisi (Greetings my sister)

Her: Yebo Bhuti ninjani? (How are you?)

Siya: Very much good. Are you the woman behind Ndumi? She nodded her head and smiled.

Siya: Usebenzile(You did a good job) He smiled and took Ndumiso from his mother.

Di: Sawubona Koti Sawubona Mkami. (Greetings our bride and greetings my wife) I faintly agreed
Dingani followed me to the kitchen.

Me: How was work?

Din: Work work was work baby. It was tiring and stressful. There's just so much going on can we not talk about work but how I was missing my beautiful wife.. He said standing behind me pressing me against the table and grabbing my boob. I felt his manhood poking my butt.

Di: I can't wait anymore I want you..

Me: Don't feel like it Dingani can you please excuse me. I'm cooking. I said breaking loose from him. I chopped my vegetables with him scanning me.

Di: Mkami are you okay?

Me: Yah..

Him: What have I done now?

Me: Nothing... The tear I've been withholding decided to drop Now Dingani will be all over me suffocating me with his care. It's a baby I want not comfort...

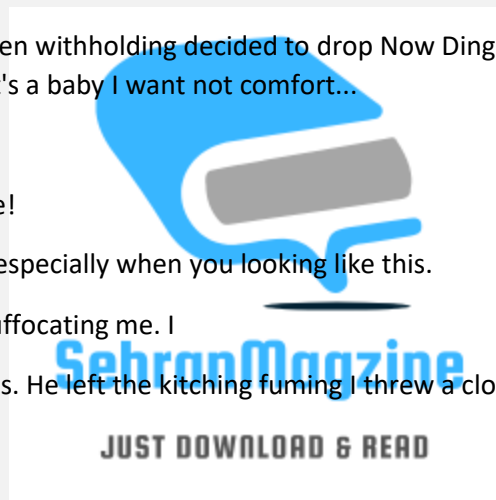
Him: Aya...

Me: Just leave me alone please!

Him: You know I can't do that especially when you looking like this.

Me: Give me a breather you suffocating me. I

Yelled and attended to the pots. He left the kitching fuming I threw a cloth on the table and cried softly.



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Makaziwe

Nhlakanipho finally walked in. Mlo and I met him halfway anticipation was killing us. I couldn't believe the news when I heard them.

Me: Finally the man I've been waiting for. Bafo I heard the news who is she?

Siya: Who is who? What are you talking about?

Mlo: Kuthiwa ubumshaya ngeteteumphuzela nomhluzi bafo. Awuzikhiphe phela(They said you were French kissing her better yet you drank umhluzi for her. Spill the beans already.) He laughed and greeted those who were around. A lady walked down the stairs. I looked at Nhlakanipho.

Me: That's her!! Bafo uphethe umshini!! (You have a real deal) Makoti how are you? I said to the lady.

Her: Ngiyaphila ninjani? (I'm good and how are you?)

Me: I'm good.. Tell me how did you meet this mampara? I said looking at Nhlaka..

Siya: That's Ndumiso's mother Mahhewu!

They laughed at me. I didn't see her when I walked in she's pretty. Manqoba walked in wearing red Adidas tracksuits behind her was Nothile and Emihle then luggages.. He removed his cap and continued talking over his phone.

Me: Nice meeting you mama's don't you have sisters? The whoing one to be exact please give me her numbers.

Mlo: My woman is doing no such thing you want to plant another seed uyahlanya.

Siya : Nhle talk hawu!!

Us: Yeah....

He giggles and looked at Ndumiso's mother.

Him: Sure... He said greeting her.

Mlo: Nhle don't greet my wife that way. Be polite and sexy for once..

Him: Hi.. he said and took my drink and gulped it..

Nhle: Dingani where is Makhenzo?

The bastard is denying us the sizzling newspaper.

De: Uyeza(Coming)

Nhle: Okay... He pressed his phone I took a peep. I saw him type a message saying " I'm home now will call you before I sleep" I looked at him and he did the same with me.

Nhle: Uthanda izandaba zabantu(You love people's businesses)

Siya: Come on Nhlaka dont be stingy with the news who is she? What if she's my ex?

Nhle: Then she's your ex..

Nqoba ended his call. He looked at us and Mlondis baby mama. He greeted her and Nothile did the same..

Nqoba: Where is Mnguni? What is happening Dingani?

Dingani: Makhenzo will brief us shortly.

Nqoba: I hope it's not that season such dilemmas are a drag.. Anyway I hope none of you went against the instructions. Nhle and Siyanda looked away.

Nqoba: Nhlakanipho Siyanda?

Nhle: I did nothing I'm not even dating.. We looked at him and he furrowed his brows.

Siya: I couldn't hold myself Nqoba.

Dingani : Wenzeni?(What did you do?)

Siya: Is muffing prohibited? And fingerling? That's what I did I didn't shove it in..

Nothile busted in laughter.

Nqoba: Siyanda the instruction was lucid No. Woman!!!! Fuck maarn! You don't listen.. Mahhewu nawe you went down on a woman?

Mlo: Mina I did nothing ngifunga umkhulu. (I swear on grandfather)

Me: Why isn't Nhlakanipho questioned? Surely he got some I mean he was spotted buying umhluzi earlier today not just a single cup bafo but three..

Nhle: Uyanya(You shitting) I laughed at him I know my brother when his guilty or lying)

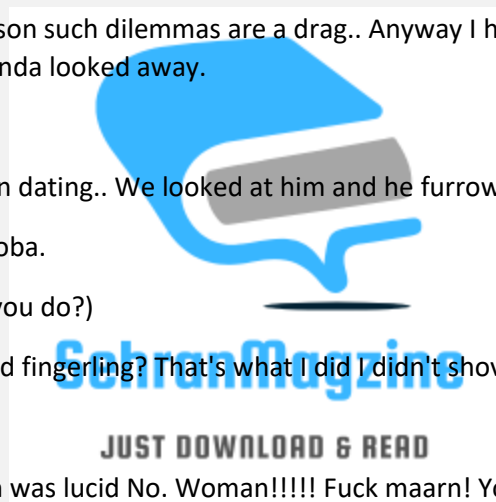
Nqoba: Nhlaka are you seeing someone?

Him: I'm on trial..

Me: From Messi the best player in the field A friend zone is coming your way Nhle.

We laughed at him and he wasn't shaken..

Siya: So am I in trouble?



Nqoba: Yes moron!!! You need to bath with intelezi and apologize.. He said defeated. Ayanda walked in Dingani faces the other direction.

Aya: Supper is ready welcome Nqoba and sis Nothi. Hello Emihle... The baby went to hug her they are best of friends.. We all stood up and went to the dining area we all looked at each other after analysing the "Supper" We having..

Aya: Take your seats.

Dinga: Kuphi ukudla Ayanda? (Where is the food Ayanda)

Aya: Right in front of you...

Dingani: MAMESHANE!!! (wonders shall never end)

Nhle: Mina I'm full sis Ayanda I ate at the taxi rank.

Mlo: I also ate I was with Nhle.

Me: Eish mina I don't know if I....

Nqoba: Everyone is gonna sit down and eat.

Dingani: Amacembe? Liphi iphalishi? Lenkuku ayinaso isikhumba Yini ke lokhu oku purple? Ngazuthi umuthi. (Leaves? Where's pap? This chicken is skinless what is this purple thing? It looks like muthi) We busted in laughter but Ayanda wasn't finding this funny..

Aya: This is the food you should be eating Dingani healthy food not the nonsense you eating on daily basis at the rank. How are we gonna have babies when you eat the rubbish from the taxi rank? Huh? The muthi you talking about is a red cabbage!!! RED CABBAGE!!! She shouted...

Dingani

Ayanda: This is the food you should be eating Dingani healthy food not the nonsense you eating on daily basis at the rank. How are we gonna have babies when you eat the rubbish from the taxi rank? Huh? The muthi you talking about is a red cabbage!!! RED CABBAGE!!! She shouted...

I clenched my jaw. My brother's and their partners were looking at us.

Nothi: You do know that's inappropriate Ayanda You can't force him on what to eat.

Ayanda: I wasn't talking to you but my husband Nothile.. Dingani eat!!

Me: You do realise I'm your husband not your kid right? Don't provoke me Ayanda.

Emihle : Baba lamacembe azongisuzisa mina(Daddy these leaves will make me fart)

Nqoba: Eat Emihle...

Ayanda: You know what never mind!! She left the table. My brother's looked at me. I heaved a sigh.

Nqoba: What's going on? Is everything okay with her?

Dingani: Kwazi yena bafo(Only her knows) I pushed my plate aside.

Mahewu: See me getting a wife kill me. Yooh the drama that comes with these creatures yeses!! Now we are forced to be rabbit's.

Siya: Mahhewu Shut up and eat.

Mlo: Baby are you enjoying your meal?

Her: It's nice she outdid herself.

Everyone looked at her.

Dingani: Makhenzo is outside. Eat your leaves and show up shortly in the study room. I got on my feet's and walked outside. Makhenzo was with Mngomezulu and Xulu. I will deal with Ayanda later..

Me: Dlakadla Gxabashe and Mnguni.. I said greeting them..

Makhe: Is Nqoba around?

Me: Yes...

Mk: Let's get to it then..

Me: Cool.... I led them inside the house. Nthile offered us drinks. Makhenzo sat on the table and looked at us he removed his jacket and Nike cap.

Him: We are in trouble with ibutho. He puffed his cigarette.

Siya: Meaning?

Him: When did you leave for home again?

Nqoba: A week ago.

Him: Well Macingwane's boys were attacked passengers were harmed and wounded. He thinks you are behind the incident not only does he think you attacked his drivers but he is blaming you for his wife and child's sudden death they were killed two days ago in wee hours. Ngwane too was attacked just three days ago and by the look of things they plotting against us. They here to kill destroy and steal from us. We being sabotaged and sadly we can't prove our innocence.



Nqoba: What? That's bull shit we know nothing about the attack. What is wrong with these people? We can't always take blame for other people's actions this is starting to reek me I'm getting nauseated by this crap.

Mngomezulu: They want your blood as wine Just days ago a little bird told me someone is secretly meeting some of the association members behind our backs his plotting against you and that person is said to be having most of the association members eating from his palms are you aware of the danger that comes with that? What really sucks about this man is that nobody knows his name and those who do Their lips are sealed. They won't say a thing about him. The red tazt guy is small waters compared to this mistry enemy.

Xulu: Nqoba awusho.. How did you get involved in this taxi industry business? You may find you stepped on someone's cons when a seat was granted for you in the association. Some enemies are low key you never see them till they strike. Surely this person knows everything there is to your names. Judging from how they managed to discard Sizakele body at the palace nobody knows about your royalty part nor is it stated out on paper and ink but this person managed to retrieve that. We can't turn a blind eye on this Phakathwayo.

Nqoba: My uncle had four taxis back then Makhenzo he entrusted me with them before he passed on. That's how I got a seat in the association. I told you the story njena.

Mngomezulu: Don't you by any chance recall a few enemies that your uncle had?

Nqoba: Not that I could think off.. But this is a personal attack if they want war let's give them what they need we can't beg and apologize for shit we do not know. We didn't attack anyone nor kill anyone.

Makhenzo: Piece of advice Phakathwayo Kill that sibling of yours Melusi. That boy is trouble I'm certain he sold his soul to the devils.

Us: Meaning?

Siya: He was behind the shooting he wants the throne. Not only does he want the throne but he was fucking..... He cleared his throat.

Us: Fucking who?

He looked at Makaziwe.

Siya: He was fucking Sizakele and the three kids were his.. Sizakele was planing on leaving you for him.

Maka: Ini? (What)

Siya: Yeah.... Maka blew his nose.

Maka: I will kill that bastard. I will fucken kill him!!!

Nhle: Melusi is a chesseboy I don't think his the kind to make rules and have people following his lead.. His big fancy English words doesn't make him fearful his not bold.

Mlo: Meaning?

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Nhle: His doing the dirty work for someone. Killing him will only mean we denying ourself a chance to finding answers or this enemy we do not know. As we speak violence is yet to spring up the ranks will be covered by innocent people's blood. We will be fighting a battle we know nothing about because this enemy is obviously a step ahead of us. So we need Melusi alive than dead. Sometimes we need to bring our enemies closer and dance to their little tune. Not out of cowardice or fear but to putting an end to an existing problem.

Makhe: What if he digs up more dirt Nhlanihlo and destroys everything? Dude you have women in your lives he might do the unthinkable or better yet dish out some of your dirt to them.

Nhle: The deeper he digs the deeper the punishment Mnguni.

Mlo: I suggest we get his mother killed and his siblings killed that will remind him of who he is messing with that boy is milking our balls dry and we not doing anything to put an end to it. Do you know the trouble we will be facing soon if this war begins? So many people will lose their jobs and suffer starvation. For starters Mpumi will loose her selling container the drivers will have no money to sustain themselves and their families. All because of Melusi and this newly friend of his. Let's kill his family a broken man is the easiest target. We kill Makhumalo and his siblings.

Me: I suggest we schedule a meeting with Macingwane's and Ngwane and try to talk some sense in them if they pig headed and promoting of war Then we will grant them their wish. I don't fear killing mina I just fear not doing anything when my balls are being squeezed. Tomorrow we meeting them if they don't show signs of peace then we prohibiting our people from coming to work till further notice. We can't gamble with their lives.

Nhle: What if this enemy is the same person who killed uncle Madoda? What if he wants his routes? I mean look at it on the contrary. Why the sudden and private meetings with the association? Those people are old and surely he knows his way in. We are still young and newly in the business surely those old hags won't hesitate to sell us out.

Siya: Nhle is right there's more to this enemy. His hunger for violence and confusion comes way back it didn't happen over night. You need to be safe and cautious guys.

Mk: War is coming that's all I can say. Keep your families closer the hawks are watching. Cheers let's meet tomorrow..

Us: Sure Bafo..

Mlo:.If so I can only protect my baby mama when she's here with me unlike when she's at Alexandra.. I want to pay lobola in two or three days time Zama and the baby must stay here. We looked at him and he wasn't joking.

Mpilwenhle

Have you ever found yourself lost in a world of your own where stillness and tranquility exists? Have you ever found yourself unfolding events just the way they resumed and how they ended? Ever felt like the

only thing that makes sense is what you feel and hold deep within? I can't explain nor describe nor elaborate how I feel right now. It's emotions on top of another everything is happening at once and all I can do is to live in the moment. I've never found myself in a position where I would spend an entire hour smitten and all glitters. I have been touched before and caressed before kissed and fingered but I've never felt this kind of ecstasy. It feels like he left imprints wherever he touched me I somehow can feel his lips against mine his eyes on mine and his hands on my skin. I can hear his irritating laugh and his soft but yet husky voice. somehow i can feel his presence.. What has this guy done to me? What's crazy is that he said nothing about wanting a relationship with me but here I am curled up on my toes.

Me: Oh!! NHLAKANIPHO!!! I said with my eyes closed as I'm chopping vegetables and preparing supper. I opened my eyes only to find mom Mona staring at me while sipping from her glass..

Her: Who is he?

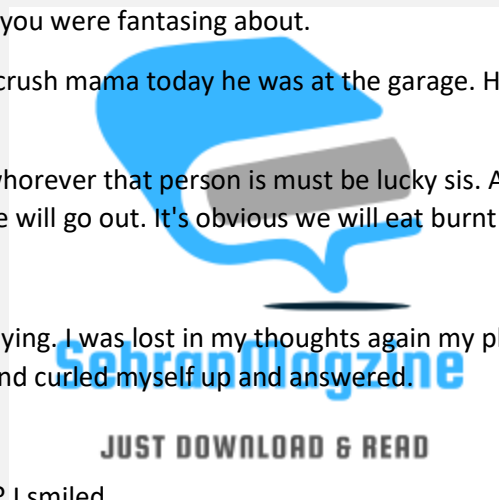
Me: Who?

Her: That Nhlakanipho person you were fantasizing about.

Me: Oh him? His my celebrity crush mama today he was at the garage. His handsome fun and loving... I said fantasizing again.

Ma: You're in love Enhle and whorever that person is must be lucky sis. And stop lying about non existing crushes. Don't cook we will go out. It's obvious we will eat burnt food.

I didn't hear a thing she was saying. I was lost in my thoughts again my phone vibrated in my jeans pocket. I ran to my bedroom and curled myself up and answered.



Me: Did you forget something? I smiled..

Him: Nhlenhle it's me your father..

Me: Oh.... There goes my mood..

Him: I'm low on cash can you please send me money even if it's R200 please my child. I won't bother you again I promise.

Me: Kulungile baba.. (It's okay dad) I ended the call and sent him money via instant I doubt he has a bank account. I sent him R700. I tossed my phone aside as disappointment was written all over my face I thought it was Nhle. The guy who denied me dick but tongue fucked me two times to my enjoyment. I think I'm falling deeper now.....

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Zama

I'm still in disbelief that Mlonde is staying in such a big house. This house screams money I'm surprised he never told me about this. I'm used to his two room flat in hillbrow not this. I must say I wasn't expecting to meet his family under such circumstances. They good people but I'm not too sure about This Nhlaka guy. He looks rude and cruel. For some weird reasons I think I know him he kinder looks like the guy who once came to the garage and caused havoc or maybe his that same guy? Mpilo's Nhle to be specific?

I'm snapped out of my thoughts all thanks to Ndumiso biting my boob. I let out a sorrowful sob. His father walks in smelling of a shower gel. A towel is wrapped around his lower body his Devine abs are all over my face. He removes the towel and his privates are all exposed. He lotions and wears his trunks and jump on the bed..

Him: Wakhala ngazuthi lingenile Yini? (And now why are you crying like it's inside?)

Me: Like what Mlo?

Him: Don't act like you don't know.. He bite his lower lip and seductively looks at me.

Me: Your son was biting my nipple babe..

Him: Serves you right.. He giggled and played with Ndumi.

Me: Are you and Nhlakanipho twins?

Him: Angafa naye. (He would die) I'm so handsome than that piece of shit.

Me: But you two are the exact copies of each other. Whose the oldest?

Him: His the oldest but his 12 months and two weeks older than me. But his not older than me.

I laughed.

Me: So you guys are a year apart? Damn I salute your mother. So many kids? I would die.

Him: These are small waters Seven kids is nothing babe. My father has 16 kids. Seven from my mom five from Makhumalo and four from Maskhakhane.

Me: You from a polygamous family?

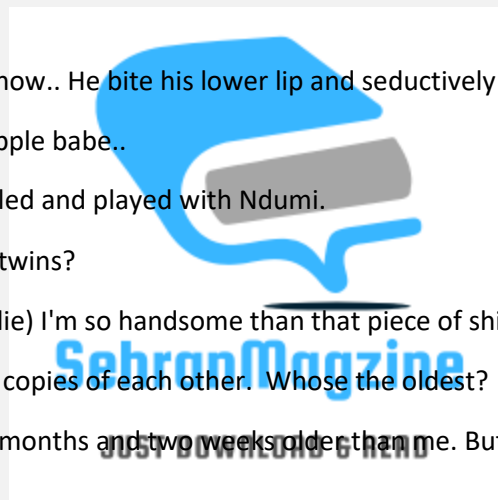
Him: Don't be surprised if number two shows up pregnant. He looks at me..

Me: What are you implying baba kaNdumi?

Him: Yini ngoba Ngiyadlala? (Come on I'm pulling your leg)

Me: You not joking. I know you..

Him: The boob is out shove it back inside..



Me: Are you seeing someone behind my back Mlondi?

Him: Why would I do that Zama? On what time sthandwa sami?

Me: You once did it Mlondi and I was a month pregnant. Surely you back at it!

Him: You will never forgive me don't you?

That was a joke Zama.

Me: I just don't wanna loose you to another woman. I hate the shit you put me through.

Him: That won't happen unless you make it happen. I'm sorry babe. So tell me have you managed to talk to your parents? About staying with me?

Me: I will in few days time.

Him: How do you feel about settling down at your age?

Me: I'm a mother Mlondi I will definitely do it for both my son and I.

Him: And where does that leave the father?

Me: Do you want to settle Down?

Him: Ngifuna ukulifaka ngilikhiphe nome nini noma kuphi(I want to put it in and put it out. Anytime and any place) He said removing the continental pillows and placing the baby on bed as he was sleeping. I stood up and removed my pyjamas Mlo doesn't want me to sleep with them on.

Him: And now why are you removing your pyjams?

He swallowed hard. I jumped in bed and laid besides him.

Me: The last time I checked this is your favorite lingerie.

Him: Mmmm..How are you doing baby? I didn't ask you how caring if me.

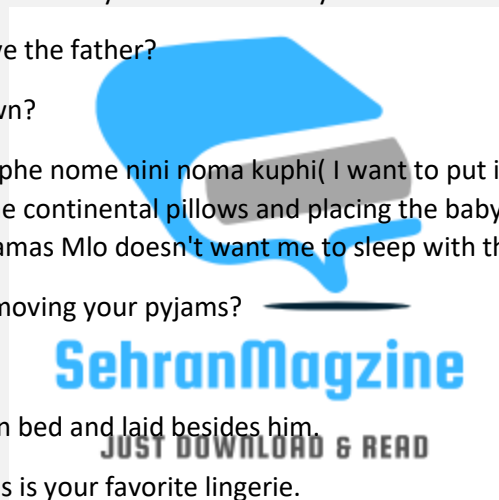
He said moving his hand to my tummy and planting a kiss on my neck as my back was turned against him.

Me: I'm tired and horny. I need a serious dicking session baby.

Him: It's a pity we doing nothing for a month.

Me: What? Tell me you joking. Don't tell me you went to see a healer again? Why a month though? Last time he said a week why a month now?

Him: I'm kidding baby he said for a week askies Mommy.



Me: Stop brushing my tummy that's bad luck Mlo.

Him: Ngizokuphinda(I will knock you up again) I looked at him with a straight and serious face.

Me: In your dreams on my next day off I'm going for a depo shot.

Him: Depo? Yini leyo? (What's that)

Me: Prevention injection I'm not falling pregnant again. I had the worst pregnancy experience so danki Ngiyabonga.

Him: Get your Depo and see if it will prevent me from achieving my goal.

Me: Nothing will happen..

Him: Keep fooling yourself once he turns a year I'm on you. I'm scoring again you know you're easy to knock up Zee.. He laughed.

Me: Mxm!! I covered myself with a blanket..

Him: Can I at least put a finger inside? Since I can't put Ndabezitha inside.

Me: No.. He squeezed my boob and I made a way for him He indeed placed his finger inside.



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Dingane has been quiet since last night. He hardly touched me nor looked at me all night long. I'm watching him getting ready for work as much as we not on good speaking terms I have to kick these blankets and feed him. I slipped my sleepers on and wore my gown.

Me: I'm off to prepare you breakfast what would you like for me to prepare?

Him: Don't bother I will grab something along the way. He says wearing his socks.

Me: Khondlo.. I know you still mad at me about yesterday I'm sorry and I...

Him : See you later Ayanda...

Me: Dingani.. He took his car keys and left the bedroom. I threw my body on the bed I took a pillow and curled myself up and wailed. I hate fighting with him I hate it when there's tension between us our suffering situation is not his fault and it breaks me that sometimes I make it seem that way. I love my husband so much his my sanity and my world. Us being rivals gracefully breaks me..

I reached for my cell phone and dialed the last person to call.

Her: Aya it's 4am I'm sleeping for christ sake.

Me: Sorry ma to disturb you. But I want to talk..

Her: About what?

Me: My marriage is.. She cut me before I could express myself any further.

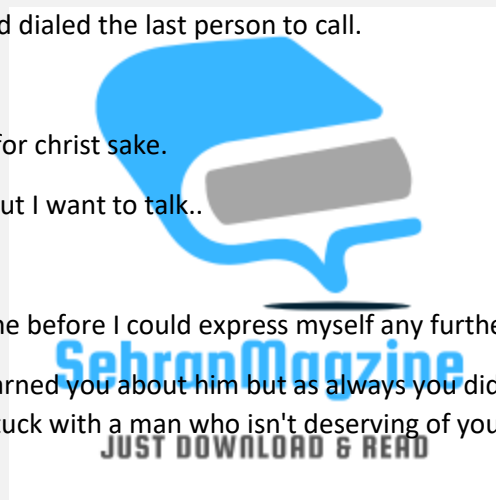
Her: What did he do now? I warned you about him but as always you didn't listen Ayanda. You had two choices to run away or to be stuck with a man who isn't deserving of your love and precious time. I warned you Maarn!!

Me: Ma please put your "I told you's" in a trash can. Cos right now I'm a child who desperately needs her mother's comfort or words of encouragement not those salt rubbing on a fresh wound talks mama . I need you to give me hope my marriage might end mama.

Her: How do you want me to comfort you Ayanda? Tell me how do mothers comfort their babies? Give me tutorials as a good mother that you are Ayanda.

Tears build up in my eyes. I poured out another river of tears.

Her: Let me guess you have no clue about parenting because that Khuzwayo boy sacrificed with your womb Ayanda. Can't you see this is a sign? That you don't belong with him?



Me: Mama I love Dingani When will you ever make peace with that? And be accepting of us for what we are? You and father arranged for this marriage the cherry on top is that I fell in love mama now live with it. Stop Insulting my husband and guilt trapping me. You know what?

Thank you for helping ma Thank you for being a useful and a good mother! Nxaa!!!

I ended the call and cried even more. I walked to the bathroom. I bumped into Nqoba and Nothi kissing in the passage.

Me: Morning..

Them: Morning..

Nothi: Have a beautiful day baby I love you okay?

Nqoba: I love the both of you bye baby.. He kissed her and kissed her bump too. I looked at them in awe. Nqoba left and Nothi looked at me. I even forgot I was going to the bathroom..

Her: You good Aya?

Me: Yah..

Her: But you don't look like it Sweetheart you can talk to me.

Me: Nothi can you stop pretending like you care please.

Her: Ayanda come on I'm a woman ofcourse I care.

Me: I need some sleep Nothi..

Her: I'm here if you need to talk. I walked away and locked myself in the bedroom..

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Nhlakanipho



I did my morning routine "Opening windows and curtains. Gazing at the sunrise Stomach exercises and few other things" Smoking my nicotine. " What's left to do is to freshen up and adjourn to the day. But firstly I want to ring her and check up on her if she's still alive I mean life is unpredictable. You might be jolly and all cosy with an individual today only to find out they didn't make it alive to the next day. Hence it's priority to check up on loved ones when you get a chance.

Her: Hello... She said with a sleepy voice.

Me: Ulele Sdudla? (You sleeping fatty?)

Her: What do you want Nhlakanipho?

Me: Uthandolwakho can I get that? (Your love)

She giggled.

Her: In your dreams lover boy.

Me: Imagine the morning glory you would be getting by now if you were right besides me.

Her: That's not happening not in a million years. She yawned.

Me: Never say never Mpilo I'm certain Beyonce never pictured herself kissing Jay-Z's dry and cracked lips but today she can't go a day without having her lips cut by those of Jay-Z.

She giggled and I puffed my cigarette.

Her: And how do you know the texture of his lips Nhle? Are you trying to tell me something maybe?

Me: Enhle look at the niggas lips. She laughed.

Me: Anyway I didn't call to tell you about lips but rather how I miss you.

Her: You missing your so not kind of tea?

Me: Just like how people hate water but would trade anything to get a glass of it when they are seriously thirsty.

She yawned again.

Her: I miss you too.

Me: You saying that put a smile on my face You don't mean it.

Her: If I didn't I wouldn't be sacrificing my peaceful sleep to talking to you. Of course I miss you and I think about you Nhlaka.

Me: You're the sweetest in the morning but a cheetah on late hours I suppose the smell of petrol drives you crazy. I chuckled and she clicked her tongue.

Her: Get ready for work we will talk on your free time.

Me: Hhaibo I'm still talking and I'm not in a rush for your information.

Her: Fine then... Why do you miss me?

Me: I don't know honestly nor can u explain it. But I love how your eyes sparkle when you looking at me I just miss staring at your beauty and listening to your wreck and boring jokes. I just miss you man..

Her: I slept thinking about you I think I'm.. I think I like you as much as you bore me.

Me: I think I've found the mother of my 25 kids. I think I'm gonna marry you Mpilo.

She giggled.



Her: Marry who? Come on.. As for having kids it's only happening in your dreams.

I laughed.

Me: I'm giving you four months you will start craving the scent of stuffy boots Enhle.

Her: Sies Nhlaka that's yucky..

Me: Enhle...

Her: Yes...

Me: Ngiyakuthanda Sdudla.

(I love you fatty) She kept quiet.

Me: You don't have to say it back till you certain about it. Have a beautiful day you can go back to your peaceful sleep.

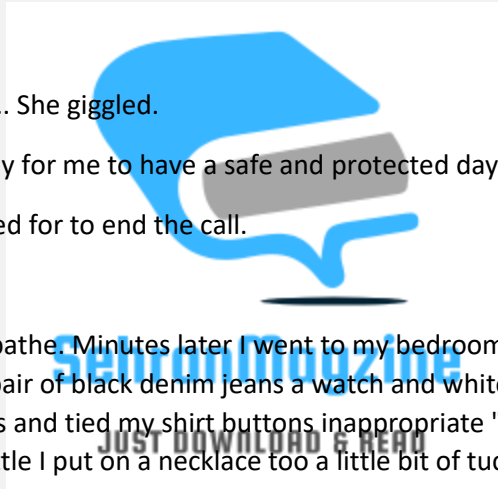
Her: Call me during the day. Have a blessed day at work.

Me: Thanks FG tea..

Her: What? Wow Nhlakanipho.. She giggled.

Me: Get on your knees and pray for me to have a safe and protected day. Thank you..

Her: I will... I blushed and waited for to end the call.



I jogged to the bathroom and bathe. Minutes later I went to my bedroom. And took out my dusty pink versace printed shirt. I took a pair of black denim jeans a watch and white sneakers not forgetting a black beanie. I wore my clothes and tied my shirt buttons inappropriate "On purpose" My big tattoo that's on my chest showed a little I put on a necklace too a little bit of tucking on one side and loose on the other. I used my lip balm and then my cologne. I took a picture and captioned it "Imagine waking up to this everyday? Choose wisely" I pressed the send button and smirked. I left the house and went about my errands..

Mlondi

I woke up and stratched my body damn I'm so fucken erected. Zama is breasting in her sleep how beautiful they look my little family. I took a snap of them and sent it to MaNdlovu at least she won't nag me about seeing her "Makoti" Unlike father mother gave us her blessings to date and settle down with the person who brings us comfort joy and peace wether they blue blood or not we should choose our desire. She said she doesn't want us to marry blue blood just because we trying to make someone happy but not ourselves. She said "Having love as a foundation makes everything doable workable and fixable. A solid foundation is" love" Her advice is what fueled us..

Her: Eish Mlondi!! Your flash is distracting me.. She complained I pressed my lips on hers.

Me: Morning sleepy beauty.

Her: Morning daddy.. She blushed and covered her eyes.

Me: Don't choke my baby with that breast of yours. I miss sucking on them though.

Her: You love him more than me..

Me: Vele phela umuntu wami lona engizikhandele yena(indeed this is my person. I made him myself) She sulked.

Her: I'm hungry baby..

I laughed..

Me: It's the Muthi you ate yesterday. We both laughed recalling what Dingani said.

Her: This chicken is skinless. That part killed me the most..

Me: His a fool that one.. Let me go bath babe.

Her: I love you silly...

Me: I love what's between your legs more...

Her: Piss off... I laughed and blew her a kiss. I freshened up and left for work. The queue was very long I need energy for this chronicles of being a taxi driver....

—

Scelo



I passed by father's bedroom all I heard in the corridors was mama crying her lungs out. Calling out fathers name. The "SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh" they both blurted out was evidence of what they were doing. How do they do it though? With father on the wheelchair? Or mom is always on top? Their sex life scares me. Mom walked out tying her gown.

Her: Scelo..

Me: Morning ma.. I looked at her as she swayed her hips to the kitchen. I went to father's bedroom. I found him seated on his wheelchair smoking a blunt.

Me: Baba...

Him: Tell me you're working on it Scelo time is no longer on our side. We need to stop moving like a tortoise and sprint like a cheetah..

No good morning? How sweet of him..

Me: Are they really behind the shooting baba? Or this is something you orchestrated and planned by yourself? Baba are you aware of the repercussion you declaring by turning the taxi industry individuals into rivals? People will be stranded baba with no mode of transport. The blood that will shed? Kubheka this is not right I'm also putting my career in a jeopardy by filling in all the loopholes to your fantom story Baba. Not only is my own career in jeopardy Lala's career is also in jeopardy baba.

Him: Scelo. I raised you I clothed you fed you and took you to expensive schools. Schools no parent would afford but I made that possible. You won't stand there and tell me about your career! It wouldn't have happened had I not invested my hard cash on it. Today you're a detective by whose efforts? Me!! You don't tell me what I'm jeopardizing Scelo! I worked so hard for you and your siblings to be where you are.

Me: But it's me whose driving the limo that you bought for me I'm the one baba who has to struggle all in the name of you wanting what's ours from the Khuzwayo yet you never say what it is that they took baba. I'm feed up of this. If it makes you happy take whatever that I own that was bought by your hard earned money baba..

Him: Scelimpilo!!!! Scelimpilo!! Don't annoy me young man you will do everything I tell you to do!!!! I walked away breathing fire. I bumped into my kid sister she was running to the bathroom she was running to the bathroom covering her mouth. Father has three children Me Mvelo and Lala. Before I knew it she was vomiting her intestines I stood there watching her.

Her: Privacy please!!!

Me: What's up with you?

Her: How about non of your business? She walked passed me with her nose pink and her cheeks pink.

Me: Lala you know you can trust me and talk to me.

Her: It's a pity this is not that time Scelo.. She shakes her booty and disappeared. I found mama preparing breakfast.

Mom: Breakfast will be ready in a few minutes time. She said with her eyes fixed on the stove.

Mom: I'm going back to work today.

Me: Are you sure about that?

Mom: We all have to do what we have to do Scelo. Upsetting your father is the last thing I want.

Me: If you say so.. Lala came to the table her eyes were puffy.

Mom: Were you crying?

Her: I have fever.. I looked at her.



SehranMagzine

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Mom: Are you going to work today?

Her: Yes..

Mom: Mvelo and her family are coming over tonight.

Me: I'm out... I took an apple and walked to my car. I drove to work I found Kgomotso eating fat cakes I took some..

—

Makhenzo Nqoba and Dingani were scheduled to have a meeting with Macingwane and Ngwane. They were all pacing around their office anticipating their arrival. Minutes later Macingwane the tall gigantic and Grey haired man walked in and gave the brothers deadly stares Ngwane walked in with his two guards. It was evident he wasn't himself he only five taxis in this rank and having three of his taxi's set alight is breaking him. They sat on the chairs and exchanged eyes.

Nqoba

Me: Macingwane Ngwane.. We heard about the predicament that you've suffered recently and I must say it's a very bad and vile act. I want to pass my apologies as a member of the association.. It has come to my attention that you pointing fingers at us. Nisibeka ubende Lwemnyama esingayidlanga. (You accusing us of something we didn't do)

Macingwane raised his hand to shut me up.

Him: What am I doing here?

Me: I want to clear out the air Macingwane nakuwe Ngwane. We as the khondlo family we have nothing to do with your attacks. We were home when everything happened please believe us.

Ngwa: And you expect us to believe that nonsense? You being home doesn't mean the work was undoable Khuzwayo. You started a war that only death will end. You should've thought twice before you acted impulsive.

Din: Madala lalela siyakutshena asazi Lutho ngalengwadla enivelele futhi akukho muntu othunywe ukuthi anithikazise endleni yenu. Kodwa ke manisindwa amakhanda ezingulube kulungile manifuna udlame nizolithola. Angeke silokhu sinikhothama ekubeni sinitshela ukuthi asazi Lutho.

(Old man listen. We telling you we have nothing to do with the omen that befell you and nobody was instructed or sent out to come your way. But if you are stubborn and so determined to starting a war



with us then we will give you what you want. We can't worship you and bow before you pleading with you to believe us while we telling you the honest truth we have nothing to do with it.)

Maci: You killed my wife and my daughter and then attacked my driver's. And you expect me to believe this nonsense you telling me? You will pay for this this won't go down without vengeance. If I were you I would sleep with both my eyes opened because one mistake it's a funeral.

Me: So you threatening us Mdala? If I were you I would be so careful with my words old man and I would be so cautious and inquisitive of who my opponents are and what I'm dealing with. You don't want to earn us your enemies Macingwane having your wife killed and your child killed was nothing but a warm up compared to the shit we capable of doing. If you don't have a clue of who and what the khondlo brothers are made of try going to Joseph's grave and have a little dialogue with his corpse. He will give you answers.

Ngwane swallowed his saliva he knows how Joseph died and it was a gruesome death that had everyone talking. He knows not to mess with us.

Macingwane: You don't scare me you still boys who eats purity and lick pussy like dogs. Boys who wipe vaginas clean with their tongue are not my opponents but bugs that i will squash by twitching my eye. Congratulations boys you've earned Macingwane as an enemy try all witchcraft on me and see if it will work. If you want to know what I'm capable of take a trip to Madoda Khuzwayo's grave and ask him what I once did to him before he carried sand with his chests let's go boys..

Din: Uzonya mthondo wembhongo!! (You will shit yourself donkey penis) Macingwane laughed and made his way out. Ngwane sat on his chair lost in thoughts

Makhe: You not joining your friend?

Him: Let me warn you the war you've declared will come with a lot of blood spill be careful.. He walked out followed by his guards. We all looked at each other and heaved sighs..

Siyanda

I'm busy doing my work when my phone rings it's Amanda my girlfriend of one year and eight months. We started off as friend's with benefits then feelings crept in and we bet on giving it a try and now here we are..

Me: Babe..

Her: Are you busy for the whole day? We need to talk Siyanda.

Me: Ohk!! that sounds serious. Well I can come over to your place if so..

Her: See you then..

Me: I love you.. She ended the call women and suffering bipolar and hormones whatsoever. I took my phone and dialed that scum.

Him: Siyanda my man! To what do I owe the honor to be called by you?

Me: How's father doing? Is he healing?

Him : Yeah he is... Well is my secret still buried on your chests? Or you already spilt the beans to your dearest brothers who sees you as nothing but an aunt.

He laughed to my last nerve.

Me: It's safe Melusi. So when and where do we start?

Him: Let's do drinks tonight get floozies and get on it.

Me: Don't switch up on me dude..

Him: You're my favorite brother I won't do you wrong.

Me: Sure.. See you later then..

Him: Cheers!!

We ended the call and I drove to Amanda's town house. I waited outside the gate but she didn't come outside to open for me. I tried calling too but it rang off hook. I so don't have the stamina to fight this one she will get back to me when she decides otherwise..

—

Zamokuhle

It's awkward being in this big house with these two ladies who hardly exchange words. One of them is grumpy and for what? I don't know and I'm not about to ask anything the pregnant one she has a bubbly personality. She has this warm and welcoming smile and eyes she's the only one who isn't giving me vibes. The Ayanda lady is very much grumpy I suppose it has to do with last night dinner. I didn't judge her food and cooking I love having greens and lean meat at times but not everyday. Anyway Ndumi and I



have just finished bathing today I'm off. We cuddling on his father's bed. I decided on calling my baby sis sledge Friend. She picked up..

Her: Hello there!!

She's in a happy mood.

Me: Babe how are you? You so happy for someone who just lost her grandmother. We laughed.

Her: I just woke up from a beautiful dream. How does it feels like sleeping on white bed covers and a house that looks like a five star hotel?

Me: Ntase you don't want to know this house is heavenly. The furniture everything about this house is breathe taking. And guess what Mpilo..

Her: What?

Me: We had the talk..

Her: What talk?

Me: The title changing talk me being his wife..

She screamed and made the loudest noise. I couldn't help but to laugh.

Her: Ow!! That's beautiful I'm so happy for you. You deserve it babe all of it...

Me: But I will keep my fingers crossed. You said you wanted to tell me something what was that?

Her: I kinder had a session with him in his taxi yesterday not once but twice. He took me to the taxi rank we ate I nhloko and beef stew. But he kept on drinking this gravy friend it was weird and... He said he loves me.. I blushed.

Me: You slept with Nhlaka in a taxi? Girl you're a bad bitch sies Mpilo. So are you guys official?

Her: Something like that but I love him Zama you were right about my feelings for him. I realised yesterday that I'm deep in love with him. I just pray he doesn't break my heart.

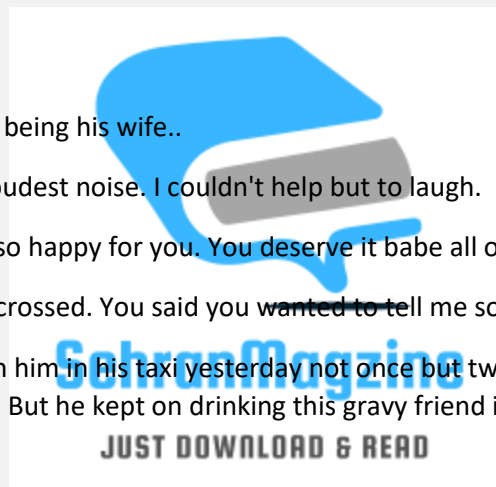
Me: I pray so too congratulations on finally breaking that wall that you've always built around your heart. I think we will be sister wives too..

Her: Meaning?

Me: My baby pooped as a good mother that I am I'm ending this call and changing my baby's diapers I love you lil sisi.

Her: I love you more take care..

I smiled. Mpilo and I are dating brothers? That's gross trust me but I'm happy that she found love.. Nothile walked in and threw herself besides me the lady is beautiful as heavily pregnant as she is.



Her: Changing poop?

Me: Yep.. Chronicles of a mother..

Her: Gosh!! How I hate that part of being a parent. Ayanda joined us.

Me: I hate babies poop too I still wonder how I agreed to this trap of being a mother.

Her: I never wanted babies but look at me.. We laughed.

Aya: Babies are a gift from above.

No: They are a blessing of Terror Aya soon you will know what I'm talking about. Aya faintly smiled.

Me: I can't wait for Ndumi to be independent. I'm really tired of bathing him feeding him combing him and doing everything for him. I can't even go out because of him..

Aya: Mlondi allows you to party?

Me: Yes and no.. Since I had him he doesn't want me partying he feels like I'm an irresponsible mother when I party for just one snippet day.

She laughed and this time around her smile was genuine.

Nothi: Manqoba and I used to party but after Emihle my man became a bore instead of going to party he prefers for my legs to be wide opened. I laughed so did Aya.

Aya: I so wish to go out and party I've never experienced that as old as I am..

Me: We can arrange and go out that's if that won't put you in trouble with your husband.

Aya: We will definitely lie about where we going. I just have a lot of things that I want to try out. Make up and weaves nails and blah blah blah!!

Noth: Now you talking my language nurse Ayanda we can go for those even now.

Aya: No not today but rather Friday. Today I have to go see a doctor regarding my situation.

No : Ayanda stop doing that to your self babe you went there and you were declared healthy and capable the both of you. Stop thinking about it a lot it will happen please. Rather focus on having fun in the bedroom and outside the bedroom. We can go out and try out a few things you know don't let that consume you.

I looked at them both confused of what they talking about..

Aya: I think you right. I will fall pregnant when God decides so..

Me: You having trouble with falling pregnant?

She shyly nodded.

Me: Well there's a cousin of mine who was once in your shoes till she tried this diet thing if not a life style. She did banting for a month and ate a lot of cheese eggs and drank too much milk while at it within two weeks of trying the banting boom she was pregnant. Here's her banting baby.. I surfed for my cousins baby and Aya looked at Nothile.

Noth: Tell us more about this banting thing Zama..

Me: You just avoid sugar and starch intake. You eat more vegetables meat fats and zero processed foods and opt for full creams and full fat products not low fats. I hope I'm making sense but you can Google about it and try your luck but you might lose a few pounds Ayanda.

Aya: I'm definitely trying it out Thanks Maka Ndumi..

Me: Pleasure..

Nothi: Good luck on that one sister wife and today don't force anyone to have leaves as supper.. We laughed..

Mlo sent a message and I blushed..



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Amanda

I switched on my cell phone and heaved a sigh as a countless amount of missed calls flooded my phone. How do I break such news to Siyanda? He made himself clear that he didn't want us to rush to having babies. Me being pregnant with his child changes everything. My sister walked in the room I called her because I needed an third ear. Nobody knows who my boyfriend is but me and my vagina.

Her: And wena what's going on? A call from you has trouble written all over it. What's up? She said pouring herself a glass of wine and looking at me. I fiddled with my hands and looked at her. Within seconds tears fell down..

Her: Nana what's going on? She came to sit besides me.

Her: What's going on? Talk to me Nana.. She wiped my tears I'm certain my cheeks are red and my nose is red too. Being light in complexion sucks especially when you trying to hard your pain or emotions. This skin tone just makes everything obvious.. I cleared my throat and looked at her..

Me: Promise not tell ubaba no mama.

Her: Sure...What's going on?

Me: I'm... Pregnant... She looked at me.

Her: And?

Me: And confused on what to do with the baby I can't keep this baby Sis.

Her: Have you told the father about it?

Me: That's the biggest problem I can't tell him. This baby wasn't supposed to have happened. Will I be wrong if I terminated the baby without him knowing?

Her: No nana!! No!! You can't do that he has every right to know and decide on this baby's fate. Whether it was planned or not. You terminating the baby behind his back might invite badlucks on him. In the spiritual world the baby will be known and he will be asked of that baby. How is he gonna explain having a baby that he knew nothing about?

Me: What do I do? Father will kill me you know how he is.

Her: Tell the guy and see what happens. If he jerks out let him be and raise your child. Termination is something else. It's a constant reminder and a scar that never heals. Don't put yourself in that position. Who is the father?

I swallowed hard. I can't tell her this she will sing to mama and daddy.



Me: Some jerk arse from work. But he recently got a transfer to go to cape town so we broke up.

Damn you're a good liar Amanda since when do you lie?

Her: Tell him.. Don't worry about umama nobaba.

Me: I will try..

She wiped my tear and kissed my cheek. Siyanda will kill me..

Nhlakanipho

I walked to Mpumi's container. I found Makaziwe laughing and having a serious cosy moment with Mpumi.

Me: Sis Mpumi.. Mahhewu..

Him: We don't use that name in public Nhle.

Me: Sorry I didn't know.. Can I have beef stew for today and a bit of chillies.

Her: Coming... Maka what would you love today?

Maka: Are you on the menu maybe? I would love the thighs and breasts.. I blurted out a laugh and Mpumi blushed.

Her: I'm not on the menu Makaziwe. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Him: Mara Mpumi give me your phone numbers ke at least so I can call you and ask for time when my watched is jammed.

Me: Why not use your phone for that?

Him: piss off Nhle.. Can't you see I'm trying my luck here?

Her: Abort the mission Mahhewu.

Maka: You just said it so sexy..

Me: Mxm!! Can I have my take away and leave this place before I suffocate..

Her: Here you go..

Me: Thank you sisi Mpumi and Maka bafo thank you paying on my behalf.. He will pay Sisi Mpumi..

Her: No problem. I left Makaziwe laughing my phone rang.



Me: Hello..

Her: Hey... I'm still waiting..

Me: For what? Please remind me.

Her: You promised to call me..

Me: Did you pray for my safety as I asked you too?

Her: Yes..

Me: I will see you shortly for now let me eat and get the energy. Did you know some women bring their partners lunchboxes at the taxi rank? She laughed.

Her: Lucky them who scored their shot and got themselves such loving and caring partners. That's sweet..

I blushed.

Me: I'm giving you signs isn't it you girls are good in reading between the lines so Mashiyamahle Khondlo would love getting lunchboxes too.

Her: It's a pity you haven't shot your shoot Khondlo.

Me: So vele you want me to propose vele? Come on Mpilo. I'm a shy man.

Her: That's a lie..

Me: A man doesn't lie Mpilwenhle but rather mistaken. She laughed.

Her: But Nhlakanipho is lying.

Me: Ouch!! What are you doing on this hot day that resembles myself?

Her: Who said you hot?

Me: My mirror and Mpumi.

Her: Mxm!!!

Me: Mxm to the mirror part or Mpumi part?

Her: Both..

Me: Shame poor thing. Today she is wearing a mini skirt and her thighs are so creamy and toned wow. I think she will be my next favorite mistake.. I teased.

Her: Anyway have a blessed day I was just checking up on you.

Me: Don't forget to shave.. I laughed and she clicked her tongue and ended the call. I called her again.

Her: What?

Me: You haven't said anything about the picture that i sent you.



Her: That's because you were ugly and untidy..

Me: Its funny how my ugliness is only seen by you but not Mpumi and the girls who always give me their numbers to call them. Is your eye sight good?

Her: Why don't you ask her to bring you those lunchboxes Nhle? It's obvious you love her.. Anyway don't call me I'm busy.. She ended the call. I slowly walked to my taxi out of nowhere I heard three gunshots. My take away collided with the ground I groan in pain and knelt down I'm bleeding.. The few drivers pulled out their guns and some came to me..

Mlo

Her: Baby what is that sound? Is that a gun Mlondi?

Me: Let's talk later babe I love you..

Her:Mlondi please be safe baby please.. I love you.

Me: I know Sthandwa sami.. I ended the call and ran to where people were gathered. I pushed passed them and went to see who was shot. To my surprise it was Nhlakanipho he was bleeding from his shoulder. His blood was on the floor.

Me: Nhle.. You good?

Him: Take my pocket knife and remove this bullet. Sangweni get me vodka.

Driver: We taking you to the hospital.. We will find them Skhulu..

Manqoba and Dingani ran to our direction.

Nqoba : Nhle you good?

Him: It's a minor scratch is Maka good?

Nqoba: His good..

Dingani: Macingwane Macingwane did this.. I'm gonna make a braai out of his ball's. Let's take you to the hospital.

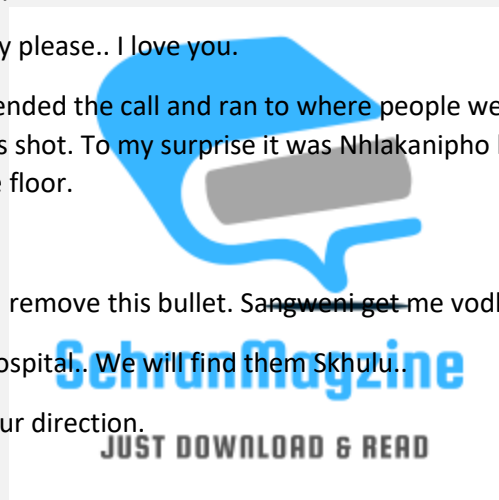
Me: He doesn't need a hospital. Sangweni came with the bottle of vodka I turned the cap to open it to my surprise it was already opened. I looked at him and sniffed him.

Me: Why is this bottle opened?

Him: Meaning?

Me: Meaning Wama sende!!! Who opened this bottle Sangweni? Don't think of lying because I will blow your head off!!!!

He swallowed hard and Dingani grabbed him on his collars.



Dingani : Talk!!! He said squeezing his balls. Nqoba went to fetch a bottle in his office. We gave Nhle and removed the bullet. He took off his shirt and placed it on his bleeding shoulders. He slid out a cigarette and smoked. Minutes later he kicked Sangweni while his one hand was on his shoulder.

Nhle: Are you working for the enemy? You are a fucken snitch isn't it Sangweni?

Sangweni: They sold me an opened bottle? What? Its not me Khondlo we are friends I wouldn't betray you like that. He acted surprised

Me: One question.. Who are you working for?

Sangweni : No one..

Dingani beat him up. The annoying detective walked towards us with his fool's..

Him: What do we have here? The Khuzwayo Brothers doing what they do best torturing innocent people.. Can I have a minute of your time? Let him loose....

Dingani: What brings you here you scum?

He laughed and looked at Nhle.

Him: Why are you oozing tomato sauce from your shoulder? We're you imitating a Rambo stunt?

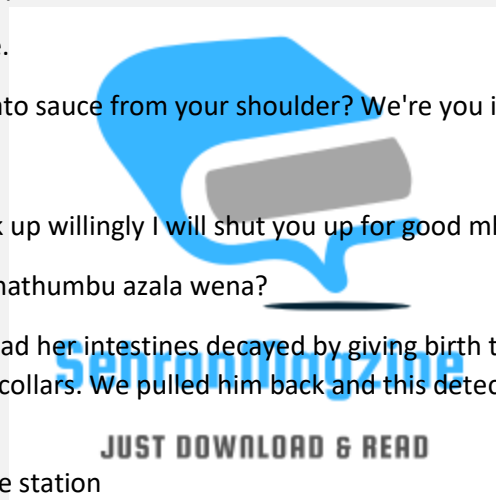
He sarcastically laughed.

Nhle: If you don't shut the fuck up willingly I will shut you up for good mhlathi kanyoko!

Him: Usho unyoko owabola amathumbu azala wena?

(You mean your mother who had her intestines decayed by giving birth to you?) Nhle fumed at the police and grabbed him by his collars. We pulled him back and this detective fixed his clothes and looked at us.

Him: We are going to the police station



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the police van or these ugly things of yours? The choice is yours to decide on what mode you want.

Dingani laughed.

Dingani: Siya lapho sazi ubani?

(Who do we know from that place?)

Him: You so old to be asking lame and stupid questions.

Nqo: I don't have time for this rubbish your crush on us has to end Kubheka. My brother was shot and here you are playing the drunk detective don't annoy us wena.. Clean up this mess boys. Nhle let's go....

Him: I said we going to the police station.

Dingani : Make us Kubheka..

—

—

Mpilwenhle

Since Nhlaka decided to lie on my behalf at work. I'm indoors and enjoying my free holiday. I went to the bathroom and looked at my reflection on the mirror especially my armpits and Vagina. Is it that bushy? Nhlaka is too forward. I applied a face mask and took my gynae fresh guard hair removers and applied it on my armpits and Vagina. I removed the hair and brushed my teeth. I hopped in a bath tub and washed my body while thinking of what I will do for the whole day. The only thing that came into my mind is visiting my father but first I have to call him because that guy might not be home as we speak. I finished bathing and I went to the bedroom and applied my berries Ohsoheaven body lotion a roll on followed then a body spray. I pulled out a tight straight cut nude dress and white cute matching sneakers and wore those I combed my afro hair into a neat bun. I need a new hair look. I did my make up took my sling bag and other necessities that I need and left the house. I took a local taxi and went to pan Africa to catch a taxi to diepsloot. I checked with father if his around and he said his around. I ate my fold over from KFC and drank my coke while mizzing the drive. The driver played house music within minutes I was in sloot and my father was waiting for me at some stop sign.

His beards were long and unshaved his hair was messy and all big. At least his outfits was better and clean. Father used to be a ladies man he had the swag and the intriguing personality. I took much of his looks then my mother's warm and free spirited personality and body too. He opened his arms and buried me in his exotic fragrance. A forehead kiss followed.

Him: Nhle.. How are you?

Me: I'm good baba and how are you?

Him:Siyancenga sisi(we hanging in there) hold my hand so we can jump to the other side of the road. He didn't even wait for my permission our hands were intertwined. This took me back to the days when we

were still a happy family. Father would hold my left hand and mother the right hand when we were crossing to the other side of the road. Right now I feel 4 years old with father holding my hand. People were looking at us.

Him: Let's buy Bunny chows and coke I haven't cooked.

Me: Or let's buy uncooked stuff and I will prepare you a meal baba.

He flashed me a smile.

Him: I would love that Amidala.. I blushed he named me Ami only him understands what the name means.

Me: What does my name mean baba?

Him: "Amidala" the most beautiful flower your name is Italian.

I blushed.

Me: That's a beautiful name baba I didn't know you knew Italian.

Him: Before your mother's family bewitched me I was an adventurous person I was traveling and seeing different people and trying out different dishes the list is endless.

Me: My mother's family bewitched you? How baba?

Him: They hated me and disapproved of our love. Her parents disowned her after learning she was pregnant with you..

Me: That was so wrong baba how come I knew nothing about it?

Him: We had you and that's all that mattered our little Amidala. He bumped shoulders with me.

Me: How come Auntie Joyce took me in after mother's death? Wasn't she a part of those who disowned mama?

Him: Your story with Joyce is complicated Nhlenhle but she's not your blood just that her surname matched that of your mother's so her parents took your mother as theirs after her biological family disowned her back in Msinga.

Me: Ow!! That's all I could say..

Him: What do you want us to buy?

Me: What would father like to have?

Him: How about served in colours?

Me: Okay.. We bought the stuff and went to his house. It's not bad as I imagined it it's clean and beautifully arranged. I was met by my childhood pictures on the wall and my graduation pictures. He showed me to the stove and I prepared him a simple served in colours meal. Roasted chicken yellow vegetables rice chakalaka butter and cinnamon pumpkin and beetroot with chuckney. I made sure I cook him enough so he can eat the following day.

Him: Do you have a guy in your life?

Me: Yes..

Him: Owakwabani? (What is his surname) I scratched my head trying to think straight. What is Nhlakanipho's surname vele? Is Khondlo a surname? Maybe he told me but stupid me heard non of it. I guess I should try that one.

Me: Khondlo...

Him: Konje oKhondlo bangobani? (What clan is that again?)

Here we go again now I should know people's history?

Him:Khondlo? Khondlo?? He scratched his head.

Me: Is that important?

Him: Very much important my child. Let me see... Khondlo.... Bingo!!!!

I looked at him lost.

Him: Khondlo Khuzwayo Phakathwayo and Qwabe.. His a Khuzwayo..

Me: Oh!!

Him: Yeah...What is his name? And what province is he from Which village? and what river bank does he get his water from and under which king?

Sweet Jesus! How am I supposed to know all of this?

Me: Baba eat flies are dancing on your food..

Him: I don't care about flies.. Tell me the name.. I heaved a sigh..

Me: His name is Nhlakanipho baba.. I don't know his king or the river he drinks baba.

Him: Do you have a child?

Me: No..

Him: But you still a virgin right?

Me: Haibo baba... He laughed and ate his food.

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Siyanda

Him: I didn't know you have such bull balls Siyanda that was fucken epic!! Fuck man!!!!

He jumped up and down in joy. I looked at him and drank another glass of this brandy. Trying to calm myself down. What did you do Siyanda? What if his dead? What if you killed your brother? You so stupid!!!

Him: Surely his laying in a mortuary now if not at least you avenged yourself.

Me: So what do we do next?

Him: We celebrate and wait for a couple of days. They will go on a shoot out spree thinking Macingwane is behind the shooting and guess what they won't know what striked them when they see you against them and taking the enemy's side.. I looked at him as he celebrated.

Me: I can't wait to see them in dire straits when the war begins.

Him: Let's go out on Friday and make sure they see us together I want to see something.

Me: I'm working a double shift on Friday and Saturday too. I will pass..

Him: Come on don't be a bore... His phone rang he quickly answered on the side.



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17

Siyanda

I knocked once and the door swung open. She looks nothing like her usual self she's acting giddy and scared. I just pray it's not a fight or an argument she called me for. Already I feel guilty for what I did to my brother I need a peace of mind not a world War.

Her: Hey... She faintly smiled and stepped aside to make way for me. I perk her lips.

Me: How are you?

Her: I'm hanging in there.. Do you want something to drink? Juice water coke or your favorite?

Me: A glass of water would do.. She poured me a glass of water just as she was heading on my direction her hands shook she dropped the glass and tiny shattered pieces were on the ground. I stood up from the couch and walked to her direction to aid her. I knelt and held her hands a tear escaped from her eyelid. I cup her face and look at her.

Me: Amanda is everything okay? Are you by any chance not okay?

Her: I'm.. I'm fine... Let me clean up this mess..

Me: Babe look at me and tell me what's going on. Something is going on and I think it's only fair you share with me. Leave the glasses I will clean this up. It's not that important but you are.

She looks at me and then walks to the couch. I clean the mess and sit besides her. She swallows hard and hugs me. What the fuck is going on here?

Her : Do you love me Siyanda? Please be honest with me.

Me: What kind of a question is that Amanda? Are you gonna talk or not?

Her: Do you love me Siyanda Khuzwayo yes or no?

Me: Of course I love you. Just talk and stop interrogating me.

Her: I'm not interrogating but I want to know where I stand with you Siyanda.

Me: Here we go again....I thought we here to talk not to do this Amanda.

Her: We talking Siyanda!! .. She snapped.

Me: By yelling and throwing tantrums and asking hilarious questions? You call that talking? Dude I didn't come here for drama I already have so much drama happening back home. It's either you talk or I leave.

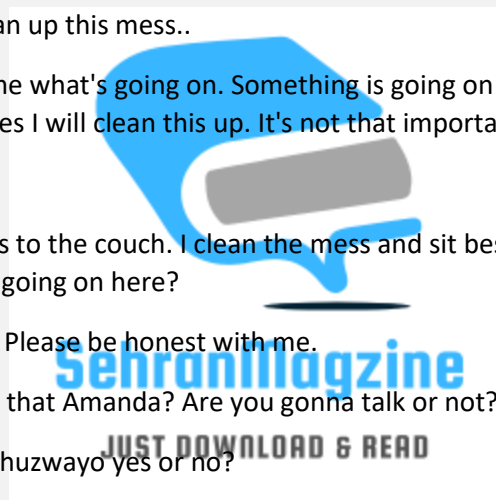
Her: Piss off!! Get the fuck out of my house isn't it you don't want to be here? Leave Siyanda!!!

Me: What the fuck is going on Amanda? Just talk dammit!!

Her: Don't fucken yell at me Siyanda! Don't raise your voice at me!!

Me: You know what? I'm fucking leaving since you won't talk!!!

Her: I'm pregnant Siyanda.. I look back on her direction she looks at me with puffy eyes.



Her: I'm pregnant Siyanda..

Me: What? You what Amanda?

Her: I'm carrying your child..

I chuckle and shook my head.

Her: I've been having.... I cut her short.

Me: Repeat what you just said Amanda.

Her: I'm pregnant Siyanda.. That came as a whisper.

She broke down and cried. I stood by the door frozen and amused. How did it happen? I know we had sex but how I did I score her?? She looked at me and I leaned against the wall and heaved a sigh.

Nhle

My body is numb my shoulder is throbbing and agonising. Ayanda attended to my wounds and cleaned them up. I know I'm in pain but I promised Maphumulo a visit and that's exactly what I will do. I know my brother's are against this but I'm a man of my words. I need to fulfill my promise. I know we will argue over coming home late but I need her besides me.. I had to change my clothes as hard as it is so I don't scare her with my blood. It's 9pm and I'm driving to Alex with the help of Makaziwe..

Maka: Let's pass by a bottle store I need a cold and weary Zamalek.. I giggle.

Me: As long as we don't crash Maka.. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Him: Not a chance... Who is she Nhle?

Me: A woman Mahhewu.

Him: Come on dude. You must be really fond of this girl to be forcing yourself to seeing her while you in pain. She must be very special..

I looked at him and smoked my cigarette..

Him: Nhle.. I asked a question. Who is she?

Me: Mpilwenhle Maphumulo.

He gives me a questioning look I know that look.

Me: Talk Mahhewu..

Him: Do you really love her Nhle or you.. I cut him short immediately.

Me: I love her Mahhewu I'm not using her to forget about her how can you even think of that Maka?

Him: Nhle she was the only woman you loved and...

Me: And she aborted my offspring Mahhewu can we not talk about her I'm over her dude please.

Him: She had an miscarriage Nhle. She never terminated.

Me: That's what she made everyone believe I got held of the files Mahhewu. I saw every in black and white So please don't remind me of bygones..

Him: Yobe(Forgive me). He kept quiet and I clenched my jaw. I hate talking about this I really hate going back to that part of my life.

I rang her telling her I'm outside. She told me to give me her a minute. Mahhewu went to a pub to buy his black label. There she is wearing a gown and a penthouse on her head. I stepped out of the car and walked towards her. To my surprise she passed me and walked to the car she's mad at me But I did explain why I couldn't come earlier on even though i kept the shooting saga a secret. Judge me all you want but I don't want to scare the poor girl. She will of the worst-case scenario and fear loving me fully.

She leans on the car and folds her hands. I stand in front of her and come a bit closer. Our eyes and lips are a few inches away from each other.

Her: What brings you here this late Nhlakanipho? I thought I made myself clear not to ever show your face back here.

Me: Can we not fight please Enhle.. I had a rough day please.

Her: You stood me up again and you didn't see a need explain dammit!! Now you showing up here late at night thinking Mpilwenhle Maphumulo will be so jolly and all chirpy to see you here. Nhlakanipho yazi uyangidelela? Kahle kahle ungijwayela kabi. I furrow my brows and look her.

Her: I'm talking to you Nhlakanipho.

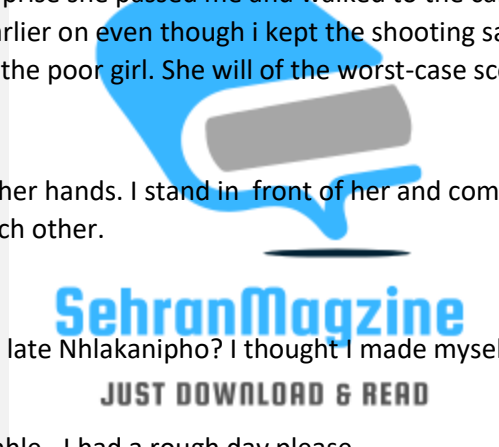
Me: Mamie Musa ukuthetha please.(Mommy don't shout please)

Her: Nhle..

Me: I did call and explained myself though Enhle.

Her: When Nhlakanipho? After I called you for the hundredth time and asked about your whereabouts? That's what you talking about Nhlakanipho?

Me: Enhle..



Her: Don't Enhle me!! Just don't!! Listen I'm glad you showed me sooner how you feel about me Nhlakanipho at least I won't have to confess my feelings for you because we not gonna work. You've proved it already.. She yelled and attempted to walk away. I held her hand..

Me: Mpilo...

Her: Leave me alone Nhle..

Me: Can we not fight please.. I was a jerk not to tell you in time that I wasn't coming but something bad befell me. I don't want to go into detail but I beg of you not to be mad at me please..

Her: I had to leave my father's place sooner so that I can be with you instead your ghost came but not you. Surely you were admiring Mpumi and singing praises to her like you always do. While I sacrificed my daddy and daughter moment for you!! You selfish Nhlakanipho..

Me: Okay....Okay.. I'm selfish I'm a jerk I'm a fool. I am whatever that you think I am Mpilo but there's one thing you are mistaken about. I love you Mpilo with my life. I risked coming here at this hour because I love you seeing you smile and happy is priority to me. I was shot earlier today my body is numb and in stitches but I forced myself to come here and kiss you goodnight but if you feel like this is not gonna work it's okay Mpilwenhle. I will leave you the hell alone I hate forcing things Mpilo and right now I feel like I'm forcing myself into you. I'm sorry again for not coming during the day and I'm sorry I'm not your perfect kind of guy. You can go back home Mpilo..

I made a way for her to pass. Makaziwe looked at us and whistled.

Him: Umenzani umtakaMa? (What are you doing to my mother's child?)

Her: I... Well.. She stattered.

Me: Asimphushe.. (Let's take her home)

Him: Not without getting a goodnight kiss Nhle we drove for one hour and forty-five minutes. You deserve a good night kiss bafo. We didn't drive for nothingness.

Me: Mahhewu... He looked at her..

Him: Yimuphi umuzi wakini sikuphelezele? (Which one is your house so we can walk you home?) She showed us both Maka and I walked her with silence creeping around. She got in her yard and we walked to the car..

Him: Is that your girlfriend? Shit bafo!! She's hot man!!

Me: Inyathele bafo ngifuna ukuyolala(Step on it brother I want to go sleep)

Him: If I were you that girl wasn't gonna get out of this without sweating. No kiss no hug and no quickie? That's rubbish.. If it was by Makaziwe's will she would be crying in the back seat by now heading to North cliff to sleep besides me for three full weeks. I wouldnt give her a free pass..



Me: It's a pity you're not me Mahhewu. Anyway she's history I don't beg for love.. Drive!!

Him: You joking right?

Me: No.. I'm done Bafo I don't beg for love.. Drive!!

Him: You joking right?

Me: No.. I'm done Bafo she did say I wasn't her type so I'm leaving her for her types. I took a cigarette and smoked. Maka looked at me and played music we reached the house and went to bed...

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Ayanda

It's way pass the one week no intimacy rule. Today I want to give him a make up sex for my wrongs. Zama gave me hope with this banting thing I'm definitely gonna try it out. I'm in bed birth naked and waiting for him to come back. It's already late but him and Nqoba are not home. I suppose they have errands at the taxi rank..

"Bafo let's deal with that dog tomorrow for now I'm tired I need some sleep. That's if that crocodile will let me" I heard him say in the corridors They both laughed. I switched off the lights pretending to be fast asleep. I can't believe he called me a crocodile am I that bad? He walked in and undressed within seconds he was smelling of a shower gel. He sneaked up on me and placed his big hands on my boobs. A few wet arousing kisses were left on my neck and bare back. I pretend not to be in the mood.

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Him: Baby wake up.. I know you're awake..

He said that in a whisper..

Me: I'm sleeping..

Him: Thank you now face me.. I didn't face him instead I raised my one leg and moved closer to him..

Me: I'm sorry about last night I was...

Him: Shhhh.... I understand your frustrations but don't ever do that in front of my brother's and their partners. I know you would die to be a mother Ayanda but overdoing the whole process is a turn off. Have sex for the fun of it not for conceiving eat healthy not for conceiving but for health reasons. If you continue acting like this I'm getting you a sister wife baby.. I turned to face him.

Me: Sister wife?

Him: That's all you heard? He said grabbing my butt cheek and positioning himself properly behind my butt.

Me: I'm sorry Qwabe I won't do it again..

Him: You promise?

Me: Yes I promise Sthandwa sami..

Him: That's awesome. Dingani loves you.

Me: I love him too.. He penetrated me and my moans filled the whole bedroom. We switched positions and exchanged fluids. It was an epic session.. The following morning I wake up in a happy mood. I gave him his morning glory and I made him breakfast. I'm not letting this pregnancy hassle ruin my marriage.. Ayanda has to be live and be alive I'm fetching my life just like Msaki instructed. A knock came to the door an old woman walked in wearing what looks like a domestic worker uniform.

Me: Morning ma..

Her: Morning.. Are they awake? Gosh I missed the brothers and cooking for them.. I'm Manyoni their house helper and you are?

Me: Mrs Khuzwayo a wife to the second born brother.

Her: Oh! He never said. Anyway pleasure knowing you.. She walked pass me and went to the kitchen She hummed a song and started doing a chore that wasn't even there.. Nqoba walked in he was wearing his sportswear outfits. He greeted and introduced this Manyoni to me for some weird reasons I don't like her..

Her: Nqoba please wake Dingani tell him I'm making his favorite..

Me: I already made my husband breakfast mama.

Her: Dingani doesn't love toasted bread and omelets he prefers his bread just as it is and his eggs plain as they are. She flashed me a faint smile. Her sight immediately made me sick to my stomach.. The brothers came to eat apart from Nhlakanipho his not working today till he heals fully. Maka cleaned his plate Dingani too and Mlo..

Nqoba : How was home?

Her : Home was very much good my son even though my poor husband was laid to rest than in bed with me..

Dingani: Sorry mama.. Manyoni do you see my beautiful flower? Her name is Ayanda.

Her: She's so pretty son nice body and nice face but the cooking I'm not sure..

Dingani : She's a good cooker everything that she touches turns into gold. How I love her.. I blushed.

Her: Sweet... Mlo when are you meeting my daughter? You would make a great couple..

Mlo: I will pass... I looked at this domestic worker she's.. She's too much for a domestic worker.

Siya: Welcome back mama jack..

Her: Thank you Tom!! They laughed I left them and went to sleep..

Mandlovu

I made breakfast for Thingo and I.

Me: Breakfast is ready..

Her: Thank you mama.. She sat on the chair and took a slice of bread and scanned everything that's on the table..

Her: I'll have peanut butter and jam..I furrowed my brows and looked her with so much on the table? Why jam and peanut butter? She hates those things.

Me: We don't buy peanut butter and jam in this house.. Since when do you eat those?

Her: Since today mama.

Me: Thingo.

Her: These eggs smell very bad mama next time make use of vanilla essence it's gonna kill the bad smell.. I looked at her and got lost in thoughts.. Minutes later she left the house with guards following her. I bathe and went to town to meet an old friend..

Him: MaNdlovu...

Me: Long time no see..

Him: I last saw you at Madoda's funeral. What a sad sent off it was.. He was a good person. How are the boys?

Me: They doing greet thanks for asking and your family?

Him: All is well we can't complain.. I currently went to his old house in soweto and I found a couple of letters and other stuff that I think you might need.

Me: What did you find?

Him: He had a secret MaNdlovu a big secret that he kept from you for years.

Me: What secret? He heaved a sigh..

Him: He was married.

Me: You joking right?

Him: Not at all..

Me: I should've known... What a bastard he was..



Him: MaNdlovu when are you coming out about your own shenanigans? Don't you think it's about time? You've kept this for far too long. I think it's about time.

Me: If there's one thing I'm taking to the grave with me it's this one there's no way I'm saying this. Nawe uzothula(You will also keep quiet about it)

Him: The truth always has a way of coming out if Nqoba finds out about this you're in trouble. Your sons are something else underneath those beautiful smiles and innocent faces.. You raising snakes MaNdlovu..

Me: I don't care they would rather bite but I won't say this..

He looked at me and I did the same with him.....

Mpilo

I decided to go back to work. After last night I need to keep myself busy. I tried calling Nhlakanipho but his phone doesn't go through. I left messages but still there's no sign of him. Zama was dropped off by her boyfriend. For some weird reasons that guy looks everything like my Nhlakanipho. They shared a long passionate kiss there was arse grabbing too. I pretended not to see them. I worked my butt off.. Zama walked towards me and showed me a ring. She was so happy she was even waving it to me..

Her : I'm finally becoming a Mrs Khuzwayo next week ziyawa!!! They coming on Saturday!!!! She danced and shouted.. I felt a tear peep but I pushed it back I miss Nhlakanipho. Not talking to him hurts.

Me: CONGRATULATIONS!!! WOW!!!!!!

her: Finally I won't have to explain myself to my mother when going to dishing out the cookie.. I'm so happy...

Me: I'm happy too.. Congrats you really deserved it..

She looks at me..

Her: Mpilo you good?

Me: Yes..

Her: You lying what's going on?

Me: I pushed the only man who loves me away now his not taking my calls. I was so insensitive the poor guy was shot and my selfishness cared less about that now his not talking to me. I love him Zama.

Her: As much as I don't understand Nhlakanipho I would suggest you go to the taxi rank and have a word with him. He will forgive you.. Or I will talk to Mlondi.

Me: How will Mlondi help me in this matter?

Her: They siblings dummy Your Nhlakanipho and my Mloni are brothers and they have other brothers. There's Siyanda Dingani and Manqoba. I forgot the other one.

Me: Mahhewu?

Her: That one!! Makaziwe. How do you know him?

Me: He came with him last night..

Her: Go to MTN taxi rank you will find your man.. Don't be grumpy...

Me: So they siblings?

Her: Not just any siblings but the Khuzwayo Brothers.. Hold on unto him Mpilo if you want the ring.. Toodles I have a ring to gloat about.. Especially to Dorcas who told me men don't take girls like myself serious. For giving out the cookie on a first date..

I laughed and tried calling Nhle but the bastard wasn't picking up. I checked him on whatsapp and the moron posted a status just two minutes ago. But his here blue ticking me. I sent another he didn't respond I cursed between my teeth. I went home and slept with a broken heart.....



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18

Amanda

He walked inside my office. He closed the door behind him and looked at me with his hands buried inside his pockets.

Him: Do you have a minute?

Me: I'm busy.

Him: But your ears aren't? Listen Amanda i won't repeat myself again tomorrow morning you are scheduled for it.

Me: What do you want Siyanda Khuzwayo? Huh? What do you want from me?

Him: Abortion.

Me: I won't terminate my baby! You hear me? I won't kill my baby because of you.

Him: meaning you planned this isn't it? Why are you so ready and so prepared to being a parent as shocked as you are Amanda? This baby wasn't supposed to have happened you know that.. Remove it tomorrow morning.

Me: Are you hearing yourself Siyanda? Are you fucking hearing yourself? You not even giving me a chance to decide on what I want with my baby my own flesh and blood! You so determined on deciding on my body. What if I want to keep my baby?

I wail.

Yesterday he told me he doesn't want the baby and that I must terminate the pregnancy. I knew this was gonna happen that's so like him. His selfish and insensitive. The kind of fools that we let in unprotected now this is the price we get to pay.

Him: That body of yours has my sperm inside it A sperm that I do not want to see mature. Remove that baby Amanda.

Me: I can't and I won't. I'm not terminating my child! For a man who was raised by his single mother you are a disgrace to put your child under such a shattering situation!! If you cool with being a father of a dead child then that's on you. As for me I would rather be a mother to a breathing baby than being a mother to a dead child that I killed myself. So much for loving you. You're a jerk just like all south African men who run away from their responsibility We done!!!!

I walked pass him and took my handbag and left.

Siyanda

What the heck? What was that? God knows I don't want a child. I did everything in my powers to prevent this from happening. I made her put an implant on she was also on injection. Sometimes we made use of morning after pills how the hell in the world did this baby happen? Unless she was taking fertility enhancing pills behind my back. This is fucked up big time.

Me: Dude are we still on for the drinks?

Him: You said you working a double shift njena.

Me: Never mind that the roster was changed. Let's do drinks.

Him: Later..

Me: Sure.... I ended the call and heaved a long sigh. I went to my office and paced around thinking things through.. Nhle walked in my guilt started all over again.

Him: Siyanda..

Me: Bafo..

Him: My shoulder is giving me a tough time I think it needs to be checked out.

Me: How do you feel? Is it painful or heavy?

Him: Blood has been leaking since last night I think I have an infection..

Me: Let's get it checked out Bafo..



My door swung open Amanda walked in crying. Her cheeks were red and her eyes were puffy and her nose was red.. I thought she left already..

Nhle

Lady: Why would you put me through such pain Siyanda? Why are you doing this to me and my baby huh? I didn't ask for this to happen I am on depo and I have an implant on in case you've forgotten. This pregnancy is not my fault!!!! She yelled. I looked at Siyanda and he looked aside.

Him: Can we talk about this in private?

Lady: I'm here already and I want you to respond to my question!! Why do you want me to abort your first child? Actually our first pregnancy Siyanda?

Me: Siyanda... What is she talking about?

Him: Eish Nhle this is not the right time to discuss this.

Lady: Tell him that you want your baby to be terminated tomorrow morning!!! Tell him.. I hate you Siyanda I regret the day I opened my legs for you!!!! She threw what looked like a paper on the table and left.. I looked at Siyanda in disbelief.

Him: Don't judge me..

Me: Like really Siyanda? How could you say that to a woman whose carrying your child? Did mom abort you?

Him: Nhlakanipho I'm not ready to be a parent. She did this intentionally. I told her I didn't want the baby.

Me: Don't be stupid Siyanda! That lady is also not ready to be a parent for a matter of fact she's forced to being ready because the baby is attached to her womb her body and soul. How do you expect her to kill her child so easily? Why does the child have to suffer because your selfishness? If you want that baby killed kill it yourself after nine months don't put that poor girl in a life time prison.. Aid my shoulder before I slap you.

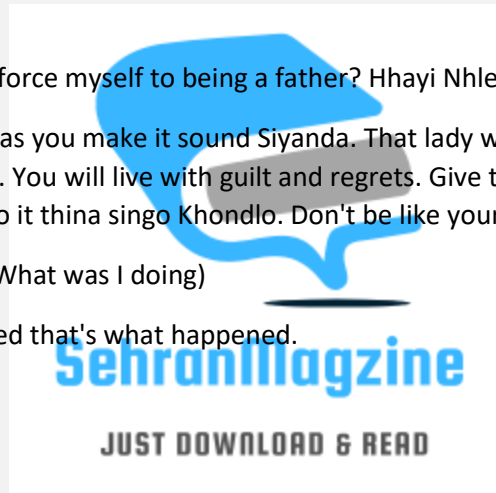
Him: Mxm!! So mina I have to force myself to being a father? Hhayi Nhle.

Me: Termination is not simple as you make it sound Siyanda. That lady will not be the same after doing it nawe you will be in dire straits. You will live with guilt and regrets. Give that baby a chance to life if you can't father the child we will do it thina singo Khondlo. Don't be like your father Mfethu..

Him: Bengenzani nkosiyami? (What was I doing)

Me: You fucked her unprotected that's what happened.

Him: Nawe ke Nhle...



He attended to my wound. I left his workplace and asked the driver to take me to Caltex garage at Louise Botha road. I know any minute from now she will be knocking off and home is where I'm not taking her. Instead I need a minute with her I want to talk to her. I stepped out of the car and walked inside the garage. I scanned the place she's not around. Just as I was about to leave I heard her voice.

"No way!! Tell me you joking"

They laughed.

Me: Enhle... She looked on my direction and her smile disappeared. She clung her bag and looked her colleagues.

Her: Let's catch up later Dorcas travel safe.. She went outside and I followed her. She folded her arms and looked at me..

Me: Hi..

Her: Hi..

Me: Can we go to that car please.. I just want to talk.

Her: I'm giving you two minutes Nhlakanipho.

Me: Enhle... She walked to the car leaving me behind. This senora is stubborn as fuck. I followed her. She jumped inside and greeted Makhe. I sat besides her at the backseat.

Me: Bafo you can drive...

She looked at me..

Her: Where are you taking me?

Me: Somewhere quiet so we can talk..

She looked at me and then looked outside the window. We reached my flat that I hardly go too. I'm certain it needs some cleaning. We went inside I opened the windows and curtains. She sat on the couch and scanned the room. She gave me the longest stare that I couldn't read.

Me: Are you hungry?

Her: Whose house is this?

Me: is it that dirty? I can clean up just give me an hour or so..

Her: I didn't say it needs some cleaning I'm asking because it looks elgent and expensive. It's tantalizing..

Me: Oh.. I thought maybe you having a tough time to breathe I haven't been here in the longest of time. So..

Her: Why did you bring me here?

Me: So we can talk Mpilo and spend some time together. You.. You not going home today.

She creased a frown and stood on her feet. She went to the stare outside the window..

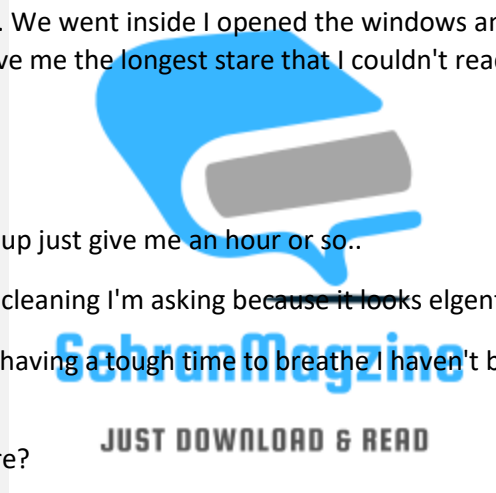
Me: I will go cook while you make yourself comfortable.

Her: Let's clean up first..

Me: I thought you said it wasn't dirty but beautiful.

Her: I didn't wanna bruise your ego duh!! This place is dirty Nhlakanipho. If I'm going to be here for a couple of hours then I need this space refreshing.. Can you please borrow me something to wear? So we can clean..

Me: Let me call someone to clean up. We won't finish anytime soon.



Her: Clothes please.. I led her to my bedroom and showed her my wardrobe. She removed her clothes she was only left with in her panty. She removed the bra too saying it's suffocating her. I stood there with a hard shaft staring at her she wore my shorts and baggy t-shirt.

Her: Shoes?

Me: Ehm... Shoes.. Yah.. Shoes!! Well I.. Oh nkosiyami ngisehlane!! I said she laughed..

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I looked at her and she did the same with me.

Me: Mpilo....

Her: Nhle... She said searching for a pair of shoes. I walked towards her and gently grabbed her hand. She looked at me. We shared a long tense stare.

Her: You called me Nhlakanipho what's up?

Me: You kinder have something on her cheek can I remove it?

Her: Sure.. She says standing up I walk a bit closer to her till her back is leaning on the built in wardrobe. I placed my one hand on the wardrobe blocking her exit point. She swallows hard and looks at me with teary eyes. I pressed my lips on her cheek I moved my lips to her jawline. She tilted her head to the side.

The logo for SehranMagzine features a stylized blue speech bubble containing a white book icon. Below the speech bubble, the text "SehranMagzine" is written in a blue, sans-serif font. Underneath the magazine name, the phrase "JUST DOWNLOAD & READ" is visible in a smaller, grey font.

SehranMagzine

I Leaned in and tilted my head slightly on the side I moved my lips to her jawline. She tilted her head to the side.

I Leaned in and tilted my head slightly on the side ensuring our noses don't crush against each other. I gently pressed my lips against hers I closed my eyes and kissed her bottom lip once and slowly She closed her eyes and kissed my upper lip slowly. She moved her hands to my waistline. I heightened the kiss and let her kiss my lower lip while I went for her upper lip. I slightly pulled out from the kiss but she pulled me back closer and sneaked her hands to my abs. I lightly inserted my tongue into her mouth and let it dance with your her tongue. Her breathing started changing and her legs starting moving in ways that meant she was aroused. I gently bite her lower lip letting my teeth graze her lip as i pull away. She aggressively started kissing me and removing my t-shirt. My pants were next.

I moved my hands to her butt and squeezed it. I kissed and nipped her neck and she started moaning sexily.

Her: Ngiyakuthanda Nhlakanipho(I love you).. She said with her eyes closed and her breathing accelerated. I removed the t-shirt she was wearing.

Me: Nami Ngiyakuthanda Phakade lami (I love you too my eternal love)

Her : You mean it?

Me: I mean it.

Her: Don't break my heart please..

Me: Ngizoyithunga(I will repair it Instead) She aggressively kissed me and I used my one hand to roll her pants down followed by her soaking wet underwear. I kissed her shpuldurs and got all touchy Feely I moved my lips to her beasts I nibbled her nipples with my tongue I squeezed them so hard.

Me: Please lift up your one leg for me and slightly open your legs..

Her: Like this?.

Me: Yes mommy Thank you.. I went on one knee and opened her vagina lips and kissed her dripping meat I shoved my finger inside her cunt and looked at her facial expression.

Her:Oooh Nhle!! Ooh!!.... She closed her eyes. I started imitating a thrusts her body was convulsing. I resorted to eating her out with my mouth she was making the right noises..

Her: I think I'm gonna squirt!!

Me: Squirt baby Chama Sthandwa..

Her: Nhle... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaash!!!! Her legs started shaking before I knew it her entire body was trembling. I got on my feets and massaged my shaft while she was looking at me..

Me: I don't have condoms do you mind?

Her: Please fuck me we will correct that tomorrow morning.

Me: What if I was positive Mpilo?

Her: You would be consistent with your meds meaning your viral load will be less defected and I wasn't gonna contaminate the virus..

Me: Vula izindonga zasejericho angene uMpostoli(Open the gates of Jericho let an postole enter)

She laughed.

I placed her leg on my waist I crouched a bit and inserted her. She let out a sexy moan. I started thrusting and she started crying. I pumped her till we both exploded. I was throbbing inside her oven she looked at me with tears in her eyes..

Me: You good?



Her: Yes.. I'm good..

Me: But you crying baby did I hurt you?

Her: You fucked me Nhle..

Me: And I'm still gonna fuck you you once asked for it so here it is.. I started riding her again. This time we were doing it on the bed..

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Manqoba

We drove to the house after dealing with him. He didn't give us anything to work on but we will find this scum. Sangweni betrayed us he was a snitch but his boss is a big fat secret that he chose to go to the grave with. Dingani and I walked inside the house we found Mlondi and Makaziwe drinking alcohol. On the other couch Ndumiso was sleeping so was Emihle.

Me: Why is the house silent where is Nothile and Ayanda?

Dingani: Where are they? I could use a woman's fragrance right now.

Maka: Base Alex bayo groover(They went to Alex to party)

Me: What? Tell me you're joking. Nothile is pregnant for christ sake She can't put my baby in danger.

Mlo: I can imagine her dancing phez'u kwamatafula lapha e Alexandra. They laughed.

Dingani: Ayanda will regret going to that place.. We fetching them..

Maka: Hhaibo!! Let the poor kids be.. They need the break They left with Mngomezulu. You have nothing to worry about.

Me: I'm concerned about Nothile she's pregnant. Most especially I'm concerned about their safety we have enemies lurking out and them being wherever they are they calling danger unto themselves. We fetching them for real..

Mlo: They said they will sleep at mama Ndumiso's house. You have nothing to worry about besides Someone wants to celebrate having the ring.

We giggled..

Maka: Where is Nhle?

Mlo: His surely snoring upstairs.

Maka: Or fucking..

Dingani : Ebhebha ubani? (Fucking who)

Me: Nhle and fucking? Those two things do not mix. His snoring upstairs.

Maka: I met his girlfriend. Uyacatshulwa uNhle(Nhle gets kisses)

Dingani: You lying Mahhewu that mampara cant even make a move on a girl..

Mlo: The same girl he took to the taxi rank? Now this is serious mosi.

Maka: Her name is Nompilo. She's beautiful Ayanda's kind of a beauty.

Me: I just pray she's not another Lucy..

Maka: She looks innocent and respectful I don't think she's capable of doing half of the things she did to Nhle. Even though she denied my brother a kiss after they had a little altercation.

Dingani: I will believe that story when old women with blankets come to our house saying we damaged their daughter for now Nhle is single..

Me: And wena when are you finding a significant other?

Mlo: He has his eyes on Mpumi. He even wash pots at the rank.

Maka: Fuseki!! (piss off)

Me: You have your eyes on Mpumelelo? Makhenzo will kill you.

Mlo: She likes Maka she even adds more meat on his takeaway. Poor Mpumi is falling for a fuckboy. Makhenzo will have to rest and focus on that woman he gave six children..

Dingani: Konje how many kids do you have now Maka?

Maka: Piss off... We laughed at him.

Mlo: 4.

Maka: uyanya mhlathi wakho...

Me: That dick has to shrink already.

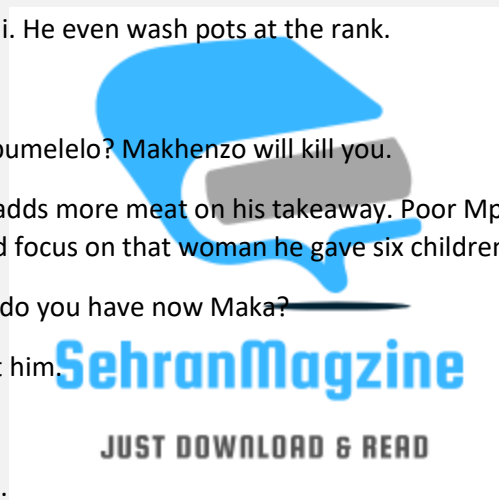
Dingani: Let me borrow you my dick bafo less kids and less drama...

We laughed.

Mlo: What if you have two already in her belly?

Dingani: Then they hers... Anyways Sangweni is dead apparently he didn't give us a name of his boss.. My phone beeped a picture of Siyanda and Melusi having drinks together In public flashed on my phone. I looked at my brother's.

Me: Fuck Siyanda!!!!



Them: What did he do?

Me: Have a look... They took turns looking at the picture.

Maka: That fool is the one who shot Nhle let's fetch them..

Dingani : Keep it low Maka at least we now know whose the snake in our circle. While seated Ayanda sent the same picture in Dingani's phone..

Mpilo

Me: Nhlakanipho!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMahh!!! Oohh...

Him: Umnandi baby I stofu siku six. (You taste good you hot.) He is saying this for 5th time.

Me: Nhlaka.... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!! I cried as in Wiiii crying. I've never been fucked like this before. Nhlakanipho is paralyzing me my pot is burning and my womb has stretched too. This guy moves like a snake you would swear his boneless and not wounded on his shoulder the way his feasting on me. I'm certain he doesn't have any remaining sperms in his body. His been dicking me and I must say this guy fucks his stroking game is good. He finally collapses besides me mina I died a long time ago.

Me: I'm hungry..

Him: Me too.. Let's go get food..

Me: And alcohol.. I said and faced the other direction

Him: What alcohol? There's a pub and grill nearby. Let's freshen up and go..

Me: I doubt I can walk..

Him: I will carry you Sdudla sami.

Me: Do you have a life policy?.

Him: Yes... Three of them..

Me: Carry me then..

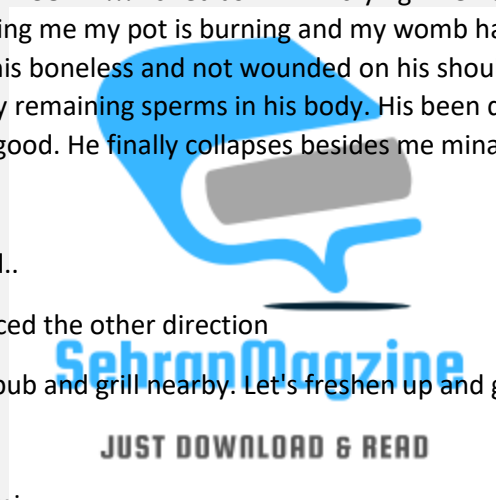
Him: You don't love me I see..

Me: I love you silly.. I say kissing him.

Him: Ncooh!! He said getting up.

Him: Come... He stretched out his hand and I got up from the bed and wiggled my butt to the bathroom. We bathe with him grabbing my arse I wore his clothes and we took a walk to the pub and grill. I wrapped my hands around his waistline and something hard caught my attention....

Me: And this?



Him: For safety reasons. Can we not argue over it. What do you want to eat?

Me: Anything...

Him: Hhaibo!! I looked at him.. I'm not comfortable with dating a guy that has a gun. I know his a taxi driver but this gun changes everything.. What if he use it on me someday!? We have to discuss this when we reach the flat.

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As I walked inside the house. I was met by loud and disturbing agonising sobs. Mvelo and mama were crying so sorrowfully. Father had his jaw clenched Lala is not around. I place my bag on the table and look at everyone..

Me: What's going on? Why are you guys crying? Is everything alright?

Dad: His gone...

Me: Whose gone?

Dad: Mvelo's husband. They killed him they... He looked at Mvelo who was a mess..

Me: Let me push you upstairs so you can tell me everything..

Dad: Let's go.. We went to the porch.

Me: You were still saying...

Dad: His body accumulated of water I think they inserted a pipe on his arse if not his mouth. They opened a tap and let the water flood his entire body. He was dumped right on their doorstep. He was pale and his skin was peeling off.

Me: Thats gross baba that's very gross. I should've took him to a place of safety after I found them attacking him at the taxi rank. Do you think they suspect who we are?

Dad: You tell me.. I think I underestimated these boys.

Me: Baba abort the mission before more people die. They killed Sanele whose next? Mvelo Me Mama and Lala? This has to end baba..

Dad: No this is only the beginning Scelo. They just poked the most dangerous and venomous snake from its hole. I pray they survive what's coming their way.

Me: What are you going to do Baba?

Him: Watch and see..

Ayanda

He walked in followed by Nqoba and Mlondi. Zama was on the dance floor with men and ladies cheering on her. Some dude was contemplating her dancing moves it was a friendly dance but not according to Mlondi his jealousy over his baby mama got the better of him. Dingani was also on my case too because some dude complemented my boobs and arse. Nothi was sober and so alive unlike us she was the responsible one. It's by grace her bump is not too big it is hidable because nobody noticed her bump hence that's how we were permitted entrance. Siyanda left a while ago he didn't see us.

Mlo: Zama!!!..

Zama: Baby don't be a party popper we were just having fun.

Mlo: Fun? indoda ikununusela ngesende Zama? (while a man is behind your arse?) don't annoy me wena get the fuck up.

Zama: Yoh Hhayi ke ubaba kaNdumiso!! Mlo gave her an evil eye.

Dingane: You drunk Ayanda..

Me: In love with you baby.. I said kissing him.

Dingane: Ayanda..

Me: Baby just kiss me or hold my arse just like aldris alba does..

Him: Whose aldris alba? So now you comparing me nabo Aldris mumbe? Ngoke ngizwe kahle(I want to hear about this one)

Nothi laughed she's been doing it since they walked in abo Dingani.

Her: Kahle Khondlo wami His an actor don't mind her she's tipsey.

Nqoba: I hope my baby is sober Nothi..

Nothi: Khondlo your baby is fine. I didnt drink ask Zama cos Ayanda is drunk. She said kissing his lips Nqoba brushed her bump and moved his hands to her butt.

Nqoba: I love you yezwa..

Nothi: I love you too..

Dingane: Come let's go.. He said holding me and drunk me felt like having him on the spot.

Zama: Mlo.. Ouch! Uyangilimaza(You hurting me)

Mlo: Ngizokulimaza okwangempela Maphuza. (I will hurt you for real alcohol drinker.)

Zama: Wena muphuza ubani okubiza ngesidakwa Mlondi? (When you drinking who calls you a drunkard?)

Mlo : I didn't call you a drunkard Zama but an alcohol drinker listening is a skill.

Zama:How are those two different from each other?

Mlo: Zama don't go there just don't go there. I don't want to fight with you ngisize..

Zama: Cha uyabusa(You full of it) She walked outside Mlondi followed her.

Dingane: Whose wife are you? When you this drunk Aya..

Me: Woza ngikuhlebele.. (Come closer I want to whisper something in your ears)

Dingane: Let's go to the car Ayanda.

Me: Baby I want to tell you something hawu don't be a bore please..

Him: Talk.. He tilted his head for my reach.

Me: Ngifuna umbhede ushaye amatsegetsege masifika endlini(I want our bed to make noises when we reach the house)

He laughed and held my waist.

Him: Hhayi kulamanga unamandla awukhathali(These days you have the stamina you don't get tired)

Me: Do you blame me?

Him: Let's go home and do me a favor don't vomit Ayanda.

Me: I love you too hubby.. He laughed. We drove to the house with the cars following each other like a convoy. We found Makaziwe snuggling and snoring with the kids on the sleeper couch. Nothi took a throw blanket and covered them.

Dingani: Let's go play...

Me: Let's go.. Good night Everyone.

Zam: Night babe..

Mlo: Night.. Let's go to bed..

Zama: I know my way to the bedroom I will come when I'm ready..

Mlo: Don't provoke me wena ngizokunyathela Zama. She rolled her eyes and that was our cue to leave. Dingani and I didn't waste time I got on top and rode him. He was crying like a little baby..

Him : You killing me baby I love this.. He said with his eyes semi closed and his hands grabbing hard on my butt helping me to bump him.

Me: Baby...

Him: Yes..

Me: Can we stop..

Him: Why?

Me: The alcohol is... I think I'm gonna vomit..

Him: Mara Ayanda..

Me: Please stop... The urge got worse I jumped off from the bed took a bed sheet and covered myself. I threw up my intestines in the sink I'm never drinking again..

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Me: So have you used it on someone?

Him: Yes..

Me: Did you kill the person or you left them bruised?

Him: Stufuza can we not talk about guns and killing please.

Me: No problem. As long as you promise not to use it on me Nhle I'm satisfied.

Him: I wouldn't hurt you my Joko tea not in a million years. The only way I can hurt you is by shoving it in and out just like that.

Me: Snap out of it silly... So tell me who is Nhlakanipho before the staring wheel.



Him: Can you please find that on your own babe. We still have plenty of time for us to know each other better.

Me: Okay.. But let me give you a snippet of who I am..

Him: Try me..

Me: Well Umpilo is the only child her mother was blessed with mom passed on a couple of years ago. U baba is a drunkard his entire sanity is depended on a one litre bottle of black label but his a good father and the only living family I have. I'm a qualified Zoologist I love beautiful things. I love being happy I'm a sucker for love the list is endless but Umpilo is an open book there's no mistry about me everything is in black and white. I think that's all there is to know about me.

Him: You forgot something from that synopsis..

Me: What is that?

Him: Describing your external and internal beauty and maybe the thief who stole your heart if there is any..

Me: Well the thief who stole my heart? Mmmm let see if I have any.. I creased my forehead and gave it a thought.

Me: I don't think I have any do you by any chance know him?

Him: Lekganyane or Shembe? I bet it has to be Lekganyane his your kind of tea i guess.. I laughed.

Me: If you know the shape size and colour of my fruit then I'm a chamomile your kind of tea lover boy.. He curved his lip and smiled.

Him: Don't fool yourself you're not a chamomile I'm just trying to be nice and spontaneous and have a taste of variety teabags.

Me: What the heck?! I said and gently punched his functional shoulder he laughed and tickled me.

Him: I would love to meet your father someday..

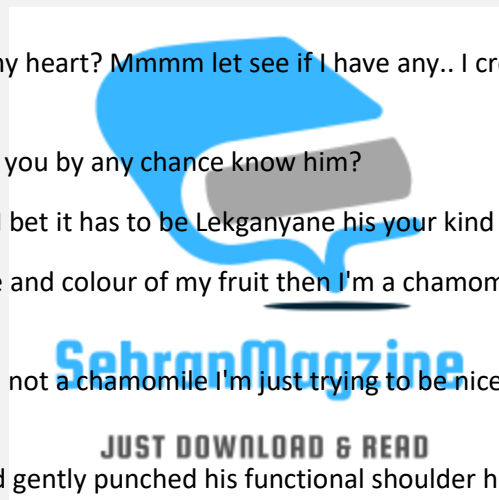
Me: He will ask you questions you have no answers for.. Can you believe he asked me about the river you drink the king of your ruling Your village he just asked me things I had no answers for.. He looked at me and furrowed his brows.

Me: What?

Him: You told your father about me?

Me: Don't get on your high horses it was nothing major I was just trying to.... To.. Okay shut up Mpilo..

He laughed and tilted his head to kiss me.



Him: You love me Enhle.. You really do if my name ended up being the butter on your bread. I just hope it was good stuff you told him. Like how I had you screaming in my taxi..

Me: I just told him you knocked me up and ran away from your responsibilities. We were having that "Men are trash" kind of conversation and your name popped up as an example..

He narrowed his brows..

Him: You did what? Kahle Enhle..

I laughed and got free from his arm.

Me: I need a drink don't you need one?

Him: No I just need what's between your legs.

Me: Forget it..

Him: I will get it..

Me: in your dreams.. He stood up and followed me to the kitchen. I opened the fridge and took out my bernini classic..

Him: Come here..

Me: Nhle I'm tired..

Him: Two minutes nyana..

Me: Kanti what is it that you drink or eat that gives you this unending sex appetite? I'm tired..

Him: I will put the tip of it and I promise I will be a two minutes noodle.. Like one.. Two... Done!

Me: That's tempting but no I will pass..

Him: I will tell my brothers about this and my mother too.



I looked at him recalling what his brother once said to me. That guy is forward and he has no filter...

Me: One minute Nhle..

Him: One... Done.... I laughed.

Amanda

A loud knock came to my door.

Me: Go away!! I said and gulped my glass of wine. The knock came again it was louder this time around. I dragged my weak body and went to open the door. My eyes landed on drunk Siyanda. He could barely stand his eyes were somehow.

Him: Yellow bone lami cabula ubaba(My yellow bone come kiss daddy) He giggled showing off his long and perfectly shaped teeth. He sucked on his Lower lip and seductively looked at me.

Me: Get lost Siyanda! I told you I'm done..

Him: Move! I want to sleep ke Ex girlfriend... He walked passed me and threw himself on my couch. I locked and sat on the other couch looking at him. I poured myself another glass of wine.

Me: What brings you here?

Him: You... I looked at him and rolled my eyes..

Me: You are a fool when you drunk Siyanda I don't have time for this rubbish.. Sleep on that couch don't come anywhere near my bed.

Him: Babe come on..

Me: Don't call me that we history okay?

Him: Okay ke ex yami please remove my shoes and clothes I'm so drunk.

Me: Geeez!!! I'm not your wife.

Him: Why do you hate me this much kanti? Is it because I made you both or squared? I'm sorry okay?..

I stood up and walked to the couch he was seated on.

Me: Come...

Him: Come where? He bite his lip seductively.

Me: Siyanda stop it!! Just stop it you starting to annoy me. Shut up actually don't breathe dude.

Him: Did I tell you you're hot kodwa?

Me: Stop flirting dick face.. He laughed. I helped him to my bedroom it's obvious he will fall on this couch. His very much drunk.. I removed his shoes and clothes. I left him on his trunks. I went to double check if I locked and it's safe. As much as we not on good speaking terms I will force myself to sleep next to him. I ditched my gown and got under the blankets.

Me: Good night..

Him: Sleep tight..

I turned my back on him and faced the other direction. He moved closer and caressed my tummy.

Him: I'm sorry Amanda.



Me: SLEEP Siyanda and stop making noise.

Him: I was a jerk babe Please keep it Dont terminate. I was a fool to have gave that thought a chance to condemn my mind. My brother knocked some sense in me so I've decided to be a father to a living baby and you being a mother to a breathing baby. I know nothing about babies but I will figure it out along the way. I'm sorry okay? .. He said and kissed my neck.

Me: Siyanda..

Him: Mmmmm...

Me: Thank you..

Him:Dont thank me it's my mess sweetheart. I kissed his lips..

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MaNdlovu

Me: I made you an egg mayo..

Her: Jam and bread will do mama.. Thanks..

Me: Thingolwenkosazane eat that egg mayo..

Her: No mama I can't digest eggs..

Me: You're pregnant Thingo?

She jumped and shook her head no.

Her: No mama.. I'm not pregnant..

Me: Prove me wrong by eating this egg mayo.. Her big bug eyes immediately had tears..

Her: Fine...

I pushed the bowl of egg mayo to her side. She started having hiccups the kind of hiccups that notifies you vomits are two seconds away from your oesophagus. I looked at her and she stood up and ran to the bathroom. I clapped my hands in disbelief. Just a few days ago I inquired about her having sex and she denied everything. I waited for her to finish. She rinsed her mouth and looked at me.

Me: Roll your t-shirt up I want to see your boobs.

Her: Mama...

Me: Do as I say Nkosazana before I slap you!!! She rolled her t-shirt up and I got a shock of my life..

Me: You pregnant!!! You pregnant Thingo!! What rubbish is this?

She started crying.



Me: Ungakhali!! (Don't cry)

Her: Mama mina.... She stuttered.

Me: Whose responsible Thingo? Who made you pregnant?.

Her: Mama ngiyaxolisa(Mom I'm sorry)

Me: Who is the father Thingo??

Her: Mama ngiyaxolisa(Mom I'm sorry) She wailed to my annoyance.

Me: Go pack up your bags we going to joburg you will tell your brothers whose responsible since you can't say it to me!! She screamed..

Her: MAMA PLEASE THEY WILL KILL ME PLEASE MAMA!!.. I left her crying and went to my bedroom and started packing.. I rang Siyanda.

Him: Mandlovu..

Me: Tell your brothers we coming..

Him: Is there a problem? Did Melusi do something to scare you off?

Me: No... I'm just missing my children Sweetheart. How is everything that side?

Him: Upside down mama. I don't know what i've put myself into this is fucked up. Nhlakanipho will not forgive me mama.

Me: You are brothers Siyanda and brothers stick together by now you should know Nhlakanipho is the sweetest and most sensual amongst your brothers. Yes he looks unapproachable and rude but his soft at heart. He will understand when the truth surfaces. How's Dingani and Ayanda?.

Him: They good everyone is good.. Apart from me.

Me: Come on you doing this for the better. Don't be hard on yourself his still alive that's all that matters. I believe in you my baby..

Him: There's something I need to tell you mama.

Me: And that is?

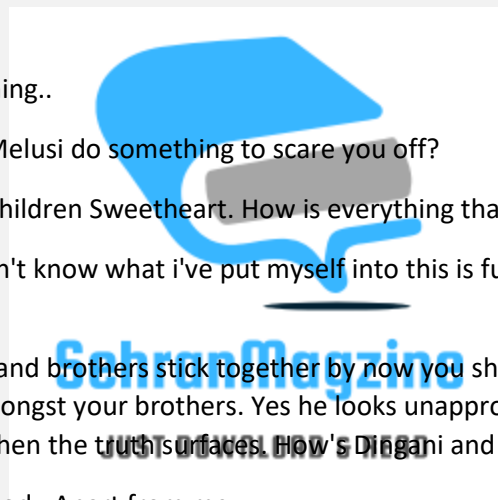
Siyanda: We will discuss it when you have arrived..

Me: Fine.... Siyanda...

Him: MA...

Me: Tell them if it's too much to take in.. Explain everything to them for your sanity. You can share the burden.

Him: They act impulsive mama I can't afford to deal with men who act out of emotions.



Me: I'm coming to help you then.

Him: This includes blood ma and you're a spiritual being don't upset your ancestors..

Me: Don't mind this See you shortly. I love you okay?

Him: I love you too.. Whose coming with you?

Me: Nkosi will drive us. prepare a room for him.

Him: Sure.. Safe journey..

We ended the call. I took my old handbag and searched for his house keys I took a few important letters and shoved them inside my current handbag. I took my album and hide it inside that old handbag that could destroy me in a blink of an eye. I placed it where it cannot be reachable.. Thingo was ready she pulled her suitcase to the car and I did the same with mine. Nkosi took them and placed them in the car booth... Hello joburg I come back!!!!....

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Nhle

I woke up to a reminder on my phone. I look at the date and feel a sting on my chest. It was on this exact date when she terminated my first child. She made me believe it was a miscarriage only to find she aborted the baby willingly. Our relationship wasn't harmonious we fought quite a lot. She would punch me and I would slap her she would throw things at me and I would strangle her and pin her on the wall. We were both toxic for each other I guess That's what we loved about each other. The night we parted our ways she told me her reasons to terminating our child was motivated by the violence that prevailed in our relationship. A violence that was always instigated by her. Lucy was insecure and suffering from less self esteem I had to explain everything and every person I knew. Her toxicity got to me and our baby

had to pay the price of both our wrongs. I wanted the baby so bad but Lucy's selfishness got the better of my needs.

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I love Mphilwenhle but at the same time I'm scared of loving her deeply. What if she changes and starts controlling me and dictating my life? What if I end up doing to her what I used to do with Lucy? What if I become toxic and all unkind towards her like I used too with my ex? Better yet what if she terminates my babies in future? I'm scared of falling deep in love with a woman today just awakened my doubtful thoughts and less certainty I have towards women. I feel her hands wrap around my waist. A sloppy kiss lands on my bare back..

Her: Morning handsome.... I tilt my head and face her.

Me: Morning babe..

Her: Your alarm woke me I thought It was mine reminding me to prepare for work.

Me: Phephisa I forgot to switch it off yesterday.

How did you sleep.. (Sorry)

Her: Like a baby and for the first time in forever I dreamt of my mother. She says resting her head on my back and scribbling things on my bare body..

Me: I suppose it was a good dream.

Her: She was excited babe.. I miss her.. I tilt my head again and kiss her forehead..

Me: You have me now...

Her: Yeah... We kept quiet. I puffed my cigarette while she was hugging me from behind..

Her: I love your tattoo's .. Especially this one... She pointed and poor me can't see what she's pointing at.

Me: Which one?

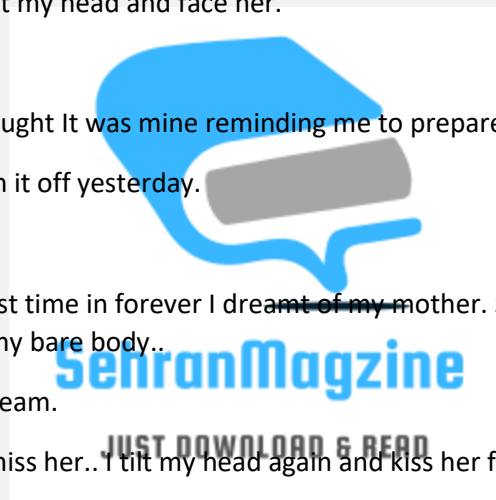
Her: The one with five doves and opened hands. What does it mean?

I swallowed hard and closed my eyes..

Me: Its a long story babe I will narrate it someday.

Her: Is it a deep story maybe?

Me: Yes.. But I will tell you do remind me..



Her: Okay... And this one what does it mean?

Me: Babe I can't see my back remember..

Her: Fine its seven intertwined hands with initials and Numbers. The surrounding is something like a cloud if not the sun.

I chuckle..

Me: Well that one represents the only important thing in my life my family my brothers not forgetting my kid sister. The first hand represents my brother Manqoba Dingani Mahhewu Me Mloni Siyanda and Thingolwenkosazane. The rainbow and clouds that's surrounding the hands represents uMandlovu my mother. She is our rainbow on our darkest clouds. She is our shield protector and source of light. She's the reason our hands are intertwined.

Her: Wow!! That's so adorable and brilliant. I love the story behind it..

Me: Shall we not break up I will add yours and maybe the kids you will give me in future.

Her: Do you think we won't make this work?

Me: No baby I don't mean it like that but this is life baby anything can happen..

Her: I'm not leaving Nhlaka I'm here to stay and to build with you. If you think I'm going somewhere you got it all wrong lover boy.

Me: No matter what happens do you promise to stay?

Her: If you treat me just like you treat your little sister then I'm going nowhere Khondlo wami.. Let's freshen up and eat then go buy the morning after pill.

She kissed my back and walked back to the bedroom. I stood there replaying her words..

Manqoba

Her: We need to go baby shopping Nqoba soon I will be due. And we need to get Emihle enrolled in a nearby school.

Me: We can do that online Mamamihle I drag the store to store walks ins especially with you being obsessed with shopping. We will spend five years in the mall..

Her: Nqoba come on.. I want us to spend some quality time by going to shops not the online shopping thingy.

Me: Fine we will go later on the day.. Are you still having those pains?

Her: They've stopped for now..

Me: That's better.. As for enrolling Emihle at a nearby school I don't see that happening Nothi. It's not safe..

Her: Manqoba we ruining the her childhood memories. Mihle doesn't have a social life but rather the dolls you buy her every now and then. She needs to play in the fields and blaze in the sun chase after other kids and have a friend or two. Not this lock down we raising her in. This is wrong Nqoba and you know it..

Me: So what do you suggest? We enroll her in a nearby school and get her trafficked or killed before she reaches sixteen? Or home school her and get her protected and safer from the world's cruelty? What do you choose mawakhe?

Her: Manqoba I don't want my child growing up with no social security I don't want her to live like a bunch of sardines in a can. I want her to experience things just like other kids Manqoba. I myself I don't have a social life and it's fucken sickening Nqoba. I don't want my baby to grow up like this it's gonna consume her..

Me: Nothile what do you suggest we do since my parenting plan doesn't work for you?just say the damn thing.

Her: Get her a school. She can't be friends with dolls and trees.

Me: Do you love your daughter?

Her: What kind of a question is that Manqoba? Of course I love my child. She raises her voice.

Me: if you love your child you wouldn't be risking and gambling with her life by doing what you intend to do.

Her: So this is the very same shitty of a life our unborn baby will live Nqoba? If so I'm done spreading my legs for you and giving you babies who will live their entire lives like pieces of furniture in the house!! If not portraits.

She got on her feet and reached for her gown. Her vision was already blurry because of tears.

She roughly opened her drawer and the corner of it hit her stomach. She groaned I walked to her but she yanked my hands off her. I let her be.

I myself went to shower and went to Emihle who was still with Makaziwe and Ndumiso on the sleeper couch watching cartoons..

Her: Daddy.. She jumped and came to me I picked her up and kissed her chubby cheeks.

Me: Morning princess. How's daddy Little girl doing?

Her: I'm doing fine daddy how are you?



Me: Daddy is doing fine.. Where is daddy's kiss today? I tickled her..

Her: here's daddy's kiss.. She pouted and pecked me..

Her:Daddy Ndumi has two teeth.. she laughed.

Maka: Safa isingisi Wewu!! (Your English is suffocating us)

I laughed..

Me: Phakathwayo how are you..

Maka: Very much good and yourself?

Me: Nothi will be the death of me.. Why did I get married vele?

He laughed..

Maka: You love what's situated between her legs..Your mother is coming..

Me: Why?

Maka: Only your snitch brother will know.

Me: Where's that sell out vele?

Maka: Speak of the devil the man of the match walks in.... I looked at the door and Siyanda was standing there. Emihle yanked her fat body from me and ran to the favorite father.. He swung her around and my baby laughed. Maka and I looked at each other..

Siya: Bo Phakathwayo... Mlondi walked down the stairs and looked at Siyanda and shaked his head.

Mlo: Yah wena(Hey you) He said to Siyanda and sat on the couch..

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Nomvelo Kubheka

My heart is on my sleeve it feels like my heart will come out from my throat. I've never experienced this kind of pain in my whole existing life. I can barely recognize him as his laying on this freezing cold place. He looks nothing like my Sanele it feels like my heart will come out from my throat. I've never experienced this kind of pain in my whole existing life. I can barely recognize him as his laying on this freezing cold place. He looks nothing like my Sanele I can't believe my husband is gone. How do I break the news to his twin brother and his sick grandmother whose life is depended on a life support? How do I handle the mother? His death will give his family the upper hand they've always disapproved of our relationship now that he's dead. Nomvelo Kubheka will be seen as the devil wearing Prada.



Ma: We need to call and inform his family about this omen Mvelo.

Me: His mother will blame me for his death mama. She will insult me and say all sorts of bad stuff to me I can't mama..

Ma: Mvelo umfazi uqunga isibindi aphokophele. Nalokhu kuzondlula Sisi.. (A woman puts everything upon her stride and propel to doing better. This too will pass)

Me: I guess I'm not a woman mama I can't handle it I just can't cope mama. Sanele' s death is upon us. Father killed my husband mama had he not pushed his vendetta my husband would still be alive mama. What do I tell our daughter when she starts asking questions about her father? We killed him mama..

Ma: Don't cry sisi.. Don't do this to yourself sisi let's call them and move past everything. Don't show guilt Mvelo or else those people will crucify you. Give me your phone..

I handed it to her..

Her: Thatha...

Me: Ma...

Her: Mvelo.. Do it.. I swallowed hard on my saliva and the mother answered.

Her: uThoko lona hello..

Me: He.. Hello mama.. UMvelo lona umfazi ka Sanele.. Ma.. She stopped me from talking.

Her: Hold it right there... Why are you calling me? You better pray young lady nothing bad befell my son. Ngoba mekunjalo kuzonuka kungabolanga lutho(If so hell will break loose) Where is uSanele? Did he find his sister?

I pushed back my tears. My mom gave me a go ahead..

Me: His.. His no more mama.. uSanele usishiyile mama akasekho... (Sanele is gone ma he left us) She laughed..

Her: You love jokes don't you?

Me: I'm not joking mama he was found dead and...

Her: Shut up!! Shut up just shut up!! I want my son wemthakashana! Ngiyayifuna eyami indodana!! (I want my son you little witch)

Me: I'm sorry mama.....The woman cried so sorrowfully I joined her too and mama ended the call...i didn't know Sanele had a sibling to search for..

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Nhle and I went to clicks to buy the morning after pill. I wasn't aware that getting a morning after pill these days comes with paper work. I had to sign papers for me to be given the pills. Nhle was even

suggesting we forget about it. There's no way I was gonna agree to that I'm not giving anyone a baby. It's a culture in south Africa for your baby daddy to ditch you with the baby and never look back unless shows like "uTatakho" or "Paypapgeld" intervene or a spiritual seer tells the father to search for his child so he can progress in life that's the only time the fathers will appear or be present in their children's lives but guess what? They will run again for another decade again. I can't put myself in that position. Now I want a family planning method.

Him: So where to from here?

Me: Oh snap! I forgot to enquire about family planning. I heard they do it here let's go.. I grabbed his hand and he looked at me with a creased forehead and bloodshot eyes.

Him: Ini? (What?).

Me: Ngifuna ukhlela(I want to prevent)

Him: Uhlela Ini Mpilo? (Prevent what?)

Me: Falling pregnant while it's the least of my life plans Khondlo..

Him: Let's buy condoms instead a lot of them..

Me: With your sex drive you will have to buy a pack every now and then.. And sometimes those things they forgettable. I prefer the three months injection so I will be stress free..

Him: Mpilo don't do that thing please. Rather do it after having a first born what if it affects your fertility chances? These things have both advantages and disadvantages. My disadvantage would be marrying a woman who wouldn't give me kids because she choose Depo over my advice..

Me: So now we emotional blackmailing the other?

Him: Don't take the injection Mpilo it will mess up your sex drive and your body..

Me: Are you by any chance giving me signs Nhle of wanting to score me? If that's your dream forget about it Khondlo. I'm not falling pregnant not anytime soon.. I won't be and can't be one of those women who falls pregnant because the partner wants a baby yet they not ready to be mothers. If my decision or choice affects our relationship then his feelings would simply mean they were botched and farfetched. We haven't been together for at least three months but already his dictating and giving me signs of wanting to score me. No way..

Him: You will find me outside...

Me: Nhlaka..

Him: What?

Me: Are we good?

Him: Sure..

Me: You don't sound like it..

Him: I said I'm fine Mpilo..

Me: And why are you snapping?

Him: Go get your womb shrunken. You will find me outside I want to smoke.. He walked outside I looked at the few people who were looking at me. Is it obvious my boyfriend and I just had a little hiccup and we kinder mad at each other?

Lady: Next... I walked towards her and inquired. I was told how it works and how much I will pay. I didnt waste any time I took the injection and left. I found Nhlaka outside smoking. While his cell phone was pressed on his ear. He looked at me in a funny way..

Him: Ngizovela bafo entambama. (I will come later) Sure... He ended the call and put his phone inside his sweatpants pocket. I looked at him. Nhlaka is handsome I still don't believe we have this kind of handsome in south Africa..

Him: Uqedile? (Are you done?)

Me: Yes...

Him: Let's go then... He said pulling out another cigarette..

Me: Nhle... He looked at me..

Him: Yes?

Me: We cool?

Him: I have to go home later on the day my mother and sister are around. So.. I

Me: I get it.. You want me to go home..

Him: But you can remain in the flat if you want too.

Me: It's fine.. I will go home.. Where's the driver?

Him : Ngazuthi ukwatile nje(You sound angrier)

Me: I'm not angry.. I've been sleeping at my house all these years why hate it now? He looked at me and furrowed his brows.. Our ride came and we went to the flat. The moment I sat my butt down my phone rang. What does aunty Joyce want?

Me: Hello...

Her: Mpilo you need to come home it's urgent.

Me: What's urgent?.

Her: We have to go home tomorrow.

Me: Go home for what? We did mama's unveiling what else needs us to be home?

Her: Come home we won't poison you or kill you Mpilo..



Me: Fine... I will come.. I said looking at Khondlo as he removed his t-shirt and threw his tattooed sexy body on the couch.. He pressed the remote and opted for Supersport channel I forgot today it's Saturday. That explains the soccer game I went to sit besides him and rested my head on his chests within seconds I doze off. Minutes later I woke up and got ready to hit the road. Khondlo and I shared a passionate kiss he left. I've come to realise the taxi he drives its his father's. He didn't tell me but I combined the dots. I went to my aunts house and knocked at the door. Mbuso and Thandanani jumped to hug me. Thuli was seated on the chair watching TV like I wasn't there...

Me: Hello Thuli.. Where is aunty?

Her: And whose husband are fucking Mpilo?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: The t-shirt and pants you wearing it's obvious that fatcake of yours is a play ground for men.

Me: Says someone with a public part. Anyway I didn't come here for drama or to entertain the broke trash can that you are Thuli. give me a breather..

Her: You don't even know your real family but you here fucking around Mpilo sweetheart one day you will fuck your brother.. She upped the volume. I looked at her then the kids. What the fuck does she know about my family or my suffering situation? Thuli is getting on my nerves for real.. Aunty Joyce walks in looking exhausted and a bit oldish than the last time I saw her. If I didn't know better I would think she is sick or suffering from anxiety. Having a daughter like Thuli is a curse shame the poor woman is taking in her toxicity..

Her: Mpilo... She said scanning me..

Me:. Aunty...

Her: We leaving tomorrow afternoon. There's a funeral back home.

Me: Whose funeral?.

Her: Go pack your clothes and stop being a free and cheap meal to these city boys..

Thuli laughed..

Me: Like who again?

Aunty gave me the look that says "I will slap you and shut you the fuck up"

Her: I see dick makes you to forget your place Mpilo. I hope you don't repeat your mother's mistake by giving yourself to men you don't even know. Hamba.... She said using with her hand signaling for me to leave. I left the house and went to mama Mona's house.....





Nkosi: Ma I can carry that bag for you..

Me: I will manage Nkosi thank you.

Nkosi: Thingo can I? Thingo looked at him folded her arms and walked away. Nkosi and I carried the bags inside. I found everyone seated on the couches even new faces. I suppose that's Ndumiso's mother because she's rocking him to sleep.

Me: Sanibonani.. (Greetings)

Them: Greetings mother.

I looked at my daughter who was all grumpy and edgy. Siyanda did what they do best with Thingo "Teasing each other" but the grumpy cat wasn't up for it today. I scanned the living room I can't see my fourth son "Nhlakanipho" I suppose his on his way.

Me: God! I'm so tired.. Thingo make yourself useful and carry these bags upstairs.

Thingo: I'm tired ma.

Me: Tired? Thingolwenkosazane Khuzwayo Don't press my red button girlie I will explode and you won't like it carry the bags upstairs and stop whining.

Maka: Hhaibo ma! She's tired..

Me: Tired of what?

Siya: Ma calm down you scaring our guests. I heaved a sigh and looked at the lady whose holding my grandson.

Me: Sawubona sisi(Greetings my girl)

Her: Greetings mama.. She shyly said.

Me: I'm MaNdlovu a mother to these handsome boys that you see here. I suppose you are Ndumiso's mother?.

Her: Yes mama.. Pleasure meeting you.

Me: Likewise.. You pretty I must say let's hope your cooking is as good as you look.

Her: I try ma..

Me: No problem sisi it's an honor to meet you. I hope this lunatic isn't doing you bad. I said looking at Mlondi.

Mlo: MaNdlovu I'm gentle with her Thank you...

Siyanda: How was your journey ma?

Me: Tiring and long. I need my feet's massaged.. Where's my son?

Nqoba: I'm here...

Me: Not you but my son Nhlakanipho..

Dingani: Ma have you noticed that you don't love Nqoba and I like you used too? It's always Sweetheart and the other mischiefs but not us.

Me: Awumdala for sulking Dingani(You old)

Nqoba : I'm starting to think we are the kind of kids that boarded a plane to land on planet earth. We laughed.

Me: Boarded a plane kuphi? I made you all night long..

Them: Too much information MaNdlovu. We laughed and Thingo walked down the stairs..

She sat on the couch and watched television.

Me: Ayanda why are quiet today? Nothi nawe? What's going on?

Ayanda: We tired mama we hardly slept.

Nothi: We hardly slept ma..

Me: I told you not to allow your husbands to deplete you.

They laughed and Nhlakanipho walked in.

Siya: Drinks anyone? Sure Nhle...



Nhle: Sure Siyanda.. Greetings everyone..

Us: Hello Nhle...

Mlo: I missed you..

Nhle: Ngiyintombi yakho? (Am I your girlfriend?)

Mlo: Why are you like this kanti?

Nhle: I missed you too... They side hugged.

Me: Nhlakanipho..

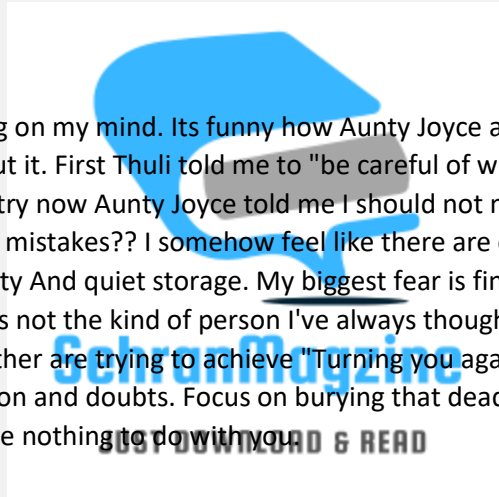
Him: Ma....

Me: Why am I not getting a hug?

Him: Sorry... He came to hug me... I smiled how I love my kids..

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Thoughts have been wandering on my mind. Its funny how Aunty Joyce and Thuli know so much about myself yet I know nothing about it. First Thuli told me to "be careful of who I date" I might be dating my sibling Since my family is a mistry now Aunty Joyce told me I should not make the "same mistakes my mother made" What are those mistakes?? I somehow feel like there are old ghosts that are hidden somewhere in a dark cold empty And quiet storage. My biggest fear is finding how those skeletons look like. Could it be my mother was not the kind of person I've always thought she was? No Mpilo this is exactly what Thuli and her mother are trying to achieve "Turning you against your dead mother" They just trying to bring you confusion and doubts. Focus on burying that dead person sweetheart and stop worrying about things that have nothing to do with you.



A knock snaps me out of my thoughts as I'm packing my stuff.

Mom: Hey baby..

Me: Hello mama.. I said rubbing my forehead I have a slight headache and stomach cramps. It's the injection I took earlier on the day it's now kicking in. I was told I was gonna feel and experience such effects.

Her: Packing up? Where are we going Mpilo?

Me: I was about to inform you mama about it it's just that I didn't find you when I got here. A family member has passed on and tomorrow I'm leaving for Kzn with Mamkhulu Joyce.

Her: Oh... That's bad. I'm sorry about that.

Me: It will be alright mama.

Her: Definitely.. Mpilo..

Me: Ma...

Her: I don't mean to sound nosy or too familiar with you but where did you sleep last night?

Shit I forgot about it..

Me: Eehm.. Mama I...I slept at a friend's place.

She looked at me and shook her head.

Her: I wasn't born yesterday Mpilo. I know a girl when she's lying and right now you lying. Baby I know you're a big girl and a responsible one Mpilo. I just need a little favor from you Please let me know when you will be sleeping out at your boyfriend's place. I was worried sick yesterday wondering how you were and whether you were safe or not. I tossed the whole night thinking of the worst case scenario of what could've happened to you. Don't ever go for a sleep over without notifying me my girl I worry about you Mpilo.

Me: I'm sorry mama next time I will call and let you know Ngiyaxolisa mawami. (I'm sorry my mother)

Her: No problem my baby I know it was a mistake and that next time you will do better. Soon I want to have him over for dinner. Finish up dinner is ready.

Me: Right behind you..

She flashed me a smile and left. I sat on the bed and brushed my abdominal I took a pain killer and downed it with juice. I went to the dinning area and ate with mama. We washed the dishes and tidied up the place. She went to bath and I went to my bedroom I have to notify Nhle about my little trip before I give him another reason to stay mad at me because already I know his not pleased with my decision of venturing to family planning..

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We all gathered on the table that is beautifully garnished with appetizing food. Mom is sharing jokes and narrating our childhood dumb memories and moments Nothile is even teary because of laughter. Zama is dead too. Mom loves embarrassing us especially me. Because I was the fat lazy quiet and shy child in the family. I could barely run and play with other kids because my body was weighing down on me.

Mom: Nhlakanipho was fat very very fat Ayanda. My poor baby dragged playing because Mloni and Makaziwe were always teasing him calling him " big show" . They laughed again.

Me: Ma please stop. I said getting agitated. Nobody loves listening to their childhood stories I don't like them honestly.

Aya: And Dingani how was he as a child mama?

Mom: Dingani was the sweetest child ever his only problem was feasting on birds and those bush mice if not rats. We busted in laughter Dingani rolled his eyes.

Dingane: Mama.... He said defeated..

Mom: And Mlondi was a mucus boy his face was always snotty and full of mucus plug.

Zama: Sies!!!... We laughed.

Nqoba: He was dusty too he was forever dirty if not shitting on his pants.

Dingane: Tell me about it Mlondi was the most troubling sibling ever. He was always involved in fights.

Me: One time he drowned and bribe me not to tell on him for swimming at that forbidden river.

Mom: He did what? Mlondiwabo?

Mlo: You're a sell out Nhle..

Me: But I kept it since Mlo..

We laughed..

Nothi: And sweetheart here what kind of a child was he?

Mom: Siyanda was always alone doing stuff that only him understood. His brothers never wanted to play with him saying he was asking too much questions and that he was weird. He wasn't a troublesome kid but a peaceful kid who always took the fall for everything. He was the sweetest of my kids..

Us: Siyanda? Siyanda sweet?

Mom: Yes.. He was sweet..

We laughed and ate our food..

Mom: What?

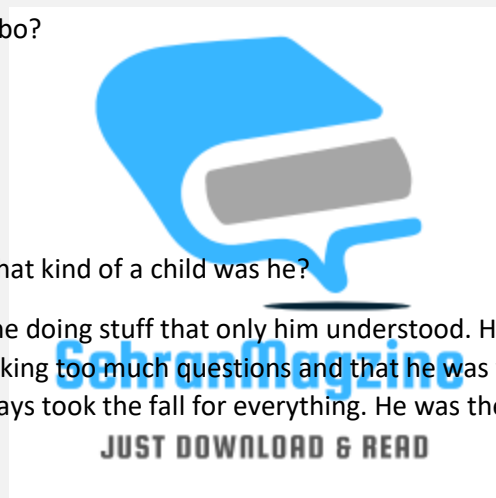
I laughed..

Maka: He was naughty mama we've busted him for several times kissing girls in the bushes and being Christian Grey on them.

Me: And he would say to the poor kids "I'm a doctor neh? I'm healing you" We laughed and Siyanda rolled his eyes.

Siyanda: Makaziwe was the teacher his the one who taught me those stuff.. We all looked him.

Mom: I think I'm gonna suffer a heart attack.. We laughed. But Thingo wasn't.. My phone rang and everyone looked at me..



Voice : Baby...

Me: Sthandwa sami... I said standing up and walking outside.

Her: I miss you..

Me: That's too soon..

Her: I bet you don't miss me..

Me: You got that right I don't miss you sweetie. What are you doing?

Her: Packing up and preparing for the road.

Me: You coming to me right?

She giggles.

Her: I'm going home tomorrow there's a funeral babe. I was calling to inform you about it.

Me: Oh! So where are you going in Kzn?

Her: Only my aunt knows..

Me: What time are you going?

Her: Tomorrow afternoon.

Me: Meaning I can come fetch you tonight and bring you back tomorrow morning?

Her: Would you do that?

Me: Yes I can come with Makaziwe or Mlonde

Her: Fine...

Me: Ngikulande? (Must I fetch you?)

Her: And take me to the flat? Yes.

Me: So you don't want to meet my mother? I said testing how deep the river runs.

Her: It's too soon for that Nhlakanipho.

Me: Just like it's too soon for us to try for a baby?

She kept quiet. I shouldn't have said that.

Me: Listen baby I will come see you tomorrow okay? I love you..

Her: Don't stood me up I love you too.

Me: Candy dreams.



Her: You too.. We ended the call. I took a mini walk in the compound. I found Nkosikhona gazing into blank space and smoking. If I didn't know better I would think his stressed out and his trying to calm himself down.

Him: Khondlo...

Me: Dlamini.. We shake hands and sit down.

Me: Zithini? Wajula kangaka? (What's going on? Why are so deep in thoughts?)

Him: Eish Khondlo you don't wanna know but I will toughen up.

I look at him and take a cigarette from his hand and smoked then gave it back to him.

Me: Girlfriend drama?

Him: Ngathi uyazi(Sounds like you know)

Me: Girls neh?... What did she do? He looked at me like he was trying to read me.

Him: I messed up Khondlo. You know us men we get too comfortable and dwell on the moment and worry less about the repercussions.

Me: You talking in riddles.. Since you don't want to talk about it let's go to the main house and drink alcohol how's that?

Him: I would love that my prince.. We walked to the house I asked Thingo to dish up for him before we drink.

Mom: Nhle usuyajola? (You dating?)

Maka: I'm the only one mama whose not dating.

Mom: Seems like we won't be only paying for Zama's lobola but rather Mrs Nhlakanipho too. Siyanda?

Him: Story for another day.. Thingo wathula yinu(Thingo why are you quiet? What's up?)

Her: Back off Siyanda..

Siya: Geez Tiger I was only asking no need to bite.

Mlo: Leave her alone Siyanda.

Siya: Okay Thingo's Spokesman.

Mlo: Excuse me?

Siya: You're excused..

Mom: Can you two stop Mlondi!!

Mlo: Uyaphapha uDolly Parton ma.

Siya: Say that again I will punch you Mlondi. Don't get too familiar with me it will end in tears.

Mlo: Bring it on Sell out! Bring it on Siyanda Khuzwayo you think I'm Nhle?

Me: Can you two stop! Just shut the fuck up! Your bickering is annoying. Mlondi back off Siyanda zip it.

Nqoba: Mlo.... They looked at each other in a way I couldn't understand.

Nkosi: I see they haven't changed and never will they.. We chuckled.

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Dingani and I just finished bathing. His applying his body lotion and I'm removing the pillows from the bed. I removed my gown and remained in my short pyjam pants and t-shirt. I climbed the bed and waited for my pillow "Dingani's chests" to climb the bed so I can sleep. He jumped in and I rested my head on his chests. He plants a soft kiss on my nose I blush.

Me: You smell good..

Him: All thanks to you

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I blush.

Me: You smell good..

Him: All thanks to you for buying my toiletries..

He embraced me.

Me: It's a pleasure.. He resorts to playing with my hair.

Him: My concoction is finished babe I suppose anytime from today you will start having pregnancy symptoms.

I giggle.

Me: I want to try out a diet baby I was told it helps.

Him: Oh okay....Dont you want to play? He says moving his hand to my boobs..He squeezes them.

Me: Ouch!!!

Him: What baby?

Me: you hurting me Dingani... I said removing my head from his chests.

Him: Hurting you? How?..

I rolled my t-shirt up and looked at my nipples. A tear escaped my eye.

Him: Baby? What did I do?

Me: You squeezed my boobs and it hurts Dingani.. I cried..

Him: Sorry baby I didn't know they were painful. Sorry. He embraced me.

Him: Did I suck hard on them last night?

Me: My monthly period is knocking.

Him: Sorry sthandwa sami yezwa? I nodded he wiped my tears.

Me: Baby...

Him:Yes...

Me: Can you please fetch me an orange. I feel like puking.

Him: Don't ever drink Ayanda you've been sick the whole day. Let me go fetch it...

Me: Please hold me before you go..

Him: Ayanda are you okay? He furrowed his brows and looked at me.

Me: I'm fine... The orange please..

Him: No holding now?

Me: Orange...

Him: Okay.... He left and came back with the orange. We ate it together and cuddled.

Me: I love you..

He kissed my lips.

Him: I love you too.. Let's sleep.

Me: Hold me tight please..

Him: Baby I'm holding you nje..

Me: Not the way I want you too.. Put your hand on my boob but don't squeeze it Phakathwayo your other hand must be on my belly...

Him: Gosh Ayanda that's what I'm doing mosi!

Me: Don't shout!



Him: I'm not shouting.

Me: You shouting Dingani you're shouting me.. I cried immensely..

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My journey to Kzn is the longest Bumpy drive ever. Our taxi stuck in the middle of nowhere the driver is drunk we nearly had an accident. It's by grace a replacement was given to us not this drunkard who is gambling with our lives. Aunty Joyce and I are seated on different seats there's no conversation held or a little bit of brief up about who we going to burie. All she does is talking to her phone telling whomever "They need to talk it's urgent" She's giving me uncomfortable vibes and stares for some weird reasons I'm starting to think bad will come out of this trip. Nobaba hasn't been taking my calls I've been trying to get a hold of him since yesterday but it's off hook. Surely he is drunk and he can barely recognize himself.

The taxi finally makes a stop at total garage I'm the first person to walk out with my handbag dangling on my side. I first run to the loo and release myself buying food is my next step. I opted to buy myself a cheese and harm sandwich lays chocolate and cold drink and dragon energy drink to boost my energy. I saw a lady buying pie and fries I decided to buy some too. I don't want to starve myself. Oh I need water too and a straw. Aunty Joyce bought herself whatever she bought I could've bought her the food though with Nhlakanipho's money. Talking of him he did come to kiss me goodbye and gave me a little something for the road. He didn't stop at kissing me but he stole a moment and did a little deed of naughtiness with me it was fun and emotions filled I miss him already.

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Her: I want cold drink and that roasted chicken buy me. I turned Joyce is looking at me while holding her rolls and small cold drink can.

Me: No problem. I bought the chicken and bought her a 2l cold drink and water. She said her Thank you and left. We drove to whatever place. Within hours. We were standing in a foreign village that I do not know the road is in a very bad condition. Houses are dispersed and far away from the each other. Most houses are built on the crests of the mountain if not the pediment of it. I see donkeys and ugly slim cows. There's cow dug on the grass and the road too walking barefooted might lead to disaster. A few children ran to aid us with our bag's. Aunty Joyce looked at me.

Me: What is this place Aunty?

Her: Msinga.

Me: Oh.. So are we related to the deceased?

Her: We wouldn't be here if we weren't.. She walked in front of me. A woman walked towards us she had eyes bags underneath her eyes it's obvious she's been crying herself a river.

Her: Joyce.. How are you sisi? Thank you for coming.. They shared a brief hug. They walked inside the house and I stood out there not knowing where to go or what to do.

Woman: Young lady this is not a beauty contest get your fat arse busy. There are vegetables that need to be peeled water to be fetched and scones to be baked. Get busy!!!

Me: I'm a visitor..

Woman: Vidliza yani(What visitor?) Sebenza(Work) I heaved the longest sigh and went to join the ladies who were busy they all looked at me and whispered things amongst themselves..

Lady 1: What Is your name? I'm Nkule..

Me: Mpilwenhle.. I said peeling carrots.

Lady2: How do you know the deceased?

Me: I don't know him only my Aunty does. Vele whose the deceased?

Lady1: Sanele. He was brutally killed in joburg it's so sad hey especially on his aunt and sick grandmother. He was the breadwinner now that his gone imbuya soyidla ngothi(We will starve)

Me: That's sad hey.. It's very sad.. I can imagine how his family is feeling right now I was once in their shoes. I lost my mother years ago and it was hard. I'm sorry for your loss.

Lady2: It's so sad he didn't find his sister but rather death.

Me: That's sad.. People are cruel out there....

Lady2: Hhayi let's go fetch water.. The buckets are empty.. I rolled my eyes gosh I'm tired. I don't even know this person that I'm sweating for.. I got on my feet and followed the ladies to the river Bank this water is dirty maarn I'm certain they share it with cows and goats and maybe the monkeys sent to do nightshifts in a destroying promising future. My phone rang I smiled by seeing his name.

Me: Baby...

Him: maKhondlo wami..(My Mrs me)

Me: How are you Khondlo ka Enhle?

Him: I'm bored and tired.. Being home and doing nothing is making me sick I wish for my shoulder to heal already so I can drive my girlfriend.

Me: I think it was long healed baby if you were able to do stuff on me. I mean hilarious stuff on me that means you've healed.

He chuckled.

Him: Doing that is different from driving babe with you I drive using my waists not hands. How are you feeling now? Have the pains stopped?

Me: You made them worse I'm wearing a pad as we speak.

Him: What? Tell me your joking..

Me: I'm not...

Him: Sorry phakade lami. So how was your journey?.

Me: Bumpy and tiring. I was nearly involved in a car accident the driver was drunk. They had to change drivers.

Him: I would've found that person had a scratch prevailed on your body I would've killed that person..

Me: So You would kill for me?

Him: Repeatedly... I miss you..

Me: Same here I wish I was with you.

Him: Bummer....What are you doing?

Me: I'm fetching water baby and it's far. On the other hand we have to bake and peel and surely make tea for the gossiping grannies mind you I'm tired.

Him: Mama you just got there njena why are they making you work this hard? Angithandi phela. Bazoqeda amafutha ami(I don't like this they will make you lose weight)

Me: One of the reason I hate marriage. Right now I feel like a village wife.

He laughed.

Him: Did you apply calamine? Or red clay on your face? Not forgetting those stripe and fat socks and ugly pores shoes.

I laughed.

Me: Baby don't do that... Nawe you would break up with me had I've worn all that calamity.

Him: But you would look sexy baby rock it tomorrow.

Me: Nhle stop.. He laughed. The ladies were looking at me. Eight water filled buckets were before my eyes.

Lady: We done...

Me: There's four of us and these buckets are eight.

Nkule: Obviously it's two buckets per person.

Me: HSEHRANMAGZINE.COMa!

Them: They not heavy.

Me: Kuyenyukela lana njena(This road is inclined though)



Nhle laughed his lungs out.

Him: MaKhondlo carry the buckets like the other kids don't be a bully..

Me: Nhle I will die.. Do you want me to die without giving you a ugly child like yourself?

Him: I'm coming to carry the buckets on your behalf ke.. I laughed.

Me: I love you Gumede wami I will call before I sleep

Him: I love you too lazy bone..

I blushed and ended the call. The Nkule girl looked at me with smiles decorated on her face. We carried the buckets home and when we got there there was a commotion and fancy cars parked. I could hear voices but I couldn't see the people who were urging.

Nkule: I think Samkelo has arrived.

Lady2: That's bad war is coming.. I pity the people who killed Sanele.

Me: Who is Samkelo?.

Nkule: The twin brother.

Me: Whose twin brother?

Lady 3: Sanele..

Me: Yooh...

It's so sad being me I don't know these people and I will ask everything and everyone. The Samkelo guy walked towards us. He has the biggest scar on his left cheek. He has chains dangling on his neck many rings on his fingers. He is wearing a black leather jacket black beanie and black sneakers. He is burning his ready to kill. It's obvious his a gangster and his the cruel and unkind one. The cigarette that's balancing on his upper ear is evident his the disobedient son of the family.

Him: Nkule... Woza!! (Come) Nkule followed him to what looks like a five room house.. All I said was "Yoohh"



Mvelo

Samkelo pulled a stunt on me so Is the family. His blaming us for his twin brothers death. There was a commotion just few minutes ago people were watching us and murmuring stuffs that only them could understand. Having my family around for moral support is a blessing in disguise.

Mom: So they will leave us standing like this without giving us chairs or water to quench our thirst?

Dad: Shhhh!! Already they not pleased to see us don't add more fuel please.

Scelo: I suggest we leave being here is pointless.

Me: No... We will be giving them another nail to use on us i will remain.

Mom: Mvelo wife or not this family is full of shit!! They full of nonsense bajwayelana kabi labo masaka buka umuzi wabo untekenteke. (They take people for granted look at their houses. Their houses are collapsing)

Mother said spitting on the ground. I don't have the energy to fight I just came here to Bury my husband and move on. Not to watch this sketch we dramatising.

Lady: These houses wouldn't be collapsing had you not sucked our son dry!! He couldn't even look after his family because of you wicked people!!!

Mother in law: You sucked my son dry and then resorted to killing him How could you? How could you do that Nomvelo Kubheka? Pheeww!!! His blood is on your hands. I pray he haunts you till you die daughter of a witch!!! Pheewww!!!! She spat on my shoe and I let my tears roll.

Mom: Do you know a witch? Don't test my patience gogo! Don't poke me I will bite! Dare call my child a witch I will slap you. Whether you mourning or not I will make your clothes dusty.

Dad: Shut up nawe!!! Just shut up okay? We here to pay our condolences not to fight don't embarrass me woman...

Voice: I see these dogs are still barking here I said fuck off!!! Fuck off before I make popcorns pop!! Samkelo roared and fixed his eyes on us especially Scelo.

Dad: Don't use that tone on us young man I will remove that scar with a slap. Dare talk nonsense..

Samkelo chuckled and stretched his neck.

Scelo: Let's go.. Mvelo mama nawe baba let's go. Nothing good will come from this.

Mother in law : Listen to your brother and fuck off!!! Don't ever set foot on these premises and for that daughter of yours she's dead to us. We won't harbor a child of a witch in these grounds. Fuck off!!! You won't Bury my son not when you're responsible for killing my brother's child!! I wish his parents strangle you in your sleep WITCH!!!! she spat on my face.

—

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I'm standing here looking at the lady who is immensely crying and tattering in sorrows. It's evident she's heartbroken and affected by Sanele's death she's a mess and she can't fight back. All she's doing is to cry I feel for her. The mother in law and her gangsterish son they so vile evil and cruel how can they say such and do such an inhuman act on this poor lady whom I've learnt she's the wife to the late Sanele. No woman deserves to go through what she's going through this is painful and agonizing. The people who killed Sanele they are very very cruel and heartless how could they separate him from his wife child and family? They should've took whatever and granted the poor guy his breathe he needed it. Now an innocent woman is on the vague of being crucified for their wrongs. I wish those idiots choke on their saliva and die...

Mother in law : Listen to your brother and fuck off!!! Don't ever set foot on these premises and for that daughter of yours she's dead to us. We won't harbor a child of a witch in these grounds. Fuck off!!! You won't bury my son not when you're responsible for killing my brother's child!! I wish his parents strangle you in your sleep WITCH!!!!

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The woman spat on her face. This is too much to watch I can't take it anymore. My rolling tears is evident this is agonising..

Mother: I wish you sleep and never wake up slut!!! The mother shouted back.

Voice: Mvelo come let's go... I know that voice I know that person. I walked a bit closer that's Scelo Kubheka the cop. What brings him here?

Lady: Scelo I can't... I can't.. I just want to Bury my husband I can't Scelo. I want to burie Sanele please.. Please!!!! She went down on her knees and cried. The mother in law wasn't touched..The Samkelo guy stood there with no care. He faced my direction and looked at me I immediately shifted my eyes elsewhere.

Scelo: Abafuni Mvelo asambe(They don't want Mvelo let's go) he said trying to help his sister up but Mvelo wasn't up for it. Scelo surrendered and walked away leaving his family. I followed him at least there's a familiar face around here.

Me: Scelo Kubheka.... He looked behind.

Me: HI...

Him: Mpilo? Mpilwenhle Maphumulo? What brings you here? He was surprised to see me.

Me: The same reason as yours.

Him: What a small world it is.. Come here!! He pulled me for a hug.

Me: I last saw you that day you remember?

Him: Work has been grabbing me by my balls. I'm happy to see you even though it's under uncommon times. You related to Sanele?

Me: I really don't know him I just came here with my aunt. We should do drinks sometime we should catch up hey..

Him: Yeah... That's a great idea.. His family approached us.

Me: I should leave pleasure seeing you Kubheka.

Him: Likewise Mashiyamahle.

Mother: Take us home Scelo before I set this place on fire. Drive us!! Sorry Mvelo leave them my baby they will burn in hell...

Scelo: See you around..

Me: See you... I said waving at him his parents looked at me. He helped his father in a wheelchair and drove away. I walked back to the yard and right at the gate I found Samkelo standing there he gave me the most uncomfortable look.. I took two steps forward but his voice was enough to send me on a standstill when I told me to stop walking.

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Makaziwe

The drivers are shocked by the death of "Sangweni" Whose real name is Sanele. They all beset and in stitches with his departure. I know it's hurts to lose a loved one I myself was in their shoes a few weeks ago. I know these are two different scenarios but the similarity is death and I know how hard it's hearts to those who cherished the deceased. Sangweni brought this upon himself he shouldn't have gambled with his life by deciding on spying on us that was a wrong arse move he should've spied on the spy who was spying on us instead does that make sense? Of course! He wouldn't be sleeping six feet under



tomorrow. Anyway Sanele is not my business. I whistled and went to Mpumi's container I missed her cooking. Today she's wearing a scarf and long sleeve t-shirt for christ sake it's blazing hot today..

Me: Mpumi how are you?

Her: Fine... She says wiping her table with a cloth not paying much of her attention on me like she always does.

Me: You woke up from the wrong side of the bed?

Her: What do you want Makaziwe?

Me: To stare on your beautiful face and beautiful teeth.

Her: We don't have that on the menu..

She said avoiding eye contact.

Me: Kanti uphupheni wamuncu kanjena? (What dream did you have last night for you to be this grumpy?)

Her: Makaziwe please leave if you won't be buying any food from me. That's what this container is designed for

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for you to be this grumpy?)

Her: Makaziwe please leave if you won't be buying any food from me. That's what this container is designed for selling food not watching beauty contests. Leave please..

Me: Mpumelelo what's going on with you? Why are you so moody and all grumpy? Come on that colour doesn't suit you your angelic smile suits you perfectly. I'm not leaving till you look at me and tell me what's eating you up.

Her: Maka stand up and leave!! I don't want any trouble okay!!! I got a shock of my life when our eyes met her right eye is blue and swollen. Her lower lip has a cut and her eyes are puffy it's obvious she succumbed a beating. I got on my feet's with my palms sweating.

Me: Mpumi...

Her: Don't ask anything Makaziwe just leave okay? A tear escaped her eye.

Me: Who did this to you Mpumelelo? Remove that scarf..

Her: Khondlo leave please...

Me: Mpumelelo look at me and tell me to leave I will leave but first give me a name and surname of the bastard who did this to you.

Mlondi walked towards us..

Him: Mpumiza omuhle how are you?

Her: Greetings Khondlo... She said with her trembling voice.

Me: Let's go to my taxi so you can tell me everything about it Mpumi. Mlo please find someone to guard the container for a meanwhile.

Mlo: What the fuck!! Mpumi what happened to your face? Who did this to you?

Her: My boyfriend.. She Said faintly.

Mlo: Your baby daddy?

Her: Yes...

Mlo: His a scumbag he will pay for this. We walked to my taxi I decided to drive to my flat that I hardly go to.

Her: Maka where are you taking me?

Me: I won't hurt you relax. She nodded..

Me: Was it his first time to do this?

Her : No..

Me: How many kids do you have again?

Her: I only have one child with him and one child with my late fiancée.

Me: So he did all this in front of the kids?

Her: They only saw the end of it.

Me: Did he force you to give your body to him after doing this? She fiddled with her hands.

Her: He didn't rape me Makaziwe.

Me: I didn't say he did Mpumelelo.

Her: His not a bad guy I provoked him..



Me: Don't do that to yourself Mpumelelo you are too appealing to be a punching bag to some dude. That guy doesn't love you he doesn't.

Her : Maka respect my private life please..

Me: Your private life? You mean your statistics life? I see you want to be the next Karabo good luck..

I upped the volume and she kept quiet and looked through the window. Mpumelelo is a beautiful girl I don't understand why she's putting herself in a position of thinking less of herself she doesn't deserve that guy. His a scum I will pay him a visit and have a little talk with him. No woman will suffer in the hands of another man on my watch my mother was my first and last experience of domestic abuse..

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Him: Stop! He commanded and cowardice me did as he instructed.

Him: Who are you?

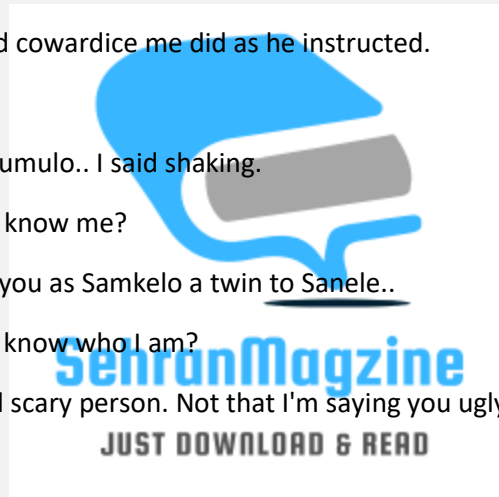
Me: Mpilo.. Mpilwenhle Maphumulo.. I said shaking.

Him: Mmmm.... I see... Do you know me?

Me: I heard Nkule referring to you as Samkelo a twin to Sanele..

Him: That's correct but do you know who I am?

Me: You're an intimidating and scary person. Not that I'm saying you ugly or stuff but you are...



He chuckled and I stopped talking.

Him: Shut up Mpilo! I've seen you before.

Me: Me? I think you're mistaken I'm not popular mina.

Him: Is this not you? He showed me a picture of my younger self a picture that I happen to have in my photo album.

Me: Where did you get that picture?

Him: See you around Mpilwenhle Maphumulo I have a pit to dig.. They waiting for you up there..

I looked in the direction he was pointing at. He left me standing at the gate with thousands of questions wandering in my head.. I walked towards Nkule who was now grumpy.

Her: They need tea inside.

Me: I can make the tea and you can take it inside. She brushed me off and left. What did i do now?

Woman: Nonkululeko what's taking you forever kanti? The elders are waiting for tea and scones hurry up!

Nkule: I was attending to something mama and besides we've ran out of sugar and teabags. The flour is too little for scones..

Voice: Mpilo and I will go buy the stuffs.. He walked inside and looked at me..

Woman: Mpilo? Who is Mpilo Samkelo?

Nkule: I'm coming with you Samkelo..

Him: Mpilo is this ugly fat girl whose standing in front of Nkule. The woman looked at me and then Samkelo. Fucken shit head just called me ugly and fat Nhle is crazy about this fat girl.

Woman: What? Did you tell Thoko?.

Him: After the funeral not now.. Let's go Sdudla..

Nkule: Samkelo...

Him: Eish ungangihlanyisi Nkule! (Don't drive me crazy) He gave the poor lady a scary look.

Him: Write the grocery list. He sat on the chair and pulled out his pocket knife and started cutting an apple and giving me the ugliest stares I've ever seen.. Minutes later the list was finalized. We walked to his car he didn't open the door for me his not a gentleman. I stepped inside and he played umaskandi. His phone rang he rolled his eyes and answered.

Him: Baby.. No.. It's not like that I love you only you. Sure later.. I looked at him.

Him: Do you know Sanele?

Me: No..

Him: I see... So how did you find this place?

Me: My aunt..

Him: Joyce the gossip?

Me: Yes..

Him: Where's your mother?

Me: She died a couple of years ago..

Him: She was a good mother neh?

Me: A very good mother she loved me..



Him: You were the special one I guess.. Unlike some of us..

Me: Excuse me?

Him: Nothing Mpilo your mother was a good mother.. He sarcastically said. His phone rang again he rolled his eyes and looked at me.

Him: Take this call and tell this person I'm dead..

Me: Sure.. I took the phone and answered.

Her: Samkelo what's wrong with you huh? Do I really have to beg you to maintain your child? Are you really that stupid?

Me: The owner of the phone said I must tell you his dead bye.. I ended the call and Samkelo looked at me.

Him: You're stupid you know that?

Me: And you're stupid too for running away from your responsibilities. You can't make a child and then decide the following day not to be accountable for your actions that's a losers move.

Him: I guess an apple doesn't fall far from the tree dearest Mpilo. Call me stupid again I will slap you.

Me: Like I'm your child do you know a place called police station? That's where you will go..

He laughed. Laughing doesn't suit this guy his too uptight and too intimidating. His not ugly but he looks scary..

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Makhenzo



What is Nhlakanipho's girlfriend doing here especially with that scarface dude? What is her business with Sanele and that Cop Kubheka? Her being here could mean two things "She's a spy" or "She's related to the deceased" How do you explain being caught up in two different dimensions that are segregated by hate? This is fucked up for her sake and safety I pray she's not a spy because things could lead to tragedy.

I took my cell phone from my passenger seat removed my feet's from the dashboard and dialed Nqoba. I need to update him about the proceedings. I will discuss Nhlakanipho's girlfriend with Nhlakanipho not Manqoba. My focus is on Kubheka and his family I feel like they were pushing an agenda with Sanele I mean Sanele was obviously working for someone and maybe that someone is the man on the wheelchair if not The cop or they all in this together?. Maybe the scar face guy is somehow connected to this too. Nhle will go crazy shall he see what his girlfriend is up too this side.

Him: Makhe.. How is it going that side?

Me: So far there's nothing suspicious but a couple of few unfamiliar faces caught my attention. Kubheka the cop is here Phakathwayoi think Sanele was spying for him Ndoda. Remember the sudden visit the detective made at the taxi rank when you attacked the boy for that opened bottle of vodka? It wasn't a coincidence bafo. Sangweni has been rooting for a while.

Him: So you saying Kubheka had a link to Sanele? That means he knows about a couple of things that might bring us down.

Me: Relax Sangweni knew nothing about my dealings don't fret. There's another thing Phakathwayo. A man in wheelchair he kinder looks familiar but I don't know where I know his face from but his with The cop. Listen I will brief you up in person for now there's nothing suspicious.

Him: No problem. Makhenzo I want you to follow Siyanda around that boy is up to no good. He's the one behind Nhle's shooting obviously uNhle doesn't know about it and we decided amongst ourselves to keep it a secret so yasemzini follow the boy around. He could also be working for Kubheka.

Me: If Siyanda is a snitch what happens to him? Do we give him stitches too?

Him: If needed be Bafo we can't Harbour a snake that will bite us..

Me: His family Manqoba..

Him: Sometimes blood is diluted Makhe.

Me: Now Makaziwe isn't the diluted blood you always thought he was?

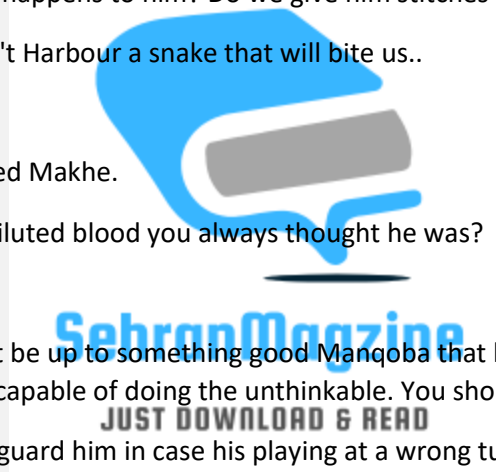
Him: Not a bit...

Me: Knowing Siyanda he might be up to something good Manqoba that boy is smart. He might be sissy and all girlish but trust me he's capable of doing the unthinkable. You should give him a piece of the pie.

Him: That's why I want you to guard him in case he's playing at a wrong turf they will hurt him Makhe.

Me: Sure I'm on it.. Let me bounce Ndoda.

Him: Sure be safe... We ended the call. I sat analysing the pictures I took. The scar guy headed to the car with Mrs Nhle following him. I guess I will go for a ride.



Nhlakanipho

I walk to the sitting room and find Thingo watching her favourite television show "Body revamp with Khloe Kardashian" I sit besides her and slip my phone out and dial my girlfriend. She answers when I'm about to end the call.

Me: Why ingaphendulwa iPhone? (And why aren't you answering your phone?)

Her: I'm at the shops doing a little shopping.

Me: Who are you with there?

Her: With relatives..

Me: They don't have names?

Her: Me saying their name won't make any difference Nhle. How are you feeling today?

I heaved a sigh..

Me: I'm fine Mpilwenhle Maphumulo and how are you?

Her: I'm tired and sleepy. Sadly tonight there's a night vigil I won't be sleeping today.

Me: Which night vigil are you referring to?

Her: Where is this conversation going Nhlakanipho?

Me: That was a simple question Mpilo.

Her: Why do I feel like I'm being accused of something Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo?

Me: Why are you getting worked up over a question kanti? Obviously it's a funeral night vigil you going you will be attending so what's hard about saying that?

Her: "What kind of a night vigil" "What rubbish was that Nhlakanipho? when I just confirmed and told you I will be attending a night funeral vigil?"



Me: Mpilo I always pull your leg you should be used to that by now. I'm surprised today we exploding over a silly thing.

Her: Your ask was inappropriate Nhlakanipho.

Me: I see...

Voice: Sdudla hurry up time is not on our side.

Her: Listen I have to go..

Me: Who is that guy Mpilo?

Her: Nobody serious..

I chuckled.

Me: Okay Sdudla finish up whatever you were doing your nobody serious is waiting for you. Sure..

Her: It's not what you think Nhlaka.

Me: What am I thinking?

Her: Nhlakanipho sharp.. She ended the call I smirked and looked at my phone then Thingo.

Me: Howzit gorgeous..

Her: Fine...

Me: Nkosazane what's going on?

Her: Nothing Bhuti Nhle.. Can I watch my show please.

Me: No.. We going out just you and I.

Her: I'm tired and not in the mood.

Me: You once asked me to be brother to you not a stranger. So this is me being your brother now stand up. I will ask Nkosikhona to drive us..

Her: I will drive don't ask him the poor guy surely needs his time to breathe.

Me: Konje we can drive now? Get up we going.. This boredom will swallow us. Where is your mom?

Her: She left this morning.

Me: Going?

Her: Angazi...

Me: I see... Get up slender.... She went to change while i paced around the sitting room. Makhenzo was right that explains her sudden change of moods. She didn't sweet talk me today I was Nhlaka to her not



baby. I will deal with her when she gets here. Tingo walked down the stairs wearing tracksuits and a sling bag was dangling on her side.

Her: We driving the ranger..

Me: No problem... We walked to the car with my gun hidden behind my hoodies...

MaNdlovu

This house hasn't changed much only the paint and furniture has changed. The sentiments are still the same the warmth is still inviting and soothing. For some reasons I can smell his Hugo boss fragrance. I can feel his presence I can hear his husky voice and laughter from the echoes of these walls. I can feel his eyes on me his hand on my waists. It's been years without him gone but it still feels like his alive and ready to cup me in his arms. I close my eyes as emotions get the better of me this route of memories always leaves me hallow and tattered. He was my hearts ruler my only true love there ever lived. Making peace with his death is still my hardest battle ever..

Him: Are you Okay?

Me: I suppose so.. Please give me privacy..

Him: No problem maKhuzwayo.. He turned back and faced the door in a blink of an eye the door shuttered. I walked inside the sitting room his portrait was hanging on the wall his smile and beautiful eyes captured my heart again. I looked on the other side of the wall their potraits are also pinned on the wall from the smallest to the eldest. I reach for his portrait and embrace it. I let my tears roll down... I can't even talk words fail me. He left me when I still needed him the most. He left me broken and empty. I wish he fought death and won against it. My mucus is now rolling down to my chin.

Him: Are you sure you okay?

Me: I can feel his presences. His still my heart keeper.

Him: I understand MaNdlovu. With time your scars will heal at least you have the boys.

Me: They not him Xulu..

Him: But they are a reminder of him. You should be grateful for that.

I heaved a sigh and looked at the portrait.

Me: Where did he stay after he married?

Him: Mndeni..

Me: Is the wife still alive?

Him: No she died three years before him.

Me: What kind of marriage was it? Customary or Civil?

Him: Eish angizazi mina Lezinto kodwa kwashadwa futhi kwadliwa kaMnandi ngalolwasuku(I don't know those things but they married and we ate delicious food on that day)

Me: He never said anything about being married he lied to me Xulu. After so many years?

Him: MaNdlovu you were married remember? He also needed someone to help him out with running his home and businesses. He loved you MaNdlovu a lot. He didn't marry to spite you.

Me: I waited for years thinking he was gonna come for me but instead he married someone behind my back.

Him: MaNdlovu.. Can I ask you a question please be honest with me.

Me: Sure.. I said wiping my tears and fixing my eyes on him.

Him: Who is Thingolwenkosazane's father? He died before Thingo happened meaning that's not his child. Who is her father?

Me: Give me the letters and other important stuff. I have to go home and prepare a storm for my kids.

Him:And tell them who their father is right?

I got on my feet's and walked to the car. Xulu followed me. We drove in silence.....

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Mpilo



Something about Nhlakanipho's question makes me livid. I feel like his Insulting and provoking me. He sounds like a jealous boyfriend who is easily intimidated by other men. If his infuriated by what I said that's on him.. Samkelo and I took the plastics from the booth and headed to the kitchen. Nonku was very livid I was the last person on the planet earth she wanted to see. She didn't even bother to off offload the groceries she just stood there and folded her arms. A kid came to me saying I'm requested in the elders house "eRondweni" I fixed myself and headed there. Four women were inside including Aunty Joyce. One of them was the woman who insulted that poor lady and her family the other one came to the kitchen and addressed Nonkululeko. The fourth one is an old woman she's all Grey and skinny. I suppose she's the grandmother..

Lady1: Go call Samkelo.. She said to the kid.

Aunty: Take off your shoes and come sit down Mpilwenhle. I did as instructed and went to sit on the grass mat with my legs straightened. Samkelo removed his beanie and looked at everyone.

Lady1: Go sit on that bench Samkelo. He did as instructed. There was silence for a moment. Aunty Joyce broke the ice.

Her: Mpilo do you know these people?

Me: No..

The old lady shook her head sideways.

Joyce: Mpilwenhle your mother never said anything to you regarding your family?

Me: The only family she ever told me about was the one that you also know Aunty Joyce.

Lady1: What family is she referring to Joyce?

Me: She means my family.. The lady looked at me.

Me: Is there something I should know maybe?

Joyce: Mpilo your mother was not a Saint nor was she perfect. She had her own skeletons hidden in some casket stored in the basement.. uNomfundo lied to you and your father. You not the only child she had instead you are her last born.

Me: What? Whoa!! Whoa!!! Umama was never a liar she was the most truthful being ever. Don't paint my mother as a bad person I know she wasn't your blood sister but this is uncalled for Aunty Joyce..

Samkelo: If she wasn't a bad person how come you know nothing about me and Sanele? How come you know nothing about this village yet your mother was a good person. Huh?

Me: Wena back off I wasn't talking to you scarboy.

Sam: Ngizokunyathela uyangizwa? Ngizokukhaba sfoaba senyoni.. (I will kick you Mpilo I will stamp step on you you hear me?)

Gogo: Samkelo maarn!! Shut up!!

Sam: She thinks her mother was a Saint yet she was a slut that fell pregnant and ditched her two kids in some deserted bush and went to open her legs to conceive this rubbish that's sitting before me!!! He stood up.

Lady: Samkelo this your sister! Don't insult her mother like that to her she was a good mother. Don't let emotions get the better of you sit down.. He fixed his eyes on me..

Joyce: I'm sorry about that Mpilo but like I was saying your mother made her own mistakes and... I didnt wait for her to finish her statement.

Me: His my brother? And the dead one too?

They looked at each other and I knew right there why I was lured to this place. I don't even wanna hear the rest of this story they can save it for someone who cares. I got on my feet's and walked outside with tears clouding my eyes. I can't believe my mother did such. I walked not knowing where I was going till I found myself surrounded by trees and a river. I sank down and cried...

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Nhle

Thingo wants a new phone hence I'm taking her to Huawei store so she can grab what she wants..

Me: P20 like really Thingo?

Her: I love it..

Me: Take the P40 pro it's more nicer.

Her: Fine.. Can I have the P40 and a pouch too.

Guy: Which colour?

Her: The gold and silver one please...

Voice: Nhle....Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo? I look behind me. My eyes land on a blonde brunette lady who is wearing a tight dress that shows off her assets. Her cleavage captures my attention her fragrance is luring and fantastic..

Her: Nhlaniho? Long time stranger.. She buries me in her arms.. I break the hug and look at her and then the baby that's holding her hand. I swallow a jag of saliva. She looks at me and smile.

Her: Who is this? Let me guess the little sister?

Me: Who is this Lucy?

Her: Oh this fine little boy? This is my son Shannon.. I pop my eyes and look at her. Lucy is my ex girlfriend the one who happened to terminate my first child I'm surprised she kept one and terminated mine. This hurts but I must give it to her she's still blazing hot as always. She is clean and all polished. She was my second love and my first white girl we were in love dangerously in love but then she ruined everything by getting rid of my pregnancy.

Thingo: Who is this?

Me: Are you done?

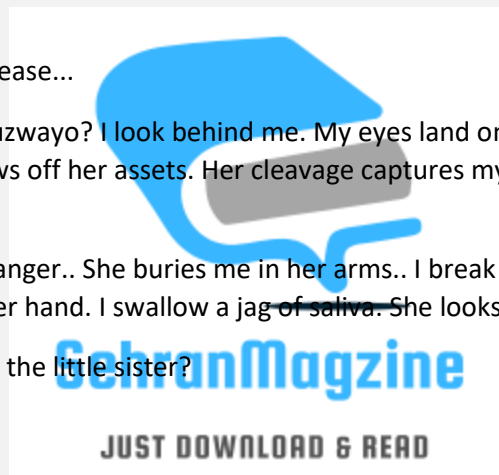
Thingo: Yeah... Hello boy.. She said playfully pulling the kids cheeks.

Her: Shannon say hi to uncle..

Kid: Mommy I want daddy and I want waffles too can we go please?

Her: What's the rush Shannon can't you see mommy is talking to elders? If you don't stop this I will smack you. Behave!! She said with her white accent. The kid greeted me.

Me: His a cute kid congratulations on keeping him.



Her: Nhlakanipho congratulations on keeping him.

Her: Nhlakanipho I'm sorry..

Me: It was a pleasure seeing you bye... I left the shop with a lump on my throat. My hands immediately sweat and my heart is beating fast for what I don't fucken know. I just met my child's murder she's happier while I'm not. I start punching my staring wheel I don't care about my shoulder. I threw more and more punches I stopped when I heard Thingo crying.. I fixed myself and looked at my baby sister..

Me: I'm sorry...

Her: You hurting me and you scaring me Nhlakanipho. Your eyes changed and you looked like a monster..

Me: I'm sorry baby I'm very sorry... I'm sorry okay?.

Her: I want to go home...

Me: Thingo I'm sorry. I'm very sorry just that that girl once did something painful and saddening to me and she never apologised and I... I'm sorry I feel bad right now. She looked at me and said nothing I heaved a sigh and drove us home. My phone rang what the fuck does she want? I've been ignoring her calls for a while now? I answered.

Her: Nhle... I'm sorry I'm very much sorry for terminating your child. We were both toxic and we were... We were not gonna make good parents then I'm sorry Nipho..

Me: You fucked me up Lucy you should be proud of yourself!!

Her: Can we make time so we can talk it's clearly obvious you need closure.

Me: Fuck you and fuck your closure!!!

Her: Nhlakanipho I still love you.

I kept quite after hearing that.. My phone vibrated it's Mpilo.

Me: Sure... I answered Mpilo.

Her: Baby...

Me: Mpilo.. I said in a low tone....

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Mlondi

"Ngicine sengicabanga ukuvaya

Ngavala ungwana ngam" khohlisanya

Ngathi asambe siyekhaya mama

sathi jope

Mase siyi khombe lokshini bengidakwe njani yho!

Na le Gusheshe endleline bengilenzelani jo!

Ngithengi sali shosholozza mfana ngisathi ngibambi corner

Ngebadi lagubuta kwaphel' ikucoma

Ukukhumbula kwam ngavuk' esibhedlela

And it wasn't funny cishe nga sweleka

Bangi tshela kuthi ngizophila nge wheelchair

Na le cherry bengihamba naye ushonile

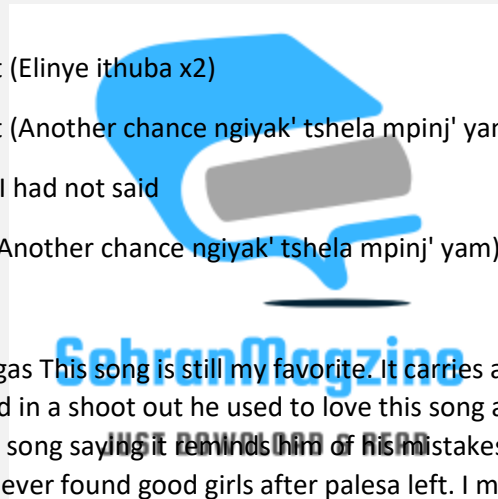
Chorus]

If I had another chance tonight (Elinye ithuba x2)

If I had another chance tonight (Another chance ngiyak' tshela mpinj' yam)

I'd try to tell you all the things I had not said

if i had another chance in life (Another chance ngiyak' tshela mpinj' yam)



I'm in my taxi listening to Teargas This song is still my favorite. It carries a lot of memories. I once had a friend in this taxi rank who died in a shoot out he used to love this song a lot. Whenever we were chilling in his house he would play this song saying it reminds him of his mistakes. "He played a girl who was down for him" And the nigga never found good girls after palesa left. I miss that guy and I think about him quite a lot. Dingani walked to my taxi..

Him: Ndoda can I nap in here please.

Me: Sure... He hopped in and looked at me.

Me: Yini? (What)

Him: You good?

Me: Yeah just missing Kabelo. This songs brings back memories.

Him: You should go to his grave Mlo.

Me: I doubt I remember it.. Anyway senzani ngoYanda? (What do we do to Siyanda?)

Him: If it were up to me I would shoot his left butt.

Me: That boy annoys me seeing his face makes me wanna puke. His a two faced bitch. What if he killed Nhle? What then?

Him: Yah neh... Anyway did you see Xulu today?

Me: No...

Him: Lomdala didn't pitch in for work and I wanted him to give me a brief up ngo Macingwane I want to attack him before he does with us..

Me: Maybe his busy... Do you think he will attack us? It's way pass a couple of days if he wanted to attack he would've long done it.

Him: His old Mlo and old people plan and orchestrate properly they don't act out of emotions like you and I. Surely his cooking us a bomb...

Me: Look what the cat dragged in the snitch himself.. I said looking at Siyanda as he made his way towards us.

Dingani: Khuzwayo what brings you here?

Siya: I know that you know about me and Melusi meeting privately I know you know about Nhle's shooting. Look I didn't shot him out of hate or something I had to shoot him to get Melusi's trust. He wants to introduce me to the guy who orchestrated that accident and pinned you guys for attacking Macingwane and Ngwanes cars. I'm doing this for the better of everyone. Don't tell Nhlakanipho especially wena Mloni. I beg of you mom knows about the plan. Please don't breath a word to Nhle that guy will kill me.

Dingani: You should've told us Siyanda it's a dangerous game you putting yourself into What if he kills you before you find this mastermind?

Siya: I want to prove to you that I am a man I have balls and I want to help the family business. Please work with me and not against me I miss my brother's not the strangers who exchange eyes with me please. Already I'm sick of the pretense I cast when I'm with Melusi a little smile from you is what I need. Where is Makaziwe there's something I need to tell him regarding those phone calls he was receiving..

Dingani: Allow us to help you Siyanda we gonna lay low and let you be on the front line. I can't watch you risk with your life Siyanda..

Him: Fine I will keep you posted.. Anyway I should get going before he sends his snitches on me. By the way I'm having a baby..

Us: What?? He jogged and left us screaming....

Dingani: That's a relief.. But I'm not comfortable with this it's giving me shivers down my spine.

Me: His a big boy Dingani he got this.

Him: No.. I have to protect my brother I want Mngomezulu following Siyanda.

Me: Big brother chronicles... Anyway Zithini ngo princess Aya? (What's up with Princess Aya?)

Him: Since she went to party she's acting strange. She's a cry baby small things make her cry Dude. I even drag going home because she will cry because I'm walking through the door..

We laughed.

Him: Her sex appetite is on another level and I don't need it Mlondi. I'm tired and drained..

Me: Hhaibo Dingani lifake Ndoda(No way Dingani shove it inside)

Him: You don't understand every minute Mlondi.

Me: Well did you finish your concoction?

Him: Yeah...

Me: Congratulations Khondlo..

Him: You think she's? No way... I don't think so..

Me: I will give you a pregnancy test Zama has two.

Him: Don't get me excited over this.. Don't you think I should wait for her to tell me though?.

Me : That too is fine but from a father's perspective you scored her Phakathwayo. We having a baby..
We laughed....

Nothile

I hold Emihle's hand while Manqoba reaches for the other one. We walk through the door and find the pediatrician seated on his chair. He attends to Emihle and books her an appointment to have her teeth removed. My baby is excited by the news if only she knew. Manqoba looks at me and then Emihle.

Me: We going baby shopping.

Him: Okay..

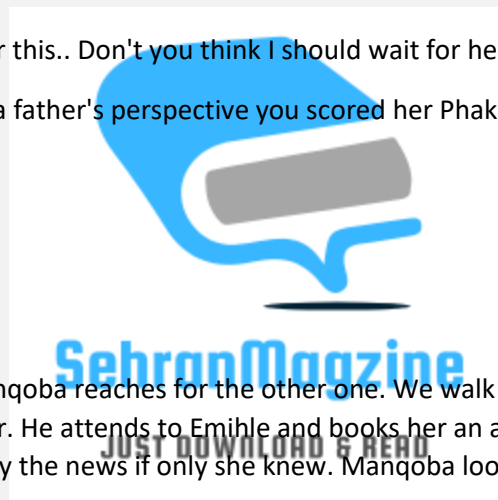
Me: Thank you doctor...

Mihle: Bye bye.. I will see you soon.

Doc: See you soon happy girl.. They high five and we leave. We walk to cotton on and buy a few unisex stuffs We even bought fleece blankets. The cot and other stuff we will buy when the baby is born. We went to earth child and bought a few stuff for the first born. Emihle being picky she did her own shopping and all we did was cheer on her and give a few hands up.

Me:Your daughter is something else babe. I said facing Manqoba who wasn't paying much of his attention to what is currently happening but rather pressing his phone to my annoyance..

Me: Did you hear what I said Manqoba?



Him: Askies.. What did you say?

Me: Go to hell!!! Emihle come.. I said pulling my baby's hand heading to the cashier to pay for our things. After paying we walked to steers Manqoba was still busy on his phone and walking behind us. God knows I want to slap him.

Me: Mihle let's do takeaways how's that?

Her: Can we buy some for Ndumiso?

Me: No problem baby..

Him: Ndumiso doesn't eat this Emihle he doesn't have teeth.

Her: He does daddy they two.

Him: His still a baby to eat this Emihle don't be stubborn. He said annoyed.

Me: We will buy Ndumiso the burger baby he will eat it when he comes back from the doctor okay? She nods. Manqoba looks at me and I gave him my most ugly stare that I only do when im pissed but right now I'm angry.

Him: After this we done right?

Me: Do what makes you happy dude if it's eating your phone do it.

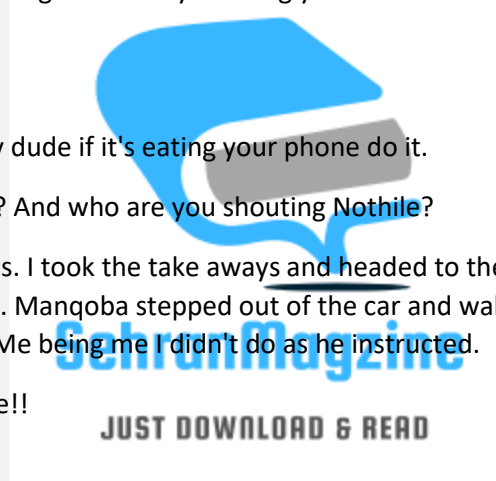
Him: Dude? Whose your dude? And who are you shouting Nothile?

Me: The dog behind you I guess. I took the take aways and headed to the car. I sat at the backseat while Emihle occupied the front seat. Manqoba stepped out of the car and walked to my side he opened the door for me to come outside. Me being me I didn't do as he instructed.

Him: I will drag you Out Nothile!!

Me: Try me...

Mihle: Mama are you and daddy fighting? Manqoba calmed himself and leaned on the car and smoked I didn't know my husband smokes. This is new to me...



Manqoba

I pulled Nothile to our bedroom There are few loose ends that need to tied.

Her: Your hurting me Manqoba let go of my arm. I let loose of her hand and she stumbles and falls on the bed. She looks at me and curves the corner of her lips while brushing her tummy.

Her: Did you see what you just did? I nearly hurt my baby Manqoba What is going on with you?

Me: Your attitude is sickening you need to remember your place Nothile and stop addressing me like I'm one of your friends what you said at the store was pure disrespect if you don't change your attitude we will have a serious problem.

Her: And you gazing on your phone while it's family bonding session wasn't disrespectful Manqoba? You barely saw a thing your daughter was doing you didn't even hear when she told you she loved you because your stupid phone was all that mattered in that moment and time. Respect is earned Manqoba.

Me: Nothile.. I have a job that needs my focus and attention these clothes you wearing and these expensive weaves you have they require me to be glued on my phone. I told you though that I wanted us to shop on line but you did what you do best.

Her: So it's too much to ask when I need your attention and time Manqoba? You are hardly home and when you are around you busy with your brothers the only time you give me your attention is when your penis is erected and hard other than that you don't care Manqoba. Just like you proved it hours ago.

Me: Nothile I have a lot to digest on my plate can you stop adding more and more of meals on an already leaking plate. Before being your husband I'm an attorney in case you don't remember woman!

She chuckled..

Her: So I don't relate to your stressors and your struggles because I'm not working? Is that what you trying to tell me Manqoba? I gave up my life because of you and your dirty dealings. Don't ever use that

card on me it's your fault I'm a house wife Manqoba. All I ask and need is for you to be my husband not the stranger that you are! I'm pregnant for christ sake I need you Manqoba!!

Me: You sharing me with work Nothile I can't be buried between your legs day and night I can't be admiring your bump every now and then and maybe playing hide and seek with Emihle Everyday. I have a life outside these corridors I can't always be where you want me or need me too. Nothile I have so much on my plate don't stress me please..

Her: This is rubbish! Rubbish with a capital letter R! What kind of a husband are you Manqoba? A husband that complains about spending quality time with his family? You annoying me you're a disgrace maarn!!

She clicked her tongue and got on her two legs.

Me: I'm not done talking Nothile.

Her: Well I'm done and rubbish is coming from your mouth.

Me: Nothile!! Nothile don't annoy me wena don't provoke me I will slap you Sit down woman!!

Her: Slap me? Slap me Manqoba? Go on and do it daddy come I'm waiting!! Come and slap me you think I'm your mother? I won't fold my hands and watch you slap me.

Me: What did you just say? Repeat what you just said about my mother?

Her: I won't allow you to do me what your father did to her I will get your arse arrested. I dare you to try me..

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I walked passed her and stormed out of the bedroom. I bumped into Thingo in the passage her mouth was wet and her eyes were teary. If I didn't know better I would think she's under the weather...

Her: Bhuti...

Me: Thingo are you okay?

Her: Yes I'm fine. Her eyes wandered around as pissed as I am right now I have to try and calm down for Thingo's sake and get more answers from her.

Me: Thingo I know you more than I know myself and right now you not okay. What's going on? Is it period pains? I will go get your neurofen pills is that okay?

Her: I'm.... I'm.. I'm fine Bhuti don't worry yourself it's just a light headache and fever.. She's lying I know how she crocks her brows when she's lying. Nothile pushed me with her curves and blew her nose.

Me: Can't you see you pushing me Nothile?

Noth: What are you gonna do about it? Dearest husband?

Me: Are you fucken challenging me? I raised my voice.

Noth: Dude you making noise just shut up!!.. Nothile is pushing buttons she likes saying provocative stuff knowingly I will do nothing about it. I walk to her direction my hand lands on her light skin.

Her: Manqoba!!! That came as a whisper as tears were running down her face.

Mihle: Daddy... Mommy...What are you doing?

I looked behind me and my little princess was standing there with her teddy bear hanging on her hands. Nothile looked at me She pushed me aside and walked to Emihle. Thingo looked at me in disbelief What was I thinking? I left the house with thoughts wandering in my head I shouldn't have slapped her not in front of them

—

Nhle

Her: Baby..

Me: Mpilo.. I say in a low voice putting my head on the pillow.

Her: I shouldn't have came here these people are confusing me they Insulting my dead mother can you imagine? it hurts Nhlakanipho it really hurts. I want to come back I don't wanna see myself spending another minute in this place..

I rubbed my eyes and heaved a sigh. I hardly can make sense and fantom what Mpilo is saying actually my mind is not here. But somewhere in the wilderness replaying everything that happened earlier on. Lucy is heavily in my thoughts I have so much to ask her but at the same time I have no question left for her to answer.

Her: They just messing with my head Nhle they forcing me to see my mother as a bad person She wasn't a bad person.

That baby of hers could've been mine maybe I would've made a great father and she could've probably made a great mother. It's our relationship that was a mess not that of our parenting maybe that child would've mended our relationship and gave us a second chance. Maybe we would've been happier and more better than before. I wish she gave me the chance.

Her: Are you even Listening Nhlakanipho? Hello!!!!

Fuck!! I even forgot I'm on the line.

Me: Baby..



Her: You know what? Forget it!!

Me: Mpilo I'm listening baby talk to me.. Mpilo.. Hello... Fuck!!!! She ended the call...

—

Mpilo

Nhlakanipho wasn't paying attention to what I was trying to share with him. He was far in thoughts yet I was on the line he barely could hear a thing I said. I poured my heart out to him but the bastard heard zero of it. If I ever call that mooron kill me. I'm done with Nhlakanipho. It's obvious he doesn't love me like he claims he does. We barely reached three months with this relationship thingy but already this dick face has disappointed me three times the third time around slaps harder than the first disappointment experience.

Voice: Let's go home...

Me: Leave me alone!!

Voice: So you want to be dragged home Mpilwembi? I can do that I don't mind.. I felt my hand being pulled.

Me: Samkelo you hurting me! I yanked my hand and punched his chest.

Him: You have two options you go home willingly or running. Choose Mpilo..

Me: Your sight annoys me nxSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!! I clicked my tongue roughly wiped my tears and walked pass him with a heavy heart. He followed me with his hands buried in his pockets. I don't understand why he followed me. His the reason I'm in this mood.

Him: Sdudla there's a pit somewhere there be careful when you walk there..

Me: Leave me alone Samkelo!!

Him: Good luck on going back to joburg with a crutch. He walked in front of him leaving me behind. My phone rings and I end the call the call comes again and I resort to switching it off before I knew it. My left knee hits hard on something and I hear a cracking sound on my one leg.

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!! My leg!!!! My leg Samkelo!!!

Him: I told you to be careful but you didn't listen but you didn't listen see what your stubbornness did!! Now I have to carry you home as fat as you are? Fuck maarn!! I look at him with a tear rolling down my face.

Him: Is it that painful?

I nod my head. He kneels and helps me up. We walk back home with me leaning on his shoulder he smells good.

Him: Nkule will aid you.. Our eyes lock.

Me: Thank you..

Him: It changes nothing you still ugly and fat. Mpilwembi..

Me: Whatever dude..

Nkule: What's wrong with her?

Him: She twisted her ankle give her a rub and maybe a few herbs for the pain. Samkelo left and Nkule attends to my leg as pissed as she is I'm starting to believe Samkelo is her man and That explains her ugly stares towards me..

People are starting to come in numbers as the night vigil is yet to resume. I have also changed my dirty dress to a long sleeve neckle black dress. I'm wearing Sleepers because my ankle is giving me a tough time. Aunty Joyce and a few women are loudly singing outside the tent. A few backing up voices are heard after a song is led beautifully. Nkule is wearing a beautiful dress that revels the shape of her body wait.. Is she pregnant? That's beautiful..

Her: Take this blankets it's cold outside.

Me: Thank you... Nkule can I ask you something?

Her: Sure... She said with a straight face.

Me: Are you and Samkelo an item?

Her: Yeah..

Me: Ow! That's sweet..

Her: And you are the prodigal sister?

Me: Something like that..

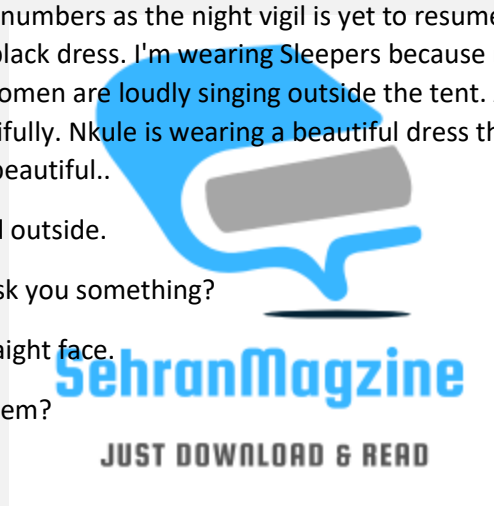
Her: You look like Sanele..

Me: What kind of a person was he?

Her: Sanele was everything that Samkelo isn't. He was respectful loving caring and fun to be around. He ensured his family was fed he was a peace maker and a good individual. His biggest dream was to find his sister and love her fully.. Unlike Samkelo the self centered and cruel dog... Her facial expression changed.

Me: He sounds like a good person it's so sad you lost him. And Samkelo what kind of a person is he?

Her: His everything awful that you can think of.. His an ex con his a drug lord his a gangster his the evil twin..Samkelo is heartless Mpilo Listen let's go.. She led me outside and we sat on the chairs and sang.. I



looked at a picture that was placed on the chair. Indeed this guy looks like me I'm a lighter version of him. His smile was the prettiest how i wish Devil Samkelo can retaliate to Sanele's killers I wish he chops them just like we do with a live chicken after plucking out its fur.

