

[05/24, 08:22] Lynne: DIRTY LUSTFUL BURNING
PASSIONS

I am lost in between life and death. I do not see anything let alone move my eyes. It hurts so much it wasn't supposed to hurt. This was supposed to be fun, we had named it lust but it's broad.. it's more than that. Drops of blood bounce on the floor as the razor blade slowly gets liberated from my hands. My spirit is slowly separating from my body. This is much better than seeing him marry another woman. I gasp for breath I would rather die than watch him walk away from me. The door opens his scent gets concentrated in the room.

"Nomthandazo what did you do?" He kisses my forehead his voice is cranky. He puts me on his lap I feel drops of tears on my forehead.

"Nom!!!!!!.. please don't leave me I won't marry her. You are my forever. .. Nom I will die too " I hear him

tearing his shirt cursing . He bandages my wrist..

I open my eyes lightly

"I will always love you" I close my eyes slowly . He cries loudly

'I will lose my sanity baby this love is forbidden fucken shit you my forever'

I can hear him from far.

[05/24, 08:22] Lynne: DIRTY PASSIONS

#1

The reflection of the sun hits my window. I groan getting off the bed. Mondays are my favourite days but not this one. I spent the whole Sunday with Menzi. Thinking about him makes me smile. My stomach growls urgh I have been eating a lot lately. The walk to kitchen is a drag. When I open my room

I find mom ironing her clothes

"Uyazenzela kwami MaNcwane (you do as you please in my house)?"

"Not at all mom I was busy with Menzi planning our future"

"I hope you are not planning to be parents"

"We have goals to achieve so having a child is out of the list" she chuckles

"I hope you will get married guys although I doubt your love will last. You guys are still young you will grow up and meet new people "

"Don't be mean mom" I open the fridge and grab an

apple. I down it with my warm water.

"Are you guys already having sex?" I shyly laugh

"Mom I haven't even turned 16"

"Are you still a virgin MaNcwane?"

"I am still sealed and pure. Besides we don't talk about sex. So you don't have to worry"

"We need to have a mother and daughter talk"

"What is that?" She unplugs the iron and joins me on the table.

"We have something called teenage pregnancy"

"I know mom"

"Nom the minute you feel that you are ready to have sex. You and Menzi have to go and test. And you can start using contraceptives such as a condoms I don't advice you to have raw sex"

"Mom"

"Mom yamasimba you better be careful sisi"

"We will wait for marriage "

"I hear you sisi but please be careful. What are your plans for today? "

"Baba and I are going to the mall to buy my things"

"Having a father is nice uhm"

"It's a blessing.. where is baba?"

"He is doing the gardening outside. He was complaining that his tomatoes are not producing anything"

"He waters them a lot that should change. He needs to put manure"

"My future agriculture graduate"

"Oh yes mommy" she smiles standing up

I go barefooted behind the house the stones are piercing my hard flesh

"Why didn't you wear your slippers notofoto?"

'Baba it hurts" he puts down the shovel and removes his gloves

"Let me see my angel" he says squatting. There is blood the broken glass tore my flesh a little bit

"This thing nearly killed you"

My father has started with exaggerating

"It sure did" he checks my foot again. He looks at me and smiles

"Are you laughing at me Notofoto?"

"No baba hurry up let's go to the mall you now how

holidays are"

"Ok my daughter" we go to the house. I bath first he bathes after me. My mother is a house wife and my father is a construction worker we stay in a three roomed house . After being ready we get a taxi to Town. I am not a racist but we have a lot of Indians and I hate them. My mother nearly broke her leg because the Indian lady pushed her down the staircase. She didn't want to pay her talking about crazy bosses.

We go to the market and get few vegetables

"Baba"

"Yebo ndodakazi"

"I really want to move us away from the township baba. I want to build you a big house in the city of Johannesburg the city of gold"

"I am still listening" I laugh shyly

"Then build you a mansion, buy you cars and make you happy" he hugs me kissing my forehead

"Everything that you speak comes to pass"

"Really? "

"Yes your tongue has power to build and destroy "

The imagine of Menzi and I getting married clouds my thoughts . Having a huge house and kids. Menzi and I have been dating for a very long time since I was fourteen and he is two years older than me.

"What are you thinking about little notofoto?"

"Nothing baba"

After shopping we take a taxi back home. When we get home we find mama cooking

"Hey guys you are back?"

"Yes we bought you something it's inside the plastic"

"Thank you Ncwane" she says laughing wiping her hands with her dress.

The holidays come to an end it's back to school. I wake up earlier than usual baba has long left. I bath very fast and leave for school.

"See you later MaNcwane" I kiss her forehead

"Bye mama"

When I get outside I find Menzi already waiting for me

"Ntombi yami" I find myself blushing

"Babaz how are you? " he pulls me for a hug and sniffs my hair he plants soft kisses on my neck. I giggle, by nature I am a quiet person. I am an introvert Menzi and I met at school I was so shy to even tell him my name. He struggled to crack me up. I told my parents about him the very first day he approached me.

"Are you okay my love?" He angrily rubs his forehead his nose has turned red

"Imagine my father doesn't want to support me"

"We spoke about that baby. You cannot force a person to do what they don't want to do. He doesn't want to support you it's okay work hard at school and make things happen . I will always be here for you for as long as I breath"

"Yes baby I hear you but I wanted his surname only. I am a Xaba but I am not even using his surname enough about that . You are the woman of my dreams MaNcwane. Your smile captivated my heart. I can't wait to marry you"

"Vilakazi" I whisper softly butterflies are already roaming in my stomach. I love this man he is my world whatever I see in the future revolves around him.

When we get to school we separate and go to our

classes.

My best friend is very loud.

"You came with him didn't you?"

"Nokuthula" she is too loud I can't let her in my affairs

"I am asking friend"

"Can we just concentrate on our school work"

"You do not have to be cold lover"

"I am not Nono I just want to be quiet"

"I got a boyfriend" I roll my eyes this conversation is annoying me.

"Is he a married man?"

"You are being judgemental right now"

"I am not friend I just want you to do what is right"

"I am not like you Notofo, unlike incubated eggs. I am like a springbok in the jungle I do what i have to do to survive. Remember Charles Darwin's theory. Survival of the fittest taught me well. I am from the jungle I do what benefits me" she frowns and smiles a little.

"I am sorry Nokuthula it's just. ."

"Drop it already friend" she giggles loudly.

I recently turned 16 Menzi has made something special for me he says I should wear a beach out fit

"What are you going to wear Nomtha?"

"I don't know mommy but I think I should wear a short"

"Yes wear it and your slippers"

"They look worn out" I say huffing frustrated

"Wear mine then"

"I love yours" I say grinning

"You so naughty wena"

I look simple with my bumshort and vest. I wear size 28 I have been skinny all my life. I can't deny my beauty, people admire my looks even my parents used to keep me locked in the house they wanted me to stay safe.

When I'm done wearing I find Menzi talking to my mother. His eyes move to me his dumbstruck

"Your tongue got tied?"

"Oh no hello woman"

"Mom we are leaving" she hugs me

"Bye ma" Menzi says respectfully

"Bye Menzi take care of my daughter"

"I will definitely do that"

She winks at us as we leave home. He looks handsome, it's so funny how much I think of our offsprings when I am with him.

"You look stunning baby"

"Thank you my love"

"Well let's hurry up before it gets dark"

We take a taxi to the beach, he is carrying a basket. My man is romantic he has always been romantic.

When we get to the beach he sets everything a bit far from the beach we start eating

"I love you so much Nom I know for sure that you are my forever. I love how wise you are. It just makes me want to marry you now. Happy birthday my love may the Lord keep you for me"

Tears stream on my cheeks . I know I would lose my sanity if he was to leave me

"Thank you Vilakazi" he wipes my tears with his thumb

"I will never break your heart I promise to love you unconditionally. I know next year I am going to university please don't cheat on me"

"I will never do that love. You know me more than I know myself" his delicious lips move unto my pink thin lips. The way he kisses me make me feel

somehow.

Around seven we go to his house. The house is empty

"Where is mom?" I ask him

"You know how she

is my love. She is working night shift tonight"

"I see"

People find me boring because I only speak a couple of words.

"Do you want anything to drink? "

"No I'm fine Menzi"

I go to his room and put his bag on his bed. I can feel him behind me . He kisses my neck my breath hikes.

"I love you Nom"

I turn around and face him his eyes are sparkling with tears

"Don't cry" we indulge in our passions. He removes my shirt and bra cupping my breasts.

[05/24, 08:23] Lynne: DIRTY PASSIONS

#2

He whispers sweet nothings in my ear. When he sucks my nipples an uncomfortable feeling strikes my universe. He moves to my lips and diligently kisses me. He slowly pushes me on the bed and

lowers my short. I don't wear panties by the way. He slowly opens my legs grunting like a pig. Then he inserts his finger in my heaven. He removes it and licks it. He sniffs me as if he is crazy

"I love you Nom" his tongue ravel to my core need consumes me as I moan loudly. This is perfect I wish he can stay in my darkness forever.

"I peed" embarrassment floods my face as I feel a slickness in between my legs.

"No you didn't baby" he kisses me as he positions himself inside me. A loud scream escapes from my mouth. He is definitely killing me

"I'm sorry baby you are going to fine after this" he moves slowly as I bite his shoulder

He removes his manhood and pours his seeds on my tummy. He goes away and comes back with a dish I swear I feel vulnerable now.

"Come and bath" he softly says to me I go and sit inside the warm water . I do not know how I feel about what just happened

"Nom are you regreting what we did?" He asks brushing my back

"No I'm not I am just scared" he makes me face him and holds my hand

"What are you scared of? "

"Nothing actually forget about it. . Ouch this is painful and..."

"Do not change the subject Nomthandazo Khoza!"
He says sternly. I know he is angry right now

"That you got what you wanted and you will leave
me"

"I swear on my grandmother's grave I will never
stop loving you. You have given me something
precious I can never forget that. I will hold this
precious gift with pride"

"I love you so much"

"You are my world" after bathing we sleep cuddling.

He wakes me up the next morning.

"Goodmorning sleeping beauty"

"Morning Vilakazi" he gently kisses me. We indulge in our dirty passions he is very soft he handles me in a fragile way. We spend the whole day entwined. He later accompanies me home.

When I get home I find the house locked. I get the key behind the house it's hidden underneath the rock. Mom walks in after few minutes carrying plastics

"You are back mhambi?" I can't stop laughing

"Mom you didn't cook?"

"You didn't eat where you were? "

"I want my father's food"

"You are crazy" she laughs packing her groceries.

"No I'm not" she looks at me smiling

"You look happy that boy keeps you happy right?"

"He does mommy"

We cook together baba comes back home around six.

It's the night before Menzi receives his matric results. He is pacing up and down making me more nervous

"You are affecting my thinking Menzi"

"I am scared to fail Notofo. What if I don't make it. I am scared to be a failure. What if I fail my mother the way my father did?" He is annoying me with his words

"Stop it! Fucken stop it you will piss me off . You are not your father baby. You are a strong man not a weakling like him" I hug him

"Thank you for being the part of my life. I don't know where I would be without you"

"Our love walks us through heavy storms baby"

His mother joins us

"Makoti how are you?"

"I am good ma how are you?"

"Good let's go and eat I have already dished up for us" she says calmly.

We follow her to the kitchen. We pray and eat afterwards. We wash the dishes and go to bed. I wake him up at midnight

"Come let's wear our clothes and rush to the garage"

"Hold on Nom it's still early. We will go later ,in the meantime come and make me feel good" I find myself blushing

"Ain't you tired? "

"I can never be tired for you"

He turns me around and makes me feel good.

We leave his place around six and go to the garage.
I buy the paper and check his name.

"Oh yes I shout"

"What happened Nom?"

"You passed baby you got a A"

We both scream

"I am going to UKZN baby yes I made it"

"This calls out for a celebration"

"God is good man" he rubs his teary eyes

"You were made to win baby. The world is yours we are coming for everything they told us we couldn't have"

"Yes we are claiming everything from the universe maNcwane"

"We have this baby"

We hold hands and run to the beach.. we find ourselves shouting all our desires we even pick up our lucky stones.

"We shall get married on this spot" he says writing our names

"Oh baby and where am I going to give birth?"

"In the most expensive hospital"

We laugh getting inside the water. We go home soaked in salty water. We call his mother and tell him the good news she screams she is not around to celebrate with us. This is so beautiful .

The time for him to register comes he looks drained I am shocked he is not excited as I am

"What's happening Menzi?"

"It's nothing I can't fix" he always says that when I attempt to hear his worries

"Come on Menzi what's happening to you?" He rubs

his forehead

"I don't have money to register. The clothes to wear and the food. My mom won't be able to afford everything"

"Don't worry I will take care of that" I have a lot of money in my savings. Investing in his education would be the noble thing to do

"No baby. .."

"We are building our future here baby I do have the money do not worry I will take care of this. Allow me to help you please "

"Nom are you sure ? As soon as Fundza Lushaka pays for me I will pay you back"

"I know baby come give me a kiss"

He later accompanies me home.

The following morning I give him the money that is in my savings. I call Nokuthula to come to my house

"Hey friends hip"

"Hey Nono can I give you anything to eat?"

"No girl I already ate porridge so what's happening today? "

"Please accompany me to town"..

"What do you want to do in town?"

"I am going to buy Menzi groceries and clothes he is going to University in the next two weeks"

She looks at me smiling

"Are you using his money?"

"Yes"

"Nomthandazo you are such a liar. How can you use your own money? He is a man let him hustle for himself"

"Why are you like this?"

"I am giving you a heads up Nom. If he falls out of love he will stay because you did things for him. He will stay because he pities you. If you are not lucky

he is going to leave you. You will claim that you made him and you will go crazy"

"Menzi is my forever he will never do that to me"

"I wonder why you are acting stupid when you know what my aunt's husband did after she elevated him"

"He is not Mbuso he is Menzi"

"Hamba juba bazokuchutha phambili"

"Why are you like this Nono?"

"Notofo continue being the supportive wife wanna be. Let me give you a piece of my wisdom make a man out of the goodness of your heart not because you are expecting marriage in return because you

will get heartbroken. My advice is invest your relatives if you have alot of money"

What she says makes me shake a little bit. I do not want to doubt Menzi he would never leave me.

[05/24, 08:23] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#3

The beauty of the nature always calms down my wondering feelings. I exhale and inhale deeply. Meditation does me good. Menzi have been so happy he passed his first year in an amazing way. Not only is he a man with good looks but he has brains too.

I have been feeling sick lately, always nauseous. I use the Internet to check what might be the symptoms that I have. Pregnancy pops up too. My heart accelerates fast I also passed my matric

having a baby will pull me back. I put on my jersey and go to the pharmacy. The weather is a bit chilly.

I'm already waiting for them to open. This pharmacy has weird operating hours if you ask me. I buy the pregnancy tests and head home. Luckily I'm home alone baba and mama went to Richard's bay.

All the tests come back positive. My eyes immediately get filled with tears. Confusion drowns me I'm literally gasping for breathe. Why must I be pregnant? Dear sweet God we are just young and we are from poor backgrounds. My hands are shaking uncontrollably. Taking a bath doesn't even flash in my brain. I take my clothes and go to Menzi's place, he stays near the school.

When I get there I find him doing his washing

"My beauty" he says grinning

"Hey baby" he frowns a little

"Are you good MaNcwane?"

"Yes I am good my love. It smells divine what did you cook?"

"Nothing fancy come on give me your bag" I hand it to him and follow him

"This place looks clean"

"I have always been clean baby why are you talking as if I'm always dirty" he chuckles lightly

"Do you ever take a compliment without saying anything mean?" He spanks my tiny ass and sticks out his tongue.

"What are you saying my sweet delicious princess? Mhnm you tastier than grapes well even chocolates have nothing on you" he says nibbling on my ear. I am now starved fuck I hate the way he controls my body

"Stop I am so hungry" my stomach growls he stands up and dishes for us. He is such a good cook well he cooks much better than me.

"There is less salt here"

"Don't put too much salt baby it's not healthy"

"I hear you Doctor Vilakazi"

"I didn't hear you woman"

I laugh throwing my head backwards

"Nothing I am hungry"

"Good I thought as much"

After eating he rubs my feet and smiles

"Why are you smiling? "

"I am so grateful that I have you in my life baby. You are a dream come true"

"Mhmm really?"

"You are everything that matters to me. I got you forms to study here. You can also apply for NSFAS"

"You want me to study with you?"

"Of course baby.. I would really love to see you more often"

"I will look into them"

"Perfect"

"Menzi if I was to get pregnant what would you do?"

"Marry you. . You are on pill right? You ain't pregnant MaNcwane right?"

"I am"

"We can't keep it"

"What?" He stands up and starts pacing up and down

"Yes we can't keep it MaNcwane we are young we have dreams to achieve. We have empires to build. Having a baby is a no no"

"I am pregnant dammit! What do you want me to do?"

"I am not ready to be a father God knows that I am still fixing myself. I can't be a father"

"You are selfish Menzi" I get off the bed as I am about to take my bag he stops me

"Please look at how we live it would be selfish of us to keep an innocent soul. You have dreams to

accomplish so do I. Please baby please don't"

"I'm scared Menzi I am scared"

"We will go together"

"Where?"

"To the hospital to terminate this pregnancy"

A loud cry escapes my mouth God I am so scared to kill my baby. This is hard for me

"No Menzi"

"Think about it Nom do you want our baby to suffer. If thus what you want then it's okay keep it just know that I am not dropping out from school"

"I hear you"

He keeps on persuading me I end up giving in. That would be selfish of me if I keep it, raising a baby is difficult.

We make an appointment so that my soldier can be murdered. It hurts so much fuck love fuck life. I say softly why am I not telling my parents this? After two days we go to the hospital, he has been crying too it's too painful.

The nurse instructs me to lie on the bed and open my legs. He induces me with something that I don't even know. Menzi is by my side all the time holding my hand.

By the time the nurse says we are done hiccups form continuously

"I am a murder" I say whispering softly

"No you are not baby you did what was best for us"

I am told what I should eat and all of that. My mind is not here I am telling my mom she has to know this.

I am walking like a zombie I am one. I feel like a part of me has been snatched away from me. The funny part about this is that I am the villain in this movie. I am losing myself slowly but surely. I am detaching myself from this earth unintentionally. The emptiness and the hollowness within me is overcoming my need to live. I spend most of my days locked up in my bedroom.

It has been six months since we did the abortion our relationship has been rocky. I give him the credit he has been putting double of what we had

before but I have been pulling away from him. Yes I love but I am blaming him for this. I am not trying to be a victim but it's haunting me daily. I wonder if it was a boy or a girl. My eyes are so red mom walks in

"Notofo what's happening to you my daughter? Your father and I are not sleeping we are worried about you"

"It's nothing mom stop worrying"

"I know you very well tofo talk to me please my angel" she starts crying father walks in on us

"Who died?" He loves saying that. If it was in a different situation we were going to laugh

"Khoza stop it can't you see that we are serious

here?"

"I did something bad" I whisper softly

"What did you do my angel?" Baba asks softly
pulling me to his chest

"I had an abortion" he doesn't stop rubbing my back

"Oh baby" mom says crying. I hate seeing my
parents hurt. I can't justify what I did. I give baba
my diary he reads whatever is written in it and
hands it to mom.

"I regret it baba I can't sleep at night I feel like I'm
getting tormented"

"We will call Menzi's mom and do the cleansing

ceremony so that whatever you did can not hunt you or come back and bite your asses" Baba says softly

"Why didn't you tell me tofo? I have been worried about you oh ngane yami"

We did the ceremony and my life has been getting back on track.

"Do not over think things Nom" Menzi says to me sternly

"You do not know how I feel" he rubs my back

"I feel the very same way you feel. Let's heal together my love. I love you so much"

Two years later..

[05/24, 08:23] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#4

He looks at me with eyes full of love and kisses my cheek. The joy I got when he graduated is out of this world. He is already working as a teacher.

"I want us to go away for a vacation baby. Where would you like us to go?"

All this time I have been checking out God's eye which is in Mpumalanga. Everything about it is just beautiful

"Have you bought the cement and bricks already?"

"No Nom"

"You should first build your mother that big house sweetheart you have always told me about . You do not have to worry about me I will always be here for you and the trips will always be there for us"

"You are an angel my love. Thandolwami come closer let me kiss that big forehead of yours" I laugh

"You said it's not big now you are saying it's big. You are a such a bore"

Everything has always been about Menzi. I have been working hard so that he can achieve all his goals,so that he can be proud of himself one of the good days. We walk holding hands like always. His eyes are full of future, he is nothing like his father. Every now and then I have to reassure him that he is a good man

"Baby"

"Yes Menzi" his eyes lighten up with joy

"My father wants us to do the ceremony So that I can be introduced to my ancestors, this means so much to me"

"We have always wanted that. I am so excited Menzi" he picks me up and kiss me gently.

Time flies the ceremony happens. Through everything I am behind him. I am Helping him to be successful.

"What is your dream Menzi?"

"I want to go for the greener pastures. I want more baby, my life is not here my candy" I rub his back smiling

"Guess what"

"What?" I take out my phone and show him the Trinity post, it was one of the best schools in Johannesburg.

"What is this Nom?"

"Please apply baby I have been praying for this moment my love you will definitely get this job"

"No Nom stop over dreaming. This school probably wants white teachers only"

"Who said that Menzi? You can not fail yourself now. You have built your mother a six roomed house and you still doubt yourself. Are you serious? Are you really really serious? "

"You do not understand these policies my love. Such schools have racism"

"Of course I don't because I didn't study teaching. Come here follow me" I hold his hand we go to his mirror

"What do you see Menzi?" I ask standing behind him.

"What do you mean baby ?we are not whites of course I see my reflection"

"Stop being lazy ask me what I see?"

"What do you see?" He gives me his naughty smile

"Urgh stop it already.. I see a handsome man who has always undermined himself. He doesn't believe in himself but with me beside him he is going to achieve everything he wants. He has had it tough in the past but he is still striving for excellence, he is pursuing success. He is a strong man who is capable to do anything that is beyond his imagination. Do you see what I see?"

He turns around and kiss me

"What did I do to deserve you?"

"You loved me out of the goodness of your heart. You gave me loyalty, respect and happiness" he wipes my tears

"The only tears I want to see from these beautiful eyes of yours. Are tears of joy, tears of coming and

tears of making something beautiful" he turns me around and kiss my back

"I love you Xaba"

"I love you so much Notofo. You are everything that I need in this world. You are all that a man can ask for"

"So are you my love"

We spend the whole day curled on his bed. He applies to each and every post I gave him.

It has been three weeks since he applied I am woken up by my ringing phone.

"I got the job baby as it is I am in J ohannesburg"

"What?" He has so much joy filled in his voice

"Yes I did an interview two days ago"

"You never told me anything about that"

"I didn't want to mess up the surprise baby I got the job please let us not fight. Can you try to be happy for me"

"Congratulations love"

"I am starting tomorrow"

"Where are you going to stay?"

"I will stay in Alexander baby do not worry I will send you the money for transport you will visit me this weekend. Oh man I am so happy"

"Congratulations woow this is beautiful"

The fact that he didn't tell me hurts. He should have at least informed me. He is still going to do things without informing in the future.

"I love you baby a lot"

"Me too" he drops the call.

I get off the bed and go to the kitchen I find mom cooking

"Morning mfazi ka baba" she spans me

"You are definitely losing it" she says laughing

"Baba! Baba! Your wife is abusing me"

"Too bad he is not around he is at work. So what's happening sweetheart? "

"I am okay mom"

"Last time you said the same thing we found out late that you had done an abortion"

"Mom you don't have to bring up that all the time please"

"I am not doing that but I hate it when you shut me out. What is wrong sisi?"

"Well you do not have to worry mom it's probably

useless I might be exaggerating"

"You might not be exaggerating my love" she wipes her hands and joins me

"Menzi is in J ohannesburg he got a better job"

"Woow those are beautiful news sweetheart" she looks at me deeply

"Yes"

"What's wrong Notofo?"

"Mommy what if he sees better girls do you know how those girls look like? He will leave me"

"So what are you planning to do?"

"Move in with him"

"Do not be insecure Notofo. Do you know how beautiful you are? You are the most beautiful thing I have ever seen in this life time. You are everything I need in this life time don't go to him at least wait for him to marry you"

"I hear you"

"I am not telling you this to make you feel better child. Wait for marriage"

"What are we eating? "

"Baby look at me. Don't ever doubt your beauty my love. You have been investing so much on Menzi's happiness baby what about what you want?"

"He is my happiness, when he is happy I also get happy"

"Do not lean on him always child, do not let him be your fountain of happiness or your source of joy be independent baby. You have depended on him so much that worries me"

"I am not"

"I am just saying don't bite my head off"

"You love exaggerating "

"Mhnm"

We do our chores and watch TV waiting for baba to

come and take us to the beach.

"I think I killed three babies at one go"

"What do you mean Nom?"

"Menzi's father has two sets of triplets. Maybe I was also pregnant with them"

"You have to forgive yourself Nomthandazo you can not forever cry over spilt milk"

Baba walks in carrying chicken wings

"Afternoon baba .. since when do we eat wings? "

"Wait Nomthandazo your father is still standing on the door and you are busy bombarding him with

questions. Is he going to take forever to take a sit"

"Ask her love" baba says laughing

"Mhm are you guys ganging up on me?" I ask
looking at mama

"No my daughter I can never do that to you" baba
says softly

"Who eats wings here ?" I ask again

"They are mine"

"But mom you don't eat chilli"

"Well I now do" she says smiling

"Let's tell her Dudu" baba says softly

"Uhnmm ok"

"Tell me what dear parents?"

"Well we are pregnant"

"Uh?"

"Your mother is pregnant so you will have a younger brother"

"No no this is not fair" I am internally smiling I just want to stress them a little

"We are sorry sisi it just happened" baba says

"You can't be having sex urgh I need to go for counselling"

The look on their faces is very funny. I take out my phone and take a quick picture of their expression.

"Nom"

"Congratulations mom I can't wait to have a companion who is going to annoy you"

We all laugh

"Fuck you wena child you nearly scared us" mom says clicking her tongue.

Mom gave birth to a boy he looks so much like baba Menzi came to see him. He was carrying huge presents by that time Lwazi was already three months.

I pack my bags and leave for Alexander. He is definitely not expecting me but I want to surprise him.

I arrive at park station in the evening. The taxify is already waiting for me on the outside entrance.

We arrive at Alexander after an hour the traffic was really bad. I pay and go to his outside room after knocking a couple of times he opens the door his eyes are red. He is not pleased to see me

"You are here?"

"Can I come in?"

"Of course" he moves aside this was supposed to be a surprise but it seems like I ruined his mood.

[05/24, 08:24] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS (HAPPY BIRTHDAY GAXELA MOUSY NELISA)

#5

My heart slowly breaks the behaviour of Menzi has finished me off. He was never like this Johannesburg has changed him.

"Are you crying baby? Come here I am so sorry"

"Menzi it's okay I will go back home you don't have to worry"

"Please don't leave I am stressed about the exams and all of that my love."

"Are you not happy that I am here?" He laughs. He is faking his happiness I know him like the back of my palm.

"What kind of a question is that? Of course I am, baby come on" he kisses me. He is with me physically yet his soul is far from me. He has detached himself from me. My body tells me to get ready for the storm that is brewing.

"Would you hurt me Menzi?"

"Not intentionally" he says looking down. Tears cloud my eyes

"Oh my god Menzi"

"Baby why are you crying this much? "

"You will hurt me Menzi you will do it"

"Look at me baby.. those tears (wiping her tears) are tearing me apart. I would never hurt you"

"I love you so much Menzi I know if you leave me I will lose it"

He unbuttons my dress and kisses my universe

"You are starved that is why you are throwing tantrums" I laugh as he removes my thong spanking my ass.

He wakes me up softly the next morning

"Are we going out today?"

"I am tired baby"

"Come on baby I want you to meet my friends "

"Woow so Mr X now has friends "

"Oh please Nom"

My phone pings he sent me money again

"Oh baby that is a lot oh my god I love you Menzi" I
pull him closer to me

"You deserve great things only"

"You are a great thing Menzi"

"When is your graduation?"

"Next month you are coming right"

"Of course I will not skip it baby"

"I need to buy Nokuthula a dress too"

"A designer is already fixing your dress baby you don't have to worry"

"You are a darling Xaba"

We bath in his room I am now used to it. After bathing we get into his X5 and go to Rosebank. His friends are already waiting for us at News café

"I am so scared baby what will I say to them?"

"They are very chilled baby you do not have to worry"

My anxiety is taking over he holds my hand

"I am okay"

"Are you sure Nom?"

"Yes baby"

I pull my short dress down a little. I am wearing stilettos I sure feel good. We go to the outside section. His friends have beautiful girlfriends. I find the dark skinned one looking at me. I tighten my grip at Menzi

"Hey gents. . Mihle and Sammy this my girlfriend Nomthandazo or Notofo. Baby this ugly guy is Sbusiso that one is Vincent " I chuckle and pinch him he giggles

"Menzi she is so beautiful look at her skin. Was your grandmother this beautiful girl? " Mihle asks laughing

"Why are you asking about her grandmother? " Sammy asks

"You coloured girl Notofo means she looks like her grandmother" she says rolling her eyes

"Woow you are really beautiful dear. Don't mind us we are loud. Do you do modelling?"

"No" I respond shyly

"Have you ever thought of it? I can hook you up with one of the agencies"

"Uhm.."

"Notofo won't do modelling thank you for the offer"
Menzi says

"She can look.."

"Sammy don't push it" he hands me still water and a cocktail I sip the cocktail. Since when does he make decisions for me.

"Can I excuse myself I need a toilet"

Sammy showed me earlier .. after peeing I go outside. The view of tall buildings is out of this world. I love the lights that are in Rosebank mhn I am definitely moving this side after securing the bags.

Sbusiso joins me smoking

"You love the buildings"

"Yes I do, I love everything about Rosebank the vibe and the people"

"You can have all of that if you want to" he hands me a cigarette I shake my head

"No thank you"

"It's a double switch you don't have to worry"

"I don't smoke"

"You are an innocent girl Nomie you deserve someone who is going to love you wholeheartedly"

"I have someone" he takes my phones and calls his phone.

"You did so much for my friend girls like you are rare to find. Do you know a saying that says most builders who build the house don't stay in them"

"What are you implying?"

"Are you dumb or are you pretending to be dumb? You are a smart woman try and use your brain" he

turns around and leaves me trying to catch my
breathe

When I go back inside Menzi smiles

"Are you good baby? I thought you were lost.
Luckily Sbusiso told me that you were admiring the
stars

"I am good" he kisses my hand. My mind is still
stuck on what Sbu said. He better be wrong

"Do you want us to leave?"

"Yes please" we hug everyone when Sbu hugs me
he makes my universe to be in contact with his
bulge and kiss my neck. It's dark no one can see
what is happening. I am scared to tell Menzi.

I just want something long and sexy.

Menzi booked a flight for me I will be flying back to Durban. This is actually fantastic I have never been in a plane before.

"Baby please carry our dresses nicely Nokuthula will kill me if I mess up her dress"

"She will understand baby"

"You do not know that girl she is the little devil"

"You are mean"

"She is meaner than me love"

We carry my things to his car

"I am going to miss you Nom"

"Same here my love but you do not have to worry because you will see me soon"

"Your graduation present is almost ready"

"Care to tell me what it is"

"No get lost"

"Menzi"

"Yes muntu wami"

"Really now" he chuckles whistling. Maskandi is playing we have the same taste in music.

"What are you looking at ?"

"You are very handsome Menzi"

"Ncoo" we both laugh

"I can't believe that you are still imitating the way I do things"

"I know a lot about you"

"So do I "

We finally reach the airport he carries my luggage inside. I told Nokuthula to wait for me airport

"I will miss you baby" he says kissing my forehead .
He is hugging me gently

"Do not get hard in the public" he laughs licking and
biting the top part of my lip.

With the money he earns he does qualify for a bond
I will tell him about it. I don't like it when he wastes
money.

When I land I find my girl wearing the shortest dress
ever going with an old man.

"Hi sir" she is screaming and shouting we can
barely hear each other with this grandpa.

"You are glowing child. Look at you man man"

"Hey Notofo get inside" he carries our luggage.
Luckily there is no one when we get home

"Let me see what you came with" she shouts
opening my bags

"Wait stop shouting"

"You should have learnt by now to absorb the noise"
we both laugh

"I love you Nono"

"I know, you where you came with accessories"

"They are all yours"

"No one has ever done something special for me

without wanting anything in return my friend"

"I want your loyalty girl"

"I have been loyal to you all my life. Come on let me fit my gorgeous dress"

After fitting her dress she starts wailing

"You will make me cry too please stop"

"You are a blessing in my life Nom" we hug each other. After some while she opens her bag and takes out her wine

"Let's get drunk whore"

"Not in my father's home"

"Ok girl"

"I need to tell you something girl"

"Ok"

"Don't judge me"

"Did I judge you when you had an abortion without informing me?"

"You stooping so low"

"So are you"

"Well Menzi and I went out with his friends. It was

fun up until his friend told me that I deserve better"

"Mhm girl is he handsome?"

"He is ,well that doesn't mean anything. When he was hugging me his bulge came in contact with my universe. My bean vibrated I feel like I cheated"

"You didn't cheat girl it was a coincidence. I once slept with brothers by mistake I am sure God forgave me"

We both laugh I can't handle this whore of mine

"The nerve of this bitch"

"My vagina is the temple of God so who am I to stop God's people"

"Thus gross I don't believe in this God of yours"

"Noma yini nja yami"

The day of the graduation comes. Mom is looking so beautiful I think I took after her. Although dad says I look like his mom.

This dress of mine shapes my tiny ass perfectly. I am not even sure if Menzi is coming or not his phone is on voice mail

"Mom he is not answering his phone. Menzi is cheating on me I can feel it"

"Oh geliza unedrama I'm tired of you"

"You love Menzi more than me I am going to my

father. Lwazi come on"

I pick him up and go to baba. The cab comes and pick us up. We arrive at the hall and sit where we are supposed to sit.

"Why are you worried Tofo? Uh maybe he will come"

Names are being called when my turn comes I find him looking at me. Excitement consumes me. This man nearly gave me a heart attack.

The ceremony is now over we take pictures together.

"You look beautiful baby" he says kissing my cheek

"So are you baby. I thought you had forgotten about

this day. Your phone was taking me straight to voice mail"

"I did that on purpose" I slightly slap him

"Don't ever do that again"

"Did you bring your license with you? "

"No why?"

"I bought a new car I want you to drive us"

"Congratulations baby" I gently kiss him. He carries me to his car.

"You bought my favourite car" I get inside the car he hands me the keys. It's an A3 I love it's speed.

We go for a spin

"Slow down"

"You have started annoying me Menzi" he chuckles holding his chest.

"We are beating this red robot" I press the accelerator harder

"What the fuck? You want to get us killed"

"Stop being girly"

We drive back to the hall. My family is already waiting for us

"It's yours baby"

"Uh"

"Congratulations baby you made me happy"

"Menzi thank you "

It seems like everyone knew beside me

"Not every man you build leaves Menzi is a proof of that friend this is so beautiful"

"You knew Nokuthula"

"Your man bribed me so what do you expect"

My eyes move to him he wants to cry too

[05/24, 08:24] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#6

Why didn't anyone tell me that studying Human Resources is a waste of time. I'm sitting on Menzi's bed looking for nice big houses. He can't stay in this room forever besides he earns good money. He gives me a call and says I should get ready. I wear my short skirt and tie my hair nicely. He comes and fetch me

"You look so beautiful baby"

"Thank you Menzi"

"How was your day?"

"It was boring I have been checking houses for you"
he cringes a little

"What houses?"

"You can not stay in a room driving an X5 it surely
doesn't make sense"

"I hear you baby"

We go shopping we take the bags to the car. He is
holding my hand we pass this beautiful dark
skinned girl. The way they look at each other just
tells me that something is off. I can't shake off that
feeling that something is happening

"Do you know her?" I ask him

"No I don't"

"But why were you looking at each other in that way?"

"Which way? You love exaggerating"

"Ok you didn't have to be rude"

"Nako ke"

Since I came here Menzi has been distant. He is no longer that sex freak I know. No matter how many times I seduce him. Nono says that a man's phone should never be touched but tonight I am perusing his.

We are both quiet in the car deeply lost in our thoughts. He is probably thinking about that girl.

When we get to his room he packs the grocery and starts cooking. He loves cooking wholeheartedly

"Do you want me to get you a glass of wine?"

"No I will be right back" I say to him.

I take a walk and call my mom. I miss Lwazi so much. We talk for a few minutes.

We eat and go to bed he is facing that side. I check his phone. He has deleted all of my pictures in his phone. He has the pictures of that beautiful maiden. I put a pillow on my mouth I do not want him to hear me crying. Why is doing this to us?

I get off the bed and switch on the lights. I start

packing he wakes up

"What's wrong baby?"

"I am leaving Menzi" he jumps off the bed

"I am sorry"

"Was she already existing when you got pissed the day I had surprised you?"

"Yes" I softly cry

"Menzi why are you doing this to me? What do I lack?"

"It's not you I'm sorry"

"What went wrong baby? We were happy very very happy why ? Menzi why?"

"I am sorry"

"Is this how you thank me? Uh I have had your back since you were eighteen?"

"I'm sorry"

"Do you love her?"

"A lot" his words are like a sword twisting in my heart I slightly close my eyes

"Menzi it's a phase you will get over her "

"It's deeper than that Nom. She makes me feel brand new"

"Oh my word Menzi you don't mean it,it's lust trust me baby " I wish I had stayed in the dark

"Nom you are good woman"

"What do I lack Menzi? They say men cheat when a woman is not educated. Tell me what do I lack?"

"You lack nothing baby you lack nothing"

"I sacrificed so much for you. I killed a baby for your sake is this the way you thank me? Are you really thanking me with a plate full of shit? I made you come to Johannesburg now you are leaving me" I am literally failing to make proper sentences.

"I am sorry baby I am sorry"

"Is she worth it? Is she worth what you are pouring down the drain? Are you sure you won't regret this decision? "

"Yes I am sure"

"Menzi come back to your senses please. Xaba don't do this to us. Can't you see how much I love you. Baby look at me. I will never cheat on you. Forget about her don't do this to me"

"Nom stop it please stop"

"I forgive you.. I forgive you Menzi don't leave me please. I met you when you knew nothing about sex now that you are a master you want to leave me!. You said you were my forever. You said you will not

leave then why now?"

"Oh my word Nom shut the fuck up. I am out of love" tears descends from my beautiful chinese shaped eyes. I grab my back he tries to hold me I slap him hard

"Leave me alone" regret flushes over me. He looks hurt but I'm far too broken. This is not what I wanted fuck we had planned a future together. I drive weeping. I give Sbu a call

"Where are you? Nomie talk to me"

"News Café"

"Don't go anyway wait for me there"

After parking outside News Café I get out of the car and start crying. My phone is now off after an hour I see Sbu

"I have been looking for you all over baby come here" he hugs me

"Why do bad things happen to good people? "

"I am sorry baby girl" the whole time I am in his arms

"Why is he hurting me so much over that young girl?"

"He is not realising the gem he has"

"It hurts so much I love him. I know he will come back to his senses. He will ask for forgiveness"

"He went in too deep he is not coming back my love"

"Did you drive here?"

"I took an uber. I have been looking for you all over"

"I love him so much Sbu. Menzi is not like this"

"I know love"

"He has to forgive me maybe I wasn't not doing something correctly. I love him so much"

"Mhm"

"What do I lack Sbu?" He wipes my tears using his thumb

"You lack self love, love your self. Get in the car I will drive us to my house"

"Thank you"

I hand him the keys he drives us to his apartment it's near Wanderers Stadium.

"Nice apartment"

"Thank you.. come and take a bath"

I take a shower .. I have been sitting inside the shower crying the water is super hot. He walks in and close the tap

"Are you crazy Nomie? What the fuck is this? Look at what you did to your beautiful skin"

"That is how my heart feels. It's burning with pain"

"Your life revolved around him that should definitely teach you a lesson on your next relationship"

"My heart says he is going to come back. I breathe him in my dreams" he raises his brow

"You don't do that baby.. give out a three quarters of your heart" we look at each other I kiss him. My bare chest rubs his clothed chest. I free myself from him and unzips his trousers. His manhood looks magnificent as I about to give him a head he pulls me up

"Don't you will regret the next morning" I kiss him. His fingers trace my universe I moan softly he gently lays me on the bed and tease my clit. He fucks me with his tongue I come curling my toes.

"Nomie I don't want to see you hurt" he is also crying which is definitely weird if you ask me.

"Shut up and finish what you started"

Breathe you in my dreams by Trixie Whitley is playing. He possess my body like a mad man. I have come multiple times. I am in the third heaven fuck I have never felt this way before. He traces my breasts and sucks my nipples

"You are a beautiful lady fuck" he groans tearing the condom.

It's been two weeks since Menzi broke up with me. I tried committing suicide but mama walked in on time. I am now on antidepressants.

"This too shall pass my daughter"

"Why is he doing this to me mom?" I wipe my tears. Baba says everyone gets their fair share of heart break. This feels like death

"You are going to be fine"

"I hope so.. I am giving him back his car"

"No don't do that it was your gift. You look miserable my daughter don't let a boy destroy your life. Vuka ugeze ubangene. You are a beautiful woman Nom. You are very gorgeous"

"I will start job hunting tomorrow a door to door one"

"Yes this is the Nom I know"

I go to Nokuthula's house

"Hey Tofo" I know she feels sorry for me

"How are you?"

"No how are you?"

"I am getting there slowly but surely"

"How is the whore that took your man? We need to pay her a visit"

"She is not a whore I do not blame Menzi for loving her I would date her too" I switch on my phone there is no message from Menzi I expected one from him

"He didn't send you anything?"

"No" she clicks her tongue

"Who is Sbu?" We both laugh

"You fuck a guy once he now sends you 1000 messages. He better leave me alone"

"Oh you whore how was he?" I find myself biting my lower lip

"Perfect (laughing)look at how skinny I look"

"Bunjalo ubufebe"

[05/24, 08:24] Lynne: Burning Passions

#7

Sbu doesn't want to stop phoning this makes me angry I am going to block him. How can a man like him want a girl like me. He is all that you need in a man but this love is condemned he is Menzi's friend he should value their friendship. I am learning to forgive him everyday. For me to move on I need to forgive it's not easy as people say it is

"Are you thinking about him again? "

"I can not get over him easily. You know how one is with their first" she looks down and fakes a smile

"I understand you my love. I want us to be wild .. I want us to do something dirty very very dirty" we both laugh

"I would like us to do that too living a little wouldn't hurt" I turn around and look at myself on her mirror

"I was once beautiful Nokuthula, ayaqedana amadoda buka ngiphele kanjani"

"You will always be beautiful baby. Just because he left you that doesn't mean you should look for faults in you. If I was him I was never going to let you go"

"You are saying that because you are my friend"

"No I am serious, go and cook we are going out tonight"

" woow I can't wait I need to unwind a little bit"

"We will do more than that my angel"

"OK my love" I leave her house rushing . She yells
my name

"Do not worry about the outfit I will sort you out"

"Ok girl"

When I get home I find mommy cooking

"I thought it was my turn today"

"I can not lean on you when you are busy

vagabonding knowing very well that my husband needs to eat when he comes home"

"I am sorry mom I will chop the vegetables"

"Do not worry I will do it myself"

"But mom.."

"But mom yamasimba you are now old. You do as you please in my house. You are the mother of this house thank you for coming home late. Your daughter Zanele is cooking for you" oops that really escalated faster than I expected

Lwazi is playing with his toys mom is not okay

"Mom are you fine? "

"Are you trying to say that I am crazy? I am telling your father that" I go to her and rub her back she wails

"What's wrong mommy?" We both start crying Lwazi cries too

"I don't want you to get played my daughter. I worry about you so much. I hate seeing you hurt please stop dating you are a gem you can't be played by men"

"I know mom this is my first heartbreak and it has taught me a lot"

"Good I don't want you to be in a relationship now. Go out and have fun with other kids"

"I will mom.. woza Lwazi uh boys don't cry" he

giggles he is my little fat man

Baba comes home around 6. My old man is growing weary so I have decided to continue with my studies since I can't find a job

"Baba how was your day? "

"It was tiring Tofo give me water" tell me about black parents not asking but demanding because we are under their roof.

"Ok baba" I give him his water. Mom brings his food

"Does Notofo know how to cook? Phela I got him a man my boss's son"

"Hhayi baba I don't want him"

"Unfortunately he wants you he says he is going to get you"

"Why didn't you tell him that I don't want him?"

"Well I did but he promised me a promotion" they both laugh Lwazi joins them

"Mom it's not funny"

"Leave me alone and talk to your father. Come on Lwazi let's go and bath"

mom picks him up. I look at my dad as he eats, he is a man after my own heart . The man I love more than life itself. I am yet to meet a man like him.

"Why are you looking at me like that Tofo? Well I wasn't joking"

"I love you so much baba I pray that I get married to a man like you. You are a man of integrity, a man who loves wholeheartedly"

"It happens when you meet the one you love the most. It's not something that happens over night. You work for it, you water it and you cultivate it. It makes sense right?"

"It sure does, I am sleeping at Nokuthula's house tonight "

"You better come back in one piece"

"That one is a must phela I have to marry your boss's son. How will you get a promotion if I come

back broken?"

"Mhnm I love how you think" we both laugh

After bathing I go to Nokuthula's house wearing my pyjamas

"Hey moghel what's happening? " she looks at me laughing

"My father knows that I came here to sleep"

"God must never give me girls. I am swearing like I am definitely making an oath no girls formed against me shall prosper. I don't see myself raising a whore" we both laugh

"I can imagine them getting played by low lives

men"

"Even high lives men" she smiles

"So when are we leaving? "

"I got us a man tonight we are fulfilling your threesome fantasy" we both laugh

"Oh my word"

"Oh yes girl he looks good and he smells good"

"Fuck I love that"

"So do I" I take my box of double switch camel and pull out a cigarette. After smoking she fixes my make up... I am wearing the shortest dress ever

with her gold stilettos

"I look fucken hot"

"You look delirious" she whispers licking her lips.

"Fix yourself already woman"

"I am on it"

After an hour we are both dazzling this here is not the Tofo I know. Her phone rings she answers it smiling

"Yea we are coming"

She opens the door we come out. I am so nervous. My heart is pumping fast as if it wants to come out

"Don't be nervous Tofo"

"I am not nervous"

"Oh please I know you very well girl"

A black Range Rover is parked outside. A handsome dark skinned man is outside the car smoking . I feel my insides twist Gosh some people are well created

"How are you beautiful ladies?" He kisses my hand softly

"I am good and how are you?"

"Good.. Nokuthula introduction nyana where are

your manners" he says smiling

"Tofo this is Siyabonga Zwane,do you know that company called Zwane logistics?"

"Yes" to be honest I don't know it I will check it out tomorrow

"He runs it"

"Woow congratulations. . No ummh thus beautiful" Nokuthula's eye knows how to reprimand me. I have a mother and a friend a two in one combo. What I said sounds dumb like 'congratulations' out of all things

"So what's your name beautiful? " he opens the door for us we get in. I keep on fixing my short dress pulling it down

"Notofo uhn Nomthandazo"

"You are beautiful had you had green eyes you know emerald eyes I was going to call you a goddess" that doesn't sound like a compliment but an offence.

He answers his phone "yes Sands .. at Eyadini. I will see"

He looks at us using the rear mirror

"What do you drink ladies?"

"Anything" I say

"You are lying Tof Tof Nokuthula loves Moet"

"Thank you Siya I was really shook by her response she has a habit of blubbering nonsense" Nono says laughing

"You are crazy" I say laughing

"How come you have never told me about your friend?"

"Leave her alone Siya" we all laugh.

When we get to Eyadini things are going down. I take my purse and go outside to get a smoke.

He follows me I can feel him breathing on my neck

"Your skin is so soft like a baby's skin. Your lips are so attractive as fuck I want to kiss them so bad ..

can you feel how hard I am by just placing my cock on your ass" I am failing to construct a proper sentence a man who knows how to bath and smells good deserves everything

"Thank you" he comes and face me. He lifts my face that is looking down.

"Why are you so shy?"

"I am an introvert"

"Your eyes tell me that you are hurt"

"So are your eyes.. hurt people see each other" I walk away from him he is very arrogant I wonder if he knows how to fuck..arrogant men have small dicks so they say.

We are all drinking moet and smoking weed. This other handsome fellow joins us.. he looks like a player

"Siya nja yami"

"Hey Sands you have finally arrived" he looks at us and strips us naked with his eyes

He kisses Nokuthula

"Hey queen Nonoza"

"Hi" she looks annoyed

"Hey her friend.." talking about rude cunts

"Hi" they walk out with Nokuthula by the way the

tension was already high.. he takes my hand and rubs it.. he slowly kisses it his lips are so soft

"I am just wondering if I will be able to keep up with you since you are busy drinking energy drink" I smile a little

"A man with so much arrogance can keep up with anything thrown at him " he holds his chest pretending to be hurt

"Touché why are you breaking my heart baby girl . On a serious note all I want is to indulge in that succulent, juicy, wet pussy of yours. I know that you are fucken drenching and it's all for me" I cross my legs as he sips his brandy

"Well I want you now" I mentally kick myself where the hell did that come from? This is not me

"I will muff the life out of you, I will snatch all the

orgasms that are in your warm universe and you will not do anything to stop me" I cough he chuckles. This talk is making me wetter

"oh my word"

"Please google sex positions and show me which ones you would like for me to do to you"

"That is weird" the whore in me is screaming for liberty

"Not your favourite ones but the ones you have never done before"

"Why don't you surprise me Mr arrogant?" I have never done one night stands but maybe I have with Sbu urgh.

"Well I am planning to do that but I just wanted to see whereabout your taste buds lie"

"You better not do things that are going to get me attached. Getting attached to a one night stand is a no no for me" he chuckles

"I will try not to but I am not promising anything"

"Stop winking at me you better do that because I don't want problems in the future"

"I just hope my pull out game is on point otherwise I'm cuming inside you" I show him the position I want

"That is one position that gets a nigger on cloud 9 and you can even ask for my bank pin I will give it to you"

"No one will come inside me brother buy condoms"

"We are going to run out of them" he says grinning

"Did the devil send you to kill me?"

"Not because we are going to have ALOT of rounds but because we are going to have LONG rounds meaning we will keep on changing condoms because they are dry and not because they have semen inside"

"What the fuck, are you on some Mbiza shit?"

He laughs causing people to look at us.

"Look at your eyes.. is that fear i see?"

#removed

[05/24, 08:25] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#8

He is wrapped around me, I'm failing to get him off from me. When I check the time it's five am. It's still early I take a nap.

The fresh breeze touches my naked skin causing me to open my eyes. He is standing on the balcony smoking his cigar. I stroll to him and hug him from behind

"Did you sleep well queen ecstasy?" He turns around and blows the cigar on my face

"I slept well and you?"

"Perfect, what would you like to eat?"

"Nothing heavy"

"I'm on it"

"So uhm who is Pearl?" His face changes fast as a
thunders torm

"Someone from the past"

"Why were you calling me by her name?"

"She had your petite body, so sexy like you. Well her
eyes were green I wonder if she's still alive"

"I am sorry I know how it feels like to lose someone you love"

"I fucked up I cheated on my queen I wonder if I will ever meet her again let alone find a love like what we had"

"You will find love probably with someone who's nothing like her" he softly kisses me

"Maybe you are going to be my future wife"

"My heart is condomised to fall in love" we both laugh as he pours me coffee

"Why is that?"

"Well he left me for someone he loves. Did you love your mistress?"

"I did she was so humble and so sweet well very loyal too"

"Your queen was nothing like that? "

"Exactly" He hands me his shirt

"Let's go for a walk. . I wonder why I am finding it easy to talk to you"

"We are both broken souls don't you think so?"

"Really Tofo.. tell me about you?"

"Don't tell me you have already caught feelings after

feasting on my pussy for a night only" I say rolling my eyes

"Go to hell wena your fucken"

"That doesn't suit you"

"I know" he says sticking out his tongue

"Urgh who does that? You should be using it for better things "

"This tongue does a lot of things" he says licking my neck

"Mmhn"

"You are not going to argue with me?"

"Not at all I saw the wonders done by it" he stands behind me and groans

"Let's go kinky"

"No Siyaphapha"

"Hawema you have already given me a new name"

"It suits you Mr arrogant" he picks me up and carries me back to his apartment. He is spanking my ass continuously.

When we get home we eat the burnt sandwich

"What are you looking for?"

"My phone I need to call my parents"

"Are you a mama's girl? " I find myself blushing

"That sounds awful, we just have a close relationship. She knows me inside out. How is your relationship with your mom?"

"Ok I guess"

"That is not a good response. Did she raise you?"
He pours himself whisky

"No she didn't our father did" I can see tears sparkling in the corner of his eyes

"I am sorry"

"Don't be come let's go and bath you can't go home smelling my cum"

"Stop it stranger"

"Alright my dear one night stand" he picks me up

"Am I that light in weight?"

"Of course you are"

"You are a different breed"

"Why?" He asks frowning

"Are you sure you don't have bipolar?"

"Fuck you man" he chuckles kissing my neck

"You change your moods like nobody's business.
No man this is too much for me"

"Kanti what are you to me? It's not like you are my
wife"

"I wouldn't even date you .. even if you were the last
man on planet earth"

"Really.. are you sure?" He nibbles my ear

"Very sure can I bath already?" He wiggles his thick
bushy eyebrows

"Why not ? Besides I thought you were going to ask
for something better"

"Which is ?"

"You know" we take a quick shower we are really comfortable around each other

After bathing we run to his bed naked who knew that this monster had a funny side

"What do you do for a living? "

"I graduated in HR so I am still looking for a job. I regret the day I chose that course" he chuckles

"You chose something easy that is often chosen by everyone."

"It's not that easy"

"Look at you now going to clubs for one night stands" that hits me hard. I am not a woman of one night stands

"Fuck you" I look for my dress it's torn oh shit Nono is going to stab me

"Let's go buy you a dress"

"Fuck you" I open his closet and take his formal shirt .. it reaches my knees.

"Give me the address of this place I want to taxify"

"Fuck you" he says chuckling I really don't find this funny. I beat his chest

"I don't do one night stands you whore. It was a one night thing and I regret it okay. Stop saying that I look for one night stands. Not all of us were born with a silver spoon in our mouths bitch. I have been with one guy in my entire life and he dumped because he saw someone better" fuck my head is on fire I need a smoke. I look for my purse and grab my box of camel and smoke on the balcony. I can feel that his eyes are penetrating my soul.

"Why do you smoke? " he throws this question at me unexpectedly

"Because I can do what I want to do with my life and it's none of your business"

People should stop talking about Menzi because I am really over him. Shit why am I even lying to myself when he's everything I think about

"What?"

"I said let me take you home" he says sternly

"Thank you"

"Where is your mind at? What are you thinking about? "

"Nothing important"

"I would like to invade your thoughts"

"In your wet dreams" he chuckles picking me up

"Mhnn you and picking up people"

"Not just people, people I Fuck besides do not get used to it because you will never see me again"

"You are so mean right now"

"Really?"

"Yes you are meanie"

We both laugh...

I get home around five

"May I please have your number?" He asks smiling

"I don't wish to see you again"

I bang his door and run home

"Heeh Nomthandazo you slept at Nono's house and you came back home wearing man's shirt"

"I'm sorry mama I can explain..."

"Explain yamasimba " I pick my little brother up as I attempt to kiss him she slaps my mouth

"Hey wena don't kiss my son I don't know how many sperms you swallowed"

"Mom"

"Get away from him" I leave her laughing I wonder how mama was going to survive if I had to leave home.

Baba is not sleeping home tonight he is working a night shift.

Nono wakes me up the following morning

"You didn't tell me about your whereabouts bitch. What the fuck you are wearing his shirt"

"What is wrong girl?" I ask rubbing my eyes

"You love him don't you?" She says widening her eyes

"Go to hell"

Three months later

[05/24, 08:25] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#9

His eyes move to my wet lips. He swallows hard

drowning on his whisky. I have my legs crossed
trying to restrict the wetness that is trying to escape
my canal

"Who are you? Are you Nomthandazo?"

"Is that a rhetorical question?" I ask sipping my
merlot

"You still do not want with your numbers?"

"Siyabonga what do you want from me?" He widens
his eyes

"What is between those beautiful legs"

"Do I look like a hooker to you?"

"You dress like one but you are not one" I get off my chair greatly offended

"You think you are better than everyone right" I click my tongue and walk out from the restaurant.

I no longer smoke much because I have been coughing really bad lately. Getting a job is really hard too ,fuck I think now it's the time for me to apply at checkers too because I really can't stand being unemployed . I take a taxi home.

I find Lwazi sleeping the truth is I prefer his company over Nokuthula's company.

"Notofo what's happening to my daughter? " mom asks looking at me with her eyes full of worry

"I am stressing out about work, I really need a job

and I am really old now"

"Really what happened to patience? "

"It runs out at some point just like love"

"You can't be crying over a guy for the rest of your life Notofo it's not like you are the first girl to lose their first love"

"Woow mom"

"Time is ticking you need to fix your shit together and stop expecting sympathy from us. We get tired too, we can't be feeling sorry for you up until Jesus comes"

"I didn't ask for your sympathy though. I really

wonder you give it to me"

"Do not come to me with your shit Nomthandazo I will slap you uh"

"It has escalated really fast mama"

"You better stop smoking"

"Hhayi boo! I am not smoking"

"You think I'm stupid Tofo? Who is going to nurse you when you are dying with lung cancer? Are you applying for a TB course?"

"Eeh"

"You heard me you better fix your ways"

"I will"

"Imagine killing yourself for someone who's happily in a relationship, who doesn't acknowledge your existence. You must be nuts even if you say mhm you still heard me "

"I swear I did"

"Perfect now move that ass to the sink. Pull yourself together and be happy"

"I am happy"

"You must think that the I am stupid"

"I will go and lie down" I walk away from her and go

to my room

Thoughts flood my wrenching brain. Quietness consumes me as I indulge in my dark world. A world full of skeletons and baggages

It's going to be better I keep on reminding myself as I succumb in my misery. It's too deep and too dark, I am in the land of the dead fuck I can barely feel my soul

"Where are you when I need you my ancestors? The pain is too much"

I am wearing my black dress and red stilettos
Nokuthula is taking me out for dinner

"You are so beautiful MaNcwane" mom says smiling, it's been two months since I stopped

smoking I feel so good it hasn't been easy though.

"Thank you mom" I kiss her and walk out our uber is waiting for us outside

"Woow baby don't you just look great? "

"Do I?" I ask her smiling

"Are you trying to be blind baby?"

"Are you sure I don't look like a hooker? "

"How do hookers look like? "

"Like me "

She is taking us to spur it seems like I overdressed I wasn't expecting this. Whenever I expect more I get disappointed

"You don't like spur do you? "

"Of course I do Nono thank you for bringing me here"

"Pleasure all mine I'll order virgin cocktails for us"

"Oh yes I feel so good since we stopped drinking"

"Same here my skin is even glowing imagine"

"Isn't that just beautiful?" I ask her smiling

"It's absolutely perfect.. are we going to eat the

usual? "

"Yes baby"

After eating she holds my hands crying

"Don't tell me you are pregnant" she can't be pregnant god knows I would die

"No baby I wouldn't dream of it"

"You are scaring me now talk"

"Well I'm moving to Dubai tomorrow"

"You must be sick"

"I am serious baby" we are both crying

"You can't leave me Nono" I know I'm selfish I need her

"I have to change my life baby"

"Why are you leaving me sis?"

"I am so sorry Tofo"

"You can't leave me alone sister please think twice"

"I will always love you"

"This hurts"

After eating we go out for a walk

"Please do not ever forget me"

"I won't not even those beautiful buildings can be
loved more than I love you"

"Are you really sure?"

"Come on Tofo"

I'm woken up by Nono my eyes are bloodshot red
She's leaving it's no longer a dream but it's now real.

"I will always love you" she whispers softly

"Same here baby" I walk home heart broken.

It's been a year since my best friend left there is no day that goes without me thinking about her. My life revolves around her.

It's raining outside this rain brings me a lot of memories . He was supposed to be my forever but he fell out of love. He never cheated because he knew where home was. I was once his home once upon a time. With her it was different. He carried so much love when he spoke about her. She had his heart on the palm of her hand. A part of me wishes that he should have let me stay in the dark. I know Baba says I should be grateful that he didn't string me along but it hurts. I have been stalking them ever since they started dating they look happy together, I would be attracted to her if I was Menzi, I don't really blame him. She looks like a lady who has had it all in this life time. She looks like a

carefree soul. Her smile is contagious

"Have you been stalking them Nomthandazo?" I
turn around and look at my father

"She gave birth to triplets"

"Come here, don't tell me that you want to be Mel
from acronomy"

"No baba stop it" we are all laughing mom comes
out of our house wiping her hands

"Did I miss something?"

[05/24, 08:25] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#10

The alarm whistles as always I utter a fuck pulling

out my diary. I don't see myself being friends with other people my loyalty lies with Nokuthula no one can ever replace her

Dear Diary

Good morning can I just say thank you for being present in my life for listening to me when I vent. Well it's been four months since I started working at checkers I am hating it urgh the long hours the cheeky managers. I can't believe I am 26 fucken 26 can I just go back to 6years. Lwazi is growing up fast he is going to school next year. Time flies have a great day ahead cia

Opening my shelf slowly and put my baby safely. It's so funny that whenever Nono video call me she always looks crusty my friend is a drunkard it's about time she attends AA supporting groups.

After getting ready for work I find mom cooking for her husband

"Morning MaNcwane"

"Sawubona mama, is Lwazi still sleeping? "

"yes he is a hard worker during the day. My boy does gardening"

Lwazi is an active child like he can't be still so what mama is saying makes sense

"I will buy him chocolates "

"You mean steal?"

"I stopped mama besides I hated it these nasty girls pushed me into it"

"Are you not too old for peer pressure? "

The way we used to steal in Checkers is so funny maybe it's because we earn small money. We'd take a client's receipt and take whatever is printed on it.

"I stopped mom"

"I hope so"

Me and my big mouth I find myself telling my parents everything. I have been celibate for two years. I believe that I will get that love that is written on the stars. The thought of it makes me laugh.

Zweli calls me

"Mom I am leaving"

"Don't steal Nom we know you phela"

"Hawema you have started" she laughs I grab my lunchbox and go outside

"Nontsikelelo how are you?" That is the name he gave me everyone at work calls me with it

"Unjani baba" a smile spreads on his face

"So she is respectful too.. Nontsikelelo you are going to be my second wife"

"I can not wait my love"

"Same here ntombenhle" we go to work playing Maskandi. He is the craziest person I have ever met. His wife is so beautiful, she is whatever you need in a woman. A wife material kind of a woman. When she first saw me hugged me excitedly and started

calling me sister wife. They entertain me and keep my boring life busy.

"We are here Mrs Gatsheni"

"Thank you Gatsheni"

Zweli is now stealing alone I can't do it anymore my conscious doesn't allow me to. He knows that my little brother wants chocolates I know he's going to get them for me

My phone rings it's a number that is unfamiliar

"Hello" it's that arrogant jerk I wonder why his voice is still invading my thoughts

"Where did you get my numbers from? " I am disgusted by his voice, he annoys me hell yes he made me feel like a tramp

"Do you hate me?" His words are like venom

"I don't even care about your existence"

"A wise man once said to me the worst thing you can ever do is to show your opponent the feelings you have towards him or her please in future don't let people see how you feel about them. Keep your feelings in check and watch how you win. Just be blank don't let anyone master your feelings"

"Thank you"

"Can we meet for dinner?"

"No"

"I want to tell you something. You are sister to me
my run away blood sister" I giggle

"I knock off at 6"

"Where do you work?"

" at Checkers in town"

"Ok I'll come and pick you up from there"

"OK my run away brother"

"Send me the location ok"

"Yes I will"

I just realised now that I missed him who would've thought. I switch off my phone and go back to work

"My wife"

"Hey baby" I say laughing

"Are we going home together after work? "

"No my brother will come and pick me up"

"Since when do you have a brother? " Zweli asks grinning

"You have started with your craziness "

"Keep on planting the seeds one day you shall reap
what you sow"

"Ok mfundisi"

When we knock off he gives me Lwazi's chocolates

"You better not come back pregnant" he says
smiling

"Oh dear God please save me from this madness"

Raising my eyes on the East I'm penetrated by dirty
eyes. He jogs coming to me

"Your eyes still burn with dirty lustful passions" he
whispers softly. Nothing moves in me

"Siya"

"You look good" he picks me up laughing

"You gained weight" I giggle shyly

"I now wear size 28"

"High five to you" he holds my hand

"How are you Tofo?"

"Good you Siya?"

"I am good, get inside the car"

The silence brings awkwardness

"My friend has a HR position available in his company. I told him about you he wants you to start tomorrow "

"Uh?" This is definitely a break through thank you universe

"Yes his company is Berea they run a construction company"

"This is so beautiful (crying) thank you Siya" I hug him

"now let's go have dinner" he drives to this other Indian restaurant

"I am in the celebration mode .. you look so beautiful MaKhoza"

"Thank you Siya"

"I want to tell you something"

"Talk already" we both laugh

"I met woman"

"Woow"

"I won't continue if you repeat that Woow"

"Woow really" he slightly slaps me

"Your loss"

"Come on Siya"

"No"

"But you are my brother" I say showing him my sad face

"Ok right as I was saying before you interrupted me. This woman is nothing like Pearl. She is very calm and she is so loving"

"You should have told me about her without mentioning Pearl. This shows that you still love her"

"No I don't" he says cutting me off

"Congratulations my dear as long as you are happy. When are you guys getting married?" his face gets plastered with love

"soon soon my dearest. So what's happening? Who is your man?"

"Zweli, I am going to be his second wife"

He bangs the table while I laugh loudly

"You can't settle for less do you know that . You deserve more Tofo you are very beautiful so don't settle for that"

"I love him"

"You are mad" he says getting worked up. Anger starts building up on his face

"Loosen up brother I am joking"

"You don't know how to play nice"

"I am sorry by the way I am single hook me up"

"You must be mad to think that I can hook you up"
he says getting pissed off

"You are over protective"

"I just want what is best for you not some abusive man but a man who is everything that you want and everything you dream about"

"That is the man I want do you think such men still exist?"

"They do, you just haven't met him but when the

time is right he is going to come. He is going to leave your heart beating first. When you hold his hand you will want to strip naked and give it to him because the connection is way too deep. It makes question reality and it makes you wonder if that person is real. It makes you wonder if you will ever survive if you lose them"

"This is way too deep I can't wait to experience that" I say giggling

"You will, a love proclaimed by the universe comes with challenges it's either forbidden or toxic"

"Where are you getting all this information from?"

"I am old and I have lived" we both chuckle drinking our sparkling water

He drives me home around 10pm I am sure that mommy is already angry.

"Go there and prove them wrong. Mom you are not just a woman you are more than that, you are a diamond a rare breed. You deserve all the happiness you can get. Go tomorrow and show them that you are the boss"

"Thank you brother" he wipes my tears with his fingers

"You can shower me with those tears as many times as you want as long as they are tears of joy"

"I will not disappoint you I swear"

"Do not do it for me do it for yourself"

"I love you " I say hugging him

"I love you too. Goodnight you have an early morning tomorrow"

"Bye" he kisses my cheek and leaves.

When I get home I find Lwazi awake

"Why are you not sleeping?"