—

Mandlovu

We all gathered in the sitting room watching television "Trevor Noah" we are big fans of his comedy. Manqoba is not home and that's so unlike him. Nothile is buried somewhere in this house Nhlakanipho is here but his not here. Siyanda Mlondi and Makaziwe are drinking and laughing their lungs out. Mama Ndumiso is not around. Ayanda is resting her head on Dingani's shoulder they have a blanket covering them. Aya doesn't look good though I guess staying home and doing nothing is driving her crazy. Thingo is resting her head on Siyanda. Emihle is seated besides Nkosikhona. I can say everyone is having a good time. I'm worried about my first born son where is he at this hour? I pull my phone out and text him and he tells me he needs his space and that his not coming home. I have to go talk to Nothile surely something happened earlier on the day....

Siya: Mandlovu you will be a grandmother to another child soon. I made someone pregnant..

Maka: You did what? You're a man Khondlo.. Congratulations sfuba senyoni. (bird chests)

Mlo: Don't be excited Bro changing nappies is not a child's play..

Me: Congratulations baby. That's beautiful... I looked at Thingo who swallowed hard on her saliva.

Nhle: Congrats Khondlo.. They shoulder bumped.

Aya: Congratulations Yaya.. Surely your baby will be the cutest of all since you're the cutest brother.

Dingani: Come on babe I'm hot too..

Aya: No baby not when Siyanda is in the room. Siyanda surpass you all with looks. I wish I can have a baby that looks like him.

We laughed at Ayanda's statement. This girl is a natural she's an open book. I love her so much.

Dingani : Wow!! Mandlovu did you hear that? I'm hurt.

Maka: Imagine hitting it all night long Bafo only to get Siyanda at birth? What a waste of rounds..

Me: Maka there are kids here that tone is uncalled for.

Maka: Ma come on... It's biology surely everyone in this room did biology.

Me: Not Emihle....

Nhle: But Ayanda is correct Siyanda is handsome very handsome.

Aya: Thank you Nhle at least you not jealous wena handsome guy.

Dingani: Mama can I marry another virgin girl cos this one is ruined goods.

Aya: You ruined me I was pure when I came to your house.. Dingani kissed her cheek they so sweet.

Nhle: Where's Nqoba??

Me: He told me he needs his space to think things through..

Voice: Surely his shagging the bitch he was talking too all day long..

We all looked behind us it was Nothile.. Now I'm certain something did happen..

Nothi: Mihle come baby we going to bed.

Me: Nothi sondela(Come closer) She walked towards me. I fixed my eyes on her lower cracked lip.

Me: What's this? What happened to your lip?

Her: I accidentally bit it mama.

Me: Nothile?

Her: I'm serious mama..

I looked at her entire face her left cheek is reddish.

Me: And your cheek?

Her: Good night mama and everyone... Emihle come it's bed time.

Emi: Mommy can I watch the TV show? Uncle Nkosi and I are watching please mommy..

Aya: I will tuck her in Nothi don't worry..

Nothi: Thank you...

Maka: Mfazi kabafo please pass me a beer from the fridge.

Nothi: Makaziwe give me a break please..

Maka: I love you too.. Nothi rolled her eyes and walked to the fridge. She came with beers.

Aya: I would love one too..

Dingani : No Ayanda..

Aya: Baby please.. I won't puke I promise..

Dingani : No Ayanda...

Aya: Why did I get married vele?

Nhle is busy on his phone he looks far in thoughts.



Me: Nhle when are we meeting Sthandwa sami?

Everyone looked at him..

Nhle: Phumani ezindabeni zami(Stay out of my affairs)

Me: Hhaibo wena ngiwuyonko ngiyakuzala mfana(No way! I'm your mother I gave birth to you boykie)

Nhle: When the time is right.

Maka: Ma you gonna love her trust me.

Me: I hope she's nothing like that white girl of yours who denied me a chance to be a grandmother..

Nhle: I'm off to bed everyone night..

Me: Nhlakanipho...

Nhle: Ma I'm tired awume... He walked to his room. I looked at Thingo and recalled my conversation with Xulu... This is a secret I'm willing to take to the grave with me..

—

Nkosikhona

Something is bothering me about the Khuzwayo family. Why is it that Thingolwenkosazane is given less attention by her mother and more attention to the brothers but not vice versa. Ever since I've come to their home I've noticed Siyanda is treated as the last born but not Thingo. Something doesn't add up about this family but Its none of my business..

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My name is Nkosikhona I'm 28 years old.

I raise my head only to be met by her beautiful eyes and innocent face gazing on me I find myself staring at her. She takes her phone and types a message within seconds my phone beeps. I pull it out and read the message and look at her. I heave a silent sigh.

Maka: Nkosi tell me how's your grandmother doing? Did you build her the house?

Me: She's doing fine thanks for asking Khuzwayo.. The house is beautiful as Mandlovu..

Her: Don't pull my leg Nkosi...

Me: You beautiful mama these lunatics were blessed with you.. Thingo looks at me..

Mandlovu: Let me go to bed night Everyone..

She leaves. We drink beers. Dingani and Ayanda retire to bed Mlondi and Siya leave too. Makaziwe leaves too. I walked outside and text Thingo to come out. She comes out wearing her gown and sleepers.. We walk to my outside room. Immediately after walking inside the cottage room she throws herself on me...

Me: Baby relax...

Her: I want you I've been craving you for days Baby please have me..

Me: Thingo we need to talk..

Her: About what?

Me: The baby...

She heaves a sigh and looks at me.

Her: What about the baby?

Me: Does your family know?

Her: They will kill us Nkosi..

Me: Thingo you are three months pregnant soon you will start showing what are you gonna tell them? Have you forgotten you're royalty?

Her: Don't stress me too already I'm walking on egg shells Nkosikhona please don't take me there. Mom knows I did tell you only my brother's are in the dark. Manqoba will kill me I know of that. But please can we focus on us..

Me: Thingo this is wrong....

Her: What do you mean Nkosikhona?.

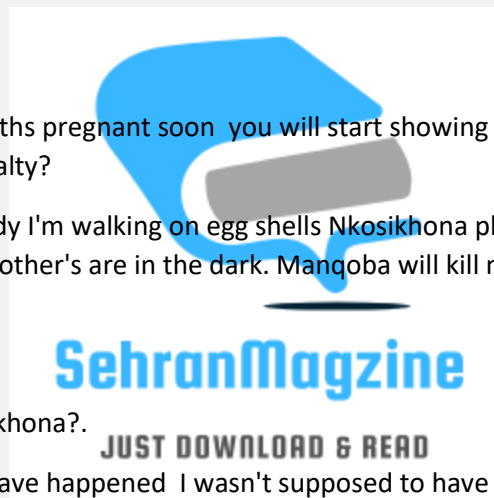
Me: This wasn't supposed to have happened I wasn't supposed to have fallen in love with you this much. I love you Thingo and I'm afraid of what will happen the day they find out..

Her: Please hold me baby.. Please.... I embraced her as short as she is. I'm ten years older than her Imagine what her brothers will do to me especially Manqoba...

Her: Let's make love please...

Me: it will be short lived.

Her: it's okay as long as I feel you inside me. That's all I ask.. She looks at me with glassy eyes.. I bent down to kiss her juicy lips I moved my hands to her round butt. I carried her and laid on her the bed. I removed her gown and cupped her round boobs and sucked on her pointy nipples. She automatically opened her legs for me. I used my one hand to rub her clit my shaft was slowly getting hard. I moved my mouth to her opened legs. I dipped my face in there and tasted her salt she was cursing and speaking in tongues. Withing seconds I positioned myself inside her I started thrusting slowly. She was singing the right chords. I went deeper and thrust a bit faster than before.. She cried as pleasure invaded her body.



Me: I love you Thingo.... I love you so fucken much! Your parents will forgive me but I need you too baby I love you maarn.

Her: I love you Too let's get married or let's runaway from here and raise our child elsewhere... I pumped her and she cried loudly. I cum and she had her orgasm. Thandeka will forgive me I love Thingo.

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Sanele was laid to rest. His ceremony was heartbreaking and excruciating. People were collapsing and struggling to breathe. His friends were a mess the taxi drivers who were here they were saddened by this predicament sadness was painted on their faces so was Samkelo the hard rock. Nkule cried till she had hiccups the woman whom I believed was the mother to Sanele and Samkelo she is a mess She was the first person to collapse when his coffin was rolled to the ground the grandmother was shattered she only dropped a single tear and shook her head sideways in disbelief. Sanele was still a baby he was only 32 years old he didn't deserve to die not at this age. I strongly believe he still had more to achieve and obtain in life his dreams and aspirations were cut short. Most importantly I feel for his daughter they explained their bond and relationship as unshakeable and inseparable. I can imagine the pain and anger that child will consume on later stages of her life.

My bags are packed and set for the road. My phone has been off since yesterday my leg is still painful but I have to leave I have work tomorrow. Nkule walks to my direction and hands me a lunchbox.

Her: Here... This is for the road..

Me: Thank you Nkule.. She faintly smiled she's still disheartened. Samkelo and the aunts walk to my direction too. I haven't allowed them to discuss my mother any further I mean I got the answer to my "Why" am I here. The rest is irrelevant to me.

Joyce: Travel safe Mpilo we will meet in joburg. I nod my head.

Sam: Nkule get my car keys and my wallets..

Nkule does as instructed..

Lady: Don't be a stranger sisi You and Samkelo need each other. Don't forget his your brother Mpilo your hiding place. Share everything with him and allow him to aid you and protect you through whatever. Nathi sikhona if you need anything.. She embraced me.

Me: Thank you I will keep that in mind.

Sam: Bring your bag.. I give it to him. Nkule comes with the keys and wallet. Behind her a beautiful baby boy follows her..

Sam: And now? Why is he crying?

Nkule: His just being a cry baby he won't let me be.

Sam: Pick him up.

Nkule: His heavy Samkelo..

Sam: Only a dead person is heavy Nkule don't insult my son.

Nkule: Samkelo I'm pregnant and uKhaya is big.

I look at them. I just wonder how their sex life is like it's obvious these people have fallen out of love with each other. Samkelo is even worse his cheating on Nkule and he has a baby that his not maintaining poor Nkule. Samkelo looks at her and Nkule swallow hard and picks Khaya up.

Sam: That's my son... He says looking at me.

Me: Ow! His so cute his name?

Sam: Khaya..

Me: Oh... Hello Khaya! I play with the kid but the little rascal cries and pushes me aside. I knew he was gonna cry babies hate me I scare them off it's so sad cos I love kids with my all.



A guy dressed like a taxi driver comes to us. He removes his hat and bow his head to show respect to the elders.

Him: Greetings elders.. Can I please have a word with this lady..He points at me "I don't know you dude" I say to myself.

Sam: In connection? He clench his jaw..

Guy: With due respect it's urgent. I have a message for her. He looks at me.

Guy: Nhlakanipho has a message for you Mpilo can I have two minutes if your time please.

Me:Ufunani loyo? (What does he want)

Him: His asking that you switch on your phone he wants to talk to you..

Me: Tell him that won't be necessary he musnt bother nor think of me the ship he was trying to build it has Sank I'm done with him. Tell him to stop bombing me with calls or else I will get him arrested. I mean that. I fold my arms and look at the guy.

Guy: Mpilo...

Me: Bye.... I walk to Samkelo's car and i immediately block and spam Nhlakanipho's number. He really broke my heart last night I was crying for two men not one. And I never wanna see myself crying for a man. Samkelo Nkule and Khaya drive me to town to catch a taxi to jozi. Samkelo gives me a few notes to buy something to quenche my thirst along the way He doesn't bother asking for my numbers a normal person would do that.



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Nkule: Travel safe Mpilo till we meet again. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Me: Thank you so much and don't be a stranger. I will bring your skafteen(Lunchbox) We share a hug. I try to hug this Khaya kid but he pushes me aside and I let him be. Samkelo looks at me and then answers his phone.

Nkule: Bye sisi... We share a last hug and They leave. A taxi written "Khondlo" shows up and My mood immediately changes as It reminds me of the fool who blue ticked me while expressing myself..

—

Manqoba

My head is heavy my body is weak and exhausted. I rub my eyes and put my right foot on the ground then my left. I reach for my cellphone on the side table and check my messages and missed calls. I'm welcomed by a threatening message from my wife. I toss it on the bed and dart to the door. The yanking sounds of bottles on the floor reminds me of yesterday's events. I walk to the bathroom and wash my body. I brush my teeth and fix my hair. I opened my wardrobe and changed to tracksuits. After fixing

myself I walk out of my flat and head to my car. I drive home with my palms sweating. I'm not ready to face Nothile especially after what I did. I walk in and head to the kitchen and I find Manyoni preparing a feast I thought today it was her day off.

Me: Manyoni how are you?

Her: My boy.. I'm good thanks and how are you?

Me: I'm fine I just need a cold weeping beer..

Her: Nqoba it's still morning. Is everything okay my son?.

Me: All is fine ma.. I just have a lot going on at work I have a big case in Capetown and I have less evidence to prove my clients innocence it's fucked up ma..

Her: Is that the only reason?

I look at her and let my eyes wander around.

Me: Yeah... That's all... Who are you fooling Nqoba??

Her: Well I believe in you son you won't disappoint. You got this my boy these are small waters to you. You know how to make a way where there isn't any.. She lightly patted my shoulder and stir her pots.

Her: Morning Manyoni... I look behind me it's Nothi she looks beautiful and clean. Where are we going?

Manyoni: Morning Nothi.. How are we feeling today?

Her: I feel horrible mama this baby will be the death of me.. I hardly slept last night I was having stomach pains.

Manyoni:That baby wants to come out and meet us.

Her: Nge eight months ma? Cha uyobe ephaphile(That would mean he is forwardby choosing to come at eight months)

Me: Morning Maka Emihle..

She looked at me.

Her: Morning.... Ma can you please fix me that remedy I feel sick to my stomach and I have to go out any minute from now..

Me: Where are you going?

Manyoni: Just take an orange sisi and squeeze the juice. You will be okay don't make more babies Nothi.

Her: This is my last pregnancy ma don't worry..

She looks at me as I drink my beer.. Manyoni leaves the kitchen and I get on my feet and walk to Nothi whose cutting an orange. I put my hands on her waist. She keeps quiet and I move my nose to her neck so I can smell her fragrance.

Her: Where did you sleep last night?

Me: My flat..

Her: The kind of flat that has two legs right?

Me: Snap out of that thought Nothile I'm not seeing anyone. I was in my flat.

Her: What flat? You have a flat and I know nothing about it Manqoba? What is going on with you Manqoba Khuzwayo? You are sneaky and you scaring me off!! Who are you and what have you done with my husband? Yesterday you slapped me Nqoba in front of our daughter now you sleeping out? In flats I have no idea about? What's next huh? What else are you capable of? Surely there's a baby out there whose two months old who would be declared as yours because Manqoba you no longer the man I fell in love with!!!... She roared and threw her orange on the table. I followed her to our bedroom.

Me: Baby I'm sorry about yesterday I'm very sorry.. I don't know what came to my mind when I did that. I admit I was wrong and I'm sorry baby. I didn't cheat please believe me.

Her: Manqoba what's going on you know you can talk to me.. Please sthandwa sami.

Me: Baby there's nothing going on trust me..

You know you lying Nqoba soon she will find out and two things will happen. You will loose her or the baby.

Her: Phakathwayo what's going on? Nqoba you changing and drifting talk to me..

Me: Baby there's nothing going on.. Like I said I'm sorry about yesterday. She blinked once and a tear rolled down her eye..

Me: I'm sorry...

Her: I'm afraid we can't continue like this Manqoba you hiding something from me and I'm scared of what it is. After you slapped me I saw a different shade of you and now I'm seeing another what's next? What else can I prepare myself for Manqoba?

A knock came to our bedroom door. It's Ayanda..

Her: Good morning am I disturbing maybe?

Not: No.. We were not up to something tangible you can come in.. She said wiping her tears.

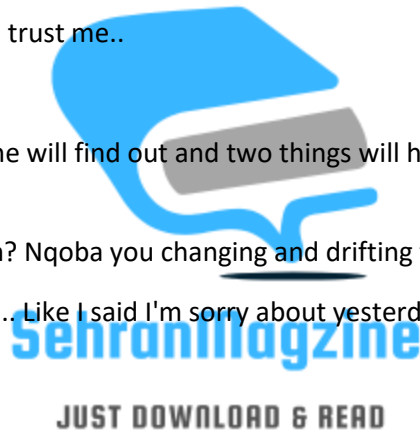
Aya: I will come later I needed to discuss something with You Nothi privately.

Me: You can I will give you space. I have to see Thingo..

Not: Ayanda please come back later babe I have somewhere to go too I'm school hunting for Emihle.. I looked at her surprised.

Me: What?

Her: She needs a proper school we discussed this Manqoba.



Me: And I said no child of mine will go to any school Nothile why are you stubborn kanti?

Her: Since I'm the one who gave birth to her and who spends more quality time with her why are you stubborn kanti?

Her: Since I'm the one who gave birth to her and who spends more quality time with her I know what's best for her and what she needs. Your permission is not needed for this one she's going to school. She stood up and took her handbag and walked out. Ayanda stood by the door and looks at me I look at her as well and it's a battle of an eye stare the locking of our eyes takes forever to end. She turns around and head for the door..

—

—

Nhlakanipho

She blocked me she fucken blocked me. What the fuck is wrong with this Mpilo girl? I'm trying here but she won't meet me halfway. If she wants out so be it. I can't beg God to answer my prayers my ancestors to protect me and shield me through my everyday life and then beg a woman to talk to me If she wants to leave she can fuck off. There was no need for her to block me she's fucken childish... I pull my phone out and call Makhenzo..

Him: Nhle...

Me: Where is she? Send me her location ungiwayela kabi lo (She's taking me for a ride)

Him: She's gone.. She left few hours ago..

Me: She blocked me Makhenzo and I will deal with her ungiwayela kabi uMpilo. (She's too familiar with me) who the hell does she think she is?

Him: Nhle calm down... Don't do anything stupid wena leave the girl alone especially if she doesn't want to talk to you nor see you give her time to come to her senses.

Me: She's being melodramatic.

Him: Even if that's the case leave her Nhle. Don't hurt the poor girl let alone don't kidnap her. I know you capable of doing that.

Me: I won't what do you take me for?

It wouldn't hurt doing that to her I think his giving me an idea.

Him: Nhle I'm serious dude don't do anything to that girl...

Me: Ngifuna ingane Makhenzo futhi uyena ongangipha leyonto ngimfuna eduze kwami(I want a kid and only her can give me that. I want her next to me.) I shouldn't have said that I should've acted instead of talking fuck Nhle..

Voice : You want to use her for a baby Nhle? I looked behind me Maka was standing behind my door. I heaved a sigh.

Me: Makhe let's talk later sure... I end the call and look at Maka.

Me: What do you want in my room Makaziwe? How many times do I have to tell you not to barge in here without knocking? What the fuck is wrong with you Msunu? I roar and he looks at me with no care..

Him: You out of your mind Nhlakanipho you with this girl for wrong reasons? You want to use her for her womb? What the fuck is wrong with you? Are you a Satanist Nhle?

Me: Stay out of my business phuma emasendeni ami Maka. I dare you to say that shit again I will throw you out of that balcony. You weren't supposed to hear this to begin with It was private and personal..

Him: I won't back off Nhlakanipho not when you want to use that girl for her womb. Wait You using Mpilo to get over Lucy and your dead child Isn't it Nhle? You don't love her but the idea of being in love with her right? uMpilo is not your pawn Nhle uyahlanya kanti.. (You mad) I blew my nose.

Me: I'm not using her!! I told you to back off from my business.

Him: I heard what you said on the phone that wasn't pure intentions but cruelty Nhle. You can't give a woman a child to feed your ego are you even ready to be a father? You trying to trap her with a child and that's a losers move!!!

Me: Don't stand there and judge me Makaziwe. you have 500 kids wandering around and you never spend quality time with them and nobody rubs that on you back off from my business.

Him: Say whatever rubbish you want to say but you not fucking that girl not when you don't love her. You would kill a guy who would do that to Thingo but here you are trying to fool her knowingly your plan is not to stay. You don't love her let her go..

Me: I love Mpilwenhle Maka.. Actually I don't understand why am I explaining myself to you.

Him: You love her but you love Lucy even more!! You looking for her in Mpilo. You barely known the girl for a month but already you want to spill your rubbish in her cunt? You sick in the head.

Me: Rubbish mahhewu? Ungijwayela kabi masende kayihlo!(You getting too familiar with me your balls) i stormed off the bedroom and went to the balcony. He followed me. I took my nicotine and smoked.

Him: Talk to me Nhle what's up?

Me: I met her izolo she has a child.

Him: Her? As in Lucy?

Me: Yeah she's a good mother to his current child. Maka she's happy and content yet mina I'm in shambles I can't even make relationships work or last because of the blade she left dangling on my chests. I know I love uMpilo but uLucy is. She's unforgettable and irreplaceable I think I still love her and at the same time I love Mpilo.

I smoke and avoid eye contact..

Him: I asked you Nhle just days ago if you sure about this dating thing and you assured me saying you are. Now look Nhle you led the poor girl on while you know deep down it's Lucy you want not her. How could you kodwa Nhle? On top of that you want to score her and play the perfect couple with your ex? No mtaka MaNdlovu Fix this before it fixes you whatever you decide don't fuck with Lucy again don't let an old flame burn you twice. Love and cherish what's before you and stop crying over split milk a man is never blessed with a good woman twice. Keep that in mind do the right thing. I'm bouncing I have Mpumi to beg for access to her lace panty. Later bafo... I love you...

Me: Fusegi. (Piss off) he laughed and left. I heaved a sigh and smoked..

—

Zamokuhle

Mom asked me to cook a feast. Father and Mpilo are coming back today. Dad has to be present for the lobola negotiation he has to call my uncles and some of the Mkhasibe family. I pray he puts his attitude aside and make everything a success.. I hear a knock and I run to the door. My eyes land on Mpilo who is limping and glowing a bit. I scream and hug her she rolls her eyes and reprimand me on noise.

Her: Uyarasa Maka Ndumi(You making noise mama Ndumi)

Me: Hhayi suka!! What's going on with your phone? I've been calling you..

Her: I didn't have electricity.. You glowing soon to be Mrs Khuzwayo I hope you not pregnant..

Mom: We will let it pass cos Saturday she's becoming a bride. Welcome back stranger why was your phone off Mpilo?

Her: Network was a problem mama.

Me: You lying Mpilo what happened?

Her: Yooh Zama!! Where's Ndumi I missed the little one... I laughed she's dodging me.

Mom: Where's my hug Mpilo?

Her: Oh sorry mama... They hugged.



Me: And mine?

Her: Mara Zama....Woza.. We shared a hug. She walked to her bedroom. Mom went to the sitting room. I continued with my pots I heard my baby crying. I ran to my bedroom and I found Mpilo trying to hush him..

Her: Shh Ndumi don't cry..

Me: It's okay babe I will take over from here he needs a nipple inside his mouth.

Her: Please feed him the poor thing is crying.. She says staring on her blank phone.

Me: So how was home?

Her: Yoh.. I found the most shocking news apparently I have brothers twins one of them is late We were burying him.

Me: Hhaibo Mpilo Njani? I thought your mother only had you.

Her: No... She had two other kids before me. My brother Samkelo is scary dude yet his handsome.

Me: So he has a name?

Her: Yes... We don't get along though he calls me ugly and fat.

Me: Nhle will kill him if he ever hear him say that. Apparently his family knows about you and him.

Her: We history Zama..

Me: What? Meaning? What happened Mpilo?

Her: He wasn't cut for me. We tried but it wasn't meant to be.

Me: Mpilo... What happened? You can't just be done without a valid reason.

Her: He wasn't interested I called him and vented but he wasn't listening instead I was talking alone Zama for twenty good minutes it was obvious he wasn't there but wherever he was. I just can't already he stood me up two times then that? Those are red flags I shouldn't ignore on top of that he got angry because I wanted to prevent while he is against it like his self centered.. He cares less about other people but himself I'm good ngo Nhlakanipho.

Me: Mpilo you should understand his a taxi driver and time is something they hardly have. Some days he won't be able to tuck you in bed or give you a morning glory because their working hours are ridiculous and not flexible. I don't know what he did but the guy is a taxi driver try to understand Mpilo.

Her: No Zama I won't make excuses for him his a douchebag and a scambag I won't side with him. He broke my heart.

Me: Askies but allow him to explain himself.

Her: I've blocked him already and I'm not backing down..

Me: You do know he will be here on Saturday with his family how are you going to face him?



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Her: I won't even look at him I will avoid him by all means.

Me: I hear you Mpilo.. Anyway I'm sorry hey...

Oops my phone is ringing I have to take this...

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I'm in my office busy with documents that need my attention. I heave a sigh and pull out my cell phone and dial Mpilo lucky me she answers..

Her: Scelo.

Me: Ngeloz ephilayo(Living angel) she giggles and I put my legs on the table and lean back on the chair.

Her: How are you?

Me: Tired and hungry I suppose you back. I could use a home cooked lunchbox meal can I get that maybe in an hour or so?

Her: If maybe you paid a cow or two you would be fortunate Mr Kubheka.

Me: So you don't mind me paying cows for you? Am I hearing you correctly?

She giggles and changes the topic.

Her: How are you?

Me: You already asked me that question Mpilo. So can I pull through to check up on you and that lunchbox maybe?

Her: I don't think I will make good company I'm tired and my leg is painful.

Me: We will chill in my car don't sweat. I won't even take long thirty minutes of your time will be enough..

Her: Do I have a choice?

Me: Yeah you do..

Her: Fine thirty minutes it is..

Me: What do I bring you maybe?

Her: Surprise me..

Me: I guess a big ugly python would do as a surprise.

Her: Or a lion I can handle that..

Me: Geez Mpilo! She laughed..

Her: See you shortly..

Me: Bye...



My colleague walks in without knocking. She throws files on my desks and puts her hands on her waistline.

Me: And now? I furrow my brows and look at her.

Her: Kubheka... How far are you with your brother in laws case? It's been a week already and we haven't done anything to put those scumbags where they belong. I think we have enough proof to lock the Khuzwayo Brothers and get rid of the key to their cell. Those people are cruel and self centered Kubheka They think the world is theirs and that they can get away with everything and not suffer any punishment.

She said infuriated.

Me: I will look into it right now I have somewhere to go.

Her: We need to destroy them fast and quick Kubheka the station commander needs answers Kubekha.

Me: This is not our case Majola the case is conducted at Hilbrow police station not brameley police station. The only case we should be investigating is the shooting that adjourned two weeks ago not this one.

Her: Kubheka we can handle the case we can negotiate with them and handle it. We have enough evidence to put them behind bars.

Me: Like I said the case is not ours. But Hilbrow police station.

Her: They kill innocent people they destroy lives Scelo. How many children are orphans because of them? Think of Sanele's daughter Scelo. It's our duty to bring our people justice. Sanele didn't deserve to die like that he was a husband a father and a child to his parents. Have you forgotten he was your brother in law?

Me: My brother in law signed a deal with the devil Majola he wasn't a Saint himself. Snitches get stitches so they say. Like I said Majola I have somewhere to be. Abort this mission of yours it's not our case.

Her: Let's raid the taxi rank and arrest them then.

Me: On what charge Majola? We have nothing concrete to work on. We can't work based on speculations. Doing that will put the states resources to no use and you know what happens when the states resources are misused? Majola we working here we not playing hide and seek in a jungle. Stick to your own and let others do theirs. I'm out..

Her: Are they paying you Kubheka? What is that you trying to hide?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: I'm certain you are under their payroll why are you suddenly not interested in bringing them down after so many years of eagerness? Are you the inside guy for them?

I chuckled.

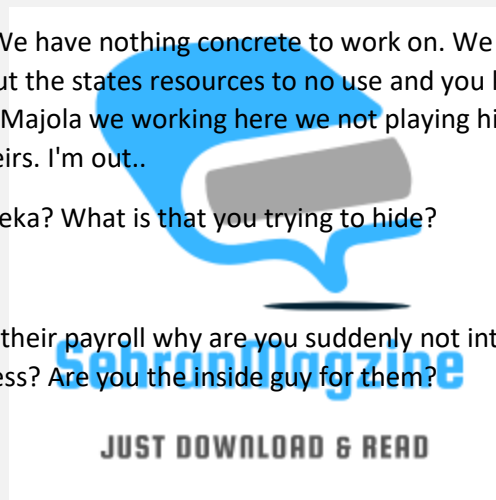
Me: Listen I won't sit here and nurse your hormones get a husband and a good dick at it and stop suffocating me with your salt and horniness. What you just said is rubbish woman!! I said piling the files and cleaning out my desk.

Her: Kubheka I'm watching you like a hawk.

Me: You want my dick? Say it..

Her: I don't want it don't be full of it you don't do the things for me.. She clicked her tongue. I walked closer to her and drew my face nearer to hers she swallowed hard.

Me: Ubosho mufuna ngikugaxe ngesende nginomusa kabi mina. (Just say it when you want to be dickmitised I'm so merciful and humble)



Her: Fuck you Scelo ungiwayela kabi... She slaps me on my cheek and walks out I smirk and rub my cheek and reach for my car keys and drive to Mpilo... I call her when I'm outside. She limps to my car I open the door for her. She sits down and looks at me.

Her: Hey...

Me: Hey and the lunchbox?

Her: Grab something along the way I haven't cooked.

Me: You stingy...

Her: Food is expensive Scelo.

I giggle and look at her.

Me: What happened to your leg?.

Her: I fell..

Me: Let me see.. Is it painful maybe?

She lifts her leg and place it on my lap. I remove the sock she's wearing and gently massage her foot and ankle she has beautiful toes and she's hairy too.

Me: Where does it hurt the most? Here or there? I say massaging her while she's biting hard on her lower lip with her eyes semi closed.

Her: Right there... Yes.. Right there...

Me: Owkay... I say gazing on her beauty she's so fucken beautiful. Mom and dad would boast having a daughter in law like herself. I feel my heart beat escalating.

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!! Wenza kamnandi yazi(You doing me so nice)

Me: Hhaibo Mpilo...

Her: That's the truth.. You doing the most hey..

Me: That's my other skill baby girl. I'm a man of many skills. I don't just handle guns only but I make things to be done.

Her: I give you that.. You really good blessed is your Mrs me.

I giggled.

Me: It's unfortunate she's ducking me and playing hard to get but in time all will work out.

Her: Hopefully... Do you mind massaging this one too?

Me: No problem... She placed her other leg on my lap God knows I'm getting erected here..

Me: So how was Msinga?



Her: Saddening heart breaking and shattering the funeral took a toll on me hey. How's your sister and your family?

Me: Mvelo is a mess hey she's falling apart. Since we came back she drinks her lungs out She's losing herself and I'm afraid she might go back to her old habits.

Her: What habits?

Me: She was once a prostitute and a drug addict. She had bad friends you know and they misled her.

Her: That's bad. Don't you think counselling might help and save her? Book her a session Scelo.

Me: She disputes it Mpilo She just wants her husband and sadly we can't give her that.

Her: That's sad hey she's really going through the most. I'm sorry all will heal in time.

Me: I pray so too before it's too late. So tell me how do you know that family?

Her: It's a long story hey but they are family.

Me: Oh!!!

Her: Yeah... So where too from here?

Me: Gym and then home. See that sports bag? I'm ready for war. And wena Mrs limping foot what are going to be up to?

Her: I have to prepare for work.

Me: Where are you working?

Her: Caltex garage Louis Botha.

Me: Oh!! At least you get a pay unlike some girls who sleep their way out to get money.

Her: Don't judge them Scelo they have their own reasons.

Me: Only 5% of women who prostitute themselves have valid reasons the others they want quick money..

I spot a "Khondlo" Taxi pull up a few houses away. Mlondiwabo walks out and lit a cigarette Zama walks out with a baby on her hands. They kiss and the dude takes the baby and opens the door for Zama. They sit inside the qautum.

Her: There's lobola negotiation on Saturday if you do umqombothi you invited. Are you game?

Me: Whose lobola?.

Her: Zama...

Me: You mean Zama?



Her: Yes she is tying a knot..

Me: Whose the lucky guy? I pretend not to know.

Her: Mlondi Khuzwayo..

Me: Mlondi? Mlondiwabo Khuzwayo? The taxi driver?

Her: Yeah... You know him?

Me: Of course who doesn't know the Khuzwayo Brothers and their shenanigans?

Her: Well I don't know them and I don't even know their shenanigans. I just happen to know Mlondi only.

Me: They are six zulu brothers.. It's Manqoba Dingani Makaziwe Nhlakanipho Mlondi and Siyanda. She kept quiet..

Me: Those people are bad news Mpilo I don't think Zama should be mixing with the likes of them. I pray they don't introduce your sister sledge friend to their lifestyle it's gonna drain her. You know Nhlakanipho?.

Me: The most cruel and selfish motherfucker from the brothers that guy is a monster. I just wonder why good girls always fall for those kind of guys the bad guys. Do you by any chance have an answer to that?

Her: Bad boys bring you heaven and good boys go to heaven..

Me: Meaning?

Her: Bad boys know how to explore a woman's body soul and mind they just know every button to press to have a woman squirming and on her toes they just fun entertaining and loveable. Unlike good boys who quote you Bible scriptures and tell you sex is a sin or better yet give you a missionary position that only last for two minutes then they cum. Good boys are predictable and too slow and too boring. If he won't fuck you on the bedroom then you're not fucking. A bad boy will have you on the couch toilet seat car bonnet outside in the lawn the kitchen table they leave the bedroom and they try things out they spontaneous and fun. I hope I answered you..

Me: So that's what you girls want?

Her: Scelo a partner mustn't be God secretary or your strict father he must be naughty fun challenging elevative and less predictable.

Me: Oh!! I guess I should also start being a bad boy so I can have girls rolling in..

I furrowed my brows.

Her: Try that and see what happens. Don't be a boring partner grab that arse in public grab her boob and bend her down and hit it!

I laughed. I never pictured Mpilo as this kind of a girl. I thought she's a good girl but I was wrong..

Me: Since you didnt bring me food please accompany me to the nearest food hub. I'm starving..

Her: Sure....

Thingo

I'm numb down there He did a number on me last night. I'm cupid in bed and thinking things through. I drag the day my little shame comes out Nkosi doesn't want us to elope and that is frustrating me. Manqoba will kill both the baby I'm carrying and myself. Nkosi will long be an ancestor. I wish we can leave this place already.

A knock comes on my door.

Me: Come in... I say and put a gown on I'm barely dressed.. Nhle walks in and seats besides me..

Him: Baby are you okay?

Me: I'm fine...

Him: I'm sorry about yesterday Thingo.

Me: I'm over that.. Now can I be alone in my room please?..

Him: Why are you moody lately Thingo? You are grumpy and that's not like you. Are you pregnant Thingo? He fixed his eyes on me and gave me his straight face look.

Him: Your moods swings are sickening What is wrong with you?

Me: If my mood swings are sickening why are you here? Go Nhle...

Him : Are you yelling at me Thingo? He chuckles.

Me: I'm not pregnant if you dare say that again I will sue you Nhlaka.

Him: Easy Tigger!! I was just pulling your leg.. Can you please do me a Favour? Can you please borrow me your phone I misplaced mine and I urgently need it..

Me: Don't search my phone Nhle..

Him: Duh! I won't..

Me: Here....

Him: Thank you.... He left the room. Manqoba walks in what the fuck? He leans on the wall and looks at me. His hands are buried in his pockets this brother of mine is handsome and he doesn't age. His cologne is too sharp for my nostril I think I will puke...

Him: Can we talk...

Me: Can I use the bathroom first?.

Him: I won't be long..

Me: Fine... I sat on my bed and he walked towards me and sat besides me fuck this cologne is very strong it's making me sick lord intervene.

Him: Well I want to apologize about what happened yesterday. You and Emihle werent supposed to have seen that I'm certain you are traumatized and that you see me differently. That's not who I am Thingo I was angry and not thinking straight I shouldn't have done that thambolami(My bone) I love you Thingo and I don't want you to see me differently. You mean the world to me nana... So can you...

He didn't finish his statement because I started vomiting and to my embarrassment I vomited on him..

Me: Bhuti I'm sorry I'm so sorry.. I didnt mean to.. He slowly got on his feet and looked at me with a creased forehead..

Me: Bhuti I'm sorry please don't beat me...

Him: Thingolwenkosazane Khuzwayo what is this? What is the meaning of this? What is this? I asked you so softly if you we're feeling good and you said you fine. What is this?

Me: I'm sorry Bhuti. I lied I'm not feeling well I tried to hold it back but I failed. I'm sorry.. I say reaching for my bath towel trying to clean him out..

Him: Thingo.. Thingo stop! It's okay.. I will clean it myself.

Me: No!! No!! It's my mess I will clean it up.

Him: Thingo.. Stop..

He holds my hands and embrace me I put my guard down and hug him back.

Him: It's okay my baby it was a mistake. Don't be hard on yourself okay? I nod. He pushes me back gently and wipe my tears. He locks his eyes with mine.

Him: Its okay my baby I will clean it off. I will ask Manyoni to clean this mess up I want you to sleep it off okay? I nod again he takes a toilet paper and wipes my tears then my mucus.

Him: I love you okay? I will always will and I can't stay mad at you over this this is a mistake too. I will make you something to rid the fever. Sleep yezwa? I nod again and let more tears roll down my eyes.

Him: Shhhh don't cry...

Manqoba is a good brother I thought he was gonna punch me and take me on a free trip to Italy by kicking me all the way out. I hopped on my bed while he cleans after my mess. I pray they don't find out about my pregnancy but I think Nhle will be a problem...

Mandlovu

I bump into Manqoba in the passage he looks greasy and all dirty. He looks at me and I do the same.

Me: And that?

Him: Thingo vomited on me she has fever.

If only he knew the fever is a whole human being with probably a big head that surpasses a bucket.

Me: That's what she said?

Him: Yes. I'm thinking of taking her to a doctor tomorrow morning before I head to work.

Me: That should help.. Manqoba..

Him: Ma...

Me: Are things between you and Nothile good? I saw the marks on her face Manqoba did you beat her?

Him: It was a mistake MaNdlovu it only happened once and it's not gonna happen again I promise.

Me: Nqoba don't be like your father it starts with one slap then two then three four and five then a punch and strangling her lastly killing her. Don't be a monster like the king please son.

Him: Like I said it won't happen again it was a mistake and I'm nothing like that dog. Nothi and I are nothing like you and him MaNdlovu.

Me: But with your current attitude and behavior that's where you heading Manqoba..

Him: I don't want to fight and argue with you please!

Me: I wasn't fighting too but warning you Manqoba I'm your mother and you are my duty. I won't sit back and watch you break that girl abuse is wrong Manqoba.

Him: But it wasn't wrong when that moron raped you in front of me mama? Now you realise it was wrong huh? After so many years mama? He yells and I pull him to my bedroom and lock the door.

Me: Manqoba your father wasn't perfect.. He made his own share of mistakes but don't repeat his mistakes on Nothile you are a father Manqoba how do you expect your kids to look at you knowingly last night you suffocated their mother with a pillow? I know you hate me son but Please Manqoba..

Him: MaNdlovu you don't get it don't you? He fucked you in front of me and when I went to tell the elders about it you denied everything mama and I was labeled and called the rebellious son the liar and deceit. Did you ever wondered how I felt when you took his side over mine?

Me: I knew Manqoba but everything I did I did it for you and your siblings. Had I agreed with you where were we gonna stay Manqoba? Ukhahlamba was our only home I wasn't gonna pack all six of you and go

to my family. Come on Manqoba for years I'm trying to make it up to you isn't that evidence enough that I'm sorry?

I will apologize again I'm sorry Manqoba Khuzwayo for taking your father's side over yours when he raped me I'm sorry okay? A tear rolls down.

Me: Manqoba I know I haven't been a good mother to you and your siblings but I'm trying son I'm trying please meet me halfway and forgive me. Please..

Him: Before I do that I want to know why the king calls us bastards?

Me: Can't you see he is sick in the head? He was trying to make you boys inferior and small he was saying that to break you and bruise your egos his your father believe me..

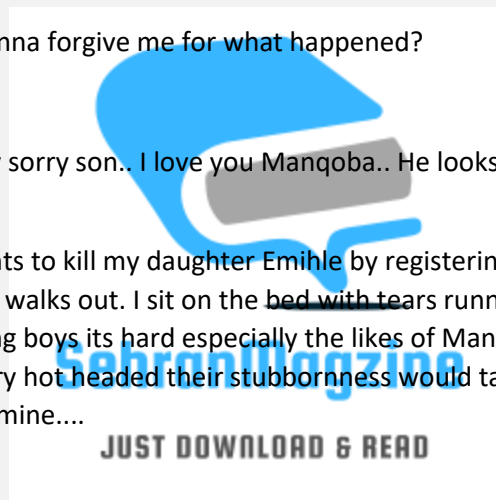
He looks at me and seat on the bed. My relationship with Manqoba is not solid he holds so much grudges on me and honestly I've tried for years to change that but Manqoba never forgives and he never forgets. His always been that child. A fight that happened 10 years ago he will still retaliate it on any given day..

Me: Manqoba are you ever gonna forgive me for what happened?

Him: I don't know...

Me: I'm sorry Khondlo I'm very sorry son.. I love you Manqoba.. He looks at me and gets on his feet and walks to the door.

Him: Your daughter in law wants to kill my daughter Emihle by registering her to a kindergartens. Deal with her before I explode... He walks out. I sit on the bed with tears running down my cheeks these kids will be the death of me.. Raising boys its hard especially the likes of Manqoba Makaziwe and Nhlakanipho those kids are very hot headed their stubbornness would take you to an early grave. Sometimes I feel like they not mine....



Nhle

I dial her number she picks up..

Her: Mpilwenhle Maphumulo speaking hello...

Me: We need to talk Mpilo it's me uNhle. I'm using my sister's phone to call you please don't end the call.

Her: What's there to talk about?

"Mpilo let me get more booze."

I hear the voice from her background it's a man's voice. What the fuck is going on here? I keep my cool.

Me: How I'm a jerk an asshole whatever you have in mind.

Her: I'm afraid we have nothing to talk about Nhlakanipho and stop calling me.

Me: Mpilo come on don't be selfish and self centered. I'm trying to fix things here and you not meeting me halfway. I admit I was wrong not to give you my attention when you needed it I was also going through the most Mpilo. You didn't ask how I was doing or feeling at that moment but we not there. I need you to please unblock me I will tell you everything please..

Her: You never mean your apologies Nhle Saying sorry is like a chorus on your favorite song with you. You always say that and then do another stupid move only to sing the same song again. I'm feed up Nhlakanipho. Keep your sorries to someone who cares..

I swallow hard on my saliva.

Me: Where are you? Who is the guy you with?

Her: That's none of your business...

Me: Mpilo Ungangivuseli ukotiyane ngizosangana khona manje futhi angeke ungithande ukuphi futhi no bani? (Don't drive me crazy Mpilo I will go crazy now and you won't like me.. Where are you and who are you with?)

Her: Well I'm somewhere with someone!! Go crazy Beyonce it's a pity you won't be crazily in love but crazily in stupidity...

Me: I'm coming to alex now. Better tell your boyfriend to leave before I get there or his blood will be on you ngifunga ugogo.

(I swear on my grandmother) she laughs thinking im joking... I end the call and change my outfit to a black puma tracksuits. A black beanie and black sneakers. I pull out my cigarette and smoke I reach for my car keys and my pistol.. I jog down the stairs and drive to Alexandra with Mnqobi Yazo playing on my background. God so help me.. I call MlonDI.. His voice sounds different his panting.

Me: Are you running?

Him: Cha..(No)

Me: Wenzani? (What are you doing)

Him: What do you want Nhle? I'm in the middle of something.

Me: Give Zama the phone..

Him: Dude I'm fucking you disturbing me.

Me: Put the phone on loud speaker MlonDI I want Mpilo..

Her: He.. Hello...

Me: Wheres Mpilo? And don't you dare think of lying Zama. I swear I won't think twice before pulling the trigger..

Him: Don't fucken threaten my girlfriend Nhle I will blow your brains off musudakwa.

Me: Eish Mlondi I'm in dire straits! I need Mpilo as in yesterday.

Her: She's inside the house..

Me: You lying Zama and that's making me frustrated and infuriated think of a better lie..

Her: She's.. She's... She stutters to my annoyance. I end the call and drive to her house. I spot Mlondi's taxi and I let him be. I sit inside my car and load my pistol. I look on my left then my right. I whistle and stamp my feet to calm my nerves down. I see Zama leave Mlondi's Taxi the fool walks to my direction.

I roll my window down.

Him: What the fuck Nhle?

Me: Phuma kimi...

Him: Nhle let's go home..

Me: Leave me alone Mlondi don't drive me crazy nawe.

Him: You will hurt her ndoda. We leaving..

Me: Make me..

A car pulls over few houses away from us. I open my door while holding my gun Mlondi tries to stop me but i roughly push him aside and jog to the car. I see Mpilo come out I walk pass her and go to the driver's side. What the fuck?? Kubheka??



Nhle

Kubheka? What the fuck is this?? I roughly open his driver's seat door. Before he can speak I throw a punch at him Mpilo screams. I throw another and Then another. Mlondi pulls me back. Kubheka steps out of his car and spit out blood. He use his thumb to introspect if his bleeding. He gives me a deadly stare I yank my body from Mlondi and punch Kubheka again I kick him on his stomach he leans on his car and coughs. Mlondi pulls me back again.

Me: Leave me alone!! Let go of me Mlondi..

Mlo: Mpilo go home...

Mpilo looks at me and then Kubheka whose bleeding from his mouth and nose.

Me: Mlondi let me loose!!!

Kubheka: Let him loose Mlondi let him do whatever shit he wants to do. Come Nhlakanipho come do what you know best..

Me: Leave me Mlondi let me finish what I started.. I wrestle Mlondi to let loose of me but the bastard tightened his grip around me. I look at Mpilo who is frightened.

Me: Wena go to that car I won't repeat myself.

Kubheka: Mpilo go home..

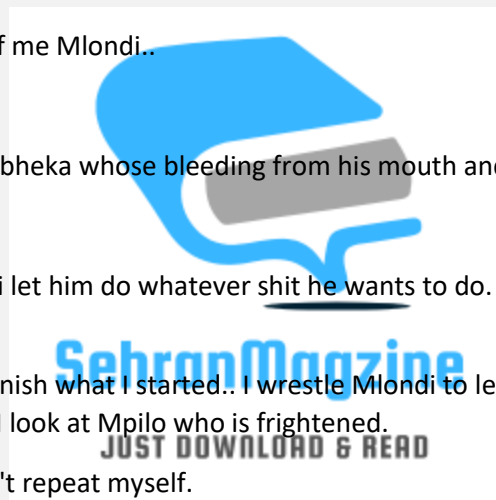
Me: Who the fuck are you to dictate to my girlfriend? I will fuck you up Scelo Kubheka I will rough you boy. I dare you to test me!!!

He sarcastically laughs and spit his blood on the ground.

Him: You don't scare me Nhlakanipho I'm not one of your victims sonny I can kill you with my eyes closed. If you want to fight me bring it on..

Mlo: Mpilo I said go home!! Just disappear this person will do the unthinkable shall I let loose of him. Go home!!! Nhlakanipho stop this rubbish his a cop have you forgotten that?

Me: Cop or not fuck him and fuck his ancestors!!! I said go to the car Mpilwenhle Maphumulo!!!!



Scelo: Mpilo go home. You can't trust this monster with your life listen to Mlondi and go home I'm a man. I can dance with demons!

Me: Kubheka fuck off leave my girlfriend alone before I kill you and feed you your nuts.. He sarcastically laughs again.

Scelo: I'm going nowhere till I'm certain Mpilo is safe and sound Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo..

I chuckle and shake my head in disbelief. I look right into Mpilo's eyes She looks at me and tears form on the corners of her eyes..

Her: I will only go home if Scelo leaves without you hurting him any further Nhlakanipho.

She's worried about another man not me the guy who loves her? Wow!!! She didn't strike me like a slut but now I see what they mean when they say Alexandra girls are not to be taken serious. Mpilo proved it.

Kubheka: I'm fine Mpilo go home please..

Her: What if he hurts you?i can't leave knowingly you might be in danger..

I chuckle again..

Mpilo



I'm standing here not knowing who to listen and who to ignore. My heart tells to listen to Nhlakanipho my mind tells me to listen to Mlondi and Scelo. I'm just confused. What if I go home and he shoots him? What if I stay and he shoots me? Gosh I'm so confused right now. Scelo is looking at me and Nhlakanipho is cutting me with his stares I'm certain if I was nearby he was gonna squash me like a bug with his eyes. His livid and all grey I don't see Nhlakanipho in this guy I'm staring at.

Me: So you care about him Mpilo? Not me? You care less about how I feel when you busy flaunting men while are you are my girlfriend? You careless about how I feel right now?

Her: That's not what I meant Nhlakanipho but he did nothing wrong it's me you should be addressing not him. You attacking my friend for what?? You being melodramatic right now Nhlakanipho and you attracting eyes on us!! People are watching for christ sake!! Scelo please go.. I will fix this please..

Scelo: Be safe okay? He says wiping his nose with his hand. He gets inside his car and drive off. Mlondi let's loose of Nhlakanipho.

Mlo: It's a pleasure meeting you Mpilo I'm Mlondi by the way.

Me: Likewise.. I'm Mpilwenhle Maphumulo. I say while staring at Nhlakanipho who is now pacing around and smoking his nicotine a bit far from where I'm standing. Mlondi walks to his brother and whispers something to him before I know it. Nhlakanipho is giving Mlondi his gun they shoulder hug. Mlo looks at me..

Mlo: Go with him you're safe now. He won't hurt you I promise. Zama will bring your uniform tomorrow morning. Take care...

Me: Bye... Mlondi walks to his taxi leaving behind his good fragrance. I look at Nhlakanipho who is still pacing around and smoking his cigarette. I resort to walking myself to his car he follows me but there's a big gape between us. I'm scared of him honestly I don't even know why I'm considering leaving with him. What if he strangles me in my sleep? What if he throws me off the balcony? Mom welcome my soul...

He opens the door for me without looking at me. I get inside and he closes the door behind me his wheels are dope. It's an Mercedes SUV this car is expensive. It looks ravishing and appealing the leather seats are heavenly. He goes to the drivers side he puts on his seat belt and play Mnqobi Yazo. I look outside the window as he drives. We let silence swallow us in I'm no longer tipsy I'm now sober minded. He takes off his sweaters and puts it on my lap. I look at him but he is not staring back. I wear the sweater and rest my head on the window.. My phone beeps its Zama telling me she got the message and she will bring my uniform. My phone rings it's an unknown number. Nhle looks at me and I swallow hard and answer.

Me: Mpilwenhle Hello...

Him: I suppose you still in a taxi to joburg Mpilwembi..

Me: I forgot to inform you I'm sorry.

Him: This is my number see you soon..

Me: Good night..

Him: Sure.. I save his number. Nhlakanipho looks at me and upps his volume. We reach his flat he disappears to the bathroom he comes back smelling good. He wears his trunk and jumps on the bed. I remove my clothes and wear the t-shirt he placed on the bed for me. I jump on the bed too he switches off the lights and silence creeps in only our breathing is loudly heard. A tear hits my pillow I feel more and more tears hit the pillow. I get up from the bed and walk to the sitting room I cry even more. Wondering why I feel this way about him I love him and it wrecks me up. I walk back to the bedroom and tuck myself in bed with my voice doing those hiccups sounds that remains after you have cried your lungs out. Nhlakanipho turns and sneaks up on me he holds me tight and I let my tears fall. He doesn't say anything but holds me tight as I explode and break down..

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Nothile

I apply my Shea butter on my freshly bathe body. I remove the towel that's covering my body. I pace around the bedroom naked. Manqoba stops pressing his phone and looks at me. I bend a little bit and open my socks drawers. I don't want anything I just want Manqoba to notice me. He clears his throat and I resort to opening another drawer... He walks to my direction and places his hands on my bare butt.

Him: Need help?

Me: I want my pink socks have you seen them?

Him: No I haven't but I can see your office it looks good..

Me: Excuse me?

Him: Pink socks? I think I saw them baby. He starts searching for them. I leave him to it I climb the bed..

Me: Nqoba...

Him: Yes...

Me: I have an itch do you care to scratch it?

Him: Most definitely!! I'm coming.. He says leaving the drawer opened.

Me: Go close that drawer please.. He runs back to closing his drawer. He walks to me with his abs and busts all over my face. I scan his big tattoo that's on his chests. I suck my thumb and he groans.. He leans on the bed and spread my legs apart. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Me: The itch is here not there.. On my shoulders please..

Him: Nothi... Don't do this please I'm sorry for slapping you please forgive me.

Me: Why did you do it from the first place baby? I hate you you know that? I say raising my one leg and grab his hand and place it on my inner thigh.

Him: I hate myself too I'm sorry baby. Please forgive me..

Me: I could use your tongue down there and a little nipple sucking and arse grabbing I want to have my orgasm baba ka Emihle. It's been a while without getting any please have me honey? I say sounding like a desparare bitch. He press his lips against mine he Passionately kiss me and pinch my hard and big nipples. I let out a moan he nibbles his tongue from my breast to my belly while his hand is slowly making its way to my exposed moud.

Him: How do you want it baby? Rough while his hand is slowly making its way to my exposed moud.

Him: How do you want it baby? Rough slow or a mixture of both?.

Me: I want you to fuck me Baby like the old times..

Him: I bet it's rough sex you want.. I furrow my brows and he smashes his lips against mine we hungrily kiss. He starts eating my mouid I grab hard on the bed sheets and curse in between. He pulls my clit with his lips he rubbers the tip of his tongue on it his biting sucking and licking. God his doing things to me I'm gonna explode.

Me: Khondlo... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!!

Him: Squirt baby come on Nothi squirt baby... He says while torturing my clitoris. I burst on him. He puts a pillow underneath me he gets on top of me and grabs my butt cheeks and he insert his huge shaft and starts slicing me.

Him: Which direction do you want daddy to take baby? He says fucking while squeezing my butt cheeks..

Me: Take the corner!! Hit all the corners baby suck my nipples... Like that baby..

Him: Fuck!! you juicy woman open for daddy.. I spread my legs much wider he hits all my weak corners and spots I explode and hold on tight to him. He continues riding me till his warm fluids depots inside my oven. He kiss my tummy and then my forehead. I rest my head on his bare chests and we snuggle..

Me: I loved it...

Him: I love you..

Me: And I won't stop anytime soon..

Him: Come here you sexy thing.. He said kissing me.

Me: Can we not fight please I hate it when we fight.

Him: I hate it too.. Please tell me you didn't register our baby at any school?

Me: Well... I did.. Security is tight there. I gave them pictures of our family and showed them who to give the baby if non of us comes for her.

Him: I don't want to fight so I will give you a benefit of doubt. I thought I'm losing you..

Me:Not a bit... I love you handsome asiphinde baby.. I'm coming on top right now do you need your lollipop sucked daddy?

He flashed me his beautiful smile and I gave him what he wants.....

Scelo

I roll my window down and spit out my blood. That mooron throws good fists he's good that I must give him. My entire face feels numb I doubt I still have a functioning jaw and proper teeth order.

Nhlakanipho shouldn't have done that he shouldn't have attacked and poked a python out of its whole..

That was a wrong arse move. Mpilo though.... Why didn't she tell me she's fucking Him? That explains her response to my question she was describing Nhlakanipho. Fuck Mpilo... I pull over in my yard. I grab my stuff and walk inside the house. My t-shirt needs to be soaked it has blood. I put my stuff on my bed and run to the bathroom. I let the water wash away my numbness. If Nhlakanipho thinks I'm backing down? Then he got it wrong. I will give him what he wants and I won't abort my mission because of him I will get Mpilo and I will fuck her till she nurtures my seed. Bring it on Nhlakanipho I ain't scared of you.. I take my towel and walk to my bedroom I apply my body lotion and text Mpilo goodnight.. After hitting send I curve my lip to form a smile...

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Mpilo

I wake up to the sound of my alarm snapping me out of my sleep. His hand is wrapped around my waistline his sleeping peacefully. I gently unhook his hand and go bath. I have a light headache it's the weeping of last night. He walks in the bathroom he urinates and shake his toto getting rid of urine drops. He opens one of the cardboards and takes out a toothbrush and face cloth for me. He looks at me and I look at him.

Me: Thank you..

I brush my teeth while he brushes his own besides me. There are still echoes of silence pitching out so loud amongst ourselves. I remove the t-shirt and jump in the shower. I let the water collide with my skin I lean against the wall and replay our happy moments that only lasted for two days. I feel another tear escape my eye wait more tears are coming in number. I sank down and go on my knees and cry. Nhle walks in the shower I look at him with my teary eyes. He kneels and embrace me..

Me: Why Nhlakanipho? Why are you doing this to me? What have I done to be on the receiving end of your wrench? Why are you pushing me away and treating me like I don't exists? Nhlakanipho I love you I really do love you can't you see that?.. My voice trembles and I shudder.

Him: I don't do it intentionally.

Me: Does seeing me like this excites you Nhle? Does my pain bring you satisfactory? What do you want from me? Just say it Nhlakanipho.

Him: Mpilo I love you..

Me: No you don't... You don't love me Nhlakanipho at least not now. Nhlakanipho please let me go please..

Him: I can't!

Me: Why not? Why not Nhlakanipho? What more do you want from me?

Him: I want you.. Only you Mpilo..

Me: How many times have you hurt me since we started dating? How many times have you put a smile on my face and tears on my cheeks? How many times Nhle?

Him: Don't leave me please..

Me: I'm leaving Nhlakanipho till you deal with your ghosts I'm tired of feeling like this..

Him: Mpilo don't leave me please I'm also hurting just like yourself. I have scars on my soul bruises on my underneath foot. Mpilo I need you to survive.

Me: You don't need me...

Him: Baby please...

Me: I don't know the stranger I'm staring at Nhlakanipho.. I get on my feet's and attempt to leave but he pulls me back and my breasts land on his bare chests. He holds my waist and scoops me up pinning me against the wall..

Him: I love you Mpilo please believe me.

Me: I love you too but I think we better off apart than together Nhle..

Him: Mpilo don't leave me I promise I will do better this time around. Teach me how to treat you and love you tell me what to do I will do it..

Me: Show me your scars show me your bruises and your blemishes Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo. Take me to the bumpy roads you've traveled take me to buttes and mesas that you've pushed in order to see greener pastures ahead of you. Nhle show me the real you.. After the stunt you pulled yesterday I don't know you!! Put me down!!

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Put me down!!! I roared and he did so, I walked to the bedroom and used his toiletries. I wore his tracksuits. He walked in the bedroom and looked at me. He wore his clothes and took his car keys and wallets.

Me: I will request don't bother..

Him: Mpilwenhle please...

Me: I'm nothing to you till you tell me everything Nhlakanipho!! Even if it's a list of the people you've killed previously I want to know EVERYTHING NHLAKANIPHO!!! I stormed out and leave his flat. I cry my lungs out in the Uber the driver felt pity for me because he kept on staring at me. My nose and cheeks are red my eyes are puffy I'm a mess. This is how I look like on a Monday morning imagine!?.

—

Nhle

I throw my keys and wallet on table then my body on the couch. I Close my eyes and rub my forehead. Everything is a mess everything is fucked up. Seeing Mpilo cry and lose herself like this really breaks me.

I never intend on hurting her or any other woman that comes into my little world. Her tears and sobs haunts me I have to do something. I really have to do something before I lose that girl for good. She loves me that I'm certain about I also love her the problem is that I'm having doubts about her and our relationship. I must see Lucy and talk to her I want to bury this hallowness and coldness that I seem to embrace so warm like it's a good thing to do.. I can't lose Mpilo especially to Kubheka I know that fool doesn't love her instead he wants to use her in her little maze game. I can't watch Mpilo drown. I take my cellphone and heave the longest sigh before dialing her... Seconds later she picks up.

Her: Lucy Hello...

Me: Sure... Nhlaka here.. Can we meet later on the day we need to talk.

Her: I can only squeeze you in after 4pm. My Schedule is tight today..

Me: 5pm will be cool with you?

Her: Yeah..

Me: Later then..

Her: Cool... I end the call and dial Mpilo I want to know if I'm unblocked or still blocked. Well I'm still blocked.. I heave a sigh again.. My phone rings I pick up..

Me: Dingani...

Him: Where are you?

Me: My flat..

Him: Come to work Nhlakanipho we need you dude. With Sangweni dead we need a replacement. Show up..

Me: Sure... He ends the call. I get on my feet's and smoke before leaving for the taxi rank..



Manqoba

Her: Now you look better hubby..

Me: Thank you baby.. I kiss her lips and take a peep on my watch.

Me: Babe let me bounce I will see you later. I love you okay?

Her: I love you too.. Have a blissful day don't knock off late or else you will miss out on fun stuff.

I giggle and kiss her again. I break the kiss and walk to Thingo's bedroom. She's awake and clean.

Me: Let's go...

Her: Where?

Me: To get your medicine hurry up. I don't have the whole day Thingo..

Her: I feel much better now no need.

Me: Thingo this wasn't up for discussion get up and get ready. Meet me downstairs in five minutes.

I leave her bedroom and jog down the stairs to grab something to eat from the kitchen. I find MaNdlovu and Ayanda preparing breakfast. I greet them and grab a slice of toasted bread bacon and cheese. I munch on my sandwich while pouring myself a glass of juice.

Aya: We made eggs too don't you want some?

Me: No thank you I dont like eggs.

Aya: Fruit salad maybe?

Me: I will pass mfazi kaMfwethu.. I flash her a smile and she returns one. Thingo walks down the stairs wearing an orange jersey Pink shoes green pants and yellow hair band. I know she's doing it on purpose thinking I will let her remain in the house Tough luck.

Ma: And now? Why a Christmas tree in May Thingo?

Her: I feel like rocking these colors..

Siya: These colours will cause a bird accident you five much girlie.

Her: Stay out of my business Siyanda I will punch you.

Siya: Try me skeleton.. He says biting my sandwich.

Me: Let's go...

Thingo: Can you have the medicine delivered Bhuti Nqoba?

Me: Not a chance... Actually Siyanda I think it's best you conduct everything Thingo has been feeling meh can you help us find out what her problem is?

Thi: No!! Bhuti Nqoba Siyanda can't do anything. I'm going nowhere..

Me: Don't make me drag you Thingo dare raise your voice at me I will slap you.

Thi: Like you slapped mama Emihle?

Siya: Thingo shut up! Shut that pie hole before I shut it for you!! We going to the hospital like it or not.

Her: I'm going nowhere!! You can't force me! I have rights!!!

Me: Rights in whose house Thingo huh? You talking rubbish!! If you have rights get the fuck out of my house and don't even take anything that was bought by my money umdala angithi wena? Now fuck off!!!... Mom looks at me.

Ma: Manqoba no.. Don't do that..

Me: She's disrespecting me in my house MaNdlovu I won't watch a kid disrespect me!!

Mom keeps quiet and Thingo runs outside. I follow her. I find her standing in front of my car I open the door for myself and she does the same with herself. Siyanda follows us. Within minutes we reach the hospital Siyanda takes her blood samples and we sit in his office and wait for the results.. Siyanda walks in with the results he looks at me and then Thingo. He heaves a sigh and shakes his head sideways.

Me: What's up? Talk I don't have the whole day.

Him: Yooooh!!!

Me: Siyanda talk what is going on?

Him: Eh.. Eh...eh..eh.. Shit!!!! I lose my cool and snatch the papers from his hands..

Siy: Thingo wenzeni? (What have you done?) He ask while I read out everything. My saliva immediately runs dry my heart beat drops immensely. I feel my body fail me I tilt my head and look at her. She's curled up in a corner with tears running down her face..

Me: Thingo... Thingo you.. Thingo you Pregnant?? I say in defeat and feel tears build up in my eyes.

Siya: What have you done? Dingani Makaziwe Nhlakanipho and Mlondi will hear about this. You better start jotting down your speech now young lady because kuzonyiwa believe you me. Shit is about to go down!!...

Nhle



Mlondi: Did you mend things last night?

Maka: Mend what? What happened last night?

Mlondi and I look at each other..

Maka: Come on Spill the beans don't be stingy with drama.

Me: I had a little hiccup with Scelo The detective.

Mlo: He punched Kubheka not once but three times. He wanted to kill him Mahhewu.

Maka: For what?

Mlo: He was with Mpilo.

Maka: Fuck!! He fucked her?

Mlo: Kwazi bona(Only them know)

Me: She didn't fuck him I know...

Maka: Mpilo and Scelo? That kubheka boy is up to something Nhle.. It wasn't a coincidence.

Me: I'm surprised no cops have popped by to arrest me.

Maka: Unless you go open a case against him and twist things saying your the victim and his the suspect you feel me?

We laugh.

Mlo: That's an idea..

Me: Nah... That's too easy.. Is your girlfriend around? I need uMhluzi..

Mlo: Same here... Wait Maka is boning Mpumi?

Maka: Akavuli lomuntu. (She's stingy) I haven't tasted her fruit she's playing hard to get. The day I get her and her fruit I will play my own hard to get and see what happens. We laugh and walk to Mpumi's container. They order their food and I order my favorite Gravy "Umhluzi"

Mpum: Are you winning Nhle?

Me: Lutho Uyahlela(Nothing she's on contraceptives) Mlo and Maka look at me.

Mpum: Go to Zcc you will thank me later iyasebenza leyanto(That thing works wonders)

Me: You suppose?.

Mpum: My friends boyfriend went there and guess what? There's something in the bun mind you my friend is on depo..

I look at her and then my brother's..



Maka: Abort the mission...

Me: I'm not considering..

Mlo: Yenza wena Nhle(Do it Nhle) Scelo will back off trust me.

Maka: That's wrong...

Mlo: She's on depo.. Nhle won't be doing any harm on anyone if he drinks that Zcc tea. Mpilo is insured so is Nhle we will see which insurance is stronger than the other. Ingane ka ma le I'm on his side. (This is my mother's son)

I curve my lips and smile.

Maka: If she finds out you're on your own Nhle.

Me: Relax.... Mpumi thanks for the advice and keep on closing your legs For dogs like Maka to back off.

Mpumi looks at Makaziwe and then smile on the side. My phone vibrates and I answer..

Her: Let's meet in thirty minutes time I'm free you can pop by.

Me: Let's meet at Nandos four ways.

Her: My house will do..

Me: I can't come to your house Lucy Nandos will be fine. Maka looks at me so does Mloni. Their foreheads are creased with a frown.

Her: That's far Nhlakanipho.

Me: My taxi?

Her: Geeez!! Why not your Mercedes-Benz?

I chuckle.

Me: Do you want to see me or not?

Her: Fine.. Nandos will do..

Me: I'm coming....

Maka: Nhle what game are you playing?

Me: Zero...

Mlo: Nhle you will push this girl to Kubheka if you continue like this..

Me: I won't fuck her come on I just want closure that's all.

Maka: I closure ise andeni in case you've forgotten. (Closure is in your underwear)

Mlo: If he fucks up Maka take Mpilo and put a ring on her.



Me: I'm your dreams... I say and get up on my feet. I load my taxi and drive away. Minutes later I'm at Nandos waiting for Lucy. She shows up wearing a tight and revealing dress. She gives me a hug and I take her scent in. We sit down and order..

Her: To what to do I owe the visit Nhle? She flashes me a flirty smile.

Me: Dont do that Lucy...

Her: What? This? She says rolling her tongue in a seductive way.

Me: I'm seeing someone.

Her: Oops!! That someone doesn't have a name I guess.. She rolls her eyes and drink's from her straw..

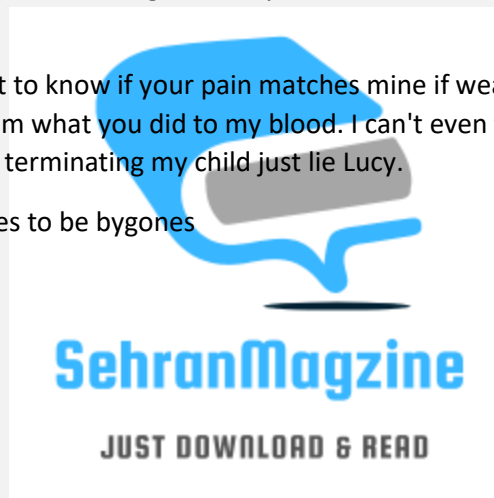
Me: Her name is non of your business.. I have two questions to ask you Lucy only two.. Do you regret what you did to our unborn baby? Do you ever think about him or her and wonder what kind of a child she or he could've been had you not terminated? And given a change to live? Do you Lucy?

Her: I haven't ate and already you breathing down my neck Was this the talk you wanted to have Nhlakanipho?

Me: I need answers. I just want to know if your pain matches mine if weather your scars throbs like mine. Lucy I haven't healed from what you did to my blood. I can't even trust women because of you. At least lie and tell me you regret terminating my child just lie Lucy.

Her: Nhlakanipho allow bygones to be bygones

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put old skeletons to rest. It's 2021 and you busy trying to bring up old ghost instead on moving on and making peace with what happened. Our child died and that was it.. His never coming back Nhlakanipho.

Me: And whose fault is it? Stop making it sound like he died a natural death yet you killed him purposefully. I don't even know his grave but I'm his father Lucy. Do you know how that hurts?

Her: Nhlakanipho it wasn't a baby okay!! It was a size of a clot stop making a mountain out of this geeze!!!! Go fuck your girlfriend and give her babies a lot of them. Don't drag me back to that hopeless and cold place that I've tried for years to forget and live pass by. Already I suffered three miscarriages due to thinking alot about that experience I regret it Nhlakanipho. I regret killing your child!! But please don't take me back to that holocaust Nhlakanipho please... I'm pregnant for christ sake. Tears rolls down her cheeks.

I swallow hard..

Me: Fine... Lucy.. It's fine... I'm sorry.. I didnt know you you went through such.. I'm sorry..

Her: Nhlakanipho you need to move past your child bury him and kiss him good bye. Make new memories of living kids not dead kids. And besides that child... That child was... She swallow hard and rub her arm.

Me: What about my child? Lucy...

Her: I love you Nhlakanipho a lot...

Me: What about my child?

Her: It's not easy to say this... Don't act impulsive baby please..

Me: Lucy!!! I roar and she gets frightened and jumps. People look at us..

Her: The baby... The baby wasn't yours! I... I slept with Someone else and I.... She didn't finish her statement I took the beer she ordered and poured on it on her head. I took my juice and poured it on her white dress.

Her: Nhlaka... Nhlaka!!!

Me: Fuck you!!! Fuck you!!! I curse the day I had an erection for you your a fucken slut!!! A community play ground. Fuck you!!!! Fuck you Lucy!!!! I cursed and people looked at me. I stormed outside and kicked my wheels till I felt hands pull me back. It's a man I do not know..

Him: Calm down son... Calm down... I look at this man and i calm down.

Him: Go home and sleep it off.. Don't let it consume you. Go home...

Me: I have somewhere important to go.. Thank you...

Him: Pleasure... I get in side my taxi and drive away..

Zama

Mpilo is crying and I can't help but to think of the worst possible cases. My biggest guess is that Nhlakanipho forced himself on her or better yet he beat her up or maybe he threatened her. But whatever it is I know Nhlakanipho did something..

Me: Mpilo come on talk to me what happened? Did he rape you?

Her: I don't wanna talk about it Zama please..

Me: Did he beat you up? We can Call Scelo and get his arse arrested or we can call my uncle whose a hitman and instruct him to rough him up. Yeah he deserves that right?

Dorcas: Mpilo are you pregnant?

Mpi: No!!!! She says wiping her tears.

Me: Mara Docky why would you think of that?

Dorcas: Zama you were once pregnant and you were acting exactly like her. And besides a girl only cries for two reasons bamu dampile or bamuskorile(They dumped her or they scored her) Mpilo wee! Which category do you fall under?

Mpi: Non of the above Dorcas! I'm not pregnant and I wasn't dumped..

Me: Then what's going on? Talk to us..

Doc: This one is pregnant we can bet on it Mpilo okho Bhebha ngwana(Mpilo is pregnant)

Me: Dorcars shut up! You not helping! Come on..

Doc: Zama Mpilo uPreg don't say I didn't tell you..

Me: She's on birth control..

Doc: Since when?

Me: Dorcas usuyangicika ke manje(Dorcas you annoying me now)

Mpilo: I'm on birth control Dorcas since Five days ago.. So stop annoying me about stupid pregnancies!!

Dorcas: Mmmmm... "Since five days ago" Mpilo I may not be smart like you and Zama but one thing I know and certain about. The first seven days of starting a new contraception the use of condom is highly advised by doctors or nurses because you can fall pregnant within that period Mpilo due to your body hasn't succumbed to whatever homones you've recently introduced to your system. Hormones starts kicking in after seven days Mpilwenhle Maphumulo.. But anyway it's non of my business..

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I look at Dorcas she's right about that but Mpilo is not Pregnant. Nhlakanipho is hurting her that's all..

Mpilo: I'm not pregnant Dorcas. I took a morning after pill too.

Doc: I can plan baby showers too ask Zama in case you don't believe me. I laugh and Mpilo laughs too.

Me: Thank you for the brief up Dorcas but you won't be hosting any baby shower soon unless we will be hosting for you..

Doc: Never!!!..

Mpilo: Fuck!!!.

Us: What?

Mpilo: Look what the cat dragged in... Dorcas and I scan the garage our eyes land on a fine looking guy whose wearing a dusty pink shirt. Before he stands in front of us the scent of orange zest nicotine penetrates our nostrils. His cologne is to die for.. Nhlakanipho is handsome that I give it to him.. He looks sideways and behind him and then crouch in front of Mpilo..

Him: Hello Zama and hello Dorcas right?.

Doc: Dorcas yes...

That's a first this guy doesn't greet..

Me: Hello Nhlakanipho...

Him: O grand? (You good)

Me: Let me guess Khondlo... Mmmmm I'm not good especially with my baby sister looking like this I'm hurt and miff Khondlo..

Him: Sorry.. He says and looks at Mpilo who isn't staring at him..

Him: Makhondlo... How are you?

Mpilo: What do you want Nhlakanipho? What brings you here? A tear rolls down her cheek. Nhle being a gentle man he uses his thumb to wipe it he also move his thumb to her lips..

Him: I love you baby I need you Sthandwa sami. I won't say sorry cos that upsets you but Mpilo I regret everything I've done and said I regret putting you in this position of feeling like you're not enough or important to me. I'm a fool for treating you like an option if not a mistake. Can we please go home and talk about it? My head is all over I'm not thinking straight I need you besides me. Please Makhondlo... Mpilo looks at him and drops more tears Nhle wipes her tears and presses his lips on Mpilos lips..

Doc: Mpilo famba eh!! (Mpilo go)

Mpilo: You do realize I'm not the owner of this place Nhle..

Him: Don't worry about work let's go home. I'm ready to show you my nakedness...

Doc: Xikhwembu!!! Nakedness? (My God) Mpilo go!!! Yoooh!!! I blurted out a laugh Nhle held Mpilo's hand and they walk to his Taxi. Heads turn with them. I look at Dorcas and laugh louder..

Her: I lost my concentration the moment he said Nakedness Mpilo is gonna have a great session today. Mmmmm... I laugh even more..

Me: He didn't mean that kind of nakedness Dorcas but the figurative Nakedness.. As in soul to soul connection.

Her: Zama I know! What do you take me for? Whaphapha!!

Me: I love you silly!! We laugh and get busy. At least I won't have bitter exes on my lobola day...

—

Manqoba

After the news I received this morning I haven't been myself for the whole day. I'm a mess and I can hardly think straight I have so much lingering in my head. I can't believe Thingo for real. I took her to the most expensive and best schools there ever was gave her a proper life. She goes to bed with a full stomach she wears trendy clothes like she lacks nothing. Anything she needs I make sure she gets it. I'm really heart broken right now. I'm in disbelief What the fuck is this? Where do I even begin to call her out? Fuck this nonsense. I take my bottle of whiskey and down it. A knock comes on my door..

Me: Come in!!! I say rudely... The door swings open.

Pa: Mr Khuzwayo there's a lady downstairs and a little girl they claiming they are family. Do I grant them entrance?

Me: Sure...

Pa: Thank you...She walks out and i pour myself another glass of whiskey. Lord so help not to kill Thingo today I can feel my wrench building up. I pray MaNdlovu doesn't stop me from disciplining her my way.. I hear a little voice before the door swings open.. My little princess walks in with a broad smile on her face. I put my glass of whiskey aside and pick her up. I tickle her she laughs till she farts..

Her: Baby that's enough..

Me: Is it enough sweetheart?

Emi: I love it daddy... She giggles. I Peck her lips and put her on my chair. I walk over to the wife's side. Who is wearing a tight knee length colorful dress with sandals. I put my hands on her waist and shift them to her big booty. I take a handful and she moans and stand on her toes to hug me.

Me: To what do I owe to be visited by my two favorite people in the whole world?

(That's a lie Nqoba you love others too)

Her: Is it a sin to miss your husband?

Me: Not at all... You look stunning pregnancy looks good on you. I think I will score again.

Her: Don't think about it.. I slide my finger into her dress. She looks at me..

Me: You should've came alone..

Her: She was missing you njena. She couldn't stop nagging Nqoba you know how she is..

Me: Bummer!!!...There's a toilet nearby..

Her: Are you Okay? She places her hand on my forehead and cheeks.

Me: Yeah I'm fine...

Her: Were you drinking?.

Me: Just a glass...

Her: Mmmm.... Can't she go to the receptionist Maybe?

Me: Nana...

Her: Daddy...

Me: Please go to the lady who is seated on the entrance.

Her: The one with a big belly like mama's belly?.

Me: Yes...

Her: Okay... But I can have a paper and pen I Want to draw you a flower.

Me: She will give you the paper go baby. Don't leave her sight and don't go anywhere Emihle.

Her: Pinky swear daddy... She walks out. I lock the door and remove the things that are on my table. I roll her dress up fuck! She's not wearing an underwear..

Me: Where's your panty?

Her: I left it in our house... She says unbuckling my belt She goes on her knees and plays with my stick. Her other hand gently massages my balls she licks and kiss my stick before I know it she is gaging. I let out a moan and close my eyes. She puts me deeper in her throat and I water the grass. She rolls her eyes and takes a toilet paper and wipes her mouth. While doing that I slide my finger in her pot and move it vigorously I put her on the table and position myself between her creamy thighs. I enter her walls and pound her..

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMahhh Gumed!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah baby... Oow!! She says in my ear. I up my pace and she releases her fluids. We remain in tact till a knock comes on our door it's Emihle.. I quickly wipe her and fix her dress and myself before opening the door..

Her: There's sex smell don't you have a cologne or something?

Me: No.. She reaches for her handbag and spray the office. We open the door.. Emihle runs to me with a paper on her hand she shows me a drawing that looks like a tornado as the good father that I am I take it and place it in my pocket and complement her saying "She's good" While she isn't...

Me: Let's go home...

Noth: Please... We leave my office and go home to face Thingo..... I need strength for that one..

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Thingolwenkosazane

I'm shaking and squirming. My heart is beating on my throat fear is engulfing my entire body. I know my secret will be out of the closet today. Manqoba is gonna kill me it's him I fear the most. That brother of mine has been a father to me more than he was a brother. He always pulled through and showed up for me on several occasions. My pregnancy is surely gonna break him more because he's been a father to me when my own father wasn't there for me emotionally physically mentally and financially. I'm scared of what he will do to me I might lose everything..

A knock comes to my door. My body trembles even more my knees wobble. I can't face them..

Me: Come in...

Ayanda walks in with a cup of whatever she's drinking. She looks at me and makes herself comfortable on my bed.

Aya: There's a family meeting in two hours do you have an idea of what it's about?

Me: No... I don't..

Aya: Oh! Okay... I need your help in the kitchen can you please be of assistance. I need you to chop vegetables for me..

Me: I can't ask Emihle... I say feasting on my nails. Ayanda laughs.

Her: Emihle? Like seriously? Young lady where is your mind at? You not doing okay Thingo What's going on? Are you in trouble?

Me: Can I please be alone Sisi Ayanda please.

Aya: Okay Princess Thingolwenkosazane and thank you so much for engaging much on this. She walks out and I throw my body on the bed. I curl up with a pillow and cry my lungs out...

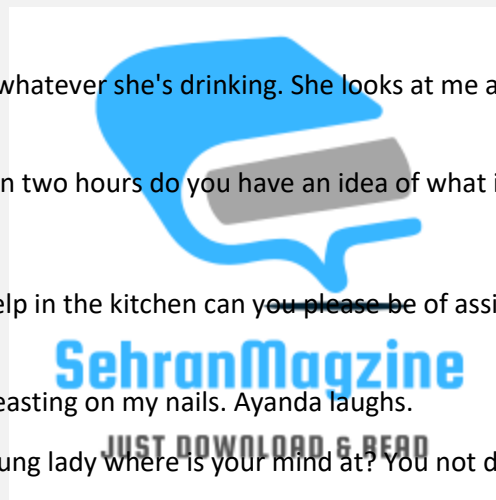
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Nhle

My phone beeps and I ask Mpilo to check it out for me.

Her: It's a message from Manqoba..



Me: Please read it..

Her: Family meeting at 7pm.

Me: That's like in an hour or so.. I say puffing my nicotine while looking at Mpilo.

Her: You can drop me off at the flat and go there We will talk when you come back.

Me: Are you sure?.

Her: I'm certain and besides I want to sleep. I hardly slept last night.

Me: Thank you..

Her: Sure.... She says and looks outside the window..

Me: Let's go buy groceries and toiletries. So you can eat bath and then sleep. She nods and we drive to Rosebank Mall. I steal a glance or two and admire her beauty. Her skin is flawless her jaw line is perfectly drawn her brows and Lashes are beautifully distributed her lips are soft and inviting. How can I forget her bug beatious eyes? She's so ravishing and breathe taking. I still wonder what she saw in me. Suddenly I recall our morning conversation when she wailed and told me "I love you Nhlaka can't you see that? What more do you want from me kanti?" I immediately put my hand on her thigh and squeeze it. I will do better I will be better and I will act better this time around that's how much I owe her she deserves that after all.

Me: We here.... She yawns and attempts to open the door. I hold her hand she looks at me.

Me: Can i kiss you? She doesn't respond instead she draws her face nearer she gently reach for my lower lip and suck on it i opt for her upper lip and snack on it. We exchange lips and then our tongues collide. I put my hand on the back of her head i kiss her much more harder. She reciprocates and move her hand to my shaft. I grab her left boob and squeeze it she moans between my lips. I pull out from the kiss and she does the same. We share a long stare battle till we leave the taxi and head to Woolworth to buy the groceries.

Her: Can we go to clicks that's where I will get my toiletries.

Me: No problem.. I push our trolley and she puts her hand on my back pants pockets and we walk to clicks. She buys her stuff and we head back to the taxi.

Me: I'm hungry can we grab something before we leave?

Her: I'm craving for Mpumi's fix... I furrow my brows and look at her..

Me: That's far Mpilo..

Her: I was just saying... She looks at me and help me put the plastics in the front row seat that comes before the drivers seat.

Me: I will get it if I get a chance..

Her: It's okay. I will cook something when I get to the flat.

Me: But we should get something for now Mpilo surely you starving too.

Her: I'm not hungry..

She closes the door after putting the last plastic. I stand behind her and grab her butt I tilt my head and start kissing her hungrily I don't care if people are watching or gossiping it's not about them but us. She turns around and kiss me back. The kiss gets heated up we end it before we do the unthinkable in public. She looks at me with glassy eyes.

Me: I will get something along the way let's go drop you home... I open the door for her and she jumps in I drive to the flat.. I offload the plastics and kiss her..

Her: Bye...

Me: No quickie or something?

Her: Not before we have the "Talk" Nhle.. See you later...

Me: I love you yezwa?

Her: Okay... She says and starts offloading the groceries.

Me: Go sleep.. Mpilo..

Her: I will... And you saying?

Me: Don't open for anyone while I'm away please.

Her: Coolies. I hug her and walk out. I drive to the house I wonder what the damn meeting is about.. I find two taxis parked outside. I walk in the house whistling...

—



Khubheka

My last born daughter walks in the house with flowers on her hands. She's all chirpy and smitten I'm certain they coming from a boyfriend. She greets and kiss my cheeks as I'm seated on my wheelchair sipping coffee..

Her: Hello daddy omuhle!

Me: You're a stranger lately who is the guy? Give me a name and surname so I can pay him a visit.

Her: Nop!! But he treats me good daddy.. Where is Mvelo? I got her flowers surely they will cheer her up.

Me: Good luck...

Her: Is it that bad baba?.

I heave a sigh and take a sip from my mug..

Her: Baba she needs counseling. We can't fold our hands and watch her lose herself in the brittle of the stars she might go back to her old self and start doing....

Mvelo: And start doing what? Say it princess Diana!! She will start doing what??!! Mvelo roared at Lala..

Me: Mvelo she's worried she cares about you my baby..

Mvelo: Worried? She's fucking judging me baba!! She really thinks I could go back to that life? She thinks I would really ruin my life just like that Baba? She doesn't care instead she's gloating and judging me!!!

Her: Mvelo I'm not gloating I'm worried sick about you.. I care and honestly speaking I don't want you to get ideas of going back to that life. I'm not judging you and never will I do.

Mvelo: We both know you only care about yourself and maybe the baby you carrying not me or anyone else!! I immediately drop my mug of coffee and look at my baby girl with mesmerize. She shifts her eyes and looks elsewhere..

Her: Like really Mvelo? So much of being a good confided! She throws the flowers on the floor..

Me: Start talking young lady..

Her: She will give you the full story since she knows everything!!! I'm out!!! She shakes her body and leaves the house. Mvelo looks at me and walks to the wine and whiskey cabinet..

Me: Mvelo stop it!! Stop it!! You've had way too much ~~stop it already.~~

Her: Make me father of the year! Make me stop murder!!!

Me: Don't make me come there and slap you Nomvelo Kubheka.

She laughs..

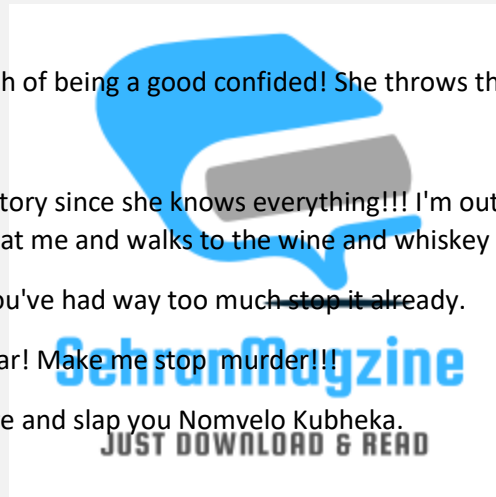
Her: Oops!!! On what legs daddy? She covers her mouth and laughs... I blow my nose and huff I wheel myself to the study room that's situated on the ground floor. I shut and lock the door behind me. I get off from the wheelchair and pour myself a glass of whiskey. I take an old album that I once found at a friend's house I page through it. I take the picture of young Manqoba Khuzwayo and read the little lover letter jotted behind it.. I take a red marker and draw a big cross on his picture.

Me: You next young man!! Your days are numbered.. I chuckle and sip my whiskey. A knock comes through. I sit on my wheel chair and open.. Melusi walks in with a beanie on his head. My face is creased with a frown he knows I hate this rubbish...

Me: Remove that rubbish masende akho!!! I roar..

Him: Uxolo baba... I have a lead..

Me: Start singing like a mockingbird.



Him: Mlondi is tying a knot on Saturday at Alexandra. Siyanda is not smart as we thought I was able to get his passwords and pins. So we striking on Saturday.

Me: Which one is Mlondi again?

Him: The one who comes before Siyanda and after Nhlakanipho.

Me: I love the sound of that.. One bullet must go to the bride and one to MaNdlovu.. Whiskey?.

Him: Sure boss.... We laugh. I did say something big will make headlines these are small waters compared to what I'm yet to do....

—

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Manqoba

Everyone is gathered around on the dining table. My wife is also here so is Dingani's wife..

MaNdlovu looks at me and then Thingo. I swallow hard and look at Makaziwe then Dingani. Mlondi and Nhlakanipho then Siyanda..

Noth: Hello there!!! We here already can you please start talking..

Me: Can you all excuse us you women should leave ~~Only my brother's~~ and I can remain and then Thingo..

Thingo: Mama don't go please!!.

Me: Shut up wena!! Shut up!!

She looks at me and weeps.

Aya: What is going on Khondlo? Thingo?

Nhle: Can you start talking please some of us have errands to run..

Ma: Manqoba we are family we deserve to know whatever it is. Say it now in front of everyone..

Siyanda starts whistling and looks at Thingo..

Maka: Nqoba what's going on?. MaNdlovu are you pregnant again?

Ma: Fuseki wena(Piss off)

Nothi: Let me guess this meeting has to do with Thingolwenkosazane. One thing I know when a meeting is about a girl child it simply means two things. "She's having sex" or "There's a bun in the oven" She says and sips from her glass.



Dinga: No Nothi this case is different Thingo is still a virgin. She knows a vagina is not a toy and it's not to be played with angithi nana? Siyanda chuckles. Thingo swallows hard.

Mlo: Thingo wabihlika Yini? (And you why are you crying what's up?)

Nhle: Guy's are you talking or what?

Ma: Nhlakanipho it's family time dont annoy me.

Nhle: Then judge Judy interferes.. He says pressing his phone..

Ma: Don't test me Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo!!

Dingani: Thingo what's going on? Did anyone hurt you?

Siya: The hurt is in her underwear!

Ma: Shut up dog face!! She says to Siyanda pinching his ear..

Me: Nothile is right...

Mlondi and Makaziwe laugh..

Nhle: Askies?

Dingani: Right about what?

Siyanda: She made the things that made the periods not to be done!!!

Them: Whoooooa!!!! We not following! She did what?

Me: Thingo is Pregnant...

Them: Whoooooa!!!! Thingo Pregnant?

Nhle puts his phone on the table and walks towards Thingo.

Nhle: You what?

Thingo: I'm sorry Bhuti Nhle....

Maka: Bayidlwengulile ingane! Bayidlwengulile ingane kaMa uThingo would never ever have sex ngiyala. (She was raped they raped my mother's child. My kid sister would never ever have sex there I disagree)

Dingani: Rubbish!!! Rubbish!! Thingo who's the father? You were counting ceilings instead of reading your books? What the fuck happened young lady?

Aya: She had sex there I disagree)

Dingani: Rubbish!!! Rubbish!! Thingo who's the father? You were counting ceilings instead of reading your books? What the fuck happened young lady?

Aya: She had sex unprotected sex and the dude cum inside that's what happened Dingani.

Dingani: Ayanda!! Not now!!!



Thingo: I'm sorry.... It was a mistake!

Us: Mistake Thingo?? Do you know what a mistake is?

Maka: Dont insult our intelligence who fucked you Thingo?

Ma: Makaziwe not that tone. She's a kid.

Mlo: A kid who suck cock MaNdlovu?? Don't throw that card on us. We dealing with a mother here not a kid. She wasn't supposed to be thinking of sex but books. Uzoyikhipha lenja(She will tell us who the dog is)

Me: Thingo who is the father?

Thingo: I will abort the baby Bhuti Manqoba I'm sorry..

Nhle: Uyahlanya!!! Lama hair piece wakho awa purple ayakuhlanyisa I see.. Uba lenja edle amaqanda Thingo? (You out of your senses! I see your purple hair Fibre is driving you crazy. Whose the dog who impregnated you)

Me: Can you all calm down. Can I have a private moment with her..

Maka: Not before she gives us a name. I want to drop a burning plastic on his penis on top of that. I want lions to feast on his butt. We didn't raise her to be someone else's sperm pit.

Nothi: Thingo sweetheart whose the father? You better tell them now before they find out themselves. You know the kind of animalae kingdom they belong too don't gamble with your life and his life sweetheart. Talk..

Dingani: Nkosikhona surely knows the motherfucker his the one driving Thingo back and fourth to school. Surely he knows something.

Thingo: Bhuti Dingani no!! He doesn't know anything I was sneaking out at night and bunking classes.. I get on my feet's and walk to her direction but mom blocks my way.

Ma: Manqoba!!! Manqoba!! No!!!

Me: MaNdlovu!! I pay school fees that costs an arm and a leg only for her to bunk classes and feed her itch Thingo doesn't appreciate MaNdlovu and today I want to teach her a lesson she will never forget!! Come here wena!!!! I say to her and she runs to Siyanda..

Her: I'm sorry!! Mama tell them I'm sorry...

Me: Thingo come here!!!..

Nothi: Baby come on.. She's a kid..

Nhle: Baya haver abo Thingo? Wow!!! (She's having sex wow)

Mlo: I think I need counseling...

Maka: I want that motherfucker I will punch him to death.

Dingani: Thingo... Yoooh Hhayi.. I give up.. Ungehlule.

Siya: Go to your room Thingo we will discuss this later.. And nawe tell the truth don't protect the dude.

Me: Thingo came back here!!!! I'm not done with you!!

She slowly walks towards me...

Nhle: I'm leaving I will see you tomorrow when going to roast the baby daddy good night Everyone.

Ma: Where are you going?

Nhle: To make a baby just like your daughter did... He walks out.. I look at Thingo in defeat words fail me. I failed her.....

—

Mpilo

His food is in the microwave I ate mine minutes ago. Now I want to bath and get some sleep. I walk to the bathroom and shower. I turn off the tap and reach for a towel. I towel dry myself and brush my teeth. I finish and head to the bedroom that smells everything like the owner. I remove the towel and apply lotion on my body. I put on my roll on then my face products. I search for a t-shirt that I can wear I find one and wear it. I jump on the bed and switch off the lights within hours I'm fast asleep...

**

45 minutes later. I wake up to someone shaking me. I rub my eyes and face this person my eyes land on Nhlakanipho who smells so Devine just like someone who just had a shower. I can see his face as dark as it is in this room all thanks to the streets lights that sheds light in this room from across the road. He looks at me and licks his lower lip..

Him: Hello....

Me: Ey.... I say rubbing my eyes off from sleep. He jumps under the blanket and press his body on mine. I turn to face him.

Him: Did I wake you?

Me: Like really Nhle You want me to answer that question? He chuckles and lifts my one leg up and place it on his waist. He moves closer to me and looks at me.

Him: Askies.... And thanks for the food it was delicious and nutritious. I faintly smile.

Me: What time Is it?

Him:10pm.



Me: Oh..... How was the meeting?

Him: Yoh.... My kid sister is pregnant. I laugh.

Me: Let me guess you want to kill the dude because your sister is not to be fucked right? Because her pot is stuffed with honey or maybe it's made out of gold right?

Him: Yeah.. Nobody is supposed to be getting a boner for my kid sister there are plenty of girls out there to be boned not my kid sister.

Me: It's funny how you guys hate it when some randomly dude chows your sister yet you also out there chowing another guy's sister. On top of that you leave bones growing inside their stomach. But with your sisters you go all crazy and lunatic and make grounds rumble with rage because your own sister has been dicked down That's unfair you know that Nhle?

Him: Baby it's different njena.. He says sliding his hand inside my pot as I'm wearing no panty because I don't have any.

Me: We need to talk Nhle..

Him: I can multi-task. He says leaning over to kiss me.

Me: Nhlakanipho... No.. We need to talk...

Him: Baby I'm hard can I come and cum in?

I laugh and he joins me. I remove my leg from him and sit on my butt.

Me: Get up! We talking now...

Him: Yooh Mpilo...

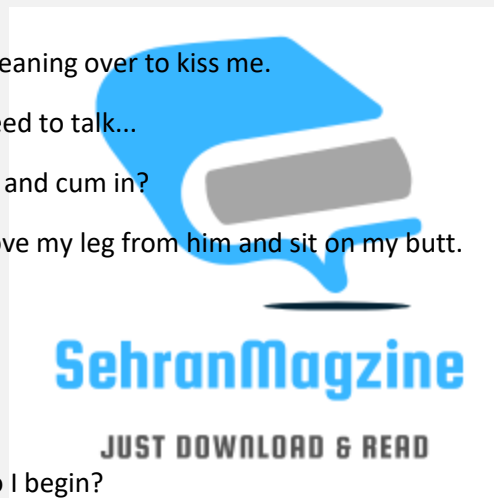
Me: Serious Nhle...

Him: Well.... Mmmm where do I begin?

Me: The beginning..

Him: Baby can we make out first then we will talk I really can't function well when I have a boner please makhondlo.. I put my guard down and sleep on my side he sneaks on me and nibbles my neck he kiss the back of my ear then my jaw line.

His shaft is poking my bare butt. He cups my boobs and squeeze them he use his one knee to open my legs he massages my fruit. I tilt my head and we share a passionate kiss his lips are fucking cold and that turns me on.. He moves a bit closer he rolls my t-shirt up and squeeze hard on my boobs while fingerling me and kissing me Passionately. The feel of his shatf expanding drives me crazy. He peels my one butt cheek to make a passage to my fruitcake the jezebel in me is moving much closer to him. He puts the tip of his shaft and remove it he puts it again and removes it. I'm getting more wet.. He breaks the kiss and looks at me.



Him: I'm sorry for hurting you Sthandwa sami I'm sorry for every tear I made you cry. Baby I was going through the most myself. I had an ex girlfriend Lucy who was toxic to me she made me believe I was the father of her child that she happened to terminate five years ago She lied at first saying it was a miscarriage but I found out and she confessed. Mpilo for five years I've been mourning a child that was never mine I struggled to love and trust women. You included I was having doubts about you thinking you will do to me what she did. I started acting cold and mean towards you I didn't intend for it I was only trying to protect my immaculate condition heart and my sanity. Sthandwa sami I'm sorry for acting like a jerk. Just a day ago I was even tempted to mend things with her but my heart spoke me out of it it's you I love and need. I was confused and still trapped in her toxicity and maybe mine too. But now baby I need you to teach me how to treat you and love you Mpilo I want to be your knight in shining armor your friend your lover your enemy or whatever you may think of. I love you and I'm asking for a second chance to prove myself to you because really. I need you Mpilo. I see my first born child coming from you. Can you please borrow me your womb too I would love to be a father Makhondlo. Please... With that said he shoved his entire shaft in my pot he sucked on my neck and squeezed my boobs. I was breathing heavily as pleasure engulfed me.

Me: Nhle!!!! Ooooh... Oh shit...

Him: Do you forgive me?.

Me: I forgive you SEHRANMAGZINE.COMsh....

Him: And the baby part are you gonna think about it?.

Me: Yes... Yes I will... Oooh Nhle... He pumped me he is still grabbing my butt cheek. I feel of sorts of things and feels. I let him have his way with me.

Him: Please abort the injection don't go for your next shot..

Me: I said I will think about it Khondlo and I'm sorry about what happened that lady is evil. I wish I can use my grandmothers broom and fly to her house and beat the hell out of her... He laughs and pounds me. After minutes we both cum he flips me over and kiss me. I don't think we gonna sleep tonight..

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Nhle

Her: Oh baby!! Khondlo!!!

Me: Uyathanda mengenza nje? (Do you like it when I do it like this?)

Her: Yes!! Yes!!

Me: Yes bani? (Yes who?)

Her: Nhlakanipho...

Me: Think harder Makhondlo there's a better name to use than my birth name. What am I to you? I say fixing my eyes on hers.

Her: My boyfriend.. I chuckle.

Me: Think harder Emidala.. Think harder baby.. I say thrusting softly.

Her: My hubby?

Me: Ngicela usho ngesizulu(Say that in my vernacular)

Her: Ndoda yami Myeni wami which one do you prefer Phakathwayo?

She says biting her lower lip and grabbing hard on the bed sheets with her eyes semi closed. Her legs are resting on my shoulders my shaft is enveloped and buried inside her walls. It's 2am and we still at it. Mind you in an hour time I have to wake up and get ready for work..

Me: Both!!..

Her: Khondlo.... Khondlo can we stop.. I'm in stitches already please Ndoda yami.

Me: I'm almost done mommy. Two minutes I'm wrapping up..

Her: Kiss me please.. I remove one of her legs and rest it on the bed I lean over to kiss her. Within slots I release my fluids and deposit them inside her. I remain in that position till everything is released. She rolls her leg done and wrap them around my waist. I look deep into her eyes... As I try to catch my breathe..

Her: What?

Me: Uyawuthanda umthondo Enhle(You love a penis Enhle)

Her: Hhaibo Nhle...

Me: Why are you wrapping your legs around my waist? I furrow my brows and look at her sweaty face.

Her: That's because I love them there..

I giggle and brush her brows..

Me: Move in with me please..

Her: That's a big step Nhle. We just started this dating thing We shouldn't be rushing things.

Me: Mpilo mina I'm certain about my feelings for you i have no doubts in what we trying to do. I know it's not gonna always be rosey and flashy sometimes there's gonna be winter in summer and summer in winter but Makhondlo I'm prepared for whatever storm that may come. I just want to face difficulties with you by my side. This is just gonna be a warm up for marriage please think about it..

Her: Baby I would love for that to happen but I don't think it's a good idea Nhle. What will my father say? And Zama's parents what will I tell them? Cohabiting baby is a no no no..

Me: What's wrong about Cohabiting Makhondlo?

Her: It's wrong Nhle.

Me: Give me at least three reasons why it's wrong?.

Her: One... I wont get the ring but a countless number of kids that won't even use your surname because traditionally a child is only recognized by the ancestors by Bile sprinkled on their bodies so no ring no proper lineage to your offsprings. Those are three reasons in one statement now get off on me you heavy.. She says looking at me..

Me: That's one reason in one statement two more..

Her:I will be a free milk Nhle.. I will do wife duties for free you will deplete me young man!

I chuckle.

Me: Young man like really now?. Anyway you still stuck on reason one. Do you have others?

Her: I won't be on your funeral cover our kids will have nothing shall you pass on.

Me: Are you by any chance giving me signs that you're ready to give me kids? I furrow my brows and look at her..

Her: I didn't say that.. Get your thing out of my coochie!!!

Me: "Your kids will not use your surname. Our kids will not get anything shall you die" Explain that?. I bite my lower lip.

Her: It's just a thought I don't want a baby yet.

Me: You lying Mpilo....

Her: I'm not!... I chuckle and look at her with my brows furrowed..

Me: Don't worry your kids will be well taken care off Mpilo you have nothing to worry about and your kids will be able to use my surname.. So that's your fear about Cohabiting?

Her: It's not my biggest fear but it's something that happens on daily basis.

Me: Piece of advice babe when you get a chance to move in with your man do it.. So much could go right by moving in don't use people's experiences about Cohabiting cloud your own. Have your own snippet story about Cohabiting don't hide behind people's stories. Take that as an opportunity to knowing your partner in all four seasons before you jump into tying the knot Mpilo.

Her: Go on father preach..

Me: Fuck you..

Her: It takes two to tangle..

Me: Let me fuck you then..

Her: NOOOO!!!!

I chuckle..

Her: Go on babe I'm still listening.

Me: This thing is simple. Know me in all four seasons Mpilwenhle Maphumulo before you find yourself stuck in a lifetime cave that is full of resentment anguish and coldness and less joy for the rest of your life. A ring doesn't guarantee a good partner but knowing each other's nakedness good or bad habits guarantees one.

Her: So you saying Cohabiting is actually a good thing babe?

Me: I strongly believe When you say I "do" You simply agreeing to reciprocate whatever good or bad habit that person will bring along within those four seasons. Be it pain hurt love or abuse you just saying I will be around when you fuck me up or fuck with me. Meaning you won't know the kind of fish you cooking Enhle till it's time to feast on it.

Her: Baby this is.. Deep and awakening. I can't believe you trying to lure me to Cohabiting.

Me: Baby as I'm saying Cohabiting will give you a quick look on the kind of a husband I might be shall we get married. I mean how a man treats you while you still girlfriend and boyfriend that's exactly how he treat you in marriage nothing will change. Don't deny yourself the chance Mpilo of deciding whether I'm your dream guy or not before you let a ring hold you captive. Most women are miserable in their marriage you know why? They only knew their partners on summer but not on winter and all other seasons. They got a shock of their life when other seasons came. They learnt his a cheater a liar or abuser so the ball is in your court.. Anyway good night Sdudla.

I kiss her forehead she looks at me for the longest time..

—

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Dingani

I'm peacefully sleeping and having candy dreams. When the door opens and closes opens and closes repeatedly. I don't understand why Ayanda is making an up and down she knows very well I'm a light sleeper if I lose my sleep now I won't fall asleep again. I reach for my phone that's charging besides me. What the heck? It's 3am. What is Ayanda doing?.. I rub my eyes and sit on my butt waiting for her to open the door again.. She walks in yawning I doubt she can see I'm awake. She removes her gown and gets under the blankets.

Her: Insomnia?

Me: You disturbed my sleep Ayanda with your up and down.

Her: So I must pee on myself Dingani? She raises her voice.

Me: Couldn't you say that in a polite way instead of barking?

Her: You always complaining Dingani and that's sickening!! I wanted to pee for christ sake! The next time I have an urge to pee guess what I will do? I will pee on this bed!.

Me: In case you don't realise Ayanda I'm not fighting but concerned.

Her: Sleep before I bite you...

Me: Why are you moody kanti? What the heck is going on with you Woman? Where is my sweet wife and what did you do to her? I guess your periods are knocking.. She turns to look at me..

Her: Dingani....

Me: Mmm...

Her: My periods!

Me: What about your periods?

Her: No... You not..Its all in your head.. She mumbles I look at her and furrow my brows.

Me: What's up?

Her: Please pass me my phone I want to check something... I pass her the phone. She scrolls down and starts counting.

Her: No!!! You miscalculated try again Ayanda...

Me: What's going on woman?

Her: Shhhh.... Don't breath Till I finish my counting.. I laugh.. She counts again and again.

Me: Baby what's going on? Talk to me?

Her: No it's nothing major... She looks disturb I think Mlonde was right.

Me: What's up?.

Her: Please hold me...



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Me: And have me?

Her: Not today.. Just hold me Dingani... She cries immediately. I embrace her. How I hate this crying part I prefer the making out crying not this tears one.

Me: Should I stay home today and not go to work?

Her: Go... I.. I have somethings to do..

Me: I love you babe..

Her: Nami.. (Me too) I kiss her head... We remain silent.....

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Makaziwe

(Dreaming)

"SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!! Gogo Mathenjwa I can't push.. I really can't push..."Mandlovu crying-

" MaNdlovu push this baby push this child and stop being weak!! come on give me your best push!! " An old lady says.

" I can't... I can't Gogo I can't push!! I can't push " Mandlovu says crying.

" Mandlovu you want to kill this child? If you don't push this child will die of suffocation"

"I need Madoda!!! Call him mama!! Please call him!!!
SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!!!" She cries....

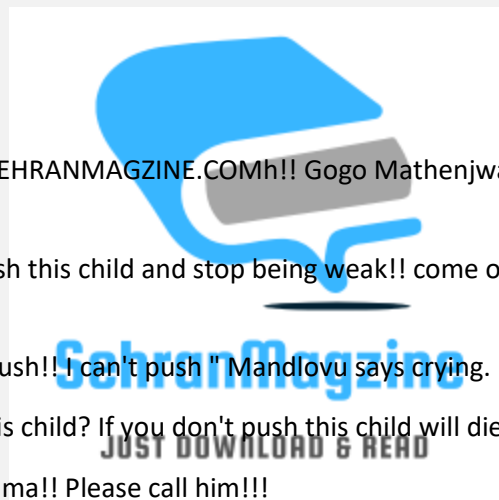
I immediately wake up and catch a breathe. My forehead is sweaty My heart is beating fast. I sit on my butt and rub my forehead. I think I need cold water. I slide into my sleepers and head to the kitchen. I pour myself a glass of water and drink flashbacks comes.

"Mama what were you doing?"

Young Makaziwe questions Mandlovu who was breastfeeding Siyanda

" I told you to shut up Makaziwe" She scolds..

"Why was he sleeping on top of you mama? And why were you crying? Were you feeling pain?" Young Maka asks with concern and his questions make Mandlovu uneasy and livid.



"Makaziwe he wasn't on top of me if you dare ask me this question again I will slap you. Get out!!!!" She yells at Makaziwe so much that Siya cried and Mlondi woke up and started crying too..

"See what you made me do? Get out!!!!" Makaziwe runs out and stands by the door and looks at his mother then a tear drops on his face.

"I said leave!!!! Go Makaziwe!!!"

Him: Maka!! Makaziwe!!!

I snap out of my thoughts and look behind me. Mlondiwabo is standing behind me with a tub of ice cream.

Him: Where is your head at Bafo? I've been calling you!! What's up??

Me: Siyanda.. I need Siyanda..

Him: Makaziwe!! I jog to Siyanda's bedroom I knock once and I throw myself inside. I find him busy on his lap top.

Him: Nightmare? Milk helps bafo.. He says without looking at me but pressing his laptop..

Me: Can we talk?

Him: About?

Me: I had a confusing dream Siyanda and a flash back on my younger self.

Him: What did you see in your dream?

Me: Mandlovu was in labour she was giving birth to who I don't know she was giving birth to who I don't know She then begged

the midwife to call Madoda because she couldn't push the baby.

He looks at me and stop pressing his laptop..

Siy: You saw mom giving birth in a dream? And uncle Madoda's name was mentioned?

Me: Yeah... It's bizarre right?

Siya: Mom is hiding something Makaziwe. A pregnancy dream means two things. Productivity or secrets. In this case she was in labour and she didn't give birth meaning she's hiding something had she given birth it wouldve meant something good is yet to happen in this house but that wasn't the case.. Your mother is hiding something from us.. Mlondi walks in with a plate stuffed with toasted bread. He sits on the bed and looks at us.



Mlo: What secret Siyanda? What if the dream means someone is pregnant in this house? Apart from Thingo and Nothile? What if umithisile futhi Maka?

Us: Piss off Mlo...

Siya: She's hiding something big Makaziwe... There's more to that dream... What flash back did you have?

Me: Its nothing major..

Siya: She's hiding something I can feel it...

Mlo: Like what guys?.

Siya: The dots will add up pay close attention to your dreams bafo we will get to bottom of this.... The door swings open again.. Manqoba walks in with a bulge pointing on his trunks. We all look at each other...

Him: I just had a terrible dream..

Us: What dream?

Him: The night uncle Madoda was killed at the taxi rank..

Siya: First Makaziwe now you? Surely something is going on...

Nqoba: What did Makaziwe dream?

Me: Your mother struggling to give birth.

Nqoba: She has a big secret swept under her carpet... Mlondi and Makaziwe look at each other.

Siya: I think we need to go to Ukhahlamba.. I think that's where we will find answers I will talk to your father and try to appease him. And besides we need his people for the lobola.

Nqoba: Dingani and I will handle that Makhe and Mngomezulu too not forgetting Xulu.. We don't need that son of a bitch. Are you ready?

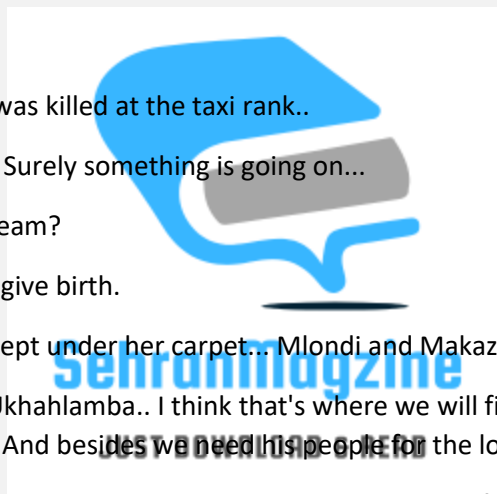
Mlo: More than ready... Like I said I want it to be a private ceremony more guards and less guests..

Me: That never happens in townships.. Anyway let me go get some sleep my alarm will beep any minute from now...

Siya: Cheers... We all leave his bedroom. Something is bothering me about my dream and flash back something tells me Mom and Madoda had a thing going on. I mean why did she ask for Madoda in that dream? Why was Madoda taking good care of us but not the king? Why was the king so adamant about us not being his children? Something doesn't add up and guess what? She will answer all these questions.....

—

Mpilo



I towel dry myself and walk to the bedroom. I find him wearing his boxers. I remove the towel and apply my body lotion. Something about his words got to me I'm digesting everything he said. I look at him and grease my legs with the lotion.

Him: Ungibukani? (Why are you staring at me)

Me: Nothing major..

Him: Really?

Me: Really.... What time do you knock off?

Him: Today I will have to stick to the normal hours I will be home at 8pm..With that said he walks to my direction.

Me: Oh!!

Him: Yes.... Why are you asking babe?

Me: Just curious. I get on my legs and walk to his closet he pulls my hand and I stop. He comes behind me and grabs my boob.

Me: Nhle I'm tired and sore. Please..

Him: Soon my baby would be feasting on these..

Me: in your dreams... I yank my hand bend down to the drawer and take his pair of socks.

Him: Mpilo...

Me: Snap out of that thought I'm tired Nhlakanipho.. He laughs and wears his clothes and shoes his cologne follows. I wear my uniform and use my own Arthur Ford perfume.

Him: What time do you knock off?

Me: 5:30pm..

Him: Are you coming here or Alexandra?

Me: I'm going to Alexandra babe. I will see you after the lobola negotiations..

Him: Just when I was planning something fun for the both us..

Me: Can we rain check?.

Him: That's why I want you to move in.... He says and looks at himself on the mirror. I walk to him and wrap my hands around his waistline.

Me: Don't be sad it's only a couple of days babe..

Him: Fine... Must I come with Mpumi's fix for lunch?.



Me: That could earn you a BJ

Him: REALLY?

I laugh and kiss his hand..

Me: I will make us a quick fix I feel like having Avocado and bread..

Him: I don't eat in the morning maybe after 12..

Me: You boring yooh!!

Him: That could get you laid say it again uzobona Joko tea...

I laugh..

Me: Hhayi suka trinco!

Him: What the heck? I Laugh and run to the kitchen he follows me and pins me on the fridge to kiss me while attempting to unzip my pants.

Me: Nhle.....Hhayi.

Him: Can I touch ke..

Me: No....

Him: I will eat your breakfast ke...

Me: No thank you!! I seductively lick his lips and open the fridge. He spank my butt and I wiggle my booty. His phone rings he answers..

Him: Ngiyeza!! Sure...

I look at him. I make my sandwich and eat it take juice to drink. I reach for an apple and Orange. He takes my handbag and we walk to his taxi.. He kiss me before we leave.

Him: I will see you at lunchtime when I'm bringing your fix I love you..

Me: I love you too..

Him: We forgot to pray before leaving the house Makhondlo..

Me: Let's pray now baby..

Him: Please...

Me: Sweet Jesus watch over us protect us and shield and guard us throughout the day may all weapons formed against us not prosper rebuke every tormenting storm and feuds that may prevail on our day. Most importantly we pray for your annoying to fall on us lead us by grace and peace fill our hearts with love and joy bless us throughout the day. We thank you for your unfailing love Amen...

Him: Amen Sthandwa sami... Thank you..

Me: Pleasure...



He flashes me a smile. I go to work and get busy Zama is off today.....

Dorc: Mpilo....

Me: Hello Docky!!!. I say in a happy mood.

Doc: Spill the beans preggie!!!

Me: For that I'm spilling nothing... I laugh and walk away...

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Ayanda

I walk to the kitchen to make breakfast for everyone. Pack lunchboxes for those who want their breakfast packed in a lunchbox. Nothi is still in bed and Thingo is sleeping too. Only mama and I are now behind. The men just left. I clear out the table and eat an orange I don't have appetite I have a lot in my head...

Me: Ma... I will be out for a couple of minutes I have a few errands to run..

Her: No problem sisi..

Me: Do you need anything from the shops?

Her: Not at all... Are you Okay?

Me: I'm fine mama..

Her: How's the baby making progress? Are you winning maybe?

Me: Only time will tell mama..

Her: You losing weight Ayanda and you scaring me sisi.

Me: I'm on a diet mama I want to increase my chances.

Her: At some point I was once in your shoes sisi. I thought I was infertile after so many years of trying with the king with no luck then one day grace located me when I least expected it. In short Ayanda don't throw in your towels sisi you still young 32? God will bless you in no time..

Me: It's hard mama.. My mates have two or more kids yet I have nothing.

Her: The day you have one you will miss yourself Ayanda... Parenting is not easy my baby there's no rest time. I had a hell of experience with Nhlakanipho and Mloni. I was skinny. I was breast feeding them both imagine?

Me: That explains their bond and their taste for the same things. They were supposed to be twins.



Her: Their father Wanted them to be twins unfortunately it never happened. But rather a few months apart.

Me: You still love him isn't it mama?

Her:Who?

"Duh!! The king his your husband and baby daddy."

Me: The king mama..

She heaves a sigh and looks elsewhere.

Her: I have somewhere to go my baby see you...

Me: Oh! Thanks for the advice!! I say as she disappears to the stairs..

That's awkward.. I feel the urge again to pee. I run to the bathroom only a drop comes out fuck! How I hate these continuously visits to the loo.. I might as well just bath and go to the shops. I wash my body and wear my tight sleeveless black dress with silver flops. I apply little make up and tie my knotless braids into a bunny. I reach for my sling bag and wallet cell phone. And request I buy four pregnancy test sticks. I buy a few stuff pads included. I do a mini clothe shopping I buy clothes for myself. I pay and go home. I run to the bathroom and pee inside a transparent plastic cup and dip the first two test kits and put them back in their boxes. I discard the remaining of my urine and flash. I feel a nice and soothing slumber creep in. I take my tests kits without opening them or checking the results. I sleep it off minutes later I'm woken by my phone ringing. I answer..

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Me: Baby...

Him: You sleeping?

Me: Yes.. I'm tired..

Him: Tired by what?

Me: I went to the shops... I remember the pregnancy test..

Him: To do what?.

Me: Clothe shopping and make up shopping.

Him: I miss your happy self Aya. Lately you moody baby and I hate that side of you..

Me: Sorry I will do better Gumedede..

Him: Is there something you wish to tell me Thembalami?

Me: Well... Im not sure baby but I haven't been myself for a while so I....

Him: Listen I'm coming over so we can talk I love you okay?

Me: Baby come back later I'm not in a mood of seeing your face right now. Just work I will see you later bye.

Him: See what I'm talking about? One minute I'm wanted the next I'm not what is going on woman?

Me: I don't want to fight please!! I say with tears rolling down my cheeks.

Me: See what you made me do? I'm crying now.. Please come home...

I hear a loud sigh on his background...

Him: Fine.. I'm coming and I'm sorry... I nod. I gather all the strength there is in me and open my P tests. I close my eyes and pull the first one out I say a little grace and open my eyes.. My heart nearly stops beating when my eyes bump into two positive lines I look at the other one and it's the same thing. I climb on the bed and jump in joy I'm surprised to see Dingani walk in. Where was he when he called me? This was too fast...

Him: And now?

Me: I'm pregnant!!! We pregnant baby!!! We having a baby!!!! I scream and run to him. He closes the door and scoops me up and rolls my dress up.

Him: Let's celebrate Mommy.

Her: Thank you Khondlo!! Thank you Gumede oooh baby thank you so much... I say hungrily kissing him. He seats on the couch and shifts my panty on the side a finger goes in then a huge black mamba goes in... I shake my waist and he goes crazy....



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Ayanda

I can't believe we finally having a baby. I had lost all hope then God came for us he answered our prayer when we were least expecting it. Gosh I pray I'm carrying twins I'm so over the moon. Finally Ayanda's title will change..

He looks at me and brush my brows. I immediately melt and cling to him. He brushes my hair then my back...

Me: Baby I'm so happy I'm so out for words. Thank you Khondlo.. Aren't you shocked?

He clears his throat.

Him: Mlo did say a word to me about you being pregnant. He saw it but I was blind and slow as always.

Me: Baby!!! I say and he blushes.

Him: Now that explains your moodswings and frequently sobs you are both now. He laughs.

Me: Baby... I shyly say and he kisses my forehead.

Him: I just wonder what kind of a mother you will make but one thing I'm certain about. I will no longer matter but your baby..

Me: I won't do that baby I will be a good mother and a good wife.. I love you Khondlo but not more than this baby..

He laughs.

Him: You should love me more mama ka Masi(Sour milk)

Me: Baby no! Don't give my baby such awful names..

Him: How's Mama kabhakede(Buckets mom) I laugh and lightly punch him. He embraces me tight and looks at me.

Him: Can we not share the news as yet.

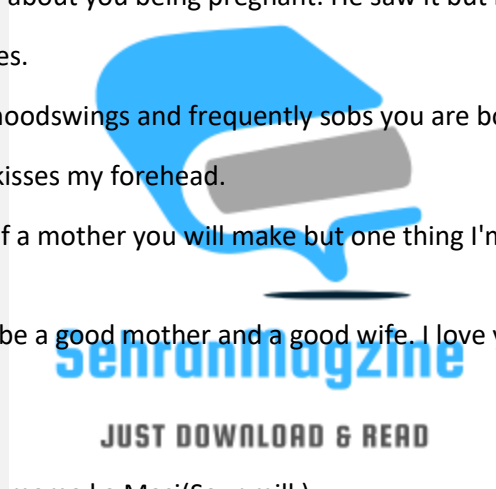
Me: My lips are sealed... I love you..

Him: I love you too mama ka Masi Khondlo..

Me: Dee... He laughs and kiss my neck.

Him: Can we finish what we started. He says grabbing my boob.

Me: Baby...



Him: Woza muntu wami!! (Come my person) he says getting on top of me and spreading my legs apart he makes his way in and start feasting on my damp and warm moud. We let ecstasy and pleasure to engulf us....

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Nhle

Maka is a bit distant today. His not making jokes or his hilarious remarks. He looks far in thoughts something is seriously bothering him and it's kinder hard to get this guy to disclose his own personal life experiences. Surely his missing Sizakele who knows?

Maka: So did you guys fix things?

Mpumi: Mahhewu do you want chillies on your food? She says looking at Maka who isn't listening but cracking his big head.

Me: Maka... Maka.. I say shaking him.

Him: Sure...

Me: Mpumi is talking to you dude where is your mind at?

Him: I just.. Well It's nothing major Nhle. Mpumi you were saying?

Her: Chillies or no Chillies?.

Him: Don't put any chillies..

Her: Are you Okay?

Him: I'm fine.. They look at each other and say nothing. I look at them and drink my gravy.. Mpumi disappears and I look at Maka.

Me: Bafo what's going on?

Him: I Just have a lot on my mind Nhle..

Me: About?

Him: I don't know how to say this but MaNdlovu is to be questioned about a lot of things. I feel like she's hiding things from us.. Serious things to be exact.

Me: What kind of things Maka?? Are you suspicious of anything?

Him: Nhle there's a huge possibility that we might not be fully royalty as we think we are.

Do you remember what the king once said about us and him being our father? Remember when he said we not his kids? I think he was being truthful Nhle My dream was prove of that..



Me: Easy Phakathwayo.. What are you saying exactly? This is a serious accusation MaNdlovu might be everything but she would never ever lie about our father that I'm certain.

Maka: When I was a kid I once walked on MaNdlovu in bed with a man and if I'm not mistaken it was someone we know..

He swallow hard and looks at me.

Me: Maka where is this coming from? I'm lost.

Him: Listen never mind.. Anyway tonight later we have business to do. Our other business is struggling Khondlo.. I heave a sigh immediately and think of it..

Me: Don't you think we should abort that one?

Him: Nhlakanipho you want a kid and that requires money. A lot of it we meeting Sly and we getting back into action. I heard someone is playing on our turf we need to be alert and cautious ntanga.

Me: God! Why did I even partner in this ridicule? This shit is dangerous it surpasses this taxi driving shit. It's gonna put most people in danger Maka.

Him: We need a new cooker And a few distributors. The toys too need to be sold.

Me: I hear you... I say in disinterest.

Him: How's your girlfriend? Are you guys doing better now? I drink my gravy and nod.

Me: She's doing fine thanks for asking.

Him: Did you come clean about wanting a baby and stuff?

Me: Yeah and she promised to think about it..

Him: That's better...

Me: Talking of her let me go bafo see you in a minute.

Him: Sure...

Me: Mpumi hurry up please!!! I say and reach for my wallet.

Her: Here.. Enjoy Khondlo..

Me: Thank you... I get on my feet's and head to my taxi. I find a little commotion I ignore it and open my drivers side door. Just when I put my one leg in. I hear someone call my name I turn and my eyes land on Thembeke. My saliva runs out immediately....

Her: Nhlakanipho....

Me: Thembeke... I say in a low tone. Silence creeps around.

Nkule



I'm sitting on my bed staring outside through the window watching the kids as they jump up and down in joy and excitement with no single ounces of worry or distress. I'm sitting in awe wishing I was them. They look so happy and so content and carefree. They have zero anxieties unlike some of us. I can't believe my life turned out to be like this. I wasn't this kind of a girl I never aspired nor Dreamt of a life like this. My life was peaceful and exciting before I mothered Khaya and met His father. Now everything is left upside down and in shambles. I don't recognize myself anymore I can barely think of fruitful things. I'm a mess I'm a living shadow in my own body....

He walks in and my mood immediately changes. From better to worse..

Him: Nkule..

I ignore him and look outside the window and pretend not to notice him.

Him: I'm calling you can't you hear me?

Me: Say whatever you want to say. I coldly say not looking at him. He walks towards me and I stand up immediately and move to the corner. My heart starts pulp beating.

Him: Nkule...

Me: Don't come closer don't touch me.. I say looking at him with teary eyes.

Him: Nkule.. I won't.. He doesn't finish his sentence. I immediately wipe off the meandering tear that's on my chin. He looks at me and heaves a sigh. Our baby walks in and looks at us. Samkelo looks at me and I do the same. I walk to my son and embrace him. There's silence in the bedroom that kind of silence that can't not be ignored. Our relationship is a mess

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that kind of silence that can't not be ignored. Our relationship is a mess Samkelo is to blame.

Him: I'm leaving tonight for joburg.. He says and I ignore him and put my baby on the bed.

Him: Nonkululeko I've been thinking and I have decided that we... I cut him immediately.

Me: That we go our separate ways? That's the wisest decision you've ever made.

Him: Who said anything about separating Nkule?

Me: I want to go home I'm tired and sick of this Samkelo.. I say between my teeth.

Him: Nkule... Nkule don't... Don't drive me crazy. Don't press too hard I will explode.

Me: I'm done Samkelo!!! I'm tired of the painful love that you give. I'm tired of the beatings and the numb sex!!! You no longer love me Samkelo please let me go!! I say crying.

Him: Nkule..

Me: Samkelo. I want to go... I want to go home. I want to go!! I say breaking down. My son starts crying too because mommy is crying.

Him: Nkule...

Me: Set me free please baba Khaya!

Him: Nkule can we fix things or talk about this. We can't just give up easily please.

Me: There's nothing to fix absolutely nothing Samkelo. I want to go!!!

Son: Mama.... He says crying.

Him: Nkule think about Khaya. Think about the child you carrying don't make hasty decisions. Nkule sisuka kude Sthandwa sami. (We come a long my love)

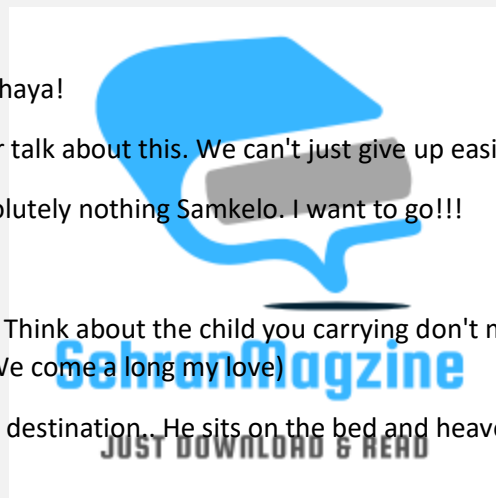
Me: Maybe we've reached our destination.. He sits on the bed and heaves a sigh. We look at each other and say nothing..

Mlondi

I'm in my taxi wrecking my head. I'm Thinking and wondering of the possible questions the Makhesibe will ask me regarding my life and my intentions with Zama. I mean all parents want to know the kind of person their princess will be dealing with in future hence they suggested a meeting. I just pray the dinner goes well I don't want them to ask deep questions about me my family and my life. I really don't want to be inconvenienced.

Voice: After robot!! I snap out of my thoughts and make a stop. The lady gets off I check the number of commuters left behind.

Me: Nisala kuphi belungu? (Where are your stops?)



Them: Pan Africa..

Me: Sure... I up my volume a bit and drive them to the place. They get off and I decide on going to Sandton city to buy myself something representable for the meeting. I buy a few stuff and shoes my mini shopping amounts to 8k. Mind you it's a simple black pants a shirt shoes and a stupid watch. Dude things are expensive.. I pay and go to Popeyes I buy myself a takeaway and jog to my taxi.. I dial her number and she answers in a sleepy voice.

Her: Hello...

Me: Unjani (How are you?)

Her: Tired and sleepy.. How are you?

Me: Tired and sleepy? Yini usubambile futhi? (Are you pregnant again?)

She giggles.

Her: No.. I'm tired babe from waking up early.. Ufuna ngibambe Yini futhi? (You want me to conceive again?)

Me: I'm just asking sthandwa sami.. Uphi umfana wami? (Where's my son?)

Her: Sleeping besides me I didn't take him in today..

Me: Do you still have nappies and the milk?.

Her: I was about to tell you baby he only has four diapers. His wipers are finished the milk too. We need a refill babe..

Me: Bungasho ngani izolo? (Why didn't you tell me yesterday?)

Her: Like I said Mlo I forgot...

Me: Meet me e pan..

Her: I haven't bathe Mlo.. Send the money I will buy the stuff..

Me: I want to see my son not your cleanliness Zama.

Her:Wow!! I'm hurt Mlo..

Me: Serious I want to kiss my boy not you..

Her: Mxm!! I'm not coming kanti... I giggle..

Me: I don't care I know your house..

Her: My father is around in case you've gotten..

Me: Talking of him is he ugly or handsome just like your man? She laughs.

Her: Why that question?



Me: Just say the damn thing..

Her: I look like him so his handsome.

Me: At least he won't be grumpy. Ugly dads are very bitter intimidating and reluctant when it comes to giving their daughters hand in marriage. She laughs.

Her: That's cheesy coming from the most intimidating brother. I pity our daughter..

She laughs.

Me: I'm not that bad hawu.. Talking of a daughter I.. She quickly cut my sentence.

Her: No Mloni.. I'm not falling pregnant again hhaibo!! Kanti kujakwepi? (What's the rush for?)

Me: I want a second born Zama. I'm coming lapho with the baby's stuff. Do you need anything?

Her: No..

Me: Chocolate? Flowers? What do you want?

Her: Are you bribing me Mloni?

I laugh...

Me: Is it working?

Her: Not a bit...

Me: That hurts..

Her: Mloni!!

Me: Baby..

Her: Are you ready for the meeting?

Me: Sort of baby...

Her: Don't be late please and please look reprettable Mloni. Don't show legs and your hairy chests please.. I laugh.

Her: What?

Me: I'm a zulu man Zama and I'm familiar with how we do things this side. Wear a dress and no panty I'm coming..

Her: I'm on my periods..

Me: Ouch!! She laughs. I end the call and rush to clicks to buy the baby stuff. I also buy her goodies and drive to her place. Minutes later she walks to my direction with our baby on her hands.

Her: Sthandwa sami... She says and plants a kiss on my cheek.

Her: Ndumi.. Say hello to daddy greet daddy.. I blush and look at them.



Me: Unjani mawengane? (how are you baby mama)

Her: I'm good Handsome and yourself?

Me: I'm very much good babe thanks.. Ndumi.. I say tickling him.

Her: Mlo stop..

Me: His laughing nje baby..

Her: Baby it's too much Mlo stop please. Angisathandi ngomuntu wami.

She says looking at me I bite my lower lip and seductively look at her. She swallow hard and look at the baby..

Me: Nami umuntu wami lona(His also mine too)

Her: Did you get the baby stuff?

Me: Umuhle yazi(You look beautiful you know that?)

Her: Mlonde come on.. Be serious please.

Me: I'm being serious njena..

Her: What do you want?

Me: A Second born..

Her: Mlonde you being hilarious right now like seriously? No.. Don't take me like that I'm not a baby making machine..

Me: Why are you settling down ke?

Her: So you paying dowry for me to be your baby making machine?

Me: Maybe both love and fucking without rubbers.

Her: Mxm!! We done here... She says heading for the door I chuckle and pull her hand.

Me: Ngiyadlala hawu! (I'm joking)

Her: Udlala kabi. (That's a bad one Mlo)

Me: Uyasaba ukumitha kodwa umtamato uyawuthanda(You fear falling pregnant yet you love making out) She giggles and leans over to Kiss me....



Nhle

Her: Sawubona Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo..

Me: What brings you here Thembeka?

Her: It's a democratic country Nhlakanipho.

She says pushing me aside. I look at her then the few people who are looking at us. She climbs on my Taxi and occupies the front seat pressing her cellphone. My phone rings she looks at me and says nothing. It rings again I look at it and swallow my saliva.

Her: Phendula!! (Answer) She sarcastically says.

Thembeka is someone I have history with from back in the village. She happened before Lucy and also when Lucy was still around We kinder never ended things.



Me: Baby... Thembeka chuckles and looks at me.

Her: Baby I'm starving where are you?

Me: I'm coming Makhondlo I'm on my way. Give me a couple of minutes I will be there.

Her: I'm waiting.. I love you..

Me: Me too..

Her: Me too?

Me: I love you too.. Thembeka laughs and starts pressing her phone..

Her: Baby did you buy Inhloko?

Me: I only got you the beef stew but if you want I nhloko I will bring it later.

Thembe: Hhheee!!!! Baby endodeni yami. She laughs. I look at her.

Mpilo: Nhle... Where are you and who are you with? Whose the lady on your background..

Me: A passenger baby.. Look let's talk shortly I love you.

Her: Okay.. Bye.. I end the call and look at Thembeke.

Me: What brings you to Joburg Thembeke? Don't think of lying why are you here?

Her: That's none of your business Nhlakanipho.

I clench my jaw and drop off the few remaining people who are in my taxi. Thembeke is the last person to get off..

Her: That's my stop..

Me: You staying In Alexandra? Or you visiting?

Her: Thank you for the ride...

Me: I'm talking to you. Why are you here Thembeke?

Her: To live Nhlakanipho. I'm here for the same reasons as yours. You wasting my time I have places to be. Don't you have a girlfriend to feed? She looks at me while chewing her gum. I let her be and drive to my lady.

Mpilo

I don't wait for him to open the door for me I throw myself inside his quantum. I smash my lips against his cheek and playfully reposition his cap.



Me: Hi.

He looks at me and heaves a sigh.

Him: Hello...

Me: What took you so long today?

Him: In case you've forgotten I'm a taxi driver Mpilwenhle. He says handing me my take away. I glance at him. He does the same and fix his cap back to its state

Me: What's up with a foul mood?

Him: I'm exhausted.

Me: I see Nhlakanipho. I say pressing my phone.

Him: How are you doing? He says leaning over to kiss me.

Me: I'm tired too I just need my bed and my warm blankets. Thank you for the food.

Him: You welcome... Need a massage?

Me: I would highly appreciate it.

Him: Save it for tonight.

Me: Like really? Tonight? You know I won't make it. Him: So you won't spend a night vele? You were serious?

Me: Not happening baby today I won't be able honestly.

I say opening my takeaway. I salivate by sight of my meal. Nhle looks at me. I furrow my brows and look at him as well.

Him: Why did you want two takeaways baby?

Me: Because her food is delicious.

Him: Baby...

Me: Mmmmm...

Him: Ngiyakuthanda yezwa? (I love you)

Me: I love you too... I say throwing a piece of meat inside my mouth. I feed him too.. We talk over a light conversation.. Something is off but I won't ask I'm really not up for a debate...

Me: You okay?.

Him: Yes... And wena?

Me: I'm not okay baby. I hate my work...

Him: You can quit if you want I will take care of you.

Me: Tempting but no thank you. I will quit when I have something better for now handsome please hold me..

He does that I rest my head on his chests..He brushes me till we both sleep.. I'm woken up by Dorcas knocking hard on the window calling my name. Nhle is forced to wake up as well.

Dor: Mpilo!! You've been gone for two hours you are in trouble sisi!!..

I yawn and stretch my arms. God knows I'm tired and sleepy. I look at Nhle whose also sleepy.

Nhle: Baby go I will see you later..

Me: Baby I'm tired.

I sulk then lean over to Passionately kiss him.

Nhle: Like I said I will take care of you. Think about it Nhle really loves you Mommy.

Me: I love him too.



Doc: Mpilo.

Me: I'm coming.. I kiss Nhle again if it were up to me he wouldn't have to leave my sight but stay besides me every minute of every day. I just love how I feel in his presence he makes me happy and content. He kiss my cheek and drives off after I've stepped outside. I look at Dorcas whose now standing with my manager who looks very livid if not devastated.

Man: Mpilwenhle Maphumulo see me in my office now!!

I yawn and look at Dorcas then follow my grumpy manager. He offers me a seat

I sit and feast on my nails.

Him: What was that Mpilwenhle?

Me: I can explain Mr Moyo.. I..

Him: Mpilo are you pregnant?

Now this is getting out of hand. Why is everyone suspecting me of being pregnant?

Me: No I'm not. I would've known if I was Mr Moyo.

Him: How do you explain sleeping during work hours? For two damn hours Mpilwenhle I would've understood had it been a 15 minutes nap but you went as far as two hours Mpilwenhle. Are you pregnant? Be honest.

Me: I'm sorry Mr Moyo I will do better next time.

Him: Your frequent absenteeism how do you explain that? You've been leaving work way too early Mpilo why is that? I scratch my head and yawn again.

Him: See what I'm talking about? You yawning endlessly your concentration spam is not even here only a pregnant woman acts like this. Mpilwenhle gather your thoughts and remember your why's to being here. You can't treat this garage like your five star hotel a few weeks ago I saw you having sex inside a taxi right on this garage. You know what that says about you and this garage?

I look at him with my eyes popped out.

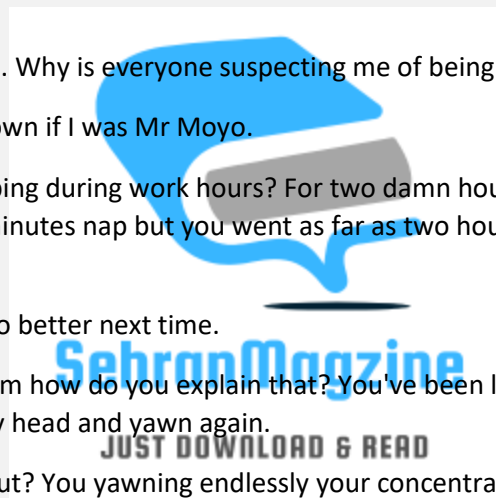
Him: I'm afraid you will get a written warning.

Me: I'm sorry Mr Moyo It wasn't intentional and I...

Him: Here is your first and last warning.

Me: I'm sorry. I say softly.

Him: You are excused.



I leave his office and run to the loo I roll a toilet paper and wipe my cunt. I walk back to my station with a dry throat. Dorcas comes my way she better not annoy me with her pregnancy theories because really I'm getting irked by these remarks. .

Her: Mpilo What was that? Sleeping during the day?.

Me: Fucking all night long is not a child's play Dorcas I'm tired. I haven't slept last night.

Her: Or you pregnant Mpilo I mean look at it in that manner.

I sarcastically laugh..

Her: Mpilo get tested. You changing Girlie and you doing it the bad way..

Me: Dorcas I'm not pregnant kanti Yini ngawe? If you say that again we will have serious trouble.

Her: How do you explain your man sleeping along side with you during the day? You guys are expecting don't say I didn't tell you. She walks away leaving me rolling my eyes. I go about my business. My knock off time comes Nhle drives me home. We ~~hardly~~ talked because I was sleeping throughout the drive.

—

Makaziwe

I want to talk to MaNdlovu. I know she hates being confronted but I have no choice.. I walk to her bedroom I'm met by voices in the passage...



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Nqoba: Mama as much as I'm disappointed with her falling pregnant I can't allow her to terminate her first child She will keep the baby and you will help her raise that baby.

Ma: Manqoba haven't I done enough already? What more do you want from me huh? You really don't appreciate Manqoba!! I've been doing everything that you needed to be done. Now you want to add another load on my shoulders?No Manqoba!! uThingo will terminate that baby. Whether you like it or not. I'm exhausted Manqoba!! I can't mother another child!! I've been doing that for as far as I can remember. I'm feed up now!!! I'm sick and tired! My part is done!! I open the door Manqoba and mom both look at me. Manqoba walks out MaNdlovu looks at me agitated.

Her: Are you gonna talk or stand there and annoy me?

I swallow hard and close the door behind me. I lean on the wall and look at my beautiful mother..

Me: Can we talk?

Her: Stop with the formalities and talk Makaziwe I don't have the whole day!! She says yelling.

Me: Who is our father MaNdlovu?

She stops whatever she's doing and looks at me..

Her: Excuse me? What did you just ask me Mahhewu?

Me: Ma... I don't mean to disrespect you but we deserve to know the truth. I had a dream and I know you're hiding something from us. The king said we not his kids who is our father?

She laughs and claps her hands then looks at me.

Her: Are you serious Makaziwe? So this is the rubbish you want to talk about? Accusing me of things? Are you listening to yourself?

Me: Mama don't forget that I once saw you in bed with a man tell us the truth!!

Her: Shut up!!! Just shut up!!! You talking nonsense Makaziwe!! The man you saw was the king!!

Me: Mama that's not true and you know it.

She fumed at me and slapped me. Tears peeped from the corners of her eyes...

Her: Rubbish!!!! Rubbish!!! Get out Mahhewu!!! Leave my bedroom!!!

Me: You can hide behind curtains and dark rooms MaNdlovu but you can never ever force the stars and the moon from shedding light.

Her: What do you mean by that riddle Makaziwe?

Me: I heard everything you said the night you were giving birth.

She takes the glass thats situated on her dressing table she throws it on my direction. I duck it collides with a wall.

SehranMagzine

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Her: Don't push me Makaziwe. If you think you gonna give me shivers down my spine by threatening me think again son. I can and I will make you twerk on burning coals I might have given birth to you but I will rough you up like I never did Makaziwe!! Dare utter nonsense again I will kill you hear me??

I glance on her and walk out. I bump into Siyanda..

Him: Can we talk in private...

Me: Sure.... We walk to the garden. He has his laptop with he shows me something. I look at him with confusion and worry.

Me: And now... What is this?

Siya:It's a long story Maka....

Mlo

The table is beautifully set and garnished the food looks appetizing and delicious. Zama's father is cramped with staring at me it's pretty obvious his a bit concerned or uncomfortable about his daughter being with me. What a waste of worry because honestly she's an egg to me. At least the mother is sweet and all welcoming.

Father: So you saying my daughter is safe with you?

Me: Yebo baba she's priority there's nothing I wouldn't do for her to ensure she's safe and protected.

Father: You reckon?

Me: Mr Mkhasibe I love Zamokuhle with everything in me. I can do whatever it takes to prove to you that I am not a man of negligence or anything of violence or brutality. I love your daughter a lot.

Father: I see.. Anyway It's a pleasure meeting you Mlondi Khuzwayo. I must say I'm glad you've decided on marrying my daughter instead of leaving her damaged.

Me: Your daughter is deserving of the ring baba she's a pearl. I say looking at her as she's dishing up. Mpilo appears yawning.

Mpi: Greetings.

Us: Greetings Mpilo.

Ma: Mpilo are you okay sweetie?

Mpi: I'm fine ma just tired and sleepy. She says yawning again.

Mr: Mpilo let's hope you not expecting. This tiredness of yours is starting to denote something. And that complexion is to be questioned young lady. Zama laughs.

Her: Baba I'm not pregnant if that's what you implying. How are you Khondlo?

Me: I'm doing great Maphumulo and how are you?

Her: I'm exhausted and starving.

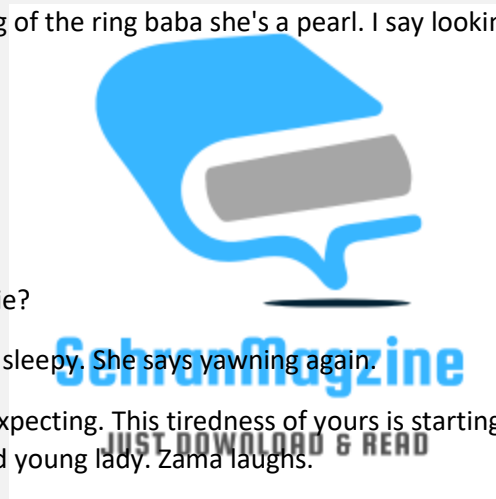
Could it be Nhle Scored Mpilo? Talking if strange..

Ma: Go change those pyjams Mpilo wear something decent please.

She disappears for a little while she comes back looking decent in her pair of jeans. We dine and say our goodbyes hours later. Zama walks me outside. We chill inside my car.

Me: They are good people they nothing like I've expected.

Her: I told you not to worry..



Me: And Mpilo what's up with her? Is she.

I demonstrated. She laughs.

Her: Baby you're a gossip how am I supposed to know that? I don't know Mlo.

Me: Hhaibo baby you're a woman you share such stuff. Did my brother leave an imprint inside her Jericho?

Her: Honestly speaking babe she believes she's not pregnant cos she's on contraceptives. But there's a colleague of ours that's suspecting her for being pregnant. As for me I haven't seen anything suspicious.

Me: I personally think she might be pregnant. Her symptoms resembles that of someone I once knew. She was always tired Sleepy and hungry.

Her: Baby stop gossiping what's wrong with you?

Me: Babe don't be a bore please let's gossip you taught me this so please don't go all rehabilitation with me.

Her: I will tell you if she's pregnant but for now khohlwa. Baby I have something in mind.

She says unzipping my pants and reaching for my shaft.

Me: Zama...

Her: A blow job for my soon to be hubby.

Me: We driving home isn't it?

Her: What about Ndumi?

Me: Mpilo is around and your parents are around so you have nothing to worry about.

Her: I hear you.

She says playing with my shaft in a split second she's gagging and deeping throating me. I groan in pleasure and release my fluids inside her mouth a deadly look is given to me. I put her on my lap and toss her underwear aside I slide in. She resumes moving up and down and circles on my rod. I take off her t-shirt and shove her nipple inside my mouth while my other hand is playing with her other boob. I stop to look at her as both our bodies are moving in sync.

Me: Didn't you say you were on your periods?

Her: Didn't want you to have me in broad day light? We need a house Mlo our house.

Me: We spoke about that njena.



I say pumping her. She tilt her head and suck hard on my neck. I groan In ecstasy and grab her butt so hard. We both release and remain glued to each other.

Her: I want to explore Mlondi..

Me: You can still do that in the main house babe trust me you will.

She rolls her eyes and unhook herself from me. She occupies the passanger seat to fix herself. I also fix myself but my pants are wet and dirty. I wear them either way. She looks at me and smile.

Me: What?

Her: Nothing..

Me: Baby come on what's up?

Her: You yummy.

I smile.

We share a kiss. I walk her out and hold her tight in my arms..

Voice: Zama how are you babe?

I look at the person my eyes widen when they land on Thembeke. She looks at me and pretends not to know me.

Zama: Hey babe long time!!! Where is my son's sugar mama? She hugs her and they catch up. I stand there in disbelief..

Her: Listen we need to catch up over drinks and good music. I heard you are a mother now.

Zama: Yes and this is my baby daddy.

Her: I see we still have the same taste even with men. She says looking at me. What the fuck brings her here??

Her: Bye Zama see you soon..

Zama: Bye Thembeke see you soon and guess what you're invited to my lobola ceremony.

I look at Zama and roll my eyes. Thembeke celebrates before she shakes her round and beautifully shaped booty and walks away. I look at Zama and wait for her to explain how they know each other..

Her: She's a tenant in one of the rooms my mother owns That's how I know her.

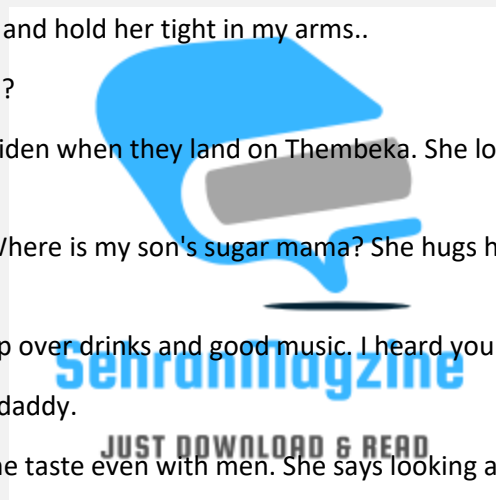
Me: Oh okay.

Her: What's up? You know her?

Me: No.. Not at all...

Her: Okay.... Mpilo appears yawning.

Mpilo: Ndumiso needs your tits Zama and by the look of things he pooped.



Me: Ntombi kamfwethu change my son's diapers please..

Mpilo: I hate baby poop.

Me: It's a pity you will love all the colors soon please go change him. She laughs.

Zama : I'm coming Mpi..

Her: It's fine I will change him. How many scoops of milk do I make?

Me: Eight.

Her: Okay... Good night Khondlo..

Me: Good night Mama's

She walks away yawning.

Her: I'm starting to think you're right baby that yawning is so unlike Mpilo.

Me: See... We look at her as she walks away.....

Mpilo

My phone rings as I'm holding the baby and making him a bottle. I put it on my ear and balance it with my shoulder.



Me: Hello...

Dad: Are we fighting Mpilo?

Me: Cha baba why are you saying that?

Dad: When last did you call your father?

Me: Sorry baba I've been caught up. Especially with Sanele's death and finding out about my siblings it's been too much baba. How are you?

Dad: Whose Sanele?

Right there I remember I haven't asked him about them.

Me: Sanele was a brother of mine baba. Apparently umama had twins before me and one of them was buried days ago.

Dad: Whooa!!! Whooa!! What are you talking about Mpilwenhle? Your mother and kids? No this doesn't add up

Me: Baba can you please come over on weekend there's a lobola ceremony surely we gonna get some time to talk.

Dad: Where you are currently staying?

Me: Yes...

Dad: I will try...

Me: Baba...

Dad: Yes...

Me: Don't be angry at mama please..

Dad: I want to hear the full story before I get angry..

Me: I love you..

Dad: I love you too and don't be a stranger. One day you will call me only to learn I died two months ago. I need you Amidala.

Me: Baba don't say that don't talk like that. You scaring me.

Dad: It's by grace Mpilo I'm still alive.

Me: Baba Is everything okay? Are you by any chance in dire stairs with a loan shark? If so I will pay whatever I hate your tone right now.

I say heading to my bedroom. I put the baby on the bed and change his diaper shit this smell is gross.

Dad: No I'm not owing anyone anything baby but old ghosts are.

I keep quiet and heave a sigh.

Me: I love you Mbulazi whatever it is we gonna fix it together okay?.

Him: I was calling to wish you a good night I love you baby. I smile. He ends the call Nhle calls.

Him: Sthandwa sami.. (My love)

Me: Baby.

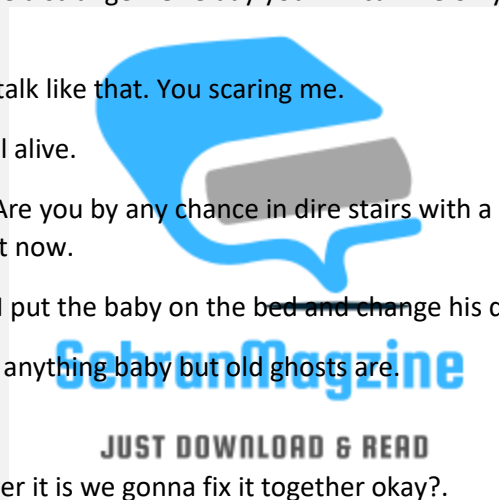
I say sniffing.

Him: What's going on manje? What have I done now? I know you crying Mami.

Me: You did nothing wrong I just miss my father..

Him: Visit him then I can take you there tomorrow.

Me: I will go after the lobola. I got a warning at work.



Him: leave that place Mpilo. I don't mind sustaining you till you get the job you really want. You sleeping in my taxi earlier on was lucid evidence that this job drains you Mami and I don't like that sweetheart.

Me: I don't know Nhlakanipho staying home and doing nothing is such a bore though. I don't think I will cope.

Him: You won't be doing nothing but cooking me home meals warming up the blankets feeding me at night and in the morning.

Me: That's hilarious babe. So you want to turn me into a housewife?

Him: Yeah..

Me: That's sweet of you but no thank you Khondlo. I say yawning..

Him: I'm sleepy too and I'm tired. We need to slow down on making out we need to stick to two rounds or one.

me: You joking right?

Him: Definitely not. Two minutes is the new normal.

Me: Just say you don't want with shaft Nhle. Instead of going all two minutes noodle on me.

We both laugh.

Him: That's crazy right?

Me: Very crazy...

Him: But we tired mommy. These plenty rounds will kill us someday. Phela this is not normal.

Me: It's normal babe. It's not the sex on but rather that we wake up way too early on daily basis hence our bodies are reacting to that..

Him: True.

He says yawning. My phone rings I look at the caller ID it's Scelo..

Me: Did you eat?



Samkelo

I have questions so many questions that only the Kubheka family could answer. I desperately want to know what happened to Sanele and who killed him. Knowing my brother he was never a taxi driver but a construction guy something doesn't add up about his death. I look at them and roll my toothpick with my tongue..

Me: Give me a name and surname. Who killed Sanele?

They all look at each other. I look at them waiting for a response but non of them sings. I pull out my cigarette and smoke..

Kubeka: You can't smoke inside my house that's pure disrespect it's disgusting!!!

Me: Shut up wena four legs. Who killed Sabelo and why?

Mvelo: What are you doing here? Get out!!!! Leave this house you have the guts to show up here. After what you and your family did to us. Leave!

I tilt my head and look at her.

Me: Khokhontha futhi isicathulo sizokhala kukhakhayi. (Bark again I will kick you on your oesophogus) I click my tongue and stand on my feet's and look at them.

Me: You have a week to come clean If not one of you is going six feet under "Amagugu alelizwe ayosala emathuneni"

I say walking out. I bump into Scelo the detective. He looks at me and I do the same I push him aside and walk out. I reach for my car and call my baby mama. She answers.

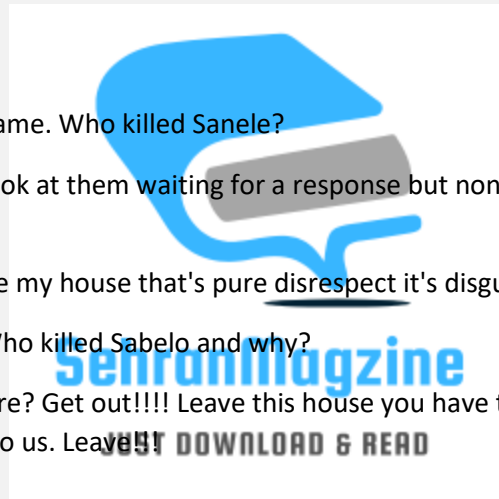
Me: Gaya ukhaya ibhelasi(Give Khaya the cell phone) I say and she does that.

Him: Baba...

Me: How are you son?

Him: I'm good. I'm with granny and mommy.

Me: Do you like it there? With your mother's family?



Him: I like it here baba but visit me please.

Me: I will son I love you..

Him: I love you too daddy..

Me: Give mama the phone..

Her: Hi..

Me: You good?.

Her: Yeah...

Me: Nkuli.

Her: Yini?

Me: Thats harsh.

Her: Say whatever you need to say Samkelo.

Me: Can we mend things?

She keeps quiet.

Me: Please come to joburg at least please..

Her: I will think about it sure. She hangs up I clench my jaw and blow my nose...

Scelo



Me: What was he doing here?

Ma: He wants to know who killed Sanele.

Dad: We have a week to do so I'm giving him the names. I look at Father and heave a sigh.

Ma: The Khuzwayo Brothers killed him.

Mvelo: Who asked him to snitch on them? We all pointing fingers in wrong places dad killed my husband.

Dad: Nomvelo!!! Nomvelo!! Don't start with me!! I didn't put a pipe in his arse but those boys did if this scar face boy wants names. I'm giving him names!!!

Mvelo: I will also tell on you father!!!

Me: Can you all calm down!!! Nobody is selling who out both teams are at fault baba. If you snitch on the Brother's your name will come out. And guess what? Both sides will lose. Trade carefully Kubheka..

Ma: I think it's about time I did what I've always wanted to do baba. Nothile is pregnant and that Thingo girl is pregnant too what if I poison them and get them killed? Then follow with Mlondi's son Ndumiso and then Emihle. It's about time we acted Baba.. What's Caesars must come back to Caesars..

Me: Whoa!!!! Nobody is poisoning anyone!! Especially the kids! Ma you will do no such thing. Actually leave that place and never look back kahle kahle end this feud that you have against them. It's vanity baba. This killing has to stop! Come on Ma.

Dad: Which side are you on Scelimpilo Kubheka? I'm starting to think you dining with the enemies are you by any chance working against us?

Me: Of course I'm on your side. Come on baba...

Ma: Actually I think I should go for MaNdlovu. That slut annoys me it's funny how people forget easily.

Dad: Listen tomorrow morning do your thing my wife and wena we giving Scar face a name. We can't go down with the Khuzwayo's.

Me: I'm no longer participating in this baba. Especially when innocent people have to pay the price!!! If it's Manqoba's head you want go for him not his family that's cowardice Kubheka!!! I say and walk past them.

I hate this I really do. I run to my bedroom and dial the man who once gave me his numbers.

Makhenzo



Xulu and I are the first ones to arrive in the house. Following us is Mngomezulu and our few hit men. Only the three of us enter the premises our guys stand outside. I look at Xulu who looks buried in thoughts. I take a cigarette and look at him. Manqoba comes to us we walk to one of the cottage rooms closer to the garden. The other brothers joins us shortly.. Siyanda joins us too that's strange.

Xulu: What's going on Makhe? Why the urgent meeting? He says looking at his phone that's ringing non stop..

Me: I'm also in the dark.. We take chairs and sit down. Nhle walks in and lits his cigarette. He sits next to me.

Him: Makhe... Mngomezulu and Xulu howzit! He says greeting us. We greet him back.

Dingani: Makhe Xulu and Mngomezulu.. He greets us the others do the same too. Within seconds Siyanda addresses us.

Siya: Without a waste of time and prolonging things. There's a man whose roaming around and plotting against us his in a wheelchair. I don't know his name and I don't know his surname. But I know who his errand boy is. So everyone can you please look at this picture and tell me if you know this person.... We

all look at each other. Mngomezulu is the first to look at it then Manqoba Dingani Nhle Mlo Maka and Xulu.

Siya: Any clue of who this man is?

Me: Let me take a look... I look at the picture.

I've seen this face before...

Mngomezulu: This man is dangerous Siyanda. We all turn to look at him.

Nqoba: I think I recall this face maarn! I've seen this face before...

Voice: What face? We all turn and our eyes land on MaNdllovu. This woman has an incredible and impactful aura. She is intimidating too.

Siya: Ma excuse us please this is a private meeting.

She doesn't listen but walks to my direction. She looks at the picture her face changes immediately.

Her: This bastard!! This son of a bitch!!! She curses..

Nqoba: Who is he Ma?

Xulu: Boys this guy is very dangerous his not be messed with...

Nhle: Who is he and what does he do? **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Mngomezulu: Mthobisi Kubheka...

Nhle: Whooooa!!! Could it be his Detective Khubeka's father?

Nqoba: Fuck!!! I recall this dude. He was working at the taxi rank years ago if not mistaken he was one of uncle Madoda's friends... He had a few taxis if not mistaken...

Ma: He never had anything he was just a broke arshole who feasted on people's hard earned cash. He was a spineless dog!!!..

She says between her teeth. She looks at Xulu...

Maka: For us to pass him a message it's wiser we kidnap the detective simple as that.

Nhle: I should've killed that son of the bitch.. So this Mthobisi shit guy what does he do now?.

Xulu: One piece of advice don't do anything to Scelo he won't be that affected compared to her two daughters. Nomvelo and Lala...



Ma: She has daughters? Now this is juicy...

Nqoba: What does he want from us?

Mngomezulu: I strongly believe he wants your father's Taxis I mean your uncles Taxi... He says correcting himself. Dingani is now on his feet pacing around.

Me: So that Melusi guy is working for him right?.

Siya: I strongly believe so....

Me: Saturday it's Mlondi's lobola ceremony. We gonna need hitmen or guards. Shit is about to go down remember what recently happened? Makaziwe's girlfriend? I'm starting to think he was behind it. Why don't you kill Melusi once?

Dingani: I think it's about time Siyanda..

Siya: I want to use him to get closer to The wheelchair guy.

Ma: No!!! Stay the hell away from him. Actually abort whatever mission you had Siyanda before you put yourself into an early grave. Back off baba..

Nqoba: I think ma is right Siyanda you really did a good job but guess what? It's ends here Khuzwayo we can't take risks not anymore. This guy is dangerous as they already said... Back off Zalo..

Siya: One last mission to go please...

Dingani: Siyanda it's okay you've already done enough Zalo we appreciate it but now you need to back off a bit that's for your safety please.

Me: Back off Khondlo we got this you did a good job. I suppose we done here.

Nhle: For real Siya relax boy until the dust cools down..

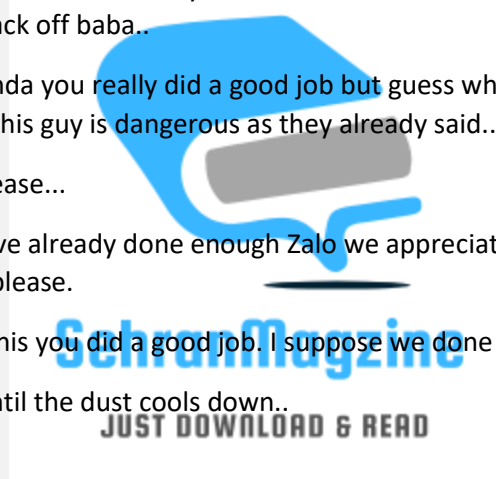
Siya: Fine...

He says and looks at us.. I find MaNdlovu and Xulu giving each other looks that's strange. Could it be they have a thing going on? Or my eyes are seeing dust?

—

Mpilo

It's 12 am I'm struggling to sleep. I think I want Nhle besides me. Would I be wrong if I asked him to come fetch me now? I really miss my man. I reach for my phone and pluck it out from the charger I text him. He will respond tomorrow morning I know him. I take Ndumiso to his mother's bedroom whose sleeping. I switch on the lights and put Ndumi besides her. I cover them with a blanket and go to my bedroom. I find my cell phone ringing. I jump when I see his name on my caller ID.



Me: Khondlo... I blush and curl my toes.

Him: Mama why are you not sleeping at this time?

Me: I'm not sleepy.

Him: Well that makes the two of us.. Are you sure about your request?

Me: I'm sure....

Him: But baby it's late you know that?

Me: I know but I miss you..

Him: I miss you too.. Listen I'm coming ke.. Don't sleep..

Me: I won't...

Him: See you shortly.. He says ending the call. Bitchy me starts packing my overnight bag. I wear my gown and run to wake zama up to lock after I leave.. She burges and we wait for Nhle's call.

Zama: Are you good Mpilo?

Me: Yes I'm good are you?

Zama: Babe are you by any change craving stuffs? And making frequent trips to the ladies?

Me: Nop!! His outside please come lock up..

Her: Okay.

She walks me out. I spot my man standing by his car. His so fucken handsome I just wanna Bury myself In his embrace I'm safe in them. He walks towards me and takes my mini bag a cheek kiss follows. He opens the door for me and close it after a short while. He gets to the driver's side and we drive to his house. He parks an elevator leads us to his flat. He switches on the lights and looks at me after locking the doors. He yawns...

Me: Are you sleepy?

Him: Yeah... Are you hungry?

Me: For you yes... I shyly say and look at him..

Him: It's a pity I'm not on the menu.. He says biting his lower lip..

Me: For real?

Him: For real.

He says walking towards me and blocking my way as I'm standing in front of the wall. He looks at me in the most seductive way. He pulls my rob belt. My gown goes side ways opening.



Him: It's 1 am aren't you going to work tomorrow?

Me: I'm off duty.

Him: Really? Mina I'm working babe..

Me: Oops!! But I want you Nhle right here.

I say gently putting my hands inside his boxers I reach for his rod and gently massage it while closing my eyes and salivating as I fantasize of him inside me. I open my lids to find him curving his bottom lip. I slowly go down on my knees and roll his pants down. His boxers follows. I gently rub the head of his shaft with my thumb my other hand caresses his fragile boys I gently massage them. He close his eyes and bite hard on his lower lip. I lick the top part once and look at him. I stroke him with my hand while massaging his balls when his more erected. I roll my tongue from the tip to the bottom. I gently suck him and deep throat him. He groans and tightens his grip on my head. I gag as his entire stick is deep inside my throat he thrusts while I help him. My hands are still playing with his balls. He pulls me much more harder I feel tears on the corners on my eyes..

Him: Oh shit!!!! Harder baby!!! I gag and go harder. I go harder till a salty and oily like taste is felt on my throat. He slowly loosen my head and catch his breathe. He helps me up.

Me: Let me fix your pants..

Him: Leave it there Sthandwa sami we taking this to the next level. Thank you for the blow job I loved it..

Me: I was just trying to say thank you "For lunch" as promised

Him: Oh!! I guess I should start bringing in more lunch mosi if this is the thank you I will get...

Me: Don't flatter yourself christmas is not everyday.. He laughs and leads me to the couch. He makes me sit on top of him before I know it I'm cursing and calling his name. He goes deeper till I explode when I think his done. He takes me to the bed and does more damage. I'm now on his mercy begging him to stop. But the beast in him won't stop..

Me: Nhle.... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh... Please stop...

Him: I can't baby.. You too yummy and steamy. What are you doing to me Mpilo?

Me: I'm doing nothing baby.

Him: I want to talk to your father ngeke phela.. Uswidi wodwa lona(This is yummy stuff)

He says pumping me from behind and poor Mpilo is grabbing hard on the beds sheets and succumbing to deep penetration.

Me: Nhle... I want to pee.. Please stop.

Him: No... Pee on the bed..

Me: Nhle this is not my orgasm but pure urine I can't hold my bladder please stop..

Him: No!!! I really can't stop...

Me: Nhle!!! He pumps harder I release myself. I told him I want to pee...

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Her: I want to pee!! Nhle stop!!

Me: Pee on these blankets babe!! I say groaning and accelerating my pace to thrust her. She grabs hard on the sheets and catches some breathe..

Her: Nhle!!!!!! She says before a waterfall of urine lands on my body. She looks at my facial expression I release in her pot.

Me: Was that urine Mpilo?

Her: I told you I wanted to pee but you didn't listen.

Me: Wow!! Wow!!! Urine like really?

Her: What were you expecting? She says removing the bedding. What the fuck is wrong with her? Who pees while fucking? Something is going on with her her bladder is never this weak. I thought she was pulling my leg about wanting to pee. She comes back after Ive changed the bedding. She jumps on the bed and peacefully sleeps. Within hours my beautiful hippo is snoring besides me and all I'm doing is gazing in her beauty and admiring her looks.

She's my favorite mistake if such a thing does exist. I'm actually worried about her safety and well-being. I can't afford to put her in danger or distress especially with so many enemies lurking around. Her safety is my priority. I'm trying by all means to force her into staying with me full time so I can be able to protect her that's the least I can do but it seems like it's a losing battle because she believes it's too soon for us to make such a big move of which I understand. But I wish she can give in I have to protect her from Thembeke too that girl is a mental case. I'm certain she might use Mpilo to get under my skin and that alone is my biggest fear. She toss and turns. I look at her and fix the blanket. I get up from the bed and walk to my balcony. I lit a cigarette and dial Sly.

Him: Boss Nhle...

Me: Sure Sly you good my man?

Him: I'm awesome...

Me: Great.. Tell me how's business doing that side? Do we still have buyer's??

Him: Well business has been slow boss Nhle people are not buying the toys lately as for the other business it's doing much good.

Me: My focus is on the toys business we need a new shipment. We need buyers Sly call your people who know other people and tell them about this business spread the word my guy. We need money to start rolling in.

Him: Boss Nhle.. To be honest we have more powder buyers than with the weapon buyers. But I spoke to Boss Maka a few hours ago. I'm on it..

Me: I hate that side of the business Sly i think we gonna abort that one soon and venture to car stealing. German cars to be specific..

Him: No problem I got you.. How are things going with your hotel?

Me: So far so good but I need more money dude not these peanuts.

Him: Nhle you happen to be the most monied person ever you don't need more money more because you already swimming in money.

Me: Look dude let's talk some other time I will keep in touch soon.

Him: Sure boss Nhle..

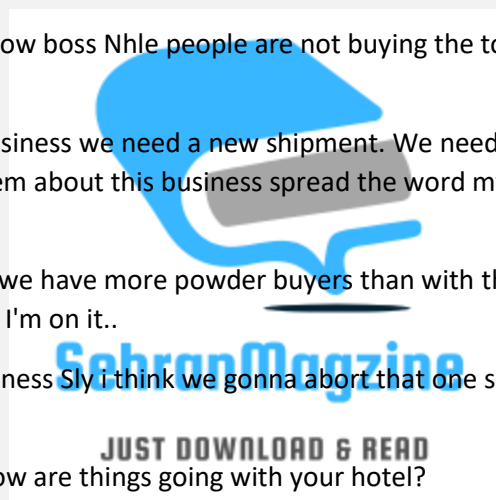
Me: Sure..

I feel warm hands on my waistline. I look back She's covering her body with a blanket..

Me: Missing me already?

Her: The bed is cold without you..

Me: Shame poor thing. You want to pee again?



I tease her and laugh.

Her: I told you I wanted to pee but you kept on scrutinizing me. Who were you talking to?

Me: A friend of mine it's nothing major babe. I say pulling her for a hug.

Her: Mmmmm.... Should I be worried maybe? Like am I the only girl you messing with Nhle?

Me: maKhondlo. I'm all yours alone.. You have nothing to worry about. Anyway it's already Friday and tomorrow there's a lobola negotiating. We need a new hairstyle makhondlo and maybe a new look. Make up or whatever you need. How does a shopping spree sound like?

Her: As long as you will be there with me Nhle that's all I need my boo besides me..

Me: Enhle you starting to seem clingy. What happened to Mrs independent?

Her: So you don't like it when I'm clingy Nhle? Yeka I will go alone.

She says walking to the bed. I finish my cigarette and join her in bed. I move closer to her and put my hand on her tummy I start scribbling whatever on her tummy.

Me: Sdudla sami...

Her: Leave me alone Nhle please..

Me: Haibo Enhle! So now you mad at me like seriously? Over what futhi?

Her: Good night..

Me: Enhle don't do that I really hate what you doing right now. Nothing drives me crazy like a moody person if I did something wrong state it out and stop acting up..

Her: So I'm acting Nhle? She says facing me with glassy eyes.

Me: Vele you acting up Mpilo..Now you want to cry?

Her: Why are you like this kanti? Uyadina Nhlakanipho.. (You such a bore)

Me: Ngizokubhebha uzinyele qhubeka(I will fuck you till you shit yourself if you continue acting like this) She clicks her tongue and face the other direction. I let her be and switch off the light's.. I don't want to fight especially over mundane things.

—

—

The following morning she wakes up grumpy. When I touch her she yanks my hand off. I walk to the kitchen and find Enhle Making breakfast. I'm not going to work today I gave myself a day off. Dingani and Nqoba will kill me but I need some time off. I look at her as she sways her booty side ways.

Me: What are you making?

Her: Food...

Me: What kind of food?

Her: Breakfast..

Me: Do you want to talk to me or not Mpilo?.

Her: You asking obvious things Nhle and that's annoying.

I pull her hand She drops the table knife she's holding.

Me: I'm annoying you Mpilo? What's up with you huh? I say with my brows furrowed last night she gave me the same attitude now this? Mpilo is belittling me I need to put an end to this attitude before it gets out of hand.

Her: Nhlakanipho let go of my arm you hurting me can't you see that?

Me: Don't raise your voice at me Mpilwenhle!! So this is the rubbish you wanted me to fetch you for last night? Don't annoy me Mpilo don't try me. I say and yank her arm.

Her: Nhlakanipho.. I look at her and say nothing but blow my nose.

Her: I'm sorry...

She says looking at me. I open the fridge taking out an apple she wraps her hands around my waist. I turn to face her.

Her: I'm sorry babe. I didn't mean to disrespect you. I'm just not a morning person. Please forgive me Khondlo I hate it when we fight.

Me: It's okay... Come here.

I embrace her and kiss her big head.

Me: I hate it too. Don't ever talk to me like that Mpilo. I hate it.

Her: I'm sorry baby I will do better next time. I just don't know what's happening to me babe I think this contraception doesn't go well with my body. I experience mixed emotions babe I need to change it. She raise her head and look at me with glassy eyes. I tilt my head and kiss her lips then move my hands to her butt.

Me: Mpilo ubambile? (Did you catch?)

Her: Ngibambe ini? (Catch what?)

Me: Isisu.. (A pregnancy)

Her: Cha.. Khondlo angikho mithi(No... I'm not pregnant) You of all people should know I'm on family planning.

I look at her....

Me: Asazi sthandwa sami kodwa uyangisolisa Mpilo(We shall see.. But I'm suspecting you are)



Her: Not you again Nhlaka. I'm telling you it's the contraception. Not that..

Me: So your contraception is making you a cry baby and the clingy girlfriend that you are now?

Her: I'm a cry baby? No way Nhle...

She says unhooking herself from the hug.

Her: Food is ready... She says not looking at me. I furrow my brows and try to read her mind..We eat bath and get ready for our shopping spree.

—

Mpilo

Nhlakanipho helps me wear my flip flops his such a charmer at times. We both doing touch ups here and there as we getting ready for our little outing day. I even did a natural look touch up make up. But I don't like my outfit. I was forced to wear a white straight cut dress and flops I wanted to wear my Jean but boyfriend dearest suggested the dress. Now I feel like a Mrs Khondlo in waiting. I mean he dictates and poor Mpilo listens. What a weakling I am..

He is done brushing his hair and moisturizing his lips with a lip balm. I must say he looks exceptionally good he looks so appealing and charming. I don't regret falling for him his my favorite part of the story. God really blessed me with this one. I feel noises in my tummy I think I'm starving. Nhle looks at me.

Him: What's that noise?

Me: My tummy I'm hungry..

He laughs and claps his hands. I stand in front of the mirror and look at my reflection I do the turn around thingy and fix my eyes on my tummy. I use my hand to squeeze it and get a feel of its texture. I'm really starting to be insecure and in doubts about my so called "Pregnancy" Thingy. I don't understand why more than two people would say the same thing about me. Zama's father was even worse.

Him: Are you done?

Me: I don't see anything suspicious.

Him: Excuse me?.

Me: Let's go babe...

Him: Are you Okay?

Me: Yeah.. Sure... I nod and reach for my handbag. He follows me to his car. He does his gentleman tactics I get inside the car and put a seat belt on. He hops on his side and play Music his "kind of Music" to be specific. He puts on his seat belt too. I look at him and gaze on his tantalizing looks..

Him: So where do we make our first stop? Salon or doctor?

I quickly snap out of my thoughts and look at him.

Me: Doctor? For what Nhlakanipho? Whose sick?

Him: Have you forgotten? You said your method of preventing is making you sick and blah blah. Didn't you say that?

Me: I did but I didn't say I want to go there as in today sthandwa sami..

He looks at me in a weird way..

Him: What colours do you prefer babes? Yellow dusty pink baby blue white the list is endless..

Me: What colours? He looks at me and laughs..

Me: Nhle....

Him: What?

Me: What colours are you on about?

Him: Your favorite dress colours..

Me: You weren't talking about dresses. Nhlakanipho don't be Dorcas please!!

He laughs and I feel fear lurk in. What if I'm pregnant for real?

Him: What did she say? For some weird reasons I love that girl as your friend.. She's fun to be around. Is she coming tomorrow?

Me: Dorcas is talkative Nhle I wouldn't survive. She's even forcing me to believe I'm pregnant yet I'm not.. So no thank you. She is not coming tomorrow.

Him: That's Devine.. Babe..

Me: Mmmm....

Him: What if you are pregnant?

Me: Nhlakanipho please...

Him: I'm just asking...

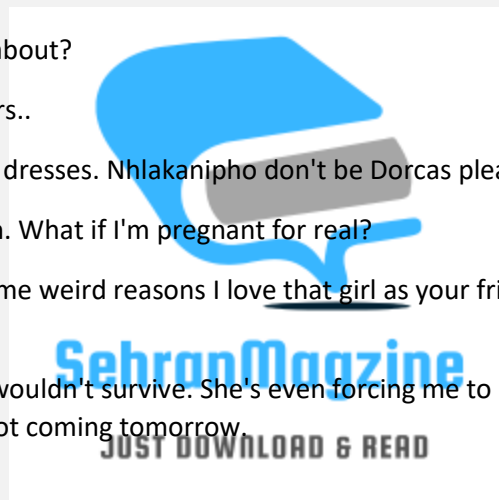
Me: Then I'm not keeping it.

I say in fear of the unknown.

Him: If it's not a Khondlo offspring I guess. But if it's mine you will follow that baby to the grave. I laugh but he doesn't.

Me: So you would kill me Nhle?

Him: Without thinking twice Makhondlo.



Me: But the baby wouldn't be planned for njena.

Him: A baby is planned the very same day you open your legs for a guy whose not wearing a condom If you did that you ready to be a parent. Let's go do your hair.. I look at him lost in thoughts I'm only saved from my thoughts by him brushing my thigh telling me we have reached our destination.. He opens his dashboard and pulls out his gun. He puts it on his waist we leave his car with him holding my hand.

Heads turn with us as we parade in the midst of this setting. Him being him he marks his statement by putting his right hand on my butt while side embrace me. On top of that he spans me attracting more eyes on us. We walk to the salon I do gold braids that blend so well with my skin tone he gets his hair cut done and his beards trimmed.. He wait for me to do my nails. Minutes later we go to clicks he excuse himself saying he wants to check on something. I search for my skin tone make up and foundation. I buy other make up essentials he comes back. We go pay for everything. He takes the slip and throws it away now we going dress shopping. I fit a few dresses and Nhle suggests I buy the red one because it suits me better.

Me: I want them both..

Him: But tomorrow wear the red one babe..

Me: Okay fine... I need underwears sexy lacy stuffs..

Him: Mmmmm... Sexy stuff for me right?

Me: No boyfriend..

Him: Ouch!!! That's hurts.. Let's go pay....

He holds my waist and handbag while I hold my little shopping basket.. My tummy makes noise again Nhle looks at me and furrows his brows,

Him: Sthandwa sami...

Me: Can we go to the taxi rank after this I'm starving..

Him: You ate 45 minutes ago nje..

Me: You're right 45 minutes ago now it's now Nhle and I'm starving.

Him: Nkosiyami! (My God) Fine...

Voice: Mpilo!! I look behind me it's Scelo.. He walks towards me and hugs me Nhle clenches his jaw.

Me: Hi.. You good?.

Him: I'm good what brings you here? Oh dummy!! She's here to shop.. He chuckles my boo is agitated and he can't even hide it.

Me: It's a pleasure seeing you hey



listen I have to bounce see you in a minute..

Hin: No problem... Nhlaka how are you?

Nhle: Sure... He coldly says.. Scelo looks at him and he does the same. Scelo walks away so do we.

Nhle: Don't ever hug that arse hole in front of me.

Me: His my friend Nhle.

Nhle: Like I said don't ever hold him in front of me I hate that arse hole.

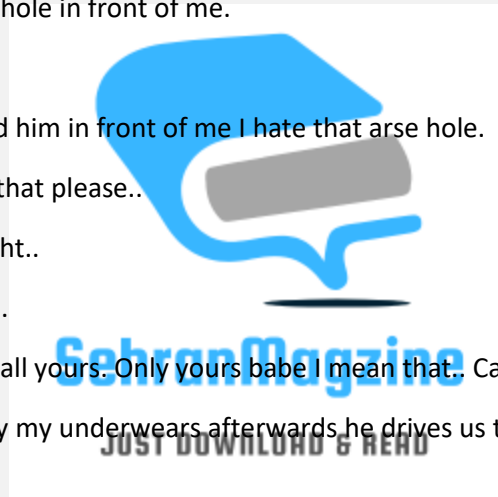
Me: Can we not ruin this over that please..

Nhle: I just hate his gut and sight..

I look at him and hold his hand.

Me: Don't sweat baby boo I'm all yours. Only yours babe I mean that.. Can we go pay and go to Mpumi.

Him: Sure... We pay and go buy my underwears afterwards he drives us to the taxi rank.



Ayanda

A nail technician and hairstylists has come for me and Nothile. I don't know if Thingo and mother in law are keen for this little pampering. As for me and Nothile we want to look our best tomorrow. Manyoni walks our beautician in Zama walks in shortly with Ndumiso on her arms.

Her: Hello everyone!! I'm sorry to bother you but I need a baby sitter as in yesterday for a couple of minutes whose keen?

Manyoni: I'm here my child I can look after him..

Thingo: I can mind him Sisi Zama I'm not busy after all...

Manyoni: Are you gonna cope without your cell phone for two hours or more?

Thingo: I've been babysitting Emihle as far as I can remember I can handle Ndumi.

Zama: Thank you sweetheart thank you very much!! What do I buy you? She says kissing her cheeks...

Thingo: Nothing sisi Zama..

Nothi: Where are you going Zamazama?

Zama: I want to do my hair and my nails babe..

Me: She's here to do our hair and nails you can tag along if it's cool with.

Zama: OH! Really? If so then I'm game.... But I should get my own hair fibres or you have them sisi?

Lady: What would you like to do Zama?

Zama: I just want a simple beautiful and exquisite sleek ponytail style. I want stilettos nails too in nude if not black and with bits of gold if not silver.

Nothile: That's exactly what I want as well. A ponytail I don't want complicated things on my head. Besides this pregnancy is driving me to the edge. Can you please do cornrows on my daughter pretty please..

Thingo: Sisi Nothile I already plaited Emihle's hair I take it you didn't see her this morning.

Noth: No!! I didn't.. Thank you sweetheart and guess what? I'm feeding your cravings for the next few days.. Thingo smiles showing her beautiful teeth. I still can't believe she's pregnant..

Lady: I think this would do Zama you don't need any.. I take it you are the soon to be bride?

Zama: Ingami lento futhi nje kufanele ngithontise amathe Sthandwa sami(yes I'm the soon to be bride and I have to look my best my love) We smile at her.

Lady: Congratulations sweetheart..

Zama: Thank you.... Nothi how's the little one in there? I feel like getting drunk..

Me: Zama don't start!!!

Nothi: Khuzeka Zamokuhle!! We laugh..

Me: If you want me to be husband less do that Zama. I threw up all night long to Dingani's annoyance so no babe you on your own. Unless you invited "Mrs Nhlakanipho " maybe she would've joined you it's a pity we don't know her..

Nothi: Come to think of it Nhle is secretive.. I just pray she's not a drama queen and bad influence like Zama.. We laugh and Zama holds her chests.

Zama: I'm hurt you guys!!! Me? Bad influence? By the way you will love Mrs Nhleks she's a dynamite..

Us: You know her?

Zama: Yes...

Us: We better meet that one.. But on the reals Zama you're the bad sister wife who will get everyone in trouble!!!

Zama: I'm hurt!!! She says rolling her eyes yet laughing.

Nothi: Unless we doing zero alcohol i'm game anything for my sister wife!! See Nothi loves you kodwa?

Zama: That's why I love you and guess what? I declare for that baby to be a boy!!! I got you honey.. We laugh...

The lady does Nothile's hair then Zamas and then mine.. Thingo does hers too. After that we do our nails put Lashes on and have our brows tinted.

Me: So Zama you ready to be stuck with a Khuzwayo brother? Especially Mlo? Nothi and I laugh Zama joins too..

Her: His not bad and besides I know what buttons to press when I need him to obey and do stuff I ask of him.

Noth: You mean Sexually?

Me: Nothi and her obsession with penis..

Nothi: You also married for it Aya don't judge me please...

Zama: That's the fun part about being a Mrs. Not those boring serious talks about raising kids and blah blah!!!

Mother in law shows up...

Noth: Marriage is marriage because of that take that out of the table there's no marriage. We all laughed.

Lady: But you being for real Nothile. If that department is wreck the marriage collapses no matter how good of a person the guy is but that department is the glue of every relationship.

Ma: Let me guess you discussing sex!! Nizomitha(You will fall pregnant)Sisi Zama how are you my daughter?

Zama: Good thanks ma and yourself?

Ma: I'm good.... Where's the baby?

Her: She's with Thingo..

Ma: Oh okay... She says and walks to the kitchen..

Nothi: I just pray there won't be any drama. My marriage was chaos babe. It turned into a world War pray for a harmonious one.



Me: Tell me about it...

Zama: Don't scare me guys please..

Me: Don't sweat!! Keep calm. Excuse me I need wine and snacks.....

Nothi: Please bring me juice..

Me: Consider it done.. I walk to the kitchen. I find Manyoni whisking from a glass of juice.. I pass her and take snacks from the cardboard I reach for wine and the juice Nothi asked for..

Ma: I made you juice please carry these to the kitchen..

Me: We don't need that but thanks for the thought Manyoni...

Her: What do I do with these then?

Me: Spill it we won't drink it at least not today..

Her: You girls are ungrateful maarn!!

Me: Excuse me?.

Her: You wasting food!! If only you knew the pain of working hard for such luxury you wouldn't be wasting food but what am I expecting? You're slay queens after all.. I look at her and feel rage..

Me: Do you have something to say Manyoni? With all due respect nobody asked you to be hospitable we didn't order drinks. Especially whiskied juices. If it makes you happy drink the juice yourself and never ever refer to us as Slay queens. That's an insult we mama!!!

She looks at me and laughs..

Her: No wonder your womb is not fruitful you are wicked young lady...Who uses that tone on elders?

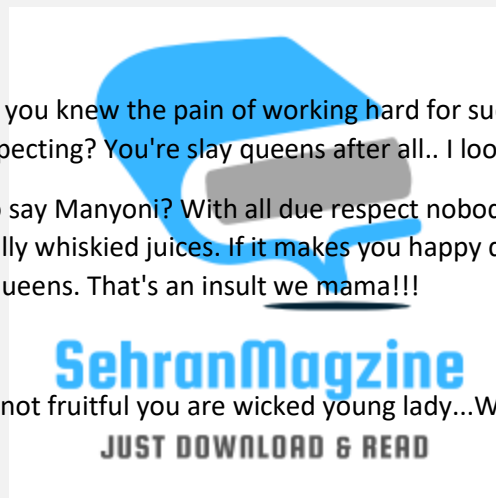
Me: What did you just call me? Don't push me old skank don't push me wegogo(granny). I don't know who you think you are or what the Khuzwayo's made you to believe you are but don't suck on my tits don't thrusts inside my vagina I will squirt and you won't like it. Believe you me I can be rude as fuck if needed be.. Yeses!!! Umsunu wesalukazi!!!(This old vagina)

She laughs and sings a gospel song. I don't know who this woman thinks she is I knew something was off about her the first day I laid my eyes on her. I never liked her from day one and now I will act it she's full of shit..

Her: You think I'm scared of you neh? Ohhh I'm shivering princess Ayanda!! She sarcastically laughs MaNdlovu walks in and this witch puts up an act...

Ma: What's going on here?

Manyoni: Aya was just telling me about tomorrow she's so excited to seeing the day. Isn't it Aya? I bite my enamel and look at her with disgusts...



Ma: Ayanda?

Me: Yeah... She's right I'm so excited mama..

Ma: I see..... She says looking at me then Manyoni..

Ma: Don't cook Manyoni my family and I will eat out tonight....

Manyoni: Just when I just defrosted tripe and put my dumplings dough in the sun for it to raise. Kodwa ke Akusenani.. I will put the dough in the bin... She says and walks out of the kitchen. Mama looks at me...

Her: And lona? What's troubling her? Menopause or salt? After all her husband is dead..

Me: I don't know ma but she's acting weird and edgy. Something is definitely going on with her.

Ma: Don't worry about her I will talk to her.. And the wine? Is it a pre celebration for tomorrow?

Me: Something like that mama.. Anyway let me go back to the rest..

Ma: I'm right behind you... We walk to sitting room..

Zama: Come on Nothile.. She says laughing her lungs out..

Mlondi walks in whistling...

Him: Greetings... He says looking at Wifey to be.. Zama blushes and we all look at them..

Mlo: Awusemuhle sthandwa sami(You look beautiful my love)

Zama: Ngempela baby? (For real babe?)

Ma: Safa!! (We are doomed) we all laugh..

Mlo: MaNdlovu don't be jealous please... Where's my son babe? He says pulling her for a hug.

Zama: His with Thingo..

Mlo: Oh!! You look good you know that? Ngazuthi ngizokuphinda futhi(I think I will do it again)

Ma: Mlondi!!! Come on... Go have that talk in the bedroom.

Noth: Dlala Phakathwayo!!!

Lady: They look so adorable together....

Us: indeed.. We look at Mlondi who is touchy Feely with Zama. I immediately miss my own hubby I blush and brush my tummy by recalling today morning. Dingani is a charmer...

Mandlovu



Young love is adorable to witness. Seeing Mloni and Zama loving each other harmoniously just brought me so much longing and unforgettable moments with Mloni's father. We were inseparable and crazily in love with each other. He was my only true love and best of friends. He understood me well and treated me much better than the king. My parents forced me into marrying the king of the ukhahlamba. I tried to explain my little predicament to them of being in love with the brother of the king. But what did they do? They forced Thobeka to marry the king instead because it was culture. I never loved the king not even once. When I married the king Nobody knew Manqoba was already in my womb and transforming into a full human being. I married pregnant but I managed to make everyone believe I was a virgin when I married the king. I killed a chicken and used its liver as my blood stain everyone declare me as pure the following morning when they saw the white sheet that was stained by my so called "Blood" little did they know....

Mlo: Mama she's pretty isn't she?

Me: You chose well my boy she's so sweet and pretty.. I faintly smile. My eyes land on Manyoni who is carrying a Tupperware bowl on her hands she's chewing hard on her gum. Something about this woman is bothering me. I think I know her from somewhere but the "Where" is the one million dollar question that I can't seem to answer. I've been observing her for quite sometime now and I'm certain I know this woman but I forgot from where.. She raise her head only for our eyes to meet.. She breaks the stare and walks to the kitchen. I pour myself a glass of wine I gulp it and jog up the stairs. I change from the dress I'm wearing to my dusty pink puma tracksuits and sneakers. I peel a tiny piece of my curtain and wait for Manyoni to leave the house. As soon as she walks out I quickly jog down the stairs.. The girls are still chatting...

SehranMagzine

Me: Ladies... I'm coming now now!! Order something for supper.. I say taking one of the car keys. I run to the garage and unlock whatever car these keys belong to.. I step on the clutch and drive outside the yard. I spot Manyoni walking to a certain Mercedes car. She removes her doek. I see her dreadlocks. I try to crack my head but I still don't recall where I know her from.. I tail the Mercedes till it drops her off at this beautiful and elegant mansion house. She finally steps outside the car and sways her big curves to the house.. I remain outside for a couple of minutes till my eyes land on Mthobisi Kubheka whose on a wheelchair.. Right there I know she's up to something she's dining with an enemy.. I drive off and go to Xulu's house.. I find him chilling outside with his friends. I greet and they greet me back.. He looks at me I fix my eyes on his six pack. I snap out of that thought...

Me: Can we talk?.

Him: Sure....

Me: Please wear a descent t-shirt..

Him: What's wrong with my chests and packs Thobile Ndlovu? I look at this old man whose trying to flirt with me...

Him: Let's get you a drink... If your sons find you here he'll will break loose.. I look at him. He comes back with the drink I gulp it and look at him.

Me: She's Kubheka's spy! That witch is spying on us Xulu.. God knows I will kill her.. She's a fucken snitch!! I should've known!!!

Him: Can I massage you?

Me: I'm talking Xulu!!! About something serious. Can you listen with your ears not your balls!! He heaves a sigh and looks at me..