"Good evening to you too" I laugh and give him his chocolates

"I am sorry I am late Lwazi"

"You are forgiven go to bed already" he has his hands in his pocket acting like THE MAN

"Goodnight love wami"

I call Zweli

"Are you pregnant? " I laugh I can hear his wife laughing too

"No I am not going to work tomorrow"

"Hhayi bo why?"

"I will tell you tomorrow in the evening"

"I will be waiting, don't make me call you"

"Goodnight" I drop the phone laughing

My alarm wakes me up I am so sorry dear diary I will not write anything today. I get ready and wear my stilettos with my white T shirt which I tucked in.

"You look beautiful"

"Good morning mama"

"I just said you are beautiful"

"Thank you my queen. I am going to a job interview. I am so scared mama"

"Do not be scared my love you are a queen. Trust me you will get this job"

"Thank you let me go and say goodbye to my boy"

"Do not wake him up please write him a small note"

"OK ma"

I write a note and hit the road

After thirty minutes I reach the Mthethwa
Construction and I.T speciality. The company is so
huge

My heart beats fast as I wipe my shoes. I get inside
the office.

When I get to the reception the lady wears a
beautiful smile

"Good morning how are you? "

"I am good and you ma'am?" I ask her softly

"Good how can I help you? "

"I am Miss Khoza.." a voice comes from the side
It's croaky and thick

"Good morning"

[05/24, 08:26] Lynne: DIRTY PASSIONS (unedited)

His arousing voice stimulates my yona. "You can't be a whore" I keep on meditating on those words

"Goodmorning Mr Mabuza. How are you?" The receptionist whispers softly looking down. My eyes move to his manicured nails

"Good day madam"

I wipe my hands using my skirt

"How are you sir?" He softly rubs my palms

"I am good, so are you the beautiful Miss Khoza?"

"I am not sure about beautiful but I am sure about Miss Khoza"he smiles seductively

"Well what Siya said was an underestimated your beauty"

"Should I take that as a compliment? " he looks at the receptionist who is looking at us with her large gossiping eyes

"Celiwe bring us tea while Miss Khoza and I have a talk"

"Ok sir" she says whispering

He leads the way to his glass walled office, he opens the door

"You may get in Miss Khoza"

"Thank you sir"

Some how his playful talk reduced the uneasiness of this

"Ok my lady , you may sit down"

"Thank you sir" he gets his pen from the drawer and some scribbler

"Back to business my name is Buhle Mabuza, welcome to our company. We deal with technology and construction. Siya recommended you so how experienced are you? How long have you been working in this field"

"Lies coming flooding in my brain

"I have never worked in this field I studied" he smiles

"I am grateful that you were honest about being inexperienced, Siya told me about that I was expecting you to lie" I hand him my CV he looks at it frowning

"You look 20" I giggle softly

"Thank you Mr Mabuza" this man is such a flirt. My eyes moves to his left hand his silver band is comfortable on his finger

"You were hired before hand. So you will start working tomorrow. I asked Celiwe to bring us the

tea I wonder where she is"

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity to work for you I swear I am a hard working person"

"Siya told me everything, I trust his word"

"Thank you sir I swear I will not do anything to disappoint you"

"Do not make any promises MaKhoza just stick to doing your job and I promise we will never fight. Go home and rest I will see you tomorrow"

"Thank you sir" I walk out of his office and I find Celiwe on the phone. I wave goodbye and leave the premises. It is in the time like these where I miss that bastard's car. Removing these shoes it's too much admin just the way Nokuthula say it. I send

Siya a message thanking him. He might be arrogant but he has a good heart. He quickly calls

"Hey baby sis" he says laughing

"Hi brother I got the job"

"Congratulations my love, you are taking me out for lunch"

"I am definitely doing that"

"I will call you tomorrow I am busy as it is"

"OK love you"

"Love you more angel" he drops the call. The excitement I am feeling can't be hidden

When I get home I find baba sitting on the couch drinking coffee

"How are you baba?" He sits appropriately

"I am good and you MaNcwane"

"Good why did you come back early from work? "

"There was less work today, you look beautiful by

the way. Where are you coming from? "

"From an interview " mom works in carrying a shopping bag

"Hey girl" she says laughing. We all join her my mother has bad habits she doesn't want to grow old. Last week she asked me to stop calling her mom and call her Ntombizodwa

"Hhayi mama"

"Hhayi bo girl, how was your interview?"

"It went well I got the job"

"This is actually great thank you God thank you. When are you starting? "

"I will be starting tomorrow I am so excited" I tell them smiling

"Work for your boss as if you are working for your company watch your boss love you my daughter. Surely and surely I say to you. The results you shall reap are going to shock" baba says smiling

"So you are working for how many hours?" Mama asks

"I did not ask"

"How much are you going to earn? "

"I didn't ask"

"What did you ask Tofo?"

"Nothing"

"But.."

"Leave the child alone for now let's be grateful that she got the job" baba knows how to put Ntombizodwa in her place.

The alarm wakes me up as always. After taking a bath I can't make a proper on what I should wear.

I settle for my formal pants, it's raining outside I will ask baba to take me to work.

After getting ready I go and knock on their door

"Get in "

"Good morning, baba may you please take me to work"

"The problem is that you kids of nowadays you don't listen I told you not to sell that car and what did you say to me?" My mom talks like she doesn't get tired

"Leave the child alone I will join you soon" baba says softly

We are on our way to my workplace he is playing smooth Jazz he is a fan of that music

"Work hard love"

"I swear I will"

"When are you getting married?"

"When I get a man"

"Time is ticking I need kids"

"Get me a rich man please" he laughs

"You are crazy get off my car we have arrived"

"Bye baba later" I kiss his cheek and jog to the

office

I am welcomed by Celiwe

"Miss Khoza how are you? "

"I am good and you my dear?"

"Good follow me I want to show you your office" she says softly

"Thank you sis "

We walk up the stairs it's on the last floor. It has the most perfect view ever I am so blessed

Before Celiwe says anything Mabuza walks in carrying some documents.

"Hello gorgeous "

"Morning how are you sir?"

"Good.. yesterday I got drugged by your beauty that I ended up forgetting that I have to give you the contract"

"I am sorry about that" we both laugh

"Listen here when you get time please go through this contract and sign it bring it before weekend"

"Ok I will sir"

"Any questions? "

"Yes we knock off at what time? "

"We work from 9 to 4"

"Thank you sir"

"You will earn ten thousands for two months"

"I am happy with it"

Celiwe comes into my office carrying takeaways

"Stop overworking it's lunch" she hands me over the food

"Thank you Celi"

"Pleasure, so do you want Mr Mabuza?"

"No why?"

"I just wanted to tell you that he is married to two wives they are so crazy. They are the reason why Bulela stopped working"

"Yooo so he is a polygamist?"

[05/24, 08:26] Lynne: BURNING PASSIONS

#12

It has been three months since I started working here. To be honest I am loving all the challenges that this job is throwing at me . Life has been very good to me. I will be travelling to Dubai with Mr Mabuza I am so excited the sad part is that is that I won't see Nono she has moved to Paris. We talk everyday but I miss hugging her.

My phone rings it's Mr Mabuza

"Mr Mabuzza" he groans

"Come to my office now" he sounds angry. I fix my suit and go to him.

After knocking a couple of times he says come in

"Sorry for bothering you"

"Not a problem sir.. good day ma'am"

His wife is fuming, she is so beautiful but the sweat on her face shows that she's fucken angry

"Yebo"

Mr Mabuzza looks at her with a warning eye

"Where are we going next week?"

"We are going to Dubai sir"

"Why should you go with a woman Mabuza?"

"It is work related baby why don't you trust me? "
she fold her arms

"You are not going there"

"What the fuck are you saying? " Mabuza asks
fuming

"You are not going there"

"You must be crazy.. Thandaza thank you we will
talk later"

"Ok sir" I excuse myself from the awkward situation. After closing the door, I hear weird sounds I can't even peep through the glass.

Work was very hectic today my back is sore I swear a glass of wine would do. Mabuza walks into my office without knocking

"Sorry for not knocking" he puts his hands inside his pockets

"Not a problem sir but don't get used to it" he softly chuckles

"You are going alone to Dubai"

"Why sir?"

"My wives don't want me to go. They don't trust me anymore because of a mistake I once did. I love them so much to lose them. The one I was with today is the youngest she is hot headed. She is capable of burning my cars well she once did that" we both laugh

"I could tell by the sweat on her forehead"

"She has us on the palm of her hand" he says smirking

"She is leadership" I shout giggling. I would definitely do that

"Of course and more. Let me love and leave you"

"Enjoy the rest of your evening" I whisper softly he chuckles

"Sho mfethu" .

Thandeka and I are going out for drinks. She is the gossip queen I tell you. We are both wearing like ladies. We don't party at Eyadini or Egagasini Thandeka says she is too classy for that .

Mom comes out of her room folding her arms

"Are you going to man hunt wearing like a hooker?" I feel offended mom is very offensive at times

"Why are you wearing a short dress?"

"Do not tell me that you don't know that it's hot"

"How will a man.."

"Mommy not everything is about a man. I wear short things because I am comfortable with that. I am not doing that for a man. A black daughter's life or cycle of living is to grow old and get married after that have kids. I am not going to live that life. I do not see myself getting married and carrying kids ok"

"That escalated really fast preach Dr Notofo"

We both laugh I am trying to send a point across but she is making fun of me.

"I will see you tomorrow"

"Ok I will sit here and wait for your father"

I take my phone and send her money

"Nom.."

"I am leaving mama"

I once disappointed my parents seeing them this happy brings serenity to my heart. People wonder why I still stay with my parents. I can't move away from home and I can gladly beat my chest because I have extended the house and I even bought furniture.

I take an uber to Pearls of Umhlanga tonight is the night. I need to celebrate before I go to Dubai.

Thandeka: where are you I am waiting for you outside the bar

Me: let's go to Turn n Tender first.

Thandeka: ok good see you there.

I put my phone inside my purse.

I love how tantalising and mouthwatering their steak is.

I pay the driver and wait for her outside. She is wearing a ripped skinny jean and gold stilettos with the floral satin blouse. Her facebeat is on another level. I love how she dresses sexily for her thick body.

"That dress is too short Nono" she says hugging me.

"My mom said the same thing. You are so beautiful baby" she smiles

"So are you my ruby red diamond queen"

"Woow don't start with me okay"

She holds my hand

"Let's go and eat I am starving"

"Same here"

Sphe approaches us with Menus

"Goodevening ladies"

"Hello Sphe" he looks shocked after Thandeka calls him sexily

"She saw your name tag don't you worry yourself" we all laugh causing these white people to mumble with annoyance.

We settle down on the corner table.

"There is no need for menus please get us two glasses of white house wine, Grana padano crumbed mushrooms, snails as starters. Two T bones with chips" Thandeka looks at me with pride

"Thank you my red diamond"

"Just bring everything all together"

We get our food after half a hour all because of T who likes her meat well done.

"Are you ready for Dubai baby?"

"Of course I am baby but I wish you were coming with me"

"There is nothing we can do i will wait for you because I love you. Well girl I will be graduating soon" we both scream

"I am so happy for you baby"

"You have to because you are looking at an accountant"

"Yes baby yes two celebrations for us"

"I can't believe that I did this by myself" she says softly. I gently wipe her tears

"Believe it because you did my life".

We pay the bill and go to Cafe la Plage to get drunk.

We are drinking cocktails and tequila shots. An old white man approaches us.

"Good evening beautiful ladies"

I show him the sign to get lost

"I have millions of rands in my account" he says with pride.

"That is every man's line who has a short dick or weak sex game" I say carelessly. Thandeka laughs loudly. . My mouth loses it when I am drunk

"Uzoshaywa wena" I did nothing wrong I wonder why she is saying that.

The atmosphere changes damn it smells like a past

"Thandeka is there someone behind us?"

"Mhmm mhm yes" she's looking down the whole time.

"You still look beautiful like before MaNcwane" I softly turn around. His sexy eyes make me squirm

"Sbu" he is with another guy who looks familiar

"Veli this is Nomthandazo"

"Hello Nkosazana"

"Hi Veli" I say softly

"Thandeka it's Sbu and Veli" I am half drunk and horny to say proper things.

He settles the bill and tips our waiter. Veli is carrying Thandeka's bag and shoes. Sbu puts me on his back as we go to the beach. Veli is sitting on the bench while Thandeka is sitting on top of him.

Sbu gently puts me down

"Look at me Notofo we need to talk"

"I am drunk"

"Have you ever seen a drunk person saying they are drunk"

"Yes it's me" he carelessly chuckles with disbelief.

"Why did you leave me?"

"I didn't" he pulls my face towards his and licks my lips gently. This kiss is a curse. . We continue kissing I tighten my grip around him. He slips his fingers into my core which is already secreting juices

"Awwuu ... "

"Fuck this we are getting out of here. I am going to teach you a lesson tonight"

[05/24, 08:26] Lynne: DIRTY PASSIONS

#13

The drive to Beverly Hills hotels takes us less than a

minute. He leads us into the lift .. we are lost in our dirty passions.

We do not say anything to each other. We getting inside the room he locks it and looks at me. His eyes are full of lust I'm drunk but I can see when one wants to get dirty. He throws me on the bed and settle in between my legs.

My head is spinning this is definitely a hangover how I hate that shit yet I love alcohol I should have drank water the night before . I feel no guilt about yesterday night. I can't get over his smell. This man is definitely the man of my dreams. My eyes admire him, his funky hair makes me squirm.. I am surprised by the silver band on his finger.

He slowly opens his eyes

"You are up baby?" He asks softly.. he played me, by now I should be having a thick skin but I can't just accept the fact that he is married. Men come and leave in my life

"Shouldn't you be asking that question to your wife?" Tears well up in my eyes

"It's not what you think" he shouts banging the table

"I want Thandeka where is she?" He grabs me softly

"I love you and I have never stopped loving you"

"You are married"

"Yes I am but that doesn't mean that I don't love you" a loud sob escapes my sweet tiny mouth

"Let me go"

"No we have to talk"

"Talk about what? Uh there is nothing to talk about Sbu. Let me go please"

"I want you in my life Notofo don't walk away from me again please"

"I don't want to be your mistress"

"Of course you won't"

"Are you going to divorce her?" He looks at me with begging eyes. I need to get a bath..

I lock the bathroom door. He keeps on knocking. I feel dirty so freaken dirty. Am I not good enough to be someone's life partner? I am definitely a sperm bank. I don't even know why my life is messed up this much. Uncontrollable hiccups pop up.

When I open the door he is sitting on the bed with his hands on his head

"Please don't leave me again"

"You are a married man"

"Wait for me baby please. Can you be patient please?"

"

"Why should I be patient? You are a married man the last thing I want is to be the other woman"

"But..(phone rings) hello baby. . Damn is he alright. . I will be home soon" he looks scared he quickly packs his bags

"What's wrong? "

"My son is in the hospital .. we will talk. Here is my card" I find myself following him

"Is he okay? Is he fine? What's happening to your son?"

"He is going to be okay"

"Let me take my shoes we will go together" he

frowns

"What will my wife say?"

"Ok he is in my prayers "

"Let's go together I will drop you home"

"No go to your wife"

I am sitting by the beach listening to the waves.
This is it I guess I'm one of those who are not
blessed in the department of love. Instead of going
forward I am seven steps backwards. I pull a packet
of double switch stuveysant that I bought in the
kiosk.

"Are you back to your habit of smoking?" I blow the

smoke at her face

"You need to stop being judge judy" she giggles

"I had an amazing night Nom. Don't tell you didn't get any orgasms" she says grinning

"Oh please" she giggles

"What an amazing night I had. Look at my glow woman. I now have a dick glow"

"You are blessed" she frowns

"You do not look happy what's happening Nom?"
She asks pulling out a cigarette I am already on my fourth

"Sbu is married" she puts her hand over my arm

"Ncese girl do you love him"

"The question is do I know what love is? The

answer is no. I am confused for real I think
marriage and men are not for me"

"Don't lose hope girl"

"I don't love myself because I let people come and
leave my life as they please"

"It's how life is sisi"

"I guess so" my phone is dead urgh

"I will taxify for you I don't have the uber app cheese
girl" we both giggle

A hard knock wakes me up

"Vuka s'dakwa" my mom shouts I swear this woman
is going to be the death of me

"No"

"You have a suitor waiting for you" I giggle as I get

off the bed and open the door.

"You and men .. I knew it if I had said that you were going to wake up fast" we both laugh

"Why am I up mommy?"

"Go and bath someone is waiting for you in the lounge. He is so handsome I am already thinking about your kids" my mom is a hopeless romantic person

"Oh really I wonder who it is"

After bathing I wear a simple long dress I am not a fan of make up I am beautiful very beautiful.

To my surprise it's Siya I run to him

"Hey it's alright you will kill him" mom says laughing

"How are you Siya?"

"I am good and you Tofo?"

"Good.. you look handsome"

"Ain't you always beautiful goddess Tofo. You are a god's eye"

"Thank you.. it's been long look at you"

"I have been out and about"

"Nice" he grins

"How is work? "

"Good I am going to Dubai in two days time"

"You didn't care to tell me on time. Had I not visited I wasn't going to know. You are really breaking my heart"

"I am sorry big brother"

"Enjoy the rest of your day mom. Nom and I are going out"

"Have a great day too Zwane" mom says laughing I really wonder what is going on in her mind.

We drive to Gateway he holds my hand as we go to Mugg and Bean.

"I missed you love" he says kissing my hand

"I missed you too" we settle down on the outside table

"Good news is I have stopped smoking" we high five laughing

"Congratulations brother of mine. She is definitely a keeper darling I am glad you met her"

"So am I angel. . Can we order already?"

"Yes what do you want to have?"

"I feel like having something greasy" he says laughing

"Ok brother bae place your order already"

We eat fast

"You need to eat like a lady Tofo"

"Ngeke ngizwe ngawe"

He pulls out an invitation card.. it's a wedding card
damn it this is so exciting

"Oh my God congratulations I can't wait to celebrate
this amazing day with you"

"Yes I am going to make you sit next to me"

"You must do that vele" he leaves for the toilet. His
phone rings a picture of Menzi and Mbaliyezwe
pops up . The caller ID is mother of three my swells
up with pain. Why didn't he tell me that he knew
them because this fucker knows Menzi

"Your face has turned red what did I miss? Do not tell me that someone tried hitting up on you" he chuckles while I keep up a straight face

"Are you related to the mother of three?"

"Yes she is my little sister"

"How come you have never told me Siya? You know everything about my past but you never cared to inform me about this? How could you do this to me?"

"I tried breaking them up for your sake but I failed"

"I never said you should do that. I am asking you why you never told me about that. You are not loyal"

"I wasn't disloyal Tofo I just didn't tell you about it"

"So whatever you were doing for me. Were you doing it for me out of pity?"

"You are fucken crossing the line now. Don't do this please don't ever say that again " I chuckle

"I am really disappointed in you. See you in my next life because right now I feel betrayed. You are like them " I say standing up

"Please don't do this Nom. Won't you come to my wedding?"

"You know me well so asking that question is good as a waste of time"

[05/24, 08:27] Lynne: Dirty passions!!

Chapter 14

It all doesn't make sense to me, the thought of being betrayed by my brother makes me wince. I pinch myself again, this good heart of mine will lead me straight to hell. Siya follows me and hugs me from behind

“Please Nom do not leave me I made a mistake and I'll make up for it. Won't you forgive your brother cupcake?” He looks like he feels guilty.

“You should have told me Siya. I feel betrayed”

“I know I didn't tell you, I was trying to protect you. I am really sorry Tofo” he kisses my forehead. I know he means it and there is really no need for me to be angry at him. I have loved Siya the very first time I saw him. His rebellious behavior sends me of the edge. He wipes my tears with his finger tips. I feel so vulnerable right now. Something in me moves

“Won't you forgive me Tofo?”

“I forgive you Siya.. but I won’t be able to attend your wedding. I still love Menzi even after he played me. If I see him now I’ll do anything to get him back. Please don’t force me to come to your wedding” his jaw tightens as he squeezes me on his muscular body. No words are exchanged.. he takes me home.

When I walk inside the house I know I am not the same woman I was before I left. I tilt my head and look at my father who is sleeping on the couch. I can’t believe that I will be leaving home soon. I wonder what Dubai has for me. Thandeka says I will come back having kids. She doesn’t understand that I will be going there for three months if not six months. I make sure that everything is packed. The last thing I want is to leave my documents behind.

“So you are leaving tonight?” My father asks fixing his glasses. I smile at him

“Old man I will be back before you know it” he nods

“I love you Tofo promise be you’ll be safe and you will come back in one piece” I giggle lightly

“I promise dad”

“I have seen the way you are my Tofo your eyes have no life in them. When you return you better come back alive” I hug him tightly

“I promise you dad”

Siya sends me a message wishing me well. My father drives me to the office. Mama wanted to cry I had to tell her several times that I wasn't going forever.

“When are you coming back Tofo?”

“Soon dad” I kiss his cheek and take my bags.

“I love you Nomthandazo”

“I love you too dad”

I walk to the office Mr Mabuza is busy with the files.

“Good evening sir “

“Hey sis how are you ?”

“I am good but a little bit nervous it’s my first time traveling outside South Africa” he smiles

“It’s about time you travel a lot. You are young and single live a little. Go to strip clubs watch men strip for you. Watch them do lap dances for you” we both laugh

“My parents are too clingy”

“You can’t live for them Tofo do what you want to do. It’s your body and your rules! You only live once”

“I plan to do that”

“I wanted to go to Dubai but look at me now accompanying you to the airport because of my wives”

“I am sorry” he smiles

“When you get to the Airport in Dubai you will find Abdul waiting for you. He’s going to be your driver. Do not have mercy on Mr Mohamed he is clearly testing my patience. Ask him to show you the books of Marina Hotel apartments. Do all the follow up

you can. I trust you to find every detail and every expense. They have been robbing me with my profit. I trust you to be my ears and eyes” I swallow a lump on my throat I can’t believe that he has given me so much work. I don’t trust myself enough to pull it through.

“Nomthandazo did you hear what I said?”

“Yes”

“Make me proud I know you will. Make sure that Fatima gives you all the books and records from three years back”

“I will sir”

“You will be located in an en-suite. If you feel like shopping ask Abdul to drive you” he hands me an American Express card

“Sir I have money”

“Shut the fuck up and take the card” we both laugh

“Thank you sir”

“Don’t overwork yourself in a way that you even forget to take yourself out”

“Yes sir” his phone rings he pulls it out then he frowns

“Thandaza... yes I’m in the office with Nomthandazo.. yes it’s the two of us. What the hell? Shit Thandaza .. sorry baby .. come in”

He angrily chuckles

“Nomthandazo this woman is sent to drive me straight to hell”

“Sorry sir” after a couple of minutes she walks in wearing a purple mini dress with black stilettos. Her body is so beautiful she has a tiny waist and huge curves.

“I’m sorry to bother you baby” she says with a squeaky voice as she wraps her arms around Mr Mabuza

“How are you ma’am ?” She smiles, she has a beautiful smile especially when she is not being a brat

“Nomthandazo why don’t you call me by my name?”

She giggles I find myself fidgeting

“I’m sorry ma’am I am..” She giggles

“Oh shut up call me by my name.. let’s take her to the airport already” Mr Mabuza carries my bags

“Are you sure your friend is not inside this bag?” We all laugh

“No Mr Mabuza” Thandaza looks at me smiling, I smile back.

He opens his Porsche Cayenne and puts my bags on the back seat. I hop in Thandaza sits in front with him. He has his hands in between her thighs. I can tell by the way they talk that these people love each other. They start talking about their kids. I wonder if I will ever get a love like that.

When we get to the airport he opens the door for me, I get off he takes my bags. We are thirty minutes early

“Please make me proud”

“I will sir” Thandaza hugs me

“My husband trusts you. I also trust you
Nomthandazo. Women are coming for everything”
she says winking at her husband. I laugh

“Thank you ma.. Thandaza”

“Pleasure”

Agitation increases, this is new to me. I have never
been separated from my family. I look at my ticket
and an air hostess directs me to my seat. After a
couple of minutes a handsome man sits next to me.
Had it been long ago I would have gone crazy. I am
now different men don't fascinate me anymore. He
coughs I look at his eyes he chuckles

“You have been looking at my lips since I sat next to
you. Do you want me to kiss you?” He smirks

“Go to hell” I look at the other side while he is busy
chuckling. I will miss Thandeka I wish she was here
to see the piece of chocolate that is sitting next to
me. I pull out a magazine from my handbag and
start perusing. I keep on stealing glances at his
tattoo which is popping out of his shirt. “Look at it

freely “ he says after rolling his shirt. I’m out of breath I don’t know whether it’s the beauty of the tattoo or his bluntness

“Do not open your mouth like that. You are giving me ideas of what one can do with that half open mouth” I laugh a little

“You are so crude” he smiles ..

“I thought you were going to say you are so handsome” I face the other side laughing

“Well they fooled you” he smiles faintly

“I wish I could believe you right now but I can’t because you have been blushing ever since I sat next to you”

“I wasn’t blushing I am shy so people mistaken it for blushing” he nods .

“You are beautiful”

“Me?”

“No not you but this person sitting next to me” I know boys like him

“Thank you”

“What is your name angel ?”

“Angel” he laughs tapping my shoulder softly

“Your beauty came with brains”

“Yes and a stupid heart”

“I will not pry on your private life. What’s taking you to this city?”

“Work and you ?”

“Work too”

“What do you do for a living Mr charmer boy ?”

“I seduce beautiful women”

I don’t even know what to say next

“Mhnm”

“Yes”

He tells me about his old woman, he is married to a woman who is 15 years older than him

“What did your family say ?”

“They said nothing on my face. I don’t give a damn about what they might have said behind my back”

“You really don’t give a fuck about people’s opinions right ?”

“Yes I only care about what my woman has to say”

“Is she rich ?”

“I am house husband” he says laughing

“Oh my god you are a gold digger “

“A gold digger with a heart to love”

We finally land in Dubai I see a man wearing his suit with a board that has my name written. This must be Abdul. I glance on my left and see the handsome

stranger exchanging tongues with a beautiful old woman. I swear I want to vomit now.

“Hi” he looks at me nods

“I am Nomthandazo Khoza” I speak to him calmly

“Ok name Abdul”

“Nice to know you Abdul”

“English me no speak nice”

“Ok let’s get to the hotel” he opens the door for me.

The place is so beautiful some women have their faces covered I suppose those are Muslims.

This is my journey to self discovery

[05/24, 08:27] Lynne: Dirty Passions

Chapter 15

The drive is longer than what I had anticipated. I slide my phone inside my handbag it wasn't going to be of good use since I am in another country. I still have to report to my boss that I have arrived

"Abdul" I call him softly

"Sayida" I don't even know what that means

"Uhm how do you say good day in Arabian?" He looks at me like his lost

"Arabian hello!" He chuckles

"Kayf hi ahwalk" I smile and take out my notebook to scribble it.

"Thank you Abdul" we finally reach the hotel. The door is surrounded by security guards. I can see a couple of valets driving the latest Porsche. This place is so beautiful. I swear to God this is the heaven we read about in the Bible.

"Sayida come" he says bowing softly

"Thank you Abdul you do not have to bow down to me" he laughs I am not sure if he understands what

I am telling

“Yes big too much” he didn’t get me fuck me now

We walk inside the hotel I am pleased by the interior designs. Everything is so overwhelming. The chandeliers are like diamonds up there. I wish Thandeka was here to see this place. I follow Abdul as he leads the way I guess he knows where my room is, not a room an en-suite. When he opens it I am welcomed by the spacious room. I swallow hard it’s big enough to put ten more beds.

“You can leave Abdul” he nods and walks softly closing the door. The place smells like money it screams money. I walk towards the balcony. I can see the sea.. these are blessings thank you dear universe. I navigate my movements going to the bathroom. I swear I would eat inside this place. It is so beautiful. Damn this is heaven on earth. I soak myself in bubbly bath my body was starting to get sticky.

After an hour of bathing, I take out my gown from

my bag and go to the mini kitchen there is a fridge and it is fully stocked. I pull out a bottle of Chateau Petrus Grand Vintage. I love the way it spreads itself on my palates.

I am woken up by a knock. The first thing that comes to my mind is not to respond to it. The person is not giving up.

“Fuck” when I open the door the lady who looks Chinese walks in pushing the trolley

“Good evening ma’am? Sorry to bother you I was sent to bring you food”

“Thank you, what is your name again?” My stomach is now grumbling I had not noticed that I was hungry

“I didn’t you tell before but I am Lin” I giggle

“Ok right Lin I am Nomthandazo”

“Mhm” she says laughing

“Yes Nom-Tha-Nda-Zo”

“Nomtazo but I will call you Ma’am”

“Are you going to be my friend?”

“You are my boss”

“No I am not your boss but I am now going to be your friend. When you get time please show me around this place”

“I will be off tomorrow we will talk tomorrow my friend” she laughs and walks out. I eat up until I can't anymore. I better return home fat.

By 6am I am already dressed professionally. I will work my ass off up until I leave Mr Mabuza proud of me. The meeting will be starting at 7:00 am. I walk out of my en-suite carrying my important documents and laptop. When I get to the reception I greet the white lady who is busy with her laptop. She stands

“How can I help you ma'am?”

“I am Miss Khoza, I will be meeting Mr Mohamed
“ she moves out of the reception area

“It’s good to finally meet you ma’am. Mr Mabuza said beautiful things about you. Please follow me. Fatima will be joining you soon”

“Ok thank you” I am might be a shy person but when it comes to business I become brutal.

She offers me some coffee and cookies. I gladly accept them. After half an hour An Indian woman walks in

“How are you ?” I stand up and greet her

“I am good and how are you?” She smiles effortlessly

“I am good you must be Mrs Khoza?”

“Miss Khoza and you are ?”

“Fatima.. by the way Mr Mabuza said I should get you a phone.” She says handing me a box

“Thank you, I guess he knew I needed it”

We get to know each other.. Mr Mohamed sounds off I guess he is scared that he will get caught.

I spent the first three months working with out resting. There were so many loopholes of money disappearing without a cause. All the records were sent to Mr Mabuzza. Lin hasn't been spending my nights with me. Something happened to her father so she left three weeks back. I have really been lonely.

Abdul took me sight seeing yesterday I bought a lot of lingerie. If only I had a boyfriend I was going to wear them for him. I wear my black mini dress with my purple stilettos. Tonight I am going clubbing. I have asked Abdul to come and pick me up at 9.

Around 9 o'clock a knock disturbs my peace. I fix my make up one more time.

"I am coming" I take my sling bag and walk out of the door

"Abdul are you fine ?" He opens his mouth and nods

“We go where?”

“Take me to the best night club in Dubai.. partying” I want him to understand what I want

“Oh yes yes” we stop at Cirque Le Soir. I feel so giddy.. I haven’t partied alone.

“Come 5:00am” I shake my head

“No I will call you” he nods and leaves. Who knows maybe a girl might get laid.

I walk to the bar

“Good evening Sayida”

“Kayf hi ahwalk” the barman laughs

“Who ever taught you is doing a pretty good job”

“Thank you for being kind” we both laugh I know he is teasing me

“So what can I give you my lady ?”

“I need something to keep me warm”

“Give me thirty seconds” I see him pouring different things inside the shaker.

“Do you want something sweet or..”

“Sweet is good”

He pours whatever he made into a glass. The taste is confusing, it's neither mojito nor sex on the beach. I love it's taste..

“Thank you care to tell me the name of this cocktail”
he laughs

“It's a secret I can never share” I laugh snorting he looks at me and laughs again. I move to one of the couches. The music is amazing. Maybe sitting here is not a good idea. I go back to the barman.

“Give me your most expensive brandy” I swear his voice makes my hairs stand. The barman nods and do as his told

“On rocks ?” He asks

“Do I look like a sissy?” He asks chuckling. I am tempted to turn and look at him. Out of curiosity I steal glances at him. He is a muscular man with bald.

“Are you checking me out young lady?” I turn and look at him, what I see is a god. He is an African I can tell by his accent

“Well.. uh..” he chuckles as he takes his drink from the barman

“Where are you from ?”

“South Africa” he smiles

“Sawubona Nkosazana”

“Yebo” I respond shyly my inner whore screams someone is getting laid tonight

“Thembelakhe Nyambos e” I take his hand

“Nomthandazo Khoza”

“How are you MaNcwane?”

“I am good and how are you ?”

“I am good.. so what brings you here ?” He settles

next to me

“I have been sent by my boss to do some work”

“Are you enjoying it ?”

“It’s what I needed” He looks at me smiling

“Are you running away from the skeletons you left at home ?”

“Me oh no” I giggle nervously

“I see”

“What brings you here ? How long have you been staying here ?”

“Business.. I have been staying here for nearly five years”

“That is so beautiful”

“Yes it is” my eyes move to his left cheek he has a scar

“I am ordering something else”

“Ok .. so how old are you ?” His question startles me.

“Old enough to be your wife” we both laugh. Once I get tipsy my mouth loses its filter

“Well be my wife then” we both laugh

“I am 26 so how old are you Mr gorgeous”

“I am old enough to be your father” he laughs well I don’t find this funny

“Oh”

“I am 42”

“You look so young”

“I will take that as a compliment”

[05/24, 08:28] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 16

He looks at me grinning.. no one is saying anything to anyone. The air becomes thick with need. He brushes my cheek I move back a little

“So uhm .. what kind of a business do you do here ?”

“You are snoopay ain’t you ?” I shake my head smiling

“I am curious Nyambose” he flushes me a faint smile

“Curiosity killed a cat”

“A cat has 7 lives”

“I thought it was 9”

“You thought wrong”

“Can we take a walk?”

“What if you are a killer ?”

“I wouldn’t kill you even if I was one” he gives me his hand. That comment alone shivers my spine

“I have to pay for my drinks” I don’t know why I am not scared of this man. Maybe I am being comforted by the fact that he is my homeboy that still doesn’t give me the right to trust him

“Ahmed add that bill to my tab” he says to the barman. I am sure he is a regular in this bar.

When we walk outside the club a couple of men nod. He looks dangerous the dirty dangerous that weakens your knees

“When are you going back home?”

“As soon as I am done with what I came here for”

“What did you come here for”

“You are asking too much for a one night stand
Thembalakhe”

“I love the way my name rolls on your tongue” I smile

“Is it?”

“Say my name baby” he says licking his lips. I refuse, he opens the door of one of the black SUV. I hop in. There is a driver who is wearing shades

“My place” he commands the man. The driver nods

“Do you often take your one night stands home ?” A pinch of jealous grips my heart. He raises his left eyebrow

“You sound jealous for a person who wants to be a one stand”

“Stop being curious baby go with the flow” I nod . I don’t even know where we are but what I know is that the place is beautiful.

He opens the door for us.. I follow him as he gets inside the house. The yard is very big this man must be filthy rich. I really wonder what he does.

“Would you like to have anything to drink?” He asks me going to his bar

“Anything from your mouth would quench my thirst” he chuckles

“Flirting will take you far young lady”

“You think so ?”

“Yes” he pours me some champagne

“Thank you” I see veins popping on his forehead

“Come and sit on top of me Nomthandazo”

“Make me” He pulls me towards spasms form in my lower back.

He cups my cheeks and sweeps his tongue inside my tongue . I wrap my arms around his neck. I can hear him groaning in my mouth. His hard on is rubbing on my stomach

“Fuck” he groans tearing my dress

“My dr..”

“I will buy you more baby look at me” He tastes of brandy and peppermint. His fingers traces my thong. He tears it apart with in the blink of an eye

“My favorite..” he shuts me up with his soft kiss. I cannot stop the slickness in my honeypot.

He carries me to his bedroom without breaking the kiss. He gently lays me on the bed. He spreads my legs further apart and separates my folds with his tongue

“Oh shit” I scream pushing his head closer to my opening. I come panting ,

“You taste like heaven, I will never let you go baby” he kisses me I can taste myself. After ripping the foil he enters me gently

“Oh fuck this feels so amazing” he growls kissing my breasts.

I wake up the next morning I am so sore down there. This man has a stamina for days I check the place out and he is nowhere to be seen. My phone rings I get off the bed and quickly grab it. It's my boss

“Mr Mabuzza”

“You need to come down today”

“I don't have a ticket! For God's sake why must I come now” his voice is stern

“I know you are old and shit. Had you slept in your room yesterday you would have known that you are coming back today”

“And my tickets?”

“Fatima sorted that out.. your plane is leaving in the next two hours please hurry up” I get off the bed and search Thembalakhe’s closet, I grab his shirt and wear it. When I come out of his house I find some driver outside.

“Goodmorning”

“Hey” He looks away

“Please take me to Marina hotel now”

“According to my boss..”

“I said take me to my place now. It’s urgent my boss wants to talk to me. Do you want to get me fired?”

“Oh shit let’s go then”

I want to ask a lot of questions about Thembalakhe something stops me. Maybe it’s the fact that I have been summoned home.

When we get to the hotel I find Fatima in my room packing my clothes

“Hi Nom” she looks at me curiously, I know the shirt

I am wearing creates questions.

“Hi” I rush to the bathroom and take a shower.

“Did you pack everything ?” She grins

“Yes but I stole a couple of your lingeries” we both laugh I wouldn’t mind because I bought a lot

“Who are you trying to seduce Fatima?”

“Anyone who can be seduced”

She winks handing me my passport and my ticket.

When we get to the airport she hugs me

“I will miss you Nom I hope you will come back and work with us again”

“I hope so too.. bye Abdul” he smiles

This time I am sitting next to an old woman. She looks tired she keeps on dozing off and waking up

“I am so tired” she whispers

“I can tell” the last thing I want to do is to make a

conversation. A lot is happening in my mind. Why must Mr Mabuza tell me to come back urgently. Did I do a mistake? Is everyone ok at home?

When I get to the airport I find baba waiting for me. He runs to me and hugs me tightly

“Wooo! Old man it hasn’t been years since I left”

“Tofo welcome back” he kisses my head

“How are you daddy ?”

“I am good how is my daughter doing ?” His smile is strained

“I am happy” he nods and pulls my other suitcase

“I want you happy all the time Tofo”

“I know dad you said that the last time”

“Mhmm”

“You do not sound ok dad what’s happening?”

“Let’s go get some food I am starving “

“I won’t be able to eat without you telling me what

the problem is”

“I will tell you when we are done eating”

“Then don’t tell me because I won’t eat”

“You are so stubborn Nom”

“I try”

When we are done packing my bags in the car we drive home no one is saying anything.

“Mama” I shout once we get home

“She is not home she is in the hospital” my world shatters within a moment

“No mom” dad pulls me for a hug

“Lwazi was involved in an accident”

“So he is still alive? Let’s go now dad I want my little brother with me”

“Yes let’s go”

“Is he going to be ok daddy ?” He nods, my eyes can tell that he is also not sure

“He needs you to have faith so my daughter pray for him”

“You don’t have to ask it’s a duty I must fulfill” he smiles

“I am grateful that you have turned into a wise woman”

[05/24, 08:28] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 16

It’s been two days since I donated blood to Lwazi but he is still unconscious. My eyes are now sore I have been crying none stop. The last thing I want is to lose my brother, if anything happens to him I will die with him. I drink my coffee

“You can go home and bath Nom” mama says brushing my Back

“What if something happens when I am gone? I am not risking that mama”

“I will be here with him” nothing can stop my tears

“No mom look at how he is. He doesn’t even want to squeeze my hand”

“Give him time please”

“Tofo go home and rest you will come back again” I go to my dad he hugs me. His eyes have no hope in them.

“Daddy please do not give up on him he is going to be ok” he nods

“Yes Tofo, Ntombizodwa both of you should go home I will stay behind with him”

“Are you sure baba?” Mama asks as she moves away from his bed

“I am sure(squeezing his hand) you are a fighter Khoza you can not give up on life. We love you”

Mama pulls me out of the room

“Dad has no hope mama”

“We both have hope isn’t it ?”

“Yes we do. Mom how do you keep strong ? You are not even panicking”

“When I lost my parents in a car accident I nearly killed myself. I guess my past has taught me how to be strong. I have hope that he is going to come out of that coma. My faith is unshakable I have told God that he better save my son.”

“I am not much of a believer but mama I believe that your prayers do come to pass”

“Yes child they will come to pass” she opens the car for me. Our relatives say that we are spoilt brats but we are not. Showing your kids love doesn't mean that you have spoiled them

“No mom I can put on my own seatbelt” we both laugh

“I am creating memories so that when I am no more you can remember me”

“Don't say that mama”

“We are all going to die Nom we can not runaway from that”

“I do not want to think about it now”

“Mr Mabuza came to see you but you were sleeping”

“I am glad he left because I have nothing to talk about when I am this stressed”

“That man loves you”

“He is married mom”

“I know but he loves you maybe as his little sister or a friend”

“Ya ya it could be that” she chuckles again

When we get home we sleep. She wakes me up the next day

“Holy fuck so dad slept at the hospital alone”

“Let’s go and bath baby your father says we should come”

“Did any thing happen mama?” I ask as fear grips me

“Let’s go and bath” when I get into the bathroom I start crying.

When we get to the hospital we find dad sitting outside his room

“Ncwane is he fine ?” Mama asks kneeling on front of dad

“Yes he opened his eyes. Tofo thank you” We hug each other crying

“Dad I am so happy” my father kisses my forehead. My mom is now sitting on my daddy’s lap. I can’t help but smile. The love that they share is too deep.

It's been two months since I came back from Dubai and Lwazi is getting better. Mr Mabuza was very pleased with the work I did in Dubai. He bought me a car. My phone rings

"I'm taking you out for lunch come outside girl" she says screaming it's my one and only friend
Thandeka

"Stop creaming woman" She giggles

"Ok hurry" I grab my purse and leave the office. It's Friday so I have nothing much to do.

"Bye Celiwe "

"Bye Mrs Mabuza" I laugh

"You have started talking your nonsense"

"People talk in this company dude we are not kids we see everything"

"Good for you guys and I am going home if Mr Mabuza wants me tell him to call me he knows my

numbers by heart” she laughs loudly

“Heeh kazi ugezangani ntombi you even knock off before time ! First It was Dubai and the car now it’s knocking off early. I wish I was you”

“Have you ever thought of going to study something so that you can enhance your knowledge. Being bitter is making you uglier”

“Oh ..”

“Think about it tonight before you go to bed. Unisa’s applications are now open. It will do you good”

I walk out of the office leaving her dumbfounded .
Thandeka squeezes the life out of me

“What took you so long?”

“Nothing you look so beautiful T” She smiles

“Making your own money does make you glow. Did I tell you that I was working with one of the richest man in South Africa?”

“No you didn’t tell me so who is he?”

“I will show you his picture” she pulls out her phone from her pocket after some minutes she frowns

“Well it seems like it disappeared anyway how have you been?”

“Let’s drive we will talk when we get to Newscafe”

“After you” we are racing as always. Thandeka says that racing is what we should have done when we were 16, we can only do it now when we are old because back then we were super broke.

She gets there first

“I won !the bill is on you bitch”

“Money is not a problem. The problem is the fact that you said you were taking me out while I was sitting peacefully in my office . Do not be that woman who turns back from her word”

“Shut the fuck up and stop preaching geez I will fucken pay” the waiter joins us shortly

“Give me your most expensive glass of wine my friend just won lotto” the waiter laughs and introduces himself

“Nom you will pay you know” I grin shaking my head

“So how have you been Thandeka?”

“Good and you ? How was Dubai?”

“It was great I met a couple of people and made

friends with them I can't believe that I have been home for two months”

“I want you happy Nom. I have news but first tell me how Lwazi is doing ?”

“He is much better and he has been attending these therapy sessions. I can't believe we nearly Lost my brother”

“I am glad he is getting there Nom”

“Yes so what's happening?”

“I am pregnant”

“Congratulations baby” she holds my hand

“Nom be honest with me how do you feel?”

“Uhm I am surprised but I'm Happy for you” she nervously bites her lip

“There is more”

“Ok”

“Vumani is the father”

“Great I must say I am surprised I thought what you had was just a fling”

“At first it was but after we found that I was pregnant we decided to get serious”

“I am happy for you”

“I am sorry I didn’t tell you first and I feel like the worst friend ever” I squeeze her arm

“Don’t worry baby you told the father first which is actually good”

“Thank you my love”

“I can’t wait to be an aunty” we both laugh

“I don’t know if I will be great mother since I have been entwined with whorism all my life”

“Don’t you worry she will inherit my characteristics”

“Hell no you are worse”

“I will teach her freedom, she has to be free
Thandeka we can’t tie to the norms of this
community and social standards”

“You are right but I am rooting for a boy. In that way
when you get pregnant with a girl then we will make
sure that they will get married”

“Marriage and family are not for me” She smiles

“Never day never all you need is patience”

“Maybe” I respond faintly

“So in Dubai you didn’t even get laid? I hear Arabian
men have small dicks” we are both laughing
causing annoyance to the next table

“I didn’t see any Arabian Dick but damn I saw an African one” she laughs like a school girl

“Tell me more? How come I’m hearing about this now?”

“Remember I left Dubai in a rush, I guess it slipped off my mind”

“I forgive you spill the beans already”

“He is the most gorgeous thing I have ever seen. Thandi that guy met me in a club and he whispered ‘I am never letting you go’ girl he is my best lay I tell you.” Thinking about him makes me smile more

“You are even blushing ! Are you guys talking ? When is he visiting South Africa? Is he from Nigeria?”

“So many questions at one go! He is from South

Africa and I didn't leave my numbers behind when I left his house”

“One night stand in his house?” She giggles sipping her water

“But I left my torn lingerie behind at least he has reminder of me”

“Yooo Nom it seems like you had fun”

“Yes I can't believe that I haven't been thinking about him up until now”

After our lunch we drive to her place I feel like clubbing tonight

“So we won't be partying anymore?” I ask her throwing myself on her couch

“I am not giving birth tomorrow.

Let's go and freshen up”

“What will I wear ?”

“I have your black dress in my top shelf you can wear it”

“Mhmm ok good let us get ready then future mommy”

We taxify to Pearls of Umhlanga it's going down tonight

[05/24, 08:28] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 17

The music is too loud and it is my kind of music.

“I will be right back Nom” she goes to the table on the corner. The man next to her is good looking I

can see the glimpse of him. My phone rings it's my mom

“Are you alright ?” I'm forced to move away from the music so that I can hear her

“Yes mom how are you?”

“Your father is worried about you why didn't you tell us that you were going out?”

“I forgot sorry” she clicks her tongue and drops the call. The night is still young

“Where have you been Nom?”

“I was outside what happened?”

“I was talking to that guy I was working with. He is very much single and very rich. He is 29 years old”

“Why are you telling me all of this ?”

“I want you to see him “ she is pouting

“I do not feel like talking to guys let alone see them”
I'm Thembalakhe sick urgh he got into my skin so fast

“Urgh your one night stand ruined everything for the

other boys”

“You are being a bitch right now and it’s annoying as fuck”

“It’s about time we go to church” we both laugh because this reminds us of what Thandeka’s dad said ‘on your early twenties you say whore is life in your late twenties you will say that you are ready to settle’

My head is banging the hang over is not having any mercy on me. I don’t even remember how I got home. It’s past midday mom walks in shaking her head

“Nomthandazo what kind of a life are you living ?”

“Not now mom my head is making the zeee sound the more you talk the more I get sick” she is not laughing

“Had it been not today I was going to laugh. Did I fail you as a mother?”

“No mom being hard on kids does not make you a

great mom but you end up raising angry kids. You have allowed me to live the life I want and that makes you a great mom” she shakes her head

“People think that I was too soft on you and to them I am not a great mom. Seeing that man carry you inside this house showed me how I am failing you”

“Since when do you care about what people say?”

“I brought you coffee you can have it now. I hope you’ll feel better afterwards”

“You are the best mom in the world”

“Mhm”

Thandeka calls me before I go to bed

“You embarrassed me you asshole” I should be getting angry at her but I find myself laughing

“What did I do ?”

“You gave my client a lap dance and you told him

that you would fuck him senselessly up until he can't walk”

“Oh thus nice what's his name again ?”

“Busani Mkhize” I chuckle

“As shy as I am I don't see myself saying that to anyone” she groans

“You are such bitch you know”

“Well it takes one to see one”

“Nom we won't be going out for the whole month”

“You don't call shots in my life Thandeka” we both laugh

“A month is too long maybe next week”

“What did your client say ?”

“He carried you home and your mom was pissed”

“I know”

“I am sure she thinks that I am a bad influence because I am loud while you are shy”

“Well I'm sorry but now I badly want to know how he

reacted”

“Nothing he kept a straight face”

“I should vomited on his clothes just to piss him off and watch him react”

“That is so gross bye” I’m left in stitches

Once upon time Monday was my favorite day now I hate it with passion. I can’t stand the traffic and everything that has to do with Monday. The last thing I want is to face Celiwe the villain. How I miss the people I used to work with in Checkers.

I’m ten minutes early and I greet everyone in the office they all greet me back and go back to their business

“Nomthandazo”

“Not today Celiwe” she annoys the fuck out of me

“Please come I want us to talk”

“I have had enough of your nonsense you keep on testing me trust me one day I will fuck you up do not underestimate my kindness”

“Calm down I just want to apologize for being mean and jealous”

“That sounds foreign coming from your mouth”

“I know I know but please forgive me. Can we start from the scratch”

“I can’t be friends with you unfortunately” she winces

“I don’t want to be friends but I want us to be colleagues without any bad blood between us

“there was never a bad blood between us it has always been her with her diarrhea mouth

“I can work with that” I turn on my heels and go to my office. My appetite is just bad there is no need for me to take my lunch.

I wrap up my things by 6pm. Everyone has already

left I think I'm starting to be a workaholic. When I drive out of the gate I see a man stand outside his Porsche. He looks familiar. Geez it's Thembalakhe I rub my eyes again just to be sure if I'm not hallucinating. He is wearing black crispy shirt with a pair of jeans.

I get out of my car I don't know if I have to run to him or just watch him. He walks towards me like a predator, I do not like the look on his face I frown a bit.

“Thembalakhe “

“So you still remember me?” I chuckle nervously

“Of course but how did you find me ? I mean..”

“Really That is all you care about ? You didn't even leave me your fucken numbers. I had gone to get us breakfast but you were not on my bed”

“You are making me nervous now “

“I have been restless looking for you! I told you i was never going to let you go. Damn I even went to

your hotel and they told me that they can't give me your information"

"How did you find me?" I am so happy that he found me. He cups my cheek and kiss me hard and strong. He smiles as he sees me grinding myself on his groin

"You still taste the same" he whispers on my neck

"So do you"

"Have you been with anyone since you came Back my runaway lover"

"No and you?"

"No one!! I'm glad my memories on your body didn't get tainted" he kisses me passionately as his finger rubs my nub. He pinches my clit while I moan in his mouth. Within few seconds we are standing on his car. He tears my thong I can't throw a fit because the need is too much for me to handle. He plunges his man hood inside me

"I will fuck you now, outside my car. Everytime you see this car you will remember what I did to you. We

are doing a reminder fuck!!”

[05/24, 08:28] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 18

He groans as he deepens himself inside me I am left at his mercy. He makes me feel whole. The thrill and the adrenaline of getting caught by people makes me cream on his cock

“You like the fact that I’m deep inside you and people might find us”

“Yes” I saying huffing in need

“I wasn’t asking you but I was telling you” he shifts us into a position whereby I end up holding unto the bonnet. His finger moves from my clit to my anus. I gasp in shock

“It’s so fucken tight baby have you ever been fucked in your ass” he says growling on my neck

“No..Please” I want him to go faster so that I can reach my climax. I have been longing for this, him inside of me.

“What do you want moonbeam?” He asks nibbling on my flesh

“I want you to make me come”

“Whatever my moonbeam wants she gets” after couple of minutes we come panting. His come is dripping on my thigh I slowly collect it with my finger and lick it

“J esus woman look at how hard I am for you! Tell me I am not the only one who has been masturbating just to get you out of my system”

“You are not” the truth is I have always waited for this moment. I have always wanted him to come and get me. He is the missing puzzle in my life.

“I wish we could stay like this forever”

“That can happen” I tell him grinning. He pulls up his pants and fixes my skirt. When I take some tissue so that I can wipe his come he holds my

hand

“Don’t, I want my come to be deep inside you. I want into be attached and embedded to your DNA” I grin causing him to laugh

“Really” a car hoots behind us I am forced to remove my car from the way

“Please don’t leave me”

“I won’t”

“You left me the other time ! You know how many people I paid for me to find you. It’s been two fucken months Moonbeam. 60 days.. I haven’t been sleeping. I knew you were safe but I wanted you close to me”

“Are you obsessed with me ?” The last thing I want is to associate myself with a crazy man

“You call this obsession?(raising his hands) then woman you have never been loved”

“Maybe you are right maybe you are wrong” he pulls me into a warm hug

“I want to love you right.. goddamit I have never felt

this way for anyone.”

“I don’t know the last thing I want is to get hurt”

“I see the pain in your eyes, I want to help you find yourself”

“I have been hurt by people I trusted. My heart can’t take it anymore”

“You are hardworking beautiful lady. You are success driven and you have a beautiful heart and a body to kill for .You give a good fuck only stupid men would run away from you. Moonbeam just let me love you, you can love me in the later stage “

“What will I do with you when you know how to charm your way into my pants” he grins kissing my top lip

“I thought you were going to say to your heart. Anyway it’s not a trainsmash “ he grins again kissing my nose

“Mhm so will you tell me how you found me?”

“Can’t you leave your car at work so that I can take you to your place?” He is clearly avoiding the

question

“Well I can’t”

“I will do it on my own” he takes my car keys and drives the car inside my workplace. I hate the fact that I actually like what he did.

“Don’t look at me like that baby I am all yours” he says opening the door for me

“I am not getting inside your car” he shrugs

“It’s either the easy way or the hard way”

“Mhmm what’s the hard way?”

“I will carry you inside this nice car and deny you an orgasm”

“fucken shit” I huff getting inside the car. Whatever he says makes my pussy clench with need

“That dirty sweet mouth of yours needs some cleaning moonbeam”

“Fuck you”

“I will fuck you over and over again”

“Who the fuck are you Thembalakhe?for all I know you could be a serial killer”

“But I would never kill you, you said the same shit when we first met” his eyes are full of promise. It scares the shit out of me that he is not denying the fact that he might be a killer.

When I look at my surroundings we are already at my house.

“I didn’t even tell you where I stay. You are so creepy”

“From what I have heard about you. You are totally the opposite of it. They said you were shy and collected”

“Oh fuck you” he smiles

“But I am glad that I am the only one who knows this side of you moonbeam. Now you will get out of this fucken car and go home and take a bath. Then you will wear your sexiest dress ever. Do not waste your time putting on some make up and don’t put

anything under that dress” he is a controlling fucker.
Fuck him !

“You must be mad” I shout banging his door

“I am giving you 30 minutes or else I will come
inside your house and give you the worst spanking
you have ever had”

“Urgh”

“I love you moonbeam”

Shit I forgot my bag when I get back to the car I find
him holding it for me. He hands it to me barely
touching my hand

“Thank you”

My parents are sitting outside drinking tea. The look
that my father gives my mother is the same way
Thembalakhe looks at me.

“You are not greeting us today you will just look at
us and say nothing”

“Good evening parents” I rush going to the

bathroom the last thing I want is for mom to tell me that I smell like sex in front of her husband. His shirt yes I will wear his shirt. By the time I am done. My parents are already in their bedroom

“Mom I will see you tomorrow”

“Are you sure?” She asks laughing

“Well I’m not sure” how come I didn’t think about carrying an overnight bag. Knowing Thembalakhe he might want me to sleep at his place.

When he sees me approach him he beams like a small child when you give it a lollipop

“Tell me that you are mine because woman I can’t believe that my shirt fits you so fucken perfect”

“I have held on this shirt whenever I felt like I was missing you. I can not put a finger on what I feel for you. I’m sorry I can’t run away from it either” he wipes my tears with his thumb. My heart thuds against his strong arms. This time I initiate the kiss I tease him with my tongue first. He hungrily grabs me by my hair and plants a long wet kiss that leaves me begging for more. I sit on top of him

“Hold on tigriss the night is still young”

“I want this cock inside me stop playing hard to get I know you want to be buried in my cunt too” he chuckles and gets me off him

“Fuck you” I scream at him it’s funny because I don’t talk dirty but when I’m with him my behavior automatically changes

“I will not allow you to use me moonbeam I am not your dildo” he huffs as he drives fast

“I don’t own one unless you buy me”

“You must be mad”

“I have never seen a man who doesn’t want sex” veins pop on his head

“It’s not sex that I want from you don’t you just get it woman? If I wanted sex I would have gotten it for free in Dubai” an ounce of jealous spasms on my heart

“What do you want?”

“You ! The whole of you not some pieces. If only you can give me a chance”

“They always leave after I give them a chance”

“Death will do us apart” we get to a restaurant he opens the door for me. Then he eyes me for a second

“No we are going to my place I will end up killing every man who is going to be looking at you”

“They will look but they won’t touch me”

“Get inside the car woman”

“no”

“oh my God I need to be high to be able to deal with you”

“You do drugs ?”

“What do you think?”

“I know nothing about you, do you know that?”

“Can you get into the car so that we can talk”

“Ok but learn to use please because I hate to be controlled”

“Ok”

He drives us to Umhlanga rocks then we get to Beverly Hills hotel

“Is this your house ?” A wave of jealous waves over me as a woman smiles at him

“No my house is in J ohannesburg I came here for an agenda and I will make sure that when I leave it is fulfilled” he possessively holds my waist as he takes us to his room.

He pours me a glass of champagne

“So I want us to be honest with each other. I don’t deal well with liars”

“Same here” he winks before he smiles again.

“So we will play a game. I ask you a question and you ask me too”

“Ok let me go first where is your wife ?”

“I was never married moonbeam and I have never had a desire to get married up until you came into my life. That night when I saw you. I knew I had to get you” I’m crying again

“You are saying all those right words they used to say. After sex you will eventually walk out of my life”

“I am glad that they walked out of your life otherwise I was never going to get you. You deserve more. You deserve to stay in a mansion that is full of life. Then you will have kids who have a good heart like yours”

“Kiss me”

“Too demanding ain’t you?” He kisses me lightly

“Don’t break my heart please it’s already in pieces”

“I will glue back that heart baby trust me” I nod

“I do”

“When was the last time you were in a relationship?”

“Years back” it’s been long since I was in a steady

relationship

“Good I love that”

“What do you do for a living?”

“I have illegal businesses and one legit business”

“Ow”

“I am not a good man in my world moonbeam but I promise you, I will give you everything you desire. I will come home every night. I will make love to you every morning and fuck you at night” the seriousness of his voice makes me quiver with lust

“Thank you”

“I am sure there is something you will do when we get to Johannesburg. You are a hard worker moonbeam. You can start your legit business there”

“But my life is here! I don’t see myself moving away from home”

“Change is good baby you need to relocate every now and then”

“I see, do you have any kids. I’m sure you have thousands”

“You would be surprised”

“Honesty honesty spill already”

“I have a baby girl she is studying law at Canada. She loves playing piano and she is 19. Very free and talkative. The minute you see her you will definitely love her”

“Will you show me her picture?”

“Most definitely.. you don’t have kids I suppose”

“No I was once pregnant then I did an abortion” his face is neutral. I’m pouring my heart to this man who has an ability to crush me

“We will have babies that have my blood in them. Is it evil for me to be glad that you did the abortion?”
We both laugh

“Why do you call me moonbeam?”

“We met at night and it is only the moon that appears at night. The moment I saw your brightness walked into my life. Moonbeam I promise you I will love you up until the end of times” I pinch myself to see if this is real

“Just be loyal to me”

“I vow to be loyal to you moonbeam. I am going to protect you from anything that torments your peace. I will kill for you” he kisses passionately I try to sit on top of him he stops me

“We won’t be having sex tonight. I am not them I want to love you fully and perfectly. I’m not promising you a perfect union but I will try to make you happy”

“Where were you all my life?”

“I was around waiting for the universe to give me what I desire”

“How did you find me?”

“I told Fatima that I was going to kill her whole

family if she doesn't give me what I need"

"You scared her"

"You scared me" he picks me up and lays me on the bed. After switching off the light he protectively wraps his arms around me

"You are a dream come true moonbeam"

[05/24, 08:29] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 19

His body is still on top of me, this man thinks that I will runaway. That thought makes me laugh.

"Where are you going?" He whispers with his croaky voice

"I am going to work Thembalakhe" getting down from the bed becomes a struggle

"You are not going there"

"Unfortunately I am going there" wiggling himself

from me he growls for attention

After taking a shower I find new clothes on top of the bed.

“Thembalakhe !” He comes running

“Did anyone die?”

“No you bought clothes for me”

“So”

“It’s not funny you know” he giggles

“So you want to go to work naked?”

“There is nothing wrong with that”

“A thank you is enough”

“Yes you are right”

“Mhmm”

“Thank you baby” these clothes look good on me. They were perfectly made for me.

“Quit staring baby”

“You are so beautiful moonbeam. Looking at you makes my heart swell with joy”

“You should have been a poet baby”

“Oh really” He asks kissing my nose

“Yes” my voice is now low. I kiss him slowly and softly. My body is now grinding on his. I can’t control it anymore. The need in me is screaming. It needs freedom

“You are going to be late for work. Let’s go”

“Are you not going to shower?”

“Now that you have mentioned it I will go and do that”. When I follow him to the bathroom I find it locked

“Thembalakhe open the door”

“I don’t trust you moonbeam. We will only have sex after our wedding”

“Don’t you worry someone else is going to satisfy my needs. You can go to hell” he quickly opens the door nearly falling. I can’t stop laughing

“Why must you stress an old man?”

“Because I love this old man” looking at his

manhood makes me salivate

“Quit staring moonbeam. Did you see the time ?” I huff leaving him alone. After some minutes he is finished

Getting ready. He is wearing a golf shirt and some sexy pants

“When do you work out?”

“When there is time” he takes his key and leads us out

“What are you thinking about Thembalakhe?” He squeezes my hand

“I am still processing the fact that you are here with me. In my car, I have dreamed of such days. I do not know how you did it Nomthandazo but you left an imprint in my life”

“I love you so much that it hurts Lakhe and I greatly appreciate your presence in my life” he wipes my tears with his thumb

“I will never hurt you intentionally baby I promise you” I am kissing his hand continuously

“I want to love you right” I say to him

“I know you will”

I’m not that late today .Lakhe attempts to kiss me I shift

“Two can play the game” I whisper softly walking out of the car

“Moonbeam” shaking my ass for him to see what he is missing out ,becomes too easy. He sighs in frustration.

When I get into the office I am welcomed by the stares.

“Is everything alright?” They nod.

“A person can never have peace in this office that is full of gossips”

When I drop myself on my chair my phone rings it’s Thandeka

“Hey girl how are you ?”

“All good baby how are you ? How is the little one ?”

She chuckles

“I haven’t felt any movements as yet so it’s still early to tell”

“Good good we will need to go to a gynecologist soon”

“Yes and we need to talk”

“I am sure we do, you go first”

“Busani wants your numbers so bad. He has been asking about you ever since he dropped you off at your place”

“Tell him I said no”

“He is being persistent”

“Give him my numbers then watch us break up”

“It’s not like you are cuffed” she says groaning

“Thembalakhe found me”

“Who is that ?” I can tell that she is bored

“My guy from Dubai” she screams

“Ok ok keep it low already” I snap

“This sounds like a fairytale novel”

“We need to go out so I can tell you everything about my mystery man”

“I am jealous already”

“Do not be.. we can meet tonight at any restaurant you want”

“Mhmm I can’t wait but please don’t forget that the bill is on you ”

It’s almost 12:30 I have been working none stop. Mr Mabuza walks inside my office he doesn’t look happy at all it’s like he ate a bucket of Lemons.

“Good day sir?”

“How are you Miss Khoza ?” His eyes are flickering with pain and defeat

“I am good and how are you ?”

“Not good.. mhmm Miss Khoza I am sorry we have to lose you. This is your last day at work “

“What do you mean?” My hands are shaking

“You have been doing a great job but I’m sorry we are letting you go. I will definitely miss you”

“Did I do anything that you don’t like? Please forgive me Mr Mabuzza I love my job wholeheartedly. I promise I will work harder but please don’t take my dream away from me”

“There is nothing I can do now”

“I will take you to CCMA. You didn’t even give me a warning”

“Don’t waste your breath I will pay you for the next 12 months. I wish there was something I could do Miss Khoza” he hugs me

“You can let me stay please” I can barely hear my voice

“Do not make things to be any harder than they are”

“Why are you even kicking me out of your company?”

I have worked hard for you is that how you appreciate me?”

“It’s not about me not appreciating you. This company has people with shares and they don’t want you anymore”

I start packing my things

“I see”

I send Thandeka a text telling her that I can’t come anymore my mood has gone sour. After packing my things. I tell the receptionist to continue with her studies. My heart is in pieces Mr Mabuza is an unappreciative asshole. I find myself going straight to the arms of a man I love.

“Moonbeam” he whispers as he wipes my tears

“They fired me”

“I am sorry but they didn’t deserve you. We will go to Johannesburg then you will open your own thing”

“I loved my job so much Lakhe the least you can do is to be less insensitive”

“I am being honest here baby just accept the truth

ok. By the look of things we are going to be spending more time together”

“Are you sure you are not behind this ? Are you not the one who orchestrated this so that I can move to Johannesburg with you ?” Immediately his face turns blank

“I will not say what I will regret” he walks out on me. I feel bad now the last thing I want is to lose a good thing. Why can't I understand that he loves me and cares for me. Everyday I expect the worst from him.

He comes back after few hours I run to him he hugs me. We start kissing each other. Heat gets released by our bodies.

“I am sorry Lakhe” he kisses me hungrily spanking my tiny ass.

It has been a week since I stopped going to work. I've been spending more time with Lakhe.

“Is your old man coming to pick you up?” Mama asks laughing

“Had I not told you his age you were never going to call him that” she giggles

“He loves you”

“I know mom I just don’t want to lose him “

“Why would you think that you will lose him?”

“I am just scared.. being excited just scares me a little”

“Live in this moment Nom, don’t even think about the future because you might not live to witness it”

“You are telling the truth “ my phone rings

“Speaking of the devil” we both chuckle

“Mommy I will see you later”

“You mean after three days”

Lakhe is waiting for me outside his car. This gorgeous man belongs to me. It is in these times

whereby I wish that Nokuthula was here to witness these moments of my life.

“You are so beautiful my woman” he whispers in my ear

“I thought I was Moonbeam teddy bear”

“So I am now teddy bear” he asks spanking my ass

“Ain’t that sexier than daddy?” I ask winking

“What makes you wetter?” I gasp in shock

“Your mouth is so dirty” he opens the door for me

“I can’t stay away from you. Are you sure you didn’t use any love portions on me”

“Why would I do that while my pussy does a good job on you?” We both laugh

“You are so annoying” he says chuckling

“You still love me daddy”

He doesn’t love watching movies but he is doing it all for me. After movies we go for dinner. He holds

my hands nervously

“Nomthandazo”

“Mhm”

“Be my wife”

“What?”

“Yes I love you I can’t stay away from you just hear an old man’s plea. Marry me so that I can die a happy man” He wipes a tear coming out from my right eye

“Yes I will.. I love you too”

“We are living in this moment I do not care that people might say it’s too soon. What I Care is about us. I love you Moonbeam. Never in my life have I ever thought I was going to get married. Yet here we are now” I move to his side and sit on top of him

“I love you so much Lakhe”

[05/24, 08:29] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 20

My eyes move to this man in front of me. He is the man I want to spend my whole life with. A chuckle escapes my mouth.