Him: MaNdlovu why are you doing this to me?

Can't you see I still care?

Me: Xulu stop it!! I'm not here to talk about that but the Snitch Manyoni...

Him: She's Mthobisi's wife..

Me: You knew about this and you said nothing?

Him: It wasn't my place to say it....Forget about her and tell me more about Thingo..

Me: She's not yours if that's what you asking.

Him: Who is her father Thobile? Because I know Madoda wasn't the father he was long gone when Thingo was born

Me: Thingo is not your child Sboniso.. We only happened once and that was it. I was broken and you were there so please Sboniso..

Him: Thingo was born in 2003 and we happened earlier on that year..

Me: I said she's not yours!!! Coming here was a waste... I say and get on my feet he stands up too and looks at me. I swallow hard and look aside..

Him: I will find the truth Thobile if she's mine she deserves to know about me. Just like your sons deserves to know about Madoda being their father..

Me: Don't push it Xulu! Stay the hell away from my kids..My kids are not your play ground..

Him: If you don't tell those boys they will hear it from the enemy.. And you will loose them for good tell Thingo I said hello....

I click my tongue and walk out. I drive back to the house cursing..

Nhle

Mpilo and I walk to Mpumi's joint with most people scanning us with their eyes. Some they cheering and complimenting my woman that alone made me to make my statement by putting my hand on her butt as we walk.. Mpilo looks at me and then the few people who are watching us..

Guy: Hhayi ngiyakuvuma Nhlakanipho cha ukhethile Khondlo. (I salute you Nhle you chose well) I twitch my eye and faintly smile. I look at my girl and we keep walking.

Her: Are they always like this babe? Cheering on people's partners?

Me: I suppose babe.. But don't mind them..

Her: One would swear we celebs with these applauding and cheering. I chuckle and press my lips on her neck.

Me: Don't stress about them.. Are you still hungry?

Her: I would even eat you given the opportunity.

Me: Shame sorry.. I brush her tummy and she looks at me.. We arrive on Mpumi's joints. I find Mngomezulu Makhenzo Dingani Makaziwe and Manqoba having a little chat. They laughing their lungs out.

Mngomezulu: Serves you right! You boys are abusing these poor girls after all with all your hilarious sex styles. They should order you around as long as you doing things to them.

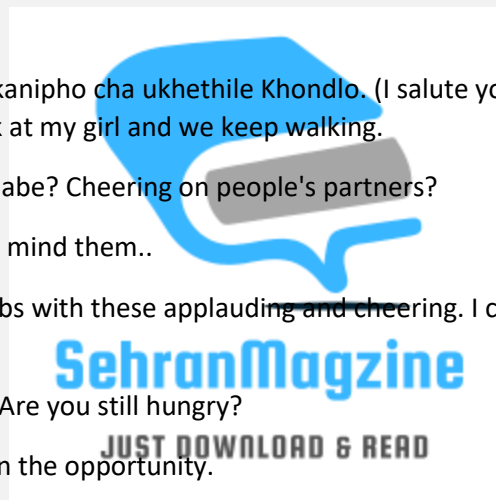
Mpumi: Thank you Dlakadla!!

Maka: Hhaibo Dlakadla so you telling me you prefer a full dead chicken wena?

Dee: You don't explore?

Makhe: I suppose your sex life is boring and predictable Dlakadla..

Mngomezulu: What's the point of doing all those styles only to shove it back to the same hole that you go all out for? The way you explore one would swear there's a hidden whole to shove it apart from the



one that we already know. I'm not crazy mina to do those positions only to get to that very same hole ngeke.. Mpilo and I lose it and we burst in laughter..

Me: Sanibonani.. (Greetings) They all turn their heads and face me.

Me: Sthandwa sami sit down.. I say looking at Mpilo then Passionately kissing her. We stop kissing and she fix her eyes on these people..

Her: Sanibonani(Greetings) She shyly say.

These idiots they drooling over my woman it's obvious that they are..

Nqoba: Sawubona Ntombenhle(Greetings beautiful lady)

Dee: Wow!!! No wonder you are scarce lately Nhle.. How are you sisi?.

Her: I'm good thanks and yourself Bhuti?

Dee: I'm good thanks..

Makaziwe stands up and hugs Mpilo a kiss lands on her cheeks.

Maka: How are you Mrs Nhlekzin... Mpilo laughs.

Her: I'm feeling good and how are you Maka?

Maka: Now that I see your face I think my appetite is back. Mpilo laughs.

Her: Hello Sisi Mpumi.

Mpumi: Sawubona sisi Mpilo long time..

Her: It's been long indeed how are you?

Mpumi: I'm good thanks and yourself?

Her: I'm very much well. Thanks for asking.. Mpumi looks at me then Mpilo..

Her: Nhle what are you having today?

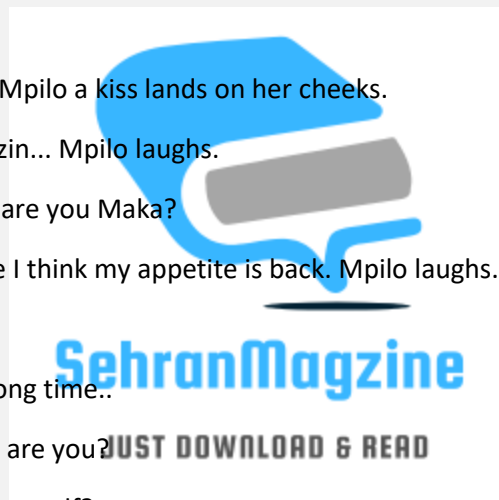
Me: The usual but I need more of umhluzi.. Mpilo looks at me immediately when my brother's laugh..

Makhe: Faka isigodo esigayiwe uzobona umlingo(Put powdered wood you will see wonders) I laugh and look at Mpilo who is scanning me..

Mpumi: Hhaibo!! She says and laughs too.. Mpumi gives me my juice "Umhluzi" I down it immediately.

qoba: Makoti it's a pleasure meeting you. I'm Manqoba the older brother to this Pokémon.. I furrow my brows and look at Nqoba.

Dee: And I'm Dingani his second big brother. See where he gets the looks from? I crease my forehead into a frown.



Maka: And I'm Makaziwe his handsome brother.

Her: Hhayi suka Makaziwe.. She laughs

Her: Pleasure meeting you boPhakathwayo I'm Mpilwenhle Maphumulo and Nhlakanipho is my boo. She says looking at me flashing me a smile.

Mngomezulu: Nhle we taking this one home She's so beautiful.. Mpilo I'm uncle Mngomezulu if any one is troubling you even him call me I will be there to solve the problem..

Her: Ngiyabonga malume(Thank you uncle) I will keep that in mind..

Nqoba: How is he treating you Mpilo? Does he respect you?.

Her: His a darling I don't wanna lie he treats me like a princess.. I look at her and feel butterflies in my tummy.

Them: That's good to hear.. We wanna see more of you in the house no one else but you Mpilwenhle.. With that said they look at me I down my saliva and look at Mpumi.

Me: Sisi Mpumi please give me I beef stew and Inyama yenhloko. Make two containers of the beef stews because I don't want to be forced into coming here in the wee hours.. They all laugh and look at Mpilwenhle who rolls her eyes.. We eat with my brothers going on and on about how I should treat Mpilo and how they have her back over mine. It's obvious they love her more than me but I'm excited by the sight. Nothing makes a man happy like seeing his family being accepting of his partner I just pray the others will be welcoming and accepting like these ones..

Her: Thanks for the food babe.

Me: Pleasure.. Are you fine now?

Her: I need some sleep.

Me: So we should go home now?

Her: Please..

Me: Fine.. Let me pay then.. She nods her head I pay.

Me: Gents we leaving see you shortly.

Nqoba: Mpilo don't be a stranger.. Nhle are you protected?

Me: Sure I'm covered don't sweat.

Dingan: Thank you Kamaphumulo for the visit.

Her: Thank you and stay well.. She yawns.

Mpumi: I hope we will see more of you here.

Her: Definitely thank you sisi Mpumi..



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Us: Bye.. We fist bump and hug. We drive back to the house and Mrs Mpilo climbs the bed and sleeps. I lay there besides her and wonder what brings Thembeke in joburg.. I just pray she doesn't complicate my life..

–

Mpilo

I'm peacefully sleeping when Nhle is working on my nerves trying to wake me up.

Him: Mpilo!! Mpilo wake up..

Me: Mmmmm... No.. I say closing my eyes again.

Him: Mpilo!! Mpilo wake up!!

Me: Mmmmm... Nhle..

Him: Baby come on wake up it's already 8 pm and you need to go home and prepare for the lobola. Wake up!!

Me: Why are you waking me up kanti Nhle? I say annoyed.

Him: Babe.. Come on Vuka!!.. He says taping my butt.

Me: I want to sleep.. Please let me.. I say rubbing my eyes.. He gently kiss my lips and move his thumb on my face.

Him: Sthandwa sami vuka.

Me: I'm sleeping.. I sulk and sleep with my face flat on the pillow with my legs straightened. My eyes are closed when I feel someone rolling my dress up. I try not to open my eyes but rather sleep. Minutes later I feel a heavy weight on top of me soft nibbling kisses land on my bare back. A hand caresses my butt cheeks and peel off one. I feel butterflies on my stomachs my stupid clit betrays me and starts throbbing..

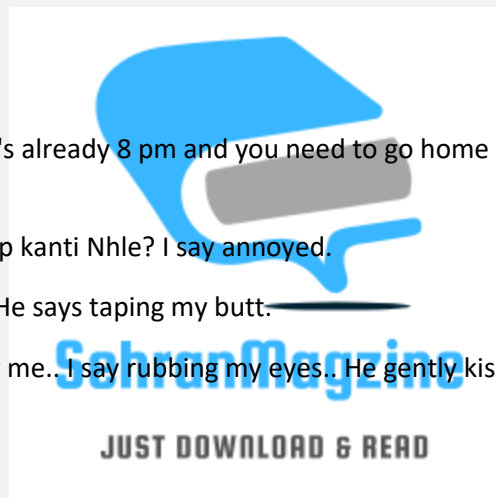
Him: Vuka baby... He says with a husky voice and nipples my ear. I squirm and curl my toes as sensations linger.

Me: Mmmmm?

Him: Wake up...

Me: I'm sleeping... I say softly.. While gently biting my lower lip. He peels off one of my butt cheeks and penetrate me. I moan and try to spread my legs apart but he stops me. The penetration is way too deep and it's so much nicer than a Doggy..

Me: Nhle... Wenzani? (What are you doing?) I say with a hornish tone..



Him: I thought you sleeping.. He says moving his stick.

Me: I can't sleep while you doing this... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!! Nhle!!! I say in breaks.

Him: Don't move.. He does his thing when I feel more pleasure flood in. I slowly spice things up by lying down on my stomach arch my arse a bit and have Nhlakanipho lie down on top of me and slide in from behind. I do shallow thrusts and deep breathing to help the romp last longer.. He grabs hard on my butt and I wince in ecstasy..

Him: Ooh!! Ohh Mpilo!! Oh fuck!!! He says pumping me.

Me: Harder baby!!! Fuck me Baby fuck me Nhle!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!!

Him: I love you woman!!!! He says.. I feel my orgasm build up I use my finger to quickly stimulate my clitoris but Nhle gently moves my finger and does it on my behalf within seconds I explode. Nhle follows right behind me. When we both cum he presses his entire weight on me we both breathe heavily...

Him: You fuck me real good makhondlo I'm even tempted to ask for your hand in marriage.

Me: That's the sex talking not you baby get up. I want to freshen up and go home since you want me gone..

Him: Come here... He says tickling me I laugh my lungs out. Our eyes lock and he Passionately kiss me.

Me: I love you Nhle please don't hurt me. The last time I felt like this I got my heart in pieces. When you feel like you done with me please tell me don't show it please... With that said I feel emotional.

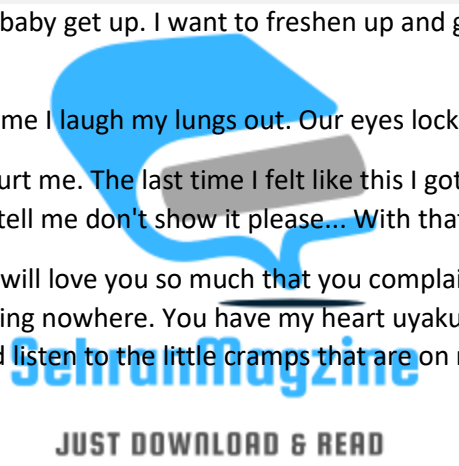
Him: Mkami.. I'm going nowhere I will love you so much that you complain or ask me to slow down. Makhondlo I'm here to stay I'm going nowhere. You have my heart uyakudinga uNhle kahle kahle uyakufatela uNhlekzin.. I blush and listen to the little cramps that are on my abdomen.

Me: Thank you Sthandwa sami..

Him: Don't thank me actually let me show you how much I love you. I will carry you all the way from this bedroom to the shower and guess what? Daddy is gonna wash your body everywhere... I bite my lower lip.

Me: Don't break your back I still need these skills and techniques.(He laughs). So are you gonna Bath me even here? I say pointing to my Nuna..

Him: That's the most important part that I want to wash with caution. I want to be focused and attentive when washing that one... Now come here!! He scoops me up and takes me to the bathroom he indeed washes my body and wash my private. I help him too and wash his body after washing each others body. We snuggle in the bath tub naked.. We eventually let go of each other and dress up. He drives me home and I don't want to let go of him.. Eventually I kiss him "Good night" and he drives off. I walk in the house and find mama and few ladies busy. Zama walks in minutes later with messy hair. We go to my bedroom and gossip.. We chat all night long we retire to bed. The next morning we wake up to her alarm peeping.....



MaNdlovu

I hardly slept last night. I had so much in my head hence I decided to go the garden and drink myself a bottle of champagne.. While at it I hear disturbing noises coming from Nkosikhona's outside room. It's obvious the boy is making out but damn the lady is loud.. I yawn and walk to the house. My eyes land on Makaziwe drinking alcohol.. He looks at me and I do the same. I walk to the kitchen and start cleaning. Makaziwe looks at me and helps me with the cleaning we don't talk but eventually I decide on breaking the ice...

Me: How are you doing?.

Him: I don't know I'm just scared of what the day might bring us. I mean we have a Mthobisi lurking around. He might strike and kill innocent people so I don't know how I'm doing..

Me: Which makes sense... I myself I don't know how I feel Maka. But one thing I know my son is that I'm not a good mother you know? I'm a bad person Maka and instead of accepting my wrongs I'm hiding under these ancestral clothes.. Well I don't know son.

Him: Mama.. If there's something you need to do right now is to come clean. Shielding us with lies is worse than killing us with the truth. MaNdlovu I know we are something else but we love you ma talk to us we won't judge you. We will try to understand your "Why's" I'm the last person to judge you mama. I wish you can open up and share with us..

Me: Maka it's not easy I might lose some of you if I came clean but after the ceremony I promise to come clean I really can't hide this anymore..

Dingani: You can't hide what anymore mama?

Me: Morning my boy? I say trying to change the topic.. Nhle walks in showing his abs he greets and opens the fridge.

Nhle: I drag this day I'm tired already.. Ma are you making breakfast?

Me: No....drive to wimpy or something. Or better yet ask your girlfriend to come over and make us breakfasts.. His brother's laugh. Nqoba walks in topless Mloni follows and then Siyanda.. I look at my sons and wish if their father was still alive. Madoda Khuzwayo gave me the best gift there ever was if his watching us from heaven I pray and hope he keeps our boys safe at all times. I feel a tear form on the corners of my eyes..

Nhle: MaNdlovu please reprimand your sons they on my case.

Mlo: Nhle you drank that combo don't deny it..

Nqo: What combo?

Me: Please leave my son alone... Nhle don't mind them my son..

Siya: I'm thinking of bringing my own girlfriend so you guys can meet her..

Me: Bring them over after the ceremony.. I would love to see all my daughters in law while I'm alive.

Them: Mama are you okay?

Me: I'm fine boys very much fine.. So you all ready for this day?.

Siya: And set!!! He says... Thingo walks in she greets and opens the fridge.

Siya: Hello mama ka Absalom!! They blurted out a laugh apart from Nqoba and Dingani..

Nhle: Mama ka Bhazuka!!!

Mlo: Guy's don't do that to her... She's still my baby sis come here sweetheart. Thingo walks to Mlondi and they share a hug.

Dingani: We Thingo simbona nini lombhemi okwenze njeyayana? (When are we seeing that person who did this to you?)

Me: She will tell you when she's ready isn't it Tee?

Her: I will mama.. Like I said before I'm sorry for disappointing you especially you brother Manqoba.. I look at Nqoba who also looks at me.

Him: Thingo I won't lie you disappointed everyone but we can't carry on like this I forgive you.

Dingani: I won't lie I haven't healed I mean my own wife is pregnant then you?no way Thingo.. It's like you stole her shine.

We all look at each other then Dingani..

Dee: What?

Us: Ayanda is pregnant? You guys are pregnant??

Dee: Fuck!!! I just dished out the secret don't tell her I told you about her being pregnant!!

Aya: I heard everything... And yes everyone we having a baby!!! She says and we all cheer on them. We hug Ayanda so briefly and congratulate her about the news..

Dee: And why am I not being congratulated for knocking her up? I worked too..

Me: Jealous!!! We all laugh..

Nhle: Nisebenzile bandla who was on top of the other? So I can guess the look alike of the baby amongst yourselves? We all laugh...

Me: Hhayi suka!!! Nawe get busy Nhlakanipho I want to see all your replicas before God remembers me.. There's silence they all look at me..

Aya: MA are you okay?

Thingo: For real mama are you okay?

Me: I'm fine... Don't worry about me I'm very much fine!!!!...



Siya: Sthandwa sami I know you you not fine. Come on mama talk to us..

Nhle: Are you diagnosed with Cancer or a life threatening illness?

Mlo: MaNdlovu talk to us what's going on?did we disrespect you maybe? If so we sorry mama..

Me: My children I'm doing fine I just feel a bit emotional about my fifth son settling down. It's nothing major don't worry about me.. By the way let's get busy and prepare for the day.. I say attempting to put the glass on the sink unfortunately I drop the glass and tiny pieces scatter on the floor. I go down on my knees and try to pick them up while doing that a glass cut me. My blood hits the floor. Makaziwe runs to my aid. This.. This happened the very same day I received a call from Mthobisi and Xulu telling me Madoda was shoot dead. This happened could it be the day ahead of us will be doomed and turned into a massacre? Lord and my ancestors so help me.....

Zamokuhle Mkhasibe

Finally today it's the big day I've been anticipating and praying for since I can remember. It's always been my dream to have my babies from the same father within marriage. It's lucid enough that God has been listening to my prayers today serves as proof the he indeed answers prayers. He has highly favored me by blessing me with Mlondiwabo Khuzwayo whose choosing me over a dozen and millions of women in the entire world. I can say aboMkhasibe are also doing the most for their grandchild. Who would've thought I Zamokuhle mama kaNdumiso will marry and settle down? God is really good and faithful all the time. I leave Mpilo snoring in bed and go to the bathroom to wash my face and brush my teeth. As soon as I finish I walk to the kitchen. I find mama and a few ladies cooking. I rinse my hands and help them out.

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Ma: Oh Zama my baby.. You finally becoming a woman amongsts women. No words can describe how proud I am right now my baby. Congratulations.. She says embracing me.

To think they had a problem with me each time I sneaked out of home each time I went to deliver the cookie now tables have turned they "Proud" Parents with being hypocrites.

Me: Okay mama enough!! What can I do to help?

Aunt: Go bath and get ready for the day.. Where is uMpilo? Don't tell me she's still sleeping.

Me: Our work is tiring Anti she deserves the rest.

Ma: No Zama.. Mpilo is not a heavy sleeper. Should I be worried? Mpilo walks in yawning. She's wearing a Jean vest and doek on her head. Ndumiso is buckled on her back..

Her: Morning everyone...

Ma: Morning my baby how are you?

Mp: I'm good thanks ma and how are you?

Ma: All good. I thought you still sleeping.

Her: No mama... What can I do to help?

Aunty: Make salads..

Her: What kind of salads?

Me: Let's make green salad and the usual colours..

Mpilo: Let's ditch pap and make yellow fried rice.

Me: These people are Zulu babe surely they want pap with a lot of meat. But we can make that yellow rice as well.

Mpi: Cool stuff..

Anti: Wee Mpilo sondela... (Come closer)

Mpilo walks to my aunt. My aunt scans her.

Anti: Umithi wena... (You pregnant)

Mom and I look at each other. My aunt never makes a mistake about pregnancy. Take me for me instance she saw me within two days of coinceving. She's very much accurate you don't need a pregnancy test when you have this one. Mpilo looks at me then mama.

Ma: Skwiza let her be bandla..

Anti: Whose responsible Mpilo? I want cows I don't have free cows mina. Whomever did this is to you I want my lobola.. Mom and I laugh but not Mpilo..

Me: Anti Mpilo is just curvy and chubby. She's not pregnant.

Her: Excuse me...

Mpilo leaves the kitchen. I follow her. I find her sitted on the edge of her bed. She looks at me with tears in her eyes...

Me: Babe are you okay?

Her: I'm fine I just have a lot in my head..

Me: Mpilo you can talk to me what's going on?

Her: Zama let's get you pretty and ready for the day. Don't worry about me.

Me: I cannot do that Mpilo you are my sister and my best friend at it. I can not worry about you. Talk to me whats going on?

Her: Zama I'm fine...



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Me: Mpilo you better not be pregnant. Especially for a guy you've barely known for the longest time..

Her: I love him Zama..

Me: I get it you do but you barely know him to that extent to give him a baby..

Her: Can we change the topic..

Me: I'm not judging you but I feel you need to slow down Mpilo and take baby steps with your relationship you shouldn't rush things. Mlondi cheated and did awful things to me the first two years of our relationship it was painful and agonizing. I'm not saying Nhle will do that to you but I think it's only fair you know him for the real him butnot what you feel and think of him. Babies change everything Mpilo.

Her: You making it sound like I'm pregnant Zama like it's been confirmed. I'm not pregnant muntu we Nkosi.

I look at her.

Me: Mpilo I'm just trying to caution you as my friend and sister. I'm not trying to play mother Teresa to you or the perfect girl. All I'm asking from you is not to give him a baby just yet Mpilo. Get to know the guy when you satisfied then you can give him the baby.

She looks at me and says nothing. I leave her bedroom and go to mine. I call Mlondi and ask him if his people are ready to come here. He tells me all is set. I breath in relief. I fetch my baby and bath him minutes later I wash my body and brush my teeth. I do my facial routine. I call the lady who said she will do my make up. I apply lotion on my body I wear my white face panties and bra. Then a gown. Mpilo walks in smelling Devine and looking good too. She's wearing a red tight dress that hangs on her body so beautifully. There's a headwrap too she looks elegant no cap.

Her: Let me help you with your make up..

A knock comes through and Thembeke walks in with a bunch of flowers and a present. She looks at Mpilo and then me.

Them: Zama!!! The beautiful bride to be! How are you doing babe? She says hugging me. Mpilo stands there staring at us..

Me: Thembeke!! You came? Is this for me? I say looking at her flowers.

Them: Definitely!!! You look so good!!! Sweet Jesus!!! And who is she? She says with her eyes on Mpilo.

Me: That's my baby sister Mpilwenhle. She's pretty isn't she?

Them: Let me do your make up so your Inlaws can go crazy!! Come here!!!

Mpilo: I will leave you to it..

Me: Mpilo... I say as she walks out. Fuck Thembeka...

Her: You want a natural look or a facebeat?

Me: Natural look..

Her: Thembeka has got you sweetheart.. What did I miss?

Me: Nothing much hey.

Her: Mmmmm..... So tell me about your man how did you guys meet?

Me: I was a passanger in his taxi the next day I was screaming my lungs out in bed with him.

Her: So you never did those 90days rule things?

Me: For eng? For who? I'm not crazy Thembeka.. Imagine making a guy wait that long only to have him leave you the day after you gave him your fruit. It's best I know the devil within two days if not five than playing hard to get..

She laughs.

Her: I made mine wait for two years before we did the deed. He took my Virginity when I least expected it. He was such a charmer hey...

Me: Whose the lucky guy? What happened?

Her: The lucky guy? His a mooron from my village young love it was.

Me: Young love never seems to lasts at all.. It always leaves ungrateful so they say.

Thembeka looks at me..

Her: Let's wrap up and stop talking...

Me: Please!!!

Mpilo

Im in my bedroom seated on my bed and pressing my cell phone. Nhle calls I ignore it. It rings again and I pick up. For the first time in forever i feel the void my mother left when she died. Seeing Zama and her mother being so much there for each other just reminded me of my reality. I miss my mother I wish she was around to do to me what Mama Mona does to Zama. The Mkhasibe's are loving and kind towards me but in the earnestly truth they not my biological family no matter how hard I may try convince myself they are on my side but I can't and won't close that gap of my mother being in the grave. Today I feel like I'm floating. Because most of this people here are questioning me about my relationship with the Mkhasibes it's pretty obvious I don't belong here. Some don't even greet me nor treat me with respect instead they make me feel like an intruder that I am...



Him: Mpilo..

Me: Nhle...

Him: I'm outside please come out...

Me: Nhle I'm kinder busy.. I coldly say.

Him: Fine I will drive off then I will see you later I guess..

Me: Sure...

Him: Mpilo are you okay? You don't sound good..

Me: I don't know...

Him: Baby come outside so you can tell me what's troubling you.

I wipe my tears and walk outside. I spot his car and walk there. He opens the door for me.

He doesn't waste time he catches me before I fall.. I rest my head on his shoulder and weep. He maintains silence and listen to my sobs. All he does is to brush my back. He slowly lifts my head and makes me to face him he wipes the tear drops with his thumb.

Him: Baby I hate seeing you like this.. What's going on Sthandwa sami?

Me: I miss my mother.. That comes off as a whisper..

Him: I'm so sorry my love. I wish her grave was nearby I was gonna drive you there.. Don't cry Makhondlo please sthandwa sami.

Me: She's a heartache that never seems to go away another day is another reminder that she's gone forever. Seeing Zama so happy with both her parents and family seems to bring up pain that breaks me.

He wipes my tears and press his juicy lips on my lips. I semi open my mouth and let his tongue collide on mine. He moves his hand to my boobs and squeeze them..

Him: Can I kiss it better babe? Can I kiss this pain away? Tell me what to do and I will do it..

Me: Make love to me.. Only that can end this tension..

Him: Baby there's a lobola ceremony you can't miss that..

Me: Her other best friend is around they don't need me but you do.. Let's go..

Him: Baby.. Zama will be hurt if you missed her ceremony. Sex can wait please.

Me: You don't want to have me Nhlakanipho? Since when do you turn off a sex offer? I raise my voice..



Him: Mpilo calm down!!

Me: You said I must tell you what I want you to do and you will do it. But here you are complaining!!! Oh gosh!!! I burst again. Nhle holds my hand and looks at me.. He hungrily kisses me he squeezes hard on my boob.

Him: Fine!! I will give you what you want here in the car. With that said we move to the backseat. He doesn't waste time he endeavors on my coochie. His fucking me hard and rough.. I let out a sob while his doing that..

Him: What else is troubling you? Apart from missing your mother? He groans..

Me: I... I...

I cry louder than before. He cums and gets off me. He makes me rest my head on his chests while I cry again.

Him: Let's drive to your father's house. I really want to see my baby in a happy mood today not this... He says brushing my tummy I look at him.

Me: You can do that for me?

Him: Anything for you... We will come back here doing much better But notify Zama.. I did as instructed. I didn't even notice my man was looking this good in formal clothes. Bummer...

We reach fathers house He let's us in. I'm glad the house is spotless clean he also looks good compared to the last time I saw him. He looks at me and then Nhlakanipho. Nhlakanipho also looks at my father their stare is way too prolonged if I didn't know better I would think they know each other..

Him: Amidala I was gonna come there was no need for you to come here.. He says looking at Nhle..

Me: I know but we thought it would be much better if we came here..

Nhle : Besides baba your daughter was missing you.. I look at him..

Dad: Hhayi cha kodwa ihaba Mpilo ufuze unyoko wangamshiya(So much exaggeration indeed you are your mothers daughter) I smile and look at dad..

Me: Baba this is Nhlakanipho..

Dad: Your boyfriend? I see...They look at each other again.. Nhle's phone rings he looks at me and then baba..

Him: Can I take this?.

Us: Sure...

Him: Manqoba!! He says walking outside. Dad looks at me and then my tummy...

Dad: Ukumithisile? (He impregnated you?)

Me: Angazi baba(I don't know)

Dad: Awazi ini Mpilwenhle? Ngiyakutshena Umithi. Yini Lena ongayazi? (You don't know? I'm telling you he impregnated you what is it that you don't know?)

Me: Ubaba ngathi uyathetha nje.. (Dad you shouting at me)

Dad: Mpilo angithethi ngixakwa izinqumo zakho! (I'm not shouting I'm just amazed by your choices Mpilo).

Me: Let me guess... You don't like him baba..

Dad: I didn't say that Mpilwenhle!! It's your safety I'm concerned about..

Me: Baba uNhlaka is a taxi driver not a murder his not a criminal. Futhi nje he has a gun he will protect me.

Dad: Mpilo do you know what you putting yourself into? This life is dangerous!! Think for your baby Mpilwenhle..

Me: Baba I didn't come here to fight with you can you stop please.. Nhle walks in...

Him: I'm sorry I took long.. He says sitting on the chair.

Dad: Let's go before I change my mind..

Dad walks out leaving Nhlakanipho and I behind. Nhle locks and steals a moment to kiss me. When we look back we find father looking at us..

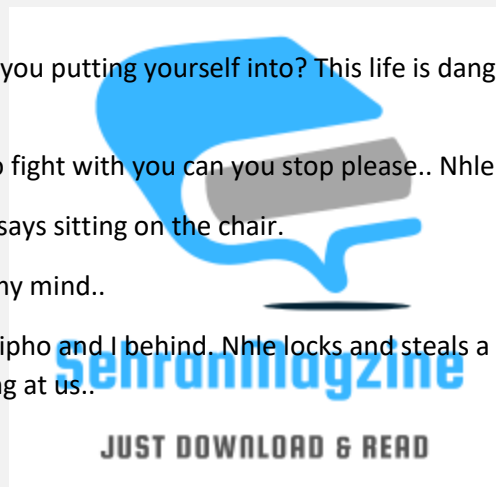
Dad: Mpilo!!

Me: Sorry... I say.. Nhle laughs softly not enough for father to hear.. We walk to the car and people praise Nhle and I saying we look good.. My dad is livid for what I don't know and I don't care.

Me: Baba...

Him: Yini Amidala?

Me: Can you please take pictures of us.. He heaves a sigh and we take pictures..What an intro..



Manqoba

The Mkhasibes are giving us a tough time. They saying irrelevant stuff. We don't care about Zama being educated or attending fancy Schools. I mean it was their duty to educate their daughter and equipt her they did no one a Favour by taking her to school. It was her right and duty. I personally don't understand why parents love using this boring and outdated line "She's educated" we careless about that education background. But rather the change their daughter will bring in her marriage and it's.. I hate that rubbish honestly it's the pussy we want not qualifications..

Man: Our daughter gave your son a heir for that you will pay greatly.

Man2: Zama was a virgin and your son took her virginity you do know that's a charge?

I'm certain she wasn't pure when Mlond impregnated her but for peace sake I won't argue with them..

Me: With all due respect elders. We not here to buy your daughter or to know about the kind of credentials she owns we here to build a future for your children not to buy qualifications etc. Had we wanted that we would've bought it. So without wasting each other's time and efforts. How much are you charging us for her dowry? The men look at each other and mumble..

Man: For giving her a son before marriage we will charge you R4000 for her Virginity we will charge you R6000 and for her we will charge you. 45 thousand so you can do your maths.

Me: R55 000 thousands?

Man2: No young man it's R60 thousands. I chuckle softly they don't even know their maths.

Nevertheless I agree. Makhenzo pays the money.. They count it. Minutes later four women walk in and sit on the ground with head wraps on their head. Their heads are bowed.

Man3: Bo Phakathwayo. Show us the flower you came to pluck out from our garden. One of these beautiful ladies is your bride show us the lady.. He says and sits down. I peep on my watch and look at the women I'm certain one of them is Mpilo..

Mngomezulu: Which one is the bride? I'm a bit tipsy Khondlo. He says whispering in my ear.

Makhe: Noma kungathiwani nangu ukoti. Lowengubo ephuzi(Here's our bride the one with a yellow dress) I look at Makhenzo.

Man1: Are you sure Khondlo?.

Makhenzo : Nginesiqiniseko Mdala(I'm certain old man)

Man2: Are you sure my brother?

Me: We are certain...

Man: Ladies please get up apart you.. Mpilo is the first to get up. Followed by two other girls that I do not know. Zama remains on the mat. They ask her a few questions about us and she answers honestly.

Man: Congratulations bo Khuzwayo you have your bride. Zamokuhle feed your in-laws..

Hee: Ngiyabonga.. She says and gets up I look at my watch.

Zama brings us water and a cloth. Minutes later plates roll in.. I excuse myself to go outside. I scan the place and walk to my brother's.

Me: It's clean there's nothing suspicious you can all enjoy yourselves. Where's Nhle?

Maka: His surely smoking somewhere around here...Did you guys see how beautiful the ladies are? I think I'm gonna get lucky today and get laid...

Dingani: Have you seen MaNdlovu? I can't find a trace of her.

Me: Where is Thingo?

Mlo: She's inside the yard with her sister's.

Me: And Mihle?

Siya: Inside with everyone bafo.. MaNdlovu went that side.. He says pointing to a direction but there's no sign of her. I spot a white car with tinted windows on a far distance..

Mlo: Excuse me.. He walks away.

Me: Maka whose car is that?

Maka: Which one?

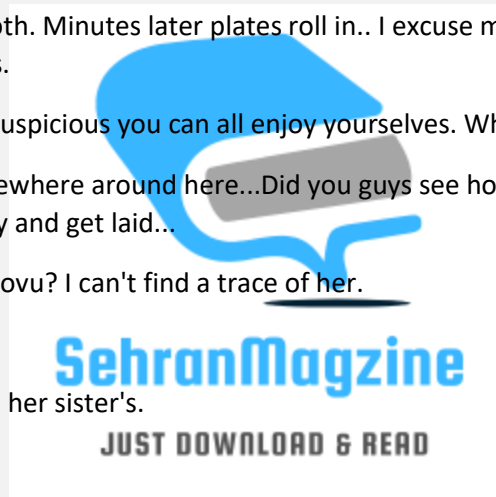
Me: The white one with tinted windows by the stop sign..

Siya: A woman is driving that car.

Me: A woman? What woman?

Nkosi: She's a slay queen Khondlo. She's not suspicious.

Me: I see.... I say looking at the car. A part of me wants to go there but surely it's no big deal. I take my camping chair and sit down.



Me: Play Mzukulu I want to listen to Maskandi.

Them: Come on Nqoba...

Me: Siyanda!!!

Nhle

Such a small world. The man who happened to aid me the previous days when Lucy confessed her shenanigans turns out to be Mpilos father. I won't lie I'm flabbergasted I just pray he accepts me as his future son in law because I'm marrying her daughter Amidala is mine and mine alone. The father looks at me and then outside the window. Mpilo puts her hand on my thigh I look at her and then the father. We drive to Alex. The place is now packed people are roaming on the pavements. The father steps outside. I look around and pull out my cigarette. Mpilo looks at me seductively I'm not falling for that one.

Me: Baby you can go inside.. I will be out here if you need me.

Her: I want to be here with you..

Me: Your friend needs you too please leave..

Her: Fine... She says opening the door.. I walk her to the gate We share a long passionate kiss. She walks in. I spot a few ladies looking at me I scan my left and my right. Then my back and forth.. I don't see anything suspicious.

Me: Nqoba... Nikuphi?

(Where are you?)

Him: Stop sign...

Me: MaNdlovu and Thingo?

Him: They safe..

Me: How many guys are on standby?

NQoba: We have enough Khondlo.. Do you see anything suspicious maybe?

Me: Not yet!!

Voice: Nhlakanipho!!! A voice says behind me I look back...

Nqo: Who is that?



Me: Ehm! Umpilo... Listen let's talk later.. Sure.. I end the call and look at Thembeke who is wearing a white knee length dress.

Her: Hello..

Me: What brings you here? Thembeke are you stalking me?.

Her: Stalking you? Get off from your high horses Nhlakanipho I'm here for my friends lobola. Or maybe you are the one stalking me! You still crazy about me Nhle isn't it? She says gently pulling my shirt forcing me to draw my face nearer to hers.

Me: Thembeke stop this!! I want you gone leave this place and go back to the village.

Her: Hhaibo Nhle!! Since when do you dictate for me? I won't do that if you have a problem dig yourself a pit. I'm going nowhere!! We have so much to discuss Nhlakanipho..

Me: Ongiyeka please(Leave me alone.) I say and walk to one of the drivers. Thembeke wraps her hands on my waistline when I least expect it she grabs my cock..

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh Nhle!! Usanomthondo omkhulu(You still have a huge dick) i roughly push her and pin her against someone's car while my hand is positioned on her neck.

Me: Don't push me Thembeke!! Don't provoke me whatever we had is no more! It's finished we have nothing to discuss. Play far from me Thembeke if not we gonna have a serious problem.

Her: That's where you are mistaken Nhle Nothing is finished! You are stuck with me for the rest of your life!! I look at her annoyed.

Her: Let's go to a private space we need to talk..

I agree to rid the eyes that are on us. I lead her to my car.

Me: You didn't come here to stare at me right?

Her: Sthandwa sami..

Me: Don't call me that Why are you here mfethu?

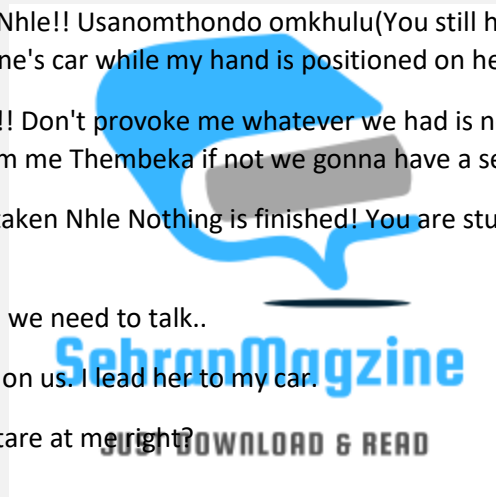
Her: Nhle.. I still love you and I still I need you. I never stopped loving you it has always been you Sthandwa sami. Nhlakanipho I need you I still care. I'm back now Can we please rekindle just like the old days. I came here for you please Nhlaka.

Me: I moved on Joe. I'm with someone new and I'm happy where I am Thembeke.

Her: Nhla it's me your baby boo your childhood lover. I'm still the same woman I was back then. I haven't changed. Nhla you used to love me what's changed?

Me: You left Thembeke and I've moved on nawe you should be doing the same thing instead if stalking me.

Her: Nhlakanipho are you hearing yourself? Do you have an idea of what you saying and doing Nhle?



Me: I do... Please leave Thembeka my girlfriend is around knowing her she won't like this. She smashes her lips against mine.

Zamokuhle

What the fuck? What the fuck? I look at Mlondi and pretend not to know the girl Nhle is kissing.

Me: Who is she? And what is she to Nhlakanipho?

Him: Non of your business Zama.

Me: Don't give me that Mlondi!! Don't give me that attitude!!! In case you don't remember your brother is fucking my friend Not only is he doing that but there's a chance he scored her. Don't tell me it's non of my business!

Him: Khipha ikhala lakho ezindabeni zika mfwethu Zama. Akudokwe eligayelwe wena mama kaNdumi(Keep your nose out of Nhle's business its non of your business mama Ndumi)

Me: I cannot stay out of this Mlondi He is screwing and toying with Mpilwenhle. I won't sit back and do nothing. Uyinja uNhlekzin!!! (His a dog)

Him: Futseki zama!! I said stay out of it if you dare breathe a word about it you will have me to deal with Phuma emasendi ka Nhlekzin.

Me: Futseki? Futseki kumina Mlondi? (Piss off? Piss off to me?) I ask in disbelief.

Him: Sorry babe I didn't mean to say that.. But don't say anything to Mpilo please.

Me: Just like your brothers won't say anything to me when you pull off this kind of shit? Your brother is cheating on my friend with my friend and you telling me to shush? So much for liking Mpilo!

Him: Zama can we not fight over this it has nothing to do with us. Besides Nhle wouldn't cheat on Mpilo. Like I said stay out of it.

Me: Yazini.. I'm fetching this bitch I won't watch her snatch my friends boyfriend never!!

Him: Feed us before you go into war we at the stop sign.

Me: I want to deal with your bitchy brother after this..

Scelo

Nhlakanipho is something else.. How can you cheat on your girl in front of her house? Who does this? Mpilo doesn't know what she's putting herself into with this arshole. This guy is gonna hurt her it's only

a matter of time before he shows his true colours. I step out of my car and walk to the nearby pub and buy myself drinks.

Nhle

Me: What are you doing? Busy kissing me like a dog!! What the fuck? I push her off agitated.

Her: Nhle....

Me: What the fuck were you doing? A dog kisses better than you!! Your saliva is all over my face get out Thembeka!!

Her: Nhlakanipho you hurting me..

Me: Your feelings are non of my business piss off!!! I say roughly pushing her outside.. She goes out I bang my head on the steering wheel. What the fuck? What if Mpilo saw this or Zama? What was gonna happen? Thembeka is sick in the head. I quickly reach for a hand wiper and wipe my face. I search for a gum on my dashboard and throw it inside my mouth. This girl is a horrible kisser she greased me with her saliva. You would swear she wanted to clean out my tonsillitis with her tongue. To think I used to enjoy her kisses Wow Nhlakanipho!!

I walk to my brother's who are busy drinking and listening to "Mzukulu's" maskandi music. Mlo pulls me aside.



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Him: What the heck was that Nhle? Zama saw you kissing Thembeka you in deep shit.

Me: She kissed me Mlo I didn't kiss her back. Zama must relax nothing happened.

Him: It didn't look like that ku Zama she's spitting fire and guess what? She wants to pull a stunt. Shit is gonna down sort Thembeka out before she sorts you out.

Me: Nothing happened njena..

Mlo: You in deep shit pray Zama doesn't sing.. Knowing your girl she will pull a stunt.

Me: I will talk to Zama...

Mlo: Sure.... Mpilo walks on our direction with a bowl of water and a cloth on her shoulder. A few other ladies follow her with plates including Zama who gives me an ugly stare. I meet my girlfriend halfway.

Me: Babe.. Are you Okay? I say taking the bowl of water from her hands.

Mpi: My back is throbbing..

Me: Do you want me to drive you home?

Mpil: I will manage.. Please wash your hands and have something to eat. Where are my manners Sanibonani.

She says greeting my brother's.

Them: Makoti how are you?

Aya: Finally!!! Finally we get to meet Mrs Nhle! Hello sweetheart I'm Ayanda a wife to Dingani.

She says hugging Mpilo..

Mpilo: It's a pleasure meeting you sisi Ayanda I'm Mpilwenhle.

Not: Ow!! Isn't she adorable? I'm Nothile a wife to Manqoba and this here is my baby girl Emihle it's a pleasure Mpilo! Wadla Nhle!! We laugh. She hugs Mpilo and kiss her cheek. I spot Thembeke staring at me..Zama looks at me and clicks her tongue.

I look at her and clench my jaw.

Thingo: Hello I'm Thingo the only sister the brothers have..

Mpilo: Hello Thingo it's a pleasure knowing you.

MaNdlovu shows up with Xulu following her..

Ma: Nqoba Dingani.. Look after my boys I have something urgent to attend too.

Me: Before you go ma meet your future daughter in law. Mom looks at Mpilo then me.

Ma: Hello sweetheart how are you? Look my baby I'm in a hurry please come over to the house. I would love to know you better okay? She says hugging Mpilo and kissing her cheeks.

Ma: I love you all be careful okay?

Us: We love you too...Keep safe we love you...

Ma: Nothi and Ayanda no drinking you expecting. Zama congrats baby..Mpilo see you soon baby...

Xulu: See you boys and girls...

My brother's and I look at each other. What's up with mom and Xulu? This guy he better not be fucking my mother. I feed Mpilo here and there.. Nothi is busy kissing Manqoba Thingo is busy conversing with Nkosi over general stuff. Zama is looking at me and it's making me uncomfortable. I didn't fuck the girl for christsake.

Mpi: Did you see my father?

Me: Not really..

Mpi: I want him to eat before he drinks himself a river.

Me: I will search for him...

Mpi: Let's go search for him..

Noth: Can we party later on please!!

Nqo: You pregnant in case you forgot..

Zama: I agree with Nothi we need to get drunk just for today maybe some of will get things out of our chests. I mean alcohol gives us the strength to say things we wouldn't say if we are were sober minded.

I look at her and she does the same..

Aya: I don't know about that Zama but I want to have fun a lot of it.

Makhe: Mpumi is here Maka she looks wow!!!

Maka jumps up and walks to wherever mpumi is.

Mpi: Let's go fetch ubaba...

Me: Okay..

Thembeke bumps into Mpilo and spills whatever she's drinking on her dress..

Her: Oh flip!!! Askies dadewethu!! Do you need a cloth? I can help you to dry it and I can wash it it's fine by me.

Mpi: Wow!!! Wow!!! Just.. Just leave it... she says annoyed. Thembeke looks at me then Mpilo..

Her: I can give you my head wrap and wipe you.. I'm so sorry!!!! Bhuti I'm so sorry.. Oh gosh!!! Where was I Watching?? She says touching her more especially her tummy. Mpilo roughly pushes her aside..

Mpi: Don't touch me!! Don't touch me do me that Favour!! Already you stained my dress just piss off!!!

Me: Babe let's go...

Mpilo has temper issues lately she easily gets irritated and worked out. I'm noticing this more oftenly.

The: Don't yell at me!!

Her: Do you have a problem with that? I will slap you don't provoke me!!! Mpilo says agitated..

Thembeke laughs sarcastically..

Them: If only you knew who I am you wouldn't be gloating with something that isn't yours!!!! Sdudla!!!!

Me: Back off!! Just back off before I do the unthinkable Thembeke!!! I warned you!!



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JUST DAY AFTER A TRIP

Them: Back off?? Back off Nhlakanipho? I can't back off not when you gave me a daughter!! Your child needs you!! You left me pregnant and you telling me to back off? Uyasangana!! She yells and everyone looks at me.

Me: Excuse me? Cut the crap ThembeKa!! I told you to back off don't stoop so low!!!

Them: Stoop so low? Stoop so low? Yey!!! You busy with bitches and ditching your baby!! Olwethu needs you. Busy talking rubbish and parading with city sluts while your daughter is drooling mucus because she has no clothes and nothing to eat. Rubbish!!!!

Mpi: What is she talking about Nhlakanipho? What baby is she talking about?

Me: Baby she's crazy she's making this all up. Wena fuck off!!!

Them : I'm going nowhere! Not when you spending my daughters money on sluts. I'm certain the dress she's wearing is my daughter's money!!!

Mpi: Excuse me... She softly says walking away in a slow paced motion.

Me: Baby.... Mpilo... Makhondlo..



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Nhle

Me: Sthandwa sami please me hear out Mpilo!!!

Them: Busy begging your slut to hear you out! Your daughter is begging for a meal Nhlakanipho!!! A decent meal!!!!

Me: Shut the fuck up!!! Shut the fuck up Thembeke!!! Don't pinch me I will react!!!! My brother's are heading on my direction.

Me: Mpilo!!! Baby!!!.... I say walking behind her..

Her: Leave me alone please..

Me: Baby please hear me out. She's lying.

Them: Lying? Lying Nhlakanipho? Don't you dare!! Your brothers know about us especially Mlonde don't tell me I'm lying wena!! Your daughter needs you step up and stop being a deadbeat!! Bloody sperm donor!!

Me: I said shut the fuck up!!! Thembeke you fuckening ruining my life my relationship!!! If you don't shut up I will shut you up with my gun for good!!! Dare say a word I wont hesitate!!!

The: Ooh!! I'm scared prince Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo!!!. I storm at her and pin her on whomever car this is. I put my hand on her neck people make noise. She pants and looks at me..

Them: Go on and hurt me!! Go on and show everyone the kind of monster you are!! Go on Nhlakanipho go on!!!! She yells attracting more eyes on us. I scan the crowd and my eyes land on Mpilo's father. I gently let go of Thembeke and fix myself. I run after Mpilo...

Me: Mpilo!!!! Baby!!!!!!

Mpilo



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Is Nhlakanipho really worth my pain and my tears? Is this really the life I want for myself? Less happiness more pain more doubts and more confusion? Will I ever be harmoniously and healthily in love with this guy or just crazily in love? There's a difference right? A big one isn't it?. He has a child and he never said anything about it. Did I really deserve to know about such in this manner? In front of everyone? Especially in front of my father? Just hours ago he was warning me against him and guess what he just had to prove father right about everything he said about him. After so much defending and trying to change fathers mind about him. Then this happens? Wow Nhlakanipho!!

Him: Mpilo!!! Baby!!! Please hear me out please!!!

Me: Just.. Just let me be Nhlakanipho. I say with tears rolling down my cheeks.

Him: Mpilo I know nothing about what she's talking about she's lying. She's trying to cause a rifts between us don't fall for her nonsense babe Please..

Me: Leave me alone please Nhlakanipho.. I say wiping my tears and slowly walking away from him.

Him: Mpilo please give a me chance to explain myself. She's lying! I don't have a bloody daughter I would've told you and you would've known babe. Please allow me to explain myself that's all I ask honey. Please.

Me: What do you want to explain Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo? What more lies do you want to dish out and inject on my fragile ears? Whatdeceit do you want to tell ne yet again! That your name is not Nhlakanipho? I'm sick and tired of your games and lies!! I don't want to talk to you nor do I want to see you Nhlakanipho!!! I roar more tears pour out.

Him: Mpilo she's lying please listen to me!!

Me: But you fucked her right? You slept with her Nhlakanipho isn't it? He swallows his saliva and looks at me defeated. I spot his family heading on our direction.

Him: Baby please hear me out please..

Me: Leave me alone!! Just let me be!!!! I yell at him. Right now I careless about the crowd I'm angry at this man.

Siya: Mpilo... Nhle what's going on?

Maka:Nhle what's going on? What is this commotion about? People are watching What is this about? What's going on?

Me: Ask this bitch!! I say pointing at Nhle who has his jaw clenched.

Mlo: Thembeke!! This has your name on it what rubbish is this? You attracting eyes!! Why are you here vele? You are a rubbish woman!!!

Thembe: Rubbish? Rubbish Mlonde? Let me tell you what rubbish is rubbish is your brother climbing on top of me without a condom and releasing his sperms inside my vagina! Leaving his offspring in my womb. Rubbish is him running away from his responsibilities and chasing after sluts!!! Dare call me rubbish Mlonde I will explode!!!

I chuckle hearing I'm a "Slut" imagine?..

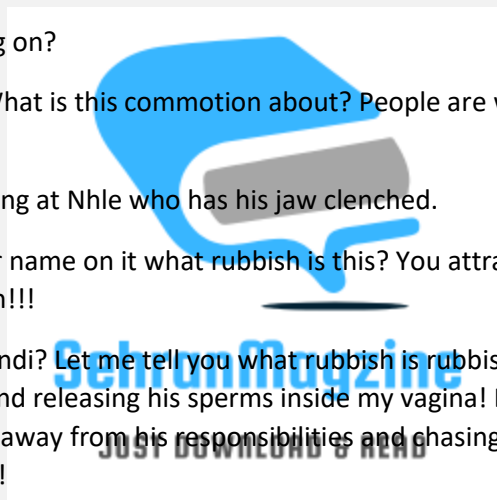
Zama: Whoa!!! Whoa!!! Brika daar bhova!! (Stop right there!!!) Slut? Correct that line Thembeke!!

Them: Phuma ezindabeni zami Zama. She says yelling.

Not: Pho uthethelani? Uthethisa bani? (Then why are you shouting? Who are you shouting at?)

Thembe: Back off wena!! I wasn't talking to you Nhlakanipho we still discussing important stuff. Get these bees out of here and face me as the mother of your first child not just any child but a Princess Olwethu.

I turn my head and face Nhle.



Me: A princess?? What does she mean by that Nhlakanipho? His eyes wonder he looks at his brothers and scratch his head..

Dingani: Thembeke this is not a proper way to disclose such news. Couldn't you address this like an adult? What you doing right now is childish and idiotic. You know our house why didnt your people come forth for this talk?

Me: I asked you a question Nhlakanipho!!! What does she mean by Princess?

Him: Baby I can explain... Mpilo I...

The girl laughs..

Them: Wow!!! Poor Makhondlo doesn't know that hubby dearest is a prince? That his royalty back in our village? It seems like you only know the size of his penis and it's color nothing more than that "Baby" but since I'm generous and patient I will tell you Mpilo His the son of king Phakathwayo Khuzwayo he has a blue blood. Yazi seeing you this buffed makes me wonder what your pillow talk is all about if such information is not disclosed. Nhlakanipho and his brothers are royalty so are these bitches!!

I fumed even more!! Right there I lost my cool and walked as fast as I can away from Nhlakanipho. This guy is a good liar his a deceit!! His royalty and he never said anything to me? What the fuck? I'm so very much disappointed in him!!

Aya: Bitches? Who are you calling bitches? Ngizokugxoba slima!! Ngilinge!! I will rough you up try me!!

Not: Usijwayela kabi nondidwa ongamazi uyise we ngane yakhe!! (You getting over familiar with us slut who doesn't know her baby's father) I will slap you mima try me!!!

Nqo: Baby stop it!!!

Thembe: I wasn't talking to you hippo!! Look at how fat you are you need a gym!!..

Not: I need a gym neh? Come here I will show you how I workout!!

Nhle: Baby!! Baby!! Mpilo....

I ignore them and keep going. I careless if I'm walking in the middle of the road or railway as long as I'm far away from Nhlakanipho and his drama. I will keep on walking and running if needed be. I'm slowing starting to think Zama was right about Nhlakanipho this guy doesn't love me. Had he loved me as he claims. He would've told me his a prince he didn't tell me Mpilo the fool wasn't deserving of getting hold of such news. I feel more and more of tears running down to my cheeks my chest immediately gets tight and breathing becomes a hassle. I want to scream and shout I want to jump and roar. Most especially I want to bite Nhlakanipho and beat him up. I hate this guy. I find my legs lifting me I start running as fast

as I can. I just need to be alone I need my space. As I'm running I hear voices behind me calling for my name....

Him: Mpilo!!!! Mpilo!!! A car!! Mpilo a car please move!!!! I ignore him and keep on going...

Dad : Amidala!!!! Amidala move!!! A car is speeding your way move!!!!

Zama: Mpilo!!!! Mpilo!!! Nhlakanipho do something!!! It's your fault she's like this!!!

I'm now panting from the running. I stop and look behind me. I spot a speeding car I nearly stop breathing when I see the car much closer to me. I'm on a standstill I don't know if I should move or stand still or wait for an eagle to save me. Maybe getting knocked off by this car is better than facing Nhlakanipho and everyone else. I close my eyes and cover my ears with both my hands I say a little prayer and wait for whatever to happen. Immediately after saying Amen I feel strong arms pull me...

Voice: You want to die Mpilwembi? I raise my head and face this person. My eyes land on a scar face. My tears betray me and start running out of my eyes. He puts me down on the pavement and kneels before me. He holds both my hands and wipe my tears with his thumb..

Him: It's okay I'm here... Your brother is here now. Don't cry Sdudla.. He says placing his hand on the back of my head. He rest my head on his chests right there I hear his beating heart galloping like horses in a trail.

Nhle: Baby... Mpilo... He looks at me so sincere. but right now I'll rather be in a tarven than here with him.. Samkelo looks at me and then Nhle. He helps me to stand up..

Me: Thank you.

Him: Becareful next time.

He says embracing me. Nhle stands there looking at my brother then me..

Not: Mpilo are you okay? She says hugging me.

Aya: Here drink Honey.. She says giving me her bottle of water.

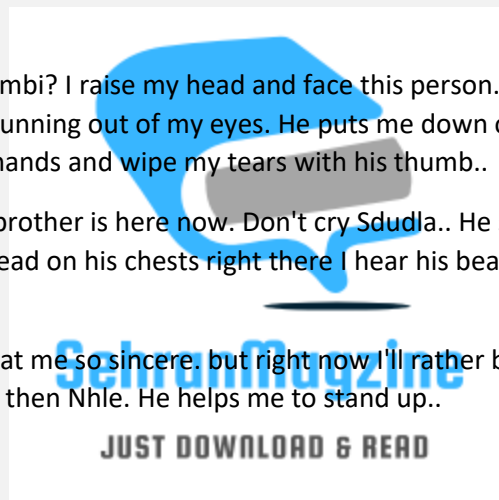
Nqoba: Noth take her to the car.. He says giving her the car keys.. Samkelo looks at the Khuzwayo with his weird and intimidating look.

Me: I'm fine Manqoba thank you..

Nhle: Let's go home baby..

Me: I'm going nowhere with you.

He looks at me and holds my hand I yank them off.



Dad: I will take over from here Ami come my baby.. Dad says looking at Samkelo and Nhle. Manqoba looks at father and he seems a bit disorted if not distracted. He analyse my father again dad looks at him for the longest time too.

Sam: Hambo lala Mpilwembi you need rest. Nhle looks at him with his jaw clenched..

Nhle: Baba can I have a minute with her please?

Dad: And when are you giving your other woman a minute? Nhlakanipho or whatever you Call yourself let go of my daughter. I love my child in case you think you're the only one who loves her. Amidala come let's go this young man is right. You need rest.. Thank you young man!!

Nhle: Baba I can explain it's not what you think it is.. Please hear me out..

Nqoba: Nhle give her space just allow her to digest everything all by herself..

Dad: We done talking... Come my baby...

Me: I will be fine with him Baba..I say clinging on my brother's shirt. Samkelo walks me to his car. Nhle's eyes immediately goes black. It's obvious his angry and ready to fight. I see his brothers hold him back and pin him against a car that I do not know. I sit on The bonnet with my brother besides me. We keep quiet and look at each other.

Mandlovu

I feel very much tipsey I need my bed right now.



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Him: You look beautiful by the way.. He says out of the blue eyeing me.

Me: Thanks... You don't look bad yourself. I say looking at him..

Him: So you spilling the beans today to the boys?

Me: Yes... I have no choice...

Him: Are you also coming clean to Thingo?

Me: Sboniso Thingo is not your child how many times am I supposed to tell you? Trust me she's not yours!!

Him: Is she the kings?

Me: No...

Him: Then who is her father Thobile? Is it Kubheka?

Me: What? How could you think of that? Kubheka of all people? Come on dude..Not even a snake would kiss Kubheka!

Him: Then who is her father? If she's not mine or Madoda's or the kings? Who is the father Thobile?

Me: Thingo is non of your business she's not yours so back off please!!!

Him: I deserve to know MaNdlovu. You know I can step up at this very instance and father my daughter..

Me: You don't have to do that she's not yours!!

Him: I wouldn't be surprised if she's kubheka's!!

Me: Let's change the topic before I slap you. Cos right now you annoying me Sboniso. My head is buzzing and nawe you adding on it!!

Him: Can I be a father to your kids then that's all I ask..

I chuckle and look outside the window.. We reach my house he packs inside my garage. I walk to the kitchen and grab myself a bottle of wine and walk up the stairs. He follows me to my bedroom.. I remove my shoes and throw myself on the bed. He walks in and sits on the edge of my bed..

Him: Thobile....

Me: Sboniso....

Him: I love you I never stopped.

Me: I love Madoda more..

Him: I understand his the father of your kids but his no more I'm here. I can love you better too given the opportunity.

Me: So that's the reason you want to force Thingo being your daughter? Sboniso I really don't see you in that ray.

Him: Thobile... He softly says brushing my creamy legs

Him: Please give me a chance I will help you in destroying Kubheka. I owe Madoda that much..

Me: My sons won't approve of that.

I say drinking from my bottle. He stands up and walks to my direction. He gently takes the bottle of wine from my hands and puts it on the side table. He climbs my bed and sleeps besides me with his hand on my belly..

Me: You too close...

Him: Do you trust yourself? He says closer to my ear. A chill takes over..

Me: Why shouldn't I?

Him: Because you know I fuck real good.. I swallow hard with that said. He moves closer and puts his hand on my boobs squeezing them.



Him: Am I still too close Thobile? He says with a husky voice. He squeezes my breasts yet again. I feel vibes I haven't felt in years I blame it on the alcohol I had at Zama's house. I feel his breath on my neck. I tilt my head for him to do whatever his yet to do..

Me: Sboniso...

Him: Yes...

Me: What are you doing? I want to sleep...

Him: Can I sing you a lullaby with my lips hands waists and what's situated between my legs. I have condoms if you have concerns.

I swallow hard and face him. Our eyes meets so does our lips. I press my full lips on his full and black lips. We share a passionate kiss before he stops to remove his shoes then pants and belt. He climbs on top of me and starts kissing me leaving behind an exotic feel.. I slowly and surely rolls my dress up the feel of his hand moving in my inner thighs sends me foreign vibes. He moves his other hand to my boobs. He does his magic on me before I know it. We both naked sweating and panting hard. His moving his waist and thrusting me so hard. I'm not a loud moaner but I find myself making the loudest noise ever. I let him have me...

Him: I love you Thobe please be my wife...

Me: Sboniso you married..

Him: I don't love her but you..

Me: It's your sex drive talking not you.. I say catching a breath

Him: I love you trust me....

Me: Just shut up and smash!!!

He chuckles and pumps me.

Him: You still love fucking don't you?

I laugh and open my legs much wider.. He goes deeper and groans.

Me: My sons are not hearing about this.

Him: Deal!!! We continue and collapse in each other's arms...

Me: I want to shower this make up is ruined already and besides it's making my face itchy..

Him: I'm napping wake me up if you need some sexual healing... He says closing his eyes.. I wear my gown and walk out of the bedroom.

Nkosikhona



It's not easy to touch her or tell her sweet things most especially with Mngomezulu and Makhenzo amongst us. At least Makhenzo knows about my thing with Thingo siblings share everything right? He knows everything even the pregnancy..

Makhe: Mngomezulu let's take a walk..

Mngomezulu: I'm drunk bafo go alone..

Makhe: Hhaibo!! Let's go inside woza!!! He says pulling him up. I look at him and click my eye.. They disappear. I sit next to Thingo I hold her hand and brush it..

Me: Nkosazane...

Her: Yes...

Me: How are you doing? You look beautiful hey..

She blushes and looks at me..

Her: It must be the pregnancy glow..

Me: If so it looks good on you. How is the little one doing though?

Her: The nausea has stopped I guess my body is getting used to carrying him or her.

Me: When are you seeing a doctor again?

Her: I don't know mom will tell me... But I think soon.

Me: Make a plan so we can go there together I want to be there Thingo every step of the way. I can't wait to see my baby's scan. Or hear that heartbeat thingy that I always see in movies. Not to mention cupping him or her in my arms. I just can't wait Makhenzo

Her: Do you think I will make a great mother?

Me: With your soothing hands and warm heart our child will be blessed. How many cows do you think your family will want for you?

She laughs.

Her: Nkosikhona stop it enough with the flattery please..

Me: I'm realistic Njena.. I want to wake up in front of this every morning.

I say biting my lower lip.. She furrows her brows and blush.

Her: you won't afford their lobola babe no matter how monied you are princesses are expensive you do know that.

Me: Don't underestimate me baby. Money is galore for you I will pay any price and give every dime that I have. I wish your brothers were not here I just want to kiss you I'm so thirsty of you.

Her: Nkosi what's up with this too much flattery? Are you trying to knock me up again? Anyway I've been meaning to ask babe. What are you hoping for? A baby boy or girl?

Me: Is it possible to have both?

Her: Unless I'm carrying twins..

Me: Mmmm..... So why didn't you tell them I'm responsible Thingo?

Her: Is it your wish list to die before you meet your baby?

Me: But we can't hide forever yes a few punches will be thrown. A gun will pointed on my head or bashed on my head but It will blow off Thingo they will accept and maybe give us a chance to be parents to our baby. I think you should come clean..

Her: Are you hearing yourself Nkosikhona? Have you forgotten who we are talking about? I won't do that....

Siya: Won't do what? He says looking at Thingo and myself. He gulps his beer and scans us..

Siyanda: You won't do what Thingo?

Me:She won't allow her age mates to bully her about her pregnancy that's what we discussing. Isn't it Thingo?

Her: Yeah... Being a teen mother is hard it comes with so much negativity and judgements so I won't be tamed..

Siya: I see....Nkosi there are plenty of hot girls here don't you want one to cuddle with at night and do stuff to her all night long? Dude your a charmer boy get yourself a poontang. These girls are fine!!!
Come let's go wash our eyes...



I chuckle and look at Thingo who has a creased forehead..

Me: Princess over here needs security Khondlo I can't leave her alone here.

Siya: Really? He says scanning us.

Me: She's my duty after all..

Siya: Your duty?? Mmmmm.... Okay I see.... He laughs and drinks his beer.

Her: Please walk me to the toilet I want to pee..

Me: Do you mind Khondlo? I say looking at Siyanda who is kinder giving me vibes.. If I was good in guessing games I would say Siyanda is seeing something that his not supposed to see. I mean the guy has a gift of seeing things in his sleep so does interpretations of dreams. My guess tells me he can see right through me...

Siya: Vayani Ndoda.... (Go)

Me: Sure..... I say standing up attempting to follow Thingo. Siya suddenly pulls my hand forcing me to look at him. He tilts his head and whisper in my ear...

Siya: I'm watching you Dlamini like a hawk Nkosikhona!!! He looks at me and I do the same.

Her: Nkosi... Thingo says calling me..

Me: You have nothing to worry about Siyanda Khuzwayo... Are we done?

Siya: Sure... He says pulling out his cellphone..

I walk Thingo to the toilet. A woman approaches me..

Her: Hi...

Me: Hi...

Her: Em...is this the lavatory? I desperately need to use it..

Me: There's someone in this one you can go to the other one that's situated outside the gate.

Her: No I prefer this one...

Me: Unless you wait for this one to be less vacant..

Her: I don't mind waiting.... She says looking at me with a broad smile. I pull out my cigarette and wait for Thingo to finish.

Her: So are you also one of the Khuzwayo brother?

Me: How would knowing this information end your problems?

Her: It was just a friendly question no need to be rude.

Me: I'm not being rude. I just hate people who likes dipping their claws in people's lives. You came here to pee or to shit not converse with me..

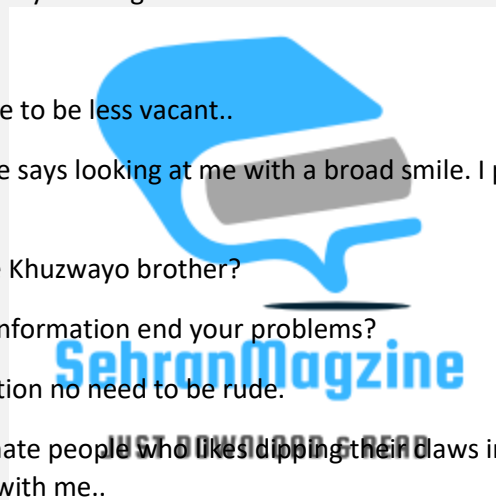
Thin: Babe I'm done where can I wash my hands? She says walking towards me. The lady looks at me and then Thingo..

Me: There's a tap just around the corner..

Thingo: It's not far right?

Me: Not at all.

I say kissing her cheek. The lady looks at us till we disappear. She washes her hands and we walk back to our spot..





I'm standing here trying to calm the storm that Thembeke perpetuated. I'm failing to understand why she never came forth to our village to break these news. Nhlakanipho was never gonna deny the pregnancy he would've stepped up as a father. This Thembeke girl is really annoying me if she wasn't a "she" her blood would be already painting these pavements. Look how broken Mpilo is Talking of Mpilo. I think I know her father he was there at the taxi rank when my uncle was brutally killed. Such a small world it is...

Me: Leave your numbers we will keep in touch and see what we do about this matter.

Them: Don't make me take you to court because I will. Keep your word.

She says looking at me then Nhle.

Nhle is seated on the chair taping his feets on the ground. His feasting on his nails while looking on Mpilo's direction. His surely thinking of doing something impulsive and aggressive. Knowing my brother he wants to fight that guy or better yet shoot him. Whenever he does this feet tapping thing it simply means his agitated or livid.

Nhle: Ungijwayela kabi uMpilo amasimba lawa!! I (Mpilo is messing with me. This is rubbish) With this said he stands up.

Me: Sit down you going nowhere Nhlakanipho.

Nhle: That dude is cosy with my girlfriend Nqoba I can't sit here fold my arms and watch every bit of it. I'm not a fool nor am I a weakling.

Me: Nhle you've already done enough for a day don't instigate another fight. Not today.

Nhle: Awume Nqoba please.

The white car I spotted earlier on is still here something about this car is making me uneasy it's making me uncomfortable. I think we need to shift from this place most especially my wife and daughter then Thingo..

Nhle: Fuck!!! I'm going there!!!

Maka: We Nhle!!!! Nhlakanipho!!!!

Nhle: Leave me alone!!! He says walking away with a cigarette balancing on his teeth.

Nhle



I tried to watch this and not react to it. I really tried to keep my cool but it's fucking hard. I can't just watch a dude playing on my turf without doing anything. Mpilo gives me a chance to explain myself not this stunt she's pulling. I'm as flabbergasted as she is. About all this her biting off my head is really not fair. I knew nothing about this so called "baby thing" if she won't give me a chance willingly I will do it forcefully.

Me: Mpilo please come here.. I command.

Her: I don't want.

She says with her arms folded. I clench my Jaw and try to calm myself down. .

Me: We need to talk in private.

The guy looks at me from head to toe. He searches my eyes then chew hard on his toothpick.

Me: Mpilo don't turn me into a clown Mfethu I'm talking to you Or you want me to shout like a lunatic?

Her: Don't raise your voice at me Don't you dare Nhlakanipho!.

Me: So ufuna abantu babheke thina maye?

(So. You want people to watch us now?) Mpilo don't be childish Mfethu I'm as flabbergasted as you are. Hear me out!!

Her: I thought you had two functioning ears Nhlakanipho!! I don't want to talk to you nor do I want to see you at least not now!!!

Me: Mpilo you can't freeze me out or act like nothing happened We need to talk about it please!!! I can't lose you over lies!!

Her: Where were we konje? I huff and walk towards her wanting to hold her hand and lead her to my car. Instead the guy she's with blocks my way and gives me his intriguing look.

Him: We still busy kid be a good boy and go play with bricks or wire cars elders are talking now.

Me: Mpilo!!! I'm talking to you..

Her: Nhlakanipho back off!!! I don't want to talk to you okay!!! Get that into your thick skull and butt off.

Me: The only way I can do that is if you allow me to explain myself thereafter you can tell me to back off..

Her: I don't you shit okay? Nhlakanipho you are a liar a conniving bloody fuck boy! Leave me alone!!!!

I clench my jaw and look side ways trying to calm myself as I feel my palms sweating.

Guy: Yini udlana naye Mpilo? (Are you fucking him).

Her: Samkelo can you stop nawe please

Me: So this is how you prefer to do things Mpilo? You prefer doing what you doing right now? You haven't heard my side of the story but already you taking sides and labeling me? Like really?

Her: I'm not in a good space to talk Nhlakanipho I'm still trying to process the shit you trying to put me through!! Get lost before I act psychotic on you!!!

Lord so help me Mpilo is charging me. She's pushing me into wanting and desiring to do something awful to her. The tone she's using with me is driving me crazy..

Him: Mpilo you still haven't answered my question?

Me: How is that any of your business if we fucking or not? Get lost bra!! Mpilo uyabona ungijwayelisa ngezihlama?



He chuckles and turn to walk. He quickly turns back to face me before I know it his grabbing me by my collars.

Him: Ngizokunyathela masende wakho uyangizwa? (I will stamp on you bloody testicle. You hear me?)

I roughly push him aside.

Him: I will hurt you boy!!! I will hurt you!! Do you know who I am?

Me: I don't give a fuck about who you are or what you are I have zero fucks on holding that information. I ain't your fan after all. I click my tongue. He looks at me and walks closer.

Her: Samkelo.... Nhle.. Stop it!!! Just stop with this bickering. You both acting childish.

Him: Izinto enibhebhana nazo Mpilo! Ithi umuntu avaye ngaphambi kokuba apitshize amaroto Ase Gomora.. (The kind of people you sleep with Mpilo... Let me go before I find myself squashing these Gomora rats)

Her: I will keep in touch.

Me: In touch for what?

Her: None of your business.

Me: Mpilo uzonginyanyisa ke manje uyangizwa?

She ignores me.

Me: Who is this guy Mpilo? What game are you playing? I'm talking to you!!

Mpilo



Nhlakanipho is embarrassing me people are watching and mumbling stuff. Aunty Joyce and Thuli could be here laughing at my so called mental case. His degrading me. These people know me how are they going to view me after everything his done today? I'm starting to think Scelo was right about him. I'm slowly getting feed up and exhausted of taking in his nonsense.

Samke: Stay out of trouble and danger Sdudla.

Me: Travel safe how are they going to view me after everything his done today? I'm starting to think Scelo was right about him. I'm slowly getting feed up and exhausted of taking in his nonsense.

Samke: Stay out of trouble and danger Sdudla.

Me: Travel safe we will talk. I love you..

Sam walks away Nhle is looking at me with his hands buried inside his pockets. Father walks to my direction telling me his leaving and that he doesn't want any of us to drive him anywhere.. I let him be. Nhle is now smoking another cigarette. He looks at me and I do the same with him.

Him: Who is that guy?

Me: Non of your business.

Him: None of my what? He says looking at me. I look aside..

Him: Go fetch your over night bag we going to the flat.

Me: I'm going nowhere with you Nhlakanipho. If you want to talk do it here right now. Angiyindawo nawe.. I say folding my arms.

Him: Mpilo... I won't repeat myself We need to put this to rest and besides I want you to take a test.

Me: What test? I'm going nowhere Nhlakanipho yooh.

Him: Mpilo I hate repeating myself.

Me: I don't care Nhlakanipho I'm going nowhere with you. Struu Nass..

Him: So you want me to talk on the pavements like a crazy person? Mpilo Yeka ukungiphathisa okwengane usuyangicasula ngalento yakho. (Stop treating me like a baby!! You starting to annoy me with this act of yours)

Me: Nawe Yeka ukungenza I doormat yakho! Or better yet stop pulling me by my nose or demanding me around and dictating my life Nhle. I'm not your puppet or one of your stupid ex girlfriends!! Uyangicika nami.

Him: Fine Mpilo let your will be done I'm backing off yezwa? Sure...

He says walking to his brothers who are seated outside the gate. I looo at him and feast on my enamel.

Nhle: Bo Khondlo Asambeni I'm done here. There's no valid reason for me to be here. Whose coming with? He says not looking at me.. I walk inside the yard to sleep it off.....

Thingo

Nkosikhona and myself decided on taking a walk after everything that has happened today. A little breather is mandatory. My brother's had no problem with him walking with. Right now we made a stop at some busy corner where a lady is selling gizzards and chicken feet's. I want them in chillies.

Nkos: How many do you want?

Me: i want three sticks of Gizzards and five chicken feet's. Can I have them in chillies please.

Nkosi looks at me and furrows his brows. He pulls out his wallet We pay and thank the lady. We decide on heading back to the others. Along the way a white car comes speeding behind us Nkosi quickly pulls me aside.

Nko: Bloody fools!! Are you Okay?

Me: I'm fine babe. Isn't that the car that nearly knocked Mpilo earlier on the day?

Nko:Who is Mpilo?

Me: Duh!! Nhlakanipho's girlfriend...

Nko: This is the same car neh?

Me: Yes...

Nko: Now this is serious.. I think someone is onto us we need to leave...

Me: You suppose?

Nko: Yeah... You will eat those in the car come baby... He says holding my hand. As we walk we hear gun shoots behind us I look at Nkosikhona frightened.

Him: Baby run to your brother's as fast as you can please..

Me:I'm going nowhere without you Nkosikhona.

Him: Isukile sthandwa sami and besides this is what I get paid for to protect you at all times please go..

Me: Nkosikhona I'm going nowhere without you you hear me!!! We going back together!!! I feel tears threatening to come out from my eyes. Nkosikhona looks behind him. We spot a person we do not know fighting uncle Mngomezulu. The other one is firing shots at people whom I also don't know. Suddenly another car comes over and more gun shoots are fired. People start running and screaming. On a far distance we hear a child crying we can barely see that child.

I lift my head to face Nkosi..

Him: Thingo go!!!! They need back up. We are out numbered!! Go don't be stubborn please!!!! I look at him and drop a tear. I look on the far end. I spot a guy wrestling with Uncle Mngomezulu there's a baby amongst them I think they wrestling for the child. In a split second I see Mngomezulu go down on his feet I look at the baby that's my brother's daughter. That's Emihle...

Me: They have Emihle!!!! I shout. One of the bad guys looks at me and notifies the other to come my way.

Him: RUN!!!! RUN THINGO!!! I LOVE YOU YEZWA?

Me: I can't Nkosikhona!! I can't... I start wailing.

Him: Thingo run!!! Save yourself and our baby don't worry about me. Just go please!!! If I don't make it alive today keep it in your mind you were loved Nkosazane. Now run please!!!! I look at him then Emihle whose crying sorrowfully.

Me: I love you Nkosi please live for both my sake and that of our baby please.

Him: I will try run babe please..

Me: Fine. I say turning my back on him to run. Guns start blazing I run for dear life. As I'm running I feel a numbing sensation on a part of my body. I stop running. I feel a warm thick fluid coming out from my mouth my knees wobble they land on the ground. I cough but blood is coming out from my mouth. There's a sting on my chests I need to massage it a bit. I hold my chests. My hands immediately turn red. My vision becomes blurry and cloudy. My mouth suddenly feels heavy.

Me: Nko.... Nko... si.. Nkosi... Kho... Na.... I say before I hit hard on the ground with my head.

Scelo

I barge in the house like dogs are chasing me. Mthobisi is a conniving bitch. How could he lie to me? This guy is a hyena hiding under a sheep's skin.

Voices: Ooh!!! Kubheka!!! Oh!!!!!!

Him: Don't make noise! My wife will hear you!! I kick the door open. My eyes land on father making out with our helper. The helper quickly covers her nakedness with father's shirt. I look at them in disbelief.

Dad: What happened to knocking before you enter?? Get the hell out of here!!! He roars. The helper looks at me downcasted.

Me: Get out!!!! I say looking at her..

Dad: You get out!!!! I'm in the middle of something Scelo!!!

Me: Or you prefer talking in front of her? Fine Mthobisi Kubheka!! Why did you kill your best friend Madoda Khuzwayo? You lied isn't it? Answer me you dick face!

Dad: Grace please excuse us.. He says between his teeth.

Me: Don't ever set foot in this house wena! Instead of doing the job you get paid for you doing extra morals getting fucked on a table. What a disgrace.

Her: I need the job please Scelo...

Me: Fuck off!!!! I roar. Poor Grace walks out ashamed.. I lock the door and face the devil that happens to be my father.



Him: What is wrong with you? Did you really have to embarrass me in front of her?

Me: Does mom know about this? Does she know about you fucking her helper huh Mthobisi? Kahle kahle who the fuck are you and what do you want?

Him: Don't use that tone with me! Don't ever raise your voice at me Scelo!! And who said I killed that dog?

Me: Who was supposed to tell me this kind of information if not you baba?

Him: Don't do your stupid interrogations on me. I'm your father young man!!!

Me: That's if you really are...

Him: Askies? (Pardon)

Me: You nothing like my father. You are just a cruel son of a bitch!!! Shall anything happen to The Khuzwayo Brothers I mean anything Mthobisi. I will be the one arresting you. Don't forget I have leverage over you and your shenanigans. I might be your son but I can be a badass bitch too!. He reaches for a glass of whiskey and looks at me...

Him: Do you know who I am Scelo? Do you know what I'm capable of? Do you really aspire to have me as your rival or as your father?

Me: One thing I'm certain about is that I'm not scared of you bring it on father!!!

He chuckles and drinks more whiskey.

Him: Let me tell you a little story. There are two kinds of leaders in a jungle "Lions" and "Cheetahs" One is superior than the other and one is beneath the other. The superior one faces death boldly the other one runs as fast as possible when death approaches. Choose your battles wisely son don't find yourself being the prey in the jungle. Because I don't go to war to lose I come back a victorious man. Let me tell you a secret Scelo I can kill you right now right in this space. And guess what? Your death will not affect me anyhow Scelo. You not as important as you think you are you being here in this house was all a Favour. Don't shit on the hand that has fed you boy.

He says rubbing my head while whistling and heading to the door.

Me: Wait!! You walk? You can walk Mthobisi?

Him: Keep your mouth shut. He says walking out.. My cell phone rings I pick up and jog out of the house. There's an emergency I have to attend too how I hate my job at times.

Siyanda

Not: My baby!! My baby!! Emihle Nqoba!! Find my baby please.

Aya: Thingo and Nkosikhona!!! Somebody find Thingo please.

Nqo: Siyanda drive them home we will find you there!!!

Me: Mlo can mind them while I come with you guys..

Nqo: Siyanda this is a matter of life and death please. I look at him and heave a sigh.

Me: Sure....

Mlo: Zama go fetch the baby and go with Siyanda it's not safe here.

Zama: What's going on Mlonde? Do you have an idea of who they shooting and why? My family is not safe mekunjalo!!

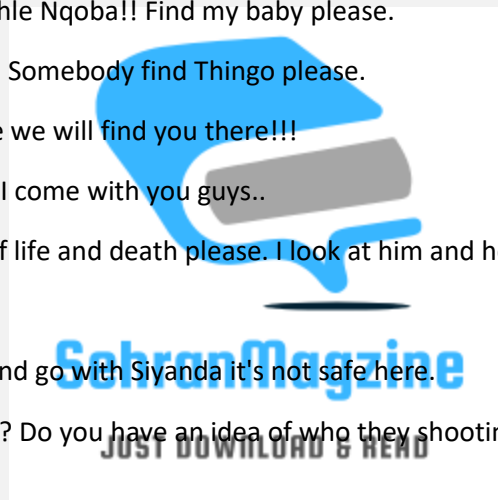
Mlo: You have guards they safe... Just fetch my son and go Zama please...

Di: Mlo.... Let's go!!! Ayanda go home and stay safe Khondlo look after them shall anything come your way Dubula Khuzwayo ungancengi!!

I watch them jog to the crime scene. I wish they can allow me to help them at times. I wish they can treat me as an assets not a liability. They need me I should be helping them out not minding their wives. I hate how they treat me at times this really annoys me. But do I have a choice? No obviously!!!

Not: Is that Makhenzo? No!!! No!!! My baby!!! I want my baby!!! I'm going nowhere without Emihle... Nothile starts crying..

Mpumi: That's too much blood!!!! Oh my God!!!! Where is Thingo? She says mesmerized.



Not: My baby!!! My baby!!!.. Emihle!!! That could be my child's blood!!!

Aya: Nothile don't even think of that you hear me? Just stop!!!!

Not: You won't understand Ayanda!!! My motherly instincts tell me my baby is not safe!!!! She weeps and Ayanda swallows hard.

Zama: Nono don't panic Emihle is safe She's with ubaba uMngomezulu or the other guards don't sweat please. Come let's go home....

No: No!!! I want my daughter!!! Makhenzo is wounded and his Tshirt is bloody I can't help but to wonder whose blood is it! I Want my daughter!!! And I will find her myself!!!

Me: You will do no such thing Nqoba will come with her. Come let's go home don't stress you know stress is not good for the baby..

Not: I want my daughter!!! Don't you understand my frustrations? Zama please explain what I'm feeling to these people. I want my daughter.

She says rolling her dress up getting ready to jog to wherever the gun shoots were heard.. I gently pull her hand and look at Zama....

Me: Can you drive?

Zams: Yes...

Me: Fetch Ndumiso and drive them home Ayanda you still know how to use a gun? She nods.

Me: Make use of this one shall danger prevail!!

I can't drive you home my brother's need me.. Please Zama..

Zam: You guys can go i can't come with. Especially with guns blazing hot in the air. I don't want to put my baby and myself at risk Ayanda can drive Siyanda I'm going nowhere.

Me: You do realise that wasnt a plea but a statement that cannot be debated Right?.. Fetch Ndumiso and drive them home. We can't argue over this don't be stubborn nje ngoMpilo!

Zama: Don't yell at me Siyanda I'm going nowhere with you guys It's dangerous outside!

Me: Not when we just paid a dime for your pussy Zama you now a part of this family! You will do as instructed!! Whether you like it or not!!!! Fetch the baby and drive them home!!!! I won't repeat myself... I sternly say..

She rolls her eyes and goes to her house. She shows up minutes later with the baby on her hands. I decide upon my self to drive them then come back here immediately after dropping them off. We drive in silence We find mother staring at an empty bottle of champagne.

Her: I thought I was gonna be home alone till tomorrow.

She says flashing us a smile. Zama gives me ugly stares. I careless about those..

Her: Makoti omusha!! (Our new bride) Come give mommy a hug!! She says opening her arms to hug Zama. They share a hug.

Her: Why are you all grumpy who died?

She's tipsey..

Me: Ma everyone is exhausted They need rest..

Ma: Okay... Where are your siblings? Not forgetting uEmihle. Bakuphi?

Me: They coming..... I say to brush her off..

Ma: Siyanda what's going on? Where are your siblings and my granddaughter?

Me: Ma please!!! I say and walk away....

Makaziwe

Most of our guards are laying in a pool of blood lifeless. Mngomezulu is amongst them. Makhenzo is heavily bleeding from his stomach luckily his still kicking. Nhle and myself have been at it busy introspecting the few bodies that are laying on the ground breathless trying to locate Thingo and Emihle sadly there's no trace of them. It's been an hour now searching with no luck. The pavements are buzzing with Police Paramedics and pathologists and obviously the pink gowns advocates of the townships "Gossipers" The sight is agonising and terrifying to watch. I mean these people who are laying here lifeless are probably breadwinners in their families Parents and maybe someone's child. Them laying here lifeless is really anguishing. In my head I'm. Wondering where my kid sister is so is my niece. Knowing they dead or something could've been better than not knowing anything. This confusion and uncertainty is freaking me out.

I watch them as they cover Mngomezulu with a foil. I clench my jaw and feel pain lurk in he was our best warrior after Makhenzo. Him being dead brings me great pain. The ambulance quickly rushes Makhenzo to the hospital they said if they delayed furthermore than this he might die because he lost much blood.

Nhle: There's no sign of them still I can't find them!! I can't even find Nkosikhona!!. He says pacing around trying to think straight. The Kubheka piece of shit Scelo is heading on our direction. He stands in front of us and rolls out his gloves he heaves a sigh and looks at us.

Him: Bo Phakathwayo....Well I don't know how to put this but we...

Manqoba: Where is my daughter Kubheka and where is Thingolwenkosazana? Did you find them?

Dingani: What did you find Detective? Where are they?

Him: Eehm!!! It's not looking good But my team and I have found a young lady who matches the description that you gave us. She was badly wounded I'm afraid to say she..

He swallows hard Nhlakanipho grabs him by his collars.

Nhle: She's What? She's what? Talk you piece of rubbish!!! Just fucken talk!!!!!!

I pull Nhlakanipho back..

Him: Eehm... Well... The young lady is late. We all widen our eyes in disbelief.

Us: You say what? Whose dead?

Voice: Kubheka!!!! We found her!!! We found her!!!! Over here!!! His colleague says. Kubheka breaks free from Nhle and jogs to wherever they calling him. My brother's and I run behind him. Our eyes land on beautiful Thingo laying on the ground with bleeding oozing from her chests. We all kneel down before her silence creeps around. All we do is to exchange eyes...

Nqo: Thi... Thingo!!! He says with his voice breaking.

Din: Thingo!!! Thingo wake up!!!! Wake up Khondlo!!!! He says shaking her...

Nhle: Nkosazana!! Baby!! Baby wake up!!! Thingo vuka!!!!!! Thingo don't play like this!!!! Thingo wake up!!!!!!

Manqoba sinks down no word is coming out from his mouth. Only his tears rolling down!! Dingani immediately picks up Thingo who looks lifeless and runs with her to his car. I follow him around leaving Nhle and Manqoba shattered. I drive the car like a maniac rushing Thingo to the hospital we still have time to save her isn't it? She won't die right? She's probably unconscious or in a temporary slumber. We can still restore her life..

Ding: DRIVE!!!!!!!!!!

Me: I'm trying Khondlo!!!!

Dingani: You not trying enough Makaziwe. Just step on it!!!! Ungangihlanyisi!!!!!! I hear his voice breaking. I drive with tears clouding my eyes.

Dingani: GumedeQwabeMnguni kaYeyeyeKhondlo

OSidlabehlezi bakha Phakathwayo Abathi bedla bebebeyenga umuntu ngendaba Bethi "Dluyeya ngenhlana umalokazana ubeyethe kayikhuni sidingida yoyodaba!" Kanti bahlinz'imbuzi

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Malandela ngokulandel' izinkomo zamadoda

Phakathwayo!!!!!(Saying our clans)

Dingani: My ancestors don't allow death to win against her. Save my mother's child please! God intervene too please. Dingani says from the backseat. Thingo badly coughs permitting more blood to come out. Within minutes I'm at sunnhill hospital net care. A stretcher bed comes our way they disappear with Thingo.

Dingani: Macingwane!! Macingwane is behind this massacre!!!!

Mlo



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Manqoba is gracefully broken so am i. The guy is a living mess. After we were told about Emihle not being traced on the crime scene he lost his cool. Thingolwenkosazana's predicament also made him worse. It's really agonizing and heart breaking to see this guy looking like this. His bowed head and weakened. Nhlakanipho is trying to calm himself down but it's not helping his in pain. Great agony. I'm not the type to cry when painful things happens but today I'm a bit touched. Thingo might be declared dead and Emihle might be dead too wherever she is. I really can't begin to wonder what Nothile will be shall the news land on her ears. I guess the thought of Nothile is the reason Manqoba is this shattered. I'm really trying to gather my thoughts about who could be behind this whole Saga. My mind tells me it's Macingwane if not Melusi and his boss. But whomever they are they will pay greatly..

Scelo: I'm really really sorry about this dilemma but I will do everything in my powers to find Emihle and Thingo's shooters.

Nhle: Why don't you start the tour in your house? Deep down you know your father is behind this! Let me advice you Scelo Kubheka. I will find your Father and i will wipe out everything that's in your house yourself included. Minya mfana wami babuye baphila bonke. (Keep your fingers crossed for them to make it out alive)

Nqo: Let's go!! He says getting up wiping his tears. We follow him and drive in our separate cars. In my head I thought we going home but unfortunately we going to a place I do not know. We all following Manqoba's lead. Along the way my phone rings its Makaziwe...

Maka: They admitted Thingo she's in a critical condition. Anything might happen any minute from now. Melusi and Macingwane deserves to die tonight We doing it for Mngomezulu and all our fallen soldiers!!!

Me: I got you... Nqoba is talking us to a place we do not know I will send you the location..

Him: Sure!!! Siyeza.

We make a stop in a bushy compound. There's nothing in sight apart from Trees a old abandoned collapsing one room house.

Me: What are we doing here?

I say asking Manqoba..

Him: Give me a shovel.

Me: We don't have any.

Nhle: Yeah we don't have any What are we doing here Manqoba?

Nqo: Fine!! You wait here I'm coming.

Us: Where are you going?

Nqo: Call Dingani and Maka tell them to come here immediately.

Nhle: Nqo!!



He walks away both Nhle and myself look at each other and say nothing.. An hour later we spot two cars following each other Nhle and myself pull out our guns.

Din: It's us!!! Dingani says carrying a shovel. He walks to that abandoned house and starts digging.. Manqoba comes with Shovels and gives each one of us one. We start digging not knowing what we digging for. After hours of digging. Manqoba pulls out a box that's covered in dirt. He looks at us and opens it. Our eyes land on scary weapons...

Nhle:Manqoba what's this?

Nqo: Weapons we will use to kill Macingwane Mthobisi and whatever pest that comes our way. My daughter is missing and my Thingo is fighting for her life in hospital and you know what that does to me?

Ding: Makes you vicious and Bewildered!!

Nqo: When we get to that house we kill whatever!!! We destroy anything and everything. We have 10 minutes to finish everything!! You see a pregnant woman kill her you see a two months old baby kill it

you see an old woman kill her you see dogs ants spiders and lizards kill them. Have no mercy!! Kill kill and kill!!! You hear me?

We all look at each other.. Nhlakanipho's phone rings but he doesn't answer mine rings too I don't respond..

Nqo: Call Siyanda I want him to tag long.

Din: Nqoba we agreed on him not being a part of this...

Nqo: Bullshit!!!!

Maka: Manyoni is a wife to Kubheka. He says that in a whisper we all look at him.

Nqo: And you saying this now? Fuck you!!!! Fuck you Makaziwe!!

We call Siyanda he confirms that his coming.

Mthobisi kubheka

I'm sitting here waiting for a response from Melusi. I'm hopping for good news not bad news. My cell phone immediately vibrates I don't hesitate. I pick up.

Him: Boss!! We have a problem!! A very big one.

Me: What problem Melusi?

Him: I fucked up! I messed up! Instead of abducting Thingolwenkosazana I mistakenly shot her She's dead boss.

Me: You did what? How could you be so stupid? Do you have an idea of what you just did?

Him: I'm sorry boss. Thing is someone was onto them as well. Someone was pushing their own vendetta and whomever they are they abducted the little girl Emihle!

Me: So you telling me you did nothing but to kill a baby girl that could possibly be mine Melusi? How could you?

Her: Your what Mthobisi? Who is your possible daughter?

Me: Listen!! Tomorrow morning I want you here. We have so much to discuss.

Her: Mthobisi I'm talking to you! Who is your possible daughter? You went out again? To go fuck around and conceived yet another child? I'm talking to you you piece of shit!

Me: Can you not shout I have a lot on my head!



Her: You mean your bastard child? Yazin Madoda was right about you! Fuck. She reaches for a pillow and bashes me with it.

Me: Madoda said what? I say mad.

Her: About you being a whore I regret the day I married you.

Me: Don't act like a Saint you also fucked Madoda and you think I don't know about that? I know you were fucking him behind my back you even helped him to betray me don't tell me about whoring! You and I are a bunch of whores. You helped him to rob me my two taxis and you are here acting like a Saint.

Her: So that's the reason you killed him? Don't play the victim card here You cheated first!

Me: Like I said I have so much on my plate don't add more.

Her: I don't regret sleeping with Madoda he was half the man you weren't!

Madoda still making my life a hard even on his coffin? That man got praises for everything. Women children Business and everything else. I made Madoda if it wasnt for the money I lended him as a starter pack for him to buy taxis he would've been a nobody! I made him I made that ungrateful fool. Not in a single day did he ever appreciate me.

Me: Fuck your corpse Madoda!!!!

Scelo



SehranMagzine

My team and I clear out the crime scene. I'm not a smoking type but today I could use a cigarette. This is messed up this has gone too far. I know Mthobisi is behind this what irks me is that he won't stop at nothing. What he did to Thingo is unforgiving not to mention Emihle. After the talk I had with Mthobisi I'm certain this guy is cruel and very bloodthirsty. He just tarnished a beautiful day with his barbaric heart.

Kgomotso: This is fucked up Kubheka 32 corpse? This is history dude.

Me: Tell me about it.

Kgo: Do you think they have something to do with this? It's the Khuzwayo Brothers we talking about.

Me: They in the dark about what happened.

I say pacing around smoking. While at it I spot a pink hair band that has blood stains.

Me: Gloves please...

He gives me. I take the hair band and seal it in a plastic bag..

Kgo: These Taxi drivers and their blood thirst Sheba fela Innocent people are laying here dead because of their greed!!

Me: What if this has nothing to do with taxi drivers but a personal and parasitic vendetta? Those people were ambushed Kgomotso.

Kgo: Nna I'm exhausted bra these cases are draining aowa.

Me: I feel you. I decide on calling Xulu. I think I need answers now only him can answer them.

Him: let me guess. You exhausted of being his lapdog? You finally realising where you truly belong right?

Me: Meaning?

Him: Meet me tomorrow I will forward you the location and time Scelo.

Me: Thank you....

Him: Not yet!! You still have a long way to go Scelo.. Be safe Mthobisi is not to be messed with.

Me: I know about that but thanks.

Him: Cheers!.



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Scelo

My mind is all over the place just like sugar beans scattered on the floor. I don't know what to do or what not to do regarding the incident that happened. How do i explain 32 people dying in one day

without arresting a single suspect? Under normal circumstances I would question the Khuzwayo's because we all know what they capable of but in this instance it's different. They are the victims in this.

Her: Yoooh! So many people Kubheka 32 people? This is fucked up big time. We are doomed!

She says banging her table.

Me: It's fucked up big time Majola. Where do I begin with my search for this Emihle kid? I don't even know who abducted the kid I'm blank! I feel like exploding right now. Everyone is on our backs! Ngapha we digging on muddy slopes they leading us no where.

I say pacing around my office yet looking on the papers scattered on my table. Majola keeps quiet and looks at me.

Her: Who is Emihle?

Me: Emihle Khuzwayo.. She's Manqoba Khuzwayo's daughter they took her.

Her: That's fucked up. Surely his losing his mind hey knowing him he will do the unthinkable shall he find the culprits.

Me: I wouldn't blame him I myself would go zany had my only daughter been abducted. On the other hand the sister is badly hurt she's probably dead as we speak.

Her: What sister? They have a sister?

Me: Yes... Thingolwenkosazane Khuzwayo is their last born sister she's 18 years old according to their description of her.

Her: Mmmmm..... I see.. So what do we do Kubheka from here on?

Me: I don't know Majola.. I'm very much exhausted from thinking and trying to work this out.

Her: Do you know what you need Kubheka?

Me: No.... I say looking at her..

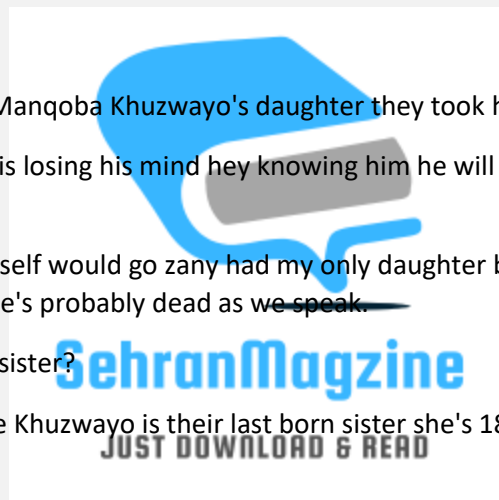
Her: You need a very long soothing and sweet massage..You need to detox...

Me: You reckon?

Her: Yes... Can I lock your door?

Me: Sure.

She walks to the door to lock it. She roughly pushes me to my chair forcing me to sit down. My legs are spread apart. My zip goes down my pants follows later. Before I know it she is playing with my balls and



massaging them. I let her do her thing. When I'm hard enough she gets on top of me and rides me. The office is filled with both our moans and groans. I switch things up and scatter all the papers to the floor I lay her on the table and feast of her poontagee. It's steamy in here we both release and catch our breathe. I didnt see this one coming but the end result was cumming something that I've been yearning for.

Nhle

Mpilo is trying to call me it's a pity this is not a right time to argue with her. Like really I'm not in the mood to scream at her. I have a lot going on going on right now her drama is the least of my worries. She said she needed a breather and that's exactly what I'm giving her. She calls again I look at it and shove it inside my pocket. A message beeps I ignore it. I will read it tomorrow morning or before I sleep after this mission.

We finally reach this secluded house that is surrounded by many trees the lights are off. I'm assuming there's no electricity. Finally Siyanda pulls through. We join our hands and bow our heads and say our clans. We plead with our ancestors to be lenient with us throughout the process we seek their protection and assistance as we adjourn to this mission. My phone vibrates again. Eish Mpilo must just stop ringing me at least not now We will talk in the morning. It vibrates again to my annoyance..

Me: Ooh Fuck!!! I say and my brother's eye me.

Mlo: You do know she won't stop calling Until you pick up. Write a quick message or anything.

Me: Nah!! Let's go..

I say loading my pistol with 15 bullets. Manqoba puts on those metal sharp blades thingies on his fists. One punch your face is cut. On his other hand he has something that looks like a chain with thorny and needle like pointing ends. He means business I see. Dingani is holding a machete and a sniper gun Mlo is holding his silver baby-pistol. Everyone is carrying a weapon or weapons.

Maka: Nhle do your magic disalarm whatever that needs to be disarmed. Open doors and etc Just like the good old days.

I look at him with my jaw clenched I'm trying to warn him not to dish out some of our dirt that the brothers know nothing about but it's too late because Manqoba Dingani and Mloni are cutting me with their ugly stares.



Nqo: Let's go..

He says heading to the gate. I do my magic and the gates opens. I do the same procedure with the doors We walk inside the house and search all rooms. We reach the masters bedroom. We find the bastard snoring peacefully like he didn't commit a crime minutes ago. Dingani roughly pulls the blanket Macingwane jumps and glocks his gun that was placed underneath his pillow.

Maka: Ncah Ncah Ncah...Forget about it old man!! One move you dead.

Nqo: Get up!! We have a family meeting arse hole.

Him: What do you want from me? Haven't you done enough damage already?

Din: Yey!!!! Get up!!!! Enough damage wokunuka!! (My foot) He says roughly grabbing him by his underwear.

Him: You hurting me idiot Careful young man!!!

He says stumbling as Dingani drags him to the wall.

Nqo: One question Emihle. Where is she?

Mlo: Don't make us repeat the question old man now start singing just like a mocking bird. Azishe!!! (Go on)

Him: Sing about what? I don't know any Emihle! Who is that by the way?

Me: Yey!!! Don't play mind games wena The way I'm so pissed right now I will blow off your balls. Start barking doggy before my shoe forces you to it!

Him: I don't know any Emihle!! You boys are seriously obsessed with me. I don't fucken know any Emihle! Does that Emihle know me? I lose my cool and start punching him he begs me to stop but I don't buy it.

Him: Stop! Stop! I don't know any Emihle I'm being truthful I don't know Emihle.

Mlo: And the shooting? What do you know about that?

Din: Where is Emihle? Start talking before I mince your head by smashing it against these walls talk!.

He says grabbing hard on his balls. Macingwane groans in agony I walk to his wardrobe and take his underwear and shove it inside his mouth.

Me: I guess a little lighting will the force the truth out of you. Let's take him to the store room or maybe the sitting room. I suppose he needs a little standing ovation.

Nqoba puts the chain like thing around his neck Macingwane roars in anguish. Fuck that thing just dug on his skin forcing his blood to ooze out. We reach the sitting room.

Maka: Are you ready to talk? Where is Emihle you fucken bastard? He says punching him.

Him: I.... I don't know anything.... I know nothing! Please. Please spare my life I know nothing!!

Siya: Who are working with? Give us a name Macingwane! Put yourself at ease and give us a name. Do you know what's gonna happen to you if you continue lying? This will happen.

He pulls out a pliers and roughly grabs his hand. He positions it on his thumb.

Siya: More of these will come out Now talk dick face! He says looking at him deep Inside his eyes.

Him: I'm telling you I know nothing.

Me: Eish! Asiyichishe lenja! Isiyangicika ngokutetema(Let's kill this dog already his exasperating me with his sobs)

Mlo: I hate doing but this but you leave me with no choice.. Mlo takes his gun and shots his nuts. He mops in pain his blood drips on the floor.

Him: Fine.. Fine Madoda's son's. I will talk. I will talk! He says...

Him: Mthobisi.... Mthobisi is the master mind behind everything that has happened today I have nothing to do with it believe me. He and Melusi your brother orchestrated all this. The plan was to abduct Thingo. Khuzwayo's please don't hurt me any further ~~I didn't participate~~ in any of this but rather Mthobisi kubheka if anyone knows anything that's Mthobisi not me please. I know nothing but he does please restore my life ngiyanicela madodana kaMadoda!!!

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Why is this piece of shit busy referring to us as "Madoda's sons?" What is he implying really?

Me: So Mthobisi has Emihle?

Him: Yes!!! Yes!!!! Ouch!!!! He groans in pain..

Nqo: What does this Mthobisi guy want from us?

Him: To kill you just like he killed your father Madoda Khuzwayo. We all look at each other.

Din: Our uncle fool! Madoda was our uncle Not our father.

He chuckles and coughs.

Me: Did we just crack a joke? Huh?

Him: So you don't know? You don't know anything about your father? Indeed MaNdlovu was a taxi rank skank! Manqoba lost his cool and punched Macingwane the guy started bleeding heavy while and coughing out blood.

Nqo: Who are you calling a skank? Fuck you.

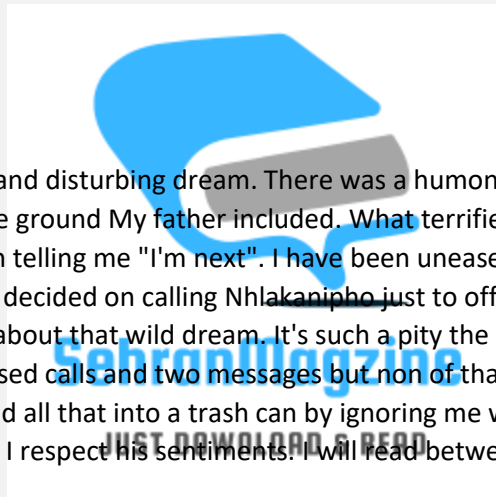
Him: You are Madoda's sons!! The man you believe is your father is not your father. Madoda said it himself that he has six boys with MaNdlovu your mother. Madoda was banging your mother in taxis toilets and everywhere you would fuck a slut. Your mother also slept with Xulu you know Xulu right? The cherry on top was her fucking Kubheka.

I don't know when we all ganged up on him and threw fists at him. Siyanda lost his cool and shot him dead. We all remained silent and stared on his corpse. Our silence was very loud to be ignored.

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Mpilo



I woke up from a very terrible and disturbing dream. There was a humongous shooting spree. So many people were laying dead on the ground My father included. What terrified me the most was seeing Sanele pointing to my direction telling me "I'm next". I have been uneasy since then. Fear and confusion got the better of me so much I decided on calling Nhlakanipho just to offload my mind. Talking to him would've helped me to forget about that wild dream. It's such a pity the nigga is not taking my calls. If not mistaken I left him ten missed calls and two messages but non of that was reciprocated nor responded to. Instead he tossed all that into a trash can by ignoring me which I understand vividly so. He doesn't want to talk to me and I respect his sentiments. I will read between the lines and let the guy be.

My stomach grumbles I try to hush it but the noise gets woser. I sit on my butt and reach for my cell phone that's charging besides my dressing table. I contemplate typing yet another message but I immediately erase it when reality kicks in. It won't make any difference right? He won't respond surely I'm here bothering myself with him while his giving Thembeke a second born baby. Maybe me calling is jinxing their fucking session. I heave a sigh and toss my cell phone on the side..

"SEHRANMAGZINE.COMrh!!! Mpilo go eat baby girl and stop thinking ngo Nhle. He doesn't want to talk to you suck it up. Life goes on..."

I say to myself and make my way to the kitchen. I open the pots and dish up for myself. Mind you the time is 3am on the dot. I find samp leftovers and beef stew and a couple of salads. I dish up and make myself juice. I walk to the sitting room with my food. I resort to watching TV a movie "Fifty shades freed"

while stuffing my face with food. I sit in awe anticipating the moment Anastasia spills the beans to Christian about their "Unplanned pregnancy" My guess tells me he won't be excited about the news because days ago he did give her a heads up that he didn't want to share her with anyone. He said he wanted to explore all parts of her body without rushing to having babies. I pity Anastasia right now if she was in south Africa believe you me she was gonna be a single parent it's pretty normal this side. Having your spouse raising a child with you is an abomination people accuse you of things shall you be on the new abnormal side.

I take a mouthful of my samp. The moment Annastia spills the beans Christian isn't happy about the news crazy nigga is yelling and blaming Anna for missing her shoot. They spend a night not seeing eye to eye. Right there I feel fear lurk in thinking of what could wrong or right shall I find out I'm pregnant too with Nhlakanipho's baby. My heart shrinks immediately when thoughts and fear of the unknown creeps in. I lose my appetite immediately and start feasting on my nails. What if I'm pregnant and Nhlakanipho does to me what Christian is doing to Anna? What if we lose each other for good? No I really have to get things in order.

I switch off the television and make my way to the bedroom. The next morning I wake up and freshen up. After bathing and all I go to the kitchen to make myself breakfast. I need strength for what I'm yet to find out. As I'm busy munching on my sandwich I hear someone clear their throat behind me and that's Aunty Momo. Can she not interrogate me about my little dilemma with Nhlakanipho. I really don't have the energy.

Her: Morning..

Me: Morning

Her: Mpilo where were you last night around 8pm?

Me: I was sleeping Aunty.

I say drinking my juice.

Her: Mpilwenhle with your sleeping. Did you hear the gunshots that were fired last night? Just outside our gate?

Me: Gunshots? On our gate? When? I asked jaw dropping. I didn't hear anything God is my witness I was in deep slumber.

Her: Yooh Mpilo! It was a sharpeville massacre izolo Kids were killed women were killed A whole lot of people were harmed Mpilo. It was like a movie. Bullets were blazing hot in the air we were ducking sisi. It was bad Mpilo!! The whole street of Eastbank was painted in red. Vele you heard nothing?

Me: I heard nothing Aunty. I was in deep slumber. I only had a dream of a shooting spree but I saw nothing Aunty Momo..



Her: Yoooh!!! It wasn't a dream Mpilo!!! It was happening in the flash just outside our gate. What a slumber you had Ntombi.

She said scanning me.

Her: Where are you going? Dressed up so early in the morning?

Me: I'm going church Aunty Momo.

Her: Mmmmm... After what happened yesterday we need God to intervene.. Pray for us as well.. She says opening the fridge.

A shooting? That's fucked up. I just pray no one I know was wounded. I go to the shops to buy myself the pregnancy test. I decide on going to Assemble's of God. The church sermon is going well I pray for a negative pregnancy test. I give an offering too.

Mandlovu

Last night I hardly slept. I had a lot of questions racing heavily on my mind. I'm seriously worried about my children and my grandchild. I have this persisting feeling that I can't seem to shake off telling me something horrible happened to either one of them if not two of them. No matter how hard I try to think of something positive and lively I find my mind clouded by this thought. This feeling brings me shivers down my spine. My motherly instincts tell me something terrible happened last night



SehranMagzine

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I find Ayanda busy in the kitchen.

Me: Morning..

Her: Morning ma how are you?

Me: I don't know my daughter I really don't know. How are you?

Her: Coping.

She says wiping the stove.

Me: How's the pregnancy going?

Her: So far so good mama thanks for asking..

Me: What are you hoping for?

Her: A baby mama no specific gender.

I faintly smile and press my cell phone. Asking Sboniso Xulu if he knows something about my boys whereabouts he tells me to check with Mngomezulu or Makhenzo. I do that but both their cell phones go to voicemail. I call my sons but none of them is picking my calls. Ayanda looks at me.

Her: Ma are you okay?

Me: What happened izolo Ayanda?

Her: Eehm ma.. Honestly we don't know what transpired but we were forced to leave after a numerous number of gunshots. We hold no knowledge of what happened to whom or who.

Me: Did you see Thingo before you came here?

Her: Ma like I said we left immediately.

Me: When last did you talk to your husband?

Her: Last night mama around 12 am.

Me: I see..

Nothile walks in brushing her tummy. She gently takes a sit on the high chair.

She greets and grabs a banana.

Her: Still not back?

Me: And not taking calls? Yes.. Zama walks in running.

Zam: Morning mama Nothi and Ayanda. Did you see or heard of what's happening in Twitter? What happened last night at my house is all over social media It's trending!

She says flabbergasted and terrified.

Not: Trending? Kanti what really happened last night?

Aya: Indeed Zama What happened izolo? Cos thina we only left when guns were fired..

Zama: It's bad guys! Very bad and terrifying!. They said 30 plus people were killed last night the youngest was 4 years old. 6 are fighting for their lives in hospitals. It was a holocaust last night.

Aya: Tell me you joking Zama!

Zama: Come have a look.

She says showing her the cell phone.

Aya: God!This is bad very bad Sweet Jesus Emihle and Thingo. I just pray and hope they safe.

Not: Thirty what? Please say that number again? Say it over and over again Zama till I understand what that means. Please say it.



Nothi says putting her banana down on the table. A tear is peeping on the corners of her eyes. I see her hands shaking.

Zama: Nothi.....

Not: SAY THAT NUMBER AGAIN ZAMA! JUST SAY It EMIHLE!!!! EMIHLE!!!! MY Baby!!!! She blurt out a sob.

I don't waste anymore time I quickly grab my car keys and run outside like a maniac. I drive to Alexandra hospitals I search for Thingo and Emihle but non of them was admitted. I drive to edenvale hospital they have nothing on them. I go as far as going to mortuaries in search for them but there's nothing. I search and search till I'm powerless. A river of tears clouds my vision I break down and cry. Manqoba will not survive this this is agonising. I just pray his okay wherever he is.

Nhle

I wake up to a loud banging music. My neighbour's are at it again. I turn to the other side of the bed. I find Manqoba and Dingani sleeping peacefully. I don't wake them up instead I switch on my cell phone. A number of missed calls comes up mostly "Mpilo's" I don't have the energy to go through everything. I jump off from the bed and make my way to the bathroom. I wash my body and brush my teeth. I go back to the bedroom and apply lotion on my body. I dress up and sprinkle my cologne. I walk to the balcony and lit a cigarette. I start smoking yet thinking things through. From my little Altercation with Mpilo to Thembeke To Thingo being hospitalized and in ICU Emihle disappearing into thin air and lastly what Macingwane said about us being Malume Madoda's sons and Thingo being Kubheka's possible daughter. I'm thinking of all this at the same time and what fucks me up the most is the pain and confusion that comes with all of this.

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I smoke even more. I hear my cell phone ringing. I walk to the bedroom to take it. It's MaNdlovu. I let it ring without picking it up. My whatsapp beeps. "Makhondlo's" Message pops up. I heave a sigh and login on my whatsapp. I open her message. She sent me a picture. I download it. My eyes land on positive pregnancy test kit with the caption

"Congratulations on ruining my life you should be proud of yourself"

I feel my palms sweating and my heart racing. I feel my entire body tingling. I rub my eyes and look at the message again. Mpilo is pregnant? I immediately ring her She doesnt answer. I jog to my bedroom I find Manqoba drinking a bottle of whiskey.

Me: Nqoba!! No.... No... You already had enough!

Him: Fuck you Nhle! Ngiyekaka!

He says attempting to get up his feet fail him but the stubbornness in him. Gets the better of him.

Me: Manqoba we all in pain can you stop with drinking alcohol like a hippo!!

Him: We all in pain Nhle? You don't fucken know anything about pain. My pain to be specific! Shut up!
He roars..

Din: Nhle let him be.... I got him.

Me: I have to somewhere to be I'm coming..

Din: Sure... But don't be late we have to go see Thingo later.

Me: No problem... I say walking out leaving Manqoba and Dingani in my bedroom. Siyanda Mloni and Makaziwe are also having a partying of their own they drinking alcohol. I leave them to it and drive to Alexandra. When I'm parked outside her house I call her but she doesn't pick up. I gather all my strength and go inside her yard. I knock on the door and someone opens for me. The lady looks at me from head to toe.

Me: Can I please have a minute with Mpilo.

Her: What are you to Mpilo?

Me: Her boyfriend.

She claps her hands and disappears. Minutes later Mpilo shows up. Our eyes meet and by the look of things I'm the last person in the world she would rather see but I care less.

Her: What do you want here Nhlakanipho?

I look at her and gently pull her hand leading her to the car. When we finally get inside I drive off. There's deafening silence in the car we both buried in our thoughts. I reach my flat. We park and go inside. I find my brother's still drinking Mpilo looks at me and greets them. They greet her back. Manqoba shows up so does Dingani. They greet her.

Maka: Nhle I'm starving please fix us something..

Mlo: Mpilo is around she knows what to do.

Siya: Mpilo please fix us something to eat please ntombi ka bafo.

Me: She's not here for that she came for serious stuff.

Her: Fine... I will make you something to eat.

She says looking at me with hate I let her be. I go to my bedroom to start cleaning after their mess I move to the bathroom and clean. I clean while Mpilo is busy with the pots. I can't believe she's carrying my baby I did suspect but I had more doubt than assurance because I knew she's on injection. I don't



know how I feel about the news with so much going south in my life. I'm really confused. After cleaning up I help Mpilo with dishing up. She puts the food in a tray and gives everyone their plates a bowl of warm water and a cloth follows.

Mlo: Thank you Nhlekazi.

I look at him with my brows furrowed. I find Mpilo looking at me.

Her: Can I be excused?

Them: Sure.

She walks to the bedroom. I follow her but she locks me out.

Me: Mpilo....

Her: I don't want to talk Nhlakanipho.

Me: Sure.

I say then go back to the others who are eating. They all look at me.

Mlo: You good?

Me: Sure.

Dingani: Do you guys think he was telling the truth? uMacingwane?

Maka: Only your mother can answer that.

Me: I can't believe your mother honestly. Thingo could be Scelo's sister can you imagine? MaNdlovu was a horny bitch. Who fucks friends?

Mlo: Your mother did. I wouldn't be surprised if she left early yesterday for a dick Sboniso Xulu's dick to be specific.

Siya: Nkosikhona is the father.

Us: What father?

Siya: Promise not to explode.

Us: Sure.

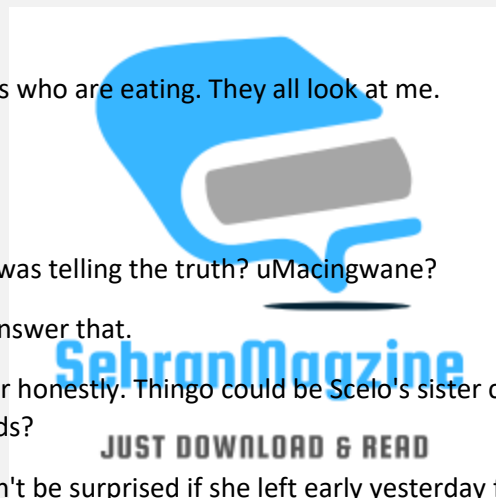
Siya: Thingo's baby is... Is Nkosikhona's.

Nqo: WHAT???? NKOSIKHONA WAS FUCKING MY THINGO???

din: MAMESHANE!

Mlo: Tell me you joking Siyanda.

Me: Nkosikhona would never do that Siyanda.



Maka: Futhi Mdala uNkosikhona to be lusting on kids.

Siya: I'm not joking I saw everything with both my eyes. They dating...

Nqo: BULLSHIT! I WAS PAYING THAT ARSE TO MIND HER NOT TO MIND HER VAGINA! UZONYA LOYO MSUNU!

me: Bombshell after another. I'm even out of shock. Just yesterday we heard about our mothers whoring Thingo being a Kubheka Now Nkosikhona fucking our kid sister.. Like yazini ngonele..

Nqo: Thingo is not a Kubheka! That fool is crazy.

Din: Are you sure about that Nqo?

He looks at us and bites his meat.

Siya: Don't do anything stupid though I was just passing the message. So Manyoni when do we kill her?

Me: That's your mission.. Lure her to the house and do your thing. Listen I think I won't make it to the hospital with you. The are few things to discuss with the woman who cooked this meal.

Nqo: It's fine Dingani and myself will go there.

Maka: Mlondi and myself are going touring we want Melusi to bring us Emihle!!

Siya: What if he didn't take her?

Us: Meaning?

Siya: I'm not sure if you guys noticed a white Mercedes with Tinted windows that was parked on the far end of the road. I think that person might be the one who took Emihle. That car was dodgy..

Nqo: A woman was driving that car Nkosikhona the dog assured me..

Me: Never underestimate women Nqoba she could be the master mind behind this.. Unless it's the wife kaSanele. I mean we recently killed her husband it could be she's up for vengeance.

Maka: Nhle has a point A very valid one.. It could be Kubheka lured her to us..

Mlo: I don't know if it's my eyes or what but that scarface guy who was flirting with Mpilo he kinder reminds me of Sanele. There's a little resemblance here and there. The only difference is that ugly scar but other than that there's a bit of Sanele in him. Could it be he is the brother or relative? But what is her business with Mpilo?

Me: Makhenzo. Yes Makhenzo would know.. We need him alive..

Nqo: I have to go home first and check up on my wife and maybe tell her about her daughter and then MaNdlovu obviously..

Me: We need to sort this out sooner.

Din: And Thembeke?

Me: What about her?



Maka: The kid and doing a DNA..She could be telling the truth Nhle. After all you used to sneak her in and chow her Nhle. She could be your baby mama.

Mpilo walked passed us and went to the kitchen. We all kept quiet.. I just pray she didn't hear anything.

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Her: Whoa!! Whoa!!! Uphi uMihle Nqoba? Iphi ingane yami? She says looking at me then My brother's.. We all look at her not knowing what to tell her.

Her: Manqoba... Ulaphi uEmihle? Where's my daughter Nqoba?

She says looking at me with glassy eyes..

Her: Siyanda Emihle is outside right? My baby is the car? Well let me fetch her.. She says walking towards the door I pull her hand but she yanks it..

Me: My love....

Her: Don't my love me Nqoba!!! Don't my love me!!! Where is my daughter Manqoba Khuzwayo? Where is my child huh? Uphi umntwana wami Ngifuna umntwana wam. Give me my baby Manqoba!!!! I want my baby!!!!!! Tears roll down her eyes

Me: Nothi calm down!! Please!!..

Her: Dingani where is my daughter? Mloni? Makaziwe? Siyanda? Please tell me where is my baby please tell me!!!! She cries...

Aya: Where is Emihle? uThingu yena ulaphi? (Where is Thingu?)

Me: Nothile please calm down!!

Her: Dont tell me to calm down Manqoba!!! Not when my daughter is out of sight!!! I can't calm down!! Where is my child Manqoba!!! Where is my Daughter!!!!!!!!!! She roars.. Zama and mama start crying. Ayanda is looking at us waiting for answers. I look at my brother's and they all look elsewhere.

Zama: Someone talk please!!! Where is Emihle? Where is Thingu? Mloni?

Me: Thingu is in ICU she was shot and Emihle is... Emihle is..

Her: Emihle is what? What about Emihle? Manqoba give me my child I want my child! Umenzeni u Emihle Manqoba? She says forcing her way out. I gently hold her but she's not burging instead she resorts to throwing fists on me.

Her: I Want my child I want my daughter!!

Me: Nothile I don't know where our daughter is but she's alive wherever she is. They kidnapped Emihle the police are inv..... She immediately grabs me by my clothes.

Her: I WANT MY CHILD!!! She wails so sorrowful. I squeeze her into a briefly embrace.

She sinks down and cry her lungs out. I kneel to touch her but that annoys her. I lift my head and my eyes land on my mother's eyes. Nothile gets up and jogs up the stairs. I follow her behind. She opens our bedroom door and throws herself on the bed. She lays there cuddling a pillow I sneak behind her to scoop her.

Her: Get out! Get the fuck out! I don't want to see your face. You won't sleep in this house till you give me my child.

Me: Nothile please..

Her: Fuck off!

She says pushing me away with her full strength.

Me: Nothile I'm also in pain about my daughter disappearing don't do this please. If only you knew the pain I'm feeling you wouldn't be thinking your pain surpasses mine I'm feeling your pain double Nothile!

Her: Get out!!!!!! I walk out and bumped into my mother.

Ma: Nqoba.

Me: Give me a breather!

Ma: I'm worried about you! I care my boy!!

Me: You care? You care for real?

Ma: Of course I care Manqoba this must be weighing down on you. I can't begin to imagine what you going through right now.

Me: If you cared you would've told me about Madoda being my father. How could you Thobile? How could you lie to us about our father? You are a manipulative conniving and loose slut! You are a fucken witch mother!

Her: What did you just call me?

Me: You are a manipulative conniving and loose slut! You are a fucken witch mother That's what I said.

I felt a slap on my cheek another followed. She looked at me with glassy eyes.

Her: I guess an apple doesn't fall far from its tree. If I'm manipulative conniving and deceitful what does that make you? Don't forgot I know things that your wife and brothers do not know about you. Dare insult me again Manqoba hell will break loose. I have nothing to loose but you have everything to loose Get lost!!! I clenched my jaw and intentionally push her with my body as I walk past by. I walk to the alcohol cabin to get myself a bottle I walk with it to the study room. I lock the door and drink myself a river. I open an old box I kneel before it and let my tears roll down.

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Mandlovu

Manqoba is as stubborn and disrespectful as his father. Sometimes I feel like God has cursed me with these kids of mine most times I want to strangle them and kill them myself because their disrespect is way too toxic for one to take in. I know I did them wrong by hiding who their biological father is. How was disclosing their biological father gonna help them? The king would've sent them packing they would have grown up in the bushes with no food shelter or proper clothing. I kept this a secret to keep them safe. Madoda would've struggled to accommodate them then he was still a driver back then not a taxi owner. I did this to protect them.

I walk down the stairs I find Makaziwe Mlondi Dingani and Siyanda seated on the couch. They all look at me as I'm about to walk out..

Maka: Going to fuck around again?

Me: Excuse me?

Maka: Ngesizulu MaNdllovu ngithi usayobhebhisa futhi ngaphandle.?

(In our vernac I'm saying. You going out to fuck around again?) I chuckle and shake my head in disbelief.

Me: Repeat what you just said Makaziwe?

Thank God my daughters in law are not anywhere nearer this would've been embarrassing.

Siya: We know about your dating history mama. You slept with the whole association mama. On top of that you lied about our father. The king was actually right about everything that he said about you. And Makaziwe's dream shedded more light to this newly Information.

Me: I don't know what you heard about me but whatever you heard boys that's on you!! I have somewhere to be..

Mlo: Usayovulela uXulu(She's going to shag Xulu)

Ding: Mawami omuhle ubani ozala uThingo? Because thina Sesi yazi ukuthi sizalwa umalume baba wethu!

They chuckle and sip whatever rubbish they sipping.

(My beautiful mother tell me who is Thingo's father because we the boys. We now know our Uncle sledge father is Madoda so who is Thingo's father?)

Me: Go ask the fool who disclosed this information to you!

I said agitated..

Maka: Now I see where I inherited my whoring habits from yours truly the queen of ukhahlamba.. I wouldn't be surprised if you are the master mind behind Nkosikhona fucking our kid sister. Surely you've been doing sinister things in front of her since she was young hence she practiced that and scored herself bones growing inside her tummy. MaNdllovu you really disappointed me. Whose next in your to do list? Me Nqoba Nhle Siyanda and Dingani? Wow you are the real jezebel woman.

I took the cell phone I was holding and threw it on Makaziwe. It landed on his nose blood came out from his nose. I'm so infuriated right now this disrespect is inappropriate.



Me: I slept with Madoda so what huh Makaziwe? What was I gonna do with a man who was infertile huh? Not to mention a man whom I never loved! How was I gonna conceive babies for a man whom I never thought of as the father of my kids? Madoda your father was the only man I loved not the king. If you want to insult me go on!!!! But with you I had two options to terminate you or to raise you with love. I chose to raise you because you were conceived out of love. Don't make me regret being your mother. I had my own reasons to sleeping with some men but you won't understand because in your eyes I'm a slut!

Nqoba: What reasons were those that forced you to be a platter of every taxi driver Thobeka? I understand the other part but I don't understand how you would sleep with Kubheka. I don't know the guy but I'm certain his a ugly piece of shit. Why did you embarrass my father in that manner ma?

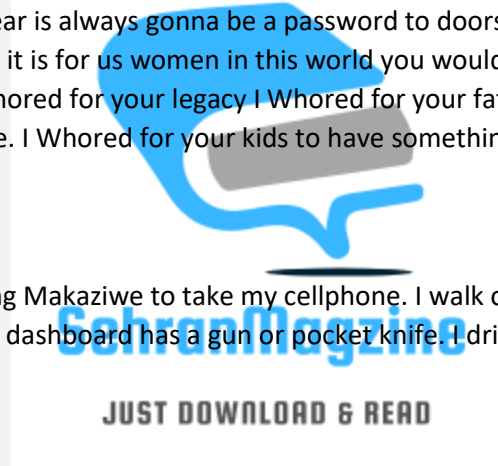
Me: Manqoba sometimes you would do scary and crazy things for those that you love. You would even sacrifice your beliefs to ensure somethings are obtained. If I never slept with Kubheka your father wouldn't have gotten the loan he needed from Kubheka in order for him to start his taxi business. I was the passport to your father getting that loan. If there's one thing that you kids don't understand about life is that a woman's underwear is always gonna be a password to doors being opened for her. If only you knew how hard and tough it is for us women in this world you would stop labeling people. Maybe I'm a whore but this whore Whored for your legacy I Whored for your father to be a man of integrity for him to be a man of significance. I Whored for your kids to have something to call theirs I Whored for you to call me names today.

I say and walk towards bleeding Makaziwe to take my cellphone. I walk out leaving them quiet. I drive to Kubheka's house. I check if my dashboard has a gun or pocket knife. I drive faster after learning I have a weapon.

—
—

Nkosikhona

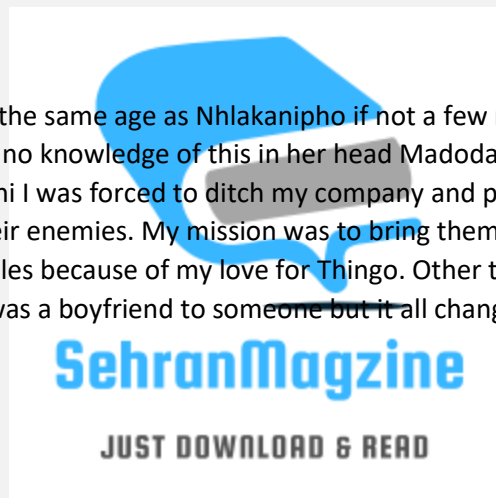
Damn my head feels heavy. It feels like someone bashed me with a brick. I open my eyes and find myself in a field. I'm surrounded by tall grass and whooshing trees. On the far end I spot what looks like a river. I try to stand up but my body fails me. I attempt again I limp and slowly walk to the river. I wash my face and use my dirty stuffy tshirt to clean my wounds out. I search my pockets and look for a cellphone I find it. Bummer it's switched off. I drink water from the cleaner part of the river. I sit there wondering who that lady is.



I saw the woman who took Emihle. She's the same lady who approached Thingo and myself at the toilets. My gut did tell me she was up to something. What would a beautiful lady like herself gain from kidnapping Emihle? Who is she? My job with the Khuzwayo's gets hard day by day. I thought it was gonna be easy but no i lied. I really have to get out of this place now. I have to find my girlfriend before it's too late..

Let me give you a snippet about myself. Nkosikhona is related to Makhenzo. Our mothers are sisters. He has his father and so do I. His Makhenzo Mnguni and I'm Nkosikhona Dlamini I'm the same age as Siyanda. Im not your randomly kind of guards who are less educated or anything. I'm very much educated. My father was a close friend to the late Madoda Khuzwayo who was a business man. He was his lawyer he was in charge of protecting and securing Madoda's assets. Before Father died he assigned me to find the Khuzwayo son's all seven of them as soon as I find them. I should give them their assets and divide them equally amongst themselves. My biggest problem is the seventh son whom I hold no information or knowledge about but his birth certificate that the home affairs considers as none existing.

What I know is that this guy is the same age as Nhlakanipho if not a few months apart from Nhlakanipho. MaNdlovu holds no knowledge of this in her head Madoda has six sons and those are her kids. So I as Nkosikhona Dlamini I was forced to ditch my company and put my military skills into use by aiding the brothers to fight their enemies. My mission was to bring them their riches not to fight their battles. I only fought their battles because of my love for Thingo. Other than that I would've aborted the mission long ago. Out there I was a boyfriend to someone but it all changed when Thingo came into the picture.



Mpilo

After taking my long power nap. I wake up to Nhlakanipho looking at me I help myself up and reach for his sleepers. I walk towards the door he pulls my hands back and our bodies come in contact.

Him: Sawubona.

He says looking deep into my eyes taking a step forward. I look at him and say nothing.

Him: I'm talking to you uyathula yindaba Mpilo? He says searching for my soul. While at it he licks his upper lip in a seductive way. With his brows narrowed into a frown and his eyes fixed on mine. I blink once or twice and his hand moves to my waistline.

Me: Uyangilimaza Nhle(You hurting me) I softly say. He looks at me and pulls me closer for a kiss I face the other direction..

Him: Ngiyakunukela Mpilo? (am I smelling?) He says scanning me.

Me: Nhle you hurting me let go of me.

I softly say..

Him: So vele uthwele uKhondlo lapho? Kunencosi yami lana? (So you really carrying my baby in there? My child is inside here?) He seductively says.. I look at him.. If I didn't know better I would think his flirting with me or better yet he wants what's between my legs..

Him: Can I hold your tummy?

Me: You will get attached.

Him: Askies?

Me: Ngiyeke. I yanked my hand from him and walked a few meters away heading to the bathroom. Before I reach for the toilet sit I feel my hand being pulled back and I'm pinned against the wall..

Me: Ngiyeke Nhlakanipho (Let go of me) I'm doing this intentionally.

Him: Yini lento oyenzayo?(What is this Mpilo?)

Me: Nhlakanipho uyangilimaza hawu!! (You hurting me) I say softly with my eyes fixed on his..

He let go of my hand and we stood there in silence looking at each other with no words said to the other. I can smell the scent of his orange zest cigarettes God knows its making me weak.

Me: I want to go home after this.

Him: Mpilo don't do that. Kanti Yini ngawe vele? I want to talk to you is that too much to ask?

Me: Pho uthethelani? If you wanted to talk why didn't you call me Nhlakanipho? Or send me a message after I left you a countless number of missed calls and messages last night?

Him: I was caught up..

Me: Caught up ngani around 3am Nhle? I wanted you besides me but you chose to ignore me..

Him: Mpilo don't start!! You said I must back off angithi? So that's exactly what I did. Finish up lana and come back to the bedroom. We need to talk. I pee and wipe myself. I go back to the bedroom. He looks at me.

Him: Ngiyabuya.. (I'm coming back) I ignored him. He walked out and came back with a tray stuffed with food more like the food I've prepared for them. I didn't eat my appetite vanished the moment I saw two positive lines on my pregnancy test. Not even water can go down my throat. He locks the door and remove his t-shirt his beautiful abs are all over my face his torso is my weakness not forgetting his tattoo's . He sits besides me as my back is leaning against the wall and my pillow situated between my legs. He looks at me and heaves a sigh.

Him: Eat...

Me: I'm not hungry...

Him: So now I have to beg you to eat Mpilo?

Me: I didn't say beg me I said I'm not hungry hawu!! I raise my voice..

Him: Pho uthethelani? (Then why are shouting?)

Me: I'm not shouting that's how my tone is.

Him: Mpilwenhle Maphumulo cut this crab this attitude of yours is starting to repulse me you hear me? Stop this madness before I force it out on you. La ma hormones akho ngathi aqalile ayakuhlanyisa (These hormones of yours have resumed driving you crazy)

Me: Angcono ayangihlanyisa wena uyangihlanzisa Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo futhi suka phambikwami! (At least they driving me crazy unlike you whose annoying me actually get out of my sight)

Him: Mpilo... Mpilo!!! What the fuck is going on with you huh? Woman you starting to annoy me you are barely pregnant for that long but already you getting on my nerves!! Dare ever raise your voice at me Mpilo it will get ugly let today be the first and last time you do that you hear me?

I look at him and face the other direction..

Him: How many weeks are you?

Me: I don't know... I coldly say.

Him: Remove that thing you wearing.

Me: I don't want to make up Nhle.

Him: And I want too?

He looks at me disheartened.

Him: I want to caress your tummy nothing much.

Me: Nhle.... I.. I..

I stutter and start fiddling my hands.

Him: Remove the t-shirt or you want me to do it myself? He says shifting my pillow and gently raising my hoody up. He places his hand on my tummy and looks at me. I break the eye contact...

Nhlakanipho



I gently brush her tummy I feel emotions I cannot describe creep in. I feel a warm feeling kick in. I can't help but to wonder how it will feel like having a soul calling me father and a woman calling me "baba ka" With everything that's going so wrong right now knowing that I made someone's daughter both is a blessing really. I smile as thoughts wander in my head.

Me: Please eat...

Her: I'm full Nhle...

Me: It's been three hours since you ate.

Her: I lost my appetite.

Me: Don't starve my baby eat baby anything you want to eat I will get it. Uphakathwayo must eat daddy works hard for this money.

Her: Nhle..

Me: Sure...

Her: Eehm.. Well I.. I don't think I'm ready for this baby.

That came as a whisper..

Me: Angizwa?

Her : I'm not ready Nhle.

I furrow my brows and glare in her.

Me: Just repeat what you just said Enhle.

Her: I'm not ready to...to be a mother...

I chuckle.

Me: So uthi Makube njani ngoba usukhulelwe maye?

(What do you think should happen as you pregnant already?) I say lifting my head to glare on her. She keeps quiet and plays with her hands.

Me: I'm talking to you Mpilo.

Her: I didn't plan this Nhle

Me: Pho ufuna ukuchitha isisu Enhle huh? My first child? (So you want to terminate my baby?)

Her: Try to understand Nhlaka.

Me: Understand that you want me to grant you permission to kill my child Enhle? This is rubbish this is nonsense. Bury whatever thoughts you having right now lento izosixabanisa struu Nas.



I get up from the bed and walk to the balcony I start smoking.

Her: Umizimba wami phela lona. That came as a whisper.(This is my body)

Me: Uyakhuluma? She looks elsewhere. (Did you just say something?)

Me: Ngikhuluma nawe! (I'm talking to you) I sternly say. She fiddles her hands and swallows hard.

Me: I'm not talking alone or am i? What did you just Say? Repeat what you just said!

Her: Yeka ukungithethisa Nhlakanipho!! Awuyena umzali wami. (Stop yelling at me you not my parent Nhle)

Me: I'm the father of your unborn child the unborn child you want to kill I'm entitled to doing that mawusangana Enhle!! I say infuriated.

Her: Nhlakanipho uyisefebe ulala nawo wonke amantombazane Alana. I can't keep this child kuyafana sizohlukana mosi vele kungekudala.

(Nhle you are a cassanova you go around sleeping with every girl. By the way we won't work out we will go our separate ways eventually.) That added more fuel to an already burning lamp. I walked to my wardrobe and took out a tshirt and walked outside the bedroom. I really can't believe this girl so she wants to terminate my baby because of Thembeke? If she wants to leave me She must fuck off but give me my baby alive. I don't have a sewage baby mina.

SehranMagzine

I walk to the fridge and grab myself a beer I gulped it down and take another beer. I walk back to the bedroom. I find her snoring and sleeping peacefully As mad as I am right now. I remove the Jean she is wearing. The bra and tshirt follows Then her socks. I lay her under the sheets. I look at her beautiful and Angelic face. I wonder how we got here we fight quite a lot and that's hurting me gracefully. Honestly speaking my mood is fucked up right now. I look at the time it's 10pm. I undress and get under the blankets. I gently caressed her tummy. She turns over to face my direction.. Our eyes lock. She slowly moves closer to me.

Her: Where are you coming from?

Me: I was in the kitchen drinking. Bengithi ulele..

Her: No.... She says placing her one leg on my waist. She moves closer to me Her boobs come in contact with my skin. She presses her lips on mine. She moves her hand to my black mamba.

Me: Enhle Stop..

Her: Ngicela ungenza. (Please have me)

Me: I'm tired and besides we not done talking.

Her: Ngicela ungenza Nipho I miss ukufraya nawe. (I miss having sex with you) She says massaging my stick.

Me: Eish Enhle stop.. I don't want to fuck but to finish our conversation. With that said I shift her leg from my waist. She looks at me with tears coming from her eyes. She gets up and dresses up immediately.

Me: Baby....

Her: It's fine!! I get it Nhlakanipho..

Me: Enhle...

She ignores me and wear her clothes.

Her: Zama was right about you! I was so naive and so stupid to see it at first but now I see your true colours Nhlakanipho and guess what? I'm gonna terminate your baby and if I die so be it! At least I will die peacefully knowingly I deleted this shit of yours that's growing in my womb!! Since when do you deny me sex? Because that's what we do best?

Me: Sex doesn't fix anything!! We have so much to talk about starting from the mooron you were with yesterday. The Thembeke saga and now the pregnancy that you want terminate. We have so much to discuss. Dare call ukhondlo a shit ngizokunyathela Mpilo.

Her: I will get you arrested try me Nhlakanipho I'm gonna remove this little shit of yours!!

Mlo



SehranMagzine

Zama and myself left the house leaving Ndumiso sleeping in Ayanda's bedroom. I think being around Nhle would be best right now. We drove to his flat after here we going to our flat to do a little detoxing. I used the spare key to get inside. Zama didn't hesitate she started getting into the fun mode. "initiating a fuck" I went with the flow we got at it on Nhle's couches.

Her: Baby stop can you hear that noise?

Me: What noise? I can't hear anything but your soft moans.

Her: Mlo... There's a loud noise coming from their bedroom. I think I hear Mpilo yelling if not crying.

Me: Bayeke and give me some sugar. They surely discussing the Thembeke saga or making out.

Her: No man the noise is too much Mloni. What if your brother is doing the unthinkable to my friend? What if amshaye? It's Nhlekzin we talking about Mloni. You saw how angry he was yesterday. Can we stop..

Me: Ngeke amshaye. Relax Woza Lana.

I pumped her again. Sometimes I forget how much of a eater Mloni Khuzwayo is. I leave a lady aching and numb down there.

Voice: Shit Mpilo!? Did you just call my child Shit? Yazi ungijwayela kabi wena. I will leave that cell to terminate you too. And What did this Zama of yours say about me? So I'm the topic when you've ran out of petrol? Ningijwayela kabi. Dare terminate my child you will follow him or her Mpilwenhle that's not a threat but a promise.

Her: Go on! You will know my brother very well Slut. This is my womb I get to decide on what I do with it.

Him: We Mpilo wena!! Get your arse back here I'm talking to you!!

Voice: I don't want Nhlakanipho ngiyeke! Let me loose!! Nhlakanipho!!

Zama looks at me I do the same with her.

Zama: Baby they fighting do something.

Me: What are they fighting over?

Voice : You making noise Mpilo!

Me: Let me go!!



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Ayanda

My husband and I just finished bathing. We now laying in bed snuggling. Our pregnancy is going well a week ago we went for our first doctors appointment and I was told my gestational weeks. We both excited about this baby after all we've been yearning for him or her to come board. If it were up to us we would negotiate to give birth next week that's how excited we are about this baby. Already I'm certain Dingani will spoil him or her rotten

Me: Baby.

Him: Mmmm.

Me: What really happened on that day? Was that shooting directed to you guys or it was just a randomness thing?

Him: My love. I really don't know whom that fight was directed to but our own ended up being caught in the cross fire.

Me: What did the doctor say about Thingo's condition?

Him: She might not make it Ayanda. The bullets was close to her heart it also affected a very crucial vein if not an artery.

Me: That's bad baby. We need serious prayers. We also need to fast and seek more of God's kingdom. We need a miracle Khondlo a very big one.

Him: Sthandwa sami I don't even want to think of the possible outcomes with Thingo. The doctor made things worse by giving us a time phrase to decide on when we should turn off the life support it's messed up.

Me:The doctor wants you to switch off the life support machine? That's too soon for them to even suggest that. She's barely been admitted for a while now this? What about the baby?

Him: The baby might not make it babe. Poor Nkosikhona will be crashed. His the father of Thingo's baby.

Me: You lying right?

Him: Not at all. Baby everything is a mess. I just pray we come out of this alive. I've never been this confused in my whole existing life.

Me: Can we get on our knees and pray for both Thingo and Emihle please baby.

Him: You do know I don't believe on these whites religion but rather Ophakathwayo Okhondlo?

Me: A leap of faith won't hurt baby. This family needs prayers especially Nothile and Nqoba. This is effecting them more than everyone else.

Him: His always late that one. He never acts immediately Makhondlo unlike my ancestors they listen and tackle a situation sooner.

Me: This whole thing hurts sthandwa sami. It's putting everyone in distress.

I say rising from besides him to laying on top of him. He holds me and pecks my lips.

Him: Don't worry my love. We will survive this We will find Emihle. Thing will pull through I know my descends will see us through this rough time. I will find the people who are behind this and I will kill them so gruesomely. I won't be lenient with them they poked a wrong snake from its hole.

I lift my head to face him.

Me: You mean that don't you?

Him: When it comes to my family Aya I can be a heartless and cruel. No one messes with my people and gets a free pass no baby.

Me: I see..

I say resting my head on his chest.

Me: So who are you suspecting?

Him: There's a whole number my love
Anyway how's my little one doing in there?

Me: Behaving as always.

Him: That's beautiful. When is your next appointment again?

Me: In a week's time.

Him: Remind me then.

Me: Ngiyakuthanda Khondlo wami. Can I kiss it better maybe?

Him: No baby. Can we not engage tonight I'm not on my best mood I'm exhausted and drained.

Me: I understand Khondlo.

Scelo



Xulu was forced to cancel our meeting saying something needed his attention immediately in which I understand. On the contrary he promised to make it up to me. Which I believe he will do.

She sways her hips and locks the door behind her.

Her: Still buried in your pile of papers?

Me: People need answers.

Her: Here I was thinking we were going to have a good time for a little while since it's both our lunch break.

Me: Can we save that for another day I'm very much busy right now please.

Her: Scelo you acting up it's like you playing hard to get with me. Actually you've been ignoring me since we did the deed. Didn't I burst it open to your satisfaction?

Me: Nelly stop it okay? It was just sex don't make a big deal about it. It's not like I promised to marry you afterwards so please let it go. In case you've forgotten this is not a brothel but a police station.

Her: Oh wow!! Wow Scelo! You never striked me like the type to use women.

I glare on her then my papers. She huffs and walks out. I heave a sigh and rest my head on the table. Hours later I'm standing inside my father's office with a glass of Brandy. Offloading boxes. I need something incriminating that I can use against Mthobisi. Why is this box tapped? Curiosity killed a cat.

Mpilo

I have this void that only Nhlakanipho can fill. Each time I push him away I just want him closer and each time he breaks my heart or leaves me wounded it's the more I long for his touch or the warmth of his breath on my neck. That's how crazy this love I hold for him operates. When he left the house he was very infuriated.

I hate it when we fight but on this one. I can't blame him for how things were blown out of proportion. Honestly speaking I shouldn't have spoke in that manner. It was wrong of me to boldly tell him I want to terminate his child that was selfish and inconsiderate of me. He did say he would love to have a baby but stupid me had to gloat about the womb being mine not his. I rubbed salt on his would. Wherever he is he surely hates me.

More tears slide down my eyes. I take my cell phone to call him. He doesn't pick up on my first attempt. I love this guy so much to give up on one attempt. I try again the outcomes turn out the same.

My cell phone rings as I'm planning on sleeping after all he wasn't bugging.

Me: Baby.

I say with a trembling voice.

Him: Open the door I don't have keys with me.

His drunk We gonna argue again.

I end the call to make my way to the door. Only then I realize Zama and Mlonde are not around. He is tipsy not sloshed. I lock the door then make my way to the bedroom. He follows me. I hop inside the blankets.

He stands by the door trying to switch on the lights with no luck. I get up from the bed to help him with the lights. When Zama and Mlonde came to calm the situation, Nhlakanipho was blocking my way not to exit the bedroom. We were not fighting or anything.

Him: Ngiyabonga..

(Thank you)

He slowly walks to the edge of the bed to sit there.

Him: You can switch off the lights.

I glare at him as he's struggling to undress. I thought he wasn't drunk but sloshed.

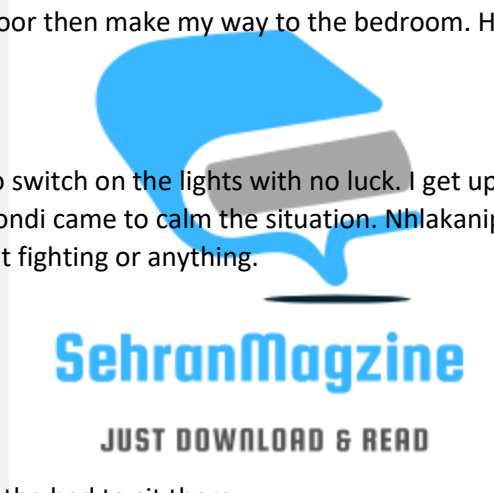
Me: Need help?

Him: I'm fine. You can go back to your sleep.

He says trying to take off his shoes. I put it upon my stride to walk towards him. I kneel before him and remove his shoes I move to taking off his t-shirt and pants.

Him: I'm not drunk Mpilo.

Me: I didn't say you were I'm just helping out Nhle.



I politely say for peace sake.

I finish undressing him.

Him: The underwear too please.

I remove his underwear. I look at him so does he. He attempts to stand up to head to the bed but he struggles. I help him to the bed what a caring girlfriend I am. I peel off the corners of our blankets for him to hop in. I cover him as soon as his head collides on the pillow. I walk to switch off the lights then jump in bed and turn my back against him.

He moves closer to me and puts his freezing hands on my bare thighs. He plants a kiss on my neck he nuzzles my earlobe with his cold lips. I arch my back and shift my butt to his already throbbing manhood. He moves much more closer. I feel his cold lips nuzzling my neck once again. His hand moves from my thighs to opening my legs. He gently massages my clit. I close my eyes and bite hard on my lower lip preventing a moan from escaping my lips. The neck kiss gets more tense when he involves seductive grabbing of my boobs. God his squeezing them so hard. I immediately turn to face the roof with my legs spread apart.

He wakes up and starts kissing me aggressively. He nuzzles my neck yet again. He slowly maneuver his way down to my sweet spot. I get giddy vibes as he leaves traces of kisses there. He starts teasing my mound.

I let out a soft moan and look at him. He kisses my inner thigh he does something to my clit and labia. His not yet licking me but his doing something with his hands. I find myself curling my toes.

Me: Ooh Khondlo!! Fuck me already please. I want you baby I promise I will kill your dog if you don't get busy already Nhle.

I say not making any sense.

Him: I don't have a dog!

He says I'm a husky voice. His tongue causes friction on my clit so much that I start singing chords. He pulls my labia with his lips I let out the loudest moan.

Me: Oooo!!!! Ooooh!!!! Nhle... Nipho!!! Oh baby!!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!!

I squirm as he deeps his tongue in my pot. I loose it and arche my butt. Nhle grabs my butt cheeks and aggressively tongue fucks me.

Me: Nhle!!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!! I'm about to climax!!! I'm cuming Nhle.

He doesn't care instead he sucks me immediately removes his lips from my fruit and slides his fingers inside. My water fall pours. He stops to look at me. His eyes are scary yet sexy too.

He massages his rod while looking at me it's throbbing and hardly erected. He makes me lie on my back with my legs placed over his shoulders. He enter in a missionary style I let out a soft pleasure filled sob. He bangs me so aggressively the penetration is too deep. So much that I cry.

He goes in deeper and deeper he starts groaning and cursing. Before I know it he deposits his fluids inside me. He looks at me and says nothing. This is my first time I make out with Nhle without talking to each other during an intimacy. He cleans me out then himself.

Him: Good night.

Me: Good night..

I say thinking he will hold me or something but he doesn't and that breaks my heart.

Him: Before you sleep Enhle I just need you to answer ~~these two~~ questions. Why are you doing this to me? Why are you fighting me? What is it that I've done to you for you to hate me like this?

Me: I don't hate you Nhlakanipho..

Him: If you don't why opt to terminate my child Mpilo? knowing how bad I want to be a parent? Why say it on my face that you will terminate my piece of shit huh?

Hearing that last line got under my skin. I dont recall using that line on him.

Me: Nhlakanipho can we have this conversation when you less influenced please.

Him: No... This is actually the right time to talk about it Mpilo. I'm still in pain and affected by this. Your words are still ringing and playing vividly on the back of my mind. I want to understand why me? Futhi buka ngapha ungitshene emehlweni Mpilo isizathu sokuthi ufune ukubulala ingane yami. Ngiyazi ibingahleliwe kodwa isihlungu esi njena Mpilo?

(Actually face me and say it on my face why you want to kill my child. I know we didn't plan for this to happen but such cruelty Mpilo?)



I feel pain on his tone.

Him: Mpilo if you don't want me it's fine I understand. Vele feelings change and all but please give my baby a chance to live. You can end things between us but please give our child a chance to meet us.

Me: Nhlakanipho I don't hate you nor do I hate your baby. Everything is just too much. I'm just trying to digests and understand everything that has happened. I'm trying to understand you Nhlakanipho and our relationship. I'm just confused and lost. I don't know what we doing or where we going. One minute we ascending the next we descending Everything is just too complicated and confusing Nhle.

I say facing him. My eyes land on his eyes.

Him: Mpilo... I myself I do not understand who we are and what we trying to do. When I think I understand you and know you better. You just shock me and do things I wasn't expecting of you. Just like that dude you were busy with in front of my brother's. Do you know how degrading that was Mpilo? Do you know how it bruised my ego especially with my brother's watching?

I swallow hard.

Him: I get it I made you angry about that Thembeke Saga but like I said that girl shocked me too just as much as she shocked you. Yes we used to date but I knew nothing about her having my child. I was mesmerized just like yourself.

Me: Nhlakanipho I was angry and heart broken. Did you hear what your baby mama called me? Did you see what she did on my dress? I was angry.

Him: But was that necessary You flirting with another guy instead of fixing our problems?

Me: I wasn't flirting with him his my brother Nhlakanipho.

Him: You never mentioned having a brother to me.

Me: That's because you never asked.

He remains silent and I do the same. He moves closer to me.

Him: Mpilo...

Me: Nhlakanipho..

Him: I'm sorry about everything that happened yesterday. I'm very much sorry for bringing Thembeke in your life. But please believe me when I say I knew nothing Thembeke and I happened years ago. I was still young. The only child I was ever told about is this one the one that's in your womb.

He says brushing my tummy.

Me: How many women are still gonna come forward Nhlakanipho claiming you as their baby daddies or boyfriends? How many women are still gonna show up and gate crash events and call me names because of you? Me saying I wasn't gonna keep your baby was because of that I don't know you Nhlaka. Each day I see a different shade of who are You are never the same person day by day.

I feel a tear peep on my eye's corners.

Him: I understand your frustrations. I really do and I can't defend that but for now Mpilo I have one biggest request from you. Please keep this one for me Mpilo deny me everything. Your heart included but not this. Not my baby Mashiyamahle.

Me: Are we even ready for this Nhle. Being parents?

Him: Mpilo you will make a good mother. I know you will love this one. We might fail as a couple but we won't fail as parents please give yourself time to think about it and everything else.

Me: Having a baby is a big deal Nhle. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Him: I know but the baby is already here Mpilo. We made him or her we can't run away from our responsibilities. This baby deserves to live just like you and I were given this opportunity.

I keep quiet.

Him: Mpilo I've been thinking as I was out to drink and I think that we need a break from each other.

I look at him with my eyes popped out.

Me: You say what?

Him: It's for the better.

Me: Better for who and what Nhlakanipho?

My voice is now trembling.

Him: Mpilo...

Me: Are you by any chance trying to end things with me Nhle? When did i say I want a break from you? Are you giving up on us?

He comes closer and scoops me up. He presses his body against mine and grabs my boob.

Me: No Nhlakanipho answer my questions!!

Him: We not breaking up but giving ourselves a chance to decide and think things through about our relationship and where we see it going on. Mpilo we fight quite a lot and say hurtful things to each other. We both controlled by our ego and stubbornness. None of us wants to hear and listen to the other especially you. Mpilo we can't continue like this we need to change the narrative and that can only happen when we both put our guard down. With this pace we going we heading to that toxic and draining phase I once was in with my ex Lucy. I want peace of mind Mpilo I need a hiding place.

Me: Nhlakanipho please.. Don't leave me please sthandwa sami. I will do better this time around I promise. I will humble myself and let you be my husband. I will obey to your rules and follow your lead Please don't leave me Nhle. Think about our child please.

I cry. He plants a soft neck kiss he gently arches my back and enters me from behind while his hand is squeezing my boobs.

Him: It's not a break up baby but a self introspection phase. I'm not leaving you don't take it that way. I will still call and see you time and time again go with you to places you need me to be at. Oh!!! Ooh!! Fuck Mpilo... He says moaning in my ear.

Me: Khondlo wami don't leave me.

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Him: I can't get enough of you burst it open baby! Oh shit!!! Shake that booty for me!!! He says uping his pace.

Me: I... I.. I love you My love.. I only want you only you. I'm all yours only yours baby...

Him: I love you too but baby we cant go on like this..

Me: Nhle I feel like I'm losing you..

Him: Shhhh don't cry you not losing me.. You stuck with me... He says feasting on my cake deeper. We sleep in that position.

Manqoba

Nothile is fast asleep. My poor wife has hiccups because of the crying. She's really affected by this so I am. I cover her with a blanket and kiss her goodnight. I walk out of my bedroom to the kitchen. The door

swings open I glock my gun thinking it's a bluggar instead my mother walks in with puffy eyes. She's stumbling too struggling to walk. Mind you it's midnight. She looks at me as I'm drinking from the bottle of whiskey.

Me: Where are you coming from?

Her: Maybe I went to whore isn't it I'm a whore Manqoba.

Me: Mama that came out wrong.

Her: I don't care how you justify it I got the memo. I just wonder when you will come clean to your brother's and your wife. Don't you think its about time Manqoba? You've been living a lie for a while now its time you live in the truth before its too late.

Me: Don't you need some sleep or anything MaNdlovu? I came here to have a peace of mind not this.

Her: The only time you will know that is when you come clean to everyone! You've been living in a shadow live out of your closet Manqoba.

" What closet?" A voice says behind us. Mama and myself look behind us. We find Mahhewu standing there looking at us.

Him: What is it that you hiding from us? What is going on Manqoba No mama?

Me: I'm out of here!

I say attempting to walk but mom pulls my hand..

Her: We not done!

She says letting go of my hand. I walk pass Makaziwe and go back to my bedroom. I undress and sneak on Nothile. I start kissing her neck and brushing her tender boobs. I lift her one leg up I massage her moud. When I feel it's moist enough for me to enter I let myself in. She's awake her little sheet grabbing serves as proof. She is not moaning and so am I. I go deeper in her she doesn't make a sound that's how broken she is. After cumming I remain in a snuggled position. Nothile pushes me off and gets up from the bed. She wipes her tears and grabs her gown. I jump out of bed and follow her.

Her: Leave me alone Leave me alone Nqoba!

I embrace her and tighten my grip around her..

Her: Emihle!!! Emihle!!! My baby!! Somebody give me my baby!!!!

She cries so sorrowfully so much that I feel my own tears come out.

Her:Manqoba tell me the truth Is my baby still alive? Is Emihle alive yes or no? Is she in a mortuary? Can i see my baby's corpse please!

Me: Shhhhhh.... She's not dead baby if she was I would know.. She's alive I can feel it..



Her: You hiding something from me Manqoba! Where is my baby? Who took my child? I want my baby!

She starts punching me yet again. She suddenly holds her stomach she looks at me and starts breathing heavily.

Me: Nothile!

Her: The baby.... The baby is... The baby is... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah! Manqoba! The baby is!! Nooooo!!! Mmmmmmm. Nothile calm down!!

She says blowing herself wind. I try to massage her tummy but it gets worse. I run to call my mother and Ayanda. Ayanda assures me the baby is under a lot of stress and that we should hurry to the hospital cautioning this is the time most women miscarry their babies. We rush her to the nearest hospital faculty. The doctor kicks us out from her ward saying it's an emergency.

While at it I go for a walk and I find myself In Thingo's ward. I sit on the chair and look at her without saying anything. For a moment I'm taken back to memory lane. I remember the first day I laid my eyes on her. She was so peaceful and so innocent. Her hair was black and curley She was a sweet and beautiful child. I remember all the nights she would sneak up and run to my bedroom whenever she heard Nqoba was home.

She would force me to read her bed time stories and sing her lullabies. Sometimes I would spend hours chasing her around and tickling her chubby cute babyish body. She would grease my face feeding me her yucky and less appetizing food. She was a sweet yet a naughty kiddo. Seeing her like this really breaks my heart.

She doesn't belong here. Fuck I should've protected her I should've done something to ensure she was safe. I feel someone eyeing me I look back its her doctor.

Him: Mr Khuzwayo.

Me: Dr Naidoo.

Him: Go home and rest please..

Me: I can't doctor..

Him: Showing up here looking like this is gonna prolong her healing. Please go home.

He says looking at me. I stand up to walk to her. I plant a long kiss on her forehead. I massage her hand and walk outside. I find my mother and the others seated on the bench.

Me: Aya go home Ndumiso needs you.

Her: Makaziwe and Siyanda are around. Nothile needs me. She says looking at me our eyes lock again. There's something about Ayanda that***Anyway never mind.

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She's been pacing been pacing around on these corridors waiting for an update regarding Nothile's situation Manqoba's calmness was settling strange on Mandlovu whose heart wad beating on her sleeve.

Me: Ayanda what's going on? What are they going to do to her? Is the baby is even safe?

Her: The baby might be in danger mama. Her stress levels were probably high and that could have spiked her blood pressure.

Everything is a mess She thoughts to herself. Everything is falling apart and it hurts her not knowing what to do. First it was Thingo and Emihle now it's Nothile. What's next or better yet whose next? She huffs in worry.

Nhle

It's morning. Mpilo and myself are wide awake. There's a bit of strangeness if not tension between us. She can barely maintain eye contact which I understand.

Yesterday's conversation kinder had an effect on her in her head she thinks we calling it quits and saying our final goodbyes She thinks I'm leaving her which is not true. The truth is I don't want to constantly fight with her over stupid things it's even worse now with the baby involved. I just don't want her to unleash the beast I once was with Lucy.

I can feel it I'm starting to get ideas of slapping her in hopes of shutting her up whenever she raises her voice at me or speak ill on about me or on me. I don't want to put her in that position hence I'm suggesting the "Break". In pure honesty we both need to question ourselves and have clarity of everything that we trying to put ourselves into. At the moment we not doing well as a couple it's more like we are opponents rivals instead of being each others cheerleaders. I hate this bicking it's exasperating and draining. All I need is peace.

As far as the baby is involved I will be hands on no matter what happens. As much as I see this break implementation on the other hand I'm terrified She might jump into Scelo's pants because I've noticed something about Mpilo. Whenever there's an argument between us she seeks comfort in men other than venturing into other stuff. That alone scars me.

I look at her as I zip my pants. She is also dressing up. We just had our bath which was also awkward. She looks at me with glassy eyes.

Her: Nhle.

Me: Sure.

Her: Can I borrow your pants? I didn't bring in clothes last night.

Me: I think there's a black sweatpants somewhere in there try it out.

I say tying my laces.

Her: That's the one I was wearing a couple of days ago It's at my place.

Me: Mmmm... Check something out Enhle surely you gonna find something in there. I will start with breakfast meanwhile.

Her: I'm not hungry.

She says putting on her underwear avoiding eye contact with me again.

Me: Mpilo.

Her: I mean it Nhlakanipho I'm not hungry.

Me: You not hungry but my baby is.

Her: I would know if the baby was hungry. It's my tummy its attached to. Aren't you going to work today?

Me: No. I have things to do just like finding Emihle's kidnappers and Thingo's shooters. I might disappear for days.

She slowly turns to look at me.

Her: Disappear Nhlakanipho?

Me: It's gonna be for a little while. Emihle and Thingo need me more Mpilo. I'm not saying you don't but it's a matter of life and death.

I say looking at her.

Her: And I'm only finding out now that you gonna disappear? Actually why didn't you tell me about your sister and nieces predicament Nhlakanipho? I wasn't deserving to know?

Me: I thought you knew about it given it happened in your hood.



She looks away and walks to the wardrobe She's angry for what I don't know.

Me: You didn't hear the gunshots Mpilo?

Her: I was sleeping and heart broken.

I look at her.

Me: Or you were dead.

Her: Do you blame me?

She says wearing her pants.

Her: So who are you suspecting? Thembeke?

Me: Mpilo...

Her: If she was able to hide a baby what more can she hide?

Me: Mpilo can we not go there please.

Her: Oh!... I'm sorry. I guess i shouldn't have said that baba ka Owethu.

She remembers that? I don't even recall the kid's name. Surely this is definitely hurting her. I'm definitely sure about it She knew me childless then this happened just when she's pregnant herself.

Her: Please drop me off at Diepsloot.

Me: For?

Her: I want to see my father.

That comes in a scratchy voice.

Me: Makhondlo are you crying?

Her: You wont walk me to his house actually you can drop me off at the mall. I will then catch a local taxi.

Me: Askies?

She ignores me.

I don't want to fight.

I walk to the kitchen and warm up last night's meal. I eat and down it with juice. Mpilo makes a simple cheese and ham sandwich. She takes an apple then we both leave the house. We drive to Diepsloot with silence creeping around. I don't force a conversation I just let things be.

Her: Thank you.

Me: Mpilo... I say before she opens the door. She glares at me.

Me: This changes nothing I still love you and need you in my life. I'm not suggesting this because my feelings towards you have changed you still the apple of my eyes. The queen of my castle please don't stray especially with Scelo please.

Her: You think I'm gonna seek comfort in him Nhle?

Me: Mpilo.



Her: You think I use this opportunity to whore? While I'm pregnant Nhle? Wow!

Me: I'm not up for an argument all I'm asking of you is not to do anything I wouldn't do please Makhondlo.

Her: Ngiyakuzwa..

Me: I mean it Mpilo.

She blinks endlessly.

Me: Come here.. I'm sorry if I offended you Makhondlo.

Her: I don't think I will survive this. Its hurts Nhlakanipho.

Me: Baby we not calling it quits please don't do this.

Her: This is hard I love you Gumedede.

She sniffs hard.

Me: I love you too baby. I mean it stop crying please. You hurting the baby Mpilo.

Her: You also hurting my baby by leaving us.

Me: Baby I'm not leaving you. Don't say that.

Her: Be safe for both the intruder and myself please we still need you.

I chuckle.

Me: Intruder?

Her: It came on board when I least expected it.

I brush her tears filled face while gazing deep in her eyes.

Her: I think I will take your offer.

She says brushing her tummy.

Me: What offer?

Her: If you recall most of our conversations you will know what I'm talking about.



I glare on her. I tilt her head brush my lips against hers. She gently pulls my lower lip and sucks on it. I do this same with her upper lip. We exchange lips my hand makes it way to her breast I squeeze it and shove my tongue inside hers. We share each other's saliva. She reaches for my hand and place it on her tummy. The kiss is getting heated when a knock comes to my window. I lift my head my eyes landed on Mpilo's angry father.

Her: Let me go I love you.

Me: I love you too. Be safe okay?

Her: Sure..

She baby kisses me. I look at the father who looks at me with scary eyes.

Me: Sawubona baba.

Him: Mpilo go inside!

He yells and poor Mpilo leaves.

Him : I thought I made my clear young man! I said leave my daughter alone Khuzwayo stay away from Mpilwenhle. You not good for him.

Me: I wish it was easy baba unfortunately it's not. I love your daughter and I love our baby even more baba. With all due respect I would really appreciate it if you stuck your nose out of our love affairs department. I mean we never interfered with yours with her mother.

Him: Nhlakanipho I'm begging you nicely. Stay away from Amidala she's my child and I know what's best for her and you not any of it you are scumbag that has loose pants and zero respect for himself stay away from my daughter Khuzwayo. She's not your play ground.

I chuckle.

Him: What's funny about what I just said?

Me: You acting like the best father in the entire world yet you never raised your daughter but drowned yourself In alcohol. Kodwa ke asikho lapho thanks for the heads up.

Him: Then you see yourself deserving and fit to be referred to as my daughters husband or my son in law? You are ill mannered and disrespectful.

Me: With all due respect you forced me against it

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you had no right to talk to me in that manner married or not to your daughter respect is earned on both sides

I drive off leaving him infuriated.

Lady

This kid has been crying to my annoyance. I don't know how many times I've debated and stopped myself from strangling her to death. That's how much she irks me.

Her: She's just a kid Nelly you shouldn't have involved her in this. This is wrong.

Me: Melinda I told you to butt off from my business. Your business is to feed this spoilt brat and wash it! Not to tell me what to do and what not to do! I yell at my sister..

Her: Nelly this is gonna end badly you might lose what you trying to achieve. You have so much to lose believe you me.

Me: And who said I need your little two cent thoughts? Shut up fool and keep moving!.

Her: Those people are dangerous Trade carefully.

Me: Melinda I said shut up! Just zip okay? Nobody seeks for two cent thoughts!!

I yell.

Her: Fine... Fine... I must get going I have work to pitch in for after all it's your turn to babysit..

Me: You not going anywhere. Knowing you and your elastic mouth everything could go south little sisi.

Her: Hhayi Nelly!! Pheza Ngoku your mission is interfering with my bread and butter? How am I gonna feed my children if I don't work?

Me: You mean if you don't prostitute yourself right?

Her: Yes. The same line of work you were doing years ago before you landed this one that you happen to gloat about it time and time again.

I fixed my eyes on her with my jaw clenched.

Kid: When is my father fetching me? Can I go home now please.. She sincerely says with marks of tears on her face.

Me: And you gonna shut up little rascal. Can't you see elders are talking? What do your parents teach you kid? Stand up! And come eat your breakfast. It's a pity it's nothing fancy. Give her morvite and don't add sugar make sure it's hard so much that it chokes her to death!.

Meli: Nelisiwe just stop it already! This is a kid for a Christ's sake! This gloominess is uncalled for!.

Me: You seem to forget that I also have a pair of hands Melinda I can't kill her myself without the help of morvite. And you get up fatty boom boom!! Wipe your tears you look ugly!

The kid stands to wipe her tears. I look at the her white dress it's wet and stained. She urinated on herself. I roughly grab her hand and slap her across the face. So hard that she lose balance and falls on the ground. She screams in agony holding her cheek. Melinda runs to help her aid I get an ugly stare at it. Not that I care.

Me : Dare piss on your clothes again I swear I will kill you fat ugly piece of shit!

Meli: Nelly Enough ! Enough! Don't you get tired huh of torturing a little baby? Hhayi maarn umuncu rhSEHRANMAGZINE.COM!!

I walk to the mini kitchenette to mix the morvite using cold water I throw the bowl in front of the kid.

Me: Eat and make sure you finish it!!!

Her: Aunty I can't eat this I don't eat this..

Me: This is not a restaurant eat!

Her: No!!

Me: Eat or I will punch you to melt your fats.

Meli: Nana eat or else this woman will hurt you again eat okay? The kid nods and starts eating. I look at both of them. I grab my handbag and car keys. I drive to work.

Nothile

I open my eyes to a crying baby. I look besides me My eyes land on Manqoba who is carrying what looks like a baby luggage. I immediately shift my eyes elsewhere as reality kicks in. A nurse walks in and smiles at me.

Her: You awake Mommy?

Me: Where is my baby?

Nqo: Can't you hear him wail?

Me: I meant my daughter? Where is she?

Nqoba and the nurse look at each other then me.

Nuse: Ma'am can we please compress the little one is starving. Are you ready to name him?

I resort to playing with my hands. Nqoba looks at me..

Him: Nothile did you hear what the nurse said?

I opt for silence.

Him: Nothile the baby is starving we need milk. Please do as instructed.

Me: Nurse can I have a moment with my husband please..

She walked out leaving the three of us inside.

Me: What is this Manqoba? What's the meaning of this?

Him: You gave birth to a baby boy last night can we feed him and name him.

Me: I'm not referring to that alarm you holding!! But I'm talking about my daughter why isn't she here?

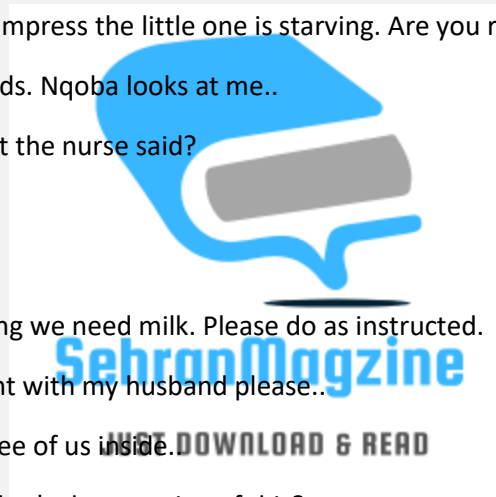
Him: Nothile please can we at least welcome the baby with warm hands. It's really not fair for this baby to be treated like this his on an Incubator at least fake your excitement and feed him.

Me: I can't fake anything!! I really can't Manqoba my baby is out there. Surely she's hungry and poured over by rain in some dodgy bush and you here telling me to pretend like really Nqoba?

Him: I'm not saying forget about Emihle or replace her But Nothile we have another baby too please try to love him like you would've done with Emihle. I will find our daughter that I promise..

Me: I can't.. I can't! My heart is on my sleeve Nqoba I want my baby not that thing you holding.

Him: Nothile I get it you hurt and broken but this ill treatment I won't allow nor tolerate not over my son you hear me?



Nurse: Can we please not make noise this place is not for that. You scaring your baby look at him his crying.

Me: Bring him I will feed him.

I say pushing back my tears.

Nqoba: Can we name him? How about Thobani?

Me: Suku'oluhle. I softly say with a tear escaping my eyelids. There's nothing beautiful about this day I'm broken and hollowed. My biggest concerns are on my daughter whose missing or better yet dead.

Nqoba: Which one is the first name?

Me: Suku..

Him: Thank you.

I wipe my tear as the nurse hands me the baby.

Him: So how are you feeling?

Me: Do you really expect me to answer that Manqoba!!

Suku cries husband looks at me and heaves the longest sigh.

Nhlakanipho walks in followed by Mloni and Zama. They hug me and congratulate us on the baby. Makaziwe walks in so does Siyanda and his girlfriend I guess. He introduces the lady as Amanda not that I care. I want my baby that's all that matters currently.

Me: Any lead ngo Emihle?

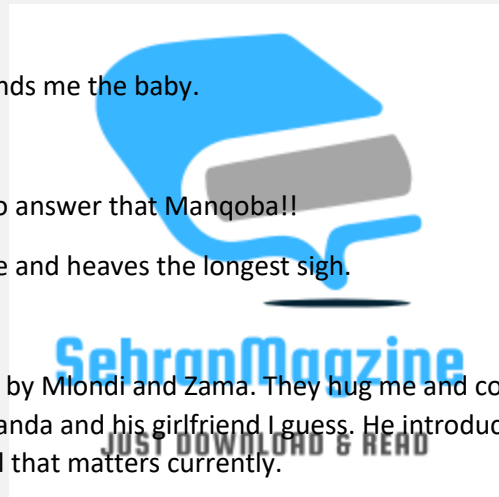
They all looked at each other then silence...

Me: I get it....

Nhle: We will find her sisi Nothi don't sweat please...

Maka: Mimi will be home sisi we promise.

Me: Two days is all I'm giving you. Failure to bring my daughter home I'm doing it myself. And believe you me I will find my daughter and I will decapitate whomever took my baby My vagina was not stitched up for nothing. I will show them who I am. They all looked at me and said nothing. I know they think I'm joking...



Nkosikhona

Me: Thank you my guy I really owe you big time.

Him: No sweats my gee.. He says giving me my now charged cellphone. I didn't waste anymore time I dialed Thingo but her phone took me to voicemail. I decided on calling a friend. I really need to freshen up and wear much cleaner clothes than this. I also need food I haven't eaten in days. I waited for an hour and thirty minutes..

Him: Rambo what's going on Ndoda? Dude you smell real bad Nkosi..

Me: Don't breath a word. Just drive me to your location I need a few of your resources.

Him: Nkosi stop being a starring you will die.

Me: If it means dying for Thingo then I'm happy dude. So what did I miss? I'm hungry man..

Him: Let's get you cleaned up and fed then we can gossip.

Me: More like I like it.. I said getting in his car.. We drove to his house he ordered food. I quickly went to bath and changed into his warm clothes...

Him: And Thingo who is that?

Me: My girl..

Him: Girl? As in your child or your lover?

Me: Lover...

Him: Nkosikhona where does that put Thandeka? Dude don't poke her have you forgotten she went to military just like yourself?

Me: I careless Bonga. I've found someone... And I love her more.. Anyway how are the proceedings regarding the investigation and all?

Him: This guy is not easy to find Dude he never leaves any loopholes his fucken clean and negligent. And your side how's the mission going? Did you find the guy?

Me: It's hard dude because the birth certificate I have is not valid...

Him: Dude give me the birth certificate I have a few contacts I can verify if that's true or the birth certificate was tempered with..

Me: Bonga you know you're my guy right? You got my back and I got yours right?

Him: Sure... What's up?

Me: I need you to help me find a kid Emihle'imizamo Khuzwayo. She was abducted days ago. I also need you to help me out with paying damages to the Khuzwayo family I want you to accompany me.

Him: I understand the Emihle part but the Damages part I don't. What did you do?

Me: I... I took the princess's virginity and I...

Him: You impregnated her?

I nodded waiting for Bonga to explode.

Him: Wow!!!! Wow!!! Are we talking about the Thingo girl? She is a princess?

Me: Siyanda's sister... He widened his eyes..

Him: You mean Yaya the Momma's boy?

Me: Sure...

Him: Wow!!!! I see you still a player Nkosikhona..

I just pray you not playing games with this one. How old is she?

Me: Is age really necessary?

Him: Definitely!!!! You can't plant your seed on a teenager come on dude.

Me: Well she is one.... He laughed his lungs out..

Him: You hilarious Nkosikhona.. Anyway let's eat Ndoda... We ate

Him: Back to business describe this Emihle kid.

Me: Here is her picture..

Him: The suspect?

Me: She's a woman she's very hot I must say she's curvey and fit dark warm in complexion she drives a white Mercedes Benz... The number plate I recall it very well..

Him: You do realise this information is not helping. But since you said a woman is involved this spells a bitter ex who won't accept defeats. Who is the father?



Me: Manqoba..

Him: That's the first born right?

Me: Sure...

Him: Mmmmm.... He's married isn't it?

Me: Yeah..

Him: Surely the woman is the side dish that now wants a promotion.

Me: Most likely. The Khuzwayo's love arse just like their father...

Him: No guy hates arse even gays love arse so it's normal bruh!! We laughed...

Me: Look let's talk later I want to check the family especially Thingo.

Him: Makhenzo?

Me: Him included..

Him: I will be in touch..

Me: Sure Bonga keep me updated..

Jim: Sure... We fist bumped and I requested to the Phakathwayo's house...

Scelo



I've been trying to understand this. But I'm failing to understand every bit of it. What is this man doing with These pictures? What is this birth certificate for? And who is Thamisanqa? What baffles me is that this person was born two months after I was born.. And these banks balances? They prove that a huge amount was deposited in fathers bank account years ago. The only papers that I see that show ownership of taxis are jotted in black and white with the initials "M. E. KHUZWAYO" I don't see anything with Khubheka's initials. This bastard is really a liar. Could it be he kept a baby from mother? I mean only that makes sense right now.. I heard a few footsteps outside. I quickly took what I needed and left what I didn't need.. I hid the papers under my t-shirt.. I put the box where I found it. I fixed myself and turned the door handle. My eyes landed on Mvelo...

Me: Sure...

Her: Yah... She rudely said and walked to whatever direction.. I went to my bedroom and placed everything neatly. I quickly went to shower and got ready for work. My phone beeped as I was dressing up it was Xulu telling me to meet him at a secluded place.. I quickly responded and wrapped up everything. I headed to the garage and drove out. Along the way I spotted the woman whom I buy fat cakes with cheese and bacon from. She sold me some I ate while driving.. As I was driving I spotted the

car that I recently saw at my house gate it's a pity the windows are tinted I can't say who the person is. But I guess it's one of Khubheka's associates.. I reached the place and spotted a tall and muscular fit man. Who was wearing tuxedo pants and a versace unbuttoned shirt. On his head he was wearing a hat. This Xulu guy looks fresh for his age.. He waved his hand in the air so I can come to him. I walked there. He fist bumped me we sat on the chair. He looked at me and then sideways.....

Him: Young man....

Me: Gxabashe...

Him: How are you doing? Is everything okay at home?

Me: It's a bit shaky you know but I will press on you know what they say about men and tears.

Him: I see.... So what can I do for you Kubheka?

Me: Mthobisi and Madoda's feud. I want to know every single detail pertaining those two...

Him: Which one do you want to hear first?

Me: Madoda..

Him: Okay... Well Madoda was of royalty he was a father to the Khuzwayo Brothers. He owned a few taxis by the help of your father. Kubheka borrowed Madoda a capital for him to start his own taxi business which he later paid when his two taxis where bringing him money. Two years later Madoda bought three taxis meaning he now had five of them. Your father wasn't excited about how the business was blooming he felt the business was his and that he deserved a share of its profit. Madoda reminded him that his part was done and he repayed him for that and he gave him more than he borrowed him when starting the business you know what greed and desire does to a black child. Everything was going well for Madoda and that made Mthobisi bitter and more beset. He started lying and lying about Madoda he recruited a few associates to join him in bringing Madoda down but the associates told him to butt off. You know what happens when a heart is compressed. Let's order I'm hungry..

We ordered...

Me: So he killed Madoda for his taxis?

Him:That was the first reason...

Me: What's the second reason?

Him: Madoda was screwing his sister behind his back..That made Mthobisi angry..

Me: So he killed him for that too?

Him: Yes... And another thing your mother had a thing with Madoda. It only lasted for two weeks..

Me: That's gross.. So this Madoda dude was screwing my Aunty and my mother simultaneously?.

Him: A man's appetite is hilarious you should know that young man.. So what do you want to know Scelo?

Me: Is there proof that holds Mthobisi against the murder of Madoda? What dodgy dealing is he doing? Anyway I found this mind explaining what this means?

He looked at me and took a bite on his meat. He scanned the papers then back at me.

Him: Scelo put these papers aside and tell me about your doubts or questions. Just tell me your thoughts. Why do you want to bring Kubheka down?

Me: His a bad person Xulu he's hurting people repeatedly and what fucks my head up is that he is not apologetic or remorseful. Right now he shot Thingo Khuzwayo the poor girl is fighting for her life in hospital. Ngapha uEmihle is missing. It's like his determined to bringing the Khuzwayos down and that reeks me..

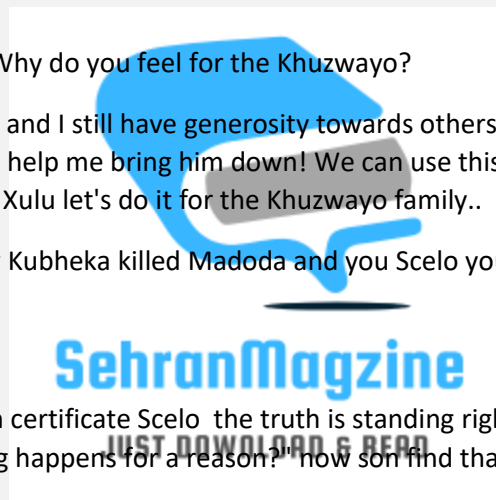
Him:Why is it like that Scelo? Why do you feel for the Khuzwayo?

Me: That's because I'm human and I still have generosity towards others. I may be my father's son but I'm not my father's son. Please help me bring him down! We can use this Thami kid to bring him down and these transactions. Please Xulu let's do it for the Khuzwayo family..

Him:Theres a third reason why Kubheka killed Madoda and you Scelo you will be the one finding out what that reason is..

Me: I don't follow..

Him: Research about that Birth certificate Scelo the truth is standing right in front of you. Have you ever heard of the saying "Everything happens for a reason?" now son find that reason. Look I have to run



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the truth is standing right in front of you. Have you ever heard of the saying "Everything happens for a reason?" now son find that reason. Look I have to run let's talk some other time... He said leaving money on the table. What does he mean? Old men with talking in riddles...

Mpilo

Dad walks in and looks at me. He doesn't say anything but gives me giddy vibes.. I just wonder what Nhlakanipho said to him or maybe did to him. Knowing my man he can be insensitive at times and maybe rude if not disrespectful. Right now I'm tip toeing wondering what's next....

Him: Is there something you hiding from me?

Me: Like what baba?

Him: Amidala!!!

Me: Baba...

Him : Are you gonna say it or not?

Me: Baba give me a clue...

Him: Mpilo are you kidding me right now? Like seriously? What do you see in that boy? What is it that he has that other man don't have Mpilo?

Me: Baba... I say shyly..

Him: Tell me Enhle!!! Why a Khuzwayo boy?

What is his penis made of huh?

Me: Baba u Nhlaka udlala kaMnandi... I say between my teeth.

Him: Ini? (Pardon?)

Me: He loves me baba and I love him too...

Him: After the rubbish stunt he pulled days ago embarrassing you in public and tarnishing your integrity now you head over heels like really Mpilo? That boy is taking you for a ride he has zero respect for you!!! How could you be so careless Mpilwenhle Amidala??

He yells so much that I drop my cell phone.

Me: Baba he didn't know about the baby and that girl is jealous of us. Baba uNhle uyangithanda (Nhle loves me)

Him: Loves you? What do you know about love Mpilo? That boy is not good for you!! On top of that you let him in your kraal my kraal Mpilo without a wearing a condom!!! Now you pregnant with a Khuzwayo baby! Do you know what you putting yourself into? We talking about a lifetime commitment Mpilo!!! What were you thinking?



Me: Baba condoms give me a rash down there and I enjoy it more without the cond... I don't know when father slapped me but I felt an itch on my cheek...

Him: Rubbish!!!! That's just rubbish!!!! Do you know how many enemies that family has? You busy telling me about sex but not important things. I won't allow that boy to marry you Mpilo over my dead body. His disrespectful and egotistical!! I don't want him you hear me?

I look at my father and wish I never came here.

Him: I'm going out you can see yourself out too...

With that said he grabs his bag pack and head to the door he holds it for me to exit too. I drag my fat arse out. The beast walks me to the taxi rank he hugs me and walks away minutes later. The liver he has after slapping me. A message beeps on my phone..

"In case you need stuff urgently"

Another message beeps Nhlakanipho sent me money R5000 that's so sweet of him. I'm going to spoil myself with a burger and fries. I miss Dorcas though I should call her later.... I type a message thanking him.. I immediately remember I'm soon to be a mother I find myself brushing my not showing bump. My lips curve to form a smile..

Nhle



I'm pacing around in the living room. With a cigarette balancing on my lips. I'm trying so hard to crack this but I'm failing and that makes me livid because I hate failing.. I try again. This time around I'm zooming the picture but I see nothing this woman is wearing shades. Long sleeved dress the dress is long too. Had it bed short or maybe revealing I was gonna find her but right now it's not the case... I puff my cigarette and look at my gun that's on the bed.. I walk towards it and put 10 bullets...

Me: Mlo... Nilaphi? Buka asihlangani ngizofaka I location khona manje(Mlo where are you guys? Look let's meet shortly. I will send you the location)

Him: No problem...

I forward him the location.. I walk to my fridge and pull out a beer. I gulp it down and take a peep on my watch.. A message comes through my lips curve to form a smile.. I put my cellphone back after reading the message.. I throw the beer can in a trash can. I jog outside and drive to the location of our meeting. As I walk closer. I'm met by a loud banging sound.. I spot two cars parked outside. I spot two ugly men standing outside with guns on their hands.. I don't ask anything I just fire four bullets and they go down..

I kick the door open.. I spot four naked women parading the house with their boobs dangling. They scream when they see me but my gun is loud enough to shut them up...

Me: Get lost!!!!

They quickly run outside naked.. I walked in the house and scan around. I hear moans from one of the bedrooms. I kick the door down.. My eyes lands on a dude I do not know fucking. I pull a trigger at him and his bloody forehead hits the pillow. The lady screams and cries in fear..

Me: If you know whats best for you get the fuck out of this place!! If you thinking on calling cops? Don't bother I am a cop get out!!! I say.. The lady jumps out of bed and runs out.. I walk to the other bedrooms I find nothing. I resort to going outside by the pool if not the deck.. Finally I find the son of the bitch.. His sitting on the couch with his hands resting on it. In front of him there's a lady who is kneeling down giving him head. This bastards has his eyes closed. I see he's enjoying life.. I fire a single shoot and the lady falls down. Her blood scatters to the floor.. Melusi raises his head and looks at my direction. He quickly tries to reach for the gun that's besides him but I quickly shot his hand.. He groans in pain.. I spot a chair and pull it to sit in front of him..

Him: Wenzani msunu wenja? (What are you doing dog arse?)

Me: Umsunu unyoko!! (Arse is your mother) Where is Emihle? One single lie equals to a finger being removed. With that said I reach for a plier that I put in my pocket when leaving home..

Him: Uyasangana Nhlakanipho? Ngimazelaphi uMihle mina? (Are you out of your mind? How the hell do I know about Emihle whereabouts?)

Me: I don't know you tell me..

Him: I don't know anything about Emihle Where is she? He says looking at me me hating being taken for a ride. I grab his balls and he groans in pain.

Me: Where is She?

Him: I don't know Nhlakanipho! I know nothing!!!

Me: Nice try!!! I roughly grab his already wounded arm and reach for his hand..

Him: Nhlekzin!!! We Nhle you hurting me!!!!

Me: Shut up dog face!!! I grab his pinky finger and take a pliers..

Him: Nhle!!! Nhlekzin!!!! Ndoda please!!!! Don't hurt me Mfethu I beg of you! I know nothing about Thingo and Emihle!!! I quickly look at him. Me: I said nothing about Thingo but already you singing!!! I see..... I put his finger in a plier and tightened my grip around him. I pulled it out and blood oozed out..

Him: Fuck!!!! Fuck you!!!! Fuck you Nhlekzin!!!! Msunu wakho!!!! He cursed..

Me: Where is Emihle? One last time!!!

Him: I don't fucken know anything!!! I know nothing!!!!!!



Me: Fine!!!! I reach for his second finger from the pinky. I remove it and more blood oozed out his sobs filled the entire garden...

Him: Nhlekzin!!!Nhlekzin we are brothers Ndoda don't do me like this please!!!!

Me: Do you know that Nothile went into early labor because of you? Do you know her baby is a premature? On top of that do you know how fucked up Nqoba is Brother??

Him: I didn't take the baby trust me!!! I know nothing!!!!..

Me: Why did you shoot Thingo? He popped his eyes out..

Him: Thingo? I know nothing!!

Me: I see!! I pulled out two more fingers he was now left with one. He was cursing and his bloody blood was dirtying me. I pulled out a cigarette and looked at him..

Him: Khondlo please I have children mfethu!!!

Me: First you shot me at the taxi rank now this rubbish.. Melusi you don't get tired don't you?

Him: I never shot you Nhlekzin it wasn't me!!!!

Me: if it wasn't you then who was it?

Him: It wasn't me but your brother..

I chuckled and polished my gun.. I got on my feet and punched him on the face I spotted two of his teeth scatter out..

Him: I didn't shoot you nor did I take Emihle.

Me: But you shot Thingo and myself included right?

Him: It was a mistake ngo Thingo and I'm sorry Nhle!! Don't kill me mfethu.. Have you heard of Kubheka? That old man surely knows something about Emihle not me..

Me: Nice try.. I say pointing my gun on his forehead he immediately cry and piss his pants..

Him: Siyanda Shot you it wasn't me... I pulled a trigger and shot him on his forehead.. I spotted Makaziwe Mloni and Siyanda walk towards me. I felt rage for Siyanda so much that I roughly pushed him aside the moment he tried to greet me.....

Manyoni

The house is dead quiet. The only sound that can be heard so loudly in these corridors are echoes of my feet colliding with these grounds. Today is my only given opportunity to show case my plans of eliminating everyone. I really tried to put up a masquerade and mask my true self and my vendettas disguising who I'm not is really taking much of my energy. I thought I would keep up with this pretense but I can't I really failed dismally. It's about time I did the right thing and eliminated these people. They won't know what stroke them when I'm done with them.