“Where is the ring Lakhe ?” He kisses my hand

“I don’t have it with me now but I promise you that your wedding ring is going to be what you never expected”

“Mhmm” I say kissing his nose

“Stop teasing me Moonbeam”

“What will you do to me Mr Nyambose?”

“I will lay you on that table and fuck you”

“That brings me thrill” he groans

“Moonbeam were you created to torment me ?”

“I can never do that to my old man” I say kissing his nose. He chuckles shaking his head. His smile never reaches his eyes

“When do you want us to get married ?”

“I haven’t thought about that as yet. Do you have anything in mind ?”

“If it was me I would marry you tonight” he looks so serious right now

“Mhmm that doesn’t sound like a bad idea”

“I would really love to do that but baby I want you to walk down the aisle in that white gown”

“Who said I want that ?” I have never imagined myself wearing the white gown it’s just not in me. The love I feel for this man is enough to make me elope with him to a faraway country.

“Then let’s go get married tomorrow in court”

“Does that mean I will get laid tomorrow?” I ask him seductively, He grins

“Yes that is super great isn’t it ?“

“No it’s not great baby, you are being stingy for nothing Lakhe” he asks for the bill. After paying the bill he carries me to the car.

He drives humming to Drake’s song. I can’t help it but admire my man. There is nothing I want than

being on top of him speaking sweet things. He stops in front of my house

“Tell your parents that I will see them tomorrow”

“You don’t know how fussy my dad is”

“He likes me”

“Oh really, you are so sure of yourself”

“Yes I get what I want all the time” I sit on top of him as he leans back. The tip of his tongue coats my lips. I suck in my breath opening my mouth slightly. He cups my cheeks and devours me with his brandy minted mouth. He flips me over within a second his on top of me. His fingers traces my center as he swallows a lump on his throat

“All this wetness is for me “ his voice is deep and dark with lust. He parts my legs wider

“What will I do with this wetness? My God I will die a happy man”

“Lakhe” he tears my thong and kiss my center. His mouth goes straight to my clit. I can’t help it but moan to this torture. He inserts the first finger, I

grasp in shock. He inserts the second one I am now a mess

“I am dying Lakhe” he chuckles I push his head closer. My legs start shaking as I come

“Whuuu” I say whispering

“You can go and sleep Moonbeam I love you “

“I need to recover first because I don’t have any energy to move”

He laughs at me

“You are such a lazy ass”

“I am your lazy ass”

“Do you want to go for another round Moonbeam?”

“No I am tired of coming” I leave him and rush home.

Never in my life would I have thought that one day I was going to get a man who cherishes me like Thembalakhe. The truth is I knew that we were going to have something solid the very first time I saw him. This feels like a dream. A knock wakes me

up

“Are you ready for today ?” Mom walks inside my room smiling

“But mom I didn’t tell you anything how did you know that something was happening ?”

“Well there is a lot that you don’t know. When you were staying with Thembalakhe his family came to pay Lobola “

“He never told me that “ I say screaming

“Yes he didn’t but you still agreed to marry him. He is a traditional man what makes you think that he was going to marry you without paying Lobola”

“He played me”

“Well he told his family that you were a Virgin when he met you. I nearly called him a liar then I realized that maybe the guys you were with before him had small dicks hence he thought you were a Virgin” we both laugh

“Mom you don’t have to be crazy all the time”

“Don’t be angry at him that man loves you

unconditionally”

“I still have to tell him where to draw the line he can't be taking such decisions without informing me”

“Just don't shout at him, you need to respect him since he is already your husband”

“I will but he shouldn't keep such secrets from me”

“What will I tell Thandeka? This whole thing is super confusing. She will think that I keep things from her”

“You can tell her when everything is over”

“What do you mean by that ?”

“When you are married” I take out my phone and send her text telling her that I'm getting married today. She immediately calls me

“Bitch what are you saying ?”

“I am getting married please come to my house now. I will tell you everything when you are here”

“Make sure you leave no stone unturned” I chuckle

“Definitely”

I pull out my white suit, instead of wearing white pants I have opted for a white pencil skirt. I didn't put too much makeup. Thandeka walks in wearing a white dress

“Oh my God Nom you look beautiful”

“You think so” she slightly slaps me

“I have eyes Nom you look beautiful. No wonder this man wants to cuff you already”

“You think so”

“What happened to you Nom? I swear you sound stupid “

“This is so overwhelming Thandeka I feel like I'm dreaming I have never been this happy in my entire life hence these events are shocking me”

“Live in this moment Nom. We are here your niece is here in my stomach. Can we enjoy this moment without worrying that something will go wrong”

“You are right.. look at your bump Thandeka it’s now showing”

“Yes and it’s actually giving you time to plan my baby shower”

“Oh I almost forgot that there is something called baby shower”

“Now you won’t forget it ever again”

“I will never do that again my love I promise you”

I tell her everything that has been happening in my life.

“Mhmm Nom this is so beautiful,

I’d be happy if a man was to do what Thembalakhe has been doing for you”

“I guess it’s true that people find different things beautiful, as for me this is not beautiful “

“It could be that or it could be the fact that you have never been loved Right”

“What do you mean?” I ask her nervously

“You have been the one putting more effort in your relationships. You have been the one loving people right so now that you get a man who does that for you ,it is shocking you. When you have never been loved right, being loved right will always shock you because you can’t accept the love correctly”

“Oh I see but I do love him”

“He loves you too, now let’s get ready. The last thing I want is to get emotional instead of being happy

“we do the finally touches

My dad looks so handsome in his black suit

“How come you never told me that Thembalakhe has already paid the dowry for me?”

He kisses my forehead

“That man of yours is too smart. I am really sad that you will no longer be my baby but someone’s wife”

“I will still be your Tofo”

“Yes and plans changed you will be getting married in church. The pastor is already waiting for us” it seems like these people planned everything behind my back

“Ok dad” we get inside his black Mazda. Mom is smiling non stop

“Thandeka you look so

Beautiful Nom didn’t tell me that you were expecting”

“Thank you Ma I wonder why she didn’t tell you”

“I couldn’t tell her without you giving me the permission to do so” I say rolling my eyes. Lwazi is not around it makes me sad that my brother is not going to attend my wedding.

We get to church around 12. When we walk inside the church I see Lakhe standing near the Pastor wearing a white crispy shirt and white pants. He looks good with his black sneakers. I can’t help it but stare at this god in front of me .

My dad walks me to him. It's just my family and his friends

"You came" he whispers in my ear

"I am still angry at you" the pastor looks at us smiling. He shares the word and later says no one can curse what the Lord has blessed. After saying our vows Lakhe kisses me deeply

"I love you Moonbeam"

"I love you more sweetheart" I am now Mrs Nyambose. My ring has a huge blue diamond I know that it must have costed him a fortune. The love I have for him is so deep that I can not explain it.

Everyone around us congratulates us.

"I am so sorry that my daughter couldn't come to our wedding and it might take her two years to come to South Africa. Fixing her visa isn't easy"

"You do not have to worry husband we can always video call her later today"

“That would be awesome and I know that she is going to like you”

[05/24, 08:31] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 21

Thembalakhe

She looks glorious in her white suit. Alex and Brian are the only family that have not forgetting my precious daughter Thembie. Alex congratulates me

“You chose well here Themba”

“Thank you man” Brian storms up towards us

“Are you fucken crazy Thembalakhe ?” He shouts

“I will pretend that I didn’t hear that. I will pretend that you said congratulations”

“For a business man I swear you are stupid. What kind of voodoo did that woman do on you ?”

“Brian stop it just be happy for me” Alex nods

“You can’t say that Brian. I have never thought that Themba was ever going to be this happy after the death of Cindy” fury fills my heart he didn’t have to bring up Cindy. Why bring it up on my wedding day

“Alex that girl is very young and she is a gold-digger. I can tell by the way she behaves. My friend got fooled. So fooled that he decided to get married in community. Geez what the fuck is wrong with you I just want to punch you. That girl is very calculative. How can a woman agree to marry a man she doesn’t know. Your cars attracted her” my thoughts rile up. How come I didn’t even think about signing a prenuptial

“She is the mother of my child she will not betray me”

“You sound dumb right now I hope you don’t expect me to tell you that”. Brian says with the red vein popping on his head

“Shit! She got pregnant really fast Themba I am

starting to think like Brian. She did all of this to trap you with a child. This girl is going to give us a lot of trouble. I suggest that we get rid of her”

“Stop with your assumptions she didn’t tell me that she was pregnant. I just know that she is. Please respect my wife or I will cut all my ties with you. She is educated very edu..”

“Hence she outsmarted you old man” Alex says sarcastically

“You want to cut us off because of that tramp. You must be kidding the shit out of me” Alex says I eye him seriously

“Call her that one time” I will fight for my wife’s honor and I will protect her from everything that doesn’t bring her peace

“One thing I will never do is to see you getting played. I will do everything to protect the wealth you have accumulated. Even if it means killing her and

yes listen I'm returning the favor you did when Natalia tried to fool me”

“She loves me Brian I did this for my unborn child. I want my child to be happy and to be born in marriage. Alex you said it yourself that I have never been happy since Cindy died. Don't you want to see your friend happy”

Brian chuckles walking away from us

“We care about you Themba if she messes up I will drive my knife straight to her throat”

“She will never do that”

“Has it ever occurred to you that the baby might not be yours?”

“Stop putting impossible ideas in my head. Nomthandazo loves me and she will never do anything to break my heart”

“Were you honest with her?” He asks me

“About what?”

“Fuck You Themba you know what I am talking about!”

“No I didn’t I was going to tell her eventually”

“Hell no so this woman of yours married someone she doesn’t even know. How did you know she was pregnant?”

“I was once a doctor before, remember?”

“You are right”

“She was raised right please give her the benefit of a doubt”

“I did a background check on her there is nothing much to tell than the fact that she is a party animal and she is a spoilt brat” we both laugh

“I am going to spoil her even more”

“That is why you got her fired”

“You know why I did it” he grins

“No matter how much she gives it to you don’t you dare tell her “

“I plan to keep it hidden” I say laughing a little

“Lets go get drunk” he says laughing

“I plan to” I walk to the backyard and see Nomthandazo and Brian talking oh my God Brian is about to ruin things for me

“... I am not a fool like Themba I will not allow you to play him. What did you use on him to make him a fool?” I pull Brian and punch him he groans in agony

“Stop it Nyambose why are you doing this ?” She asks crying. My sweetheart is pulling me backwards

“What did I say Brian?” He wipes the blood coming from his lip

“I can see the reason You got fooled Thembalakhe she is really a good actress”

“I have had enough of your insults Brian. We just met today unfortunately we have started on the wrong foot. Leave me alone I know I will never do anything to hurt your friend. I am glad he has someone like you who has his back. Next time you try to protect him ask nicely and stop being an impulsive person” he looks me with hatred and fury

“I will remind you of this day Thembalakhe I can promise you that. And you (pointing Nomthandazo) one mistake I will bury you” She huffs in frustration

“There is a lot we have to talk about Thembalakhe” I grin

“We will do it after I lay you perfectly my beautiful wife”

“I am sorry that it won't be happening tonight”

“Ok baby”

We get inside Alex's AMG he keeps on stealing

glances at us while Brian is fixing his collar

“You nearly broke my jaw fucker” he says angrily

“You deserved it, you have to respect my wife”

“Why are we even driving them Alex let the lovers walk, I hear it strengthens love and loyalty” we all laugh. Brian has always been overprotective over me. He always saved me when I nearly committed suicide not once or twice.

“You have our friend wrapped on your finger Nomthandazo” Alex says laughing

“It’s actually the other way round” Mrs Nyambose says smiling. Alex and Brian look at each other

“Mhnm we see” Alex says

“You better respect my wife gents or else I will ..”

“Yes sir yes sir you will punch us we know. Trust me we will respect her” Brian says sarcastically

“I will respect you Mrs Nyambose but I will even respect you more the day you hook me up with your friend” we all laugh

“She is pregnant and she has a boyfriend”

“Well I guess she didn’t tell you that she is very much single. Fortunately I got the honor to hear those news first”

We get to Alex’s house it’s going down. Everyone is partying like no one’s business. Then I open Alex’s bedroom I see Thandeka riding with her bump showing. I close the door really fast. Alex has always said that he wants to make out with a pregnant woman. I guess he has achieved his goal. Brian and I will never hear the end of it.

I’m woken up Nomthandazo’s farts

“Geez woman” She giggles shyly

“I get to fart freely now baby, I won’t be trying to win you over anymore since you are alred mine . You are now my husband don’t forget that”

“This place smells horrible” I tell her opening the windows

“My fart smells like strawberries” she sits on top of me and starts kissing me

“I love your morning breath”

“So do I” she frowns a bit

“We won’t be having sex until we have that talk”

“Ok baby let’s talk” I say kissing her

“Stop distracting me I won’t be able to concentrate when you don’t stop doing what you are doing to me”

“Ok I will stop”

“You have never told me about your family Lakhe”

“I was raised in an orphanage. I don’t have anything to say about my family. My mom passed away when I was two. I don’t know who took me to orphanage. The only family I have are you, my

daughter and my friends. I would like to apologize for Brian's behavior he is overprotective of me"

"I am really sorry Lakhe. I am glad you have a friend like him. I love you a lot" I pull her for a kiss

"I love you more"

"Where are we going to stay?"

"We are moving to Sandton baby I have a house there"

"What will happen to my career?"

"I just wish you could be a house wife" She giggles

"That is not happening you want Brian to confirm his crazy theories about me" I pull her closer for a kiss

"We can always do it to piss him off. Don't you want us to do that?"

"Hell no"

“Mhnm I will have to convince you more baby” She giggles shaking her head

“When do you want us to start trying for a baby ? I was thinking maybe two years from now”

“I am ok with it baby” I laugh if only my sweet princess knew. I am glad Brian didn’t tell her anything about trapping me

“Yes so when we get to J ohannesburg I will go and see a gynecologist”

“That is a great idea”

“I am supposed to be angry at you baby. Why didn’t you tell me that you were going to send people to see my family”

“And ruin the surprise hell no I wasn’t going to do that” we both laugh

“You are so annoying”

Never in my life had I thought that I was going to be

this happy . When Cindy died in a car accident my life stopped moving. She was the only woman who had loved me when I was nothing but a student. I remember the days when she used to cook us food. At times we would go shopping then she would buy us clothes with her own money. She never gave me a reason to cheat not that there are reasons to cheat but she was everything I needed in a woman. She was beautiful plus size woman who had a melanin skin that was popping. My friends loved her wholeheartedly because she was humble. My daughter has her few traits. Her laughter would light up the room. I remember the day clearly when we got the news that she was pregnant. We were both not ready, we cried together it was going to be us against the world. Her parents stayed in Swaziland and her family wasn't that rich. I remember her suggesting that we should send our daughter home once she has given birth but I refused. She was the only family I had. After she gave birth to Sthembiso I started working harder than before. I did my intern in Leratong hospital I was not earning much. At the age of 25 I became a doctor and our daughter was

just three. Dr Nyambose rolled sexily on her tongue. She was going to be a qualified nurse the following year, she had stayed at home for a year taking care of the baby. I paid all the damages and the Lobola for my beautiful woman. She got into a car crash when she was still planning our beautiful wedding. I wish she should have allowed us to get married earlier. She didn't, she loved perfect things. I remember the day like yesterday. I was working when I received a call telling me that I had to come to Sunninghill. Her BMW was crushed into pieces the truck driver was declared dead on the scene. Apparently his truck had problems. Then I met Nomthandazo she was different from my late wife. She was soft spoken, an introvert, one thing they have in common was the fact that they were both hard workers. Nomthandazo wormed her way into my life with her sassiness

“What are you thinking about Lakhe?” She whispers softly waking me up from the thoughts that hunted me long time ago

“About the kids you will bear for me” She smiles

“Mhm really please remind me ,where were we?”

“You were asking me to make love to you already”

[05/24, 08:32] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 22

Thembalakhe

My eyes move to her swollen lips. She has not just made me the happiest man alive but she has lightened my dark life. A life full of pain and darkness.

“She was a beautiful and a loving woman” she straightens herself and leans on the headboard

“What are you talking about Lakhe?”

“My ex wife, the mother of my child. She died in a car crash. After her death I never thought I was going to love again. You have changed my life Moonbeam. I swear I will protect you with my life. I

will love you unconditionally. You are everything I need in a woman. Honestly speaking I don't see myself surviving without you"

"I am so sorry that you lost her Lakhe but I'm here now and I will love you the very same way you love me. I want to be a good wife to you and a good friend to Thembie" my heart swells with joy. Never in my life have I ever thought that I was going to get a person like her.

"I am taking you out somewhere tonight before we leave for Johannesburg" she grins

"So my man is romantic"

"You should have told me what I do not know. Being romantic is my second name"

"You have too much pride Lakhe " I playfully smack her ass she moans

“That is the very reason you got attracted to me”

She wrinkles her nose snorting

“Sorry” she chuckles unladylike

“I am sure you don’t expect me to tell you that what you did is gross”

“You still love me, that is the only thing that matters”

“Mhmm that actually makes sense. What are you going to be busy with today?”

“Since you have been denying me what is rightfully mine I will ask Thandeka to accompany me to adult store and get some things. From there I will go to my house and pack my bags. I need to talk to my father before we leave. I know he will get all emotional”

“Ok baby I will see you later then”

“Lakhe” I leave her in the bedroom laughing

After showering I go to Alex's Study. I find the guys plotting

“What's happening guys ?”

Brian pulls his cigar and lights it

“We need to visit Ghost in a hour's time”

“What happened Brian is everything alright?” He shakes his head

“He is messing up with our merchandise. I received a call from Diego saying that it was short with 2kgs. You know what that means Diavalo?”

“Yes”

“It means that if we can't deal with him now we will have to go to Dubai as soon as possible” Brian saying showing no emotion on his face

“Considering the fact that you just got married I'm sure we can't do that Diavolo” Alex says

“What needs to be done guys ?”

“What we usually do. Alex stay behind sorting out the issue with Diego the last thing we want is to lose our clientele over this douchebag” Brian says with a bored voice

“Yes you are right Brian. You look good in that suit Diavolo. Now leave and sort out that mess leave no evidence behind. Ghost is messing up with wrong people”

Alex pulls out a file and shows us. What we read leaves us in shock.

“We are using my Ferrari I hope she will come back unharmed. The last thing I want is to see blood on my wife” we all chuckle as Brian starts blubbering nonsense about his car which is apparently his wife

“You will be driving Brian the last thing I want is to hear you squirming like a puta” my voice is stern

“Fuck you man” we leave Alex behind and drive to

Durban CBD. The guys already have Ghost's daughter. That means we have an upper hand on him

"So do you have your gun with You Diavolo?" I Brian asks softly

"Yes I have two"

When we get to Ghost's club. The bodyguards move aside for us. Getting inside his office is a struggle because his minions are standing on the door

"He is not expecting you gents so go back" the other minions says charging at us. I give them the look I put on when I'm about to attack. They move back and open for us. Brian laughs beside me

"They will shit on their pants Diavolo stop being a mean ass "

"They wanted to fuck with us Brian"

Yes the mighty fucker stands up from his chair with his cigar on his mouth

“Whuuu I am super blessed today. I feel honored already what did I do to deserve the presence of The Throne And Diavolo?”

“You are messing up with the wrong people Ghost”
Brian says laughing

“I hear you are now into human trafficking Ghost. Ain’t we just lucky to be in the same room with the guy who can’t be seen. You have joined ties with the Tongaats. You thought you were playing us but you played yourself” I say to him softly

“Oh yes mighty Diavolo I hear you got married the congratulations are in order” he says laughing

“You must stop stealing stuff from us Ghost.” Brian says

“You will die” I say shortly

“That is not happening Diavolo you know it. I am not even sorry that I steal from you. Yes I have joined

hands with your enemy now leave me the fuck alone” he says angrily

I pull out my phone and video call Alex

“Ghost someone wants to talk to you” I give him the phone

“Lwazi .. did he hurt you ? I’m sorry baby everything is going to be alright” he drops the call

“That was easier than I thought” Brian says

“You didn’t have to pull my daughter into this..”

“Now that I think about it I think your daughter will make a greatest asset in my strip club. A young virgin she is..” he cuts me

“How did you know that she was a virgin Diavolo what the fuck is wrong with you ? Leave her out of this I will give the 10 million that Alex wants”

“Mhnm so the mighty Ghost gets scared too. Anyway transfer the money already. Next time you

try to double cross us you won't even get a chance to apologize. Don't test me Ghost I will wipe you out!! You and your whole family. Including Sibongile" he pops out his eyes

"What.."

"Oh yes they don't call me Diavolo for nothing young boy. We rub shoulders with the devil. I will puff you out and take over your businesses don't test me" I say sternly

"Put a" Brian says spitting on him we walk out of his office with smirks on our faces. I was known to be the most dangerous man in Dubai. I never backed out in fights. Nothing drove me crazy than seeing the blood of my enemies oozing out from their ears and mouths.

"It was easier than what I expected" Brian says laughing

"You can never trust Ghost we should have

slaughtered him”. You can never see Ghost when he attacks.

“I wanted to do that but you messed up everything by agreeing to take that 10 million”

“Don’t forget that we are the men of our words. We stick by our words”

“Not me but you Diavolo”

When we get to Alex’s house I find him in the pool with pregnant Thandeka

“Where is Lwazi?” He moves away from Thandeka

“You know Themba I didn’t let her go because I know how Ghost does things. He won’t let this slide. I think we should just kill her”

“No she will go back to her father. No one touched her right?”

“Not yet but the boys wanted to feast on her”

“We don’t rape women Alex we protect them. Tell them to take her back to res “

He nods while I go back to my wife

“You have been gone for too long” she says yawning

“I am sorry baby I thought you had gone home”

“Well I came back early. Dad says I should visit him every month. I hope it’s fine with you”

“Of course baby you have to visit your parents. I absolutely have no problem with that. What’s happening between Alex and your friend” she chuckles

“You are being nosy now baby”

“Come On Moonbeam I am not nosy”

“I don’t know why don’t you ask your friend”

“He is going to say that I am nosy”

“Yes beca you are being nosy”

It’s 8pm in the evening my baby is wearing her silver dress that shows her back. We are going to one of my strip clubs down town.

“We need to have dinner first” I tell her

“I am full baby”

“We will pass by steak house and have dinner”

“Yes boss” she says sarcastically

Moonbeam is very wild she is a wild goose that doesn’t need taming. I love everything about her.

After eating we head straight to my strip club

“Lakhe what are we doing here?”

“We are here to celebrate our wedding baby and other good things that are going to follow us”

“Mhnmgmm” she says grinning. When we get to the door the bodyguard bows a little I smile. My hand guides Moonbeam’s back.

“Diavolo” my manager says smiling

“Yes Stanley. My wife and I are here to celebrate something special”

“It’s nice to meet you ma’am. Diavolo do you want a private show?”

“No I don’t want anything private ” he nods and walks away

“How often do you come here?” Moonbeam asks with annoyance

“As much as I can” The girls have already started dancing. I see a couple of old men stuffing their money in their shorts

“I can’t believe this”

“This is my strip club baby” I know what she is thinking

“Oh sorry I thought .. you know” we both laugh

“You are prettier when you are jealous baby, I think I should make you jealous all the time “she laughs

“Get lost Lakhe”

We are drinking red wine Sammy comes to our table when Motivation plays. She has a petite body. She is wearing a silver thong and a gold bra. Her stilettos are grey and gold. She makes love to the pole. She spreads her legs apart moving up. Her legs tangle the pole as she comes down swaying her head. My eyes move to moonbeam she can’t stop smiling, her eyes glitter with joy . Sammy removes her bra and stalks towards us. Moonbeam pulls out a couple of notes and puts it on her thong

“She is so sexy Lakhe”

“Enough Sammy” she smiles and leaves us

“She was so good baby” my baby wife says
beaming with excitement

“Did she make you wet” I ask her with my voice full
of lust

“Why don’t you find out?” My hands move to her
undergarments. What the fuck she is not wearing
any panty. I put one finger inside her she moans. I
bring my lips to hers. The kiss is full of need. She
heaves as tears leave her eyes

“I am coming Lakhe”

“Come on my fingers baby.. I want to see that pussy
clenching my fingers. I fucken love you Moonbeam”
she moans in my mouth quivering and she comes
harder. Her eyes open

“Why are you shy my innocent wife?”

“What if someone heard me?”

“Then they are blessed, do you want me to fuck
you?”

“You mean now ? Like in front of so many people?”

“No one is watching unless if you want me to tell them to watch us fuck” she growls

“No” she stands in front of me holding the table. I spank her ass she moans

“Lakhe”

“Sit on top of me Nomthandazo” she does that smiling. I take out my cock and bury it in her flesh

[05/24, 08:32] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 23

I'm grateful to the universe for granting me a chance to be with a man who loves me like my husband. He is every lady's dream. He is a passionate and a possessive lover.

“We are going back home Moonbeam we can't leave here when the sun is out” he says fixing his pants

“What is stopping us Nyambose?”

“Well we are driving back to Joburg and it’s already morning I need to rest”

“Carry me then my knight in shining armor”

“With pleasure Mrs Nyambose”

“Do you ever feel like this is all a dream Lakhe? Sometimes I feel like this is all a dream and I’m waiting for something to happen so that I can get back to reality”

He yawns he always does that when he’s bored

“Live in the moment Moonbeam” I laugh

“I can tell that this whole observation annoys you”

“It sure does”

We go to his car he plays J Cole. I swear I hate his music

“I hate him Lakhe” he laughs

“Do you want me to play you gospel my sweet wife?” He asks sarcastically

“Hell no ! Play anything that is not J Cole’s music”

“J Cole is for deep thinkers” he is busy looking for what he can play me

“That is actually not guaranteed. We have lame thinkers who listen to him”

“It’s your say njalo mkami” he says winking

“Don’t I just love your smart mouth husband”

“It does a lot of things baby you know it”

“Lakhe you don’t have to sexualize everything” I say groaning inwardly

When we get to Alex’s house we sleep for a couple of hours. I wake up around 10. After bathing I pack all our clothes. When I walk through the passage I find the guys talking

“Goodmorning everyone” they all respond

“Lakhe”

“Yes baby” he is looking like a god. Every time he speaks I feel chills in my spine. My body doesn’t

only respond to his touch but to his voice too. He oozes of power and control

“Uhm May you please come here for a second I want to ask you something”

“She wants to ask something Lakhe” Alex says laughing trying to imitate my voice

“Go and do your husband duties Lakhe” Brian says laughing. Other than being an ass he is a handsome man

“Fuck you guys” Lakhe says to them. He kisses me softly

“Goodmorning Mrs Nyambose”

“Goodmorning baby how are you ?” He pulls my hand as we move away from the guys

“Good.. so what do you want us to talk about?”

“I have already packed our bags. So we are using which car ?”

“We are using the black Aston Martin” I can’t believe that he just said that. My dream fucking car

“How rich are you Lakhe?” I swear I sound like a gold digger right now

“Very rich to buy you everything that you want”

“I have my own money Lakhe”

“I know” he gives me the keys to the Aston Martin when we get to our room .

“How am I even supposed to open

It ? Lakhe you can put our bags there”

“What do we need the bags for? We are taking your purse only baby”

“Lakhe I have what I need in those bags”

“We are not leaving here good we will still come back. Leave those things behind MaNcwane you’ll

need them when we come back”

“But..” he shuts me up with a kiss

The door opens “Mr Themba I heard you were here. I missed you unfortunately I wasn’t .. oh sorry you have someone. I should have knocked. I apologize again” the door closes

“She likes you”

“Everyone likes me” he says carelessly

“I thought most people were scared of you. Who is she by the way?”

“Alex’s nanny”

“So Alex has a child?”

“He has kids they are twins”

“Oh nice so who is that beautiful woman?” I have been looking at her. Her hair is very long, she has a

beautiful body. Her skin tells you that she has money

“Musa ” he looks at me laughing

“Are you jealous?” I don’t even know why he is asking me a stupid question. Of course I am jealous ,that woman didn’t even acknowledge my existence I’m sure she thinks that I am one of Lakhe’s one night stands

“Of course did you see the way she was looking at you Lakhe ? She loves you and you know it”

“I didn’t even notice it” he says laughing I guess it’s a joke to him

“I want you to introduce me to her”

“Are you serious?”

“Of course I am unless if you are sleeping with her”

“Well let’s go baby” he says squeezing my ass

“You are mine Lakhe”

“All yours baby. They don’t matter but you are the only one who matters”

When we get to the kitchen we find the beautiful nanny making herself some smoothies

“Oh Themba you miss me

That much that you even follow

Me to the kitchen” so she calls her Themba fuck me now

“Musa how are you ?”

“Better than ever now that I have seen you” she looks at me With disgust

“This is my wife Mrs Nyambose. I want you to treat her with respect if you know what is good for you” she quickly shrugs and wipe her hands

“Good days Mrs Nyambose”

“How are you Musa?”

“I am good Ma’am how are you ?” I wear my confident smile

“Good”

Alex walks into the kitchen

“Musa please go and check on Alexis I think she is vomiting”

“I will do that sir “

We spend some time with his friends

“I hope we will see you more often” Brian’s says sadly

“We will visit as often as we can” I respond to him

“J ust don’t keep our friend to yourself”

“I promise I won’t do that”

They give me hugs..

We leave for Johannesburg I am

So nervous I have never moved from home. This is my first time, I can't believe that I am leaving home for good.

"Are you worried that you won't like it?" My husband asks me putting his seatbelt on

"No I am just agitated"

"You will love it baby I promise you" I squeeze his hand

"I know I will baby"

I'm woken up by His strong arms around me. I guess I fell asleep while he was driving.

"Wake up sleeping beauty we have arrived" I rub my eyes slowly. The yard has a waterfall. This is beyond perfection. I can see the grey tiles they are so nice and authentic this house has some ancient

style

“Thembalakhe your house is so beautiful”

“It’s not my house alone Moonbeam this is our house”

We tour all over his house, he introduces me to his workers. They look like kind people

“You have worked hard in this life”

“I did what I was supposed to do”

“Let’s go and call Thembi I am sure anxiety has overtaken her body”

“Do you think she will like me?” He looks me grinning

“Yes what’s there not to like about you?”

“Anyway you are my husband you have to be my cheerleader” he chuckles

“Let me connect with her via Skype” after a couple

of rings she answers. She is a female version of Lakhe. She has a very dark skin, she looks like one of those models in vogue magazines

“Daddy why didn’t you tell me that my new mommy was this beautiful?” We both laugh

“How are you Thembi?” I ask her shyly

“I am good Mrs Nyambose!! God look at your skin. You must do modeling” she says laughing

“Do not be a bad influence to your mother Thembi! When are you coming back” she yawns

“I will start crying daddy please don’t ask me. I really miss you,why don’t you come and visit me?” I can see that she is a daddy’s girl. That is what I am to my dad

“Well now that you have said it. We will definitely consider it”

“Can I Skype you anytime Thembi?” I ask her softly

“Yes mommy I would really love to get to know you more. You don’t look like those evil step mothers by the way” we all laugh

“How do they look Thembi?” Lakhe asks laughing .
Thembi whispers

“Like your maid daddy, I swear Vuyo is evil”

[05/24, 08:32] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 24

His protective arm is over my body. I can’t get off the bed. This man has issues

“Where are you going my wife ?”

“To the toilet now remove your heavy arm which is around me” he chuckles

“I will go with you”

“The reason being what ?”

“I also want to pee” he says grinning

“You are not funny Lakhe, go first I will go after you”

He is behaving like a love sick puppy

“It’s fine baby you can go first”

After a couple of minutes the door handle starts moving. Luckily I locked the door because I know the kind of a man he is.

“Open baby I want to pee so bad” his voice is begging I know what he wants and he’s getting nothing of that

“Well if it’s that bad then you should go to the second room and use that bathroom”

“Mhm but you are not in that toilet baby”

“You are disturbing me Lakhe” he groans, he’s definitely annoyed but I don’t care.

When I open the door I find him waiting on the door. He pulls me for deep enticing kiss that makes me feel weak

“Go and pee” I say to him pulling myself together

“I want to pee inside you”

“You are crazy Lakhe” I wiggle him off me.

“You are so stubborn Nom.. but don’t you worry because I know how I can fix you”he whispers grinning.

“I hate you right now”

“I love you more Nom”

We spend the rest of the day working on his company books.

“I am too tired now baby”

“I thought as much Moonbeam. I’m sorry for overworking you” I go behind him and kiss his neck

“You did nothing wrong baby I’m so used to working hard”

“You are my wife and I don’t want you to work hard”

“Don’t spoil me”

“I want to spoil you for the rest of my life. Come on

let's go and have some dinner”

After dinner we go to bed.

We both wake up around 8. Since I came here I have been lazy to look for a job. Besides my husband hates it when I work

“I need a job Lakhe”

“Ok”

“Ok what ?”

“You'll get it.. maybe you should be my PA. Yesterday you showed me the side I wasn't familiar with”

“It really sounds amazing but I don't think it's a good idea”

“Why ?” I don't look at him Because I'm busy fixing our bed

“You are going to harass me” it comes out as a whisper

“How will I harass my beautiful wife ?” He spanks me

“That is what I am talking about”

“Well your definition of harassment is quite sexy”

“Oh really ?” I ask grinning

“Yep.. are we going to spend our day in bed baby”

“I just fixed the bed Lakhe so the answer is no” he groans, spasms hit my core with need. My body knows how to respond to his groans. He grabs me by my back and plants kisses on my neck.

“Don’t.. Stop Lakhe” he chuckles

“Is my beautiful wife wet for me?”

“Yes.. please Lakhe”

“Please what my sweetheart? Talk to me what do you want?” His finger is nibbling in my core touching my wetness

“You know what I want” he grins deepening it inside my core I gasp

“I want to hear the words my beautiful wife? Do you

want me to suck your sweet cunt?”

“Yes baby”

“What do you want ? My mouth on it or my cock”

“Your big cock baby”

“I want your cum to drip on my cock” he pulls down my shorts

It's been two weeks since I came to Johannesburg. I am loving this place a lot. My phone rings it's Thandeka. I don't answer I really don't feel like talking to anyone unless it's my husband.

“Goodmorning Mrs Nyambose sir says that I should give you orange juice before you leave for Your 10am appointment”

She hands me the juice smiling

“Which appointment Vuyo?”

“You need to go to Dr Dlamini”

“Oh shit it nearly slipped off my mind” I quickly drink the juice.

“Do you want me to come with you ma’am? I have done all my duties”

“No thank you my love. Please don’t cook for my husband I will do it for him”

“You don’t have to worry Mrs Nyambose you can start doing the chores after a month for now just rest”

“I do not want you guys working hard”

“Trust me the money is too good for us” we both laugh as she walks away. Now I’m left wondering why Thembie doesn’t like this sweet woman.

I’m driving Lakhe’s favorite Ferrari. When I get to the Dr Dlamini I find her waiting for me. Lakhe was the one who recommended her he said he doesn’t want a man to check me out, talking about a possessive lover

“Good day Mrs Nyambose “ she pulls out a form and hands it to me. Others were filling the forms in the reception area, having a rich husband comes

with favors.

“Good day Doc how are you ?”

“I am good and how are you?”

“I’m okay” when I am done filling it the receptionist comes and take it

“Ok let’s get started Mrs Nyambose”

“Ok”

“Please go to that room and pee inside the tin. After that give me the urine” after the whole process I give it to her. She puts a stick inside it

“Mhmm please lie on the bed” I do as I am told. She puts the cold jelly on my tummy.

“Your pregnancy test says you are pregnant I just want to see how true it is”

“No I’m not pregnant” she smiles .

“Can you hear that?” She asks kindly

“What?” I swear I’m annoyed

“The heartbeat”

“What heartbeat? Of course I’m still alive so there is a heartbeat”

“That is your baby”

“How old is it?”

“Three months”

“But I don’t have a bump”

“Our bodies differ, I will prescribe some vitamins for you” I’m clearly annoying her

“Ok”

“Congratulations Mrs Nyambose “

“Ok”

I’m so angry at myself people will think that I got pregnant on purpose

When I get home I lock myself in the bathroom and cry

“Moonbeam” I keep quiet as he shouts

“Get away from me”

“Nomthandazo open that door” he is getting angry

“I’m fucken pregnant”

“Oh that is good then” he doesn’t sound surprised

“We should have stopped fucking like rabbits now I’m pregnant” he laughs

“Open that door or I will break it”

It hasn’t been a year since we met but I am already pregnant. That alone makes me cringe.

After opening the door he hugs me tightly

“Thank you for this gift you have given me”

“I am not ready to be pregnant Lakhe” he frowns

“So you want to abort it?”

“No I don’t want to go through that ever again”

“Thank you” he hugs me tightly

“You are squeezing us Lakhe”

“I think it’s a girl”

“Same here” we kiss passionately and deeply.

[05/24, 08:33] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 25

He has been more excited than I when we received the news that I am pregnant.

“Do not forget to take your iron tablets baby” he says handing me a glass of water

“Thembi called”

“Yes I already told her that you were pregnant she is so excited baby”

“She sounded excited I’m glad she loves me”

“She doesn’t even ask how am I. She only asks about you” We both laugh sulking doesn’t suit him

“What are your plans for today?” He opens his calendar

“I have a couple of conference calls to make. I will attend meetings as well but I’ll try and be home early”

“Thandeka is coming here tonight, she says Alex will be coming with her” he grins

“Do you think he’s inlove with her?”

“I should be asking you baby because Alex is your friend”

“I don’t want to be seen as a man who is nosey”

“But you are nosey” he chuckles sipping my remaining water

“I asked Vuyo to make us breakfast”

“What are we having today? I hope we are not having those greens you had asked her to make yesterday”

“Of course we are eating healthy baby. I don’t want anything to happen to our child”

“Lakhe I want greasy food. You know your mushrooms, eggs and bacon. Tell Vuyo to make that I am not going to eat shit”

“You are such a temptress” he says licking his lower lip

“Are you trying to fuck me into eating shit” he laughs

“I am being for real”

“I hear that man love fucking pregnant women how true is that?”

“I have no idea Nom”

“Why don’t you find out” I tell him grinning

“Jesus woman ..”

I have been attending pole dancing lessons from Kimberley. Since Themba is not around I will quickly drive myself to Bryanston.

I get to Kim’s studio on time

“Good day Mrs Nyambose”

“Enough with the formalities Kim so what am I

learning today”

“Change into your clothes ma’am ?”

“Ok Kim” I wear my short and sports bra

“Berry Juice I will play motivation right now” well
Berry Juice is my pole dancing name

“Yes ma’am” I tell her

She rides the pole up until the top end. She goes down with her legs balancing on The top end of the pole. She touches the ground in the most sexiest way I’ve ever seen. She glides on the pole like a snake following its predator. Her eyes are lazily opened. Then the music ends

“Woow Kim That was awesome”

“Now it’s your turn berry Juice”

She starts the music I go to the pole and try to move upwards like her then I fall flat on my bums.

“Concentrate berry juice !! Don’t try and copy me !! Be yourself” she plays the music again from

scratch.

“Don’t cram the moves only berry juice breath and stay sexy”after an hour of practicing she smiles

“Until we meet again we are done for today”

“No kim we are not”

“Yes we are berry juice I will see you Friday same time”

“Fuck !”

“Oh yes you will definitely get fucked tonight”

We both laugh

“Bye Kim”

I get home around five then I find my husband shouting at Vuyo

“... where the fuck is she Vuyo?”

“Nyambose why are you so worked up” he runs

towards me I can see relief washing over his face

“Where the fuck were you ? Why the hell were you not answering your phone?” He’s shouting

“Vuyo leave us alone please, Nyambose I will not allow you to shout at me in front of your workers actually let me rephrase my statement I will not allow you to shout at me. Calm down and talk to me with respect. For god sake I am not your child but I am your wife” I leave him standing by the terrace and walk to our bedroom. He knocks lightly and opens the door

“I am sorry MaKhoza”

“It’s fine” I think this is our first fight in fact I am hating it

“Where were you ? I was worried about you”

“Am I in jail Lakhe? Can’t I go out without informing you ? If that is the case then let me know” shouting is not in me but I’m really angry now

“Telling me where you go shouldn’t be an issue. Just in case you don’t come back home in time then

it becomes my duty to look for you”

“What the fuck? That is not happening. I have other interests other than staying at home and waiting for you to come fuck me from work “he growls

“Woman what is hard about you telling me where you go ?”

“Ok sir now I want to go to the bathroom .Can I go ?”

“Oh please Nomthandazo stop dishing me your bullshit you know what I mean”

“Fuck you Thembalakhe” I bang the bathroom door and lock it

“Better hurry the fuck up Alex will be here at seven”

“Get the fuck away from me”

After bathing I wear my long purple back out dress.

Which has a very long slit. He joins me

“I know you are angry at me but our friends can not see that”

“Ok” I give him the fakest smile ever. He shakes his head in annoyance. He is wearing his grey Armani suit and a black crispy shirt

“Who helped you wear what you are wearing?”

“Vuyo.. I will see you downstairs” I throw my make up on the floor as jealous fills my heart. I break the vase by dropping it on the floor then I call Vuyo

“Yes ma’am “

“I don’t know what came over me but please sort this out for me” She looks at the mess I made and crinkles her nose

“If you don’t want let me know I will do it myself”

“Oh I will do the honor ma’am it’s what I get paid to do. To clean people’s mess”

“Yes and choose clothes for my husband” I look at her once and leave her

“Look at you miss preggy “ Thandeka shouts as I come down the stairs

“Oh please woman look at you. Your tummy is growing gracefully”

She squeezes me

“You smell so nice Nom oh my God please give birth to a girl so

That our kids can become lovers”

“Oh yes then we will become in-laws who are drunkards”

I do miss drinking sunbeam must reach 9 months already

Alex stands

“Mrs Nyambose how are you ?”

“I am good Alex how are you ?” We shake hands as he sits down

“I am good, thank you for allowing us in your home” he says gently

“Pleasure all mine, the doors will always be open for you”

Themba growls

“You need to call first before you invade our privacy” we all laugh

“I hear that you now have a bun in your oven. Congratulations are in order” Alex says smirking

“Oh yes my husband doesn’t shoot planks, right baby?”

“Yes”

We continue eating our dinner as the men drink their whiskey.

“So are you guys serious ?” I ask Thandeka

“Yes we are, baby daddy gave me a blue eye and Alex sorted him out” she says whispering

“What do you mean?”

“He is dead Nom”

“What the fuck Thandeka?”

“I nearly lost my baby” she wipes her tears. Alex frowns

“Baby what’s wrong?” He stands up and rubs her back

“Nothing baby it’s the hormones”

“Your eyes tell a different story”

They kiss each other

“We will talk when we get home”

“Ok” he is reluctant

“Let’s take a walk Thandeka” we hold hands as we tour

We find Vuyo still cleaning my room

“This is my bedroom Thandeka. You can now leave Vuyo”

“This woman is surrounded by evil. I hate her”

“She is the reason my husband and I fight”

“Oh fire her my leader”

“You see the clothes he’s wearing Vuyo chose for him”

“Ask him to transfer her. She is a viper”

“Let’s continue with the tour”

“Your house is so beautiful Nom”

“Thank you Thandeka as soon as I give birth I want to start my own company”

“Do you think Lakhe will agree to that?”

“I am his wife not his daughter”

We go back downstairs and talk about preparations

for Brian's birthday party.

Lakhe leads the couple to the guest room while I go to our bedroom to change.

[05/24, 08:33] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 26

He follows me to our bedroom. I strip seductively he pulls me towards him

“I want you to fire or transfer Vuyo” he frowns

“I can't do that, she has been working for me for a very long time and she has been nothing but loyal to me”

“I do not care Lakhe I want that woman out of my house as soon as the sun rises”

“You can ask me for anything not that. That is impossible”

“This is my house too isn't it ? “ He yawns

“This pregnancy is turning you into a shitty person”

“It's your arrogant sperm inside my womb that is driving me nuts” he laughs loudly. It's as if I am a clown I push him away from me.

“Your mouth has no filter baby. Guess what MaNcwane? I love you still, actually more than ever before”

“I want her gone Lakhe don't test my patience”

“Shit” I walk to the wardrobe and pull out a suitcase

“What are you doing MaNcwane?”

“It's either her or I. You can not have your bread buttered both sides”

“What the fuck Nomthandazo? I am not fucking her”

“It looks like you fuck her to me. Hence you can't do anything that I'm asking you to do” he groans

“Ok cool she will leave in the morning”

“What was hard with saying that ? I can see that you like it when I beg you “

“She has a family to take care of”

“I don’t care as long as I don’t see her in my house or near me” He bellows switching off the lights

“I haven’t changed into my nightdress and you have already switched off the lights. You love fighting me” he switches on the lights

“You have energy for days husband”

After changing into my nightwear I switch off the lights. He is looking at the other side. My mother taught me that one can’t go to bed without fixing their issues with their partner

“Lakhe”

“Sleep we will talk tomorrow”

“But..”

“But nothing”

“I love you” I kiss his cheek he says nothing

Someone is crying, when I open the door I find Vuyo hugging Lakhe. When she sees me she doesn’t

move away from him. She looks at me with disgust
“Yah yah it’s enough now Lakhe move you have
been hugging her since forever. She has some
packing to do” my man looks sad he doesn’t know
the kind of a woman she is

“MaNcwane” I look at him and say nothing

“Thank you ma’am may I please come and see the
baby once you give birth”

“You are..” Lakhe says I quickly stop him

“You will have to text me and check out our
availability but I’ll try and make sure that you see
the baby” she smiles and goes down stairs

“Why are you like this Nom?”

“She wants you”

“How do you know?”

“I am a woman I can see everything. Do you want to
go with her Lakhe?”

“Oh my god What happened to you?”

“You happened”

He pushes me towards the bed and locks our room.
He yanks down my shorts I scream in shock. Juices
accumulate in my universe

“So wet!! All this is for me!” He says telling me

“Oh yes baby”

“I wasn’t asking you baby I was telling you” his
mouth goes in between my legs and he sniffs my
arousal. He licks, sucks and fucks me with his
tongue. As I’m about to come there is a persistent
knock

“Maybe it’s urgent baby” Lakhe says defeated

“Make me come I’m super close baby” as he is
about to continue the knocks goes harder he
surrenders In defeat and opens the door. I hear
Vuyo’s voice I curse that devil.

Lakhe comes back after half a hour

“You smell like pussy I tell him laughing” I have
already bathed

“It’s my trademark maybe going to work smelling

like pussy everyday would be a great idea don't you think?"

"You are mad baby" he picks me up and kisses me

"Madly in love with you baby"

"The love grows everyday husband"

"It is an infinity love" he groans on top of me. I have opened my legs widely allowing him to stay in between them.

It's time for breakfast Rebecca has prepared my favorite Lakhe is angry at her. He wants me to eat those greens that Vuyo used to prepare for me. Thank God She is gone.

"How did you sleep?" I ask my visitors

"Like a baby after purring for a couple of seconds" Thandeka says laughing

"It was more than a hour baby " Alex says grinning. We all laugh

"Both of you are crazy I should invite you more

often” I tell them laughing

“Their craziness will rub off on my baby I do not want that shit so they won’t be sleeping here from now on”

“You are crazy husband”

“Let me take your husband MaNcwane we have a lot to talk about “ Alex says kissing Thandeka

“Bring him next year” I tell Alex, I am not even joking I’m liking Lakhe less

“This woman doesn’t want me anymore” he frowns while we all laugh

“You are my soulmate baby I love you wholeheartedly” he kisses me and leaves with Alex

“So the witch finally left ?”

“Yes she did Thandeka I am now finally free in my house”

“I’m glad you are free I seriously didn’t like her” she says sipping her tea

“I thought she was a nice person. She is a great pretender”

“I have a third eye, I see right through people”
Thandeka says grinning I can’t stop laughing. She is one of those people who pretend to be ‘woke’

“Shis a third eye” we all laugh

It’s been a week since Thandeka and her man left. Besides today I’m attending my last session with Kim. I arrive on time

“Good day berry juice”

“Hi kim” I am not in s good mood because today is my last session and I won’t being seeing Kim ever again

“It’s everything alright ma’am ?”

“I am ok, can we extend my hour session to two hours ?”

“I will have to call Mrs J ay to come a little later”

“Please do that” she comes back after few minutes

“Well She is not even around. I wonder why black people don’t cancel appointments” we both laugh

“That is a generalization you just made there “

“It’s the truth trust me I know I work with people”

After our session I can hardly breath

“I am going to miss you” she says to me

“I will miss you too. I will pass every now and then leaving you some lunch” I paid double for my sessions I hear her scream

“Oh my God thank you Mrs Nyambose”

“Thank you for being patient with me”

We hug again I feel so emotional right now.

My drive back is filled with loneliness, I won’t be doing this anymore. I definitely have to find a new hobby. When I get home I find Lakhe in the terrace. I know he is tempted to know where I am coming from but he won’t ask.

“Good afternoon husband” I kiss him passionately

“Good afternoon my wife, have you had lunch ?”

“No baby I am starving” he carries my bag as we go to our bedroom

“Do you want to take a bath first ?” He asks compassionately

“No I will take a shower while you prepare my muesli”

“You can’t have that as your breakfast and lunch baby”

“Lakhe you know that this baby doesn’t allow me to stomach anything”

“You are right let me get to it then”

After taking a shower I wear my short dress. It’s too hot if it was up to me I was going to vagabond naked.

“You are always beautiful baby” he says kissing my nose

“Thank you Lakhe”

After our lunch we go to the lounge and chill . We need to start shopping for our little fellow

“Do you want us to check the baby’s gender?” I ask him he shakes his head

“I want to be surprised”

“Same here I’m glad that we are on the same page. I was worried that you might want us to check the baby’s gender”

“I want us to buy clothes that are suitable for any gender. So no pink or navy blue” I giggle

“That sounds like a plan Lakhe”

It’s Monday I want to go to Lakhe’s strip club and talk to his manager. I need a favor from him

“Lakhe I will be right back” I shout as I leave the house

“You didn’t give me a kiss, please drive slow” I rush back to the house and kiss him

“Drive slowly baby”

“Yes baby I heard you the first time”

He’s scared to lose me the very same way he lost his first wife. If it was up to him he would have wanted me to have a driver but I refused.

When I get to the strip

Club I ask Mabaso to follow me

“How can I help you ma’am ? Is everything alright ?”

“Yes everything is alright. You don’t operate on Tuesdays right?”

“Yes we don’t ma’am”

“I want to use this place but I’ll need you to do me a favor”

“I am listening”

“Well call my husband tomorrow around three and tell him to come here it’s urgent”

“I am scared of the boss he will chop my head into pieces if he finds out that I lied”

“He won’t I will be here isn’t it ! If you pull this through I promise you I will give you something you will never ever forget”

“What is that?”

“I know how much you earn I’ll double your salary”

“Sounds tempting”

“Go with the flow. Come up with a story that will make him rush here”

“Ok ma’am”

“Thank you”

I pass by the mall and do some shopping for our baby. When I get home I find that Lakhe is not home.

“Rebecca where is my husband?”

“He went to a meeting he said he couldn’t get hold

of you” I check my phone I find that it’s off. I immediately charge it. After giving birth I will have to do something for myself. Even if it means that I start a landscaping company.

Lakhe get home around 00:00 am . I have no strength to question him about his whereabouts because I know that he works hard for us.

“Goodmorning” I’m woken up by his wet kisses

“Goodmorning Lakhe” I rush to the bathroom and pretend to be vomiting. I don’t want him to have sex with me while I still have greater plans for him

“Are you vomiting baby?”

“No I think It was a false alarm”

“Must I bring you some ginger” he looks worried

“No baby I’m fine, I’m going shopping today”

“Can I join you ?”

“No baby just rest you came back home late”

“Thank you baby” he sleeps again.

I leave home around 2 wearing something decent. In my bag I have a golden thong .When I get to the club I ask Monica to help me dress. While steve fix the sound system. Instead of a bra I'm wearing strings only that cover my nipples. I love how my make up suits me.

“You look good Ma'am” Monica says smiling

“Thank you my darling” i give her box that has some present for her

“Thank you very much ma'am “ as she attempts to open it I

Stop her

“Open it when you get home”

Mabaso calls me and tells me that my husband is already here. He opens the strip club with urgency. When his eyes find me he throws down his cigar

“What the fuck Nom?” He attempts to come too close to me. I stop him with my fuck me heels

“If you come close we won't enjoy the surprise I

have for you”

“You look so gorgeous baby.. damn look at how hard I am” I look at him and salivate.

The music starts I do all the moves Kim taught me. I taunt him with my lust possessed eyes

“Can I touch you baby?” I deny him that. I spread my legs into a V shape. He dips his finger into my universe

“J esus baby .. you are leaking” my nipples harden as he buries his head in my universe.

“Fuck me Lakhe” he unbuckles his trouser

“With pleasure.. shit.. you are going to be the death of me”

[05/24, 08:33] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 27

This moment is the greatest moment of my life. Thandeka has given birth to a baby boy. None of us were waiting for that. It is said that the baby was a premature.

“We can only video call them baby we can’t be driving in your condition” Lakhe says massaging me

“Which condition is that ?”

“You know that your pregnancy is a bit complicated. Stop being so selfish”

“Is that the reason you can’t initiate sex with me?” I ask snorting

“Yes and you need to eat healthy”

“I know it’s the same song that you sing everyday”

“You are something else woman” I remove my feet from his embrace and go to the office. I have been busy working on his finances. He follows me to the office

“You shouldn’t be overworking yourself” I say imitating his voice. He chuckles

“I wasn’t going to say that. I will be on a conference call. So if you need me you will find me in the Library”

“Ok baby”

After a couple of hours I take

Walk to the pool. I find Lakhe sitting under the tree smoking his cigar he is lost in deep thoughts. I go to him and brush his back he turns and face me

“What are you thinking about?”

“Do you know that Alex killed Thandeka’s baby daddy ?”

“Thandeka told me that”

“He deserved it”

“So you condone that behavior of killing people like flies?”

“If they deserve it ,why not?”

“I hope you’ll never kill anyone and rub it on my face”

“I would kill any guy who looks at you”

“You must be mad”

“Madly inlove with you” he makes me sit on top of him

“I wish Thembi would come home already. She was supposed to surprise you but hey I must say that I am pissed off” I kiss his cheek

“Why is she not coming ?”

“She is coming up with stories, I asked to see her tummy she is not pregnant” I can’t stop laughing at him

“Why would you think about pregnancy? Lakhe you need to understand that thinking about negative things shouldn’t be in your top 8 of thoughts”

“She has been gone for so long I feel like going there myself just to drag her”

“Leave the child alone. I saw the toys you bought for our baby “

“It’s a fatherly instinct that pushed me to get it. Do you like them?”

“Yes I do” I tell him smiling. I love this man with everything that I am. I never in my life imagined myself being this happy.

We visited Langa a month ago he was already two months old, The look we got from Alex when he was handing us the boy was priceless. He is too big to be a premature baby. The love I saw in Thandeka’s eyes was so deep it made me so happy, soon I will be holding my own baby.

“Are you okay baby ?”

“Yes and baby I’m sorry that I can’t go with you to Durban to get my mother”

“Why is that ?”

“One I look like an elephant two I am too tired” he chuckles

“You are so beautiful Moonbeam I can never change a thing about your looks” he keeps on

taking pictures of me and he knows that I hate it but he still does it. Talking about my stubborn man.

“Maybe I should just fly to Durban then I will drive when I am coming back”

“So when will you fly ?”

“I will take the earliest flight tomorrow” he kisses me

“That sounds like a plan”

We spend the rest of our day trying to name our baby. Most of the names mentioned by my husband are hilarious.

I’m woken up by him brushing my stomach

“Be a good baby to your mom I will see you later” he kisses my tummy

“Are you blushing Moonbeam?”

“No I was woken up by the kicks of our baby” I take his hand and place it on my tummy

“Ain’t these kicks hurting you ?” I have told him a

thousand times that they don't hurt all I can offer him is an eye roll

"I love you husband and I want you back in one piece"

"If you are worried about me driving fast please don't waste your time because I am going to be slow as possible as I can"

"Kiss me already" I tell him

"She is very demanding"

"It's not me it's the baby" he laughs as his mouth engulfs me with need. His fingers traces my core

"We will stop here, I don't want to traumatize my baby"

"You are not stopping anywhere Lakhe. Continue baby please"

"No" he stands up I throw my pillow at him

He chuckles

"The doctor said we can..."

"Bye Moonbeam"

I have been grumpy the whole day. It's now 8pm and they are not back yet. I see a couple of missed calls from Lakhe

“Sandy did your boss call you?” I ask the lady who is helping me out

“No he didn't ma'am. I prepared your favorite do you want me to dish for you now?”

“No I will eat when my husband comes back” I go to my room and lie down.

I am woken up

“Sandy says you didn't eat anything”

“Oh she did” I rub my eyes and check the time it's almost two

“Do you want to eat now?”

“You came back late”

“You said I should drive slow. Your mom is so fussy” I giggle

“Why? What did she do?”

“She kept on telling me to drive very slow her husband drives slower than me”

“Oh my god”

“Our speed was 60km/h”

We couldn't stop laughing. Now that he was here I didn't feel like eating anymore. He gave me a sandwich

“Have this before we go to bed” he hands me a glass of juice. Soon I will be going back to my wine o'clock just like Thandeka

“I can't wait to drink wine. It's really been a long ride. A whole fucken 9 months” he chuckles

“I will start buying your wines as soon as our baby get to three months”

“As soon as I give birth baby”

“Ok but you need to breastfeed for at least two months”

“I was thinking about that as well”

After eating we go to bed. I'm up by 10 o'clock.

The shower is running, I might as well join him. The minute I join him he walks out

“Lakhe”

“Goodmorning Moonbeam”

“Get lost”

“Ok”

When I get to the kitchen I find mom cooking

“Morning mommy, I missed you how are you ?” She hugs me

“Look at you Nomthandazo you have grown so much”

“It’s so good to see you how

Is everyone ?”

“They are good, hhayi bo Nomthandazo you guys wake up at 10 that is not how I taught you. You have adapted to the western life style that you ended up forgetting who you are”

“It’s not like that Ma”

“What is it like?”

“Can we just enjoy today ! I’m happy you are here. Let’s go and sit outside they will finish up everything” I pull her before she throws a tantrum

“How is my father doing ?”

“He is good”

“And my brother ?”

“Good”

“Why are you giving me short answers mom?”

“I am angry at you, I didn’t raise a lazy daughter. You are unemployed and you do nothing in the house. Does that make sense Tofo?”

“Those are the perks of getting married to a rich man”

“Oh I see”

“Let’s have breakfast then we will go swimming”

I have been having cramps for nearly a week. I can barely walk properly

“Lakhe” today the pains are intense

“Yes baby”

“It’s too sore” he wakes up and goes out of our room. After a couple of minutes mom is already behind him

“Tofo what’s happening ?” I scream

“Mama” she pulls me down from the bed. Then I just pee unexpectedly

“Oh my God” He carries me to the car

“Drive fast Thembalakhe” I can’t breath properly it’s too much. I open my legs involuntary

“She will give birth soon son in law drive faster”
mama says rubbing my back

The nurses rush to us, my eyes are now half closed

“Open your eyes ma’am please”

“Shut up” I can’t stop screaming. If death Feels like this then I’m gone .

“Moonbeam..”

“Don’t annoy me Lakhe”

I have been pushing for nearly 2 hours. After this I am not going to get pregnant again.

A sharp scream pushes me to push harder I want my baby alive

“Oh Moonbeam”

“It’s a boy” the nurse squeals

“Thank you God” I whisper holding my mother’s hands

“Ifalakhe Nyambose” my husband says

“Ifa” I whisper teary his tiny hands are so cute. The nurse wipes him he can’t stop screaming. Ifalakhe my son my reason to love and live.

[05/24, 08:33] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 28

He is just the perfect thing I ever had in my life.
Tears of joy fill my eyes

“Hey Ifa look at you” I say breastfeeding him

“He is so light skinned” husband says smiling

“He looks nothing like my daughter though, his ears are dark he will definitely take Thembalakhe’s complexion. He is so much like you my son” Mom tells Lakhe

“True He is so much like me. We must send Thembi his pictures” he takes out his phone and starts taking pictures of us.

Mom has been teaching me how to take care of my son. He is slowly getting darker. How can this boy disappoint me this much I was the one who carried him for 9 months but he decided to betray me and look like his father.

Our boy is now a month old. Lakhe joins me in the

bathroom

“Baby”

“No it’s not three months yet” I tell him. He stands besides me and his erection rubs on my ass. He turns me around and kiss me. Then he kneels down and widens my legs. He separates my folds with his tongue

“I have never tasted something as sweet as this pussy” he continues sucking me faster. I come screaming

“Fuck me right now Lakhe”

“Oh yes baby”. He rubs my folds with his beautiful cock

After a while of teasing me we fuck like rabbits.

It’s been a hour since we started fucking. We take a shower afterwards.

I wear my long green dress, it’s comfortable especially when I want to breastfeed my son

“Ifa stop crying” I say softly taking him from his crib. I sit on the couch and feed him. Mom baths him at 6

in the morning . His pamper is still clean.

His father takes him from me, he immediately stops crying

“Lakhe stop turning my son against me” he chuckles

“Ifa tell your mom that you love her too. The last thing we want is to see mommy grumpy”

“You are teasing me”

“No I am not.. your mom is calling you”

“I wonder why, make sure you help him burp before shaking him”

“I don’t shake him Moonbeam”

“Yes you do baby” I kiss him and go to the sitting room

“Yes mom what’s happening?” I ask her laughing

“Goodmorning to you too silly girl”

“You still love me”

“Unfortunately I do love you”

“What’s happening?”

“I have been here for too long, I am stressed about what your father eats. I think it’s best for me to go back tomorrow”

“Oh”

“Yes please book a bus for me”

“I will have to talk with Lakhe”

“Ok talk to him my daughter. I mean your son is now a month old you won’t struggle much anymore”

Lakhe spent the whole day at work he comes home after six

“I am home darling” he says smiling

“I can see you” we both laugh

“Here I am trying to act all white but you decide to be rude”

“I am being rude ?”

“Yes .. now tell me what did you get up to?”

“Nothing much I was just sitting with your son. By the way mom wants to go back home”

“We can take her there tomorrow”

“My son is still young she will go by the bus”

“Maybe we can book her a flight”

“Please do that now” I go to mom’s room and get her ID

After dinner mom takes our son. My husband and I make up for all the times we couldn’t do anything.

When I wake up in the morning I drink my pills.

It’s been two months since mom left. My father said mom couldn’t stop praising the things we did for her. Sadly Lakhe doesn’t have a family we could have spoiled his family too.

It’s been two weeks since I started vomiting. The fatigue is really taking chances with me. Ifa screams

“Sorry baby mommy is feeling sick” his nanny comes into his room

“Mrs Nyambose how are you?”

“I’m good Lindy how are you ?”

“I am ok, why is my little man crying ?”

“I wish I knew” I hand him to her and rush to the bathroom to vomit.

When Lakhe gets inside our bathroom I get annoyed by his smell

“This cologne of yours smells like shit”

“I have been using it since forever baby”

“Don’t use it ok!! I hate it” He looks at me suspiciously

“Ok” he takes out his cologne and promises me that he will give it to his driver.

All I want to do is too sleep, I can’t because my breasts are sore and I also need to stay awake for Ifa my three months old son.

“Must we celebrate Ifa’s birthday?” I ask Lakhe

“Yes by the way I invited our friends this weekend we will have a mini Braai”

“I need to get a gorgeous dress. Carrying my son has made me shapeless” I say looking at myself in the mirror

“You are the most sexiest woman alive”

“Thank you baby”

“I need to go to Durban tomorrow I will be back on Friday”

“What happened?”

“It’s my business baby, I think something is happening. Someone is stealing our money”

“Promise me that you won’t kill anyone”

“I promise”

“You won’t beat anyone right?” I ask him softly

“That I won’t promise”

“Lakhe”

“I am being honest Moonbeam ” he kisses me and

takes his keys and leave.

It's Saturday morning Lakhe came home at midnight but I am glad that he made it. When I wake up Lakhe is not in our bed. I go to Ifa's room I find him holding our son. I take a picture of their heart to heart moments.

“He looks so much like you” I tell him

“He sure does. I wonder why my parents never loved me the way I love Thembi and the way I love Ifa . I had no sin Moonbeam. My only sin was to be born. I want to protect my kids with everything that I am”

“You are just doing that baby. We will bury the past and move forward”

“I have healed from my past” he says sternly as much as he is assuring me he is also reassuring himself

“I know baby”

“I love you Moonbeam”

“I love you more husband” he kisses me. Once you get married I think morning breath doesn’t matter anymore. That thought makes me laugh. Whenever I mistakenly use Lakhe’s toothbrush I remember that I have had other things in my mouth which are worse than toothbrushes. We prepare for our celebration. Alex is coming with his twins too.

I fix Lakhe’s tie and my Prince Charming is wearing his suit too. I know his too small but we had to get him one by the way it’s his birthday.

Someone is banging our bedroom door

“Stop fucking you assholes we are here now” that can only be Brian. My husband chuckles

“Go to hell”

When we open the door Lakhe fixes his trousers behaving like he got laid

“I knew it you fuckers, you were getting down to some shit” we all laugh. Brian is something crazy

Brian snatches Ifa

“You guys were traumatizing my son. How could you give him such a name Themba. I will name you Kukhanya”

“Kukhanya sounds nice” I tell him

“Over my dead body” Lakhe says laughing leaving us behind.

Brian coughs a little

“I am sorry Nom”

“For what ?”

“The way I treated you the first time I learned about you. I behaved like a bitch but now I can see why friend loves you. You love him too. I am so happy for him” I wipe my tears when did I become an emotional freak

“Thank you, I long forgave you. I love your friend so much that it hurts”

“I know, let’s go now”

Brian keeps on calling Ifa Kukhanya. Thandeka looks beautiful with little Thando on her hands. We hug and kiss. The twins are playing with the kids. Ifa can't stop giggling.

“Let's take a walk ” Thandeka pulls me aside

“You look happy” I tell her

“Oh yes I am Alex is loving me right”

“That is good, what will you tell Thando when he grows up”

“He will know that Alex is his father, no one will tell him anything not even you Tofo” she is getting aggressive

“I wouldn't dare do that”

“You look pregnant”

“No never it's the baby weight”

“I am telling you sweetheart. I dare you to take a pregnancy test”

I know that I have a couple of them in my cupboard.

“I will tonight”

I can't be pregnant.

We spend the rest of the day wining and eating.

I made sure that all of their rooms were sorted. The twins are sleeping next to Ifa's room who is sleeping with Thando.

I go to the bathroom and take a pregnancy test. Two lines I am fucken pregnant again. The question is how long am I?

“Lakhe!!”

“Yes ma'am” he is standing near the door looking at me with amusement

“You got me fucken pregnant again haaah” he runs away laughing

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Chapter 29

Processing this whole thing becomes a mission. I am pregnant and he is laughing. My phone rings it's my father. I can't answer the phone I will have to answer it some day when I'm not in a bad mood.

I am woken up by Lakhe his hands are roaming over my breasts

“When did you get in bed ?”