I open the fridge and pour my powdered poisonous solvent in the yogurt tub ice cream tub the already opened milk carton and everything else that's in the fridge. I know this is the only way I can kill this family especially MaNdlovu. Madoda ended things with me saying the slut was his life and joy. He chose MaNdlovu over me and us i was very much close to leaving my husband but this slut ruined everything and took the man away from me. I haven't healed till this day. I put more powder in the salt spices sugar and maize meal flour I really want to watch them die slowly. I start putting things back where they belong. I finish up my glass of wine.....

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Scelo

Me: Think!!! Think Scelo!!!!

I say to myself as I'm waiting for the robot to open. It finally opens and I decide on making a Uturn. I drive to the hospital in which Thingolwenkosazane is admitted at. I need to find an update on her condition. I finally get there. I find a beautiful chubby dark skinned lady brushing her hand.. I clear my throat and she looks my way. Damn I've never seen such beauty before in my whole existence. I thought Mpilo was the cream but she takes nothing on this woman...

Me: Good day.. I'm detective Scelo Kubheka... I say stretching my hand out. She looks at me and greets me back.

Her: Ayanda Khuzwayo.. Her sister in law.

Me: Pleasure meeting you.. Can I come in?

Her: Sure... I walk in. Poor Thingo has pipes and drips all over her. She looks dead I must say. Her condition is not changing and she looks much more pale than the previous day.

Her: Have you found the suspects Detective?

Me: Still working on it maKhuzwayo.

A doctor comes in..

Him: Detective how are you?

Me: All good Mr Naidoo.. How's the patient? Any improvement?

Him: Too soon to tell Detective. Her condition is very crucial right now we need a miracle for her to wake up.

Me: She's not out of danger as yet?

Him: The bullet affected her artery and a part of her vein meaning blood flow might be limited some parts of her body might struggle to get oxygenated blood and fail to rid deoxygenated blood. Her blood flow is a bit abnormal..

Her: Meaning her vital organs might collapse?

The doctor nodded.

Him: I don't think the baby she's carrying will make it to two weeks. Less oxygen is reaching him or her just like it is with the mother.

Me: She's expecting?

Him: She is...here's a report Detective..

Her: I need an energy bar excuse me. She walked out the next minute the doctor walked out. I sat there looking at her.. A call came on my phone..

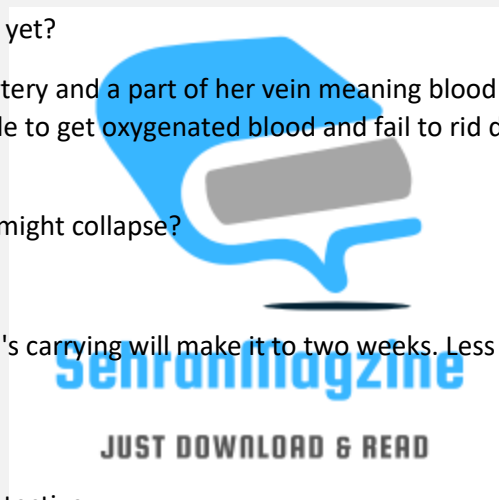
Me: Kgomotso?

Him: People are being killed left right and center come to Lombardy Ndoda. We have corpses there..

Me: Yooh!! I'm coming... Give me ten minutes.

Him: Sure.. I heaved a sigh and walked out..

Mandlovu



The house is dead silent. My kids are out going about their business. Ayanda went to check up on Thingo in hospital. Manqoba and Nothile are still in hospital. Zama and Nondumiso are not around. I'm trying by all means to clear my head off. I think in no time Thingo and myself should be embarking on a journey back to Durban. Joburg can be tiring honestly speaking. I thought coming here was gonna bring me peace but it hasn't. Instead drama after drama keeps on unfolding. In times like this I wish Madoda never passed on leaving me with his stubborn and yet sweet sons. It's really hard to raise men as a woman because you yourself are not a man and you know nothing about men apart from them being fighters serial cheaters and heart breakers but other than that a male child is hard to raise.... I hear a glass breaking in the kitchen. That's strange because I'm alone in this house. I quickly wear my gown and open my drawer. I pull out my gun.. I slowly walk down the stairs.. To my surprise my eyes land on Manyoni sprinkling a powdered substance on a few groceries that's strange... I watch her when she's done I clear my throat...

Me: What are you doing?

Her: Going about my business.

Me: Going about your business right? What's in that plastic woman? Dare lie I will slap you believe you me..

Her: Hhaibo boss lady!! That was nothing and actually I don't know what you talking about. She says putting back a few groceries in the cardboards. I walk towards her and grab her hand she yanks it and looks at me.

Me: Who the hell do you think you are Woman? You think I don't know the kind of reptile you are? Manyoni or whatever you call yourself. I saw what you were doing and right now I want you to finish that yogurt immediately!!!

Her: Can't you hear you making noise? Leave me alone wena! She says rudely. I roughly pull her hand and she looks at me from head to toes.

Me: What brings you to my house? What game are you playing? Huh?

Her: Yooh woman!!! Just give me a breather. I only report to boss Manqoba and Dingani not you MaNdlovu. Get yourself a boyfriend maybe you will regain your eye sight!!

Me: A two minutes noodle like your husband right? Listen sweetheart both you and I should get ourselves boyfriends because I know we both sexually starved. That pinky swear finger is too little to satisfy a hippo like yourself you need a huge manado or am I lying?

I say looking deep into her eyes. She swallow hard and looks at me.

Me: Listen Mrs Kubheka. If you think you will harm my babies without me doing anything you got it all wrong. When it comes to my kids I can be a maniac I can loose a skroof up there. I didnt take in Madoda's deep strokes for vanity. My kids are my orgasm dare try to harm them God knows what I will

do to you and your little lost ugly family. I will kill you woman! Don't let these ancestry garments fool you. I'm worse than Satan lucifer aka the devil. I'm a mixture of all them try me and see if you will see the following day. Eat that yogurt or I will eat you alive and raw..

Her: You crazy!!! Very crazy MaNdlovu.. I didnt put anything anywhere and I won't eat the yoghurt. I'm allergic to milk. Deal with your insecurities and leave me the hell alone!!!

Me: Hheeee!!! We've grown a pair of wings too? I laugh and she looks at me. She opens the pot that has samp inside and starts stirring..

Me: I hope you ready to finish all that!!! Alone...

Her: What is your business with me huh? Woman back off please before I slap you.

Me: Slap me sweetheart go on!!! I dare you to slap me!! She ignores me and stirs on the samp. I roughly pull her ear for her to slap me.

Her: You hurting me!!!!

Me: Slap me Mthobisi's wife!! I dare you to slap me!!! First you walk in here and try to poison my family? Now you threatening me in my house? Who the hell do you think you are huh?

She laughs and looks at me.....

Her: I am the woman I think I am. Get out of my sight!! She says pushing me aside. I lose my cool and grab the knife that's on the table. I use my entire weight and stab her on her arm. She turns and starts fighting me. We exchange punches and slaps. I accidentally miss a step and fall on the ground. My gun rolls out and falls far away from my reach. She attempts to run and take it but I grab her leg making it hard for her to move..

Me: I've been watching you for days slut! And guess what? Today's morning glory was the last sex you will ever ever have woman!! I know you took Emihle and shot my daughter together with that arse head husband of yours!! And guess what? My sons and I will kill your family one by one!! I know you have two daughters and a granddaughter and a son who works at a police station. I will kill everyone!!!!

Her: Says a woman who fucked brothers for years.. What a sex appetite you have. Listen whoever took that spoilt brat did a good job!! I just pray they drop her tongue or eye on your doorstep!!!! She says kicking me on my mouth.. I bleed. I fix my eyes on the stove. While she's trying to head to the direction of my gun. I quickly stand up and get hold of the samp pot. Immediately when she bends to take my gun. I pour the burning samp on her head. She cries in agony. I take my gun and bash her head with it..

Me: I did say I was gonna kill you slut!!!!

Her: Thobile!! Thobile!!! Please!!!! Please Thobile!! She says begging me. Her face is red her skin peeled off on the face..

Me: Where is Emihle?

Her: I don't know...

Me: What was that rubbish you put in these groceries??

Her: It wasn't something dangerous. It was just gonna give you a stomach bug nothing major. I lose my cool and kick her jaw line She screams in agony. I walk to the kettle and pour water I let it boil.

Her: Thobile Askies!!!! Sorry!!!!

Me: Sorry kunyoko!!! (Say sorry to your mother) She attempts to run but I quickly reach her. I punch her repeatedly. I finally resort to cocking my gun instead of using hot water on her..

Her: Thobile!!!! Thobile!!!! Please!!!!

Me: Go to hell!!!!!! Surely Samson will fuck you better in heaven than that piece of shit of yours!! I pull a trigger. Manyoni is history...

Voice : Mama!!! What did you do? I fix my eyes on the door and my eyes land on Nkosikhona.

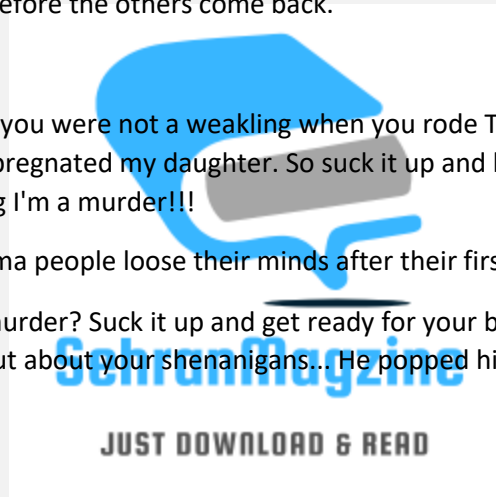
Me: Help me clean this mess before the others come back.

Him: Mama you? Oh God!!!!

Me: Nkosi don't be a weakling you were not a weakling when you rode Thingo leaving her pregnant! I know you are the dog who impregnated my daughter. So suck it up and help me. My sons cannot see this I don't want them knowing I'm a murder!!!

Him: You not even shaken mama people loose their minds after their first murder.

Me: Who said this is my first murder? Suck it up and get ready for your body to be deposed like this one when Thingo's brothers find out about your shenanigans... He popped his eyes out..



Nhle

Siya: And now? What's up with him?

Me: Dare say a word wena I will rough you up judas!!! Son of a bitch!!!! How could you Siyanda??

Mlo: Nhle calm down what's up Ndoda?

Maka: Nhlaka kahle...

Nhle: You all knew right? You all knew about Siyanda shooting me right? And you being the bastards that you are you kept it a secret why?

They all looked at each other.

Maka: Nhle...

Me: Fuck you!!! All of you!!! I say walking away heading to my car. I drive to my flat I bath and change to a better outfit. I drive out again and go to a healer to rid the aura of killing. He gives me herbs and instructs me not to be intimate. I know that. I drive back to the house. I will use this tomorrow. I remember the Thembeka saga sweet Jesus I'm not ready for that but I have no choice but to deal with it.. She answers on the third ring.

Her: Thembeka hello?

Me: Sure uNhle lona (Nhle here)

Her: Ow!!! Daddy hello and how are you?

Me: We need to talk. Where is your child?

Her : You mean our child? We have the world's cutest baby. Are you on Whatsapp? Let me forward you her pictures. You will love her baby..

Me: Thembeka don't call me that I'm not your baby.

Her: Hhayi suka!! Her name is Thandolwethu..

Me: Let's meet around 6pm..

Her: No problem... She ends the call and forwards me pictures of a cute baby girl who has long afro hair she has dimples too.. I find myself melting by seeing her face..I type a message.

Me: How old is she?

Her: Five years old.

Me: I see.... There was silence...

Her: She's currently not in joburg though she's home with my parents. We can fetch her if it's fine by you and your girlfriend.

Me: Let's talker later sure...

I logged off and heaved a sigh. Am I really a father or its too soon to tell? But anyway time will prove it. My phone beeps I check the message. Thembeka sent me a picture of her and the kid snuggling in bed. When I look a bit closer her boobs are exposed. Her pointy nipples are appealing as always. I swallow my saliva and log out without saying anything. I resort to looking at Mpilo's pictures. I miss her already. I started reminiscing on our little memories from the smallest as her sleeping in my taxi to us sharing a moment in the taxi. I find myself blushing alone as pissed as I am. God I love that girl and I think I'm gonna marry her when this storm cools down. I just wonder what Mlondi's wife said to Mpilo about me surely she mislead her about something. Thinking of this makes me angry towards Zama because I'm certain she spoke rubbish. I won't let that one slide I will find her and she will tell me what she was right about...Will I be wrong if I drive to my baby mama? I miss her so bad. Speak of the devil. She texts..



Melinda

This baby girl has been throwing up since morning. Her body temperature is too high. She even has rash on her face her eyes are very disturbing to look. Would I be wrong if I took the baby to the hospital? As a mother I can't watch an innocent

child go through such pain.. My sister will curse me as much as she wants but I need to do something..

Me: Emihle... I say shaking her as her eyes are semi closed. She responds but her voice is too low for my liking.

Me: Emihle sweetheart open your eyes for aunty prove to me that you're okay and that you are a strong girl please sweetheart.

Her: Is my father coming to fetch me? Am I gonna see my mother today?

She says so sincerely. That breaks my heart.

Me: Mommy and daddy will come for you. I promise you that. Listen aunty will quickly go out to get you medicine right? So you can be okay you hear me?

Her : Can I come with you aunty please..

Me: No baby.. That ugly aunty will hurt you if I let you come with me. For now let me cool down your temperature. I say pouring water in a basin and a pinch of vinegar. I take a cloth and put it on her forehead. She starts sneezing and right there I'm certain she's running low with fever..

The door handle swings.. My beautiful devil sister walks in with plastics. She puts them on the table and looks at us..

Her: And now? What's wrong with the fat kid?

Me: Fever I guess but a hospital would give us a proper treatment or clarity.

Her: You mad! We not going anywhere with the kid.. Make her lemon and ginger honey is expensive put sugar or something.

Me: Calpol is not that expensive Nelisiwe if you really want to be a mother it starts here..

Her: Make her food.. I bought groceries. I will see what I buy in the stores.. I have somewhere to be.

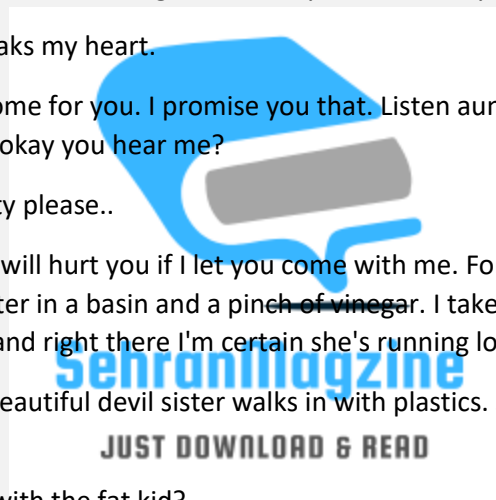
Me: Nelisiwe.. I have to go home to my kids. Find a replacement for me.

Her:Melinda you going nowhere! Umama is looking after your kids come on.. I will pay you greatly.

Me: We talking about how much?

Her: 20k

Me: Nice try sisi add another 10k



Her: You mad!!!! I roll my eyes and look at her as she walks out... The kid looks at me. I flash her a smile but she doesn't return it. Instead she feasts on her hands and starts crying.. I open the plastics I make her a sandwich which she tosses aside. I give her juice she takes it and spills it on the floor. I keep my cool and clean after her..

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46



I left Nothile sleeping peacefully on her ward bed. The baby was taken by the doctor for monitoring. That was my que to leave their ward and go to Thingo's ward.. I walk in I find Ayanda seated besides her and brushing her hand.

Her: Thingo come back to us sweetheart we still need you. Actually I still need you. I'm not ready to kiss you goodbye at least not yet. Pull through makhondlo please. I love you sisi don't give up Thingolwenkosazana please my baby.. She says and wipes her tears. I close the door behind me and clear my throat. Ayanda turns to face me and wipes her tears. She fakes a smile too.

Her: Eehm sorry about that Khondlo I just.. I just feel emotional today surely the hormones are playing with me. She says looking at me.

Me: I understand.. No need to explain yourself Ayanda.. I say pulling her in for a hug. She starts crying yet again. I let her be. When she's more relaxed she unhooks herself from the hug and wipes her tears.

Her: The doctor said she might loose the baby and there's a Chance her vital organs will shut.

I'm scared Manqoba.

Me: So am I Ayanda. I'm really loosing my mind right now. Everything is a mess and what pisses me off is that my hands are tied. I can't do anything but to drown in sorrows.

Her: I'm sorry Manqoba I can imagine how stressed out you are. But don't be hard on yourself please.. She looks at me and I do the same. The stare battle starts again there's tranquility around only our eyes causes a havoc.

Me: How is the pregnancy treating you? Any morning sicknesses and cravings? Nothile always suffered from those with both our pregnancies.

Her: All is well Dingani is happy and so am I..

Me: I see.... I say and walk to Thingo. I push back my tears and kiss her forehead.

Me: Mbali yami... (My flower) It's me again. I came to check up on you I miss you baby. Please pull through. Fight Gumede please..

I say and kiss her hands. I turn only to find Ayanda looking at me. I shift my eyes from her to Thingo. Nhlakanipho walks in with flowers on his hands..

Him:Sisi Ayanda Bafo.... He greets us and we greet him back. He walks to Thingo and kisses her forehead. He talks to her for the longest time.

Aya: Please excuse me. I need the lavatory.

Me: Any thing to drink anyone?

Aya: Please get me muffins if not a sandwich and juice.

Nhle: I will pass Khondlo. Thank you.. He says looking at Thingo.. Ayanda goes out and I go out too. We walk in silence till we go our separate ways. I heave a sigh and close my eyes. I decide on taking a walk I need a smoke.. I pull out a cigarette and start smoking.. A car out of nowhere speeds up to my direction. I quickly run and it drives off speeding. I run to my car with hopes I will trace it but to my surprise it's nowhere in sight.. What if my baby was abducted by the notorious family that I recently won a case against them? What if Emihle being abducted has nothing to do with Kubheka but the people I represent in court? If my baby was abducted by one of them God knows I will find them one by one. I find myself driving to Faraday. I park my car and greet a few taxi drivers that I know. I walk to a healer who has helped me a couple of months ago....

Him: Gumede long time no see.

Me: Long time indeed Khemisi.. Baba I need your help everything is falling apart. My daughter was abducted and my sister is in hospital I need...

Him: Shhhhhhh!!!!!! He says closing his eyes and rubbing his ears. He faces all cardinal directions. He stops at this very one...

Me: Do you see anything Khemisi?

Him: Your past is catching up with you Khondlo. I know you did nothing wrong but your enemy doesn't view things that way. I see a woman. She's holding your child captive your daughter is dying a silent death Khondlo. She needs you to save her.. This woman is very angry Khondlo just like Satan she came to steal to destroy and to kill. You know who she is..

Me: Eehm! Well... Why did she take my daughter though?

Him: You have the answer to that.. Your daughter is in a deserted place the house is situated in a bush it's old and collapsing. Right now your daughter is sick she's been vomiting for the whole day. You will not be the one finding her but your long strayed brother will with the help of Nhlakanipho..

Me: A strayed brother? Who is that?

Him: The Khuzwayo Brothers are seven not six.. The other brother is always a pest in your ways he always shows up in times of confusion and chaos you will find out about him soon...

Me: I'm confused Khemisi...

Him: When searching for your daughter always keep your eyes on your right side left is always a distraction... Go home Khondlo your wife needs you..

I swallow my saliva and pay him..

Him: Another thing.....Dont harm Nkosikhona he was destined for her. I know it's your duty to protect her just like you always have but now she's a big girl Manqoba allow her to make her own mistakes just like you did yours when you were twenty two years old. Only Nkosikhona's voice will wake her up.. Go well... I clenched my Jaw and looked at Khemisi.

Me: Akubongwa..... I said bowing my head..

I left his chambers with confusion more than certainty. What the hell does she want from me? I should've killed her when I had a chance. I did her nothing wrong but she did everything wrong.. Now hell is about to break loose.. I walk to my car. I spot the car that nearly knocked me parked a few meters away from my car. I pull my gun out but it drives off fast. Right now I chase it....

Nkosikhona

Fuck! MaNdlovu Is a Gintsakazi. What kind of a woman would do this to another? Manyoni is badly burnt. Kubheka will spit fire when he learns his wife is no more.. I help her to wrap her corpse in a blanket. We both try to carry her to the car. This woman is fucken heavy.. We both sweating.. There's blood all over the house..

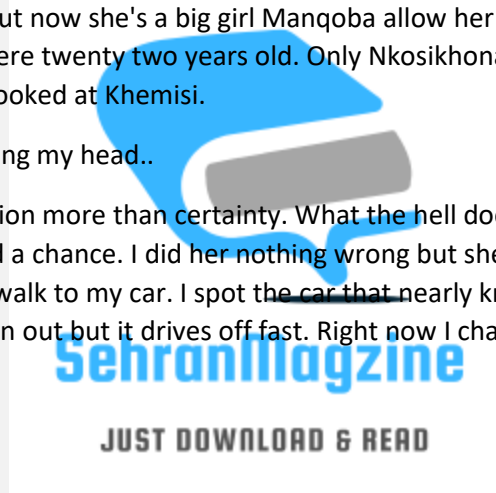
Me: Yooh!!!! Yeses!!! Siyasinda lesalukazi ngeke (This woman is heavy no way)

Her: Nkosikhona carry this hippo and stop complaining!!!! She says panting.

Me: Kodwa nawe why did you burn her?

Her: Shut up and work!!!

Me: How many people have you killed Guluvakazi?



Her: Nkosikhona!!!! I laugh and carry the lady with her help.. We lock the car and go to the house and we start cleaning up the blood stains. This blood is too much..

Me: I need water or a fruit anything to fuel me this work took my entire energy. I say opening the fridge. MaNdlovu quickly yanks my hand.

Her: Don't touch anything everything that goes into the stomach in this house is poisoned. Let's discard everything.

Me: She wanted to poison you?

Her: Yourself included. I had to kill her... She says removing the food fast. I take other plastic bags and help her..

Me: Finish up with the mopping and all I will deal with the food Mamezala.

Her: Piss off!!!! I laugh to her annoyance.

Me: So tell me MaNdlovu how did you know I'm the dog who impregnated your daughter?

Her: You were the only dick she knew and trusted. She spent more time with you and that meant anything she would do behind the scenes you would know of it. So that's how I knew. Keep your fingers crossed you are next.

Me: I will pay whatever price for her and the baby actually I want to marry her ma.

Her: Princesses are not cheap Nkosikhona.

Me: I know and I have all the money for her.

Her: This is not the right time to be discussing such let's wrap here and go roast that witch in the bushes.

Me: Fine... We work in silence... I take the groceries and put them inside the car alongside the corpse. I put more and more of the stuff in the house alcohol included. This is a waste though. These bottles were not even opened. But I do as instructed. My phone vibrates. It's Bonga I will get back to him...

Me: Ma can I ask you something please be honest?

Her: As long as it has nothing to do with Thingo and her hand in marriage.

Me: Not at all..

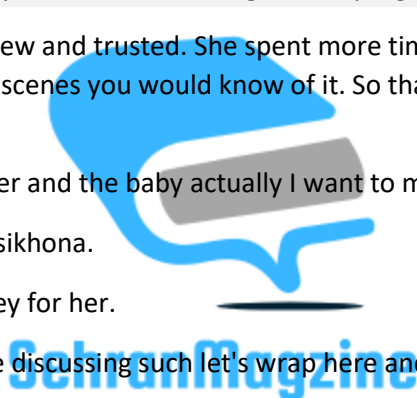
Her: Shoot...

Me: Who is Thingo's father? Is she even yours mama?

Her: Nkosikhona that's a hilarious and stupid question. Let's work..

Me: Sorry... I say looking at her greased face... We wrap up everything and start driving to decompose the food and body. We can't risk throwing the food in trash bins beggers depend on those. We can't poison innocent souls. It's better the poison dies with its owner. We finally park in a deserted place where there is no visible house we take out the body and lay it on the floor.

Me: Paraffin?



Her: That's old fashioned Nkosikhona. These days we burn bodies with corrosives something that doesn't leave a mark. Something that even burns a gun into ashes. What Era do you come from?

I pop my eyes out in shock. Who is this woman really? Is she a traditional healer or a traditional murder? I'm wowed. She comes with a 25l container. She pours the substance all over the blanket what I see thereafter leaves me traumatized. Only ashes are left on the ground. No sign of a human body is left behind only blood..

Her: Give me a shovel!! She says looking at me. I give it her. She digs up sand and pours it on the blood.

Her: My ancestors please bring us rain today for this stupid blood to be washed out. I'm making the world a better place.. She says laughing. I look at her frightened. Bonga calls again.... A message pops up saying we must meet shortly. We drive back to the house. MaNdlovu burns our bloody clothes. She starts scrubbing floors yet again. I go to my outside room and change to cleaner clothes. I walk out..

Scelo

I'm met by a decomposed body. A foul smell engulfs the entire compound. Our pathology team takes his decomposed body. I scan the house looking for what looks like an evidence. I spot a bullet. I quickly take it and toss it in my pockets. I look at the camera and try to get its system but we find nothing. Macingwane is dead. Father will lose his mind when he learns his partner in crime is no more..

Me: Mmmmm... This is really fucked up damn..

Her: He was a taxi owner right?

Me: Sure...

Her: The Khuzwayo Brothers have a hand in this..More corpses are yet to be discovered don't say I didn't tell you..

Me: I wouldn't be surprised. Nothing drives a man crazy like having the woman in their lives hurt or messed with..

Her: Meaning?

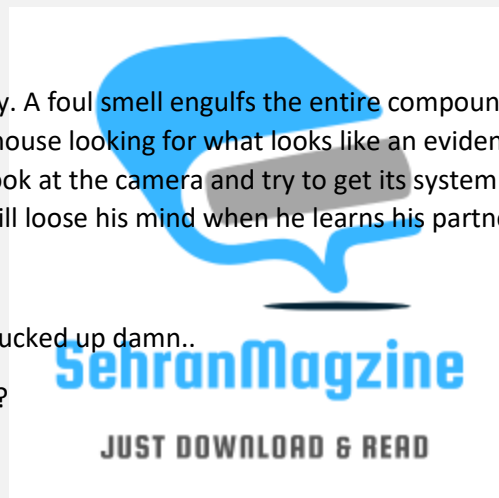
Me: Get back to work... I say and walk pass her. I scan the bedrooms and everything. Mmmmm I'm certain the Khuzwayo's are behind this. My phone rings and it's Mangoba Khuzwayo..

Me: Hello...

Him: I think I have a lead on finding Emihle.

Me: Really? What are your findings or leads?

Him: I will meet you shortly I'm driving to the police station.



Me: Listen pop by after 7 pm I'm currently working on another case.

Him: See why I hate you bastards? You can't solve one case and finish it instead you all over!! Fuck your justice system!!! I heave a sigh.

Me: Manqoba life revolves around many people don't push me into saying things I will regret saying. I hardly sleep thinking of your daughter the least you can do is to insult me and my capabilities!

Him: Fuck off... I will deal with this in my own way... He says ending the call. I heave a sigh and pull out my cigarette.. I spot a camera surrounded by trees.. Mmmm surely nobody noticed that. I quickly cover it with tree branches for nobody to see it. I will go request for the cctv camera records. Surely I will find something interesting... In times like this I feel like talking to Mpilo!! Fuck your justice system!!! I heave a sigh.

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SehranMagzine

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Mlondi

I walk inside the house "my flat" I find Zama breastfeeding she quickly puts the baby on the couch and runs to kiss me. I let her be..

Her: Baby where have you been though? You disappeared for the whole day. I was worried sick about you. She says kissing me yet again.

Me: I was out and about babe. Finding Emihle is an impossible mission.. How is my son doing?

Her: Ndumiso is doing fine babe. But mommy is not..

Me: What's up?

Her: Mommy needs some sexual healing..

She says sneaking her hands under my t-shirt moving them all the way to my abs. I look at her and heave a sigh.

Me: Baby not today I'm not in a good head space. I just want to bath and sleep it off.

Her: Baby this is therapeutic it always helps you to cope Mlo...

Me: Not today okay? I love you.. I say kissing her cheek and unhooking myself from her embrace. I walk to the couch and pick up my son. I tickle him and he laughs. Zama walks to the kitchen and does whatever she's doing. I look at Ndumiso and wonder what could go wrong if somebody abducted him. I really feel Manqoba's pain right now. My brother is going through the most. Zama walks towards me and gives me a bowl to feed Ndumiso. I feed my son while thoughts about Emihle wander in my head..

Her: Babe you missing his mouth the spoon is on his nose.

Me: Sorry.... Do you mind?

Her: Baby don't stress please. Emihle is alive and well.. Nothing bad will happen to her the cops will find her...

Me: You have no idea Zama how her absence hurts. Everyone is a walking corpse babe. We trying to be strong but all is a mess. Ngapha uThingo is in ICU do you have an idea of how that hurts? I cannot worry less Zama knowing any day from today a shattering call might pop up dropping a bomb shell on me. What pisses me off is me not knowing what to do.

Her: Baby I understand. I really do we can pray about it. There's nothing God can't do sthandwa sami. Bring him here..

Me: Excuse me.... I say standing up and heading to the bedroom. Zama follows me minutes later without Ndumiso on her hands..

Her: Baby... She says going down on her feet between my legs. I look at her and say nothing.

Her: Baby... You know I love you right? And that I care about you? Baby your stress affects me too your pain cuts me so deep. So baby I was thinking we cry together if it helps. She says unzipping my pants and rolling it down.

Her: Mlo baby.. I really care about you and as your wife I hate seeing you like this can I kiss this pain away please? She says playing with my balls.

Me: Zama please stop! I thought I made myself clear I don't want to fuck.

Her: it's me doing the fucking njena Mlo not you.

Me: Whatever it is just stop it please. I have so much in my head.

Her: That's why you need a mind blowing head Mlo. Please allow me please baba KaNdumiso. Baby I'm horny I need you.

Me: Zama just stop okay!! I say getting on my feet leaving her crouching on the floor.. I put my pants back on and go to the sitting room. Zama shows up with glassy eyes. She walks pass me and starts dishing up. We eat in silence. Afterwards she washes the dishes and baths Ndumiso. I go shower and tuck myself in bed. Hours later Zama gets under the blankets with Ndumiso. She turns her back on me

and breastfeed. I put my hand on her waist and move closer to her but she yanks my hand. I nibble her ear she let's me. I whisper in her ears.

Me: I'm sorry...

Her: Ouch!!! Ndumiso!!! She screams and my boy weeps.

Me: What's going on?

Her: He bit my nipple..

Me: Sorry let me see?

Her: You won't see anything. She says feeding him again she flinched in pain. I find myself lifting her butt cheek and making my way in her pot. She softly moans.

Me: Stop feeding him.

Her: He will cry..

Me: Are you gonna manage? To multi task?

Her: Just continue already... She says.. I start thrusting she keeps her moans silent. I go harder so much that she let's out a scream. She's no longer feeding the baby but reciprocating this. I watch my boy as he feasts on his hands while his mother is on my mercy. I nut and she orgasms. We remain silent I clean her out and she continues breastfeeding.

Me: Am I forgiven?.

Her: Yes...

Me: Thank you and good night.

Her: I love you.

Me: I love you too babe... I say kissing her neck..

Nhle

I finally park outside her yard. She walks out wearing a gown. She knocks on my window I open the door for her...

Her: You came...

Me: Sure... How are you?

Her: Good and you baba ka Owethu?

Me: Good... She looks at me and I do the same with her..

Her: So what are we talking about Nhle?



Me: I want to do a DNA test as soon as possible. When can you fetch the kid from the village?

Her: I would fetch him as quick as possible if I had money. I'm just a receptionist I don't earn much where I work. So I don't know.. Maybe month end..

Me: I will send you money tomorrow morning to fetch her. I want to find a way forward. If I'm the father I will do right by your side and the baby if not please stay away Thembeke. Already your presence ruined things. I can't lose My girlfriend because of you please respect my woman. That's all I ask..

Her: There's no if Nhlakanipho Owethu is your daughter.

Me: Why did you keep this a secret though? Why didn't you tell me?

Her: Were you gonna marry me had I told you in time?. I look at her..

Me: Not at all but I could've been a father to my child.

Her: My parents sent me away to hide the embarrassment you know how things are in the village.

Me: I see... Anyway I came here to tell you that..

Her: No problem.. I'm glad we finally having this talk like two grown ups.

Me: Can I leave now?

Her: Sure... Thanks Nhle.. I nod and look at her she goes out shaking her butt. I drive off and go check up on Mpilo. She walks to my direction wearing a gown. That's similar to the one Thembeke was wearing. I walk outside to meet her. We share a brief hug. I help her sit on the bonnet and I stand between her legs.. She looks at me and says nothing..

Her: Hey..

Me: Hey.. You good?

Her: Yeah and you?

Me: I'm good just missing you nothing major.

Her: Likewise...

Me: Did you eat?

Her: Yes.. Did you?

Me: An apple yes..

Her: You need to eat Nhlakanipho not this..

Me: I only have an appetite when you're around. How's my baby doing in there? Has the kicking started?

She laughs.

Her: How many months pregnant are we Nhlaka? It's too soon for that.

Me: Phela angazi Lutho Mpilo(Pardon me I know nothing) She laughs and looks deep in my eyes.



Her: You can't wait can you?

Me: I really can't wait Mpilo. I can already picture myself holding him or her in my arms singing a lullaby and buying all the candies in the store. I'm gonna spoil this one rotten.

Her: My guess tells me you will make a good father.

Me: Just like I'm a good partner..

She laughs and narrows her brows.

Her: We not sure about that one.

Me: Come on Mpilo... Don't be jealous I'm a good guy hey..

Her: My lips are sealed I won't say anything I'm not sure of..

Me: You just jealous I'm a good everything.. I say brushing her thigh.

Her: Asazi.... She looks at me and brush her tummy.

Me: So how do you feel knowing a human being is growing inside your belly?

Her: I feel abnormal. I can't get used to it. I can't walk past a mirror and not stare on my less revealing bump.

Me: It must be nice right?

Her: It's scary because I don't know how a whole human being got inside this tiny little hole. I burst in laughter..

Her: Like seriously Nhle I'm confused big time. That's magic right?

Me: Baby we both know how that human happened. We had sex a lot of it. And the cherry on top was you initiating it all the time we were together. That's what sex does. And I did warn you against boys but you didn't listen.

Her: Your Mhluzi happened Nhlakanipho you sabotaged me. I was planning on having this soul in three years time but you sabotaged me..

Me: Hhaibo Mpilo don't start with me. My Mhluzi did nothing wrong but you did the things that made the baby to be done.. I say furrowing my brows and putting my hands on her waistline.

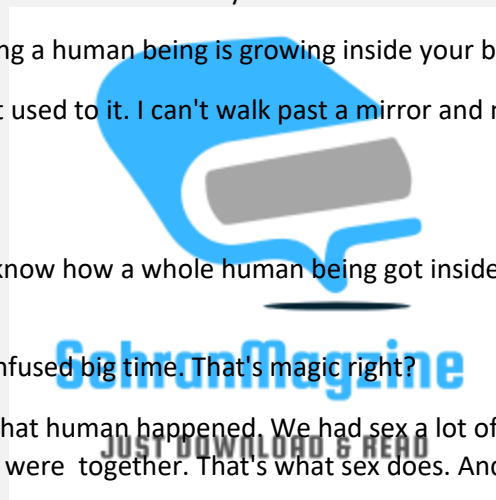
Her: Mina I was molested serious if I go to court I will win believe you me. I was preventing but you went on and did me wrong. You are a naughty boy Nhle.

Me: Blame it on Khondlo non of this would've happened had you not tortured him. This soldier is humble until provoked.. She laughs and gently beats my shoulder. I blush as I see a smile on her face..

Me: I just pray for one thing my baby not to look like you.

Her: Why not? Ngimuhle kabi mina(I'm very much pretty) she says laughing.

Me: Because of that.. Uyaphapha(You too forward) we laugh.



Her: The baby is mine and it's growing inside my belly Nhlaka so it's a must for my baby to look like me. I made him or her.. I laugh my lungs out.

Me: Very wrong sweetheart.. That baby is not yours but mine. I'm the owner and you are the employee. That child is mine.

Her: No way Nhle.. The baby is mine I made it njena and I'm carrying it. Wena you just a sperm donor. If the child was yours then why is it growing in my belly?

Me: Baby let me tell you a little secret about this baby making thingy. Without a sperm there is no baby.. Meaning a sperm is way too important than giving birth. Just like money and an atm. An Atm is nothing without money. Same applies with you women every human that is walking around Is a work of a sperm. Never underestimate a sperm. A vagina is useless without a sperm.

Her: Hhayi Nhle! The baby is in me simple as that.

Me: A donor is a woman baby you just a surrogate mother your duty is carry and deliver not to produce and manufacture..

Her: Hhayi ke!!! We laugh and she leans over and tilts her head to kiss me. She presses her warm lips against mine her eyes are closed. She slowly kiss my lower lip lingering for a while I slowly reciprocate the kiss and kiss her Passionately. The kiss gets more tense. She slightly insert her tongue into my mouth I let my tongue to dance with hers. I gently bite her lower lip letting my teeth to graze her lips as I pull away..She pulls much closer to me and moves her hands to my shaft. She unbuckles my belt and dips her hand inside my underwear. Her breathing has changed from calm to aggressive.

Me: Baby... I say softly..

Her: Mmmm..... She says with her eyes closed.

Me: Can we stop please..

Her: Why?

Me: I'm using certain herbs and I'm not allowed to be intimate at least for a couple of days.

Her:Oh!! Sorry.. I didn't know..

Me: Its okay... I say kissing her forehead as she lets loose of my hard shaft and puts my belt back on..

Me: I will make it up to you..

Her: Can I move in with you. I really can't cope without you Nhle. I don't even need this break. I know what's important to me and that's you. Not even father can separate me from you. I careless about everyone and everything that's against us as along as I'm with you..

Me: Your father is against us?

Her: Yes.. He said he won't give us his blessings shall we decide on getting married he was serious baby he even slapped me.

Me: He did what? He did what Mpilo??



My face immediately turns Grey.

Her: It was a slippery of hand baby nothing major. He apologized afterwards. Don't do anything stupid Nhle already the dude is against us please..

Me: Why didn't you tell me about this?

Her: I didn't want to stress you out I knew you would be this angry. Baby relax it was a meaningless slap it wasn't even painful.

Me: You shouldn't have told me already I want to burst Mpilo.

Her: Baby calm down okay? I'm here with you... I choose you only you and our baby.

I look at her and bury her in my arms. I kiss her cranial part.

Me: Are you sure about us staying together?

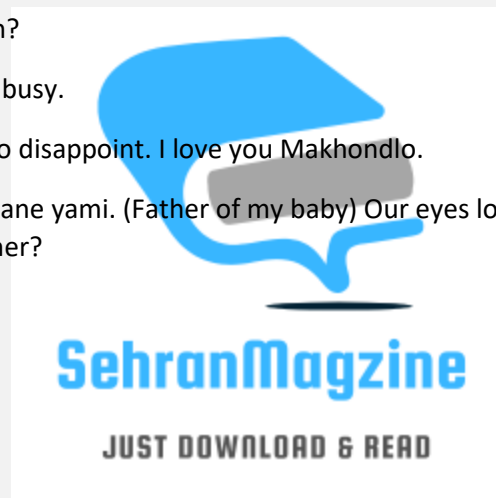
Her: I'm sure baby..

Me: When do we do that again?

Her: Tomorrow when you less busy.

Me: Thank you I promise not to disappoint. I love you Makhondlo.

Her: I love you too baba we ngane yami. (Father of my baby) Our eyes lock... What prayer did I say to God for him to bless me with her?



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Scelo

Me: Let's see.. What do we have here? I say playing the camera footage in my office. My colleague Majola walks in.

Her: What are we busy with? Do you want to play?

Me: I'm busy Majola do you mind?

Her: You such a bore lately why Kubheka?

Me: Do you mind Majola?

Her: Whatever! She says wiggling her sexy booty to the door. I look on the video attentively..

Me: Bingo!!! I knew it!!!! I say slamming the table. Do these people know what charge comes with what they did? This is very bad this is not looking good. These guys never rest nor do they respect and obey the law of this country they took the matter in their own hands and this could have them locked up for good. I grab my energy drink can and down it. I remember the bullets I found. I sit down on the chair and reach for a magnifying glass. I look through the bullets and fuck I must say these guys are something else. Who puts their initials on a bullet? Who even designs a special bullet for them? Could it be they running an illegal weapon operation? I mean it explains the initials on the bullet. If so what more dirty work do these guys do? I think it's about time I paid this Nhlakanipho dude a visit. It's obvious the gun that shot and killed these people is his the initials are his theres only one "N. K" and that's Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo. I find myself laughing alone. The liver this dude has that's how much his egotistical driven he is.

SehranMagzine

A knock comes through and I permit whomever it is entrance. The lady who works on the front desk of this police station tells me I have a guest. That's strange because I never get guests.

Me: I'm coming...

Her: Sure.... She walks out. I take the tape and bury it inside my pocket together with the bullets with initials. I walk there Whistling. I meet a guy I do not know. He is wearing speticles and a long black blazer he has those perfectly trimmed beards. He looks at me and signals for me to follow him outside..

Me: Hi who are you and how do I help you?

Him: You're a detective right?

Me: Sure...

Him: I need a certified letter that grants me access and permission to investigate a certain case at the home affairs Only you came in mind. Care to help a brother out?

Me: I can't do that what authority do you have to obtaining those rights? It would've been better if you were accredited to doing so. By the way I don't know you.

Him: Come on dude do me this simple Favour. It's a letter I need not a lifetime legacy. Do it for a nigga who is wandering around in the pavements of the unknown in search of his father and siblings. Come on Detective.

Me: Fine... Let's go inside..

Him: Now you talking detective.... He says following me to my office. He sits opposite me and scans my office..

Him: Mmmmm... I see you investing about her too... He says pointing on Emihle's photo.


Me: What do you mean by that?

Him: I saw the kid on newspapers articles and on the news reported missing so yeah..

Me: I see....Here you go..

Him: Sure.... He stands up and leaves. I light a cigarette and look at Nhlekzin's bullet.

Manqoba



It's funny how our pasts can coexist with our present lives. I never thought this day would come where I have to explain myself and narrate my story for everyone. I thought everything was gonna sail but I was wrong. People are already asking questions and honestly I have to answer them but the "How" is what confuses me the most. I down my whiskey bottle and pick up one of the letters that are on my desk.. I read it silently I swallow a lump as I massage the little heart drawing. There's a knock on my door. I quickly remove everything and stash it on the corner. I wipe my little tear. My personal assistant's face appears.

Her: Mr Khuzwayo I'm out.. See you tomorrow.

Me: Travel safe Kutlwano.

Her: Thank you and drive safe yourself.

Me: Noted... I say as she waves goodbye. Immediately after she slams the door I heave the longest sigh. I take one of the photo albums and start paging through. Her smile is all I see it was her fourth birthday. She was so excited about growing. She couldn't stop going on and on about being a big girl. I remember how much cake she ate on that day. She ate it till her tummy ached. Seeing her crying brought me pain so much that I suggested we go see a doctor late at night. Thinking of this brings me a little bit of hope my baby will come back home alive and healthy we still gonna create more and more memories together She's a Khondlo princess a product of my sperm. She is a fighter I believe in her. She won't give up.. My phone rings again I ignore it.. Another call comes I let it ring unanswered. I down the remaining

whiskey. I put everything away and reach for my car keys. I find myself driving to all the possible places that I can think of but nobody has a clue about her whereabouts. Stupid me the seer told me that Kubheka piece of shit will find her with the help of Nhle. I wish it can be sooner. I drive back home as drunk as I am. I park my car and try to walk inside the house. But I struggle. Lucky me I find my mother in the lounge.

Her: Manqoba!!!! Yini Lena??

Mandlovu

My first born son walks in the house drunk. His outfit is messy and untidy. It baffles me how he managed to drive in this state. I pull him to my bedroom and lock the door. He sits on the edge of the bed and looks at me..

Me: Nqoba.. What's the meaning of this huh? Why are you looking like your problems huh?

Him: Don't shout please my head is banging. I hear those nswiiiiii sounds so please don't scream..

Me: Manqoba this is not right my boy. I know you going through the lot but this Manqoba? No boy it's uncalled for. Put yourself together and try to bring calmness on your already busy life.

Him: MaNdlovu you don't understand how I feel right now. You have no idea of how everything is weighing down on me. To make things worse Nelisiwe is haunting me like a ghost she won't stop annoying me!!!

I pop my eyes out immediately after hearing that name.

Me: Neli? What? As in your old flame Manqoba?

Him: Definitely her Mama.

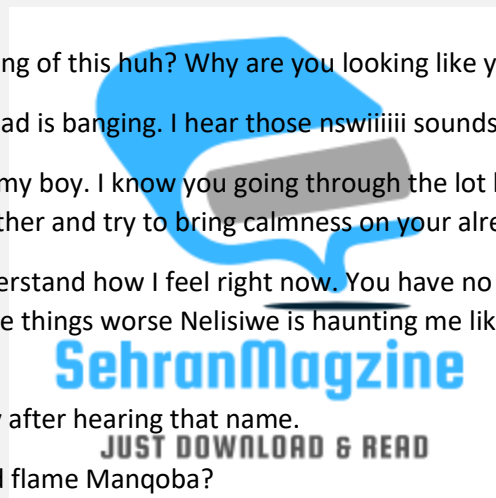
Me:What does she want Manqoba? What is it that you have that belongs to her? Uyasangana loyo nondindwa!! (That slut is mad)

Him: Isn't it obvious Mama?

Me: If that's the case find her sooner before she cause you drama Manqoba and starts spewing venom where it is not necessary. You know how a one sided story paints the other. Deal with this faster.

Him: Where do I begin mama? What am I gonna tell Nothile My brothers and Thingo? What do I say and how will they see me afterwards? Ma it's easier said than done. I have so much to lose.

Me: We can't harbor this lie any further. Already the are questions my son and that skank is back in our lives meaning trouble Manqoba and we don't need that. Rather hurt your wife yourself Nothile will understand and forgive you.



He heaves a sigh and rubs his forehead. I sit besides him and embrace him. He reciprocate the hug and says nothing. I brush his back as I put myself in his shoes.

Me: All is gonna be okay son.. Everything will workout. You're not the devil here but she is Explain yourself before she does. You still have the letter right? We should've killed her. After all she was a useless prostitute an ill mannered piece of shit. Nobody would've cared about her. I would've made it look like a robbery or a prostitution related homicide.. That girl annoys me and knowing she has Emihle hostage reeks me off Manqoba. What did you see in her?

Him: Ma...

Me: We need to find her Manqoba..

Him: She doesn't have a family.

Me: We will find her don't worry wena. He looks at me and says nothing.

2 weeks later***

Nothile

It's been two weeks now without my daughter. My husband tells me they can't find Emihle every lead takes them nowhere. I don't know how many litres I've cried already for my baby. Right now I just pray the cops come back with a report saying they discovered my baby's remains at least that will give me clarity of her fate. Unlike knowing nothing but playing guessing games. Knowing my daughter is dead is better than not knowing anything at all. Lately I've been praying for that instead of asking God to bring my baby back home alive. I know it's wrong to give up now but what choice do I have? It's not like I have concrete evidence that my baby is alive and kicking. What's worse is that no ransom was asked in exchange of her releasing to prove its a kidnapping. Silence is all that we have. I've cried quite a lot and right now I have no tears left in me...

Him: Did you pack everything?

I nod and slowly get on my feet. He carries the baby and our bags.. My body feels light I'm certain I've lost weight. He reaches for my hand but I gently yank it off and limp heading to the door. He says nothing but looks at me. We walk to the car without communicating. He opens the car booth and puts our bags inside. He comes to open the car door for me.

Me: Thank you... My butt hits the leather seats he gives me Suku and pecks my lips. He jogs to the driver's side. He puts on his seat belt. The baby cries I roll up my t-shirt and pop my beast out.

Me: Here nana.. I say negotiating with my son to open to his mouth. He finally does. He doesn't waste time he grabs my nipple and feasts on it. Nqoba peeps on the mirror I look at him and say nothing..

Him: Are you comfortable?

I nod. We drove to the house. When we get inside. I'm met by a beautiful baby decoration with the letters "It's a boy" on the floor are beautiful wrapped gifts. They all take turns to hug me Ayanda takes the baby from Nqoba. MaNdlovu burns incense and welcome us home. As much as I'm not on my best mood this warms me. They give me gifts and wow the baby..

Mlo: Such a beautiful baby boy.

Zama: I know right?

Maka: We as the Phakathwayo' are eye friendly no wonder the baby is cute. I blush by hearing that. Indeed they beautiful they make beautiful babies too.

Ma: Welcome sisi how are you feeling? Is the scar still throbbing? Ayanda will have to soothe you with a hot cloth and salt. It will heal faster.

Me: Thanks mama the pain will subside..

Nhle: He looks like Thingo though uyambona ma?

Nqo: He looks like me Nhle.

Me: You all lying he looks like Siyanda.

Siya: Thank you sisi Nothi. I've been telling them but the jealousy in them said otherwise.

Aya: Honestly speaking He looks like the mother.

Zama: I also see Nothi in him..

Dee: I see myself in him. We laugh..

Me: Excuse me I need the lavatory. I say attempting to stand. A knock comes to the door. Makaziwe goes to attend to it. The detective whose busy with Emihle's case walks in.

Dee: Detective..

Him: Evening everyone..

Me: Yah.. Where is Emihle detective?

Him: Eehm.. Well a kid was found in the bushes And she matches the description you gave us. Can one of you come with us to identify the body.. Everyone looked at me..

Mpilo

I woke up from my power nap and looked at the time on my phone. I immediately get up and go wash my face on the sink. I need to start with the cooking before Nhlakanipho comes back from work. After rinsing my face I drag my body to the kitchen. I start preparing my pap and chakalala. While the



sausages and chicken are in the oven. I make salsa and toss it inside the fridge. I clean after my mess. I resort to fixing the cushions that are on the couch and sweep the floor. I text him asking how far he is. He tells me he might be a bit late today because he went to identify a body with his brothers. I let it slide and go wash my body lotion and wear my baggy Bob Marley t-shirt with socks.. I go and dish up for myself I dish up for him and put his food in the microwave. I go sit on the couch and watch TV. I finish my food and go wash my dishes. I go check the time it's now 10 pm and Nhle is not back. I really can't get used to his working schedule and the randomly family meetings and what not's that he attends to at times. It's been a couple of days since I moved in and I must say. It's more like I'm staying alone and Nhle is a guest because he is hardly home. He comes home very late and leaves very early. Some mornings I don't get to kiss him good bye when he leaves for work because I would be deeply in slumber. When he comes back later on the day I hardly hear him or see him but rather his touch in bed. It's really hard I must say. I walk to the couch and fetch my phone. I dial him. He picks up..

Me: Nhle ukuphi? (Where are you?)

Him: Baby..

Me: Are you coming home or what?

Him: Yes but like I said I will be a bit late.

Me: Late as in what time?

Him: Let's say 12.

Me: Yooh...Hhayi ke.

I say defeated.

Him: Baby..

Me: I get it. Sharp ke..

Him: Don't be angry.

Me: I'm not...

Him: You are...

Me: I'm sleepy good night..

Him: I love you..

Me: Me too...

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Mmmm...

Him: Don't be angry baby come on I will be beside you when you wake up in the morning. Don't be angry mawengane yami.



Me: I'm not angry I just miss you Nhle.

Him: I know and I miss you too. I'm coming yezwa?

Me: Okay.. I love you.

Him: I know baby... Sleep tight.

The call leaves me smitten. I go to bed and wait for my man to come home. I must've dozed off because I woke up in the morning. Without Nhlakanipho besides me. He didn't sleep home obvious right? Wow how sweet of him..

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Makaziwe

Mpumi and myself are now a couple. It took her decades to give in but at last she's mine. She walks to my direction with a towel wrapped around her body. I look at her and pull her closer to me.

Her: Baby I'm running late please stop.

Me: I still want more.

Her: No! I have cooking to do.. With that said she perks my lips and shakes her booty.

Me: Fine dress up so I can drive you to the taxi rank..

Her: It's not like you driving me but you also going there to work. Anyway what should I wear? Jean or..

Me: Wear a dress thank you. I say walking to the bathroom.. I turn the shower tap on and let the water pour over my head. Last night I nearly died when I saw that corpse. I thought it was Emihle but by grace it wasn't. For a moment that kinder awakened something in me. "My relationship with my children" it made me realize I haven't been a good father. I don't know when was the last time I sent money for my children but on the other hand I'm not to blame because their mothers relocated with them and changed numbers. Only one baby mama gives me access to the baby the other four they care less about me. But right now I want my children all of them. I don't care if their mothers allows it or not. I want to have a proper relationship with my kids. I close the tap and walk to the bedroom naked. Mpumi eyes me and continues doing whatever she's doing. I reach for a simple outfit and dress up. Mpumi finishes we both leave the house and go grab something for breakfast at wimpy. I drop her off at her station we share a kiss.. People look at us and whistle.

Me: See you later I love you yezwa?

Her: Nami Khondlo wami (Same here my love)

Me: Be a good girl don't give any nigga your numbers Mpumi I'm a jealous boyfriend.

Her: I know come by at lunch time.

Me: Okay baby. Let me go work.

Her: Bye.. I kiss her again and walk to my taxi. Mlondi walks to my direction in a split second Nhlakanipho appears too yawning.

Mlo: (Yawning) Khondlo unjani nekhanda elikhulu? (How are you big head)

Me: I'm good ugly.

Nhle: (Yawning) Morning.. He says scanning the taxi rank his eyes tends to wonder around so fast and then they back on us.

Me: Why are you yawning gents? What were you up to last night?

Mlo: We had a few drinks and we hardly slept dude. This Emihle thing is taking a toll on us.

Nhle: I wish this storm can end already.

Me: Cha khona it's very bad hey.

Nhle: But I will find this lizard who took Emihle. I'm two seconds away from finding him. Makhenzo limps to our direction. He greets us and we have our chat for a little while. We discuss how agonizing and painful was Mngomezulu's funeral how his wife's sobs affected us. His children the list is endless. The send off was very painful I myself dropped a tear or two that's how sad it was. We just pray we find courage and strength to moving on from this. Thembeke walks to our direction and there's a baby girl whose holding her hand besides her. We all look at Nhlakanipho.



Her: Morning everyone? How's everyone doing? My beautiful daughter and I are doing great. Owethu say hello to daddy actually go hug him.

We look at Nhle then the kid.

Me: Sure..

Mlo: Uyena lona? (So this is her)

Her: Yes.. Umakhondlo omncane. She flashes a smile.

Nhle: Let's catch up later gents.

Us: Sure... He walks away with Thembeke besides her..

Makhe: What's going on lana?

Me: I'm blank too. Mlo do you have an idea?

Mlo: They going to do for those DNA thingies.

Makhe: But the kid looks like Nhle it could be his.

Mlo: This lady will bring drama on his already existing relationship. Thembeke is loud and provocative. Imagine what Mpilo will go through everyday?

Me: I hope Nhlekzin doesn't fumble and do the unthinkable out of this set up. Phela muhle uThembeke.

Makhe: And Mpilo is hot too.

Mlo: That one is hot like a heater. I just wonder how Nhle will navigate through this.

Me: Mother's and fathers never break up when locked in a room together believe you me it happens. I still ride Sbani's mother when I see her.

Makhe: Phela wena you think with your underwear. Nhle is nothing like you his a responsible guy.

Mlo: Mmmmm.... We shall see.. We look at them as they disappear to Khondlo..

Mpilo

I towel dry my body and lotion. I reach for my red dress and put on my sandals. I apply make up and get my documents in order. I take my side bag and put everything inside. I look at my reflection and faintly smile. My phone rings it's Nhlakanipho. I heave the longest sigh before answering.

Him: Babe..

Me: Hello Nhlakanipho.

Him: How are you?

Me: Fine..

Him: Fine? Baby I know you angry right? I'm sorry.

Me: Please call later I'm kinder caught up right now.

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Sharp.. I end the call. God knows I don't want to explode right now. I'm very much angry honestly but for my baby's sake I will calm down. I toss my phone inside my side bag. I request an Uber and go to the clinic. I call Zama who promised to accompany me for my prenatal appointment.

Her: Babe I'm almost there.

Me: I'm waiting for you outside. Red dress if you've forgotten how I look like.

Her: Like seriously Mpilo? We laugh. Finally she locates me and we walk inside. The line is hilarious and confusing. I don't even know where to go from here. Zama looks at me and we both heave the loudest sigh.

Zama: Yooh!! This is HILARIOUS Mpilo I can't stand this.

Me: I know right?

Zama : Clinics bore me. Tell Nhlekzin to take you to a fancy private hospitals that has gynecologist not this rubbish. The lady standing in front of us looks at us.

Zama: Hhayi Mpilo call uNhlakanipho this is uncalled for..

Me: Friend can we not talk about him at least not now.

Zama: Yini Mpilo? What is going on? Did you fight?

Me: He didn't sleep home last night I cooked Zama and boyfriend dearest didn't show up. Today he was supposed to take me to a doctor but where is he? I think I made a big mistake Zama by falling pregnant and moving in with him. Maybe we were better off as Mpilo and Nhle the boyfriend and girlfriend not soon to be mother and father.

Zama looks at me.

Her: Mpilo..

I look at her.

Her: If you not happy friend go back home don't be where you not happy. If you need space too go home babe men are stressful babe.

Me: It's just that.. I don't know Zama..



Her: Mloni didn't sleep home last night as well they were together. Don't think of him of doing stuff with Thembeke because that wasn't the case. Anyway regardless of everything you deserve private hospitals not this.

Me: Surely Mloni did notify you he wasn't gonna sleep home unlike Nhle who just said nothing.

Her: Mpilo listen.. Men are selfish creatures don't take this to heart. Instead keep yourself busy and less entertained by his stupidity. After this we calling Dorcas to meet us. Cheer up sweetheart. I faintly smile. They take forever to help us but eventually they do. As Zama and myself walk out I spot Thuli with her boyfriend. They holding a file similar to mine. She looks at me and walks away. I care less. Zama and request to Sandton. We call Dorcas to meet us and lady D shows up looking fly. We share a hug and cheek kisses.

Her: Mpilo you glowing girl!! You pregnant right?

Me: Wena you're a witch Dorcas. I softly say.

Do: So you are pregnant?

I roll my eyes. Dorcas laughs her lungs out and claps her hands.

Zama : The next time I suspect myself I won't buy a pregnancy test but rather come to you. We laugh.

Doc: I told you Mpilo!! I knew it.. So what's the theme? Blue and yellow with a dash of white or pink and white?

Me: Shush Dorcas.

Doc: I wish it can be octuplets. She says sticking her tongue out.

Me: Fire!!!! I rebuke that Dorcas. I see you don't love me wena what am I gonna do with eight babies? Soze!! We laugh

Zama: That's for being a good girl friend. Like the gospel song says "Onginika umvuzo umkhulu" now this is your great gift. They laugh I roll my eyes.

Dorcas: Congratulations mommy to be can I have a hug?.

Me: Come here!! I say and get up to hug her.

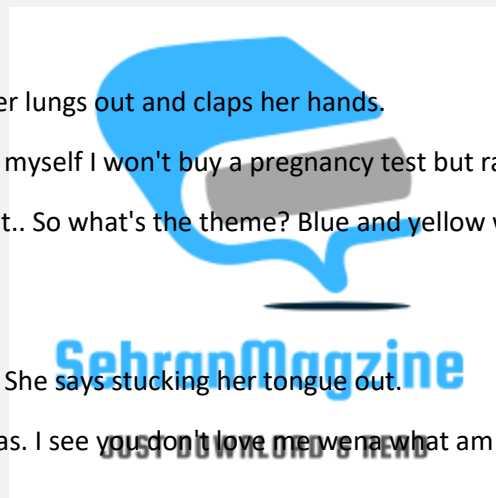
Zama: Guess what? Dorcas will bring you that mango atchar from Limpopo everyday saying she's feeding your cravings not forgetting the avocado's and nuts. She will spoil you rotten.

Me: Really?

Zama: She loves you more when you pregnant.

Dorcas: For Mpilo I will even bring her my grandmother's cow so she can get as much meat as she wants not forgetting milk. I love this baby already we laugh.

Me: Thank you guys.. I blush.



Dorcas: This deserves a little partying.

Zama: Tell me about it..

My phone rings. I roll my eyes before answering. Zama looks at me.

Me: Hi..

Him: I've been calling you Mpilo.

Me: I'm busy I told you..

Him: Where are you?

Me: Out..

Him: Out where with who?

Me: Sandton with Zama and Dorcas.

Him: Okay...

Me: Aren't you forgetting something Nhlakanipho?

Him: I love you..

Me: No.. Something important that you promised to do with me today.

Him: Please remind me.

I heave a sigh in disappointment. Really he forgot about our baby's appointment? Like really?

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Never mind..

Him: Come on tell me remind me.

Me: Nhlakanipho it's fine. I say and push back my tears. My friends look at me with worry.

Him: Baby please remind me.

Me: You forgetting it means it wasn't important to you I end the call and bury my face on my hands.

Zama: Mpilo..

Dorc: Mpilo... I sniff and wipe my tear.

Dorc: Mpilo no my baby whats going on now?

Zama: Here... Drink water babe its gonna be okay Mpilo. Don't take this to heart.

Dorc: What's going on Zama?

Zama:He didn't sleep home last night and he forgot taking her to a doctor for the prenatal appointment.

Me: Can we go order alcohol just a glass or one can please.



Them: Sure.... We place orders and eat our drinks are served too..

Nkosikhona

I'm holding her hand as she's sleeping. My other hand is on her tummy brushing it softly. I was told about my baby not making it due to obvious reasons. The pain still cuts so deep and what hurts is that they won't be able to give me the little soul to bury because it wasn't a fully formed human being. I'm really in pain right now but for Thingo's sake I have to be okay and strong for her. I wipe the tear again and clench my jaw. I get on my feet and remove the oxygen mask that she's wearing and press my lips on her cold lips I kiss her for the longest time. I don't care if she's responding or not. I just do as pleased. I stop and put back her mask. As I'm about to head out the monitor beeps and makes loud noises. She suddenly gets a seizure. A doctor rushes in and kicks me out I pace around the passage and spot Manqoba running to my direction with flowers in his hands. He passes me like I'm transparent and walks to the locked ward. He looks at me.

Him: What's going on? What's going on in there?

Me: I don't know she had a seizure Khondlo.

Him: Is she gonna live?

Me: I don't know I say defeated.

Finally the doctor comes out and looks at us.

Nqo: How is she? Doctor she's alive right?

Dr: A miracle happened. She is back to the living she opened her eyes. She looks lively. He says smiling both Nqoba and myself run to the ward. Indeed our Thingo is back to the living. She looks at me and then her brother..

Me: You back? Thank God Thingo you scared me you nearly made my heart to stop beating baby.. I mean buddy.. I say as Manqoba looks at me in a funny way. He looks at Thingo and perks her lips.

Him: Thank you baby you nearly scared me. I thought I lost you for good. He says embrace her again. This guy loves Thingo. But I don't blame him his the father figure since the King wasn't there for Thingo and her siblings. Thingo smiles at Manqoba and then looks at me I fail to maintain eye contact with her I mean how do I tell her we lost our pregnancy? It's not easy right?

Nothile

Thobani is fast asleep in his baby cot. I force myself to get up and fix the bed and try to clear out the bedroom. I open the windows and make the bed. I pick up my husband's clothes and toss them in the washing basket a piece of paper comes out from Manqoba's pants. I look at it and start analyzing it.



"Happy fathers day daddy I love you. Thingo"

I look at it and read it again. What's the meaning of this? Why would Manqoba have this? Could it be he is? No!! No it's not what you think I mean Manqoba was the father figure to his siblings throughout this definitely means that. I take the paper and put it on the table. I make my way out to the bathroom. I find Ayanda doing laundry.

Me: Hey..

Her: Hey.. You good?

Me: Yeah I'm fine I'm just starving. Can you please put these in after you done with your laundry. It's Manqoba's laundry.

Her: No worries. Where is Thobani?

Me: Sleeping... Ukuphi umama?

Her: I don't know but it's only you and me in the house. Zama left too hours ago.

Me: Okay. If you gonna go out please get me a surgical spirit.

Her: Lucky you I have a doctors appointment we will get it for you.

Me: Thank you..

Her: Pleasure...

I walk out and head to the bedroom. I look at my sleeping baby and then the family portrait that's on the wall. Why is Manqoba next to Thingo but not me? Oh!!! No!!!! Nothing stop over analyzing things. Focus on Emihle not this stupid thought of yours. There's no way it could be the case abort that thought if you want peace within your soul. Thobani cries I immediately pick him up I pop my boob out and feed him. I brush his brows while at it my little boy. I blush...

Nhle

Our samples are taken. I request a ride for Thembeke and Olwethu. As soon as they depart I drive to Sandton. I know my baby is mad at me I sensed it from her tone. I know it was wrong of me not to come home last night. I was too drunk to drive hence we slept In a hotel with Mlo. I know I should've called but I knew she was gonna be more angry if she knew I wasn't gonna sleep home. I'm a jerk I know and right now I'm sorry big time. I don't even know what is it that I forgot to do for her today. Is it a date night maybe? Gosh I'm blank.. I drive to Sandton I check all possible restaurants for her whereabouts. I spot Dorcas and walk to her.

Me: Sure Unjani?

Her: Oh Nhle.. I'm good thanks and yourself?

Me: Good.. Where is Mpilo?

Her: There... She points to a table. I thank her and walk there. I spot Zama and my mood changes immediately. I've been the same again after what Mpilo said one time when we were arguing "Zama was right about you" honestly speaking her sight no longer excites me but I have no choice but to tolerate her she's fucking my brother after all. I clear my throat and Mpilo looks at me. My eyes wander on their table and I spot alcohol only on the table. Mpilo looks at me with "I'm sorry" Eyes..

Me: Hello... I say to Zama. She looks at me and faintly says it back.

Me: Zama I'm saying hello.. I say looking at her.

Zama: Sawubona Khondlo Unjani?

She sarcastically says. I look at Mpilo and ignore Zama.

Me: Ngicela nimshiye. I say looking at Zama.

Mpi: We having a girls time.

Me: One that allows you to drink alcohol while you pregnant? I say looking at her. Dorcas and Zama looks at us.

Mpi: Babe it's not what it looks like I'm drinking zero percentage alcohol.

Me: Since when does bernini have a non alcohol beverage? Don't turn me into a gimmick please.

Dor: Mpilo go home babe we will catch up with you later. I turn to look at her with my brows furrowed.

Zama: Call me shall anything offish prevail Mpilo..

Like she would do anything. I chuckle and take Mpilo's bag to the car while holding her hand. I look at Mpilo who wasn't eyeing me. I brush her thigh then her stomach.

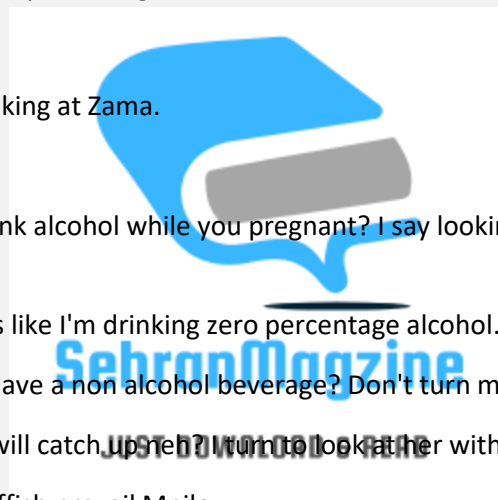
Me: You good? Any cravings to feed maybe?

Her: I was having a great time Nhlakanipho with my friends did you really have to do that?

Me: How's my baby in there?

Her: Angazi.. She coldly said and looked outside the window. I furrow my brows and look at her. We finally reach the house. I lock the door and pull her to the couch. She is reluctant at first but she badges eventually.

Me: You angry sweetheart? I'm sorry baby I was drunk askies neh?



Her: Why didn't you call me?

Me: You were gonna be mad at me. Sorry baby I won't do that ever again. Yezwa? I say brushing her ear while fixing my eyes on hers.

Her: You missed our doctors appointment I had to go to the clinic Nhlakanipho. The lines were hilarious too.

Me: Baby I haven't forgotten about that. The appoint is tomorrow not today Mpilo.

Her: Baby we were supposed to have gone there today trust me.

Me: Really? No baby let me check..

Her: Go on uzobona. I reach for my phone and go through my messages I find the message.

Me: Yeah baby I'm right tomorrow not today come have a look. I show her the message. She looks at me confused.

Her: Oh! I thought it was today.. I'm sorry baby I really am.

Me: It's okay... Are you still angry?

Her: Yes..

Me: Really?

Her: Yes..

Me: How do I change that?

Her: I don't know surprise me..

Me: Mmmm.... Let me guess date night out? Movies or maybe an intimate indoors dinner? Or maybe feeding you this. It's also romantic right? She laughs and gets on her feet. I pull her to me she falls on my lap.

Her: I don't want that maybe the few other suggestions will do. But not the last one. I wanted that one yesterday not today. You missed out last night.

Me: Baby you lie..

Her: I had so much in store for you but you disappeared on me.

Me: What was in store Makhondlo? I find myself salivating.

Her: Red lace thong candles light soft music and your favourite mealrose petals everywhere and a few tricks to spice things up in our private chambers I was hot babe like a heater!!

Me: Baby... I say getting erected.

Her: Yes..

Me: Can we redo it please.



Her: No!! That should teach you when I say come home? You should definitely do so. I'm not up for it lover boy. And yesterday I was up babe I even drank energy boosters risking my child's life..

Me: Makhondlo ongiphe phela please (Can I have some please)

Her: Nope!!! She says laughing. I move my hand to her breast...

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She coughs again and this time around its worse than the previous one. She's turning pale and her eyes are turning colour. If I don't do something this child is gonna die.

Me: Emmy baby are you okay?

Her: (Saying faintly) I see stars aunty.

Me: Nana stay with me please! Emihle stay with me don't close your eyes okay?

Her: But I'm sleepy aunty.

Me: No!!! No you won't sleep Emihle you will do no such thing!!! I say picking her up and start pacing around this house. Think Melinda!!! Think Melinda!!!!

Me: Don't close your eyes. Don't close your eyes sweetheart don't die on me don't die your sister needs you.

Her: I don't have a sister. I have five fathers and one aunt.

Me: You do have a sister my baby a big sister to be precise. Who does your hair?

Her: I don't have a sister aunty.. Only my aunt Thingo does my hair and the salon lady.

Me: Tell me more about Thingo?

Her : I love her a lot. She does my hair and allows me to enter her room. She makes me pancakes when mom is sick she plays fetch with me.. I love Thingo can I sleep aunty?

Me: If only you promise to wake up Emihle..

Her: I promise.

Me: Pinky swear?

Her: My father loves saying that to me.

Me: And what do you say?

Her: Pinky swear I blushed and kissed her forehead. This little girl reminds me of my own daughter who is with my mother. I love her so much regardless of what her father did. That guy was useless as fuck he loved the sex but he didn't love the outcomes of it. When I told him I was pregnant with Ayakha and Akhele he ghosted me and ran for his dear life hence I was forced to prostitute myself so his twins can have a balanced meal on their plate. Till this day he hasn't reached out and I don't wish for him to do that.

She coughs again.

Me: It's gonna be okay baby yeva?

She nodded. Do something Melinda help this little girl. Imagine if it were the twins how would you feel and react with them kidnapped? Think Melinda! Think harder.. I heave a sigh and dial his number it rings and I immediately hang up. What the heck? He never changed numbers? After so many years? Let me call Manqoba but first I should search for his numbers online. I searched for them and I called his office a lady answered instead. I have to stage a kidnapping after all I need the money I know Neli will kill me after this.

Her: Khuzwayo attorneys how can I be of help?

Me: I have her.. I have the kid..

Her: Who are you? And who do you have?

Me: The missing Khuzwayo little girl! I have her. I need to speak to the father if not I'm killing this little retard! With that said I look at the kid and tears roll down my face. She's not a retard not even is she close to being one.

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Her: Ma'am please don't harm the baby please! Don't hurt her I will call her father and I.... Fuck Neli is outside. I end the call and switch off my phone. The key turns on the keyhole. Yes she locks us in.

Nothile

There has to be something a little album maybe or a box stuffed with letters or pictures or maybe a birth certificate. Thingo's birth certificate to be precise surely it wasn't registered by mother in law. Surely there's something interesting I can find. I didn't study to be a private investigator for nothing.

(baby sobs)

Me: Shhh my boy thula mfana ka ma. I say rocking him up and down in my bedroom. The door swings open and mother in law walks in.

Her: Koti how are you sisi? Hows the little man doing hello Toby ka Gogo? Hello my beautiful baby!! She smiles and pulls the baby's cheeks gently. I remember the letter I found on the table I quickly hide it before she sees it.

Me: I'm getting better ma day by day. Toby is healing too. "That's what they call my baby Toby instead of Thobani"

Her: That's good sisi I'm happy you no longer frustrated like you were the past few days about Emihle being abducted anyway did you hear about Thingo?

Me: What about her mama?

Her: Nqoba called she's back to the living and she will be coming home soon. A little surprise party will do.

Me: I see.... I say popping my boob out and feeding Toby. I look at my mother in law trying to sense any fowl play but I see nothing.

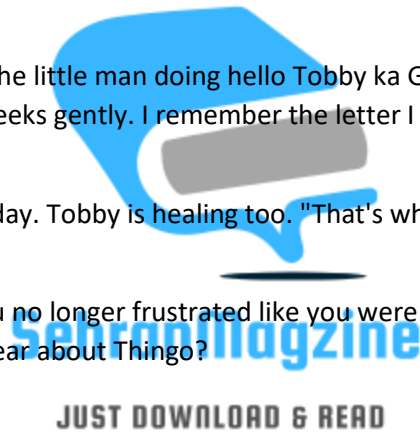
Her: I thought my baby was gonna die I was losing my mind.

Me: Toby's father was worse he was a regular at the hospital. What a loving brother he is. Thingo must be blessed.

Her: She's very much lucky Nqoba would cross oceans and catch grenades for Thingo he loves her so much had anything bad happened to her my son was never gonna be the same again. She said smiling and something about her words was making me boil it's like she's telling me indirectly that my husband loves Thingo more than me and my kids. I think I'm a bit jealous now.

Me: When was Thingo born again?

Just wanna check what her mates would prefer as a birthday present.



Her: She's turning 19 in two months time but I doubt we will be here by then. We going back to Kzn.

Me: Is Nqoba gonna allow Thingo to leave after what she suffered? I mean it seems like his voice is way too dominate than what the others say regarding Thingo.

She lifted her head and looked at me.

Her: Are you okay Nothile?

Me: I think Manqoba is making Thingo a priority over our first child Emihle. He seems so concerned and determined ngo Thingo yet our daughter is somewhere out there in the wilderness ma but anyway it's fine Thingo is his siblings she comes first.. I snapped. Mom stood up and looked at me.

Her: You do know his trying Nothi as we speak my son is not home his out there searching for Emihle. Thingo is not priory she's just an equal to Emihle. Don't compare Koti both children matter.

Me: I will find my child since his cool with Emihle not being home. I said clenching my jaw mom stood up and kissed Bobby if they hiding something from me God knows what I will do. No one can play me for years and get away with it.

Me: Ouch Bobby!!!

—

Nkosikhona

Me: Welcome back you scared us.

Her: My body feels drained. The baby is fine right?

Me: We lost it Thingo. You've been out for weeks and they couldn't save the baby.

Her: So they removed my baby Nkosi and you allowed them?

Me: Don't shout baby you still in pain please.

Her: Don't tell me not to shout you let them take my baby Nkosikhona? Our baby? How could you?

Me: It was above us Thingo the baby wasn't gonna make it either way don't be stubborn just accept it just like I'm trying to accept it. I yell. She turns to face the window tears roll down her face.

Me: I'm sorry I shouted. I'm just hallow inside it hurts knowing my first child is gone but on the real Thingo it was a losing fight.

Her: Can you excuse me. I want to be alone please.

Me: Are you sure?

Her: Go... She sternly said. I turned and left. I went to my guy Bonga. I found him fucking on the couch. I stood there and watch him wrap up my hands were buried in my pockets.



Him: Fuck you Nkosi what the fuck dude?

Me: It's not my first time seeing you at it what did you find?

Him: Here dress up we talk soon.

The lady took the money and left. I heaved a sigh and sat on the couch not the fucking scene one. He sat opposite me with his ugly piece of shit uncovered.

Me: Dude go dress up that shit is ugly and traumatizing.

Him: Leave Thobani alone. Now talk what's eating you dude?

Me: Losing your first child without getting a chance to hold him or her it sucks dude what are you findings?

Him: I found the brother but he uses different names from the one on the birth certificate. A man called Mthobisi Eric Kubheka re-registered his birth certificate eight months after he was born meaning the son is now known as a Kubheka. I can't tell you everything Rambo connect the dots.

Me: The detective? I furrowed my brows and popped my eyes out.

Him: At least you not dumb. He stood up.

Him: The Kubheka dude is the brother to the laaites mother. The mother died eight months later after he was born. Scelo is Thami Khuzwayo.

I chuckled in disbelief.

Me: Now it explains why he's always there when the Khuzwayo's are in trouble. He's always there as an invited guest this will kill them as soon as they find out there's bad blood dude.

Him: Asazi... So what's the way forward since teen mom lost the baby? Are you shipping or ghosting?

Me: Score her again as soon as she recovers.

Him: You crazy do you know that? You can't do that Nkosi.

Me: Why not? Bonga I love her and my intentions with her are pure.

Him: But scoring her again is a total ridicule let the kid go to school and chase her dreams before you make her a parent stop this madness Nkosikhona Dlamini. What the fuck dude? Who does that madness? Kahle wena.

Me: You will say that because you're perfect Bonga and you have no mistake in you. You don't cheat on your wife with the bitches I find you fucking on her absence. And I Nkosikhona I must be slayed for wanting my girlfriend whom I love to give me a baby after she's fully healed. Fuck off.. I say standing up leaving him dress up.

Him: How is Nelisiwe Majola connected to Thingo? I turn to face him.

Me: What?

Him: You heard me..

Me: You not making any sense.

Him: She and Manqoba registered Thingo's birth certificate not Thobile Khuzwayo.

I looked at him and he did the same..

Me: You mean?

Him: Definitely that..

—

Mpilo

Him: Of course I want my baby to look like me a lot. I want him or her to walk the way I walk and talk the way i talk laugh the way I laugh I just want my baby to me. My replica.

Me: One would swear you planned the baby.

Him: You were never planned yourself just went all "TadSEHRANMAGZINE.COM" on your parents. It must've shocked them for months. He laughs and I join him too.

Me: At least they made a beautiful child. I said tilting my head to face him. He rolled his eyes and continued brushing my belly as my head was resting on his chest.

Him: I won't attest to that because mina I see a goat nothing more.. I gently punched him on his chest and laughed.

Me: A sexy goat you mean?

Him: Not all..

Me: Mxm! Don't touch me ke..

Him: I'm not touching you but my beautiful creature.

Me: That beautiful creature is inside me hawu.

Him: Don't be jealous Mpilo.

I look at him and he does the same with me. He moves his hand to my boob I remove it again. I didnt give him the cookie as he was begging for it. I want to instill discipline.

Him: Amidala come on. You see now?

Me: Those are a goats breasts leave them alone please.

Him: I think I'm gonna find myself uMamncane. I immediately raise my head and look at him.

Me: Sister wife for who? For what? Nhle don't try me especially if you love your unborn intruder.

He laughs ignoring me.

Me: Nhlakanipho I'm being for real.

Him: I will find me a portable side bag. Something that will make everyone turn their heads when we walk. And you will be in here crying with your yummy cake and juicy boobs. Mina I will be having fun.

Something about this conversation is driving me crazy. I'm boiling and he thinks it's funny.

Him: Imagine another woman having this all this? And her begging me not to stop but rather to go deeper and deeper damn women are not snakes. He laughs and I eventually give in and join him.

Me: Nice try.. You think I'm jealous? Well bummer Mr Sir. It doesn't hurt.

Him: You lying deep down you want to kill that so called Mamncane. I know I'm yummy baby I don't blame you for being jealousy. Khondlo is a champ he conquered you!

Me: Yucky! What's going on with you? You hilarious Nhle.

Him: Don't you want to give him a lick just like that particular day?

Me: Go sleep babe you really need it. Sleep it off. He laughed and gently kissed my lips.

Him: I'm joking babe I have my eyes on you only you..

Me: And I have my eyes on... Let me guess.. Mmmm... He furrowed his brows waiting for me to talk.

Me: Don't look at me like that Nhle.

Him: I'm waiting for you to say his name so I can punch him and pluck his nose out.

I laughed my lungs out.

Me: I should start with the cooking before your side bag walks in here with a lunchbox.

Him: Don't cook babe we will eat out today. I'm taking you on a date. But babe there's something I need to tell you.

Me: If you want to break my heart just don't say it Nhle.

He laughs at me and makes me to sit on top of him with my legs dangling side ways.

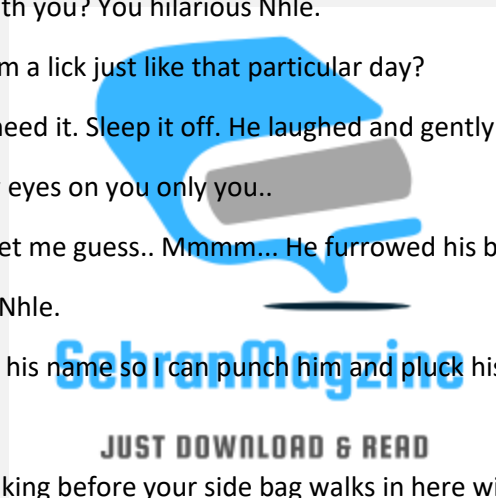
Him: I went to meet Thembeke earlier today.

Me: Oh... And?

Him: We went to conduct the DNA testing thingy so I'm waiting for the results.

Me: Okay.. Honestly speaking I don't know what to say. I'm not even excited by the thought of him having a child with someone else apart from me. I'm that jealous of my man.

Him: That's all you gonna say babe?



Me: What more can I say Sthandwa sami? I have nothing to say honestly.. The thought of this Thembeke lady of yours just makes me cringe I'm not a fan of her and I just pray the baby is not yours Nhle because if it is well...

He furrows his brows.

Him: Then?

Me: We will never know peace. Thembeke won't stop at nothing till I leave you for her and you guys play happy family with baby Owethu.

Him: Makhondlo. You do know that won't happen I love you only you. Mpilo you are mine mine alone. Thembeke is not a threat and the only family I want to play happy with is ours.

Me: But what if Owethu is yours what happens Nhle?

Him: Well... I will raise her and try to love her as my baby and maybe just maybe she might move in with me.

I chuckled.

Him: What?

Me: Move in Nhle? Do you really think that Thembeke lady would want that?

Him: She's not that malicious Mpilo she might be matured and smart on this. Please don't think of the worst. Owethu is just a baby.

Me: A baby you didn't raise babe. She might be a very troublesome kid who is a rat on the maze. She might be told bad and evil stuff Nhle and who knows how that will affect our relationship?

Him: You don't like her don't you?

Me: Nhle I'm just being realistic.. You didn't raise the kid she might be venomous judging by who her mother is.

He heaves the longest sigh.

Me: But if she's your child who am I to stand on your way to raising your child? Let's just hope she and her mother won't bring us storms. Kids are not raised the same Nhle. Some are taught evil at an early age and some are taught prayer and respect. We don't know the kind of teachings got but whatever happens Nhle leave room for both negativity and positivity.

Him: Owethu is a kid though Mpilo.

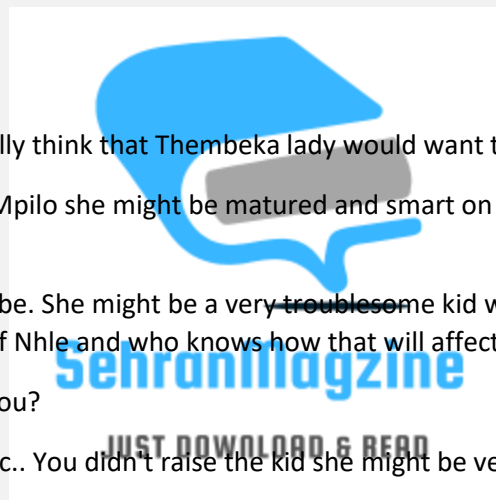
Me: Okay.. Got to eat and take my pills.

Him: You going to the private hospital tomorrow.

Me: But I already went there mosi.

Him: Resources are not the same Mpilo. I want a sonogram scanner of my baby. I rolled my eyes.

Him: If Owethu is mine can you please be acceptive of her please baby.



Me: Fine.. I will try but that Thembeke must be put in a leash before I know she will bark.

Him: I love you..

Me: Hhayi suka. I'm still mad at you for making me sleep alone last night. I stand up laughing at him as his face changed to something else. I went to warm up last night's food. I went to put the tray of food on the table Nhle and myself ate. I drank my pills and we both went to sleep I guess our little scheduled date will be a story for another day.

Nhle

I was peacefully napping when my phone rang. Mpilo is sleeping too. I look at the caller ID and my heart beats escalates.. What the fuck does she want? I thought I made myself clear for her not to call me. These ladies do not listen. I sneaked out of bed and went to the balcony.

Me: What the fuck? What do you want? I thought I made myself clear not to... Her sobs stop me from going on.

Her: I'm not calling in regards to that Nhlakanipho but some emergency.

Me: If you not calling me regarding that then what is the emergency?

Her: A woman called saying she has Emihle and that she will kill her. Can we meet and talk? I'm downstairs red Polo VW.

Me: I hope this is not one of your stunts Zimmy.

Her: You think your the shit Nhlakanipho? I don't fucken want your dick I have a fiance' a guy who gives me good more than you do. So shut the fuck up and meet me now I have kids waiting for me at home!! I felt a sting in my heart. I ended the call and wore my tracksuits.. I went downstairs I spotted her car. She opened for me and I got inside. Our eyes locked she's still gorgeous but now she's extra....

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Manqoba

Dinner was quite awkward. Only the plates were talking then the glasses and forks but not us as individuals. Ayanda and Dingani were also giving each other ugly stares I suppose there's trouble in paradise. Nothi is moody and grumpy to my annoyance.

Mom: Good night my children. I need an early night I have Thingo to check up on tomorrow morning. She kiss our cheeks and leaves. Mlonde and Zama follow Makaziwe and Siyanda look at me and then Nothi.

Dee: I'm also off to bed someone just fucked up my mood.

Aya: Dingani come back here and finish your food. Ayanda says following Dingani. I find Nothi cutting me with her stares. Makaziwe's laughs.

Siya: What are you laughing?

Maka: These married men are not happy look at them long faces.

He laughs again Siyanda joins him.

Noth: Good night Prince Maka and Siya.

Me: That's my cue too.. Clear out the table I say following Nothi whom I find naked in our bedroom her beautiful body is capturing and captivating. I find myself salivating when I see her silver strips. Her boobs are still perfectly shaped even though we have two souls. She puts on a robe and reaches for her bathing essentials.

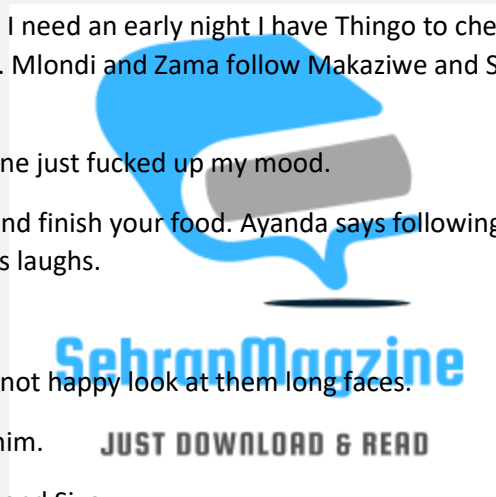
Her: Mind Bobby I'm coming.

Me: Are we good babe?

Her: Any valid reason not to be good?

Me: You acting up Nono and you giving me uncomfortable vibes.

Her: What really do you want me to do Manqoba? For crying out loud I had my abdomen stitched and my daughter is out there in the unknown kidnapped and you expect me to smile like really?



Me: Nothile you pushing me away and you making me feel inferior and less important I feel transparent and lost.

Her: That's on you.. She slams the door behind her. I look at Toby and heave a sigh. I walk to the balcony and pullout a cigarette and look at the view while burying myself in thoughts. While I'm busy puffing my cigarette I spot Nelisiwe at my gate. I quickly sprint out before anyone sees her. I open the gate and fume at her.

Me: What the fuck brings you here Nelisiwe? What do you want?

She laughs and cats to my direction. She moves her hands to my rod she seductively licks her lips. I pull her on the side where no one would be able to see us.

Me: I'm talking to you.

Her: Hello baby wami omhle.

Me: Nelisiwe where is my daughter? Where is my child?

Her: I should be the one asking that question Nqoba iphi intombi yami? Uphi uAsiphe? Uphi umntana wami Manqoba?

(Where is my daughter Nqoba? Where is Asiphe? Where is my child)

Me: Are you out of your mind? Get lost before I lose my cool and for your sake bring Emihle or else I will kill you Nelisiwe. Stay away from my daughter she's better off without you.

Her: Manqoba ndifuna umntana wami ndizokucebisa ukuba umlethe okanye Nqoba uAsiphe uzoxelelwa Inyani(I want my child I'm here to warn you or else u Asiphe will hear the truth)

Me: Don't test me.. Don't test me!! I say roughly putting my hand around her neck strangling her. A white nigga out of nowhere stops his car and looks at us.

Him: Is everything okay here?

Her: Don't worry bassie my husband and I are kinder discussing something. It's not how it looks like. Thank you..

Him: No problem madam.. He drives off and She looks at me.

Her: I Will only bring yours when you bring mine. Her for my own.

Me: You never wanted her!! You dumped her at the taxi rank Nelisiwe.. She was only two days old. You left her in the cold and chose your addiction.. You will not get Thingo she is mine and mine alone. Your part ended the day you ditched her at the taxi rank on a freezing winter morning. Asiphe is mine!!!

Her: We shall see about that.. She says walking away.. I look behind me and I find Dingani looking at us.....

Me: I don't want to talk about it Khondlo.

Him: Who is this woman Manqoba?

Me: How about none of your business? Let go of my arm!

Him: Who the fuck is Asiphe?

Me: Eish keep your nose out of my business Dingani go fuck Ayanda or something!

Him: Manqoba who is that woman and what child was she talking about Manqoba? Ubani u Asiphe? I clench my jaw and yank off my arm from him.

Nhle

Her: Stop drooling Nhlakanipho and get back to earth. This is more than nakedness.

Me: Who says I'm drooling? You not even my type Zimmy kahle wena what's up?

She huffs and roll her eyes.

Her: Here is the number that she used to call the office. She says she has Emihle and that she will kill her Nhlakanipho. I've been trying to call your hot brother Manqoba but it rang off hook. If you love Emihle you will believe me and find her please..

Me: Fine... Did you call the cops?

Her: Definitely not..

Me: At least I taught you well. Thanks ex girlfriend for the information.

Her: Stop with the flattery Nhlakanipho.

Me: Flattery? Geez Zimmy. That's what you are nje my ex. You so uptight for someone who gets good dick. Thanks once again.

Her: Whatever...

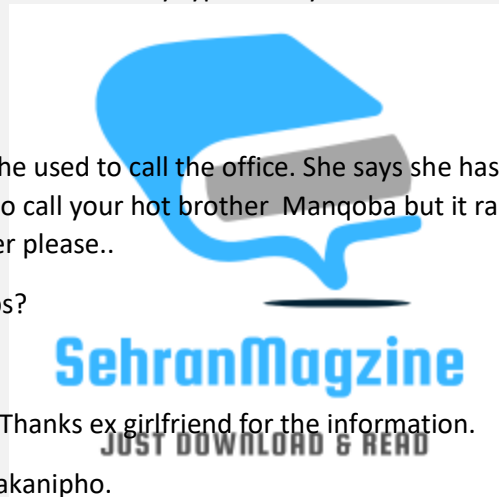
I furrowed my brows and walked away. When I got to the house I didn't hesitate I tried calling the number but it took me to voicemail. But it's okay I will manage to track where the call was made from. Mpilo walks to my direction yawning.

I close my laptop and look at her.

Her: Where were you?

Me: Just went for a little walk missing me already?

Her: No... I'm hungry..



Me: That makes the two of us. I will order babe make yourself comfortable on the couch.

Her: Thank you Khondlo.

I stand up and take a beer bottle and switch on the TV. Mpilo comes closer and rest her head on my shoulder.

Me: You addicted to me you know that?

Her: That's because you drink weird gravies who knows you probably casted a spell on me.

I laughed and kissed her nose.

Me: In your dreams.

Her: Vele hawu.

Me: That gravy conquers all you probably casted a spell on me.

I laughed and kissed her nose.

Me: In your dreams.

Her: Vele hawu.

Me: That gravy conquers all you wouldn't be pregnant if it wasn't for that gravy. While waiting for our food how about I eat while waiting to eat? She laughs and perks me.

Her: You hilarious Phakathwayo.

Me: I know you want some come here.. I say kissing her lips my phone beeps.

Me: Fuck!! I curse and stand up.

Her: Actual food has arrived?

Me: Talking of bad timing. I walk away and grab my stuff. I jog to the flat. I take plates and dish up for the both of us. We eat and retire to bed after all it's already night time. Mpilo moves closer to me and gets all touchy her hand moves to my manhood. She presses her soft lips on my neck she starts nibbling it and sucking it so hard. If I didn't know better I would think she's marking her territory. I let out a soft groan and close my eyes.

She moves her lips to my right ear and whispers softly.

Her: I want you Khondlo wami.

Me: I've been dying to have you throughout the day.. I say turning to face her. She passionately french kiss me her tongue rolling with mine gives me butterflies and shivers down my spine. She gently gaze at my lips while her hand is busy on my manhood.

Her: I want to fuck you Nhle so much that you will scream my name all night long.. I pop my eyes out what the heck is going on with my lady?

Me: Don't turn me into a joke please.



Her: I won't baby.. She says leaving traces of kisses on my chest all the way down to my now standing rod. She kisses my inner thighs that takes me to heaven. She plays with my stick with her hands before I feel her warm breath on my rod. She licks the head and seductively looks at me.

Me: Baby wenzani?

Her: Showing you my wild side. I should've gone to a sex toy store.

Me: Are you tipsy maybe?

Her: No baby she says giving me a hand job she stops and climbs on top of me. She turns her back on me and her face is in contact with my manhood. Her honeypot is all over my face. I kiss it and she moans. I feel her tongue doing its magic on my dick I rub her clit and she moans. She gives me the most exotic and pleasuring head she even sucks my balls and play with the tip of it. I feel tears on the corners of my eyes and I let out a loud moan.

Me: Oh fuck!!! Ooooh shit baby SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!

She moves her arse closer to my face I shove my tongue in her already wet oven. I pleasure her while she's pleasuring me. She stops here and there to moan.

Me: Oooh!!! Fuck!!!! Ami what are you doing to me? Ooh baby!! Ooooh!!! Shit!! I'm cuming!!! I'm cuming.

I say stopping to pleasure her she gags and before I know it I sprung my fluids inside her throat. As I'm trying to catch my breathe she squats on my face and I return the pleasure. She release within seconds. Not only men are two minutes noodle even the likes of Mpilo are.



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Xulu

I'm standing by the door staring at him as his facing the seaside. The waves are moving softly and hissing melodic sounds. The room is dark only the moon brings forth light. He puffs his cigar.

Me: I should be leaving now.

Him: Don't be a stranger. We still have so much to discuss.

Me: Don't you think it's about time?

Him: Time for what Sboniso?

He tilts his head and face my direction.

Me: You want me to remind you?

Him: I move and act on my terms not on somebody else's terms and conditions. I guess you right you should be leaving now.

Me: Fine... I said taking my sports bag and slamming the door.. I got insides my car and banged my head on the steering wheel I screamed while at it. I pulled my phone out and dialed Thobile.

Her: Sboniso...

Me: My love.. I miss you so bad and I love you Thobile.

Her: I miss you too and I love you too. What's going on?

I can't tell her this.. Knowing this will only ruin what we trying to build..

Me: Nothing babe.. It's just that my work keeps me far away from you and I hate that.

Her: As soon as everything cools down I'm leaving for Durban only that way we can enjoy ourselves without hiding it.

Me: Thobile let's get married please.

Her: What? No way! What are my sons going to say? I'm still married to the king. I'm afraid I can't do that and I won't do that Sboniso.

Me: I love you dammit!!! Can't you at least meet me halfway? Your sons are big Boys who have pubic hair and hard testicle stop babying them Thobile. We can marry and move to the United state's and start afresh.

Her: Good night..

Me: Thobile... Thobile!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COM Mash fuck!!!!!! I banged the steering wheel again. I rolled my window down and spat out my spatum. I dial Thami and lucky me he answers.

Him: Xulu..

Me: Did you find the third reason why your father hated the Khuzwayo's?

I have no choice but to tell him. I need his alliance the only way I can achieve what I want is using him as a pawn.

Him: No I've been caught up with the Emihle kid missing.

I chuckle.

Me: The third reason is you.

Him: Sorry?

Me: You are the third reason. Madoda Khuzwayo is your father The Khuzwayo Brothers are your brothers. You and Nhlakanipho were born three months apart.

He laughs for the longest time.

Him: You joking right?

Me: Your name Is Thamisanqa not Scelo. If you don't believe me confront Your so called father or I will show you the birth certificate myself.



The line goes dead. I smirk and speed off..

Mpilo

After my orgasm. I position myself on his rod and give him a cowboy reverse Woman on top. It's way too deep and penetrating. But I do my up and down routine I then use my waist to ride him scribbling "COCONUT" As Linomtha once advised us on her book "Beauty beyond the orange uniform" I imitated that and Nhle was singing the right chords I kept on grinding him while rubbing my clit.. I went harder and harder on him.

Him: Fuck!!! Fuck Makhondlo you killing me!!! Mpilo If I ever cheat on you cut my penis and feed me my disrespectful tool. Ain't no pussy juicy like yours oh Fuck!!!! MaNdlovu!!!! I stopped ridding him and laughed. The moron released. I looked at him dead in laughter.

Him: What?

Me: Like really Nhle? MaNdlovu for real?

Him: You making that up Mpilo. Fuck what was that woman? Where did you learn that from?

Me: I was a stripper before being a petrol attendant. He immediately sat on his butt and looked at me. I said that on purpose.

Him: You were riding men like this Mpilo.

Me: I'm joking babe geez!! There's something called pornhub babe. So baby you call your mother when shagging?

Him: Yoooh let me sleep. Thanks for the food babe I really loved it Tomorrow I'm coming home early.

Me: Thanks for the advice babe I will definitely make use of the information.

Him: What advice? He widened his eyes I laughed my lungs out. He tickled me and made me rest my chest on the pillow my arse was hanging on the air before I knew it. I was begging for mercy as he feasted on my cookie in a doggy position...

Melinda

I switched on my cell phone as my sister left a couple of hours ago. I received a missed call from a number I do not know. That should be Manqoba. I called the number back. The person answered breathing heavily.

Me: Manqoba I have your daughter Emihle. Listen I need to strike a deal with you. I want to give you Emihle alive as soon as possible my biggest problem is that my sister will kill me shall I remain in the country. So please Manqoba get me and my kids out of the country for safety reasons in exchange for Emihle please... Neli will kill your daughter she wants to use your history into getting her claws on you and obviously Asiphe whom I believe she is Thingo now. She wants to use your daughter to get her own daughter...

Him: This is not Manqoba but rather Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo what did you just say? There was silence afterwards.. I thought it was Manqoba I was calling not a Nhlakanipho.

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Scelo

Mvelo: SCELO!!!! SCELO!!! STOP IT!! BABA!!! BABA!!!!!! She shouts as I'm throwing and smashing all alcohol bottles on the wall. Already I've made a big mess in the kitchen. This house no longer has plates glasses and mugs. All of that is a thing of the past.

Dad: Mvelo what's the noise for? Why are you screaming from the bottom of your lungs huh? He says wheeling himself on the wheelchair. I see this dick is still playing a disability. I fumed at him. I grab him by shirt and a punch follows. Mvelo screams her lungs out.

Me: How could you? How could you fucken lie to me huh? All these years all these fucken years you played me and used me against my own blood!!! How could you Mthobisi? I threw a punch at him.

Me: Get up arse face!!! Get up!!!! I roar. He use his thumb to wipe the blood that's peeking on the corners of his mouth.

Him: Mvelo excuse us please.

Her: I'm going nowhere! What is he talking about baba? What blood is he referring too?

Me: Get up mooron!! Get the fuck up!!! I say throwing in more punches he eventually cuts the grip he stands and punches me back. We exchange a numerous amount of fists till he stops to catch his breathe.

Him: Stop this madness this no way to talk Scelo.

Me: Who is my father?

Mvelo: Obviously daddy is our father Scelo. I'm calling Amanda to help me out since mama went Awol!

Dad: So you want to know your father Scelo? After I've raised and took you to best schools? You want to know the moron who made you? After I broke my back for you to live a lavishing life? This is the bloody thank you I get for cleaning after your dirty arse? Huh?

Me: Why did you keep my father a secret? Why did you fucken lie!! With that said I throw the glass coffee table again the wall it breaks and Mvelo jogs up the stairs.

Him: You were better off without him his the reason your mother died! My sister only had me as her family I had to raise you Scelo like my own blood. I couldn't allow that moron to raise you. You are a Kubheka Scelo.

Me: Thamisanqa say it!!

Him: Calm down!!!

Me: To think you were using me to kill and destroy my siblings what a cruel baboon you are!! I'm out of here!!

Him: Thamisanqa!! Thamisanqa Khuzwayo get your arse back here!!! I walk out the house and kick my car wheels before I enter. I don't even know where I'm going but right now I need Majola. I ring her...

Her: Kubheka...

Me: Meet me at Protea hotel now.

Her: What's going on there? What's the occasion?

Me: I want to fuck you..

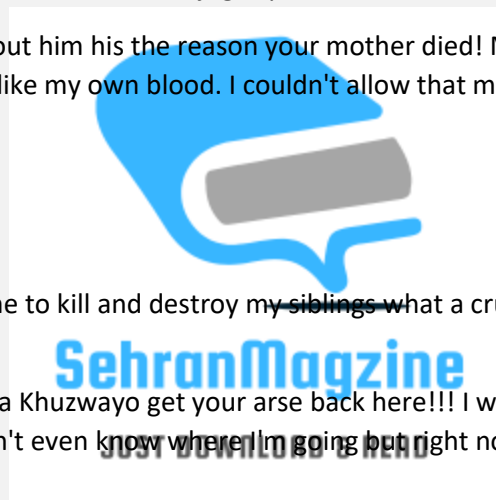
Her: Okay Mr Handsome... I'm coming now now.. I ended the call and took off my bloody t-shirt. I went to freshen up while waiting for Majola.

Her: To what do I owe the... I hungrily pressed my lips on hers I squeezed her butt so hard. I removed the dress she was wearing tore her underwear I led her to the couch. I sat with my pants on my knees.

Me: Put your legs on my shoulders.

Her: I will fall Scelo and besides I have a fat arse. My body size won't allow me.

Me: Do as instructed. Sit on top of me and put your legs on my shoulders I will hold you and do the fucking.



Her: Okay... She sat on top of me I inserted myself inside her pot.

Her: Oooooh!!! Scelo!!! It hurts. I started pumping her she was crying to the highest pitch.

Her: Scelo you're hurting me!!! Scelo stop!!!!

Me: You've been wanting it now eat it!!! I sternly said while fucking her on the couch. She was still crying I cum and she did too. She got up and sat besides me with fear in her eyes.

Her: You didn't use a condom.

Me: I will buy you a pill come we not done.

Her: No!! You aggressive and wild.

Me: I'm pissed can't you see that? Rough sex calms me down now come..

Her: I'm going..

Me: NELISWIWE MAJOLA GET THE FUCK OVER HERE!!! I roared and she jumped frightened and went to the bed. I fucked her till she couldn't cry anymore. We slept cuddling...

Manqoba

I got under the blankets I moved closer to my wife who was snoring. I moved my hands to her boobs and squeezed them. My shaft started dancing. I planted wet kisses on her neck I whispered in her ear.

Me: I want you Nothile..

Her: Stop it!..

Me: I'm hard can't you feel it?

Her: Manqoba stop it please..

Me: Please give me a head instead please.

Her: Leave me alone please!!! She said moving away from me. I got up from the bed annoyed and walked to the kitchen. I found Ayanda crying on the table counter. I stood by the door and looked at her. She wailed she even had hiccups. I slowly walked behind her and put my hand on her shoulders.

She turned to face me she quickly wiped her tears..

Her: Nqoba...

Me: Aya... Why are you crying?

Her: It's nothing.



Me: It can't be nothing when you crying. What did Dingani do?

Her: It's nothing to worry yourself about. I will be fine Manqoba. She said looking at me.

Me: I'm here if you..Eem if you need a shoulder to cry on.

Her: Thanks. I have to go before he comes here to fight with me again.

Me: Good night Aya..

Her: Good night Khondlo she says hugging me. I put my hands on her waist she looks at me and slowly comes closer to kiss me. I find my hands moving to her arse I squeeze it hard and she moans inside my mouth. My dick immediately throbs. The kiss is getting heated up. She pulls back..

Her: Cha Nqoba.. This is not right I have to go.

Me: Aya...

Her: Mmmmm...

Me: Never mind...

She walks away. I sit on the counter and think about what happened and what happened few minutes ago. Shit is about to get real. How am I gonna explain Thingo being my first born child to my wife and my brothers? How do I tell my family that it's Emihle for Thingo? I have three things to loose. My brother's my daughter and my wife. Nelisiwe has nothing to lose. What do I do?? I reach for a bottle of alcohol and then go back to my study room. I read the letter I found in Asiphe's blanket when that bitch left her. I read it again. This is the only way I can fight Neli. She is not getting my baby now and not ever..

Voice: Nqoba!!

I turn back..

Her: Please kiss me again.. She says running to me and hungrily kissing me. She moves her hands to my boxer and plays with my stick.

Me: Ayanda stop we can't and we shouldn't be doing this please.

Her: Manqoba please.. I beg of you and not ever..

Voice: Nqoba!!

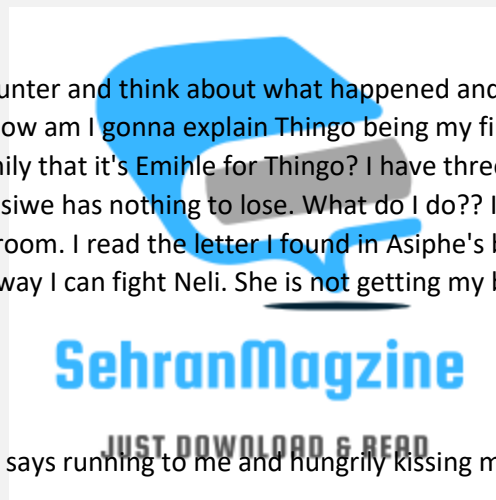
I turn back..

Her: Please kiss me again.. She says running to me and hungrily kissing me. She moves her hands to my boxer and plays with my stick.

Me: Ayanda stop we can't and we shouldn't be doing this please.

Her: Manqoba please.. I beg of you Dingani has changed on me. We haven't made love in three weeks his forever exhausted and complaining. Just yesterday I found a used condom seal in his pocket please..

She says crying..



Me: Go to bed please. Dingani is not a cheating type.

Her: How do you explain the used condom? Emihle being kidnapped is taking a toll on him. His sleeping with whores Nqoba..

Me: You know if we start doing such your feelings for me will start afresh Aya. Dingani is a suitable lover for you. Forget about me.

Her: Really now? I'm telling you he hasn't touched me in weeks. I need to be touched and he is not doing that Nqoba my marriage is in shambles only you can save me now please.

Me: Good night.... I said walking away. I guess we both haven't gotten over the feelings we once had for each other growing up but I'm not gonna betray Dingani like that. I know kissing his wife is betrayal but fucking her would be the most agonizing feeling ever..

Nhle

Thingo is Manqoba's child? How? No this doesn't make sense. Thingo is our baby sister. MaNdlovu gave birth to her. She's our baby sister nothing major. This lady is crazy or better yet mistaken. Thingo cannot be Manqoba's daughter. If she is how come a lady never came forth to claim Thingo? Mom was the one who came with an infant from hospital not Manqoba. No this shit isn't adding up! And this Nelisiwe bitch who is she and what does she want with Emihle? Wait... Could it be this lady was telling the truth about? No this is madness! This is rubbish how could he hide a kid and make us believe she is our sister? I think I'm losing my mind I think I'm gonna go crazy. Thinking about this is driving me crazy! I think I'm gonna go all impulsive and aggressive my palms are sweating and my heart is racing. I'm losing it. I get on my feets and punch the closet I kick it and smash it. I take my clothes and girlfriend's clothes and throw it on the floor. I walk to the kitchen and take a whiskey bottle and gulp it. I take a hockey stick and bash the mirror while groaning and screaming. Manqoba is a cruel bastard so is MaNdlovu. How could they fucken lie to us for years? How could they keep Thingo's birth a secret?

Me: FUCK!!!! I say bashing the mirror more so much that I wake Mpilo up. Mind you it's 3am. I'm forced to ask that piece of shit Kubheka to help me in tracking this number but firstly I need the documents and money. Or I will just give her money and take her and her kids to the airport. I have no choice Emihle has to come home alive.

Mpilo

I immediately opened my eyes jumped and sat on my butt when I hearing Nhlakanipho groan and making weird sounds that disturbs my sleep.

Me: Baby... I say sounding sleepy. My eyes wander around our bedroom there he is in his boxers and topless body. He is bashing my favorite mirror. A few clothes are scattered on the floor the built in wardrobe is smashed and broken. There's a bottle of whiskey on his hand he looks scary. I slowly move towards the wall and cover my naked body with the bed sheets.

Me: Baby...Baby.. Nhle.. I say in fear judging from his look. I don't even know what transpired for him to be like this. When we slept he was okay and happy. Now this? How did his mood turn over night?

Me: Nhle...

Him: Not now please... Go back to sleep Mpilo.. He says calmly.

Me: Babe come to bed and stop doing what you doing please.

Him: Mpilo sleep...

Me: Nhle what's going on? Why are you breaking things and this mess? What's going on? I say calmly.

Him: Sleep please. I'm really not up for a chat hour I'm very much pissed right now and I'm not thinking straight. He says downing the whiskey.

Me: Sthandwa sami please come to bed before you hurt yourself please Nhlaka.

Him: Thembalami sleep or you want me to kiss it better?

Me: I'm not sleepy not anymore. What's going on?

He looks at me and says nothing. He slowly walks to the smashed closet and takes out his Nike green grass tracksuits. He wears a beanie too then sneakers. He opens a safe and takes his gun. I know I'm scared right now but I'm not letting my man walk through that door not even when I know the cause of his grumpiness. I leave the bed covers on the bed and press my body against his.

Me: Baby don't go please..

Him: Ngiyabuya Mpilo(I'm coming back)

Me: Nhle you going nowhere baby you are not thinking straight. What if you have a car accident or something? No please stay home. Think of the baby please.

Him: Don't worry about me let go of me. I have things to do.

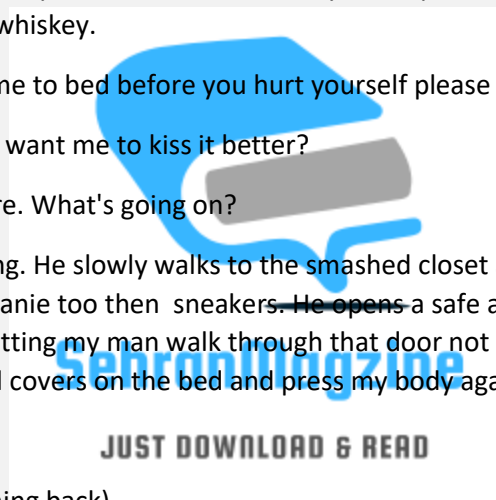
I blink my eyelids and a tear falls.

Me: And the gun? Uyobulala bani Nhle? (Who are you going to kill)

Him: Mpilo I said sleep! Enough with the interrogation geez!!! He snaps and roughly let's go of me. I follow him birth naked.

Me: If you going I'm coming with you. I roar.

Him: Uyasangana? (Are you mad?)



Me: Between you and me we know who is mad. I say taking my pyjams pants. Nhle storms out. I run to the door but there's no trace of him. What do I do now? My phone rings I pick up its Nkule my brother's girlfriend.

Her: He... Hello she says crying.

Me: Hello Nkulu how are you?

Her: He wants to take my son Mpilo your brother wants to take Khaya. He wants to separate me from my child. Mpilo please please talk to him. He can't take Khaya. He is my life. Please talk to Samkelo.

Voice: Drop that call Nkule. Drop that call!!! I hear Samkelo's voice.

Her: Samkelo I beg you please. Don't take my son please..

Him: You chose to end things with me not my son. I'm leaving with him. His my sperm and besides I paid lobola for this boy. And when you give birth to that one too I'm fetching her or him..

Her: Samkelo please!!! Please!!! Khaya.. Khaya!! No!!! No!!!!. She cried so painfully. So much that my heart ache.

Me: Nkuli please calm down calm down please.

Her: He took my baby your cruel piece of shit brother took my child. Mpilo please come home I need you please..

Me: I will talk to Sam first thing in the morning.. Try not to stress for the baby's sake please.. We end the call I find myself crying judging from how Nhle left the house and now Nkule and Samkelo dragging Khaya in their mess. I hate facing Samkelo but right now I have too for the sake of my nephew. I get up and start cleaning Nhle' s mess.



Nhle

Me: I fucken hate you and I can't fucken stand you but right now I need your help.

Him: Firstly you gonna greet me and address me with respect masende akho(Your balls) this is not your father's world the world owes you nothing

Me: Are you helping me or being an arse? A kid needs to be rescued Kubheka and besides I'm trying to make you look like a hero for saving a minor who was abducted. Don't be a sissy and catch feelings. Show up now at your work place.

Him: I'm only doing this for that girl but not for your disrespectful arse.

Me: Whatever... I end a call and pull out my orange flavored nicotine dunhill and put my legs on the dashboard playing Mnqobi yazo "Impi" while waiting for this son of a bitch outside his work place....



Scelo

Him: You're late.. He says puffing his cigarettes while leaning on his red suv mercedes. I look at him and click my tongue. I walk inside my office and he follows me. He goes to sit on my chair while I stand. This son of a bitch is getting comfortable.

Him: Eh! Who roughed you up?

Me: What did you find Nhlakanipho? He chuckles and shakes his head sideways. He looks at me in a confusing way before he talks.

Him: A woman called me saying she has Emihle and that she needs money to go into hiding after we get Emihle. She mentioned something about her safety because her helping us with Emihle will mean she's betraying someone.

Me: That's all you got Nhlakanipho like seriously?

Him: Yeka ukuphapha angithi ngiseza nendaba ujakephi? Sies maarn.. (Don't be forward isn't it I'm still narrating the story?)

I blow my nose and look at this forward moroon.

Him: W. W. W?

Me: Pardon?

Him: Where were we?

Me: Nhlakanipho it's either you talk or fuck off instead of playing mind games with me I left important things just to look at your ugly face and to listen your annoying voice. Don't waste my time Khuzwayo!

Him: Don't yell at me wena shut up and listen.

Me: Don't fucken use that tone with me Nhlakanipho I will rough you up boy you think I'm Mpilwenhle? I'm not to be controlled by you Masingajwayelani! He looks at me and clenches his jaw. He then puts his legs on my table.

Him: For both our safety leave my pregnant girlfriend out of this dare say a fucken word about Mpilo you will end up investigating your own homicide case you hear me? I can shoot you and kill you now right in this filthy office of yours nobubi. (Ugly)

Me: Mpilo is pregnant? You.. You scored her?

Him: What's the purpose of having a penis if I won't use it? Anyway we not here to discuss my girlfriend. I have the number she used to call me let's track it down and find Emihle ASAP.

Me: Give me your phone.

Him: Here.. He gave it to me I sat down and tried to gather the information. We were now both quiet. Only his eyes and mine were communicating.

Me: Congratulations on the pregnancy.

Him: Sure..

Me: A normal person would say thank you SC... I find myself having a spur of moment not knowing wether to call myself Scelo or Thami or Kubheka or Khuzwayo. Instead I get on my feet's and walk out. I heave a longest sigh. I feel a tap on my shoulder.

Him: I got it.. The location let's bounce Kubheka. He says walking in front of me. I lock my office and follow this so called brother of mine whom I hate the most. Now I hate him even more because he impregnated my crush and dream girl. What a sore loser.

Me: We need money remember?

Him: Let's go to the atm.

Me: Sure.. Your car or mine?

Him: Separately I will need your back up and disguise.

Me: I hear you N. K.. I walk to my car and he does the same. While I'm driving i dial Mpilo lucky me she answers..

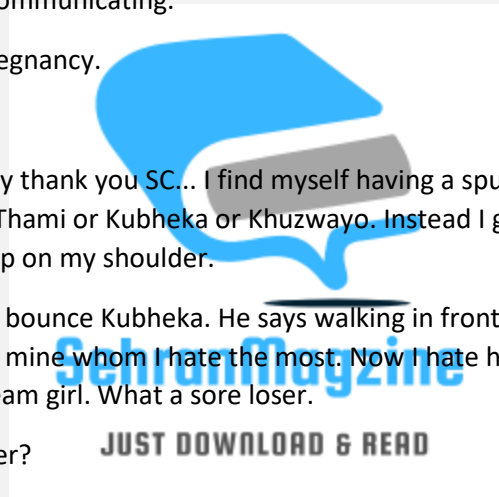
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Ayanda

Him: Where were you?

Me: Bathroom.. I say turning my back on him.

Him: Can we talk?



Me: About your cheating Dingani?

Him: Mkami like I said I didn't sleep with the lady. Yes I opened the condom and put it on my wand but I didn't fuck her instead I thought of you and our unborn baby and talked myself out it please believe me.

Me: What a beautiful liar you are Dingani. What you saying is malicious and abnoxious. I won't talk to you till you tell the truth. I say wiping my tear. He comes closer to me and moves his hand on my bump.

Him: Ayanda I'm telling you the truth. I didn't sleep with her. You know I love you only you. I didnt cheat on you. It's been weeks now without us getting intimate and that's on you baby please come on Ayanda. I admit I was wrong to have allowed that thought to get the better of me but I was stressed out and nawe you've been moody and ignoring me. I needed to detox but instead I chose you over a naked and hot lady. Baby please.. I heave a sigh and turn to look at him.

Him: I'm sorry Makoti please believe me. Ayanda I can't lose you over something I didn't do. I know it sounds malicious and zanny but babe I didn't do it.

I think his telling the truth.

Me: I'm sorry too babe. I'm very sorry babe. I myself nearly cheated on you.

Him: When? With who?

Me: That's not important Khondlo what's important is us forgiving each other and working on our marriage and focusing on our baby. I'm sorry honey.

Him: Who is the man Ayanda that you nearly cheated with?

Me: His my childhood crush it's nobody to worry yourself about baby. We just kissed nothing much.

He looks at me and blows his nose. I can't give him Manqoba's name yes Nqoba was my crush growing up we used to be close. He was the one who taught me how to kiss. One time he nearly took my virginity but by grace his uncle Madoda came in time to stop us. Nqoba got a hiding on that day and I was banished from playing with Prince's. Nqoba moved to joburg years down the line he married Princess Nothile. His parents came to ask for my hand in marriage to marry Dingani whom we were enemies at first but eventually I fell in love with him and he was treating me good and respecting me. I forgot a little about Nqoba. Him having Emihle was enough closure for me to forget about him but coming here in Joburg and staying under one roof has been a torture honestly. Not that I don't love my husband but Nqoba is the one who got away the unforgettable kind of an individual.

Him: Don't ever kiss a guy who isn't me ever again Ayanda or else I will hunt him down kill him then you will follow him.

I giggle and cup his face.



Me: I love you Khondlo and I won't do it ever again can we make up for the days lost of not getting intimate please.

Him: Come here.. I giggle as he tickles me. Our eyes lock before I know it. We making love and I'm reminded of how much I love this man with every stroke I remind myself of the beautiful things I've shared with him and the one in my tummy. I have to let go of Nqoba I have to set myself free and erase him. We both found beautiful partners we can't betray them like this. He thrust deeper and deeper. He groans on my neck and I wrap my legs around his waist line. He dicks me till we both explode and lays on top of me as we share a long hug. The next morning we wake up to the sun blasting us. I try to move but I remember we slept with his wand inside my honeypot. As I try to get off from the bed. He pulls me back and squeeze my breasts. He starts drilling me again. So much that I moan so loud shouting his name. He whispers sweet nothings in my ears..

Him: I love you Aya..

Me: I love you too Khondlo.. I mean it.

Him: Burst it open for me baby.

Me: It's wide open Di SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah.. Ooooh baby..

Him: Can't wait to meet my baby.

Me: So do I... We say kissing each other and a knock comes on my door..

Mandlovu: Ayanda I'm waiting for you!!!

Him: Waiting for what?

Me: Hospital to fetch Thingo. I say in a whisper.

MaNdlovu: Ayanda bo!!!

Me: Mma... Mama I'm... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah Dingani Mmmmm.. Oh no.. Mama leave me behind I'm not feeling well.

MaNdlovu: You lying you think I can't hear you moaning? Uzomitha futhi phezu kwaleso sisu onaso.. (You will fall pregnant on top of that existing pregnancy of yours) Dingani and myself laugh.

Me: Let's go home babe if not home let's get our own house.

Him: We safer here baby than out there.

Me: But Nhle isn't home nje.

Him: Who is Nhle? Have you forgotten that motherfucker have ten unfunctioning ears? His rebellious and one day his ignorance will pay him off greatly. We can use the outside Cottage house if you need your privacy.

Me: Let's discuss this later for now let's have more and more of these..

Him: Come here you sexy thing...



Thingo

Nkosikhona doesn't listen. I thought I made myself clear that I needed my space. But here he is with funeral roses ruining my mood yet again.

Him: Baby.. I ignore him and wear my hoodie. He walks towards me and helps me wear my socks and then my sleepers. He looks at me and I look somewhere else.

Him: You still mad at me for our baby Thingo?

Me: I'm mad at you for coming here when I told you not too. I don't want to see you Nkosi.

Him: It's a pity I'm going nowhere whether you like it or not. You can't push me away and punish me for our dead baby's predicament. It wasn't my fault the same way as it wasn't yours Nkosazana. We both lost the baby not vice versa. He was my sperm and he was your flesh and blood. We both were connected to the baby. Losing it doesn't excites and hurt the other. The feeling is the same Thingo.

He says and looks at me. I keep quiet and wipe the already falling tear. The doctor walks in with my discharging forms. My brother Manqoba and my mother walk in. Manqoba looks at Nkosikhona and says nothing mom hugs Nkosi and then me while my brother is busy with the papers..

Ma: My baby.. How are you feeling sisi? I'm sorry my baby come here. She says pressing me on her warm boobs.

Malume Xulu walks in and greets us. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Nqo: You scared us young lady welcome back. He says giving me a big white and brown teddy bear with a basket stuffed with goodies.

Me: Thank you Bhuti... He leans to kiss my forehead nose cheeks and perks my lips.

Ma: Hhayi Nqoba she's not a baby anymore I'm certain Nkosikhona is cringing from where he is standing. My eyes pop out they know about us? My brother blows his nose and tightens his fists.

Nko: Cha mama blood is blood.

Me: How are you Bhuti Nqoba? Have you guys find Emihle?

Ma: Not yet baby but soon we will.. Are you in pain maybe?

Me: Yes mama but I need to leave this place as in yesterday. I want to meet baby Toby. Bhuti told me sisi Nothi gave birth to a baby boy. I want to meet my nephew. Nkosikhona chuckles and says the longest "Yah neh" so much that everyone looks at him.

Nqo: Come let's take you home can you walk?

Nko: I can carry her if you don't mind.

Nqo: She's not your bride to carry Nkosikhona and wena you still have some answering to do. I won't give you a free pass for what you did. That was pure disrespect Dlamini. Tonight we need to talk.

Nko: No problem Khondlo.

Me: Malume Xulu please pass me my cratch please.

Him: Here... We all leave the hospital. Bhuti Nqoba drives me to spur before we go home. I see he still remembers my favourite. We eat with a loud silence amongst ourselves bhuti Manqoba is avoiding eye contact with me today and I find that strange. I look at mama and then Nkosikhona whose busy looking at my brother If not my mother. Xulu is looking at my mother. Something is going on and I don't know what it is their silence and stares talk a number. Could it be Emihle is no more and they hiding it from me? But I will find out soon...

Nhle

What the fuck is this place? It took us three hours to find this bloody abandoned house. The sun is blasting today and stupid me is wearing tracksuits I'm burning.

Scelo: Let's knock first.

Me: Not in my world.. I say kicking the bloody door down. I walk in and scan the room. There's nothing in here. I search the other rooms I spot the dress Emihle was wearing on the day of her abduction. I see dirty morvites containers I see a hairband and few other stuff that proof a kid was in deed in here.

Me: They moved her this is her dress.

Him: Don't touch anything. I will take those for examining.

Me: Go look outside. Surely you will find something.

Him: I suggest we stay in here surely they took the kid for a walk.

Me: I doubt lets go outside maybe we will find something. We walk outside. We find yet another house behind the abandoned one but this one is a shack. It's locked. There's a locker on the door. Scelo doesn't waste his time he shoots the locker and voices appear.

Me: They inside open Kubheka.

Him: Don't call me that.

Me: That's your surname mosi.

Him: Shut up Nhlakanipho before I shut you up!! We spend five good minutes arguing. One would swear his Mlonde or Makaziwe those idiots love arguing with me forcing me to make noise yet I hate noise.



Me: You don't listen!

Him: Your problem is having an answer to every question Nhlakanipho you annoying me dude..

Me: Like I find you fun and exciting what the fuck was I thinking by working with you on this mission?
Fuck maarn!

Voice: Baba!!!! Baba!!! Baba Nhlakanipho I'm in here! Emihle is in here..

Me: Daddy will rescue you yezwa baby? I'm certain she is nodding her head. Scelo tries to shoot the locker again and lucky us it comes out. We try to open the door but it's locked. I kick it down. Scelo and I step inside the shack. I spot Emihle buried in a woman's embrace on the far end of this shack. They both frightened. I slowly walk towards them. Emihle jumps on me and strangle me with her hug..i kiss her chubby now lean cheeks.

Me: It's okay baby I'm here now babomncane is here now come here sweetheart. I bury her in a hug. The lady looks at Scelo and then me. She's frightened. I walk towards her and hold her hand.

Me: It's okay you both safe now. We will ensure you're safe no need to leave the country.

Scelo: I'm a detective I will protect you at any cost don't be afraid come sisi. I'm Thamisanqa by the way. I look at this moron since when is he Thami?

Me: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo. She's my niece.

Her: I know you.. I know you do you remember me? Linda? I look at Scelo and Scelo looks at me.

Us: Know You as in who?

Her: I'm Linda we met at a taxi rank you were a taxi driver. We had a fling and...

Me: Whooa!!! I don't know any Linda Sisi wami. I recall all my flings unless you referring to this Detective not me.

Scelo : Uyahlanya Nhlaka I don't drive taxis mina angiyena Uimageza mina(I'm not a taxi driver)

Me: Scelo maybe you lied who knows?

Scelo laughs and takes Emihle from my hands.

Him: Let's discuss this later on for now we need food. I'm starving.

Her: You look alike..

Scelo and I look at each other and blow our nose. I cannot look like this ugly piece of shit.

Scelo: Excuse you you look like this piece of shit? No way even my mother's dead corpse would die of stroke.

Me: This guy is ugly I can draw him with my left hand yet I'm right handed.

The lady laughs so does Emihle.

Scelo: I'm gonna interview you sisi for the case. We need to find this lady and lock her up.



Her: She's a police in bramey police station and she's my sister.

Scelo: Let's go..

We went to the police station after filling our tummies. Melinda gave her statement and we organized a place of safety for her and her kids. Emihle and I went to the nearest stores to buy her clean clothes. She will bath at my flat

I drove there and I found my beautiful girlfriend napping on the couch. She looks exhausted.

Me: Mimi let me carry aunty to bed. I'm coming neh?

She nods. I picked Mpilo up in a bridal style. I put her in bed. Gosh! She cleaned after my mess when I left this place everything was upside down and beyond recognition. What a darling she is to have cleaned after my mess. I have to fix these closets doors and buy another mirror.. I kissed her lips.

Her: You back? She says in a sleepy voice.

Me: I'm back sweetheart how are you feeling? You must be tired from the cleaning. I'm sorry babe I was frustrated and angry.

Her: It's okay babe. I understand. When you ready to talk about it I'm here.

Me: Thank you Sthandwa sami.

Her: What time is it?

Me: Let me check... It's 1pm.

Her: Oh! She says yawning.

Me: Babe If you not sleepy can you please help me out with Mimi. I found her with the help of Kubheka.

Her: You found the Baby? As in Emihle is here in flesh? She said shocked.

Me: Yes...

Her: Oh God!! She jumped off bed and ran to the sitting room. She embraced Emihle in joy.

Her: Oh baby! How are you Mimi? I'm glad you back come let's get you cleaned out are you hungry?

She said checking her temperature and hugging her again. I stood there admiring the view. Poor me I wasn't asked if I'm okay or starvingpoor Nhle.

Her: Come sweetheart let's bath you. She says picking her up and walking to bathroom with her. She runs Emihle a bath and wash her body. She later wraps her in a towel and picks her up leading her to the bedroom. She lotions her body and dress her. She resorts to plating her hair. After she's done she takes the baby to the sitting room and places an order. I'm just staring at them wondering what kind of a mother she would be. They snuggle on the couch and change the channel to cartoon network.



Me: You look good when a smothering a baby.

Her: I'm lucky this one likes me. Babies don't like me babe.

Me: Emihle is a sweetheart I must say.

She's kind on everyone.

Her: That's sweet of her she says kissing her forehead.

Me: I will go freshen up so we can drive her to main house. Surely they tip toeing wanting her.

Her: I haven't freshened up myself. Let's wait for the delivery then dish up for her then we go bath together.

Me: You do know us bathing together leads to naughtiness? I end up making you sing.

Her: Baby there's a baby here.

Me: She won't gasp what we talking about.

Her: Gosh Nhle... The order has arrived please..

Me: No problem. I say walking through the door. I take the order and jog up the stairs. I find Emihle sitting alone on the couch.

Her: Daddy aunty is sick.

Me: What's going on with her?

Her: She said her tummy is painful.

Me: Oh! Let me go check up on her. Thank you for telling me sweetheart. I put the orders on the coffee table. I walk to the bath room and I find Mpilo leaning on the sink facing down.

Me: Babe are you okay? Emihle tells me you have a sick tummy is that true?

Her: I feel nausea.. It must be the eggs I ate this morning.

Me: What do I do to help? I say brushing her back.

Her: When taking Emihle home can we please get nausea pills. I'm really sick Nhle.

Me: No problem babe and askies. She rinse her mouth and place her head on my chest. I envelop her into my arms.

Me: Sorry sweetheart can we go back to Emihle?

Her: Fine.. We walk there holding hands. I dish up for everyone.

Emi: Where is daddy Makaziwe?

Me: Mahhewu?

Emi: Stop calling him that daddy Nhlakanipho. His gonna huff. We laugh Emihle though.



Me: That's his name.

I tickle her.. Mpilo laughed. Emihle doze off on the couch Mpilo covered her with a throw blanket. My girlfriend and I went to bath..

Mpilo

Me: Nhle stop..

Him: Make me.. He says nibbling my neck and his one hand squeezing my already sore boob.

Me: Nhlakanipho we need to go to the pharmacy before they close.

Him: I'll be quick two minutes is all I need.

Me: Babe..

Him: I can't get enough of you sthandwa sami.

Me: Bathing with you was a wrong move. I say tilting my head. He smashes his lips against mine before I know it I'm touching my toes. His grabbing hard on my butt cheeks and having me from behind. What was meant to last for two minutes ended up being 15 minutes. We wrap up and go dress up. I'm instructed to pack an over night bag because we spending a night at the main house. God knows I'm terrified to do so I mean those people are plenty to make things worse they saw us when we were having a heated up moment the day Emihle went missing. I just don't know what to expect.

Him: Do you need a hand?

Me: No thank you. She laughs and spank me.

Him: Baby you might spend a week that side pack enough clothes.

Me: Baby I still work remember?

Him: You pregnant Mpilo you can't strain my baby for R3500. I can give you that if really you need it.

Me: Nhlakanipho I have to work. I can't stay indoors and do nothing. If you want to give me money please do I love money.

Him: You not going to work. I will tell Glenda to terminate your contract

SehranMagzine

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Mlondi

Zama walks in with a towel wrapped around her body. She sits on the chair and apply her body lotion. I'm laying in bed with Ndumiso resting his head on my chest.

Her: Is he sleeping?

Me: Nope! Just thinking out loud.

Her: What could the baby think about kodwa Mlo?

Me: Having a sibling or two my boy is bored. He has no one to play with him.

She furrows her brows and looks at me.

Me: I'm serious Zama Ndumi needs a sibling.

I say massaging Ndumiso 's scalp.

Her: Babe we spoke about this.

Me: But it doesn't change anything Zama. My son needs a sibling and there's no way I'm having another baby when this one turns five years. I want my kids to have 9 months age gap or maybe a year not more than that. She heaves a sigh and wear her underwear.

Me: Zama..

Her: Mlondi I'm not giving you yet another child please.

Me: Come on Zama. I'm ready for more don't be stingy Zama. We doing this for Ndumi.

Her: Mlondi you don't understand. We can't have a baby while Ndumi is still breastfeeding these kids will drain me just yesterday I didn't sleep because your son was crying non stop. It's by luck today I'm off imagine if we had another child. What could become of me? No Mlondi ngicabangele. I can't be giving you babies like I'm competing. No.. She says wearing her dress.



Me: Zama I'm not fighting.

Her: I'm also not fighting just that I hate this conversation Mlondi.

Me: Sorry Zama next time I won't tell you my thoughts because they mean zero to you. Sorry girl after all the placenta is yours so it's your way or the highway.

I say getting up from bed.

Her: Mlondi..

Me: Yini(What)

Her: Never mind..

Me: Sure.. I say and walk out with my son. I find Siyanda and Makaziwe watching a movie "22 bullets" I join them with my long face.

Maka: And then Nhle what's up?

Me: Don't start with me Dingani please..

Siya: You look like your brother nje.

Me: Says someone who looks like a woman.

Maka: At least his hot unlike someone I know.

Me: Piss off... I say and take the remote.

Siya: Mlo we still watching.

Me: My son wants cartoons.

Maka: Uyadakwa Mlo. We can't watch cartoons.

Me: Maka you guys have been watching this movie for your entire lives come on guys.

Dingani: Let me guess. Mlo wants to change the channel and Makaziwe and Siyanda dispute that.

We all looked at him.

Dingani : This is simple. We gonna watch the movie.

Me: I knew it you would side with them.

Siya: Just like you always side with Nhlaka. Talking of him where is he?

Din: Mpilo I suppose..

Maka: They surely mending things. As in MENDING things. Like Oooh Nhle! Fuck me harder!!!

Us: Piss off Maka!!

Siya: Thats a very good way to mend things. That fool is having a baby...



Them: What? Nhle is having a baby?

Siya: Shit I shouldn't have told you.

Me: I already know big head.

Din: Nhle impregnated?

Me: That's what a man does.. So Maka when are we seeing your ugly Pokémons.

Maka: Sisi Ayanda needs help in the kitchen.. We laughed as he stood up.. Zama walked towards me.

Them: Makoti..

Her : greetings my in laws please bring him here.

Me: I'm busy with him.

Her: Mlo..

Me: I'm still bonding with my baby Zama.

Her: I want to feed him my boobs are aching.

Me: Compress or something.

Din: Mlondiwabo Khuzwayo give Zama the baby her boobs are aching what's your problem?

Me: Hhayi no... Here Zama. She took the baby.

Me: I miss Nhle ingane yakithi yangempela Hhayi lomsuzo oiana. (I miss my brother my only true brother not this fart that surrounds me. They laughed Zama included. Ayanda and Nothi came down the stairs. Toby was given to Siyanda to hold. They disappeared to the kitchen.. I ring Nhle.

Her: Nhlakanipho's phone hello..

Me: Hello Makoti can I talk to your boyfriend please.

Him: I hear you Zalo.. Yazi I miss you?

Me: I miss you more Sweetheart. You won't believe what these arse hole are doing to me they abusing me and ganging up on me.

Him: Don't worry I'm coming. Tell them we have a match tonight at 9pm.

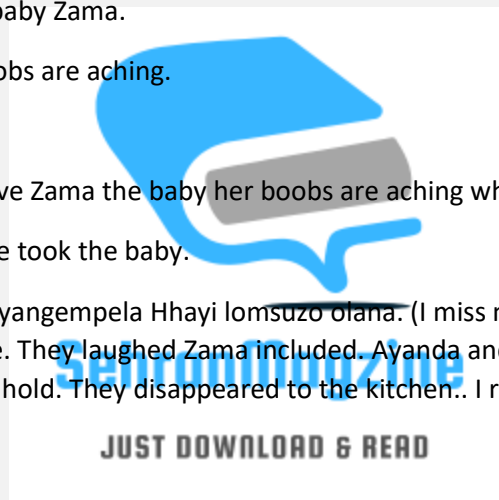
Me: Sure thing. I love you.

Him: Uyahlanya.. (You crazy) I laughed.

Me: That's more like you robot.

Him: Give Dingani or Mahhewu the phone.

Them : We hear you..



Him: Look continue bullying him that's for him calling me a robot. They laughed.

Me: Wow sellout..

Him: I'm joking Zalo they won't touch you by the way I have a surprise for everyone. Is Nqoba and MaNdlovu around? I heard soft giggles it's Mpilo laughing.

Nhle: Yini? (What?)

Mpilo: Nothing babe I'm just thinking out loud.

Nhle: Babe don't do that. I know you laughing at the MaNdlovu part. She laughed even more.

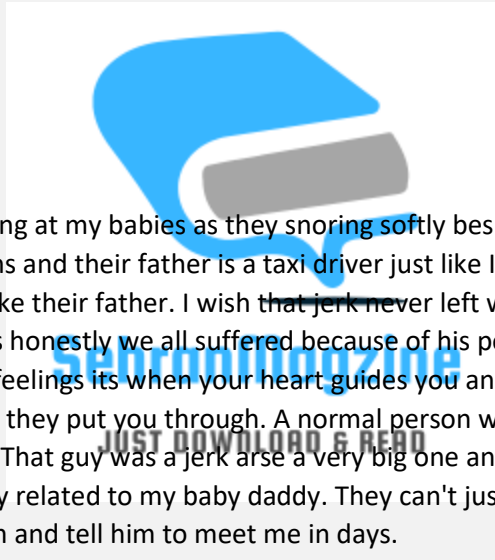
Me: What about MaNdlovu?

Him: I will tell you when I get there.

Siya: We also waiting.

Nhle: Hhayi suka!! We laughed and ended the call.

Melinda



I'm sitting on my bed and looking at my babies as they snoring softly besides me. Alakhe is a girl and Akhele is a boy. They both twins and their father is a taxi driver just like I said. They are a constant reminder of him they so look like their father. I wish that jerk never left when I was pregnant. I wish he was there for them and me cos honestly we all suffered because of his poor decision making. If there's one thing I hate about love or feelings it's when your heart guides you and whispers you love them regardless of the pain and hurt they put you through. A normal person wouldn't have these feelings that I'm feeling for my baby daddy. That guy was a jerk arse a very big one and now that I've seen that Thami and Nhlaka guy I'm certain they related to my baby daddy. They can't just look like him without a valid reason. I guess I should call him and tell him to meet me in days.

I ring him...

Him: Hello...

Me: He.. Hello.

Him: How are you doing?

Me: I'm good thanks and yourself?

Him: Very much well thanks. If you don't mind me asking who am I speaking too?

Me: Ehm... Well u Melinda Majola. We met back... He cut me.

Him: Linda? Linda is this you? As in the real Linda?

Me: Yes the same Linda you left when she told you about her pregnancy Makaziwe.

Him: Linda can we meet and talk. At least give me your location. I've been looking for you and wondering about the baby if you guys both made it alive from that room. Believe you me I was searching for you.

Me: That's a lie u lying Maka.

Him: I'm not believe me..

Alakhe: I want to Wee wee..

Me: Ndiyeza Alakhe(I'm coming Alakhe)

Akhele: Mama I also want to wee wee..

Me: Look I have to go my babies need my attention.

Him: Melinda...

Me: Makaziwe..

Him: Are those my kids or kid maybe?

I swallow hard and heave a sigh.

Me: They five years old.

Him: They? Meaning?

Me: Twins Makaziwe. Alakhe and Akhele they look like you.

Him: Listen I'm coming over please give me your location

Me: Fine... I said... I ended the call. What did I just do?

Nothile

I finished cooking my samp and beef stew. Ayanda made the creamy spinach and cinnamon and butter pumpkin. I know I'm not fit to be cooking as yet but I want to keep my mind busy and myself occupied because the less I'm busy the more I do the thinking and the more I think much harder from my already existing thought I find myself questioning everyone and their intentions with me. I mean if really Thingo is not MaNdllovu's child then I'm doomed. Very doomed. I throw the cloth on the table and walk to the sitting where the brothers are gathered. The door swings open. Manqoba walks in holding a big teddy bear with a get well soon card he also has chocolates and flowers in his hands. His hand is intertwined with hers. They smiling from ear to ear. MaNdllovu walks in pressing her phone. Nkosikhona follows holding Thingo's bag. They jump to embrace her I opt to going to my son Thobani and breast feed him.



Zama: You scared us Thingo..

Thingo: I'm a die hard Sisi Zama.

Siya: Sticks welcome back.

Ma: Siyanda no.. My baby has hardly sat down and already you breathing down her neck.

Maka: Hello baby it's good to have you back but I have somewhere to go now now can we catch up when I come back?

Ma: Maka that's rude. It's family time my son whatever it is please postpone for tomorrow can we catch up when I come back?

Ma: Maka that's rude. It's family time my son whatever it is please postpone for tomorrow please my boy.

Maka: No problem mama. How are you? He says embracing her.

Thingo: Fine...

Aya: Come in babe... Bhuti Nqoba how are you?

Nqo: Very much well princess Ayanda Thingo is home and I'm the happiest.

I look at him and blow my nose. My own baby is not home but his happy can you imagine the insult?

They all greet him and the more I look at them I feel weary.. Thingo comes to hug me and smash her lips on my cheek. She moves to Toby and kiss his forehead. My son smiles at her.

Thingo: How are you sisi Nothile? Such a beautiful baby you have. Hello Thobani how are you aunties little champ? How are you handsome?

Me: I'm fine and yourself?

Nqo: Baby.. He says attempting to kiss my cheek but I shift my face. Thingo looks at us. The door swings open Nhle walks in whistling and carrying his bags. A lady follows holding a baby girl whose Emihle age. The baby is sleeping and we can't see her face.. Oh the girl is Mpilo I recall her face.

Nhle: Molweni (Greetings)

Ma: Stranger.. How are you son?

Nhle: Very good.

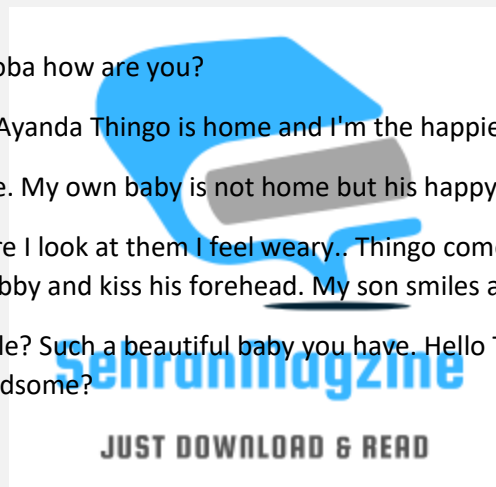
Mpilo: Sanibonani..(Greetings)

Us: Greetings...

Ma: Mpilo are you expecting? No my baby this complexion of yours and your eyes no sisi.. The brothers giggle.

Mpilo: Yes mama we expecting. She said looking at Nhle who then kissed her cheeks.

Them: Congratulations!!!



Nhle: Thank you we tried.. He said licking his lower lip while looking at Mpilo.

Ma: Congratulations my kids this is beautiful. Mpilo don't be a stranger and from now onwards vent on me when he troubles you.

Mpilo: Thank you mama I will keep that in mind.

Maka: Congratulations Nhle you've been replaced in the family.. They laughed.

Zama: And who is this little one?

Mpilo: Emihle Khuzwayo.

I wasn't paying much attention on them till she mentioned my daughter.

Me: WHAT? YOU MEAN MY EMIHLE?

I say standing on my feet's.

Nhle: Yes. Kubheka and myself found her earlier today. Emihle is back..

Me: My baby!!! My baby!!! I say crying and attempting to stand.. Thingo holds Toby I run to my baby and really this is my baby.. I feel a rain of tears in my eyes. We celebrate Emihle and Thingo's arrival..I thank both Nhle and his girlfriend.

Me: Please call Kubheka to come over.. Please..

Nhle: Why?

Ma: To dine with us we have to thank him. He did a good job.

Nhle: His not our friend nje and finding Emihle was his job he doesn't deserve an Oscar for doing his job.

Din: I agree with Nhle. Let's not forget his father wants us dead.

Mlo: This is a token to say thank you Emihle is home alive so is Thingo. Can we thank the guy already?

Nhle: That scumbag annoys me.

Mlo: Tolerate the nigga Nhle come on. We won't say you look alike.. They laughed.

Nqo: I'm calling him.. Kubheka.. If you not busy please come over.

Maka: Sizogwinya ngamakhala namhlanje. (We won't swallow properly today)

Siya: Tell me about it...

Nqo: Mimi Come here sweetheart.. He said taking Mimi from me and kissing her head.

Ma: Thank you Nhlenhle.. Thank you Mpilo my granddaughter looks clean and I know it has your name written on it thank you my baby..

Mpil: I was only doing my part mama you don't have to thank me.

Me: Emihle my angel how are you? Oh baby I thought I would never see you again I thought something awful happened to yougosh my baby you look thin Manqoba give me my baby.. I said stretching my hands out. Emihle came to me and I walked up the stairs with her. Ayanda will set the table..

Scelo

Nqoba's call was the strangest. I don't understand what is it that he needs from me but whatever it is it better be good news not him talking nonsense in my ears. I jog to the bathroom and washed my body I lotioned and wore a torn denim jeans white plain t-shirt and red sneakers. I will not wear a cap today. I used my cologne and walked towards the door.

Him: You're a stranger lately where are you hiding Scelo or should I say Thami?

Me: How about mind your fucken business or better yet why don't you go wife searching? I mean your wife disappeared into thin air you should be out there looking for her not sticking your shapeless nose in my business.

Him: We have grown a pair of wings I see.. So did you tell them about who you are? Since you searching for their little princess? Who happens to be your niece.

Me: Back off Kubheka..

I said turning the door handle and slamming the door behind me. I jumped inside my car and played me some Mnqobi Yazo music. I stepped on my clutch and sped to the Khuzwayo household. I rang a bell

Voice: Come in... I heaved a sigh and drove in. I parked my car outside and pulled out a cigarette to smoke. While at it Dingani walked outside to meet me.

Him: Scelo.. He says stretching out his hand.

Me: Phakathwayo.

Him: We glad you came..

Me: Likewise can I wrap up here?

Him: No stress.. He let me smoke. I finished my cigarette and walked inside the house. I found people gathered around the dinning table. Mpilo the beautiful pearl was amongst them. I see they serious with Nhlakanipho I mean they doing family dinners and what nots. MaNdlovu looked at me MlonDI and then Nhlakanipho. She showed me a seat which was next to Nhlakanipho and Mpilo. I sat down.

Me: Hello Mpilo.

Her: Hello Scelo how are you?

Me: Good thanks and yourself?

Her: I'm good.

Nhle: Sure Kubheka.

Me: Sure Nhlaka.

Ma: Thank you for coming over detective.

Nko: Welcome... He said.

Emi: Hello uncle.

Me: Hello Baby girl. How are you feeling now?

Emi: I feel good and how are you feeling? I chuckled.

Me: Well I feel good now that I'm seeing your cute smile. She flashed me a smile.

Emi: Mama can I go seat next to that uncle?

Nqo: Fine baby go.. She came to sit next to me.

Nqo : We called you here Kubheka so we can thank you for bringing this little soul back home alive. Thank you so much.

Me: I wouldn't have managed had Nhlakanipho not came forward with the information that made this search possible. Nhlakanipho did the most we both did a good job.

Nhle: These were small waters but thanks Thami. I looked at him as he smirked yet looking at me.

Ma: You look familiar do I know you from somewhere maybe?

Mlo: Of course you do mom he looks like Nhle.

Siya: And yourself. Have you forgotten you and Nhle then Mako are look alike?

Nhle: Don't include me in your problems please.

Din: Ikhona yona inswempu. (There is a resemblance though)

Me: We met two days ago mama regarding the case I suppose you forgot who I am.

Nko: It's crazy how people would look the same yet they not related unless they related. He chuckled and sipped from his glass. Could it be this guy knows about me being a brother to these fools.

Aya: Can we eat already? Welcome detective Scelo.

Voice: Where are you? Manqoba!!! Manqoba Khuzwayo come here!!!! Nelisiwe says walking in shouting we all look at her as she's huffing. She's livid and ready to blow us off.

Nqoba: What the fuck?? What brings you here?

Neli: Hello Everyone my name is... On no.. Is that Asiphe?

Me: What brings you here Nelisiwe?



Nothi: Who is this Woman? Hello excuse you who are you calling my husband like that?

Neli: Kubheka you also here? How sweet.. Asiphe izapha bhabha(Come here baby)

We all looked at each other.

Nqo: Nelisiwe get the fuck out of here just leave!! How did you even enter this yard?

Neli: Manqoba don't start with me don't you dare...

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Me: Get out!! Get out Nelisiwe Majola.

Neli: Khawe kancinci makhulu ndizele usana lwami apha. (Cut me some slack granny I'm here for my child.

Me: Nelisiwe get out before I shoot you and kill you myself! Get out young lady!!!

Neli: Like I don't know how to use a gun myself like I said granny back off Asiphe baby come to me Izapha bhabha!

Nqo: NELISIWE!!! DON'T MAKE ME REPEAT MYSELF! GET LOST!! my son says roaring but this witch is not touched nor shaken. Instead she has her eyes on my Thingo.

Neli: I'm going nowhere without Asiphe! Asiphe!!

Mlo: Who is Asiphe?

Me: Nelisiwe let's go outside this stunt is not necessary.

Neli: Mama you don't get to tell me what to do I'm here for Asiphe. As the saying says what belongs to Caesar must go to Caesars I'm here for what's mine.

Aya: Awume Caesar who is Asiphe? And what makes you so certain that we have that Asiphe in our corridors?

Me: Nelisiwe don't make me drag you out young lady you don't come to my house and start barking like a dog. It's either we go out and talk like adults. Other than that a dead rat will smell in this house. Believe you me and I will fuck you up if I have to drag you out myself. I will drag you out like the dog you are.

Neli: MaNdlovu or whatever you call yourself you were never there when your son was riding me like a bike so please shut up old lady. Manqoba start talking or else ndizolilizela ketana(I will spill the beans.)

Manqoba's Pov

She's provoking me I know she's testing my patience. It's my soul she needs she wants to be on the suffering side of my wrench. I give Emihle to her mother. I storm to Nelisiwe's direction I want her out of here before she does more damage. If she spills the beans I'm doomed.

Me: Let's talk outside..

Not: Talk outside about what Manqoba? Who is this woman Manqoba? Are you sleeping with this trump? Are you fucking her Manqoba?

Me: Nothile not now please.

Not: Don't give me that bullshit!! Don't give me that stinking attitude Manqoba Khuzwayo not when a woman walks in here and screams her lungs out in front of my kids. Manqoba I will ask you one last time who is this woman? She says pissed and ready to explode. I choose to ignore her and face Nelisiwe.

Me: Nelisiwe you better stop talking.

Maka: Yeyi animeni what's going on here and what brings Emihles kidnapper to our house and how do you link to her Manqoba?

Noth: Manqoba who is she? And what does she want? Just say the damn thing!! She yells at me.

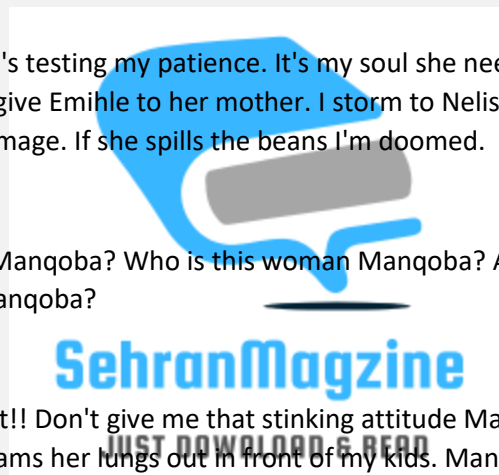
Thingo: Let me take the baby upstairs cos this noise is not good for the baby.

Me: Please go upstairs Thingo. Take Emihle with you as well. You can only come downstairs when I tell you too please sweetheart.

Neli: Asiphe you going nowhere!! Sit down mommy is here baby to talk to you and tell you everything that your father won't say!!

Them: Father? Whoaa!!! What's going on here?

Ma: Shut the fuck up bitch!!! Shut the fuck up Nelisiwe!!!



Me: Nelisiwe stop this rubbish!! Her name is not Asiphe but Thingo. Get out before I lose my cool.

Neli: I'm going nowhere without my daughter Manqoba! She is mine she is my flesh and blood. Asiphe is mine!!! I'm the one who carried her for nine months you won't deny me my right Manqoba!!! I deserve to be there by her side just like you have for years. I also want to be a parent to my daughter!!

She roared and people were jaw dropping and looking at me. I felt my saliva dry out immediately.

Thingo: What is she talking about? Bhuti Nqoba what's going on here?

Me: Baby please go upstairs please Thingo.

Thingo: Who is this woman bhuti and mama who is she?

Maka: For real who is she and why is she referring to Thingo as Asiphe? Manqoba what's going on?

Dingani: Why is she declaring herself as Thingo's mother? And you as her Father? Actually what are we missing out on?

Siya: Nqoba care to explain?

MaNdlovu : Thingo go to your room..

Neli : My daughter is going nowhere!! It's about time Manqoba! Tell her and your family the truth. Tell them what and who Asiphe is to you! If you won't I will say it myself!!!

Me: Nelisiwe I will fucken kill you. Ngizokubulala I dare you to open your mouth!! Get out now!!! I say putting my hand around her neck.

Thingo: MaNdlovu what is she talking about? Bhuti Manqoba what's going on here? She says with a trembling voice.

Neli: Bhuti Manqoba so she says. I see you haven't told the truth. Kill me if needed be but Asiphe is coming with me she's mine Manqoba!! Dearest Thingo and your family. Manqoba is not the man you think he is. He is not your brother but rather your father both him and I made you. He was twenty two and I was twenty. I'm your mother and his your father if you don't believe me ask MaNdlovu she knows the truth!!

Mlo: Whoa!!!! Is this what I think it is?

MaNdlovu? Manqoba?

Noth: Manqoba what is this woman talking about!!!! Don't you dare think of lying what is she talking about..

Neli: See the kind of snake you sleep with I know he fucks real good but his a good damn liar too sweetheart! Thingo is Manqoba's first born child..

Ma: I'm gonna strangle you!! She said between her teeth..

Thingo: You kidding me right? Bhuti Nqoba she's lying right? You're my brother isnt it??

Me: Thingo... I say walking to her direction she gives Toby to my mother and take a few steps away from me.

Thingo: She's lying right? She's messing with my head right? Just say It Manqoba Khuzwayo!!! She roars.

Me: Thingo I can explain Thingo I... I..

Nel: I'm not lying his your father!!

Noth: Wow!!! She said defeated.

Me: Nelisiwe shut up!!! Just shut up.

Her: Make me!!!! I don't know when I slapped Nelisiwe. I felt hands pulling me back from strangling her.

Me: I will warn you get lost or else you will leave this house in a coffin!!!

Neli: Not without my daughter. I carried her for nine good months Manqoba not you. All you did was donate your bloody sperm!!! She's our child both of us.

Me: Says a prostitute who dumped her baby at the taxi rank on a freezing cold morning! With a piece of paper that was justifying her wrongs get lost before I lose my cool and stay the hell away from my daughter.

Nothile: (Chuckling) Your what Manqoba? I ignored her and looked at Thingo who is a mess. I can't begin to describe how my brother's look right now. I will cross that bridge later on.

Me: Thingo baby...

Thingo: Don't... Don't come anywhere nearer to me!!! Don't touch me!!!!

Me: Thingo I can explain sweetheart please

Thingo: Get lost!!! I hate you and her and you too MaNdlovu!! I hate you bhuti Manqoba big time!!! She said jogging up the stairs.. God knows she's not fit for doing that.

Ma: Let her be Manqoba give her space.

Me: I can't mama you know her immaculate heart condition I can't allow that.

I force myself to run after her. Nothi is the least of my worries right now.

Makaziwe

Me: Let me get out of here before I find out my mother is my sister!

Mlo: I'm right behind you brother. I wouldn't be surprised if Nhlakanipho knew about this.

Nhle: Don't start with me Mloni.

Siya: You're not freaked out like us meaning you knew.

Nhle: Ngicela ukungahlanyelwa mina. (Don't annoy me please)

Dingani: Did you know about this Nhle?

Nhle: Ngazelaphi? Ngicela ningiyeke (From where? Please let me be) he says looking at us with his straight face.

Ma: Why are you still here? Get out!! You already said what you wanted to say now get lost!!

Neli: Not without my daughter.

Ma: Nelisiwe don't try me. If you were the mother that you claim you are then why didn't you raise your daughter? Why didn't you choose her over your line of work huh?

Neli: That's my business not yours.

MaNdlovu slapped Nelisiwe on the face. Manqoba came back breathing fire. This guy though how could he keep such from us? How come we didn't suspect anything of this sort? Honestly speaking I feel numb I don't even know what to say regarding this matter.

Noth: I'm done... I'm going home first thing tomorrow morning..

Aya: Nothi you can't do that.

Manq: Nelisiwe you ruined my life you ruined my relationship with her. How could you say such things in this manner? Why didn't you come forth with manners and respect? How could you?

Neli: The only question you should be asking is how I managed without Asiphe by my side.

Man: I don't fucken care about that rubbish feelings of yours. You brought that upon yourself. I tried to save you and have you raising your child but what did you do? You sold your soul to the devil and I had to be one paying for your sins.

Not: Get this bitch of yours out of my house Manqoba. Get her out!

Nel: Don't call me a bitch wena don't you dare.

Noth: He just said it you were a prostitute and from where I'm standing you still one. Get out before I strangle you for abducting my daughter Nelisiwe while at it take your bloody daughter and futseki!!!!

Neli: Didn't you say you done? Goduka uyopakisha nontombi (Go pack your bags) I'm going nowhere at least not without my daughter.

Nothi: I will slap you Nelisiwe or whatever you call yourself first you abducted my child for what huh? Manqoba's penis? Get out before I do the unthinkable!

Man: Nothile please go upstairs.

Nothi: I'm going nowhere Manqoba the only person whose supposed to be leaving is this bitchy ex of yours. Get her out before I land myself in prison!

Neli: Land myself in prison says a barbie doll.. Nothile lost her cool and slapped Nelisiwe Nelisiwe gave her a slap back afterwards it was a cat fight.

Nqo : Nothile no Nelisiwe stop this rubbish!!! Stop!!! He says pulling Nothile back. Scelo held the Nelisiwe girl. Dingani left the house Mloni followed then Siyanda. I don't blame them I myself can't stand this awkwardness.

Noth: Give her daughter Manqoba and get her the hell out of this house!!! She said roaring and walking up the stairs. Manqoba sank on the couch his stressed out. It's all evidence but I feel nothing for him. He lied to us for years his a deceit and a conniving piece of shit. He knows everything about us all our dirty laundries he knows everything about it but he failed to tell us about Thingolwenkosazane same applies with MaNdlovu they both manipulative.

Nhle: Babe don't you need a rest?

Mpilo: Please...

Nhle: Are you full?

Mpilo: I've lost my appetite I think I want to sleep. She said looking at Nhle with defeat on her face.

Nhle: Come... He said holding Mpilo's waist leading her to his bedroom.

Manqoba bit his lower lip aggressively yet looking at Nelisiwe knowing my brother his thinking of doing the unthinkable In his head his already setting this lady alight. Not to sound perverted but Nqoba has taste in women this woman is hot. Nothile is hot too but this one she's double Nothile's look. The arse is round and the curves are huge the figure is an hourglass. She's beautiful.

Ma: Manqoba go sleep it off son I will get this witch out of here.

Nqo: I will... He said getting up from the couch and roughly holding Nelisiwe's arm. He stormed out with Nelisiwe complaining about him hurting her but Manqoba cared less. Nhle walked to my direction..

Nhle: Let's follow them. I could use alcohol.

Me: Or maybe arse..

Scelo: Sure can I pass.. He said looking at me.

Nhle: I'm surprised you still here go home..

Nkosi : Scelo how about you join us for drinks?

Me: Ungasijwayeli kabi wena Nkosikhona asikhohliwe njalo ukuthi ububhebha ingane wena. (Don't get over too familiar with us we haven't forgotten about you fucking Thingo.)

Nhle: Asivaye Kubheka(Let's go Kubheka)

Me: Nhle? What the heck?

Nhle: I can't stand him but the party doesn't have to stop because of Manqoba's huge dick hitting every whole and lying to our faces about his bloody daughter. His confused just like us so let's go with him then he exist our lives for good.

Sce: Thanks for the invite but I will pass.. He said walking to his car Nkosikhona followed him.

Me: The jeep or your Maserati?

Nhle: Maserati.. He said unlocking his car we hopped in and drove to rosebank following Dingani Siyanda and Mloni. We careless about Manqoba right now...

—

Samkelo

Nkule is laying on the bed wearing one of my baggy t-shirts. Her bump is now visible and huge. She slept with a broken heart after what happened yesterday and today earlier on. I forced her to stay here if he still loves and cherish our boy. I'm not proud of what I did but I can't imagine my life without my son and his mother. I love Nkule so much and I can't afford to loose her atleast not like this and not for this reason. I know I'm the most cruel and self centered person but I care about Nkule big time. Our relationship became a mess after we lost our two kids who happened before Khaya it was my fault for it to happen.

I should've spent more time with her and understood her immaculate condition instead of chasing money and doing dodgy things to attain it. Nkule told me the babies were gonna die any given day but I let my stubbornness control me by thinking our babies were not gonna die before they turn two years but they did and it was my fault because I left with the car and Nkule was left stranded with two dying kids who needed to be transported to hospital but I wasn't home. I lived with the guilt for months my guilt eventually led me into drinking and fucking random girls. We fought more often and I became more of a stranger to Nkule. Sex was no longer fun for both of us we were forcing things. Eight months later we found out Khaya was conceived I was already damaged so was Nkule. She wasn't happy about the pregnancy and so was I. She wanted to pack her bags and leave but the love she once or still had for me never stopped her from believing on us.

Her: Can I have water that came as a whisper.

Me: Cold or warm?

Her: Luke warm.. She says softly.

I walk outside and fetch the jag of water and hand it to her. She rinse her mouth and puts it on the bed. She walks to our bed and climbs on it. Khaya immediately wraps his tiny hand around her.

Her: His my only living child Samkelo please don't take him away from me. I beg of you. I will do anything you ask of me for you not to take him away from me.

Her: Samkelo after we lost the twins Khaya became my home my hiding place and my source of happiness please don't hurt me through my child please Samkelo. Both you and I know you can't and won't manage to raise him. You hardly.. I cut her short by using my hand.

Me: I'm hardly home? I'm always on the road and things? Nkule we need to talk without him being here. I will take him to my aunt and grandmother so we can talk. She gives me a look that says I'm "Scared"

Me: I don't mean that kind of "Talking" but the normal one.

Her: Keep the doors open don't lock them Samkelo.

Me: I won't.. I assure her and pick Khaya up and walk with him to the main house. Before walking back to Nkule I pull out a cigarette and puff on it. My phone vibrates..

Me: Mpilwembi..

Her: Hello to you too Samkelo and how are you doing?

Me: Good and where is your ugly boyfriend?

Her: Where is Nkule? I'm trying to call her and her phone is taking me to voice mail is she alive Samkelo after what you almost or maybe did instead?

Me: She's fine Mpilo do you think I'm that cruel? Ungangijwayeli kabi.. When are you coming home for Sanele's cleansing ceremony?

Her: When is it again?

Me: In three weeks time.

Her: Oh.. Okay fine I will have to run this through Nhlakanipho.

Me: Konje what is he to you?

Her: My boyfriend.

Me: Thank you.. You don't need permission from him to come here. Actually are you staying with him Mpilo?

Her: Eem well.. I.. I. She starters.

Me: His fucking you everyday Mpilo? You volunteering with your vagina? What has gotten into you? Just yesterday that son of the bitch was insulting you in public now you fucking him day and night? Sies Mpilo!! I say pissed.

Her: Samkelo I love him and he loves me too.

Me: Will he love you still when you have sagging and fallen warriors? Will he get an erection when your tummy is flabby and all zebra stripped? Unganginyanyisi Mpilo first thing tomorrow morning you packing your fucken bags and you going to stay in Diepsloot with your father till I come back from uMsinga. You hear me?

She keeps quiet and ends the call. I finish my cigarette and walk back to the house. I find Nkule wincing in pain. I rush to her.

Me: Nkule what's going on?



Her: Don't touch me Samkelo... She says with her eyes closed and her lips curved. She's fanning herself too.

Me: Are you Okay?

Her: I'm not okay. I'm in pain..

Me: Is the baby coming maybe?

Her: I don't know Samkelo.

Me: Let's go to the hospital. I say helping her up.

Her: Samkelo.. I won't manage to get there please call gogo and your aunt please. I think the baby is coming.

She says leaning on the wall.

Me: Nkule does it hurt?

Her: Of course it hurts what are you thinking? Nawe you asking me rubbish SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah we mama!!! She cries louder and sorrowful.

Me: lay on the bed or maybe the floor then or maybe stand like that. I will go call them. I say kissing her cheek. I jog outside and call my aunt. She runs there.

Her: Uyabeletha lomuntu shayela umaskhosana Samkelo. (She's in labor call Maskhosana to aid us)

Me: Is she gonna be okay mama?

Her: Yes Samkelo run.. I leave the house and drive to Maskhosana's house. My phone rings and I rudely answer..

Mpilo

Nhlakanipho is living large. This house is ravishing and appealing. I've never been into heaven but this right here is a heaven. The furniture is elegant the walls paints and tiles are delicate. I could get used to living like this.. A knock comes to the door surely that's Nhle.

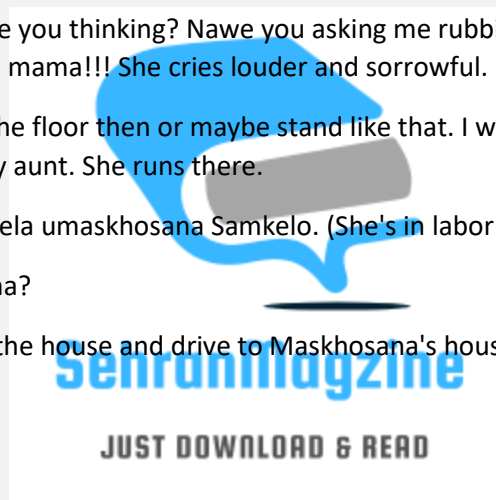
Me: Come in..

The door swings open Zama walks in with Ndumiso on her arms.

Her: Wow!!! Wow!!! This room is appealing Mpilo! This here is a small heaven.. Hello babes.

Me: Hey Zama..

She walks to my bed and sits down. I take Ndumiso and the sweet little angel rest his head on my chest.



Her: So how's everything?

Me: All is going well I'm just wowed by what happened few minutes ago.

Her: Don't say Mpilo. I'm still in disbelief Manqoba a father to Thingo? I can't imagine what Nothile is going through right now being a step mother is really hard I just pray their relationship survives.

Me: Talking of step mothering and etc I might be one myself and by the look of things that Thembeke lady is a tsunami waiting to happen.

Her: Don't give her a chance to annoy you Mpilo fight her if needed be. Nhle is hot friend don't give that up. Yazini I need to go check up on Nothile babe before she hangs herself. I came here to check up on you.

Me: Don't go at least not now Zama.. We have so much to talk about.

Her: Like?

Me: My father washing his hands with my relationship with Nhlakanipho and on the other hand Samkelo wants me gone from cohabiting with Nhle. Like I'm confused friend. I feel like my relationship with Nhle will be a push and pull due to the rivals and confusions that surrounds us.

Her: Honestly speaking friend. I myself don't understand your man but that doesn't mean our perspectives on him must change how you feel about him or view him. If you love Nhlakanipho and find him worth the sacrifices then stuff me your father and your brother for trying to hinder what you cherish.. The guy knows your g-spots and we know nothing. Screw them Mpilo. Actually focus on this little one. She says brushing my tummyl flash a smile.

Me: But Friend I need someone to walk me down aisle I just want peace friend in my family and in my relationship. Is that too much to ask?

Her: Not at all.. Wena do what's good for you and ignore your father and brother.

Me: Knowing Samkelo he will not stop at nothing.. He will make sure I move out.

Her: Screw them... So how's the pregnancy treating you? Any cravings?

Me: I just need him next to me. I can't survive without him. I love him Zama.

Her: How sweet Mpilo.. So work?

Me: Well I won't be going there anymore till the baby is born

Siyanda

Her: Babe you smell bad you reek alcohol Siya.

Me: Hello and how are you? Can I come in Amanda?

Her: Sure.. She says making a way for me. I walk inside and pull her closer to me.

Her: Siyanda stop it. I really can't stand that smell of brewery go brush your teeth atleast please.

Me: Cha uyabhora loze lilale ngenxa yokugeza amazinyo(You're such a bore Amanda my reaction will weaken while I'm busy brushing my teeths)

Her: Whatever Siyanda. She says and walks to the couch. I roll my eyes and walk to her direction. I pull the blanket she's wearing and deep my head between her legs.

Her: Siya.. What are you doing?

Me: Just shut up and go with the flow. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Her: Siya you drunk and you know how rough it's gets when you like this I can't risk my baby's health please stop.

Me: Ooh! Fuck Amanda!! Does everything have to be about the baby? What the fuck is going on with you? A person can't even fuck you without you worrying about your baby!! Yazini Yeka! I say standing up and walking to the bathroom. I wash my body and mouth. I resort to sleeping. The following morning I wake up and prepare for work. I make sure I leave before Amanda wakes up. I reach my office and throw my body on my turning chair and have a sigh while at it. I hate doing this but I have no choice. I call my fling from work. She walks in and locks the door. I shift everything on the table and put Nhlanhla on the table. We share a heated up kiss our clothes starts flying around the room. I put on a condom and have my way with her her moans always take me to cloud nine. We make out till both of us release..

Her: Damn Siya that was epic.

Me: You just know how to dish it out to satisfy me thanks Nhlanhla.

Her: Let's go out tonight drinks will be on the house.

Me: We not dating Nhlanhla and besides I have a date with my girlfriend.

Her: Suit yourself Siyanda. She says catwalking to her uniform while seductively looking at me. I get erected again and make her touch her toes. I slide in on her behind she shakes her booty and makes my eyes to shoot back on my head. I groan while she moans. I sprout my fluids inside the condom and she does the same to me. I clean her out and spank her arse.

Me: I'm coming..

Her: Coming? Where?

Me: The date.

Her: Thank you Siyanda. She says turning around to kiss me. I give in and kiss her passionately. A knock comes to my door. She quickly dress up and I do the same. When we both ready I slowly and carefully turn the key on the keyhole. Nhlanhla sits on the chair opposite mine and pretends to be going through some notes. My eyes land on my pregnant girlfriend. She looks at me and then Nhlanhla She dislike the lady.

Her: Can I come in?

Me: Sure.. Nhlanhla please excuse us. We will discuss this later thank you for breakfast. Amanda looks at me and then Nhlanhla I shouldn't have said that. Nhlanhla walks out and Amanda sits on the table.

Her: Lock the door..

Me: For?

Her: You complained last night about not tapping so here I am.

Me: Eehm.. Well.. I'm not hungry anymore Amanda I gave myself a hand job. How's the baby in there?

Her: Siyanda... She says blowing her nose.



Thingo

I woke up with a throbbing headache. My eyes are heavy and all puffy. I feel numb and exhausted. Last night I hardly slept I suffered insomnia. My heart is still on my sleeve. I jump out of bed fix my bed and open the curtains and windows too. I open my wardrobe and reach for my tracksuits and sneakers. I take my headphones and walk out of my bedroom luckily I don't find anyone awake. I step out of the yard and take a walk. While I'm doing that my phone vibrates. I answer without looking at caller ID.

Him: Thingo can we talk after your jogging session? Only then I check the caller id and roll my eyes as I prove myself right about the caller being him.

Me: We have nothing to talk about Manqoba Khuzwayo sledge baba ka Emihle no Toby back off.. I say and end the call. I resort to running. I know I'm not fully healed but right now I want to feel alive. I jog for a full hour and suddenly i feel weak and dizzy. I walk to the stop sign and lean on it while catching my

breath. I start sweating profusely a stinging pain compresses my chests. I pull out my cell phone and dial bhuti Dingani he answers immediately.

Him: Nana..

Me: I'm.. I'm not feeling well and I can't breath please come fetch me at 5th Avenue just by the stop sign please.

Him: I'm coming sweetheart now now.. Don't move. I nod and sit down. Two minutes later I spot his buff and tall self heading to my direction. His wearing his sweatpants and vests he runs to me and lifts me up. He looks at me before he could talk.

Me: What?

Him: You bleeding Thingo did you wear your pads? I bow my head down without saying anything.

Him: It's okay nana don't feel bad let's go home. He says leading me to the car. He gives me his sweater to cover myself. He reaches for a bottle of water and goes to wash my blood away. While waiting I call Nkosikhona with tears running down my cheeks.

Him: Babe.. I let my tears to do the talking.

Him: Thingo? Baby what's going on?

Me: I need you besides me.. I cry and end the call. Bhuti Dingani or should I say uncle Dingani walks in and drives me home? We find Mandlovu busy in the kitchen she jumps when she sees us. I look at uncle I mean Bhuti Dingani and thank him for pulling through. I walk away I bump into Manqoba and pass him before he could say anything. I soak myself in a bath tub and let my tears to fall. I can't believe Manqoba is my father not my brother I can't believe Mandlovu is my grandmother instead of my mother. I just don't understand why everything was kept as a secret especially my identity. I'm really angry right now at everyone..

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Nothile

Look at him looking all broken and miserable. He looks like a little serpent with a broken wing. He can barely look at me because his eyes reflect the kind of animal and manipulative dog he is. For years he made me believe Thingo was his baby sister. He made me believe Emihle was his first child but no this son of the bitch had more in store for me. The cherry on top is his baby mama kidnapping my daughter for what? Only him and his whoring tactics knows the truth. I hate him his sight repulse me I feel like vomiting or better yet pulling a trigger on him. Manqoba annoys me how could he?

Him: Can we talk? I ignore him and breastfeed my baby. I reach for my cellphone and dial my father..

Him: Nono..

Me: Baba how are you?

Dad: I'm good my child and how are the kids? Your mother tells me you were blessed with a baby boy Prince Thobani Khuzwayo of uKhahlamba kingdom under the ruling of king Phakathwayo.

Me: Indeed father his a beautiful little man just like his mother. I faked a smile. Manqoba is leaning against the door with his hands buried inside his sweatpants pockets his looking at me with worry in his eyes. God knows how handsome my husband is under normal circumstances that looks

ends up being the reason I have double tummies but today it's different. I'm angry at him actually I want to be away from him for ten good months.

Dad: She takes after you my daughter. To what do we owe the call princess?

Me: Father I'm calling to inform you or maybe plead with you to send Langa to Joburg to fetch me and the kids. We coming that side my king.

Dad: That's a taboo Nothile you are a wife. You can't come back home what are you in laws going to say Nothile?

I swallowed hard and looked at Manqoba whose face was now greased with a frown.

Me: I know my King but I need some time apart from my husband father especially after what he did to me baba it's unforgivable my king besides Princess Emihle longs for you and mama. Please baba.

Dad: Nothile I love you my daughter but you can't leave your husband no matter what he did.

I should've called mom instead of my father who loves the Khuzwayo with his soul and life. Mom would be making things happen

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now instead of telling me to stay with my husband.. I hate this royalty crap at times because divorce is forbidden. If I want to lose my parents I should resort to divorcing Prince Manqoba.

Dad: I will check with your husband about this visit Nono.

Me: Baba did you hear half of the things I've said to you? Actually leave it.. I will call Langa myself. I said ending the call.

Nqo: So you want to take my kids and leave with them Nothile?

Me: You can start afresh and make more since you find that easy to do and keep it a secret. I say brushing Toby's hair.

Nqo: If you want to leave then do it alone my kids are going nowhere.

Me: So you won't apologize Manqoba for lying to me for years huh? Instead you gonna stand there and gloat about how you value your kids over me huh?

Nqo: I did that the whole night Nothile instead you chose to insult me and call me names. You even went as far as slapping me. I'm tired of apologizing Nothile. I won't feel guilty for having Thingo. She happened before you.

Me: And that makes it right Manqoba? You hid a child Manqoba a whole teenager and you expect me to forgive that within a second and move on like it never happened? You didn't even tell me why and how it all happened but here you are expecting me to forgive? Listen I'm leaving with my kids Manqoba with or without your permission I'm going home and I will tell my parents about this and you know they gonna fine you for lying Manqoba that you were a virgin when you took mine.

Him: Nothile I don't want to fight with you my kids are going nowhere! I won't repeat myself! He says reaching for his car keys and slamming the door. That's more like him running away from his problems. What a waste. I call my baby brother and lucky for me Langa tells me his in Joburg and that he will fetch me tomorrow afternoon as his also going home.

Emihle: Mama why are you crying?

Did I hurt you?

Me: No sweetheart your a good girl.. Mom is crying because Mimi is back home. Do you love your brother?

Emi: Yes mommy I love Toby and I also love aunt Thingo my sister.

Me: Who said she's your sister Emihle?

Emi: The kind aunt who was looking after me.

Me: The aunt who came here yesterday making noise?

Emih: No mama that aunty is the ugly one and rude one. I hate that one but I love the other aunty. I looked at my baby confused as she played with his baby brother..

Mpilo

Me: Nhle.... Oh! Oh!! I said biting on my lower lip and grabbing hard on the bed sheets. He sucked hard on my neck and went hard on my honeypot it was burning and sore. He continued doing his business till he finished. We laid on the bed both catching our breathe.

Me: Nhle..



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Him: Yes..

Me: Baby I'm worried about you and your temper. Nhle you seem not to be able to control your feelings and rage..

Him: Where is this coming from Mpilo? After having a mind blowing sex then this topic?

Me: Nhlakanipho I'm not fighting or judging you but baby honestly speaking we need to discuss last night I'm scared of what you might do to me shall it happen I do something you do not approve of in future. Nhle you....

Him: You think I will beat you up Mpilwenhle? I'm not crazy Mpilo.

Me: Nhle that blood was too much and its questionable. Did you kill that person Nhle?

Him: Yoooh!! Ngaze ngasha! Can we please change the topic Mpilo because we will end up fighting over something so stupid. I told you the guy insulted me and all but instead you saying things that paint me as a bad person.

Me: That's not what I said Khondlo.

Him: Then what are you implying? Mpilo I have so much going on in my life right and fighting with you is the least of it. He says getting up from the bed and wearing his boxers. He walks to the balcony and starts smoking. See what I'm talking about? His acting out of emotions right now but for peace sake I won't go there. I wake up butt naked and reach for my night dress. I fix the bed and open the windows and curtains. I take his greasy bloody t-shirt and stuff it in the washing basket. I remove the empty beer bottles and put them inside the rubbish bin that's situated behind the door. I look at him and heave a sigh. God knows his temper makes me worried and terrified. I don't want to be his punching bag in future. I really don't wish to be a part of the South Africa's domestic violence stats. I really can't with this anger of his I'm starting to question myself.

Him: let's go bath surely breakfast is ready afterwards we going shopping.

Me: Sure... I say brushing him off. We go bath and lotion our bodies I wear a brown long and tight dress that hangs perfectly on my body. I wear sandals too and tie my braids into a neat bun put on my make up and perfume. Nhle wears his Jean a white t-shirt and sneakers. He uses his cologne. I turn the door handle but he pulls me back.

Him: Babe are you okay? Did I upset you maybe?

Me: I'm fine we cool Nhle.

Him: Mamakhe talk to me.

Me: Nhle you got temper issues.

Him: Mpilo I won't hurt you sthandwa sami that's a promise. I only act when I feel threatened or disrespected especially by men not women. Baby I love you and believe me when I say I do. I won't hurt you not when you're carrying my baby. Come here you and don't worry about anything. He said pulling me to him. He embraced me and kissed my forehead.

Me: You promise Nhlakanipho?

Him: I promise sweets.

Me: Don't disappoint me please.

He laughs and perks my lips.

Him: I won't.. Let's go downstairs..

He opens the door for me. We walk down the stairs and indeed breakfast is ready. Everyone is seated there so much tension. I see Manqoba guy is not here so is Nothile the lady. The others are here Thingo included. We sat and said the grace and then dug in.. Siyanda is also not here I heard his a doctor and he works on weekends sometimes.

Thingo: Sisi Mpilo please pass me the fruit salad.

Me: Here...

Thingo: Thank you.. She said..

Maka: So Mandlovu tell me why did you keep this a secret vele?

Mlo: For real don't you think we need answers and explanations after last night's little comedy? Who is that woman?

Dingani: Like honestly we all deserve the truth isn't it Thingo?

She nodded and pushed back her tears.

Nhle: I'm also interested in hearing this little bubble gum story.

Man: Manqoba will explain everything speaking of the devil..

He walks in and look at usin his hands he was caring a wimpy takeaway bag. This brother is fine actually these guys are fine all of them but Siyanda is top on the list then Manqoba and Dingani followed by the triplets. Wait maybe Dingani comes second after Siyanda no or maybe Makaziwe is second on the list? Okay fine Mpilo forget it...

Nqo: I bought you takeaways I thought you wouldn't cook any breakfast mama.

Mom: Thanks for breakfast son Nqoba they need explanations.

Nqo: Can I do that later on please.. Is Nothile still around?

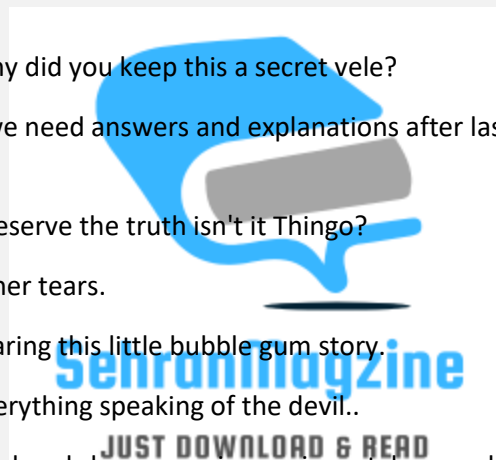
Aya: I suppose so..

Nhle: Let's have a braai tonight so Manqoba and Mandlovu can spill the beans how's that?

Thingo: Excuse me...

Nqo: Thingo...

Thingo: What Manqoba Khuzwayo?



Mandlovu: Thingo show him some respect young lady that's your father.

Thingo : A father who played a brother role throughout my childhood mama? He is not my father and never will he be he is no different from the King! Actually I hate you Manqoba why don't you die or maybe drown yourself in a pond? You annoy me!!!

MaNdlovu : Thingolwenkosazane!!! Thingo!!!!

Nqo: Myeke MaNdlovu she's still in pain she will come around he said defeated.

Nhle: She's a teenager after all adolescence is still at work Nqoba.

Everyone turned to look at Nhle. That was so soon for him to make peace with her sister being her niece. Emihle came downstairs singing. She greeted everyone and went to his father.

Mimi: Good morning daddy..

Nqo: Morning sweetheart..

Mimi: Where is my kiss daddy?

Nqo: Sorry ma'am I forgot.. He perked her lips Thingo showed up and looked at them with tears rolling down her eyes. Manqoba stood up and walked to Thingo's direction. The spoilt brat brushed him off. If she was living somewhere in the village I'm certain the grandmother will be bashing her butt with a sjambok regardless of the repercussions. Where I come from they beat you up for crying and also for not crying they beat you up for seeing something that you were not meant to see.. Abo Thingo they are lucky shame. If she was living in a different era I'm certain they would be using her face to mop the floor.

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Nhle

After eating breakfast with the rest of the family. I drove my girlfriend and I to Pretoria. I want to dedicate today to spending quality time with her because tomorrow I won't be available to her I'm going back to work and you all know the struggle. "Hilarious working hours"

Her: Baby can I change the song pretty please.

Me: Anything you want babe I'm in.

Her: Thank you handsome.. I flash her a smile. She puts her favorite song and sings along.

Sonwabile siyathandana

Bazamile usohlukanisa

Bohluleka

Abaphansi bavumile

Ukuba sifanelene

Thina sobabini

Masikunye ndiyajabula (Jabula)

Masibe happy munt' wami

Masibe happy sibekunye

Masibe happy munt' wami

Masibe happy sibekunye



I look at her as she sings along with joy painted on her face.

Me: You can sing babe.

Her: No way honey I'm a very bad singer. You just saying that cos you're crazy in love babe and you trying to be a good boyfriend for that thank you sthandwa sami. I giggle.

Me: Mashiyamahle I'm not bluffing or trying to boast your confidence your singing is beautiful trust me. You should hear Thingo sing that's a terrible singer babe.

Her: Thank you baby but I know myself. She laughs and slowly dance as seated as she is. Come to think of it I've never went to party with her and I think I should give it a thought.

Me: How about we go clubbing next weekend? I would love to see you dancing.

Her: I only dance well when I'm under influence Khondlo.

Me: For that I permit you babe.

Her: That's sweet of you I would love that.

Me: So it's a date right?

Her: Well babe I'm not sure. My brother called last night saying there's a cleansing for my late brother Sanele the one we buried a couple of months ago so babe I might go home. Only if you don't have a problem with it.

Me: Sanele?

Her: Yes Samkelo's twin.

I look at her and try not to show signs of guilt.

Me: Okay.. No problem I will drive you there on Friday if not Thursday.

Her: Thank you Khondlo.

Me: Don't thank me sweetheart.. So tell me what do you think of us settling down? Like paying lobola and etc?

Her: Don't you think we moving fast babe? Already us staying together is a big deal babe. I think we need to slow down atleast let's wait for the baby to be born and only then we can decide.

Me: When you ready then no rush.

Her: Cool.. So where are we going?

Me: Somewhere in Pretoria. Soulstice to be specific then we will go to Montana to give you a new hair look and maybe a little nail pampering.

Her: Mmmm.. Baby that sounds exciting and all fun. What did I do to be spoilt like this?

Me: I don't know you tell me..

I say looking at her as she's smitten.

Her: I'm confused.. She seductively looks at me I fix my eyes on the road. We reach Lombardy estate Pretoria. We park in front of Soulstice beauty spa.

Me: We here Sthandwa sami come let's go in.

Her: This place is ravishing Nhle.

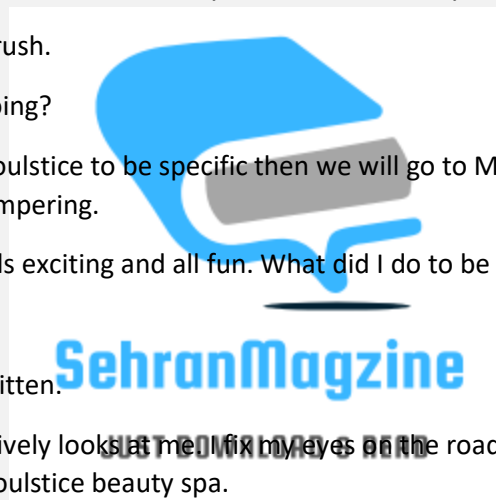
Me: I know right? Come sweetheart. I say opening the car door for her. She puts on her shades and I do the same thing while carrying her handbag. We walk to the reception area.

Lady: Good day and welcome to Soulstice beauty spa how can i be of help?

Me: I need you guys to work your magic on my beautiful pregnant and sexy African lady. I need you to pamper her but please don't do anything that will put the little one in danger. The lady smiles and looks at Mpilo.

Her: Consider it done sir. I will take you through our pricing and treatment options and this beautiful African gem will choose what she prefers is that fine by you Mrs?

Mpilo nods her head and follows this lady to the white couch. I follow them too and we go through everything.



Lady: Which facial treatment do you prefer? Skin brightening or hydrate and repair skin option or you prefer the Caviar Firming Facial which is costly?

Mpilo looks at me.

Me: Baby choose. As for me sisi can I have the skin repair option and a little body massage your best massage package and your exfoliations and scrubs whatever.

Mpilo: Can I have the Cavia firming facial I suppose it caters for everything since it's more costly than all others. I would love the body massage too that my man wants and a foot massage too thank you.

Lady: No problem. What would you like to drink ma'am?

Mpi: Juice please..

Me: Can I have alcohol do you have that maybe? The lady laughs and walks away. Mpilo sits besides me and rest her head on my shoulder. I brush her belly. The lady gives us refreshments we go get our facial treatments and body massages. Immediately after paying my phone rings.

Me: Babe can I take this?

Her: Sure honey.. She says in a chirpy mood she really loved and enjoyed her body massage she couldn't stop thanking me.

Me: Nhlakanipho hello..

Him: Mr Khuzwayo we calling from the lab you recently came to in question with a DNA test. Your results are back.

Me: Oh! Can I pop by tomorrow morning?

Him: That should do.

Me: Thank you. I end the call and look at Mpilo. I drive us to Montana salon so she can do her hair and nails she opts for these trendy cornrows and I must say it enhances her beauty.

Me:Wow!! You look.. You look stunning you breath taking honey.

Her: Thank you Khondlo wami..

Me: Damn Kamaphumulo.. She laughs and we walk to the elevator and go clothes shopping. We buy matching sneakers and jackets. We just happened to love the same things and colours included hence we bought those.

Me: Baby you said you leaving this weekend right?

Her: Yes..

Me: So how did Sanele die again?

Her: He was killed babe his body consisted of water and his insides were damaged. I once told you Khondlo. I look at her and swallow hard I scratch my head while at it.

Her: You good?



Me: Yes I'm good baby. That was cruel hey how they killed your brother. So have you guys found the killers?

Her: Samkelo is on it and knowing how cruel that guy is I bet those people are six feet under. His a cruel species that one.

Me: Mmmm.... Anyway let's try this sea food meal babe.

Her: Definitely.. We walk to ocean basket and order our seafood.

The oyster thingy makes me sick to my stomach by just staring at it I spot Mpilo wanting to puke. I laugh at her and make her eat her lemon slice before she throws up.

Her: Nhle this thing is yucky baby.

Me: It's really scary I bet mucus taste better than this oyster thing.

Her: Nhle sies... We laugh and eat the prawns instead then the calamari and the hake..

Me: Mina I'm sleepy now I feel tired. Your baby is making me lazy Mpilo.

Her: You mean your baby? I feel sleepy too. Let's go watch a movie or an ice cream date. I want to flaunt my new hair style that my man paid for.

Me: They don't know your old hairstyle babe they won't even notice your new one. I say teasing.