“When you fell asleep” He looks at me suspiciously

“I will not kill you at least not today. We have visitors, oh God no more wine for me again”

“Let's talk Moonbeam, how do you feel about what has occurred. I know you were not ready for another baby. I will support every decision that you make because I have no power over your body. I don't want you to feel like this marriage is a bondage. Your happiness is mine”

“I'm keeping this child”

“Thank God” he says whispering

“I may not be ready for the baby but I have already accepted the fact he or she chose me to be the mommy. Yes I will take care of our half”

“I didn’t know that you were a poet”

I get off the bed and get a shower. We both call Thembi

“What’s happening between the two of you?” She asks smiling

“Your dad got me pregnant again”

“Blessings up on blessings” she says laughing, Lakhe frowns

“It wasn’t on purpose baby”

“I wish that was true, you are a tricky man”

“Well guys I need to see my brother you may continue with your cat fights as soon as I’m done talking to Nyambose”

“I will get him for you”

I leave Thembi and Lakhe talking. My son has

already bathed.

“Goodmorning Nyambose” wet kisses are placed on his cute face by me. He is growing fat and heavy.

When I arrive Lakhe stops talking , he’s fuming so is Thembi i wonder why they were arguing

“Look at you Nyambose, you are so beautiful. Women will have to marry you” Thembi says laughing, we all join her.

“Your father misses you when are you planning to come back?”

“I will come soon”

Ifa starts crying, he only cries when his nappy is wet or when he’s hungry.

I have been failing to take care of Ifa I am glad his nanny has taken over really great. My son will be turning one year which makes me 9 months pregnant. I haven’t even told my mother that I am pregnant. I stagger to his room. The pain in my

abdomen is something I can't get used to.

“Mama” He squirms when he sees me. His excitement is out of this world. I would kill for my son

“How are you Nyambose ?” He giggles. I kiss his cheek and take him out of his walker. He has to fit his suit. My mother is going to be here three days before his party. Lakhe bought a lot of things for the party. I had to remind him a couple of times that Ifa is turning a year not sixteen. He doesn't get it I don't think he will ever get it. His suit fits him perfectly.

“What are you two doing ?” Everytime my husband speaks my heart swells with joy

“Ifa tell your daddy that you are turning one not sixteen” he giggles as if he has heard what I just said

“No one will change my mind Notofo” I growl

“Don’t call me that” he pulls me for a kiss

“I can assure you that it was not my aim to make you angry”

“Well I ain’t, How did you solve the Alex issue ?”

“I told him to give her space, she is trying to come in terms with the fact that she lost her job and Alex is behind it”

“I would never forgive you if you were to pull the stunt that Alex pulled” his eyes twinkle

“Well I’m glad I am not Alex. There is more to the story though”

“Baby when did you become a gossiping machine”

“Since you asked me to tell you everything that happens around our friends” I kiss his nose

“That is so amazing”

“Alex thinks that Thandeka might be pregnant”

“Oh really?”

“I didn’t say he was sure, he is just assuming.”

“I will have to check her out when she comes here”

We both laugh

“We are not going anywhere today” I tell him

“I need to look at the reports you made about our Cape Town branch” he tells me

“I wouldn’t have been able to pull it out without you”

“You have always been independent baby you just don’t have to appreciate me when it was all you” Ifa is looking at us blubbering non stop. I am left wondering how Lakhe looked when he was young. My son is a copy of him.

It’s Thursday morning my feet are too swollen. I’m expecting Abigail to come over for my appointment. She is the lady who does my reflexology. The door slowly opens. Lakhe gives me a bunch of roses

“Thank you” one thing that I appreciate about my husband is the fact that he never stops assuring me, he always tells me that I am smart and sexy. He is

also romantic very romantic

“You don’t look happy” he knows me too well he is the man who loves me wholeheartedly.

“I am tired, did you confirm Abigail’s appointment baby?”

“She won’t be able to make ,she is taking her grand daughter to the clinic”

“I hope everything is alright”

“She just has fever”

“Is Ifa awake already ?”

“Yes he is busy playing with your parents”

“Lakhe why didn’t you wake me up earlier” I wobbly from the bed, my mom will throw tantrums. I really forgot that they were coming today

“You were tired”

“I will never hear the end of it ,she will shout without stopping and say I am not a wife material” he kisses me

“Breath baby, you are my wife and you are perfect”.

We go take a shower together. If it was up to me I was going to stay naked. I feel like a whale ,already putting some clothes on makes it worse.

When we go to the lounge all eyes are on me

“Hey daddy” I hug my father tightly. I missed him so much

“You look beautiful Notofo how are you ?”

My brother is next to my mother beaming with excitement

“I am good ,thank you for coming” my father hates leaving his home. Him coming here means everything to me

“Hey sis” he kisses my cheek

“How are you Khoza”

“I am good and how are you ?”

“Good” he takes Ifa from the floor and continues playing with him

“Mama” she claps her hands

“You are so secretive Mizo’s daughter. Phela wena you will give birth anytime from now but none of us knew you were pregnant”

“I was embarrassed”

“A baby is a blessing Notofo, I am your mother you should be able to tell me anything you are going through”

“I am sorry Ma” she hugs me

“It’s fine.. let’s go and check out the party set up” she wants to say more I can tell by the way she is behaving. I don’t know what is stopping her

“Ok”

We talk about the things that are happening in our lives. One thing I love about my mother is the fact that she doesn’t have friends and she hates gossiping. The day of the party comes everyone is dressed glamorously. No one is stealing Ifa’s show.

Ifa's party was the best I didn't even get time to talk to Thandeka. That alone makes me feel bad. My mother has decided to stay behind

"Lakhe wake up" it's pretty late

"Are you ok?" I can't respond to him because the pain is so intense. He hands me my gown. I slowly get off the bed. My water broke the little bambino has arrived

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Chapter 30

Four years Later

Did I tell you that I gave birth to a boy who looks like me. Yes he did not disappoint me he chose to look like me

"He is your favorite isn't it?" I hear Lakhe sneering beside me

“Baby we don’t have to argue about this everyday” I say packing his clothes

“Kids notice everything Moonbeam, you treat Bukhosi better than you treat Ifa. Stop trying to create envy and hatred between those two” my husband has not even aged a bit

“Ok baby it’s just that sunbeam understands me”

“You even gave him a name”

“Ifa can take mine moonbeam” we both giggle as he kisses me deeply

“I love our sons equally Lakhe” he pulls my thong down

“The party will begin...” he fills me up at one go.

“Tighter as ever .. my beautiful queen” everything with him is amazing. I will die for you I say in my heart

“You are the best husband in the world”

“You always say that”

“I mean it Lakhe”

“Mommy open the door, right now mommy”

“Shit!! Can you hear your sunbeam” I push him and fix myself

“I am coming sweetheart” I tell him

“Hurry up mommy”

Bukhosi is so demanding. He gets away with a lot of things because he is the last born for now.

When I open the door I find him naked. God forbid this boy is going to be the death of me. His dreadlocks are full of paint.

“Khosi what the hell did you do ?”

“Don’t shout mommy, I don’t like you right now” he says angrily

“What do you want me to say? Lakhe come and take care of your son”

“Mommy don’t call him . I’m sorry”

“You are not, you apologized because I told you that I’ll call him”

My husband comes out and eyes his son who is on

our doorstep

“What the hell is this thing on your head?”

“Ngiyaxolis a baba” he says shrugging

“Baby please take care of this mess ,my hair appointment is at 11” I kiss him

“Are you crying Khosi?” His dad asks him he shakes his head

“No Nyambose”

I wear my coat and go to Ifa’s room

“Chocolate cream” he gives me a goofy smile

“Mommy don’t call me that Sibon won’t like it”

“Should I tell Alex that he must get worried?” We both laugh

“No mom, should I wear my shoes already?”

Thandeka gave birth to a beautiful girl her name is Sibon. Ifa’s eyes always glow when they see her.

She is a couple of months younger than sunbeam

“Yes baby because you are too old to be carried now”

He looks so much Lakhe and nothing like me.

“I have a habit of getting bored while I’m waiting for you” he takes his tablet

“That is a great idea”

We take the Ferrari keys he screams

“We are taking the Ferrari mommy ,a whole fucken beast” I pinch his lip

“Sorry”

“It’s ok come on my boy let’s hit the road “

“How many minutes will it take us to get to the mall?” He asks winking

“I say five minutes” I tell him grinning. My son is so grown, my five year old prince.

“ I won’t tell dad”

“You better not” we both laugh.

We get to the saloon earlier

“Mom so we took seven minutes mom that is so amazing “

“Don’t tell your dad please” he kisses my cheek

“I won’t”

I open his door he hops out, we hold hands and go to the mall.

We find Cindy busy with another client.

“Hey Nom and the handsome Nyambose”

We greet her back in unison

“I want to go and buy Ifa some milks hake I will be right back Cindy. You better keep an eye on him. I know he’s handful at times”

“I will pinch him if he play games with me”

We all laugh

“Mom I’m not naughty” he says stomping his feet

“I didn’t say you were Nyambose, I just said you are handful”

“I will tell dad”

“Oh really ?”

“Let me think about it”

I bump into some lady I recognize, she is more beautiful in person

“Sorry” I tell her

“It’s all my fault” her dark skin looks well nourished. He grabs her

“Hi”

“Hi” he has grown into an old man. He’s the asshole that played me. I feel nothing for him not even an ounce of hatred. I leave the lovers behind while I continue with my destination

“I need a strawberry milks hake” I feel disturbed

“Sorry ma’am it’s next door we sell clothes here” I chuckle embarrassed

“I’m so sorry my mind is not here”

“It’s ok”

When I get back to the saloon I find Ifa playing games with my phone

“Mom why did you buy me a pink milks hake?”

“Does it matter Ifa?”

“I hate it”

“But it’s nice”

“It’s too girly” he says slamming his fist on the table

“You will drink it now” he starts crying while drinking it.

Cindy laughs

“Why are you abusing Nyambose?”

“He can be controlling so I am trying to tame him”

My hairstyle is too nice

“You look beautiful mom” he whispers softly

“Thank you my chocolate cream” my make up is out of this world

“Cindy thank you we will come after a month, right my son?”

“Yes mom” he kisses Cindy on her cheek

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“Drive slow this time mom”

“Are you still angry at me Ifa?” He eyes me with intolerance

“I’m not happy with you”

“I love you baby” he puts on his seatbelt and completely ignores me

When we get home I find Sunbeam bald. Lakhe didn’t just do that to my son

“Sunbeam” I scream he looks at me and chuckles running away from me. I run after him

“I got you”

“mom stop” he giggles biting my fingers

“Who did this to your head?” he hides his head from me with his tiny fingers

“Your husband”

“Go and call your brother “

After some minutes they both come inside the bedroom.

“Strip and get some sleep”

“I don’t want to sleep mama “ Ifa says playing with his dreadlocks. Sunbeam is already on the bed. I remove my coat and remain with my short.

“Ifa listen to what I say for once” I position my self in a position that won’t ruin my make up.

We all sleep , by 6pm I am already up. I wake the boys up and bath them. They wear black suits . My

husband walks in wearing his grey Armani suit

“Everyone is already here” he sounds annoyed

“We woke up late” I give the boys bananas.

After freshening up I wear my cream dress with a long slit

“I will kill people tonight” Lakhe says with a serious voice

“Keep me on your side, this dress will also give you access to your goods” I laugh kissing him

“Thus gross” Ifa says we all laugh. I hold his right hand while Lakhe holds Khosi. We go down stairs holding hands. We do a grand opening. All eyes are on us. We are celebrating our anniversary !six years of marriage. Thandeka looks awesome with her husband.

“Thus Thembi” I scream moving my gaze to the left

“Oh my gosh you knew she would be here” I rush to her. She’s finally home

“I have finally met you baby “

“Hey mommy”

We hug each other crying. Khosi is clinging on me crying too

“Women and crying” Ifa says mocking us.

“We will talk later” Thembi says leaving with my sons. They will bond, they must bond. They recognize her, because we face time

Her all the time

“Baby”

“Mhnm”

“Accompany me to the toilet” he says pushing his hand inside my dress

“Stop it Lakhe” I giggle moving away from him.

We don't say some speeches, that is how we do things here. It's 2am people are still partying. Lakhe and I are outside. Thembi approaches us with a good looking guy.

“Dad meet my boyfriend Mbuso Mkhize “

“How are you sir?”

“Ok” how can one have a

Voice so sexy that it makes my stomach curl.

“How are you ma’am?” I try to give him my hand

Lakhe stops me

“This hand only touches your sons”

We leave them standing

“Why are you mean?” I Ask laughing

“He can’t just show up without meeting me first
during the day”

We go to the bathroom and get a quick.

I go to the balcony while Lakhe gets us drinks. He is
behind me with his cock brushing my ass

“Lakhe... what ..” I get tongue tied

“Along with a fucken whore you are a gold digger?

My beautiful porcelain doll”

“Move away from me you psycho, you don’t even

know me”

“You said you were going to fuck me up until I can’t walk you need to live up to that promise”

“I am going to tell my husband” he holds me tightly

“I can’t wait to fuck you. When I do that I will make sure that I leave you begging for more. I can see the lust and the curiosity all over your face. I want your cunt on my face and my tongue feasting on you “he let goes of my arm while his eyes are full of confidence

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Chapter 30.5

Mbuso Mkhize

My heart squeezes with pain. I believed Zwelakhe but he surely played me. I pull out my phone and

call him

“Hey Skeem”

“Just shut the fuck up Zwelakhe! You lied to me.
You piece of shit”

“What the fuck did I say?”

“I am with her?”

“Who are you with?”

“That lady from that night” he sighs highly

“Shit leave that house now Mbuso her husband is a
very dangerous man”

“He wouldn’t hurt me”

“Why do you say that?”

“Because I am with his precious daughter”

“I was protecting you Mbuso. Don’t ever look at his
wife, he will kill you slowly but surely”

“I told her that I want to fuck her”

“Is there an exit near by ! Run for your life right now”

“I am not a coward you know that. I need that

woman as much as I need my breath. If you will excuse me I have people to see”

“Mbuso I told you not to go after Thembi, now you are going for her step mother”

“Not today Pastor”

My eyes roam around the people, these people surely do know how to party. I spot Thandeka the woman who used to do my accounts. The only thing that made me to stop working with her was the fact that she was denying me the access to talk to her friend

“Oh my word Mr Mkhize how are you ?” She hugs me softly

“I am all good how are you?”

“Good it’s been long !” She says smiling

“Definitely what brings you here?” I ask her

“To celebrate my friend’s anniversary, I have to introduce you guys”

“Oh that would be lovely” my heart pinch slowly at the sight of the goddess who is talking to my girlfriend

“Wait for me here I will be right back” Thandeka says laughing.

“Ok darling”

I navigate to the bar and order some bourbon. That is Definitely pure quality. The reason she married him was because of his money.

When I turn around I come face to face with her. Goosebumps break on her skin

“Do you still remember the guy who carried you home when you were drunk that night? (Laughing) you said you were going to fuck him up until he can't walk” Thandeka says laughing. We all laugh she rubs her elbows

“I'm sorry for what I said years back. I hope it's not going to be awkward for both of us”

“No” I tell her as my eyes roam over her beautiful

body which I want to indulge.

“My husband is calling me Nom I will be right back”
Thandeka says leaving us alone.

“I didn’t like what you said earlier. I hope you won’t say that shit ever again. My husband is a dangerous man and I would hate it if you were to be buried behind our backyard” she says smiling

“I doubt that is going to be the case”

“Good bye” she says smiling. I whisper a fuck!! I’m Harder than ever. The need to consume her is just too much. I need her, I thought I was over her but I had lied to myself. Seeing her has evoked deadly passion. I’d risk it all for her. I’d turn stones and fight for her.

It is now 4am people are leaving. I look for my girlfriend. I see her standing with her father. When she sees me she smiles. She is inlove. I should have loved her .

“Daddy says we should sleep over?”

“That is not happening, you can’t moan under your father’s roof” she giggles hiding her cute face from me

“I didn’t think that we were going to make out today”
I move my knuckles on her bare back

“How can I resist this beauty? You are everything a man would desire to have” she heaves

“Ok I will be right back” she goes back to her father
Our driver is already waiting for us. I pull her closer to me

“You are so beautiful sweetheart”

“Thank you Mbuso” she smiles.

I don’t see myself leaving her, she is a definition of a wife material.

“What are you thinking about ?” She whispers
kissing me softly

“I would like you to marry me” she opens her eyes
wildly

“I know you are not ready T bunny. I am talking about the future”

“I will marry you in future” our tongues tangle as I pull her panties down.

“Mbuuuuus o”

“Shhhh”

“Let’s get home first please” I pull back respecting her wishes. She’s not wild but too conserved

“Ok baby”

When we get home I push the door carrying her

“I can’t wait to taste you fuck”

“Baby” I rip her expensive dress

“Oh my God” she whispers laughing

“I will buy you ten more” our tongues tangle as we kiss. Up until I taste copper in my mouth. My tongue moves to her bellybutton. I lick it going down to her freshly shaven pussy.

“Mine.. this wetness is all for me” she groans as I dip my finger inside her. She grips me tightly. I will

never forget the day I took her virginity. She was the only innocent and pure thing I had when my life was fucked up.

“All yours baby” I play with her clit and lick it slowly and softly

“My God Mbuso”

“Yes I am your God baby you got that right” I pinch her clit she comes crying

“I am dying” she tries running from me I pull her

“We are not done”

I open her legs slowly not losing the eye contact. She squints , I just can't get used to her tightness.

“This is ... oh shit” I close my eyes deepening myself inside her. I go slowly inside her.. filling her up in all her corners. She bites my shoulder as she shudders

“I love you Mbuso” she says closing her eyes. I carry her to our room and kiss her forehead.

Before I know it the sun has risen. I take a quick shower and go to my underground gym. After a couple of sets. I hit the trade mill. I need to get over Nomthandazo I can't be jerking off using her pictures

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Chapter 31

He pulls my top lip looking deeply inside my eyes. Worry waves for a second.

“Are you sure you are okay moonbeam?” I want to tell him what happened, I am scared because I know how Thembi feels about her boyfriend. Nothing makes me feel uncomfortable other than being around him. I draw in my breath a little

“I know we are not traditional people and we hardly follow our culture” he nods

“I am listening to you baby” I swallow a lump in my

throat

“Well I was thinking that Mbuso or Busani whoever his name is. Shouldn't come to this house up until he pays Lobolo for Thembi. I really find it disrespectful for him to be roaming in these premises while we don't even know who he is”

“About that we did a background check on him. He owns a law firm and Thembi says they met at his law firm which is in Canada”

“Good for him” I distaste his achievements. Maybe Lakhe should just kill him and bury him

Behind our backyard

“Thembi loves him deeply if we say he shouldn't come here I know for sure she is going to hate us”

“We are Zulus Nyambose we don't do things the modern way. You are the head of the family you know what is right for us. We need to protect our virtue and dignity. That boy can't be coming into our house just like that”

“You hate him”

“I don’t” I move away from him

“What’s wrong?”

“Now I can’t even give you my opinions because you will think that I hate people”

“We’ve never been people who follow tradition. For the sake of your happiness. I will do what you ask me to do” I move back to him and wrap my hands around him

“I am doing this for us Lakhe, our family”

“Do you think Bunny will want to move back home?”

“She has to, we need to spend time with her”

“I will call her now”

He kisses me deeply while his hands are roaming all over my body. He yanks off the gown that I am wearing. His eyes blaze with my lust while his hands cup my breasts.

“Oh .. Lakhe” he cups my sex slowly

“I can never get used to this warmth. I love you Nom I would do anything for you” he pushes my legs

apart and dips his tongue inside my universe

“Lakhe.. I love you my husband so much.. shit” I curse as he sucks harder and faster I will come any minute

“Mommy open the door” Jesus sunbeam bangs the door

“Fuck”

“Fuck him” Lakhe says with annoyance I can’t stop laughing, he is insulting it son.

“Finish me off he can wait Lakhe, I was super close” he pulls down his shorts I can’t help it but admire what is mine. I find myself grinning. He slides inside my worth

“Daddy I want my mommy” he starts wailing.

“I won’t be able to concentrate Lakhe get off me”

“No”

“Jesus man get off !!” I push him laughing

“I will just go and wank. I can’t spend the whole day with blue balls”

“That is a sin” he kisses me roughly and fast. He’s clearly annoyed

“Fuck it” he says going to the bathroom. I fix myself and open the door

“Mommy are you alright?” I pick him up and put him on my lap

“Yes sunbeam what’s happening?”

“Your mouth has scars, it’s swollen”

“Oh I didn’t notice, why were you crying?”

“I don’t want to sleep with Ifa mommy I want to sleep with you again” daddy comes out of the bathroom

“Goodmorning Nyambose” he says greeting his dad

“Hey little Nyambose how are you ?”

“Good” he looks down and plays with his fingers

“Why do you wake us up early in the morning ?”

“I want to sleep with mommy again”

“That is not happening my boy. Go and call Ifa” he gets off my lap and goes out of our room

“Maybe he..”

“That is not happening Nomthandazo”

“But baby..”

“No hell No! He will sleep with Ifalakhe”

“My son looks stressed”

“Too bad he will get used to sleeping with his brother”

“Mhnnn”

“That boy always messes up

My chances of getting laid. If he sleeps with us I swear he won't give me a chance to sleep

With you”

“You are crazy” I tell him he can't be jealous of our son.

“About you, yes of course”

The boys come together Ifa goes to his dad

“Goodmorning baba” Lakhe kisses his forehead

“Hey sonny” Sunbeam giggles

“Men don’t kiss” he says laughing. Lakhe runs after him and kisses him

“Stop daddy” he says laughing.

The boys go and bath with their father. I fix our bed and run the errands around our house

Lakhe receives a call and walks out of our room faster than usual. He comes back after ten minutes

“Baby” I turn around and look at him

“Yes husband”

“Your mother has been trying to get hold of you. I think you should go home today”

“What happened Lakhe?” He looks at me

Rubbing his chin. Now I’m getting more nervous

“I think I should drive you home now”

“With the kids?”

“No they will stay behind. They have to get used to their sister”

“Oh”

I bath very fast and wear my long flimsy dress.

My make up is not done Lakhe has already packed a whole big suitcase for me

“Why pack so many clothes for me Lakhe?”

“You will need them”

He locks my hair behind my ear

“I love you” he whispers

“Ok”

I say goodbye to my kids who want to tag along. As soon as their father promises them a whip they run to the house.

He drives me home I can't talk about anything
because I am so nervous

“Is my father ok Lakhe?” It takes me all the strength
I have to question him that

“Yes”

“My mom?”

“She's ok”

“My brother?” He raises his eyebrow

“Really now?”

“Baby you are not saying anything please bear with
me. I'm super nervous”

“Close your eyes for a moment we will be home just
before you know it”

I'm woken up by Lakhe Around 3. We are home

“Wake up sleepy head”

“Get lost” he gets out of the car and opens the door
for me

“I love you still”

“I love you more”

My mother welcomes me with a kiss

“MaNcwane you look beautiful” she kisses my cheek

“Thank your son in law” I leave them and look for my dad. He is in the sitting room reading his news paper

“Ncwane”

“Ndodakazi ukahle”

“Yes baba where is uNcwane omncane?”

“He’s attending his lecturers” I heave a sigh

“All is well?”

“Go to your old room” I rush to my room

And open it

“Oh my God woman I hate you” I say running to her. She stands up and hugs me

“Tofo look at you ?”

“Ten years later? Are you for real

Nokuthula?” She giggles shyly

“I never stopped thinking about you”

“Come let me

Introduce you to my husband before he leaves” I
drag her outside

“Lakhe this is Nokuthula” Lakhe smiles kissing her
hand

“Thank you for giving my Tofo some happiness I
will rest..”

“Oh don’t even mention it Thula your friend is my
everything”

I find myself smiling

“J esus this feels like a dream” I say screaming

“I told you that you were going to need more
clothes”

“I will be right back Nono”

“Baby I will go back to the kids. I am going to leave with you the car “

“That is absolutely a great idea” we kiss deeply before he leaves.

After dinner Nono pulls me for a hug

“I know you have a lot of questions please do me a favor just hug me when we sleep. We will talk tomorrow”

“But I missed you” she giggles her face shows a little flash of pain which quickly disappears

“I missed you too. Wake me up at 5am” she gets on the bed. After switching off the lights I join. Her tiny body is inside my arms.

We wake up at eight

“Why didn’t you wake me up early?” She complains

“Well you were resting”

“I know you think that I abandoned you. I never did ,when I got to Dubai I had no place to sleep, at times I would sleep under bridges. That agency I had gone with wasn't for modeling but human trafficking luckily I quickly escaped”

“Oh my God Nono “

“One day a man had mercy on me he hired me to be a waitress. I worked my ass off. I wanted money for returning back home. I served a customer. He was a handsome man, dark and tall guys”

“You bitch” we both giggle

“I knew I had to do him, well Tofo I played hard to get up until we started dating. He was a perfect guy. I never lacked anything. His company moved him to Washington DC. He begged me to come with him. The sex and the finances were good. I was too inlove that we ended up getting married at Las Vegas”

“So she's married” she smiles faintly

“I wanted to come back home he refused me. Stephen changed Tofo he started being abusive. He took my phones and deactivated my accounts after I tried running from him so I could join you in Dubai. He caught me at the airport. He smashed my hair on the ground . Blood was all over the place”

“Holy fucken shit”

“I lost three pregnancies because of him. My womb got removed because it was too scarred”

“Where is he?”

“Dead maybe”

“I hate him”

“Me too”

“How did you escape him?”

“I begged him to bring me back home, I told him I wanted my last days in my father’s house ”

“J ust like that ? I mean what was hard before ?” She coughs slightly

“I am left with two weeks to live. I have a deadly

cancer Tofo” she removes her wig

“No”

“I told him I want to say bye to my sister” I wail loudly

“Take your treatment please Noni you can’t leave” she cries too

“It’s too late, I have been longing for death because of Stephen now here I am wishing that I could live”

I can’t stop crying

[05/24, 08:35] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 32

She rubs my right cheek smiling, it’s a sad smile

“Don’t feel sorry for me please, I hate it when people do that. I need you to do me a favor. I know I have a few days before I die. The least you can do for me is to take me out as much as you can” I swallow my cries mumbling a fuck

“I don’t want to lose you”

“You will carry me wherever you go sweetheart. In your spirit and in your heart. Just sit on the bed and tell me how you met this hot mother fucker” she grins, I can’t help it but laugh

“Must I include the explicit scenes?”

“You didn’t have to ask, I’m sure I’m tight as a Virgin” we both laugh.

“So are you planning to knock it off in between our outgoing days”

“I don’t want to die having webs in between my thighs” she giggles sadly

“Ok let’s go to the club tonight, I know for sure you will get someone”

“Do I look fine ?” Honestly had she not told me she had cancer I was never going to tell

“You are fire baby”

“You are so kind but I don’t need that kindness now but I need your honesty”

“I am being truthful Nono “

I tell her everything about how I met my husband.

Before we know it it's morning. We decide to take a proper nap. We are waken up by my ringing phone

“Husband”

“Sunbeam peed on our bed” his voice is full of annoyance

“Oh”

“You can't just say Oh Nom”

“What must I say Lakhe ?”

“Give me a permission to spank him”

“Oh”

“That oh again Is annoying me”

“You still love me”

“Yesterday was cold without you”

“I will be back before you know it”

“ I won't spank him”

“Thank you “

“I love you “

“I love you too”

Two weeks passed by faster than what I had expected. We had taken pictures everytime we went out. She even made out with a couple of guys

“Nom” she shakes me a little, I haven’t been sleeping well lately

“Yes baby”

“Please hold my hand” she says softly

I switch on the light and look at her

“I love you Nom, my sister for life” tears escape her eyes. She’s gasping for air

“Mama!! Baba!!” I scream she chokes on saliva

“Forever si..” I can’t stop wailing

How can life rob me of something so precious?

“Let her rest sis” mom whispers pulling me backwards

“I love her”

“She loved you too” she is no more I have to pick up the pieces and move on.

Two months later

Suck up the pain and don't cut your wrists. My husband has been there for me

“How are you today Moonbeam?” He asks kissing my nose

“Good baby”

“The kids are coming back from the camp”

“I really missed their insanity “

“They missed you too”

I walk to the garden and my husband follows me

“Don't ever let me go Lakhe”

“I will never do that! You didn’t have to say it” he kisses my forehead and goes for my lips.

The kids come back around 5, my eyes move to sunbeam

“Mama” excitement swims in my eyes

“You are so handsome son”

“I missed you” I kiss his cheek

“I missed you too, Ifa come here”

“Where is my father?”

“He is inside the house”

“Ok” he runs to the house. Ifa has always behaved like a man. He hates it when I try to pamper him.

The pain in her eyes is still embedded in my soul. I will never forget the fact that I once had a friend whom I loved like a sister. Thembalakhe hasn’t been working for the whole two months he has been taking care of me.

“Thandeka wants you guys to go out” Lakhe says

smiling

“Oh”

“I think it will do you good”

“I think so too”

“I bought you a dress it’s on the bed”

“Join me as I shower husband”

He walks towards me with his eyes focused on me like I am his prey.

I had forgotten how nice it is to make out in the shower

“I love you” he mumbles biting my ear

I wear my champagne dress which is not that short. My Prada heels are red bottoms I know Thandeka will kill me for slaying this much

“You look so gorgeous” he says kissing me

“Thank you for the dress” he growls

“Can’t I just cancel this plan of going out?”

“That is highly impossible teddy”

“You are too gorgeous baby, they better not eye you or else I’ll pull out their eyes”

“That is a good idea”

I take my car he stops in front of it

“Please don’t drink and drive”

“I won’t husband”

My phone rings it’s Thandeka

“How far are you?”

“Hello to you too” i am sure she is definitely rolling her eyes

“I’m waiting, you will find me in our private booth” I laugh causing her to giggle

“You sure know how to avoid someone”

“I will greet you when we meet”

“If thus the case I’m five minutes away”

“I will make that ten knowing you very well you just

left home because you were making out in the shower with your husband ”

“Fuck you!” She screams

“No sis you were fucked”

I drop the call laughing

After fifteen minutes I park my car in the basement. I find Thandeka drinking brandy

“Hey woman” she says squeezing the life out of me

“So you are now drinking what the bosses drink?” I ask her laughing

“You know how Alex is”

“How have you been?”

“I have been surviving, I am taking it one day at a time” she nods

“I am really sorry Nom” she squeezes my hand

“Can we stop talking about my losses” she nods gulping her brandy at one go. Nicki Minaj Anaconda plays

“Our song Thandeka” I pull her downstairs

“Oh yes it’s about to go down! Let’s go bitch and hit the dance floor”

“Oh yes”

Thandeka twerks causing everyone to look at us.

I join her

“Oh yes Nom just like that, we are virgins here not mothers” I giggle moving to the bar with sweat dripping on my forehead

“Hi give me a sex on the beach” I tell the bar man. His cologne consumes my thoughts. Fuck me now

“You know the way you dance reminds me of the very first time I saw you”

He rubs my cheek and kisses it ,later his lips traces my lips. He swallows my mouth at one go. Moist builds up in between my legs I pull away and slap him

“You want to fight this uh? I need one night with you then I will let you go” I slap him

“Leave me the fuck alone” I run upstairs and take my purse. He follows me like a lost puppy

“I know you want me as much as I want you. Give me a chance I swear You will never regret it”

He gives me his card

“How the fuck do you want to fuck the mother and her daughter”

“We both know that she’s not your daughter”

“Those are dirty lustful passions Mbuso. I don’t want to do this I can’t cheat on my husband”

“What he doesn’t know won’t kill him”

He opens my car and pushes me inside it, I know I have to fight him but I can’t because I’m tempted to do this with him. His hands find my thong and tears it.

“I am going to eat you now! Tell me to stop now because once I start I won’t stop” how can this man be so sinfully beautiful

“So wet as I expected shit queen beauty”

[05/24, 08:35] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 33

His mouth drinks all my come. I am left at his mercy. He is what I want. After coming for the second time he looks at me with eyes drowning in lust. I'm damned by this creature in front of me

“I like you so much to fuck you in this car”

“Oh” he smiles sadly

“They are a lot of things I want to do with you queen beauty. I want to make love to you. I want to turn your world upside down” he gets off me wiping my thighs

“Thank you”

“I am taking your thong with me I will forever have this memory embedded in my mind”

“Oh” I find myself blushing

“I don’t want this to end tonight, I have loved you for nearly six years”

“That is obsession Mkhize” he snorts laughing

“Not really I always thought that I was going to end up with you. Look at the universe uniting us in a weird way”

“It’s quite weird, I mean you will marry my daughter soon”

“Weird, forbidden, dirty passions we are that beautiful” he says twisting my hair. He mumbles something in French smelling my skin

“What were you saying ?” I ask him as I swell with curiosity

“Mhmm it’s nothing”

“You are weird”

“I’m memorizing your smell. I see you studied at UKZN”

“You have been stalking me”

“Not really I actually thought you had nothing”

“You thought that I was a gold digger. That is what you said when you first met me” annoyance fills up my heart. I should have slept him that night

“I guess anger took over me. I was really ashamed with the way I behaved around you. I don’t want to hurt you ever again whether with words or actions. I am really for the way I behaved ”

“Are you this kind of a gentleman or you are pretending?”

“No I am not what you see is what you get”

My phone rings it’s Thandeka

“Where are you ? I am worried I was about to call Thembalakhe” she huffs

“I was smoking where I parked my car”

“You didn’t have to go to the basement to smoke. I will be there soon” she drops the call after clicking her tongue.

“Is that your friend?” I take out my perfume and spray the whole car

“Yes bye”

“I will wait on your call please don’t hurt me” I giggle

“Get the hell out of here” he spanks my ass and leaves laughing. She comes dragging the smoke from her cigarette

“You nearly gave me a heart attack. Your husband was going to skin me alive. You are old Nomthandazo old enough to pop out two big headed boys. Yet you don’t find the reason to tell me that you are going out. Who the fuck does that Nomthandazo. You have really disappointed me. I was so scared, to top that up you were not fucken answering your phone. (Looking at Notofo) am I crazy now Nom? Ain’t you going to respond to me? Now I sound like a mad person”

“You are not giving me a chance to respond Thandeka”

“I know you hate arguing but I am pissed”

“I am so sorry my friend”

“What is the time now?”