Me: Let's go for that movie and ice cream date remind me to buy meat for the braai and a few drinks.

Her: No problem.. Baby can we gossip?

Me: Sure.. About what?

Her: Thingo and Manqoba.

Me: Hha Mpilo what about them? I say.

Her: Why did your mother keep that as a secret?

Me: I think it's because she felt like she owed Manqoba her whole life cos Mom was raped by the king whom we grew up knowing he was our father. Manqoba saw the whole thing but mom denied it when the elders were called in to address the problem. Manqoba got a very agonizing beating on that day because he was seen as a liar because of mom protecting the King so from that day mom felt indebted to Manqoba. But it still baffles me how we missed the signscos when I look back no matter how busy or occupied Nqoba was he always made sure he was there to celebrate every little milestones of Thingo. On holidays he spent quality time with her bought her gifts in all her birthdays. Like he was the father figure in Thingo's and all of us but it never rang you know.

Her: If that's the case then he loves her so much I mean he was present to cheer on her and applaud her. That's a best memory a father can give to her child. My father was never there for me babe. He never really showed up on special days he made empty promises and left me bruised. I think Thingo needs to give Tobbys father a chance honestly. The guy proved himself as a father he managed to keep her happy and so was the wife and the others.



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Me: She will come around. Thingo is soft at heart she will come around. So wena how are you feeling about Owethu being your possible daughter?

Her: Honestly speaking I'm terrified Nhle being a step mother is not easy. I once narrated my fears to you. But if she's yours Nhle I have no choice but to accept her. When are the results coming out?

Me: Tomorrow the call I just received seconds ago was from the lab. She looks at me and swallow her food.

Me: Mpilo..

Her: I get it Nhle no need to explain any further. I'm coming with you tomorrow morning afterwards we going to the doctor.

Me: I'm sorry for stressing you out.

Her: How about you stress me more about telling me about your temper? Yesterday you brushed me off Nhle and I didn't like that. I really love consistency babe I want you to talk Nhle regardless of your mood or comfortabilities. You made me get used to the communicative you now don't drop me like that.

I swallow hard while looking at her.

Me: Babe my temper goes a long way. Talking about it will only take me back to my childhood and I hate my past a lot. This temper is a result of the things I've undergone as a child. Seeing mother being beaten up daily and father calling us names and giving us all sorts of insults propelled me into being this person. I will explain later then..

Manqoba



Makhenzo sits on the table and looks at me.

Him: What's eating you Khondlo?

Me: Nelisiwe told Thingo the truth.

Him: It was meant to come out Nqoba I couldn't hide your secret anymore. It was hard to dine with your brothers knowing I have the sharpest blade stang behind them. I think you should fix things with your daughter Manqoba and tell her the truth.

Me: The truth will hurt her more than her knowing I'm her father. This will break my child Makhenzo.

Him: Manqoba she will understand why you kept her a secret this was to protect her from those people. You did well by changing her name and giving her away to your mother. If she continued to stay with her

mother she would be a prostitute by now or a drug addict somewhere in Moscow or maybe Russia. You did everything in your powers to protect her Manqoba.

She can't stay mad at you for that long.

Me: She said the "H" word for the first time ever Makhenzo I'm still in stitches. You could've seen her face when she said she hated me. Ngapha u Nothile is going to her Kingdom with my kids my brother's are giving me a silent treatment I don't know bafo. Ngapha your baby brother is screwing my daughter.

Him:How did you know about Nkosi being my baby brother?

Me: I know Nxumalo.. Fuck I'm stressed out like seriously.

Him: Manqoba you raised this girl all by yourself. You were driving taxis and studying simultaneously for her to have this life she's living.. Most men would've ditched her and hide behind her mother's prostitution and drug case not to raise her as theirs but you took your child and worked hard for her she can't hate you. Naye deep down she knows Bhuti Manqoba was the father she never had. That kid loves you Nqoba give her time. She will come around.

Me: What was I doing having sex at such a tender age mara? Now I'm stuck with a teenager that is grumpy and provocative. I should've partied just like all other kids.

He laughs at me.

Him:You loved women Manqoba. It's by grace you only had Thingo out of wedlock not more than that..

Me: Tell me about it.. Let's drink later I'm spilling the beans.

Him:Sure thing. Have you found your brother?

Me: What brother?

Him: The seventh Khuzwayo brother. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Me:No.. I don't even know where to search.

Him: Nqo razo lami you will be surprised when your search takes you next door. The truth is always nearby. Look no further. I turn to look at him.

Me: I miss Madoda in times like this.

Him: I miss him too man.. We drank alcohol..

Scelo

Last night I had a bliss with Nkosikhona we partied all night long. The guy is too smart for an errands boy. I could learn a thing or two from him. His very smart and I wouldn't mind having him as a friend. He even told me about Thingo being his girlfriend and baby mama even though their kid didn't make it. A part of me didn't like that because Nkosi is old for Thingo and besides she's my niece since I found out

she's Bhuti Manqoba's first born child. That shocked me honestly. As for Majola she will pay for kidnapping Emihle.

I wake up to my father cursing. His breaking things and making scary sounds. I raise my head as heavy as it is and go check up on him. His a mess his livid and besides him Mvelo is seated crying. My niece Mvelo's daughter is crying too. I look at them with worry.

Me: What's going on?

Him: They killed her!! They killed your mother!! He breaks down and cries.

Me: Who is they baba?

Him: Your bloody brother's!!! They killed my wife!!!

Me: You doing it again Kubheka when are you gonna stop huh?

Mvelo: They killed mama Scelo. Our relatives haven't seen her nor heard from her in ages she just went AWOL.

Me: Maybe she found love and left for good baba. The Khuzwayo have nothing to do with this.

Him: You taking the enemies side like really? My wife changed your stinking diapers and wiped your smelly mucous Scelo and now you turn a blind eye to that just because you found out they are your family? Scelo I will kill your brothers and that's a promise.

Me: I guess you will have to pass through me before you reach them baba you've been tormenting those people for ages now and that has to stop baba. Whenever things go wrong you always point fingers at them but not yourself. They know nothing baba!!!

Mve: Scelo you are out of your mind if you won't help my father then I will help him. We gonna retaliate mothers death. As a cop you should know that silence means trouble.. Mom is dead and wena you care about people who don't even know your date of birth let alone about your existence. Don't be a fool Thami!! One of them has to die you included.. I look at them and walk away. I get in my bedroom and crack my head. This is gonna get tough whose side do I take and not take? This is fucked up.

Samkelo

I haven't seen Nkule since last night. I had to rush her to hospital because the women couldn't help her deliver the baby. As we talking I'm sweeping these benches with my butt.

Dr: Samkelo Maphumulo?

Me: Yes... Is my wife okay doctor? Is the baby okay?

Dr: Both your wife and the baby are doing well but I must warn Mr Maphumalo your wife's high blood pressure was very high. Her body is undergoing too much stress you do know stress is not good in her condition so please sir try by all means to ensure she's not stressed out other than that she will lose this baby. You can come in shortly.

Me: Ta doctor.. (Thanks) I walk in to her ward. I find her sleeping peacefully. I lean over to kiss her. I brush her hand and heave the longest sigh. I will change just for her. I love Nkule and I will do right by her. My phone rings.

Me: Danger..

Him: Scar who is Kubheka?

Me: Kubheka? Mthobisi Kubheka you mean?

Him: Sure..

Me: The father of his wife.

Him: Something is fishy that guy knows what happened to Sanele We should pay him a visit soon.

Me: Danger I want you to handle that matter for now I have important things. My wife needs me most Ntanga. As we speak she's in hospital danger.

Him: Consider it done Sam.

Me: Another thing..

Him: Sure..

Me: My kid sister ndoda Keep an eye on her. I don't trust this bastard boyfriend of hers. Make sure she doesn't have a scratch on her face if you suspect something don't hesitate to pay the bastard a visit. That should be all.

Him: No problem ngamla aphole u maadam lapho.

Me: Awe! We ended the call.

Her: My baby... My baby Samkelo.

Me: Shhhhh... The baby is fine you still pregnant sthandwa sami.

Her: It's been years without hearing you calling me sthandwa sami Samkelo.

Me: That's because I was a jerk and a fool. I love you Nkule I mean it.. Can we try again? This time I promise I won't hurt you in all aspect. I won't raise my hand on you I promise.

Her: Can I have water.

Me: Can I kiss you?

She giggles..



Mpilo

Me: Just go on you've already started talking.

He heaves a sigh and looks at me. I hold his hand and massage it..

Voice: Mpilwenhle Maphumalo! A voice said behind me. I turn to look and my eyes land on Kgomotso yes that one.

Me: Hi.. I say trying to read his facial expression.

Him: Damn woman you look good just like the old times. How are you doing?

Me: Eem Kgomotso meet my hubby and babe this is Kgomotso an old friend. I say Nhle looks at Kgomotso and then drinks from his glass.

Kgo: Hi Khuzwayo brother.

Nhle gives him a piercing eye stare he doesn't blink nor shift his eyes from him.

Nhle : Ami let's go for that ice cream or maybe that movie you wanted. We already done here.

Me: Oh yeah. Kgomotso it was a pleasure seeing you take care..

Kgo: Let's do drinks sometime sooner I miss your company hey. Those dance moves are fucken missed. He says furrowing his brows and licking his lower lip. Nhle is trying to hold his temper but I can see right through him that he wants to punch this rotch.

Me: That won't be happening sorry. Bye..

Kgo: Em Khuzwayo my team and I will be visiting you soon regarding a case and I'm certain you recall all your victims. So be prepared young man you might take a free trip to suncity or maybe loukop prison. Be prepared boy! Mpilo it's always a pleasure seeing you I still care.. He turns to walk away Nhle is breathing fire.

Me:Baby.. I say with a scratchy voice.

Him: Can we go..

Me: What is he talking about Nhle? What did he mean by that statement?

Him: What dance moves were you showing this guy Mpilo?

Me: Dance moves? No baby I wasn't..

Him: Mpilo don't think of lying don't lie right now. Were you sleeping with this guy?

Me: Lower your voice please and why would you think of that Nhlakanipho? I've never slept with him. He looks at me with his piercing eyes. He taps his feet on the ground he ensures he doesn't shift his eyes from me.

Him: I'm listening.

Me: Can we go home so we can talk? I really can't talk to you while looking like this.

Him: The question is simple Mpilwenhle did you sleep with the cop or you didn't Mpilo. He yells. I stand up and walk away leaving him behind. I stand in front of his car. He unlocks the boot and puts our bags in there. He opens the door for me I throw myself in and wipe my tear. He jumps on the driver's side and looks at me. I look outside the window.

Me: Did you really have to do it in public Nhlakanipho? Did you really have to yell at me asking that shaming question? Like really Nhle?

He leans back on his driver's seat and close his eyes.

Me: Nhlakanipho what's going on with you huh?

Him: Did you sleep with him yes or no. He calmly says.

Me: Are you a criminal yes or no?

Him: Yah.. I'm a criminal Mpilo I'm a fugitive. I do bad things and I won't stop any time soon not even your boyfriend or ex boyfriend cop can stop me. I'm a motherfucker on these pavements I kill for a reason and i fight for a reason everything I do out there I do it for a reason. Are you happy now that your question has been answered? He says looking at me.

Me: Take me home..

Him: You said you want consistency this is me giving you consistency let's talk isn't it you want communication in a relationship? What more do you want to hear Mpilo? Oh yeah.. My temperament right? Okay fine let's talk about that. I blink once and twice then tears roll down.

Me: Drive me to my father.

Him: Get a chauffer for that.. He says driving me to his house. I walk to the bedroom and throw myself on the bed. He walks in and puts the plastics on the bed.

Him: I'm off to the taxi rank can I get you anything?

Me: Just go.. He walks away

Maka

Me: Fuck face her Maka!! I say stepping outside my car. I walk to her flat within seconds I'm knocking on her doorstep.

Voice: Akhele no!!! Oh gosh these kids!! She says before she opens the door. My eyes land on Melinda she looks good different.

Me: Hi..

Her: Hi.. We keep quiet.

Voice: Mama Ayakha is spilling her juice on the carpet! Mama!!

Her: Akhele can you please stop making noise!!!... She looks at me

Her: Sorry about that these kids are a handful please come in..

She shows me in. I walk in and wait for her to lead me inside. She heaves a sigh and looks at me.

Her: Come this side... I follow her. My eyes land on two kids. A boy and a girl She crouch in front of the girl child.

Her: Ayakha baby why did you spill your juice? I told you to put it down when you dancing along to a song.

Boy: Punish her mama Ayakha is naughty!! I find myself smiling these kids look like me.

Her: No Akhele you do know your sister is not feeling well today. Please fetch the mop Khele..

The boy looks at me and so does the girl.

Me: Hello kids..

They immediately jump and go hide behind their mother who is wearing a Grey legging and white vest.



Her: Akhele no Ayakha go greet an elder. Melinda says walking away the boy kid follows her. The girl child whom I believe is Ayakha looks at me and sucks her thumb while holding her empty mug.

Me: Ayakha come here. She looks at me and suck her thumb.

Me: Ayakha come.. She slowly walks to me. I pick her up and put her on my lap.

Me: Hello angel.. I say brushing her cute hairy face with my thumb. She stops with the thumb sucking.

Her: Hello... She says and puts her thumb back I giggle.

Me: My name is daddy and what is your name?

Her: Ayakha.

Me: How old is Ayakha?

Her: Five..

Me: And you won't ask how old daddy is?

Her: Daddy is old. She says sucking her thumb.

Me: Daddy is five years old..

Him: Aya come let's put our toys in a box. Come..

Aya: No.. I don't want.

Akhe: Ayakha you made this mess with me come clean after your mess Ayakha!! He yells.

Aya: I don't want big head!!

Akhe: Yours look like a tomatoe!!

Aya: Yours look like a peanut!! I find myself laughing recalling my childhood.. This was Nhlakanipho and Mlondi. They always did this they fought about anything and everything but after that fight they were inseparable.

Lee: AYAKHA!!! AKHELE!!! she warns them. Its evident these kids are a handful both of them.

Lee: Ayakha come clean after your mess what you doing is not fair on Akhele come young lady or 30 seconds would do. I look at her as she's in charge..

Aya: I want to talk to him.. She says resting her head on my chests. Lee looks at me.

Her: Akhele go sit on the couch I will pack up. She tidied up and gave me food. Ayakha was still refusing to get out of my sight. The Akhele dude is just stealing glances.

Lee: Hey once againshe faintly smiles.

Me: Hey and how are you?

Lee: Apart from having a throbbing headache and fatigue I'm doing great and how are you?



Me: Headache? Overthinking maybe?

Lee: No.. Raising toddlers is not a child's play these kids are a handful especially Mr man. I look at him and giggle.

Me: They good kids hey they beautiful too.

Lee: You should see their stubbornness and how they fight. Yooh I'm tired. Let me tuck her in.

Me: Show me her nursery I will tuck her.

Lee: Akhele it's napping time come boy.

Akh: Mama!...

Lee: Akhele!! He stands up and follows us. I put Ayakha in bed and kiss her forehead. Akhele sleeps next to his sister. He refuse to be kissed. I see Nhle in this boy. He hated kisses growing up whenever MaNdlovu was kissing us Nhle always made sure he ran for his life.

Me: He reminds me of my brother. I see Nhlakanipho in him.

Her: How is he vele beno Mihle?

Me: You know them? How?

Her: I'm the one who gave them a tip off Nelisiwe is my sister. Her mother is my aunt.

Me: Ow! Okay..

Her: Besides Nhlakanipho is the reason I'm staying here. I look at her and smile. Nhle and keeping secrets.

Lee: Can we leave this room already they are light sleepers. We walk to the sitting room and wait for the serious talk. She looks at me and I do the same. My phone rings I look at it and shove it back into my pocket. I will call Mpumi later.

Me: So how have you been?

Lee: Fine I guess and yourself?

Me: Been good I can't complain.

Lee: Great..

Me: So how have you been coping with them? I mean raising kids requires money how have you been making mends?

Lee: Its been hard and it's still is. I've done a few odd jobs jobs a normal person wouldn't have thought of but Melinda did those kinds of jobs regardless of her beliefs or people's perspective on my decision making. Like any other parent I had to hustle for them so they don't starve and die of hunger.

I swallowed hard.



Me: What do you mean by hustle Melinda?

Her: It's not important Makaziwe. Do you need a refill?

Me: Melinda how were you hustling for my kid's?

Her: Knowing won't change anything Makaziwe because the kids were well fed.

Me: Were you selling your body Melinda?

She looks at me and stands up. I follow her to the kitchen.

Me: Were you a prostitute? Or better yet are you a prostitute Melinda?

Her: The money raised your kids the kids you abandoned Makaziwe immediately when you found out I was pregnant. Judging me won't undo what you already did to your children.

She looks at me and I do the same.

Me: I'm not judging you but rather trying to emphasize with you. Actually I want you to know the kind of a bastard I am for leaving you pregnant knowingly you were carrying my blood.

Her: I started as a stripper I stopped stripping when I gave birth. Ayakha was always sick she still is namanje. I needed money ASAP Maka my sister and my parents got tired of me asking for everything and anything hence Neli suggested I go prostitute myself just like every girl who is in dire straits. So I gave it a try so can I get my daughter the treatment she needed. It was better to lose myself than to lose my baby after I went through the most excruciating and difficult labour while giving life to her. I was stranded Makaziwe. When I found out I was pregnant I was still a student remember? Doing my first year? So I had to kiss that goodbye and open my legs for kids to feel like other kids.

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I took a glass and threw it on the wall. I went to the nearest wall and leaned against it. I felt tears build up in my eyes my heart was breaking into tiny shambles.. I feel bad right now actually I feel like an arse hole.

Me: Why didnt you search for me? Or take me to maintance court Melinda? Why didn't you find me!!!

Her: What difference was it gonna make Makaziwe!! You broke me once and I was not about to give you another blade to sting on me!!! Her voice was trembling.

Me: Like really? Really Melinda? So fucking randomly guys was your resort? You could've worked on retails.

Her: Ayakha was gonna die while waiting for that bloody month end peanuts to reflect on my bank account I needed fast cash Makaziwe. A salary wasn't gonna save my dying child! What am I doing vele explaining myself to you cos you care less about other people but yourself!! She roared.

Voice: Mama are you crying?

We both looked back our eyes landed on the twins..

Me: Excuse me! I need some time to think!

Her: Go on and think for another five years Makaziwe! Come here my babies. She says walking to them..

Nhle

Me: Hey..

Her: Hi..

She says not looking at me but unpacking our shopping bags.

Me: Ehm.. You busy?

Her: What do you want Nhlaka?

Me: Please lend me your ear. She stops whatever she's doing and sit's besides me. I intertwine our hands and heave a sigh.

Me: Mpilwenhle..

Her: Nhlakanipho..

Me: How do you know that guy? Please tell me truth.

Her: You mean my boyfriend the cop? She sarcastically said.

Me: Mpilo I'm trying to mend things please meet me halfway. I calmly say. She heaves and looks at me.

Her: We were friends then one day things led to another it only happened once and that was it.

I look at her.

Me: Was it during our dating process or?

Her: Before you.

Me: Did it mean anything to you?

Her: Nhle if it meant something to me then why did it last for a day? Nhlakanipho It was a fling nothing major.

Me: When did that fling happen Mpilo? Give me an estimation of the weeks Mpilo.

Her: Nhlakanipho why do we have to dwell much on the past? I'm telling you it only lasted for a day we happened once and that was it. The weeks estimation is really demeaning and bizarre.



Me: It's not bizarre Amidala I just want to be sure ukuthi you will never seek comfort in him ever again just like you did ngo Scelo when we had a little misunderstanding.

Her: What exactly are you implying Nhlakanipho? That you don't trust me?

Me: This is not a matter of trust. I trust you but I need closure with the truth Mpilo. Did you use a condom when fucking him?

Her: Yooh Nhlakanipho kanti what's going on? Why the third degree huh Khondlo? To make things worse you comparing two different things Nhle. Like I said it wasn't serious it was a once off. It never lasted long like your relationship with Thembeke. She says looking at me.

Me: So you didn't use a condom?

Her: We did use a condom I'm not that stupid Nhlakanipho.

Me: I didn't say you're stupid can you stop doing that Mpilo. I'm asking not fighting with you.

Her: Nhlakanipho he meant nothing and I don't see the need to discuss the past.

Me: I understand. We keep quiet for a little while.

Her: What was he talking about Nhlakanipho? What case is he referring to?

Me: A driver died a couple of months ago they suspect my brother's and I for killing him and we have nothing to do with it but rather our rival. You know how chaotic our line of work is so Sangweni was killed and we became top on the list because we are the Khuzwayo Brothers and vultures are always ready to feast on us.

Her: Was there prove or any incriminating evidence against you? Or his just speculating?

Me: Assumptions. I say looking at her facial expression judging the driver was her brother.

Her: I see...

Me: Mpilo..

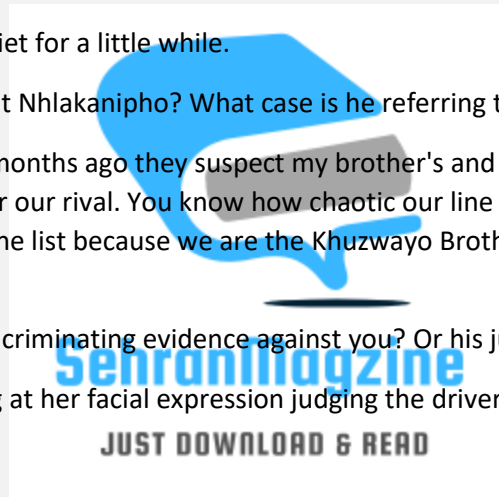
Her: Huh..

Me: Are we cool maybe? Are you still happy in this relationship?

Her: Why are you asking me this question?

Me: We fight a lot you yell a lot. We just always on each other's throats

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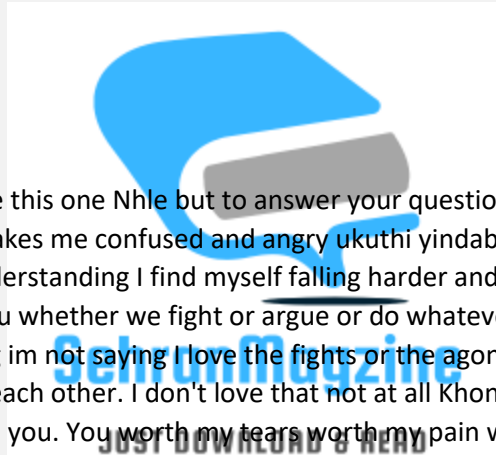
spewing our bull shit on each other and besides I'm a handful Mpilo loving me comes with pain and confusion. I just feel like I'm draining you Mpilo. On the other hand I have temper issues ngapha my exes are giving you a tough time and tomorrow you might be declared a step up mother to Owethu You pregnant and not on good speaking terms with your father because of me. I just pleaded with you to stop working There's just too much babe and it makes me wonder how are you doing?

I tilt my head and face her while fiddling with my hands. She heaves a sigh and looks at me. Her eyes turn glassy and she blinks her beautiful bug eyes and cups her face.

Me: Talk to me.. Ngilalele.

—

Mpilo



Me: I don't know how to tackle this one Nhle but to answer your question. I love you Nhlakanipho kakhulu futhi. Sometimes it makes me confused and angry ukuthi yindaba ngikuthande kangaka. Each time we fight or have a misunderstanding I find myself falling harder and harder for you. My world only makes sense when I'm with you whether we fight or argue or do whatever. My joy comes from that confusion. Don't get me wrong im not saying I love the fights or the agonizing hours we spend not good speaking terms or apart from each other. I don't love that not at all Khondlo but I find you worth every emotion that I experience with you. You worth my tears worth my pain worth my rage worth my time worth my love and worth risking for. You worth sacrificing for and worth changing my title. Nhlakanipho I don't regret anything about you Ngiyakuthanda futhi ngiyajabula manginawe. Sthandwa sami I believe in you and the love you have for me. I know eventually you change for me if really I'm the one for you as complicated as you are I know you will put your guard down and love me right and do right by me us and our future plans. I'm happy to be honest but I would really appreciate it if you stopped allowing your temper to get in our way. You're a good person Nhle you are not a monster.

He cups my face and press his lips on mine.

Him: Do you mean all of that Mpilo?

I nod.

Him: Thank you babe.

Me: Are we cool? Are you still happy with this relationship?

Him: My galaxy consist of you as my source of light without you there's no me. I'd be a good damn liar if I said I wasn't happy with you. Makhondlo uyakuthanda u Phakathwayo kakhulu noma unginwa ufikephi ukhumbule ikhaya lakho lilana kukwakho lana. (Nhle loves you big time no matter how demented you are remember that your home is situated in the depths of my heart this is your home) He says pointing to his chest. He gently draws me in for a hug.

Me: Thank you babe..

Him: Come here.. I stand up.

Him: Come sit on my lap.

Me: With all this weight?

Him: Don't mind that come here. I just want to hold you tight and tell you how sorry I am about earlier on. I sit on top of him with my legs around his waist. We share a very brief embrace.

Him: I'm sorry for everything babe from now onwards you will be happy I won't allow anyone and anything to bring you pain and tears. The only tears I want you to cry are those of me between your legs nothing much. I will work on my temper too I love you. He kiss my neck we remain in that hug till a knock separates us..

—

Siyanda



I'm busy on my phone chatting with Nhlanhla. The doctor is busy attending Amanda and the bump I don't even know what they talking about and laughing at. My mind is not here.

Her: Siyanda.. Siyanda!!

Her: SIYANDA!!! I snap out of it and look at her.

Me: Sorry.. You were saying?

Her: Never mind.. Thanks Doctor. She says lowering her dress and standing up. She roughly takes her handbag and walks out storming.

Me: Thanks doc.. I say and run after her. I find her clumsily trying to unzip her bag. Her face is already messy. She has tears and mucus her complexion shows she's not okay.

Me: Amanda.

Her: Back off..

Me: Amanda come on don't be melodramatic!

Her: Melo what? Melo what Siyanda Khuzwayo? Melo what!!! Don't insult me! Don't take me a fool!

She roars and people stop to watch.

Me: Jeez!! You attracting eyes!! What the heck?

Her: I'm attracting eyes? Siyanda what is going on with you? Why are you acting this way? You fucken childish and stupid!!

She slaps me. I clench my jaw and unlock the car and jump in. I look at her and boil with anger.

Me: I'm driving you to your bloody flat before I kill you right here and right now. Cos how I feel right now cannot amount to the shitty act I might put you through.

Her: Go to hell!!! Just die Siyanda!!! I fucken hate you!!? I ignore her and press my phone. She roughly snatch it and step out of the car.

Me: Amanda!!! Ye wena Amanda!! I follow her.

Her: Wow Siyanda!! Wow! Like really Siyanda? Are you for real? Oh wow!!

Me: Amanda can I have my cellphone give it back please.

Her: "Siyanda My boyfriend just made plans for the both of us tonight. Can we rain check F buddy? Sure. You not pissed right? Not at all don't dish it out too much save some for me☺" What is this Siyanda? What rubbish is this?? What rubbish is this? uNonhlanhla like really Siyanda?

Her cheeks turn red immediately.

Me: Amanda I can explain. Look it's not..

Her: Its not what I think it is? Huh? Fuck you!!! Fuck you Siyanda!!!

She throws my phone at me.

Me: Amanda! Baby listen.

Her: You sleeping with Nonhlanhla? Of all people? My colleague Siyanda? Wow!!! Wow!!! She removes her flip flops and use them to bash me with them.

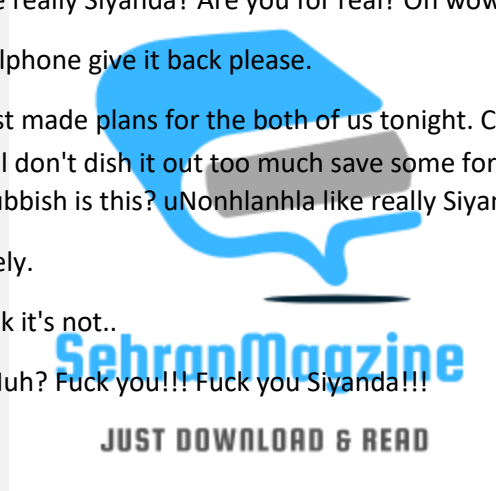
Me: Amanda stop it!!! Can you stop it!!! Just stop!!! I can explain! Jeez!!! I say rubbing my cheek.

Her: Here take it! I'm DONE!!!!!! IT'S OVER!!! she roars and throws the engagement ring at me.. She roughly opens my car door and snatch her handbag.

Me: Amanda.. Babe listen. I can explain myself.

Her ride comes he jumps in. I slowly walk to my car with eyes on me. I kick my wheels and let out roar. Fuck!! What did I just do?

Me: WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU LOOKING AT?? PISS OFF!! I say and step inside my car I bang my head on the steering wheel and drive home.



Manqoba

Makaziwe walks in looking defeated Siyanda follows looking untidy too. Nhle and Mpilo show up too. Finally Thingo. They all make themselves comfortable on the couches only I have a chair. Nothile is here but she isn't here I know tomorrow she's leaving but I pray what I say changes her mind. I can't have two women I love mad at me. I heave a sigh and look at them.

Emihle: Are we praying dad?

Me: No sweetheart.

Not: Baby come here.. Emihle leaves my sight and goes to her mother.

Me: Thingo please come stand besides me.

Thingo: I'm fine where I am. She says folding her arms. I look at mom.

Ma: Well I will narrate everything for you Nqoba will help me here and there.

Me: It's fine ma I will talk.. Well I was 21 years old when I met Nelisiwe Majola. I was studying during the day and working after school as a taxi driver. Nelisiwe was always a regular in my taxi. I always picked her up in Berea "Lilly lodge" to be specific. She was staying in Alexandra at the time and I was driving taxis from Jozi to Alex. We just happened to click and like each other. Weeks later we started meeting outside work like young individuals we started engaging into adult's stuff. A couple of months passed She told me she missed her periods and stuff. I didn't know she was pregnant till I took her to a doctor with my salary. The doctor told me she was a month pregnant. We dated till she was heavy pregnant. A few days before Thingo was born. Strange and dangerous men started calling Nelisiwe and I making threats saying we owed them money 30k to be exact. I asked Neli about what was going but she reluctantly failed to give me a proper answer. I sat down with Makhenzo and told him my story we arranged with the dangerous men to meet and discuss the threats and that hilarious money debt that I knew nothing about. I met the guys and that's when I found out that Nelisiwe was a prostitute and a drug addict and that she was in dire straits with paying those men. I confronted her about the drug addiction and prostitution we had a fight a very bad one so much that she went into an early labor. She gave birth to Thingo on a Thursday night. She named her Asiphe and I named her Thingo. The following day I left school early and went to the hospital before I could enter. I overheard Nelisiwe talking on the phone with a man. Promising him to give Asiphe away so she can gather the money she owes and settle for debts. The man told her he can cancel her debts if only she gave him Asiphe to raise so he can... So he can turn her into a prostitute or a drug addict as soon as she turns eleven years old. Right there I knew I had to save my child from her mother.

They all looked at me. Thingo was angry.

Ma: Later that day Manqoba called me and explained what he just heard.. It was hard for him to come clean about being a father. But as a mother I assured my son to run away with the kid her safety and

that I was gonna protect her but Manqoba refused the offer saying the King was gonna kill his child and that he never wanted to put Thingo through what he grew up facing hence he told me he was gonna come up with a plan. He said he wanted to do things the right way.

Me: The guys started making visits at the hospital Neli lied about who they were. I played dumb till she left the hospital. A couple of days after Thingo was born Nelisiwe went back to her old habits smoking drugs and prostituting herself. We fought and I decided to end things with her but I made a deal with her that she gives me my child and I give her at least half of what she owes she agreed. Saying I can have my child.

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Nqo: So I decided upon myself to board the next taxi to Kzn. I bought babies stuff with the help of mother. That's when mom asked me to entrust Thingo to her since her life and my life were in danger back in joburg. She told me she was going to raise my daughter and declare her as hers for her safety. I agreed to that because I loved you so much to fail you. You were better of knowing MaNdlovu as your mother than Nelisiwe who would've introduced you to drugs before you even turned two months. I had plans and dreams for you Thingo plans to prosper you and elevate you and keep you in my good heart. As much as you were never planned I loved you so much. You are the reason I worked hard and obtained everything that I had. Thingo I wanted to see you happy and secured. I didn't hide my identity because I wanted too but I did it for your safety . I was trying to mislead those dangerous people from tracing you to me. That's why you know nothing about the Asiphe name and...

I didn't allow him to finish his statement. I cut him short by burying myself in his arms. I wept in his arms.

Me: I'm sorry.. I'm sorry baba..

Him: It's okay my baby don't cry yezwa?

Me: I didn't know you.. You.. I wailed so much that I had hiccups. He briefly hugged me and brushed my back. I felt his heart beat escalates.

Him: It's okay baby.. It's okay my angel daddy loves you Princess. Big time there's nothing I wouldn't do for you. I would kill a hundred times just to see you smile. Don't cry my angel.. I cried even more realizing how present and available has Manqoba been throughout my life. He was always there when I needed him. I remember when I first had my period he came to cheer me up and pamper me. He even went with me to the shops to buy sanitary towels. On my birthdays he was always there award ceremonies he was there. You can name them Nqoba was always there. That explains why I've always respected him and feared him the most when compared to my other brothers that's because he is my father.

Nqo: Eem can someone get her a glass of water please.. Sisi Nothile stands up and comes with the glass.

Her: Here Khondlo.. She softly says.

Nqo: Thank you Maka Emihle.. Thingo look at me baby come drink..

I wipe my tears and face him. He helps me drink water. He wipes the corners of my lips and perks me.

Nqo: I love you sweetheart don't ever doubt that don't even feel less loved no matter what happens.

Me: I love you too.. I embrace him.

Noth: I'm sorry Thingo.. She says embracing me and brushing my back.

Nhle

Mpilo is crying. Her eyes are puffy and her cheeks are all red poor thing. I pull her for a hug. She buries her face on my embrace and sniffs.

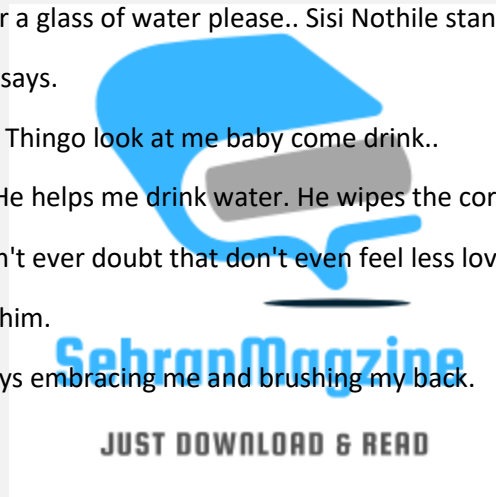
Me: Don't cry babe..

Her: It's painful Nhle..

Me: It's okay baby it will blow over. Don't cry my love. You will upset my baby.

Her: I can't help it this is touching.. I tighten my embrace.

Aya: God! I feel so emotional right now. She says wiping her tears her husband's pulls her a hug. Mlondi does the same thing with Zama. Manqoba and Nothi join their hands while Thingo is resting her head on Manqoba's shoulder. Siyanda and Makaziwe are both resting their heads on mothers shoulders. It's



obvious everyone is affected by this myself included. But I'm not a crying type so I keep a straight face instead. We all remain quiet for a while those who are crying still continue.

Emihle: Why is everyone crying?

Me: Balambile sweetheart.

Emihle: Let's cry as well daddy Nhlakanipho. Daddy can I cry too?

We all laugh at Emihle. Thingo breaks off the hug and embrace Emihle.

Thingo: No.. You too pretty to cry.. She says playfully pulling her cheeks.

Me: Mlondi you also crying?

Maka laughs so does Dingani and Manqoba.

Mlo: MaNdlovu reprimand your son please.

Siya: I also saw that he even secreted mucus can you imagine?

Mlo: Mama!!

MaNdlovu: Nhlakanipho and Siyanda please don't tease my handsome son.

Dinga: This crying made me thirsty I could use a beer.

Me: That makes the two of us. My brother's and I break the hugs and go embrace Manqoba. This dude has been nothing but a great tower of strength for many of us. I really appreciate it. What he did for Thingo is the something he did for us "Putting family first before him"

Me: I love you Khondlo..

Siya and Mlo: We love you bafo.

Dingan: You're a man Manqoba I salute you Khondlo. Indeed you are a born leader ukhahlamba would really be blessed to have you as a king.

Maka: I wouldn't have asked for a better brother than you. Ngigwele bafo.. We group hug.

Maka: MaNdlovu don't cry please ngoba wena uyadina ngokutetema. (You and your tactics of being a cry baby annoy me)

Everyone laughs.

Nqo: Too late she spilling..

Mandlovu: Mxm! What a waste of nine of months...

Mlo: It's not a waste have you seen how hot and sexy your sons are mara? Madoda really blessed you with good offsprings or kanjani ladies?

Them: Seconded!!

Mandlovu: You should thank me not your father..



Zama: Come to think of it you guys take after mama.

Mandlovu: Thank you Zama.. Thingo baby come here..

Siya: Hawu madoda my sister is now my niece talk about magic.. We all laugh. Thingo goes to mom.

Thingo: So what do I call you sexy?

Mama: Don't you dare Thingo I'm very fresh mina.

Thingo: How about I call you Gogo for a change.. Mom tickles Thingo. Manqoba looks at Thingo and smile.

Mpilo: I'm hungry..

Me: We done crying babe? We all laugh.

Manqoba: Can we feed all the preggies of this house before they collapse..

Everyone: Please!!! We all go dine with joy in us. But I somehow think Makaziwe and Siyanda are not doing well I will ask them tomorrow morning.

Nothile

Dinner was great. Nhlakanipho can be crazy at times especially when combined with almost twin Mlondi. They cause havoc. I was really touched by my husband's love and devotion to securing his daughter's well being. I really can't believe he went through so much for Thingo to be amongst us. Surely it's been hard for him to play the brother role instead of the father one. Surely he yearned for Thingo to call her daddy instead of father. To be honest today has made me love Manqoba even more men like him are very rare. For that I'm going nowhere and I'm going raise my three children with love I know it's going to be hard but that's a risk I'm willing to take..

—

I apply the body lotion while his rocking Toby. Emihle said she wants to sleep in Thingo's bedroom. Not that I would allow her to crash in here already Toby is crowding us we can't afford her coming too.

Me: Is he sleeping?

Him: Almost there..

Me: Okay let me not make noise. I reach for my tampon an underwear follows. I put on one of Manqoba's baggy t-shirts. I remove the baby's stuff that's on the bed. By the time I'm done Toby and Manqoba are both sleeping peacefully. I gently take Toby and put him in his cot. I cover Manqoba with a blanket. I press my lips against his.

Me: I love you Khondlo kakhulu. I say and blush. I switch off the lights and sleep it off..

Nhle

Me: So babe are you ready for tomorrow?

Her: Most definitely are you? She tilts her head to face me.

Me: Honestly speaking I don't know babe. I don't know what to expect.

Her: I understand. Whatever happens I'm here babe.

Me: Thank you sthandwa sami. So which one do we attend first? Your appointment or my case?

Her: Can we start with mine please.

Me: Consider it done. She perks my hand the one that's clung on her boobs.

Her: Babe.

Me: Yes..

Her: How would you feel if we went to my father and tried to convince him that you good for me and all else? Baby I want peace amongst ourselves. With the baby coming on board I would really appreciate it if we fixed things with my father but after the ceremony in Kzn.

Me: Okay.. That's fair. It's actually a good thought babe. I would really like it if we buried the hatches for real. If he wants things to be done the traditional way it's also fine I can arrange with my people and pay for whatever even for the virginity I didn't take. I tease.

Her: No baby you can't pay for that one Nhle that's bad luck babe..

Me: That's how desperate I am baby to having you mend your relationship with your father.

Her: Naye ubaba is a nutcase honestly I think all my men are nutcases. Just like someone I know.

She tilts her head to face me.

Me: And who is that?

Her: His name is expensive I can't just say it because his royalty.

Me: I wonder who that is. I furrow my brows.

Her: That's you my Prince. You're a sexy and athletic nutcase.

I laugh.

Me: It's funny how you don't see yourself as one but see me vividly.

Her: Baby I'm nothing like you honestly. I'm the sweetest girl ever. I doubt you have a ex that's a darling as me.

I laugh.

Me : Your the most stubborn wild and provocative woman I've ever met. Yes you soft at heart but awuzwa Makhondlo. I look at her she acts all innocent by blinking her big eyes.

Me: Vele..

Her: So that's the speech you will give on our wedding day Nhle?

Me: If it's the truth yes..

Her: Mxm!! Let me sleep..

Me: Lala.. (Sleep)

Her: Night..

Me: Night night..

Her: Nhle I'm saying goodnight.

Me: And I'm saying goodnight too.

Her: Nhlakanipho..

Me: Mpilwenhle..

Her: Ay uyabhora(You're such a bore)

I laugh to her annoyance.

Her: It's not funny.

Me: Is that your way of asking me to make out Mpilo?

Her: I don't ask for that I just help myself out.

Me: You lying.

Her: Nhle stop it.. I giggle and gently pull her earlobe with my lips. I cup her boobs and press my lips on her light complexion neck.

Me: Good night sthandwa sami.

Her: Now that's the good night I wanted I love you too. She perks my lips and turns her back on me. I snuggle with her and we doze off.

Melinda

Ayakha: Mama are you okay?

Me: I'm fine sweetheart.

Akhele: Mama who is that guy?



Ayakha: His name is daddy.

Akhele: Mama is that true?

Me: Yes baby.. I softly say.

Akhele: Is he our daddy?

Ayakha: No Akhele he is my daddy.

Akhele: No he is our daddy! Mom said we must share Ayakha.

Ayakha: But I don't want to share my daddy. Go get your own!

Akhele: if he is your daddy then he is my daddy too.

Ayakha: No!! His mine alone.

Akhele:No he is our daddy!!

Me: Can you two just shut up!! Akhele no Ayakha you making noiseplease!

Ayakha: No mama I cant shut up he wants my daddy.

Me: Ayakha Makaziwe is both your daddy. So now stop bickering. Shall you make noise about this one of you will sleep inside a toilet pit.

Akhele: That's too little mama we won't fit.

I laugh as freaked out as I am.

Me: I love you little rascals! I say tickling them. My phone rings I pick up.

Him: You sleeping?

Me: What do you want?

Him: Give Ayakha the phone.

Me: For what?

Him: Melinda not now please.

I roll my eyes.

Me: Ayakha take.

Her: Who is it mommy?

Me: Daddy.

Akhe: I also want to talk to him his my daddy too.

Ayakha: No Akhele he called me not you.

Me: Ayakha no Akhele what did I say about making noise?



Them: You said we will sleep in a toilet pit.

Me: Do you want that?

Them: No..

Me: Now behave... They look at me. I put Makaziwe on loud speaker. He talks to the kids and they laugh. I look at them and feast on my nails recalling my conversation with Maka.

Him: Good night.

Them: Good night daddy.. Mama.. They give me my cell phone.

Me: Hi.

Him: Hi.. We keep quiet.

Me: Good night.

Him: We need to talk tomorrow.

Me: About what?

Him: Everything.

Me: Cool..

Him: Sleep tight.

Me: Thanks nawe.

Him: Don't ever threaten my kids.

Me: You've just known them for two seconds they not innocent as they look Mahhewu.

He laughs.

Him: What did you call me?

Me: You heard me..

Him: Yazi you will be punished for using that name on me.

I laugh.

Me: Good night.

Him : See you tomorrow ngo 12pm.

Me: Bye.. I look at Ayakha who is sucking hard on my breast I give up on this one..





Mpilo

Him: Babe..

Me: Mmm... I say with my eyes closed.

Him: Baby I can't find my red sneakers and my black torn denim Jean do you by any chance know where they are?

Me: Mmmm.. I say turning to face to the other side. I really respect my sleep and I want nothing to temper with it.

Him: Mashiyamahle!! Mpilo!! He says shaking me.

Me: Nhlakanipho!! Yini kanti?

I say annoyed.

Him: Baby I'm running late please help me find those things. I need to be out of here in five minutes time wake up.

Me: Yooh!! Hhay!!! Since when am I your housekeeper? Yooh hhay Nhle!! I snap and get up from the bed.

Him: Sorry but I really can't find them.

Me: Where did you check and where did you not check Nhle?

Him: I looked everywhere I can't find them. Please hurry up. He says looking at his watch. I heave the longest sigh of my life and give him his sneakers then the trousers. Both these things were looking at him they were right in front of his eyes.

Him: Wow! You're a life saver babe thank you so much. He says smashing his moisturised lips on mine.

Him: Babe be ready by 12 pm your appointment is at 12:30 so please don't disappoint me. I love you and bye. He says heading to the door. I look at him and smile. Just when I climb the bed I spot his wallet. I run after him. I find Ayanda and Dingani kissing on the corridors.

Me: Morning.

Them: Morning Mpilo..

Me: Did you guys by any chance see Nhlakanipho? He left his wallet surely his gonna need it.

Ding: Thank you Makoti I will give it to him at work.

Me: Thank you.. I walk back to the bedroom. My phone rings. I roll my eyes before answering.

Me: Samkelo..

Him: How old are you again?

Me: Why are you asking?

Him: Just give me the damn answer Mpilo.

Me: 26.

Him: And how old am I?

Me: 32

Him: Now don't ever ever call me Samkelo unless you lost in town and someone asks for parents name only then I am Samkelo not now you hear me? I nod.

Him: You hear me?

Me: Yes I hear you bhuti.. I say in defeat. Bloody bastard didn't even greet me but his here giving me a lecture. Who is he by the way? My father or my uncle? Jeez!

Him: Unjani?

Me: Ngiyaphila Unjani wena?

Him: I'm fine.. Look someone called Danger will come fetch you tomorrow. There are few things that we need to do before the ceremony so start packing.

Me: Samkelo I'm.. I mean bhuti I can't come tomorrow I have work to prepare for and besides it's too soon for me. Can I come on Thursday please.

Him: Mpilo you think I don't know you no longer working? Look stop whatever volunterary work you doing that side and come home. We have a ceremony on Thursday and then Sanele's ceremony on Saturday. Avail yourself and stop sucking sweaty balls. Don't do anything today. Sure..

Me: Why didn't you tell me sooner about the other ceremony Samkelo? How useful and thoughtful of you!!

Him: You would've known had you been reading your whatsapp messages Mpilwenhle.



Me: Are you doing all this just to keep me away from my boyfriend?

Him: I care less about your sissy and young lady don't question me but rather do as instructed.. If you won't pack up willingly then kiss Joburg goodbye for good Mpilo because I can make you leave that place without a hassle. Come home tomorrow and stop being a free milk cow.

Me: Phela you won't tell me what to do and what not to do I'm not Nkule.. I say and look aside.

Him: Do you know what makes Nkule and yourself different? She's a wife and you are a sperm dish your boyfriend might replace you any minute without thinking twice. Your future with him is not structured on anything but something that is easily obtained out there. Don't make me lay out your dirty laundry come home and stop acting naive!! He ends the call and I'm left heart broken I'm left swallowing a huge brick on my throat. That really got to me..

Manqoba

Her: Hey..

Me: Morning.. What time is it?

Her: Time to bond with your wife maybe?

I giggle and rub my eyes.

Me: Don't you have a packing to do?

Her: What's the destination again?

Me: Going to your village I suppose.

Her: Why would I go there when there's so much to remain for this side?

I clear my throat.

Me: So you not angry about everything?

Her: Instead I'm hooked Nqoba I'm attracted to you once again. I love you Phakathwayo and I'm proud of the man that you are. You really did something great for your daughter. Most fathers would've opted for the easy way out but you my love decided to embark on the hardest route. For that Phakathwayo I'm going nowhere. Unless it's a peaceful journey of going to show mama and baba the kids especially uThobani. Other than that I'm right where I belong right now with you.

I blush..

Me: I'm glad you still head over hills with me Nothile. I thought I was going to end up without my wife and my daughter after my truth came out.

Her: It's obvious you thought wrong I'm going nowhere baba ka Thingolwenkosazane. This is home you are my home.



Me: Thank you Sthandwa sami. Thank you so much I really couldn't picture my life without your loud and sexy self. I love you Nono..

Her: Your love amounts to nothing compared to mine. I love you more than you love me and your daughter's. That's how deep my love is.

Me: Mmmmm.. I'm a blessed man I suppose.

Her: I'm a lucky woman. She says leaning over to kiss me. I put my hand on the back of her head and drew her nearer for a kiss. She indulge on my lower thick and soft lip while I indulge on her upper lip. We take turns kissing. She takes my hand and moves it to her babies. I cup them and slowly squeeze them. She let out a moan.

Her: Baby.. That comes as a whisper.

Me: Yes..

Her: I want you..

Me: No its too soon Nothile atleast give it a week or so.

Her: Nqoba please.

Me: Baby I don't mind waiting I know it's gonna be worth the wait.

Her: Can I help you out then?

Me: I would love that.

Her: Fine.. She says kissing me again while grabbing my shaft. Toby blurts out a sob.

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!! Gosh!!! She says disheartened. I giggle and kiss her cheek.

Me: Baby let me go shower and go to work I have a case in two hours. I will be back early though so I can bond with my wife of course.

Her: And the kids.

Me: Yeah you got that one right. I love you..

Her: I love you too. She says breast feeding.

Thank God this is over and dealt with. Right now I have no secrets to dish out. From now onwards it's strickly my family and work.. Talking of work I should thank my PA for everything she did for Emihle. As for Nelisiwe don't ask about what I will do to her just give me a couple of days or maybe weeks she will be a memory not an individual.

Amanda

Her: Good morning doctor Amanda.

I choose to ignore her before I do the unthinkable. I really don't understand why Siyanda would choose this loose panty. She slept with four people in this hospital my partner included. How could Siyanda embarrass me like this? To think this Nonhlanhla girl always made remarks about how cute we looked as a couple not knowing she was screwing my man behind my back. What makes me more angry is how professional they always act in front of everyone but not behind the scenes. He really fucked me up with a nurse like really?

Her: Miss K I'm greeting you.

Me: Don't push it! Just back off!!!

Her:Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed..

Me: Don't you have diapers to change instead of bickering like a parrot? I thought as much.. I say heading to my office. My first client walks in. She has a problem with her legs as a physio I have to train and advice her on how to go about stretching them out.

Me: For your legs to function properly miss Young you need to dedicate at least twenty minutes of your time to doing light exercises.For instance take a walk around the compound. When seated on the couch try to keep them stretched out. Get busy don't be afraid of taking a challenge and...

Him: Excuse me.. Amanda can I have a minute with you.

Me: Can't you see I'm busy? Get lost.. As I was saying Miss Young don't be afraid to take risks and... I feel my hand being pulled.

Me: Siyanda stop doing what you doing I'm at work. I would really appreciate if you stepped out.

Him: Amanda we need to talk please and I'm not leaving till you hear me out.

Me: I have nothing to discuss with you Get out before I call security on you Siyanda! That should be all for today miss Young thank you for coming bye. Your next appoint will be in four weeks time thank you.

I say extending my hand for a shake. They walk out and I fix my desk waiting for the next client.

Him: Amanda can we talk please babe.

Me: Talk about what Siyanda? What is it that we need to discuss? The baby is fine now get lost.

Him: Baby you were denying me intimacy all you've been obsessing about lately is the baby. Everytime I tried to mate with you you always brushed me off. You are not fully pregnant Amanda sex shouldn't hurt at least not now. You've been...

Me: Stop right there!! Just stop right there Siyanda. Don't pin your whoring on me! You whoring has got nothing to do with me but your lack of morals as an individual. I won't sit here and listen to you lying to my face.

Him: What is a lie Amanda? That you've been denying me sex?

Me: See yourself out I'm done talking.

Him: Amanda don't do that I messed up fine. But why were you refusing me intimacy? I never wanted to cheat on you

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but refusing me intimacy for three good months pushed me over the edge. I'm a man and I have feelings and eyes too Amanda. Had you been giving me that none of this would've had happened.

Me: I was tired Siyanda you know how challenging and tiring our workload is. I couldn't give you what you wanted because I was tired.

Him: For three months Amanda? Your fatigue takes three months to subside? Don't lie to me if you weren't getting it from me surely you were getting it elsewhere Amanda!!

Me: Listen get out. I won't sit here and listen to your rubbish! My mother is missing and my family is falling apart and all you care about is stupid sex Siyanda? Listen get out before I ruin the little integrity you have to your name! I push him aside and walk out. I bump into Nonhlanhla discussing something interesting with her friends/ colleagues. I roughly walk pass her and push her aside. A single damn word she says will lend her a big slap.

Her: As fat as I am you can't see me Amanda? Geez these hormones are working on you. So much violence preggly? Sies maarn!

Me: Do you have a problem maybe?

Her: Stop taking out your frustrations on me open your legs and rid the tension. Imihlola yami. She rudely says I see I've been a topic. I aggressively slap her and everyone makes noise. She slaps me back and I slap her again a cat fight resumes. I feel strong hands pull me back.

Him: Amanda stop it what's the meaning of this? Can't you see you attracting eyes?

Me: It's all your fault fucken cassanova!!!

Her: Siyanda put your bitch on a leash. She must know her place.

Me: Bitch? Bitch? I will show you a bitch.

Him: Amanda!! Nonhlanhla stop it okay? Just stop it!!! Can't you see people are taking videos of you? Fuck maarn! Wena come here!! He says gently pulling my hand..

Me: Let go of me!! Just let go of my hand Siyanda!!

Him: I won't argue with you! He says leading me to the parking lot. He unlocks his Maserati and I step inside.

Nhle

Mpumi: Tell me a little about my soon to be mother in law what does she like and not like? Mlo and I laugh.

Mlo: So vele you guys are serious?

Mpumi: I wouldn't be asking this question if we weren't serious. So tell me. Is she an old fashioned woman or the modern kind?

Me: She's both and savage too. She's a very good friendly person but she can be a devil if needed be. I would advise you not to expect anything from her. So when are you visiting us?

Her: Maka will brief me.

Maka: And why is my name the subject of this topic? He says walking towards us. He pulls out a wallet from his pockets.

Maka: Dingani said I must give you this you left it in your bedroom.

Me: Thanks Khondlo.

Mlo: Mpumi is telling us about how serious you guys are and how she's dying to meet mama.

Maka: Oh!

He says just that. Both Mloni and I look at each other knowing this guy his just playing games.

Mpumi : So Phakathwayo when are we dinning with mother in law?.

Maka: I will let you know when she comes back from Kzn. Mloni chokes on his saliva I shake my head slightly and press my lips together to prevent a laugh from coming out.

Mpu: Oh! Or we can visit her in Kzn.

Maka: No she hates visitors at her house it's better when she's around Joburg.

Mpu: She kinder sounds like my mother I understand Phakathwayo.

Me: Let me bounce guys See you later.

Them: ' Where are you going?

Me: Doctors appointment then the laboratory.

Mlo: Going to check on small' s progress that's good. I'm hoping for a negative response fingers crossed Wele(Twin)



Me: Please keep them cross Mlo I'm hoping for that too..

Maka: Good luck bafo. I'm also going somewhere I have business to take care off. Later Mlo later Khondlo.

Mlo: I guess that leaves the both of us Mpumza.. I jog to my taxi. I immediately text Mpilo telling her I'm on my way. I text Thembeke to meet me at the lab she responds immediately saying she's in a taxi heading there. I park outside my gate and call Mpilo to come out. I play music while at it.

"Uh....

Sharp fede (Mawe)

Kuhamba njani ntombazana won't you come my way yea

Ubuhle bakho buya khanya like a brand new day

Ntombi ng'ya gcwala ng'ya khala the way that you bring it down down

Bring it down

You got me saying

molo molo molo molo s'thandwa sami

I just wanna be your lover

Ngiya funga girl there's no other (Weh mama)

Molo molo molo molo darly wami

Ngepha uyavuma sithandane

Ngiya funga soze sihlukane ooo"



She shows up wearing a white t-shirt and denims pinfore dungareee she matches the look with a white all stars. She has make up on and a sling bag on her shoulders. The hairstyle looks good too the outfit and hairstyles makes her more sassy especially with her thickness. I find myself reminiscing about her and I. She's a goddess God knows I love this girl. I step out of the taxi and meet her halfway. We share a brief hug then a kiss damn she smells good. I think I'm jealous right now my baby looks like a million dollar pearl. We step inside the taxi she puts on her seat belt and i sit on the driver's side and gaze at her beauty I loose myself in the midst of her eyes.

"Ngwana mina ngigcwele wena (Wena)

Themba mina ngikhethe wena (Wena)

I heard diamonds last forever

That's what you are mamie
I just wanna make you mine yea
Baby you deserve this crown
I know that you've been let down
So baby let me hold you down
Ngithi kudula ngihamba ngifuna angil'lahlanga ithemba
Bheka manje ng'thol' owange mpela
S'phalaphala nguw' owangempela oh oh "

Her: Nhle!! Nhlakanipho! She says shaking me I snap out of my thoughts.

Me: Babe?

Her: Where is your head at? I've been calling you.

Me: Sorry babe blame it on cupid. You were saying?

Her: Drive.. We running late.

Me: Of course.. I say and tone the music volume. I fix my eyes on her again.

Me: You look like a goddess.. She looks at me.

Me: I'm just being honest.. She smiles but it doesn't last longer.

Her: Thank you baby. You look handsome yourself. Whose singing here?

Me: Jst Sako the title is Molo.

Her: It's a beautiful song I love it.

Me: Babe..

Her: Mmm..

Me: What's going on? Are you Okay?

Her: Yeah.. Yeah of course I'm okay babe..

She says lying.

Me: You do know I know you Mpilo. Do you want to talk about it?

Her: My love I'm okay don't worry about me. I'm fine Khondlo.

Me: You don't look good Mpilo. What's going on babe? You can talk to me. Is it about the DNA thingy? If you not comfortable about it we can always cancel and go back some other day.



Her: Nhle.. Relax babe all is well don't worry about anything.

Me: We will talk about it in bed then be okay for now. Please sthandwa sami.

Her: No problem.. She faintly smiles. We reach the doctors room. They give us an orientation and ask a few related questions. Mpilo is asked is to roll her t-shirt up so they can do an ultrasound scan. A gel is applied on her belly then a sonogram is placed on her belly.

Dr: Come forth Mr Khuzwayo so you can see your baby. I come closer and hold Mpilo's hand.

Dr: Do you see that little kidney bean like shape? That's your baby. This is the head those are the arms the legs are not fully developed but they getting there as you can see on the screen that they little. The nose and eyes are slowly becoming visible can you see that? We nod and look at each other.

Dr: Your baby's digestive system and intestines are slowly developing as well but for now there's no much room for all developments hence your baby is going to rely mostly on the umbilical cord till its fully developed. The ears are forming too your baby is probably 1/5 inches tall by looking at the scan. Mrs Khuzwayo and Mr Khuzwayo you are eight weeks pregnant and you should start taking your prenatal pills seriously for the baby to develop well and healthy. Congratulations once again.

Mpilo looks at me and I do the same. I don't know how I feel right now the feeling is unexplainable but it brings me excessive joy peace and love. I feel all happiness related emotions I feel big and useful. I really can't begin to describe this feeling. I smash my lips against Mpilo's lips we steal a minute to share a heart-felt french kiss. The Dr clears her throat.

Mpilo: Sorry doctor.

Dr: No problem I understand how you feel right now the moment is priceless don't be apologetic. Would you like a copy of the scan?

Me: Yes please.. And Dr why didn't you tell us the gender of the baby maybe?

Mpilo: It's too soon to tell baby like she explained only a few organs have developed but not everything surely in three months time we will know Khondlo.

Dr: Your wife is correct Mr Phakathwayo. It's too soon to tell the gender.

Me: No problem thank you doctor. She wipes Mpilo's belly I stand up to help her roll down her shirt. When I'm done I kiss her cheek. The doctor gives us the scan. I'm so ecstatic right now I feel like shouting on the rooftop. I open the door for her and we jump inside and drive to the laboratory. Mpilo and I both say a little prayer before walking out. I find Thembeke wearing a short skirt and a vest her facial expression changes when her eyes land on Mpilo.

Me: Sure..

Her: You're late Nhlakanipho. And then? She says looking at Mpilo.

Me: That's non of your business. Where is Owethu?

Her: Pre school.

Mpilo clears her throat and looks at Thembeke.

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Mpi: Hello Thembeke..

Her: Where is this person? Geez I really can't stand being here right now. Mpilo furrows her brows and rest her head on my shoulder. I tilt my head to kiss her forehead.

Mpi: When we leave here please let's go get food I'm starving.

Me: No worries sweetheart.

The lab guy attends to us. He explains how it works and both Thembeke and I agree. He gives us two separate sealed envelopes. He reads the one his holding. He looks at us and swallow hard.

Him: When it comes to Thandolwethu Zungu it has been determined that Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo is 99.9% related to Thando meaning you are the father.. Thembeke looks at me and then Mpilo with her arms folded..

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Back in Ukhahlamba Village

King Phakathwayo

Things have gone sour on these grounds. Melusi's death took a toll on my second wife Maskhakhane. She is a living corpse she cries first thing in the morning during the day and at night. She is also failing to do her duties as a wife Makhumalo is getting tired of being so understanding of Maskhakhane's predicaments mostly because she recently gave birth to a baby girl. These grounds are huge and demanding I somehow miss my wife MaNdllovu and our sons. I wish they can surprise me and come home. One of the chieftaincy delegates walks in my chambers.

Him: Phakathwayo..

Me: Msomi.

Him: My king people are talking out there there are so many hearsay and gossip about your rulings and leadership. Our people are in dire straits. Schools are collapsing and becoming non-existent. Elders are struggling to obtaining medication from health centre's remember one of your daughters in law was in charge of that department but with her gone everything is falling apart. Just yesterday Macele passed on because nobody was able to keep her high blood in control kids are suffering too. My king don't you think it's time you called your sons home and mended things with them? These grounds need them and their services especially the two elders. Manqoba and Dingani. We need them. Did you know much of our youth is gradually falling pregnant? You know why?

Me: Nothile is no longer around to educate them about sex and all transmitted related diseases.

Him: Thank you. We also need Princess Ayanda to educate women about the midwifery duties. Remember she is a nurse and she use to deliver babies in this village. We need your sons and their wives most importantly we need Queen MaNdlovu.

Me: I will see what I can do.

Him: Did you hear the latest?

Me: Hear what?

Him: Hheee Phakathwayo people are talking with their mouths. They saying they saw your wife with a man in the bushes mating. Others said they always saw your second wife from back in the years in the bushes with a man whom they believed is Melusi's father.

Me: What? That's rubbish Msomi! Who said that? Who is insulting their King?

Him: Phakathwayo don't you think we should go consult and find answers for everything that is happening in these grounds of your forefathers?

Me: Msomi can i be left alone please..

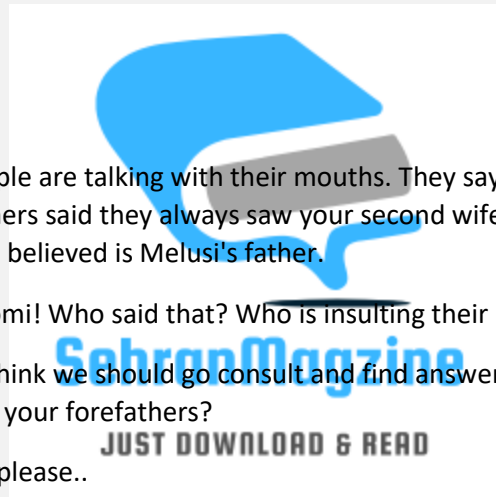
Him: Stay well my King. I look at him with rage as he stands up and leave. I storm to my bedroom and take my car keys and drive myself to a Maine.I need answers....

Siyanda

Me: What was that all about Amanda? So now you go around cat fighting people? Like really?

Her: You instigated all this Siyanda. Don't scold me for reacting to something that was started by you. Don't be a magistrate right now please I don't need a judge.

Me: Don't give me that rotten attitude Amanda. You fucken putting my child in danger busy acting all Mike Tyson on people. Don't give me that bullshit attitude not right now!



Her: So you blaming me for acting the way that I acted? But not your skank who badmouthed me and instigated all this? Wena you were not putting your child's life in danger when you were busy sleeping around with the likes of Nonhlanhla who terminated a pregnancy two weeks ago? Don't stand there and act all holier-than-thou you are Satan's agent! Yoo!!

Me: Inkinga yakho usanganiswa ama hormones wena! Nosawoti usuhambe wafika nasenhloko. Nxaah!! I say starting my car.

Me: You don't even know the damage you've done. Videos were taken and that video might get you expelled from work Amanda. And you here telling me rubbish.

Her: Siyanda Yini ngawe? Why are talking to me like this huh? Why are you so aggressive and insensitive? You should be on my side I'm your baby mama for Christ sake. I'm telling you she insulted me but that means nothing to you because you are so whipped on her pussy so much that you care less about how hurt I am by both your ACT! Shall I get expelled from work You will refund me every single penny isn't it it's your fault I fought that slut of yours that you discuss me with when your boner collapses.

She says hailing.

I look at her and heave the longest sigh.

Her: I can't believe you've been discussing our relationship with her Siyanda You told her everything about me and that hurts! Is she dishing it out in such a manner you saw it fit to confide in her about us? My pregnancy to hormones to be specific?

Me: I didn't discuss you with anyone Amanda it's all in your head.

Her: You did! You gave her an upper hand to disrespecting me! Me Siyanda.. She cried so sorrowfully so much that my heart was left bleeding. I swallow hard.

Me: I didn't Amanda I didn't share anything with her. Babe I'm not that stupid come on. I admit it was wrong of me to fuck her it was very very stupid of me to even give it a thought but Amanda please don't fight my battles.. I started all this and I have to be the one fighting this battle not you.

Let's go home and rest and try to talk in a much calmer way. Please.. And do me a favour don't cry sthandwa sami. She looks at me and cries even more. Fuck Siyanda since when have you become a Khuzwayo brother Casanova? You nothing like Makaziwe and Nhlakanipho. You really not a player.

Me: I'm sorry...

Melinda



Akhe: Mama what does 15 plus 7 equal to?

Ayakha: It equals to 22 Akhele.

Akhe: You lying!!

Ayakha: Don't argue with me dummy!! It equals to 22 isn't it mommy?

Me: Yes Ayakha is correct it equals to 22 Akhele. But Ayakha it's wrong and unacceptable of you to insult your big brother now what do we say?

Her: I'm sorry brother Akhele you not dumb and I love you.

Akhele : I'm sorry for calling you a liar. I love you too beautiful Ayakha.

Me: What do we do next after apologizing?

Them: We share a big hug..

Me: Now what are you waiting for?

They share a brief hug. I leave them watching cartoons and go wash the dishes. A knock comes on my door..

Akhele: Mama I will go attend to it!! He shouts all the way from the sitting room.

Me:No sweetheart mom will attend to it please pack up your toys and thank you. I shout back and take off the gloves. I walk to the door and his fragrance meets me first before I meet his face. He looks at me and I return it. I open the door and show him in. He walks in and leans on the wall waiting for me on the passage.

Me: They watching cartoons in the sitting room can you please go keep an eye on them. While I wrap up here.

Him: They big boy and girl they can take care of themselves.

Me: Maka please.. Akhele will write scribbles on the wall or maybe throw things on the television. Ayakha will probably cut her birth certificate to pieces your kids are a handful Makaziwe. They don't need an hour to turn this house down please. Please..

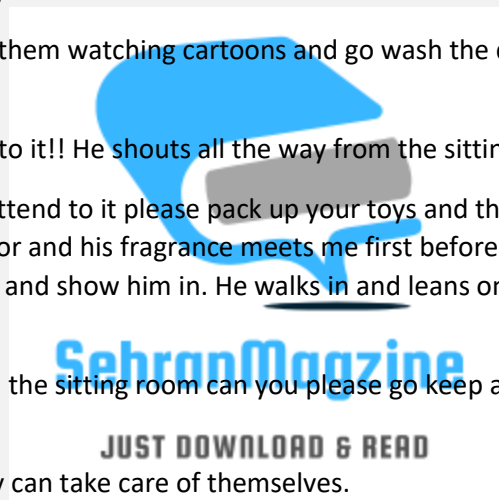
Maka

Me: What am I gonna get in return?

Her: Makaziwe please!! I look at her for a while. Ayakha screams. I jog that side and Melinda follows me.

Her: See your stubbornness? Surely she broke her leg or arm. She says running faster she's panicking too. We find Ayakha and Akhele dancing to a cartoon song. Melinda breathe in relief. I laugh at her these kids are surely abusing the poor woman. Ayakha screams when she sees me she hugs my leg and Akhele walks to his mother.

Me: Hello princess Ayakha omuhle?



Aya: Hello daddy! What did you bring me?

Me: I didn't bring you anything sweetheart do you want something maybe?

Aya: Yes.. Can I please get a pizza I haven't ate it in ages.

Akhele: You lying Ayakha! Mom bought us pizza just hours ago.

Me:Hello Prince Akhele..

Him: Hello daddy.. He says with a huge voice thats very much old for his age.

Melinda: Thank you son wena you have my back unlike someone we know. She looks at me then Ayakha.

Me: Why are you looking at me?

Her: How did you see that I was looking at you if you weren't looking at me?

I deeply look at her and lick my lower lip. She looks at me and doesn't blink.

Ayakha: Daddy are we going to buy the pizza?

Akhele: Mama will buy me chocolates and ice cream.

Ayakha: My daddy will buy me chips mush melloes and jelly beans isn't it Daddy? She says hugging my neck. Melinda blush.

Akhele : My mama will buy me spider man and Pj masks stickers and pyjams.

They go on and on with this till my head starts to throb.

Me: Come let's go get those things both of you.

Her: Please go with them. I could use my space. Wish had more wine. Jeez!! She says letting out a sigh.

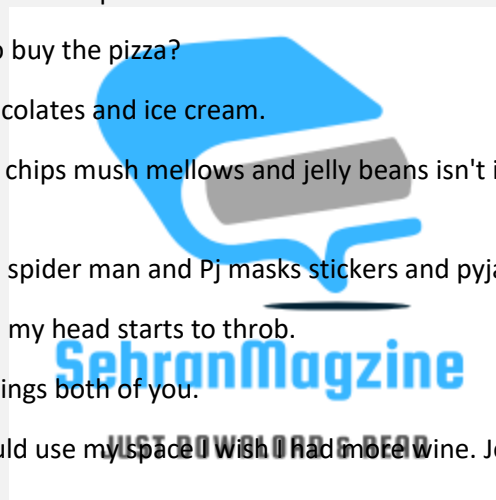
Me: What kind of a wine?

Her: I'm a huge fan of Robertson sweet red wine.

Me: Okay.. Let's go Ayakha and Akhele before I change my mind.. They both run to me Melinda walks us outside. She hugs her kids and then me.

Her: Don't give them too much sweets please. Don't forget to buy pain blocks you will need them. Bye kids! She says walking away a few guys whistle and I suddenly feel angry. I go to the stores with the kids. We buy everything they needed even those they didn't mention. By the look of things Ayakha and Emihle will be best of friends. They have the same personality. Akhele is a mama's boy. I have to change that soon. I gather everything to the car. We drive back home. I take the kids upstairs they both sleeping. I tuck them in bed and go downstairs to fetch the groceries. Fuck these plastics they plenty. Finally I'm done. I think I'm pressed I want to pee. I find myself opening every door I come across. I open one and I can't believe what the cat dragged in.

Her: Makaziwe!!!! She shouts.



Me: Wow!! Sweet candies!!!!

Her: Makaziwe get out I'm naked for Christ sake!! She says wearing her panty she just took a bath. I close the door and finally I find the bathroom. I relief myself and walk to the sitting room. I wait for her to show up. She comes back wearing a sleeveless white dress with black fur sleepers. She sits besides me and scroll down the channels.

Me: I'm sorry about that.

Her: I'm way past that. So how was shopping with the twins?

Me: Don't ask these little rascals are troublesome. I swear if I had to spend a day with them I would drown myself in a bath tub. They so loud naughty and have answers to each and every question. Their fights takes a trophy. I need a beer.

She laughs her lungs out.

Her: What did I tell you? These kids are something else. I feel like someone took my kids and gave me theirs.

Me: I feel so too. I didn't make those kids..

She laughs.

Her: They yours dude you made them now deal with them. Juice? Wine?

Me: Wine please.. She disappears in the kitchen and comes back with two glasses.

Her: Here... She says placing it on the table and she sits down.

Her: But did you have fun with them?

Me: I had a bliss. They good kids there's never a dull moment with them.

Her: They very sweet. Ayakha favors you hey.

Me: Akhele favors you his a mama's boy.

Her: That's where he get his true love from mommy. They like you Maka and that scares me.

I fear for their little fragile hearts.

Me: Melinda I'm going nowhere. You guys are sucked with me. Saturday I want you to come to my house with the kids. We will spend the weekend together. Don't worry I wont share a bed with you.

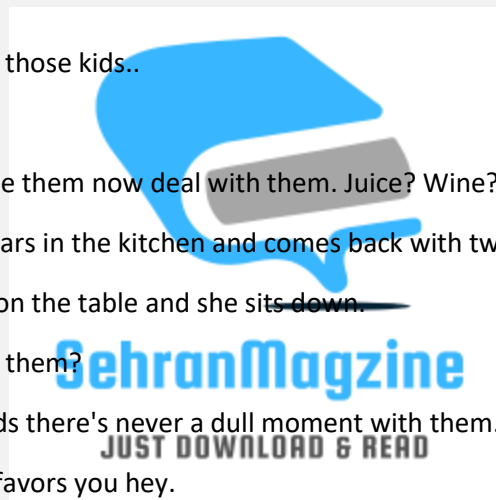
Her: I can't dispute that. Their birthday is coming in two months time.

Me: That's beautiful.. They turning six?

Her: Yes.. They've grown hey I find it hard to believe they mine.

Me: Ours..

Her: Yeah ours..



Me: Are you still doing that job? Please quit I'm here now for you and the kids. I will maintain you I don't mind but please leave that job I beg of you.

Her: It's been a while without doing it Maka you don't have to beg me on anything and besides being a full time mother to my kids means the world to me. I love them more than anything else.

Me: I love them too they just so carefree and so happy. Thank you for keeping them Melinda. I am sorry for leaving you I was still a kid and a dumb arse nigga. But now I'm present and I'm going nowhere Melinda. My kids need me and I need them. They all that I have.

Her: It's good to hear that and I must say you good with them and they love you. Last night they kept on talking about you even Akhele didn't keep your name out of his conversation. You gave me beautiful and sweet kids Makaziwe thank you.

Me: I should be the one thanking you for giving me a chance when I wasn't expecting of it. Thank you.

Her: Selling my body taught me that everyone deserves a second chance in life. You deserve it Makaziwe your kids needs you. Please don't hurt them and your wife please tell her how I love my kids and how I would protect them over everything. Tell her not to abuse my children please I know they can be a handful but please teach her to love them. I went through hell giving birth to those souls.

Me: I don't want your boyfriends next to my kids Melinda.. I'm in the picture now and you know how I hate certain things. So please.

Her: Fine.. They think your name is daddy.

Me: The aim was to make them understand that I'm their father. The more they call me daddy it's the more they will realize I'm their father. I did that intentionally.

Her: That's smart of you. I guess this is the talk you wanted right?

Me: Eem yes.. That should be all for now.

Ayakha: Mama where is daddy? She says rubbing her eyes.

Her: Nangu utatakho Ayakha.. My baby ran to me and hugged me briefly.. To my surprise Akhele came too they both sat on my lap. We watched TV together in a split second I was everyone's pillow and bed. They were all sleeping on my lap The mother included. Her head was resting on my lap.

Mpilwenhle

Him: She jinxed the results. Like how did it happen? She can't be my child Mpilo.

Me: You saw the results Nhlakanipho.

Him:Fake results you mean?

Me: Nhlakanipho stop acting up okay? You know you went raw on her now dance to the tune and stop driving recklessly I don't want to die at least not now.

Him: Oh! Thank you for helping girlfriend.

Me: But honestly Nhle the kid is yours whether you like it or not. The only thing you should be doing right now is thinking of ways to mend things with your her and the last time i checked you wanted her to be your child. What has changed now?

Him: That was before we found out we were pregnant Mpilo and besides our chat about her being impossible and troublesome kid really changed everything Mpilo. Where do I begin to love and care for a child I've barely known for good years? This is fucked up.

Me: Nhle please stop driving I will drive please. I really won't gamble with my life I have a child to live for.

Him: Fine...

He grants me the chance to drive. We drive back home with silence. We find people in the sitting room we greet them.

Ma: How was the appointment Mpilo? Uyakhula kodwa upinyo pinyo?

(Is the baby growing?)

Me: Uyakhula mama thanks for asking.

Not: You starting to show hey I won't mention Ayanda. Her complexion is all changed. Congratulations on earning yourselves bundles of terror. I'm so not having a baby ever again. I have Thingo now as a first born so no thank you. Mama you can pass the message to your son. We laugh.

Nhle: Babe I will see you later I've got to run.

Me: Is that a good idea? You not in a good state Nhle.

Him: I need a little distraction I'm afraid I won't get it here. See you later okay?

He says putting his hand on the back of my head and smash his devine lips against mine. Our lips collide we stop kissing when his phone rings.

Him: Babe I've got to run. Go get some rest and try not to over think things. I love you yezwa?

Me: Nawe don't crack your head about it please come back early we need to talk it's urgent.

Him: I will sure..

Me: I love you.. He kiss my cheek and walks out.

Ma: Was that my son Nhlakanipho?

Not: I doubt mama.

Aya: His in love and that's beautiful. They flash me a smile. God knows I would love to chit chat with them right now but honestly I need my space. I feel a bit emotional and drained. I was hopping for the kid not to be his child. I really feel disheartened and all hurt because I can't begin to imagine how our

relationship will be. This Thembeke lady won't stop at nothing to be on my arse. This kid has just given her a go ahead ticket.

Me: Please excuse me I feel a bit exhausted. I woke up very early and Nhle wanted a little assistance from me so I woke up early.

Aya: We understand babe no need to explain.

Noth: Manqoba used to wake me up quite a lot to help him out you know so we understand sweetheart.. Go rest because when he comes back he might need more ASSISTANCE again. You need the stamina.

MaNdlovu and Zama laughed.

Ma: She didn't mean that kind of help Nothile. No wonder we have Toby you are naughty wena.

Zama: Nothile is dirty minded.. They laughed. I could barely hear anything they saying instead I'm recalling what the lab guy told us. I feel a tear hit my chin. I blink again and more tears fall.

Mandlovu: Mpilo!! Mpilo!! She says and I run up the stairs. I throw myself in bed and curl up. I cuddle with a pillow and cry myself a river. What did I put myself into? I think Samkelo is right I shouldn't be cohabiting with Nhle. Him having a child might force me to be ready to mother his child. What hurts is that I hate Thembeke and loving the kid might be a hassle for me judging both Nhle and I are all new individuals to her. She might prefer Nhle and hate me surely because I'm not her mother. To make things worse the mother might put in words into her and force her to disrespect me. I cry even more so much that I get hiccups. I suddenly feel warmfamiliar and comfortable hands hold my waist he lays besides me and scoop up my body. His cologne penetrates my nostrils. I cry even more realising his here with me.

Him: Makhondlo...

Me: Khondlo... I say with a trembling voice.

Him: Mom called saying you crying babe I couldn't go any further with my driving. I'm worried about you Mpilo. What's going babe? Is it because of our sudden findings? I'm sorry baby I'm sincerely sorry for causing you pain. It wasn't intentional.

I sniff and he gently shift my hair fibres on the side to kiss my neck.

Him: Don't cry baby I'm here now. You can cry on my shoulder You can share with me. I'm a good listener. He says holding my waist. I continue crying without facing his direction. He takes a throw blanket and covers us. He resort back to scooping me up.

Him: Mpilo.. Please look at me.

I turn to face him. My tears roll down and he wipes them with his thumb

Him: Baby what's going on? Please say something Mpilo.

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Me: I didn't wish for her kid to be yours I wished for my baby to be your first child Nhle. Thembeke might give me a hard time. She might use the baby to destroy what we have. Most importantly I'm scared she might win you back Nhle.

Him: Shhhh baby don't cry.. None of that will happen I will make sure she doesn't get the power to disrespect you or to push any hidden agenda by using the kid. If the kid too is disrespectful then I will maintain her from a distance or maybe discipline her and force her to obey my rules for as long as she's spending time in my house. I won't allow any sort of ill treatment to be instilled towards you. You are my jewel my joy the love of my life the mother of my kids Mpilo. I won't allow anyone bully you not on my watch. Ungathuki Mami I have zero feelings for that woman. You have my heart my soul and my body. Don't be bothered by Thembeke she ain't nothing when compared to you. I love you mamakhe. Woza lana..

He says leading me to his chest. I rest my head there and tightly embrace him.

Me: You promise Nhlakanipho?

Him: Baby in case you forgot. We eight weeks pregnant and that's the only priority right now. Making sure my baby is okay so is the mother. Baby is that the only reason that's making you cry?

Me: Ehm baby I.. I have to go home tomorrow. My brother called saying I must come home tomorrow apparently there's a ceremony on Thursday.



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Nhle informed his family about baby Owethu being his. Mandlovu wasn't happy about the news so was Nothile. According to them they wanted Nhle to have kids with me No one else but me. But crying over split milk won't do us any justice or undo the damage caused I mean the baby is alive and ready to meet her father. All we need to do is being accepting of the situation at hand and try to find ways to navigate through it. I know Nhlakanipho will make the most out of this he will be a good father to his kid but a part of me is really unsure about Thembeke. I feel like she might cause a havoc most baby mama's can be dramatic and evil at times but for our peace of mind I'm going to mute these doubts until they triggered yet again.

We just chilling with the ladies by the garden having a little interesting topic before I leave later on today. We have few yummy goodies and adults beverages. Zama is busy with her wine that's her obsession so is Nothile. She even bribed us not tell on her cos apparently Manqoba won't like it when she drinks while breastfeeding. It seems like the Khuzwayo Brothers are a bit controlling cos I'm certain Nhle wouldn't approve of me drinking while I'm nurturing a Khuzwayo's offspring but we love them regardless of their imperfections.

Zama: Nawe Ayanda you've never done it outside?

Aya: Dingani would kill me my man is a rooted and customisable Zulu man. Somethings he won't dono matter how convincing I might be. So no mama ka Ndumiso. I've never had sex on the road.

Dinga: Do you want to try it? He says walking towards Ayanda. Ayanda blushes.

Aya: Babe ufunani lana?

Manqoba: We joining you cause we missing you. Our meeting is finished. He says eyeing Nothile. Nhle shows up smoking behind him its Mlonji.

Mlo: And what are you ladies discussing? Soccer maybe? Cos I know where there is wine there's always a good and inviting topic. So what's up? He says sitting next to Zama.

Noth: We talking about the weirdest places we've ever made out on Mlo. As we were talking ladies I once did it on a car bonnet Nqoba and I were drunk on that day and we were all wild. Mind you we parked in middle of nowhere and it went down I somehow believe that's where and when I conceived Emihle. The experience was good and liberating. I wont lie to you outside sex is more nicer than bedroom sex.

The guys pop their eyes out especially Manqoba. Nothile continues talking with no care. I like her she's a natural.

Noth: My man is very good in bed his my own Christian Grey that I give it to him but I find bedroom sex boring and so predictable guys no matter how much we may explore positions and all but it's less exciting than the one you have on the coffee table or shower or maybe the deck. Or the balcony rails do you feel me maybe? Oh God can I heal already.

We all laugh at Nothile.

Nqo: Eh! I'm speechless...

Me: I'm slowly realizing a quickie is the best sex ever. It does the trick within seconds. It's convenient. Nhle looks at me and puffs his cigarette.

Aya & Not: Brah!!! Exactly Mpilo.

Aya: Especially when you're drunk or tipsy sweet Jesus!! I love drunk sex it has a bit of Woolworths in it.

Dingani: Okay where are we? How did we get here and why am I here? What's going on here?

We laugh at Dingani.

Aya: We in a sex court. Nqo you should have a sex court so couples can have sex talks cos matters of the bedroom ruin marriages.

Me: Seconded Ayanda. Sex plays a major role in a relationship if it's not good everything collapses.

Not: I'm all about love you know? I feel like love is the best foundation of every relationship because if you love something or someone you care less about their imperfections and weaknesses. Just like your baby she may break eggs and spill milk but if you reprimand her or punishing her out of love you will forget and excuse their mistake immediately after she nods proving she heard you. So babe I believe in love over little contributions.

Zama: I get your point love but sex plays a huge role in a relationship. A woman must squirt and have her eyes shoot at the back to her head. A woman must be hooked to her man's lollipop nothing else but that one.

Mlo: I hear you ladies but I have a simple question for you all as you seated here. Are you by any chance horny? Cos this conversation tells me you are.

Nhle: I think bafuna inganono Mlo.

He looks at me and twitch his eye.

Mlo: If someone is game I'm also game.

Zama: I'm tired Mlondi I didn't sleep last night please.

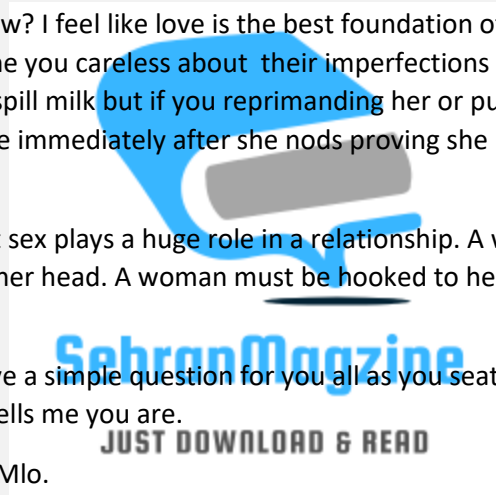
Mlo: Today it's the same thing. I want a daughter don't forget that.

Zama: Are we by any chance in a restaurant Mlondi?

Nhle laughs.

Mlo: Phela baby I paid for this order. You will sleep for an hour thereafter ziyakhala.

We laugh as Mlo grabs Zama's boob. Nhle sneaks up on me and sits behind me I'm now enveloped between his legs. His moves his hand to my tummy.



Aya: I want to try this outside sex of yours maybe I might love it too.

Din: We can start here tonight.

Aya: Tonight sthandwa sami.

Nhle: Izindoziyolo njalo(Mosquitoes though) We laugh our lungs out.

Aya: Nhle you're such a dream killer.

Nhle: Sorry sisi Ayanda..

Zama: Maybe you guys need to spice things up in the bedroom for it to be exciting. As for me I love bedroom sex so much. I mean that's when he explores my body and gives himself time to hit all the Gs you know?unlike when we rushing I want him to suck my clit and all that.

Mlo: Hhaibo Zamokuhle!

Zama : Yini? (What)

Mlo: Ukhipha ama files maka Ndumiso bazongibuka kanjani obafo usubatshene ukuthi ngicela ilantuzane? (You taking out my secrets. How will my brother's see me after these findings of you saying I lick things?)

We all busted in laughter.

Zama: Mosi you do baba ka Ndumiso?

Mlo: She's lying bhuti Nqoba I don't do such things mina. MaNdlovu would even kill me just ridicule. We laugh even more.

Nhle: From now onwards you don't communicate with our ancestors with that mouth of yours.

Mlo: Nhle don't start with me. You acting like you don't suck it now yet you're the one who gives me more tricks about it don't forget I know your secrets.

Nhle: Sorry Bafo..

We laughed even more.

Dingani: I guess only Nqoba and myself are saints in this house.

Ayanda and Nothile laugh.

Nqo: Vele we innocent Khondlo.

Noth: Baba ka Toby don't lie! Futhi wena thats your obsession.

Us: Whoaa!!!

Nqo: I think my son is crying. We laugh at him.

Nhle: So you ladies are serious vele discussing us in front of us? Like what the heck?

Not: Nhlakanipho sthandwa sami we were having a girls talk before you guys decided on intruding so now that you are here you can either add or subtract from the conversation.

Nqo: Okay fine are we allowed to say our sexual desires? Since we discussing sex?

Aya: Definitely..

Not: But don't mention harlots or strippers or else you will wake up to a cold bed Manqoba.

Nqo: Hhaibo maka Thobani! Like seriously now? If so let's change the topic.

We laughed.

Daddy Nhlakanipho moved his hands to my breast. He squeezed them and nibbled my neck. I tilted my head to face him and he gave me an erotic look.

Dingani: Nhle get a room or something.

Nhle: I don't need a room to have someone singing sopranos! Or kanjani mamie? Singayisusa khona manje angithi?

He says rolling his index finger on my nipples. I press my lips against each other preventing myself from letting out a moan. Nhle tilts my head my lips come in contact with his lips. He reaches for my lower lip and I opt for his upper lip. We passionately share a kiss he shoves his tongue in and the friction of our tongues colliding instantly makes me wet. He cups my boobs and french kisses me more and more till he gets erected.

Mlo Dingani Manqoba: Hhaibo Nhle! We Nhle kahle..

Zama Aya and Not: Hhayi guys get a room.

Nhle: I can strip her naked right now and right here. "Outside sex is the best" just like you said sisi Nothile.

He says and continues were he left off now I feel a bit uncomfortable because I can feel my clit expanding and more fluids being secreted from my oven. I think I'm gonna moan or something because my body is delighted. I break the kiss slowly but Nhle pulls me much closer and kisses me more. The people we with are now cheering if not complaining. I feel his erect penis pokes my back. He moves his lips to my ears.

Him: Asambe sodlala umasgqozi. Ngizoba ubaba ube umama. (Let's go play house. I will be a father and you will be a mother) I blurt out and laugh Nhle joins me. We find everyone looking at us.

Nqo: Hormones on their level best.

Me: Sorry..

Them: Don't be.. That was good to watch.

Mlo: I've never seen my twin brother this happy thank you Mpilo. I knew you were gonna discipline him when he wanted to kill you and Scelo that night.

Them: What did he do?

Mlondi laughs and Nhle blows his nose.

Nhle: Mlo shut up.

Ding: What did he do? What did you do Nhle?

Zama: He fought Scelo and dragged Mpilo to his car. If not mistaken they had a little fight so much that Mlondi and I had to intervene. He wanted to kill Mpilo but Mpilo wasn't giving up without a fight.

Nqo: Did he beat you Mpilo?

Me: Of course not.

Dinga: If he ever Mpilo don't hesitate to tell us. We will discipline him accordingly.

Nhle: I'm not that crazy Nqoba no Dingani come on. I would never do that.

Not: Let me guess you impregnated her that night right? Mmmm I wish I had a vagina

Nhle: I don't know honestly don't you have any mama ka Thingo? He says feeding me a wing.

Not: I have a baseball bat Nhle and your handsome brother won't massage it.

Nqo: Nothile!!!

Noth: Sorry! I wasn't aware we hosting primary school kids excuse my big mouth. She says sipping from her glass of wine.

Mlo: The wine is doing its work Khondlo nawe Nqoba massage the baseball bat.

Nqo: It hasn't healed fuck what am I saying vele. I laughed and everyone joined me.

Me: Zama can I have a glass of wine too pretty please.

Nhle: Askies?

Me: A glass won't do any harm Khondlo please.

Nhle : What if it slows my baby's ear from developing? No Mpilo.. They all laughed at Nhle's statement.

Mlo: Phuza Maka Pinyo Pinyo here.

Nhle: Mlo..

Mlo: Nhle it's only for today come on Khondlo.

Me: Please Nhle just a glass..

Nqo: Muphe naye uzokupha.

(give her and she will also give you)



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Nhle: I'm not promoting this it's only for today and don't get drunk you have some packing to do when we reach our flat.

Me: Thank you.. I kissed his cheek and downed the glass of wine. Nothi poured me more.

Din: Where are you going Mpilo? I hear Nhle saying you have some packing to do.

Me: There's a ceremony back home and I have to leave ASAP.

Nqo: Where is home again?

Me: Msinga.

Mlo: What ceremony will be held?

Me: My brother Sanele was killed a couple of months ago so we doing a cleansing ceremony for him and another for my mother.

Ding: Sanele? What was his surname?

Me: Sangweni. He was using his father's Surname but our mother's surname was Maphumulo.

Ding: How was he killed?

Me: My brother told me a pipe was inserted into his anus and water flooded his insides. He had a daughter a wife sadly. They all looked at each other.

Nqo: That's a gruesome death. Did they find the killers?

Me: The justice system of this country is fucked up bhuti Manqoba they haven't been found and I so pray they find them but I trust Samkelo. He will find those bastards and deal with them accordingly.

Mlo: What if he was killed for doing a bad thing in a community? I mean no normal person can just insert a pipe in another's individual anus without a valid reason. Only a thief or snitch is killed like that Mpilo.

Me: Even if that was the case Mlonde they had no right to separate a child from its fathers love. They could've removed an eye or thumb or maybe his one leg instead of permanently removing him. Yes I didn't grow up with him but he was my brother and he died searching for me. He didn't deserve to die without seeing me his little sister. I really hate murders.

Manqoba clears up his throat.

Nqo: More wine I guess.

Nhle: No she had enough. I think we should be leaving by now babe let's go.

Aya: So you saying your brother died without meeting you? As in you guys were separated at birth?

Me: His my big brother my mother hid him and his twin brother Samkelo. I only found out about them when Sanele died. I had no knowledge about them till that day.

Mlo: So that scarboy is your brother?

I nodded.

Them: Fuck!!! They said In unison.

Nhle: Babe let's go..

Me: But I'm still having fun Nhle.

Him: Mpilo you already tipsy can we go already we can't argue over this.

Me: It's still early njena.

Him: Mpilo I won't repeat myself..

Me: Bye everyone see you when I see you. I said attempting to stand but my knees failed me. Nhle helped me up we walked to the house. He took our stuffs and we went to the flat. When I got there I just slept without even packing.

Mandlovu

Me: Sboniso try to understand.

Him: Try to understand what MaNdlovu? That you breaking up with me because of a stupid dream you had?

Me: Sboniso don't scream at me! Don't test my patience. I'm not comfortable with us and I don't want my sons to be angry.

Him: What about your feelings? I won't allow that MaNdlovu I've lost you once and I'm not going to make that mistake again.

Me: Xulu please. We can't continue with this relationship I seriously don't need it. Madoda is surely turning in his grave by seeing you and me doing stuffs. I can't betray the father of my kids in this manner you have a wife too. Just go home Sboniso it was good while it lasted.

He sarcastically laughs and nods his head.

Him: So you were using me Thobile? Just like you used Mthobisi for your fling to get some funding isn't it?

Me: That's on you Sboniso I care less about how you view this. I have to go..

Him: Thobile we not done we just beginning. If I can't have you then nobody will not even your son's can stop me from having you as my wife. I love you more than Madoda did. That man wasn't the Saint he made you believe he was. If only you knew the real Madoda you wouldn't be ending things with me to honor his dead corpse Madoda was a male whore. If you want proof you go to his grave and ask him who is Thamasanqa Khuzwayo..

I turn to look at him with my brows furrowed.



Him: How sweet you didn't know? Honor your baby daddy and get the shock of your life. He says and stands up. He leaves behind his cologne.. I sit down on the table and try to crack my head does this mean Madoda has a child somewhere out there and he never saw the need of telling me? Could it be the rumors I was hearing about him were true? This better not be true. Nkosikhona will help me out in finding this Thami Khuzwayo.. I turn around and go to my car. I spot a tall buff man from a distance staring at me. His wearing shades and hat I can't see his face clearly. I look at him so does he. I rub my eyes and still his looking at me. I quickly unlock my car and jump in and drive away but the man is still looking at me.

Mpilo

Me: You can't come in Nhle I don't want trouble with my brother please.

Him: I understand.. Are you gonna be okay here?

Me: I have no choice this is home babe I have to be okay eventually.

Him: My gut won't allow me to leave you here Mpilo. I really can't babe.

Me: Baby you becoming a baby are you aware of that? You worry about everything and anything sweetheart. I know you care but trust me I will be okay sthandwa sami.

Him: I can't help it babe. Enhle I'm just a call away don't hesitate to scream. I will be here before you know it and another thing don't hurt my baby just like you did with yourself previously. Be careful.

Me: Baby come on.. I won't hurt your baby I will be cautious I know you love your baby more than me so I will be careful. Now please leave before he sees us pretty please.

Him: Fine.. Come here.. He says pulling me closer to him I stand between his legs and put my hands on his shoulders. He puts his on my waists and looks deep into my eyes.

Him: I love you.

Me: And I love you too.. He moves one of his hands and cups my buttock. He tilts his head and plants soft kisses on my neck.

Me: Baby...

Him: Yes mamie..

Me: Samkelo might show up.

Him: To hell with him.. He says grabbing my left boob.

Him: Can this ceremony thing end I miss fucking you.. He says with a smoky voice.

Me: I miss your strokes too but baby you need to leave.

Him: Your brother needs to understand that I'm fucking you and that I won't be stopping anytime soon. He needs to back off just like he has been for years. He must stop acting like your father. How are the pains now?

Me: They better than last night.

Him: It better not be serious Mpilo.

Me: It's normal for pregnant women to suffer such.

Him: If they get worse let me know. He says nibbling my ear. I hold on tight on him. He smash his lips on mine our tongues dance to a tune of theirs. The kiss gets more aggressive and heated up. Nhle puts me on the bonnet and stands between my legs. He slips his hand under my dress. I feel him squeeze my thigh before my panty is shifted on the side. He inserts his finger in my pot he aggressively rubs my clit.

Me: Baby stop! Nhle someone might walk unto us.

Him: I will be long done before the next car comes by. He says hungrily kissing me yet fingerling me.

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah baby.. I say holding tight on him. His eyes wander around he gently pulls me a bit closer to him. He deeps his head underneath my long dress the warmth of tongue and its friction on my clit sends me to the planet of my own. I hold on tight on him and moan. He licks me clean till I feel like exploding. He goes on and on till I explode..

Him: Fuck mina ngizokubhebha Mpilo. Woza lana (I'm having you come here)

Me: Baby we can't do that.

Him: How are they gonna know? Baby I'm hard as a rock we haven't been at it for five days now. I'm going crazy Mpilwenhle.

Me: I understand sthandwa sami I will make it up to you I promise.

Him: Okay fine.. Let me go before I hurt myself even more. He says fixing me up. I take a cloth and wipe his face mostly his mouth. When I'm done I kiss him again.

Me: I wish I can hold you like this till this ceremony ends. I'm already bored.

Him: Let's go for a walk baby.

Me: Let me carry these bags to house first. My aunts are already snooping and watching us.

Him: Yimbi lendawo lena(This place is ugly)

What village is this? The houses are far from each other the road is wrinkled and not in good condition. I just wonder how the water tastes. Hhayi no mina I'm not leaving you here.

Me: Baby come on we spoke about this.

Him: Kill me if you can but I don't trust your family Mpilo. They seem dodgy and fake. I heave a sigh and look at him with my arms folded.

Me: Nhlakanipho please.



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Him: I will sleep in my car I really can't leave you here.

A few village boys walk pass us one stops and looks at us.

Him: Wait!! Isn't this prince Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo? King Phakathwayo's son? Nhle looks at the boy.

Nhle: Sure you got that right. How are you Mbhemu?

Him: I'm good thanks my Prince and how are you?

Nhle: I think I'm fine my guy. He says looking at me.

Him: Good day Princes.

Me: Good day bhuti.

Him: What an honor it is my Prince to see you face to face. Im a huge fan of you and your brothers. When are you having a ceremony again? I would love to come.

Him: I'm not sure young man but it might not happen soon unless this beautiful lady agrees to be my wife.

Boy: She will agree my Prince stay well.

Nhle: What is your name?

Boy: Sokelihle.

Nhle: Indeed you are a very handsome little man. Give me your numbers so I can inform you about any ceremonies that might be held are you studying?

Boy: Well I'm currently not studying blame it on a bursary scheme they haven't accepted me yet. But I did well on my matric.

Me: How old are you Soka?

Boy: I'm 20 my Princess.

Nhle: I see.. Where is your house from here?



****Months later****

So much has happened the past few months. Mpilo and Nhlakanipho tied the knot it was not easy to get her father and brother to accept the Khuzwayo's hand in marriage for obvious reasons but eventually they gave in and accepted their offer all because Mpilo's bump was proof that the Khuzwayo brother damaged their child and that they needed to right their wrongs. Yes they still don't get along but they had to put their differences aside and put Mpilwenhle needs as priority. MaNdlovu and the brothers found out about who Scelo is to them. They were not happy about the findings but they eventually put roses on that bed and moved passed it. The relationship is not that perfect but they trying their level best to understand and accommodate Thami as their newly brother. MaNdlovu went as far as allowing him to stay with them so their relationship can be strengthened and perfected. She's all about sibling unity than rivalries.

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Zama and Mloni had their white wedding and they expecting again. Samkelo and Nkule mended things Nonkululeko now resides in Joburg with both her favourite men and a beautiful daughter "Zanelisiwe" Ayanda and Dingani are now eight months pregnant in a week or so they might have their baby on board.

Siyanda and Amanda have been fighting non stop it became worse since Siyanda learnt her baby mama is a daughter of an enemy Amanda loves Siyanda so much but Siyanda has doubts about their union his slowly believing his putting his baby first and staying in the relationship for the babies sake.

Nompumelelo went back home after Makaziwe spilt the beans of wanting to go their separate ways because he wasn't happy with her or the relationship. Nompumelelo left and never looked back. Nelisiwe disappeared into thin air and Thingo care less about her biological mother but rather her new mother "Nothile" Who has been nothing but a good mother to her. Manqoba and his family they growing strong. It's safe to say everyone is doing great.

Khuzwayo household

Ma: Maka! Mlondi and Thami!! We running late please hurry up.

Thingo: Morning gogo.

Ma: Morning mzungu. Where is your mother and your father? Are they ready?

Thingo: They ready mama just that Thobani messed his clothes so mama is busy changing him but they coming now.

Thami: Good morning mama and good morning beautiful niece.

Us: Good morning Khondlo..

Ma: Your tie is not looking good son come here. She says fixing Thami's tie. When she's done she plants a kiss on Thami's cheek. The other brothers show up wearing their tuxedo suits and ties. The wives show up wearing their black elegant dresses and heels. They all ready for the funeral..

Ma: Can we go? Nhlakanipho and Mpilo will find us at church. Ayanda don't set foot at the cemetery my child. You will remain in your car nawe Zama. Let's go..They all stepped outside and took their ride to church hall. Mthobisi Kubheka died of a heartattack he was found in his house quiet and cold. That's when we realized we've have lost him. We all going to the funeral just to support Thamsanqa and Siyanda's girlfriend who is heavily pregnant and ready to hatch.

-

Siyanda

Her: Siya!!.. Siyanda!! She calls me to my annoyance.

Me: What?

Her: Siyanda I'm not fighting...Can you please help me tie my shoe I can't do it myself. My tummy is huge and blocking me pretty please. She softly say. I look at her and kneel down. Her legs are swollen I know we not on good speaking terms but I have to massage her when we get home.

Her: Thank you.. She says breathing heavily. I help her up and zip up her dress. Her bump is huge it's very huge it scares me at times.

Me: Let's get going before the service ends.

Her: Yeah.. She says looking at me. I take her bag and we walk out.

Her: My legs are falling me Siyanda.

Me: You tired already?

Her: I feel a bit sick and numb. I don't think I will be able to go bury my fathershe says leaning on my car.



Me: Amanda your father is dead. You need to pay your last respect come on babe let's go.

Her: Siyanda you don't understand. I feel tired and drained my body is numb. I just want to sit down.

Me: Amanda we running late please.

Her: I can't.. I heave the longest sigh and peep on my watch.

Me: I will carry you then.. She slowly walk to the passenger's side and steps inside the car and I help her with the seatbelt I also step on my side and put on my shades and drive to the service place. We reach our destination and attentively pay attention to the ceremony. Amanda cries here and there and I wipe her tears.

Her: Siya... She says patting my shoulder roughly.

Me: Yes..

Her: Take me home please..

Me: Why? We just arrived Amanda.

Her: I feel sick I think the baby is coming.

Me: What?

She nods and looks at me.

Her: Amanda you can't push here your labour cannot start here come on. The lady besides us looks at us. I look at my mother and signal for her to come to me.

Her: (Panting) Siya.. Siya.. Siyanda the baby the baby is coming. Take me home please we need the baby bag.

Me: Please tell me you're joking or pulling a leg. I look at Amanda please. Your water can't break now and here.

Her: I'm not joking the baby is coming and I'm in pain. Do something Siyanda it's your fault I'm in this state after all.

She says between her clenched teeth I look at her and wipe my forehead.

Ma: Is everything okay here?

Her:(Groaning) Mmmmm...Ashu!! She says squeezing my hand.

Ma: Amanda are you okay sisi? Siyanda give me that bottle of water.

Her: This is beyond thirst mama the baby is coming.

Ma: Calm down Amanda. Inhale and exhale repeat the same thing till you are calm. Siyanda give me your blazer cover her.

Her: Mmmmm.... She hails and a few people look to our direction.

Mvelo: Lala are you okay? What's going on here?



Ma: We think the baby is coming..

Mve: What? Now? This can't be happening we burying our father succumb to it for a little while.

Ma: Are you hearing yourself Nomvelo? Close your mouth and taste the nonsense you've just said. Your sister is in pain and all you care about is yourself. Who has ever ignored a labour pain? Hhayi suka maarn.

Thami: Ma what's going on here?

Me: She's in labour.

Thami: Then why are you still here please go. I will be okay.

Nqo: What's going on?

Her : Mmmmm!! Mama please take me to the hospital. SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! She hails in agony.

Dingani: Siyanda what's going on here? What is this commotion about?

Me: She thinks the baby is coming and this is not a perfect timing.. Like what the fuck am I gonna do?

Din: You hold her hand and support her Siyanda.. You are a doctor for crying out loud you should know what to do. Ayanda!! Babe come here. We need your help.

Ma: Siyanda don't just stand there and go all mute go home and fetch the baby bag. You will find us in hospital. Some of you must remain behind and support Thami. Nkosikhona let's go.

Nko: Cha ngiyathandwa. He says helping Amanda to the car they drive off and I drive to our flat to get the baby bag.

Nhle

The logo for SehranMagzine features a stylized blue speech bubble containing a white silhouette of a hand holding a pen. Below the speech bubble, the text "SehranMagzine" is written in a bold, blue, sans-serif font.

SehranMagzine

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His coffin goes down in the pit. There's singing and sobs. The view is saddening but I care less about what's happening I'm only here because I was forced to be here. Other than that I would be home with my wife and daughter whom I've learnt to love and care for so dearly. I hate funerals I actually hate public spaces. I always have to watch my back and my sides that's makes me look like a maniac at times my wandering annoys Mpilo especially in restaurants. I'm one insecure and observed human ever. My eyes are always searching for creepy and suspicious things.

As I'm talking. My eyes wander and I spot a few taxi associations members that I do not know making noise and disturbing the service with a few others. People are annoyed by the act but nobody is bold enough to address it. I'm not a coward I can't die inside while God blessed me with a vessel. What annoys me most is that they playing Afro soul music at a cemetery. I get on my feet's and walk towards them with my gun loaded and placed on my back. I pull out my dunhill orange flavor double switch cigarette and puff it. Thami follows me so does Makaziwe.

Me: What are you doing here? Can't you hear you making noise?

Him: This is a free country Khuzwayo. You only rule in Ukahlamba village not here. Get out of our faces kid before we massage this cute face of yours with our fists.

Me: You havent answered my question msunu kanyoko what brings you here and why are you playing your music this loud at the cemetery? Can't you see you disturbing mourning people? Who does that makhehla anuka amasende?

Him: We ngane! Don't bark on our faces uzonyatheleka mawusangana. (you will find yourself in trouble if you are crazy)

Me: Let me show you ukuthi ngisangana ngifikephi..

I walk to the driver's side I roughly open the taxi door and switch off the damn music. On top of that I smash their music player. They all look at me with creased faces.

Me: Nicabanga ukuthi sizozwa ngani madolo onyoko(You think you superior fuck your mothers knees) I say and step out of their car. Two of them pull out their guns and points it to me.

Maka: Put that damn shit down madala just put it down. I'm a maniac when holding a gun. Put it down now. He says cocking his gun.

Him: Who the fuck do you think you are young man? Get the fuck out of here before you join that son of a bitch that's laying there..Makaziwe chuckles.

Man 2: Do you know how much that music player cost me masende kayihlo?

Me: Do I strike to you like somebody who cares dolo lenja? Remove this shit or shit will come from your pants old man. I roughly push him aside. He stumbles upon his quantum. The other three men pull out their guns too. One of them roughly pulls me by my blazer.

Man3: Who the hell do you think you are? Baby girl uzolimala

I chuckle and put my hand around his neck

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Man3: Who the hell do you think you are? Baby girl uzolimala

I chuckle and put my hand around his neck I clench my jaw and fix my eyes on him.

Me: You don't scare me you hear me? Get your filthy hands off me. I hate being man grabbed remove your hands now..

They laugh.

Thami: Can everyone lower their guns. Bobaba I'm sorry for my brother's actions. Please put down your guns this is very much unnecessary he meant no harm and his sorry. You sorry right Nhlakanipho?

Me: Angidakwa mina angifakwa emuva mina. Ngilifaka phambili. I'm not sorry for anything bayanya laba(I'm not crazy I'm not sorry for anything) let go of me!

Mlo: What is this commotion about? Yey! Let go of my brother.

Maka: Wait till I finish this cigarette.

Man: I would advice you boys to abort whatever you want to instill it's gonna end badly. I spot Makhenzo sneaking with a gun. I slowly pull my mine

Me: By the count of three I want you to let me loose or else he'll will break loose...

Maka: Three!!! He fires shots and I fire some Mloni does the same. Makhenzo shots their quantum wheels.

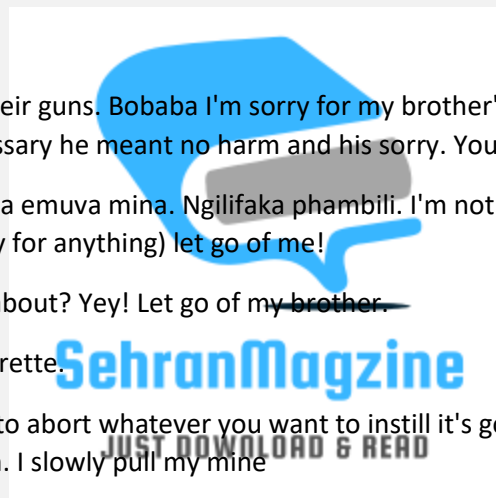
Me: I told you to let me loose fools. I say offloading bullets while smoking. People run for dear life forgetting they here to lay their loved one.

Thami: What the fuck?? What was that? Makaziwe Nhlakanipho and Mloni what rubbish is this? What madness is this huh?

Man2: You will pay for this..

Me: Fuck you.. I say firing a shot at his leg.

Makhenzo: Let's seewhat do we have here. Sonkophe taxi association. Who is Sonkophe by the way? Well that's a story for another day. Let's clean this mess up before it leads back to us. Thami put your



skills to use they gate crashed your father's funeral and tried to rob people. That should be all. Nhle
Maka Mloni let's get busy.

Thami: Go.. I got this just disappear. He defeatedly says.

Thami: Who Is Sonkophe?

Me: That's our home work Khondlo.. See you later..

Thami: Sure Gumede.. Go already.. We share a brotherly hug and walk away. The women are long gone.
They left with Siyanda and Amanda.

Maka: Your stubbornness will kill you someday Nhle.

Me: Sizele kona vele. (This is what we came for) I say removing my bloody Tshirt.

Mlo: You seriously thought you were gonna kill those people alone? What were you thinking Nhle? Do
you know the war you've just declared?

Me: It's done can we not talk about it?

Maka: We want to talk about it Nhle. Your life was on the line yini ngawe?

Me: Then big brother intervenes and gives a lecture.

Maka: Nhlekzin don't start. We trying to caution you here and talk some sense in that empty head of
yours. What if they killed you what was gonna become of your pregnant wife? You are self centered
Nhle. You are selfish wena now uThami has to clean after your mess yet again. You putting his job in
jeopardy Nhlakanipho. Learn to control your emotions before they control you. Those guys were armed
Ndoda.

Me: Fine! I'm sorry Makaziwe I was an arsshole. I will never pull that stunt againsorry can we get over it
now?

They both look at me.

Me: Thank you.. We drive out and police drives in. They drop me off at my house and go their way. We
now have a spacious house it's not faraway from the main house in Northcliff. I walk to the bathroom
and wash my body. I quickly go burn the bloody clothes so Mpilo won't see them just like the previous
ones. When the fire is finished. I jog back to the house and hide my gun. I climb the bed and scoop Mpilo
up. She turns to face me and press her lips on my lips.

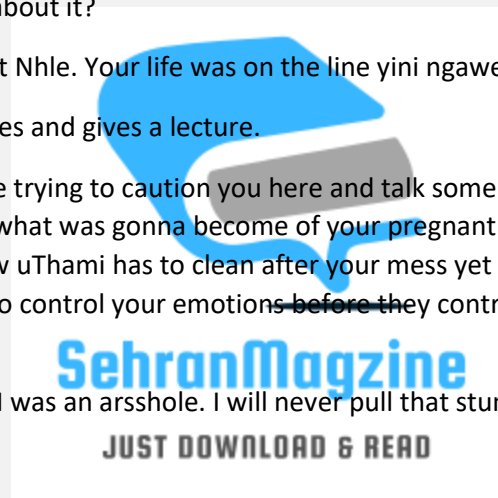
Me: Hello beautiful..

Her: Hello handsome.

Me: Sleeping during the day? Come on baby..

Her: I'm tired baby and besides I had cramps earlier on. You came back early. How was the funeral?

Me: It was goodnothing fancy obviously some people were crying and some came for food.. It was just
that and that. So what cramps are you talking about?



Her: They were on my abdomen.

Me: Again?

Her: Yes..

Me: Baby don't you think we should go see a doctor? This cramping is starting to scare me now. You've had three of those in a row. Mkami we need to go see a doctor.

Her: Baby we were there nje on Friday and the doctor said everything is in good condition and that the baby is growing well. He said cramping is normal unless there's blood coming out. Which I'm not experiencing. So sthandwa sami don't sweat your daughter is doing perfectly fine. She says kissing my lips and wrapping her arms around me.

Me: You better be right..(I say kissing her head)

Where is Olwethu?

Her: She's sleeping In her room. What time is she leaving again? I should start with the pots she can't leave on an empty stomach.

Me: 6pm.

Her: Thembeke though. It's not even a Sunday but already she's taking the baby. Hhayi I drama engaka.

Me: What can we say baby? Soon we will have one of our own so don't sweat. I say moving my thumb on beautiful cheekbones.

Me: Yazi uyakhazimula okwembali yasehlobo ngazuthi ngingakushela futhi. (You look beautiful just like summer Lillies. I feel like proposing again)

Her: Stop with the flatteryshe says yawning.

Me: If I wasn't coming from a funeral I was gonna make you sing sopranos before we drive Olwethu to Alexandra.

Her: I don't mind singing.

Me: No baby we can't do that.. But we can cuddle come here.

I say embracing her. I don't want to make out with her without going for a cleansing to rid those idiots blood on my hands. I Don't want to bring bad spirits to my unborn baby through intimacy. Olwethu walks in running. We stop kissing and lay together on the bed.

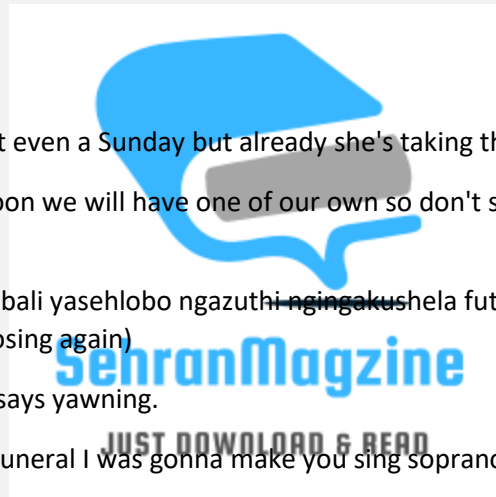
Her: Daddy mama Mpilo said there's a baby in her stomach is that true?

Me: Mommy told you that?

Her: Yes. I look at Mpilo and she shyly blush.

Me: Well your sister is in here. Do you love her?

Her: Yes daddy I love my sister. Can we call her Buhle?



Us: No!!!!

Her: Mbali?!!

Us: No Thandolwethu.

Her: What are gonna call her then? Sophia? Dora or maybe Masha?

Mpi: Maybe Those three names will be perfectly fine baby. Thank you for the name.

Her: I wish she looks like mommy Mpilo she will be a pretty baby.

Me: And why not me? Am I ugly?

Her: No but mommy Mpilo is more prettier. We laugh my phone rings and I answer.

Me: Thembeka..

Her: Don't give her food I cooked. Bring her at 3pm not at 6.

Me: Hhaibo we have plans I can't drop her like that. She will come at 6.

Her: I want her back at 3 babakhe.

Me: Whatever... I end the call and look at Mpilo.

—

She's tightly squeezing my hand. Her forehead is sweaty and creased with a frown her cheeks are now pink. Her eyes are puffy and her voice is trembling. She is in pain my pain to be specific had I pulled out non of this would've happened. It's all my fault. I messed up big time.

Amanda



Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!
SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! It's painful! It's painful!!!

Dr: Push ma'am! By the count of three give us your best push.

Her: I'm tired and I can't push! I've been at it for a while now. This is painful!! She hails.

Me: Baby please push you can do this lala. Please sweetheart please.

Her: I want a cesarean Dr please.. SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah! Aah!!

Dr: Push!!! She deeped her claws on my skin so much that I felt a sting. She gave her whole heart and body to this push for this baby her veins were also popping. She cried so sorrowfully before we knew it baby sobs filled the room. The umbilical cord was removed.

Her: My baby... My baby. She cried.

Dr: Congratulations Miss Kubheka it's a baby girl.

We need to put her on your chest for a skin to skin bonding session. Daddy please remove your t-shirt too.

They placed the baby and they did the same with me. The feeling was priceless. Amanda looked at me tears pouring out from her eyes. I think she recalls how our reality looks like outside these chambers.

Her: Can I hold her doc?

Dr: Sure...

Her: Hello mommy's little girl hello Ani. Hello my baby. Finally I met you.. I walk to hold her hand but she yanks it off..

Thami

Him: What happened Kubheka? Five men down? What was happening here?

Me: Robbery and hijacking. They terrorised people and that lady over there is a victim. Mrs Mnguni please tell this man what you saw.

She looked at me and then my accomplice. I fixed my eyes on her.

Her: They were trying to..... (Hailing)

Me: Don't cry sisi talk.. I say rubbing her back.

Her: They were trying to steal my car they held me at gun point and one of them roughly pushed me inside this quantum and tried to rape me. If it wasn't for this gentleman I would've lost my pride and my life. My father too was attacked but this man here managed to fight these scumbag. Thank you again Mr Khubeka. She says hugging me.

Me: It's okay Mrs Nxumalo.

Him: Thank you ma'am and well done done Kubheka. I am sorry they ruined your father's funeral. I am so sorry gets wrap up. More business for palours. Bonga says and walks away. They drive away. I look at Cassandra and put my hands on her waists.

Her: You owe me Thami.

Me: I love you too..

Her: Jeez! Who said I love you? You such a bore.

Me: Stop playing hard to get.

Her: I guess you enjoy playing because you still playing my game. I have to go dude before my brother explodes. You know how boring Nkosi can be. Bye Khuzwayo.

Me: I will drive you and besides your brother is fucking my brother's kid so it wont hurt fighting fire with fire. You're a good actor that I must give you

Her: Your brothers are arse holes. What they did there was inhuman your twin is fucken sick in the head. Bye lover boy.

Me: I said I will drive you yini inkani? Ngishonelwe njalo be kind.

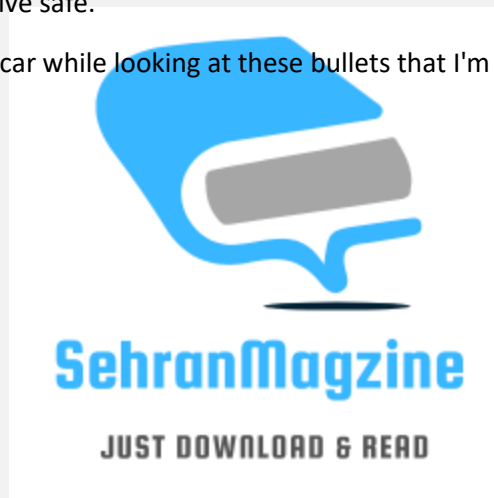
She laughs and walks in front of me.

Me: Take the car keys I'm coming shortly. I throw them and she walks away. My uncles comfort me if only they knew. I feel nothing for Kubheka I don't regret my act. He deserved it. I did it to protect my brothers from Mpilwenhle's brother from killing them. This Samkelo dude is very very dangerous I learnt that along the months. If he says he will kill you definitely he will. So it was either my blood or my so called father who killed my biological father and my mother.

Them: You did a good job son. Your father is surely proud of you wherever he is.

Me: Thank you. I have to go drive safe.

Them: take care.. I walk to my car while looking at these bullets that I'm holding. They all have initials these guys are crazy



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Maka

Me: uNhlaka uyasangana. What he did back there was stupid he wasn't supposed to do thatnow he just declared a war with those Sonkophe taxi owners that we know nothing about. Do you know the mess your brother just put us in? We have children for Christ sake. Uyanginyanyisa mina uNhle serious.

Him: I understand Khondlo but those people were disrespectful what they did there was pure disrespect Maka. People were struggling to bury their loved one because of those people. I don't blame uNhle.

Me: Are you that slow or stupid Mlondi? Those people are taxi drivers who knows who their boss is and what he is capable of? We in deep shit believe you me hell is about to break loose all thanks to Nhlakanipho's break-down.

Him: Do you think they will retaliate?

Me: You've been in a taxi association for a while now Mlondi you should know by now ukuthi a dead taxi driver means ten more chaotic fights with different taxi associations. I'm not ready for this mess God knows I'm not.

Him: I didn't think of it that way. But you fired first Maka not Nhle.

Me: Of course I was trying to save his arse and right now I regret it because we are dead meat. We should hire hitmen to guard this yard.

Him: We in deep shit mosi. Anyway let's go to the hospital soseka uSiya.

Me: I can't bafo. I promised Melinda to visit the kids I haven't seen them in a while now. You know how big of a mouth Ayakha is so it's best I go now.

Him: Futhi loyo that kid has a big mouth its even worse when she's with Emihle.

Me: Imagine being on bad books with her. We laugh and fistbump. I jog to my car and drive to Melinda's flat.

Mpilo



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Her bag is already packed and ready to go. Nhle has been buried in his gym studio for quite sometime now. We running late and knowing Thembeke this will result in a world war. Nhle knows how much I hate arguing with his ex because the woman slays me more than she does with the man who left an imprint in her womb. That woman has no peace in her.

Me: Honey!! Nhle!!..

Him: Almost done I'm coming!!

Me: Nhle come on we running late!!

Him: Ngiyeza sthandwa sami ngiphe umzuzwana.

(I'm coming my love give me a minute)

Me: Fine... I walk to the kitchen and pour myself a glass of water. I slowly walk back to the sitting room where Olwethu is seated and watching TV. While walking a mild pain suppresses on my abdomen. I flinch

in pain and gently massage my abdomen. This baby is troubling me if she's not kicking too hard she's making me sick or grumpy over stupid things. Poor Nhle is always apoligising for my mood and whatever gross act I do. I wish I can deliver this baby already. God knows I'm exhausted of being pregnant.

Nhle: Baby are you alright? He says embracing me from behind. I nod i can't stress him about this again. Just a day ago we went to see a doctor for this exact pain. I can't complain about it again cos really Nhlaka worries so much about me and the pregnancy he sometimes skips work just to ensure we both fine. He wants nothing to befall on his child or me. He even uses a better tone with me lately believe you me. We don't fight lately instead we make more groans and moans.

Me: I'm fine sthandwa sami.

Him: Are you sure? He says now putting on a t-shirt hiding his sexy torso.

Me: Yes I'm fine. He doesn't buy that I can see right through him.

Him: Mmmm.. I see.. I look at him and he does the same.

Me: What?

Him: You not okay Mpilo. Can I have a minute please. He says holding my hand and leading me to the kitchen.

Him: What's going on? Is the baby giving you a tough time? Thembalami we can always go see a doctor if you not okay baby as much as I hate hospitals and all but for my baby I would go there and show you all the support you need. What's going on muntu ka Nhlekzin khuluma nami Mamie?

Me: Baby I'm fine please stop stressing.

Him: I can not stress Mamie you not fine and I can see right through you. If it's not the baby then it's your brother or father. Mpilo please talk to me. What's going on babe?

Me: Well I.. I have the pain again but it's not a sharp one but a mild one.

Him: God! Kanti Yini ngalengane? Askies baby come here. He says embracing me. He breaks the hug and moves his hand to my abdomen.

Him: Uzophola baby yezwa? (I nod) othi ngikhulume naye. (I blush as he kneels) Princess be lenient on mom please stop playing rough or doing whatever that you doing in there. Don't trouble her please sweetheart. You stressing us your parents are worried sick about you. Please be a sweetheart and take us out of our misery. He says brushing my tummy. I look at him and blush. Nhle is a sweetheart.

Me: Let's hope she's listening sthandwa sami.

Him: She is.. Sorry sthandwa sami yezwa?. I will massage you when we return. But babe I have to go somewhere for a couple of hours maybe I will return when you sleeping do you have a problem with me coming home late?

Me: Where are you going?

Him: It's work related.

I look at him and decide not to go deeper.

Me: Okay fine.. Let's go..

Him: You forgetting something.

Me: Your kiss? Come get it.

He leans over and kiss me. We walk to the sitting room to fetch Olwethu. We exit the house and drive off.

We now parked in front of an orange RDP house in extension 10 Alexandra. Thembeke walks out wearing a short dress and sleepers. She looks at me and frown she hugs Nhle and the baby. I look at her and feast on my nails I think I'll choose peace for this one. Nhle breaks the hug and holds my hand.

Me: Bye sweetheart.

Her: Bye mommy.

The: Bye what? What did I tell you Olwethu?

Her: You are mom alone.

Them: Then why are you calling strangers mom?

I chuckle and look at Nhle.

Me: Can I have the car keys sthandwa sami I really can't stand this atleast not today.

Nhle: Thembeke!

Her: Yini?

Nhle: What's the meaning of this rubbish? Are you really gonna intimidate her in front of me? Mpilo is not a stranger but her mother don't bring your unresolved nonsense to this baby sizoxabana.

Her: She's my daughter Nhlaka mine. Your floozy cannot mom my daughter she must make her own that's if her womb can nurture and deliver a baby.

Nhle: Womanmind your tongue Thembeke or else I will chop it off for you. I mean it. Bye Olwe I love you baby yezwa?

Olwe: I love you too daddy. I love you aunty Mpilo.

Me: I love you more baby.. I say kissing her cheek to Thembeke's annoyance. She storms off with the baby. Nhle clicks his tongue. We walk to the car and drive to Alex mall. I want chicken licken and ice cream. We get it and drive back to the house.

Him: We should go baby shopping.



Me: Nhle we spoke about this.

Him: Come on babe we need to shop for everything now. I don't understand why you dragging this. You are seven months pregnant now in case you've forgotten.

Me: We will buy when the baby is born not now.

Him: Fine Mpilo.

I look at him. He looks at me and ups his volume. He still loves Mnqobi Yazo. Right now his playing Zamalek featuring Big Zulu.

Me: When last did you talk to Soka?

Him: Yesterday. Why asking?

Me: I'm just asking .

Him: No problem.. He brush my thigh and I brush my tummy while eating my chicken licken.

Siyanda

Ma: Congratulations on the baby.

Not: Such an adorable little soul ncooh Amanda no Siya.

Her: She's really adorable.

Nqoba: She looks white though. I guess we need to polish our vocab for this one. They laugh filling my private chamber with their laughter. Mom advised we come home so she can aid us with the baby. Amanda and her sister do not get along very well. I'm to blame she's not happy with the idea of us being together. The cherry on top is her accusing my family of killing her parents.

Ma: She took her mother's complexion. She reminds me of Siyanda when he was a little baby. He had big testicles. They laugh at me. Trust mom with saying irrelevant things.

Nqo: They were very huge for real.

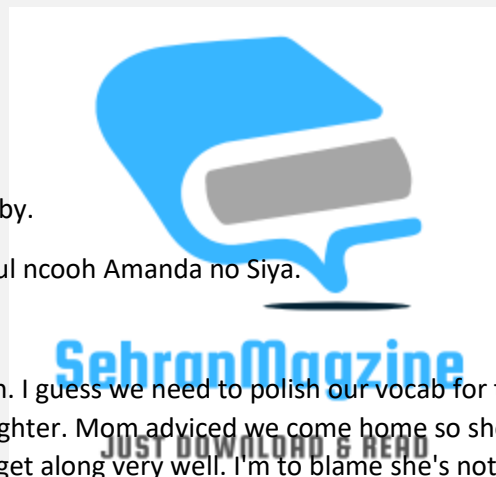
Ma: That's how I was gonna recognize his baby had it been a boy.

Me: MaNdlovu you embarrassing me can I hold my daughter please. They tease me and all I do is roll my eyes.

Mlo: Congratulations last born such a cute baby you have.

Me: Thank you guys.

Ma: Sibusisiwe bakithi. (We are blessed) apparently that's her name mom gave her "Sibusisiwe" and I named her "Yolanda" don't ask me what it means I just love the name.



Aya: I wish I can hatch already Yoli is so adorable and it's making me jealous.

We laugh.

Ma: Next month baby konje what are you expecting? Aya: We don't know mama uDaddy ufuna kube yi surprise. She says blushing.

Ma: Akuve uzithanda izimanga Dingani. He laughs and kiss Ayanda's cheek.

No: Yes she's adorable and all angelic but as for me. I'm done making babies I'm giving my sisters in law a chance.

Nqo: Are you sure about that mama ka Thingo?

Not: I'm very much sure baba ka Toby.

Nqo: We shall see about that. This was just a warm up baby. There is nothing don't forget I'm a soon to be king my love.

Ma: Hhayi Manqoba. You want to abuse her by giving her tons of babies? No son. Three kids is enough.

Me: You had six nje MaNdlovu. Twice the number my brother has.

Nqo: Thank you Siyanda.

Ma: Phela mina I was dealing with a man who was sneaky and dodgy. I don't recall ever making any of you. All I remember was having fun not making babies. You all robbed me and sabotaged me. We laughed.

Nhle: Keep fooling yourself ma. You planned us.. He says walking in with flowers and wrapped up gifts behind her is a beautiful Mpilo with a wrapped up gift too. He walks to Amanda and kiss her cheek. Mpilo hugs Amanda and greets everyone.

Nhle: Sanibonani.

Us: Greetings Nhle no Mpilo.

Nhle: Congratulations on this little one. Can I hold her?

Me: Thank you Zalo and how do you know its a girl?

Nhle: Her beauty told me. He says gently holding the baby.

Mpi: She's so adorable isn't she?

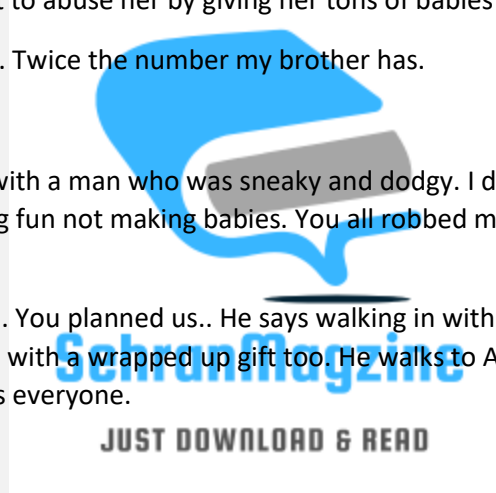
Nhle: Very adorable. Look at her eyes damn I'm hooked.

Mpi: She's so gorgeous. Look at her lips baby ncooh. Aren't they the cutest?

Nhle: Amanda has a beautiful baby. I'm certain she was on top.

Mpi: Shush! They laugh and we look at them.

Me: Guys come on don't be jealous.. I was on top not her. The baby takes after me after all I'm the hottest nigga ever.



Ama: In your dreams.

Me: Excuse me? Is that a yes baby?

She rolls her eyes. Zama walks in holding Ndumiso in her hands. Ndumiso cries for his father.. Mlo takes him.

Zama: greetings.

Us: Greetings.. She yawns.

Ma: You were sleeping mama ka Ndumiso?

Zama: Yes mama. I hardly slept last night Ndumiso' s nose was stuffed. He wept all night long.

Aya: Still running low on fever?

Zama: Yes..

Ma: It's not fever my baby but rather the pregnancy you have. It's making him sick. Nhlakanipho was like that when I was pregnant with your husband. He was always sick and crying. He even ditched the boob at seven months.

We look at Nhle.

Nhle: Yini?

Me: No wonder he has temper issues he didn't feed on breast milk that long.

Nqo: No wonder! Phela uneconsi ubafo.

Din: No wonder he is an angry man. He needs breast milk. We laugh at him till he does the middle finger sign. Mom pulls him for a hug and kiss his lips by force.

Nhle: Mama!!

Ma: You still my baby Nhlakanipho.

Nhle: I hate kisses.

Ma: I know that..

Mlo: But not Mpilo's kisses.

Nhle: Phela Mpilo is baby and MaNdlovu is mama

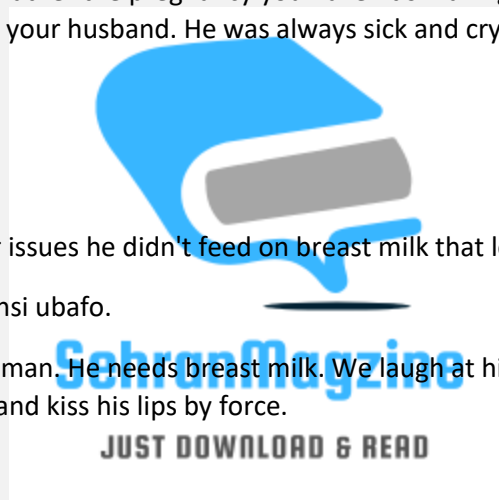
We laugh at that. Thami walks in exhausted.

Tham: Eh! Whose kid is this? This is a Jewish.

We laugh.

Thami: Congratulations last born can I hold her?

Nhle: Sure..



Thami: Wow!! Such a beautiful baby. As pretty as she is I'm not making babies. No thank you.

Ma: Uyasangana wena ngifuna umzukulu.

Thami: Mama you have many mosi. Manqoba gave you three Maka gave you two Nhle gave you one Mlo gave you one and now Siyanda not forgetting Aya who will hatch twins on Sunday then Mpilo with Quads. I laugh at the Mpilo and Aya part. He loves teasing them.

Mpilo: Thami dont start with me please.

Aya: Uzowateta lawo ma twins owafisa kangaka.

Nhle: Mithisa ndoda and stop being a coward.

Thami: Ngimithise ubani ngingajoli.

Mlo: Let me tool before I say things I shouldn't be saying.

Tham: Thula vele. Mpilo massages her abdomen and flinch in pain. Nhle looks at her and inquire about the predicament.

Mpi: I'm fine Nhle.

Nhle: That's a lie you keep on saying Mpilo. This is too much. Mpilo looks at him and then the baby.

Ma: What's going on Mpilo?

Her: I have slight pains on my abdomen mama.

Ama: Those are normal with pregnancy I had them quite often.

Mpi: Nhle doesn't believe me when I say they normal. He thinks I'm lying.

Ama: It's normal Nhle I had them quite often.

Mpi: Nhle doesn't believe me when I say they normal. He thinks I'm lying.

Ama: It's normal Nhle it's only dangerous when there's bleeding involved.

Siya: But there might be an underlying issue Amanda especially when the pain is persistent.

Nhle: Thank you Siyanda. We can't ignore this.

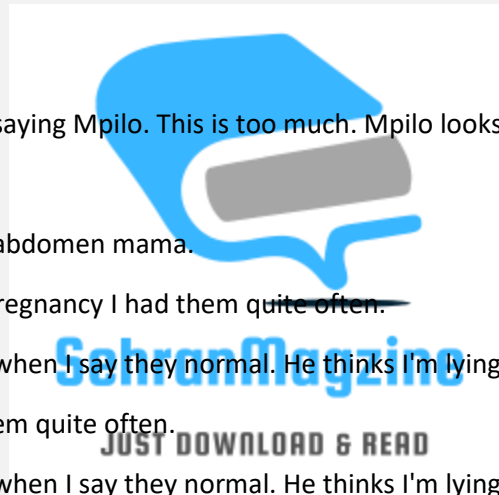
Mpi: baby we were told everything is okay nje? Stop stressing.

Nhle: You know I hate that line please refrain besides Siyanda Is a doctor.

Not: Guys take a walk to the garden and make out maybe it's nothing sex won't fix.

We laugh Emihle walks in and screams when she sees the baby.

Mpilo



He dropped me off at the house and went to whatever place he went too. I sat on the bed with my laptop browsing through the internet. My phone rang.

Me: Mpilo hello.

Her: Nywilo nywelo. Who the hell do you think you are wee Mpilo?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: Hhayi wena nondindwa! Yeka ukuzenza umama ka Olwethu. Sizoxabana Mpilo. (listen here you slut stop acting like Olwethu's mother. We won't get along)

Me: Thembeke what have I done now? What wrong did I do? I say brushing my bump.

Her: Don't act innocent. My child won't eat her food because she wants the nonsense that you cook for her. She wants to wash her body twice wasting soap and water all because of you. Like yini sisi?

I laugh and continue with my search.

Her: Did I crack a joke maybe?.

Me: Woman so you stupid and annoying seriously. Your little bickering is starting to annoy me. You don't pay for water my husband buys that soap that you complaining about. Thembeke kahle kahle you should be thanking me I'm teaching your child simple good life hacks and morals not the nonsense you taught the kid. Olwethu was disrespectful and vulgaritive she hated bathing and eating healthy. Now I've instilled new good teachings and morals in your child instead of thanking me you insulting me like really?

Her: Girl your duty is to fuck Nhle not to play mother and happy family with my child. If you continue doing this nonsense we will have trouble Mpilo you busy poking a black mamba and guess what? Uzoyithola imambane. Back off ku Olwethu.

Me: Step mothers are evil out there Thembeke and mina I'm the minority of them. Instead of thanking me for loving your child effortlessly you are here trying to motivate me into hating an innocent child. Listen I won't promote the venom that you promoting enganeni. I will continue treating her with love and respect with or without your permission. U Olwethu is my child too since I'm sleeping with her father. Don't get bored on me. I have a baby to stress about not you. I end the call and block her numbers. This woman won't let me rest.

I call Nkule.

Her: Baby.

Me: Maka Zanelisiwe. How are you?

Her: I'm good thanks skwiza unjani wena?

Me: I'm not okay Nkule. These pains are getting worse day by day I'm starting to be scared.

Her: Baby please stop stressing just don't it could be stress. Have you forgiven him for that incident?

Me: Yes I'm over it and besides it wasn't the case. I was wrong.

Her: Try not to stress Mpilo. I should visit you some time soon besides Khaya miss you he won't stop asking about you.

Me: That's sweet of him please do before this baby kills me.

Her: Geez Mpilo you not gonna die two more months to go sweetheart.

Me: Yeah two more months to go. Nhle cannot even wait for his baby to come out.

Her: His excited hey. Don't blame him. How's marriage treating you though?

Me: I'm spoilt rotten hey. I get everything that I need. His a sweetheart the only problem is the baby mama. Uyangicika usisi. You would swear I'm the one with the penis she's always on my back.

Her: Deal with her like I did with your brothers floozies. The girl is now respecting me.

Me: What did you do?

Her: I told her. I'm the one who gives him the monkey that's situated between my legs. I'm the one who does his laundry and prepare him a hot healthy and balanced meal. So if you have problems with me that means you have a big fat problem with my husband's wallet because I handle his monies and I'm the one who decides on what he should spend his money on. If I tell him not to send money then the kids will starve and go naked. In simple terms I can starve your kids to death and my husband won't have a problem with that. Since then she worships the grounds I walk on. She respects me honey. Samkelo never cared about those kids.

Me: Honesty speaking this Thembeka lady doesn't only want the money but the ring too. Uyangixina usisi mina. If she wants my man's penis she might as well just get it. After all uNhle has an appetite for days she will be relieving me.

She laughs.

Her: You mean he never gets full?

Me: Yooh Nkule. One mistake of touching him he gets erected. His not a one round kind of a guy no matter how exhausted he claims he is but rather three plus. He leaves you burning. If Thembeka wants some she must just say it and I will lend her the man so I can rest.

Her: Mpilo you crazy. I would never do that not in a million years.

Me: like I would myself. We laugh the door swings open. Nhlakanipho walks in whistling. He removes his shoes and jumps on the bed. He sits behind me and cups my boobs and kiss my neck.

Her: You will be fine babe don't think about it too much.

Me: Fine I will try not to thank you honey.

Her: Good night babe. We love you.

Me: I love you more. I end the call. Nhle nibbles my earlobe.

Him. Wenzani lana.

Me: Nothing major..

Him: Wrap up.. He says with a smoky voice.

Me: Fine.. I put my lap top aside.

Him: Was I missed?

Me: A little this little. He laughs and kiss me.

Him: We can do it baby.

Me: Do what?

Him: Make love.

Me: Oh!

Him: Now come here... He says flipping me over and getting on top of me. I open my legs for him. He strips me naked and pleasures me. He holds his sizeable manhood and looks at me. It's black and veined. He gently pulls me to the corner of the bed. He puts my legs on his shoulders he inserts his two fingers in my fruit and pleasures me and slowly insert his tip in and out of my fruit. I let out a soft moan. He shoves the tip and pulls it out. He repeatedly does that when I least expect it he shoves it all inside. I grab hard on the covers and bite my lower lip as I take him in. I fail to maintain my soft moans. I make noise and he goes deeper in me.

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah... SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah.. Right there baby don't stop. Yeah right there.. Oh Nhle!!

Him: Do you love it?

Me: Yes!!! Harder baby..

Him: Don't want to hurt the baby. This pace is good and safe.

Me: Just once please.. He increase the pace and goes harder on me. I cry my lungs out so much that my baby kicks so hard.

Me: Your baby is kicking.

Him: She loves sex just like mommy.

Me: Nhle!!

Him: I'm joking sweetheart but I must say It gets more and more nicer each day babe. I can't resist this heat.

Me: You getting huge by day. It's a bit uncomfortable babe.

Him :Sorry mamie. I will slim it down.



Me: Your savage Phakathwayo Is that even possible..

Him: I suppose.. We laugh and wrap up. We cuddle in bed both panting and talk over light things till I recall my conversation with Thembeke.

Me: Thembeke called.

Him: Saying?

Me: She was threatening me babe saying I must stop loving her child and smothering her. She said a lot of stupid things I can't even recall most of our conversations.

Him: That girl is crazydon't mind her babe.

Me: She still wants this babe you should give it to her someday maybe she will be a little bit nicer towards me and less dramatic. Salt drives her crazy.

Him: Uyagula Mpilo. Okwakho lokhu.

(You mad this is all yours) I laugh at him.

Me: Baby come on she's hooked give her a fix.

Him: Mxm! I see you losing a skroof since when you friends with Thembeke. I crease my forehead and he laughs at me.

Him: Ngiyadlala baby usukwatile? (I'm joking are you angry?)

Me: I'm a bullet proof nothing gets to me.

Him: You lying anyway when are we going for a photoshoot?

Me: Let's try Tuesday afternoon.

Him: I can't make it by that time it's rush hour. How about during the day? Eleven o'clock maybe.

Me: No problem.

Him: Theme? Don't say naked please.

Me: I want a underwear photoshoot.

Him: So you want me to show my balls in public Mpilo?

Me: Of course not. If not an underwear then a dress would do.

Him: We will do both.

Me: Fine.

Him: I'm still hungry.

Me: We still have food in the pots I can go warm it up for you sthandwa sami. Must I add chillies maybe or you prefer it the way it is?



Him: I don't mean that kind of hunger mina baby but this one.

Me: Baby I'm tired.

Him: Babe I paid for this grocery don't be stingy please. The Bible says blessed is the hand that gives.

Me: That's correct baby it doesn't say blessed are the thighs that are opened.

Him: Baby eleSizulu lithi "Makungagovelwana. Indoda mayingancishwa ayiphiwe ngazo zonke izikhathi"

Me: That's the reason you don't show mercy babakhe?

Him: Baby let's eat please stop complaining. Soon you will be hungry for six good months sadly I won't cook for you. The chance is now.

Me: Okay fine take it but don't be a beast Nhle ngingumzali njalo..

Him: Now you talking my language. I laugh.

Nkosikhona

So much has happened in the past few months just like getting blessings for my union with Thingo but the father is still not pleased but for both our sake he decided to bless us but there's a condition. "I don't fuck around" other than that I'm red meat. Knowing Manqoba he means that.

Me: What are you doing?

Her: Applying for a course in DUT.

Me: What course?

Her: Medicine.

Me: I see... I say with my hands balancing at the back of my head. Thingo is seated besides me busy with her laptop.

Her: Penny of your thoughts?

Me: Nothing serious.

Her: Come on talk to me. What's going on?

Me: You do know we lost our first child? And how I wished to have a baby? So... I look at her as she's eyeing me.

Her: So?.

Me: Can we try again. She close her laptop and look at me. A sigh comes out before she could speak.



Her: Nkosi.. Baby I don't think that's a good idea I mean I'm going back to school next year and having a baby will ruin my plans. I can't really.

Me: But you have twelve months before you go back to school Thingo. I will takeover and be hands on while you chase your dreams. You don't have to be a mother 24/7 I will hire someone if needed be.

Her: Nkosi that's not easy thing to do. I can't really besides you said you going back to work what's gonna happen then with the kid? Hhayi Nkosi.

Me: So you won't give me the baby Thingo?

Her: Can I think about it before we fight over this.

Me: There's nothing to think about babe we have a year to make a baby and deliver it.

Her: Nkosi there's more to life than making babies. We can travel and explore the world before being mom and dad. I'm so not ready for that at least not now.

Me: Okay..

Her: Nkosi..

Me: You made your point Thingo there's nothing I can add hereon. Let me go shower..

Her: Nkosikhona don't be like that.

Me: Be like what Thingo?

Her: Nkosi..

Me: I thought as much.

I walk to the bathroom and wash my body minutes later I lotion and dress up .I walk to the sitting room and decide to call my sister.. Her phone rings off hook Dam! Why did they bring her here? Cassandra is trouble. I can't babysit her. I pray she's not partying..



Her: Nkosi come to bed please. I stand up and walk to bed. Thingo gets all touchy feely. A kiss lingers she seductively brush me.

Me: Use a condom.

Her: You know I hate condoms.

Me: Then how are you gonna prevent falling pregnant because you still have the world to explore and a medicine course to persue? I sarcastically say.

Her: I will buy a morning after pill tomorrow and resume family planning.

Me: So I must wait for seven years before we try for a baby?

Her: Nkosikhona kanti yini?

Me: No I'm asking Thingo. I want to know where I stand with you in terms of our future plans.

Her: Nkosi this topic will lead to us sleeping in different beds can we not discuss this please.

Me: Well I want to know Thingo.

Her: Nkosi do you want to be with me or my womb? Are you marrying me so I can be your baby making machine or the love of your life?

Me: Both. I love you and I would love to be a father Thingo. I'm not getting younger.

Her: But I'm not ready to give you a child. I have dreams too Nkosi outside this relationship.

Me: And I don't dispute thatbut if your dreams are way too important to yoult's fine babe I will let you chase your dreams and I will chase mine. Afterall we all have dreams and mine revolve around having a family of my own.

Her: Excuse me? What exactly are you implying Nkosi? Are you trying to tell me ukuthi uzongifebela Nkosikhona?

Me: Good night doctor Thingo I love you too.

Her: Nkosikhona we still talking.

Me: Fine talk... I say looking at her instead of talking she turns her back on me and sleeps..



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Thami

Her: I love this song stand up and come dance with me.

Me: I can't dance.

Her: Don't be a bore Thami. We didn't come here to decorate but to have a blisstand up Mkhulu.

Me: Mkhulu for real? Yazi uyangidelela wena Nkosikhona small.

Her: Stop whining and come dance your butt off mdala can I have a tot Mr sexy man.

Me: Cassy you drunk. You've had way too much don't give her anything but water bhuti wami.

Her: Why are you such a bore Detective? Is this how you handle interrogations? Cos wow you boring with a capital B. She says struggling to walk I chuckle on her remark.

Me: Let's get you home.

Her: I don't want to go home I want to party.

Me: You're a party animal Cassy.

Her: Blame it on Durban. Let's dance Mkhulu come on.

Me: You can barely walk how are you gonna dance Cassy?

Her: God! Can somebody shoot me right now!! What was I thinking going clubbing with my grandfather?

Me: Cassy stop it already. Geez you're drunk woman. I say holding her properly. A lady next to us looks at me.

Lady: You have one fine grandfather darling. I would die to have him any given day. Hello handsome mind giving me your numbers?

Me: Hey lady you look good yourself and I love your eyes.

Lady: You reckon? Thank you..

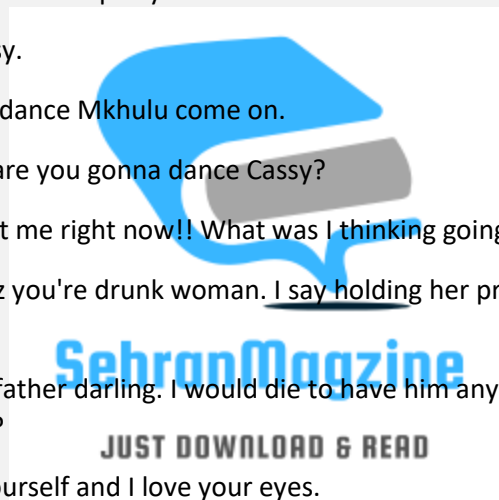
Cassy: There's nothing good lana..nxaah.. I laugh and click my eye for the lady to leave. Cassy slowly breaks free from my grip and head for the exit. She miss a step and fall. I crouch to pick her up. Thank God she's not heavy. I unlock my car and put her carefully on the passangers seat. I go to my side and put on my seat belt.

Her: What was that Thami?

Me: What was what? I furrow my brows.

Her: Don't act Dumb! You know what I'm talking about. She snaps.

Me: Remind me. I have this tendency of forgetting things isn't it you said it yourself ukuthi I'm an oldie. So I forgot darling Cassy.



Her: Thamsanqa Khuzwayo I'm not playing games!! You better start explaining or we both going to die tonight. You can't flirt with harlots in front of me yazi ungiywayela kabi! I turn to face her surprised by her statement.

Me: Geez! That color doesn't suit you Cassy you're not a complaining type. And besides I did nothing wrong because you're not my girlfriend. I'm single and ready to mingle gorgeous. There's nothing to explain. I tease.

Her: Fuck you!!! She says throwing faint punches. I pull her in for a kiss. She reciprocates it and unbuckles her seat belt. She comes to sit on top of me. I adjust the chair and unbuckle my seat belts.

Me: Cassy..

Her: What?

Me: What are we doing?

Her: Fuck me before I change my mind.

Me: You won't regret it tomorrow morning?.

Her: Of course not it's not like you're going to take my virginity. I won't regret anything. She says hungrily kissing me. I give in and aggressively kiss her back. She quickly unzip my pants and roll it down. Her hand moves to my manhood. I'm gently caressing her boobs I dip one in my mouth and a moan escapes her lips.

Her: You're gifted down there.

Me: I guess that's your type size.

Her: I will confirm everything after your wand does its magic. Condom?.

Me: I'm not a sex addict I don't go around thinking about sex.

Her: Condom yes or no?.

Me: Of course not Cassy.

Her: I think I have one on my side bag pass it over please.

Me: Sure... I give her the side bag she takes one out and slips it on. I arouse her with my finger she positions herself on my wand and starts riding me mercilessly. I groan here and there so does she. She suck my neck and I squeeze her butt cheeks and pound her up and down. My car windows are filled with moans and steam. My car is bouncing seemingly. She kiss me aggressively I suck hard on her tits.

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! Aah!! Yes!! Right there!! Right there!! Yes baby!! Fuck I love you!!!! I love you!!! I increase the pace.

Her: I'm close to jetting Thami.

Me: Jett sweetheart! I want to cum too.



Her: Let's do it together!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah Thami!!!! My phone rings its Nhlakanipho. I answer and put him on loud speaker.

Him: Where are you?

Me: None of your business Nhle. I say biting hard on my lower lip while Cassy is having a bliss with me.

Him: It's my damn business because I know you with Cassy. Nkosikhona is fucking angry Thami. If you don't tell me I will spill the beans.

Me: We in Sandton club Turboo.

Him: Oh! So vele you with her?

Me: You just said you know she's with me njena.

Him: Duh! I was just surfing and trying to prove my judgments.

Me: So Nkosikhona didn't call you?

Him: No.. Why would he?

Me: Cha uyadina Nhle. I'm in the middle of something let's talk later.

Him: Busy with what?

Her: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh God!!! Thami!! Thami!!. She says holding me tight and vibrating on top of me.

I hear Nhlakanipho laugh his lungs out on the background.

Him: Mmmmm... Tomorrow we doing lunch you and me. Good night dick head. He laughs yet again. Fuck he heard I was fucking Cassy.

Me: Good night Khondlo.

Him: And rest in peace.

Me: Fuseki Nhle.. He laughs.

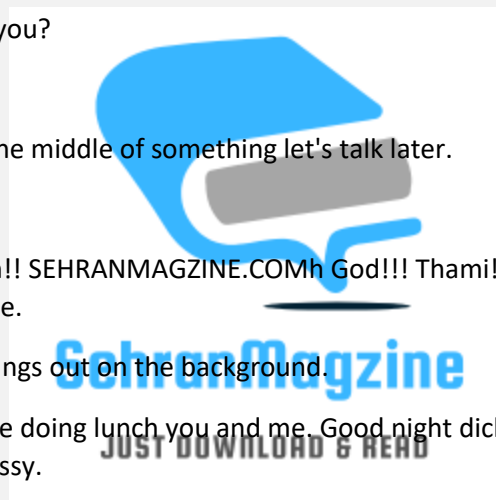
Her: That was good.

Me: Indeed it was. Thank you.

Her: Let's take this to the house I want more..

Me: Sure thing.. We need condoms too. I say kissing her cheek.

Manqoba



Me: Emihle please stop it.

Her: Daddy I want you to read me a bed time story please.

Me: Daddy is tired cupcake.

Her: Hha daddy!! But you read Toby a story. I want you to read for me. She says sulking.

Not: Mimi daddy is tired. Mommy will read you the story my baby. Come here.

Her: No Nothile I want Manqoba to read it not you!! She snaps. Both Nothile and I look at each other shocked by her statement.

Me: Since when do you address us like that Emihle?

Her: Since you both love Toby more than you love me. She says and takes her book and leaves the bedroom. Nothile looks at me as she finishes up with her dressing.

Me: Wife what the heck was that? What's going on with your daughter?

Her: I'm shocked too. Emihle has never called us by names that means we hurting her sthandwa sami.

Me: Baby come on. She's just jealous can't you see that? Just hours ago I was playing teapot party with her now this? Hhayi uEmihle.

Her: She miss us baby.

Me: But I'm always besides her Nono. I did tell you she's a drama queen just like you.

Her: Hhayi Manqoba.. My baby is hurting and it's all your fault.

Me: Let me go check up on her. I get on my feet and wear my wife's gown. I find her cuddling with Siyanda watching cartoons at 10pm can you imagine?

Me: Mimi baby come to bed daddy will read you the bed time story.

Siy: Don't worry Khondlo I will tuck her in. She's gracefully broken hey. What happened kanti?.

Me: She thinks we love the brother more than her. All because I turned her down for reading a bedtime story. Now this is where we are.

Siya: Poor Mimi. You broke her heart Nqoba.

Me: I know lil brother and where's Amanda if you here watching cartoons?.

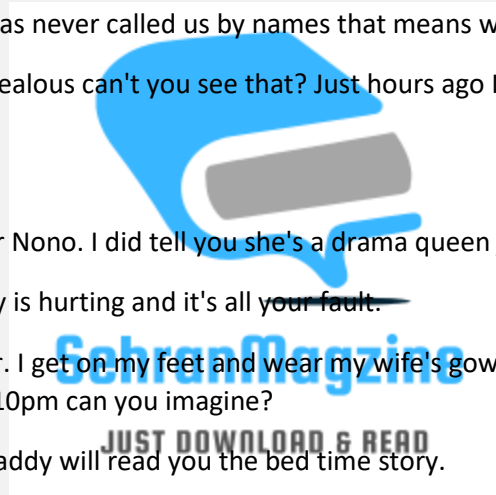
Siya: She's upstairs breastfeeding.

Me: And why are you here instead of upstairs?

Him: Women don't wish us happiness peace and maybe harmony. I really can't stand her grumpy face.

Me: Siyanda yini ngawe? Are you still seeing uNonhlanhla or someone else?

Him: I ended things months ago. Amanda doesn't forgive and that annoys me.



Me: I'm a good listener last born kaMandlovu I can lend you an ear.

Him: Thanks Phakathwayo.. I think we no longer in love Khondlo. I think we've fell out of love. She hates me and we fight quite a lot. Like everything is a mess.

I don't even know what to do anymore.

Me: Give each other space. Talk about the kid not your relationship.

Her: Nqo please come to bed.

Siya: Usufuna ukuganga ke wena.

Not: Vele ngashadela khona. Baby don't keep me waiting. Good night Siya.

Him: Good night mamie.

Me: Let's talk in the morning brother. As they say "You can't keep a woman waiting" I have to run.

Him: Night Khondlo.

Me: Ngiyakuncanywa yezwa?

(I love you).

Him: I love you too Bafo. We fist bump. I kiss Mimi goodnight but my daughter doesn't reciprocate it and that hurts me. I jog to the bedroom and find my wife in her birth suit I don't waste time but rather indulge on her natural given meal.

Melinda



Me: Hhayi Ayakha maarn!! I say pushing her off from my breast. The spoiled brat cries.

Me: Shush!! Shush Ayakha!! Can't you hear you making noise? One single meow i will slap you! Hhaibo! I get off from the bed leaving her crying. My phone rings.

Me: Yooh! Ufunani uMakaziwe!! I say agitated.

Me: Meli hello..

Him: Good morning..

Me: Morning..

Him: How are you doing?

Me: I'm fine.. I say turning the tap filling the bath tub with water. I add a few essentials oils. I walk back to the bedroom Ayakha is still crying.

Me: Akhe and Aya come bath..

Him: Is that my baby crying?

Me: Shes just being a cry baby.

Him: What did you do to her Melinda?

Me: She bit my boob Makaziwe I didn't beat her instead I brushed her off. In case you think I'm beating up your kids. I say rolling my eyes.

Him: I'm on my way to the flat dress them up I will drop them off at the school.

Me: No problem..

Him: Sure... I throw my phone on the bed and help them undress I carry Ayakha to the bathroom while holding Akhele with my other loose hand. I put them inside the bath tub and wash their bodies. I hop in the shower and wash my body too. We brush our teeth and go lotion. While busy a knock comes through. I walk to the door and open it. There he is wearing his stylish clothes and boots his wearing a hat too and a jacket. It's evident the weather is not looking good outside. He shoves his phone in his pockets and walks towards me. He embrace me and kiss my cheek.

Me: How bad is the weather?

Him: Very bad. They should dress warm.

He says walking in..

Him: Where are they?

Me: follow me. I say walking back to my bedroom. The kids immediately get excited by seeing their father.

Him: Morning my little mischiefs. He says kissing their forehead.

Me: Ayakha let's dress up.

Ayakha: Daddy will do it mama futhi mina I'm angry at mommy.

Me: I don't care sweetheart come before we fight again. Maka please make them breakfast.

Him: I will dress them up go fix the breakfast.

Me: I also have to lotion and dress up.

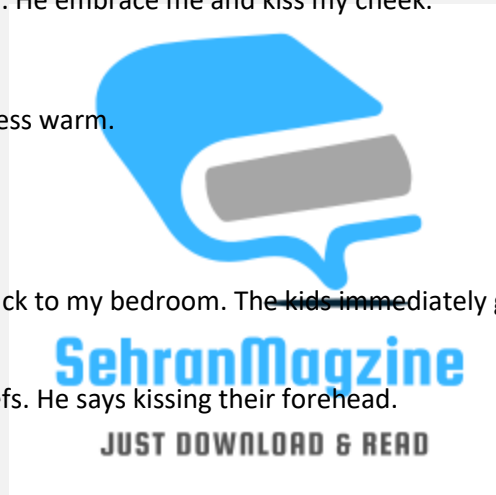
Him: Yoo.. Okay.. He walks out leaving me dressing the kids in their warm tracksuits. I wear my panty and bra. I search for warm clothes. I find something and opt for it. I walk back to the kitchen and find Maka feeding the kids cereal. I quickly make myself a fruit salad he joins me.

Me: I'm craving for fat cakes.

Him: You should've told me. There's a woman who makes good fat cakes at the taxi rank.

Me: It slipped my mind.

Him: So where are you going so early in the morning Meli?



Me: I have a class this morning. I've decided to go back to school.

Him: That's beautiful I'm proud of you.. He looks at me and I swallow hard recalling three weeks back.

Him: We should celebrate.

Me: Celebrate ntoni?

Him: You going back to school.

Me: There's nothing to celebrate here Maka.

Him: There is mamabo.

He looks at me again. The kids stand up going to watch cartoons leaving Maka and me in the kitchen.

We stare at each other.

Him: Meli are we cool?

Me: Sure..

Him: If so let's go out this weekend just us you and me.

Me: Your girlfriend would love that Makaziwe. I'm taking my kids to the zoo this weekend.

Him: You mean our kids right? Fine I'm coming then. And I told you to stop making wrong speculations I don't have a girlfriend.

Me: Asazi.. I say standing up to clear out the table. Maka walks towards me and spank my butt. I tilt my head to face him.

Him: I miss having you. He says nibbling my neck with his hands grabbing hard on my boobs. I clear my throat and walk to the bedroom. He follows me and locks the door behind him. He pins me on the wall and hungrily kiss me I indulge in the kiss till we both start panting. He throws me on the bed and roll my pants down he semi undress and arouse me when I'm fully aroused he shoves his shaft on my plate. We still a moment and make out againmind you we not dating. He pumps me and pulls outs. He wipes me clean and helps me to dress up. I tip toe and kiss him. He grabs my butt and kiss me more.

Him: Stop releasing your salt on Ayakha Meli stop shouting at my baby please.

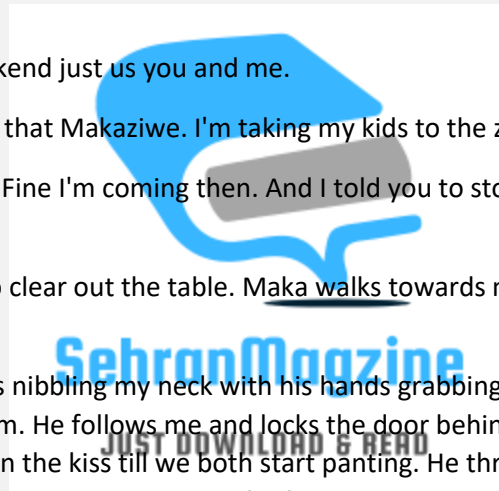
Me: And what did I do now Maka? Your child is naughty and what annoys me Aya doesn't want to be reprimanded. Did she tell you she bit my nipple?

Him: She did tell me but don't yell at her please. Mufuna ukhondlo uyazi ukuthi ungamthola wonke futhi kodwa ke ungakhipheli usawoti wakho enganeni yami.

Me: Maka you spoiling the kids big time.

Him: They deserve it. Anyway let's get going and thanks for breakfast.

Me: Whatever... I say reaching for my handbag. We walk out and Maka carries both his children while I carry their school bags. He buckles them and tilt his head to kiss me. The kids laugh.



Akhe: Daddy is kissing mom.

Aya: Yucky!!.

Akhe: Daddy is mom your girlfriend?

Aya: Of course they are dating if they weren't dating mom and daddy wouldn't be kissing. They laugh and Maka squeeze my thighs.

Maka: Mom and dad love you.

Then: We love you too.

He drives the kids to school and lastly me. He kiss me so dearly. People are even staring mind you we not dating.

Me: Tata we twins stop.

Him: I'm horny mamabo skip class and come feed me.

Me: Maka uzondimithisa andimfuni umntana mna.

Him: You falling pregnant again will be your ticket to marriage.

Me: No Maka I don't want a baby I mean it. Bye friend. I say and he chuckles. How I love him..

Mpilo

Him: Oh!! Fuck baby!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh Mpilo!! Shit!!!

He says in my ear. He release and hold on to me. He flips me over and kiss me.

Him: Ngiyabonga sthandwa sami. Bekumnandi.

(thank you my love this was epic)

Me: Anything for my husband. Let me go prepare breakfast for you and baby please come home early today. I have a little surprise for you.

Him: Mmmmm.... A little surprise? Consider it done. He says kissing me again.

Me: Baby stop... You already late lets get you fed.

Him: Not before I kiss my daughter. He says moving his head to my belly. He kiss it giving me butterflies he rolls his tongue on my belly and that sends me to a world of my own. When I thought he was done the warmth of his tongue invades my honeypot. He does his thing and leaves me shaking. After squirming. I wear my gown and go to wash my face and teeth then i make Nhle toasted bread bacon eggs with cheese eggs with cheese pork sausages baked beans and avocado. I boil water while at it to make him a cup of coffee. A mild pain hits my spine I groan a little and lean on the coffee table and try to catch my breath. Its nothing to worry about I'm used to these pains they always come and go. Nhle

shows up looking good on his black torn jeans black polo neck black jacket and black boots and a mustard beanie. There's a chain dangling on his neck. He looks good I must say and he smells good. He embrace me and kiss my cheek.

Him: Mmmmm... Something smells good in here what is it babe?

Me: My special somebody's breakfast. Please sit down Khondlo.

Him: Okay Mamakhe.. He flash me his beautiful smile.

Me: Breakfast is served my love. Please let's say the grace.

Him: Okay fine... Mvelincangi busisa ukudla ubusise nesandla esipheke lokudla. Siyabonga ngesinkwa sethu semihla ngemihla konke kungomusa wakho. Amen!!!

I blush and look at my handsome husband. I'm so blessed.

Me: Amen baby.. I say kissing his hand. We dish up and eat. We share laughter here and there. Nhle gets ready for the road. I give him his lunchbox and say a little prayer for God to keep him safe and fight all weapons formed against him afterwards and walk him out.

Him: See you later mommy ngiya nithanda yezwa?

Me: Nathi siyakuthanda baby. We kiss goodbye. Nhle drives off and I go back to the house. I find the bed fixed such a good husband I have. I do a little cleaning and take breaks along the way. My abdomen is burning a little. I stand up from the couch a tense and sharp pain hits back. I cringe in pain and brush my abdomen. I sit on the couch with tears running down my eyes I try to rub my abdomen but the pain gets more and more excruciating so much that I call my husband to come home.

Nhle

Me: Baby hello.. Did I forget something maybe?

Her: (Sniffing) Baby please come home.. I'm in pain.

Me: What? What pain Mpilo?

Her:Nhle please hurry up.. SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!! (Sniffing) I make a U turn and drive back to the house. I'm driving with thoughts wondering in my head. My wife's pregnancy is one complicated dilemma ever. We always going up and down to see doctors. All I worry about lately it's Mpilwenhle and my unborn baby. They really stressing me out. I just pray it's nothing major this time around God knows I won't survive bad news. I pull out my phone and dial my mother.

Her: Nhlenhle...

Me: Ma please come over to my house umakoti wakho just called crying since you closer to the house please go there I'm on my way myself.. But sooner is better than later.

Ma: Lucky you I'm on my way out son.

Me: Thank you mama.

I say in defeat. I say a little prayer while driving. Mom calls to tell me they on their way to the hospital and that it's not looking good. I don't know when I parked outside the hospital and ran to Milo's ward. I find my mother burying her face in her hands.

Me: Ma.. How is she?

Her: It's not looking good Nhle I found her bleeding heavily. She was deep in pain but don't worry son your baby will be alright.

Me: She bled mama? Oh no!! This can't be happening.. I say walking to the ward.

Ma: Nhlakanipho come back here!! You will disturb the doctors.

Me: I want to see my wife mama..

I open the door but the doctors kick me out. I'm now pacing up and down the corridors anticipating good news at least. My heart is beating my entire body is engulfed by fear. I don't normally fear fear but today I fear the fear of the unknown. I can't help it but to think something bad is happening..

Ma: Calm down fano...

Me: I can not do that Mama not when my wife and child are in there!! I can't stay calm Mandlovu!!! I spot Thami approaching. He runs to me panting.

Him: Brother is everything okay?.

Me: I don't know Khondlo but I'm afraid of what awaits me. They both look at me as I'm going crazy not knowing how my wife is doing.

Thingo

Me: Nkosikhona... I say gently shaking him.

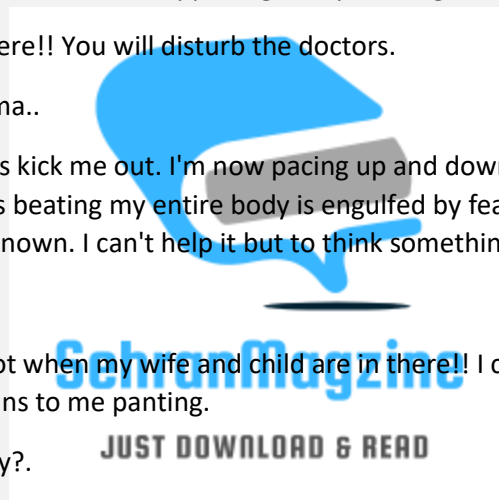
Him: I want to sleep please. Ufunani?

Me: It's morning Nkosi. I shyly say as I'm trying to mate with him.

Him: And?

Me: You know I love it the most in the morning please face upwards. I want some..

Him: I'm not game.



Me: Nkosikhona kanti yini ngawe vele? Manje usuyangincisha like really Nkosi?

Him: Ngikuncishani? Thingo I'm not game that's it. He says turning his back on me.

Me: Is this about you trying to make me a mother again Nkosikhona? I snap.

Him: This has nothing to do with that Thingolwenkosazane Khuzwayo. I'm just not horny dammit!!

Me: Yazini! Stuff you Nkosikhona Dlamini!! Uyangicika maarn! all this nonsense because of my womb Nkosikhona? You seem to have forgotten that I lost a baby a couple of months ago. I'm not even ready to put myself into that trauma again. I'm scared of falling pregnant again Nkosikhona i lost my first! but you won't care and know about it ngoba wena you've healed from it the baby didn't die inside of you but me!! Saying you not in the mood Nkosikhona! Maningi amadoda phandle!!! I snap and get off from the bed..

Him: That's your damn problem Thingo. You've never expressed how you felt ngengane yethu I know nothing about your feelings and fears. You just bottled everything up inside and moved on. Whenever I tried to talk about it you freeze it out. For your information I also lost a child Thingo and I just happen to think everyday about him or her wondering what kind of a child was that baby gonna turn out like but you won't know because you don't fucken care about my feelings nangengane yami eyashona. Fine go fuck those plenty guys maybe you have an alternative vele!!! He shouts and gets out of bed. I sit on the edge of the bed and cry. Minutes later he walks into the room smelling fresh. He lotions and dress up. He takes a luggage bag afterwards and starts removing his clothes from the wardrobe. I stand up and walk in from of him.

Me: Wenzani? What are you doing Nkosi?

Him: Doing what needs to be done I'm leaving so you can follow your dreams. I don't want to be your setback Thingo neither do I want to be reason you are unhappy. You still young and you have all the time ahead of you to explore and do. As for me I don't have that privilege so sweetheart I'm leaving you so you can do you.

Me: Nkosikhona please don't do this. I love you and I need you. You can't just up and leave me like this please sthandwa sami can we talk about it please.

Him: You were right about one thing Thingo. Maybe I don't know how it feels like to have a child die in your womb but I'm certain I know how it hurts to lose your child before meeting them or gazing in their eyes. In your head it's only you who lost our baby but little you know it's hurts me more than it does with you. I'm a father but to a dead child you won't relate because you so focused on what Thingo wants and needs but not what our relationship needs. We need honesty and understanding but you make it hard to obtain. I'm out Thingo.

Me: Nkosi please don't leave me.

Him: Why shouldn't I leave Thingo? Give me five reasons why I should stay?

Me: I love you I need you I see myself spending eternity with you I want you to be the father of my kids. Nkosi there's no me without you by my side. Baby please don't leave me please baby.

I say gently pulling the luggage bag from him and embrace him from behind he turns to pick me up and lay me on the bed.

Him: Thingo I love you I only see you being the mother of my kids. Baby I'm not asking for much can we try one last time. If he or she dies it will be on me you can leave me if needed be but Thingo I assure you I will take care of my child. I understand you still young and ready to kick arses out there fetching your life. But baby you can still do all that while nursing a child. I'm 30 years old and you are 20 years old in ten years time I will be 40 and childless while waiting for you to finish your studies. If we try now while you still not busy atleast my baby will be 10 years old by the time I turn 40. Baby you know how much I love kids please give me one Thingo.

Me: Baby I understand where you coming from and all but baby I'm scared of losing yet another.

Him: Dont fear the unknown baby just give it a leap of faith please. Take this as you being my surrogate mother you don't have to love the kid if you don't want to we can even do an affidavit stating I will be hands on full time on the baby. I'm willing to do anything babe please.

Me: Fine... Fine I will give it a thought . Just don't leave me please Nkosi.

Him: I just wanted to give you space to introspect. I mean I need some for myself. I'm sorry if I show you less that I care about how you feel about our rainbow child. I'm sorry Thingo i love you.

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He says smashing his soft and juicy lips against mine.

We take turns kissing. He cups my boobs and nibbles my neck. He rips me naked and I do the same with him. I'm told to sleep flat with my tummy. He lays halfway on top of me and separates my legs with his knees he slowly insert himself and I squirm. He goes back to nibbling my neck and my ear lobe. His smoky voice takes me to heaven.

Him: Ngiyakuthanda Thingo umuhle.

Me:(Moaning) Nami ngiyakuthanda Siba.. Ngicela ungangishiyi.

Him: No problem.. He says increasing his pace.

Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo

Me: I'm going in there I'm going to kick that door down. Kunini ngikhamisile ngilinde impendulo! I'm fed up now.

Ma: Nhlaka no my child. Let's be patient surely they not done delivering the baby. Don't throw tantrums please Khondlo.

Me: MaNdlovu it's been two hours already not knowing how my wife and my baby are doing in there. This silence is fucking me up I can't stand it.

Him: Nhlekin calm down both your wife and daughter are doing fine. Calm down I look at them and choose not to hear a thing they saying. I push these doors open and walk in.

Nurse: Sir you can't be in here!

Me: Shut up wena..I say pushing him aside and walking to my wife.

Dr: Sir please vacate the room You can't be in here.

Me: I must be in here with my wife. What is going on here Doctor? What is taking forever?

Ma: Nhlakanipho come out you disturbing.

Me: Ma awume! Doctor where is my daughter? Iphi ingane yami? Mpilwenhle iphi ingane yethu?

She looks at me and cry her lungs out.

I look at the doctor.

Me: Why is she crying? Iphi ingane yami wee Dokotela? Uphi uKhondlo?!?! I roar..

Her: Nhle please calm down(Sniffing)

Me: Before I calm down I want to see my daughter Mpilo! I won't calm down ngingalubonanga usana lwami. Where the fuck is my daughter? I say holding the doctor by his collars. Mpilo cries even more. Mom and Thami pull me back.

Me: Sthandwa sami iphi ingane yethu? Iphi ingane yami Mpilo? Where the fuck is my child!!! I roar and everyone gets frightened.

Dr: Mr Khuzwayo please calm down.

Me: No! Not without seeing my baby where is my baby Doctor? I can't hear her sobs nor see her. Iphi ingane ka Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo!!? I say with a trembling voice.

The doctor heaves a sigh and looks at us.

Me: Doctor my baby is alive right? I know my baby is a premature but she's alive isn't it?



Ma: Nhlakanipho calm down!

Dr: We did everything in our power Mr Khuzwayo. It's unfortunate your baby didn't make it. Her heartbeat was very faint. She died a couple of minutes after she was born I'm sorry for your loss.

I chuckle and look at this white nigga

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65



ZAMA

Me: No Nothile I prefer cream white with a touch of pink she's carrying a baby girl after all.

Not: Can't we go for white and yellow instead? Everyone does White and pink. Brown and white is pretty too with a zest of pink here and there let's try unique colors.

Dorcy: I think I love sesi Nothile's idea Zama. It's unisex Mpilo would love it

Aya: I still feel we should wait for the baby to be born before we discuss such.

Me: Come on Ayanda she needs gifts before she becomes a mother. Can we please do it sooner Saturday to be specific. I will have to call in her sister in law Nonkululeko in case she wants to add a thing or two. My bestie deserves this baby shower. Maybe we can ask the gents to do one for Nhlakanipho I just can't wait to meet Nhlakanipho small.

Aya: Surely she's gonna be the rudest baby ever phela uNhle is fucken rude. It took me years to understand him unlike Maka whose an open book.

Ama: You might be surprised abe soft at heart umntana a priest doesn't born a priest remember that saying. But honestly speaking their baby will look cute. Both parents are beautiful.

Dorcas: I can imagine uNhlakanipho singing a lullaby at Midnight.

Noth: He will go like "Sure ulambile?"

We laugh our lungs out.

Ama: That guy is weird. He hardly talks and when he does you just wish he had kept quiet like he slams you and he doesn't even see the need to apologise. He better not ruin the baby though.

Aya: Now you remind me of a time when we went to watch a movie; Nhle was like "Uzokhala vele? Akhelele ukuthiinja yakhe ifile? What a waste of tears?"

We laughed our lungs out.

Not: I always wonder how he is behind closed curtains. When Mpilo is dishing out the cookie.

Me: His surely a puppy!

We laugh.

Me: His not that bad though. Nhle is actually a good guy honestly just that his intimidating and unapproachable when compared to the others. Honestly speaking I love Makaziwe and Siyanda they easy to communicate with.

Ama: I'm not sure about Siyanda nigga bores me to death.

Not: You just mad you won't be getting laid anytime soon.

We laugh.

Dorc: With me he's the craziest individual ever uNhle.

Us: You are his favorite he likes you.

Noth: I miss my husband yooh I think I'm gonna visit him at his office.

Aya: Knowing Nothi she's horny.

Not: Phela mina I'm not pregnant.

We laugh.

Dorcas: Let's conclude on the theme beautiful ladies.

Us: Let's discuss it on whatsapp.

Dorcas: Sure thing. I should get going ladies thank you.

Noth: Bye docky and don't be a stranger. I really enjoyed your presence.



We embrace her and walk her out. We remain discussing the baby shower and all. Ayanda told us she doesn't want it but rather a baby seeing ceremony. She doesn't believe in this baby shower oracle.

NHLE

Dr: I'm sorry for your loss Mr Khuzwayo.

I chuckle and look at this white nigga.

Me: What did you just say?

Dr: Your daughter is late my condolences.

Me: My daughter is late? Uthi ingane yami ilate ilate makwenze njani? Listen Mlungu. I want my child. You assured us that the baby was doing fine you said she's growing pretty well. Now this? I'm not leaving this place without my child.

Mpi: Nhle please the baby is gone(Crying)

Me: I'm not talking to you Sthandwa sami but him. I want our daughter please allow me too.

Ma: Nhle ingane ishonile please my son.

Me: Njani mama? My baby was kicking just this morning now this mama?

Dr: We can organize you counseling if needed be.

Me: I want to see her..

Dr: Sir...

Me: Give me my bloody child's dead body!!! Don't fucken sir me!!

Mpi: Nhle please calm down.

Me: Don't tell me to calm down Mpilo! My baby is dead and you telling me to calm down? Ungangiciki nawe please!

Mpi: Our baby is gone Nhle she's gone accept it.

Me: Bring me my daughter wena and stop throwing us a pity party it's our baby we need not your pity. Bring her I want to see for myself if really my baby is gone or you playing mind games with me.

Dr: Fine Mr Khuzwayo..

He walks to whatever room and shows up with my little jewel. She's light in complexion and has black curly and long hair. Her eyes are closed her feet and neck are green in colour. She's so tiny but yet beautiful just like her mother. I drop a tear and feel my palms sweat. My throat immediately goes dry. I feel my insides tying knots I feel my heart expand on anger. She is too young to die.



Mpilo

Him: Sthandwa sami.... (My love) why princess? Why did you give up? Why did you have to surrender? Why didn't you fight huh? Why Simnikiwe?

Me: Sthandwa sami please..

Him:Bo Gumede why? Why nivumele ingane yami ukuthi ishone huh? Simnikiwe wake up please.

I look at my husband as he dies a silent death. I've never seen Nhle in tears today is the first time I see him hailing. My man is gracefully broken Nhle is hurt. I think my pain cannot amount to his. What hurts the most is watching him talk to our dead daughter with hope she's gonna wake up. But little does he know.

Him: Gumede

Qwabe

Mnguni kaYeyeye

Khondlo

OSidlabehlezi bakaPhakathwayo

Abathi bedla bebebeyenga umuntu ngendaba

Bethi "Dluyeya ngenhlana umalokazana ubeyethe kayikhuni sidingida yoyodaba!"

Kanti bahlinz'imbuzi

Malandela ngokulandel' izinkomo zamadoda

Phakathwayo!

Wake up my heart please wake up Simnikiwe! Vuka!!!

He roars and mother walks behind him with tears running down her eyes. Thami too is shattered. Nhle puts the baby besides me I take my dead baby and embrace her once again as painful and agonizing as it is I just do it. I cry while Nhle is looking at me with red eyes. His brothers walk in. That was quick.

Ma: Doctor please the take baby.

Him: They killed my baby! These bloody doctors killed my child!!!

He says kicking things around the hospital room. His eyes immediately turn Grey. This is not my husband but a monster.



Nqo: Khondlo calm down!

Din: Nhle ngibuke Gumede! Calm down Nhlakanipho!!

Maka: Makoti phephisa.

Nhle: Fuck this place!!! Fuck these doctors and Fuck everyone!!!

Me: Nhlaka.. Nhlakanipho!!! I say with a breaking voice as more tears cloud my vision.

He storms out of the room.

Tham: I will follow him.

Mlo: I'm right behind you Bhuti.. Makoti I'm sincerely sorry. Kuzondlula.

Me: My husband needs me he needs me..

Ma: Shhhh sisi don't cry don't cry my baby. Mama says comforting me with tears rolling down her cheeks.

Nqo walks to my direction. He holds the baby and looks at me with pity. Dingani buries his face in his hands. I cry all over again now I'm crying because I have no one from my side of the family . I wish my own mother was alive so she can tell me everything will be okay now I'm crying because I have no one from my side of the family . I wish my own mother was alive so she can tell me everything will be okay I need her hugs right now.

Di: Doctor please take the baby away. This sight is agonising please.

Nqo: Can we bury her ourselves Doctor?

Dr: No problem but you need to bury her immediately at least tomorrow if not the following day.

Dingani : No problem..

He walks to me and embraces me.

Thami

He is storming out of the hospital with tears clouding his vision. He's a mess that goes without saying. He steps inside his car and drives off speeding. I follow him. He drives to his house and parks on the drive away. He jogs inside and goes to his alcohol cabinet. He roughly pulls the whole cabinet smashing all the bottles on the ground. He goes to the kitchen and smashed things. I stand on the doorstep staring at him. He walks pass me and goes to the nursery. He fractures the baby cot he moves to the toys and smash them. he tores the baby's clothes and smash the toiletries against the wall. He reaches for the diapers and tore them too. He punches the wall while groaning loudly. His a beast a very dangerous beast.

Me: Nhle...

Him: I want my space get out..

Me: You won't hurt yourself?

Him: Get out!!! Get out!! Please!!!

He looks at me with red weary eyes. He cocks his gun and walks pass me.

Me: Nhlaka!! Nhlakanipho!! Usuyaphi manje?

Him: That son of a bitch will give me my daughter.. He says jogging to his car. Mloni tries to stop him but the beast in Nhle pushes him off leaving him stumbling.

Him: I'm gonna kill him!! I'm gonna fucken kill him.

Mlo: Nhlakanipho calm down! Just stop you gonna hurt yourself.

Him: Don't fucken tell me to calm down Mloniwabo! You know nothing about my pain! Your son lives but not mine!! Back off please.

He roars and steps inside his car. Mlo looks at me.

Mlo: His dangerous when he looks like this if he drives off just know his up to no good. We need Makaziwe for this one.

Me: So we just gonna let him go without fighting him?

Mlo: This guy doesn't need advices Thami he doesn't need any philosophy. He wants his damn child and maybe his space but I can guarantee you. Don't follow him or better yet don't try to advise him that's the last thing he wants right now.

Me: His gracefully broken Ndoda what if he goes on a killing spree? Or better yet go to Thembeke for comfort?

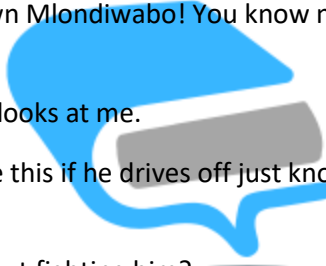
Mlo: Both scenarios are highly possible.

He says walking to his car. I quickly go lock up and drive out of Nhlakanipho's house following Mloni. Nhle is long gone. My phone rings.

Nqo: Thami.. Where is he?

Me: I don't know.

Nqo: What do you mean by that? You were supposed to keep an eye on him that guy is danger when he's a mess. As we talking he might be robbing a bank or torturing police. That guy is a lunatic when he's pissed. Find him.



SchranMagzine

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Me: Where do I begin?

Nqo: Start with his bitches if you know of any. Just find him before sunset.

Me: Kodwa Nqoba can't you tell Makaziwe? I mean he knows how you guys do things and where you begin with your searches. Mina angazi Lutho I'm not a criminal remember?

Nqo: But your father was now suck it up and fill your father's shoes. Find Nhlakanipho before a prison cell locates him. The last time he was like this a woman died a bank was robbed and a car dealership was broken into. Find him before danger finds him. I'm done talking.

Me: What woman Nqoba? What woman died?

Nqo: That's a story for another day.

He ends the call. I heave the longest sigh and try to think of a way forward. Being a Khuzwayo brother is really hard now I have to be a gangster and do bad stuff just because I'm a product of one? Damn!!!

MAKAZIWE

Why are my brothers not around the taxi rank? Their cars have been parked since. I can't even find Dingani. Why do I feel like something is going on? I pull out my phone and dial Nhle but he cuts me off. I call again but he still cuts my calls. I resort to dialing Siyanda.



SehranMagzine

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Him: Khondlo.

Me: Sure Yanda. Baphi abo Khondlo? Ngasebenza ngedwa baphi abantu?

Him: Angazi. Try calling uNhle.

Me: His cutting me off.

Him: Try uMlondi. Mina I have a tight schedule I have four people to operate their hearts needs some repairing. Awudlali umjolo.

Me: That's hilarious. Anyway I will check with Mlondi if not Dingani.

Him: Good luck.

Me: Sure and be safe madolo ka Thobille.

Him: I will ngane ka Madoda.

We end the call. I feel someone eyeing me. I look behind me but I find no one. I jog to my taxi and drive to the house. I find the ladies chatting and having a good time.

Me: Ninjani bafazi babo mfowethu.. Listen does any of you by any chance know where my brothers are?

Not: He left saying he's going to the office.

Zama: He left saying he's going to the taxi rank.

Aya: Same reason as Zama's.

Me: Umama yena ukuphi?

Them: She left going to the gym hours ago.

Me: Mmmmm.... I see.. Let me run then. Later.

Them: Later Khondlo.

I jog to my car and pull out a cigarette. I place it inside my lip cheeks and light it. I jump inside the car just when I'm about to drive out. Mlo parks and walks to my car.

Him: Khondlo we have a situationship.

Me: Yah?

Him: Nhle lost he's baby and now he's angry ndoda and my guess tells me he wants to kill the doctor who failed to save his daughter's life. Knowing my brother his always ready to avenge. We need to find him.

Me: Whoa!! Uthi kwenzekeni?

Him: Mpilo and Nhlakanipho lost their baby ishonile ingane ka Nhle pho ke uyamazi untaba kayikhonjwa ukuthi unjani angadinwa. Kubi bafo.

Me: That's rough very rough. Is he that monster that he was two years ago when Jasmine was killed?

Him: Yeah...

Me: We need to find him as in yesterday. Your car or mine?

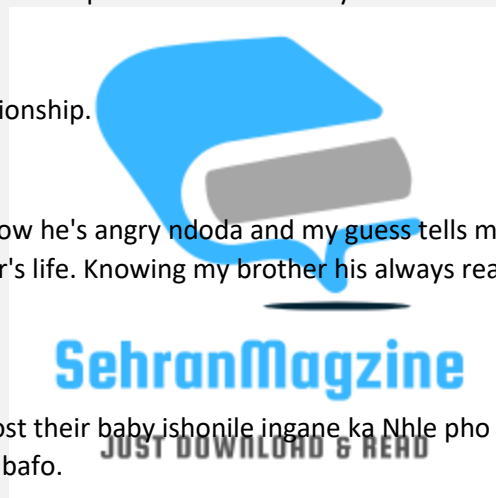
Him: Any... We drive out..

MPILO

Dr: Pleas sign these for me. She is being discharged.

Nqo: That's too soon doctor are you sure all is done properly? I mean cleaning her and all.

Dr: It's all done sir. And I'm sorry once again.



My mind is not here but somewhere in the unknown. I'm thinking about a variety of things at the same time my husband included and my pain too. Knowing Nhle he might be a wrecking ball. We might never be the same after this storm. But right now I need my husband; I just want to cry on his shoulders and feel his touch. I just want him to be the one wiping my tears. I just need him besides me. A tear rolls out on the corner of my eyes. I wipe it. Dingani helps me put on my socks and sleepers. When his done he helps me get off the bed. He helps me balance. Mom takes my bag while Nqo is busy with paper work.

Dr: This is her medication you gonna take it three times a day two tablets after a meal.

Ma: Thank you doctor... I slowly walk to the door with Dingani's help.

Nqo: She's coming with us to the main house.

Me: No... I want to go to my house I need my space.

Ma: That's fair.. I guess I'm coming with you Sthandwa sami so I can prepare your bag.

Me: Thank you ma..

I softly say as a tear leaves my eye lid.

Nqo: Makoti I think it's best you come with us please.

Me: No Bhuti Nqoba I will be fine with my husband.. I'm not ready to see people especially the ladies.. I need time to myself.

Din: If anything happens please do call us Mpilo we care.

Me: I will...

I faintly smile as they both look at each other. We drive to my house. Mom helps me on the couch she volunteers she will cook for me before she leaves. I'm seated on the couch with a throw blanket covering me watching TV. More like the TV is watching me because I'm lost in space thinking of my baby I'm just wondering how it would've felt like to have my baby in my arms alive. I'm just wondering what kind of a baby was she gonna make. Was she gonna be a sweet baby just like me or a stubborn and arrogant baby just like her father? Who was she gonna prefer the most me or daddy? I just have so much in my head.

Ma: Mpilo ngane yami...

She says sitting besides me wiping my teary face. I didn't notice I was crying.

Me: Ukuphi uNhle mama? Please let's call him.

Ma: I will sisi let me finish with cleaning up this floor.

Me: Ngiyabonga mama.



Ma: No problem sisi.. Try to rest Mpilo please.

Me: I will when my husband comes home mama.

Ma: You tired and drained get some sleep.

Me: Not without ubaba ka Simmy mama. She looks at me with pain. Nqo and Dingani are looking at each other each time I mention my husband.

Nqo: Dingani can I see you outside..

Din: Sure...

They stand up following each other to the door.

NARRATED**

Nqoba: Dingani I'm not comfortable with this. She can't be here alone with Nhle after what happened. You know your brother's capabilities.

Dinga: I'm also not comfortable with them being together on this rough patch what can we do to avoid history from repeating itself?

Nqoba: I suggest we all go to Ukhahlamba for two good weeks so we can be able to monitor him.

Dinga: What happens after that two weeks? Remember the pain is unlimited Nqoba.

Nqoba: Mmmmm... This is too much I really don't know how to juggle around this. But I will try to stay strong for everyone's sake.

Dinga: We should talk to him Nqoba. Prevention is better than cure.

Me: Unless MaNdlovu moves in with them till they both recuperated.

Nqoba: Mara do you think he can do that to her? I mean Nhle really loves this lady he would never do to him what he did to Jasmine.

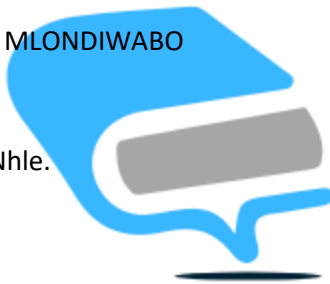
Dinga: At some point he loved Jasmine don't forget that. Yes Jasmine fucked up but the wrench was the same as this one.

Nqoba: uNhle kufuna avakashele ithuna lika Madoda ngoba cha unenkinga lombhemu enkulu.

Dinga: ulandelwa amabhadi nje ngaso sonke isikhathi. Let's pray he acts better with her.

Nqoba: Indeed...

MLONDIWABO



Thembeka is our last hope to finding Nhle.

Themb: Who is it?

Maka: Vula!!

Themb: Fine!! She turns the door handle. Maka pushes her aside and searches the house.

Maka: Akekho! Where the fuck could he be? Let's go.

Themb: Akekho ubani? What do you want?

Me: That's none of your business Thembeka.

We walk out and close the door.

Thami: There's no trace of him. Kazi ukuphi uNhle this getting me worried for real.

Maka: Where could he go?

Me: He won't go to Lucy that I'm certain about.

Maka: You might be wrong Mloni.

Thami: Who is Lucy ke manje?

Us: Ex girlfriend.

Thami: And Jasmine?

Us: Ex girlfriend.

Thami: UNhle wayefeba yoo. Are they white the chicks?

Us: Colored and Indian.

Thami: Surely his on his way to get himself a Japanese.

Maka looks at me.

Maka: Bingo!!! Let's go to a brothel.

Thami: Or Taxi rank.

Me: Nhle and a brothel? He would never itaxi rank maybe yes.

Maka: Let's go search for him then.

We went to the brothel but we didn't find him something applies with the taxi rank. We went to his flat with no luck. We went to hospitals and prisons but found him not.

MANQOBA

Not: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah! Ouch!! Nqoba stop!! Stop you hurting me.

I continue giving it to her.

Not: Man... Manqo.. SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! Nqoba stop!! Just stop!! Uyangilimaza!!
SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah!!!

Her sobs gets worse.. I stop and look at my wife. She gets up and wraps a towel around her body while looking at me. She reaches for our son and climbs the bed with him. She wipes her tear and pops her boob out and feeds Toby.

Not: Yini Nqoba? What was that? (Sniffing)

Me: What was what?

Not: Like really Manqoba? I'm not your slut to fuck! That was gross and uncomfortable it felt like rape baba ka Thingo!!

She roars.. I get up and wear my trunks.

Her: Tongue tied? So you won't apologize bababo?



Me: Baby I have so much in my head. I know it doesn't justify what I just did but please sthandwa I meant no harm I just felt like having rough sex today.. I'm sorry though I am very very sorry it won't happen again.

Not: What's going on?

Me: Your sister wife and her husband lost their baby today morning.

Not: Which sister wife because Ayanda and Zama were here? You talking about Makaziwe's girlfriend maybe?

Me: Mpilo and Nhle lost their baby they are a living mess.

Not: Nqo tell me you joking! How? What happened?

Me: The doctor said something about her heart being faint. She was premature.

Not: She suffered a miscarriage? Oh no Nqoba Poor Mpilo must be in agony. I should call her.

Me: She gave birth and the baby died minutes later. Don't call her she needs space Nothile. Tomorrow we going homefor the funeral.

Not: Hhayi tell me you joking baby. God no!! (Weeping) Poor Nhle! Yoooh nkosiyami..

Me: I'm sorry once again...

Not: It's okay baby now I understand I'm sorry honey.. I know how it affects you when your siblings are not well. I'm sorry my love.

Me: Nhle is even worse my love because my brother can be anything you want him to be. Do you remember his last girlfriend after that Lucy girl?

Not: The Indian one?

Me: Yes.

Not: What about her?

Me: Can you keep a secret?

Not: Of course I can Nqoba. I was able to keep your secret of cheating on me when I was pregnant with Emihle so of course I can.

Me: Jasmine cheated on Nhle with his best friend Kwanele he found them in bed doing the deed. He didn't fight them instead he dealt with them. Kwanele was killed two days later a week later it Jasmine. Nhle invents pain babe he doesn't forgive nor does he forget. He has this skill of making you believe you're on good terms but eventually he shows a side of him that's unfamiliar and dangerous. He can be a pastor a thief a motivator and he can be a destroyer. He can be a lover and he can be a motherfucker a hater. He's very dangerous Nothile. And knowing that Mpilo brushed him off when he suggested she goes see a doctor about her pain I'm afraid he might later start blaming her on killing her child. He might beat Mpilo up and torture her till she dies. Like I said Nhle doesn't forgive. If he says he has you just need to run. I fear for Mpilo.



Her: Mmmmm.... I'm scared too. Kanti what kind of a human being is Nhle?

Me: A human being you shouldn't mess with. That guy has multiple of personalities.

Her: Mmmmm.... I suggest we hope for the better babe. Nhle genuinely loves Mpilo he would never hurt her in that manner. I don't see Nhle gruesomely hurting Mpilo instead he would hurt those who hurt Mpilo. Let's at least make Mpilo move in with us then if really you don't trust your brother.

Me: She doesn't want to babe she wants to be with him.

Her: Cameras. Let's bug his house then.

Me: He's a sniffing dog too..

Her: Hhayi ke angazi.. But do you really think he will beat up Mpilo at some point?

Me: I'm nothing like Nhle but at some point I once slapped you which I'm jot proud of. In short if I was able to do it what could prevent Nhle from doing it? Nhle is everything like Madoda the only difference was that Madoda fought men not women.

Her: Just like Dingani. That guy is the sweetest. But honey I don't think Nhle will hurt Mpilo. Given that Samkelo guy is a machete himself.. He won't do it.

Me: Nhle can Kill Samkelo without doing much. Don't underestimate him. Nathi we fear uNhle but we don't let it show. I just hope he won't hurt Mpilo.

Her: I hope so too. I feel pity for them.

Me: I can imagine.. I'm sorry again...

I say leaning over to kiss her..



SehranMagzine
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MANDLOVU

It's now 9pm and there's no sign of my son. Mpilo is still glued on the couch anticipating his arrival. She hasn't touched her food yet because she won't eat without her "Husband" seeing this young lady in this state is breaking my heart. I'm really in stitches. I know nothing about losing a child to death but I know how agonising it is to loose someone that you love so dearly. I once was In their shoes when I lost my only true love whom I've recently found out he was cheating on me and a baby happened. Regardless of that that man was my world he was my rock. He was the centre of my universe. At times I pray to God to tell me he is not late but rather somewhere on vacation**.

Seeing Mpilwenhle this shattered reminds me of myself. This pain gets worsened with every minute. If Mpilo is like this surely Nhlakanipho is a living corpse wherever he is. My son was so excited and so in love with thought of having a child. He said he wanted to feel that "thing" most hands on parents felt about their babies. He even planned how their Saturdays were gonna be with their little one in their

midsts. It's so sad knowing my kids will never be the same after this. A part of me fears they might never try for babies in future because this reminder will always play vividly so in their minds each time a baby topic arises.

Me: Mpilo go to bed sisi surely he won't come home my baby.

Her: Nhle doesn't sleep out mama he's gonna come back I will patiently wait for him. You can go ahead and get some sleep.

Me: Mpilo I know my son and I know how he deals with pain. He might go AWOL for a whole month just get some sleep uNhle won't be sleeping home my daughter.

Her: I know my husband he's gonna come back. He won't manage without me besides him he's coming home ma. Uyabuya uNhle..

Me: Kodwa Nkosiyami. Ukuphi weMadoda umuzi wakho masunje? (My God. Where are you Madoda when your house has turned into such?) I say letting out a tear that I've been pushing back.

Me: At least eat Mpilo. You need the energy.

Her: I'm not hungry.

Me: Mpilo come on just eat!

Her: Where will the food go mama? I don't have a stomach I lost it with my baby. My baby is dead mama and there's nothing I need energy for! It would've been better if I was putting in the energy for my little one but I don't have anything mama!! (Crying)

Me: Shhhh my baby I'm so sorry all will be well in time God is watching and he will wipe your tears.

Her: God hates me mama. That man hates me! If he did love me he would've saved my baby he wouldn't have caused both my self and my husband such pain ma. He knew how bad we loved our baby but he took her! I hate that man!! He ruined me. Can we not use that name in this house please mama.

Me: Pardon me Makoti..

She stands up.

Me: Let me help.

Her: I'm Fine...

Me: Mpilo you not fine allow me to aid you.

Her: I said I'm fine!! I'm not immobile okay? It's my soul that's broken and amputated but not my legs and hands. I will manage without your help!!

She roars.

Me: Sorry for caring Mpilwenhle...

Her: I'm... I'm sorry mama just that.. Just that everything is too much to take in mama(Sniffing) it's even worse without my husband besides me. It hurts ma..

Me: It's okay sisi I understand I really do. Like I said don't wait up for him. Go shower and nap sisi.

Her: I'm sincerely sorry ma it's not like me to raise my voice at elders. It's really wrong ngiyaxolisa.

Me: Come let me help you to your bedroom.

Her: Thanks ma.. She says limping to the bedroom that consist of a bathroom on one of their closet doors. She undresses and assures me she will manage. I let her be..

MPILO

The following morning I wake up to an empty bed. He didn't sleep home last night That's the first. My husband never sleeps out. This is the first. I swallow a lump and try to call him again probably it's for the hundredth time. He doesn't pick up more like I've predicted. I curl up in bed and call my sister in law Nkule. She picks up immediately.

Her: Mpilo..

Me: She's gone... I lost my baby ingane yami ishonile.

(Crying)

Her: Hhayi Mpilo uthini manje?

Me: She died immediately after I held her Nkule ingani yami(Weeping)

Her: Hhayi Mpilwenhle I don't even know what to say.. This is terrible news I can't begin to imagine your stress nino Nhle.

Me: I'm cursed..I'm really cursed!

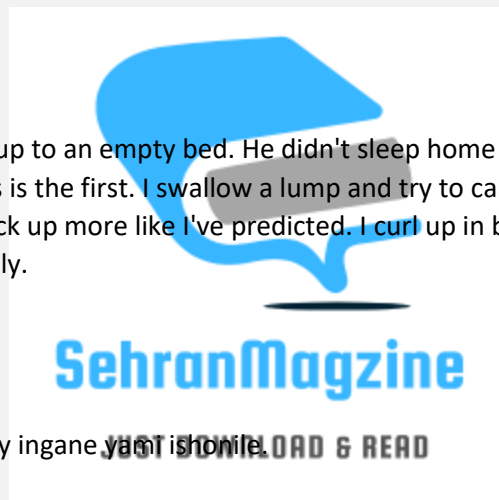
Her: Don't say that sweetheart please don't Mpilo. You know that's not true don't even think about it.

Me: If I'm not cursed why did she stop breathing on my hands Nkule? Why me?

Her: Sthandwa sami let me drive to your house. I will drop off the kids at school. I'm coming okay?

Me: Thank you.. I would really appreciate it.

I say with a trembling voice. I try his number but there's no luck.



Nkule and myself are seated on the couch. Mama left the house saying she has a few things to take care of. I'm just grateful she's out of the house not taking in much of my pain.

Her: Ooh Mpilo!! This is bad sisi(Crying) Unjani uNhle yena? Is he coping?

Me: He slept out where? I don't know..

She looks at me.

Her: Hhaibo! He didn't sleep home last night?

Me: Yes.. I last saw him yesterday morning around 10 am thereafter nothing.

Her: Mpilo what if he had an accident?

Me: What if the accident is Thembeke's bed? I mean he only has a living baby with her but not me uMpilo uzala izidumbu(Who gives birth to stillborn)

Her: Mpilo don't talk like that! Don't even think of that Mpilo. Your husband could be buried somewhere drinking his lungs out because of this predicament. Nhle might be handsome but he won't and can't cheat on you.

Me: Well he did by leaving me alone Nkule ngibe ngidinga! He already cheated by forcing me to go through this anguish all by myself all night long without him by my side comforting me it hurts not having him crying on my shoulders but someone else! I feel like I've lost two people Nkule(Crying)

Her: Mpilo... Shhhh sorry sthandwa sami. Phephisa..

Me: Please call him with your phone.

Her: Fine.. Ithini?

Me: 076*****

Her: It's ringing here...

Him: Sure....

Me: It's fine Nkule just end it. Yimina umuntu ozitshwayo lana. Thanks (It's me his ignoring.)

Him: Mpilo...

Her: Mpilo talk to him.

Me: No! Myeke!! Just end it please!

Him: Mpilo.. Mpilo..

Her: I'm sorry but I have to respect her wishes.

She ended the call.

Me: Let me go bath(Sniffing)

Her: Mpilo...

Me: No I don't want to discuss that Nonkululeko you saw that yourself.. I left him a thousand messages but he didn't respond to any but with yours boom!! He answers. It's obvious he doesn't want to talk to me and that's actually fine. Angithi it's my fault that our baby died? Isn't it?

Her: Mpilo come on! Don't be like this. It's not your fault the baby died..

Me: Then why am I treated like the killer here? uNhle ungiwayela kabi!!

I blurt out a sob and walk to my bedroom. I bath and pack my clothes afterwards. I take my wallet and car keys.

Her: And now?

Me: I have a baby to bury I'm going to Kzn.

Her: Mpilo you exaggerating. Nhle is probably stunned and blank about what to say to you. Naye he is in pain come on.

Me: Nkule please... I say pulling my luggage to the car.

Her: Mpilo relax...

Me: My husband doesn't want to talk to me nor see me Nkule so I granting him his wish...

Voice: And now? What's going on here?

We both turn to watch..

Man: Mpilo... What happened? What did Nhlakanipho do? Did he lay his hand on you?

Me: Maybe he would've had he slept home last night..

Manqoba: He didn't sleep home last night?

Me: Yes and I don't care..

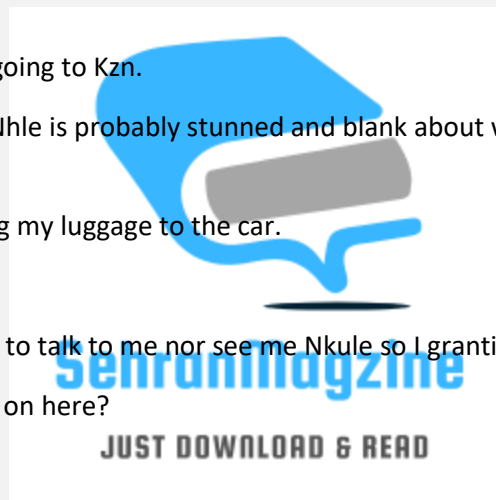
Manqoba: Where are you going with these bags?

Me: I'm going to bury my child Manqoba.

Manqoba: We gonna travel together Mpilo. For now calm down. Let's go inside. Thank you Nkule but I will take over from here..

Her: Fine.... We will talk(Hugging me) I'm here for you sweetheart no Mpilo don't cry.. Please..

Me: My husband hates me! He hates me..



Manqoba pulls me for a hug. Nkule drives off.

Nqo: Sorry all will be okay. I'm sorry..

Me: I wish he was here with me.

Nqo: I'm here now you can cry on my shoulder. I'm a good listener Enhle.

I briefly hug him back.

Nqo: Let me carry you inside.

Me: No I will manage.

Nqo: Fine...

He says wiping my tears our eyes lock.

THAMI

She turns to face me.

Me: Good morning sleepy beauty.

Her: Jeez! You getting attached Thami.

Me: Says someone who screamed "I love you Thami" last night.

Her: You making this up. I didn't say no such thing. You making this up Thami.

Me: You did Cassy just admit the nigga got you whipped.

Her: In your dreams.. She says jumping off from the bed butt naked. She sways her flat arse and reaches for her gown.

Her: What time are you leaving?

Me: We have an hour to wrap up everything. But I will check with my brothers in case their minds are changed. Especially with Nhle going AWOL.

Her: Let me make us breakfast do you have your luggage packed? I can do it for you.

Me: Mmmmm.... Someone is starting to smoother me and guess what I love this feminine side of her.

Her: Opportunity gone!!!! I'm out!



Me: Cassy!!! Cassy I'm joking Yini udlaliswa ngani Baby...

Her: I'm not your baby Thami...

Me: Or maybe my baby is forming in your tummy isn't it baby?

Her: Mxm!!

Me: What did you just say?

Her: W H A T E V E R!! you got it? Thank you cute face..

She says heading for the door. I jump out of bed naked and follow her to the kitchen.

Her: Stop doing that it's not cute creep!!

I laugh.

Me: I never said it was cute unless you finding it cute sexy. Come here.. I say nibbling her ear and lifting up her gown.

Her: Thami I'm sore!

Me: Why can't my gent attest to that?

Her: Hhayi Thami I don't suck your wallet that dry don't do the same with my nana.

Me: Come here and stop complaining.. If you want to suck my wallet dry then so be it kodwa wena woza lana.

She giggles. I massage her butt and start kissing her hungrily with our heads both tilted since her back is behind me.

Her: Stop it I love it Thami...

Me: I love you Cassy.. Let's date already I mean you have two of your lacey g-strings and bras your sleepers not forgetting your toothbrush in this house. Just move in and let me fuck you everyday how's that?

She laughs and kiss me. I make her touch her toes as I grind her from behind. We both reach our cloud nine.

Her: Is that your way of asking me to be your play ball Thami?

Me: You love me that I'm certain about.

Her: But that doesn't mean I want you as a boyfriend I mean I'm going next week so it's not gonna work.

Me: Maybe planting my seed in you will work to my advantage.



Her: You won't succeed I'm not the falling pregnant type of woman just like your brothers wives. I'm a bull in the kraal. Give it a try if you don't trust me.

Me: You saying that because you know your preventing method will fail me.

Her: Not a chance. I only use condoms lover boy.. Back to packing are you sorted or you need a little Cassy touch?

Me: Please do it for me wife don't forget to pack condoms too I heard village girls are spicy.

Her: Fuck you..

Me: You look cute when you jealous come here mommy.

I tease till she melts. We eat the breakfast and shower together. She packs for me and I pack for her In return. She steps inside her car after a long passionate kiss. She drives off and I drive to Nkosikhona to fetch Thingo.

MAKHENZO

I look at this guy as he's downing he's last bottle of beer.

Him: What?

Me: You do know what you doing is wrong Phakathwayo isn't it?

Him: I can't face her Makhenzo.

Me: But she needs you Nhle. She needs you Ndoda this is a fresh wound Khondlo. Only you and her can make each others pain subside. She's been calling since yesterday and you here ignoring her calls.

Him: Thing is you don't understand Makhenzo! I just lost my daughter a daughter I love so fucken much. Do you know what I saw in that child Makenzo? You won't know because you here judging me fuck you!!!

Me: Fuck me all you want Nhle but your wife needs you. In case you've forgotten we leaving today for your daughters burial.

He looks at me and stands up. He reaches for his Tshirt and Blazer. He takes his wallet and gun I give him his car keys.

Me: You can't drive looking like this Nhlakanipho.

Him: You said I must go home njena! Now I'm doing it uyakhononda. What exactly do you want from me? If it's a vagina I don't have it!!

He roars and walk to his car Tshirt less. I follow him.



Me: I wasn't fighting.

Him: Fuck you Makhenzo!!

He says stepping inside his car and opening his dashboard. He reaches for a baby scan and gaze on it. Within seconds I spot tears in his eyes. He quickly wipes it and drives off. I stand on the same spot thinking out loud.. I pull a cigarette out and start smoking.. My phone rings.

Me: Last born..

Him: Don't call me that. Listen I need you to do me a little Favour.

Me: Shoot Siyanda.

Him: Who is Sonkophe?

Me: How am I supposed to know Siyanda?

Him: Don't be dumb Makhenzo just search Ndoda.

I giggle.

Me: Since you grew a pair of balls you don't respect Siyanda you see me as a little ant. Uyangijwayela sibumbu sika MaNdlovu.

He giggles.

Him: My baby is crying Makhe please help me out bafo.

Me: Consider it done little brother I'm on it. Konje you're a father sometimes I forget it.

Him: I can ride Ndoda.

I laugh and end the call. Siyanda is a crazy arshole I love this laaite. He's so selfless and so soft at heart. I walk back to my house and start cleaning after Nhlakanipho's mess....

MANQOBA

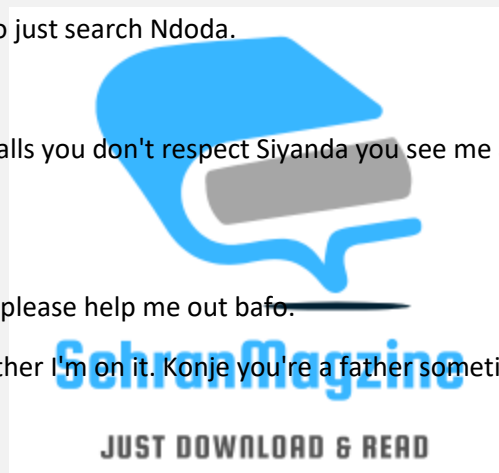
She has beautiful eyes there's something about her eyes that reflects light..

Her: Em.. Well I need to take my meds.

Me: Yeah sure..

She looks at me and swallow hard.

Me: I guess I should be leaving.



Her: No you can stay I want to go nap. I hardly slept last night.

Me: Yeah a nap.. Yes a nap you need that. She looks at me again.

Her: You handsome..

Me: You beautiful yourself I love your eyes.

Her: I love your lips and your Smoky voice.

I chuckle.

Me: You reckon?

Her: Yeah and your personality is appropriate too.

Me: Thanks Mpilo.

She looks at me and I do the same thing.

Me: We leaving tonight for the village.

Her: I wish I can go now. I need the silence and space to think things through. Can't you get me a driver maybe?

Me: I can call Makhenzo he's the best driver. But your husband needs to know Mpilo. You know how impulsive he is.

Her: I guess that's the reason I love him. She fiddles with her hands and her eyes become cloudy. I walk towards her as I see tears rolling down her cheeks.



I embrace her briefly. She cries herself a river.

Me: Shhhhhh.... All is gonna be okay.

Her: When Manqoba? I wish I can end this pain now!

She says looking at me with tears streaming down.

Me: I can try to make it subside.

Her: Really?

Me: Yes with Ice cream. Are you a vanilla fan or chocolate with mint?

Her: No its fine I will pass on the offer. I want to refreshed up and nap. You can go thank you for pooping by I appreciate it.

She embraces me. I leave her house then gulp my bottle of still water. Thank heavens I didn't betray my brother.

Nhle

I open my dashboard and pull out the laminated copy of my baby's scan. I feel more and more tears escaping my eyelids. I drive back home and park next to my wife's car. I wipe my tears and step inside the house.

I walk to the kitchen to squeeze a lemon inside my mouth. Actually I need a long freshing bath. I jog to my bedroom I don't see a trace of Mpilo in bed but I know she is around because of the sound made by the shower water pouring. I remove my pants and take a peep on my watch. It's twelve o'clock on the dot. I heave a sigh and walk to the bathroom naked. I find my wife curled up on the floor with water pouring all over her body. Her newly hairstyle is wet she's really broken so am I. I crouch in front of her and make her look at me which she struggles to do. I draw her face nearer to mine but then she pulls it away.

Me: Hi...

Her: Where are you coming from?

Me: I went to Makhenzo..

She stands up and turns off the tap then attempts to walk away I quickly reach for her hand.

Her: Leave me alone Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo!

Me: Mpilo please.

Her: Please what Nhlakanipho huh?

Me: Can we not fight please.

Her: Can we not fight? while you didn't sleep home last night huh Nhlakanipho?

I kept quiet

Her: The cherry on top is that you've been ignoring my calls! Why? Why Nhlakanipho?

(Weeping)

Me: I'm sorry.... I say defeated.

Her: Let go of my hand Nhlakanipho I don't want to see you nor talk to you! You driving me crazy! She roars.



Me: I'm sorry makhondlo.

Her: No you're not sorry! You not sorry!!!

Me: Fine Mpilo... I say stepping out of the shower.

Her: I'm talking to you Nhlakanipho!!!

Me: You screaming at me and I hate it.

I walk to the bedroom and apply lotion on my body. I wear my trunks and jump under the blankets. She lotions and climbs on the bed too. We both quiet I can tell she's crying. I'm also trying my level best to hide my own tears but it's hard.

Her: You think I'm responsible for this predicament isn't it Nhlakanipho?

She says with her eyes fixed on mine. I look away hiding my tears from her.

Her: I see... You can't even look at me Nhle (Sniffing) It's my fault your baby died Nhle isn't it?

Me: Can we keep quiet please. (Trembling voice)

Her: Look at me Nhlakanipho and tell me that! just look at me and tell me how you feel Nhle.

Me: Mpilo can we not go that route I'm not in a good space right now.

Her: Are you really coming from Makhenzoni Nhle?

Me: I just told you where I was if you don't trust me call him.

She keeps quiet for a little while. I finally gather the courage to look at her. She looks at me as well. I really can't stand this sight seeing my wife this broken is hurting me. She's a mess well a cute mess to be specific. Unlike me a dangerous mess.

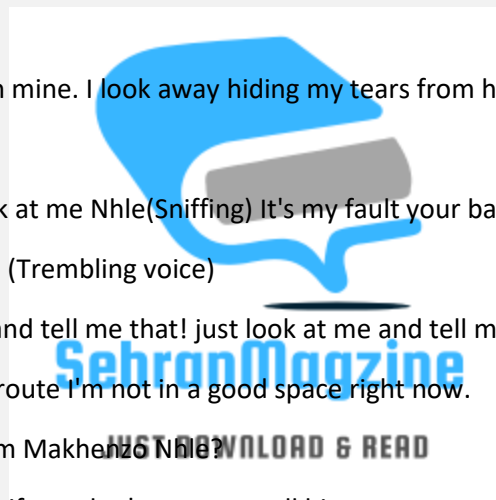
Her: Please hold me.

Me: I can't Mpilo.

Her: Nhle ngiyakucela please hold me please.

Me: What if I hurt you?

Her: Since when do you hurt me?



Me: I'm a dangerous mess when I'm hurt Mpilo.

Her: I'm your wife Nhlakanipho you will never hurt me.

Me: Come closer but don't get too close.

Her: Nhle it's me uMpilo. Your wife to be quite frank. Why are you so scared of me so suddenly?

I heave a sigh and look at her. Her eyes are beautiful they inviting and so Angelic. I feel her hand on my waistline. Her leg intertwines with mine. She's embracing me and crying too. I scoop her up making her to rest on top of me. We share a brief hug and cry together she sniffs and so do I.

Her: I'm sorry... I'm sorry Khondlo. I'm sorry I couldn't save her ngiyaxolisa.

Me: It's not your fault..

Her: No It is I should've gone to the hospital in time.

Me: Mpilo I'm not ready to talk about this. Can we just keep quiet and let our tears do the talking. The more I hear about my my. Excuse me.

I say letting her loose and getting up from the bed.



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Edited by Sine Mdhuli

Mpilo

He climbs on the bed after disappearing for a while. His body is freezing and engulfed with his orange zest Dunhill nicotine smell. I don't say anything till he switches off both our side lamps. I sneak on him and put my hands around his waist he doesn't yank them off but rather puts his on top of mine. I get closer to him and press my lips on his bare back I move to his neck.

Me: Nhle...

Him: I'm trying to sleep.

Me: I miss you Nhlakanipho. He keeps quiet. I swallow a lump.

Me: (Sniffing) Should I let you be?

Him: Yeah and night.

I unhook my hands and let him be. Tears cloud my vision. I cry till I'm fast asleep. The following morning I wake up and go freshen up. I lotion and wear a long black skirt with a long sleeve red t-shirt. I tie a black head wrap and wear sandals. I look at Nhle.

He is quiet and busy dressing up. I opt to remain silent too. I don't want him to slam me with his silent treatment hence I continue minding my business.



We are preparing to embark on a journey to the village. The last time I went there I was getting married. It's so sad that today we're going there for a gruesome and agonising event. He stands up and puts my toiletries in the luggage bag. He takes his ring from the side table and puts it on. I also put mine on but I get lost in thoughts while playing with my ring. He looks at me with a frown.

Him: Done?

Me: Good morning Nhle I softly say.

Him: Morning. Uqedile?

Me: How are you and how did you sleep last night?

Him: You really want me to answer that?

Me: Yes Nhlakanipho...

Him: Take your phone from the charger and stop asking me hilarious questions Mpilo.

I look at him and talk myself out of it.

Him: Asambe he says walking out of our bedroom leaving me behind. I close the door and follow him around. I find mother in law in the car. I greet her softly.

Me: I'll take the backseat ma take the front seat I say opening the door for myself.

Nhle: Front seat Mpilo mom the back seat is yours he coldly says. I don't argue I just jump to the front seat. He closes the door after me at least not all is lost.

Me: Nhle...

Him: Huh...

Me: Please look at me when I talk to you Nhlakanipho.

Him: Eish Mpilo awume kanti yini ngawe?

Me: Ngimeleni Nhlakanipho? Ngimeleni? Don't raise your voice at me don't you dare lash out on me! I'm asking you to do a simple thing Nhlakanipho look at me for once Nhle. (Trembling voice)

Him: Ngibukeni Mpilo? What am I gonna gain by looking at you huh? Am I gonna get my daughter afterwards Mpilo? He roars.

Ma: Can you two stop please!

Me: You're blaming me aren't you baba ka Simnikiwe? You're blaming me for her death isn't it? Just say it dammit!!! I roar.

Him: Don't say that name Mpilwenhle Mashumulo swear if I hear that name I will- I cut him short.

Me: Simnikiwe Khuzwayo!!! I just said it Nhlakanipho. So what huh? (Sniffing) you tend to think you're the only person who lost her but I did too Nhlakanipho... She was in my body my womb for Christ sake! I'm also affected by her death just like you! Pushing me away won't bring our dead baby back Nhlakanipho!!! Angeke abuye!!!

Him: Shut up!!! He roars and steps out of the car. I also step out of the car and follow him.

Did I tell you that I woke up to his side of the bed empty? Last night he slept on the couch instead of snuggling with me. Today he won't talk to me but rather shadow me and make me transparent like I'm a glass that you can see through. Him not being able to look at me hurts more than losing my baby to death.

Me: Nhle...

Him: Yini? He faces me with tears in his eyes seeing my husband in this state is breaking me.

Him: Step back please! I don't want to talk and I don't want to shout just step back Mpilo before I...

Me: Sthandwa sami I say with a trembling voice walking towards him. I embrace him and cry with him.

Him: Please let me be Mpilo.

Me: I can't! I love you too much to watch you die alone if you want to slap me or strangle me just do it Nhlakanipho I'm not going anywhere. I'm not leaving you in this state. I will be here with you dying together. (Crying)

Him: Sthandwa sami. I can't cope I really can't. Not a minute goes by without me thinking about my... My...

Me: Say it baby... Without your daughter say it sthandwa sami please. (Sniffing) He looks at me and more tears drop. I stand on my tip toes and smash my lips against his. He sucks on my lower lip and I do the same with his upper lip.

Him: I can't he says breaking the kiss and walking away from me. A tear rolls down my cheek. I follow him.

Me: Nhlakanipho let's make a baby! I shout. He looks at me and leans against a tree and cries. When I least expect it he starts punching the tree mercilessly. Mom runs to me.

Her: Mpilo go to the car when he is like this he will hurt you.

Me: No mama I would rather be here with my husband. It's fine let him beat me up it's fine! I say walking to him.

Him: Mpilo step back I don't want to hurt you.

Me: I don't mind sthandwa sami. I'm here to punch me or shout at me please Nhle.

Him: Just move I don't want to hurt you.

Ma: Mpilo please! Listen to me.

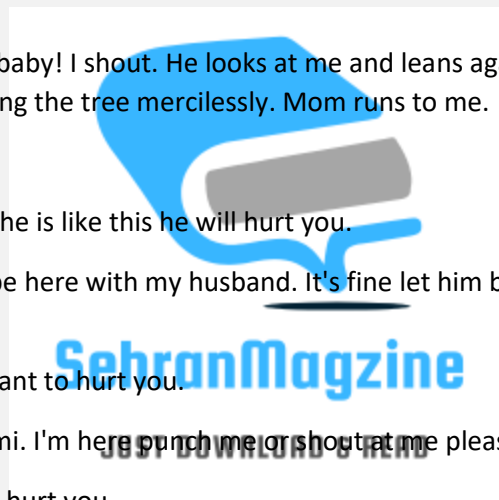
Me: Nawe ma listen to me there's no place I would rather be than here with my husband. Ngiyamthanda ma.

Him: I love you too I love you too. I love you Mpilo I love you. Yeah I love you he says crying. I walk towards him and embrace him. He cries on my shoulder.

Him: She wasn't supposed to die my baby didn't deserve to die! She was innocent I should've took her place. He cries more and I join him.

Me: It's okay sthandwa sami God will bless us again. We will have more babies in future Khondlo. It's painful but we will heal sizoba right sthandwa sami. Kuzophola.

Mom cries so badly.



Me: It's okay baba ka Simmy let it out cry baby.

Him: I'm sorry Mpilo. I should've been with you when you had cramps or whatever pains. I should've been by your side when our baby died. I'm sorry I failed you. I'm sorry. But baby you look exactly like our baby. When I see you I just have a flashback of her. I can't look at you Mpilo I'm still hurting.

Me: Come with me I say leading him to the car. I embrace him tightly.

Me: I love you and I'm not mad at you it's both not our fault that we lost her. But Nhle can we please face this together. We can go for counseling and talk about it together as a team. When I say I love you Khondlo I mean it I mean it baby.

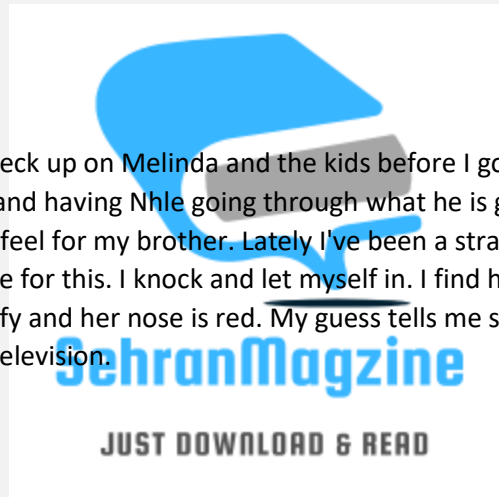
Him: You won't leave me Mpilo?

Me: I'm going nowhere... We cry together on the backseat of the car Mama drives us.

—

Makaziwe

I decided upon myself to go check up on Melinda and the kids before I go home. I haven't been a good father lately I'm too occupied and having Nhle going through what he is going through is taking a toll on me. I'm just numb and weak. I feel for my brother. Lately I've been a stranger to the twins and knowing my daughter she will crucify me for this. I knock and let myself in. I find her covered in a fleece blanket on the couch. Her eyes are puffy and her nose is red. My guess tells me she's sick or she has been crying. She looks at me and then the television.



Me: Hey...

Her: Hi she says without looking at me.

Me: Meli how are you doing?

Her: Good thanks and you Maka?

Me: I'm fine. Are you okay? You don't look fine.

Her: I have a fever.

Me: Why didn't you tell me? I was gonna get you medication.

Her: It's no big deal... The kids run to me making noise.

They hug me and tell me tons of stories. My worry is on their mother whose giving me uncomfortable stares.

Aya: My mom is sick daddy.

Akhe: She was crying last night too.

I look at Melinda she does the same too.

Me: Is this true mom?

Her: I'll go nap in my bedroom she says taking her blankets. I look at her and then the kids.

Me: And school?

Her: I don't have a class.

Me: We need to talk about these two.

Her: Some other time Makaziwe not today. She disappears.

Aya: Daddy why is mom angry?

Me: I don't know princess. What else was mommy doing last night?

Akhe: She was on the phone.

Me: With?

Akhe: I don't know daddy.

Aya: Is mom mad at us daddy? But we did brush our teeth and tidy up our toys. We didn't make noise too.

Akhe: We also rinsed our mugs after drinking juice or tea.

Me: You did nothing wrong to upset mom my babies. Mom is sick not angry.

Akhe: Why is she sick? Is she gonna die? My grandmother died.

Me: No Akhele mom is not gonna die my boy. She has a fever.

Aya: The fever makes her breast ache daddy?

I crease my face into a frown and look at Ayakha.

Me: What do you mean by that?

Akhe: Mom shouted yesterday saying she's hurting her boob by sucking on them. She said they are painful.

Aya: And that I shouldn't suck on them ever again.

Me: Mom said all that?

Aya: Yes... Mom hates us daddy.

Akhe: You're lying mom loves us Ayakha.

Aya: But she's angry at us Akhele.



Akhele: She's sick dummy.

Aya: Don't call me dummy snot face.

Akhe: Donkey knees.

Me: Okay can you both keep quiet and eat your pizza. I will go talk to mom shortly and don't make any trouble. Most importantly don't call each other names. If any of you plays with the heater I will kill you both.

They both pop their eyes out. I chuckle. I deserve that for today.

Them: Don't kill us daddy we won't make trouble.

Me: Good... I stand up and walk to their mother's room. I open the door and walk in. I find her busy texting on the phone. I lean on the wall and heave a sigh before I could go to her. I sit besides her and look at her. She continues pressing her phone.

Me: Melinda...

Her: Makaziwe...

Me: Melinda the kids and I are worried about you. Ayakha is starting to feel unloved and unwanted. They're worried sick about you Meli. What's going on?

Her: I told you I have a fever.

Me: You're yelling at the kids and that's making them sad. What's up with your boobs?

Her: So I mustn't reprimand our kids when they're doing wrong Makaziwe?

Me: That's not what I said.

Her: Uthini kanene Makaziwe? (What are you saying then?)

Me: They say you are shouting at them and that's unlike you Melinda. I'm worried about you. Everyone is worried about you. What's going on?

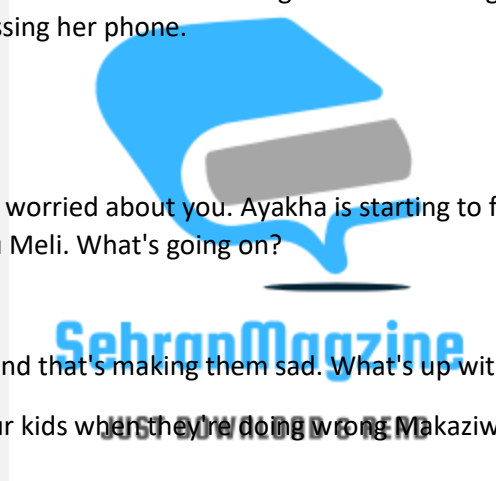
Her: Makaziwe don't worry yourself about anything. I'm fine okay just give me a breather.

I look at her and snatch her phone. She looks at me with a creased forehead.

Her: Give it back Makaziwe.

Me: Ngikhuluma nawe and you're busy pressing this rubbish.

Her: That rubbish is mine.



Me: Uphethwe yini Melinda? You're lying about this fever isn't it? Just talk!

Her: Ndinani ke doctor Makaziwe? Ndiphethwe yintoni ke ngoba wena usithi ndinamanga xa ndithi ndine flu? (What is wrong with me then doctor Makaziwe? What is making me sick since you're saying I'm lying when I'm telling you what it is?) she says shouting.

Me: There's no need to shout Melinda yini? Just talk mfethu! I lose my cool too. I have so much for her to annoy me too.

Her: I don't want to talk please go.

Me: I'm going nowhere.

Her: Fine I will be the one leaving. She stands up and I pull her hand yini? Just talk mfethu! I lose my cool too. I have so much for her to annoy me too.

Her: I don't want to talk please go.

Me: I'm going nowhere.

Her: Fine I will be the one leaving. She stands up and I pull her hand we bump chests... I tilt my head to kiss her but she pushes me back.

Her: Don't you dare!!! She roars. I walk to the door and turn the key in the keyhole. I put the key in my pocket.

Her: Maka open this door.

Me: Angitshenwa umfazi mina. (I don't get orders from a woman.)

Her: Makaziwe open this bloody door!

Me: Are you still angry over what happened the past few weeks? Or maybe a couple of months ago? Come on Meli I didn't force you. We fucked willingly if it's related to that. Suck it up and grow up Melinda because you were not forced.

Her: You didn't force me but you ruined my life again! Don't you get tired Makaziwe of doing anything you please huh? My life was doing just fine before I met you now I'm back to square one because of you! My dreams will be on standby because of you again! Undifuna ntoni Maka? Kutheni undizonda kanje? Ndikwenzeni kanene? (What do you want from me Maka? Why do you hate me this much? What did I ever do to you?)

Me: You're not making any sense. How did I ruin your life Melinda? Kanti ngenzeni weMelinda? We were both drunk and horny at first but the second time around you initiated it so don't start with me. DON'T act like I lured you into doing things you didn't want to do! Come on Melinda.

Her: You don't get it do you?

Me: Ndigetha ini ungakhulumi nami? (Get what exactly when you don't wanna talk to me?)

Her: Makaziwe you ruined my life for the second time bastard! She says wailing.

Me: If you won't talk fine Melinda. At least I tried. I say heading to the door.

Me: I'm leaving with my kids and we're going to KZN. You can bury yourself in here and throw whatever shitty attitude to yourself. I won't tolerate you taking your frustrations out on my kids. I say and walk to their room and pack their clothes. Melinda comes to the sitting room with no sign of tears.

Her: Aya and Akhele. Go with daddy mommy needs some time to herself and besides she wants to recuperate behave yourselves andithi?

Them: Yes mommy. Get well soon.

Her: I love you angels.

Them: We love you too mom.

I look at her and open the door for the kids. She takes a glass of wine and downs it.

Me: Wait for me outside I'm coming. They walk out. I walk towards Meli.

Her: Don't give me a lecture after the shit you put me through I deserve this glass of wine. I'm not an alcoholic so don't give me a third degree.

Me: What did I do dammit? Just say the fucking thing. What have I done Melinda stop talking in riddles.

Her: I already gave you a clue I bet you are too slow.

Me: I'm a man I cannot read between the lines. I prefer a straight forward answer.

Her: I'm terminating this one Makaziwe are you happy now?

Me: What? Terminating? Whoa! Don't tell me you are? You what?

Her: Or do you want me to say "Run away for five good years Makaziwe again!" Do you want that? Khawundiyeke Makaziwe

she says and walks away. I'm left jaw dropped. Not this again pregnancy scares the shit out of me.

Me: Akhele no Ayakha let's go.

Ayakha: Where are we going daddy?

Me: Home.

Akhe: Which home?

Me: KZN.

Ayakha: To play with cows and witches?

Akhele: Witches are dangerous.

Ayakha: Daddy are we going to play with the baby?

I look at her and recall my conversation with Melinda. Fuck! What baby Ayakha? I swallow hard and drive in my thoughts.

Melinda

I don't know how it happened I really can't explain nor describe how I fell pregnant again for Makaziwe for that matter. I know we had sex a lot of it more like a lot of the one they always tell us not to have. At first it was a mistake we were both under the influence. The second one and the third one well I knew what I was doing and I was enjoying it but falling pregnant was not part of it. I can't believe the shit Makaziwe has put me through. It's his second time doing this to me. He is always sneaky with impregnating me and my biggest fear is having history repeat itself. I pour another glass and stare at my positive pregnancy stick. I heave the longest sigh and brush my abdomen.

Me: What do I do? I say and stare at my glass.

Zama

We just landed at the village. We are surprised to find these grounds empty the other Khuzwayo siblings are not around so are their mothers. The king too is not around. A little birdie told us that the king is now the fourth cousin in the bottle of wine. Yes you got that right. He is now drinking his life away and it's a pity nobody knows what's troubling him.

I heave the longest sigh after I'm done breastfeeding Ndumiso. Mloni sits opposite me and looks deep into my eyes. My husband is reacting towards Nhlakanipho's current dilemma. He is hardly proactive he is always distant and buried in his thoughts. But I understand his concerns Nhlekin is his closest brother and friend their bond surpasses all others. I look back at him.

Him: Please go fix their chamber any minute from now they will arrive. Mom confirmed it.

Me: Can we please get someone to tidy it up I'm exhausted. The drive here took all of my energy. Please baby.

Him: Where are we gonna get someone at such short notice Zama?

Me: Kodwa Mlo I'm tired.

Him: Zama you are a wife on these grounds. You need to do wife duties when you are here stop whining and go do what is asked of you.

Me: Mloni you're shouting and that's inappropriate. We just got here and boom we're now fighting like really Mloni?

Him: In case you've forgotten Zama. My brother and his wife just lost their baby. Their first baby to be specific. Their souls are hollow they are wounded badly. And here you are being selfish and less supportive towards their situation. What is cleaning over losing a child?

Me: I'm tired Mlondi. We just had a long journey Mlondi please try to understand.

Him: Yeka! I will do it myself Zamokuhle Mkhasibe! Vele I've been doing shit by myself for myself before I paid dimes for your pussy!

Tears threaten to come out I blink four times pushing back my tears.

Me: Mlondi...

Him: Yini? He coldly says as he is changing into his track pants.

Me: You're hurting me baba ka Ndumi and I hate that. You seem to be forgetting that I'm pregnant Mlondi.

Him: You mean three months pregnant? Geez! Zama that pregnancy is not even heavy. Everyone is busy outside but not you because you walked all the way from Joburg to KZN othi ngiphume ngoba uyanginyanyisa manje.

He storms out and slams the door I shed a tear.

Mandlovu



SehranMagzine

These kids are broken they are a living mess. What hurts the most is that they are dealing with this situation differently. Nhle wants space Mpilo wants his presence. Nhle doesn't want to talk about it and Mpilo wants to. Nhle doesn't want to accept and Mpilo is slowly making peace with their loss. Mpilo wants to show affection and Nhle wants to smoke or maybe throw tantrums. Nhle wants to deal with everything alone and Mpilo prefers they work as a team. These kids are going through the most and my biggest fear is where they are going from here. I gave birth to Nhlakanipho I know my son's capabilities. Nhlakanipho is definitely his father's son. He took more of his father's bad habits than he did with the good. Growing up he was never like this he was a soft and peaceful baby. He was the bigger person in most instances but now I'm afraid he is nothing like that.

I take a peep at them on the rear view mirror. They are both sleeping. Mpilo has her head rested on Nhlakanipho's chest and Nhle has his head resting on Mpilo's head. Their hands are joined together. I look at them and admire this messy but yet cute couple who are each others light in their darkest hour. My lips curve to form a smile. I wish I can do something to help these kids.

Her: Nhle...

Him: Mmm...

Her: I feel cold.

Him: Have my jacket.

Me: Here... Take this blanket sisi.

Her: Thank you mama.

Me: There's food too.

Nhle: I'm not hungry thanks.

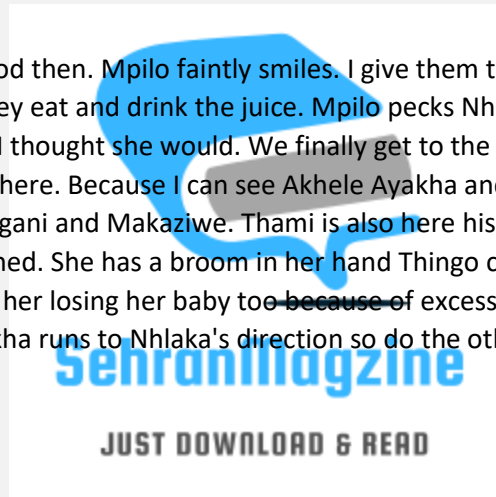
Her: Let's eat please.

Nhle: My appetite hasn't found it's way back can we not force it please.

Her: Fine... I will eat when he eats mama for now we're fine.

Me: At least drink something.

Nhle: Ma please give us the food then. Mpilo faintly smiles. I give them their food and focus on the road while playing gospel music. They eat and drink the juice. Mpilo pecks Nhle's lips. She's trying and I'm grateful she isn't struggling as I thought she would. We finally get to the village. I'm met by many cars my sons and their families are here. Because I can see Akhele Ayakha and Emihle playing outside. On the far end I can see Manqoba Dingani and Makaziwe. Thami is also here his car serves as proof. Nothile walks to us with her arms opened. She has a broom in her hand Thingo comes too. I just hope Ayanda is sleeping. I can't afford to have her losing her baby too because of excessive stress. Nhlakanipho and Mpilo step out of the car. Ayakha runs to Nhlaka's direction so do the other kids. But Akhele runs to Mpilo.



Nhle: Hello chubby cheeks.

Ayakha: Hello daddy what did you bring me today? Nhle smiles.

Nhle: Sorry nana I forgot to buy you candies. We can go buy them the tuckshop is nearby.

Emi: Let's go daddy. I want five candies and five chocolates.

Thingo: No Mimi that's too much daddy will give you a hiding if you eat many candies.

Emi: Don't tell on me sisi Thingo please. I will give you my armless barbie doll. We all giggle.

Akhe: Hello aunty... He says strangling(Hugging) Mpilo with his hands.

Her: Hello sweetheart where is mommy?

Ayakha: We left her on the couch she's sick. Only Akhele and I are here. Where is your big tummy Aunty?

We all look at each other. Mpilo swallow hard so does Nhle.

Me: Let's go inside and greet the elders.

Nhle: Please excuse me he says walking to a different direction. His brothers come to us they help us with the bags. Manqoba embraces Mpilo and walks with her inside the house.

Mlo: Greetings where is Nhle?

Thingo: He just left the premises.

Thami: We will go check up on him isn't it Mlo?

Maka: And why are you excluding me?

Thami: Sorry bafo.

Maka: While at it we will go get the needed apparatus for the ceremony.

Noth: I will start with the beer and baby please help me out with writing the grocery list. She says looking at Thingo.

Manq: You don't have to ask babe she's your first born and it's her duty to help you and know such things. It's even worse because she wants to settle down. She will help.

Thing: Baba kodwa. Mom knows ukuthi I was gonna help she was just checking if we're still on the same page.

Ayakha: Can I help too Mamkhulu?

Akhele: You can't cook Ayakha. You can only cook sand and leaves but with a stick though.

Emi: But that's cooking Akhele I can cook too.

Akhe: That's rubbish food you mosquitoes not real food.

Emi: If we are mosquitoes then you are a pig.

Ayakha: He is a cocodile.

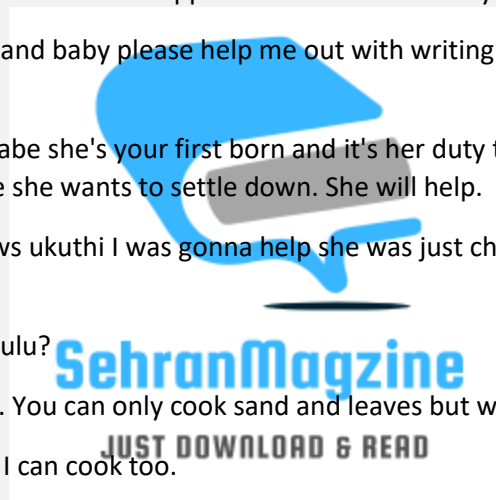
Akhe: Crocodile dummy!

Emi: Usile wena Akhele! We all look at each other. Siyanda is laughing so is Dingani.

Maka: Yeyi nina nobayi two! Stop ganging up on my son! Ayakha no Emihle this is my son. Geez!

Akhe: They always gang up on me daddy I can't wait for Bobby and Ndumiso to be my age so we can feed these girls to vultures! We all look at him with our eyes popped out. He is his father's son.

Mpi: You guys should stop teasing each other you are siblings.



Me: This is nothing Mpilo that I assure you. Imagine me I was experiencing this everyday with Maka and Nhle Mlo with Siyanda and then Siyanda with Thingo. I would just sit under that tree and watch them fight if needed be. We laugh.

Zama: Greetings... We greet her back.

Mlo: Let's go gents.

Them: Sure... They walk out.

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Nhle

I'm seated on a rock gazing at nature. I'm smoking while at it. I feel someone tap my shoulder. I look behind me it's Mloni and the others. They seat besides me we all keep quiet. They help themselves with my cigarettes.

Thami: This place is beautiful the trees and valleys bring one tranquility. I wouldn't mind leaving the busy city to reside this side.

I look at him.

Maka: I second you brother the busy city life is too toxic and too draining. This place has tranquility all around it.

Mlo: Nhle how's it?

Me: Grand...

Mlo: Do you wanna talk about it?

Me: I don't know.

Maka: How do you feel?

Me: Numb empty confused angry and maybe a little scared and in denial... I can't look at my wife and not see my daughter. I puff my cigarette and look at the birds as they soar in the sky.

Tham: Years ago I was kinda in your situation Nhle. I met a girl we fell pregnant. She didn't want to keep it I begged several times she understood at first but a day later I woke up to an SMS telling me it's "Done" I tried calling and texting but guess what? I was blocked and yeah that's the story of my life. I know our stories differ Khondlo because one of us got a chance to bond with the little one gifts were bought a nursery room was painted in pink purple white and blue whatever bright colour. Clothes were bought and maybe a name was jotted somewhere in their hearts like all was planned for and ready. While on the other there was nothing known or planned but an empty house of unending bizarre questions were left making the loudest noise in wee hours. Nhle i won't say much Zalo but be glad and grateful that you got a chance to know your child and love her before she even came to this world. Be grateful for the little borrowed time together because some people can't even put that soul into its mother's womb because they have nothing to make mends for that pregnancy to happen. You you had the privilege Phakathwayo to impregnate a woman and love that baby and get a name for her unlike me Nhle. I don't even know if it was a he or she or maybe a lesbian or a gay or bisexual human being. I know nothing zalo I just know I had a baby and I never had the baby. You got that? Whatever I'm saying. Bafo just be happy ndoda rejoice and be thankful because there is a second chance somewhere out there waiting for you. Sibuhlungu ngoSimmy but at the same time we're grateful to have had her as a family member and we will always love her regardless because when we count the stars we will know she's a part of those millions.

We all look at Thami...

Him: Yini?

Maka: Eh!

Mlo: Haibo Thami...

Him: Yini? I giggle and stand up to embrace Thami he just gave me a serious introspection and philosophy.

Me: Thank you Phakathwayo I hate advice but yours I love it. Thank you Thami.

Him: Brothers right?

Me: For life...

Him: I still hate your arse though.

Me: I'm glad the feeling is mutual Kubheka.

Him: Fuck you Nhlakanipho. He gently punches me we fist pump and smoke.

Mlo: Wow! At least one of our brothers is smart.

Maka: Quit that detective's work and go be a shrink or something...

Thami: Uyasangana. People are going through shit out there and I wouldn't survive wiping a grown arse nigga's mucous and tears. Imagine comforting a crying nigga who even has hiccups due to crying.

We laugh.

Mlo: You're better now?

Me: I'm better thanks gents. I appreciate it.

Maka: We care Nhle and most importantly we love you nutcase.

Me: Same here.

Mlo: Give me some love. We share a brotherly love hug. We finish the 52 orange zest box of cigarettes.

Me: So what is needed for the ceremony?

Thami: They mentioned two goatsone for cleansing you and Mpilo and one to name and clothe the baby.

Mlo: They said small goats not adult ones we will attend to that later. For now we need to bury Simnikiwe.

Me: Okay I get it. Let's go back before an army comes searching for us.

Them: Yeah... We walk back home. I feel a bit lighter honestly speaking. Thami kinda aided me.

—

Mpilwenhle



The ladies are busy with whatever chores they are doing. Mom told me not to touch anything Isizulu doesn't allow u"Mdlezane" to do anything at this period and time. In my culture a new mother is not allowed to cook or do certain chores in the house unless it's baby related "which I just lost" they believe a new mother is polluted and unclean on these early days of delivering hence they give you at least three months to gain your purity before you can engage in certain things. That's the reason they prohibit intimacy at this period because we are unclean and tainted. But I won't dwell much on that.

I walk back to the bedroom and sit on the bed starting outside as the kids are carefree and happily playing outside without zero worries or zero fucks. I wish I can be them right now. I wipe my tears and look at my wet t-shirt. My boobs are leaking. I stand up to change my messed t-shirt. I steal a moment to introspect my tender and swollen boobs had Simmy not died she would be helping me out these heavy boobs. I feel someone looking at me but that doesn't stop me from my changing my t-shirt. I feel hands on my waist a neck kiss follows. Right there I knew my husband is around. He moves his hands to my leaking boobs.

Him: Hey....

Me: Hi...

Him: You're changing?

Me: Milk was leaking and it ruined my t-shirt.

Him: Sorry...

Me: It's fine.

Him: How about we go for a walk so we can both distress a little.

Me: I'm tired babe I would rather stay in bed and watch movies maybe or go join the kids outside since I'm not allowed to do any chore in this house.

Him: Oh! Did mom talk to you about the ceremony?

Me: Yes... I know about it but first we need to bury her then cleanse afterwards.

Him: Dingani said we're gonna do everything at once. Same day.

Me: Welcome back sthandwa sami. I faintly smile as I'm realizing Nhle is talking to me today unlike the past few hours and days. He chuckles and turns me around. He kneels in front of me and brushes my exposed tummy.

Me: Baby... Nhle... He is busy caressing my tummy and kissing it.

Me: Nhle she's not in there she's... She's gone baby.

Him: I know... I... I kinda miss her kicks and her fat self in your tummy. Our eyes lock.

Me: We're gonna try again soon.



Him: Can we not rush that?

Me: But baby I want to fall pregnant again.

Him: Mpilo it's too soon to be discussing falling pregnant again. We haven't even laid Simmy to rest and already you want another baby that's wrong. It feels like you want to replace her. He says getting up heading to the bed.

Me: I'm sorry...

Him: Come here... I slowly walk to him with my boobs dangling and leaking. He makes me sit on his lap.

Him: I'm sorry about shouting but baby can we mourn our baby fully and not rush to having other babies. That's only fair right?

Me: Yeah it's fair...

Him: Uyakuthanda uNhle. (Nhle loves you.)

Me: Nami ngiyamthanda. (I love him too.)

Him: Do you mean that?

Me: I mean it...

Him: Baby...

Me: Huh...

Him: I would never lay my hands on you I love you that much. Don't ever think I will hurt you Mpilo especially when you've done nothing wrong but to love me.

Me: Nawe don't ever hint ukuthi you will hurt me.

Him: Fair enough. I'm sorry for being distant the past few days. I wasn't myself and besides I deal with pain differently.

Me: I understand... Can I have a kiss?

Him: I was about to ask for one myself. We flash each other faint smiles.

I tilt my head to kiss him. He puts his hand behind my head. We both don't close our eyes as we let our lips collide with each other. I eventually close my eyes so does he. He moves his hand to my thighs he aggressively starts to kiss me. My breathing changes and he squeezes my boobs. I reach for his manhood. He breaks the kiss and so do I.

Him: I'm sorry he aggressively starts to kiss me. My breathing changes and he squeezes my boobs. I reach for his manhood. He breaks the kiss and so do I.

Him: I'm sorry I just got carried away.

Me: Don't be apologetic. I'm happy we're finally on the same page I missed your touch.



Him: I'm sorry it won't happen again. Thami spoke some sense into me and I'm grateful. I love you...

I blush and hug him.

Me: Let me wear a t-shirt.

Him: Your boobs are bigger than before.

Me: They're swollen.

Him: Sorry baby askies... His phone rings. He picks up.

Him: Thembeke.

Her: Where are you? Aren't you fetching your daughter?

Him: No the same will happen for the next coming three weeks.

Her: Ini Nhlakanipho? And who the hell will mind your daughter while I go to work on weekends? That bitch is putting you up to doing this isn't it?

I snatch the phone.

Me: Which bitch are you referring to Thembeke? Which bitch are you referring to?

Her: Easy preggy I'm talking to my baby daddy now phuma kimi.

Me: Yazini I've been tolerating your nonsense for quite some time now and guess what? I'm now fed up Thembeke! It's about time you made peace that your baby daddy is my husband and that I'm the one he kisses good morning and good night. If you have a problem with me that means you have a problem with your daughter's well being. If you continue acting like this your daughter will end up fatherless because it's I uMpilo who ensures your daughter has a relationship with her father and I ensure she gets food every single day. Continue provoking me your child will spend years and years without her father that I swear of shlama!!! I roar and end the call.

Me: This girl is getting on my nerves I will kill her Nhlakanipho. Ngizosibulala lesdwedwe sakho.

Him: Haibo baby she's not my trash please correct that. Kill her I don't care.

Me: We should change our numbers.

Him: Fine...

Me: Take full custody of the child Nhle Manqoba will help us.

Him: Cool... Come here and stop being the great hulk. We snuggle in bed.

—

Mandlovu

Me: Nothile I'm coming back sisi I'm stretching my legs.

Her: No problem mama.

Me: Thingo go mind your mother we can't risk another miscarriage.

Thingo: Okay gogo.

I step out of the kitchen and get inside my car. I spot king Phakathwayo along the way kissing a woman. I giggle and drive to my personal seer. I haven't been her in a while. I just hope she won't remind me of what I'm trying to forget and erase from ever happening to me. I take off my shoes and say my praises for her to meet me halfway. She permits me entrance.

Her: Thobile Ndlovu maGatsheni. Mehlo Madala.

Me: Makhosi Thokozani.

Her: Your son is in trouble isn't it? You came here to seek answers about your fourth born if I'm not mistaken. I nod

Her: This boy is followed by a dark cloud Thobile.

Me: That's the reason I came here for you to get rid of that dark cloud Makhosi.

Her: Thobile where is the father of this boy?

Me: He is late you know that Makhosi.

Her: I mean his biological father? Not king Phakathwayo.

Me: Like I said his biological father is late Madoda Khuzwayo.

Her: Where is the other twin?

Me: What twin? I don't have twins mina.

Her: Then why are the ancestors showing me twins if you're saying you don't have twins Thobile? It's only you and I tell the truth.

Me: I know nothing about twins mina I say shying away. She laughs and that upsets me.

Her: You can fool everyone Thobile but not our ancestors... What happened to his twin brother?

I clear my throat.

Me: His twin died Makhosi.



Her: How did he die?

Me: I don't know Makhosi. All I know is that he died when I was out of it.

Her: So now you do admit that this boy wasn't born alone but with someone else?

Me: I don't recall ever giving birth to twins I only met Nhlakanipho only but not his twin brother.

Her: Well he was a twin and he still is in the spiritual world MaNdlovu. This boy deserved to know that he was a twin. None of the things that are happening to him would've happened had you not erased the other twin and pretended like he never existed. You know deep down that his child dying could be history repeating itself.

I swallow hard and face the other direction.

Me: Makhosi are you helping my son or not? Bringing up my past will not do us any justice Makhosi. Are we helping Nhlakanipho or not?

Her: Your past has everything to do with this boy's life. This boy is haunted by his twin brother. The one you never named and buried Thobile. His daughter dying wasn't a coincidence that's exactly what happened to his twin brother. Nhlakanipho will know peace the day you tell him about his twin brother and do a proper ceremony for that boy and give him a name. You will find his grave and do the right thing.

Me: Where will I find his grave? I don't even know where my son was buried Makhosi. I was hospitalized Nkosiyami I know nothing.

Her: Ask his father he knows.

Me: I said he is dead. She looks at me and whistles.

Her: Nhlakanipho is a polite and kind-hearted being he is not a monster. He is a peace maker a lover if not a giver. His twin is the opposite of that he is a monster a cruel killer and a barbarian. If you don't do a proper ceremony for the nameless twin your son will never have babies just like he doesn't have any. They're all gonna die the same way. His twin is in control right now and like I said Nhlakanipho is not a pain implementor but he is an innocent being people will be in danger if this goes unfixed.

Me: God! Where do I begin to solve this?

Her: The start. Go and fix this mess Thobile or more of his seeds will be manure on these soils.

Me: You said my son doesn't have kids but I do have a granddaughter Olwethu.

Her: See how his twin is in control? He is making you believe in stupid and none existing things. Save your son and stop attending to nonsense and another thing stay away from Mthobisi. Tell your sons the snake they're searching for is someone close to them. Just give them the name "Sonkophe" they will understand. Go...



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She says collecting her stuff. I walk outside and cry myself a river recalling how I only found out days later that I lost a baby who was a twin to Nhlakanipho. I have forgotten about him I chose to by the way. Makhosi taking me back to that day just brought me pain.

-

Thembeke

Me: Sweetheart come wash your body.

Her: No mama my water is dirty.

It has grass.

Me: Olwethu wash your body kulamanzi don't annoy me.

Her: But mama my water is dirty.

Me: If you're not gonna wash your body in this water guess what? Your hair is gonna come out you will have blisters all over your face. You will look ugly come here. Bath!!!

She looks at me with weary eyes. I pour in my red powered concoction that I was given by my sangoma.

Her: Mama my water is red.

Me: Bath! Just bath before I slap you!

She jumps inside and washes her body. I take my wood and start spitting while calling his name.

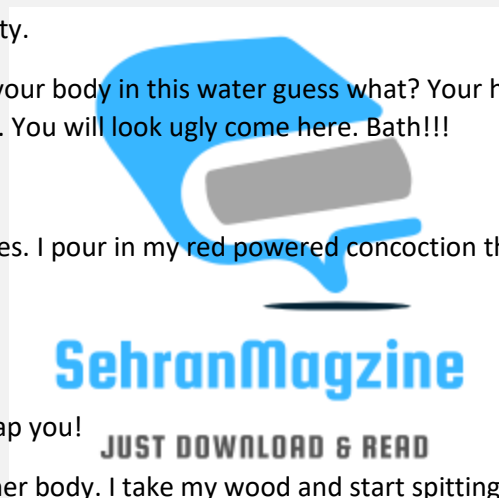
I walk to my bedroom and look at the underwear I once asked my daughter to take from Mpilo's house. I pour in the black powder while chewing on my stick and spewing it.

Me: I want him back! He is mine Mpilwenhle Maphumulo. May his eyes only see me and my daughter may he dance to our tune my own tune to be specific. May his eyes see a monster or a punching bag on Mpilo! May he beat her up till she won't take it anymore. May Nhlakanipho seek for me and find me. As for Mpilwenhle may she not bear any children for Nhlakanipho I want their marriage not to know peace. Nhlakanipho is mine! He has to marry me and make me his wife! Phew!!! Nhlakanipho you are now mine! Pheww!! Mpilo you are history!!! Phewww!!!! Separate and make room for me!

Her: Mom who are you talking to?

Me: I'm praying sweetheart.

Her: I'm done bathing.



Me: Go back you're not done nana I have to grease you with something. She leaves and I burn Mpilo's underwear. She will give birth to a corpse!

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Nothile

Ma: Nothile usulungile uMqomboti? (Is the traditional beer ready?)

Me: Cha ma usengakabili kodwa wona sengiwezile. (No mait hasn't brewed yet)

Ma: Kanjani uMqombothi ungabilile Nothile? Kanti what were you doing all this time long if the beer is not yet ready? (How come it hasn't brewed yet)

She scolds me.

Me: Mama I was sweeping the yard and chopping vegetables.

Ma: IS THAT ALL NOTHILE? DON'T GIVE ME LAME EXCUSES!!

She roars again.



Me: I also cleaned Bhuti Makaziwe and Thami's houses ma. I then bathed the twins and my kids. Now I'm only left with cooking supper.

Ma: Where is Zamokuhle Mkhasibe kanti why isn't she helping you out? Leya ntombazane isizongicika ngalomkhuba wayo! (That girl is going to annoy me) Thingo go call your aunt immediately!!.

Tee: Kulungile gogo.. (yes granny)

My baby walks out. I chop the vegetables for supper. I steal glances at mama while at it. I really don't understand why she's barking at me her mood has been foul since she came back from her walk. What sucks is that she's taking out her frustrations on me in front of my daughter at that. God knows I'm exhausted and I've been busy since I got here.

Zama isn't helping me out and I won't even ask why because in Joburg she was doing the same thing. Always hiding behind her bedroom door.

Zam: Mama you called for me.. She says yawning.

Ma: Zamokuhle What are you on these grounds?

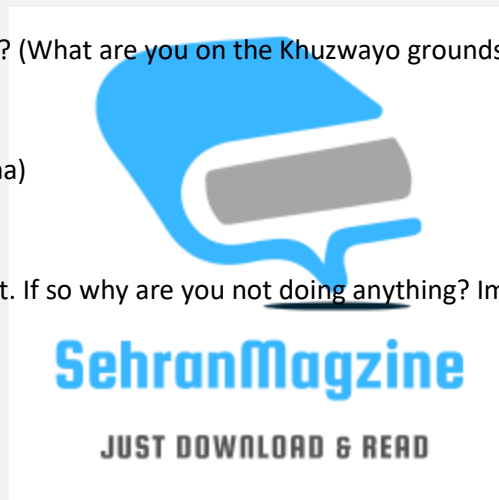
Zam: I don't follow ma.

Ma: Uyini wena kwaKhuzwayo? (What are you on the Khuzwayo grounds?)

Zee: Umakoti mama. (A wife ma)

Ma: I'm glad you still recall that. If so why are you not doing anything? Imbhongolo yakho u Nothile? (Is Nothi your donkey?)

Me: Ma pheza.



Ma: Hhayi Nothile!! You ladies seem to forget that you are wives here and that you should be doing your chores as wives not this rubbish of using your strengths having sex and falling pregnant repeatedly. This is not a hotel we Zama umfazi uyasebenza ke la ekhaya. (A wife does her chores in this yard) You will be a madam elsewhere with your husband not here! DO SOMETHING NAWE HHAYI UKUGQILAZA UNOTHILE!! (DON'T ABUSE NOTHILE) She roars and walks out. Zama blows her nose and looks at me.

Me: I don't know what's eating her but whatever it is has nothing to do with us Zama.

Her: But you did complain about me didn't you Nothile?

Me: No I didn't I just minded my own business and that was it.

Her: Whatever Nothile!! She rudely says.

Me: Excuse me?

She looks at me and roughly handles things I sarcastically laugh and clap my hands in disbelief. I go about my business. While she does whatever that isn't there. I check on my steamed bread and beef stew. All looks well. I leave the kitchen to go freshen up. Immediately after closing the door My husband walks in Dirty.

Him: Mommy...

Me: Daddy...

Him: I'm tired.

Me: I can imagine. Let's go bath and then have supper. How did it go? Did Nhle join you?

Him: Yeah. He chose a beautiful casket and well nourished goats. He was actually strong babe he didn't show any sign of pain or anything related to that. He was his usual self hey.

Me: Oh! That's good I suppose he accepted their situation.

Him: Thami spoke some sense into him.



Me: That's great actually.. At least Mpilo still has her man babe not a monster.

Him: Yeah uMpilo neh?

Me: Is he back?

Him: Yeah he left sooner than us saying he wants his wife. By the way we're having drinks after supper care to join?

Me: You didn't have to ask Babe. Did you buy snacks?

Him: Yeah.. Babe what's up ngo mama vele? She's bloody moody today nimenzeni?

Me: Yooh baby udinelwe wonke muntu oMandlovu. (She's mad at everyone) She yelled at me no Zama. Surely she needs some D..

Him: Akalande I ex yakhe u Phakathwayo otshwaleni. (She must fetch her ex from the tavern) She roared at me for hugging her.

Me: Maybe something is going on.

Him: Whatever it is she mustn't take her frustrations out on us.

Nhle



Her phone is ringing mind you she's peacefully sleeping in my arms.

Me: Enhle..

Me: Your phone is ringing.

Her: Attend to it. She says and closes her eyes. I reach for it and answer.

Him: Amidala where are you? I heard the news about your baby. How are you doing?

I clear my throat.

Me: Uxolo Baba but uMpilo usalale. (Apologies FatherMpilo is sleeping)

He keeps quiet and so do I.

Him: How is she?

Me: Broken and hurting baba.

Him: And how are you doing Phakathwayo?

Me: Honestly speaking angazi Baba. (I don't know Father) One minute I'm fine the next I'm not. Kodwa sizothini baba. (But what can we say)

Him: What happened Nhlakanipho? Did the baby die in her womb or what?



Me: She died a couple of minutes after she was born the doctors mentioned something about her breathing being faint.

Him: It was a girl?

Me: Yebo baba.

Him: Mmm.... Phakathwayo..

Me: Baba..

Him: I know you and I are not the best of friends and that we don't drink from the same cup kodwa Khuzwayo my condolences pour out to you son. I'm deeply saddened by this omen that has befallen you and my daughter. No parent deserves to go through such agonizing pain especially you young parents. Qwabe I'm sincerely sorry for your loss phephisani kuzondlula. (I'm sorry This too shall pass)

I swallow a lump and push back my tears.



Me: Siyabonga baba (Thank you Father) we really appreciate it. Kunzima kodwa kuzondlula. (It's hard but it will pass)

Him: Please tell my daughter to call me when she wakes up.

Me: I will baba thank you once again.

Him: Take care.. He ends the call. I look at Mpilo who is snoring beside me. I kiss her lips softly and try to sleep.

Mpilo

Me: Nhle..

Him: Mmmm...

Me: Please remove your arm I want to go pee.

Him: Again? It's cold without you.

Me: I won't take long please I'm pressed.

Him: Come I will walk you to the bathroom.

Me: I want to change my pad too.

Him: Where are they? I'm joining you In case you flush yourself instead of your stools.

Me: Nhle... I giggle while he smirks.

Me: I'm not a baby.

Him: I'm six years older remember? I narrow my brows and go to the lavatory with my tail following me. I release myself and remove my pad with him staring at me making me uncomfortable. This is yucky..



Him: Mpilo..

Me: Hmm...

Him: Your father called earlier on he instructed you call him.

Me: Oh..

Him: Yeah and another thing we're gonna stay here for three good weeks.

Me: Why three weeks Nhle?

Him: We need the space. I'm not ready to go back to Joburg at least not now.

Me: I understand. But can't we go somewhere fun? Where we will detox and bond over new memories and try out new things while at it.

Him: That's your homework then search about it. I think I want to bath. I had a long and rough day today.

Me: I can imagine. Did you find the goats though?

Him: Yes and the casket too. It's white in color I hope I didn't fumble.

Me: I trust your taste Khondlo

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I hope I didn't fumble.

Me: I trust your taste Khondlo thank you.

Him: I thought you were gonna choose a blanket.

Me: Babe we spoke about it. I'm not...

Him: It's okay I understand.

Me: I messed myself I need a bath.

Him: I will join you.

I look at him.



Me: No we can't share a bath Nhle I'm menstruating.

Him: But you once allowed me to mate with you while on your period.

Me: Are you ever going to let that slide?

He chuckles and starts undressing. I roll my eyes and get up from the toilet seat. I remove my thingy and wrap it up.. I undress too and join him in the shower.

Him: Can I hold you?

Me: Sure..

Him: Thank you.

I smile at him. I reach for a bathing sponge and grease it with shower gel.

Him:Can I?

Me: Of course.. I say looking at him. He removes his hands from my waistline and reach for the bath sponge. He starts washing my body gently. I fix my eyes on him as he gives himself time to analyze my body. He kneels in front of me he moves the sponge gently on my legs.

Him: Vula baby.. (Open up)

Me: Ini? (What)

Him: Your legs. I want to wash your inner thighs. He says looking at me.

Me: My inner thighs?

Him: Yeah..

Me: Okay.. I slightly open them. He moves the sponge I feel giddy vibes with every touch. He stops in front of my fruit.

Him: Can I wash it? Or you're uncomfortable?

Me: I will do it baby I don't want you to touch blood clots.



Him: I don't mind baby.

Me: Sure?

Him: Hundred and eighty.

Me: Fine.. Ungabese ke uthi ngikudlisile. (Don't say I fed you a love portion)

Him: Kade ngadla mos vele. He seductively looks at me. (I ate a long time ago)

Me: Wadlani? (What did you eat)

Him: Ilokunja.. (This thing)

Me: Yini leyonto? (Which thing?)

Him: Eh Baby... He says washing my privates.

I laugh. He gets up to rinse me off.

Me: I love you silly.

Him: I know... He looks at me and turns off the shower.

Him: Asambe.. (Let's go)

Me: You didn't bath nje.

Him: I didn't want to bath babe I just wanted to be next to you.



Me: That's sweet of you thank you. I say smashing my lips on his. We leave the shower and go lotion. I wear my pyjams and a gown on top of them. He wears his sweatpants and hoodies.

Him: Put on your socks and warm shoes we're going to eat.

Me: I'm not hungry.

Him: Mpilo come on..

Me: Fine... I do as instructed. We leave our bedroom and go to the main house...

Mandlovu



Nhle: Are you fine that side?

Her: Yes babe I'm fine this side.

Nhle: Okay then. He says kissing her cheek. We all look at them.

Aya: Daddy Nhlakanipho where are my sweets?.

Nqo: We have your sweets sweet Ayakha but for now eat sweetheart.

Nhle: Thank you for saving the day.

Ayanda: Ayakha do you ever keep quiet my baby?

Aya: I would die mommy Ayanda. How's the baby doing in there? She says biting her meat. Everyone laughs.

Akhe: Shut up Ayakha mom warns you everyday not to talk with food in your mouth.

Aya: Mommy is not here so please Akhele.

Maka: But I'm here young lady close your mouth and eat.

Emi: Keep quiet Ayakha before your father punishes you again.

Ayanda: The baby is doing fine my angel do you want to greet him?

Ayakha: Please mommy. I wish my mother can have a tummy like this.



Makaziwe chokes on his saliva. Ayakha plays with Ayanda's tummy. Mpilo stares at them. Nhle's eyes wander they locate Mpilo. He taps his chin realizing his wife is a bit distracted by what she's seeing. My eyes are fixed on Nhlakanipho Was his twin going to look exactly like him? Was I going to be able to differentiate them? God how do I tell my sons about this?

Mpi: Excuse me..

She stands up.

Nhle:Baby.. He says standing up following his wife. Before Mpilo exits the door Nhle pulls her in for a hug. Right there I see Mpilo's weary eyes.

No: Mpilo are you okay sweetheart? Is there anything I can do?

Nhle: It's fine No I got this... Come let's go to bed.

Her: I'm fine Nhlakanipho.

Nhle: You're not fine Mpilo let's go to bed.

Her: No.. I want to finish my food please. (Sniffing)

Ama: Nhle please let her finish her food.

Nhle: Something triggered her Amanda. I will take her food with.

Ayanda: Baby please follow them with their food.

Mpi: Can I hold your tummy Ayanda? Please. Everyone looks at Mpilo like she's crazy.

Aya: Em!.. Well.. Sure..

Nhle: Thats not a good idea Ayanda. Mpilo let's go.



Mpi: Nhle I just want to feel her baby bump that's all. Please.

Nhle: Fine... He says with his jaw clenched. Mpilo walks to Ayanda she brushes her tummy and tears roll down.. Ayanda embraces her and kiss her her.

Aya: It's okay sweetheart it's okay Mpilo. Let it out sthandwa sami.

Akhe: Daddy why is mommy Mpilo crying?

Siya: Thingo please take the kids to the sitting room..

Mpi: No its fine.. I will go let them be.

Nhle:Come... He says helping her up. They leave. Everyone remains quiet.

Siy: She needs counseling actually both of them.

Ama: It's gonna take them some time to accept little things will trigger them.

Thami: This is fucked up honestly.

Dinga: Mina my worry is with Nhle in all of this. He might be a danger to himself and his wife.

Zama: Meaning?

Mlo: Can we not talk about such things in front of the kids. Nhle is not a danger and he won't do anything stupid.



Thami: I don't think he will do anything stupid.

Zama: What is Nhlakanipho capable of? Can somebody answer me.

Me: Good night Everyone...

**

The following morning a ceremony is held for baby Simnikiwe. We bury her next to her grandfather's grave. Mpilo's cries are heartbreaking Nhle wasn't crying instead he was being strong for Mpilo. The ceremony was intimate it wasn't big only family was around. The boys' aunt came to cleanse them. The goats bile was greased on both Nhlakanipho and Mpilo all was dealt with. We were now chilling as a family having light conversations. I haven't gathered the strength to tell Nhlakanipho about what the Maine said I will tell him when I've found the grave..



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The kids are playing the parents are drinking Ayanda included. But her own doesn't consists of alcohol. Amanda is drinking for today. I'm seated with them listening to their crazy stories.

Me: Nhle fetch a throw blanket for Mpilo this wind can be a harm to her operation.

Nhle: Okay.... Nhle stands up and walks to the house. A voice out of nowhere comes to our direction.

Her: Greetings bo Khuzwayo. I'm sorry to bother you late at night but my daughter here was struggling to sleep saying she needs her father. Ulaphi u Nhlakaniphi? (Where's Nhlakanipho)

Mpi: Thembeke what brings you here? Ufunani lana? (What do you want?)

Her: In case you don't know Mpilo I'm from this village and I'm here to see my baby daddy. Olwethu needs her father. Nhle shows up.

Mpi: Thembeke leave before I slap you! Just fuck off! Who told you we were here? Are you stalking us?

Her: Now I see why Nhlakanipho left you alone and stranded the other night it's because you are something else Mpilo. I just said I'm here to bring Olwethu but you're here arguing over nonsense. Oh Olwethu nangu ubaba. (here's your father)

Nhle: What is this rubbish Thembeke?

Mpi: The night you didn't sleep home Nhlakanipho you were with her?

Nhle: What night Mpilo? What are you talking about?

Mpi: Don't make me a FOOL Nhlakanipho!!! You never went to Makhenzo isn't it? You lied to me isn't it?

Them: Oh he told you that? (She says chuckling.) Oops!!

Mpilo looks at Nhlakanipho who looks completely lost.

Zama: Thembeke get lost sesizwile ngawe!! (we've had enough of you) Give mpilo a breather maarn!!!

Them: Nhle she wants you.



Me: Get that bastard out of my yard.

Mpi: You slept with her didn't you?

Nhle: Baby what? I don't know what you're talking about! Thembeke leave!

Mp: No let her stay surely you will get a chance to finish off where you both left off.

She says walking away. Nhle follows her. Zama and Nothile drag Thembeke out. I also send Olwethu leaving.



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Nhle

Me: A minute Mpilo please..

Her: Buzz off!

She says packing her bags. I lean on the wall and look at her.

Me: Mpilo sit down we need to talk.

Her: You told her about my dead baby didn't you Nhlakampho? That's why she came here angithi? To gloat isn't it?



I chew on my lower lip and narrow my brows to look at her.

Her: I'm talking to you! She throws her bra on my face. I kneel to pick it up and walk towards her.

Her: How could you kodwa Nhle? How could you?

Me: I don't know what she's talking about. I was with Makhenzo Sthandwa sami. Here call him if you don't believe me. I didn't cheat on you.

She looks at me and then my phone. She snatches it and dials him. She puts him on loud speaker.

Mak: Khondlo how are you feeling today? Are you sober Ndoda yakithi? You better be Unlike that night you drank yourself the whole pub and left your mess in my house. She looks at me and says nothing.

Mak: Nhle uphillile kodwa?

Me: Makhenzo kuthiwa ngiyafeba bafo. Ngiyasolwa ngokuthi bengingalele kwakho ngoMsombuluko Ngiponswa nangamaphentilana kubi ndoda. (They're saying I'm whoring man and that I didn't sleep at your place on Monday. Underwears are even being thrown at me brother) I say looking at Mpilo.



Him: Imbudane leyo Khondlo ubanami nje kwaze kwasa. Hhayi umama uyaphosisa ubone kabi Nkosiyami. (That's rubbish. You were with me till morning. No madam is mistaken)

Me: Hhayi Asazi Ndoda ngoba angikhulunyiswa kuyi manje ungane unwabu. (As we speak she's angry) I say looking at her for the longest time.

Him: Hhayi mnike ucingo Khondlo. Ngikhuze umhlolo(Give her the phone so I can put an end to this)

Me: Mama thatha ucingo. (Mommy take the cell phone)

Her: Mnguni sawubona..

Him: Hawu Sawubona Makoti ninjani kodwa Koti? (How are you)

Her: Siyancenga Mnguni. Singabuza ngakini. (We're hanging in there How are you that side?)

Him: All was going well until my brother here complained about you making wrong assumptions accusing him of cheating on you. You even threw underwear on his face. Hawu kodwa kaMaphumulo olani ulaka? (So much angerwhy)

Her: It was a misunderstanding Mnguni. Thing is his baby mama just showed up here and said inappropriate things. I kinda didn't know what to believe because I wasn't there.

Him: Koti konke okuse sendeni yaka Nhle okwakho ufaka kuwe wedwa. Aningaxabaniswa uthuvi please.

(Whatever that's inside his underwear is yours alone. Don't allow stupid people to make you fight please)



I look at her and furrow my brows. She looks at me with calmer eyes now.

Her: Ngiyaxolisa Mnguni. (I'm sorry)

Him: Thobanani izinhliziyu niyeke ukulwa. Nisanda kushiywa ingane yenu bambanani Mpilo. (Aid each other to heal and stop fighting. You both lost a baby be each other's support system.)

Me: Thank you bafo you can sleep.

Him: Good night.. I take her bags and unpack everything. She removes her gown and climbs the bed. I go lock and undress. I remain with my trunks only and join her in bed. We both keep quiet.

Her: Myeni wami.. (My husband)

Me: Phakade lami. (My forever)

Her: Ngiyaxolisa.. (I'm sorry)

Me: Shhh... Come here.. I say drawing her near to me. She rests her head on my chest we intertwine our hands.

Me: It's okay I understand.

Her: She made it sound like you were together and....

Me: Shhh... It's okay.. She was lying babe she said that to spite you don't stoop to her level please. You're worth more than her negativity. We both remain quiet only our heartbeats are audible.



MaNdlovu

She's seated opposite me on a grass mat. Giving me ugly stares.

Her: Uzokhuluma Yini We Thobile noma uzongihlahlela amehlo? (Are you going to speak or are you going to keep staring at me?)

She never liked me since way back.

Me: Eehm. Sisi you do remember years ago I gave birth to twins?

Her: Pho ke?(Yes?)

Me: Ngicela ningibonisa lana enambeka khona umfana.

(Please show me where he was laid to rest)

Her: Usho ubani? ULangelihle?(Who are you asking about)

Me: Ubani loyo sisi? (Who's that?)

Her: Hhabe we Thobile!! Kanti ufuna ithuna lika ba wena? Usungibuza umsangano. Hhayi maarn!!(Whose graveside are you looking for when you're asking me utter nonsense)

I look at her and push back my tears recalling how she and her other relatives were treating me in my early marriage days till I had Makaziwe.

Me: Angilazi igama lakhe Yingakho ngibize wena uzongingcedisa. (I don't know his name hence I've come to you for help)



Her: We sdididi ndini umfana sametha uLanga sino Bhuti Madoda. Didn't he tell you? (You foolwe named the boy Langa with Madoda)

Me: No.. I was in hospital for a couple of weeks.

Her: Kanti what were you two discussing when you were on top of each other making plenty of kids?

Me: Excuse me?

Her: umama and myself knew about your shenanigans nino Madoda. What an embarrassment you were Thobile.

Me: Where is the grave? I ask embarrassed.

Her: Surely it has grown trees by now. Why the sudden interest? Yini uMadoda usethe mgubhele imbewu yakhe Yini ephusheni? (Has Madoda visited you in a dream asking about his son)

She says scanning me.



Me: Zanele can you stop doing what you are doing right now. You all knew it was Madoda I wanted to marry not Phakathwayo. He married me pregnant ngo Nqoba now can you stop portraying me as a bitch!

Her: Why didn't you tell us about Phakathwayo's failure to bore kids? Why didn't you tell him that he was infertile unlike doing him so wrong MaNdlovu?

Me: Wayenesandla u Phakathwayo wawufuna kufe uba? (Phakathwayo was abusivedid you want me to die)

Her: Kodwa nje nawe uwunondidwa ingane kaMa isiphila ngamavovo ngenxa yakho Thobile!!(But you're also a bitch you fooled my brother) Anyway Langa was buried next to the Marula tree. His grave had three bricks painted in white hambo Cinga. (Go search)

Me: Ngiyabonga. (Thank you)

Her: Does Nhlakanipho know about his twin brother?

Me: No..

Her: Why not Thobile?

Me: can we not go into detail.

Her: Hhe!! Awusoze washintsha so Manga! (Yho! You won't change) No wonder the boy makes dead babies Thobile it's because of this. Surely you will hide the truth again from him of marrying another wife.

Me: Excuse me?



Her: You do know he will have to take a wife for his twin brother right and make babies for him? Our culture says that. Nhlakanipho will have to marry a wife and make kids on behalf of his twin brother

Me: No.. My son will do no such thing Zanele. He loves his wife and that's final.

Her: He's a twin Thobile don't be dumb. Langa must have his own wife he must marry and have children for his brother.

Me: He's dead!!

Her: Physically yes but spiritually he lives. Your eagerness to finding his grave after so many years serves as proof that Nhlakanipho is in trouble! And appeasing Langa is the only way out isn't it Thobile?

Me: We're done here!!

I say standing up leaving her in the hut. I bump chests with King Phakathwayo. He looks drunk mind you it's still morning.

Him: Morning slut.

Me: Phakathwayo not today.

Him: You are a conniving bitch MaNdlovu. For years and years you laid beside me and called me husband knowing all your kids were not mine but my brother's. How could you MaNdlovu?



Me: Phakathwayo you know I loved Madoda and that I was ready to marry him not you. Now don't stand there and throw yourself a pity party its done and dealt with suck it up.

Him: You are evil! Very evil MaNdlovu. You made me a laughing stock in this village everyone is laughing behind my back because of you and those sister wives of yours!!! I despise you woman!!

Me: Okay Phakathwayo..

He stumbles and looks at me.

Him: I loved you MaNdlovu I treated you well. I made you feel like a woman a queen. I gave you my all.. I ensured your kids had shelter and food. The list is endless.

Me: You did all that Phakathwayo in exchange of what? Forcing yourself on me and leaving me aching? You did all that under what motives? Abusing me and my kids in return? You never did anyone anything Phakathwayo but yourself. My sons were abused by you and your wives. My eldest had to watch you rape me Phakathwayo do you know what that act did to him?

He downcasted his eyes looking embarrassed.

Me: You never treated me like a queen Madoda did. He ensured my kids had food clothes and medication whenever you outcasted them. I don't regret sleeping with your brother I would do it time and time again till you realise i love him and only him Phakathwayo.

I say and take a few steps away.



Him: So you're not sorry for betraying me Thobile?

Me: Are you sorry for raping me countless times? Are you Phakathwayo?

Him: I asked you first.

Me: listen I don't have time for this. I walk away leaving him standing. I'm met by loud sounds as I pass Ayanda and Dingani's chamber..

"Calm down mkami! Calm down!! I will go seek for help Ayanda"

"Hurry up!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!"

"Breath in!!!" I walk inside and find Ayanda panting she's in pain and by the look on her face the baby is coming. Time flies it's nine months already.

Din: Thank you mama for coming! She.. Well the baby is coming mama.

Me: Go get white towels and a bowl of luke warm water and a pair of razors or a scissor.

Aya: Mama is my baby gonna live? I'm scared mama

Me: Calm down sisi you will give birth to a healthy baby. Dingani call Siyanda while you're at it or Amanda. They're both professionals surely an extra hand would help...

Dee: Okay.. He storms out. I look at Ayanda who is groaning in pain..

—



Thembeke

Me: Makhosi the muthi didn't work! He wasn't hypnotized njena! He ran after his wife.

Him: Young lady the muthi will work at its time don't rush it.

Me: You don't understand Makhosi. My daughter is not his biological child but his best friend's. If he finds out ukuthi u Olwethu ingane ka Kwanele who also left without saying anything years ago He will kill me Makhosi. Please make your muthi act fast I have bills that only he can help me pay. I have nothing and u Olwethu would benefit a lot from that guy.

Him: Like I said the muthi will work at its time don't rush it. For now step back and don't chase him let him do the chasing. He saw you and looked at you soon you will see wonders. I once made the DNA results come out positive trust me with this one too.

Me: Fine I trust you. What about Olwethu is he gonna love her?

Him: Young lady go home I got this.

I heave a sigh and get up on my knees. I walk to my house I find my mother plucking out pumpkin leaves we're gonna eat that for lunch. My father walks towards us carrying a rabbit. I shake my head sideways realizing poverty is not a foreign thing on these grounds. The house screams poverty the skinny hens too not forgetting what we call our kitchen. I really have to do this I can't take this poverty any more I have to put myself on the front line too and take risks just like every other woman. Nhlakanipho will be my lotto ticket he comes with a lot of change and Mpilo will have to forgive me. I also want the man for myself. Olwethu walks towards me and embraces me. How I wish Kwanele was around to see his daughter.. Not to confuse you Kwanele was Nhlakanipho's best friend..He's from this village too not far from my house.



Her: Mama gogo made me uPhuthu with Rama and sugar. It was nice mama yooh!!

Me: That's yucky food Olwethu! You can't eat rubbish.

I say angry recalling how I grew up eating that if there was no sugar or Rama we ate it with raw tomatoes or boiled spinach leaves with no seasonings of some sort but water and salt. I've been poverty stricken for quite sometime dating Nhlakanipho back then came in handy because he used to give me money to spoil myself. He would sometimes get me KFC and all these fancy food. He was my lover and friend. He was so good to me and the thought of him doing that to that bitch boils me up...

Ma: Food is ready Mbeka go dish up.

Dad: Today was my lucky day look what we got. He says excited my pregnant young sister steps out yawning. She looks dirty and so hungry. Geeez! My family annoys me.



Maka

I'm laying in bed with the twins. Thinking things through. My phone vibrates under my pillow. I pick up..

Her: Hi...

Me: Hi...

Her: How are you?

Me: Good and you?

Her: Good too.. We both keep quiet. I look at the twins as they're snoring next to me. They slept late last night.

Her: The house is filled with melancholy without my babies I miss them. How are they doing?

Me: Your kids are doing fine Melinda.

Her: When can I expect them?

Me: I'm not sure kodwa ngizokutshela. (I'll tell you)

Her: Fine..Can I talk to them?

Me: They're sleeping but wait let me try my luck. You know how stubborn they are when sleeping. She giggles.

Her: Especially the princess.

Me: Tell me about it. They gang up on Akhele with Mimi.

Her: Ayakha though. She's such a blubber.

I smile..



Me: Aya!! Akhe!! Mommy wants to talk to you wake up!! I have ten chocolates wake up! Ayakha is the first one to jump on the phone Akhele follows.

Her: Morning my angels how are you?

Them: We're good mama and how is the fever?

Akhe: Do your boobs still hurt?

Mel: I'm fine sweethearts my boobs are still painful and the fever is gone. I sit on my butt after hearing the gone part.

Me: What do you mean by the fever being gone Melinda?

Her: It's not what you think it is Maka we will talk later. For now can I talk to my babies.

Me: I hope you didn't terminate my baby Melinda.

She keeps quiet.

Her: Like I said Maka later please..

Me: Fine...

Aya: What is to terminate mom?

Her: See why I didn't want to discuss that Maka?



Me: I'm sorry.

Her: Explain it to her isn't it you said it first.

Me: Don't you miss mom?

Them: We miss you mama.

Akhe: And we love you. I love you.

Aya: I love you too mommy. And mama..

Her: Yes baby..

Aya: Mommy please buy a big belly just like Aunty Ayanda please buy a bigger one. I love big bellies.

Akhe: No Ayakha!! Mom's tummy is fine the way it is she will look ugly with a big belly like Winnie the pooh.



I laugh my lungs out.

Ayak: When her belly is big she will be carrying my doll Akhele.

Akhe: A human doll? Mom Ayanda is pregnant.. a baby or babies are in her tummy. I don't want my mother to have babies.

Meli clears her throat.

Aya: Mom wants a new baby girl isn't it mommy?

Akhe: Mom don't buy that baby don't buy a baby please.

Aya: Daddy mommy is gonna buy a baby isn't it?

Me: Angizingeni Ayakha. (I'm not getting involved)

Meli: I will buy you a doll instead Ayakha.

Ayak: No mommy I want a new sibling not big headed Akhele.

Akhe: Mom don't buy her that baby buy her more barbie dolls and buy me play station instead with the money she wants you to buy a baby with. Babies are annoying I don't like them.

I cough Melinda keeps quiet. The twins go on and on with their bickering. They even go outside to argue about it. Melinda laughs so do I.

Her: Wow!! Imbewu yakho Makaziwe. (Your seeds)

Me: I'm starting to think they're not mine these kids are aliens.

Her: Our aliens you mean

Me: Maybe I was drunk when I made them they're not sober minded. Anyway how are you doing?



Her: I'm trying to phantom the shit you put me through again Makaziwe. The thought of it scares me.

Me: So what have you decided?

Her: I don't know your kids just gave me a little questioning about everything.

Me: Which team are you?

Her: Isn't it obvious? My son.

I laugh.

Me: I'm team Daughter. We want that barbie doll.

She giggles.

Her: Pregnancy scares me Makaziwe.



Me: That makes the both of us.

Her: Do you know what scares me the most?

Me: Pushing?

Her: No silly..

Me: Then what scares you the most?.

Her: Falling for you again. I'm scared of these feelings that I hold deep inside.

Me: Wait.. You love me?.

Her: Duh!

Me: I wish you can say that in front of me. I think I'm gonna love this baby.

Her: Hhayi suka must I drive to KZN? I miss my kids and besides I want to see Mpilo. She's been so accepting and loving and caring towards me. I want to support her should I come?

Me: How I would love to see you cum.

Her: Excuse me?

Me: Chama baby..

Her: Geez Maka!! Then you question your kids you're also drunk Phakathwayo. I'm coming.

Me: I love you too Melinda and now that you're coming I love you more than I love the twins. She laughs.

Her: Mommy and daddy slash girlfriend and boyfriend? Caption Couple?

Me: Geez! I'm too old to be a boyfriend. Just Hubby and wife.

Her: I missed you.

Me: Meaning you don't miss me anymore..



Voice: Here you go beautiful Melinda.

Me: And now who is that?

Her: My cousin baby geez!!

Me: It better be woza phela. Actually board a plane we will fetch you from the airport.

Her: I can't wait to see my babies.

Me: I can't wait to see you too.

Her: Sorry..

Me: Sengijwayela ke mina wenkosikazi kuthandwa isende lami Hhayi mina..(I'm being disrespected they love my dick not me) She laughs. Ayakha walks in crying.

Akhe: I didn't push her daddy she fell while chasing me. I didn't daddy.

Aya: He's lying daddy he pushed me.

Emi: She fell daddy Maka Akhele is telling the truth..

Her: Good luck on that one..

Me: Why didn't I pull out nkosiyami? Meli laughs I join in..



Mpilo

My eyes land on Nhle doing push-ups he looks so yummy with his body covered in sweat. He removes his headsets and flashes me a sexy smile.

Me: Good morning handsome.

Him: Morning sexy.. Wanna join?

Me: Mmmm... Not today baby but I can assist you by holding your legs maybe?

Him: I would love that.. How did you sleep?

Her: Peacefully I dreamt about Simmy smiling at me. That's weird right?

Him: That's a peaceful dream. What else did you see in your dream?

Me: My mother embracing both you and I. On the far end kids were playing kids I do not know. Anyway enough about me how are you doing my love?

Him: I'm feeling sexy and hot. He says biting his lower lip.



Me: I love the sound of that. I say getting out of the bed. He hands me his sleepers I wear them and open the curtains and windows. I feel his warm body pressed against mine. He cups my boobs and kisses my neck I turn to face him.

Him: You look sexy in that t-shirt mammy.

Me: Don't I have pregnancy fats maybe?

Him: You look sexy babe. Let's go for a walk today. I wanna show you my village.

Me: I would love that. I saw a tree of avocado outside can I get a ripe one?

Him: Hormone leftovers?

He teases.

Me: Duh! I love avocado babe.

Him: The pregnancy forced you into it. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**



Me: Maybe that too. You look sexy baby. I say moving my hands to his abs. I brush them while he leans over to kiss me. He softly sucks on my lower lip I opt for his upper lip. He cups my butt in his hands while putting my hands on his shoulders. I tip toe to match his height. We share a full passionate French kiss..

Him: So tell me how about we go to Swaziland tomorrow. To see the heart of beauty? We can go to Mantenga reserve Hlane Royal National Park we can try Hiking and other adrenaline rush activities. We can go to Lobamba and spend a night in their huts. Like baby Swaziland must be on your to do list I love that country and its people. You will love it too.

Me: Mmmmm... That sounds good babe already I'm intrigued. But I need better looking clothes shopping maybe?

Him: Anything for my wife futhi baby I think I'm ready for that white wedding. Remember we did traditional only?

Me: Baby what do you want? Just say it Khondlo. You're spoiling me rotten these days Yini Nhle? Are you dying maybe?

Him: No baby I'm not dying. Losing our daughter made me realize how short life is it made me realize that I should live each day like tomorrow doesn't exist. That I must kiss and hug those that I love at any given chance. So baby I want to try a few things you know. Like having sex on a boat in a swimming pool and a whole lot more. So baby how about we start writing a new story about us? Phela we've never tried things together. Let's grab this opportunity.

Me: God!! What have I done to deserve such a loving husband? Khondlo what is it that I've given you so huge that you see me deserving of good things?.

Him: One... Uyivula yonke Baby. Two.. Uyangiphakela.. Three.. Uyangifundza. Four.. Uyangithanda...five uyangihlonipha yize ungedelela kodwa. Six.. Uyangikhotha baby.. Seven uhlakanipile uyayimela into yakho.. Eight you gave me your womb nine I love you and ten I love you more..

Me: Nhle.... I say blushing.



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Him: oh yeah I forgot something. You are beautiful and you fed me juju.

Me: Wena who instructed you to muff me? You fed yourself that juju. We laugh and share a hug.

Me: I love you Khondlo.

Him: Heal already I miss having fun.

Me: I will heal baby soon. I miss you too.

Him: So are you ready for that mini shopping?

Me: Yes...

Him: Have you seen my gun?

Me: Which one?

Him: Grey one with initials. I only found the black one.

Me: I haven't seen it baby.

Him: No worries...Come give daddy a kiss.. He says pinning me against the wall. We share a long and arousing kiss. We stop when Thami walks in saying breakfast is ready.

Nhle: We're coming bafo..

Tham: You better not cum now six months it is Nhle.

Nhle: Ungafa I can't wait that long. Two months it is. He says looking at me.

Thami: Morning beautiful.

Me: Morning handsome.

Tham: Keep them closed.. Nhle takes a cushion and throws it to Thami. We laugh.

Nhle: I guess I should pay Nkosikhona a visit and tell him a little story.

Tham: Nhle come on Ndoda kanti Yini ngawe? Hhayi Mpilo bengidlala vula sisi ivule yonke muthanda.



Me: Geez!! You guys.. I say heading to the bathroom.

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Nkosikhona

I just spoke to Thingo on the phone. Now I'm getting ready to go meet Bonga who is my friend and a private investigator he lended himself a job to work along side Thamsanqa Khuzwayo at the police station they became friends through me. Just as I'm about to leave the house Cassy walks in wearing black. She looks at me and removes her black beanie.

Me: And now? Where are you coming from?

Her: I'm tired dude I had a mission to push.. Being a female hit man ain't easy Ndoda. I hardly slept. The chicken I was slaughtering was stubborn Nkosi. He died after twelve bullets can you imagine that? I need beve do you have any?

I heave a sigh.

Me: You haven't stoppedCassy?

Her: Nkosi the money is a lot and it's fast cash. I will stop soon.

I look at her.

Me: Is this related to the job only or is there more Cassandra? You hate Joburg and I don't understand your sudden change of heart.

Her: It's related to the job Nkosi nothing more. And besides I want to have a meeting with The Khuzwayo Brothers I want to pitch in my proposal.

Me: Cassandra that's bullshit!! You won't be a guard to Khuzwayo's wife. Uyahlanya wena..

Her: But you're guarding Thingo Nkosi. I'm a soldier too and I have what it takes Nkosikhona.

Me: The problem is that you like imitating me Cassy and I'm a man.. You can't take risks with your life.

Her: Dad said you should be my support system Nkosi before he died. Why can't you support my dreams and ambitions?



Me: That's because your dreams are stupid at times.. The Khuzwayo's are the most complicated and dangerous people. Mixing yourself with them comes with a price Cassy that's death. I can't allow you to die not a chance young lady.

Her: Nkosikhona I love what I do this is us Nkosi we've always been the shit back in the day. Please allow me to be a hit man-woman?

Besides I met someone.

Me: And who is that? It better not be a Khuzwayo Cassandra Dlamini.

Her: Well what if it is?

Me: Oh fuck!!! See why I didn't want them to bring you here? Everything I do you wanna do!! I'm fucking a Khuzwayo now a Khuzwayo is fucking you. Like what the fuck Cassy?

Her: Nkosi I'm the brother you never had just be happy for once.

Me: Cassy don't be a hit man and don't fuck a Khuzwayo.



Her: I can't hear you... You're saying!? Oh no bad signal!!! Bad bad Signal!!! She says walking away. I click my tongue. She's fucking Thami that I'm certain about it he's the only single brother if not Makaziwe. Let me bounce to Bonga

-

Nhle

Dingani is sweating he's pacing up and down.. This guy fears nothing but today I see fear in his eyes. I don't blame him his wife is in labor.

Mlo: Beer?

Dee: Please...

Nqo: Calm down Khondlo.

Dee: It's been hours Manqoba Siyanda and Amanda haven't left that room in forever.. I'm going inside.

Maka: That inside is the reason you're sweating right now. We all laugh.

Tham: Guys you should stop mating. This is too much.

Me: Not now Thami unless you remove these wands.

Mlo: Damn Ayanda is in pain guys do you hear how heartbreaking her cries are ?

Dee: Don't remind me! He says gulping a beer. Mom steps out covered in blood on her hands. We all look at her.

Mom: Dee woza!!



Dee: Who? Me? Makaziwe they're calling you!! He says stepping back.. I laugh to his annoyance.

Mom: Dingani don't you dare you made this baby now come!!!

Siya: Ndoda woza!! He sweats looking at us.

Dee: Guys pray for me not to faint please! I'm gonna die in there please.

Siya: Die ini? Come meet your seed Ndoda.. He starts sweating again. Mom smiles.

Me: Do you still have alcohol?



Maka: Yes bafo..

Me: Can I have some.

Mlo: Here...

Me: Thank you.

Nqo: How are things now Nhle?

Me: Simnandi no nightmares so far there's peace. What happened to that fool yesterday?

Not: Into esimshaye yona.

Nqo laughs.

Me: You lie.

Zama: We dragged her out.

Nqo: Why don't you take full custody of the kid?

Me: I was about to suggest that.

Tham : That kid looks nothing like you Nhle I'm sorry if I'm too forward but yesterday I gave myself time to look at her. Hhayi ndoda she's nothing like yourself.

Zama: Ijazi ne?

Not: But guys her hair iyafana nje neka Emihle.

Maka: Mina angazi Lutho I don't even know how many babies I have out there. But I never slept with Emihle.

Mlo: For some weird reason I saw a bit of a Kwanele in that kid. Sorry but.. No let me shush.

Nqo: Can you guys stop talking. He says looking at me.

Zama: Who is Kwanele?



Me: An old friend of mine.

Zama: What if? Hheeeee... (She chuckles) Mpilo shows up wearing a white long sleeve t-shirt. A tight long side slit navy skirt and a navy Doek. She's wearing nice flops too revealing her cute toes. My brother's whistle.

Her: Can you guys stop!!! You're making me shy. She blushes. I stand up to meet her halfway. I get lost in her eyes so much that I kiss her. A car suddenly drives in Makaziwe stands up. The twins follow. A tall and sexy lady steps out. I curve my lips into a smile knowing it's Melinda she rented the car.

Aya: Mommy!!! Mommy!! Mommy!!! She jumps up and down.

Akhe: Mama!!!! They run to their mom. She picks Akhele up and kisses his cheeks. In my head I'm seeing Mpilo kissing our future kids.

Meli: Hello angels!! How are you? She kisses them again.. Makaziwe picks up Ayakha and walks to Melinda. They lock eyes and hug then a cheek kiss. Mloni and Thami whistle.

Maka: You came?

Meli: I missed my kids and you a little though.

Maka: Ouch that hurts.. Come here.. He says pulling her for a kiss. Mpilo looks at me and kisses my cheek.

Me: They look cute don't they?

Her: They are dazzling. I'm happy to see Maka this happy even though he hurt Mpumi now we can't even get proper food at the taxi rank.

Me: Tell me about it we eat juskei river meat now I want a lunch box babe.



Her: Phela wena uShadile UzoziThola yezwa? (You're married now and guess what? I will starting making you one)

Thami: What is he gonna get?

We laugh and don't answer his question. Meli and her family walk towards our direction.

Meli: Greetings everyone..

Us: Greetings mama wamawele.

She hugs the ladies. She looks at Mpilo and they both smile at each other. I've learnt along the months that Melinda and Mpilo are best of buddies. Don't ask me about Zama and Mpilo's friendship I also don't know what happened to them. At first I thought it was the pregnancy but as time went on I saw the spark was no longer there.



Her: I missed you silly.

Mpilo: I was starting to develop a grudge against you thinking you're not coming. I missed you too babe.

Mel: I was coming there was no way I wasn't going to come. And this glow Mpilo? What's up?

She looks at me and smiles.

Meli: I get it don't go into detail. We're saving that for later. Guess what I brought you? It's your favorite.

Mpilo looks at me and then Melinda.

Mpi: A bottle of something something. They laugh and share a big fat hug again. Zama looks at them.

Meli: Listen we have so much catching up to do I'm all yours all night long no disturbance.

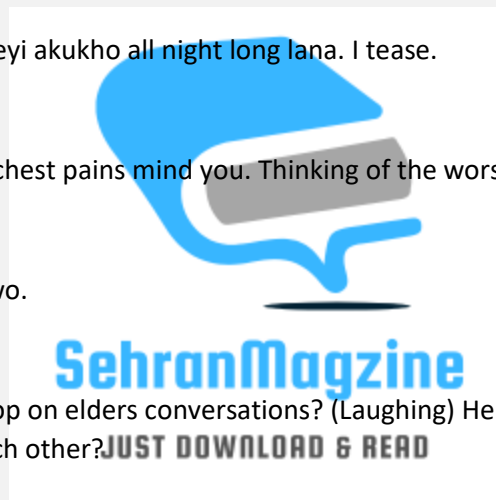
Mpi: All night long and no disturbance? Mmmmm I love the sound of that Woman!! They share a long stare and we all look at them.

Me: Yeyi Nina all night yani? Yeyi akukho all night long lana. I tease.

Tham: I was already getting chest pains mind you. Thinking of the worst.

Maka: You're scaring us you two.

Mel: Who told you to eavesdrop on elders conversations? (Laughing) Hello daddy Nhlakanipho and your twin. Do you guys still hate each other?



Thami: We are not going to stop anytime soon mfazi ka Bafo.

Maka: Kungcono sale ngifaka e ring once or kanjani mama wazi Twins? (I guess it wouldn't hurt putting a ring on it what's your take Meli?)

Meli: Mmmmm... That will mean I'll be stuck with Ayakha for the rest of my life.

We laugh.

Maka: That hurts woman.

Meli: I will soothe the pain don't worry..

Nqo: Hhayi bo Nina! We laugh..

Zama: I love your hair Melinda where did you get it?

Meli: Thanks Zama. I will brief you later on.

They both look at each other.

Not: Babe come to the kitchen so we can gossip a little I want the latest Melinda. You have to spill the beans.

Mpi: I'm right behind you.

Me: What about Shopping?

Mpi: Rain check?

Me: Khululeka sthandwa sami.

Nqo: Nhle is hooked he's whipped. He just went sweet over night. This isn't my brother no way! I giggle.

Mlo: I thought I was the one seeing things Manqoba this guy is clingy lately Yini Nhle?



Mpi: I'm starting to think he wants to kill me. We laugh.

Thami: God forbid unless he wants to bribe you into something. I look at him and furrow my brows.

Maka: Othi Nami ngiyoncela. Maka Ayakha can I have a minute please.

Not: There goes our juicy gossip!! We all laugh. Melinda and Maka disappear to Maka's house the twins follow. I whisper in Mpilo's ear.

Me: There goes their fuck. The twins are following them.

Her: Tell me about it kids though.

Me: Soon yours will be doing the same thing.

Her: Ngizoluma umuntu mina.. We laugh. (I will bite someone)

Me: Yazi umuhle mufake idoek and skirt?. (You look pretty in this attire)

Her: From now on I'm rocking this attire wena baby.

Me: But do wear jeans phela and mini skirts I still want to see them thighs.

Her: Or maybe my birth suit.

Nqo: Or maybe get a room!!



Mlo : After six months Nqo. Don't condemne disobedience.

Nqo: Who will wait that long? Not mina yooh. Mina I only wait for four six weeks the latest.

Thingo: Baba I'm here Geez!!

Nqo: Hhayi suka Thingo!!

Thami: You don't listen six months boys. He says eating his banana.

Me: Nothing is as gross as watching a man eat a banana only women should eat bananas.

Them: Sies Nhle!!!

Thami: Six months Mpilo don't fall for his trap.

Me: Sobona ngo Cassy.. I tease. Everyone looks at Thami.

Him: I think they're calling me that side... He says running away from his business.

Dingani

I find Amanda holding a baby. Siyanda is cutting the umbilical cord. Ayanda is all sweaty and panting her thighs are bloody. I swallow hard and look at my wife.



Her: Hey.. She faintly says smiling.

Me: Hey... You good?

Her: It's a boy.

Me: Thank you my love I really can't thank you enough..

Her: Take a look at him. Amanda gives me the baby. I suddenly feel tears roll out of my eyes I've been anticipating this moment. I've been praying for this

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I've been anticipating this moment. I've been praying for this my prayer has finally been answered.

Me: Did you name him?

Her: Not yet..

Me: Fine... Can I do the honors?

Her: Sure..

Me: Mncedisi..

Her: That's a beautiful name.

Siya: She needs a hospital ma so a proper cleaning can be done.

Me: Okay let's go..

Ama: And the baby needs to be examined too. I will go pack a baby bag and clean clothes.

Me: Thank you... We help her to the car and we drive her to the hospital. They do the examining and everything that needs to be checked out. Siyanda and I remain outside while mom and Amanda enter the ward.

Siya: Dee do you have a minute?

Me: Sure..

Siya: Please don't tell anyone especially umama and the brothers.

Me: Okay.. What's up Siyanda.

Him: Do you remember ukuthi Amanda and I were having trouble before our daughter was born right?

Me: Yeah and?

Him: Well we're officially over Dingani.



Me: Meaning?

Him: We're going our separate ways we tried but it was beyond repair. She confessed that she found someone new and that she finally wants out.

Me: Siyanda did you try to beg her or something?

Him: Dingani that's where the problem; when she said she wanted out I didn't feel any sort of pain or hurt or better yet any shallowness instead I felt relieved and free. We were not working Dee just forcing things..

Me: Siyanda she's the mother of your child ndoda can't you talk some sense into her or maybe fight one last time for your love?

Him: Dingani it's over she's no longer happy with me and I feel the same way. We just fell out of love.

Me: Is this related to her father killing our own?

Him: That was the last straw but really Dingani we were not vibing anymore.

Me: How does she feel about everything though?

Him: I don't know but I think she's happy because she found something better than I was giving. She's willing to give me the baby full time while she gets her part time and besides she's planning on relocating to The Cape. So yeah...

Me: Siyanda this is wrong. It's very wrong Bafo can't you guys put Sibisiswe first then yourselves after? The baby is young man! How did Amanda even find a new partner so fast?

Him: Her ex boyfriend is back in town she's head over heels. Not that I have a problem with that because it is what it is Dingani.



Ma: What are you two discussing?

Us: Nothing major..

Ma: Really?

Us: Yeah...

Ma: Fine...

Amanda walks out and looks at Siyanda. So does Siyanda.



Ma: Makoti thank you so much my child you did a great job in there not forgetting you Siyanda. Thank you so much.

Them: It's a pleasure Ma..

Me: Indeed thank you so much...

Amanda: It's a pleasure mama. Well they're admitting her Bhuti Dingani can I be excused surely my daughter is throwing tantrums at home.

Me: Sure you and mom can go I will spend the night here if needs be. Thank you once again.

Siya: I will pop in bafo don't hesitate to call. Sure. We fist bump.

Ama rubs my shoulder and faintly smiles. They walk out I'm left replaying my conversation with Siyanda.

Samkelo

I still can't believe Mpilo said nothing about her miscarriage to me it really hurts that I had to hear from my wife. I know we're not that close but she's my baby sister I'm her only family besides her father. Mpilo doesn't know how much I love her. Yes I don't say it nor show it but the people I vent to would write a whole different story about my love towards my sister. When Nkule told me about the pregnancy being history my heart smashed into a million pieces as much as I may hate her husband but my baby sister needed that baby. She was happy about her pregnancy..



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I look at the papers that are before me. Danger looks at me and yawns.

Me: Trace that number Danger.

Him: Eh Ndoda we've been doing this for the last five hours. It leads us back to Mthobisi Kubheka. He was the one making contact with Sanele. There's nothing we can do Samkelo.

Me: Danger this information tells us who he was in contact with but not who killed him. Surely he and Kubheka were discussing other things. But somebody killed him for whatever reason. I want that somebody found. I'm going to the taxi rank..

Danger: Ndoda didn't you say your sister lost a baby recently?

Me: Sure so what?

Danger: Don't you think she would appreciate your support instead unlike digging old ghosts? uSanele is dead and the possible killer is dead.

Voice: That's were you're wrong The possible killers are still alive. Kubheka didn't kill your brother but someone else did..

A strange man says walking inside my private chambers uninvited.

Me: Who the fuck are you?

Him: You must be Samkelo Sangweni a brother to Sanele Sangweni. Well I'm an old friend to Sanele I can say I know a little information about the people who killed Sanele. But there's a price in return of this information.

Danger: Ubani lenyoni Scarface?

Me: Angimcavi ndoda.

Him: Call me Zembe in the streets I'm known as Zembe eligawula ezinye. But my parents named me Sboniso isibongo uXulu uSonkophe uGxabhashe!!! Anyway boys I give you the names and you give me a sit in your drug business. The names are simple I won't even scratch my dandruff to give out their names.

Danger and I look at each other confused. The Zembe guy pulls out a cigarette he puts his legs on my table and lit a cigarette.



Him: Ni ready ukulalela?

Me: Remove your shit from my table! Akuyona indlu kanyoko lena.

He laughs..

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Makhenzo



I'm in the taxi rank running the business as always. Skhova walks to my direction with his kiss kiss legs. I laugh recalling our last conversation. He pats my shoulder as I'm seated on top of the crates scanning the environment.

Him: Mnguni...

Me: Skhova the owl.. I say and puff my cigarette.

Him: Makhe Ndoda did you think about my plea?

Me: Skhova you have e kiss madolo how are you gonna run mekushuba Ndoda?

Him: Come on Mnguni I'm the gabadiya in the game. I'm a mother fucker and a father fucker in this game. Don't judge me by my looks. If I wasn't bewitched I would've been a captain in an army. Makhenzo give me a chance to show case my other skills not just the driving skills. Please. And besides since Mngomezulu died his position hasn't been filled it's vacant Makhenzo. I can do double of what he used to do. Grant me the chance.

Me: I will talk to the Khuzwayo's and see what they think.

Him: Call them now Makhenzo I need this job mfethu. uNhle ulahlekelwe ingane he won't be coming to work any time soon ngapha uBoss D umithisile futhi uzoba nengane kungekudala. I can fill all empty spaces. Madoda taught me more than being a taxi driver.

I dial Manqoba.

Him: Makhe..

Me: Ndoda uSkhova wants to make a plea.

Him: Who is that manje?

Skho: Yimina Khuzwayo umfishane.

Him: (Laughing) Hawu ndoda endala kodwa encane zithini?

I laugh. This guy is old but his height and body size will confuse you.

Him: Ngikhala ngespan Khondlo. Labafazi bayamitha ndoda kufuna ngondle ekhaya Mbhemu ayicashane phela Khondlo. I know everything there is to know about these drivers and this business. I know so much Khondlo they don't call me Skhova for nothing. I'm an owl I never sleep at night I'm always looking. I'm observant and very sensitive to voices my code is 50 disable 80 six feet under and Zero retaliating.



I whistle causing a frenzy. Manqoba laughs too.

Him: Okay Mfishane Get on top of it. Welcome my man.

Him: I'm hired Khondlo?

Him: Yeah.. Welcome on board..

Him: Shayisa Khondlo. Ngiyabonga yamsenzini.

Nqo: Ayidibane ezinsukwini.

Him: Sure... He's happy but his facial expression says he's angry. He looks at me.



Him: The way I'm so over the moon I'm buying you alcohol or maybe lunch. Come let's go.. He says. I stand up to follow him as we're walking He quickly reaches for my gun and starts firing shots in all angles and direction.

Me: Skhova zithini?

Him: Turn around we have rats... He says firing shots to my surprise he doesn't miss. Around a harlot of bullets he gives me my gun and walks in front of one of the people he shot he lit a cigarette and puts his shot leg on the guys neck.

Him: Name and surname I won't repeat myself?

Guy: I.. I.. I was just joking I wasn't gonna kill anyone.

Him: I said I won't repeat myself he says reaching for his pockets. He takes out a knife and kneels in front of the dude.

Him: Amasende noma ikhala?

He doesn't laugh.

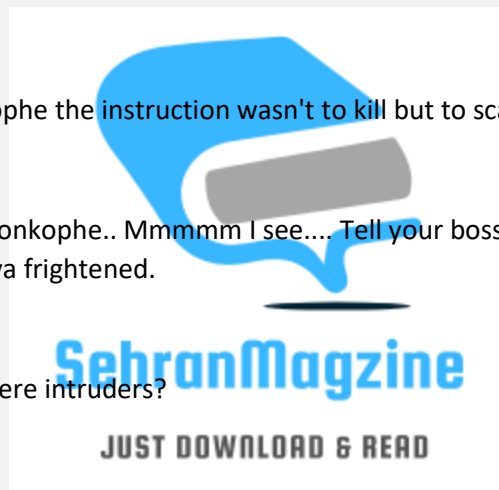
Guy: He said his name is Sonkophe the instruction wasn't to kill but to scare people off.

Him: Let's see.... Sonkophe... Sonkophe.. Mmmmm I see.... Tell your boss I said hello.. With that said he twists his neck.. I look at Skhova frightened.

Me: How did you know they were intruders?

Him: Like I said I'm sensitive to voices their fear was loud enough for me to know. Boys!!! Cleanup!!! He says and people I do not know show up. Who the fuck is this guy?

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Nhle



My brother's and I are drinking alcohol. Mpilo and the ladies are having a little chit chat. I'm seated here glancing at her I really can't take my eyes off her. Lately I need her next to me a minute can't go by without me searching for her or calling for her. A minute without her feels like a life time without her. At night I want to hold her and never let go of her. Sometimes it frustrates me when minutes go by and she's out of sight. There's this feeling that I get each time she's next to me it's unexplainable. Right now I feel like going to her it's crazy hey.

Nqo: I gave mfishane the job.

Mlo: Mfishane as in Skhova? That guy knows nothing about pulling a trigger nor dodging the likes of Thami when they're snooping around.

Nqo: That's what I thought too but Mfishane is much more than that. He killed 80 people 50 are disable and zero are chasing him. I think he's an owl for real.

Maka: What if he's a snitch? Dingani will not like this Nqoba.

Me: Excuse me.. I say getting on my feet..

–

Mpilo

Me: So you and Maka what's the story? And don't lie Melinda.

Her: Well we are parents and that's it.. She smiles and drinks from her glass.

Zama: I don't buy that you wouldn't drive this far just to "see" your babies You and Maka are doing things behind the scene.

Meli: Come on guys we're just The twins parents and besides I was missing this sexy mama over here. Isn't it she never visits me anymore and I blame it on Nhlakanipho.

Not: I second you babe. Mpilo was a stranger to everyone the past few months whenever we would make plans she would call later giving you some "Khondlo is not feeling well so I need to aid my man. Can we rain check?". She drinks from her glass of wine.

Me: Ngiyasukelwa ke manje.



Zama: True.. I didn't even know the gender of the baby till Dorcas "accidentally" told me. Like Mpilo you are a gone girl.

I roll my eyes as they all attack me.

Me: My pregnancy was taking much of my energy come on. You all knew I was suffering from cramps and endless discomforts. Don't attack me boo!!

Meli: I feel you babe pregnancy can be a blessing & a curse. Can you believe I was always throwing up with mine for almost my entire gestational process. I couldn't even eat most food fish included.

Zama: Well mina I ate everything even roaches. We laugh at her remark.

Zams: But with this one I'm having a difficult time. I can't even stretch my hand to take a remote. That's how lazy I am lately.

Not: I noticed that with you Zama. Lately you're lazy Mfazi. I guess I was God's favorite I never struggled with both my pregnancies. I ate everything and enjoyed it every minute of every hour. But the last two months they always drain me and the moods? Yooh I won't dwell much on that.

Me: Mine made me love the father like crazy. I just wanted him next to me when he showers I was there. Working out I was there. Like I couldn't go a minute without him.

Not: That's a baby girl for you sweetheart. With mimi I loved Nqoba fucked up. I would even cry at times because he's going to work but with Toby?

The fights were endless.

Zama: True that Nothile I hated that dude big time. And when I pushed for a baby Boom Mlondiwabo. We laughed.



Amanda looked at us saying nothing. She's been grumpy since she came back from the hospital.

Meli: As for me I don't know what you guys are talking about. He was never there for them. But I loved him in silence and whispered everyday to my babies that daddy loves them.

Ama: I guess that's the reason they're inseparable you spoke highly of their father while they were inside your womb. Me on the other hand; so much happened my mom disappeared father died my sister hated me and Siyanda cheated on me embarrassing me in front of the whole world. I didn't enjoy my pregnancy at all I was just living you know? That guy and I were fighting constantly at times I wished I could have listened when he told me to terminate..



She says sipping from her glass. We all look at each other.

Me: Why would you say that Amanda?

Her: Ever heard of the phrase "Babies can be a curse in a blessing" well that's how it was with me and Siyanda. Before he impregnated me he loved me fucked up there's nothing he wouldn't have done for me but after that stick with two lines? Hhe!!! Things went south Things took a U turn. We became total strangers who are sharing a bed and a baby. Sibusisiwe changed us shame drastically.

Me: Talking from a room of brokenness a baby is a blessing Amanda a very huge one. If I were to choose in life between a relationship with my husband and that of my child? I would choose my baby because the baby is a guarantee that she is mine like she's my human being that I can boldly say she's mine without feeling inferior or unsure unlike my husband. He might wake up tomorrow decide on packing his

bags and move on because men are always going somewhere. Unlike the baby. My child would never wake up saying "I'm done with you ma" but my man would. So girl stop crying over split milk and nurture the cow that you already have. If possible find alternative ways of milking the cow that's in your kraal. Don't declare Sibusisiwe as a curse in a blessing but rather a blessing in disguise. I would kill to have a breathing baby Amanda I would kill to feed a soul this wasted breast milk..

They all look at me. Amanda gulps her alcohol.

Mel: How about we change the topic?

Not: Indeed..

Ama: Excuse me I think she's crying.. She says getting up..

Zama: Is she okay?

Mel: I think she's not okay hey.

Not: There's trouble In paradise.

Me: And we need to support her in whatever she's going through.

Zam: She hardly shares her experiences Mpilo how are we going to support what we don't know?

Meli: That's were the problem is seeing the problem but not doing anything to solve it. She's drowning and you can see that Zama. Her not speaking up doesn't mean you shouldn't say "Hey girlfriend I see you



finding it hard to swim how about I show you a trick or better yet save you" Sometimes you just need to be there without being told to.

Zama: People should talk though imagine ambushing a person telling them about your thoughts without knowing if your eyes are seeing the truth or maybe lies. I prefer you tell me about your problem then I help Hhayi ukuthi uthule and then I should play the guessing game? I hate that.

Meli: Not everyone is able to shout help Zama but if you sense something is not right with an individual then do something to get to the bottom of it. Mpilo did the same with me. We were not close nor friends but she ambushed me and got to the bottom of my problems.

Zam: Then that's her skill not everyone else's.

Not: Can we change the topic before you two start doing your bullshit again.

Nhle: Baby can I have a minute with you?

Me: Now Khondlo?

Him: Yes now and sorry ladies to ambush you

Them: It's fine...

Him: Come babe..

Me: Okay... I say getting up.

Me: I'm coming ladies..

Them: Sure... I walk to Nhle. He holds my hand and kisses my cheek. We stand a bit far from everyone. I glance at him waiting for him to talk.



Me: Yes?

Him: Well I.. I.. Eehm.. I love you.

Me: I love you too babe and then? I try to inquire.

Him: I was missing you.

I chuckle and look at him in disbelief.

Me: That's sweet of you baby.. I'm just here same compound as you.

Him: I know but I still do miss you.

Me: I miss you too. I say placing my hands on his waist he puts his one hand on the back of my head. With the other he caresses my face and tilts his head to kiss me. We share a passionate kiss that gets too heated up.

Me: Baby I need to go join the ladies.

Him: Come join us tell them to join us.

Me: No baby we want our privacy to discuss our private matters.

Him: We're gonna add too please come.



Me: Baby you're clingy lately Yini?

Him: I'm not clingy I've always been like this.

Me: if we were at it again I would think I'm expecting Nhle.

Him: Are you healing?

Me: Not yet.

Him: I think I'm ready to try again for a baby..

Me: We're not gonna rush that just like you said. We will join you then.

Him: Can I kiss you again?

Me: Baby already everyone is looking at us. I will kiss you better in bed.

Him: Baby come on.

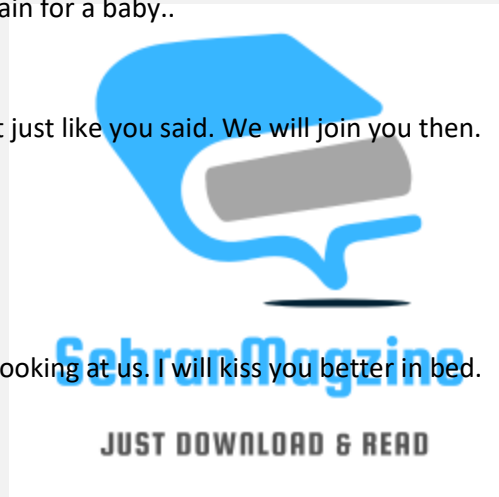
Me: Fine... I put my hands on his shoulders. He puts his on my butts we share a slow paced kiss.

Maka: Hhayi Mpilo!! What are you feeding my brother? Kunini?

We both laugh and break the kiss.

Me: I'm just as confused as you are Mahhewu! I tease.

Maka: Please refer me to the Maine that you go to. I want to be loved like this too.



Nhle: Get yourself a Maphumulo. He says biting his lower lip.

Me: Maka please steal my husband for a minute please.

Maka: Nhle come...

Nhle: I love her Bafo...

Maka: She loves you too now let's go..

They both walk away and I'm left asking myself endless questions.. Something is wrong with my husband Nhle is not like this. Yes he's a lover but he never overdoes things. He's stubborn and bossy at times but now he's a softie not that I'm complaining but I am complaining. I'm starting to think my husband is obsessed with me and that scares me off.

—



Skhova

I'm seated on the edge of the bed rolling my blade playfully. I'm whistling while at it.. He clears his throat and sits on the far end of the bed. I tilt my head to face him.

Him: How did it go?

Me: They granted me the job without thinking twice it wasn't hard to convince them. They were easy Ndoda.

Him: Mmmm.... So did you make them believe you though?

Me: Sure case. I'm already hired Skhulu.

Him: I see. Listen I want you to earn more of their trust they need to fully trust you so working together can be easy. Nhlakanipho is the most stubborn one of them all getting him to trust you might be a hassle. So is Dingani actually never underestimate those two. I want you to keep your mind on the game one mistake you will be dealing with me Skhova.

Me: Sure Ngamla angeke ngichune ispan sothalala ngingumaqhuzu Kule game(Sure thing.. I won't do a messy job I'm a beast in this game)

Him: That's good to hear.. Did you tell them about Sonkophe?

Me: Not yet..

Him: Better. Remember to stay on point..

Me: Sure thing. How's Makhenzo so far? Is he trusting you?

Me: He worships the grounds I walk on.

Him: Remember I do the calling not the other way. Keep your eyes on them every single time.

Me: Sure Ngamla.



Him: Slayza ke Skhumbuzo..

(Go Skhumbuzo)

Me: Sure.... I say and put on my shades. I walk to my car. I pull a cigarette out and smoke. I dial one of my accomplice.

Me: Sure... Are you busy? Let's do drinks mfethu.

Him: Sure... I step inside my car and start driving like a maniac. My name is Skhumbuzo on the streets I'm known as Skhova or Mfishane. Those who've seen my nakedness. They call me Jesu I died 50 times but I lived a thousand years. What do I do? Buckle up you will get to know more about me. If you think the Khuzwayo Brothers was ending I'm sorry to burst your bubble this is only the beginning..

—

Amanda



He walks in drunk. He walks to our baby's cot he picks the baby up and plays with her. Sibusisiwe laughs.

Him: Hello popayi ka Daddy hello muhle.

The baby giggles.

Him: Daddy's little princess. I love you yezwa? He kisses her lips I wipe my already peeking tear. He puts her on the bed and whistles. Heading to his wardrobe. He searches for clothes he changes his pants and t-shirts. He looks at his reflection and goes back to the baby.

Him: Ubabakho yi sdakwa Busi(Your dad is a drunkard) he chuckles and so does the baby.

Him: Ungithanda nginjalo angithi? (You love me just as I am he changes his pants and t-shirts. He looks at his reflection and goes back to the baby.

Him: Ubabakho yi sdakwa Busi(Your dad is a drunkard) he chuckles and so does the baby.

Him: Ungithanda nginjalo angithi? (You love me just as I am right?) the baby laughs. More tears roll down my cheeks.

Me: Siyanda...

Him: Yah.. He coldly says.

Me: Can we talk..

Him: Khuluma..

Me: So what do we do with her? I have to leave tomorrow.

Him: Leave my baby behind Amanda. She will visit you every chance we get.



Me: Siyanda I'm sorry..

Him: It's cool mfana such things happen.. I will live Amanda.

Me: I feel bad though about leaving her behind.

Him: You said you want to further your studies so do it. I will manage.

Me: You don't hate me?

Him: I'm happy for you you deserve to be happy.

Me: But your body language doesn't say that. Siyanda you're not happy tell the truth.

Him: Amanda we've fallen out of love go live your life. Don't let being her mom deny you of your life and aspirations. Hamba mfethu.



He says looking at me then the baby.

Him: She's my princess I will take good care of her you have nothing to worry about.

Me: But this feels wrong Siyanda. She's still a baby.

Him: I know but there's nothing we can do. If there's nothing I don't wish for my daughter is her growing up in an unhappy and uncomfortable place where her parents are toxic to each other. I don't want us to be together for her sake instead of our own happiness.. My mom lived that shit for as long as I could

remember. While she thought she was doing it for us by staying in an unhappy marriage little did she know she was destroying us. The more she stayed the more my brothers and I lost a part of ourselves everytime the King insulted her in front of us. Their toxicity escalated to us the kids and that was her biggest mistake. Nawe don't do what my mother did. We are not happy together anymore so it's best we let each other go.. Let's do it for Busi.

I wail.

Me: I love you Siyanda.

Him: I love you too babe but we can't be together.

Me: Yea.. At least we tried right?

Him: We did. What's left is to try help each other and raise this beautiful and cute baby girl. As for us we tried and it didn't work out.



I stand up and walk to their direction. I glance at my baby I really have to leave her this time around. I want to further my doctorate yes I found a new lover but that doesn't mean I love my baby any less. I'm leaving her because I want to go study in UCT. And besides Siyanda said he doesn't want a man who hasn't paid lobola for me to raise her daughter so I respect him as the father.

He tilts his head and I do the same. I kiss his lips and he kisses me back. He puts the baby back in her cot. He scoops me up and lays me on the bed.

Me: Siyanda....

Him: This is our last goodbye baby. I want you to remember me with this last intimacy. Us not compatible as partners doesn't mean we can't be as parents. I love you.

Me: I love you too. I say as he kisses my neck. He rips off my dress then my undies. He starts kissing me all the way to my toes. Tears cloud both our eyes. He looks at me.

Him: Good luck babe..

Me: Find a better lover than I was. Our baby deserves that at least.

Him: Not now Maybe in ten years time. She needs me more than ever.. He says running my clit. He gives me a tense foreplay. He does things to me and spreads my legs apart. He's not fucking me he's making love to me instead. He pumps me he goes on till we both collapse next to each other.



Me: We need to tell them.

Him: Yeah.. But I wanted to tell them when you've left.

Me: I will tell the girls tomorrow when they accompany me to the airport.

Him: No problem.

Me: Please seek help for Mpilo & Nhlakanipho.

Him: I will.. Let's go outside Busi is sleeping.

Me: Let me dress up..

Him: Sure....

Mandlovu

I call Nhle on the side. He needs to know.

Him: Ma...

Me: There's something I need to tell you.

Him: Sure...

Me: Please forgive me Nhle for not telling you the truth. I just couldn't gather the strength my baby.

Him: Shoot mama.

Me: You were born a twin but your twin died at birth.

Him: Okay... And?



Me: Did you hear what I said?

Him: I was born a twin and my twin died that's what you said right?

Me: Yes.. I have to do a cleansing ceremony for your twin brother so you won't have bad luck following you. If I don't the seer told me you will have bad luck especially with conceiving. All your kids will die that explains why you don't have a child now.

Him: I get it mama you have my support. When do you want to do the ceremony?

Me: Before you go to Joburg.

Him: I will tell my brothers then. Is that all?

Me: Yes.. And that I love you my baby.

Him: I love you too and don't kiss me please.. He giggles. I look at him surprised by his sudden mood change the Nhle I know would be kicking chairs and throwing insults he would be acting out of emotions. This one is too calm and too patient and less impulsive. What is happening to my child? Wait did he hear the other part I said? Him not having a baby?

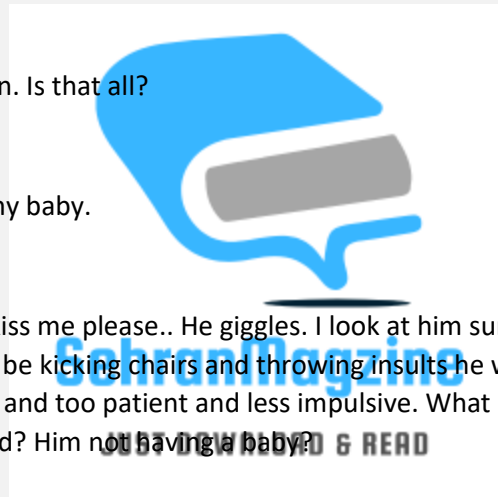
Me: I'm sorry again about your loss.

Him: It's fine. Let me go to my wife.. He stands up and stops as he's close to reaching the door.

Him: Ma..

Me: Yes..

Him: You said I don't have children. What do you mean by that? Because I have Olwethu?



Me: Well....she's not yours.

Him: WHAT? (livid)

Me: Ehm.. The baby is not yours.. Simnikiwe was your first child.

He chuckles

Him: Now you're lying mama. Now you're playing a very dangerous game. I saw the results mama.

Me: Boy you know what people do out there. The baby is not yours Makhosi confirmed it.

Him: But the DNA proved it wait.. So you're telling me Thembeke botched the results?

Me: Yes..

Ngle: That bitch!!!! That daughter of a bitch!! Uyabona ke manje? She poked the wrong snake!! Ungijwayela kabi lona uzowukhomba umuzi unotshwala. I'm coming.

Me: Nhle!!... Nhle!!! I say following him outside I find him arguing with Mpilo..

Him: Get out of my way Mpilo! Just move!!!

Her: You're going nowhere looking like this Nhlakanipho!! Don't be stubborn!!



Him: You won't tell me what to do and what not to do now move!!!!

Her: Make me Nhlakanipho! Make me move! You're going nowhere!! See why I hate it when you drink? This!! You're fucken aggressive and impulsive Nhlakanipho!! You're going nowhere!!!!

Nhle: Manqoba Maka or Siyanda can one of you make her move. Because if I do it myself she will get hurt.

Me: Nhlaka calm down!!! Just calm down!!

Nhle: Mama shut up!! Just fucken shut up!!!

Wena get out of my way!!

Mpi: You're going nowhere Nhlakanipho!!! If you go I follow!!

Nhle : Don't fucken give me orders Mpilwenhle Maphumulo I'm not your fucken child! Your child is laying six feet under not me!!!

Mpi: What did you just say Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo? What did you just say? Say it again Dammit!!!!

Nhle: You heard me! Simmy is your child not me!!!

Mpi: You should've died not her!!! Fuck you Nhlakanipho!!!

Me: Nhle... Mpilo please calm down! Please!!

Mlo: Nhle what the fuck is wrong with you? Uyasangana? How could you insult your wife like that? Uyasangana masende akho?



Nhle: Back off!!! He says pushing Mlo aside. Mpilo storms out walking to her house with tears rolling down her cheeks. The ladies follow her. Manqoba roughly grabs Nhlakanipho by his collars they both share a very dangerous stare. Thami and Makaziwe look at each other defeated. Siyanda follows Mpilo.

Nhle: Ngiyeke wena!

(Leave me alone)

Nqo: I will rough you up Nhlakanipho! I will fucken Rough you up!! Don't get too familiar with me! You're still a mucus boy in my eyes I will rough you up believe me.

Mlo: Myeke Nqo..

Nhle: I will tell you one last time leave me alone!!!

Nqo: Make me!!

Me: Manqoba no! Don't do what you want to do. He has every right to be angry but I admit his biggest mistake was to insult his wife.

Tham: What right is that?

Maka: What are you talking about?

Nhle: Eish! Let me loose Nqoba!!

Man: Fusegi Nhle!! Fusegi!!

Nhle : I'm not your bloody dog don't say that rubbish!!!



Nqo: You think I'm scared of you neh? Well hard luck Im not scared of you. They share the stare again.

Mlo: Are you talking MaNdlovu or what?

Me: I just told him he was a twin and that Olwethu is not his.

Makaziwe laughs.

Maka: No ijazi liyamthanda uNhle kwaQala uLucy kweza uJasmine manje uThembeke? Mhlampe uyijazi ngokwakhe!

(false children identity loves Nhle. First it was Lucy then Jasmine now It's Thembeke surely his a bastard himself) He shouldn't have said that...



Melinda

Mpilo said she doesn't want anyone following her but me being me. I used my Xhosa stubbornness and followed her into her private chambers. She's sitting on the couch crying and it's agonizing because she has mucus running out of her nose her complexion is exaggerating everything.

Me: Mpilo...

Her: Wangithuka umfana yezwa? Wangithuka umsunu wakhe!!! (This boy insulted me this arse hole insulted me.)

Me: Baby I'm sorry I don't even know what to say.

Her: You know what? I'm going home I'm going to Msinga. I'm going far away from this monster because if I stay here I swear I will kill him!!! I WILL STAB HIM TO DEATH!!! I KNEW THIS OBSESSIVE LOVE WAS A FUCKEN PRETENSE!! That was the Nhle I know!! THE CRUEL AND INSENSITIVE ONE!!! She barks and I get frightened.

Me: Babe calm down come on.

Her: Meli it's me he insulted!! He insulted me with our dead baby! His fucken sperm!!! What a dog I married my father was right! My brother was right about this dog!! I'm leaving!!

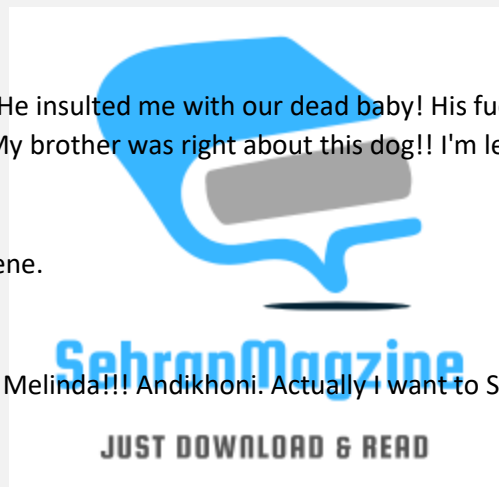
Me: Mpilo please... Pheza kanene.

Her: No!! Andikwazi ukupheza Melinda!!! Andikhoni. Actually I want to Stab him to death.

Me: Hhayi ke Chini Mpilo usufuna ukubhubha nawe? Khawume inkwenkwe uNhlaka uszokubetha unye Pheza kanene(No way Mpilo.. You now want to die too? Nhle Is a man he will kill you. Calm down)

She stands up and dials whomever she's dialing. She puts her phone on loud speaker.

Her: Pick up baba!! She says pacing around sadly the call goes to voice mail.



Nhle: Please get out I want to talk to my wife! Nhle says with red blood shot eyes. He's bleeding from his nose.

Me: No! I'm going nowhere what if you beat up my friend? I'm going nowhere!!

Nhle: So you would rather I kill you both? Fine close the door.

Maka: Kill who? I will fucken kill you!! Ujwayelana amasimba wena!! Maka says storming in the bedroom.

Maka: Mpilo come Meli come.

Mpi: Go I want to stab this joke to death.

Me: Mpilo!! Mpilo nditheni kuwe? Come with me uyeke Inkani..

Mpili: Go I will protect myself and besides my brother and danger are on speed dial.

Maka: Dare umshaye uzonya!!!

Nhle: Sure.. He says walking towards Mpilo Mpilo steps back.

Me: Maka we can't leave them together they're both dangerous at this point.

Maka: He won't hurt her come.

Me: But you said he musnt touch her and blah blah!! uMpilo uchomami Tata ka Ayakha!

Mlo: Nhle woza lana..



Nhle: Sure I'm coming.. He says now calmer like he didn't turn Grey in a blink of an eye.

Nhle: Baby don't lock me out we need to talk. Please sweetheart please.. Bafo Maka I'm sorry Bhuti. I'm very sorry I don't know what took over me but I'm sorry Khondlo. We all look at him.

Maka: Sondela Khondlo! Sondela mtaka baba.. He says embracing Nhle.

Mpi: Okusalayo ngisazomgwaza qalani manje ukubhubha umgodi!! (The fact remains I'm still gonna stab him to death start digging now!!)

She disappears to the bedroom. I'm now left with the four Khondlo brothers embracing each other and apologizing to each other. Maka and Nhle are even wiping each other's blood. They keep on saying "Uyingquza kaMa" (You're my mothers child) these Khuzwayo Zulu Brothers they are fucken delusional!!!!



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Melinda

Me: Bababo stop!!...

Him: Baby the kids are sleeping can we make use of this opportunity please.

Me: Maka stop!

Him: Melinda come on why are you doing this kanti?

Me: I'm worried about Mpilo can we go check up on her?

Him: Nhle won't harm her. He loves her big time to put her through that dark place. Can we not worry about them They will be okay.

Me: What if he beats her up Maka? Women die everyday in the hands of their spouses. We can't turn a blind eye. Something tells me your brother is abusing Mpilo.

Him: Melinda can you stop already. You're overthinking things. Nhle is not abusive he wouldn't beat up uMpilo. Can you stop already.



Me: Maka I know the chronicles of an abused woman I have been in that kind of predicament before. My ex was an narcissist he cared less about anyone but himself. Mpilo needs help. If your brother hasn't started beating her up yet then soon he will.

Him: Mmmmm..... He says getting off me with disappointment on his face He walks to the switch and switches off the lights. He lays beside me.

Me: Maka...

Him: Can we not discuss uNhle no Mpilo I've heard enough of it already. Good night.

Me: But baby...

Him: Lala Melinda... He says turning his back on me. Is he angry because I stopped him from making out with me??

—

Nhle



After the mess I made I dread going to the house. I said things I shouldn't have said & acted out of emotions. I blew things out of proportion. I fear what awaits me behind these chambers. I heave the loudest sigh again and rub my hands against each other. It's best I go die once running won't do me any justice.

I'm met by her body lotion fragrance she just finished bathing. I slowly walk to the bed not knowing what to say. She tilts her head to face me but eventually continues doing what I found her doing.

Me: Mpilwenhle.. I say and scratch my head.

She tilts her head giving me the "go on I'm listening" look. She's waiting for me to talk but how do I begin to justify the gimmick stunt I've pulled out there? It would've been better had she yelled at me or said something. Sometimes it's better when she yells than when she says nothing.

Me: You just bathed? The look again. She removes the continental pillows and cushions that decorate our bed. Her gown is next she hops in bed and switches off her side lamp. I get the memo and go wash my body too. When I finish with the process I join her in bed. She's not sleeping but playing candy crush on her phone. I move closer to her and position myself next to her In a manner in which I wouldn't hurt her shall she turn.

Me: The pink jelly bean and that one they make an explosion. I say.

Her: I didn't ask for your opinion I saw that.

Me: Ngiyaxolisa(I'm sorry) I say and keep quiet.

Me: Can we talk?

Her: I'm not in the mood. Actually I don't want you near me.

Me: I don't know what got to me In my normal senses I wouldn't have said those things.

Her: Save it for someone who cares. I'm going to Msinga tomorrow.

Me: Mpilo please..



Her: I want to be alone away from you.

Me: Mpilwenhle please don't I'm sorry babe. I really am..

Her: Nhlakanipho I'm sick and tired of your sobby apologies! I'm fed up of you doing shit only to apologize later. You embarrassed me in front of your brothers and their wives. Not forgetting their kids Nhlakanipho. I'm fed up!! If I continue breathing the same air as you God knows I will kill you one day.

Me: Fine Kill me today slap me if needs be. Do your will Mpilo.

I say trying to hold her.



Her: Don't touch me don't hold me Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo.

Me: You said you want to stab me then do it Mpilo. Go on and do as you please.

Her: Nhlakanipho ongiyeka! Come tomorrow I'm gone.

Me: You're leaving me? You're walking away from me? From us Mpilo? I say with a trembling voice..

Her: Do you give me reasons not to? With that said she turns to face me. Her anger is written in her eyes.

Me: I shouldn't have said that I shouldn't have...

Her: Nhlakanipho shut up!! Just shush!! I don't care about how you will justify your bullshit. What you did out there was pure disrespect. You insulted me with my dead baby a baby I haven't fully healed from! You cut me with the sharpest blade Nhlakanipho. You know nothing about the pain you put me through by bringing Simmy in our conversation! I'm leaving and you won't stop me not this time around. She says and gets out of bed. She takes a pillow with and a blanket.

Me: Baby I'm sorry. I'm sincerely sorry I didn't mean for that to happen. Don't leave me Mpilo. I can't loose you too I've already lost my only daughter I can't loose you too please baby. Rather hit me to release your pain and anger than to slam the door on my face please don't go. I need you Mpilo big time. Baby I will be a better man for you please don't leave Mpilo. God I can't begin to imagine what would happen to me if I lost you.

Baby please don't go.

She looks at me. I get on my feet and walk towards my underwear drawer. I pull out my gun and hand it to her.



Her: What are you doing Nhlakanipho? What's the meaning of this? Are you out of your mind?

Me: Are you walking out on me and our love?

Her: I said I need space Nhlakanipho what's the meaning of this? Remove that thing!!!

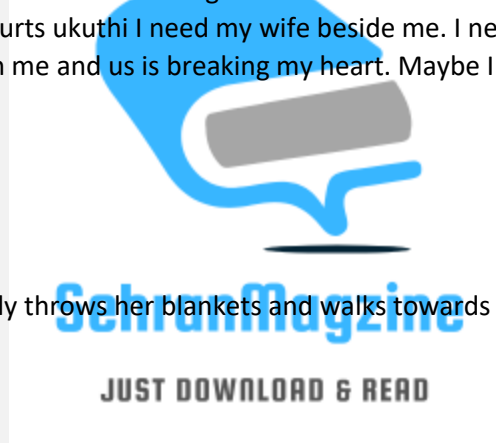
Me: Take it and point it to my forehead pull the trigger and kill me Mpilo. Because I can't and won't be able to watch my heart walk away from me I would rather die at gun point than die in silence. If you really love me Mpilo you would sit down with me and get to the bottom of my impulsiveness instead of walking away.

Her: Get to the bottom of your impulsiveness? You never talk to me!!! You always act on emotions you are a nutcase Nhlakanipho!! You tend to think only your pain matters and that everyone must be understanding of your bullshit. I'm also going through the most but you don't see me act out of impulsiveness!! Put that rubbish away!!

I take five bullets and load my gun.

Me: Five Bullets.. Here kill me kill me Mama ka Simmy. Maybe that's the only time I'll know peace in my life. Maybe I'm deserving of that instead of being a nutcase and nuisance in people's lives. Nawe you're getting tired of me and what hurts ukuthi I need my wife beside me. I need you more than I need my breath to live. You giving up on me and us is breaking my heart. Maybe I deserve to die Mpilo!!

I say dropping a tear. She slowly throws her blankets and walks towards me.



Her: Baby... Give me the gun please. Give me the gun so we can talk about it.

Me: I'm in pain Mpilo I'm drowning in pain!! What hurts is that nobody understands how it feels like to be me!! One minute I'm myself the next I'm not! I don't fucken know myself Mama ka Simmy!! The person who insulted you wasn't me!! I would never hurt you in that manner..

I sob.

Her: Khuzwayo please give me the gun please sthandwa sami.

Me: Yazini I will kill myself that would be better right? That will give you a free pass right? Isn't it you want to leave me? Jasmine chose Kwanele Lucy chose her lies and now you... You want to choose walking away instead of helping me heal. Like Yazin I have bad luck with all the women I fall for!! Jasmine fell pregnant it wasn't mine Lucy too it wasn't mine. Then you babe we lost it! Thembeke lied about Olwethu! Mom lied about my twin Kahle kahle what is my Rachel sin huh??

Her: Khondlo wami.. Nhle!! She sobs.

Me: Maybe you're right Mpilo. Maybe you should go sthandwa sami. Maybe we're not meant to be you know? Maybe I should let you go for a man who is truly deserving of your love. I am a mess Mpilo and beyond repair.

Her: Put the gun away... Please baby.

Me: No....

Her: Nhlakanipho put the gun away please. I won't go I won't leave. I'm right where I belong. I love you...

She walks towards me and gently pulls the gun from me she disappears with it.

Mpilo



I'm shaking in fear. My hands are trembling as I'm holding a gun for the first time in forever. What scares me the most is Nhlakanipho thinking of dying. He's even telling me about abo Jasmine Lucy and his mother hiding that he's a twin on the other hand Thembeke lying about the child. It's too much to take in. I feel tears roll down my cheeks more pour out. I get rid of my tears and walk back to the bedroom without the gun.. I find Nhle seated on the chair with red eyes. He was crying maybe he still is. I faintly smile and reach for his hand.

Me: Let's go to bed...

Him: Mpilo...

Me: Let's go please(Sniffing)



He stands up we intertwine our hands and walk to bed. I cover him with a blanket and go to my side of the bed. I rest my head on his pillow. Silence creeps up we're both quiet. I close my eyes a little and let my tears hit the pillow. Nhlakanipho is a mess a very dangerous and complicated mess. Each day I see a different shade of him that I never knew existed. I love this guy but at the same time I fear him especially after today. What he did a few minutes ago is questioning it's like he has a maniac disorder; bipolar to be specific. One minute he's hot and the next he's cold. He just changes in a split second and his next move is always terrifying unknown and shattering. I'm starting to think we're eventually going to end up being toxic for each other. More is still coming my way and I don't know what to do about this information I hold.. But whatever happens can he not kill me at least not yet..

Him: You're crying?

Me: No I'm not.. I say pressing my lips against each other so hard. I feel his hand cup my breasts he squeeze them.

Him: I want to fuck you.

Me: Okay..

I say wailing.

Him: Can I?

Me: Yes..

Him: Are you sure Mpilo?

Me: Yeah.. That came as a whimper. He moves closer to me so much I feel his guest throbbing inside his trunks. I close my eyes and say a little prayer..

Him: Your body is tense you're not ready Mpilo.

Me: I am..

Him: Mpilo talk to me do you want this yes or no? I'm not going to rape you babe just talk to me.

Me: Let's maintain the silence Nhle. Fuck me. I quickly wipe my tears and tilt my head to kiss him. He kisses me back i get on top of him and hungrily kiss him. He reciprocates that.. I remove his trunks and play with his manhood.

Him: Makhondlo can we stop this doesn't feel right Mpilo. You don't want this you're clearly still in pain. Can we stop..



Me: NHLE FUCK ME!! JUST FUCKEN DO IT!! DO IT!!! I WANT TO DO THIS. I roar.

Him: You haven't healed can we not rush this. Mpilo this is wrong my gut won't allow me...

I don't listen to him but rather go down on him. He makes the noises I want I deepen the agony and he pulls my head much closer. I gag as I take him in. This is the only thing that Nhlakanipho and I do without our mess and differences getting the better of us. When we're both naked we feel free we become happy even though that happiness is short lived. But right now I need to feel him inside I know I'm still in pain but what difference will that make? He just broke me and caused me pain minutes ago. I can take this pain too my body is immune to this pain. He might as well just hurt me even more. Yes I don't want to do this but I want to do it for my heart's sake because deep down. I have more tears to let out and through this I will be able to pour my heart out. I know it's crazy maybe I'm toxic too.

Him: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! Shit.. He says as I give him head with tears running down my eyelids. Within seconds he burst inside my mouth.

Him: I'm sorry..

I swallow.

Me: It's fine... I say laying beside him. He cups my breasts and kisses my neck and back. He goes to my thighs and my belly button.

Him: Are you sure about wanting this? I can stop.

Me:Do it Nhle.



Him: I will try to be gentle.

Me: Thank you.. I say. He starts arousing me when I'm fully aroused he inserts himself slowly. I grab hard on the bed sheets he goes in slowly and slowly till he's all in. He keeps his word on being gentle. He doesn't fuck me but rather makes love to me. We play and gasp for air when we finish. He cuddles me and I start crying so loud to a point where he embraces me and tries to comfort me without any luck.....

Nqoba

I'm laying in bed with my hands resting behind my head. Nothile and Thobani are sleeping already. My mind is on Mpilwenhle my brother's wife. I'm not happy with the way Nhlakanipho spoke to her I'm not pleased at all about how that lady is always is on the receiving end of Nhlakanipho's nonsense. She doesn't this.



It's morning now. We're all gathered on the dinning table apart from Mpilo and Nhlakanipho. We're all quiet and lost in our thoughts. No one is prepared to discuss last night's feud..

Maka: He apologized.

Ma: Please don't be harsh he's going through the most.

Me: And Mpilo isn't ma?

Ma: That's not what I said Manqoba.

Me: Uyanya uNhle.. If he did her wrong I will kill him ma I swear. They're not even dinning with us who knows what that moroon did last night surely he raped her or beat her up. After all it's Nhlakanipho we're talking about.

Ma: Manqoba!!! Manqoba stop it!!!

Me: Why ma? We all know the kind of bastard he is.

Ma: Don't bark at me! I didn't give birth to a rapist & a woman beater Manqoba don't insult my son Mr perfect!!! I swallow hard.

Mlo: Nqoba Nhle would never hurt Mpilo.

Zama: After last night I'm convinced he's capable Mlo. Maybe Bhuti Nqoba is right what if he killed her? We all look at each other.

Not: Can we not think of the worst please. And besides we have kids on this table. Can we change the topic.

Ama: I'm leaving today.

Siyanda looks at her.

Ma: Leaving? To where and why?

Siya: She has a few things to do in Capetown it's temporary though. They look at each other.

Ma: Uyasala uBusi angithi?



Ama: Yes mama..

Ma: Better.. We keep quiet.

Ma: I've lost my appetite I'm going to the hospital my son needs me. She says standing up. I get up and walk to Nhle's house. I knock once and open the door. I find Nhle seated on the couch he's rubbing his head. I spot two luggage bags on the far end...

Me: Where is she?

Him: Where is who?

Me: What did you do Nhle? UMENZENI? I bark.

Him: Nqoba stay out of my business please.

Me: You hit her didn't you?

Him: No. I didn't.

Me: Mpilo!!! Mpilo!!!! Mpilwenhle!!!! I shout in the house.

Me: Nhle where is your wife?

Him: She went for a drive Manqoba.

Me: She better I don't fucken trust you. Wena Uyinja!!!



Him: Okay... He says standing up and putting his watch on. Mpilo walks in she greets me and walks away. There's tension between them. I look at Nhle and feel my insides boiling. Mpilo resurfaces. I spot a red mark on her neck. I feel my palms sweat immediately my heart shrinks to the ground.

Her: Please give me a minute to freshen up.

Nhle: No problem.. Mpilo disappears again.

Me: What is that mark? You fucken bastard!!!

Nhle: What Mark?

Me: Her neck rubbish.

Nhle: It's a hickey Manqoba.. Since you're so determined to know about my private life I slept with my wife last night we made love. Happy now? Get out before you annoy me Manqoba.



He says stepping outside. I walk to their bedroom I find Mpilo seated on the bed crying. I crouch in front of her and embrace her.

Me: What did he do? Did he hurt you? Talk to me.

Her: He didn't hurt me Manqoba it's just that. It's just that I love him but he's a mess. I want to go home.

Me: Mpilo did he force himself on you?

Her: No he didn't..

Me: Don't cry I'm here for you and I care.

Her: Thank you... I wipe her tears and our eyes lock.

Her: Excuse me I want to bath.

Me: Yeah you should let me go..

Her: Thank you...

Me: Thank you... We share a passionate hug I break it and walk out.. I heave the longest sigh and feel a strange feeling that I can't seem to describe.



Samkelo

Him: So what do we do from here?

Me: My sister must come home. I'm fetching her from whatever shitty place she's in. Right now I understand why the ancestors allowed that baby to die it wasn't supposed to have happened in the first place.

Him: Scar come on your sister loves this dude.

Me: I don't fucken care he doesn't deserve uMpilo. Not a single bit.

Him: So what do we do to avenge Sanele?

Me: We kill them one by one. I want coffins to come from that house. But first Mpilo must be home.

Him: This is dangerous what if that guy is making this up? What if they know nothing Samkelo? That guy is surely bitter hence he's making things up about those people. I don't trust him he's a snitch..

Me: Shhhh.... Don't breath I'm video calling my sister... I ring her and luckily it goes through. She picks up.

Her: Bhuti...

Me: Enhle how are you?

Her: I'm good and yourself?

Me: I miss you we should do lunch soon. When are you coming back?

Her: I don't know.. I was thinking of going home if not Swaziland.

Me: Is everything okay Mpilo? She heaves a sigh.

Her: All is going well. I'm fine Samkelo.

She says blinking a lot like she's trying to prevent tears from coming out.



Me: I found the killers.

Her: What killers?.

Me: The people who killed Sanele.. Wait!! Hold it right there!! What happened to your neck Mpilwenhle ? Did he.. OH NO!! NO!!!! NO!!!! I roar and end the call. Danger looks at me as I'm breathing fire. My phone rings I pick up.

Her: It's not what it looks like it's a love bite.

Me : Don't give me that bullshit uyakushaya angisho Mpilo? That explains the miscarriage!! Why didn't you tell me dammit? I'm coming lapho manje!! Pack your bags. Uyanya lomfana lona.

Her: Samkelo he doesn't beat me up!!!!

Me: Vele you would say that just like how mom lied to her family about your father beating her up and raping her. I don't buy this story I'm coming. NO SISTER OF MINE IS A PUNCHING BAG!!! ESPECIALLY TO THE DOG WHO KILLED MY TWIN BROTHER!!!! I roar and end the call..

Jim: Did you really have to say that Samkelo?

Me: Say what?

Him: "Especially the dog who killed my twin brother" you just ruined things!!!!

Me: When it comes to my baby sister I don't think twice. That dog is gonna rue the day he ever crossed paths with my baby sister. Did you see how red her neck is? That bastard was punching her!!! Bring me my car keys and wallet!!!



Mpilo

He walks in and looks at me.. He comes to hold me I yank him off.

Him: Are you done? Let's go..

Me: You killed him didn't you?

Him: Excuse me.. I did what?

Me: You killed my brother didn't you Nhlakanipho?

Him: Your brother? What brother?



Me: Don't play Dumb!!! You killed my brother Nhlakanipho you killed Sanele Sangweni!!!!

Him: I.. I don't know what you're talking about Mpilo. Baby talk to me what's going on?

Me: You are a dog!!! Uyinja Nhlakanipho!!!!

He tries to hold me but I turn and slap him. I do it three more times.

Him: Baby look at me!! Mpilo don't do this baby calm down! I didn't do it!!! I don't know who that person is!!!

Me: You lying dick head!!!! You're lying you scumbag!!!

Him: Mpilo you're insulting me and I'm telling you I know nothing about your brother!!!

Me: Don't lie! You once said it yourself that you are a murderer!! You killed my brother and I guess that's the reason your bloody daughter fucken died!!! It's because you killed my brother!! Guess what? I regret ever laying next to you. Ungumbulali!!!!!! Fuck you Nhlakanipho!!

He walks closer to me and I move back..

Him: Say anything but don't fucken use my child! I'm telling you I never killed your brother futhi angimazi!!

Me: You killed him!!! You killed him!! And right now I'm grateful Simnikiwe died! That's because she's a daughter of a mur... I didn't finish my sentence because an electricity landed on my cheek not one but four...



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Nhle

She shouldn't have dragged my daughter into this. She should've said anything but to insult me with my dead baby. She holds and rubs the cheek I've slapped not that I'm proud of what I did but she pushed me to the edge. I'm telling her I did not kill Sanele but Manqoba and Dingani did. Given the chance I would've killed him he was a fucken spy. It was either me my brothers or him but obviously I can't tell Mpilo this information. She looks at me and slaps me again she takes my cell phone and smash it against the wall and opens the closet and roughly scatter clothes all over she's throwing things at me. She's still insulting me. I walk closer to her to stop her but instead she slaps me again. I clench my jaw and step back. I'm infuriated right now but I won't act out of anger God knows I will hurt her badly shall I unleash the beast in me. As I'm lost in my thoughts she throws a shoe at me. It's hits my forehead. I fix my eyes on her and slowly walk towards her she moves back.

Me: Mpilo come back here!!

Her: I don't want!! She says trying to open the door to her surprise it's locked.

Me: You wanted to run didn't you?

Her: Nhlakanipho.. Nhlakanipho I.. I..

She stutters and walks backwards.

Me: Mpilwenhle come here!!

Her: You want to beat me I'm not coming Nhlakanipho.. Manqoba!!! Manqoba!!!! Somebody help!!!! Help!!!!

Me: Mpilwenhle!!!!

Her: Manqoba!!!! Manqoba help!!!!

Me: Stop doing what you doing!!! What the heck is wrong with you? Shut up before you make me more angry. Get back here and start cleaning your mess!!

Her: No!! Angifuni!!

She shouts. I chuckle and walk towards her.

Her: Nhle dont... Nhle don't come closer. Don't come near me Nhle.. Don't kill me please spare my life. I will clean! I will clean!!!

She utters those words in fear. I kneel in front of her and cup her face. She jumps.

Me: Enhle..



Her: Nhlakanipho back off don't touch me. If you dare touch me or hurt me I will scream and call for Manqoba!! Don't...

Me: Mpilo calm down I won't hurt you. Nor will I kill you. Just stop being stubborn and throwing tantrums. I won't kill you. Kanti what do you take me for huh?

Her: I'm scared of you please let me go.

Me: I should be the one saying that line Mpilo you slapped me countless times threw things at me and broke my cell phone. What I did to you was nothing compared to what you did Mpilo. Like I said get up so we can clean this mess.

Her: Nhlakanipho you want to hurt me.

She says blinking her bug eyes. I wipe her tears.



Me: Mpilo this is obnoxious and wrong. This is toxic and unhealthy this is not us! We don't solve our problems like this. The only time you and I are violent is when we're in bed this is not right babe. Can we stop already please. I hate this this shouldn't have happened Enhle.

Her: You slapped me Nhlakanipho in case you've forgotten!!

Me: Because you called me names and accused me of things I didn't do. Not only did you do that Enhle you insulted my dead child and used an improper tone with me. Now you broke my cellphone Mpilo. Like Mpilo you went all wild on me I don't even know where that stupid and twisted information came from of me killing Sanele. I don't know any Sanele and surely naye he knew nothing about me but wena you so sure that I killed the brother you never knew existed. Mpilo you don't know how to handle your tongue you say things without thinking. Your tongue and insensitivity is the reason our home is upside down. I hate this this is not us. Now stand up and come help me clean this mess or you want to get laid? I hear you women love making out after a fight.

I teaseshe glance at me and says nothing.

I scoop her up and lay her on the bed.

Me: Fine sleep I will clean. I say unlocking our bedroom door. Heading to the main door. I lock I don't want any disturbance. I take cleaning apparatus and walk to the bedroom. I find Mpilo picking up a few dirt on the floor.

Me: I said I will do it.

She removes her clothes and wear a towel. She walks to the bathroom. I clean the bedroom with thoughts in my head. This has Samkelo written all over it that guy is playing in the wrong turf and it's starting to get on my nerves. All this time long I've been tolerating him because he is my brother in law but now I'm starting to get an itch when I think of him and the beast in me doesn't mind paying him a visit to slit his throat. He made me slap my wife something I wouldn't do on my normal senses.. Fuck Samkelo.

Samkelo

Him: Sam think carefully ndoda before you blow things out of proportion.

Me: There's nothing to think straight Danger. Give me the snippers. I have to bounce ndoda.

Nkule: Danger Baby... She says looking at me then the two guns Danger is carrying.

Her: And this?

Me: Don't wait up I won't be coming home tonight. Danger I'm out. I say walking outside. I bump into Khaya playing soccer and he begs me to join him.

Him: Baba please.

Me: Daddy has to go Khaya I will join you tomorrow.

Him: Baba you always say tomorrow.

Me: Eish Khaya awume!!!! I shout and step inside my car. I drive off speeding.



"OH fuck!!! Fuck!!! Bloody car!!!!"

I utter these words as my car suddenly stucks immediately after i joined the N3 route. There's no way I can get petrol anywhere nearby my GPS tells me the next garage stop is 45 minutes away from here. To say I'm angry is an understatement. I'm infuriated I wanted to slit this guy's throat.

Siyanda

I heave the longest sigh as I park outside the airport. I tilt my head to face her as she's crying and breastfeeding our daughter. She looks at me with red eyes.

Me: We have arrived.

Her: Oh God! Am I making the right decision?

Me: Amanda not this again.

Her: Siyanda I can't leave my baby though no I wasn't thinking straight.

Me: Amanda the baby will be fine just put yourself together please.

Her: I love you Busi mommy loves you sweetheart.



Her phone rings. She's not comfortable as she's talking I get out of the car and start offloading her luggages. She steps out of the car I get out of the car and start offloading her luggages. She steps out of the car holding our baby.

Me: Look I need an energy drink at the cafeteria please give me a minute.

Her: Sure.. I walk away to buy a couple of stuff a small gift for her too just to show her I'm not against her but rather supporting of her dreams and aspirations. I buy her the biggest Teddy and chocolates in one of the stores. I have a paper bag too with something she's gonna like. I just want to cheer her up. As I walk back with the little stuff. I spot a light skin toned and buff guy intimately embracing Amanda his hand is squeezing her butt not only is he doing that but his holding my baby too. I feel much anger building up. That's the guy she's leaving me for to Kzn? So she let me accompany her so she can gloat and flaunt her newly man on my face? How could she even allow this nigga to hold my baby? My fucken baby? I am her father not vice versa. I walk to my daughter and carry her. I give Amanda her stuff with a little twitch in my eye.

Her: Em... Siya.. Thank you you didn't have too.

I look at her then the boyfriend. She can see I'm not happy with this.

Her: Eem... Siya.. this is Morris my boyfriend and Morris this is Siyanda Busi's father.

Guy: Hi I'm Morris..

Me: Did you take everything? In terms of your luggages?

Her: Siyanda can we have a minute to talk.

Me: I have somewhere to go Amanda travel safe goodbye and Morris its a pleasure meeting you.

Her: Siyanda... Can i hold my baby please.

Me: You've already done too much holding for the day. Sure..

Her: Siyanda please I look at her and bite my lower lip trying to calm myself down.



Guy: Babe are these all yours? We need to get going my love Cape Town is very far. I look at Amanda so does she. The guy kiss her cheek and looks at me. Amanda holds the baby and kiss her lips. When she gives her to me I walk to my car and buckle my daughter up. I open my driver's side door and step hard on my clutch. I drive off with anger beaming in me.

—

Skhova

I'm laying in bed naked. She's giving me a head underneath these blanket. It's funny how city girls would do anything for money. It's really shattering to see girls making a living out of prostitution has our Government really failed its people to that extent? This is shattering.



Me: Yeyi!! Yeka!! You not good either way

Her: I was still warming things up..

Me: Cova! (Take) I say surfing for money in my wallet. I give her money and instruct her to leave. She walks out. I get out of bed and walk to my bathroom. I let the water hit my body. I have so much in my head like facing my father after so many years. Our relationship was never good blame it on his lies. I'm only going there because my late mother has been nagging me about going to see this motherfucker to do me a ceremony. I heave a sigh and towel dry my body. I lotion wear black clothes and a beanie then sprinkle my perfume and take my important accessories. I look at my reflection in the mirror and walk out. I step in my car and drive to that shitty place. I say a little prayer and step out of my car. I knock on his door and he opens. He looks at me and stretch out his hand for a handshake instead I walk pass him and see myself in.

Him: Skhumbuzo.

Me: Sure David. I say putting my legs on his table I pull out a cigarette and puff it.

Him: Remove your legs from my table! And if you want to smoke go outside!

Me: Uyarasa ndoda. Mamela ke Mdeva. I ex yakho inezahluko ngaphesheya kwamafu. Uyakhala lomuntu othi uphanda wena ungichunele ispan sembeleko.

(You making noise. Listen your ex girlfriend has hassles in heaven. She's saying I should tell you to do a little ceremony for me)

Him: Skhumbuzo I told you years ago about that ceremony but you being you chose to go to prison. I don't have money now I'm unemployed. I can't help you with that.



Me: Your container house says it all Mdeva. You broke and poverty strike. I'm surprised not to see your little cute family What happened to them vele? (He swallows hard) anyway thats not the reason I'm here. I will give you the money let's do it on Friday and besides I want to rid the prison badluck be prepared ke ndoda Friday ziyakhala. Sure!! I say standing up. I look on the wall and I feel pain and more hurt when I see nothing to prove he acknowledges me as his son. There are pictures here but there's nothing on Skhumbuzo..

Him: Son...

Me: Sure David! I say and walk out. I drive to the taxi rank. Makhenzo shows up carrying pampers. Isn't this nigga too old to be making babies? I chuckle.

Him: Shova!

Me: Sure...

Him: How is it going?

Me: Grand and kuwe?

Him: Moja! (Good)

Me: And pampers zithini?

Him: My wife needs those..

Me: I see.. So tell me how many kids do the Khuzwayo Brothers have each?

Him: Why do you want to know?

Me: For safety reasons.

Him: Manqoba has three two girls and one boy. Dingani has one a boy. Makaziwe has two that I know of. Thamisanqa has none Nhlakanipho has one Olwethu the second one was miscarried. Mloni has two and Siyanda has one.

Me: I see wena how many kids do you have?.

Him: I have four. Do you have any?



Me: Yeah I have one a baby girl.

Him: Where is she?

Me: With her mother I actually don't know my daughter ndoda. I went to prison and she moved on.

Him: That's bad..

Me: Anyway lets get busy ndoda..

Him: How old are you Mfishane?

Me: 35

Him: Real name?

Me: Skhumbuzo.



Him: I like you dude. I hope you don't come with trouble for peace sake don't double cross us dude. There's a price to be paid Skhumbuzo.

Me: I got your back sure.I say standing up walking to my car.

Mpilo

I feel strong hands caress me. I turn to face him. He scoops me up and presses me against the wall. He starts giving me wet kisses and turns the shower tap off and carries me to bed. He spreads my legs open and buries his face between my legs. I feel tears escape the corners of my eyes. He does his little magic in my privates it's tense and different from how he always does it. He takes a bed sheet and covers us he makes love to me in a way he has never done before.

Him: I'm sorry for what I did. I shouldn't have slapped you Mpilo. I'm sincerely sorry babe can we mend things?

I let tears roll out honestly speaking I should be the one apologizing not him. I did more damage than he did. I slapped him a countless times said things I shouldn't have said. I shouldn't have listened to Samkelo. He hates Nhle after all he would say anything to paint him like a bad person.

Him: Mpilo say something..

He glance at me.

Him: Mpilo.. He says doing foreign things to me. We both feel our fever pinch and release.

Him: Let's go for a walk.

Me: I want to sleep.

Him: Come Mpilo come on.



Me: Fine... I say getting up from the bed. I wear tracksuits and sneakers. Nhle wears the same outfit. We walk to the gate with our hands intertwined.

Him: Do you want isqeda? (Ice pop)

I giggle

Me: Yes.

Him: Okay do you want amafohlofohlo? (Snacks)

Me: Yes..

Him: That's my girl. He says and buy us those things. We walk around discussing his childhood memories it's fun I must say. He walks me to his "Secret" place It's a huge rock facing the river. He sits down and forces me to sit on his lap. He rest my head on his chest. We discuss our fight and how wrong it was and assures me that it will never happen ever again I promise him too.



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Thembeke

Her: Mommy.

Me: Yes.

Her: Why was daddy angry at me? He doesn't love me anymore?

Me: Daddy wasn't angry at you Olwethu he wasn't feeling well. Do you miss daddy?

Her: Yes mommy.

Me: Fine let's call him again..

Her: Let's call mommy Mpilo instead isn't it daddy's phone isn't go through? Surely mommy Mpilo's will ring.

Me: Fine i say massaging her hair.



Nhlakanipho is something else it's been days now without him coming to see the baby or better yet to check up on her. He knows we are around but he hasn't made means to see his child. Olwethu weeps lately inquiring why her father no longer loves her like he used to she asks me questions that I cannot answer. It breaks my heart seeing her like this. Nhlakanipho is breaking my child's heart and that hurts me deeply. I know his not the biological father but his the only father Olwethu has ever liked deeply. I wish the muthi can start working already. I ring Mpilo she doesn't answer. That pushes me to the edge.

Me: Olwethu get up We going to see daddy.

She looks at me and smile.

Her: Really mommy?

Me: Yes but I want you to do mommy a little favour I want you to apply this on your face.

Her: Why mommy?

Me: Daddy will be excited to see you go on and do it.



Her: Fine she says applying the muthi on her face. I apply some myself and pack a night bag for my daughter. Nhlakanipho will father this child by force.

Ayanda

We finally home with the baby my body is numb and aching. Giving birth is not a child's play. I can't even walk properly because of the stitches. Mama is holding the baby while Dingani is helping me to the couch. The ladies are screaming in my ears and suffocating me with hugs and kisses they congratulating us for the little one. They all in disbelief that finally I'm a mother to a beautiful baby boy "Mncedisi ". God knows I've been anticipating this day and praying so hard for this little jewel to come on board. At some point I thought God wasn't existing and that my prayers were doomed because each time I felt like I was pregnant the pregnancy stick came with one line. I went to all kinds of doctors paid a lot of money at it seeking help to conceive with no luck. Just when I was throwing up the towel tables turned. Mncedisi was a zygote in my womb I couldn't believe that day and most importantly I can't believe this little man is mine a fruit of my womb. God and my ancestors really outdid themselves when they presented me with this gift. I'm over the moon as pained as I am.

Noth: Hello little one! Hello fano she says gazing at Mncedisi.

Thingo: Oh!! his so adorable Mamncane.

Meli: Oh God look at his cute little face and lips sambona!! They all smitten I find myself blushing. I move my eyes to the others. I find Manqoba glancing at me his eyes move to Dingani then the babyand then back to me.

Mlo: Hhayi sisi Aya you really worked my sister this guy is friendly in the eye.

Dee: Aibo! Why are you all praising her but not me?

Siya: She's prettier so is the baby Khondlo.

Dee: That hurts Siyanda.

Maka: Don't mind them bafo this little champ is a replica of you.



Ma: And how do you see that Maka? Ngoba the kid looks like both his parents?

Maka: Haibo mama look at himthey laugh.

Nqo: What is his name?

Dee: Mncedisi.

Nqo: Who named him?

Me: His father.

Nqo: Okay.

Dee: Did you want to name him Khondlo?

Nqo: No its okay Khondlo I was just asking I mean a name is important after all. He says looking at me.

Nhle: Can I hold him sisi Ayanda?

Me: Sure.

Ma: Don't drop him Nhle..

Nhle: Ma come onthey all laugh.

Zama: Such an adorable little one he reminds me of Ndumiso when he was little.

Mlo: Worry not soon you will have one.



Tham: Congratulations Sisi Ayanda. Welcome Dingani omncane.

Ma: You owe me a grand child Thami.

Thami: Yoh!! He says walking outside. Nhle plays with the baby for a minute I see pain in his eyes.

Mpi: Can I hold him?

Zama: I don't think that's a good idea.

Meli: Meaning?

Zama: With her experience this might spikeMelinda doesn't wait for her to finish her sentence.

Meli: Zama that's inappropriate and you know it.

Zama: The problem is that you take things personally Melinda and I meant it in a safe way.

Noth: What safe way Zama?

Zama: Yooh Hhayi ke!! She says and rolls her eyes.

Mpi: Never mind Ayanda she says walking away. Nhle gives Zama a deadly stare.

Meli: Thank you Zama for being so considerate of Mpilo's feelings how about a round of a applause?

Zam: Come on I didn't mean it in a bad way why are you crucifying me?



Mlo: Shut up! Before I shut you up myself!! Do you ever taste the nonsense that comes out of your mouth Zama?

Zams: Mlondi I...

Mlo: I said Shut up!!

Zams: But you asked me a question!

Everyone looks at Zama Mlondi is beyond annoyed. If it were up to him he would dip his claws on her skin.

Not: Hhayi ke!! She says and claps her hands.

Manqoba looks at me and I look away.

Ma: Let's burn the sage for this little one.

Nhle: Excuse me.He says giving Mncedisi to me.

Nqo: Bring him here he says looking at me. I give him the baby. Dingani embrace me.

—

Mpilo



Im surprised to see Thembeke on my doorstep with her illegitimate child. I can't believe this woman's stupidity. She doesn't get tired doesn't she?

Me: And now? What is this?

Her: What is what?

Me: What brings you to my compound Thembeke? Why are you here?

Her: Stop barking little puppy I'm here to bring my daughter to her father.

Me: Which daughter? What daughter Thembeke?

Her: The one in your tummy! Oops!! She's dead how sad. Poor Mpilo gave birth to a still born. Mother of a dead child oops mind my tongue. It slips at times sorry sweetheart I..



I didn't wait for her to finish her statement. I slapped her across her face.

Her: Excuse you? She says holding her cheek.

Meli: Thembeke leave! Just let Mpilo be yintoni kanene?

Her: I blame your child for dying in that mortuary of yours you would've made a toxic mother!! An irresponsible and naive lunatic! You are sick in the head!!! In case you don't know this is Nhlakanipho's only living and existing daughter not your bloody corpse!!!!

Me: Thembeka!! Thembeka!! (Sniffing)

Words failed me. I found myself breaking down in front of her. Her words cut so deep.

Meli: How did you know her child is deceased? Do you know something we do not know? Huh mthakathi!! (Witch)

Me: Meli myeke!

Her: No Mpilo!! She knows something lona!! She's a bloody witch!! I know witches when I see one and this one she's a witch. A broom rider!! This is not even Nhlakanipho's baby look at her!!

Tee: As for you I won't entertain you!!



Nhle

Tee: OH hii daddy ka Olwethu!! She says jumping on me to embrace me. Olwethu runs to me and hugs me. I look at my daughter and I suddenly realize how much I missed her. I kiss her cheeks while looking at her mother.

Me: Hello princess..

Her: Hello daddy I miss you.

Me: I miss you too. Hi Thembeke what brings you here?

Her: Hey daddy ka Olwethu our daughter misses you I brought her here so she can sleep over. She seriously misses you.

Me: Oh! That should be fine. She can sleep over I will bring her tomorrow then.

Her: Thank you. I should get going bye sweetheart.

Me: Mpilo take her bag inside. So we can drive u Thembeke home.

Mpi: Excuse me Nhlakanipho?

Meli: RhhhSEHRANMAGZINE.COMaa!!! Impundu lena! Drive who Nhlakanipho? She came here by herself akaphinde agoduke ngenyawo zakhe chin!!! She can't ride in Nhle's car soze!!

Me: Mpilo. I'm talking to you take the bags inside. It's not safe for mama Olwethu to walk home get up woman.

Mpilo: Woman? Uthini Nhlakanipho? Are you hearing yourself?

Me: Mpilo do as instructed don't be stubborn.

Mpilo: Nhlakanipho what's the meaning of this huh? What rubbish is this Nhle?

This is not your child!! Why the sudden change of hearts Nhle? She's not spending a night in my house Nhlakanipho ngiyala!! Thembeke take your illegitimate daughter and leave!!



Me: Mpilo I don't like your tone don't insult my daughter please. Since you won't take the bag inside I will. I say taking the bag and heading to my house. I come back with my car keys and drive Thembeke home. She looks at me and thanks me after stepping outside the car.

Me: Thembeke..

Her: Yes..

Me: Good night..

Her: Night... Bye Olwe..

She walks away. I look at Olwethu and drive back home.

Mpilwenhle



Me: Tell me my eyes are deceiving me Melinda!

Her: Mpilo what just happened? What was that? Hhayi Mpilo that girl us using muthi!! Hhayi chomami!! That was uncalled for! He chose her over you Mpilwenhle? Hhayi sana lo Nhle wakho liligeza!! Uyageza lomntu Mpilo(No babe this is madness. Your husband a lunatic)

I glance at her in disbelief.

Her: Mama needs to hear about this Mpilo this is too much. Just yesterday he insulted you now this? This is too much.

Me: Melinda sengidelelile mina.(I'm enough)

Her: Mpilo let's go seek traditional help yazini we going back to Jozi tomorrow. I know someone.

Me: They deserve each other Melinda I'm done. Now I see why he slapped me yesterday. It's because of her.

Her: He did what? Hhayi Mpilo.. Why are you still with him vele?

Me: I love him Melinda.

Her: Was that love? What he did just few seconds ago?

I heave a sigh and look at my ring. I feel tears build up in my eyes I blink and cry.

Her: Mpilo.... She says comforting me.

Her: Come let's go inside your house. This is too much Mpilo ngeke.

She walks me to my house. We sit on the couches.

Her: So he beats you?

Me: It was my fault Melinda.



Her: Bullshit Mpilo!! Fault yakho phii? Ngumgodoyi loNhlakanipho wakho (His a dog) She says comforting me.

Me: I slapped him first Melinda and he returned it.

Her: Hhayi suka! His weak a man must take in the punches!

Me: But that's wrong Melinda.

Her: Fine!! It's wrong but uNhlakanipho his a douchebag and i don't trust him around you Mpilo.

Me: You leaving tomorrow?

Her: Yes I have school and besides I want to go see a doctor

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a man must take in the punches!

Me: But that's wrong Melinda.

Her: Fine!! It's wrong but uNhlakanipho his a douchebag and i don't trust him around you Mpilo.

Me: You leaving tomorrow?

Her: Yes I have school and besides I want to go see a doctor regarding the pregnancy you know.

Me: Oh yeah anyway babe can I be left alone I want to sleep.

Her: Are you sure you want to be here?

Me: I'm sure...

Her: Fine... Bye for now. See you at dinner.

Me: Sure... She leaves and I'm left alone curled up in bed crying myself a river. I think I made a huge mistake by choosing Nhle over Scelo well "Thami" I think my life would've been much more better had I settled for him other than this taxi driver. Thami would've made a good husband to me. I regret ever making a choice to choose Nhlakanipho. Our relationship is chaotic and melodramatic I'm tired honestly I don't deserve this...

He walks in and sits besides me. He leans over to kiss my cheek which I prevent immediately.

Me: Don't touch me Nhlakanipho.

Him: And now what's going on babe?

Me: Are you seriously asking me that question Nhlakanipho? After the bullshit stunt you pulled outside?

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Don't Mpilo me!! Don't Mpilo me!! Didn't you say she's not yours Nhlakanipho? Didn't you say she faked the results?



He looks at me and says nothing.

Me: What the heck is going on with you Nhlakanipho huh? Who are you and what happened to you? One minute you say this the next is that! What the heck is going on Nhlakanipho? You just painted me as a bad person in front of Thembeke! What annoys me the most is that you chose her over me!! Yazin Go to hell!! And when you get there make yourself the biggest fire ever and die!!

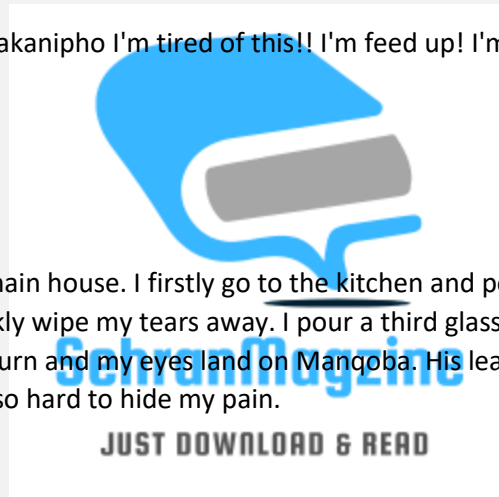
I say standing up.

Me: Mpilo!!! Mpilo!!! What's the meaning of this? Why are you saying such things? Come on stop being melodramatic!!

Me: I'm being what? Yazin Nhlakanipho I'm tired of this!! I'm feed up! I'm done!!!!

Him: You done with what?

I look at him and walk to the main house. I firstly go to the kitchen and pour myself a glass of wine. I gulp it and pour another one. I quickly wipe my tears away. I pour a third glass and gulp it. I feel someone's eyes weighing down on me. I turn and my eyes land on Mangoba. His leaning against the wall looking at me. I compose myself and try so hard to hide my pain.



Him: Drinking your liver? What's going on? Do you want to talk about it?

Me: I just needed the drink.

Him: I see. Are you okay?

Me: Yeah. I'm fine i say fast trying to hide the earthquake that shudders at the back of my lies. He glance at me and walks closer to me.

Him: I'm not a shrink or some kind of media but I know the truth that lies behind the phrase "I'm fine" that phrase always screams I'm not okay and that I need help somebody save me. So Mpilo what's troubling you? Telling me the truth.

Me: Eem!! well everything is ok (Tears fall me and start falling)

Him: Come here. He says embracing me. I put my guard down and cry on his shoulders..

Him: Come let's go for a walk... He says leading me outside. We take a walk in silence till he breaks the silence.

Him: What's going on? You can trust me Mpilo.

Me: Thembeke was here and she insulted me said all sorts of things to me about my dead baby and your brother didn't defend me instead he drove her home and came back like nothing or wrong.

Like he chose her Manqoba over me. I needed his attention and help more than Thembeke needed a drive home but it's fine I should understand because Thembeke is the mother of his child and I'm not. He looks at me as a tear escapes my eye.

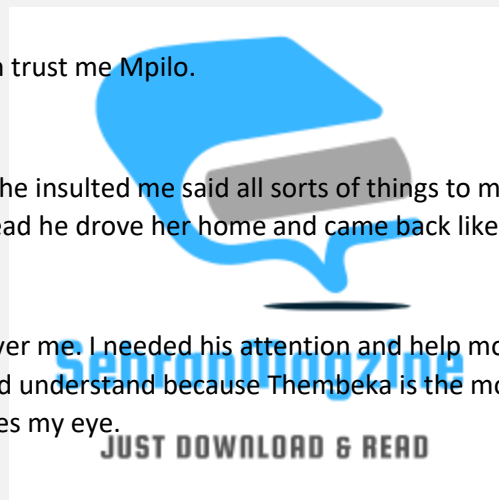
Him: Mpilo can I ask you something.

Me: Sure...

Him: Why are you still here?

Me: Meaning?

Him: Why are you still with Nhlakanipho? After what he did to you yesterday?



I look at him confused.

Me: What are you talking about?

Him: Nhlakanipho is a dangerous mess Mpilo. His a handsome monster and I don't see your thing lasting forever. Mpilo I know his my brother and that I should be taking his side and talking good about him but I won't lie to you. Nhlakanipho is the kind of man you are better off without. Inviting him in your life would only bring you pain and misery. He will downgrade you instead of elevating you. Mpilo before you married him you were independent you had your own life and never depended on him now look at yourself are you winning or losing gradually are you being elevated or motivated to being better or doing better than before? Anyway it's not my place to interfere in your business. He says smiling.

I look at him and thoughts cloud my mind.

Him: Let's go back home surely Nhle is worried sick about you.

Me: Are you being sarcastic Manqoba?

Him: About what?

Me: Nhle being worried sick about me while dearest illegitimate daughter is around.

Him: His supposed to be worried about you Mpilo you are his wife not just any wife but his breath taking wife. His trophy and charm. Let's go Mashiyamahle come. He says holding my hand. I glance at him so does he. I slowly move closer to him he does the same. We both draw our faces closer to each other. He smashes his lips against mine he sucks on my lower lip and I do the same with his. He locates his hands on my butt cheeks I put mine of his shoulders. We share a long and passionate kiss.

Skhova



I'm seated in my car waiting for her to step out side the club. It didn't take me days or hours to locate her. Finding her was easy as blinking. I want to know where my child is that's all I seek from her nothing much. She finally steps out struggling to walk. I roll my window up fix my beanie and reach for my gun. I step out of my car immediately when her friends go their separate way. She's still a fan of black I see. I walk towards her..

Me: Asambe.. (Let's go) I say to her ear while my gun us pressed on her waistline. She looks at me.

Her: No! No!! I'm going nowhere with you she says trying to break free from my hold.

Me: I hate repeating myself.

Her: Skhumbuzo please don't hurt me.

Me: Eish mfethu asambe uyeke ukutetema or ufuna ngikuke Joe? (Eish dude!! Let's go or you want me to carry you?)



Her: Where are you taking me Skhumbuzo?

I drag her to my car I open the door and push her inside. I go to my side.

Her: I'm talking to youwhere are you taking me? What brings you to Joburg?

Me: Shut up!!

Her: I won't shut up!! Skhumbuzo where are you taking me?

Me: Where is my child??

Her: What child? I don't know anything about your child mina.

Me: Yey!! Don't piss me off wena! Don't piss me off Cassandra!! I want my bloody child noe!!! She swallow hard..

Her: Skhumbuzo let me go!!

I up the volume and drive to my house. When we get there I smash her cell phone and throw it away.

Me: Start talking...

Her: Skhumbuzo I look at her and put my pocket knife on the table.



Nhle

Me: Where is Mpilo?

They all look at each other and say nothing. I look at Melinda she gives me an ugly stare and continues eating her food.

Me: Melinda where is she?

Her: I don't know..

Me: Can anyone of you borrow me your phone please.

Mlo: Here...

Me: Thank you I take it and walk outside. I'm worried sick about my wife where could she be? I call her but her phone rings unanswered. I try again and it takes me to voice mail. I go back to our house I search for her but there's not a trace of her. I search the entire compound and I don't find her. I feel my rage build up and feel my palms sweating. I'm worried sick about my wife what if she's in danger or better yet my enemies got to her? I must find her. I need to find my wife.

Mlo: Uyamthola?

Me: Lutho..

Mlo: That's strange.

Me: Very strange Mloni. Mpilo doesn't know this place!! My guess tells me someone took her. I want my wife ndoda.



Siya: Maybe she took a walk Nhle.

Thami: We need to find her.

I look at them and I feel fear lurk infor first time in forever.

Manqoba

I have her pinned on a rock. Our clothes are scattered on the floor. She's breathing heavily and so am I. My head is buried between her legs I'm tasting her saltiness and her aroma. I must say she tastes good. She pushes my head much deeper into her honeypot. I lick her and rub her much more harder. She whimpers in delight. Her body starts trembling and shaking profusely within a blink of an eye her fluids splash on my face. I reach for my wallet and pull out a condom I roll it on and slide in her. She takes me in I gently stroke her. I hit it from left to right centre clockwise anticlockwise and diagonally. She groans loudly making the right noises. I ride her while admiring her beauty Forgive me Nhle we go on and on till we both cum. She looks at me with guilty eyes instead I press my lips on her forehead. I help her dress up.

Her: Excuse meshe says leaving me behind dressing up.

Me: Mpilo!!.. Mpilo!!!

Her: This wasn't supposed to have happened Nhlakanipho is gonna kill me!! She says disappearing. I quickly dress up and follow her to my surprise there's not sign of her my guess tells me she ran home.



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Mandlovu

Nhle: I've searched everywhere! There's no sign of her!

Tham: Calm down Nhlakanipho! Just relax.

Nhle: I can't calm down!

Me: What's going on here?

Mlo: Nhle thinks Mpilo is missing.



Me: Why would she go missing Nhlakanipho? What really happened? Why is your wife not home?

Nhle: Ma please!

Me: Don't give me that rubbish! What did you do to Mpilo?

Nhle: Nothing mama!

Me: Nhlakanipho!! Nhlakanipho wenzeni?

Nhle: She was angry at me because Thembeke brought my daughter home.

Me: Wait a minute! Just hold it right there! Your what?

Maka: Ma come on..

Me: Come on yani? You saying Thembeke brought your what Nhlakanipho?

Nhle: My daughter mama.

Me: Yiphi yona? Usho uSimnikiwe?

(Which one? You mean Simmy?)

Nhle: Olwethu ma!

Me: Yey!!! Yeyi!!! Take that kid back to its mother I don't harbor illegitimate kids!! Take that child to its mother I'm not running a charity here Nhlakanipho. That child is not yours and you know it. Nothile thatha yonke imishacana yalengane igoduke(Take her bag she's leaving)

Nhle: Ma that's my daughter njalo!

Me: Daughter wokunuka!! say holding Olwethu by his hand dragging her to my car.

Thami: Ma don't do that she's a kid.

Me: A bastard kid you mean? This is the reason Mpilo left it's because you still entertaining the likes of that witch Nhlakanipho!!!

Meli: That girl is bewitching Nhlakanipho!!



Maka: Uzothula ke sisi!

Meli: I know what I saw Tata ka Ayakha. Nhlakanipho was doing just fine before that witch appeared. His under a spell.

Nhle: Ngizokunyathela!!

Meli: Try me!! Andiyе uMpilo mna! Don't make me lay out your dirt Nhlakanipho!! See a healer!!

Nhle: Ngizokuchuba ubuyele lana owawufeba khona ungijwayela nondindwa(I will drag you back to the brothel where you were selling your body bloody prostitute) Melinda swallow a hard.

Maka: Nhle don't start your rubbish again! Not today!!

Me: Melinda is right uthakathiwe lona! U khuluma ipheni alidliswe UThembeka! (they bewitched him indeed)



Nhle storms going to his house. I enter my car and drive off with Olwethu I'm taking her back. There's no way I will let this kid get comfortable with being a Khondlo while she isn't tomorrow I'm doing that ceremony for Nhlakanipho. I can't stand to watch my son go all agro on everyone and anything. He can't loose Mpilo over Thembeka. I park outside their yard. I look at Olwethu and gently pull her hand. I knock once a pregnant lady attends to the door.

Her: My queen...

Me: Where are your parents?

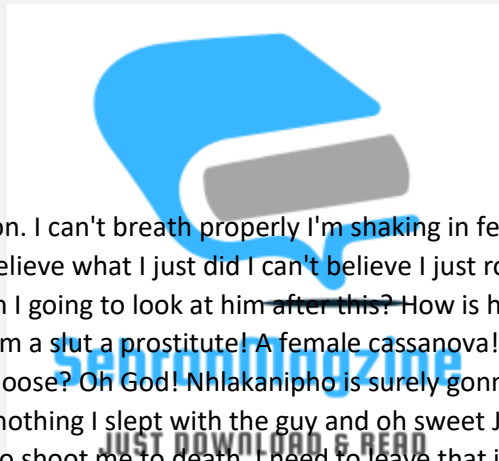
Her: They inside..

Me: Please call them for me.

Her: No problem my queen please come inside.

Me: Thank you.. I say stepping inside. I find Thembeke eating isikhokho and sipping black tea. She jumps in fear when she sees me. Her parents also get mesmerized by my unannounced visit.

Mpilo



My heart is suffering a palpitation. I can't breathe properly I'm shaking in fear. My armpits are itchy and my entire body is sweaty. I can't believe what I just did I can't believe I just rolled my underwear down for my husband's brother. How am I going to look at him after this? How is he going to see me after this? I'm a bitch right?! Yes I'm a harlot! I'm a slut a prostitute! A female cassanova!. How could I jump from one brother to another? Am I that loose? Oh God! Nhlakanipho is surely gonna kill me shall he find out about this. Using a condom changes nothing I slept with the guy and oh sweet Jesus I'm so gonna burn in hell. Nhlakanipho will not hesitate to shoot me to death. I need to leave that is the only option I have. I kneel in front of my daughter's grave and pour my heart out. I can't believe I'm using my baby's death as an excuse to whore.

Surely my mother and daughter are turning in their graves looking at the woman I've become.

My ancestors are surely turning their backs on me denying their relation with me. I'm an embarrassment. What was I thinking? I can't even blame it on the alcohol. Damn Mpilwenhle. Words fail me as I try to talk to Simnikiwe. The nerve I have to step on her grave after I cheated on her beloved father. I put a stone on her grave and dust myself up. I walk to my house and take a shower and let the

water hit my skin no matter how strong the soap is it won't remove the dirt that's within me. I feel horrible right now. I cry myself a river replaying my moment with Manqoba yes it was good I enjoyed it but I betrayed the only man who has my heart and soul I love my husband a lot not Manqoba. I was weak and stupid I proved him right. Oh God how am I going to look at Nothile? Can somebody just shoot me! I turn the tap off and pull a towel wrap it around my body and walk to the bedroom.

I find My husband seated on the edge of the bed. He looks far in thoughts if not angry. His tapping his foot on the ground. He does that when his angry or paranoid. Sometimes when his stressed out. I slowly walk to the dressing table and reach for my toiletry bag and take my body lotion he glance at me and fiddles with his hands.

Him: I've been searching for you. Mpilo ubuyaphi? (Where are you coming from?) he says calmly.

I choose to ignore him and lotion my body. I can't lie that's my weakness if I try now he might see the lies right through me.

Him: Mpilo I'm talking to you ubuyaphi?



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I glance at him and wear my pyjamas. He stands up and walks to my direction. I step back in fear.

Him: Where were you Mpilwenhle?

Me: I was with Simmy I went to her grave. I drop a tear.

We both keep quiet he glance at me.

Him: Ngisayogeza..

He removes his clothes and goes to bath. I remove the pillows that are on the bed and jump under the blankets. He later joins me in bed. He switches off the lights and turns his back on me.

Me: Nhlakanipho..

Him: Yini? (What?)

Me: Never mind...

Him: Khuluma.

Me: No its fine Good night.

Him: Sure.

Thembeke



Me: Olwethu! What brings you here?

Her: Where was she supposed to be if not here with her family Thembeke?

Me: Ehm.. She wanted to spend time with her father.

Her: Which one?

She gives me an attitude filled look.

Me: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo. She sarcastically laughs.

Her: Greetings elders excuse my disrespect. Your daughter here is really driving me crazy and it's forcing me to forget my manners.

Me: What brings you here mama?

Her: Your lies Thembeke. I know what you did young lady and guess what? Two bulls cannot occupy the same kraal one will die and the other will conquer. Choose the kind of bull you are Thembeke because I for one know I'm not the dying bull.

I swallow hard. Mom and dad look at me with confusion painted on their faces.

Ma: What is the queen talking about Thembeke? ~~what did you do?~~

Me: Nothing. I'm just confused as you are.



Her: So you telling me I'm making up stories Thembeke?

Me: Cha ma I just don't know what you talking about.

Her: Really? You can fool everyone but not me young lady. That boy you making a lap dog happens to be my son. A product of my womb his father mated with me for him to be conceived. Thembeke when you mess with my offspring you surely messing with me for my son's I can be anything sweetheart and right now I'm trying by all means to calm myself down. You won't like the monster standing before you shall I let the beast within me free. Whatever game you trying to play end it now and another thing. I'm warning you Thembeke to stop lying and being manipulative by giving your daughter Olwethu an identity that isn't hers. If you continue bringing this child to my house or my sons house a price will be paid and guess what? I'm talking about flesh price you will bury her or your parents will bury you one

way or the other a person will be six feet under. I never ever want to see Olwethu anywhere near my house play far if you know what's best for you and your family.

I swallow hard and fake a little confusion.

Ma: Thembeka what's the meaning of this?

What is she talking about? What did you do?

Her: Mark my words I'm watching you!! Stay well elders. She says fixing her dress. She looks at me and slowly walk to the door. She turns to look at me.

Her: Play far from my son and his wife. Shall your name reach my ears ever again mama no baba ngizombulala nonke futhi. She walks away. My parents give me deadly stares father is worse. My pregnant little sister claps her hands in shock.. I look at Olwethu and heave a sigh..

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Siyanda

Me: Busi come on..

She cries again I heave the longest sigh and get up from my bed pacing around with her trying to hush her down. My phone rings. I reach for it and put it on loud speaker.

Me: Amanda..

Her: Siya..

Me: What's up?

Her: I'm struggling to sleep my boobs ache and they dripping. I miss my baby how is she?

Me: She's doing fine..

Her: I see... About Morris I'm sorry I just didn't expect him to..

Me: Amanda you owe me no explanation his your guy so I get it.

Fuck that! I don't get it I'm pissed.

Her: Siyanda I know you didn't like the idea of him being around I saw how you reacted after seeing him. For that I want to apologize I know you still care.

Me: It's chilled hey did you settle in well?

How is the place?

Her: Well it's a beautiful place I'm loving it honestly. The weather is good too. Morris made sure he... That word again.

Her: Em.. Sorry about that I just..



Me: You can't keep him out of your mouth you must be deeply in love with him. Anyway let me tuck my daughter in cheers.

Her: Siyanda...

Me: Yeah..

Her: I miss you..

Me: That's a lie Amanda you miss your daughter. You have Morris now focus on him night. I say ending the call. I put my daughter in bed and start packing my clothes. I'm leaving tomorrow morning for Joburg. I have clients waiting on my services to be rendered. As for Busi I need to have a word with Mom. I need her to come with so she can look after her. If she won't manage I guess sisi Mpilo will be last resort I mean she's not that occupied surely she can squeeze my daughter in and aid us in our distress. I charge my cell phone afterwards. I check my emails on the laptop and start doing a little research about "Sonkophe" clan names my findings leave me mesmerized. I can't believe my eyes.



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Mlondi

Her: Ndumiso has a doctor's appointment on Tuesday we need to leave tomorrow.

Me: Okay..

Her: Mlondi you still mad at me isn't it?

Me: You getting too big for your shoes

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Zama and that is starting to annoy me change your ways or I will change on your behalf.

Her: What do you mean by that Mlondi?

Me: I mean just that! I'm sick and tired of your attitude lately Zama. Why did you even say that to Mpilo? It was fucken rude and mean Zama.

Her: I meant it in a good way. She just lost a baby and holding a new born baby was gonna bring her pain or take her down memory lane.

Me: I don't want to talk I'm tired. Good night.. I say switching off the side lamp. She starts getting touchy feely.

Me: Zama not today I'm tired.

Her: That's what you said the day before yesterday and so was yesterday. Please Mlondi I miss you.

Me: I'm not in the mood.

Her: Since when do you have moods Mlondi? Lately you stingy and selfish Mlondi!! Why are you pushing me away kanti?

Me: You will wake Ndumiso.



Her: Mlondi I'm talking to you answer my question.

Me: Zama not now please.

Her: Am I boring you Mlondi? Is it because I'm pregnant Mlondi?

Me: Yakhala impempe(There goes the whistle) I say taking a pillow covering my head. She throws a pillow at me and starts punching me.

Her: Fuck you!!! Go to hell!!!! She roars and starts crying..

Mpilo



I hardly slept last night everything came back flashing before my eyes. Each time I tried to close my eyes I saw the act from the beginning to the end. I was tossing and turning all night long suffocating in my lies I really can't pretend like nothing happened.

Im seated on my butt staring at Nhlakanipho as his sleeping. Tears rolling down my cheeks mucous running to my chin. I feel bad I feel horrible guilty and dirty not deserving to be called a Mrs Khuzwayo. Nhle hurt me but he doesn't deserve what I did. I smash my lips against his rub his face and cry even more.

Me: I'm sorry ngiyaxolisa Khondlo wami ngiyaxolisa Phakathwayo!! Bekuyiphutha!! (It was a mistake) I utter these words and hail even more so much that my throat burns. I pull my cellphone and dial Dorcas.. Lucky me she picks up.

Her: Mpilo..

Me: Dorcas I messed up.

Her: You did what? Mpilo talk to me.

Me: I betrayed my husband and his gonna kill me Dorcas Nhlakanipho is gonna kill me.

I say pacing around the sitting room.

Her: Mpilo What did you do? Tell me you didn't cheat on him with Scelo! Mpilo if so his definitely going kill you! You shouldn't have cheated with his brother!! Yooh Mpilo! What is going on ka wena these days? No maarn!!!

Me: What do I do Dorcas? I can't keep up with this guilt!

Her: So you slept with his brother Mpilo? Yooooh!!!! Did you use protection?

Me: I did...

Her: Mpilo you slept with Scelo?

Me: No it's not a brother of his but someone close Danger my brother's friend.



I have no choice but to lie about Danger I can't embarrass myself and tell her I sagged brothers. I trust Dorcas over Zama though.

Her: Danger? Danger the pedi boy?

Me: Yes..

Her: You need cleansing Mpilo!!! Danger? Heeee!! She laughs.

Me: Tell me more about the cleansing?

Her: Tomorrow morning drink coarse salt hot water and cleanse your inside. Then rinse off your body with two beaten eggs and milk to break any spiritual bondage Mpilo talk masebe and cast out his spirits. The salt will cleanse you inside and the egg outside. But do the egg and milk cleansing for three consecutive days. Avoid sex with hubby. For safety precautions chomie buy a morning after pill we don't want Nhlakanipho raising Danger's child. Nakurandza Mpilo.

I blush.

Me: Thank you friend I love you too sleep tight.

Her: Night babe.. We end the call I take a glance on the time it's 5 am. I have no choice but go do the ritual now. I start off with the coarse salt one I drink the warm water and immediately my tummy goes to cleaning mode. At 7 am I start washing my body with the stuff Dorcas told me about.

Nhle

She's in the bathroom bathing. I fix the bed and open the windows. I reach for my box of dunhill orange zest cigarette and walk outside. I spot most of my brother's pulling their luggages. I greet them and say our goodbyes. I walk to the main house find my mother preparing breakfast. I greet her and take a mug from cupboard.

Her: Nhle go dress up so we can go do the ceremony Makhosi is on her way.

Me: Alright.. I say making myself a cup of coffee I walk back to my house and find Mpilo dressed as a true wife she greets me and finishes off what she's doing. I reach for my long sleeve t-shirt and a blazer wear long pants and proper shoes.

Her: Do I join you at the cemetery?



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Me: I'm not sure about that but I could use your presence.

Her: Let me put on my shawl.

Me: Alright.. She puts it on we walk outside in silence amongst ourselves.

Her: Nhle..

Me: Yes..

Her: Are we good?

Me: Is there a valid reason for us not to be okay?

Her: You've been quiet and distant since last night. I'm just curious.

Me: Don't worry about anything we good.

Her: I'm sorry Nhle about what I did I didn't mean to hurt you and I..

Me: This is not the right time to discuss us can we discuss everything after the ceremony.

Her: Fine.. She says fiddling with her hands. Mama and Makhosi leads the way to the sitting room. Makhosi burns a sage and starts saying her clans inviting all spirits to join her and make this moment ceasable. She looks at me then my mother.

Her: This is a spiritual bondage a very dangerous one. Like I once told you Mandlovu your son is controlled by his twin brother. This bondage is really deep and strong. We need to be strong for this ceremony. Young Lady please excuse us you cant join us for this one you know the reason behind that. She looks at Mpilo my wife gets up and leaves. We walk to what looks like grave it's covered with grass and shrubs making it looks untidy and dirty. The seer looks at mama she burns her sage and lit candles. She kneels down.

Seer: Thokoza Khehla!! Ngiyabingelela Langelihle Khuzwayo!! I'm gogo Khehlalezizwe Dabulamanzi Nkosiwith me here I have your mother and your twin brother Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo whom you are thirty minutes older. I apologize that your place of rest is this messy I know you not happy about this but Langa I plead with you to hear us out especially your mother. Thokoza!! She says looking at me.

Seer: Mandlovu come..

Mama kneels in front of the grave.

Seer: Talk to your child and try not to be condemning already your child is an angry spirit and try not to upset him admit your wrongs instead of justifying them.

Mama clears her throat and nods her head.

She starts pouring her heart out communicating with my twin brother. She weeps and narrates how she ended up not burying and naming Langa. She says a lot of things and I'm forced to say something because according to the seer I'm suffering from spiritual bondage meaning my brother died physically but spiritually he lives and his attached to me. Fifty percent of my thoughts are contributed by him and how I act sometimes its motivated by him. Langelihle's soul is attached to mine his the one who loves danger and instilling pain in others. I was also told his the one who separated me from my daughters life the list is endless. We did the little ceremony to break this spiritual bond which wasn't easy. The sad part of this is that Langa will always be in me no matter what happens it's two bodies but one soul. The only difference right now is that he will watch over me and guide me through because it was his soul for mine. We finish everything. I find Mpilo changing Siyanda's daughter's nappy. I glance at them.

The logo for SehranMagzine features the text "SehranMagzine" in a blue, sans-serif font. Above the text is a blue speech bubble with a white outline, containing a white silhouette of a person's head and shoulders. Below the speech bubble is a horizontal line. The entire logo is set against a white background.

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Me: Let's go to the shops I want to get myself a new cell phone.

Her: Fine..

Me: Why weren't you allowed to join the ceremony?

Her: It's because I recently lost a baby.

Me: That doesn't make sense Mpilo.

Her: I know right?

I look at her she shifts her eyes from me and attend to the baby.

Me: Mpilo..

Her: Mmm..

Me:What are you hiding from me? Is there anything don't know?

Her: No! There's nothing hidden Khondlo.

Me: Mpilo don't fool me what's going on?

Her: There's nothing Nhlakanipho.

Me: Mpilo you do know I will find out isn't it?

Whatever you hiding you better tell me now.

Her: There's nothing.

I glance at her.

Me: Fine... Do you want to leave tonight or tomorrow?

Her: Tonight I want to go visit my father then my brother.

Me: And Msinga?



Her: I would rather go to Swaziland instead.

Me: Okay.

Skhova

Her: Skhumbuzo please let me go!!

Me: iva incosi yami? (Where is my child)

Her: What baby Skhumbuzo?

Me: Cassandra don't annoy me! Where is my child?



Her: You mean the child you refused to take responsibility for? A child you told me to terminate Skhumbuzo? when I was only sixteen years old? Is that the child you want Skhumbuzo? I look at her.

Her: That child doesn't need you!! My son is better off without you!! Akakudingi!!

Me: Cassandra I was young then and I was a still in the field I wasn't ready to be a father but now I'm ready.

Her : How fortunate you are! You get to decide if you ready or not to be a parent unlike me who was forced to be ready while I wasnt. You won't get my child Skhumbuzo! That's a promise!!

Me: I'm asking you nicely Cassy grant me the opportunity to be a father.

Her: What were you gonna father had I put your words to use? Skhumbuzo for peace sake let me go!!

Me: Cassy I'm still on my begging phase and I wish you could just set me free and grant my wish because failure to that I'm driving to Umlazi kwa D. I will fetch Phila myself.

She widens her eyes.

Her: Skhumbuzo you've been snooping around? Don't take my son Nkosikhona will kill you!! So are my uncles

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Mpilo

I'm trying so hard to hide the guilt from my husband but I must admit it's very hard. Soon he will want the cookie and knowing what I did I'm scared he might be able to judge that someone invaded his kraal and knowing Nhlakanipho he won't rest until he finds the culprit. I want to tell him the truth but I'm scared. I zip my last packed luggage and hand it to him. He walks outside with the luggage as I lock and walk behind him. We leaving for Joburg today even though mom wishes we stay a little longer but Nhle has work and he can't miss another day unlike me whose a piece of furniture at home I have nothing to do had i not sinned in this village I would be staying behind but I can't this place holds a memory im trying so hard to forget.

Ma: I still wish you could stay a day or two.

Nhle: Cha ma I have businesses to run that side I can't afford to loose yet another day. Already ships are sinking that side and besides Siyanda is missing this little barbie doll.

Ma: Makoti see you shortly ke and travel safely my children.

Us: Thank you mama.

Aya: See you in three months time guys I'm so gonna miss you.

Me: Stay in touch and don't forget to send me pictures of this little one.

Aya: I will do so babe. She says embracing me again.

Dee: Khondlo keep me posted about everything thats happening that side.

Nhle: No problem Khondlo. They shoulder hug.



Ma: Bye bye Busi greet daddy for me. Gogo is so gonna miss you chubby cheeks. . She says pecking her lips.

Nhle: Let us run fam stay well.

Ma: Please behave Nhlaka no more funny business in your household please. What you did here days ago cannot happen again. Makoti handle your husband with love and respect. Don't fight my children the next time I come to Joburg I want to see a baby bump Mpilo fight in the bedroom not anywhere else I love you my children.

Me: We promise mama no funny business as for the baby bump only God will make that a success mama.



Nhlaka glances at me and embraces his mother. He later buckles the baby in the car seat.

Aya: Travel safe.I love you she says smiling.

Me: We love you too sweetheart.

We embrace and say our goodbyes. I step inside the car and put on my seat belt.He steps inside and put his own seat belt a little soft music starts soothing us. He glances at me and furrows his brows.

Me: What?

Him: Nothing.

Me: Come on Nhle tell me.

Him: You look pretty.

Me: Thank you.

We share a glance again. He fixes his eyes on the road. His newly bought cell phone rings.



Him: Please take that call on my behalf put it on loud speaker.

Me: Sure.

Her: Hey handsome I'm kinder wet wanna see how damp my cookie is? He glances at me I face the other direction. Which is outside the window. He ends the call without saying anything.

Him: I don't know what that was I blocked her calls. She used a different number and I..

Me: I get it Nhlakanipho..

I say with defeat Thembeke is an undying ghost honestly she's taking much of my energy.

Him: Are you angry?

I shake my head no. He glances at me for quite some time. His phone beeps he looks at it so do I. My eyes land on a peeping labia. I heave the longest sigh of distress. He looks at me and I decide not to talk. We drive in silence the only sound in our midst is our beating hearts and maybe the music his playing. Busi coughs we both turn to look at her.

Me: Focus on the road.

Him: Sorry. We haven't been home for quite some time now surely our little sanctuary is a mess.

Me: I will do a proper cleaning tomorrow morning when you leave for work.

Him: I will hire some cleaning service you don't have to worry about it.

Me: Cleaning is therapeutic I don't mind doing it.

Him: You should rest Mpilo.

Me: I will but after the cleaning are we taking her to her father today or?



Him: Siyanda is quite busy to father a child. I think he will drive by to check up on her. I think she's ours full time and besides he hasn't found a babysitter as yet.

Me: Is it gonna be fine if I go with her to diepsloot? Like I said I want to go visit my father.

Him: For a sleep over?

Me: Yes.

Him: It's okay you can take her with. He says squeezing my thigh.



Three hours later. We are parked in front of our house. He carries our bags inside while I carry the baby. He tells me his going out and that he will be back later on. I bid him goodbye and go put the baby on the bed. I start with the cleaning while I think of possible ways to rid of my guilt. I know I have to face Manqoba and plead with him not to disclose this dark secret to my husband it's a pity I cant face Manqoba right now. I'm scared of him and what we did. I can't look at him and not see my mistake his a constant reminder of my betrayal. I decide to stop over thinking about it and continue cleaning my house. I open the windows and sweep the rooms will mop the floor later. After cleaning I start with the pots Nhle is one man who hates take aways and fast foods he prefers his meals cooked at home. If I don't cook now he might refuse to eat pizzas and all those oily and greasy meals for supper. I make a simple dish chicken stew and uphutu and go back to the bedroom to offload our bags I find Busi awake and attend to her instead. My phone vibrates the caller ID makes my heart to beat faster due to fear and guilt.

Me: He.. Hello..

Him: Hi Mpilo how are you doing?

Me: What do you want?

Him: Come on Mpilo don't be rude. You haven't asked how I'm doing and traveled please be polite.

Me: Manqoba I'm married to your brother in case you don't remember that. Please stop calling me.

Him: I'm married too Mpilo but what we did was magical and true. But anyway I wasn't calling in regards to that but rather asking how you traveled.

Me: Manqoba please forget what we did. I was tipsey and vulnerable it meant nothing. I love my husband and nawe you should be doing the same with your wife. Stop calling me and reminding me about that because it meant nothing to me.

Him: Mpilo I know you love Nhlakanipho but like I said it was a friendly call mfazi kaBhuti take care. He ends the call and I'm left pacing around. This guy is gullible I wish he can let me be. My phone vibrates again I pick up without checking the caller ID.



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Me: Leave me alone please!!!!!!

Her: Hello Mpilo are how are you?

Me: Hi.. I'm good thanks and how are?

Her: I'm good too my child.

There's silence between us. I'm trying to gather my thoughts and remind myself of who this is. She clears her throat I quickly pull my phone away to take a climpse on whose calling the number is unsaved.

Me: Who is this?

Her: You no longer recall my voice and numbers Mpilwenhle? It's me your mother Joyce.

I swallow a jag of saliva.

Me: Oh.. Hi mama and how can I help you?

Her: Can we meet tomorrow Mpilo. We need to talk.

Me: Okay that sounds serious mama. Is everything okay?

Her: (Sniffing) Kubi Mpilo like I said can we meet tomorrow please my child.

Me: No problem mama I will come.

Her: Thank you my daughter.. I end the call and attend the baby whose ready to cry.

Me: Sorry my angel. I say patting her.

—

Nhle

Mlondi Makaziwe and myself are gathered outside the porch waiting for Makhenzo to tell us the latest regarding the taxi rank and its never ending drama. Manqoba sits besides me and pats my shoulder as a greeting. I greet him back and look at Mlondi and Makaziwe as they argue over music and artists as always. I'm quiet as always observing them. I start pressing my phone with Thembeke heavily occupying



my mind. I cant erase the picture she sent me hours ago on the other hand I'm thinking about the conversation I had with my wife about how I treated her when Thembeka and Olwethu were around according to what she told me I did her wrong even though I don't remember saying any of those things nor doing them but I guess I was drunk. Siyanda finally walks In followed by Makhenzo. They both greet us and sit down Thami is not around. We discuss a few things about a new driver being on board and helping us in our dark side business I want to see him though I don't trust him. His too good to be true.

Nqo: How's Mpilo doing? He asks me sipping from his can of alcohol.

Me: She's fine and Nothile?

Nqo: She's doing fine thanks Khondlo. I've been thinking bafo how about we do lunch some time soon as couples? I will bring my wife over at your place and just have a great time together you know? Mlondi can come over so is Maka and his girl.

Me: I will discuss that with my wife Khondlo but It can't be tomorrow or next week.

Him: No problem bafo take your time I will wait for your response.

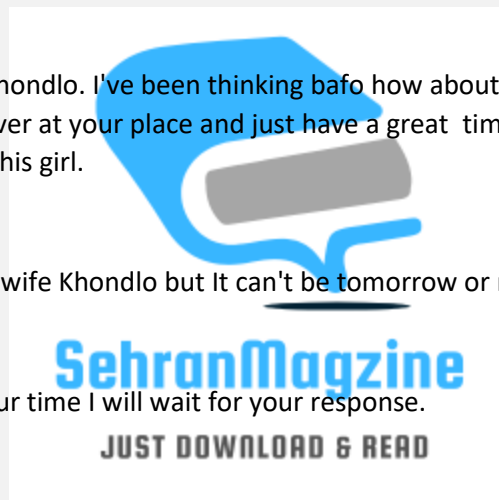
Me: Sure...Makhenzo is the meeting over?

Makhe: For now yes..

Me: Fine I should get going.

Maka: Going home or somewhere else?

Me: Unlike you Maka I don't fuck around one woman is enough for me. I tease and smirk.



Maka: The day she cheats on you you will regret ever saying that I love the twins mother but women are not to be trusted Khondlo.

Me: Shall that day come I'm killing both the adulterers Khondlo.

I smile and get on my feet.

I walk to my car and dial Mpilo. She answers on the third ring sounding down. I know we haven't been on good terms for a little while now maybe our tension has escalated to draining her and I must say I miss us and the love we once shared.

Her: Hello..

Me: I'm on my way home..

Her: Okay..

Me: Mpilo.

Her: Nhlakanipho.

Me: I love you.

Saying these words feels strange because I haven't said them in days.



Her: I love you too Khondlo.

Me: I'm sorry for everything Mpilo starting from the fight and insulting you. I'm sincerely sorry for the way I've been treating you Thembalami.

Her: I'm sorry too Khondlo for doing awful things to you. I'm sorry for everything Nhle I love you so much.

Me: Can we make love tonight? Actually can I please make you mother tonight?

She giggles.



Her: Nhle.

Me: Please..

Her: Are you drunk?

Me: You don't know your husband Maka Simmy I'm not drunk.

Her: You sound different good different Khondlo. Come home.

Me: I'm on my way babe.

Her: I love you Nhle kakhulu.

Me: I know. Look babe let's talk when I get home.

Her: Bye... I end the call and play music. Thembeke sends me a video fingering herself. I swallow hard and delete it. Within minutes my car is parked on the driveway. I'm met by an appetising aroma invading my nostrils I curve my lips smiling and knock once and open the door. I walk to the bedroom as I don't find her in the sitting room nor the kitchen. I find her applying an petroleum jel on Busi's body. Reality kicks in that we lost our own jewel Busi gives me a glimpse of what I was denied at life "A baby" " I clear my throat and walk in.

Me: Looks like we just had a bath without daddy Nhlakanipho. I say putting my hands on her waist faking a smile.

Her: He wasn't home say it Busi. Welcome back Khondlo. She flashes her beautiful smile.

Me: You good with her you look sexy mommy.

I say perking her cheeks.

Her: I bet that's where the thought came from.

Me: Not really I just feel ready.

Her: Babies are troublesome though babe she just showed me flames but I will grant your wish.

Me: Yazi we deserve to be happy babe?



Her: I know babe we deserving of a happily ever after and I think ours resumes tonight. She says turning around to hug me.

Me: Kodwa nawe umuhle mkami.

(You really beautiful babe)

Her: Angithathi lutho kuwe.

(I take nothing on you)

Me: Really?

Her: Really.. She says reaching for my lips.

Me: There's a baby in here my chamomile.

Her: Oh yeah.. She says breaking loose from me I spank her butt and pick the baby up.

Me: I'm hungry what's for supper?

Her: A simple chicken stew nothing fancy. Let's go eat I'm hungry too. We walk to the sitting room. She disappears in the kitchen and comes back with a tray. She places it on the table.

Me: Amanzi? (Water?)

Her: I'm fetching the bowl babe.



She says disappearing again she kneels and washes my hands.

Her: Here.. Eat babe.

I dig in and eat she does the same too. We wash the dishes and I go bath. When I come back to bed she's fast asleep. I let her rest.

-

The alarm beeps snapping me out of my comfort zone. I shut it off with my eyes closed.

Her: Khondlo wake up. She says shaking me.

Me: Yeah I will wake up.

Her: Nhle wake up please.

Me: God!! I say rubbing my eyes.

Her: I will go run you a bath and make you breakfast.

Me: No come here I will buy something at the taxi rank. It's winter season now I will get fat cakes.

I say pulling her closer to me. We start kissing and getting all touchy feely things lead to another and my shaft is slicing her insides. I release within seconds.



Her: Nhle..

Me: Yes.

Her: I didn't orgasm that was quick Nhle and.. I kiss her lips.

Me: I was feeling it Mpilo don't panic. She glance at me with worry.

Her: Nhlakanipho you were not hard as always I didn't enjoy it actually I felt nothing Khondlo. It was mundane.

Me: Excuse me?

Her: I don't mean it in a bad way but Khondlo was weak babe. Our morning sessions are always good.

Me: Let me go bath before I get another insult.

Her: I'm not Insulting you but your reaction wasn't hard I didn't orgasm.

I look at her with anger boiling in me she's Insulting me.

Me: Mpilo what exactly are you implying? That my cock is too small for your borehole? Huh?



Her: Excuse me Nhlakanipho?

Me: Yazini go hell NxSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!! I step out of bed.

Her: Nhlakanipho!! I walk to the bathroom and wash my body. I come back to lotion and dress up for work. Mpilo is in bed with Busi maybe crying. I don't mind her but rather reach for my wallet and car keys I kiss Busi and leave Mpilo in bed. I drive to work and buy myself fat cakes I eat those replaying what just happened.

Me: ungijwayela kabi uMpilo. I say as I eat.

—

Mpilo



I get up fix the bed. I go make myself breakfast and eat minutes later I feed the baby and go wash her body. I dress her up nicely in her leggings and boots then a coat. It's winter time now. I put her on the bed and go bath whils replaying my session with Nhlakanipho. Something about it was wrong. Nhle is good in bed and his shafts gets so hard so much that veins pop up but today it wasn't hard as always but rather wobbly. This guy always leaves me aching down there but today It feels like we did nothing thats questionable. I turn off the tap and go lotion wear my matching undies leggings a polo necklong sleeve t-shirt and warm socks then my boots. I wear a blazer and put on a hat. I apply make up and use my cologne. I type a cute apologetic text to my husbandI hate it when we fight. He doesn't respond I sent another text telling him I will be out of the house till tomorrow since I'm going to my father's place then meeting with aunty Joyce. He responds saying I'm not gonna spend a night at fathers place but we talked about this and he gave me his blessings I don't know what has changed. I swallow hard and reach for my hand bag and the babies bag. I drive my car and check up on Dorcas first in Tembisa she now resides in Tembisa. I find her making breakfast she screams when she sees me.

Her: Friend!! She embraces me again I smile and kiss her cheek.

Me: I missed you Thobela fm.

Her: How are you febelina?

Me: Dorcas don't call me that. She laughs and kiss my cheek again I blush. She looks at me and then baby Busi.

Her: Oh friend she's so cute. She says holding her

Her: Friend sit down I will make you tea. It's freezing outside. I sit down and scan her.

Me: Dorcas!!

Her: What?.

Me: Is that what I think it is?

Her: Leave me alone Mpilo.

Me: I won't leave you alone Dorcas! I laugh at her and she rolls her eyes. She puts our mugs on the table and then our plate stuffed with food.

Me: Say it out.

Her: Fine Mpilo.. I'm pregnant again with my fourth child. Happy now?



Me: Very happy. I missed you my beautiful Tsonga friend.

Her: I missed you too febelina. More atchar babe?

Me: It taste good please.

Her: Sure.. So tell me about the cheating we laugh.

Me: Well I cheated and I regret it Dorcas.

Her: Sorry my love I know how awful it is to cheat on someone you love. But it will pass. You glowing friend whose behind it? Nhlakanipho or Danger? She laughs.

Me: My husband obviously.

Her: Or maybe this one..

Me: No way Dorcas we laugh.

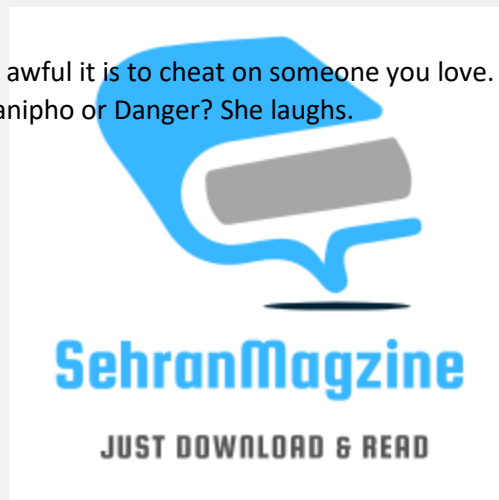
Her: You married now give him a baby Mpilo.

Me: Things are a bit sour at home baby girlI think his sleeping with baby mama Dorcas.

Her: Reason being?

Me: Don't laugh after hearing this.

Her: Okay..



Me: His wand was wobbly today morning he came within seconds of thrusting. I didn't feel him at all Dorcas.

Her: He was a two minutes noodle and a liver?

Me: Don't call him that please Nhle is good in bed and his shaft is huge and hard but today it wasn't any of that. It was mundane friend. I didn't even cum.

Her: Mpilo you need prayers friend or sangoma. Someone is doing black magic on you and your husband. You recently lost a baby he slapped you and now this? Hhayi chomie I smell a rat Mpilo. Women bewitch man's tools friend. Don't fold your hands do something or you will lose you husband and guess what? He won't hesitate to leave you Mpilo especially if there's a third party. We should go see a healer. That Thembeke is performing black magic. Back in Giyani women cast spells on shafts. Its either it will collapse or not rise at all do you need more fat cakes?

Me: No babe.. I say thinking about what she just told me. Melinda did suggest I go see a healer now Dorcas I'm definitely seeing one.

Her: Mpilo fix your marriage you and the taxi driver look good together. I was even looking forward to meeting your daughter tjoo mara.

Me: It's okay friend. She looks at me then the baby. We discuss a few other stuff me and the baby leave for Alex mall to meet with aunty Joyce.



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78

Mpilo

Busi and I are the first ones to arrive at Kfc. Mama Joyce appears she looks slim and different compared to the last time I saw her. She greets us and embrace me she avoids eye contact with me. She fixes her eyes on my niece.



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I chuckle.

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Me: Ma what stage is your cancer?

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Me: Mama! I say in worry.

Her: Mpilo please help me ask your brother Samkelo or Your husband. I can't die my child Thandanani and Mbuso are still young so are my grand children.

Me: Mama I really understand but I'm currently unemployed and things are bad at home. I might not be able to gather the money mama I guess we need a bank loan.

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Me: Thuli can stop with the sarcasm please!! Mama is sick here and in needs of prayers not rubbish. Come on!! She rolls her eyes.

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Nhlakanipho

I buy a mug of umhluzi and down it. I playfully play with my ring I reach for my cell phone and dial her number.

Her: Lucy Griffiths talking hello?

Me:Hello..

Her: Hi and who is this?

Me: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo.

Her: What do you Want?

Me: I miss you Lucy.

Her: Go to tell Nhlakanipho.

Me: I want to see you please..

Her: In connection?

Me: Please Lucy it's urgent.

Her: Fine!! Where?

Me: I can drive to your work place now.



Her: I'm home.

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Her: Come inside.

I step inside her house and sit on her leather couches. She disappears to a kitchen I guess she resurfaces with drinks and a laptop.

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Me: Lucy I was jerk I shouldn't have left you. I need you babe.

Her: You married Nhlakanipho the ring is prove.

Me: I left her two months ago can we try again.

Her: I met someone new.

Me: Please Lucy.

She closes her laptop and sits on my lap. We start kissing in a split second our clothes are flying on the air. I make her sit on my lap I start thrusting her. She doesn't make the sounds I want to hear instead she's looking at me with her arms folded. I'm now sweating and panting so badly.

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Me:Yes...

Her: What are you doing?

Me: Huh?

Her: What rubbish is this? You fucken sweating and panting while I feel nothing. What the fuck is the meaning of this Nhlakanipho?

Me: We making out babe the way you like it.

Her: Fuck off!! She says standing up and looking at me with disappointment.

Me: Lucy..

Her: Where is the rest of your penis Nhlakanipho? I wasn't feeling anything dude! You need men's clinic I don't blame your wife for leaving you. You ain't shit anymore geez!! Get out!!

I look at her with anger in me.



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Her: Get up!! Penisless dude NxSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh! You busy sweating and panting like you doing shit bloody lunatic. My son has a bigger toto than this collapsing shit of yours. Get out!!! I wear my clothes and leave her house. I drive to a pub and drink my liver away. What the heck is happening to me? So my wife wasn't Insulting me? I drink more alcohol. I call Mpilo and she doesn't answer. I drive my car to Dieplsoot. I find no-one in the house..

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Melinda



Me: Sorry babe I was kinder busy.I say fixing myself. Maka has left hours ago.

Her: Look I have to run we will talk tomorrow.

Me: Mpilo what's going on?

Her: I will brief you some other day. I have to run to the bank.

Me: Oh! Okay. I say in confusion. She takes the baby and leaves. I continue minding my business.

Mpilo

I drove to the bank wanting a loan but I got none. I'm now tired and blank on what to do. I have even decided to go home and prepare supper for my husband. In few hours he will knock off. I cook his favorite meal and bath the baby. The door swings open he walks in and goes to his gym studio. I follow him leaving the baby on the couch.

Me: Khondlo..

Him: I want to be alone.

Me: Nhlakanipho I didn't mean any harm sthandwa sami please forgive me.

Him: Mpilo get out please.

Me: Are you drunk? I can smell alcohol Nhlakanipho.



I walk in front of him.

Me: Let's go watch movies.

Him: Mpilo let's separate.

Me: What?

Him: Let's divorce.

Me: Nhlakanipho no.. We can't divorce come on baby.

Him: I'm no longer feeling this let's break up. I will give you five million to go anywhere to start afresh with your life. I love you but this is not working Mpilo.

Me: No Nhlakanipho. We can't do that please baby.

Him: Mpilo let's end things before we both become toxic for each other. I can't give you kids my sex is mundane your family hates me and you think I killed your brother. Thembeke is haunting you I beat you up. The list is endless let's go our separate ways please baby.

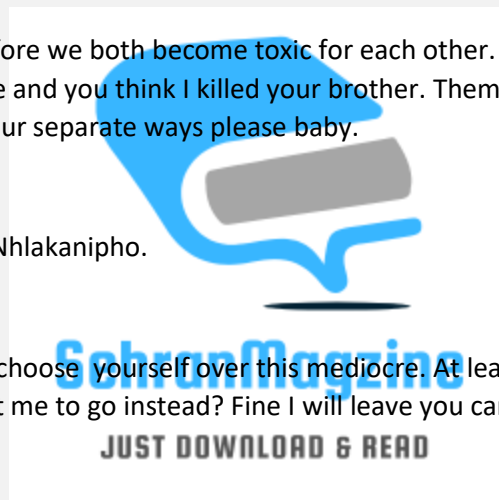
Me: No.. I can't let you go No Nhlakanipho.

Him: Mpilo don't be stubborn choose yourself over this mediocre. At least you not pregnant with my child just go Mpilo or you want me to go instead? Fine I will leave you can take the house and the cars I'm leaving.

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Him: It's over Mpilo. He says lifting his hands up from his pockets. A piece of paper hits the ground I look at it its a used condom seal. I look at him. He also looks at me.

Him: I fucked Lucy and she told me what you told me in the morning. So leave babe. He walks away. I feel tears pouring out heavily. I cry myself a river. I walk to the sitting room and i find baby Busi alone crying so badly. I check Nhlakanipho's whereabouts but I find nothing. I carry the baby on my back and dial Siyanda. He answers immediately.



Him: I was just on my way to your house how is the little princess doing?

Me: She's fine I was calling to ask when her next appointment is.

Him: It's in two weeks time. I'm coming over.

Me: No problem. I call Nhlakanipho but he doesn't answer I try again and again with no luck. What is happening here?

Thembeke



"Konke kuhamba kahle!!!" I sing loudly and stir my pot. Olwethu is writing her homework. I look at her and smile. The door spreads opened His handsome face appears. He looks at me and smile.

Olwe: Daddy!!!!

Me: Come In Khondlo..

Him: Hello princess how are you? He walks inside the house and sits on the table with our baby he helps her with her homework. He steal glances at me. I dish up for everyone and tuck Olwethu in bed. He helps me wash the dishes afterwards we watch The Queen together..

Him: You look pretty..

Me: You look handsome yourself.

Him: You glowing whose the lucky guy.

Me: I can make a plan for you too.

He laughs and shifts my hair on the side.

Me: Your lips are inviting.

Him: I'm staring on yours I miss you.

Me: I love you Nhlakanipho.



He smiles and starts squeezing my boobs. I massage his now erected shaft and thigh.

Him: I've never seen a sexy woman like yourself. For you I would even pay fifty cows as a lobola.

Me: How about we make a baby sister or brother for Olwethu?

Him: I would love that come here. He says picking me up and putting me on his lap we start kissing. He carries me to bed and we do the deed. News flesh Mpilo I did say the man would be mine. Not even his mother would've stopped me from my mission.

—

His peacefully snoring besides me. I grab his hand and reach for his thumb to unlock the cell phone I take pictures with his phone and send them to Mpilo. I even remove the blanket and shot his bare body and send it to Mpilo. I finger myself and send her a voice note calling Nhlakanipho's name. She calls immediately I answer.

Her: Nhle what's the meaning of this? Nhlakanipho you!

Me:SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah Nhle I'm cumming!!!!

Her:(Sniffing) Fuck you!!!! Fuck you!!!!

She ends the call and I laugh my lungs out...

—

Mpilo



I've never been hurt this before. I can't believe Nhlakanipho so Thembeke is the reason he wants to end things with me? I can't believe this arse hole. I cry myself a river so much I feel an agonizing pain on my abdomen. I climb the bed and sleep. The following morning I go to the nearest gym with hopes I will detox my hurt but instead I break down and cry so much some elderly white lady comforts me and walks me outside. She takes my numbers saying she will check up on me if I made it home safe. I walk back to the house. I'm met by our shower running. I remove my shoes he walks out with a broad smile on his face. He kisses my lips and I push him away. I'm just happy Siyanda and the baby are not around to observe such.

Him: And now?

Me: Where did you sleep last night?

Him: I slept at Thembeke's place.

Me: Oh!!

Him: Come here I want to muff you before I go about my business.

Me: I think you were right Nhlakanipho let's separate. He laughs and whistles.

Him: Polygamy wouldn't hurt yazi babe. I think I will make her your sister wife. At least I won't be greeting corpse babies from both sides. I take my cell phone and throw it on his face it hits his nose and he starts bleeding. He looks at me and storms on my direction.

Him: Do you see what did you?



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Me: I will do it again!! To knock some sense in your brain.

He roughly grabs me by my clothes and slaps me across the face. He pushes me to the bed and strangles me. I try to fight him off but I don't succeed.

Him: Fuck you barren slut!!!

Me: Fuck you too you also score weak dying babies!! I hate you!!! He beats me up and leaves the house like nothing happened. I cry myself in disbelief. I call Manqoba to my surprise his answers saying his coming to check up on me. Within seconds I limp to the gate to open for him. He embraces me and I cringe in pain. He carries me inside the house he puts me on the couch.

Him: Mpilo what happened? I cry myself a river.

Him: Mpilo leave this guy he doesn't love you.

Me: I need money Manqoba to do that.

Him: Money is not an issue Mpilo leave this guy come let me run you a bath.

Me: Are you gonna give me money to leave?

Him: I can even search for a safe place for you. Leave Nhlakanipho Mpilo I knew he was gonna go back to his old ways. Fucken piece of shit. Did he rape you?

Me: No..

Him: Tell me the truth Mpilo so i can kill that mother fucker.

Me: Don't... I need money.

Him: Come let's wash your body I will go withdraw money for you. Come tomorrow I will take you wherever you want to go. He uses a sponge to wash body. I suddenly feel a bitterness bud on my throat I start burping. I usually do this when I'm about to vomit. He cleans me out and carry me to the bed. He lotions my body and dress me up in my tracksuits. I quickly stand up and go to the bathroom I vomit my intestines and clean my mouth out. I find Manqoba busy on his phone while pacing around my bedroom. I wait for him to end his call so I can start talking.

Nqo: It's done take your important documents we leaving.

Me: Leaving to where?



Nqo: Let's go before he comes back to force himself on you maybe.

Our eyes lock.

Him: Mpilo I know I will sound ridiculous right now but I really love you and I don't regret making love to you. You don't deserve to be succumb to such all in the name of love. This is not love love isn't supposed to hurt Mpilo. Come let's go... He says holding my hand he opens his car door for me. We drive to his firm. He goes inside and I remain outside In his car. He comes back.

Him: Are you Okay?

Me: My body feels Numb.

Him: We should go see a doctor before you leave this place.

Me: Okay.. Thank you Manqoba.



Him: Thank these stupid feelings that I hold inside my heart for you its crazy but I love you more than I love my wife. We lock eyes again

78

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Mpilo



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The logo for SehranMagzine features a stylized blue hand holding a grey speech bubble. Below the hand, the text "SehranMagzine" is written in a bold, blue, sans-serif font. Underneath that, the phrase "JUST DOWNLOAD & READ" is written in a smaller, black, all-caps, sans-serif font.

SehranMagzine

JUST DOWNLOAD & READ

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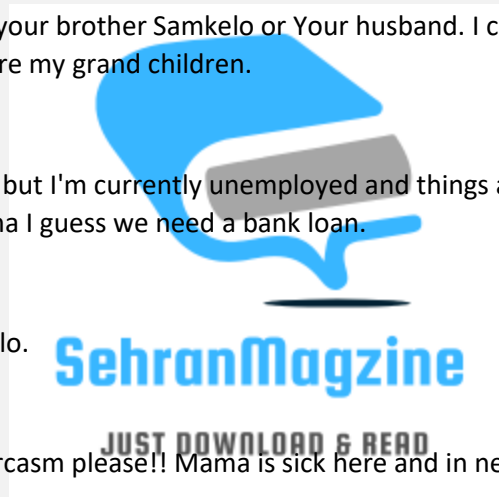
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Melinda



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Her: Look I have to run we will talk tomorrow.

Me: Mpilo what's going on?

Her: I will brief you some other day. I have to run to the bank.

Me: Oh! Okay. I say in confusion. She takes the baby and leaves. I continue minding my business.

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Him: I want to be alone.

Me: Nhlakanipho I didn't mean any harm sthandwa sami please forgive me.

Him: Mpilo get out please.

Me: Are you drunk? I can smell alcohol Nhlakanipho.

I walk in front of him.



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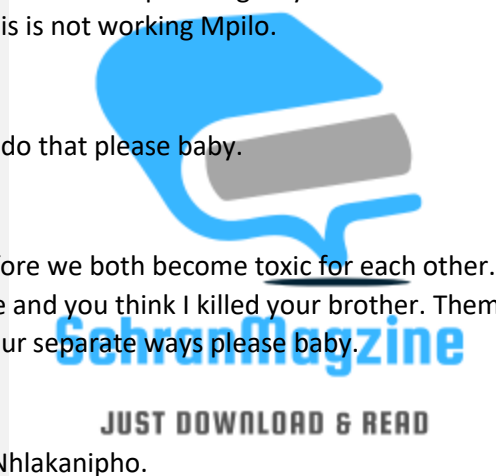
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Him: You look pretty..

Me: You look handsome yourself.

Him: You glowing whose the lucky guy.

Me: I can make a plan for you too.

He laughs and shifts my hair on the side.

Me: Your lips are inviting.

Him: I'm staring on yours I miss you.

Me: I love you Nhlakanipho.

He smiles and starts squeezing my boobs. I massage his now erected shaft and thigh.

Him: I've never seen a sexy woman like yourself. For you I would even pay fifty cows as a lobola.

Me: How about we make a baby sister or brother for Olwethu?



Him: I would love that come here. He says picking me up and putting me on his lap we start kissing. He carries me to bed and we do the deed. News flash Mpilo I did say the man would be mine. Not even his mother would've stopped me from my mission.

—

His peacefully snoring besides me. I grab his hand and reach for his thumb to unlock the cell phone I take pictures with his phone and send them to Mpilo. I even remove the blanket and shot his bare body and send it to Mpilo. I finger myself and send her a voice note calling Nhlakanipho's name. She calls immediately I answer.

Her: Nhle what's the meaning of this? Nhlakanipho you!

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah Nhle I'm cumming!!!!

Her: (Sniffing) Fuck you!!!! Fuck you!!!!

She ends the call and I laugh my lungs out...

—



Mpilo

I've never been hurt this before. I can't believe Nhlakanipho so Thembeke is the reason he wants to end things with me? I can't believe this arse hole. I cry myself a river so much I feel an agonizing pain on my abdomen. I climb the bed and sleep. The following morning I go to the nearest gym with hopes I will detox my hurt but instead I break down and cry so much some elderly white lady comforts me and walks me outside. She takes my numbers saying she will check up on me if I made it home safe. I walk back to

the house. I'm met by our shower running. I remove my shoes he walks out with a broad smile on his face. He kisses my lips and I push him away. I'm just happy Siyanda and the baby are not around to observe such.

Him: And now?

Me: Where did you sleep last night?

Him: I slept at Thembeke's place.

Me: Oh!!

Him: Come here I want to muff you before I go about my business.

Me: I think you were right Nhlakanipho let's separate. He laughs and whistles.

Him: Polygamy wouldn't hurt yazi babe. I think I will make her your sister wife. At least I won't be greeting corpse babies from both sides. I take my cell phone and throw it on his face it hits his nose and he starts bleeding. He looks at me and storms on my direction.

Him: Do you see what did you?

Me: I will do it again!! To knock some sense in your brain.

He roughly grabs me by my clothes and slaps me across the face. He pushes me to the bed and strangles me. I try to fight him off but I don't succeed.

Him: Fuck you barren slut!!!



Me: Fuck you too you also score weak dying babies!! I hate you!!! He beats me up and leaves the house like nothing happened. I cry myself in disbelief. I call Manqoba to my surprise his answers saying his coming to check up on me. Within seconds I limp to the gate to open for him. He embraces me and I cringe in pain. He carries me inside the house he puts me on the couch.

Him: Mpilo what happened? I cry myself a river.

Him: Mpilo leave this guy he doesn't love you.

Me: I need money Manqoba to do that.

Him: Money is not an issue Mpilo leave this guy come let me run you a bath.

Me: Are you gonna give me money to leave?

Him: I can even search for a safe place for you. Leave Nhlakanipho Mpilo I knew he was gonna go back to his old ways. Fucken piece of shit. Did he rape you?

Me: No..

Him: Tell me the truth Mpilo so i can kill that mother fucker.

Me: Don't... I need money.

Him: Come let's wash your body I will go withdraw money for you. Come tomorrow I will take you wherever you want to go. He uses a sponge to wash body. I suddenly feel a bitterness bud on my throat I start burping. I usually do this when I'm about to vomit. He cleans me out and carry me to the bed. He lotions my body and dress me up in my tracksuits. I quickly stand up and go to the bathroom I vomit my



intestines and clean my mouth out. I find Manqoba busy on his phone while pacing around my bedroom. I wait for him to end his call so I can start talking.

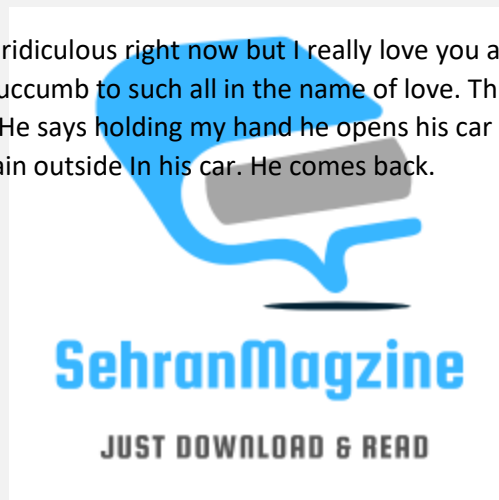
Nqo: It's done take your important documents we leaving.

Me: Leaving to where?

Nqo: Let's go before he comes back to force himself on you maybe.

Our eyes lock.

Him: Mpilo I know I will sound ridiculous right now but I really love you and I don't regret making love to you. You don't deserve to be succumb to such all in the name of love. This is not love love isn't supposed to hurt Mpilo. Come let's go... He says holding my hand he opens his car door for me. We drive to his firm. He goes inside and I remain outside In his car. He comes back.



Him: Are you Okay?

Me: My body feels Numb.

Him: We should go see a doctor before you leave this place.

Me: Okay.. Thank you Manqoba.

Him: Thank these stupid feelings that I hold inside my heart for you its crazy but I love you more than I love my wife. We lock eyes again.

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Manqoba

Her: I just need pain killers Manqoba I will see the doctor some other time that's if the pains will persist.

Me: I want the doctor to verify your cervix and tissues my gut tells me he forced himself on you Mpilo and the thought of that is charging me up. I will kill this mother fucker he thinks he has bull testicles fuck him!

I say clicking my tongue.

She glances at me and runs her abdomen.

Me: You should divorce him.

Her: That's a drastic move.

Me: Drastic move him punching your face Mpilo! Look at your face you navy blue. That guy will kill you Mpilo.

Her: That guy is still my husband Manqoba I love him okay! Yes his douchebag but I love him Manqoba!

I look at her and decide on playing music.



Her: Take me to my brother's house.

Me: No Mpilo we agreed on going far away from Nhlakanipho. We can't change our plan Mpilo.

Her: Manqoba I can't take drastic actions I need to think things through. I could be making a wrong decision. I pull over and look at her agitated.

Me: What did you just say Mpilo?

Her: Manqoba his my husband and I love him. Nhlakanipho needs me he needs my help.

Me: Now sounds like Mandlovu Whenever Phakathwayo gave her a beating she would sound naive and stupid wanting to fix things instead of letting them as they are. Nawe Mpilo you think you can fix Nhlakanipho and make him a better man? Nhlakanipho is damaged and broken Mpilo he can't be fixed. Mpilo let me tell a truth nobody ever shares nor say about a broken man. A broken man is not be fixed Mpilwenhle you will lose yourself in the brittle of the stars trying to make a grown arse man recognize himself on the mirror. People Like Nhlakanipho drag you to he'll while you trying to save them drowning. But if you want to be his punching bag that's your choice but one day Mpilo he will rape you and when that day comes your soul will be damaged for good!!.

I roar and drive the car. I walk to the pharmacy and get her painkillers and few other things she might need. I feel a sting on my chest when I look at these pills. I heave a sigh and walk back to the parking lot. I find Mpilo throwing up in a dustbin motherfucken bitch might have scored her again. I look at her and brush her back. She hails and buries her face in my arms. I embrace her tightly.

|||



Siyanda

I'm seated in my car glancing at my daughter as she's peacefully sleeping on the backseat. Such a beautiful baby girl I have. I put on my shades and carry her out. I go about my shopping more like her shopping. While at it I bump into Nompumelelo pushing a trolley besides her are two beautiful kids about Ayakha and Akhele's Age. She looks at me and changes her direction. I call her name out.

Me: Mpumi!!.

Her: Please leave me alone Siyanda. Come kids! She says looking uneasy.

She pushes her trolley She stops to look at me. My eyes capture her bump. She looks at me and walks away. I go about my business and drive back home. I drop off Busi's stuff and drive out. I park in front of his house and fix my gun. I knock twice a woman opens.

Me: Is Mthobisi around?

Her: Who are you? I don't know any Mthobisi.

Me: Mama please call Mthobisi or I will barge in shoot him in front of you.

Her: There's no Mthobisi in here!! She coughs.

Me: Let me see for myself.

Her: That man doesn't stay here anymore he left a couple of days ago. He gifted me this house. His my sister's child.

Me: I thought you said you didn't know him and for that I'm taking you with me for lying as old as you are!

I say roughly dragging the old woman in my car. I scare her off with my gun till she cooperates. I drive her to an abandoned building somewhere in the middle of nowhere. I tie her hands and feet I cover her mouth with a cloth. I search the old lady and bingo she has her cell phone. I pull it out and remove the cloth from her mouth.

Me: Dial Mthobisi xulu and ask him where he resides and what time he's coming home hurry up.



Her: Please don't kill my son.

Me: That will depend on your acting skills. Make sure he doesn't suspect anything now here talk.. I dial his number and fucken bastard changed numbers too. He answers.

Him: Mama uthini?

Her: Thotho where are you? I want to bring you food. Enhle will drive me to your house. I want to bring you samp and tripe I cooked way too much my son and you know how I feel about wasting food.

Him: Mama I'm currently out of town I'm in Durban south coast attending to business. But tomorrow I will be back ma store them In the freezer. I snatch the cellphone from her and block the speaker.

Me: Tell him to take a picture and forward it now. Lie mamzo about wanting to see if he is eating well stuff like that.

She nods.

Her: Thotho are you eating well that side my boy? I know you kids of nowadays you prefer those stripes things what are they again.. He giggles. **JUST DOWNLOAD & READ**

Him: Noodles mama when are you gonna learn huh?

Her: I don't care.. Send me your picture so I can be certain that you eating well.

Him: Kodwa mama! Fine. I will send it on Whatsapp.

Her: Don't keep me waiting.

Him: Fine... He doesn't waste time. He sends the picture I quickly forward it to my cellphone and format the ladies cell phone.



Me: We're done here stay well..

Her: Yey!! You can't leave me here take me home.

Me: Your son whose a snitch will come for you mamzo or I might as well send you to an early grave the choice is yours.

Her: Fine leave me here.. I take her simcard and chew it I stamp on her cell phone and toss it in a river. I drive away leaving the lady behind. I pull my cell phone out and video chat with Amanda.

Her: Siya.

Me: Hey hows the fever now?

Her: It's better than yesterday your remedy helped a lot. Thank you. She says blushing her enchanting dimples show up.

Me:: I'm happy to hear that. I miss your kisses.

She chuckles.

Her: I'm with Morris Siyanda.

Me: I'm not scared of him he has to understand that we're sharing you.

Her: Siyanda..



I laugh and look at her. She keeps quiet and I do the same.

Her: I miss you and my baby girl.

Me: I think about you all the time I miss you Amanda.

Her: How is the baby doing? I miss her. I will courier her cute mickey mouse clothes I bought them yesterday there was a sale. They gonna look good on her.

She smiles pushing back tears.

Me: I love you..

Her: Siyanda please not this again.

Me: But it's the truth.

Her: You don't love me Siyanda you're just bored that's it.

Me: Amanda I love you I'm not bored.

Her: I'm with Morris.

Me: Do you love him?

Her: Siyanda bye.

Me: I see he fucks you real good Amanda.



Her: Siyanda we talked about this kanti Yini ngawe?

Me: I want you back.

Her: Too late Siyanda.

Me: Oh! So you happy where you are?

Her: Focus on the road. Kiss Busi for me. Bye. She ends the call. I blow my nostrils and drive back home..

Mpilo



Manqoba and I are seated on the silence in a restaurant. He wants me to leave Nhlakanipho but the truth is I love him I know I sound crazy right now but I love my husband. I know he did me wrong by beating me up but I can't just unlove him just like that can't even divorce at least not yet. Instead of divorcing I want to go home Msinga. I need to go detox and maybe start job hunting. It obvious Nhlakanipho has changed on me but Thats not reason enough for me to leave him. He's glancing on me and lost In his thoughts. My fork falling snapped him out of it. He fixes his enchanting eyes on me as he furrows his brows and look at me. I must say Manqoba is candy I've once said this before and I'm still gonna say it. His very much handsome I guess thats what I like about him. His charming looks and how me cares maybe but I love Nhlakanipho. Loving him just feels right.

Him: Are you Okay?

I nod and sip from my glass.

He looks at his phone and then back to me.

Him: I promised to fetch Mimi from school so I...

Me: You should get going I get it.

Him: I can call her driver if you mind.

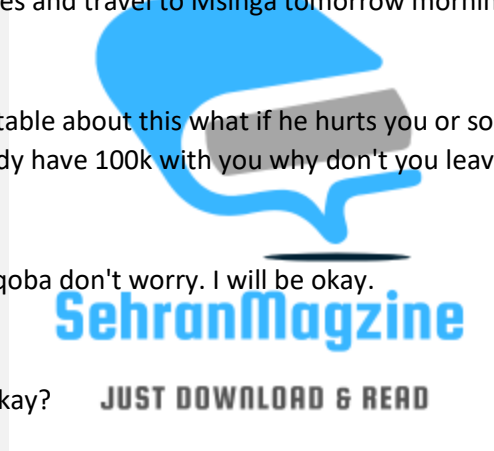
Me: No it's fine thank you for coming through for me Manqoba.

Him: I will always be there. Come let's go.. He says holding my hand he helps me up and drives me to my house. I want to pack my clothes and travel to Msinga tomorrow morning.

Him: Mpilo I don't feel comfortable about this what if he hurts you or something? Spending a night here could be dangerous. You already have 100k with you why don't you leave? You will replace the clothes.

Me: You're on speed dial Manqoba don't worry. I will be okay.

Him: Promise me you will be okay?



Me: I will... I say glancing at him. He steps closer and cups my face. He tilts his head to kiss me. I kiss him back our kiss is passionate and emotions filled. He pulls out from kissing me and kiss my hands.

Him: I will send someone to watch over you.

Me: I will be fine but if you want to do that it's fine by me.

Him: Take care Didiza. I will check up on you each chance I get..

I smile and open the door of his car. I walk to my house. There's silence meaning he's not around. I go to the bedroom and start cleaning after my mess and his mess. I walk to the wall mirror and look at my face. I apply make up and call Melinda to take me to her witch doctor. She tells me she will come by to fetch me. I stand in front of the mirror again and use more make up. I hide the money Manqoba gave me tomorrow I'm going home like seriously. I hear her hoot outside I slowly walk to the gate. She squeeze me in a for a hug I avoid cringing In pain instead I press my lips against each other.

Her: You look you look pale Mpilo. Did you use too much make up?

Me: I suppose so.

Her: Hhayi Mpilo this is too much come let me wipe you with a toilet paper this is wrong Makhondlo.

Me: No Melinda it's fine like this I love it like this.

Her: Hhayi Mpilo you look like a dead corpse come yooh.

Me: Melinda no! Just leave it like that.

Her: Mpilo are you.. Are you covering something?

Me: No..

Her: Mpilo don't lie to me wenzeni lodemeti ke futhi?

Me:He did nothing now drive please!!

Her: Mpilo ukubethile andithi?

(He laid his hands on you isn't it?)



Me: No Melinda he didn't do anything!

Her: Prove me wrong by wiping off that make up Mpilo.

Me: Melinda I'm fine!! I roar but Melinda being stubborn she uses a wiper.

Me: Are you happy now?

Her: Mpilo!!! Mpilo!!! He did that to you? Uyaphambana lomnqundu!! Uyaphambana loNhlakanipho yazini we're calling your brother now!! Ndifuna ambethe any*! (I want your brother to beat him up)

Me: No Melinda we won't call Samkelo.

Her: Watch me!! She says snatching my cell phone. We wrestle over it till it falls and hides somewhere in the car.

Me: Uyabona?

Her: We're using mine call out the number! I look at her and step out of her car

Her: Mpilo suphambama come back here and stop being melodramatic uyahlanya lomuntu wakho. Okay I'm joking come friend. I balance against the wall as I feel a light headache accompanied by dizziness. I force myself to walk to her car. She gives me back my cell phone. The drive is silence only her discomfoting stares does the talking. We make a stop in a dodgy informal settlement. Men look at us lustfully. We walk to a scary house. Melinda holds my hand telling me it's safe I shouldn't be scared. We knock and nobody attends to us we go back home without receiving any help. My phone vibrates I answer



Her: Ye wena Mpilo! My mother is admitted shall she die her blood is on you. You are wicked and stingy. Give us the money and stop being cruel. It's not like you need it after all.

Me: Don't insult me Thulisile don't use that tone with me I owe you nothing!! She's your mother not mine didn't you tell me these words a couple of months ago? When Insulting me about my dead mother? I once warned you Thuli that your own mother will die some day and you will feel the pain you've been putting me through by Insulting me with my mother. Hustle baby girl just like every girl does.

Her: Mpilo this is not the right time mama needs the money. Kanti owani umona?

Me: Thuli I have so much in my head don't add please I will see what I can do.

Her: It's only 50k Mpilo open your disgusting legs for that Taxi driver if not I will come give it to him. I need that dime Mpilo.

Me: Give me a breather geez!!!



I end the call immediately and block her numbers from calling me. These people ill treated me when I was down and out I owe them nothing. I'm not their bread winner actually I'm not the forgive and forget kind of species. I hold grudges and they never suffocate me at night. I climb the bed and sleep Nhlakanipho will see what he eats.

—

Nothile

He's laying on the bed with his hands underneath his head. He's staring into blank space Emihle is jumping on the bed while Toby is sucking on his pacifier next to him. Thingo is pressing her cell phone and resting her head on her father's abs. My bedroom is busy and noisy.

Me: Thingo..

Her: Ma?

Me: Please Tuck mimi in today I'm lazy actually I'm tired. Cooking isn't a child's play Busi is already sleeping in Zama's bedroom.

Her: Okay.. Mini let's go..

Mimi: I'm still jumping sisi Thingo.

Her: Come Mimi it's bed time don't make me drag you there.

Mimi: You're a bad sister Thingo. She says jumping out of bed vacating my bed. I heave a sigh and smash my lips on his lips.

Me: Hello there... He is still zoned out.

Me: Nqoba!! Manqoba!!

Him: Yes..

Me: Aibo where is your mind at?



Him: You were saying?

Me: Nothing babe. Thingo is leaving tomorrow going to boyfriend dearest.

Him: Okay.. I shift Toby to his cot and rest besides my husband.

Me: Aibo Nqoba!! Kanti Yini?

Him: There's a complicated case I'm dealing with babe it's taking much of my attention and energy I'm sorry but I need some sleep. Good night.

Me: No kiss or anything?

Him: Oh! How can I forget that come here. I lean over he gives me a perk and faces the other direction. I let him be I understand how tiring his line of work is..



Nhlakanipho

I look on my watch and get up on my feet. I walk to my car and drive home I spend a couple of minutes in my car recalling the state I left my wife in I didn't intend on beating her up but she asked for it. I open my dashboard searching for my cigarette box instead of finding that a photo of Mpilo heavily pregnant and myself pops up. I reach for it and glance on it for a couple of minutes. I kiss the picture and gaze in her eyes. A pinch of guilt and pain kicks in. I put the picture back and step outside my car. I heave the longest and loudest sigh before heading to the house. I walk inside the house I find her sleeping peacefully. I sit besides her and look at her. I move my thumb on her light tone face she has a blue eye on her left eye I swallow hard and push back my tear as gutt kicks in. I fix my eyes on the table I spot a numerous number of painkillers. I lean over to kiss her lips.

Me: Ngiyaxolisa Mami. (I'm sorry mommy) I whisper and go freshen up. I spend an hour in the shower. I brush my teeth and look at my reflection on the mirror I don't recognize this guy. I walk back to the bedroom and lotion and then change into my trunks. I climb the bed and glance on Mpilo. I cup her beautiful face and kiss her lips Passionately. I kiss her entire body and move to her Pyjamas pants I carefully flip her over so she can face upwards. I guess these pills knocked her out because she is not moving and knowing her she would've long opened her eyes. I bury my head on her fruit I taste her juiciness and remove my trunks I suck on her boobs. She moves that's a first I suck her boobs again a soft moan follows. I continue arousing her I finally penetrate her gently and carefully. She bits hard on her lower lips. I ride her and cum. As I want to get off she draws me closer. It's dark in our bedroom I've switched off the lights. I kiss her lips hungrily so does she. I make out with her again at least now she's moaning better unlike yesterday morning when she insulted me. I feel bliss and cum. She opens her eyes tears drop. I hold her tight and She cringes in pain and a sting suppresses on my chests. I fear looking at her knowingly I left her hurt in the morning. My phone rings The name appears boldly enough for her to see. She looks at me and unhook herself from me. She leaves the bedroom sniffing. I will attend to her later I take the call. We talk and laugh here and there. I end the call and go check up on Mpilo but she doesn't open the door for me I let her be and rest. Tomorrow I have to take Thembeka Shopping I'm not going to work. I wake up and decide on making breakfast for Mpilo. I take the eggs and beat them I puke by the smell of the eggs. I continue making them. I dish up for both Mpilo and myself.



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Me: Mpilo!! Breakfast is ready!! Mpilo!!!! She doesn't come. I eat the eggs and puke this is gross. I go vomit in the bathroom. I rinse my mouth I step out. I find two suitcases packed. I open them her clothes are all in there. I feel fear lurk in. I search for her I finally find her. I roughly pull her hand.

Me: What's the meaning of This Mpilo? You leaving me isn't it?

She keeps quiet.

Me: I'm talking to you dammit!! Where are you going? I say pulling her hair livid.

Her: You're hurting me!! Nhlakanipho you're hurting me!!! Stop it!! I slap her so hard on the face. She attempts to stand up I pull her off the ground and roughly press her against the wall. Blood is coming out of her nose.

Her: Nhlakanipho you're hurting me please stop!! I punch her on the tummy she groans in pain. I punch her again and let her loose. She falls on the ground.

Me: No one leaves Nhlakanipho!!! You're gonna leave this place as a corpse you hear me?

She nods brushing her tummy she coughs and cries heavily.

Me: Shut the fuck up you're making noise!!!

Her: Ngiya.. Ngiyaxolisa..



Me: Stand up I made you breakfast come!!! I roughly drag her to the kitchen. I dish up for her and force her to eat.

Her: I don't want the eggs please.

Me: You don't get to choose not on my money useless fat ugly piece of shit!! My money bought these eggs now eat!!

Her: Nhlakanipho why are you doing this to me huh? What is my Rachel sin Nhlakanipho?

Me: You killed my child Thats your bloody sin. You killed my daughter now eat before I shoot you!

She cries and eats the eggs she starts vomiting the eggs. She looks at me with pain in her eyes. I step closer to her and she steps back in fear.

Me: I won't hurt you.

I say kneeling in front of her she cries badly.

Her: I'm sorry I will clean this mess I'm sorry don't hurt me please Nhlakanipho..

Me: Shhh come here I won't hurt you. Come. She gives in and I slap her repeatedly. I kick her tummy again this time around she groans in pain and looks at me with semi closed eyes.

Her: Nhlakanipho.... I leave her cringing in pain.



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Manqoba

I'm seated on my office chair swinging around with thoughts playing heavily on my mind. My third eye hasn't said nothing about Mpilo's state or safety in that house now it's 9 am and I haven't spoken to Mpilo since last night. I'm terrified honestly. I guess I have no choice but to drive to her house.

Mpilwenhle



Have you ever suffered a sore and dry throat due to too much screaming and weeping? Felt your eye sight go dim and blurry in a split second? Ever wondered where did you go wrong for a beautiful and sweet love story to end bitter and vividly gruesome? My world and life wasn't an eposides of such tradedic events. I was a simple being living a simple life. My biggest mistake was finding love in a broke man I let him touch my skin whisper things into my ears I let him leave a portion of his DNA in my body I gave him my whole took risks for him the narrative doesn't end there. I've risked spending a night out in the cold for him I've risked way so much and guess where all that took me "Broken heart broken soul broken ribs broken bones broken dreams and a broken home" I'm gracefully broken and my stupid naive little heart is to blame.

My body is weak and failing me I'm certain I will collapse shall I attempt to stand up. But I'm in dire straits I need to move from this floor I'm laying on I have to slither and crawl to the bedroom I need to

make a life changing call. I slither up the stairs while holding back the agony I'm succumbing to left by the punches I received from a man whom I thought was my prince in shining armor. I crawl and slither it takes me a couple of minutes if not an hour to reach the bedroom. I reach for my cell phone and dial the last person I would rather not call in times like this. This phone call will put Nhlakanipho in pure jeopardy but right now only I matter.

Him: Hey..

Me: I.. I.. Need.. I need help(I cough so badly and shed a tear)

Him: What help Mpilo..

Me: I.. I.. Can't tap into detail but please I need help please.

Him: Mpilo Mpilo talk to me sisi. You need what? You sound down try raising your voice.

Me: Come.. Help me! Sa.. Samkelo..

I break down.

Him: Where are you Mpilo?

Me: I.. I feel.. I feel dizzy and weak I.. I need he.. He.. Help...

—



Samkelo

Her: Come.. Help me! Sa.. Samkelo..

I turn off the treadmill with hopes to hear clearly what she's trying to say.

Me:Where are you Mpilo?

Her: I.. I feel.. I feel dizzy and weak I.. I need he.. He.. Help...



Me: Mpilo! Where are you? Tell me where you are? (Silence) Mpilo!! Mpilwenhle!!! Mpilo can you hear me? Mpilo talk to me!!! Fuck!! I hop off the treadmill and remove my wireless earsets. I jog to my bedroom and reach for my car keys. I jog to the garage and unlock my Mercedes. I curse as I drive to her house. I have a countless number of thoughts playing vividly so in my head. She better be not harmed nor bruised especially by that husband of hers. I open my dashboard and check on my gun good..

—

Shova

She's all grumpy and ugly on the passengers seat. She's angry because I forced her into coming with me to Kwamashu to meet our child whom I've never met blame it on prison.

Her: Skhumbuzo why are you doing this vele? What do you want from me?

Me: Cassandra go inside or I will.

Her: Skhumbuzo please.

Me: Eish mfethu!! I say banging the steering wheel.

Her: I will kill you Skhumbuzo I'm capable I've changed now! If you know what's best for you leave and never look back.

Me: You don't scare me Cassy and your sissy brother doesn't scare me too. Go inside!!

Her: I shouldn't have let you in raw!! You are a curse in my life!!

Me: Fokof!!! I say stepping out of my car. I lock her inside and walk to her yard. I knock a lady whose resemblance matches that of Cassy opens. She's wearing reading glasses and a pinifers that's her mother. She scans me and frowns.

Me: Mama ninjani?



Her: Ufunani loskhotheni kwami? (What is this criminal doing in my house?)

Me: I'm here to see my son.

Her: What son? What son are you talking about? Yeyi listen theres no son of yours in here mameshane!!!

Me: Ma I'm begging you.

Her: Leave before I make a call!!!

A kid appears holding a tablet gadget it's a boy. I glance at the kid he is a replica of Cassy.



Kid: Gogo uGci akafuni ngibuke uTom(Gogo Gci refuses to let me watch cartoons)

Her: Mvelo go back inside.

Kid: Gogo woza uzomtshena(Gogo reprimand him)

Me: That's him mama isn't it? His my son right?

Her: And how am I supposed to know that? Get lost Skhumbuzo go to the nearest cemetery and book your space!!!

I clench my jaw and glance at the kid who looks frightened.

Me: Mvelo.. Mvelo how are you?

The kid looks at me.

Her: Leave him alone Skhumbuzo!!!

Me: Woza kubaba Mvelo..

Kid: Gogo who is this man? I'm scared.

Me: Don't be scared my boy I'm your father.

Her: Don't mind him Mvelo his a dog you shouldn't worry yourself about!! Get lost!!! She slams the door at me.. My phone vibrates I answer agitated.

Me: Yah!

Him: Yah amasende kaYihlo?

I compose myself.

Me: Sorry boss.



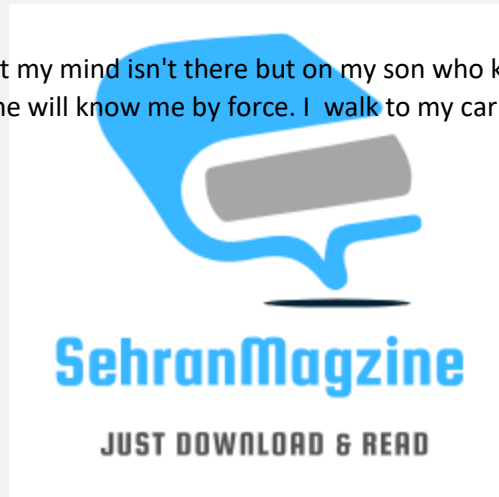
Him: Where are you?

Me: Mlazi.

Him: Doing what?

Me: It's personal

We discuss business always but my mind isn't there but on my son who knows nothing about me but I will change that. I will fix that he will know me by force. I walk to my car and look at Cassy.



Me: Vaya! (Go)

Her: What?

Me: Vaya Mfethu!!

Her: Arsehole!

I look at her as she steps out of my car. I drive off speeding..

Nhla

I'm the first one to arrive at the mall Thembeka shows up wearing a tight red dress with floops besides her is Olwethu. I look at them with thoughts wondering heavy in my head. She engulfs me with her arms a kiss follows. Olwethu signs for me to pick her up which I eventually do.

Her: Do we shop first or eat first?

Me: I don't know.

Her: Come on Nhla give me something valid.

Ole: Let's eat first please.

Her: Spur debonairs fish and chips or steers?

Me: I can't be here My wife needs me. I'm sorry Thembeka. I say putting Olwethu down and jogging out of the mall. I hop into my car and drive off.

Manqoba

I park outside the gate since I don't have a key to her house. I ring her but it rings off hook. I have no choice but jump on the wall. It takes a couple of minutes before I could jump over I ring her doorbell to



no avail. I open the door to my surprise it's not locked. I search for her whereabouts I'm met by blood stains on the kitchen tiles.

"No no no!!" I say jogging up the stairs I check her bedroom but I don't see a trace of her only her packed up luggage bag's are spotted. I move to the shower she's not there. I walk back to her bedroom I check her bedroom but I don't see a trace of her only her packed up luggage bag's are spotted. I move to the shower she's not there. I walk back to her bedroom as I'm about to exit her sacred place I spot a foot peeking out on the other side of the bed.

Fear and anger engulfs me. I run to over to her. Dammit!! What the heck did Nhlakanipho do? "Shit!!!"

Me: Mpilo!! Mpilo wake up!! Wake up babe please!! Mpilo!! Mpilo my love wake up please.



I say shaking her but sadly she doesn't wake up. I scoop her up and jog with her to the kitchen. That's where they keep their keys. I locate one I open the gate and put Mpilo inside my car. I jog back to the house to take her luggages. If she won't leave Nhlakanipho willingly then I will make her. I drive to the hospital the doctors immediately attend to her. Damn you Nhlakanipho you sure gonna pay for this..

Maka

I'm busy sucking on her boobs trying to initiate a love making session to my surprise she is not giving much interest on what I'm trying to do. Her mind is far away and I'm concerned.

Me: Mamabo..

Her: Mmm..

Me: Where is your mind at?.

Her: Sorry babe..

Me: No talk to me what's going on?

Her: Eehm babe what would you do to help your friend whose being abused by her husband? Would involving the police be badass move maybe?

I glance at her and sit on my butt.



Me: We talking about Mpilo and Nhle isn't it?

Her: No.. It's a friend of mine omnye babe.. She says acting giddy. I glance on her.

Her: Why are you looking at me like that?

Me: Baby what's going on ngo Mpilwenhle? Is Nhle beating her up? Be honest sthandvwa sami.

Her: I fear for her life Tata ka Ayakha. Her eye was blue yesterday and she wasn't her usual self. Kumuncu phaya kwakhe Baby. (Things are sour in her home)

I clench my jaw.

Me: She was bruised?

Her: Unhlaka ubetha uMpilo and its the first time wambetha phezolo sikokwenu eKzn. (It's not his first time doing that he did it when we were in Kzn)

Me: What? And you telling me now Melinda?

Her: Baby it wasnt my place to say it but really sthandwa sami that lunatic will kill my friend..

I glance at her and think things through. What the fuck is going on vele Ngo Nhle.

Me: Let me go freshen up I need to go over to his house. This is total bull.

Her: Don't say I told you he might come for me.

Me: And you think your man would allow that? I'm not weak babe get up. The kids need to get ready for school.

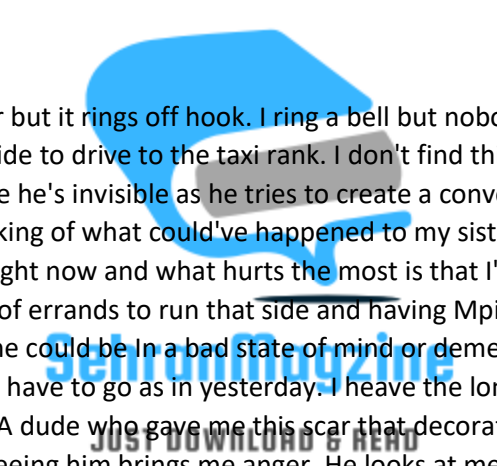
Her: I'm tired they will skip today.

Me: Get up no child of mine is missing school. Get up babe.



Her: Fine.. She gets up and cover her body with a towel. I fix the bed naked. Afterwards I go bath while replaying the whole Mpilo and Nhlakanipho's saga. Those two they better off separated. If they don't Mpilo will suffer greatly and loose herself in the midst of everything. Nhlekzin can be a lunatic and a cold blooded mothetfucker. If this Mpilo girl doesn't walk away now she will walk away facing upwards with her hands crossed on her chest Nhle will kill her just like he did with Jasmine. I lotion and dress up I help Melinda with the twins we eat breakfast. The kids and myself drive off. I drop them at school and drive to Nhlakanipho's house.

Samkelo



I park outside her gate I dial her but it rings off hook. I ring a bell but nobody grants me entrance. I ring the bell till I'm exhausted. I decide to drive to the taxi rank. I don't find this scumbag but rather his brother Mlondi whom I pass like he's invisible as he tries to create a conversation with me. I walk back to my car and sit in silence thinking of what could've happened to my sister she needs me I can feel it but I don't know where she is right now and what hurts the most is that I'm scheduled to embark to a trip to Namibia I have a couple of errands to run that side and having Mpilo play hard and seek with me brings me confusion because she could be in a bad state of mind or demeanor she could really be in danger but I can't find her and I have to go as in yesterday. I heave the longest sigh as I'm about to drive away I spot an enemy of mine. A dude who gave me this scar that decorates my face. This scumbag nearly killed me in prison and seeing him brings me anger. He looks at me and fix his black beanie I clench my jaw and look at him through the window. I drive off before I cause trouble I go back to my house and find my wife feeding Zane. I lean over to kiss her.

Her: I didn't see you nor hear you leave.

Me: I had something to attend too ehm babe.

Her: Yes..

Me: When last did you talk to Mpilo? What did she say to you? Like was there something absurd in her tone?

Her: What's going on Baba kaKhaya? Did you fight with her again?

Me: No.. I'm worried about her something tells me my sister is in danger. She called me this morning sounding bad different. Like she was hurt and struggling to talk. She said I must help her and then her line went off I went to her house and there's no one attending to the bell. Do you think that boyfriend of hers might have done something to her?

Her: She recently lost a child babe surely she was having a panic attack or maybe a heart attack or maybe she was..

Us: Trying to commit suicide?

We say in unison.

Me: I need to find my sister.

Her: Oh God Mpilo!! Check with danger.

Me: His in Botswana currently.

Her: What if that guy Xulu guy has her? I mean the guy is too good to be true. First he told you Sane was killed by the Khuzwayo and him wanting a position in your business? Something is fishy baby I would advice you don't trust him.

Me: My guess lately. Anyway I need to find Mpilo but doing that might delay my flight.

Her: Baby go I will find her. Just leave.



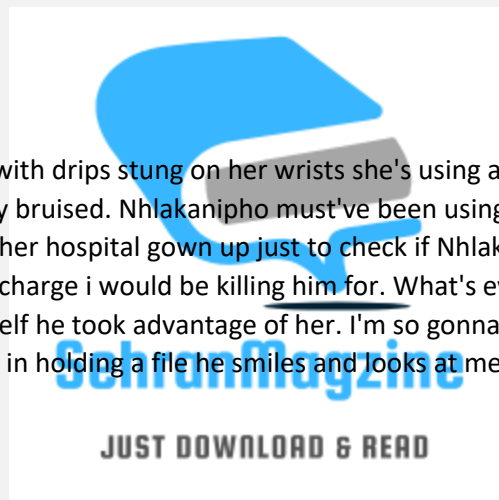
Me: You promise?

Her: I promise just leave my love.

Me: Awesome Thank you babe I love you and I love you little one. I say jogging to my bathroom to quickly freshen up. If Nhlakanipho did something to my baby sis hell is about to break loose..

Manqoba

She's laying on her death bed with drips stung on her wrists she's using an oxygen pipe to breath. Her face is camouflaged she's badly bruised. Nhlakanipho must've been using his every strength to beat her up would I be wrong if I rolled her hospital gown up just to check if Nhlakanipho didn't bruise her body too? I just want to know what charge i would be killing him for. What's even worse is that Mpilo is a woman she can't fight for herself he took advantage of her. I'm so gonna teach Nhlakanipho a lesson he won't forget. The doctor walks in holding a file he smiles and looks at me.



Dr: Greetings again Mr Khuzwayo.

Me: Greetings doctor I hope that's the file of truths.

Dr: Yes it is. Mr Khuzwayo your wife is seriously injured her body is bruised and inflammetioned. Whomever attacked her meant business because no part of her body wasn't tempared with.

Me: Wait! What do you mean by no part of her body wasnt tempared with? Did someone force himself on her?

Dr: To be honest with you I can't determine if she had intimacy willingness or forced but we found traces of semen and sperms in her privates her cervix is opened meaning penetration happened. Did you recently have sex with your wife? If so it could your semen because semen can stay and last for 7 days In a woman's body and the cervix can only ease the swolleness after two to three days depending on the type of penetration it was.

I swallow hard. If there's semen in her body that means Nhlakanipho fucked her.

Me: None of her ribs were destroyed?

Dr: None of her bones were tempared with but her abdomen is severely inflamed and injured.

I look at him as I'm holding Mpilo's hand.



Dr:Em Mr Khuzwayo there's more. I have spit out the bad news apart from the good news. It better not be what I think it is because that will mean he still has a hold on her.

Me: I'm listening.

Dr: We obstructed a blood and urine sample for Mrs Khuzwayo and it turns out she has a high percentage of Human chorionic gonadotropin hormone known as hCG. This hormone is only made during pregnancy It is made almost exclusively in the placenta. So Mr Khuzwayo your beautiful wife over here is a couple of weeks Pregnant congratulations.

I choke on my saliva immediately. This can't be happening Nhlakanipho doesn't deserve this blessing especially coming from Mpilo not after the shit he put her through He wasn't supposed to even have a good sperm at it he's a mother fucker. Right now I wish I never used a condom on Mpilo I would've claimed this child as my own. I clench my teeth as I feel my anger influx.

Dr: CONGRATULATIONS

Me: She recently suffered a miscarriage isn't it possible that you detecting the remains of those hormones left by her first pregnancy?

Dr: It's highly possible but on this case she's pregnant let me show you a scan..



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Nothile

Zama and myself are having a little chit chat since it's only her and myself in this big and beguiling house. Thingo left to Nkosikhona.

Her: She's being childish uMpilo Nono. For christ sake I want to apologize kodwa I Princess Diana ufuna ukuncengwa. (But no princess Diana wants to be appeased)

Me: Give her time Ndoda.



Her: Time is not on my side if she doesn't want to hear me out then she must fuck off I'm not about to beg her or lick her in sacred places I'm not Nhlakaniphó.

Me: Zama just let the poor girl be.

Her: Vele I'm letting her be so much for being a friend. To think I've once took her in when her family turned their backs on her treated her like she was blood now this nonsense? Cha izintandane azibongi. (Orphans don't appreciate)

Me: Zama stop it now! This is wrong and uncalled for. You're now gossiping and I hate gossips Yeka uMpilo. You have a husband and a son why not put much of your attention on that instead of tarnishing uMpilo. Leave the poor lady alone.

Her: It's Melinda's fault Mpilo was my friend not hers. Since that prostitute came into the picture Mpilo was never the same I don't like uMelinda.

Me: Wena you need dick that's all.

Hubby dearest walks in.

Him: A minute Nothile..

I gulp the remaining ounces of my cranberries juice.

Me: I'm coming babe.

Him: Hurry up.. He says and disappears. Zama looks at me.

Me: I'm coming.

Her: Sure.. She says pressing her phone. He roughly pulls me to him and rolls up my dress aggressively.

Him: I want to fuck you.

Me: Easy tiger be gentle at least.

Him: Time is not on my side I have to go to the office in few minutes time.



I look at him.

Me: You never go to the office at 3 pm Nqoba.

Him: Well today I am.

Me: Baba ka Thobani what's going on? Something tells me you hiding something from me since we left the village you've been distant and less interested nor determined on doing certain things. You even push the kids away you don't even know what milestone Thobani is having. Manqoba Yini?

Him: Working is stress me out can we not talk and make out?

Me: It's a pity I'm not up for that but having a heart to heart conversation with you I want to talk Manqoba.



He heaves a sigh and go sit on the bed.

Me: What's going on? Talk to me please.

Him: I told you work is stressing me out.

Me: Give me a better reason than that no Emihle wouldn't buy that lie.

Him: Then what's going on Nothile?

Me: I'm not trying to fight we've had quite a mouthful of that Manqoba right now I want to be there for my husband. I want to help you and support you in whatever you're facing.

Talk to me you do know I understand Manqoba.

Him: Well babe it's nothing to worry yourself about your husband is doing great and there's nothing going wrong. I'm just I'm just exhausted by work you know.

Me: Let's go work out then besides I want to lose some of my pregnancy fats.. We will jog together.

Him: Not today.

Me: Tomorrow.

Him: Fine..

Me: Thingo left.

Him: Left to where? Don't tell me she went to be a sperm donor and why am I hearing about this now Now Mama ka Thobani?

Me: Phakathwayo I told you yesterday that she was leaving today I guess you didn't care.

Him: Thingo and her itch Hhayi maarn!! He snaps.

Me: I can call her to come back home if you want her back.

Him: Let me go back to the office.

Me: Stay for lunch I will make you a simple sandwich.



Him: No I will get something along the way.

Me: You didn't eat last night Nqoba so was this morning now this Manqoba. Kanti what's going on are you by any chance back into doing your old shenanigans Manqoba?

Him: Now you being hilarious Nothile I'm no longer about that life how could you even think of that?

Me: I'm sorry.. But I wanted to know where I stand Manqoba you're drifting and that's scaring me.

Him: You have nothing to worry about I'm not seeing anyone.

Me: You promise Manqoba? This time around I will leave for good Manqoba I will take the kids with me and you know my father won't allow you to see them.

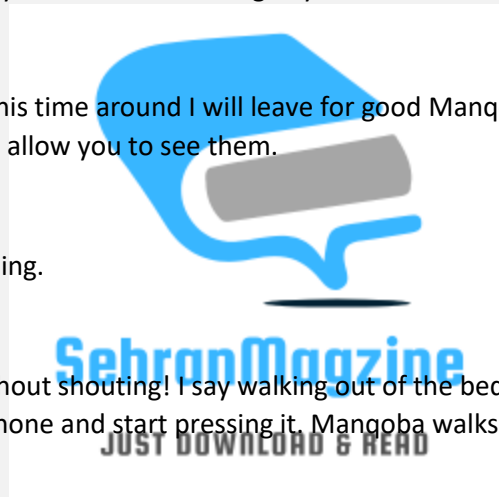
Him: I Said I'm not doing anything.

Me: You could've said that without shouting! I say walking out of the bedroom. I find Zama sleeping on the couch i reach for my cell phone and start pressing it. Mangoba walks towards me.

Him: Baby..

Me: What?

Him: I'm sorry I'm really not in a good space right now business is slow and ngapha Dingani is not around to keep the ships sailing. uNhlakanipho nayo is skipping work so is Maka I just have so much. Ngiyaxolisa.



Me: Hamba Manqoba.

Him: I'm trying to vent here.

Me: All you telling me are excuses to sugarcoat your bullshit I wish you can open up just like how you open my legs when you have an erection. I stand up and go to the kitchen I have a daughter to fetch from school.

—

Nhle

There's no sign of her her clothes are missing only her blood stains are left as a mark of her. I don't know how I feel right now but I know I'm breaking deep inside.



Me: Mama.. (Sniffing)

Her: My boy how are you?

Me: I'm not okay mama I messed up big time.

Her: Messed up ngani Nhlakanipho?

Me: Her clothes are missing mama.

Her: Nhlakanipho what happened? Why are her clothes missing? What's going on son? What did you do?

Me: Everything happened so fast mama we were doing just fine the next I lost it and started.. And started..

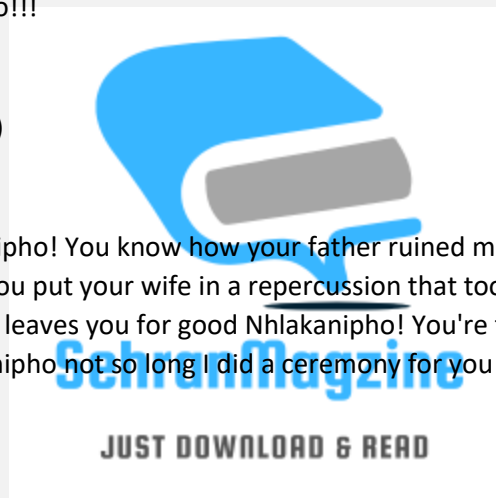
Her: And started what Nhlakanipho? What did you do ngane ka Madoda?

Me: Mama don't shout at me please already I feel bad.

Her: You laid your hands on her isn't it Nhlakanipho? Umshayile didn't you? Stop crying and say what you did Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo!!!

Me: I'm sorry mama.. (Sniffing)

Ma: You're a disgrace Nhlakanipho! You know how your father ruined me and yourselves included by doing that to me. How could you put your wife in a repercussion that took you years to heal from Nhlakanipho? Yazini i wish she leaves you for good Nhlakanipho! You're taking advantage of that girl's love for you. Uyancika Nhlakanipho not so long I did a ceremony for you now this? Kanti Yini Nhlakanipho?



Me: Ma you're hurting me.

Ma: I doubt the pain can compare to the pain you've instilled in your wife nxaah!! She shouts all I do is listen. I hear the kitchen door open and closes before I know it Manqoba is throwing punches at me.

Him: You son of the bitch!! How could you Nhlakanipho? How could you leave her like that? Fight me since you have bull balls to fight women fight me your mother's cunt!!! He throws more punches all I can do is take in the punches. On the other line I hear mothers voice I think she's shouting or something.

Me: It was a slip of hand Manqoba I didn't intend on hurting her.

Him: Fuck you piece of shit fight me!!! Fight me masende akho!! He punches my stomach more harder he throws me on the couch and strangles me.

Him: Why don't you die Nhlakanipho so everyone around you could be happy cock your gun and kill yourself! You don't fucken deserve to live actually you don't deserve to be a father!!!

He shouldn't have said that. I use my last strength and kick him on the stomach he let's loose of my neck. I stand up and start throwing fists at him. We wrestle with each other for minutes he shouldn't have said that already I was taking in the punches because I deserved them for putting my wife in such a state not him Insulting my sperms. I lost my daughter and that alone is still a fresh wound to me. He can insult me with everything but not my dick. He pulls out his gun and points it on my forehead. His bleeding and so am I..

Him: Why do you deserve to live?

Me: So I can fuck you up and unite you with your bloody father. If you have balls Nqoba shoot me!!

Him: That will be easy for a scumbag like yourself! You deserve to be set alight Nhlakanipho Uyinja! A dog that Mpilwenhle doesn't deserve!! She's in hospital and using oxygen machines because of your foolishness!! You are the worst rubbish sibling I've ever had mom should've terminated you at birth!!!

Me: And your father should've pulled out or used five condoms to prevent the shit that you are!!

Him: Nhlakanipho I will fucken shoot!!

Me: Kube usucedile masende akho!! I say walking away as I'm walkway he pulls a trigger at me and a bullets lands on my shoulder.

Him: That was a warning stay the fuck away from uMpilwenhle next time the bullet will not be on your shoulder but your skull woman beater! He says walking out.. I cringe in pain and try to use my one hand to call my brother whom I trust with my life.

Him: Nhlaka ulaphi nezwe ndoda?

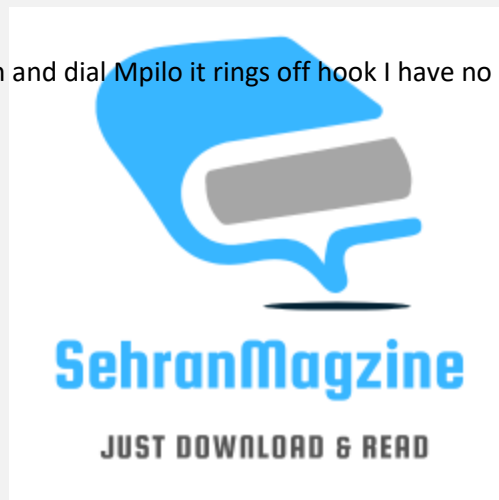
Me: I need your help Mlo I was shot.

Him: Ini? Ubani?

Me: Please hurry.

Him: Sure... I walk to the couch and dial Mpilo it rings off hook I have no choice but to dial Melinda who now hates me..

Dingani



Ma: Dingani there's trouble in joburg your brothers will kill each other.

She says breathing heavy. I put the baby on his cot. I gently pull her hand and lead her outside the nursery.

Me: Ma what's going on? Whose gonna kill who?

Ma: Manqoba is gonna kill Nhlakanipho Its not looking good son. You need to leave please.

Me: Ma I'm still bonding with my son can't you call Thami or Makhenzo or Umakaziwe? I'm far mama and besides Ayanda needs me.

Ma: Dingani you do know those two won't be ending this anytime soon I don't want to lose any of my son's Dingani. Only you can level with them please my boy.

Me: Mama kodwa. What are they fighting over?

Ma: Nhlakanipho beat Mpilo.

Me: He did what? That's bullshit mama uNqoba akambulale! Uyasangana uNhle.

Ma: Dingani he's still your brother and u Manqoba is gonna kill him please go.

Me: There's no way I'm leaving my wife to attend to a woman beater no way mama. They will end this themselves.

Ma: Kodwa smakade! Where was I when other women were blessed with good respectful and obedient children? Not these hot-headed kids who don't listen nor go to church! Yeka I will go myself it's my womb after all that carried them! She says walking away. I heave the loudest sigh my phone vibrates In my pocket. Its Siyanda. I pick up

Him: Dee how are you?

Me:Tired and confused what's going on?

Him: Xulu is a snitch.



Me: What makes you to say that Siyanda?

Him: I will forward you what I've just retrieved lately apparently Sonkophe is Xulu. The people Nhle killed at Mthobisi's funeral were his brothers he wants to retaliate bafo. The cherry on top is that he's been stealing from you bafo we need to kill him.

Me: Yoooh Hhayi ke I guess I should be coming back Siyanda to deal with Everything.

Thanks Khondlo you're really growing some pair of balls I love that Last born.

Him: Just looking out for family how's Mncedisi?

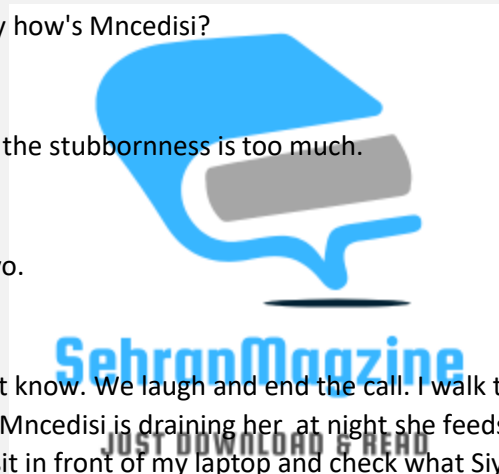
Me: He's growing Khondlo but the stubbornness is too much.

Him: Pecks of being a Khuzwayo.

Me: Tell me something I do not know. We laugh and end the call. I walk to my bedroom and find my wife sleeping. She deserves it. Mncedisi is draining her, at night she feeds the baby and change nappies. During the day it's my duty. I sit in front of my laptop and check what Siyanda said he will forward me on my email. I call Manqoba but he doesn't pick up I do the same with Nhle but nothing happens.

Mpilo

I wake up to beeping sounds of hospital machines my head feels heavy. I try to cough but anguish is all I get. I recap everything that landed me in hospital. I blink once then twice my tears pour out. How could Nhlakanipho break my heart like this? How could he bring me such misery? How could he hurt me like this? Was I really deserving to be hurt in this manner? Did I deserve this? When he said he loved me and



wanted forever with me he meant beating me up to a pulp till eternity? I really can't believe he did that to me u Mpilwenhle Maphumulo. The only woman who loves him so greatly. Nhlakanipho broke me gracefully and mentioning his name is bringing me more pain. I loved that guy and I still do but this pain? Is not to be felt ever again.

Dr: Oh finally she's awake. Greetings Mrs Khuzwayo. How are you feeling?

Me: I need to go home.

Dr: I'm afraid you won't be discharged soon.

Me: I need to go home please I can't be here I beg of you doctor. (Sniffing).

Dr: I will have to discuss that with your husband Mrs Khuzwayo.

Me: No! No!! He can't know anything please I want to go home Doctor please.

Dr: Your husband will come in shortly if he agrees to take you home then we will sort out the papers but that will only happen under conditions.

Me: Doctor I don't want my husband being the one signing me out from hospital and I would appreciate it if you forbid him from coming here please. I don't want to see him.

The Dr looks at me with worry.

Dr: Why don't you want your husband to be the one signing your discharging forms? Is he the reason you ended up here? Did he beat you up Mrs Khuzwayo? We could open a case and besides it's procedure for us to do that.



Me: No!! No!! I just don't want to see him before I was hospitalized we had an Altercation that included his cheating so I don't want to see him please move me elsewhere or can I make a call please.

Dr: I understand..

As we were talking Manqoba walked in with a basket of fruits. The doctor gave him a stare then me.

Him: Hey...

Me: Hi... He avoids eye contact his face looks swollen but I'm not about to ask.

Him: How are you feeling? He says leaning over to kiss my lips.

Me: What brings you here?

Him: To check up on You. You nearly died Mpilo.

Me: I know..

Him: Is he worth this Mpilo?

Me: I don't want to discuss my husband I mean Nhlakanipho.

Him: How are you feeling?



Me: Please fetch my clothes from his house I'm moving back with my brother.

Him: Is that a good idea? To move in with Samkelo? You can come to the main house till you gather your thoughts or better yet allow me to take you wherever I was gonna take you please babe. (I wish he can stop calling me babe)

Me: Yes it's a good idea Manqoba I need familiar faces and besides I want to stay the hell away from you and your family. I've had my own share with you guys now I'm done.

Him: Mpilo you can't include me in his madness I need you. At least I want you to go far from here I will find us a peaceful place to stay.

Me: I don't need that us Manqoba there's no us please. I want to be alone dealing with my shit alone. Please understand.

Him: Mpilo don't you feel the magic between us? There's chemistry In the way we look at each other and kiss each other. Don't deny yourself this please.

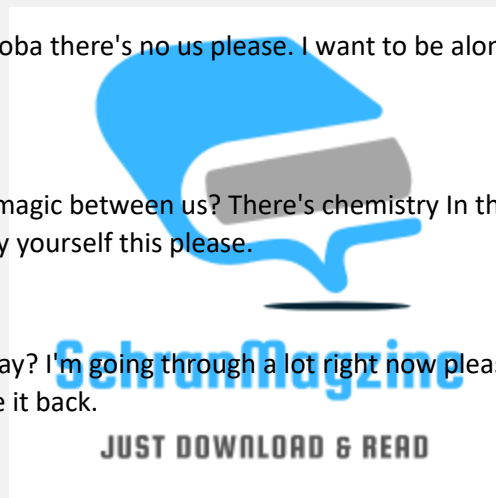
Me: Manqoba can you stop okay? I'm going through a lot right now please don't add. One of the luggage has your money I'm gonna give it back.

Him: Fine Mpilo I will fetch your bags. They're actually in my car I don't need that money. I gave it to you because you need it more than I do. He puts the basket on the table and walks away he shows up with my luggage bag's. I start crying again seeing that indeed it's over and that I failed in marriage. He drops my bags and looks deep In my eyes. Why though Nhlakanipho?

Him: Let me charge your phone so you can call Samkelo or maybe Nhlakanipho because I know deep down you want to you still love him not me.

Me: Excuse me? Is that you being nice Manqoba?

He ignores me and charges my phone. He leaves hours after leaving a cop walks in. More like my brother in law walks in.



Him: Hawu Makoti what brings you here?

I look aside.

Him: Bonga wait for me outside Ndoda I will take the statement.

Guy: Sure Ntwana.. The guy looks at me and walks out. Thami pulls a chair and looks at me.

Him: What happened to you Mpilo? Who did this to you?.

Me: I don't want to talk about it eventually you will know.

Him: Tell me it's not Nhlakanipho please.

Me: Thami please.

Him: Mpilo I did try to warn you but you didn't listen. Look what you've put yourself into. Do you really deserve this?

Me: Thami please.

Him: We're opening a case there's no need for you to say anything I will write everything myself.

Me: No! You can't do that Thamisanqa. He's your brother please and besides he's.. He's..

Him: He's what Mpilwenhle? Don't tell me he's your baby daddy or husband I already know that. The only thing I didn't know was him beating you up. No brother of mine is a woman beater if he beats women then he's a criminal! Look at you? I hate saying I told you Mpilo!



Me: Stop rubbing salt Scelo I'm already wounded and bleeding okay! You told me now what Scelo? Huh?

Him: You are a part of stats Mpilo!! This guy is gonna kill you I love him he is my brother but this is rubbish this is nonsense. He needs a trip to prison maybe his anger will subside.

He says jotting down something.

Me: I don't want to open a case Scelo! I don't want to please I will leave him. See these are my bags please don't send him to prison he will be twice as what he is now.

Him: What did you see in him besides the looks?

Me: Now you sound like Manqoba.

Him: Talk!!!

Me: Can you Khuzwayo Brothers stop interrogating me please!! I'm sickening okay!!! I say hailing. He stands up and pace around the ward.



Him: You made a badass move Mpilo I loved you fucked up but you went for him. A whole criminal. I wish you chose well.

Me: I didn't love you!!

Him: And now he is not loving you Mpilo!! You are just his trophy wife wake up and smell the coffee. If you don't leave him he will kill you just like he killed his ex girlfriend Jasmine. Nhlakanipho is a lunatic a selfish mother fucker!! Yazin I'm done here the next time you sleep here because of him I pray it becomes your last day to see sunlight but darkness till eternity!! He walks out and slams the door I sob as his words sting. I know I'm leaving Nhlakanipho but I wish people could stop treating me like a naive little girl who knows nothing about what he wants. I'm not pregnant for him and that's a start I will leave him because there won't be anything forcing me to be with him I know I'm leaving Nhlakanipho for good.

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Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo

It's been two good days not knowing where my wife is waking up to her side of the bed empty proves what kind of a douchebag I am. Calling her leads nowhere but a crossroad with empty destinations billboards. I really fucked up this time around and I regret it big time.

Me: He came alone?

Mlo: Yeah Mom is in the village with Ayanda.

Me: I see..

Mlo: You don't have to go there if you don't want to Nhle You know how bad it will be. With your shoulder looking like this it's not helping you won't be able to defend yourself.

Me: Let's go face them Mlonদিwabo running won't change anything. I will take the sticks and stones as a man.. I deserve it brother after what I did.

Him: Nhle are you sure? I mean you're wounded mfethu.

Me: Let's go Mlo. I work with those people so it's best I see them now.

Him: We Nhlaka what really happened kanti?

I look at him and shrug my shoulders.

Me: I don't know. But what I know is that I messed up big time.

Him: So you beating her up has no valid reason Nhle? You just decided "How about I beat the daylight in Mpilo today?"

I look at him and reach for my wallet and cellphone.

Me: Can you try one last time.



Him: Voicemail Nhlakanipho we've been doing this for the past few hours. I will drive.

He says walking away I follow him outside. He plays Kwesta and sing along. I'm looking outside my window cracking my skull open. My cell phone vibrates I jump thinking it's her calling. To my disappointment it's the other " her" I let it ring unattended. Mloni looks at me.

Him: Why did you cheat with her Nhle? Of all people Thembeke?

Me: I wasn't thinking straight I don't know what happened.

Him: You're being in denial of your bullshit Nhlakanipho you seem not to know everything yet you know everything. Ndoda this is absurd you could've cheated with a random girl not umama wengane yakho.

Me: Mlo I'm not denying anything or faking anything I don't know how things escalated to this but to put you at ease Mloniwabo it's my fault. I always fuck good things up.

Mlo: Mina I don't feel for you dude honestly Nhle. You promised me five years ago not to ever put any other woman in such a predicament but here you are bafo doing it again. Now it's worse than before you left your wife bruised and laying on the floor quarter to death that's barbaric that girl is gone bafo.

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I glance at him and Bury my head in my hands. We drive in total silence he parks inside the garage. I steal a moment to gather my thoughts while seated inside the car. After a while I step out and go dance to the tune..

Nhlaka walks in the house with a cap covering and hiding his face. He is wearing a black Adidas set of clothing and sneakers. He greets the lady's and walk past them. Zama looks at Nothile wanting to know

what's going on because she did hear little whispers about the meeting the brothers are scheduled to have in the library.. She kinder saw a few bruises on Nhlakanipho's face. Nothile focuses on whatever she's doing instead of attending to Zama who probably wishes she was a fly now so can spread her little to non wings and fly to the study room and eavesdrop on the conversation held. She saw how infuriated Manqoba was when the name "Nhlakanipho" was mentioned by Dingani earlier on the day. Nothile continues dishing up for everyone now she's reaching for another plate to dish up for Nhlakanipho. She's lost in a world of her own things between her and Manqoba are quite sketchy and edgy. Manqoba is hiding something from her and she can't help but to think that he is back to his old ways of cheating. A couple of years before Emihle was born Manqoba cheated on her with a lady who was a lawyer. She was heavily pregnant with Emihle her finding out about the cheating led her to an early labor just like finding out about Thingolwenkosazane being her step daughter landed her into an early grave. She is scared of history repeating itself on her she is certain she won't survive a second cheating. She loves Manqoba so much and him being her first love and only boyfriend sledge husband is what frightens her the most. Throughout her upbringing Manqoba was the only man she has ever kissed embraced and shown her nakedness. Losing Manqoba would take a toll on her she will be gracefully broken because this has been her solstice and sanity losing him will mean she's losing herself. She knows the pattern it started like this and months later a woman saved "Andiswa Babe" Called her husband's phone on her account Nqoba didn't notice the phone had been ringing because he kept it on silent but it was too late She had seen and her heart was in shambles having flash backs about that awful past brings her worry and pain. Zama taps her shoulder poor Nothile must've been frightened because a plate landed on the floor to her annoyance.



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The brothers are finally gathered in the study room today Dingani is the one seated on the chair of power since his mother gave clear instructions that he needs to address this before it gets out of hand. Nhlakanipho is not seated but rather leaning against wall Nqoba is giving him deadly stares accompanied by hate and anger. He looks at him too without shying away. If there's one thing about Nhlakanipho he doesn't fear Manqoba he just respects him as his elder brother but if they were not siblings Manqoba would be six feet already. Manqoba always thinks his brothers squirms at him out fear but not with Nhlakanipho. He can kill him without blinking twice that's how of small waters is Manqoba to him. He knows behind that little intimidating face of his lies a broken boy who is haunted by the past of his mother being rapped in front of him. Manqoba is very weak he thinks protecting people and fixing them or their lives will rub the fear he holds inside but little does he know. The only brother Nhlakanipho fears is Dingani only him can kill him without blinking twice but other than that he just respects his siblings. Numerous thoughts are clouding his mind as he is looking at Manqoba he still can't erase what Manqoba said to him the other day about him not deserving to be a father and all that bull. What Manqoba said and did to him yesterday kinder showed him this man is capable of killing him and fucking his wife if not his children. His words carried a weight he has been trying to phantom. Dingani clears his throat snapping him out of his thoughts.

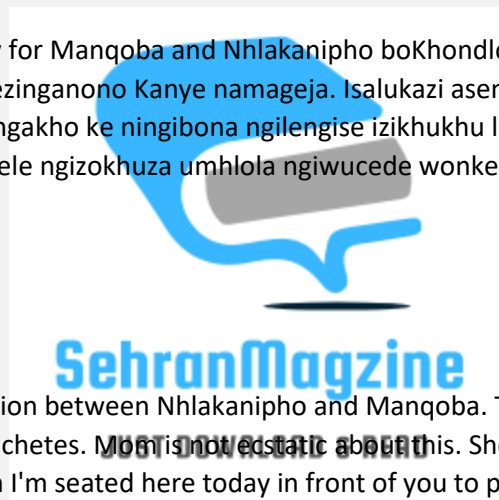
Dee: Nhlakanipho can we have your full attention.

Nqo: Hlala phansi mhlathi wakho. (Sit down)

I stare at him making sure he sees my eyes for what they are as I walk to the chair. I sit down and put my hands inside my pockets.

Thami walks in and greets everyone. He fixes his eyes on me like he is trying to tell me something.

Dee: This meeting was actually for Manqoba and Nhlakanipho boKhondlo ngizwile ukuthi izimpunzi ziyaqhudelana zisongelana ngeziganono Kanye namageja. Isalukazi aseneme ngalokhu sikhihla esikanandi isililo lemakhaya yingakho ke ningibona ngilengise izikhukhu lana bo Khuzwayo ngingekho ekhaya. Kuyalwe ukuthi a Ngivele ngizokhuza umhlola ngiwucedo wonke lombhedo.



(I heard there's a little Altercation between Nhlakanipho and Manqoba. They threatening to blow each other's skills with guns and Machetes. Mom is not ecstatic about this. She's very weary back in the village hence This is the reason I'm seated here today in front of you to put an end to this rubbish.

The brothers look at Manqoba and then Nhlakanipho.

Siya: What's going on? What are we missing?

The brothers exchange stares and not say anything to Siyanda.

Siya: Hhaibo! Nathula Yini? I'm asking guys.

Tham: He is beating Mpilo.

Siya: What? Nhle?

I swallow hard.

Nqo: Not only is he doing that but he's fucking Thembeke.

Them: Nhlakanipho!!!

Dee: I didn't know about that one. Remove that cap Nhlakanipho.

I remove it and feast on my lips.

Dee: Why are you beating up your wife Nhlakanipho?

Nqo: Ex wife.

Me: Manqoba uzonginyanyisa. (You will piss me off)

Dee: Talk why are you cheating on Mpilo and beating her up?

Me: I don't know.

Thami: Don't give us that bull shit statement Nhlakanipho! Have you seen how bruised that girl is? Have you seen her face Nhlakanipho? You can't know ndoda tell the truth.



Me: Ngiyasho angazi! Everything happened so fast.

Siya: Nhlakanipho that's nonsense ndoda you can't beat up your wife for no reason. Is it because you getting a new pussy?

I look at him.

Me: This has nothing to do with new pussy Siyanda. I don't know what happened for things to escalate to that!! I don't know.

Maka: At least show some little remorse Nhlakanipho because right now I'm seeing an asshole who won't admit his wrongs. You bigger than that bafo.

Dee: Nhlakanipho tell me Khondlo what happened?

Me: Khondlo I seriously don't know bafo I would never ever put myself in that tight position I would never hurt uMpilo not on my normal senses Khondlo. I didn't hurt my wife intentionally.

Nqo: Explain slapping her in the village? That too wasn't intentionally Nhlakanipho? Yazi I'm starting to think it's your fault your daughter passed on who knows maybe you've been beating her up throughout her gestational months anything is capable with you Nhlakanipho UYAHLANYA!!!!

Me: This bloody meeting is adjourned I won't tolerate such discomfort. I say standing up.

Nqo: That's what you know best walking away from the mess you've created Nhlakanipho you are a fucken weakling. I'm. Starting to think you have a vagina hidden somewhere underneath your balls!!

I throw him a punch the chair I was seated on lands on him. I punch the daylight in him

Dee:Nhlakanipho!! Nhlakanipho!!!

Me: You're too familiar with me dick head!! First you accused me of being responsible for my daughter's death now this Manqoba? You like acting perfect yet are a scumbag that hawks behind people's wives you think I don't know about you wanting to lick her in the kitchen late at night while her husband was snoring in bed? Don't act like a Saint a weakling is you! The mother fucker who couldn't save mama from being rapped stupid you watched the whole thing now you acting mighty? Fuck you!!!!

Dingani pulls me back hurting my arm. My brother's look at Manqoba.



Me: Just so you know Manqoba I love my wife and I regret hurting her. What I regret the most is not remembering what happened for me to hurt the only woman whom I loved dearly and would go sane for her. I'm guilty you hear me! I'm guilty that I hurt Mpilo! Crucify me all you want but don't you dare mention my daughter!!! Don't you dare poke me sonny I can turn this house into ashes kill you in your sleep. Don't arse hole fuck me Manqoba! Letting you shoot me wasn't a symbol of weakness that was me letting you deal with your childhood trauma's!! Ngiyeke!!! I unhook myself and walk out of the study room with tears rolling on my cheeks. I hate that I don't remember anything but her being wounded.

Not: Food is ready... I push her aside and walk pass her I enter my car and drive to Samkelo's house.

Mpilo

He's leaning against the wall looking at me with his arms folded I know he wants to say something. Something proactive and shattering I know he wants to pour out and scream the " I told you's Mpilo" just like all the others who now know about my Littleton CO Ltd I have a great day and I love Yvonne predicament. I don't know what was I thinking coming to his place while I'm looking like this. He has always hated the guy and him putting me in this state evoked him to the core. He may not say it but I know Samkelo deep inside he is planning his funeral. I don't know who told him Nhlakanipho was behind this because mina I told him it was a robbery related him finding out about the truth made him more livid to an extent he didn't eat breakfast with us. He came back last night from Namibia Shall he open his mouth I will be crucified. He walks to my luggage bag's and off loads them while giving me a long and discomforting stare. Nkulu walks in to inform me the bath tub is ready and waiting for me. He glances on me as I cringe in pain when I try to stand up he clicks his tongue and stop putting my clothes in the wardrobe.

Him: Amasende lawa! (This is rubbish)

He says clicking his tongue heading outside.



Nku: Skoni wami let me follow him I don't trust your brother when he's like that. I will be right back. She says disappearing. I finally succeed in standing up I gently and carefully undress. I pull a towel and wrap it around my body tears fall heavily so much that I have hiccups. I limp to the bathroom. I sit inside the already ran bubble and salt bath. I sink in the bath tub and cry my lungs out calling his name asking where did we go wrong and why he had to break my soul like this. Most importantly I'm asking these walls about what am I supposed to do with these excessive feelings that I hold inside. I'm asking these walls how to switch these feelings to hate instead of love. I hate him big time and I also love him big time it's fucken complicated and confusing and that alone hurts even more.

Nku: Samkelo put that gun back where it belongs! You will do not such thing!

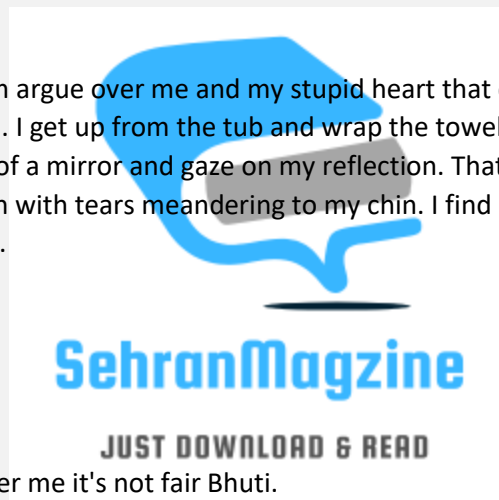
Him: Ubhontsisi loyo! Ingane ka mama ayikhoni ukuphakama Nkule ngenxa yalesas'hlama umbonile Unjani? Uyanya lomfana suka endleni yami.

(That's rubbish!! My mother's child can barely stand because of that fool did you see her face Nkule? That boy is fucken crazy. Move out of my way)

Her: Sthandwa sami please don't do that Samkelo! (My love no don't that please)

Him: Eish Nonkululeko get out of my way!!!

I drop more tears hearing them argue over me and my stupid heart that chose to love a lunatic who won't accept he has a problem. I get up from the tub and wrap the towel around my body. I release my used up water I stand in front of a mirror and gaze on my reflection. That's not Mpilwenhle but a shadow of her I brush my teeth with tears meandering to my chin. I find Nkule kneeling in front of Samkelo with tears in her eyes.



Me: You don't have to fight over me it's not fair Bhuti.

Him: You know that's nonsense right? I'm gonna kill that dog That's a promise Mpilo.

I look at him and go lotion my body I wear my long pink Pyjamas and go watch television with my brother's son Khaya. I hear a hoot outside the gate Samkelo jogs down the stars infuriated.

Him: Who hoots in front of peoples gates in 2022? Fuck maarn!!

Kid: Baba uyathukana(Dad you saying vulgar)

Him: Sorry boy.. He walks out. Nonkululeko walks to the sitting room with the baby on her hands.

Her: Where is he?

Me: Attending to a hoot he heard outside.

Her: Who could that be?

Me: Danger maybe bring her here.

Her: You're not fit for this fat cake Mpilo. I made pasta and a salad what do you prefer?

Me: Can I have the salad with too much avocado in it please.



Her: Consider it done. She leaves the baby next to Khaya who shifts to sit next to me I see they're still not best of best friends. We watch cartoons with Khaya telling me everyone's names. Nonkululeko screams from the kitchen scaring me.

Me: Nkulu are you okay?

Her: Yooh uSamkelo!!! I'm coming Mpilo this is not gonna end well. She says jogging outside. Curiosity killed a cat.

Me: Khaya aunty is coming neh boy? Please look after your sister.

Him: I don't like her aunty and she doesn't like me she can mind herself..

I roll my eyes and put blankets for her on the floor I limp outside to see what was frightening Nkule....

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Samkelo

This guy has bull balls the audacity to show his ugly face on my door step to make things worse he is hooting like this is a brothel. I ditch my cigarette on the floor and look at him with my fists itching.

Me: Uthi kubuhlungu kuphi? (Where does it hurt again?)

Him: Ehm I'm sorry to show up here at this time I don't mean to disrespect you but can I see my wife please.

Me: Which one?

Him: Mpilo..

Me: Fuck off..

Him: Please Samkelo I beg of you.



Me: I said fuck off!! I say roughly pushing him. He stumbles against his car.

Him: Samkelo I know she's here can I see her? I desperately want to see my.. A punch across his face is enough to silence him the audacity to call her his wife after the state he put her in. I throw more punches while he calls out her name attracting eyes for no reason.

Him: I've come in peace please bafol!! I just need my wife I'm going crazy without her please!! Mpilo!!! Mpilo!!!

I punch him on his stomach the mother fucker is not fighting me back and him not fighting me back brings me more anger because he was able to throw fists at my sister why not do it on me? A man who has the same snake as his.

Me: Fight!!! Fight me you motherfucker!! Fight Nhlakanipho and stop being a weakling!! Or you don't have the balls to do it? Fight me!! I punch him on the chin he groans in pain spits of blood escapes his mouth. I punch him till he sinks on the floor and badly coughs. I pull him back up and press him against his car. With the neighbors watching and screaming.

Him: Mpilo!!!! Mpilo!!! Baby please come outside! Please Makhondlo!! I punch him again.

Him: I come in peace please I need my wife!! Mpilo!!! He says getting weak.

Her: Samkelo stop it!!! Samkelo stop it!! You gonna kill him!! Please stop!!

Me: Back off Nonkululeko!! Let me deal with this bitch!!

Her: Samkelo please don't hurt him! (I look back that's Mpilo)

Me: He deserves this. I say reaching for my pocket knife positioning it on his neck.

Them: NOOOOOO!!!!!! MXOLELE BOO!!!

people say.

Mpilo: SAMKELO DON'T!!! DON'T KILL HIM PLEASE!!!! MYEKE PLEASE..



Him: Mpilo.. I'm... I'm sorry.. Forgive me please!! he says softly.

Me: I once told you I was gonna kill you and this is a statement. I say kicking him.

Mpilo: Samkelo Myeke!!!! Ngicela umyeke!!!! Ngiyacela Bhuti wami!!

Me: Ubhebha ingane yasekhaya mucedu uyayishaya Fusegi!!!! (You fuck my sister then you beat her up piss off) I say spitting on his shoe. I walk to my gate leaving him coughing up badly on the ground. Mpilo attempts to run to aid him but my grip around her leaves her watching from a distance with tears running down her cheeks there's no way I'm letting her aid the man who left her almost for dead on the ground bleeding. If he dies that's awesome.

Me:Go inside!!

Her: Angifuni Samkelo!!! Open this gate now!!! She shouts.

Me: Stand there ke Julie while Romeo dies outside the gate. I say walking to the house I take the spare key from Nkule she too joins my sister in crying.

—

Mlondiwabo

Finally I pull over and break through the ground. My eyes land on blood on the floor I find my brother laying on the ground bleeding. My heart shrinks to the nearest Raisin. I kneel on the ground and try this pulse checking thing it's too faint.



Me: I'm here Khondlo hang in there. Don't die on me Nhle please.

Him: I.. I lo.. Lo.. ve.. H.. (Coughs) her... He says and close his eyes.

Me: Nhle!!! Nhlakanipho!!! Open your eyes Ndoda don't die on me!!! Nhlakanipho!! I hear Mpilo shout from inside the gate but I choose to ignore her. I carry my brother up in a bridal position to my car.

Me: Gumede

Qwabe

Mnguni kaYeyeye

Khondlo

OSidlabehlezi bakaPhakathwayo



Abathi bedla bebebeyenga umuntu ngendaba Phakathwayo.. Please don't die on me Khondlo I still need you.. I love you bafo you're my only favorite brother please wake up!! I say putting him on the backseat and run to his car to fetch his car keys. I step into mine and quickly search for directions to the nearest hospital fuck that's far.. I feel tears threaten to come out as much as he did wrong he doesn't deserve this. I know he's telling the truth when he says he doesn't know what happened for him to beat her up like that I think my brother has bipolar and I will help him. He coughs up and spits blood.

Me: Gumede Qwabe please hang in there Nhle please ngikhona mina.

I now let my tears run down my cheeks. My phone vibrates Mpilo is calling. I can't answer now not when my brother is in this state because of her brother..

Dingani

I'm still trying to process and analyse what Nhlakanipho said about Manqoba being busy with someone's wife I can't help it but to think it's my wife if not Zama. Only three brides are around this house and my wife is amongst them. I can't help to wonder what Nqoba did did he fuck the wife or it was just a kiss or nothing of serious? I'm thinking this through because I've recently had a child after years of struggling I know my wife wouldn't do such a thing to me. She promised me and I believe her. Gosh stop thinking about this Dingani Nhlakanipho was trying to confuse you as always. We eat with pure silence Nothile is angry at Nhlakanipho for beating his husband. Zama is angry at Mloni for leaving Ndumiso in a jeopardy state and running off to wherever he went without explaining himself. Makaziwe is worried about Nhlakanipho

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Nothile is angry at Nhlakanipho for beating his husband. Zama is angry at Mloni for leaving Ndumiso in a jeopardy state and running off to wherever he went without explaining himself. Makaziwe is worried about Nhlakanipho he did tell me.. Thami has been grumpy after he made a call without any reciprocation. This tension is obviously screaming at everyone. Only Mimi is doing the talking but other than that there's pure silence. Oh! Siyanda has gone out saying he has a patient who needs his attention. Manqoba is struggling to eat because his jaw is injured all thanks to Nhle so he says. In times like this I wish our father was still alive when there's tension amongst brothers only an elder would mend things. Mama struggles too that's why she always makes me or Nqoba to deal with such cases she struggles to control us. I'm one person who sees war from a distance in soon the Khuzwayo Brothers will be segregated into groups things are never gonna be the same again. Our stories are yet to change and I won't say I blame Nhle or Manqoba or me or anything but something is gonna turn blood against blood already it has began. I don't see Nhle and Manqoba seeing eye to eye after this.

Thami: Sisi Nothile Thanks for supper but I have to run.

Me: Where are you going?

Thami: Where there's peace of mind and normal people Khondlo.

Zama: What are you implying Scelo Kubheka? Are we abnormal according to your judgments?

Thami: I don't argue with women Zama.

Zama: Don't insult us Scelo whatever you decide don't insult us. That statement is so cheesy coming from someone whose been living an abnormal life for decades.

Me: Zama stop it.

Zama: But he is Insulting us Dingani.

Not: Just shut up Zama for once please.



Zama: I can't keep quiet Nothile I've been doing more of that since I married in this family. Things happen before our eyes but yet we never enquire nor talk about them. I'm sick and tired of the drama that harbors in this family nabo mafikizolo bayasibhuca ngobani? I won't keep quiet while someone is insulting me like he's normal himself.

Thami: Pecks of marrying a township sheeben queen there's no decency and maturity yazini you're not worth my energy.

He walks out. Zama stands up and starts pacing around the dinning area.

Maka: Not knowing where my brother is freaking me out I'm going to look for Nhlakanipho.

Nqo: I'm off to bed.

Noth: Excuse me it's bath time for Toby.

Zam: I guess it's time to start packing cos really we're not a part of this family something is going on but nobody sees the need of explaining to us. This is madness! She stands up.

Everyone leaves the dining table leaving me alone in silence. I scan the plates that are on the table and get on my feet. I clear everything out and wash the dishes. I start sweeping and mopping the floors. Minutes later I lock all doors and head to my bedroom. I start by bathing before I jump on the bed. The mounted photo of my father on the wall gets me sitting on the edge of the bed. I heave the longest sigh and get on my eyes. I fetch a sage Snuff a yellow and blue candle and a metal plate. I lay my apparatus on the floor I lit my sage and candles I say the longest sigh ever as I kneel and stare on my burning candles.

(Prayer)



Me: Gumede your home is in trouble. Your children are slowly and sorely becoming each other's rivals Nhlakanipho and Manqoba are fighting father blood is shedding Khuzwayo. There's chaos Phakathwayo this home knows no peace and I don't know where this spirit of feud and hates derives from. I'm afraid Khondlo that your children will turn out to be the Cain and Abel of the family. Baba wherever you are I'm pleading with you to unite this family once again and combat whatever that is causing drifts amongst your offsprings. Rise Khuzwayo and fight for your offsprings. Rise Gumede and conquer this vicious spirit that is threatening the joy of your children. Gumede rise and prevent your children from killing each other rise and protect your children. Nani bo Phakathwayo sukumani nilwisane naleluchilo elimi emnyango Vukani mathongo oKhuzwayo! Sukumani zindlondlo! Nawe Dlozi sukuma ugidile isizukulwane sakho!! May the plains of the enemy not succeeded! I call upon you my ancestors to Protect Manqoba Myself Makaziwe Thamsanqa Nhlakanipho Mlonde and Siyanda. Protect your brides too and your grandchildren. Thokozani ukuze nekusasa lethu lizothokoza Qwabe.....

Mpilo

Me: Why did you do that Samkelo? Why did you do that to him? He could die dammit!!! He could die!!! I burst in tears as an unexplainable share of anguish is ended on my shoulders. He looks at me and continues eating.

Me: I'm talking to you!!!! Look at me!!! I roar so much that his daughter cries. He stands up and holds my hands.

Him: He nearly killed you! You should be grateful Mpilo not vice versa! If he dies so what? It's not like the world was gonna stand still and crumble because of him snap out of it!! And don't you dare shout at me in front of my kids Mpilo!!

Me: You shouldn't have beat him up Samkelo not in that manner!!! You just broke my heart even more instead of repairing it Samkelo! I say hailing now I have mucous too. Nkule takes the kids away.



Him: Mpilo you wanted me to fold my arms while you're suffering in the hands of a man who doesn't appreciate you? You wanted me to let him bully you at any given day? Was I supposed to watch you die all in the name of love Mpilo? Mpilo if you don't love yourself and see yourself valuable I'm sorry because I see you valuable and I fucken love you and losing you to death is not part of my paysetter! I don't regret beating him and if he dies the world would be a better place!!

Me: I love him... I love him Samkelo don't you ever stand still and put yourself in my shoes? Samkelo I love him okay!! Yes he beat me up but that doesn't mean I want him dead!! Or paralyzed. You shouldn't have done that Samkelo!

Him: Mpilo what was I supposed to do ke? Tell me! So I can know next time because it's obvious there's gonna be a next time.. Go on and say it! I don't fucken understand ukuthi Yini oyibona kulesasilima Mpilo! You should be grateful that nonsense relationship didn't give you a reminder of him as a child!! Be grateful for the child you've lost ngoba lapha there's no future!!

Me: Kodwa mina ngiyamthanda!!

Him: Rubbish!!! Rubbish!!! Yazin come tomorrow morning you fucken leaving joburg and you never coming back here!!

Me: Samkelo don't do that!!

Him: Tomorrow I'm sending him divorce papers.. I cry so sorrowfully and limp to my bedroom. I lock myself in there and cry like a little baby. I call Mlonde once again but he doesn't pick up. I sink on the floor and kneel down. I haven't spoken to this man in a while. My mother used to say he listens he heals and he restores. She said he is a comforter a shelter and refugee. Maybe right now he is exactly what I need..



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Skhova

Boss man is looking terrified today and this is so unlike him. I can see he is in deep thoughts because his hands are shaking a bit. I chew harder on my match stick while eyeing him.



Me: Zishaphi boss man?

Him: Something terrible is going to happen I can feel it Skhumbuzo. I need to get out of this fucken shell. I can't hide no more not when the world is calling one of my own in a pit.

Me: That's risky boss I got this.

Him: If you got this Skhova how come so much doesn't make sense?

Me: Boss you worry too much already I'm tailing this nigga just yesterday I killed his family and boomed his taxis all is fine. All that's left to do is to slaughter him.

Him: Skhumbuzo we have no time.. His phone vibrates he puts it on loud speaker. The lady with a beautiful voice starts talking.

Her: Mother wants to talk to you.

Him:Hand her the phone.

Her: Fine.. He switches from loudspeaker. He talks on the phone whole eyeing me theres nothing he us going to hide I already know everything there is to know about him.

Him: Something terrible is happening and it's all my fault I told you I was feeling danger and guess what? That call confirmed it.

I look at him and say nothing. My phone vibrates it's a message from Cassandra she sent me pictures of Mvelo. That's sweet of her she's typing I will wait for her to finish..



Nonkululeko

He jumps in bed smelling fresh he just cleaned his blood off and used a fragranced shower gel and body lotion to rid of the bad he just did hours ago. If Nhlakanipho lives after this I would applaud his ancestors that guy is badly bruised. Each time I close my eyes I see his blood spitting out from his mouth I still hear his voice calling Mpilo and asking for forgiveness. Replaying that is causing me chest pains he really injured that guy and poor Mpilo might raise this one alone(She is pregnant with Nhlakanipho's second child)because Samkelo sure did leave Nhle in a mortuary. The doctor told me about her pregnancy saying she's two weeks pregnant and she doesn't know yet the doctor told me he prefers we tell her later not now. I can't risk sharing these news because Samkelo will make sure Mpilo terminates the baby.

Him: Guess whose back? Shaddy look.. He says and chuckles. He pulls me closer to him.

Him: You good?

Me: Yeah..

Him: That's so convincing. He says pulling his charger.

Me: Why Samkelo? Was that really necessary?

Him: Not you again Nonkululeko please.

Me: He might be dead Samkelo.

Him: Serves him right he's a fucken woman beater no sister of mine is a punching bag if he is dead guess what? I will kill. His corpse too.

I chuckle so much that he looks at me with a smirk.

Him: What's funny Nkule?

Me: You just said no sister of yours is a punching bag and I find that statement funny especially coming from you Samkelo!!

Him: Excuse me? Don't start another war with me Nkule not you again.



Me: Do you know what the irony is in all this baba ka Khaya? (What? He asks) Your hate against women beaters while you were one of them to me so much that I ended up losing a child Samkelo. You're not different from Nhlakanipho at least yena he was able to utter the words "I'm sorry" after learning he was wrong unlike you Samkelo who went to whore instead of fixing your wrongs. It was easy for you to jump on Nhlakanipho yet nobody from my family did that to you dearest husband!! I say and get up from the bed. He stands too with shock written on his face.

Me: Cat caught your tongue? Huh!! What you did to Nhlakanipho is unforgiving Samkelo.

Him: What was I supposed to do ke? Fold my arms Nonkululeko?

Me: You could've done anything else apart of beating him to death Samkelo his family still loves him!! His somebody else's child.

Him: So you're saying Mpilo deserved those punches?

Me: I'm saying you acted impulsive for someone who was once in Nhlakanipho's shoes you were worse because you were forcing me to sleeping with you throughout until I fell pregnant with Sane.

He swallow hard and looks at me.



Me: Pray he doesn't die because if he does Mpilo will hate you for her entire life.

Him: I was only trying to fight for my sister can't you understand that?

Me: Yazin having this conversation with you is vanity you don't get a thing.

Him: Inkinga yakho ukuthi you don't want to understand but to talk!!

Me: Don't start!! Don't you dare Samkelo!! I bark at him and he keeps quiet.. I breath in relief.

Mlondi

I'm pacing around the benched feasting on my lips that's my coping mechanism when I'm angry or nervous. It's been two hours of not knowing if my brother will live or not not that I wish for the last one but I need clarity. Standing here not knowing anything hurts so badly. I've been praying for the past two hours while ignoring Mpilwenhle's calls. She calls again snapping me out of my thoughts. I heave the longest sigh.

Me: Yini? (What?)

Her: (Sniffing) How is he Mlondiwabo? Please tell me please.

Me: Mpilo I would really appreciate it if you could just let Nhlakanipho be you got your revenge for him beating you up which I'm sincerely sorry for. But right now Makasi I would advice you rather erase ever knowing Nhlakanipho. Forget his touch his lips his sex and ever longing to give him a child. Just forget about him and move on like he never existed. If you need money for that I can pay you but mina I still love my brother and I don't want to lose him to death because of love. Mpilwenhle Maphumulo love Nhlakanipho enough to let him go please.

She hails sorrowfully in the background.

Her: I love him Mlondi I love him please don't cut me out. At least tell me how he is please.(Sniffing)

Me: As much as it hurts to see your love story end like this but I must say you were truly a blessing to him but for now it has to end. Forget ngo Nhlakanipho naye he will when he wakes up from ICU. Be grateful he didn't leave you pregnant even if he did an abortion would do everyone justice. Goodbye Mpilwenhle.

Her: No! Mlondi please!! Can I at least see him one last time then I will leave. Ngiyakucela..

I end the call and block her from calling me... I take Nhlakanipho's phone and block her numbers too. I delete them. It's for the better... A doctor walks to me.

Me: Doc how is my brother?

Dr: Mr Khuzwayo I'm sorry to say this but your brother is seriously injured his liver had a reapture and some of his intestines are swollen he bled way too much internally and I'm afraid it might take him a couple of weeks to pull through.

Me: Is he going to die?.

Dr: Too soon to tell but we gonna try everything in our powers to prevent that.

Me: I see...

Dr: What could've happened for him to be like that?

Me: Save my brother and make sure no one enters his ward apart me Mlondiwabo Khuzwayo. Actually I'm putting guards in here. I say pushing back my tears..

Xulu



I'm still in disbelief of what happened to my family right now I'm broken. Very broken I thought they were kept in a safe place but those arse hole did what they do best they sure gonna pay for this. One of them.if not two will die soon. I call my friend.

Me: Doran it's me Sboniso Xulu.

Him: Hey old friend to what do I owe this call?

Me: Do you still temper with cars? I need to teach someone a lesson.

Him: Sure thing I still do that my friend. Give me full details.

Me: I will be in touch take care my friend.

Him: Fine.....



I bet they ready to sing this "Amagugu" hym....

Mpilwenhle

I'm down on my knees begging for God to put me at ease from this pain I feel I'm pleading with him to heal and soothe my numbing blemishes that are left tainted on my soul than they are with my body. I'm weeping negotiating with him to make this pain subside and teach my heart to accept what lies before me. I'm praying for him to grant me strength to let go and move on no matter how agonizing it is for me given I still love the man behind my pain and these feelings can't and won't subside today. Most importantly I'm praying to him to restore Nhle's life and heal him from whatever he's suffering from. I'm praying about our already dead and trembled marriage. I'm praying for everyone to be the same after this storm ends. I say my Amen and sink on the floor and gash my natural given water. There's a lump on my throat a brick on my chest. I don't know what's the most hurting right now being told to forget Nhlakanipho and live my life like he never existed or him being in hospital fighting for his life or my heart dying from a slow poison ounces of love? Or Letting go and moving on without my husband? Or seeing everything and everyone affected by my pain and dilemma? The list is endless I can't begin to count. My world is upside down and sadly I'm all by myself without a mother to hold me tight and rub my back and maybe whisper "It's gonna be alright my baby" I don't have a solstice or refugee but rather myself in this obnoxious world. I cry myself a river Dorcas rings me. I answer..

Her: Chomie are you okay?

Me: (I burst into tears and cry) I'm.. I'm..okay...

Her: Can we go see the person I was telling you about please Mpilo.

Me: We can only go now I'm leaving tomorrow.

Her: Chomi I don't drive you know that.

Me: I will drive right now.

Her: Won't your husband have a problem with that?

Me: He will understand.



Her: Zama called me crying saying she misses us and the friendship. She said things have gone sour in her home. She broke my heart Mpilo.

Me: Life happened for everyone and we all got caught up Dorcas but I will call her let me change.

Her: Don't forget a doek and skirt.

Me: Thank you.. I end the call and pull out a dress and doek. I take a jacket too judging its night time. I take the money Manqoba gifted me with and pull a few notes. I wipe my tears and walk to the kitchen judging its night time. I take the money Manqoba gifted me with and pull a few notes. I wipe my tears and walk to the kitchen I grab one of the bundle set of keys and walk to the garage. I rover car beeps I jump inside and drive out playing Tamia's song.

"How could the one I gave my heart to Break my heart so bad? How could the one who made me happy Make me feel so sad? Won't somebody tell me So I can understand? If you love me How could you hurt me like that? How could the one I gave my world to Throw my world away? How could the one who said "I love you" Say the things you say? How could the one I was so true to Just tell me lies? How could the one I gave my heart to Break this heart of mine? Tell me "



I sing along with a trembling voice. Hours later I'm parked in Frontier of Dorcas door I careless that the time is now 9pm at night. I need peace. She walks out with her boyfriend his coming with us to make sure we are both safe. They greet me and step inside the car. Dorcas looks at my face with worry she chooses not to say anything.

Her: Turn left on that corner.

That's all she manages to say.

Her: Come we're here.. I nod and step out of the car leaving the boyfriend inside. She assures me not to fear anything. We knock and enter the house we are given a grass mat to sit on. Dorcas was just about to explain why are we here but the seer blocked her by using her hand.

Seer: Please step outside my daughter.. She says to Dorcas which she does. Now I'm seated here not knowing what to do or say. She looks at me for a little while.

Seer: Your problems are plenty my daughter you don't know peace and your soul is troubled. A chaotic love melancholy pain loss and sadness is all I sniff from you Mphilwenhle. What hurts the most is that a human hand is behind that. Do you know any of your enemies?

Me: No mama.

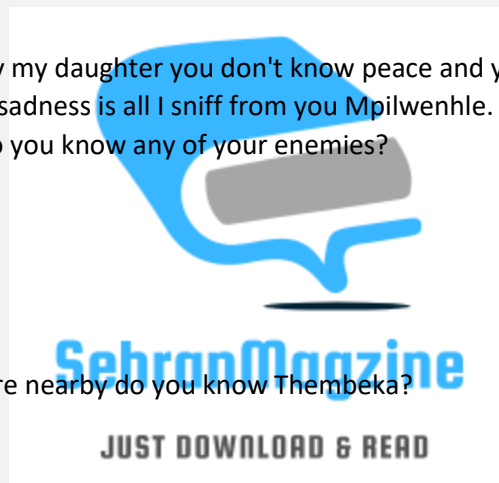
Seer: My child your enemies are nearby do you know Thembeke?

I look at her with my eyes popped out the lady wearing white garments looks at me with calmness.

Me: Yes.. I know her. She's a baby mama to my hus.. I mean my ex husband.

Seer: You love him so does he.. She says kneeling down in front of candles and singing a song.

Seer:



Inyanga enkul' ikhona la (the Great Physician is here)

Ogama lingu Jesu (His name is Jesus)

Umlulamisi ophansi la (The Physician is here)

Khanimlalele uJesu (listen to Him – Jesus)

She looks at me and semi bows her head. She continues singing.

Seer: Liphi eliny'igama la? (Is There any other name?)

Esisindiswa ngalo na? (By which we are saved?)

Alikh' eliny'igama la (There is no any other Name)



Elika Jesu lodwa! (Only Jesus' Name!) I'm a prophet my daughter I don't use muthi when dealing with people like yourselves but I do use healing herbs. My practice allows me to use prayer. Don't expect me to burn a sage or use Snuff and things like that but if it's your believe you can do that on your spare time. Are we clear?

Me: Clear..

Seer: this woman won't stop at nothing she means business Mpilwenhle. Your happiness is a threat to her. Open your hands and stretch them to me.

I do as instructed. She mummurs a heart-felt prayer she groans and nod her head. There's silence.

Seer: I hear you I really do. Yes.. Yes.. She says still holding my hands.

Seer: The angel that was assigned for you is showing me a missing red undergarment that was taken by a child. A little girl whom you cherished mostly since you thought she was a child and she deserved to be love. Do you know this child?

The only child I could think of is Olwethu.

Me: Olwethu.

Seer: She was instructed by her mother to steal your underwear. You were a couple of months pregnant when this happened. I'm told your first pregnancy was unbearable and putting you into distress. You succumbed cramps everyday till the day you lost too much blood and went to hospital you give birth but your daughter died at your hands. Your daughter was declared healthy and well but suddenly she couldn't breathe?

Me: Yes.. I lost my baby.



Seer: Your angel shows me a caramel toned average of height and handsome man whose standing next to a quantum written Khondlo she's saying this man holds something that is dear to you and that he is the lover of your soul. I'm shown you and him laughing and kissing just like all couples do. I'm shown this man whom I believe his name is Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo the are forces and energies about him that are unclear he is a good man but this person whose behind him is bringing him chaos and anger he's making him a beast that he is not. This person always bring trouble on his way starting from his first lover Thembeke followed by Lucy and Jasmine now you. Can I have a glass of water please..

I quickly pour her the water she gulps it and requests for another.

Seer: There's a spirit that's forcing him to doing things he wouldn't do on his normal senses. Just a couple of days ago he beat you to a pulp and he doesn't remember any of the causes that lead to your dispute this man whom I'm shown is a father to your child he's living under a bad evil spirit and this cloud that hangs over him is very strong so much that it has instilled motives of bewitching you and your husband by using Thembeke. Now it's using A brother of his his big brother to steal kill and destroy yet again from him. You slept with his brother and he was behind that like I said my child you come with a burden that is overpowering me. But I will tell you this is bigger than it is. Thembeke is bewitching you you lost your child because of her and your husband doing what he did is a result of her muthi and twin brother. But he will be fine so are you.

She groans and let's go of my hands she go kneels in front of her candles and starts singing.

Seer: Inyanga enkul' ikhona la (the Great Physician is here)

Ogama lingu Jesu (His name is Jesus)



Umlulamisi ophansi la (The Physician is here)

Khanimlalele uJesu (listen to Him – Jesus) Nhlakanipho is a good man his intentions are pure with you. His just controlled by a spirit a dead spirit to be better specific. His mother tried to aid him but it didn't change anything what happened they introduced him to his twin and apologized for neglecting him but they didn't inquire about the life he could've had. Can I not dwell on that. Take these candles and use them to pray for seven good days. Day and night. Take this water and use it when you drink or bath. Please take off your dress.

I do so with tears running down my cheeks. She puts a blended coloured rope on my waist line ankles and wrists.

Seer: Buy a red lacy underwear and needles pin the needles on that undergarment and pour a few drops of this oil lit a red candle which is amongst those I've given to you. Pray and send this omen back to its sender use a black candle too and say a heartfelt prayer and go dig up a hole and burn those and Bury them. You don't need Muthi to avenge to your enemies but a heart-felt prayer with a faith. Go well tomorrow focus on yourself and let God focus on the rest.

She says flashing me a smile.. She stands up and gets busy. I put my dress on and reach for my wallet.

Seer: I don't want your money please go..

Me: But mama you deserve it.



Seer: Only the savior deserves to be compensated only with a clean heart and praise. Take care Mpilo.. I bow my head and walk out feeling I don't know how but I feel something I've never felt before. I walk to my car with my little grocery. I drive Dorcas home and his boyfriend. I drive back to Samkelo's house and start putting back my clothes and shoes in a luggage bag. Tomorrow I'm going home I need sometime away for myself.

Mpilo



I'm battling with sleep blame it on my findings. I'm busy unwinding and replaying my conversation with the prophet. She said quite a lot of things but here I am sitting on the bed at 3am having so many vindictive thoughts about Thembeke. The badass bitch that's within me wants to deal her physically and verbally. I really want to sweep the floor with her face I want to do number of vile things to her and that little witch child of hers. Honestly I've never ever imagined that would be a point in my life where I'm so eager and determined into killing and hurting a woman and a child. Right now I feel like wearing my pyjamas and drive to Nhlakanipho's house to collect his gun and kill his crazy bitch. I really don't wanna pray about it I just want to deal with it my way. Just like she did with my child and my happiness. I want to deal with things the same way as she dealt with them. For crying out loud an innocent child died because of her vicious and bent heart.

Simmy didn't deserve to die and thinking of my baby's innocent face before she died brings me pain knowing her father's lunatic bitter ex and present lover was behind her death. She could've taken her man and spared my child's life it's not like his dick was crafted out of steel and ceramic it was a stupid

dick "One that I loved by the way" But anyway she could've had him just like she did a few days ago. She could've dealt with Nhlakanipho not me. When I met Nhle. He wasn't wearing a ring nor was he jotted somewhere on his forehead that he was taken by Thembeke. I met a single man who didn't have a girlfriend I became one eventually. I didn't snatch Nhlakanipho from anyone I really don't understand why I had to be the one on the firing line of her bullshit. She messed with a wrong person this time around I'm not letting her be I'm going to show her that I too can be a bad bitch just like herself. Jesus forgive me but had you had your own child die in your hands you would understand how I feel right now.

Me: Hi..

Him: Sure.

Me: Are you sleeping?

Him: Of course I am what do you want?

Me: I'm gonna send you a location please get me a five litre of petrol and matchsticks. I will see you shortly.

Him: Mpilo does Samkelo know about this?

Me: Danger please this is between us. You should be grateful that for the first time in forever I've requested your services and assistance can we not argue please.

Him:Fede!



Me: Sure I say ending the call to zip my black Adidas tracksuit sweater. I drove to Nhlakanipho's house I searched every corner of the house with no luck of his gun. Think Mpilo!! Bingo!! I search where I thought it could be and boom I found it. A picture of ourselves mounted on the wall captures my attention. I take it and jog out of the house and drive to alex. I find Danger leaning on his car smoking.

Him: You took forever.

Me: My things please.

Him: Who do you want to roast Mpilo?

Me: Ask no questions and hear no lies. Where are they?

Him: Do you even know what you doing?

Me: I wouldn't be playing if this wasn't my kind of thing. Bring the things and stop asking questions.

Him: Nca Nca Nca nca!! Ngokuvulela lesilima saka Khuzwayo usuphenduke inkabikazi?

I give him a warning look he keeps quiet and gives me the things I need. I knock on the door.

Her: Who is it?

Me:(Whispering) Danger say you're Nhlakanipho.



Him: Why?

Her: Hello!! Who is it?

Me: Say the damn thing!!

Him: uNhlakanipho.

Her: A minute babe I'm coming. I clench my jaw.

Thembeke



Me: Sbu please hide yourself till morning.

Him: You mad Thembeke I can't hide that long. I snore when I'm sleeping.

Me: I can't afford to lose this Sibusiso our lives depend on his money don't be a fool. Hide your broke arse!!

Him: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh wena you don't take me serious now I must hide like really?

Nhle: Baby open up!!!

Me: I'm coming Khondlo give me a minute..(I look at Sbu) Hide!!

Him: Fine! I spray a perfume in my bedroom to rid the sex smell. I walk to the door I turn the key on the keyhole.

Me: Baby I'm sorry to keep you wa.... My face turns into a frown.

Her: Hello.. We're you expecting someone?

Me: What brings you here Mpilo?

Her: My daughter can I get that?

Me: Why don't you go dig her up or something? I don't run a mortuary Mpilo.

Her: But you can turn people into corpses isn't it? Even living one's you just have a skill don't you Thembeke?

Me: Aibo girl!! don't you have a husband to fuck instead of annoying me at 4 am?

Her: I would've had one had you not used your black magic on him and my daughter. Thembeke I know what you did and I'm very much infuriated by your act right now I feel like skinning you alive and stabbing your daughter right in front of your eyes. I feel like watching you die and negotiating for your life just like Nhlakanipho did the day you killed our only child. I feel like making you say your clans and call upon every person you trust with your life and safety. Thembeke I'm very much angry and hurt by what you did to me my daughter and my husband.

I swallow hard and try to hide my guilt.



Me: Excuse you?

Her: No excuse you! For being a weak bitch who can't take her truth as it is but rather hiding behind things that are costing other people their illustrations of happiness and senerity. Excuse you Thembeke for being a disgrace to women who are strong enough to carry their crosses without making others carry their load. You should've accepted that he was done with you Thembeke instead of using muthi on him. Do you know what you've put me through? Do you see these blemishes and scars drawn on my face? Not forgetting the ones that are left in my soul and my heart? Do you know what transpired for me to have these?

I swallow hard and fold my arms not saying anything.

Her: I'm talking to you Thembeke! Answer me!!

Me: Mpilo I don't know what you talking about and I don't want know about your bruises and all that crap. My daughter will be waking up soon getting ready for school if you have some little deceny in you please leave. I really don't want trouble please.

Her: Thembeke the least you should be doing is showing a little remorse and regret of your actions. I lost my daughter because of you!! I turned into a punching bag ngenxa yakho I nearly died because of you. My marriage is destroyed because of you my face and body has marks because of you Thembeke and you telling me you have a daughter to prepare for school while you've taken so much from me!!

Me: Mpilo I didn't take anything from you its all in your head. Stop pinning me on things I do not know and have nothing to do with them. It's obvious you married wrong sisi and if I were you. I would've checked with his ex's before I said I do. Everyone knows ukuthi uNhlakanipho uyasanga! He is not complete in the head. Yes he gives the best sex but other than that his a lunatic a bloody abusive asshole. So Mpilo take the little integrity you have remaining and get lost.

She chuckles.

Her: Really? His a bloody what? Thembeke I'm nothing like yourself and I'm the kind to stoop that low into meeting people's standards or capabilities but wena you've pushed me to the core and right now you just made things worse because I was starting to think otherwise by granting you an opportunity to mending your wrongs but instead of admitting you justifying bullshit and growing bold over nonsense a nonsense you've instigated. I'm not a murder nor am I a vicious person but for you I am a motherfucker and I will be your worst nightmare. I can't fuck a mother fucker for months and not inherit a part of him I'm going to kill you today right now right here and right on this very minute.

She says dipping her hands inside her sweaters pocket.



Me: Mpilo what are you doing?

Her: Thembeke yindaba uthakatha?

(Why are you a witch?)

She says pulling out a gun and polishing it.

Me: Mpilo don't do anything you will regret doing this is not necessary!!

Her: You haven't answered my question.

Me: Mpilo... I can explain! I didn't intend on hurting you or anyone for that matter.

Her: Uyavuma ukuthi uyahambahamba wena?

(So you agree that you are a witch?)

Me: I can fix this Mpilo.

Her: Too late. I gave you an opportunity to fix things and now is not the time Thembeke!! Any last message to say?

I quickly close the door on her face. I lock and stand behind it panting.



Her: You closing the door won't stop me from killing you bitch!!

Me: Fuck off Mpilo..

She giggles.

Her: Danger please deal with this she's not worth it.

Him: Ngenzeni? (What must I do)

Her: Anything be it roasting her alive sparing her life and shipping her I don't care anymore. I'm nothing like her. She really outdid herself and can applaud herself. I just pray she goes far in life with her skill of

causing people pain. Thembeke I know you listening sisi you can keep the man his now yours. You have no competition or rival anymore you've won sweetheart and congratulations!!

I feel a sting on my chest I snort and I wipe the sudden sweat I feel on my face.

Him: Asivaye(Let's go) I run to the curtain to check if really they gone and indeed they leaving. How did she know about this I snort and I wipe the sudden sweat I feel on my face.

Him: Asivaye(Let's go) I run to the curtain to check if really they gone and indeed they leaving. How did she know about this damn Nhlakanipho will kill me unlike Mpilo he won't spare my life.



Mpilo

I reach the house and freshen up I wear my make up so beautifully and neat. I'm wearing a white shirt dress tucked in a pair of denim jeans and sneakers. I have a weave on I look stunning and better. I'm ready to embark on the unknown. My heart hasn't fully healed from its suffering pain but for now I will cope and manage to go through the day without someone calling me every now and then to check up on me or better yet tell me his missing me or he loves me. I will manage yes some days it's gonna hurt and some days will be better but whatever happens I just pray I become the woman I've always known i was meant to be. Somewhere somehow I've lost that woman and forgotten a little about her and right now it's the time I've reunited with that woman. I share a brief hug with Nkule and the kids before I get inside the car. I know Samkelo will be watching my every move so kissing him goodbye is a waste of time and tears. I blow Nkule a kiss and get my arse in the driver's seat. I pass by the mall to buy myself the lacy

panty I was instructed to buy a few other things are bought. Especially a pregnancy test Nhle and I were at it before we fell apart. For safety reasons I want to know if I'm one or twice because that guy's sperm is dodgy and sneaky. I don't want to move on not knowing the state of my cervix and womb. If I'm expecting then it's me and my little one against all odds will Nhlakanipho know? Of course not. I get in my car and drive off singing along to good music not sad songs.

Mlondiwabo was right about me forgetting and erasing Nhlakanipho from my mind my heart and my life. I honestly have to erase him from ever happening or crossing paths with me. I know it's easier said than done but I guess with time all will fall into place. Things don't get mended over night after all. I ring Zama and apologize for being a stranger to her and pushing her away if not isolating myself from her. She understands and forgives me we cry together at the end of our call. Melinda is next I tell her not to bother about taking me to the seer cos Dorcas has already pulled a few strings for me. I tell her about my leaving predicament she is sad but she grants me her blessings. I call my mother in law and brief her on the latest unlike her she's cool calm and collected about all this she's very understanding of my situation and she guarantees me "There's no bad blood between us" But as a good mother that she is she begs me not to be a stranger because of my failed relationship with her son. She's telling me the obvious "You will always be uMakoti ka Nhle kumina no mama womzukulu." and maybe abazukulu*** She goes as far as telling me not to be a stranger on my deceased daughter's grave. She utters the magic words and I say them back with a genuine heart and smile. I call Manqoba and thank him for everything he has done for me. I advise him to forget about me and focus on his wife they have beautiful children and that alone is worth keeping other than losing. He is not pleased about this but he eventually understands and apologizes about saying a couple of things or maybe doing them. He wishes me well and I say the same with him. I clear things out with everyone Mlonde included. Maka and Dingani threaten to track me down and mend things with their brother but I don't give them false hope instead I laugh about it and brush it off. I park in front of mama Dorothy's yard she's already standing outside her now beautiful house with her arms opened to embrace me. I called her earlier on telling her I was coming over. I couldn't go to my own family house because I don't want them to annoy me with their endless judgemental and annoying questions. I know they never wanted me to marry Nhlakanipho so going there will give them the satisfaction that at the end of the day they were right about him not being a perfect match for me. I just can't stand the gossiping. I would rather be here with Khwezi and mama it's a pity Soka is at school back in Joburg.

Her: My child! Unjani?

She says with a broad smile I flash her one.

Me: Mama I'm good mama and how are you?

Her: Now that you are here? I'm ecstatic I thought you were fooling me when saying you were coming. Woza come and choose the chicken you want to eat tonight for supper. Khwezi will be happy when he finds you here!

I blush and walk to the boot to take out my luggage and the few groceries I've bought. She helps me carry everything to the house. Her special Christmas tea set is taken out and laid on the table with biscuits and tea.

Her: Mpilo! Long time my child how have you been?

Me: Good mama and yourself no gogo?

Her: We've been good my child but last month we were dire trouble with my power it was cut off for a week's and things in the fridge were getting ruined and decayed if it wasn't for your husband we would've died of hunger and colds. He really helped us my daughter such a good man you have Mpilo. Men like him are rare to find.



Me: Don't you need a hand with cooking supper or maybe unpacking the groceries?

Her: No my daughter wena just rest and take off these clothes and put them in a washing basket I'm doing laundry tomorrow. I will cook and unpack my daughter.

Me: Kodwa mama these plastics are plenty you need a hand.

Her: Kulungile maKhuzwayo she smiles and I faintly return it. She doesn't know the latest but she knows about Simmy.

Me: What time does Khwezi come back from school? I can fetch him.

Her: His already on his way my child there's no need but you can drive him there tomorrow.

Me: No problem mama. Do you still plant your spinach ma?

Her: Yes my daughter but I'm tired of eating that even mama is tired of it. You can go pluck out a few leaves my child and cook.

Me: I will mama. Talking of gogo where is she?

Her: She left yesterday she went to Ngwavuma to a relative.

Me: I See this house is beautiful mama I love it.

Her: Don't think of leaving your husband just because of this little house Mpilo. I look aside why can't we have a conversation without her bringing Nhlakanipho up?

Her: When is he coming?

Me: Who?

Her: Umyeni(Your husband)

Me: His not coming mama he is busy that side the taxi business is keeping him busy.

Her: I see are you coping though? With everything that has happened?

Me: I'm healing bit by bit.

Her: Make another one Mpilo it's gonna help to ease the pain. I'm certain your husband will love that.



Me: Maybe I am expecting again mama.

Her: That should be good news.

Me: But I need to see a doctor first for verification.

Her: No problem I will come with you.

Me: Thanks mama.

Voice: Mama I'm back!!! (Khwezi) Hhaibo!!! Sisi Mpilo!!!! He roughly throws his school bag on the floor and sprints to my direction. He buries himself in a hug. I giggle and kiss his neck.

Me: Hello cute face!!.

Him: Why didn't you tell me you were coming? I would've bought you an ice pop or something I giggle.

Me: Khwezi I was pregnant when I wanted that.

Him: You still pregnant mosi.

Me: Khwezi be a good kid please.

Him: Sorry then. What did you bring me from Joburg?

Me: Me myself and I.

Him: I don't want that.



Me: Wow that hurts young man! I playfully punch him

Ma: I'm not participating. She says walking to the kitchen.

Me: I missed you silly! I say drawing him nearer for a snuggle.

Him: I missed you too. Vele you didn't bring me anything?

Me: I'm here Khwezi doesn't that count for something?

Him: It would've counted had you came with uncle Nhlakanipho. He is fun and kind. He plays soccer with me buy me candies and tell me jokes unlike you.

Me: You teasing me right?

Him: Maybe I am he giggles.



Me: Wow Khwezi! Anyway I will eat my chocolates ice cream and candies alone since I'm not fun to be around. I tease him. I know his a big fan of Nhle it's a pity Nhle is no longer in my life. When I come here I will be coming alone and when he comes here he will be coming alone. There's no "We" Anymore.

Him: I'm kidding sisi Mpilo I love you big time. Come see my room I have our photo framed come.

He insists. I giggle and follow him to his room wow its sparkling clean and neat indeed he has my picture on the wall. Nothing can compare to this feeling I have right now.

Me: This is cute Khwezi.

Him: Just like me right?

Me: Yes boy change your uniform and come help me choose a chicken outside.

Him: Fine I playfully rub his hair.

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Mpilo

Waking up to the scent of nature and chipping sounds of birds is one of the greatest feelings ever. Being home is really therapeutic and rejuvenating. There's less chaos and discomfort around here but rather tranquility and springing up hopes. I don't regret coming home it's actually one of the greatest choices I've ever made but there's a pinch of fear that lurks in I'm afraid of what awaits me from here on. I know I was a bit determined that I will accept my reality of possibly being pregnant I did say I was gonna raise the baby alone but right now it's a different story. I'm terrified and feeling giddy or better yet unsure as I'm waiting for this pregnancy test results.

I'm pacing around my bedroom with my hands shivering endlessly poor me. I'm saying a little grace for the pregnancy stick to come back negative. My forehead is now dripping and my palms are sweaty. The things Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo puts me through.

Voice: Sisi Mpilo your food is getting cold mom says you should come.

Me: I'm coming Khwezi give me a minute boy.

Him: If you don't show up now I will eat a portion of your food.

Me: Khwezi I said I'm coming just leave already please!

Him: Are you sleeping?

Me: Khwezi!!! I roar in frustration. There's silence for a little while breath of relief his gone. Oh no! Not the timer too it's already time to get my fate? I heave the longest sigh and slither to the table to take a peep.



"Sweet lord can it be negative negative please. Amen!"

I stretch my hand out and reach for the stick. If I don't die today trust me I won't ever die ever again. Nhlakanipho won't give me peace he just can't stop ruining my life and bringing me more woefulness. This guy really hates me. He lied about loving me this pregnancy test is a living proof of his lies. Another pregnancy like really? Just when I'm all packed up and awaiting a Nhlakanipho less life then boom baby number two. I'm shattered no I'm demented. If I could get a chance to shoot him and slaughter him like a chicken damn you NHLAKANIPHO!!! I will.

Ma: Mpilwenhle!! Aibo! Come out.

Me: Ma I'm coming. I say with a trembling voice.

Her: Mpilo don't make me drag you out of that room come out now. You want your husband to sue us for making you hungry? Hhayi Mpilo buya.

More tears slid down causing my throat to hurt.

Me: I'm coming mama just a minute please.

I say trying to push back the tears with no luck.

Ma: Mpilo..

I keep quiet and wipe my tears.



Ma: I'm not moving without you besides me young lady. Wrap up and come out Mpilwenhle sime ngawe.

I force myself up I leave my pregnancy test under my pillow.

Ma: What was talking you so long?

Me: Nothing mama.

Ma: It can't be nothing.

Me: I was praying.

Ma: That's beautiful I'm sorry I cut it short. Come and eat we can't starve uKhondlo omncane. I glare on her.

Me: Who said I'm pregnant?

Ma: Your eyes did.

She smiles.

Ma: How long is it? I can't wait to pull delicate cheeks and hold a little one Pakithi sambona Khondlo.



She says in gibberish forcing me to faintly smile while a tear of betrayal is peeping.

Me: A month if not weeks.

Ma: I will bake you a cake so you can stuff your face on its cream. Congratulations child. !! She embraces me.

Me: Thank you mama.

Ma:Nhlakanipho is surely excited about these news. I clear my throat.

Me: My food is getting cold mamal say changing the topic.

Ma: We still discussing the little one Mpilo.

Me: Ma please..

Her:Yini Mpilo? Why the sudden mood change after mentioning your husband's name? What's going on Mpilo?

She looks at me without blinking then suddenly her face turns into worry. She walks towards me and titts my face sideways like she's scanning me.



Ma: Mpilo.

Me: Ma...

Ma: What is this? What are these marks? What happened to your face? Damn I forgot to put on my makeup.

Me: Can we go eat mama please.

Ma: Come but after eating I want to know everything about these scars.

She walks away angry. I find my little munchie seated on the table.

Me: Morning little brother?

Him: Morning sisi.

Me: And why are you not wearing your school uniform?

Him: It's a Saturday sisi Mpilo.

Me: Oh! Dummy me. It must've slipped my mind. So what do you want us to do since it's Saturday?

Ma: Spring cleaning that's what you should both be doing.

Me: We don't mean that mama.



Him: Let's go to Durban uShaka marine.

Ma: Khwezi not on this weather.

Me: How about we go watch movies and do a little shopping?

Mom looks at me without smiling I wish she didn't see these bruises.

Ma: Let's go to UShaka Marine I've never been there I'm only familiar with Tugela.

Me: We gonna go ma..

Voice: Go where? Without the most handsome brother ever?

I jump from my chair to throw myself on him. He chuckles and embraces me back.

Him: Don't smother me sisi Mpilo geez!

Me: Soka!! When did you get here? Gosh!

Him: Last night.

Ma: Why didn't you call us Soka?



Him: Ma come on I'm not a baby anymore

Mom rolls her eyes.

Him: Where is my funny brother in law?

Me: His working.

Him: But his coming over for the Christmas holidays right? In two weeks time it's Christmas Mpilo. I want to go clubbing with him.

Me: Surely he will.

Him: That's not convincing.

Ma: Welcome my son sit down and I will dish up for you.

Me: I will dish up for him mama.



It didn't ring on my mind that it's festive season. What a boring Christmas I will have.

Manqoba

Today I've decided on being a taxi driver especially with Nhle being hospitalized. I need to keep myself distracted and occupied. I haven't been on this steering wheel in ages. This is the job that made me and my siblings the most feared individuals in this entire country. I used to love hanging a cigarette on my ears and a matchstick in my mouth women would wrestle for the front seat always. Thingo's mother included. Gone are those days.

Mak: Hhaibo Nqoba you back on being Uimageza?

Me: Just for a little while till Nhle pulls through.

Mak: How bad is he kanti?

Me: Something about his liver is not right.

Mak: Eee saan! Iphi ifro yakhe?

(Oops my bad and where is the wife?) I heard his home is upside down. Zithini Manqoba?

Me: It's fucked up Makhenzo. The wife is gone.

Him: You mean she left him? While his laying for the dead in hospital?

I nod.

Him: Aibo!! What's wrong with these city girls and their gold digging tendencies? It's times like these that shows a woman's true colors!.

He clicks his tongue.



Him: So ufake I divorce?

Me: Not yet but yona iyeza(But it's pending)

Him: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh u Mpilo has disappointed me! Nhle was there for her when her world was crumbling and heading for mudslides. uNhle was there when she needed him but yena she left him when he needs her the most. She didn't strike me like a gold digger.

Me: Nhle was beating her up Makhenzo.

Him: What? Really?

I Nod.

Him: But Nhlakanipho would never hurt Mpilo he loves that girl.

Me: Well he did it and Mpilo left leaving everyone with a shattered heart let me work Ndoda.

Him: Sure Khondlo.

I want to mend things with my wife. I can't lose everything that I have over something that I do not have. Mpilo was right Nothile is my life and future she's been good to me and I will be a jerk if I had pushed her away for good. A candle lite dinner will do no harm I'm saving my marriage.



Siyanda

It's lunchtime. Amanda is heavily wondering in my mind it took her absence for me to realize how much I love and need her. Each day I'm begging her to come back home and try things out but she doesn't burge. We have a daughter for Christ sake and that should be her motivation. The thought of her flashing her smile at someone else brings me anger and hurt. Right now I'm seated in my office dialing her numbers instead of going out to buy myself lunch.

Her: Siya I can't talk.

Me: Amanda have you given my plea a thought maybe?

Her: Ehm.. Look can we talk later.

Me: Amanda please.

Her: (Whispering) I will call you later now it's not a perfect time.

Me: I see I love you Amanda.

Her: Bye Siyanda.

I heave a sigh and brush my forehead. Mlondi walks in looking all exhausted.



Him: Lets go grab drinks.

Me: Sure thing I could use a drink.

Him: Work stress maybe?

Me: U Amanda ndoda.

Him: What about her Siyanda?

Me: She doesn't love me anymore Mlondi and that hurts.

Him: Do you blame her Siyanda?



I look at him. No pity of some sort? Mlondi is a dick.

Me: I was young and stupid back then.

Him: So you want her to jump and kick start her engine and drive back here just because Siyanda Khuzwayo has regained his senses and grown some thick balls?

Me: Do you really have to be this insensitive and blunt Mlondi? Your brother is heart broken here. You should be giving me hope and hugs not this.

Him: Siyanda you never loved the girl.

Me: Now I do Mlondi big time.

Him: Leave Amanda alone you made this bed now lie on it.

He presses his phone. I heave a sigh.

Me: So vele Mpilo is divorcing Nhlakanipho?

Him: It looks like it.

Me: That's fucked up Nhle will not like this.

Him: He will soldier up he has no choice I've booked him counseling and I want to take him to a seer He needs some serious cleansing. This bad luck of his has to end.

Me: I think I will tag along before I die.

Him: Die of feelings? You're weak Siyanda.

He giggles.



His phone vibrates.

Him: I have to take this Siyanda..

Me: Sure...

Him: Hello.. Yes.. What?.. When? I'm coming thank you for updating me. Thank you..

Skhova



Me: Boss stop!

Him: Give me a pliers.

Me: His already close to dying.

Him: Nobody mesess with me and gets to tell a tale.

He says using a plier on Xulu. He started off by removing his toes one by one now his on the fingers. This guy's blood is oozing out like a waterfall. This place is painted red his sobs are echoing on these walls. He looks drained and exhausted already.

Him: Put a plastic on his face suffocate this penis to death.

Me: Boss this is...

Him: Shut up and do as instructed kill this piece of shit!

I reluctantly get a reach of a plastic and put it on his face.



Him: It's fucken loose tighten this plastic! Yini ngawe Skhova? Busy doing careless work?

Me: Boss I was home and my father did a ceremony for me and now this boss? No boss! I can't touch blood at least not now.

Him: But you fucked your baby mama last night.

Me: These are two different scenarios blood is thicker than discharge.

Him: Pussy is dirty just like this blood stop justifying rubbish.

I look at him and step back.

Him: Skhova kill this pig.

The guy coughs.

Him: Ngiyacela!! Ngiyacela don't don't kill me.

Boss: Shut up Shut up you fool! I have plenty of reasons to kill you starting from my wife bloody arse!

I look at him blank.

Him: Qwabe I'm sorry!! It was a moment of spur I meant no harm.

Him: No harm? While inserting your rubbish in her?

He roars and reaches for a hammer.

Me: Boss.. Boss.. No!!

He use the hammer to bash Sboniso's face. His teeth scatter on the floor. I excuse myself and step outside. I lit a cigarette and lean against my car I pull out my cell phone. She quickly answers.

Her: Baby..

Me: From lot of nothing to baby? Huh Cassy?

I tease.



Her: I would love a spur meal and please get me toiletries. I need to freshen up.

Me: Zithini ngawe? You've caught feelings didn't you?

Her: I'm still naked.

I chuckle and smoke.

Me: Your Khuzwayo boyfriend will kill you Cassy.

Her: I was using him for sex.

Me: And what are you using me for? For being your baby daddy maybe?

Her: No silly I love you.

Me: Is it you talking or the dick?



Her: You fuck real good I've never been fucked the way that you do Baba ka Mvelo. I love you I've never stopped.

I chuckle women.

Boss man is busy with petrol. This guy is a crazy motherfucker he set's Xulu alight. He walks towards me and pulls my cigarette from my mouth.

Him: We done I'm leaving for Durban.

Me: What about the second mission?

Him: That one is complicated not today.

Me: Fine.

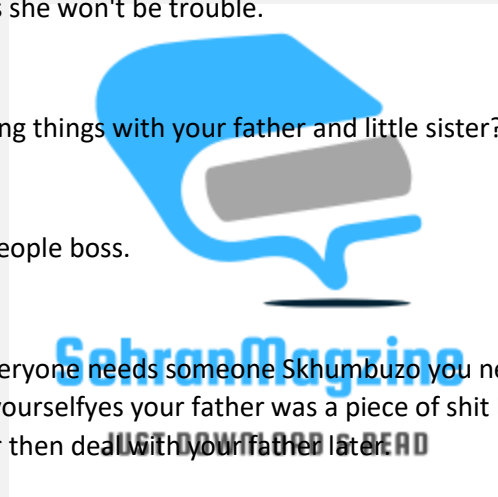
Him: Make sure your loose panty girlfriend stays the hell away from my turf.

Me: I know all the g-spots boss she won't be trouble.

Him: And when are you mending things with your father and little sister?

Me: I don't care about those people boss.

Him: From a father to a son everyone needs someone Skhumbuzo you need your family son. You can't always deal with things all by yourself yes your father was a piece of shit but your sister knows nothing. Don't punish her start with her then deal with your father later.



I look at him and smoke.

Me: Now I can leave the taxi rank right?

Him: Sure they safe now.

Me: You love those ugly kids of yours Madoda.

Him: Nawe you can start with loving your sister. Listen son thank you very much for being on the look out for my boys and tailing this Xulu shit had you not been there in time I'm certain the worst would've happened i appreciate you.

Me: No stress Khuzwayo doing business with you was a pleasure till we meet again.

Him: Till we meet again son.

We fist bump and drive our separate ways.

Dingani



Sboniso is playing hide and seek. One minute we know where he is the next his gone and there's no sign of him I will deal with him later. Right now I have a little interrogation to do on my wife after what Nhlakanipho said I haven't been at peace. I can't help but to think Mncedisi isn't mine but rather Manqoba's. I know the seer said I will make a baby shall I finish my little concoction but Ayanda fell pregnant way too soon. Am I being a dick head or a jerk for enquiring about my son? I know it's insulting and degrading especially to Ayanda but I really can't help it but to think she fell for the trap that my father wanted from the get go. I pay the shuttle driver and go inside my house. I secretly own a house that none of my brothers knows about. After all I'm certain we all kept having houses a secret because Manqoba hates the idea of us being apart from each other hence lying it is.

Her: Mncedi why are you crying my baby? Please keep quiet I beg of you Khondlo.

She says in distress hushing the baby. I lean on the wall and glare on them.

Her: Sthandwa sami please hold your him. Mncedi is being troublesome and noisy.

Me: Maybe he needs his real father.

Her: Excuse me?

Me: Yeah Look at it on the contrary.

Her: Baby hold your child and stop being silly.

I look at her as she yawns and puts back her breast inside her bra. I reluctantly pick the baby.

Me: How was the drive to Joburg?

Her: Long and tiring. How is Nhlakanipho doing now?

Me: He will live..

Her: Are they really done beno Mpilo?

Me: Mpilo is done with him that's what I've gathered from her statement.



Her: That's sad hey. I still believe in them. Mpilo was bringing the most in Nhlakanipho. It really doesn't have to end this way this is so wrong.

Me: Is Nqoba good in bed?

Her: How am I supposed to know that Dingani?

Me: The response is simple Ayanda. Is he good in bed yes or no?

Her: Dingani what's going on with you? You acting creepy ndoda!

Me: Ayanda is this child really mine? Ngiyamzala uMncedisi?

She huffs and pants.

Me: Ngikhuluma nawe!!

Her: Yazi ungigwayela kabi Dingani? Yazi uyangenyusa futhi uyangihlisa this is rubbish!.

Me: Say the damn thing! Were you fucking uManqoba behind my back?

Her: Given the opportunity I would've judging you would've made such demeaning accusations Dingani Khuzwayo!

She says snatching the baby from me.



Me: I know about your session in the kitchen.

I can't ask her about this obviously she will deny it.

Her: What session? Dingani don't insult me. Not when my boobs are sagging and out of shape because of your sperm my vagina feels like a baseball bat because of your big headed son. Don't start with me!

Me: Ayanda stop denying the truth were you fucking Manqoba yes or no?

She chuckles and looks at me.

Me: Ayanda answer me!

Her: You don't trust your penis don't you? You so certain that your penis cant make a child Dingani don't you?

I swallow hard and look at her.



Her: If it makes you happy. I nearly fucked uNqoba and you were the reason why Dingani. Had he not stopped me I would've done it. I would have sucked his balls the same way as I do with yours. Just like you did with that whatever slut you slept with. With that condom seal I once found in your jeans. I would've slept with him but it didn't happen. Unlike you I'm not a slut kissing Manqoba happened while I was pregnant Dingani.

I look at her and then aside.

Me: You kissed him Ayanda?

Her : Didn't you kiss her too?

Me: I didn't sleep with her Ayanda.

Her: And you think I believe that that fantasy?

Mncedisi cries so does Ayanda.

I heave a sigh.

Me: Why did you choose my brother of all people? How could you?

Her: I didn't sleep with him Dingani but If you don't trust me take your son and go for a bloody paternity test Dingani and when it comes back consider yourself wife less ungiwayela kabi!

Me: Ayanda...



Her: Since you are uneducated fully 99.99 percent will mean you are his father and 59.99 percent will mean you are his uncle I'm out of here.

She slams the bedroom door leaving me cracking my head. I'm gonna extract Mncedisi's DNA wether she likes it or not. She kissed my brother can you imagine?

My phone rings its Manqoba. I let it ring unanswered.

Ayanda

My heart is on my sleeve I've never ever in my whole existence been insulted with this insult. It's so agonizing and dementing especially coming from my husband the very same man I've chose to stick with for years of not conceiving now this rubbish? Dingani is full of it. I bath the baby as night time has approached. I lotion his body the door swings open. I ignore him and dress my little guy up. I don't even care where he went even if he was with the slut he once slept with using a condom. I don't care.

Me: Mncedisi stop it.

I say softly pulling his hand this boy with eating his aqueous cream.

Him: Let me hold his hands It might help.

As he attempts to hold my child I yank his hand off.

Him: Ayanda..

Me: Leave my son alone not until you certain of his paternity isn't it you in doubts of him?

Him: Makhondlo.

Me: Don't Makhondlo me actually tomorrow morning go to clicks with him have his saliva tested.

Him: Ayanda can we not argue over this



Me: Why not Dingani? Didn't you say you wanted to do this? Go ahead! Isn't it Ayanda is a harlot? She goes around opening her legs for her in laws. Go and do the damn thing yazini take this too.

I say roughly trying to remove my ring stupid thing won't come out. He scoops my son and looks at him.

Him: I'm sorry Phakathwayo. I'm sorry I said those things about you. I'm so stupid my boy you are my little man. My son my blood. I'm sorry I doubted you.

Me: Bring my son!!

Him: Ayanda come on I'm trying to apologize to the baby.

Me: You insulted me Dingani you should be apologising to me dammit!!

I say with tears sliding down my eyes.

He stands up to embrace me.

Me: You hurting me Dingani you broke my heart!!

Him: I'm sorry sweetheart I really am. I don't know what got to me but I'm sorry Ayanda.

I look at him and cry even more. He leads me to our bed he forces me to sit on his lap. I'm comforted and given kisses. The love I hold in me makes me to reciprocate his little apology offering.



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Nothile

My body is numb and stinging. Last night we went overboard I haven't feel like this in years blame it on being a mother twenty four seven. To say I'm happy is an understatement I'm jolly and all chirpy. My man made me sing all chords he made me showcase my aerobics skills. I don't want to dwell much on that because if I do? Everyone in this house will eat ashes of the meal I'm preparing for Nhlakanipho's home welcoming little ceremony.

I still wish they shouldn't have negotiated for him to be discharged this sooner this person is injured internally and them bringing him home looking like this is only gonna put his life at stake but who am I to make such decisions? Exactly. The table is beautifully decorated and set. We hear a car outside we all gather around and switch off the lights. The door swings open. We all shout "Surprise" when mama switches the lights on. Nhle looks at everyone and faintly smile. This man that is wearing Adidas tracksuits looks nothing like the handsome Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo that I happen to know.

Maka: Welcome Khondlo

Nhle: Thank you guys I really appreciate it.

He says scanning around. His wife isn't present surely that alone hurts more than his already bleeding heart.

Me: Let's eat guys please.

Mimi: What happened to your face daddy Nhle?

Me: Mimi no.



Ayakha: Daddy Nhlakanipho looks bad I can barely recognize him. Aunty Mpilo will cry when she sees daddy Nhlakanipho looking like this.

Everyone keeps quiet.

Mel: Ayakha you gonna apologize what you said is inappropriate.

Nhle: It's okay Melinda. I don't mean to seem rude and unappreciative for this beautiful setting but can I please be excused. I want to lie down my legs are failing me. I can't stand that long.

Akhe: I'm sorry daddy You will be okay. My mom will pray for you.

Nhle genuinely smiles showing off his beautiful teeth at least he still has them.

Nhle: Thanks boy.

Nqo: Need help?

Nhle: I'll manage.

Nqo: Nhle don't be stubborn.

Nhle: I SAID I WILL MANAGE!!! He roars attracting everyone's attention Manqoba surrenders.

Mlo: I got you Nhle let's go.



He walks away with Mlondi besides him. We all go to the dinning area.

Nqo: What was that ma?

Maka: Do you blame him Nqo? After what you did to him?

Thami: He deserved it for being a jerk Maka.

Siya: That act was another addition to him being hospitalized and having his liver in jeopardy Thami.

Thami: Guys can you stop justifying his madness. He deserves everything his suffering.

Maka: Only a witch wishes bad upon others Thamsamnqa. He was at fault I admit it but him nearly dying in ICU is not something you would wish upon your blood Thami. That's evil and inhumane.

Ma: Can you all keep quiet and eat! The only thing you should be doing now is shoving food into your bubble fish mouths. Not this bickering.

Nqo: I'm trying to make peace kodwa ma.

Ma: Save that for another day Manqoba not today please my son is going through a lot he doesn't need this. Judge him when he has recovered fully.

There was silence.



Ma: Zama how is Ndumiso now?

Zams: Feeling better mama.

Ma: Great... How's business going?

Dee: Great ma so far there's no drama of some sort.

Ma: That's great and Melinda how is the pregnancy treating you so far?

Meli: It's okay mama I still feel like usual self.

Ma: Great So are you planning on marrying or what?

Maka: Getting married ma.

Ma: Contact her uncles Makaziwe come Christmas we should be doing a wedding step.

Siya: Count me out on that day. I won't be coming home this Christmas and maybe on new year's eve.

Ma: Why not Siyanda?

Siya: I won't make it ma.

Ma: But on reconciliation day you will be home right?

Siya: Yes ma.

Dee: That would be the first Siya.

Siya: You need to get used to that Khondlo.

Nqo: Your line of work though.

Thami: I'm going to my cousin in Capetown I won't make it too.

Dee: No problem Khondlo.



Siya: Let's take a picture we never capture such moments and these are good for photo albums.

Mlo: Nhle is sleeping we can't take a photo without him.

Siya: I will take more pictures like these one before you all go home for Christmas there's still time brother.

Zama: Siyanda is right we hardly take family pictures and honestly we need those.

Ma: Thingo is not home nje.

Siya: But you guys are here and I'm here which is a blessing mama because I'm hardly ever home. Can we all smile?

Us: Fine Siyanda!!!

We all gather for the picture.



Siya: Thank you bo Khuzwayo I love you all guys most importantly I love my little Princess daddy's little Angel. He says kissing Busi.

Ma: Get that baby a mother Siyanda.

Siya: No new mommy for my angel and no new daddy for her. No one is playing step parent in my daughter's life unless it's you guys.

Aya: I feel you.

Siya: Thank you sisi Ayanda.

Me: I have an announcement.

Everyone : What announcement?

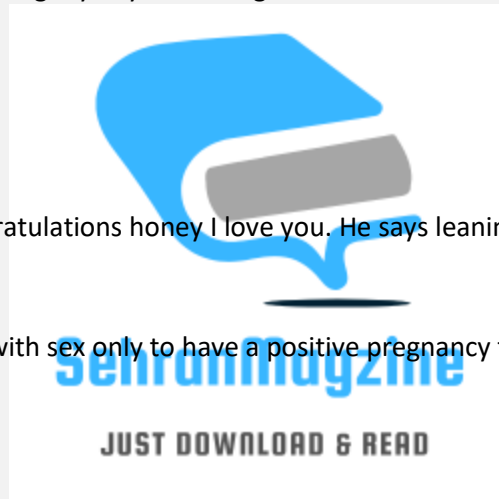
Nqo: Baby what announcement?

Me: Well since you all know I studied Private investigating well I got a job. I will start in January the third I will be based in Durban. Meaning my days in Joburg are numbered.

Everyone: Congratulations.

Nqo: You sneaky woman congratulations honey I love you. He says leaning forward to kiss me.

Thami: They gonna celebrate with sex only to have a positive pregnancy test stick in four weeks.



We laugh at his remarks.

Amanda

I'm seated on this empty and melancholy filled dinning table lost in my thoughts. The fork is turning on my plate but there's no sign of food. Honestly speaking I miss my daughter I miss my angel. This house is lonely and too cold. Morris is hardly home and when he is around there's no difference between him being away and around. I don't know if I'm making any sense. My cell phone beeps it's a message from Nomvelo my sister. I don't read it but rather toss my cell phone on the side. I hear the key turning I quickly get on my feet and start getting busy. I know the house is clean but I have to make him believe I wasn't sitting around doing nothing. My heart is beating on my sleeve.

Him: Baby!!!! Baby I'm home!! I run to him to embrace him. My stupid cell phone rings he looks at me and then the caller ID. I swallow hard.

Him: What Is this Amanda?

Me: I'm sorry.

Him: You sorry for what? Huh?

Me: I forgot to block him.



He chuckles and shakes his head.

Him: You forgot to block him? Just like you forgot to use a condom when you conceived that ugly piece of shit of yours? You call a daughter?

Me: Morris don't call her that! She's my baby!! I say with a breaking voice.

Him: I don't give fuck!!! Does it look like I give a fuck Amanda? Already I'm smashing a zebra with sagging boobs and a cunt that makes noises. The least you should be doing is being grateful that I can still see the beauty in you because most men wouldn't Amanda you're not a bomb anymore. Block your baby daddy or I will do it my self.

I shed a tear and block Siyanda. I go shower and cry my lungs out. This son of a bitch hasn't changed he lied to me I should've known his love was borrowed.

I cry heavily he jumps in the shower and cups my butt cheeks.

Him: I want to fuck you like a whore vandag. He says with his colored ascent.

Me: I don't want to have sex Morris I'm not feeling well.

Him: I don't care Amanda but vandag I'm fucking you.

Me: No Morris I'm not your sex slave!

He roughly pushes me against the wall and puts his hand around my neck.

Him: You're talking huh?

Me: You hurting me.

Him: You were saying something and what was that again?

Me: Fine Morrison. I will sleep with you.

Him: Good girl!! I push back my tears and think of Siyanda.

Nhle



This place doesn't feel like a home without my queen besides me. This place is cold and empty. My family is here to support me but it feels like nobody is around but myself and these screaming walls. I'm seated on my bed browsing her pictures while listening to music at the back of my mind I can hear her laughter and voice. I can hear her moans and fragrance she left in this room. I can even hear her breathing. It's fucking me up. I've lost count on how many times I've pinched myself trying to knock some sense into my thick skull that she's not here with me. I'm not a crying type but right now I feel them building up. A soft knock comes to my door. Siyanda walks in he flashes me a smile and comes to sit besides me.

Him: What are you listening here?

Me: Dvsn..

Him: They sound dope.

Me: Yeah they are.

We remain quiet.

Him: Nhle..

Me: Sure..

Him: Do you ever wonder how we would've turned out had we been raised by Madoda instead of Phakathwayo? Do you ever think about him as a father to us?

Me: To be honest Khondlo I think we wouldn't have turned out like this.



Him: We would've probably been Christians or something. I wish he raised us with us knowing him as our father not uncle.

Me: Are you good?

Him: I've been having visions Nhle.

Me: What visions?

Him: They are unclear Zalo.

Me: Isn't that strange?

Him: It's very strange Nhle. Each time I have those I hear a voice from a distant calling your name but I end up being the one answering on your behalf. It's scary brother.

Me: Brother I'm confused can't you discuss this with ma?

Him: No I can't... Nhle I will be going somewhere soon please mind Busi for me please brother.

Me: Where are you going Siya?

Him: I want to claim my love Nhle. I want to fight for Amanda and atleast one last time bhuti. After this round she won't hear from me not ever again.

I turn to look at him.

Him: So are you gonna fight for Mpilo or just give up?

Me: I don't know..



Him: Nhle piece of advice. Fight for love Zalo claim her Bafo. Don't be like mom and Madoda. You will regret the days you spent typing a message only to erase it. Just listen to your heart Nhle sometimes our hearts knows what our heads doesn't know. I regret letting Amanda go and that's a very saddening thing Nhle. I love Amanda big time and I love you too Khondlo can I hug you?

Me: I love you too Khondlo let's share the brotherly love.

Him: Do you know Lloyiso?

Me: No what about him?

Him: Let me plug you with his song. Play it when I leave this room. Give me your phonel give it to him.

Him: Let's take a picture.

Me: I hate pictures and so do you Siyanda.

Him: Come let's take a picture Nhlaka it's no big deal big brother.

Me: You acting weird Siyanda.

I do as instructed.

Him: I love you Nhle.

Me: I love you too. When are you leaving for Cape Town?

Him: I will keep you posted but I might go there any time from tomorrow.



Me: Will you be around for Christmas?

Him: No

Me: Will you be Cape Town?

Him: Probably.

Me: Don't take Busi with you then.

Him: I will leave her behind and come back with her mother.

Me: You going to abduct her

yini?

He chuckles.

Him: Definitely not Zalo don't you miss her?

Me: Who?

Him: Come on Nhle you know who I'm talking about.

Me: I do Bafo. I was about to cry before you walked in here.

Him: Weeping won't bring her back Nhle let me do something. Thank me later. He says pulling out his cell phone.



Him: Thatha i will fetch it in the morning when I leave for work.

Me: Thank you. He walks out.

Her: Siyanda hello.

Me: Hello Mpilo it's me Nhlaka how are you?

Her: I'm good thanks Nhlakanipho and how are you?

Me: Do you really want to know Mpilo?

Her: Sure.

I heave a sigh.



Me: I'm missing you like crazy Enhle. Your side of the bed is filled with melancholy and coldness. Our home is empty without you Enhle. Ngicela ungibuye please.

Her: Nhlakanipho I can't do that.

Me: Mpilo you can do that I know I fucked up big time and hurt you Mpilo. I'm familiar with the chords and how the strings work I know how the chorus of the song went but we can change the tune or maybe interlude Enhle. I want you back in my life ngicela ubuye Mami.

She keeps quiet and heaves a sigh.

Her: Nhlakanipho..

Me: Yes baby.

Her: We can't go back to what we used to be maybe that song ended Nhle.

Me: We can compose another one Mpilo. I beg of you to atleast give me a minute to gaze in your eyes or maybe kiss you one last time please Maka Simmy. For you I will do anything be anything and give you anything that you want. A peaceful home? I can give you that Enhle I'm working on me babe and I need you besides me.

Her: Do you know what I want from you Nhle?

Me: No tell me. What do you want Enhle?

Her: I want my space Nhlakanipho. I want to forget everything you've put me through i want to tear apart each an every page that narrated our love story. Can you give me that Nhlakanipho? A new beginning that doesn't involve you?



A tear gashes out of my eyes.

Me: You want to forget me Mpilo? She keeps quite.

Me: You don't love me Mpilo?

Her: How are your wounds?

Me: Can we not talk about wounds but rather the one you've just left right now.

Her: Nhlakanipho don't act like a victim in all of this you broke me first.

Me: I wasn't myself Mpilo and you know that but since you asked about the wounds your brother gave me. They terrible and steep Mpilo I might never drink alcohol ever again because my liver might collapse and guess what? You will get a proper dose for you to forget me just like you planning on forgetting me Amidala Khuzwayo sorry I meant Maphumulo.

We both keep quiet. I wipe my now wet face.



Me: Sure Mpilo I end the call and walk to the balcony to have a smoke right now I care less about my health.

Mpilo

There's a lump on my throat I can't scream nor can I speak. I'm crying my lungs out I never thought such pain exists. I'm on a cross road myself I don't know with cardinals to follow and which ones to ignore. I love this man so much but I can't just forgive and forget like nothing happened. He broke me and I hate that he doesn't see that. Mom walks in our hotel room. I quickly wipe my tears and get on my feet so I can go bath to. I take my cell phone with I cry myself a river and call him back.

Him: Hi...

Me: You haven't asked me about the scars you've left on me Nhlakanipho.

Him: I wanted to ask but your words gave me the answer Mpilo.

Me: Ask me how they are Nhlakanipho so you will know how everything didn't only affect you but everyone.

Him: You shouting at me Mpilo.

Me: It's nothing compared to the shitty state you've put me through Nhlakanipho!!! Ask me and stop complaining!!

He heaves a sigh and politely asks.

Him: How are your wounds Makhondlo? Are they healing?



Me: Only the blemishes on my skin are healing Nhlakanipho but the ones you left in my soul are not healing. Some days they not numbing and burning and someday they throb and itch like the pain and wounds were instilled on that very minute. Some days I feel nothing at all and some days everything happens simultaneously Nhlakanipho! I break down.

Him: I'm.. I'm sorry Amidala hurting you wasn't a part of my demeanor. I never intended on hurting you I'm sincerely sorry. What can I do for you to forgive me and for you to heal your soul? Tell me I will do it Maka Simmy.

Me: How about giving me space? I want you to stop reminding me what I've lost Nhlakanipho! I want to work on myself and be the best moth.....

I cut myself before giving him another reason to bomber me and nag me.

Me: I want us to social distance till we both figure out what we want to do with our lives and our relationship Nhlakanipho. For now we don't know what we want especially you!

Him: Mina ngiyazazi ukuthi ngifunani uwena umuntu engimfunayo. (I know what I want and that's you.) I wish you can give me you Mpilo. I will be the best man you've ever asked for I would even be a good father to our future children if we get lucky. Mpilo I want to love you everyday and treat you like the queen I know you are. I don't need any introspection I know what I want and that's you honey.

Me: Nhle please.

Him: Baby come back home please. I'm tired of this I hate what we are becoming sthandwa sami. I'm not comfortable with us being strangers or exs! No Mpilo I refuse to let go of you just like that? Please come home Mpilo ngicela sale usubuya Maka simmy.

Me: We don't have that baba ka Simmy we don't have a home but rather a crime scene.

Him: Mpilo as much as your hurt by acts but don't you think for a minute of how I feel about my current state that your brother put me in? Your pain and mine are not different Mpilo. Wena you were only assaulted by the monster in me but not by two different people who all left a part of me shattered and deprived of me. I'm not trying to dictate how you should feel but your situation is better than mine Mpilo. But if you don't need me any more it's okay i really don't like forcing myself on people no matter how much I love them. Right now I feel like I'm forcing myself Mpilo. Makhondlo I will grant you your wish and another thing enjoy your holidays.

He ends the call leaving me crying. I really don't know what I want.

Siyanda

I'm laying in bed trying to get a hold of Amanda her cell phone is taking me to voicemail. I've even tried hiding my number to call her but it's all vanity. Busi is laying on my chest feasting on her chubby fingers. I glance on my Princess and tightly embrace her.

Me: Busi.. I love you sweetheart. I promise daddy will do everything in his power to bring mommy back to you. So she can kiss your forehead comb your hair and sing you lullabies and maybe go shopping with you because daddy sucks at choosing cute girlish clothes for you. Only mom knows what's good and suitable for you my shining star. It's only a matter of time for you and mommy to be reunited. I just want you to be happy angel in the presence of your mother I want us to be one happy family and if we get lucky mommy and daddy will get married and make you a brother or sister. Sweetheart I love your mother so much I'm sorry she left because of me and my lack of love kuyena. I'm sorry okay? But I will bring her home soon I'm sorry I won't be home for Christmas but know that your father loves you big time. Now kiss daddy good morning come here sweetheart.



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I say tickling her she giggles softly. She gives me a sloopy baby kiss I take a snap of us and post it on my social media and caption it "My shining star Daddy loves you sweetheart. In your worst days remember your father's love it will keep you going Ngelozi yami"

People react immediately my biggest hope is for Amanda to see it. I heave a sigh and jump out of bed I have to go to work. I will drop Busi in her grandmother's bedroom..

Nhle



I heave a sigh and throw my cell phone on the bed. I slowly walk to the bathroom and take a bath. I brush my teeth and lotion my body. I wear my sweatpants and a white Nike t-shirt my sleepers follows. I comb my hair and sprinkle my cologne. I need a hair cut after my shrink session ends. A knock on my door is a reminder that time is no longer on my side. Her radiant smile shows up.

Her: Morning my boy how did you sleep?

Me: Well thanks ma. How did you sleep?

Her: I slept well. Baby we need to go the salon this old man standing in front of me is not my son. Come let's go eat and get ready for the road.

Me: I'm not hungry ma.

Her: Nhle I don't want to fight you will eat and that's not up for discussion. You heard what the seer said. That muthi took much of your strength. You need to eat my boy and pick up on your weight. I love you so much to watch you waste your life like this. You won't look like your problems now come.

She gently helps me to the dinning area the kids runs to me and embrace me. I greet the people I find in the house Manqoba is amongst them. He looks at me and I do the same. I walk to the table and opt for a fruit salad instead of porridge. I mix it with plain yogurt. Manqoba walks in and sits besides me.

Nqo: Nhle.

Me: Yah.

Nqo: Can we kiss and make up already? I hate this little bro. I hate this tension between us please.

Me: I hear you.

Nqo: So what's your take on this?

Me: Baby steps will come in handy.



Nqo: I'm cool with that. I'm sorry Nhlekzin I just didn't like what happened. Yes you were under a spell but we knew nothing about it I'm sorry brother.

Me: It's all in the past Nqo. Ma I'm done can we go?

Ma: Nhle you not done eat your breakfast my son. Come on Phakathwayo finish up I need to give you pills.

Me: Gosh!! I say taking three more spoons.

Nqo: Let me feed you.

Me: In your dreams we chuckle.

Nqo: That was a bad one I guess. So have you tried to reach out?

Me: Reach out kubani?

Nqo: Your wife.

Me: It was vanity. She's doing better without me.

Ma: You throwing in the towel Nhlakanipho?

Me: I have my wounds to heal ma and a daughter to visit in the grave yard.

Nqo: Nhlakanipho try harder.

Me: She's not reciprocating but rather pushing me and my efforts away Nqoba maybe we better off apart. Everyone said thatso it is what it is. Please pass me the juice.

Ma: Nhlakanipho she still loves you my boy don't give up at least not now. The more you try the more she will soften up and give you a second chance. Don't throw in a towel my son not on this one please Khondlo.

Me: I hear you... Let's go.. I say standing up I bump into Siyanda jogging outside.



Siy: I'm late for work see you later! Me and Mom leave for my session. I spend a couple of minutes talking to this person which is also vanity because we found out the truth behind my dilemma and she did herself justice by running away because I was prepared to kill her. It doesn't matter anymore killing her isn't gonna undo the damage she did to me and my wife. Our marriage is ruined and it's a pity we can't fix that regardless of what was used against us. We drive to the stores to get a couple of things. We bump into Samkelo and his family. Nkule greets us with a genuine smile but my mother brushes her off leaving her standing there like a statue.

Me: Greetings Nkule and how are you?

Her: Good thanks and yourself?

Me: I'm good thanks.

Samk: Let's go Nonkululeko this is not a get together.

I look at him and furrow my brows.

Her: It's a pleasure seeing you Nhlakanipho.

Me: Likewise.

Ma: Nhlakanipho come! Before they finish you off. Some people with scars eat people surely his salivating on you as we speak.

Samk: Askies? Uyakhuluma gogo?

Ma: Do you have a problem with that?



Samkelo chuckles sarcastically.

Me: Ma let's go..

Samk: Take your ugly son's advice and fuck off.

Me: You won't use that tone on my mother Samkelo. That's inappropriate!!

Sam: Shut up wena.

Me: I don't blame you for lacking morals and respect. That's what comes out of dustbins nonsense and an irky smell. Had you been nurtured as a kid surely venom wasn't gonna come from the arse you call your mouth! NxSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!! He blows his nose.

Sam: What are you calling me you dog?

Me: Exactly that skhwehlela! (phlegm!) Ma let's go.

Sam: I'm not done with you!!!

Me: Go fuck yourself Scarface!!

I walk away leaving him breathing fire. Samkelo thinks I'm scared of him I let him beat me up because I was sorry for hurting his sister but other than that I would kill this womb reject without thinking twice. He confuses my respect for him as cowardice but little does he know. A message beeps I take a look at it and shove my cell phone back into my pockets..



Mpilo

I'm lying on a towel watching the kids as they running freely on this beach sand with zero fucks how I wish I was them. They so jolly and carefree which is something I do not have within me. Soka and Khwezi are busy swimming Mama has met a lady from church and they now they are chatting. As for me I'm reading a novel under my little umbrella. I feel a bit of nausea aching for my throat I quickly get on my feet with attempts to run but my legs are to short to get me to the lavatory sooner. I bent down and throw up my intestines a tear escapes my eyes. Nhlakanipho's baby will be the death of me. Just few hours ago I threw up my lungs and now this? Gosh!!

Voice: Are you Okay seniorita?

I look behind me. A tall colored hunk with beards and abs captures my eyes. I swallow hard as I learn how handsome this guy is.

Me: I'm... I'm.. I'm okay...



Here comes another episode. I throw up again and this time around its worse because I end up farting.

Him: Water?

I nod shyly. He walks away and comes with a bottle of water and a sliced orange.

Him: I'm not a doctor by profession but I know a slice of orange and it's peel helps with nausea. So here give it a try.He hands me the orange I take it and squeeze its juice inside my mouth. I chew hard on the peel while looking at this hunk. Soka walks to my direction his face turns into a frown when he sees this gentleman who just helped me.

Me: Thank you I feel better.

Him: Drink water too.

Me: Thank you.

Him: It's only a pleasure my lady.

Soka: Come Mpilo Mom is calling you.

Me: Em.. Thank you once again.

Him: It's always a pleasure helping out a queen. Be well Mpilo. Hopefully our paths will cross again soon.

Soka: That won't be necessary she's married. Tough luck.

Him: Oops! My apologies little man.

Me: Don't mind my brother.. Soka?

The colored guy chuckles showing off his long white teeth and the side dimple on his left cheek..

Him: Like I said I'm hoping to see you soon. Bye Soka.. He says walking away I stare at him till he disappears.

Soka: And wena? Yini Mpilo?

Me: Soka please.



Soka: You married Mpilo what was that? Flirting with a man in my presence? ubhuti Nhle will not like this.

Me: And how he is gonna know again?

Him: I will tell him.

Me: Go on Soka. I say walking away. My cell phone vibrates geez!!! I look at it and let it ring.

Him: Nhle is calling Mpilo pick up. I heave a sigh and let it ring unattended. Soka is mad at me that goes without saying. I go back to my towel and check my whatsapp statuses.



Manqoba's name is the first to pop up. I'm met by red candles an intimate dinner setting with rose petals on the floor. There's an elegant lingerie on the floor the caption invites me into watching more of his statuses posts. Finally it's a picture of him and Nothile seated on the floor. Nothile is seated on top of him facing him they both naked. Manqoba is kissing her on the neck. They look happy judging from these pictures at least Manqoba came back to his senses instead of losing it all. He still has his wife and family. I move from his status and move to Zama's. She posted a cute snap of Ndumiso and Mlo peacefully sleeping the caption is sweet. Something about this picture reminds me of Nhlakanipho I always stole snaps of him snuggling with Siyanda's daughter days before our house turned into a circus. I move to Siyanda's there's nothing much exaggerated on his he just loves his daughter and that's all.

I move to Makaziwe's he posted Melinda and the twins on the following one it's a pregnancy test with the caption "I'm sorry I forget to mention you Khondlo wami🙏" I smile with a tear threatening to come out of my eye. I move to Ayanda's she posted a snap of her hand intertwined with Dingani's. Lastly I move to Mama Nhlakanipho's status she posted all her kids and wrote down cute messages on the caption area but Nhlakanipho's caption is different his mother leaves me feeling guilty and bad about myself because it's more like she's telling me indirectly that his son nearly died because of me she says

regardless of everything she's happy that her son didn't die because of the sticks and stones thrown at him. She's gloating saying her son will heal and move on like yesterday never happened. He has suffered a lot of storms previously and this too he will survive it like he has always did. I read the caption again till a tear escapes my eyes. I brush my tummy and close my eyes and lay on the towel with a lump on my throat. I love my husband judge me all you want but I love him.

Soka: Can we talk?

Me: Sure

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I say wiping my tear.

Soka: Mpilo you know I love you and that you are my only sister regardless of blood related or not? I know I'm a kid but I'm not that stupid Mpilo.

Me: Soka I'm sorry I'm just going through the most currently and I.

Him: Shhhh.... Please hear me out..

I nod.

Him: Something tells me there's something wrong between you and brother Nhlakanipho. And I would like to know what is going on Mpilo because I know how much you two love each other and how it's a hassle for the both of you to be apart from each other. Mpilo you being here without brother Nhlakanipho besides you speaks in volumes. What is going on?

I blink once and twice then salty water rolls down my eyes.

Him: Do you need a hug?

I nod. He comes to sit besides me and embraces me.

Him: It's okay talk to me. I'm a good listener..

Me: His not perfect Sokelihle. He has his imperfections his a lunatic to many a beast to others but to me he is the lover of my soul Soka. He is the father of my kids my joy and my sanity. I love Nhlakanipho even when I should be hating him or stabbing him to death. I love that man Soka and it hurts kutsi things between us are upside down. I need him but I'm scared of him.

Him: What did he do Mpilo for you to fear him?

Me: He beat me up Soka he wasn't himself when he did it but nobody believes that. Everyone sees a monster in him but not me.


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Him: Mpilo I'm a fuck boy mina I know nothing about true love but I know how much Nhlakanipho loves you and how much he would never hurt you intentionally. You just said it yourself that he is not a monster I think it's only fair you see him and hear him out. Besides you did hint out that you pregnant maybe meet up with him and hear him out. Maybe seeing how remorseful he is might change things. Don't jump from one guy to another if it's healing you seek. Do it without dropping your underwear Mpilo especially to strangers I believe in you and brother Nhlakanipho. Don't allow what people see in him change what you see and feel for him. Just give the guy a minute of your time.

Me: But I need space.

Him: I understand that but I would advice you opt for that after having a decent conversation with him about everything Mpilo. We don't leave things hanging but rather dealt with. You being here won't change what you left behind you just shifting your pain instead of going through it.

I quickly wipe my tear and fake a smile.

Me: Can we go drink alcohol maybe? It's only for today.

Him: Sure thing. Don't cry yezwa?

Me: Thank you lil bro.

Him: I love you more than I love your money well I love money but I love you too.

I giggle and tightly hug him.



Him: Do you miss him?

Me: A lot.

Him: Call him if you missing him Mpilo his the father of your child.

Me: Ngicela ungamtsheli about the pregnancy Soka. I will when I'm ready.

Him: It's not my place to do that Mpilo but don't hide it from him Mpilo. That's his right regardless of what happened or happening he deserves to know about his child especially after what happened to Simmy.

Me: I will tell him when I'm ready lil bro.

Him: If you don't tell him in a month or two I will tell him over drinks back in Joburg.

Me: Cha Soka please..

Him: I'm joking.... Let's go get drunk.

Me: I love you cassanova! I giggle and gently bash his shoulder.

Him: I know sweetheart....

Ma: Mpilo I'm coming niyezwa? I'm going with maMnguni to discuss a couple of things. Look after Khwezi I don't want my son drowning.

Us: No problem mama.

She walks away. Khwezi shows up we collect our things and go back to the hotel. We buy a couple of drinks and food. Soka and I don't hesitate we indulge on the drinks. Soka is busy on his phone surely his talking to one of his squad girlfriends.. Am I ready to meet Nhle? Maybe.... But with time I will decide clearly..

Amanda



I'm curled up in bed crying myself a river. Last night was very gruesome I've never imagined Morris switching up on me. He sounded all changed when he asked for a second chance. My phone rings its a landline surely it's the varsity I've enrolled in. Surely they want to enquire about my absenteeism again. I am reluctant to answer but I finally manage eventually.

Me:(Sniffing) Amanda hello..

Him: Baby it's me.. Siyanda.. I panic immediately and whisper.

Me: Please don't call me Siyanda it's risky. I don't want trouble.

Him: Amanda I love you I can't do that. Please come back home. Our daughter needs you.

Me: Siyanda I can't come back.

Him: Why not Amanda? You promised Busi to be present for her. Last week you were supposed to come but you didn't Amanda. She's your daughter!

Me: You think I don't know that? I love my daughter Siyanda just that I can't be with her not now at least.

Him: You doing this because you hate me Amanda?

Me: No!!no I don't hate you. Just that it's just that..

I hear his footsteps on the corridors.



Me: Don't call me please.

Him: Do you love me Amanda? At least lie please?

Me: Of course not!! Saying this breaks my heart because I love this guy but I'm trying to protect our daughter from this monster.

Him: Amanda come on!! Listen I'm coming to cape Town I promised our daughter that I will bring you home and I'm coming Amanda!!!

Mor: Who is that on the phone?

Me: It's the sales people they want to offer me a cell phone.

Mor: Let me see?

Me: It's a land line Morrison.



Siya: What's going on there? Amanda? Amanda? I'm coming for you baby I'm coming.... He ends the call. Morris jumps on snatching my cellphone. He faintly smiles when he sees the land line.

Him: I thought it was your retard baby daddy. I was about to call my guys to blow off his head and that kid of yours. Listen get dressed we going for a walk.

Me: I won't smuggle your drugs Morris. I have a child.

Him: Is that child mine? Huh? Is your child mine? Don't make your problems mine Amanda!

Me: Why did you request a love back Morris? You wanted to use me isn't it?

Him: By now it should've clicked Amanda I don't love you girlie not after what your people did to my family. I hate you and everything that's linked to you!! You still gonna pay girlie this is only a warm up compared to what's coming you're yet gonna suffer.

Me: What have I done? What did I do to deserve this treatment Morris? I know nothing about your family! Let me go Morris!!! Please!!

Him: Not now sweetheart Only when I'm done with you. That's if I will ever be done with you. Like I said get dressed baby we have somewhere to go. Put that shit on. He says throwing me a black dress. His cell phone rings. He looks at me and picks walking away. Mthobisi Kubheka I think I'm paying for your sins right now because I know nothing about what happened to Morris and his family. Lord whatever happens to me may you make me a rainbow so I can cover my daughter and shine on her under my colors. She will know she's safe with me when she stares on the kaleidoscopic colors. I fear for my life I'm really scared.

Siyanda



I've been losing my mind since I ended my call with Amanda. Something wasn't right about that conversation all she kept on saying was "She doesnt want trouble" and that alone alerted me that something is going on that son of a bitch is mistreating the mother of my child I won't sit here and fold my arms and wait for her corpse to return. I have to do something I have to rescue her. I'm giving myself a day off then I'm going to Nhlakanipho's house.

I want a couple of things there "My Documents" thereafter I'm driving to Capetown. I'm running like a maniac heading to my car I'm accelerating my speed on the road. Within seconds I'm in Nhlakanipho's house. I can't find my documents here surely I took them home. I jog out of the house and take Nhlakanipho's car with it's faster than mine.

I find Zama and the other ladies having a little chatting session. Sibusiswe is crying her lungs out. I go kneel in front of her and put her on my chest to hush her but she doesn't stop instead she cries louder and harder. I give her a bottle but she doesn't keep quiet and a pacifier does no better too I check her nappy she's dry. I do everything to shut her up but she doesn't stop crying. Mom and Nhlakanipho walk in laughing. Mothers smile fades when she looks at Busi and myself. She stretches her arms to pick the baby up. Busi cries even more.

Ma: How long has been crying Nothile?

Not: Not long ago mama. She started crying two minutes before Siya walked in.

Ma: Did you feed her Nono? Or maybe checked her nappy?

Me: I've done everything to keep her quite up mama but she won't.

Nhle: Maybe she needs a bath or something.



SehronMagzine

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Ma: Cha Nhlakanipho. I think she's sensing something.. Thula makhondlo don't cry my baby. Mom says comforting Busi. Nhlakanipho looks at me with eyes analyzing me God knows I wanna leave this place as in yesterday. Amanda could be dying wherever she is.

Ma: Yaya bring the sage and candles this baby is uneasy. You need to talk with our ancestors.

Me: Ma I have somewhere to be can't you guys handle that?

Ma: Where is somewhere Siyanda huh? You can't be somewhere not when your daughter isn't feeling well. This child is not okay Siyanda! Awuyi ndawo!

Me: Ma come on it's a matter of life and death.

Ma: And this is a matter of entertainment and fun? Don't annoy me Siyanda fetch impepho uzobhunyisela ingane.

I blow my nose and go fetch those while worrying about Amanda. I kneel to burn the sage and candles to my surprise non of these catches some fire. The candles flame dies.

Ma: Siyanda!! Light that candle!

Me: It doesn't want nje ma?

Ma: Nhlakanipho please light that candle and impepho.

Nhle: Fine he does so and the same thing happens to him.

Nhle: Ma it's not working iyacima lento.

Ma: Where is Dingani when I need him? Shhhh Busi.. Shhh my baby..

Nhle: Siya can I see you outside?

Me: Sure he slowly walks away I follow him around. We lean against his car and puff cigarettes.

Nhle: What's going on Siyanda?



Me: In terms?

Nhle: Of everything. What are you hiding Ndoda?

Me: Nothing.

Him: I don't buy that story try something else Siyanda that baby is sensing something and wena you know exactly what she's sensing. Talk Siyanda.

Me: I don't know what you talking about Nhle.

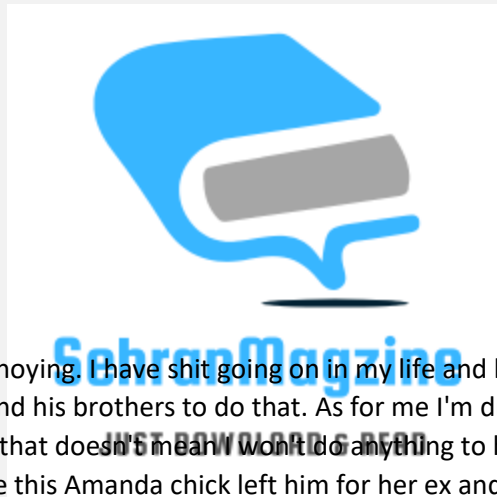
Him: Siyanda you acting strange lately just yesterday you sounded like a dying person busy taking pictures and declaring your love to everyone like you saying goodbye. I saw that Siyanda and your daughter crying like this speaks volumes. Khuluma ndoda what's going on?

I look aside.



Him:. Talking to you.

Nhlakanipho



Siyanda is fucked stubborn annoying. I have shit going on in my life and babysitting him is the last thing I want to do he has Mandlovu and his brothers to do that. As for me I'm drained and exhausted physically mentally and emotionally. But that doesn't mean I won't do anything to help him. I just need him to listen and stop acting impulsive this Amanda chick left him for her ex and now he wants to play superman? Jeez Siyanda! I ring her again she doesn't pick up. I get frustrated and roughly pull my bedding to the floor a groan follows. This woman is driving me crazy I wish she knew how crazily in love am I with her. A message pops I respond and dial Makhenzo.

Him: Mafa vuke..

Me: Sure Ma-K you busy?

Him: Not really bafo I'm just trying to make something to eat. My wife and kids left for holidays.

Me: That's awesome. Look there's a crisis I need you aid me on.

Him: Which is?

Me: Siyanda believes his baby mama is in a bad state right now somewhere in Capetown and he wants to drive there and play the superhero. I need you and I and maybe Nkosikhona to handle this vandag.

Him: Let's go ndoda I miss that kind of fun. I haven't used black juicy in weeks can you imagine? I softly giggle.

Me: Come collect me ndoda and please get me a beer.

Him: You don't drink remember?

Me: Just get me the damn thing ma K I can't function on this soberness I prefer being drunk minded ndoda. Reality is suffocating me.

Him: Aibo Khuzwayo!! Namanje dololo I vro?

(Even now your wife is not around?)

Me: Lutho Ma K see why I need a beer?

Him: That's risky though Nhle. You not allowed to drink you know that.

Me: It's just a drink one Ma K please ndoda.

Him: Manqoba will kill me Nhle not forgetting u boss lady.



Me: Am I getting the drink?

Him: No.. Yes... Eish maybe!

Me: Hurry up before they notice I'm not home.

Him: Sure... Hide his car keys while at it actually hide all car keys.

Me: Sure... Another text pops up I respond and walk to where we keep car keys I only find three car keys Siyanda's included. I step out of the house and go wait for Makhenzo outside luckily I spot his car approaching. He opens the door I jump in.

Him: That fool decorated you Nhle look at you now I see why madam won't come home. You look like a wrong turn. He giggles.

Me: Fuck you Makhenzo.

Him: It's a pity you ain't getting any of it I furrow my brows and look at this piece of shit as he laughs at me.

Me: I will ask some from your wife.

Him: Uyanya.

Me: Judging from the things you've said about her I'm certain she gives the best head. I tease.

Him: Nhle!! Khuzeka!!

I giggle.



Me: My beer?

Him: Eish!! I forgot it.

Me: Mxm!! Nawe you becoming secretary dad. I knew you wouldn't bring it.

Him: Sorry...i spoke to Nkosi his coming with us.

Me: No stress.

Him: We need plane tickets do you still have your contact from the airport?

Me: Sure thing.

Him: Better I forgot to tell you something Nhle.

Me: Talk.

Him: I bumped into Mpumi..

Me: Mpumi??

Him: Mpumi taxi rank container ndoda. Your secret admire.

I click my tongue and he laughs.

Me: What about her?

Him: Give it a guess.



Me: Mak you know I suck at guessing games.

Him: She's double ndoda.

Me: Double what?

Him: Pregnant Nhlakanipho and it's huge.

I tilt my head to look at him.

Me: Huge?

Him: Sure... Maka is in trouble mfethu.

Me: He scored her?

Him: We talking about Makaziwe Khuzwayo the third born son of Mandlovu the father of twins and counting the baby making machine.

Me: That's fucked up if the baby is his he moved on.

Him: I know. I don't wish to be him right now.

Me: Tell me about it pregnant women are full of drama.

Him: Talking of pregnant women. Where in the world is she?

Me: Kzn eMsinga.



Him: Oh! How do you know?

Me: I know.

Him: So if you know why aren't you there with her?

Me: And drag the world war.

Him: You scared of her?

Me: Fix your eyes on the road Ndoda and leave me alone. He giggles and looks at me. We pick Nkosikhona up his grumpy knowing Makhenzo he won't let that slide as for me I know it has to do with my niece. The only time a man is grumpy its because of a woman if not soccer..

Mpilo



A single can of alcohol ended up being a twelve pack and a viby club. Im surrounded by girls I do not even know right now I'm narrating my little fantasy with them and they all throwing me a pity party. Can you believe we've been crying all of us to Soka's annoyance. My poor baby brother couldn't handle the tears instead he went outside to make a phone call. My head is buzzing right now I don't even know what I'm saying. I need to leave this place before these girls force me into calling my so called husband. Luckily Soka appears I attempt to stand up but my legs are failing me. The girls help me.

Girl: You've had way too much Mpilo you need to sleep it off.

Me: Mind you I'm pregnant and right now I feel like a terrible irresponsible mother for putting Nhle's baby in danger. He would kill me if he found out about this.. I giggle.

Girl2: I'm so dying to meet this Nhlakanipho guy he sounds fun and sexy.

Girl3: And loaded. I would use some Nhlakanipho in my life. She says sipping her cocktail. I look at her.

Girl2:Futhi O ngathi ujobe udlala kamandi(age sounds good in bed friend)

Girl4: Can you guys shut up! That's somebody's husband you discussing.

Girl 3: You meant a husband that's on a waiting list for divorce? O please give me his numbers since you won't be needing him anymore sharing is caring.



I immediately spill my last beer can on this lady's wig.

Girl: Wenzani lona?

Me: That's me sharing with you loose panty!!! It's called sharing is caring not the venom you've just spew. I say walking away with the help of one of those girls the caring one to be precise. Soka takes over the girl calls for Soka's attention.

Her: Can I have your numbers I'm Thandeka Hlophe.

Soka: Soka.. What is your Instagram or Twitter handle?

Her: I'm Thandeka Hlophe on all network platforms.

Soka: I will hala and thanks for looking after my sister.

Her: Pleasure Soka she flashes Soka a genuine smile. Soka returns it. I search myself looking for cellphone.

Me: Soka where is my phone? I want to make a call.

Soka: You left it in the house.

Me: Please borrow me yours.

Soka: I don't have airtime.

Me: I will use whatsapp call.

Soka: I only have airtime to call Nhlakanipho only.



Me: Give me the damn phone please.

Soka: Here lets go before Khwezi does a mess in the that hotel room.

Me: Sure.. I say dialing a number.

Him: Soka...

Me: It's me..

Him: Oh hey...

Me: "Oh hey"like really Nhlakanipho? A normal person would say" Hello sthandwa sami and how are you doing makhondlo wami and I miss you" I burp.

Him: Ngiyaxolisa Mami how are you? What is that noise? Where are you Makhondlo? Who are you with?

Me: I'm drunk horny and I'm not wearing a panty!! I shaved too! "We can dick you down sexy mama" some guys say.

Him: Makhondlo where are you? Are you even safe wherever you are? Tell those motherfuckers I'm gonna fuck them up if they dare touch you. I blush.

Me: My husband says his gonna fuck you up shall you touch me by the way his a Khuzwayo. His gonna fuck you up boys just like he fucks me. I burp.

Me: I just told them baby.



Him: Makhondlo please go home It's not safe wherever you are. I mi

Me: I miss you too and I think I'm gonna cry. Your side of the bed is cold babe.

Him: I'm coming babe tomorrow morning I'm all yours. I'm sorry okay?

I nod and drop a tear.

Me: Nhle I'm horny..

Him: So am I Khondlo wants to hit every corner of you. Please save it for daddy iyeza indoda yakho uyezwa? Izokupha kamnandi mommy uze udele. (Your man is coming honey his gonna give it to you real good. Keep it for me)

Me: I want it now... I sulk.

Him: Mami I'm not around Kzn njena don't do this to me please understand. Save it for tomorrow Uyakuthanda ubaba we ngane yakho yezwa? (Your baby daddy loves you) I nod like a little child.

I feel tears threaten to come out.

Me: Where are you?

Him: On my way to the airport I'm fetching Amanda in Capetown.

Me: I wish you were coming to me. I sulk again.

Him: Makhenzo I think I'm gonna ditch you guys my wife needs me. Babe are you still there??

Me: Soka... Soka I think I want to vomit!

Soka: Again? Hhayi Mpilo..

Me: Give me a dustbin or something.

Soka: Hhayi Mpilo now I'm running Nhlakanipho's errands Hhayi no.. Come let's go outside.

Me: I won't reach that point I want to vomit now.



Soka: I told you not drink too much Eish!! He says leading me outside I don't waste time. I help myself on a bin..

Nhle: Hello...Mpilo!! Sthandwa sami what's going on over there? Hello...

Soka: Nhle Is on the line.

Me: Tell him I'm sick...

I shout while puking.

Soka: His sick Nhle....

Nhle: Sick? What's wrong with her?

Soka: So much is wrong with her Nhle I don't even know where to begin.

Me: SOKA!!!! What did I tell you? Don't you dare Soka! Don't you dare I'm warning you..

Nhle: Soka what's going over there? What is wrong with Mpilo? Don't lie to me.

Me: I'm fine... I shout louder for him to hear me.

Soka: She's drunk.

Nhle: That's all?

Me: Yes..



Nhle: Soka you said everything about her is wrong what did you mean? Don't lie to me Soka whats going on?

Me: I'm drunk that's what's going on Nhle. It's nothing major to worry about babe.

Him: Soka!

Soka: Sharp my airtime is getting depleted.

Nhle: Soka!! Are you hiding something from me?

Soka: Aibo!! Lutho BHUTI Nhle.

Nhle: If you say so. Make sure she's okay and safe Soka.

Soka: She's safe.

Him: Sure...



I say a little prayer before walking inside my hotel suite I drag seeing mama Dorothy while I'm looking like this. I don't want her to judge me or give me lecture She's married to God by the way. I should plug her with my dad they would make a cute couple honestly. I love how blunt she can be she gives zero fucks that I'm old she just gives me shit and carry on with her life like she said nothing. I would like to have her as a step mother. I heave the longest and step inside the house. Oh no!! I find mama paging through her pink and black Bible book. I walk on egg shells with my eyes fixed on the floor. I can feel her eyes piecercing on my skin.

Me: You back?

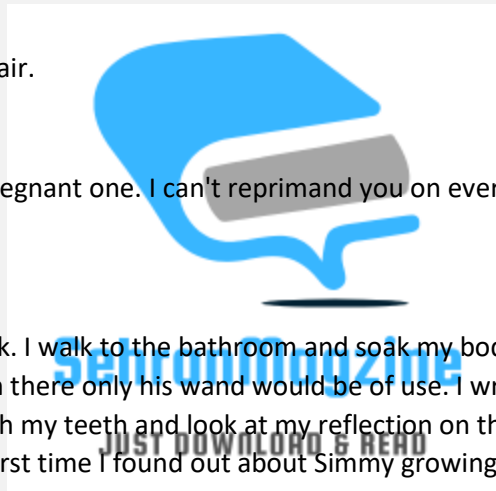
Her: Yebo...

Me: Nice...

Her: Where were you?

Me: Me?

She looks at me and I swallow air.



Her: Mpilo you're an adult a pregnant one. I can't reprimand you on everything. You are a mother remember that.

She continues reading her book. I walk to the bathroom and soak my body in bath salts. I wish Nhle was around I have a little itch down there only his wand would be of use. I wrap a towel on my body and step out of the bath tub. I brush my teeth and look at my reflection on the mirror. I close my eyes and brush my belly and recall the first time I found out about Simmy growing in my womb. He was so jolly and excited he wanted the baby to live but scared me wanted to terminate. I remember how angry he was when I suggested that he wanted to kill me. We argued and got so bad poor Mloni had to intervene but days later I was treated like a queen months later I got a ring and a happy husband and harmonious home. He was so excited about being a father but his happiness was short lived he carried his dead baby's corpse and begged her to open her eyes it got ugly. I want to tell him about this baby but I can't I don't want to scare him just like I am. I want to be jolly but at same time I don't want to get overly excited it's a mess you know.

Her: Your phone is ringing!!!

Me: Coming!!! I shout back sniffing.

Her: Are you Okay in there?

Me: I'm fine mama!! I say wiping my tears. I rinse my face again and step out of the bathroom.

Her: Hubby is calling.

She hands my cellphone. I take it and toss it aside. I put on my pj's and hop on the bed..

Nhle



She's not picking up I want to ask her if she's home safe. I heave a sigh and toss my cellphone inside my pockets. I didn't notice Makhenzo has stopped driving we are at the airport. His eyes piercing on my skin makes me agitated because God that arse he calls a mouth is loose.

Me: Khuluma ndoda and stop staring at me.

Ma-k: Ungazobheda Nhle! Where to from here?

Me: Let's push the mission I will see her tomorrow.

Nko: You grumpy ndoda Yini? Period pains?

I give him a dead stare. I step out of the car. Morris I wonder what kind of an animal you are a reptile or an amphibian. I pull out my cellphone and dial her number.

Her: Hey stranger.

Me: Hey beautiful are you on duty?

Her: No what's up?

Me: The usual.

Her: I will brief a friend give me two minutes I will get back to you.

Me: Thanks beautiful I owe you big time.

Her: And you know how to compositate me hunky.

Me: I know I got you beautiful.



She giggles. We end the call. Makhenzo and Nkosie give me stares

Me: Yini?

Ma-k: Beautiful?

Nkosi: I got you beautiful? Like really Nhle?

Ma-k: Kahle kahle you still at it Nhle isn't it? You still seeing whores while fighting for Mpilo? You fucken haven't changed.

Me: Can you two stop judging me for a minute I'm doing this shit for business and right now Siyanda's baby mama is in deep shit I don't like any of this. I haven't fucked her in years I love my wife.

Ma-k: I know you Nhlakanipho you love pussy and right now you want to fuck her.

Me: Do you have a better idea of sneaking weapons in a plane Makhenzo? Can you make it possible for the guards not to seat us huh? If not shut your pie hole uzonginyanyisa Ndoda!!

Nko: Makhenzo Nhle has a point Ndoda can we not be in court.

Ma-k: I told you driving was our only option.

Me: And when were we gonna reach Capetown? Were we gonna find Amanda alive by then? Think with your head not your uncircumcised dick Makhenzo!! I roar and walk away from them. Why does everyone think of the worst of me? I'm fucken stranded and trying to help here it's not like I will fuck this girl today or now. Geez these guys annoys me. I feel a fluid gush down on my belly I roll my t-shirt up and what I see isn't a good sign. I have to hold on at least for now and seal the Amanda case thereafter I will get myself admitted but only after seeing Mpilo.



She calls again.

Me: Babe..

Her: Handsome I spoke to someone his waiting for you.

Me: His name Maybe?

Her: Where are you right now?

Me: Outside the port.

Her: Go inside and wait for him at the cafeteria. I forwarded him your picture. He will come to you shortly. They will be stored where corpse are being stored at. Don't sweat I got you babe but do keep it mind. You owe me a steamy one Nhlakanipho after I deliver I need yours not my husbands. I roll my eyes.

Me: Definitely deep penetration it is babe all night long the way you like it.

Her: I love you okay?

Me: I will love you too if your guy doesn't pull a pussy move on me.

Guy: Esther's cousin? Vuyo Vusi and Vukani?

Her: That's him babe I said you guys are my cousins.

Me: Yeah sure that's us.

Guy: Hurry up we don't have the whole day.

Me: Babe I will call you when I'm settled in I love you too. I feel a pinch of guilt after saying that I only love one woman and that's my wife but for now I love her too I have no choice. Our luggages are not scanned privileges. He puts them safely. I give him a few notes and walk away. I feel more fluid drip luckily I'm wearing a black jacket.

Mak: You should've been a Russian Nhlakanipho you have this world and it's people by the balls. I vote you as president.



Me: Sure... I say gritting my teeth I'm in pain.

Nko: You good?

Me: Sure... I bite hard on my lower lip..

Mak: She won't find out about Ester.

Me: Does any of you have pain killers?

Them: Whats going on Nhle? Why do you need pain killers?

I groan softly.

Me: Eehm!! Fuck!! I need pain blocks.

Nko: I will quickly go to the canteen and get you some. He runs and comes back with them and water I gulp them. I look at them when I'm a bit calmer.

Mak: Nhle what's going on? What really happened to your organs?

Me: Her cellphone serial number tells me she's in a fancy place just a couple of minutes away the CBD. Guys a clean one please. We can't fail Siyanda please.

Nko: For Siyanda.

Me: Nobody dies okay?



Mak: We are the ones who should be saying that Nhle.

I faintly chuckle.

Me: Nobody dies.

Nko: We can't die guys. I was given an opportunity to be a father again we pregnant again. So I won't die.

Mak: I'm a father of five guys and counting I can't die.

Me: And I'm a pending divorcee and a father to a late child with me it is what it is. They both look at me. I look outside the window and sigh.. The plane takes us to Western cape.



Siyanda

I'm finding it hard to work. My body is here but my mind isn't here. I'm struggling to focus knowing my brother is risking his life for me and my stupid feelings over a woman who chose her ex over me. I can't help but to feel guilty Nhlakanipho has been through the most and right now I'm making my Jesus. I'm crucifying the poor guy. His going through a tunnel of his own his baby is dead. He might die of liver failure his wife is gone and his body is not fit for this rubbish I'm putting him through. He should be focusing on his health and marriage not Amanda. He needs my help I should deal with my mess. Amanda is my mess not his..

Samkelo

I hate this rubbish. I hate working with incompetent people. I left a horny wife back home only to attend to this rubbish? Fuck I hate dealing with arse holes. I step inside his office. His smoking a cigar facing through the glass window that reflects the beachfront. I hate this motherfucker I prefer the younger brother.

Him: Come in boy. He says in his colored ascent.

Me: Boy unyoko msunu wakho!!

Him: That could get you killed fart face.. Sit down.

I click my tongue and sit on top of his table.

Me: Why did you call me here?

Him: Morris I don't trust that soek that punani is plotting behind my back.

Me: And how the fuck is that my business? He ain't my laatie to babysit Ndoda. I left a horny wife back home to get here don't reek me off Ash..

Him: Don't talk to me like I'm the snoek fish your wife feeds you i will fuck you up Samkee.



Me: You don't scare me.

Him: I won't argue with you dude. I want you to keep an eye of him. I'm expecting a cocaine worth 8 million that punani will bring in a seized amount. It's a set up I want you to interfere tail him and shall you suspect anything kill him. He puffs his cigar.

I look around his office my eyes land on something i wasn't expecting to see I know these faces and I happen to hate one of them. What frightens me it's the circled picture and date written on the picture. He turns around to face me.

Him: Shall you kill him I will give you 2Million Samkee. Morris is pushing an agenda of his own. He wants to jinx things for me and I prefer my revenge sweet and slow. I hate amateurs laaite. Follow him as in now.

Me: And who are those people?

Him: That's none of your business.. Get the fuck out.

Me: Don't use that tone with me Ash I'm a King of my castle I don't bow to shit you hear me?

Him: It's a pity you're not in your castle now fuck off. I look at this dude and walk out.

Him: Samkee!!!

Me: Yini wena Ndunu?

Him : Don't lead anything to me.

I click my tongue and walk out. I get in my hired car I need to leave Capetown as in yesterday. I hate that son of a bitch this is uncalled for. But I wonder what links Ash to that family especially that dick head. They shouldn't have named him Nhlakanipho but Khuzwayo or Msebenzi if not Macala...



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Dingani

Something is not right. Something doesn't feel right I can't shake this feeling off my shoulders.
Something bad is yet to happen. I need Manqoba and myself to join heads. He shows up yawning.

Him: Yini Dingani?

Me: Something bad is yet to happen.

Him: Meaning?

Me: Danger is lurking Nqoba a Khuzwayo brother is yet to leave us. I know what I feel. I say with tears rolling down my eyes.

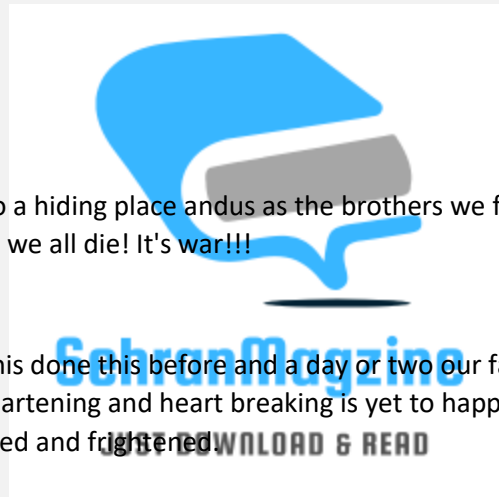
Him: Dingani don't start! That's what you said a day before we lost ubaba don't scare me please.

Me: I'm not scaring you masende akho!! Kukhona u Phakathwayo uzosishiya!!! (One of our brother is going to die) I roar loud enough for him to hear me. He clench his jaw and looks at me.

Him: What do we do?

Me: Send our wives and kids to a hiding place and us as the brothers we face death together as a team Nqoba!!! Where a Khondlo die we all die! It's war!!!

I know he doesn't believe me his done this before and a day or two our father died in a taxi rank. Even if none dies but something disheartening and heart breaking is yet to happen. I know my gut feeling never lies. His looking at me patronized and frightened.



Him: Let's go to their bedrooms and check on them one by one.

Me: I will burn impepho while you doing that. I need to talk to Madoda man to man.

Him: Cool brother.He says jogging up the stares wearing his trunks.

Mlondiwabo

My wife and myself are snuggling in bed we watching a movie on my laptop. She wanted to shag instead of watching a movie. Her sex drive on another level lately and mine has reached its dissipating stage intimacy bores me lately Maka blames it on the pregnancy. I just lay in bed like a christmas turkey and let her have her way with me but I go as far as one or two rounds not more than that. She's crumpy because I said I'm exhausted and not in the mood for that getting combos to communicate game. She's brushing Ndumiso's eyebrows as his peacefully sleeping in front of her. I'm laying behind her with my hand resting on her belly. She's forcing herself into watching the movie but her endless yawns serves as proof that she's bored. I wish she can give up the fight and sleep.

Me: Babe...

Her: Mmmm...

Me: You want to sleep?

Her: I will wait for the movie to finish.



Me: You've been yawning nje just sleep it off.

Her: No I'm fine.

Me: Are you sure?

Her: One hundredth.

Me: You need a snack maybe?

Her: The only snack I need is between your thighs Mlo. If that's not the snack you talking about then I'm not having any other.

Me: Baby I'm tired though.

Her: Mlo you making excuses and it's annoying.

Me: Hhaibo maka Ndumiso.

Her: You boring Mlo. Men love sex and they never say no to it but with you I have to beg or emotionally blackmail you into doing it. Shaving lately is a waste of time because there's no match.

I cock my brows and look at her.

Her: What is going on with you? Cut the I'm tired bullshit out Mlo.

I chuckle and glance on her now tilted head facing me.



Me: Baby it's normal not to crave sex don't make feel bad please.

Her: Even today I won't get any?

I shyly nod.

Her: You should've told me to stock up dildos Mlondi.

She says getting off from the bed. She carries Ndumiso to his cot and kisses him goodnight. She jumps on the bed and switch off her side lamp.

Me: You sleeping?.

Her: Fede.. I giggle.

Me: You mad at me?

Her: Mlondi this is not funny! What you doing is unfair and heart breaking! You making me feel dirty or less appealing dude you fucking up my confidence! Her pitch rises.

I furrow my brows and glance on her glassy eyes.



Me: Baby you don't understand I can't help it.

Her: Yeka! It's your dick after all Mlo don't blame me when I cheat!!

Me: Zamokuhle..

Her: Good night... I heave a sigh and turn off my laptop. I move closer to her and plant a sloppy kiss on her neck.

Her: Please don't touch me..

Me: Hhaibo mama sesiyalwa Yini? (Are we fighting now?)

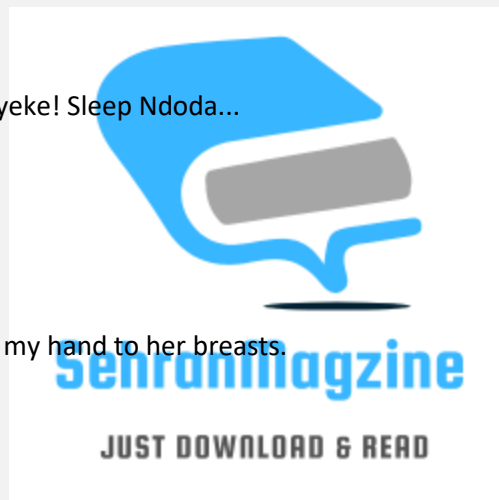
Her: I want to sleep.

Me: Baby I'm not hurting you intentionally just that my sex drive is low lately. I love pussy big time but lately babe I'm not in a good space to indulge on it.

Her: At first I understood your reasons. Nhle was hospitalized and fighting for his life but now baba ka Ndumi I don't understand your reasons like I said yeka angizwani no kudla okukhulunyelwe I will buy myself sex toys Mlondi.

Me: Babe you hurting me right now like really Zama? You making it look like I'm diabetic and suffering from low libido and early ejaculation.

Her: Awuvukelwa a ngithi! Ngiyeke! Sleep Ndoda...



I move closer to her and move my hand to her breasts.

Me: Let's watch porn ke maybe I will be motivated.

Her: Don't force yourself Mlondi I hate pitty sex.

Me: Eeh! Angisazi ke I'm trying and you pushing me away Zama. What do you want me do huh?

Her: I want you to want me Mlondi just like you've always did!! Not this hide and seek you playing.

Me: Fine I will work on this. I'm sorry.

Her: I miss you baba ka Ndumi.

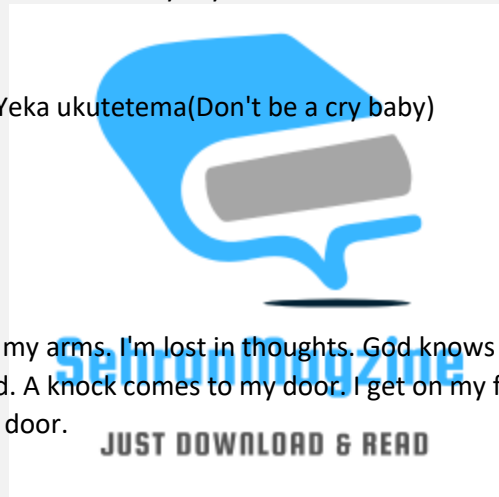
Me: I know babe and I'm sorry. You know how tiring my work is I'm not justifying but it's the truth mommy.

Her: You don't even tell me you love me Mlondi.

Me: You know that I love you babe I don't have to sing that everyday Zama.

Her: But you haven't said it in weeks You only say those words to Ndumiso but not me.

Me: I'm sorry I love you Zama Yeka ukutetema (Don't be a cry baby)



We remain silent she sleeps in my arms. I'm lost in thoughts. God knows Intimacy bores me I can't even fake it. I wish Zama understood. A knock comes to my door. I get on my feet and walk to the door. Who knocks at 1am? I attend to the door.

Me: Nqo...

Him: Wear something decent we need to talk hurry up.

Me: Sure I close the door and reach for tracksuits and sneakers.

Zama: Who was that?

Me: Sleep I'm coming back. I love you. I lean over for a forehead kiss I sneak my pistol out of the pillow without her realizing.

Her: Mlo uyaphi?

Me: Ngiyabuya sthandwa sami niyanithanda yezwa?

Her: You scaring me!! What's going on?

Me: Mommy sleep you stressing the baby. Please sleep.

Her: Not when I don't know where you going Mloniwabo!!! We have a son and counting damn it!!! She's sniffing now I walk to her and kiss her lips.

Me: Don't worry babe I'm coming back I'm not going to one of those taxi riots shoot outs. I will be here by morning I love you yezwa?

She nods and sobsbreaking my heart.

Nqo: Mlo hurry up..

Me:Ngiyeza I say looking at Zama as she cries. I clench my jaw and put on my hoody and leave the room. I find Makaziwe on the passage talking to Manqoba whose now dressed up.

Me: What's going on?

Dingani walks to us devastated.

Dee: The sage is not catching some fire.



Me: What sage what's going on?

Nqo: Let's go to Nhlakanipho's house.

Me: Why? What's going on?

Maka: Shut the fuck up and do as instructed.

Siyanda shows up wearing tracksuits too. Thami will join them along the way that's what Mlondi managed to gather. His eyes are wandering around he can't see a trace of his favorite brother amongst all. His uneasy he can't shake this feeling his feeling off. Something tells him something is wrong with Nhlakanipho. He jogs to his room but he gets the shock of his life when he learns his brother is not around. He feels tears approaching he can't help but to think his brother is in danger or better yet laying in a parlor. Dingani can spot the tears his withholding.



SehranMagzine

Siyanda on the other hand is looking at everyone with guilt somewhere at the back of his mind his blaming himself for Nhlakanipho's disappearance. He did try to book himself a plane ticket to Capetown to aid his brother but no flights were scheduled for today and tomorrow but rather the next coming days. He wishes for the world to open up and swallow him already this is a mess by thinking of the possible things that could or could've gone wrong. As a doctor he knows Nhlakanipho is not fit to travel and participate in anything that will require him to strain himself and his lower body already this is a mess by thinking of the possible things that could or could've gone wrong. As a doctor he knows Nhlakanipho is not fit to travel and participate in anything that will require him to strain himself and his lower body mostly. Shall he suffer punches or kicks or better yet running or anything they gonna bury him. He can't even have sex currently because his body is not fit for that hard work. He fucked up he shouldn't have told him about his problems. Nhlakanipho is the most handful brother his both satan and lucifer but somewhere somehow he is a very kindhearted being. He puts others first and himself last. His weakness are his brothers he doesn't mind facing an army alone. As long as he is risking everything for his family then his good. Siyanda is breaking but nobody can see that. All the brothers are focused on their thoughts and guesses. Mlondi has been trying to call him but there's no luck.

Mlo: Fuck!!!! Fuck!!!! He says leaning against the wall crying. He loves Nhlakanipho they only nine months apart. They almost twins and losing him will be the death of him his is certain his gonna drink his youth away and die of alcohol.

Nqo: Calm down Mlondi.. His surely with Mpilo can we not think of the worst please.

Mlo: His not home!! All our contacts holds no knowledge of him don't fucken tell me to calm down Manqoba! It's my brother we talking about the only brother I fully know has my back!! I can not calm down!!! He says spitting saliva and tears immediately.

Mahewu: Let's check with Makhenzo or Nkosi surely one of them has a lead.

Dee: It's taking me to voice-mail Siyanda

Dee: Siyanda weren't you with him the previous night what did he say?

Siya: That he loves his wife.

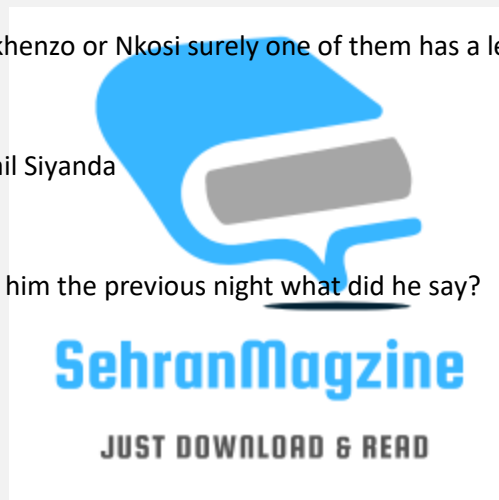
Maka: Let's attack Samkelo he surely has a hand on this.

Nqo: We will do no such thing. My guess tells me he went to find Mpilo.

Mlo: The doctor advices not for him to travel far!!!

Thami walks in running.. His struggling to breathe as he sees his brothers gathered at his rebellious and stubborn brother's house without him being amongst them. His heart suffers a palpitation.

Thami: What's going on? Where is uNhlekin? Iphi ingane ka baba? Dingani? Manqoba what the dick is going on?



He speaks so fast so much that nobody fails to records all his questions.

Dee: Nhlakanipho is missing Khondlo.

Thami: Missing? Njani? If his missing why are you all gathered here? Turn the city upside down. The Khuzwayo Brothers are seven being Manqoba Dingani Makaziwe myself Nhlakanipho Mloniwabo and lastly Siyanda. We didn't come from fathers balls six!!! We finding the fifth son!!!! Get your arses up!!!!

He looks at Siyanda. His a detective he knows when someone is hiding something. He walks closer to Siyanda and shoots his eyes right into his.

Thami: What do you know about Nhlakanipho's disappearance?

Siya: Huh?

Thami: Ukuphi uNhlaka Siyanda?

Mlo: Talk Siyanda!!!

Suya: I... I don't know...

Thami: Yey!!!! Yey!!!! Don't fuck with me talk!!!!

Siya swallows a lump as his brother's are looking at him.



Dee: Thami stop it okay!!

Nqo: Can we not fight each other but join our heads together. We need to find Nhlakanipho.

Thami: He knows something this one I'm sure about that. Talk Siyanda or I will arrest you for killing Sboniso's mother!!

Siya: I didn't kill her I left her alive.

Thami: She died Siyanda heart attack!! Where is Nhlakanipho? Talk before I kill you!!

Maka: Detective he knows nothing give him a breather.

Thami: I know a guilty person when I see one and this one is guilty. His hiding something.

Nqo: If that was the case you would've long arrested us the real culprits.

Thami: What are you insinuating Manqoba? Don't insult me! I'm not Nhlakanipho unganginyeli mina!!!

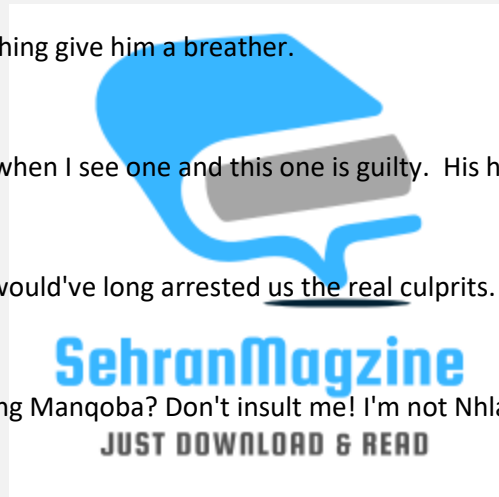
Wena talk!!!!..

Siya: Em... Nhlakanipho is.. His...

Mlo: Talk wena!!!

Maka: He will talk don't rush him. Yaya talk.

Siya: His in Capetown..



Them: DOING WHAT?

Sya: Amanda needs help.

Mlo: And you sent Nhle to be the sacrifice for your whore Siyanda? What the fuck is wrong with you?

Sya: He stopped me from going I wanted to handle it myself Mlondi.

Mlo: Fuck you!!! Fuck you Siyanda if anything happens to Nhlakanipho just know you are responsible for his death masende akho!! He says pushing Siyanda aside.

Amanda



Morris leans over to whisper in my ear. I'm wearing a fake pregnancy bump to smuggle drugs into this dodgy place I don't know.

Him: Don't forget bitch!! One stack of cocaine is mine you hear me? Give him twelve the other five is mine.

I nod as this thing is weighing down on me. We step inside the office I have already hid his five stacks and left the twelve for his brother I guess. He sits on the table while the brother is staring through the window. His smoking and not facing us.

Him: How many are they? The stacks?

Mor: He gave me twelve.

He turns to face us.

Him: Pardon?

Morris : He gave me twelve Ash..

Him: It was supposed to be seventeen Morrison not twelve what happened to the other five? They talk in their Cape Townian accent.

Morris: I don't know Ash. I only got twelve you can ask my meisie (Girl) if you don't trust me.

Him: Get out.. He says looking at me.

Mor: That's unacceptable Ashley! You don't talk to my meisie in that manner.

Him: I said fokof!!! (fuck off)

Mor: Babe you going nowhere.

The Ashley guy sarcastically laughs.

Him: Morrison where is my cocaine? I won't repeat myself brother.

Mor: Check with your suppliers I don't know shit! I'm out of here.



Him: Sleep with one eye open brother. When someone messes with my bread and butter I don't think twice brother blood or not. A snitch or thief dies like a rat stealing cheese I'm watching you Morrison. Pray you not at fault because if you are Cindy will burry you. Wait isn't the Cindy the same girl he told me was his cousin and that she committed suicide one time I asked him why he posted a lady and captioned her as my love. He told me she died and that he was missing her wow! I was a fool. My tummy ties in knots as I think of this.

Mor: Go to the car. He hands me his car keys. I step out of the building and walk to his car that is guarded. He comes out minutes later he drives me to his flat and tells me his coming back that he wants to buy food. He locks me inside as always. This guy is gonna kill me I can feel it. I sleep as the time is now 2 am.

Nhle



Makhenzo and Nkosikhona are busy with our luggage. I'm trying by all means not to show them my pain I need a clean job done. Only then i can worry about the pain. I reach for my cell phone and dial my wife I'm just testing waters. It rings unanswered. The sting on my chest leaves me having mixed emotions. I want to talk to Mpilo I know she's ignoring my calls intentionally. I thought we were mending things she called saying she wanted dick and now this? My guess tells me she's regretting that call. I heave a sigh and put back my cellphone in my pocket. Makhenzo and Nkosikhona are standing in front of me eyeing me.

Me: Let's go..

Nk: We got this Nhle go wait for us in a hotel or hospital. You not okay.

Me: Did you hear me say that Nkosikhona? Ungangibhedeli!!

Mak: Nhlakanipho you not showing signs of a fit individual don't be stubborn.

I look at these brothers and pull out my orange zest dunhill cigarette. I puff it and take pain blocks and down them with water. We walk to this shitty flat we knock but there's no answer.

Me: Amanda!!! Amanda vula uNhlakanipho lona..

Nko: Fuck his coming Nhlakanipho!! Three cars are following him we need to hurry.

Me: Makhenzo kick this door down Nkosi and myself will be on standby hurry up ndoda.

Mak: Fine Makhenzo does the honors. I load my guns so does Nkosikhona.

Me: Fuck!!! We are outnumbered Nkosikhona. We won't succeed ndoda.

Nko: They eighteen and we only two we need Makhenzo to back us up we won't survive this with you wounded Nhle. We should've told the others to join us this is a army and we only three. This is fucked up Nhlakanipho Thingo is pregnant ndoda.. I can't die and leave my baby.

Me: Don't fucken die ndoda give it your all. Give me that gun. Take this one. We exchange Makhenzo walks out with Amanda crying. She jumps to hug me I wish there was time for this bonding session. The army is coming and we need to leave as in yesterday.

Me: Do you know of any exist apart from the one we've used to get in here?

Her: No I hardly know anything.



Me: Is he a gangster leader?

Her: A drug lord with his brother Ashley.

Me: Who is that?

Her: Don't know him to that extent but his brothers with Morrison.

Me: I see..

Mak: Nhle run with Amanda we got this.

Me: You need backup Zwide baningi labantu.

Her: Is that blood Nhlakanipho?

Me: Don't worry about that let's go..

Nko: You bleeding Nhle..

Me: I know let's go. We use the stairs which is a bit discomfoting for me. While we walking we hear a numerous gunshots outside.

Nko: See why I hate Capetown? Now we caught up in a crossfire. I'm certain it's gang versus gang shooting.

Mak : At least we won't have to be the one's doing the shooting.



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Days later

They have settled well in ukhahlamba kingdom but they not Kingdom but they not pleased with the way they were sent packing to come to the village with the children. Nothile hasn't been succeeding to get a reach of her husband and that alone is bringing her chest pains. Ayanda too has been experiencing the same problem as Nothile. Zama is always glued on her cell phone with hopes Mlondi will call her. Mandlovu has been trying to snap them out of it by cracking jokes here and there and running errands with them. She's trying by all means as well not to think of the worst-case scenario because she's knows this life they've chose for themselves is not guaranteed anything can happen in a split second. As much as she knows she's praying for all her children to come back alive from whatever they dealing with. Thingo is watching the kids as they playing chase and running all around the compound she's smitten by the view of it. Soon one of her own will be amongst the running one's she wants to share the news with her family but judging with the worry that's on their faces she's not sure if they be as excited she is about the pregnancy or otherwise. She will wait for things to clear out.

Noth: Thingo!

Thingo: Ma!!

Nothi: Did you bath Busi?

Thing: No..

Noth: Please go bath the baby It's already two pm Thingo. Mimi!!! Akhele!! Ayakha!! Wozani! It's bath time!!



Thingo looks at her mother who's been snapping and yapping over every little thing that comes her way. She's stressed out about her father so is she but this yapping won't do any good for her and everyone whose around her. She stands up and goes to the house she tickles Busi who laughs hysterically. She undresses the baby and dips her in a basin. She gently washes her body while singing her a cradle song. She wraps her in a towel lotions her body and dresses her up in a cute pink outfit. When she's done she gives her a bottle and brushes her bump her cell phone vibrates. She jumps to pick up.

Her: Baby...

Him: Honey how are you?

Her: Missing you silly baby where are you? I'm worried sick about you. Are you with my father? And uncles? Where in the hell are you?

Him: How's the baby doing?

Me: You ducking the question Nkosie.

Him: Baby I called to check up on you and the baby nothing much.

Thingy heaves a sigh Nkosikhona is doing this again. How she hates it when he ignores her questions and changes the subject. Her question is simple and straightforward. It doesn't even need him to scratch his head but not with this handsome man who has turned her heart into melted butter.

Her: I hear you.

Him: I love you.

Her: okay..

Him: Thingy..

Her: I have to go..

Him: You doing this again Thingy what's wrong with you?

Her: Bye Nkosi. She ends the call and look at Busi whose now sleeping. She steps outside to assist her mother with other chores. Nothile looks at her for the longest time.



Nothile

Me: Tee..

Her: Ma..

Me: You glowing. I say with a smile.

Her: So are you mama.

Me: I take it from your father.



Thingo stares at her mother. Maybe this is her a chance to spill the beans to her mother she thinks.

Me: Are you ready to be a wife?

Her: I think I'm ready mama.

Me: Really Thingo?

Her: Yes..

Me: And school?

Her: I will juggle between the two you did it mama so can I.

Me: It wasn't easy Thingo but I won't give you a little snippet of my lows but rather the outcomes. It's doable my love just don't give up Thingo.

Her: I won't mama and thank you.

Me: Have you heard from your father?

Her: No..

Me: Nkosi?

Her: Yes..

Me: Where are they?

Her: He didn't spill the beans.

Me: I see I say walking to the corner of the fridge. I pull out a bottle of wine and pour some in a mug. I down it Zama walks in followed by Melinda and lastly Ayanda.

Mel: Can I have some sisi Nono.

Me: You pregnant Melinda.

Mel: Please Nothile do you know how troublesome the twins are? Especially with their father not around?



Aya: Can I have some too I hardly slept. Being a mother is a shitty trap.

Zama: Didn't I warn you?

Aya: Bra! I wish I listened yeses!! I miss my freedom.

Not: Stop having sex simple as that.

Aya: I will stop doing that when God decides to snatch it out.

We giggle. I pour those who need the wine Thingo included. As for her I didn't ask for her permission she's not pregnant and besides wine is good for her.



Tee: I will pass mama..

Zama: Hhaibo Thingo drink wine and stop passing babe. You need that glass believe in me.

Tee: No Mamncane Zama I will pass.

Me: Thingo is there something you want to tell me?

Tee: Cha mama..

Mel : Theta Thingo yintoni? Umithile? (Are you pregnant)

Tee: Yooh Mamncane.

Mel: Don't forget that I'm your mother's sister Thingo now talk.

Me: Please let my daughter be she will talk when she's ready.

Zama: And besides Nkosi has a penis guys.

Aya: Congrats wena first born.. She says kissing her cheeks.

My cellphone rings. My jaw nearly drops when I see the caller ID. I immediately pick up.



Mpilo

I miss the Khuzwayo wives checking up on them wouldn't hurt. It's Nhle and I who are history not me and them.

Nono: Hello beautiful!!!

Aya: Hello Mpilo!!!!

They all make noise I smile.

Me: Hello from the other side!! Ninjani?

Them: We miss you!!!

Me: So much for showing it!!!

Aya: We thought you've divorced us too! Please tell me you coming for Christmas please Mpilo. I want a drinking partner people are Winnie the poohs this side.

I laugh.



Me: Where am I gonna sleep Aya?

Zama: Don't play mind games with us you know where you will sleep.

Nono: And who you will sleep with.

They laugh and I roll my eyes.

Thingo: Please visit us we will build your room as in today.

Me: Tempting but I will think about it.

Mel: We miss you mnqundu wakho!!

Me: And I miss you all how are the kids doing?

Aya: Mine needs an exorcist that child hhayi no.

Nono: Ingane yembiza!!!

We all crack up in laughter.

Aya: Yooh I always heard those are troublesome but Mncedisi is a living proof of that.

Me: Thats hilarious Ayanda. Where are the twins and sister Mimi?

Mel: They surely killing each other outside. Those kids are too much don't you want to host them Mpilo?

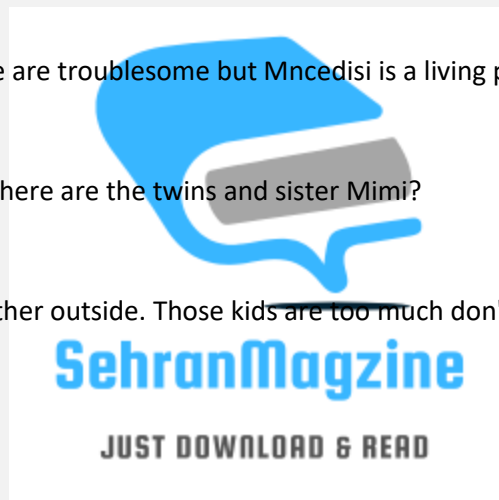
Me: I would die of stroke.

Mandlovu : Ubani lona eni khuluma naye?

Them: Mrs Nhlakanipho..

I roll my eyes.

Mandlovu : Sawubona Mpilo



Me: Yebo sawubona mama unjani?

Ma: Why are you not calling me anymore? Are we divorced as well?

Me: Cha mama.

Ma: Then don't act like we are it's Christmas time meaning family time.

Me: I made plans mama.

Ma: I understand pleasure talking to you.

Me: Likewise mama.

Ma: I just spoke to your husbands they fine and they coming home go shave!!

Them: Why do we have to shave mama?

Ma: I can't tell you everything. Go remove those ants no son of mine will feast on grass.

They laugh I feel a sting on my chest and push back my tears. Mama Dorothy walks in.

Her: Mpilo you haven't dressed up?

Me: I'm not feeling well.

Her: Mpilo we going to church you have two minutes to look decent don't force me to drag you to church.



She walks out I roll my eyes.

Them: Go to church Mpilo!!

Me: That church is boring guys.

Zama: Go to church mommy bye babe I want to go attend Ndumiso.

Aya: I want to go shave!!! Bye sweetheart.

We say our goodbyes. I stand up to wear a dress heels and make up. Dorothy though this woman is a bully. I don't want to go to church but she's forcing me. I immediately forward her picture to my father and caption it "She desperately needs a penis" I know David will lose his mind when he sees that message but I'm hustling for him. My phone rings immediately.

Me: Baba..

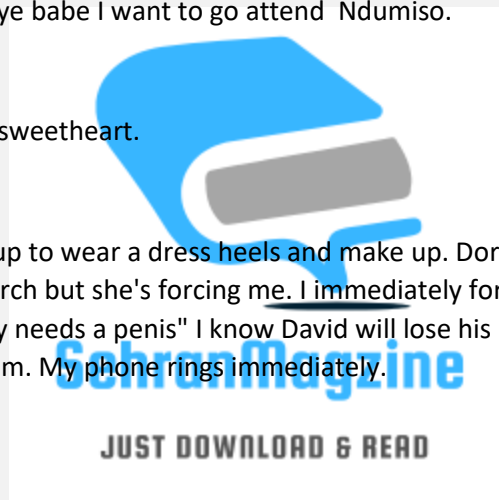
Him: Who is that woman?

Me: She's pretty right?

Him: Name and surname Mpilo.

Me: Dorothy Siko..

Him: From?



Me: Msinga..

Him: Married?

Me: Cha she desperately needs a penis baba.

Him: Mpilwenhle!!! Mind your tone. Give me her numbers.

Me: You also need some tlof tlof baba?

Ma: Mpilo we running late for church! Kanti Yini ngawe?

Me: Ubaba ucela ukubingelela ma. (Dad wants to greet you)

Ma: Greet who? Me?

Me: Yes you.

Ma: Aibo!!

I look at her and hand her the cellphone

Ma: Sawubona.. I leave the bedroom looking cute.

Nhle



Me: Inkinga yenu niyaphapha who said I'm dying? Take these fruits and vegetables basket of yours to ukhahlamba.

We laugh. The nurse whose been attending to walks in. I remember her plea and clear my throat.

Me: Thami..

Thami: Sure...

Me: You have a secret admirer.

Thami: And who is that?

I look at the nurse.

Manqoba and Dingani laugh.

Thami: Nhle talk!

Me: The beautiful lady behind you.

Her: Nhlakanipho!!



Me: But you asked me to tell him or better yet get his numbers nje.

Her: Yooh Hhayi saze saphapha bo isiguli!! (What a forward patient you are)

Me: Awumfuni maye? (You don't want him anymore?)

Mlondi and Siyanda laugh. Thami looks at her so does the nurse.

Thami: Hello..

Her: Hello..

Thami: You're the secret admirer?

She nods.

Thami: I see... I'm Thamsanqa and you are?

Her: Ntombezinhle Mthungwa.

Thami: Indeed you're pretty. Piece of advice inject this dick head with a slow poison.

Me: Uyanyaim leaving today.

Her: Nhle we talked about this. You going nowhere. It's a pleasure knowing you Thami.

Mlo: You seriously have a crush on this jerk?

Sya: His a virgin.



Thami: Fuck you!!!

Maka: Seems like you gonna be doing more of that brother!! With Mrs Zinhle.

Me: He will be swinging on chandeliers uDetective sexy.

Dee: We gonna give you tutorials on how to make her scream.

Thami: Can't you shut up for a minute or so?

Who said anything about swinging on chandeliers? Madoda should've used a condom with you. Don't mind them Zinhle they are lunatics these ones. Just like Nhlakanipho's ex girlfriend..



They all burst in laughter.

Me: Who is a lunatic?

Nqo: Thembeke..

Me: I don't have a ex mina..

Maka: Zinhle it's a pleasure meeting you.. I'm Makaziwe Khuzwayo the most handsome brother of them all. Your boyfriend comes after me. This giant is Manqoba the first born Dingani Thami Nhlakanipho Mlondivabo and the last born sweetheart Siyanda. We looking forward to hearing you moan I'm out of here.

Nqo: Pleasure meeting you.

Zinhle: Likewise but can I ask you something? Are you the famous Khuzwayo Brothers?

Them: You mean the royals?

Zinhle : Yes..

Dee: Definitely ntombi.

She widens her mouth in shock.



Thami: Can i take you out Zinhle? What time do you knock off?

Me: 7 o'clock.

Her: Nhlakanipho is right. Such an honor it is to meet you.

We smile at her.

Thami: I will call you but can I ask you something? Are you the famous Khuzwayo Brothers?

Them: You mean the royals?

Zinhle : Yes..

Dee: Definitely ntombi.

She widens her mouth in shock.

Thami: Can i take you out Zinhle? What time do you knock off?

Me: 7 o'clock.

Her: Nhlakanipho is right. Such an honor it is to meet you.

We smile at her.

Thami: I will call you numbers please..

Me: Hawu bakithi wavuka umalambane!!!

Tham: Fuck you mabhandishi!!!

They laugh at me. They all say their goodbyes and leave me behind. I wish they can discharge me. I reach for my phone and call Mpilo again she doesn't answer but rather texts me "I need space I told you"

I text her back "You want dick Makhondlo not space"



"Says who?"

"The guy who fucked you in a quantum in broad daylight"

"Mxm fuck you"

"I will fuck you soon and you gonna love it"

She sends me rolling eyes. I curve my lips and smile. Someone clears his throat I look at the door. His leaning against the wall biting on his lower lip hands inside his pockets a beanie hat and lastly the ugly scar.

Him: Sure...

Me: Sure...

Him: Feeling better?

Me: We not friends Samkelo.

Him: Like I consider you as one.

Me: What brings you here?

Him: To check up on you..

Me: I'm not your bitch don't check up on me.



Him: Why are you like this?

Me: And why are you like that?

Him: You should respect me Ndoda you nearly died in Capetown Nhlakanipho. Had I not been tailing you kube nifile. Those people are dangerous fucked up.

Me: I've thanked you already there's no need to show up here like it's your mother's hospital.

Him: Unya ngisho Ufa(You shit even on your deathbed)

He says making his way to the chair in front of me. He looks at me.

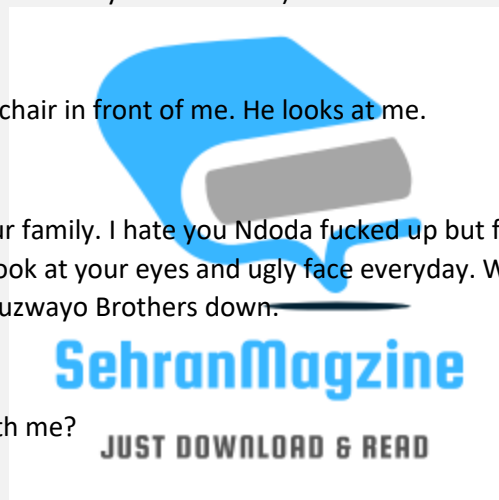
Him: Mpilo is not safe so is your family. I hate you Ndoda fucked up but for my sisters safety and sanity I have no fucken choice but to look at your eyes and ugly face everyday. We need to bring Ashley down before he brings one of the Khuzwayo Brothers down.

Me: So what is his business with me?

Him: Angazi.. But you are the root of all this mess. I think you should change your name to Macala because honestly Nhlakanipho you are not wise not a bit.

I glare at him with a frown.

Me: Why were you in Capetown?



Him: That's none of your business.

Me: Why did you help me? Is it because you guilty of what you did to me?

Him: Don't act like a Saint. You moered my sister and that was me retaliating. The cherry on top you killed my twin my brother. I admit he was a snitch but what you did was gruesome!! I wasn't feeling guilty of anything I did what is best for my sister.

Me: Meaning?

Him: I don't know what you've used on that girl but she's fucken crazy in love with you Nhlakanipho. I don't know what she sees in you cos mina I see a cow chowing grass.. You are ugly as shit!!

I chuckle.



Me: Maybe I know all her G-spots I fuck her real good. If you have time come try me you will see why your sister is crazy about me.

Him: Fuck you even if I was a girl I wasn't gonna fuck you maybe Dingani his the smartest amongst you. I'm certain you don't know he has a private jet and a few flats in Capetown the one Amanda was held in.

Me: Dingani has a jet?

Him: And lands. What do you have?

Me: Your sister... Thank you for the shit you did back in Capetown.

Him: Like I said I was doing it for Mpilo. Since you're alive let me go home Ndoda. Some of us we fuck we eat pussy unlike some people who eat fruits and hospitals unsalted boiled food. Get the fuck out of here and go fight for your wife Ndoda.

He stands up and walks to the door. Before he walks out he tilts his head to face me.

Him: Do you know what's smart about you?

Me: Sure..

Him: Your pistol having your initials and your bullets having your initials. The cherry on top is how cops fail to lock you up while there's evidence in front of them that is smart dick head!!!

I chuckle and watch him leave. This guy really saved us but the war is far from over judging from what he told me that night. I stand up and wear my clean clothes. There's no way I'm spending another night in this shitty place. I call Mpilo but she doesn't answer little does she know. Soka tells me everything apart from one thing that I believe Mpilo gave him an ultimatum on it but I will find out soon.

Zinhle: Nhlakanipho uyaphi?

Me: I have a wife to apologize to muntu ka Thami.

Zinhle: Why are you stubborn?

Me: And why are so kindhearted and beautiful?

Her: That's because I am like that! I walk closer to embrace her she's been good to me.

Me: Trap that motherfucker with a baby his gonna love you like crazy knowingly you gave him his first child. You will get a ring take notes Zinhle.. Thami is a lover be his baby mama see what will happen be at the dinner yezwa?

Her: Okay I will be at the dinner.

Me: Mandlovu will love you trust me.

Her: She has beautiful kids.

Me: I don't know about that let me go.

Her: Here take these pills call if you need help buddy.

Me: I will Makhondlo.

Her: You're such a flirt Nhlakanipho!! I laugh and walk out.

Amanda



Our bags are packed and ready on the floor only I'm not ready. I haven't bathe and any minute from now Siya is gonna walk in. I quickly go to the bathroom and wash my body. I wrap a towel around my body and walk to the bedroom. I feel a cold air hit my butt as I'm lotioning my toes. A hand slides my towel down and right there I know baba ka Busi is in the house.

Him: Hey...

Me: Hey...

Him: Awumfuni omunye? (Don't you want another one)

Me: Another what?

Him: Umuntu(Person)

Me: Excuse me?

Him: Awufuni ngikuphinde? (Don't you want me to do it again)

Me: Do what Siya?

Him: Baby you're slow.

He says spanking my butt. I try to rise up but Siya rolls his pants down and forces me to touch my toes.

Me: Siya...

Him: What?



Me: Nothing....

Him: I see babe he rubs my clitoris with his finger.

Me: Siya... I say weakened.

Him: Damn kumanzi lana(It's wet over here) He says opening my folds. I feel the warmth of tongue on my genitals.

Me: Siya.... That comes as moan.

Him: Baby...

Me: Yes..

Him: Ngicela ukukuphinda(Can i do it again)

Me: Do what baba ka Busi?

Him: Number two so you won't leave me again.

Me: Siya no..

Him: I don't want you to leave me ever again.

He says teasing my exposed pot he shoves two fingers inside and slices me. I'm whimpering like a dog with my hands on my toes.



Him: Busi needs a sibling.

Me: She's still a baby it's too soon to make her a sibling a SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah Siyanda...

Him: I'm giving you a second baby Amanda and this time around you will be a stay home mother.

Me: Siya no!! He slams me with his medium size side facing penis. I groan and whimper with every thrusts. My boobs are wiggling so is my arse.

Him: Shake me baby!! Twerk for daddy.

Me: Oooh!!! Siyanda!!! Ooooh!!!! Siya!!!

He grabs my butt cheeks and slams me hard I get wobbly knees and attempt to kneel down. Stupid Siya doesn't stop bashing me as defeated as I am. He goes down with me and slams me.

Him: You think I will let you break free from this?

Me: Ooooh!!!! I'm sorry!!!SEHRANMAGZINE.COM!!! Baby!!! I cry in ecstasy. I lay flat on the floor with my legs spread apart he slams me still without stopping. I jett so does he but he doesn't stop smashing.

Him: I fucken missed you!! Our daughter was missing you baby Amanda marry me!!! Marry me baby!!! Marry me honey oh flip!!!!!! I pant and huff while nodding. I hear laughter on the door right there it clicks Siyanda left the door opened.

The ride to Kzn is filled with awkwardness as we riding along with his brothers who saw and heard us fuck. Makaziwe being the craziest his laughing each time he looks at me and right now I feel like a porn star. Dingani is looking at me so is Manqoba.

Maka: Marry me baby!!! Marry me baby!!! Osiyanda nemikhuba!!!

Them: Shut up Maka!!!!

Maka: Fine!! Geez!!!

Mpilo

My phone is ringing non stop to my annoyance. This guy won't stop at nothing. His bombing me with calls and texts I don't understand which part of "I need space" didn't he understand. Now his bugging me with demeaning calls the pastor is preaching to my interest but because Nhlakanipho is a retard his disturbing me not that I don't enjoy it. I huff in annoyance waiting for him to end this rubbish call so I can switch off my phone. Mama is looking at me if eyes could kill? I would be dead by now because she's annoyed by the sight of me busy on my cell phone while the pastor is gashing out saliva on the pulpit trying to instill a lesson. Mama is in a happy mood maybe dad promised to muff her I can picture them already doing it. A message beeps from dad.

JUST DOWNLOAD & READ

"Is she on whatsapp?"

I giggle.

"Yes"

"Is my profile picture fine?"

"No you look like an ancestor"

"That hurts. Are you sure she's single?"

"She's single and grumpy"

"Do you think she will agree to come to Diepsloot?"

"You want to deflower her? That's too soon David"

I laugh my lungs out forgetting I'm in church. The stares I get sweet Jesus!!

Ma: Bring that phone!!

Me: Sorry ma.. I say and toss my phone inside my handbag. I later excuse myself to go the lavatory my phone beeps "Divorce papers Mpilo? Are you for real?" what divorce papers is he talking about? I didn't send any. Samkelo sends a message.



"It's a trap dont sweat"

"What trap? Ukhuluma ngani?"

"Hello and bye bye we off to Mauritania"

"And you leaving me behind?"

"You have a husband"

"The one you killed?"

"We love you too" He stops texting Samkelo.

Nhlakanipho calls again. Cut the crap Mpilo pick up.

Me: Nhlakanipho I'm in church.

I whisper.

Him: I'm outside waiting for you to hear me out Mpilwenhle Maphumulo.

Me: I said I'm in church Nhle.

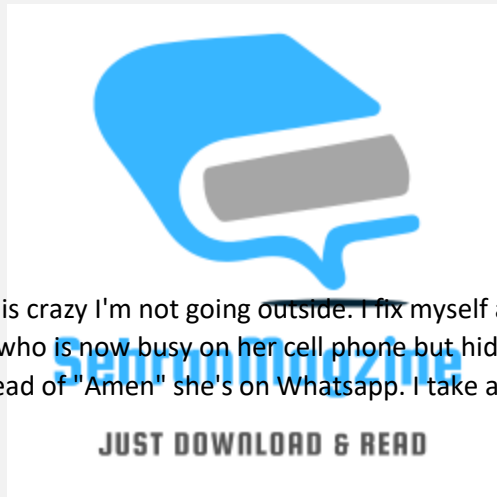
Him: Give me two minutes I'm coming inside and you won't be fond of what I will do. I will drag you out and feed you the bloody stupid papers you sent me get out now!!

Me: Angifuni Nhle.

Him: I said get out



MPILO



He ends the call.. Nhlakanipho is crazy I'm not going outside. I fix myself and walk inside the church. I squeeze myself next to mama who is now busy on her cell phone but hiding herself with a Bible and busy screaming "Hameni" instead of "Amen" she's on Whatsapp. I take a peep.

Me: Ma we're in church.

Her: Mpilo I will slap you..

She whispers. I rest my head on her shoulder and listen attentively to the pastor. My phone vibrates.

"I'm still waiting"

"I said I don't want to Nhle"

"Mpilo I'm not joking 😊"

"So am I 😊"

"Makhondlo you have six seconds to meet your husband outside please"

"I'm not coming"

Ma: Mpilo we're in church!

Me: Sorry mama.

I put my cell phone aside and blankly listen to the pastor as he preaches.



NHLE

I chuckle before I toss my cell phone in my pocket. She thinks I'm joking? Little does she know. I step outside my car with a cigarette balancing from the corner of my lips and shades covering my eyes. I reach for my lip balm and moisture my lips. I lock my car and slowly walk inside the church. I find the pastor preaching his lungs out. All eyes face the entrance. I know I'm hot but they shouldn't look at me in this manner. I do my signature walk leaving behind my aroma.

Me: Ameni bazalwane! Nami ngiyayithanda Nkosi yangisusa la yangibeka le. Manje ngitheng'imoto ipolo. Manje imoto ipolo!! I sing the song a few boys on the corner sing along causing a frinzy in church.

Me: Mpilo!! Mpilwenhle!! Makhondlo!! We Mpilo!! Woza! Indoda yakho iyakubiza(Your husband is calling you)

Congregates: Aibo!!!

Me: Mpilo stand up!!! Sukuma mkami bakubone(Stand up so they can see you my wife)

Pastor: Young man this is the house of the Lord you need to respect the temple this noise is inappropriate. You disturbing a sermon.

Me: The sermon is disturbing me from getting my castle Mfundisi. But I'm sorry to disrespect you and your congregates but I'm looking for my wife can I use your mic at least to talk to her?

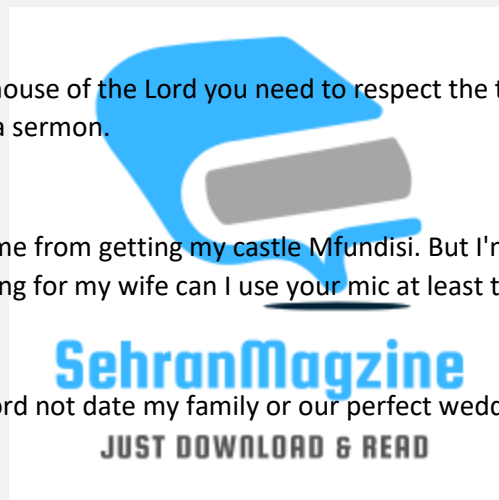
Him: This is the house of the lord not date my family or our perfect wedding. I urge you to go sit down young man.

Me: Don't be cruel pastor borrow me the mic if not make yourself useful by calling her out for me her name is Mpilwenhle Khuzwayo!!

I say scanning the church.

Pastor: Young man get out!

Me: Not without my wife! Mpilo!!!! Mpilo!!!!!! Asambe baby. Come to daddy. Iyakubiza indoda yakho (Your husband is calling you)



I say scanning her. A few ladies give me flirty looks I chuckle and whistle while looking for Mpilo. I told her I was gonna help the pastor preach. She better not be angry wherever she is.

Me: Maka Simmy stand up please!! Pastor will even forget who killed Goliath and why mjeswana was nailed on the cross but don't sweat pastor shall you forget. I will narrate the whole story over a cooler box of Corona beer I was there when mjeswana was crucified. I saw everything ntwana yami. I even saw the facial expression that Judas scariot had on his face when he denied knowing imvana madoda!!

MPILO



What is he doing? Nhlakanipho is a dick head God! Where was I when women were being blessed with good men? Why did I have to be given this one?

Ma: What is he doing Mpilo? Take that husband of yours and go home his causing a frenzy. Stop him before he does the unthinkable his drunk and embarrassing us Mpilwenhle. This is a sacred church not a circus. Put an end to this before its gets out of hand. Stand up and take this drunkard of yours.

Me: Ma everyone will look at me.

Ma: Uhlanya lakho. Wamkhetha zonke ziphelele.

(His your mad man you chose him amongst all men) Stand up.

Me: Mama kodwa.

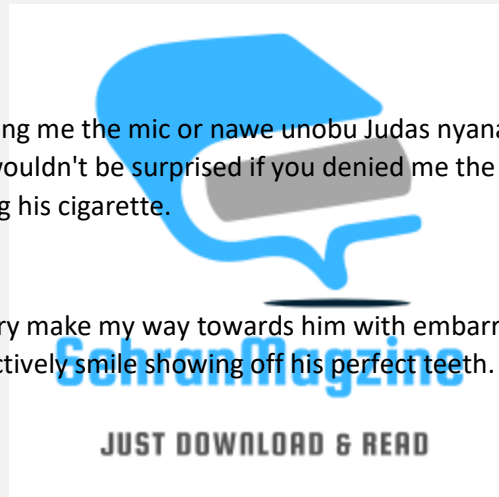
Her: Mpilwenhle!!

She says with a stern voice and look.

I fold my little tail to stand up. God they looking at me.

Him: Mfundisi are you borrowing me the mic or nawe unobu Judas nyana? Futhi nina you're a witches underneath these uniforms I wouldn't be surprised if you denied me the mic. Mpilo!!! Sukama phela sthandwa sami! He says puffing his cigarette.

I roll my eyes while I involuntary make my way towards him with embarrassment written all over my face. He looks at me and seductively smile showing off his perfect teeth. I want to kill him.



Me: Let's go..

Him: That's cold Makhondlo.

Me: Nhlakanipho let's go please!!

Him: Not before you give me a proper greeting I want my orange juice liquid..

Me: Nhlakanipho we are in church can you stop being dramatic you embarrassing me ndoda Asambe..

Him: Kodwa nawe umuhle woza phela indoda icabule(You're pretty come give your husband a kiss)

Me: Nhlakanipho!!!

He smirks.

NHLE

Her: Nhlakanipho!!

I'm so enjoying this I even have a smirk on my face.



Me: Or you want to give me a blow job? I don't mind that too plus you good at it Makhondlo.

I stroke the last nerve. The look on her face gives me joy I told her to come out willingly.

Her: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo don't start with me I'm pissed as it is!! Woza!!

She barks and walks in front of me I smirk and seductively glance on her.

Ma: Nhlakanipho go home before I slap you in church!

Me: Hello mama you look dazzling by the way. See you later.. Mpilo angithi uzongipha?

She blows her nose and I burst in laughter.

Me: My apologies elders I just love this woman with everything In me. My love for her drives me crazy. Congregates please pray for us to have a mind blowing sex tonight and for her to conceive triplets Amen!!

Her: Nhlakanipho!!!!

Me: Merry Christmas everyone and I'm getting all of you boxes of Pizza. It's on me.. I say walking out. Makhondlo is furious but I careless she made me do this..

Her: What was that?

Me: What was what baby?

Her: Nhlakanipho!!!

Me: Mami...

I say cocking my brows while glancing on her.

Me: Makhondlo..

Her: Don't call me that! What rubbish was that? Did you really have to embarrass me in that manner Nhlakanipho? In church? Yazi uxakile mfana!!

Me: You angry babe?

Her: Nhlakanipho I'm livid! I'm demented and I am shaking!! Ngazuthi ngingakuhlafuna ngikukhafule. Why did you do that?



(I feel like chewing you and spitting you out!)

I chuckle.

Me: Did you give me a choice Mpilo?

Her: Yes! A normal person would've left immediately after I turned them down.

Me: It's a pity I'm Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo.

Her: Uyangicika yezwa!! (You annoy me)

Me: Really?

I sarcastically laugh.

Her: There's nothing funny Nhle.

Me: Baby you're horny and dickstructed.

Her: Sign those papers and leave me the hell alone.

Me: Like it's easy Mpilo! I can sign these papers and end our marriage but I cannot sign and not think of you nor love you any lesser. I love you Maka Simmy and I don't want to end things with you! The only thing I want to end is this tension and rift between us I need you Mommy and I'm sorry for being a douchebag. I'm sorry for not being perfect Mpilo but when I say I love you I mean it. Come here sweetheart I need a kiss and maybe more.

I say putting my hands on her butt. Her eyes lock with mine.



Her: Nhle stop it!!! Just stop it!!! What did you drink? Gosh!!!

I bite on my lower lip and seductively look at her then grab her boob.

Me: Vitamin you I overdosed on it babe.

Her: I'm serious what did you drink?

Me: I'm telling you Njena.. Let's go inside the car.

She looks at me and then shakes her little butt to the car. I lock all doors.



MPILO

He looks at me from head to toe. His eyes lock on my skirts slit he narrows his brows and looks at me.

Me: What?

Him: Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

Me: I don't have a brain I'm not thinking anything.

I say looking through the window.

Him: Mpilo...

Me: I'm not thinking of anything.

Him: Really?

Me: Yooh Nhlakanipho!!

I say crossing my legs. He looks at me.

Me: And this car? Whose is it?

Him: Mine.

Me: When did you buy it?

Him: Ealier today.

Me: And why wasn't I told?

Him: Because you divorcing me automatically that makes you my ex.

Me: It's ugly.

Him: Just like yourself I guess.



Me: Fuck you Nhlakanipho..

He sarcastically laughs.

Him: Okay...

Me: Take off those shades who said they suit you?

Him: Your replacement did. She even helped me to choose this outfit.

I look at him. So does he fuck Mandlovu baked a good and delicious muffin with this crazy son of hers.



Me: I have a boyfriend too.

Him: Okay..

Me: He's been fucking me real good.

Him: Okay that's good to hear.

Me: He's more handsome

Him: Okay..

Me: You bore me.

Him: I know sweetheart.. He bites his lower lip that's good to hear.

Me: He's more handsome

Him: Okay..

Me: You bore me.

Him: I know sweetheart.. He bites his lower lip while looking at me.

Me: Aren't you going home?

Him: I'm home..

Me: I meant the kingdom.

Him: I'm going there with you. How are you feeling babe?

Me: In terms of?

Him: Everything.

Me: Can I kiss you?

Him: No.. I'm allergic to kisses.

Me: Fuck you!



I say attempting to open the door he puts his hand on my thigh.

Him: What's up with the fuck you phrases? Is that your way of asking for a dick?

Me: You're acting like a retard.

Him: Because I denied you my lips?

Me: Why are you full of yourself Nhle?

Him: I have so much in my underwear that's why I'm full of myself. You glowing..

He says moving his finger to my slit yet looking at me.

Me: Is it wrong to glow?

Him: Yes.. Especially if you were not getting laid.

Me: Ever heard of HSS?

He chuckles.

Him: Those are tiny to reach your G-spots.

Me: Fuck you Nhle...

I say gently punching his shoulder.



Him: You're pregnant Mpilo?

Me: Says who?

Him: Your eyes and your complexion.

Me: I'm not...

Him: Let me see?

Me: See what?

Him: Your vagina.

Me: That's hilarious...

He chuckles and gently puts his hand on my chin to draw me nearer to his face. He tilts his head and gently pulls my lower lip with his lips his thumb softly moves on my face. He gently sucks on my lower lip I suck on his upper lip. He pulls out of from the kiss.

Me: Nhle..

Him: Sthandwa sami..

Me: I've been missing you and thinking about you.

Him: And I've been dreaming about you and loving you minute by minute. I love you Makhondlo.



I lean over to suck on his lower lip he sucks on my upper lip yet again. I shove my tongue against his I shift from my seat to sit on top of him. He adjusts the car seat. He spreads my legs apart and tears my skirt slit. His cold hands massage my thighs. I squiver and quickly unbuckle his belt and roll his pants down. I massage his wand and hungrily kiss him. He rolls my dress up and throws it at the backseat. He cups both my boobs and compress them against each other he sucks on my hard tits making me weak. I nibble his neck and breath heavily in a split second I hear something tearing he rubs my clit making me whimper in pleasure while sucking on his lips like my life depends on them. He breaks the kiss and resorts to sucking my neck hard more like his giving me a hickey but this is seductive and exotic I'm enjoying this. . I move my hand to his shaft while at it I rub it against my nana he uses his hands to open my folds before I know it his fingers are bringing me ecstasy tears build up in the corners of my eyes. I shove Khondlo inside my oven the feel of him makes me squiver and say foreign things. He puts his hands on my waists and pounds me up and down on his rod I grind him too I must say the penetration is too steep.

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!! Baby!!!! Ooooooh!!! Oohhhhh!!!!!! I cry and put my hands on his shoulders. He pumps me even more while sucking on my tits.

Me: Nhle!!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMaah baby!! Baby!!!! Baby!!!!!! Oooh!!!! Right there baby!!! Yes!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!!!



He squeezes hard on my butt cheeks and stops suckling my boobs to sucking my neck again. While his other finger is rubbing my clit.

Me: Nhle I'm close to.. Cumming...

Him: Am I forgiven Mpilo?

Me: Yes baby I can not stay mad at you that long Nhle!! Limnandi ipipi lakho!!! (Your dick is yummy)

Him:Umnandi Mpilo futhi umithi!!! (You're yummy and you're pregnant) am I lying?

Me: Nhle!!!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMah!! Baby..

Him: Am I lying baby?

Me: You're not lying baba ka Simmy. This tastes good!!!

Him: Why didn't you tell me about the pregnancy?

Me: I hated you and I still do... Fuck me Nhle..

Him: Oh Shit!!!!!! Baby I'm cumming!!! Fuck!! Oh shit!!!!

He says squeezing hard on my butt. I start talking in tongues his eyes shot at the back of his forehead. I feel my spasms getting more and more excited I gently bite his shoulder as my destination approaches. I squirt and he cums. He holds me tight and rest his head on my shoulder. We remain cupid up. We both breathing heavily..

Him: I'm going to be a father?

Me: Yes.

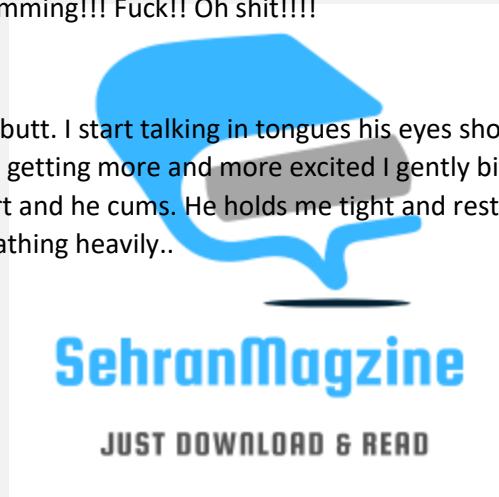
Him: I love you Mpilo and I love my baby even more. Thank you.

Me: For what?

Him: Not leaving me and for the second one.

Me: You were sneaky again.

We laugh.



Him: I guess no baby is planned after all. How long are you?

Me: I don't know.

Him: I see... Do you know Thembeke was behind our fights?

Me: I know babe.

Him: Why didn't you beat her up though and tear her underwear or better yet pee on her?

Me: I wanted to but my baby mattered more than that witch ex girlfriend of yours.

Him: I don't have an ex mina you will be the first one.

Me: I'm still gonna be an ex?

Him: Yah.. After giving me ten little ones

Me: In your dreams I'm giving you three Simmy included.

Him: Speaking of her we should go home.

Me: Your family hates me Nhle.

Him: Not a bit we're going home. Thami has a girlfriend more like the girlfriend has Thami.

Me: I don't follow.



Him: Bamshelile.

We laugh.

Me: At least he won't be a spare wheel.

Him: I want Zinhle to trap him with a baby.

Me: Why?

Him: We can't be pussypressed alone and bullied alone. Naye he needs to feel the scorn.

Me: You reckon?

Him: Yes...Your brother has a crush on me did I tell you he wants to fuck me.

Me: Which brother?

Him: Samkelo..

Me: In your dreams he hates you.

Him: You don't know the latest..

I glare at him confused.

Him: Khondlo wants more mommy his expanding inside you.



Me: He's too excited I see.

Him: He hasn't played in a while. He's excited to be united with mommy.

Me: I missed him..

Him: And me?

Me: I love him more than you..

Him: Uthanda isende.

Me: I'm not ashamed of it. Let's do it again.

Him: Backseat.

Me: Definitely...

Him: Dorothy should get some it's been a while now.

Me: David will be smashing soon.

Him: Your father?

Me: Yeah..

Him: Damn!! Does he have a huge one?



Me: Geez baba ka Simmy how am I supposed to know that?

Him: He made you Mpilo you supposed to know.. And besides he used to nourish you in your mother's womb.

Me: God Nhle!!!!

Him: I can picture their moments in bed.

He laughs.

Me: They surely know positions babe.

Him: I think Mandlovu is the porn star kind not mama Dorothy. Thobile loved dick in her days.

Me: Nhle. That's your mom.

Him: She was surely giving Madoda head I don't trust her.

I look at him in disbelief...

Him: Can I tell you a secret?

Me: Yes..

Him: Don't tell your best friend though.

Me: okay..



Him: I mean it Mpilo.

Me: I mean it too.

Him: Mpumi is pregnant like heavily pregnant.

Me: You lie Nhle.

Him: Do you know what that means?

Me: Trouble...

Him: Exactly...

He says playing with my boobs.

Me: How many kids does Maka have?

Him: Probably twenty..

We both laugh and share a kiss round two is pending

MADODA KHUZWAYO



My family is gathered in the village I don't know how they will feel about my arrival. Especially the boys. Not forgetting their mother I've been trying to talk myself out of this which is hard. I have no choice but sneak up at night into Thobile's room. It's best she sees me first before the boys. I fear Manqoba's reaction more than everyone else's. The truth is Nqo has been through a lot since my disappearance he became a father to his brothers and a husband to his mother. My son never had the chance to enjoy his childhood he was forced to grow up and man up sooner. My arrival will scare him off we might become life enemies as for Thobile her reaction would be nothing a dick won't solve. Maka and Thami will find it easy to accept me and maybe Dingani but Manqoba Nhlakanipho Mlondi and Siyanda? I don't see them forgiving me and accepting me sooner. What happened the night I was declared dead shocked me more than anything I didn't understand nor believe the news papers when I made headlines with the caption "I'm dead" I wish my family forgives me. Living without them has been hard for me as much as it has been with them. I heave a sigh and pack up a few items that I will need over my stay that's if I will be granted the opportunity.. Nkosikhona walks in and leans by the wall. He knows that I'm alive his friend told him the full story apparently the friend is a private investigator but now he works with Thami in a police station.

Him: So are they gonna forgive you and accept you mucabanga?

Me: I don't know.

Him: They might kill you Mkhulu ka Thingo.

Me: I'm prepared for that.

Him: Nawe Madoda. Why didn't you show up ke at least once?

Me: I did try.

Him: Good luck Khuzwayo see you in two days time when I'm given my wife.

Me: Thank you.



Him: You look everything like your sons Ndoda it's like I'm staring at an older version of Manqoba Makaziwe and Mlo like Bonke!!

We laugh..

Me: I'm scared of Manqoba and Nhlakanipho.

Him: They will accept you eventually cheers.

We share a brotherly hug and go our separate ways. I drive my G wagon heading to the royal home.. I'm met by laughter as I approach in the compound. In far distance I spot one of my sons with a woman kissing. "Siyanda" I decide upon myself to remain inside my car till they all retire to bed.. I can't risk showing up in front of everyone..

NHLAKANIPHO



Ma Dorothy is serving us dinner. Mpilo and myself can't stop stealing glances on each other. I love this woman. Mama Dorothy is busy going on and on about my little greeting in church. She's angry and happy simultaneously. Mpilo is laughing her lungs out so is Soka. Khwezi is excited about the pizzas he ate at church.. He's telling me how the congregation ended up fighting over the remaining pizza's. As for him his saying he pulled the "he's my brother" card to getting himself two boxes of pizza to take home with. To be honest I like it here and I'm happy with these people more especially my wife whose nurturing my second baby. Regarding the pregnancy? I don't know how I feel but I'm certain fear is more dominant than me being excited by the news. I'm scared of what might go wrong.

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NHLE



Ma: Mpilo tidy the table Nhlakanipho can we talk.

She says standing up heading to the verenda. I follow her.

Ma: Sit on that chair we need to talk.

I heave a sigh and sit down. She looks at me and then the stars.

Ma: Nhlakanipho.

Me: Ma..

Ma: Do you care to explain the bruises I saw on your wife a couple of days ago?

I look at her and swallow hard.

Me: It's a long story mama.

Ma: I have the whole night Nhlakanipho.

Me: I wasn't myself mama someone from my past was behind the altercations I had with my wife and also the baby we lost. I never did those things out of willingness mama it wasn't my intentions to hurt her.

Ma: Nhlakanipho I get what you said but son I want to plead with you. Can whatever that happened not happen again. Are you aware your wife is nurturing a Khuzwayo seed in her womb? (I nod) violence is not good for her and the baby you've been blessed with you can't bring a soul to a toxic and chaotic home my son. It's unfair on the child. What happened between the two of you can it not happen ever again Nhlakanipho because it's wrong and I for one I will not fold my arms while the both of you are becoming something else. I didn't like the state she came here in and please Nhlakanipho don't ever hurt her in future she loves you big time. Don't use that to hurt her please.

Me: I promise mama that will never ever happen. I swear on the stars and moons I won't hurt Mpilo ever again willingly. From here onwards mama I will be everything she needs me to be I promise to be a good husband and father to our baby.

Ma: No problem Nhlakanipho I believe you and don't disappoint me young man. If you do David and I will kill you.

Me: There won't be a need for that mama.

Her: We done son that's all I wanted to hear. When are you leaving for ukhahlamba?

Me: I'm afraid it has to be tomorrow mama.

Her: No problem.

Me: You are invited to come over we have a ceremony.

Her: We're definitely coming son.

Mpilo: Having a cosy moment without me?

Ma: You can't get enough of him can you Mpilo?

Mpi: His my husband mama.

Ma: Hhai suka! Let me go to bed.

Mpi: Night ma.

She disappears and goes inside the house. Mpilo sits on my lap and wraps her hands arms around my neck.

Her: You good sthandwa sami?

Me: I'm good Mommy and the little one?

Her: We good babakhe.

Me: So tell me are you really ready for the little one?

Her: He or she is in my womb Baby so I'm ready.

Me: Aren't you scared?



Her: Of what?

Me: You know baby we lost one.

Her: Baby we gonna have a breathing baby this time around don't sweat.

Me: I see... So any cravings or hormonal changes?

Her: Not really babe apart from peeing a lot and throwing up. Those are my majors currently.

Me: Sorry babe..

Her: You look handsome.

I chuckle.

Me: Thanks makhondlo.



Her: I would love for my baby to have your nose lips and complexion and maybe your brows.

Me: And maybe your eyes but not your stubbornness.

Her: Says the worst nutcase that ever lived. Please don't ruin my baby with that hot-headed habit of yours Nhle.

I crock my brows and eye her.

Her: Serious baby I won't afford having you in the form of a baby. Cha ngiyala.

Me: I won't talk woman because if I do. I might end up sleeping in the kraal for telling the truth.

Her: You better not say it. Aren't you feeling cold?

Me: The only blanket I need is the one that has eyes.

Her: It's a pity we don't have that one around here.

Me: Let's go to bed.

Her: Let's go my love.

Me: I need a body a massage I'm exhausted. You driving us tomorrow right?

Her: What made you tired?

Me: Driving from joburg to herrt and driving you.

Her: You're aging babe a few nyana strokes makes you tired? I pity my kids they won't have an active father but a cane walker of a father..

Me: That's disrespectful you know that?

Her: How so baby?

Me: Like I said I will keep quiet and not talk much. Let's go to bed



Her: Fine..

Me: Carry me baby.

Her: I can't carry your baby then you too baby no..

Me: Mxm...You weak Mpilo..

I say patting her to stand up instead of standing I'm getting a butterfly kiss.

Her: Let's go bed.

Me: Sure come.

We stand up and go to bed. When we get there we get naughty and sleep it off. The next morning our bags are packed up and ready for the road. We say our goodbyes to everyone and drive to ukhahlamba. Mrs DeeJay opts for Mnqobi Yazo's music since she's the one whose driving us. I call my brothers to tell them we coming.



MANDLOVU

I feel like someone is staring at me. I blink once then twice and open my eye lids. My eyes land on someone whom I would confuse as Madoda Khuzwayo. I blink again and roughly rub my eyes off from sleep maybe that's the reason I'm confusing Manqoba for looking like his father.

Him: Sthandwa sami..

I jump in shock as I get a clear view of this individual my heart is beating in my hands.

Him: Thobi..

Me: No!! No!! No!! It's just a dream Thobile Ndlovu!! It's just a dream!!

I say with my eyes closed yet again trying to calm myself down. I open my eyes again I'm not dreaming. Madoda is in this room and his leaning against the wall and looking at me.

Him: Mama wabafana bami(Mother of my boys)

Me: Who are you? What brings you here??

Him: You and my kids and our grandchildren.

Me: Manqoba!!!! Dingani!!!! Help!!! HELP!!!

I shout and jump out of bed with attempts to run away.

Him: Thobile..

Me: LEAVE ME!!! LEAVE ME Ghost!!

I scream my lungs out. He walks closer to me and covers my mouth. I try to fight him off me but I don't succeed even my teeth biting his hand doesn't counteract anything.

Him: Thobi my love. I'm not a ghost this is me Thobi. Please don't shout please.



I look at him and blink endlessly my stupid salty water has taken over me.

Him: Can we talk? Allow me to explain myself please.

I nod with my heart beating fast. I'm frightened this man died years ago. What brings him here? And how come he is alive and all fresh? Why is Madoda here? I wish I can believe it's him in flesh but I know whom I buried and this is the guy I've buried years ago it baffles me why he's standing in front of me instead of his grave.

Him: Sawubona..

I look at him and say nothing.

Him: Sthandwa sami..(My love)

I look at him and say nothing.

Him: I'm sorry Thobile..

Me: Who are you and what game are you trying to play?

Him: I'm not playing anything it's me my love. UMadoda uyise wabafana. (The boy's father)

Me: You died!!!! I buried you dammit!!!

Him: That wasn't me.

Me: Don't you dare lie to me!!! I saw you in your coffin!! I was the one who washed your body in the mortuary!! I was the one who went to joburg to collect your spirit along side our first son. Don't stand there and play games with me!! Don't try to fool me. I know you trying to torture me and it's not gonna work!!!



Him: Sthandwa sami...

Me: Don't call me that!!! Don't call me that!!! Don't you dare come next to me!!!

Him: Thobile it's me!!! Can't you recognize my voice nor see my beauty spot? Please hear me!! I want you to understand first before the boys know about everything.

Me: Go back to whatever hell hole you come from!! My sons do not need you and I don't need you!!!

Him: That's not true Thobile you need me so are my sons!!

Me: Your son's Madoda!!!! Your sons?!!! Do you have that?

I roar and reach for my gown.

Him: I come in peace Thobile!! I need my woman and my sons is that too much to ask for?

Me: In peace is where you should be resting Not haunting me Dammit!!!! I didn't kill you!! Leave me the hell alone!!!!!!

Him: Thobile....

Me: Ngiyeke!!!!!

I walk out of my bedroom. I find my kids and their children gathered on the dining table they're having breakfast and there's laughter. They're laughing at Ayakha I don't know what she did..

Noth: Tea or coffee mama.



Me: Whiskey..

They all look at me.

Siya: Ma it's still morning you can't drink that.

Me: Shut up Siyanda Khuzwayo!!!

Maka: Yini mama waba muncu uphuphe UMadoda ekujolela Yini? (What's up mom did you dream of Madoda cheating on you?)

I reach for a bun roll and throw it on Makaziwe.

Maka: Hhaibo mama!!

Nqo: Mandlovu what's going on?

Me: Dare utter nonsense I'm gonna use this table knife and slit your throat Makaziwe!! Why does everything have to be about uMadoda? Hhayi suka!!

I roar and walk to the alcohol cabinet. I drink from the whiskey bottle in disbelief of what I just saw.

Dee: Ma do you want to talk about it?

My most soft spoken and respectful son asks.

Me: Your father is alive..



He laughs.

Dee: Mama don't do that to yourself it was a nightmare.

I look at him and walk outside the house. I find Mlondi outside smoking I pull his cigarette and smoke.

Him: Mama!!

Me: I need it more than you do.

Him: What's going on Mandlovu?

Me: Go to my bedroom you will see what is going on...

I puff the cigarette with my hands shaking...



MADODA

I'm seated on the bed not knowing whether to follow her and risk being seen by the kids or just remain here and wait for her to calm down. But I know it's wrong not run after your wife especially when you are the one at fault. I guess I'm left with no choice but to chase after Thobile as for the kids I will deal with them later. I put my black blazer on the unmade bed and roll my white shirt all the way to my elbow. I heave a sigh before opening the bedroom door and head to the dining area. I walk slowly to my destination I'm met by laughter and a few squiggly voices. I swallow hard and walk to the dining area. I scan the room but there's no sign of Thobile I didn't even notice everyone has their eyes on me. My first born and second born sons are already on their feet looking at me with their jaws on the floor Makaziwe stands up too I can't see Nhlakanipho Thami and Mlondi but I can see Siyanda and the wives and the kids. I clear my throat and look at them.

Me: Where is your mother?

Nqo: We buried you.

Dee: You died.

Me: Can I explain after I've found your mother and had a word with her. Greetings ladies..

I say and walk outside Thami and Mlondi but I can see Siyanda and the wives and the kids. I clear my throat and look at them.

Me: Where is your mother?

Nqo: We buried you.

Dee: You died.

Me: Can I explain after I've found your mother and had a word with her. Greetings ladies..



I say and walk outside I find Thobile smoking. Mlondi runs for dear life when he sees me. Thobile looks at me and then the Mango tree.

Me: Can we talk?

Her: I have nothing to say to you.

Me: Thobile don't be stubborn. I want to explain what happened.

Her: Do I strike you like someone who cares?

Me: Of course you care.

Her: I don't care!!! Go to hell..

Me: They killed my look alike I had a twin and your parents in law never said anything to me about it. The man who was killed was my twin brother he had found out about me and him being twin brothers. The night he was shot he had a piece of paper proving we were related. He was excited to share the news but little did he know I was a taxi owner and I was prey for my opponents. When they saw Mpendulo they just fired shots without realizing I was buff and he wasn't they killed a wrong person. That's what happened Thobile.

Nqo: And you decided not to reach out throughout the years Baba?

Me: It wasn't easy to do that Manqoba I was gonna put your lives in danger.

Ding: Baba you should have been a part of us no matter how hard it was we would've tackled everything as a team.



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Me: Boys it wasn't easy! I didn't want to put your wives and kids in danger I've been stalking you for years Mthobisi knew I wasn't dead and I was protecting you boys and your mother through him and Mngomezulu then Skhova.

Maka: So you're alive Madoda?

Tho: Boys let's go inside the house we can't skip breakfast because of this zombie.

Me: Thobile I'm still talking and you gonna listen to me.

Maka: You won't show up now and force her to worship you Madoda she owes you no shit. Go back to whatever shitty place you come from.

Siya: We won't play happy family just because you decided to show up no it doesn't work like that. Your part in our lives ended on that day we don't know you and we don't fucken care about you Madoda.

Nqo: Siyanda Makaziwe!!

THO: Exactly boys he thinks the world revolves around him and his corpse.

I look at her and furrow my brows.

Tho: Manqoba Dingani Mlonদিwabo Makaziwe and Siyanda let's go inside my sons.

Din: Phakathwayo welcome home... Welcome Khondlo..

He says stepping closer to embrace me. Manqoba looks at me and says nothing but I'm certain he's angry at me for obvious reasons. I forced him to man up for this family I made him not to enjoy his life as a child teenager and adult. I made him a father while he needed the guidance himself. His eyes tells me a lot and I won't rush anyone to be acceptive of me. I embrace Dingani back while I watch everyone else walkway.



Din: You must be hungry baba let's go inside so you can get something to eat.

Me: Thank you son.. Where is Nhlakanipho and Thami?

Dee: Thami is working this festive and Nhlakanipho went to mend things with his wife they're divorcing.

Me: I see... Let's go inside son and thank you for the welcome.

Dee: I'm your son and you are my father. Holding grudges won't take us anywhere Khondlo. We are parents now and I don't wish for my sins to be paid for by my sons. I want a stress free life for my kids Khondlo and holding grudges will hinder that.

Me: I see you still wise and respectful and humble as far as I know you. I'm glad you never took after your mother. A different son is a blessing you are humble unlike...

I didn't finish but he finished my sentence.

Him: Maka and Manqoba?

I chuckle.

Me: And Nhlakanipho..

We laugh and walk to the house... Dingani makes me comfortable. Thobile gives me strange looks so do my other boys... A whistle shudders from the passage..

"You're making noise"

"You wanna make it on my behalf? It's fine mommy, I can give you the bed then you make all the noise you want Makhondlo"

"Nhlakanipho I wasn't talking about sex geeez!! Do you ever think of other things apart from sex?"

"Sex is life. If it wasn't for sex Mandlovu wouldn't have had me it's a pity I don't know how many rounds Madoda went to conceive me"

Dingani and Mlonde laugh. Mandlovu choked on her drink while looking at me.



Nhle: Molweni!!

He says showing a beautiful smile that I believe he inherited from his mother. He looks at me and whistles.

Nhle: Eh!!! And then ancestors what's going on here?

Tho: He's another Jesus my son.

Nhle: He died and rose again?

He says with a smirk on his face.

Wife: Greetings..

Them: Greetings..

The ladies beam in joy as they see this lady.

Nhle: Sure Madoda..

Me: Sure Nhlakanipho.

Nhle: uGrand mafa vuke?

Me: I'm very much good and yourself?

Nhle: I'm good... You look good.



I chuckle.

Me: Thanks son.

Tho: Mpilo how are you my daughter? What did you do to my son? Why is he this happy?

Nhle: Mama can I tell you myself?

Mpi: Nhle don't start!!

They laugh....

Nqo: Fuck this!!!! This is rubbish!!!! Why are you all playing happy family with this guy Nhlakanipho? He left us and now his coming back and acting like the man of the show? This is rubbish..

Dee: Dad explained himself Manqoba.

Nqo:And that changes everything?

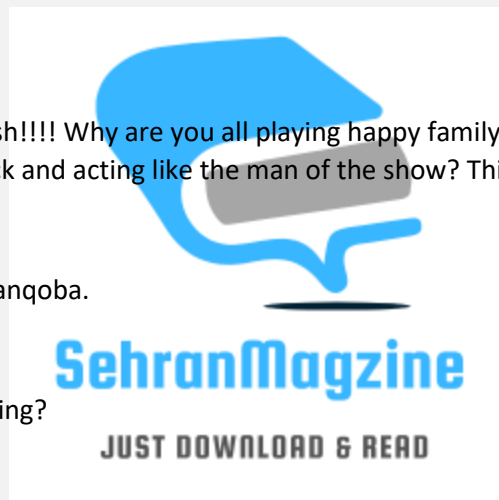
Siya: I agree with Nqoba this guy doesn't belong here with us. Let him go to hell and continue fucking jezebel!!

I clench my jaw and look at these kids.

Not: Kids let's go outside.

Mpi: Yeah let's go outside...

They get up with the kids and leave. Leaving the khondlo's behind Thobile too is amongst ourselves.



NHLE

Mlo: Mina I won't interfere..

Maka: Why are you hear Jesus?

Dee: Don't call him that..

Dad: Dingani it's okay son I deserve all of this. Nawe you can say your mind too it's fine I will take it as a man.

I look at him and eat the Russians.



Nqo: Do you know what I've been through Baba while you were playing dead? Do you know what mama has been through not forgetting your kids?

Dad: I'm very much aware Manqoba and I'm sincerely sorry for everything. But I had to lay low after my twin brother was killed instead of me.

Tho: Lay low and hide your product of cheating Madoda?

I look at mom and pour myself more juice.

Dad: Can we discuss that in private.

Mom: There's nothing we gonna discuss in private I want to you leave Madoda.

Dad: I can't do that Thobile.

Maka: Why not Madoda? I want you gone too I don't fucken need you. So does everyone.

Me: Ku "everyone" am I included Maka?

Maka: Don't be a backstabber Nhlakanipho.

Me: Backstabber? For what exactly Makaziwe?

Maka: This guy didn't raise us Nhlakanipho you can't want him not now.

Nqo: Madoda leave.

Dee: No Manqoba ubaba is going nowhere.

Nqo: Then leave with him.

Mlo: There's no need for that Nqoba like seriously. He just said it he had to hide for our protection. I don't understand why we are making a mountain out of this he's not dead that's all that matters. We can try again to have a functional family and stop this bickering. I'm certain ubaba had it rough too wherever he was hiding just like nathi we had it rough wherever we were spare the finger pointings and find a way forward.

Me: I agree with Mloni honestly all of you here are not different from father. You've all made your own share of mistakes and those were forgiven by those who were affected by them. For starters mama you kept our father a mystery you lied about our identity from birth till a couple of months ago. Wena



Manqoba you kept Thingo a secret for nineteen years Makaziwe you have babies all over including the one Mpumelelo is carrying in her womb you didnt raise those kids nor became a part of their lives till recently Wena Siyanda you once shot me and pushed the mother of your child away by cheating on her with your colleague. As for me I mistreated my wife and beat her up. Honestly we all did one thing wrong and our sins were forgiven and we were given second chances regardless of how deep we've tainted those around us. I feel like it's very wrong to judge ubaba naye he deserves to be understood and forgiven just like nakini kwenzeka. The only people who have every right to judge lana u Dingani no Mlondi cos I don't recall them doing someone any wrong but the rest of you niyabheda for doing that.

They all look at me.

Me: And when I recall very well.. Ubaba didn't just disappear he invested in us and our futures. We have taxis who was the mastermind behind that? Just recently we all were given eight million each coming from dad he ensured we never starved nor stayed under bridges he was there for us throughout. And nani somewhere in your hearts you know this man was the only man who has ever made us feel wanted needed loved and cared for. He is the only man who has ever told us he loved us and that we were handsome and smart. He believed in us and worked his butt off for us to be recognized as the Khuzwayo Brothers. You all wished he was alive now here he is he's alive. Make the most of this moment instead of bringing up bygones. Manqoba allow yourself to be a child from today stop taking the heavy burden on your shoulders ubaba ukhona manje. Be a child and let him protect you now Khondlo same with you Dingani. Mama you know what to do as well.. Guys work as a team not against each other. Baba Welcome home and you are loved and you were missed Phakathwayo.

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NHLE

Ma: Nhlakanipho what your father did is unforgivable Nhle do you remember how hard life was for us and your brothers when he was gone? Had it not been for Manqoba we would've studied a long time ago.

Nqo: Nhle is still a kid that believes in fairytales Madoda is not deserving of our apology and I don't see myself forgiving him. Not when my mother suffered rape in front of me while he was in joburg busy with his life. He's brother abused us you slept on hunger Nhlakanipho and who stole food for you and paid later? Me. I can't just forgive and forget. Actually his sight annoys me!!!

Ma: Nqoba is right Madoda was supposed to be on our side.

Dee: Ubaba tried everything in his powers nje what you both doing is unfair mama no Nqoba.

Nqo: If you want to play happy family go on and do it but don't include me.

Me: Mama nawe Nqoba the Bible says.. Let those without sin cast a stone into a river. So wena ma and nawe Nqoba are without sin? Had father stayed here in Ukhahlamba Nqoba you wouldn't have been fortunate to go to school and get the qualifications that you hold had it not been for his hard work. Other children Nqoba had nothing to call their own home their parents worked their butts off in the city of gold and thina we were fortunate a future was paved for us. Nawe mama you slaying now and it's because of fathers sweat.

We all remain quiet.

Dad : Nhlakanipho it's okay son I will speak for myself son thank you.

He looks at Manqoba and intertwines his fingers.

Him: Manqoba I'm sorry for not being a perfect and ideal father to you and your brothers. I'm sorry I left home and went to joburg to hustle for you and your mother and your little brothers. I'm sorry son I chose to work hard and only save up money so I can come on month ends to check up on you and your siblings. I'm sorry that I pictured a beautiful life for you and your siblings so much that I struggled and put my life at risk for you to have everything that I never had. Makaziwe nawe I'm sorry ukuthi I had your future in my best interest. I'm sorry I wasn't there to guard you 24/7 I wasn't there to comb your hair and sing you cradle songs. I'm sorry I was never the father you wanted. But let me tell you one thing that you all do not know I loved you from the day I planted you in your mother's womb. I kept all your childhood photographs in my wallet whenever I felt like giving up on my job. I would open my wallet and look at your innocent faces and motivate myself to working hard so you won't struggle but I get it boys. I messed up I should've stayed home and loved you and maybe kissed you goodnight and good morning and love each other on groaning stomachs. I'm sorry I thought on your behalf I guess that's where I messed everything up and for that I want to apologize my sons nawe Thobile ngiyaxolisa for loving our sons and paving a better future for them I'm sorry. You should've told me to not work and come home to raise the kids. I wouldn't have minded doing that knowingly it was best for my sons only you know how much I loved these boys and had them on my best interest.

Nqo: I don't hear the part stating your reasons for playing dead for years baba!! Stop telling me about working hard because after you died I had to take over and I introduced my brothers in this cruel world baba because of you!!

Dad: Manqoba I love you and I love your brothers too. Knowing my twin brother that I've recently been reunited with was killed because someone thought he was me. Was evident enough that if I continued showing my face more people were gonna die before I died. I didn't want to put your wives in danger and your kids. I didn't want your mother to die of heart attack by burying one of you weekend by

weekend. I had to lay low so my enemies will relax and think its a mission accomplished. They were gonna use you to get to me Manqoba I couldn't risk that.

Nqo: You justifying your bullshit baba!!!

Dad: I'm sorry Manqoba nawe Siyanda nawe Makaziwe Thobile I'm sorry.

Nqo: I don't have time for this..

He says walking out.

Ma: I have plants to water. When you finish telling us fairytales go clean the outside storage that's where you will be crashing in Madoda. She stands up. Maka follows then Siyanda.

Me: Give them time baba they will come around.

Him: Thank you Nipho.

Me: I will go prepare one of the rooms for you. The G wagon is yours?

Him: Yes.. And thank you son.

Me: God knows I've been praying for this moment baba I had so much I've wanted to do with you so many conversations I wish I had with you. Now that you back Khondlo I will use this time effectively.



Dee: We appreciate all your efforts to raising us Phakathwayo you didn't raise fools. This is your home and welcome my king.

Mlo: You raised strong men We appreciate you big time timer.

Him: Thank you sons I guess not all is lost. I still have you by my side and that's a high boys. I'm happy you turned out this way Im a proud father.

We laugh and clear the table. Dingani disappears with father. I step outside scanning for my wife. I need her help in fixing a room for dad.

MPILO



The ladies and myself are chilling outside under a tree shade. We done gossiping about father in law we even made sinister remarks about Mandlovu getting laid sooner blame it on Ayanda and Nothile for having delusional illustrations about elders. I really missed the ladies honestly. They have briefed me a little about Nkosikhona wanting to pay lobola for Thingo on Christmas eve meaning in two days time it's happening. Thingo is excited about the news so is her mother Nothile and her aunt Melinda. Sometimes it's forgettable that Melinda is sisters with Manqoba's ex girlfriend. Don't include me please guys.

Me: How about we go shopping for the lobola stuffs? I mean groceries needs to be bought African beer to be made and hairstyles to be done dresses to be brought. And maybe a few Christmas clothes for the little ones the lists is endless.

Not: You know what Mpilo? Touch my blood sisters! Let's go shopping ladies I need comfortable shoes too.

Zama: Not to bore you ladies but I will remain behind shops are drag for me. This pregnancy is making it worse.

Amanda: Do you think your husbands will approve of that?

Aya: How about we go with our partners instead? and maybe the kids? We hardly go out together as a family. We can make use of this little time and go out together and leave the elders to fix their little situationship.

Meli: I love the sound of that but I don't see it happening those people are grumpy.

Ama: And it's your duty to fix that Melinda your man cannot be grumpy on your watch. Serve him some little red velvet.

Not: Manda has a point.

Me: Let's go freshen up ladies.

Not: You look good Mpilo no need to freshen up.

Me: I was driving Nothile Nhle made me pay for making him tired.

They all laugh at me and give me those naughtiness looks with tongues out.

Zama: Make up sex was it?



Me: Yes! It was epic I must say to think we had it on holy grounds.

Them: Sies Mpilo!!! You don't respect the house of the lord damn!!!

Me: I was horny come on don't judge me please. Besides he had to compensate me for embarrassing me in church in front of the congregation.

Them: What did he do?

Meli: Surely he came with a cooler box and a camping chair to church that's more like him.

I laugh and narrate everything by the time I'm done sharing they are all in stitches and making jokes of me.

Me: Besides his little offspring forced me into forgiving him.



Them: Meaning?

Me: There's a bun in the oven!

Them: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMSEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!!! CONGRATULATIONS MPILO!!

Me: Thank you ladies thank you so very much.

Meli: Nhlakanipho small hello there!!

She says brushing my not visible belly.

Zama: Don't be rude just like your father please Nhlekzin!!

Aya: Please be everything that your father is like zonke mntanami.

Amanda: Hhayi Ayanda udlala ngomntana!!

Not: When you greet say that "Sure" That your father always says to everyone instead of greeting properly.

They laugh at me and I roll my eyes.



Aya: I wish you look everything just like your father even if you are a girl.

Me: Hhha Ayanda!!!

Mel: That would be the most troublesome baby ever.

Me: Please leave my baby alone please..

I brush my belly and whisper "Please be a darling just like mommy"

Them: A darling that has sex in front of Jesus's cross? No way...

Zama: I think I pity the baby already because both parents are something else..

Thingo: As weird as they are I love them. Actually sisi Mpilo and daddy Nhle are my power couple.

Not: Not me and your dad?

Thingo: No you two are boring you are not fun to be around. You always serious.

Not: But not in the bedroom my baby your daddy has me swinging by chandeliers he teaches me yoga. Very flexi that one..

I clear my throat recalling how he grinds I give him a thumbs up but my man does it much more nicer. Nhle is my Christian Grey.

Meli: Can I tell you a secret? I wish I was a fly so I can peek into Ayanda's bedroom with Dingani. Guys I'm curious about your sex life. Do you lick and suck each other?



Ayanda burst in laughter I join too because I've always been curious about their sex life too.

Aya: Melinda Dingani is good in bed darling the way he plays with it suck it lick it and bite it? Sweetheart you would leave Makaziwe I won't mention when he thrusts diagonally. No bafazi don't burn men! If you do burn me with them!!!

We laugh..

Nhle: Sies Ayanda!!!

He says putting his arms around me a neck kiss follows.

Aya: Nhlakanipho eavesdropping is rude.

Nhle: Do ears have lids?

Aya: No but..

Nhle: Thank you mfazi ka Bhuti. Mommy can I see you?

Me: Now?

Nhle: Yes baby I need your help on something.

Me: Oh!

He looks at me.

Me: I'm coming sthandwa sami.

Him: I'm leaving with you Mommy.

Me: Baby ngiyeza. I'm right behind you.

Him: Ma Khondlo I won't repeat myself again. Please come.



He helps me up I walk with him to wherever he is leading me. I'm told to tidy up the room for father in law him being a darling. He aids me hours later the house is sparkling clean and father in law is settling in very well. Nhlakanipho and his brothers disappear to wherever they went. Nothile myself and Amanda are given instructions to go buy groceries for the ceremony that's gonna take place in two days time. The other wives are instructed on doing certain chores that I hold no knowledge over. The shopping is going well and fantastic we buy the few stuff the ladies asked us to buy for them. Hours later we drive back home. By the time we arrive its six pm and supper is served. We dine with silence engulfing us only Mloni and Nhlakanipho try to converse here and there mother in law is moody and distant. Father in law is being questioned by Emihle and the twins. Hours later the men go outside saying they want to relax and chill over drinks. Nothile and myself are forced to brew African beer Ayanda isnt allowed to touch anything because she's breastfeeding. By the time we done with making the alcohol I'm exhausted and sleepy. I quickly go to the house to freshen up and nap. There's no way I'm joining the men outside with their wives I'm tired I've been so busy and for the first time in forever I feel like a bride. My nap is cut short by a dream I just had. I woke up panting and huffing due to the dream. As dark as it is I force myself up and go outside to chill with everyone. These men are drunk especially Siyanda I doubt this 30 seconds game they playing is leading to a win. Their father shows up minutes later with a bottle of Ciroc and a camping chair.

Amanda: Baby it's a drink the name sounds explicit. It's a cocktail if not mistaken what is the name?

Sya: Blow job? Or sex on the beach?

The logo for SehranMagzine features a stylized blue speech bubble containing a white book icon. Below the speech bubble, the text "SehranMagzine" is written in a blue, sans-serif font. Underneath the main text, the phrase "JUST DOWNLOAD & READ" is written in a smaller, bold, black, sans-serif font.

SehranMagzine

JUST DOWNLOAD & READ

Amanda: Correct!! Sex on the beach it is. We winning baby!!

Nqo: Mpilo pick a card and ask your man.

Me: I don't know this game.

Nhle: You will figure it out babe its a quizzical game. Fast thinking explaining and demonstration that's all you do.

Me: Fine..

I pick a card and look at it.

Me: What side do I read?

Them: Yellow.

Me: Fine...

Nhle: Are you ready?

Me: I suppose so.. Can I start?

Mlo: Yes...

Me: Okay babe what is my favorite color?

Nhle: Black

Me: Correct!! What is the name of the first black South African president?

Nhle: Nelson Mandela.

Me: Correct! It looks like butts but it's on the chest what is that?

Nhke: Cleveage!

They burst in laughter.



Me: Correct baby!! I was there just a couple of days what is that place?

Nhle: Durban?

Me: Correct!!!! It's in eastern cape and...

Them: Time up!!

I flask Nhle a broad smile and high five him.

Nhle: Some were getting kisses babe for getting it right!

He sulks I gently tilt his head and smash my lips on his.

Father: Can I play too?

Nqo: Only couples play.

Dad: Thingo please be my partner?

Thingo: Most definitely Mkhulu!! she says walking to her grandfather Thingo picks a card.

Tee: Mkhulu this is not looking good I doubt you know these things.

Dad: Just give it a try Nkosazane.

Tee: Its green and white we use it as a lip balm and to aid wounds Khulu.

Dad: Zambuk?



Tee: Correct!! Khulu if not mistaken he was the leader of umkhonto wesizwe he was a comrade who is he?

Dad: Chris Hani?

Tee: Correct!! It's a whiskey if not a brandy a Khulu there's a guy walking with a stick it has a slogan keep walking.

Dad: Johnny walker?

Tee: Correct Khulu! Mandlovu loves this sports brand it has four letters Khulu what is that?

Dad: Nike!!

Tee: Correct!!!

Mandlo: It's a pity I love puma! She rolls her eyes and Mr Khuzwayo looks at her and drinks from his cup.

Tee: Last one Khulu.. What is the abbreviation of Kentucky fried chicken?

Dad: KFC!!!!

Tee: Yes!!!!!! Yes Khulu we are the baddest team Ngena lana!!!

Dad: Ngena lana skhokhosami!!

They hug and laugh. Mandlovu looks at mr Khuzwayo.



Nqo: Can I swipe partners Tee come on daddy's team. Your mom made me get two things right.

Not: Manqoba you embarrassing me.

Mlo: At least you got two things right mina Lutho!

Zams: I told you I don't know this game baba kaNdumiso.

Maka: At least we got one babe.

Mel: Thanks to Ayakha my love other than that yooh zero it was.

Ma: Why did you go for looks?

She laughs.

Dee: At least we got three baby.

Notj: Ma I'm offended yooh..

Ma: I'm joking my child hhaibo phephisa sthandwa sami.

Nhle: Mama partner with dad I want to see something.

Dad: Bring it on..

Ma: Uzongidlisa lomuntu(He will make me lose)

Dad: Or wena uzodlisa mina "Looks remember"



Ma: Madoda don't you dare your kids take after me.. I'm the smartest.

Dad: This game will prove that Thobile.

Ma: Bring it on pick a card and do the quizzes.

Dad: The month Makaziwe was born in.

Ma: June..

Dad: Wrong! He wasn't born in June but July.

Ma: Madoda that's a lie Makaziwe was born in June I gave birth to him!

Dad: Nhlakanipho was born in June not Makaziwe.

Ma: Makaziwe when were you born?

Maka: Madoda is correct mama Nhle was born in June.

Dad: See?

Ma: I will check with his birth certificate I know my kids. Next question!

We giggle.

Dad: The province in which cape Town is situated in.



Ma: What did I say? Madoda you making me loose!! Cape Town is a province!! What kind of a question is that?

We all burst in laughter the father looks at Mandlovu and side laugh.

Dad: Cape Town is a city Mandlovu and western cape is the province in which cape Town is situated in.

Ma: You're lying!! That's not true.

Me: Mama ubaba is correct.

Ma: Maka Simmy don't take sides this person is making me lose. Bring that card I will be the one asking you questions.

she says roughly taking it. Everyone hides their laughter.

Ma: Where does Amapedi come from?

Dad: Limpopo.

Ma: Limpompo!

Dad: Fine Thobile..

We laugh Mama sucks on the game.

Dad: What was your statement again? About my son's taking after who with their intelligence?

Ma: Don't start!!



Dad: Fine.. Sorry..

He says with a sarcasm.. Mama gulps her glass of wine.

Nhle: That was a good one ma.

Ma: Nhlakanipho!!

Siya: Kodwa mama!!

We laugh.

We all go to our houses.

MADODA



I'm seated on the bed listening to my thoughts. Being home with my kids feels great even though they haven't fully accepted me but I'm grateful for the little time I've spent with them. It's really one of the best things I've ever experienced in a long time. Watching them laugh and fool around brought back memories of their younger self. How I love my sons. A text pops on my cell phone I look at it and toss my cell phone on the side. A knock comes on my door. I stand up and walk to attend to the door. I fix my trackpants properly and reach for a t-shirt that I left on the couch. I can't risk anyone seeing my chest. I turn the door handle a face I wasn't expecting to see resurface. He clears his throat and looks at me.

Him: Madoda..

Me: Phakathwayo...

Him: So the rumors are true?

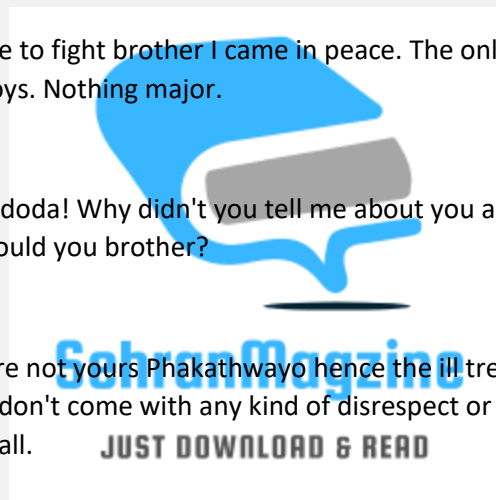
Me: What brings you here Phakathwayo?

Him: Just wanted to see the backstabber who made me raise his kids knowing they were not mine. How could you Madoda?

Me: Phakathwayo I didn't come to fight brother I came in peace. The only reason I came here its because I wanted to see my boys. Nothing major.

Him: I raised your bastards Madoda! Why didn't you tell me about you and Thobile sneaking behind my back to making babies? How could you brother?

Me: You always knew they were not yours Phakathwayo hence the ill treatment you gave them and their mother. Like I said bafo I don't come with any kind of disrespect or feuds I come in peace. A man without family is not a man at all.



Him: Are you by any chance rubbing salt on my face?

Me: Eish ndoda! Awungiyeke!

Him: Why didn't you die for real Madoda? You back to ruin my life isn't it? You want this throne?

I chuckle.

Me: I want my kids and my wife the one you married and abused Phakathwayo that's all I want. I give zero fucks about this throne and it's terms and conditions. I need warmth nothing more.

Him: I want you gone come morning.

Me: Uyanya!! Angiyindawo Phakathwayo.

(You shitting I'm going nowhere) if you done talking rubbish piss off.

Him: Then the real Madoda Khuzwayo resurfaces. You don't come in peace but rather disputes!!

Me: Phakathwayo give me a breather mfethu yesus!!!

Voice: What's going on here?

Thobile says standing on the door looking at me then Phakathwayo.

Him: Ask this ghost.

Me: Ngizokunyathela Phakathwayo! Don't push it.

Him: Piss off! Let's go Thobile.

Her: Go where Phakathwayo? I'm going nowhere.

Him: You want to stay here with a corpse?

I chuckle and walk towards my bed. Leaving the door opened I throw myself on the bed and press my cell phone. Minutes later the door is closed.

Her: We need to talk.



Me: About?

Her: You the kids and us and all else.

Me: What about the kids?

I say seated on my butt looking at her with my brows crooked.

Her: Ehm... Well.. The kids are not happy about you being home.

Me: I saw that and?

Her: I think you should leave Madoda.

Me: And then?

Her: The kids will be happy and content without you.

Me: What else?

Her: Madoda you left them..

Me: Thobile listen I'm going nowhere. This is my home those boys are a product of my dick and my sperm. If you think I will leave them just because you told me to then you have another thing coming Thobile. I'm going nowhere I'm here for my kids and nothing more. If that hurts I have painblocks to numb the pain. Or better yet you can leave and go to your family if me being here for my kids brings you sleepless nights. I love my boys and walking away again will only make them hate me even more. I'm going nowhere good night.



Her: Madoda don't act like the best daddy in the world! Where were you all these years? You ditched the kids and never bothered about them.

Me: I did explain myself njena! What more do you want me to say Thobile? I apologised Mandlovu and knowing myself I hate doing the same thing over and over again. I'm sorry!!

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MPILO

Me: Baby careful please.

Him: Mommy I'm not that drunk come on.

Me: I just don't want you to hurt yourself Nhlakanipho come to bed sthandwa sami.

Him: I won't hurt myself makhondlo woza lana..(come here)

He says unhooking my gown.

Me: Baby you're drunk as fuck.

I say gently laying him on the bed. I remove his shoes pants t-shirt and socks. I climb on top of him to help him with resting his head on a pillow. I feel a tongue on my tits I bite my lower lip and fix the pillow.

Him: What are you doing?

Me: Putting you to sleep myeni wami.

Him: I don't want to sleep here's what I will do. Go to the bathroom and wash my face and teeth while you undress..

Me: Nhle sleep sthandwa sami..



Him: Cha sthandwa sami there's so much we can do other than sleeping. I would rather we fuck each other than sleeping. I'm coming..

He says getting up from the bed I roll my eyes and heave a sigh. I roll my gown down and leave my panty on. I rest my head on the pillow. Suddenly I hear music coming from the sitting room.

NHLE

Her: Nhlakanipho kusebusuku!!!! (It's late at night)

She screams from the bedroom. I smile and put cushions on the sleeper couch a little red throw blanket does the magic. I fetch a few goodies in the main house kitchen. There's no alcohol for her and hand food. I remove my underwear and walk back to the bedroom. I switch on the lights damn she's sleeping.

Me: Baby...

Her: Mmmm...

She says in sleep.

Me: Woza lana(Come here)

Her: I want to sleep.

Me: Come sweetheart I will put you to sleep but not on this bed.

Her: Nhle I'm tired..

Me: I know babe that's why I'm gonna carry you to the sitting room.

I peel off the blanket and look at her as she rubs her beautiful eyes. I kneel in front of her and brush her thighs.

Me: I'm sorry to wake you up.

Her: It's okay..



She says rubbing them. I gently brush her tummy.

Me: I love you..

Her: I love you more.

Me: I meant the baby sthandwa sami but nawe you are loved.

She faintly smiles and kiss my forehead.

Her: Don't carry me baby I will walk there myself. I want to pee..

Me: I will help you.

Her: Fine..

I stand up and watch her as she shakes her cute bum. I follow her to the bathroom she pees and flash. We walk to the sitting room. She looks at me and smiles a gentle punch follows.

Her: Oh baby!

She turns to hug me.

Her: This is beautiful!

Me: Do you love it?

Her: We love it isn't it baby? Oh Nhlakanipho!!



She sniffs.

Me: Don't cry babe.

Her: I can't help it you're such a charmer. I love you Sthandwa sami.

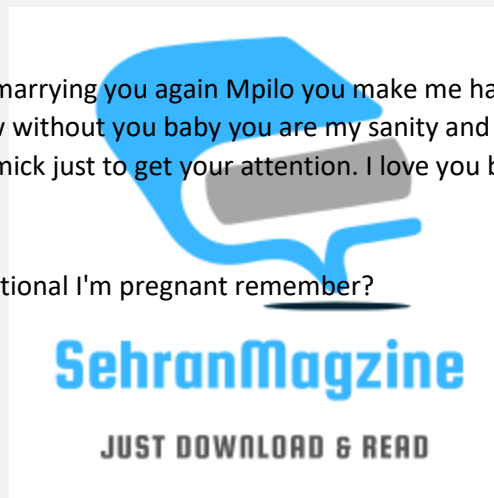
Me: I love you too bambolwami and I don't regret the day I laid my eyes on you. I wish I found you that night and kidnapped you Mpilo.

Her: I wish I had a chance to go back to the place that I first met you and do one thing right. Hug you and kiss you on the spot. I wish I could get lost in your eyes once again Nhlakanipho.

Me: Sthandwa sami I feel like marrying you again Mpilo you make me happier and complete. I can't begin to imagine my tomorrow without you baby you are my sanity and for you I will continue taking risks and making myself a gimmick just to get your attention. I love you beautiful.

Her: Baby you making me emotional I'm pregnant remember?

I chuckle.



Me: Save those tears for a real crying ceremony. Baby forgive me for everything I've done to you and put you through. I'm sorry for the bitter sweet memories I'm sorry for all the tears I made you cry. U Nhlakanipho uyakuthanda fucked up mommy if it was possible I would ask a cardio surgeon to swipe our hearts only then you would know how much I love you and need you and cherish you and appreciate you. Baby you've been so good to me even when I wasn't deserving of that. I love you Mpilo big time I'm not an emotional being but today I want you to see me weep because of the love I hold for you. Mommy I want you to know ukuthi whatever happens to your man or us that I loved you and everything I did I did it for you and my kids. Lumnene Khuzwayo will not be our only child I'm still gonna fuck you baby and give you my kids. Regardless of where we doing it but wena ukhethiwe mommy. If tomorrow never comes just know Nhlakanipho loved you yezwa?

She weeps I wipe her tears.

Me: Uyatetema mommy(You're a cry baby)

Her: You're making me cry baby.

Me: Sorry Maka Lumnene.

Her: Kodwa nawe you sound like a dying person babakhe.

Me: Baby you know the kind of life we've accepted anything can happen mommy but indoda yakho won't be dying anytime soon yezwa? Ungakhali phela.

Her: I love you Nhlakanipho.

Me: I love you (I say kissing her and breaking the kiss to kneel in front of her and kiss her tummy) Name my baby Lumnene.

Her: You will name the baby yourself I'm hungry

Me: Fair enough stop crying my joko tea please.

I get on my feet and lay her on the couch. I press play on the song Siyanda once downloaded saying it's a song by Lloyiso

You've been so good to me

Give you anything



You've been so good to me

Your love inside of me

Oh baby you're my consolation

Oh baby there's no hesitation

Oh baby you're my consolation

Oh baby there's no hesitation

Every sky would be blue

As long as you're loving me

Loving me



I look deep in her eyes as she's laughing over a joke I said minutes ago. I give her another strawberry and a sloppy kiss while my hand is caressing her not visible bump. We start kissing passionately I grease her body with frozen ice cream and lick her clean. I move to her feet. I grease her again and give her my best foreplay mixed with massages tonight we making love not sex. I have the whole night I'm not in a rush. I'm kissing it better and slow paced as fuck. With every thrusts I make sure I'm lost in her eyes. She has her claws deep into my skin and her legs wrapped up on my waist. Everything is filled with emotions passion and love. Her moans are sweet and soothing Her eyes are filled with tears I suck her lips to prevent her from crying any further. The background music is making everything exceptional Devine and rupert I'm gentle with her like never before after all she's nurturing my baby "Lumnene Uthandolwethu Khuzwayo"

Her: Ooh baby.. Oooh! Nhle...

Me: Don't squirt just yet wait for me mommy.

Her: I can't.. I can't baby you doing me good and I love this.

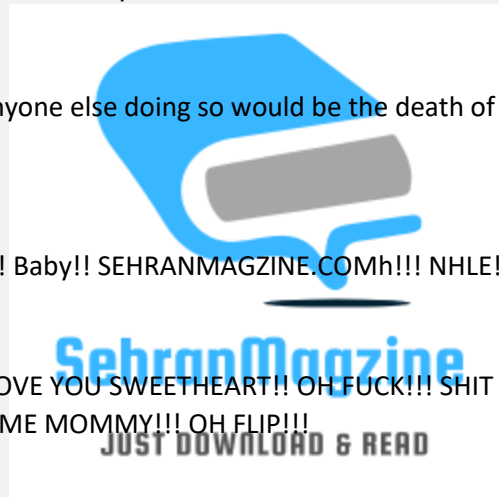
She says crying. I suck on her lower lip and stimulate her clitoris with my finger while my wand is hitting her Gspots. I'm giving her double stimulation.

Her: NHLE!!!! OOOH!! Right there baby!! Oh Nhle!!!!

Me: Don't give this magic to anyone else doing so would be the death of me mommy. This is my cunt baby only mine.

Her: It's yours all yours daddy!! Baby!! SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh!!! NHLE!!!! I LOVE THIS!!!

Me: I LOVE YOU MOMMY!! I LOVE YOU SWEETHEART!! OH FUCK!!! SHIT BABY I'M CUMMING!!! LET'S CUM TOGETHER!!! CUM WITH ME MOMMY!!! OH FLIP!!!



I hold her tight and we both release. I rest my head on her chest and try to catch some breath. She brushes my head and kisses it.

Me: I love you Mpilwenhle a lot..

She scribbles things on my back as we let silence sink in.

Two days later

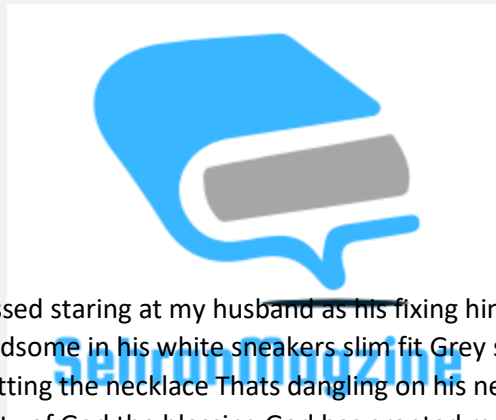
MPILO

I'm seated on the bed a lot..

She scribbles things on my back as we let silence sink in.

Two days later

MPILO



I'm seated on the bed legs crossed staring at my husband as his fixing himself and getting ready for the lobola ceremony. He looks handsome in his white sneakers slim fit Grey skinny formal pants and his white Turtles t-shirt. Not forgetting the necklace That's dangling on his neck. He smells heavenly. I'm seated here admiring the beauty of God the blessing God has granted me and entrusted me with. I'm smiling from ear to ear realising how happy I am and content I am with this man. I'm replaying every conversation we once shared and had I'm dating back to the first day I laid my eyes on him to the day he made me his wife. He's not a perfect man nor is he easy to love and understand. Nhlakanipho is a chapter in a book that would make everyone close the book and not continue reading it. He is very much complicated I doubt another woman would've stucked this far with him because honestly he's a lunatic a nutcase an imbecile or whatever term you can use to describe him or explain him. I myself I'm very much aware that my husband is a complicated being in the midst of everything he is the food of my soul the hearts ruler my king of hearts my knight in shining armor. I love this man I definitely would kill and serve a sentence for this man. I would jump tall walls screaming his name and fighting for him I would swim oceans and catch grenades just to be with him or for him. I don't know how many times I've lied to myself saying I'm better version of my self without this man. That was a big fat lie this man is the center of my world I can't go a minute without thinking of him nor gazing on his picture. I can't go days without talking to him or hearing from him I won't mention not seeing him. I can proudly say he is the rib I was made out of isn't it the Bible denotes a woman was made out of a man's rib with me I can boldly say I was made out of his rib than that of my father. Loving this man comes so effortlessly it doesn't need much of my energy it just happens easily so. His everything in one and thats the reason I love him. Look at him... He's smiling and singing with zero fucks about who hates him or wishes him bad

my husband cares less about anything else but rather me and my vagina. *Giggles** I love this man I can shout from a rooftop and declare my love for him..

Him: Penny of your thoughts?

Me: Nop!! You look yummy baby.

Him: And you look sexy and exquisite. That dress was made for you my petunia flower.

Me: I love you.

Him: I know sweetheart I love you more than all else. Come give daddy a kiss babe.

Me: Right on it..



I say standing to walk towards him. He whistles as I stand and sings praises about how beautiful his wife is and how he would kill a prey that hunts on his jungle. What's not to love about this man? Exactly.. I'm looking forward to eternity with this man.

Him: Hhayi sukanini Madoda muhle umuntu wam!!!! Do that turn around baby do a twirl mama.

Me: Like this baby?

Him: Uvusa abalele baby!

I laugh and press my lips on his he cups my butt cheeks and rolls his tongue against me mine.

Him: Ungidlisile wena.

Me: You do it willingly handsome.

Him: Is it possible to impregnate an already pregnant woman?

Me: I don't know honey.

I giggle.

Me: I love you.

I sulk and hug him tightly.

Him: My baby is making you a baby baby.. Give me a mic that was a rhyme babe.

I laugh and kiss him again.

Me: Do you want a blow job?

Him: Baby don't joke like that.

Me: I meant a cocktail babe.

Him: And I have a cock it looks like a tail.

I furrow my brows and look at him. He smirks and bites his lower lip and then kisses my neck.

Me: Pictures baby?



Him: Definitely!!!

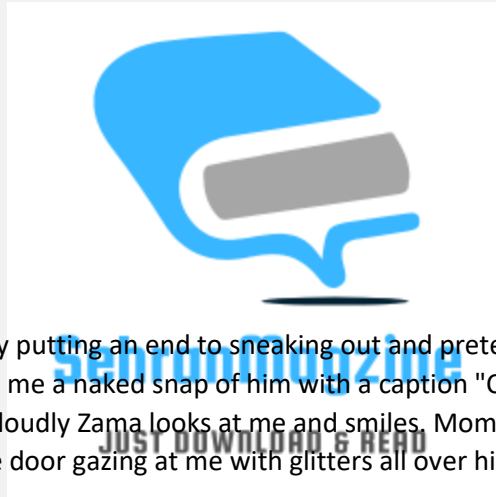
Me: Your phone or mine?

Him: Mine.

Me: Fine.

We take snaps. In most of them I'm lost in his eyes. I wasn't looking for love when I found him. I brush my tummy and smile....

THINGOLWENKOSAZANE



It's really happening? I'm finally putting an end to sneaking out and pretending to be a good girl. I'm so excited right now. He forwards me a naked snap of him with a caption "Can't wait to dick you everyday Princess. I love you" I laugh so loudly Zama looks at me and smiles. Mom is busy with my natural look make up dad is standing by the door gazing at me with glitters all over his face. It's a happy day for everyone....

MANQOBA

I don't know how I feel right now but I know I'm a proud father even though I never wished for my daughter to marry young. I wished for her to explore and see the world for what it is before she tamed herself. I know the challenges that comes with marriage and thinking of them makes me cringe on her behalf but other than that Im a proud father.. A little lip perk won't hurt this is my blood my daughter. I don't care if she was kissing Nkosikhona butts or not she's my baby.

Me: Daddy loves you Tee.

Her: I love you too daddy.

I baby kiss her and move to her mother whom I give a French kiss and then leave the room. I walk pass Nhlakanipho and Mpilo sharing a passionate kiss I look at them and swallow hard recalling my moments with Mpilo. I'm glad he never found out about us and that alone is a secret I'm willing to take to the grave. Knowing my brother he would blow things out of proportion shall this truth come to his ears.

MAKA

The mother of my kids is ecstatic and looking forward to this day. She's so happy with how things are going for everyone especially herself since I gave her a promise ring what's left of me is to show up in Eastern cape and do right by her family That's if it's gonna happen judging from recent findings. She might leave me after learning there's a woman whose carrying my babies yes she's carrying twins she told me after I forced myself into calling her and asking about what Nhlakanipho said the past few days. Melinda will not like this but I won't repeat the same mistake I've done with her I will support uMpumi and my kids I will have a relationship with my kids. I pray I don't lose Melinda or my twins with Mpumi. Geez it's a fucked up situation.



Her: How do I look?

Me: Nice..

Her: What happened to sexy or yummy Maka? That hurts!!

Me: Baby you look dope you know that I love you.

Her: I love you too.

I faintly smile and respond to Mpumi's texts..

[narrative of the ceremony proceedings]

There's singing outside and movement of women carrying basins and vegetables and chopping if not washing pots. On the other hand the are men seated in a shade laughing their lungs out and drinking African beer. Mama Dorothy Khwezi and Soka have arrived so is Mpilwenhle's father. Samkelo came too he was invited by Nhlakanipho Madoda is amongst the men who are drinking alcohol. Amanda Zama and Melinda are busy aiding the women in the kitchen. Mandlovu and Nothile are busy preparing Thingo. Mpilo and Nhlakanipho stole a moment and went to their late daughter's grave to greet her and update her of the latest her sibling "Lumnene" they pleaded with her to protect her sibling and the others that are yet to come after Nene they said quite a lot of things heartfelt things. Some left them in tears especially Mpilo. King Phakathwayo left the kingdom saying it has brought him nothing but agony and that he was leaving for good. Madoda and Thobile are still not best of friends but how they look at each other spikes the obvious in another world they will mend things and be the love birds they once were. The ceremony is happening and everyone has high hopes for the day. Mandlovu is crossing fingers for a blessed day she's praying for tranquility and more joy. She's very much aware of the dangers and capabilities of the lives they've chosen for themselves. She's very much aware of what could go wrong and what could go right. Lives of taxi drivers and taxi owners they are always on the vague side of death. She knows any ceremony can be gate crashed and turned into a shapeville and holocaust. Hence she made it upon herself to put guys on standby in case anything happens she know you better safe than sorry. That's one thing she will forever be grateful for about Madoda he taught her everything she needed know not only did Madoda teach her a few tricks in bed but he made her streetwise and right now for hoping for nothing but the best..

MAKHENZO

Finally an old man attends to us we pay imvula mlomo and we are permitted entrance. Madoda Dingani and two other men I do not know are handling the lobola. They tell us the obvious "She's a princess" and that we have to pay an arm and a leg for her I don't argue with that I do as instructed. We pay a dime for Thingo to be our bride they even charge us for the baby she once lost we pay and seal it with handshakes. Our bride comes to us with drinks and food minutes later. The lobola was sealed and now everything calls for a celebration. Dingani my best friend walks towards m

Him: Somabhantshi.



SehranMagzine

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Me: Sjava.. This shit is burning me ndoda my armpits are even sweating

We laugh

Him: You're weak where is he

Me: Surely his sleeping inside his car all Nkosi does lately is to sleep

Him: is Thingo pregnant

Me: I suppose so.

Him: I see... Let's go join the others

We walk to the guys. We find them laughing and drinking their hearts. The wives come with trays the others with basins. Amanda offers all of them a basin to rinse off their hands a cloth follows

Sya: Umuntu wami madoda asishimile thina..(my person some of us are not single

we laugh

Nhle: She's my side chick isn't it Amanda?

Ama: Nhlakanipho don't ruin my relationship please

We laugh. Nothile gives Manqoba his food Ayanda does the same with Dingani Mpilo gives me food and comes back with two other plates. She kneels in front of Nhlakanipho and hands him his food. Nhle bites on his lower lip and Mpilo blushes



Samk: Jack no rose some of us are hungry please

Nhle: Don't be jealous Samkelo mommy please serve your brother before he hospitalizes me again

We laugh.

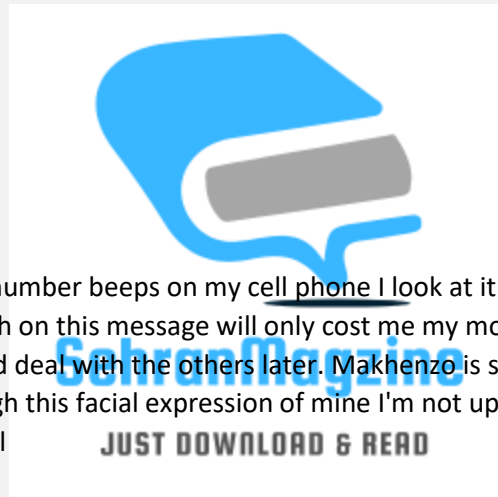
Sam: Be an ass again I will show you flames Nhle.

Nhle: Never again Sangweni Your sister is worth rubies and pearls. I will be dammed if I do that ever again.

He says biting on his lower lip glancing on Mpilo who is all glitters. His cell phone beeping snaps him out of his fantasy

Nhle: Baby.

NH



A message from an unknown number beeps on my cell phone I look at it and delete it immediately. I hate threats and focusing much on this message will only cost me my moment of joy and laughter I would rather focus on now and deal with the others later. Makhenzo is staring at me and knowing this guy he's probably going through this facial expression of mine I'm not up to discuss such maybe later. I look at my wife and faintly smile

Me: Baby

Her: Phakathwayo.

Me: Come feed your man the spoon is too heavy for me to lift.

The guys laugh.

Her: I'm coming sthandwa sami

She says walking towards me I make her sit on my lap and rest my head on her boobs. I hold on tight to her and try to figure whose threatening me.

Her: Baby eat..

Me: Oh yeah...

Her: Ahh?

Me: SEHRANMAGZINE.COMh..

I semi open my mouth for her to shove a spoon inside. She cleans the side corners of my lips with her hands.

Me: Ngiyakuthanda yezwa?

(I love you you hear me?)

Her: I know baby and I love you too.

Me: Come here

I say squeezing her in for a hug.

Her: Sthandwa sami eat your food will be cold. Eat my love.



Me: I'm not hungry baby I just wanna hold you and never let you go.

Nkule: Yooh hhhayi love so strong.

Samkelo: Hhayi Nhlakanipho stop overusing my baby sister ndoda. You do it in the kitchen bedroom and now this babyish act? Hhayi Ndoda I will give you back your lobola

Nqo: Umithisile hormones are playing with him

They laugh

Sya: Familiarize yourselves with pulling out or using rubbers

Me: Fuseki wena.

We laugh



Soka: Let them use each other Bhuti Samkelo. Mina I'm just glad I won't be the one being taking the fall for Bhuti Nhle's mess ever again. This lady was on my case every now and then. Soka my tummy Soka my feet Soka I miss my man Soka my baby is not coughing Soka air comes out of my nostrils Soka when I close my eyes I see darkness. Soka!! Soka!! Yesus!!!! I was exhausted of being the

I burst in laughter Mpilo looks at him

Me: Thank you little bro I know my wife when she starts using a person it's a pity Samkelo knows nothing about this bully of a sister of his.

Mlo: So you had to make the baby cough Soka

Soka: Tell me about it!!

Dee: Did you succeed on making the baby cough?

They all burst in laughter Mpilo rolls her eyes

Soka: Njani Bhuti Dingani? The kid is barely three months

I glance at Mpilo then Makhenzo who is busy eyeing me to my annoyance.

Not: You're a sweet and cute brother Soka you remind me of my own Langa.

Soka: Thank you sisi Nothile.

Me: Didn't she beg you to blow clouds away

I teas



Soka: She made me chase a chicken for hours Bhuti Nhle only for her to confirm the gender!! Mind you I tripped and fell a countless times. Ngiyaybonga impilo. We crack in laughter

Me: Hhaibo baby like really

Mpi: He's lying Khondlo

She says resting her head on my shoulder. I brush her arm and plant a soft perk on her cheek.

Soka: Bhuti Nhle don't ever hurt this woman some of us pay for your sins

Me: Never again..

MADO

I spot my old friend David amongst the people whom I've learnt is Mpilwenhle's father. I walk towards him

Him: Madoda

Me: David long time my friend.

Him: Long time Khuzwayo didn't you die?

Me: It's a long story my man and the beautiful lady besides you

He smiles and looks her.

Him: That's the queen of my castle Khondlo.

Me: Greetings ma how are you? She looks pretty David

I say gently pulling her hand to peck it.



Her: I'm very well thanks and thank you Khuzwayo I will excuse you

She says walking away. We share a brotherly hug and catch up.

Him: And wena nomamabo?

Me: She's on my case because you don't want to know how the past two days she's been buzzing on my ears for disappearing. She should be happy I'm back for good.

Him: You know what she wants Madoda.

Me: I know very well and I won't give it to her. I'm on a 90 days rule I will use that to my advantage.

We laugh.

Him: Give her the stick Madoda she will be your cheerleader and peace will come after that session.

Me: I will but not now she's too forward. I hear my son married your daughter.

Him: Tell me about it.

Me: They love each other I must say.

Him: They really do but I must say you ruined that boy Madoda. He took your bad habits all of them. That one is indeed his father's son.

I chuckle.



Me: He wouldn't be mine if he didn't take a thing or two from me. But to put you at ease I've noticed the similarity he acts like me and talks like me and comments like me he acts like me and talks like me and comments like me the list is endless.

Him: They good kids though especially Dingani the humble soul. Thobile did well.

Me: She did a very well done job I also applaud Nqoba he taught these boys very well. Beer?

Him: Definitely...

Her: Baba Unjani? Can I steal this tall man for a minute please.

I look at the woman behind my six sons and furrow my brows she looks good in her red dress that hangs perfectly on her curves and Slim figure. The make up too looks good on her.

Her: Madoda!

Me: Sure I'm coming.

Her: Now..

Me: I said I'm coming Thobile.

Him: Khondlo just go

I cock my brows and follow her to wherever she's taking me. A door is slammed and locked. I look at her with my hands buried inside my pockets.

Her: Are you gonna stand there and not undress me Madoda?



Me: Undress you? For what because we have guests outside

I test the water.

Her: I know you want to rip off my panty and smash my red velvet cake.

Me: You got it all wrong.

Her: Meaning?

Me: I don't want to smash anything nor rip off anything I just want to get drunk and scout for a possible mother for my kids.

I sip from my glass.

Her: I see.... I'm sorry I jumped on conclusions thinking you wanted to have me just like the old days I thought my body still drives you crazy but it's okay I get it. I'm sorry

I gently put my glass on the table and slowly walk towards her hands on her waist and my head tilted on the side to peck her neck.

Her: Madoda please let's go outside we won't do anything kufana.

Me: I see

I say unzipping her dress leaving kisses on her back. The dress collides with the ground. She goes down on her knees unzips my pants and does what she does best with her tongue and mouth. I'm holding her head so tight I feel my spasms build up. I stop her and take her to the bed I put her on a Doggy position. My tongue goes in first then my fingers. She starts singing I shove my shaft inside and slice her insides. She cries in ecstasy and begs for more.



Her: I love you Madoda! I've been missing you Thembalami!

Me: So am I forgiven?

Her: Not yet! Paralyze me first then I will forgive you.

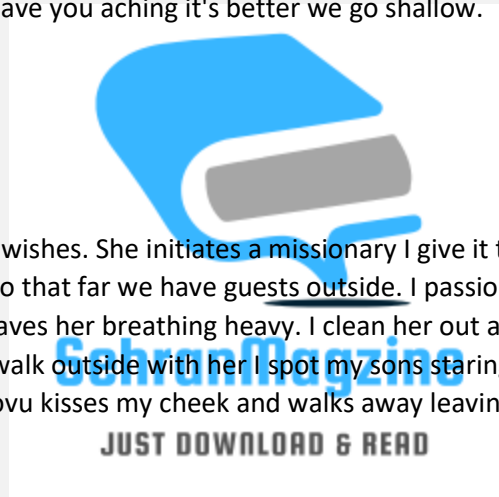
Me: You still a freak I see.

Her: You're to blame.. Deeper Madoda!!

Me: You know my snake will leave you aching it's better we go shallow.

Her: I want you deeper

I chuckle and bump her as she wishes. She initiates a missionary I give it to her her sex drives tells me she wants more but we can't go that far we have guests outside. I passionately kiss her and squeeze her boobs in my hands. The kiss leaves her breathing heavy. I clean her out and help her squeeze in her dress.. I comb her weave and walk outside with her I spot my sons staring at us only then I realize our hands are intertwined. Mandlovu kisses my cheek and walks away leaving me with my sons who are ready to ask me questions.



NH

As we seated we spot mom and dad walking together with their hands intertwined. Dad looks at us mom kisses his left cheek and walks away. We all glance at him I chuckl

Dad : Boys and girls.

Me: Nibuyaphi? (Where are you coming from?)

Dad: Who

Maka: You and your ex

Dad looks at us and says nothing

Maka: Niphene ama Lb? (You gave each other love backs?)

I chuckle

Dad: I think someone is calling me

Me: That's your zip Khondlo you left it talking

They laugh as father scans his zip

Dad: I must've forgotten to zip it back after releasing myself

Me: Indeed baba you forgot to zip it back after releasing yourself

I smirk



Dad: Nhlakanipho don't be dirty minded I didn't mean that

Nqo: He didn't mean that too unless you're the one with a dirty mind

Me: Thank yoi bafo

Dee: Yekani ubaba wether he released himself that way or the other way the fact remains. He forgot to zip back his trousers after releasing himself

We crack in laughter.. Madoda walks away with a smirk on his face. Another message pops. I look at Mpilo and then everyone Makhenzo is still looking at me now Mlondi has joined

Me: Baby I'm pressed I want to pee

Her: Must I walk you

Me: Please.

Samk: Hhaibo!!! What's wrong with you two



Me: Siyathandana let's go baby

She stands and stretches her hand out for me. We walk to the nearest tree. I pee with her looking at me. I take a wiper from my pockets and wipe my hands. I put my hands on Mpilwenhle's waist and gently make her lean against a tree. Our eyes lock.

Me: Mommy..

Her: Daddy..

Me: I love you.

Her: And I love you more

Me: Mpilo I mean it I'm not saying it for the fun of it. It comes from my heart's depths. Don't say it back I was just telling you my truth mommy

Her: I hear you Sthandwa sami. Come let's go.

Me: Huh!! Not too soon..I want my juicy kiss

Her: Kisses with you lead to whimpers babe

Me: I ate way too much babe last night and today morning I just want to kiss you

Her: Kiss me then



I put my one hand on the back of her head I tilt my head on the side and gently pull her lower full and soft lip. We let our lips move in synchronization her hands move to my waist.. She pulls me much closer and sucks on my lips. I deepen the kiss and let emotions in. She is now reaching for my wand I gently let her loose and break the kiss

Me: Ngiyakuthanda mamabo don't ever doubt that. Baby can you promise me one thing

Her: What

Me: To never ever let another man touch you apart from me unless it's our son. Mpilo promise you won't love another man like you do with me

Her: Baby I promise my heart beats for you only you. Where is this coming from baby

Me: Baby like I said a couple of days ago. I want you to be strong Makhondlo when handling me and my family baby I need you to be on my side come winter spring autumn and summer.. I need you to have my back and be my cheerleader. When nobody else believes in me I want you mama KaSimmy to be the only one who believes me amongst thousands of individuals. Baby you know my life is chaotic and thrill filled. So sthandwa ska Nhle do you promise to be strong

She looks at me for a while

Me: Baby

Her: What's going on

Me: I love you.

Her: Nhlakanipho what's going on? You hiding something from me what is it

Me: Mommy I'm not hiding anything from you. I just want you to promise Mpilo

Her: You lying!! You have started with your secrets and lies Nhlakanipho what the heck are you hiding from me

She says breaking down in tears. I wipe her tears and embrace her. I kiss her forehead

Her: Nhlakanipho you hurting me!! I'm pregnant for christs sake!! Tell me the truth please

Me: Baby I love you I'm not hiding anything. I know you're pregnant baby and that's all that matters now. You and my child

She cries



Me: Baby please don't cry..

Her mother walks by us

Her: Mkhwenyana are you guys okay

Me: We fine mama.

Her: I see... Mpilo are you okay my baby

Mpi: Yes mama I'm okay I just have a headache

Her: You should've said baby come with me I have panado in my bag

Mpi: I'm right behind you mama

Her: Don't fight my kids not today please.

Me: We doing fine mama



I say embracing her so tight. Her mother walks away. I kiss her lips again she reciprocates it. I quickly take her to my car I make love to her and watch her sob with every stroke.

Nhlakanipho's family is busy drinking and having fun. Mlondi and Mahhewu have opened a dance floor they both showcasing their good dance moves and competing against each other. The elders are cheering on them and screaming for them to entertain them even more. Makhenzo is standing outside the gate having a little talk with the guys who were hired to guard the compound. Somewhere in the back of his mind he senses something off about Nhlakanipho's mood. He knows him very well and that facial expression he saw meant trouble. Hence he took it upon himself to attend to this with the little

MPILO

Nhle: Mommy I love you.

He says those words before collapsing on my chest and between my legs. The windows are steamy so is my palace. He kisses my lips yet again and then gaze on my belly.

Him: Baby..

Me: Yes..

Him: Please take off your dress I want to talk to my baby.

Me: Roll it up babe.

Him: Fine.

He says gently rolling my dress up. He glance on my not visible bump and gently brush it. He keeps quiet for a while before he resumes talking. I brush his perfectly trimmed down haircut to assure him he can do whatever he wants to do. He suddenly kisses my tummy softly and carefully. He chuckles and looks at me. I look at him as well.. His drunk he's eyes say it all.

Him: Sawubona Khehla.

He says brushing my tummy.



Him: Lumnene it's me your father. Son I love you.

I look at him he said he wanted a girl and that I was carrying a girl now what's up with this son ish?

Him: Look boy your father is not a Saint. Nor is he a perfectionist. Your father is a badass dude he's a beautiful mess you can ask your mother she will tell you. Daddy is a very fucked up dude he's a mess Khondlo but in everything that your father is. He loves you big time and his greatest wish is for you to be healthy and strong. Daddy wants you to look after mommy and protect her in times I wouldn't be able to. Lumnene I want you to make daddy proud my boy I want you to be respectful kind and caring but I also want you to be a fighter Qhawelami. I know your mom will hate this but I want you to be a badass nigga that's only soft at heart for his mother and maybe siblings. This world is fucked up son for you to be a softie hence I'm saying be a soldier boy. I won't say much but rather I love you and that I can't wait to love you and play soccer with you buy you clothes and maybe dress you up like daddy. Boy I love you fucked up no matter what happens to mommy and daddy remember we loved you and we will still love you till the hands of time. For today son promise daddy that you will come out strong and aggressive ready to kick arse and blow skulls with a gun.

Me: HhhSEHRANMAGZINE.COM Nhlakanipho!!

Him: I'm joking on that one but please don't do to us what your sister Simmy did previously please stay long for mommy and daddy. We love you baby... I love you actually you're my sperm man.

He chuckles and kiss my tummy..

Him: Be a good baby yezwa?

I smile and gently pull his face closer to mine so I can kiss him. We share a long passionate kiss and tight embrace.

Me: I love you Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo.

Him: Ngiyazi mama.. Let's dress up and go join the others.

Me: Let's dress up.

He helps me dress up I help him too. We walk outside the car walking slowly to the others. We are met by police sirens a couple of officers are standing by the gate arguing with Manqoba.

Nqo: For what exactly?

Officer: Sir don't stand on our way we showed you a warrant of arrest now step aside.

Dee: Whoa!!! On what charges exactly? Kahle kahle nifunani lana? Who sent you here?

Officer: Hey move aside!

The cop says pushing Dingani aside..

Dee: Don't push me rubbish! I will strip you naked and sweep these floors with this ugly uniform of yours piece of shit!

He says pushing the cop back.

Sya: Who sent you?



Mlo: I smell foul on this arrest of yours you are not cops you bitches!!!!

Madoda walks out wearing a girlish gown behind him there's Mandlovu whose wearing a shirt that was worn by Madoda earlier on. Nhlakanipho slowly walks towards the cops with his favorite orange zest cigarette balancing on his lips besides him there's Mpilo. He's brothers look at him with worry.

Mlo: Nhle go back to the house!

Nhle: For what? What brings these people here?

He says looking at the police.

Officer: Then the man of the moment arrives.

Nhle: Askies?

Officer: Are you Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo?

Nhle: Depends on whose asking.

The officer chuckles.

Officer: Sir you're coming with me.

Nhle: Did I say I want to come with you?

Officer: There was no need for you to say it but rather the penalties you facing.



Nhle: Penalties? What penalties are you talking about?

Officer: For a criminal like yourself not to remember his victims it hurts.

The officer says taking out his handcuffs walking towards Nhlakanipho.

Mpilo: Nhle what's going on here? What's the meaning of this? Kwenze njani?

Nhle: Calm down sweetheart they surely mistaken. Don't worry yezwa?

Mpilo: I can't not worry Nhlakanipho not when cops are parading our compound. What happened? What did you do?

Nhle: Mama relax yezwa? Please.

Mandlovu: Don't come here and label my son! What victims? Fuck off from my grounds before I do unthinkable.



Officer: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo you are coming with me to the station.

Mpilo : For what?

Nhle: Baby it's okay ngizohamba nabo.

Mpilo: No you going nowhere Nhlakanipho! You staying here with me.

Nhle: Mpilo.

Mpilo: I SAID YOU GOING NOWHERE! HIS GOING NOWHERE YOU HEAR ME? She shudders.

Officer: It's a pity my lady his coming with us for probably ten years if not for two decades brace yourself.

Mado: You can't come here and take my son without telling us what he was charged with or let alone without a pamphlet stating you are permitted to enter these premises!. I urge you to speak now or your badge would be a thing if the past!

Witg that said he roughly handles the cop pulling him by his clothes.

Nqo: Baba calm down!!



Madoda: Not when my son is facing a charge I have no idea about. He has a wife Manqoba an unborn baby too! I can't calm down. You start talking!

Cop: Do you know assaulting a law officer is a charge old man? Do you wish to go to prison too?

Nhle: Baba stop it I got this.

Mpilo: Got what Nhlakanipho? You got what? You going nowhere Nhlakanipho not when your baby is growing in my tummy!! I won't be a single parent Nhlakanipho thats never happening. Awuyi ndawo!

She says sniffing while holding Nhlakanipho's hand tightly.

Nhle: Baby calm down come morning I will be home.. Don't put my baby under stress okay?

Mpilo : I need you Nhlakanipho what if you don't come back? What's gonna happen to me and the baby shall you be arrested huh? We need you Khondlo mostly !!

Nhle: Baby ngiyabuya don't panic. I'm never leaving you and the baby don't cry mami.

He says wiping her tears.



Not: Bhuti wabantu on what charge are you taking him for? Wenzeni uNhle.

The officer doesn't say much instead he roughly holds Nhlakanipho to his annoyance.

Nhle : Don't hold me msunu!! Don't fucken touch me your rubber neck!

Officer: Nhlakanipho Khuzwayo you are under arrested for the murder of Jasmine Collins. You have a right to an attorney if you don't have any the court of law will provide you with one and anything you say or do will be used against you in the court of law.

Nhle: What is that? Food or a drink? I don't fucken know any Jasmine let me loose!

Officer: You don't remember your ex girlfriend now?

Nhlakanipho looks at Mpilo as she breaks down.

Nhle: Mpilo.. Baby!! I will be home yezwa? Ungakhathazeki yezwa?

Officer: Cuff him.

Nhle: Don't put that shit on me!!! If you dare touch me I will blow off your skulls I dare you to touch me!

Officer: Let's go gents!!

They slowly move.

Nhle: Mommy... Baby.. Ngiyabuya yezwa? Ngiyabuya..

Nqo: Nhle I'm coming for you don't say anything before I show up.

Mpilo sinks down and cries hysterically.



Nhle : Can't you see my wife is crying?

Officer: That's none of my business let's go..

Nhle: Baby listen!! Listen Mpilo!! This is not the end baby it's only the beginning yezwa?

Mpilo: You leaving me Nhlakanipho how is this not the end? You leaving me and the baby Dammit! It's definitely the end Nhlakanipho!!!

Nhle: Mommy what did we talk about few minutes ago? Don't disappoint me Mpilo!!

Mpilo: You knew this was gonna happen isn't it Nhlakanipho? You knew isn't it!!?



Mpilo screams Ayanda holds her so does Nothile. Nhlakanipho looks at his wife then Samkelo.

Nhle: Ngiyanithanda yezwa? (I love you guys) I love you mommy this is not the end that I promise you. This is definitely the beginning a loud hello to our love story you hear me?? This is not goodbye sweetheart our story ends when we both die. You hear me Mpilo??

She faintly nods while dying a silent death.

Nhle: Look after my boy look after my child mommy please. Don't touch me wena Msunu!!! I will walk myself to the van!!

She cries sorrowfully as the police lead Nhlakanipho to the police van. Samkelo walks to Nhlakanipho and whispers things into his ears. They both turn to look at Mpilo. Nhlakanipho smirks as Samkelo walks towards Mpilo to comfort her..

****This is not the end but rather the beginning.****Nhle-