“It’s 2am”

“We hardly party up until this time right?” We both laugh

“Since we became mothers we haven’t been partying much”

“That has to change Nom, I am still young Alex will babysit while I groove”

“Sounds like a great idea”

She lights her second cigarette

“Do you think I am too drunk to drive?”

“I don’t know Thandeka but I think calling Alex is a good idea” she laughs taking out her phone

“Baby come and pick me up, I am drunk and horny, Uber because if I Uber I’ll fuvk the driver” she drops the call laughing

“You are harassing Alex”

“Blame him baby , he says when I go out he will always pick me up”

“That is how a gentleman behaves” I tell her laughing. She gets inside my car while I drive us to her car

“Your car smells like sex, don’t tell me that Lakhe fucked you in the car”

“What ?” She giggles

“I am joking look at you all nervous ,but your perfume smells super strong it’s like you are hiding some evidence”

“You are mad”

“You better not cheat on Lakhe or else I’ll tell him”

“What are you on about ?” She laughs

“Don’t mind me I’m too drunk” after some minutes she starts snoring.

Alex arrives after half a hour

“Hey Nom”

“Hey Alex.. take your wife she’s super drunk” he laughs

“Will you be okay to drive alone ?”

“Yes I’m not drunk “

“I will drive behind you.. and make sure that you are safe. Thank you for keeping her safe although it was supposed to be her who was supposed to look after you”

“You don’t have to worry about that”

“Thank you but I will be at peace when I leave you at your door step”

I get inside my car, he drives behind me up until I get home. When I get home I change into pajamas. After brushing my teeth I go to bed.

“Stop waking your mom up sunbeam” I hear my husband reprimanding them. I can’t really face my husband I’m too embarrassed and yes I feel guilty . I feel guilty because I enjoyed what Mbuso did to

me.

I wake up around 12, after having some shower. I go downstairs and I find my chipmunks watching TV

“Mommy “ they both run to me

“Daddy said you were sick “ Ifa says folding his arms

“I am ok now pumpkin. Where is your dad?”

“He took your car to car wash”

“What ?”

“He took your car to car wash”

My heart beats fast

“When did he leave ?”

I ask them they both leave me going to the kitchen. Lakhe comes in after a hour

“Someone left a tie in your car” he eyes me suspiciously

“Really “

“Sorry for being paranoid baby I thought you had cheated on me. I called Thandeka she said you gave her PA a lift after he got super drunk so he might have left it in the car. I know his gay” he says smiling

“Yes he might have”

“Who told Thandeka that partying with a colleague is a good idea? He will never respect her again”

“Not everyone is uptight like you Lakhe” he kisses me deeply

“I know you will never cheat on me baby. I trust you wholeheartedly” he kisses me more deeply

“Guys no get a room urgh this is just gross” Ifa growls while

Sunbeam is grinning.

“Let’s get a room wifey”

“I need to make them food”

“Are you guys hungry?” Lakhe asks them

“no daddy” sunbeam says squirming

My body is so sore I can barely get off the bed. I see a note and some food near my bed. After washing my hands I eat fast. This man did tear me apart.

My phone rings

“Hello”

“Nomthandazo I’m disappointed in you. Thank God I lied but I will tell you this whoever he is just stop before it goes further”

“Thandeka it’s..”

“Don’t tell me , I am against infidelity. Don’t tell me his name, don’t tell me anything about you guys. I do not want to betray Lakhe. But I know I will bury one of you”

“I’m sorry”

“It’s fine I hate lying to my husband Nom”

“I know” she drops the call without saying I love you.

The boys have started going to training with their father

Ifa comes to me shirtless

“Mama look at my six pack”

“Oh my God son you are so handsome and fit”

“I will protect you mommy from everyone and anyone who will try and disturb your peace”

“I know my son”

“What am I having ?”

“Eggs and avocado”

“Yummy please add bacon”

“Ok Nyambose”

It's been a week since I last saw Mbuso. I send him a text telling him to meet me at a hotel in Monte Casino. When I get there I order some champagne. When he gets inside our en-suite he swallows hard

“I have been waiting for this moment” I want to end whatever was about to begin.

“I want to tell you that we can not do anything I love my husband” he clenches his jaw coming to me.

“Really?” He asks smiling, his smile is deadly and dangerous. I swallow hard

“Yes” he kisses my neck I moan. He unzips my dress as I face the other side. I can’t stop him. I want to fight him but my body keeps on betraying me

“She has no underwear underneath! Fuck me now” he says with his voice harder than before. He picks me up like I’m nothing spreading my legs apart

“So shaven so clean “ he licks me up

Until I shake. If hell feels like this let me burn there

“I will tell you when to come” he says slapping my ass, he strips naked fast and I hear him tearing a condom. He deepens himself in my universe

“Fuck.. “ I feel him hitting my Gspot

“I want to die inside you. So tight we fit well

together! Jesus !! “he starts moving slowly while our tongues are busy making love to each other

[05/24, 08:35] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 34

At times life gives you what you want but you are hardly satisfied, it's either you grab it with both of your hands or you just add a little bit of danger in it. My phone rings it's my husband. I quickly answer my phone

“Hey baby”

“Moonbeam, are you good?”

“Yes I am good how are you?”

“Good, the boys and I will be running a hour late. Do you want me to get you your favorite?”

“Yes baby please kiss the boys for me”

“See you soon” when he drops the call I can't help

It but cry looking for my dress.

“What’s wrong Nomthandazo?” Mbuso asks looking at me with his eyes consumed with worry

“I can’t do this Mbuso I love my husband”

“Ok”

“Ok what ?” He says nothing but gets off the bed

“It’s all my fault, please forgive me” he says apologizing

“It’s mine too” curiosity led me to this, I should have never called him

I drive home crying how could I be an ungrateful bitch. It’s not like there is something I’m

Short with.

When I get home I take a quick shower and call my mother

“Hey Ncwane”

“Mama how are you ?”

“I’m good and you sisi?”

“I’m not good mama, everything is a mess” I start crying

“What happened? Is the family ok? What happened? Khuluma Thandaza” she is also getting worried

“Mama I cheated, I can’t stop I’m trying. I love Lakhe but I can’t stop myself from going to that guy. It’s a forbidden love no not love but a dirty passion”

“Oh Nkosiyami”

“Mama I can’t stop I want to

Stop, please help me mama”

“What is important is your marriage. Stop whatever you are doing with anonymous. I will call you tomorrow”

“Thank you mama”

As soon as I’m done talking to her I go to bed. I’m woken up by kisses on my face. When my eyes open the handsome face is still busy plastering me

with kisses

“Sunbeam”

“Are you ok Mama?”

“Yes nana how are you ?”

How could I want to mess up my beautiful matrimony.

When dinner comes Lakhe dishes up for us.

“Wife I have to tell you something”

“Is it bad or good ?”

“It will depend on how you take it my love”

“Ok” my heart beats fast

“I am going to Dubai I’ll be there for three months”

“Woow”

“It’s work Moonbeam I’ll try and come back earlier”

“Are we going together ?” I will do well with the change of place

“No I’ll be busy, you can go to Durban. If you get lonely”

“Why can’t we come with you, the boys and I will stay at home while you work”

“It’s not going to be safe for

You and the boys” I start crying

“I can’t stay that long away from

You baby”

“It’s work Nom I could have gone with you. You do know that I love you. You can call Thembi she can stay with you in the mean time”

“No it’s ok I’ll stay alone with the boys” he carries me to bed. We sleep cuddling.

I can’t process what he said yesterday

“So when are you leaving ?”

“I am leaving tomorrow” he says looking aside

“You told me yesterday Lakhe! Why didn’t you tell

me earlier?”

“I knew you were going to be angry”

“Fuck me right now”

“That I will do now”

“Fuck me right now Lakhe ! Who says I’m not angry now” he caressed my cheek

“At least I won’t be able to see that sadness Moonbeam. I love you so much, I can do anything for you baby. Seeing you angry will definitely hurt me”

“Then stay”

“If you ask me that I will do it baby, but I don’t think I’ll ever forgive you for denying me a chance to build an empire for my boys”

“Lakhe” he wipes my tears with his thumbs

“Say it baby”

“I Wish you nothing but success on your journey”

“I love you moonbeam” he kisses me deeply

“I love you more”

We make love the whole day the boys have been knocking non stop

“I love you husband” he kisses my nose carrying me to the bathroom

“I love me too”

“You have so much pride”

“Tell me something I don’t know my wife” he snorts while I giggle

“You guys are finally out of your room” Ifa says throwing a tantrum

“Mommy we have been knocking on your door” Sunbeam says sadly

“And I have been avoiding you” I tell them

We all laugh.

After eating we go for a swim

“So daddy when are you coming back from Dubai ?”

Ifa asks passing him a ball

“Soon son”

“When is soon Thembalakhe?” Sunbeam shouts

“Well he now calls me by my name” my husband says shrugging

“Sunbeam I’ll spank you if you call my husband by his name again”

“No mommy his name is Thembalakhe “ he says running. I run after him. I can’t believe that this small boy runs faster than me .

“Tonight we will sleep in one bed. Since daddy is leaving tomorrow morning”

“Yes and no farting boys”

The next morning I wake

Lakhe up

“I will drive you to the airport baby”

“Let’s bath together”

“Ok baby”

He pulls me to him and kisses me fast and roughly.
His fingers trace my core. I come on his fingers
after a couple of seconds

“Oh my God Lakhe”

“Yes I am your God” I shake my head continuously
as he fills me up

“Jesus!! “ I scream scratching his back

“He is not here”

After our shower we get ready, when we head down
stairs. I get the boys from their nanny.

“Daddy what are you going to bring us?” Sunbeam
says smiling

“Anything you want” Lakhe says laughing

“Dad I love you, we will miss you”

“Me too”

When we get to the airport I kiss

My husband

“Take care baby you better come back soon”

“I will try, I love you Nom”

“I love you too sthandwa Sam”

He goes it and turns back to look

At us. I can't stop blowing kisses at him

[05/24, 08:35] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 35

The drive to our home is full of nothing but silence. I already miss my husband.

“Mommy when is daddy coming back?” Ifa asks sadly

“He will be back after three months”

“When is three months mommy ?” Sunbeam asks

“90 days “ I tell him

“Well that is a long time, I already miss him”

“You do not have to worry we will call him everyday my boys”

“It’s not the same” Ifa says killing our joy

“Ok I think we should go to Durban and see your grandparents how is that ?”

“Oh yes and grandpa always takes me to the beach”

“Beach it is” Ifa says groaning. He looks so much like his dad when he is annoyed.

When we get home we pack, after packing I make some lunch for them.

“Mommy are we leaving today ?”

“No ifalakhe we will leave tomorrow morning. I hope You have packed everything you might need”

“Yes we did”. Our day goes slowly the house is

lonely without my husband. I tell the maids that we are leaving the first thing in the morning. It's been long since I last spoke to Thandeka. I don't blame her because what I did was really wrong. It is in times like these that I miss Nokuthula. She was my sister for life now life is lonely without her. Before I know it, it's already 8pm, I find my boys sleeping on my bed. I am woken up by them

"Mom hurry up please" they say screaming. When I check the time it's six am

"You can't be serious"

"Oh we are serious, super serious" Ifa says laughing. Their father calls after talking to them he drops the call.

We have been in Durban for

Two weeks. I do miss my house, Lakhe has been calling me everyday.

"Tofo you are leaving already?" Mama asks looking at our bags

“Yebo Ma”

“I hope you listened to my teachings sis. Are you still talking to that guy?”

“I blocked his numbers Mama we are no longer talking”

“That is good baby girl, your father is waiting for you in his study”

“Oh ok we will talk before I leave, Ma please make sure that my boys are ready”

“Your little brother is doing that” her eyes are telling a different story

I smile and go to my dad’s study

“Baba”

“MaNcwane your mom says that you are leaving today”

“Yes Ncwane , I will make sure that we keep in touch”

“I think you should leave the boys behind since your husband is away”

“I need them with me Baba “

“We hardly spend time with them I think they should stay behind I’ll make sure that I will take them to the beach every day”

“Oh I will ask them”

“They are the ones who asked me to talk to you”

“So my boys are cunning uh ?” He laughs

“We can say that”

I go to their room and find them sleeping

“Ifa are you sleeping or you are pretending to be sleeping ?” They snore louder when I open the blankets they giggle

“So you want to stay behind ?”

“Yes mommy we will call you everyday” sunbeam says smiling

“I will take care of him mommy” Ifa says laughing

“Ok I will miss you”

“We will miss you too Tofo” Sunbeam says smiling

“Mhnm” they give me sloppy kisses . I go to my room

“Do not allow temptation to ruin what you have. You have a handsome husband who loves you and a family that looks up to you”

“Yes mommy” the whole family accompanies me to my car.

When I leave home DJ Khalid ft SZA plays loud making me happy. I get home around three pm. After taking a hour bath. I call my husband

“I miss you baby” he smiles

“You are back from Durban ?”

“Yes I need to smell you on my bed” he chuckles

“Where are the boys ?”

“They wanted to stay behind” he frowns

“Oh”

“What was I supposed to do Lakhe ? They wanted to stay behind”

“I just don’t want you alone”

“What is that supposed to mean?” His temple throbs

“I don’t want you alone finish”

“Oh my god”

“Go to our bedroom now” I stand up fast

“You will listen to me like

A good girl that you are” I giggle

“Ok daddy” he smirks

“ put your phone on the stand, remove your clothes”
I swallow hard doing what he told me to do.

“Spread your legs for me baby” his eyes are getting smaller. He takes out his cock. It’s so thick it’s leaking I find myself salivating

“Touch your clit baby, shit imagine me fucking you with my tongue. Damn it you can’t cum now. Pinch your clit for me baby. Shit I will come any second

from now”

“Oh Lakhe”

“Right there moonbeam, I know it’s building up. Come for me sweetheart!” I swear I see stars I have no power to do anything I just close my eyes.

I wake up later than usual, after taking a shower. I go to the mall to check on the second spa that I recently opened. I am not pleased with the income I get.

“How are you ma’am ?”

“I am not happy Minnie, you are in a fucken mall you should be having more customers than our spa in kelvin. What’s happening?”

“I wish we knew ma’am, I know that we will make more money from next month “

“How sure are you ?”

“We will work harder”

“Do you guys smile when you see the customers ?

Do you tell them about our specials?”

“Yes we do”

I take our telephone and call Thomas

“Hey sister” his accent makes me laugh

“Hey Thomas it’s about time you install cameras in my spa. The one in the mall. Well will you be able to come within the next hour?”

“Yes sister, do you want the ones you told me about?”

“Yes Thomas”

“Ok I will see you soon”

Thomas arrives within an hour

And installs the cameras while I am busy calculating the income and expenses. The invoices are not pleasing me.

Lakhe has been calling me every night. I call my

kids and tell them

That I miss them. The maids are on leave I'm startled by a knock

When I open the door I find Mbuso outside

“What do you want?”

“We need to talk”

“We have nothing to talk about”

“The house has cameras. You will meet me at our guesthouse in less than a hour or else you won't like my retribution”

“Ok “ he looks at me as if he wants to kill me. What did I get myself into. After a couple of minutes I walk out of my house and go that place .

The moment I step inside the room his mouth is on me . I try to push him but he's not giving me that opportunity to free myself from him. His hands move into my panties

“Wet as always oh shit baby” before I know it we are both naked. He fucks me so hard that my muscles get sore

“you are mine “ he says kissing the top part of my lip.

“I hate you”

“Your pussy loves me”

“Don’t come close to me ever again”

“It’s either you give me what I want or else I’ll ruin you”

“You are obsessed with me” he laughs

“It’s more that obsession Tofo, you are my drug I crave for you! I need you more than anything. I swear I am not letting you go up until I’m done with you” he parts my legs and licks our cum which is combine. He unzips his pants again he inserts himself inside me

“I have always wondered how you feel without a condom” as I am about to cum he pulls out and leaves me crying.

When I get home I bath fast. I can’t stop crying I ruined my own life .

I have been sleeping with Mbuso everyday for

nearly two weeks. I feel so dirty.

It's been two months since Lakhe left. My phone rings it's Mbuso

“Yes”

“Let's go out I miss you”

“If I don't want ?”

“I know you miss me too” I laugh

“Oh shit where do you want us to go”

“We can drive to Hartebeespoort I need to unwind”

“Ok let me get ready”

I wear my jeans and golf shirt.

I take an Uber to Monte Casino. I find him waiting for me. He is driving his black Range Rover. He opens the door for me

“You look good”

“Why thank you”

“You smell good too come on let's get going”

“Don’t I always smell good Mbuso”

“You do when you have my cum in you”

“Fuck you”

“That I will do “

“How is the business ?”

“Eiish I am dealing with the most difficult case ever.
If I win it then I will be the happiest person ever”

“I can imagine your pain, I know you’ll win it”

“Thank you for believing in me”

“Pleasure all mine”

We have been chilling for nearly 6 hours before we
know it it’s 11pm. My phone rings

“Where are you wifey?”

“I went out” he is back oh my God

“Came here long time ago. I wanted to surprise you”

“Oh my God I’m coming now” . Mbuso dresses up
fast

“He is going to kill me” I tell him

“No he won’t”

[05/24, 08:36] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 36

He keeps on smiling looking at me

“What is your problem? Mbuso my husband is going to kill me. You are busy making fun of me” he chuckles

“Close your eyes before we know it you are going to be home”

“God help me now”

“I thought you were not a believer”

“Shut the fuck up”

He is finding this amusing I’m doomed .

He wakes me up after half an hour I’m sure he was flying.

“Get whatever is in the back, I will do the talking”

“Eiish Mbuso”

“Be the good wife you wish you were, let’s go “ that statement feels like a slap on my cheek

There are a bunch of flowers and the just married boards.

“You guys are finally back” my husband says smiling. I put everything down and cry

“I missed you Lakhe”

“Shhh baby I’m back now, you don’t have to cry anymore. Mbuso how are the wedding preparations?” I never knew a thing about this

“All good sir three weeks from now she will finally be a Mkhize” this fucker is getting married and he didn’t even tell me.

“You really love my daughter Mbuso and I am

grateful for that. You have all my blessings”

“He does love her, since we didn’t see any places that are suitable for your wedding where is the ceremony going to take place?”

“I spoke to Bab’Nyambose he says the wedding can take place here”

“Yes we will do the decorations in this mansion. I swear it’s going to be spectacular. I will go all out for my daughter” I nod repeatedly

“I will leave you to rest sir” he says leaving

Lakhe kisses me deeply

“I love you woman” he tears my pair of jeans

“Jesus Lakhe those are expensive. You missed me much”

“Every fucken day, I had to quickly wrap it all up” I take out his throbbing manhood and lick it slowly. I swallow him as he comes he pulls my hair

“Shit shit!! Your mouth is so good baby” he fucks me like a caveman on our stairs I can feel bruises forming on my ass. He continuously spanks my ass until it’s red

“Lakhe !”

“You are all mine Moonbeam. I won’t share you with anybody. I will kill any fucker who tries to play games with you. And if you dare cheat on me I will slaughter you slowly and surely. I will cut every limb of yours without any remorse”

“I won’t cheat on you”

“Thought as much” he chokes me on the wall and fucks me like a maniac i come consecutively

“Come on my cock baby don’t hold back”

He carries me to our bedroom I am so sore down there

“We ain’t sleeping baby, I can’t get enough of you

moonbeam”

He strips completely smiling

“I missed you”

“I missed you too Lakhe” he eats my sore pussy I cry in pleasure.

“I’m tired of coming “ I groan sleeping. I wake up around 7 he still on top of me

“you have a stamina for days” he chuckles

He carries me to the bathroom as soon as he is done

He bathes me when he touches my core I squirm

“I am sore Baby” he kisses my forehead

“I missed you too”

We spend the whole day sleeping and fucking. My Back is sore now

“You are walking funny moonbeam what will the kids say?”

“Fuck you Lakhe” he chuckles

“That I will do later, get in the car I miss my boys”

“I will stay behind”

“Are you sure you are okay?”

“Yes I will see you tomorrow”

He leaves for Durban to get our boys.

Mbuso calls me

“You stupid fool what do you want from me”

“Are you okay?”

“Why do you care?”

“I was just checking up on you”

“You can’t get married”

“Why?”

“Because I said so, you are not marrying her”

“You are the one who decided to marry an old man
so leave me the fuvk alone”

“Ok Mbuso congratulations “

“Nomthandazo..”

“Never call me again I swear if you do my husband will castrate you “

“Ok”

Lakhe threatened me I know for sure that he meant every word he said.

Three weeks went by so fast, Thandeka is helping Thembi with her makeup

“Your dress is so beautiful Thembi” I tell her kissing her cheek

“Thank you mama”

I have tried initiating a conversation with Thandeka but she is giving me one word answers.

I leave their room sipping my cocktail. The boys look handsome with their suits

“Let’s take a selfie boys” I tell them

“Girls and selfies” Ifa says laughing

My husband joins us we really look good together.

“I love these pictures baby” Lakhe says kissing my cheek

“Same here”

Today I feel sad, I really feel alone. The ceremony will begin soon. I walk to the bathroom and grab my razor. I need to end it all . The voices in my head are too much to bear. The blade rests on my vein

I am lost in between life and death. I do not see anything let alone move my eyes. It hurts so much it wasn't supposed to hurt. This was supposed to be fun, we had named it lust but it's broad.. it's more than that. Drops of blood bounce on the floor as the razor blade slowly gets liberated from my hands.

My spirit is slowly separating from my body. This is much better than seeing him marry another woman. I gasp for breath I would rather die than watch him walk away from me. The door opens his scent gets concentrated in the room.

"Nomthandazo what did you do?" He kisses my forehead his voice is cranky. He puts me on his lap I feel drops of tears on my forehead.

"Nom!!!!.. please don't leave me I won't marry her. You are my forever. .. Nom I will die too " I hear him tearing his shirt cursing . He bandages my wrist..

I open my eyes lightly

"I will always love you" I close my eyes slowly . He cries loudly

'I will lose my sanity baby this love is forbidden fucken shit you my forever'

I can hear him from far. How can I love my son in-law. It's my fault

[05/24, 08:36] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 37

I'm woken up by the beeping sounds. My head is a wrecking hell

"Jesus Nom you scared the living shit out of me. What happened baby ?talk to me"

"Lakhe I'm sorry I'm so sorry for.."

"It's fine baby it's ok, we will fix everything baby. Don't ever scare me like that"

"I love you" he kisses me

"Let me get the nurse I will be right back"

Guilt consumes i really fucked I have to come clean to my husband

"Good evening ma'am. How are you ?"

"I am ok I guess. How long have I been out?"

"Three days, you had lost a lot of blood but getting your blood trans fusion wasn't hard"

"Oh"

“Mr Nyambose please step aside I would like to talk to your wife alone “

“She’s my wife I would like to be there for her”

“It’s fine Lakhe”

“Are you sure baby?”

“Yes” he nods

The doctor comes on my side and checks me out

“Were you aware that you were pregnant?”

“No”

“Yes ma’am I’m really sorry that you lost the baby”

“Oh my Word”

“Yes you were 7-8 weeks pregnant”

“Oh shit”

“What ?”

“Is that written on my file ?”

“Yes ma’am”

“Please doc change that to three weeks. My

husband is going to kill me”

“It’s against the po..”

“I will give you ten thousand”

“No ma’am..”

“Let’s make it 100000 thousand I swear I will wire it into your account now. My husband is going to kill me”

“Ok I will fix that”

I swallow a lump in my throat. When the doctor leaves Lakhe comes in

“What was she saying ?”

“I was pregnant Lakhe we lost the baby. I killed our baby”

“Shhh its going to be okay baby”

“I am so sorry Lakhe” he kisses me

“I love you I am glad you survived. I would rather lose the baby than lose you”

I spend one last night in the hospital. After they clean my womb I take a nap

“Wake up” I can hear by his voice that it’s Mbuso

“Leave Mbuso”

“what’s happening to us Nom?”

“Nothing is happening”

“Do you love me ?”

“I do but not enough to leave my husband. Mbuso you confuse me so much and I hate that. I was happy before you came into my life. I hate the fact that I agreed to your game. Just like a lawyer you are, you manipulated me”

“Don’t play the victim card”

“I am not I know Lakhe is going to kill me”

“What he doesn’t know won’t kill him. Are you happy now that you stopped my wedding ?”

“It wasn’t my intention”

“I am so sorry “ he leaves without looking back

The day for me to get discharged comes. The doctor gave me her account number. The moment Lakhe gives me my phone I send the money to her account.

“Are you okay baby?”

“I am ok Lakhe” I close my eyes and sleep.

I’m carried into the house , the boys run towards us

“Mommy we missed you” sunbeam says crying

“I am back baby !for good” they both squeeze me.

“Thandeka is here to see you she has been taking care of the boys”

“How kind of her” Lakhe eyes me chuckling

“You are something else honey”

I find her in the lounge

“Thank you for taking care of my boys you may leave. I will send you the money”

“Nom you don’t have to pay me”

“I insist”

“I heard that you lost the baby. I am really sorry
Nom I want to be there for you”

“Don’t waste your breath I’m going back to my
counseling sessions”

“I still “

“Leave my fucken house Thandeka. I don’t want you
and your fake love. You have been pretending to be
my friend all long . Woman you did things I never
judged you. I supported you. What do you think
would happen if I told Thando that you got his
father killed ? I never want to see you near my kids
and near me”

“Nomthandazo you are still friend”

“Fuck you and your friendship. The only friend I had
passed away months back”

I go to my bedroom leaving her behind.

After bathing I go to bed.

It's been two months since I started attending my sessions. The sun is scorching. My session is about to start. Melissa calls me inside

"Mrs Nyambose"

"How are you Doc?"

"I am ok, how are you?"

"I am good"

"I asked you to do a task last week ,did you do it ?"

"Yes.. I won't tell my husband about my infidelity because he is going to kill me. I choose my husband"

"What if your husband finds out ?"

"I will deny it"

"They say the truth sets you free" she says eyeing me

"In my case it's going to kill me"

"With what you told me. I can tell you that the

reasons for your infidelity was the fact that your past boyfriends played you. You were expecting the same from your husband”

“True”

“He loves you and his love is obsessive”

After my session I go out for a walk. I sip my milkshake then his Range Rover stops in front of me

“Come inside”

“No”

“Don’t make me force my hand on you “

“Mbuso I said No”

“I will give you five seconds”

I am forced to get inside.. we go to a near by hotel I’m having a bad feeling about this. When we get inside the room his hands are all over me

“Stop what the hell is wrong with you ?”

“I need you ok, I can’t take it anymore” he spreads my legs wider and fills me up. His cum drips from my pussy to my thighs. The door opens it’s Lakhe he looks at me with disgust

“Lakhe” he closes the door and leaves

[05/24, 08:36] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 38

Fear engulfs me as I pant trying to find my clothes

“I’m so sorry” he says whispering

“We are both dead”

“Why would you say that ?”

“I am telling you Mbuso, did you set me up ?”

“Stop playing games with me Nom of course I didn’t”

“I am going to apologize to my husband. I’ll also ask for a divorce”

“I will process the divorce for you faster” he is wiggling his eyebrows I guess everything is a joke to him

I open the door and run to a parking space around. I quickly call my mother

“Sis how are you ?” I start crying

“I am coming home today”

“Why is that ?”

“Lakhe caught me having sex with Mbuso. I messed up mama I messed up”

“You will go home and fix your marriage. We nearly buried you not long ago. Tell me something the reason you tried to kill your self was it because that boy was marrying your daughter?”

“Yes”

“You need to apologize to your husband we can’t save you Notofo. I have been warning you but you don’t listen”

“He is going to kill me mama”

“We will bury you sis”

“You don’t mean that mama”

“Do you want me to tell your father?”

“No”

“I will have to tell him so that we can come there tomorrow”

“He will be disappointed in me”

“Of course he will”

“I fucked up “ I say wiping my tears

“Yes you did, tell me how it goes”

“I will”

After getting an Uber I get home within twenty minutes.

The boys are busy swimming outside

“Mama” s unbeam runs when he sees me

“How are you boy?”

“I am good and you mama?”

“I am good, Ifa how are you ?”

“All good and you mama?”

“Great”

I go to our bedroom he is not there. He is probably in the study,

The door of the study opens

“Lakhe” He is smoking his cigar and drinking whiskey. As soon as I close the door he stands up

“What do you want ?”

“I am really sorry Lakhe” I say crying

“Why are you sorry ?”

“That I cheated on you “

“Is it because I caught you ?” My face drops

“How long have you been fucking him ?”

“It was the first time” he comes to me and squeezes my neck

“How long have you been fucking him ?”

“You are hurting me” he slaps me so hard that I land on my ass. The taste of blood illuminates my mouth

“You hit me”

“You cheated on me and you are lying”

“I swear it was the first time, he was comforting me then the next thing led into another” he pulls me up by my hair

“You didn’t have the decency to bath before you come to me. Are you rubbing it on my face? That You slept with him without a condom! I saw his come dripping on your thighs. Did you ever think about what my daughter is going to feel? You are a selfish whore”

“You don’t mean it Lakhe, I will apologize to Themb..”

“Don’t even utter her name on your dirty mouth. I know she’s not your daughter, you didn’t have to stoop that low. Is the sex that I am giving you not enough?”

“It’s enough” when he raises his hand again I

scream

“Give me a divorce, my parents have never beaten me I can’t allow you to do that”

“Do you think you have a choice?”

“I am really sorry, I will leave you and the kids”

I walk out of the study he follows me and throws me on top of the bed. He takes out his belt our door opens

“Are you okay mommy?”

“Yes sunbeam” he looks at his dad

“Lakhe what are you going to do with that belt?”

“He wants to put it on his pants son” Sunbeams nods leaving us alone

“You didn’t have to pretend to be a superhero bitch”

Lakhe storms out of the room.

After taking a bath.

It’s around 3am I am woken up by a call from Alex.

“Alex”

“He is in the hospital Nomthandazo” I already know who he is talking about

“Oh my god is he okay?”

“He is stable.. for now”

He tells me where he is. I drive to the hospital and find Alex talking to Brian

“Thank God you are here. We are worried about him MaNcwane” Brian says looking at me sadly

“He was drinking and driving, is everything okay?” Alex asks me

“I don’t know if we are okay or not. Is he going to be okay?”

“He is”

I spend the whole morning sitting next to him

“You can go home now” Alex says

“I want to divorce him Alex” he eyes me carefully

“Does he know that ?” I nod

“I fucked up Alex I know he’s going to kill me”

“You cheated?”

“Yes it was a one time thing I wasn’t in my right mind”

“He is going to kill you” I start crying

“I know I love him but him hitting me was a deal breaker”

“I hope you won’t tell Brian because he is going to kill you”

I chuckle

“He will know eventually”

It’s been two weeks since Lakhe got into an accident. In the past days he has been acting weird. He says he can’t remember most of the things.

“So you are my wife?”

“Yes we have two sons” I tell him while he gets off the bed

“Were we happy before the accident?”

[05/24, 08:37] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 39

His question just startles me I don't know whether he is having amnesia or it's an act.

“Yes we were happy” he nods

“You are a pretty woman” he says smiling

“You are also handsome”

Thembi joins us

“Baba are you okay ?” She looks sad

“Yes I am fine Thembi, my wife may you please give me and my daughter a moment”

“Okay”. They come out of the room after half a hour.

I have been pacing up and down.

Thembi doesn't look ok, there is a sign of pain in her eyes

“Baba Mbuso and I will come tomorrow afternoon”

“Oh really ? That would be great” he says smiling

“Don't you think it's still early to be allowing visits Thembalakhe?” I ask

“We are not just people Nomthandazo. He is my dad for the love of God. Not everything is about you. He could have been my husband by now but since you are a spoilt wife you had to embarrass me in front of my friends. You should have died” she storms out. Lakhe just keeps quiet he doesn't reprimand her

“Are you guys on good terms ?” He asks me

“I am sure, I guess I was worried about you”

“Mhmm you can take my bag then “

“Ok”

I swear I feel stupid I will have to call my mother.
When we get home we find the boys sleeping

“Are these our sons “

“Yes Ifalakhe and Bukhosi”

“They have beautiful names”

Being around him is so

Uncomfortable.

We go to our bedroom. I put his bag in our closet

“Do you want me to prepare anything for you ? I am
sure you are hungry by now”

“No I am ok, I will just lie down I’m so tired”

When I get on the bed beside him he groans

“What ?”

“Can’t you go and sleep in the guest room or
something”

“I am your wife”

“A wife that I don’t remember” he gets off the bed

“Where are you going ?”

“I’m getting away from you” he says grabbing his pillow

“But why ?”

“I don’t fucken remember you”

He bangs the door on his way out. This is the right time to call Thomas

After a couple of rings he answers his phone

“Sister how are you ?”

“I am good Thomas but I need a favor”

“I am listening”

“Can you help me get a Mozambican passport and ID I would like to move there as soon as possible”

“That friend of mine who works at Home Affairs is going to charge us a lot of money”

“Money is not an issue”

“Can we meet tomorrow morning before I go to

work?”

“Sounds like a good idea”

I can barely sleep I'm already up by 5am. After jogging I go for a shower. The boys are still sleeping I'm sure I will be back before they wake up. We meet around seven.

“Sister do you have ID photos”

“No I don't but we can take them right now”

“Let's go down there, there is a photo studio”

“Good”

“I spoke to him he says he is going to charge twenty thousand rands”

“Thank you very much Thomas, how soon can I get it ?”

“Less than a week”

They charge me fifty rands for the ID photos. I'm

really scared I feel like Lakhe is acting he still remembers everything but he's trying to act like he doesn't remember.

“A week sounds good, I will send you the money now”

“Thank you sister”

The drive to our house is shorter than what I had anticipated. I had to pass by Woolworth to grab Bukhosi's favorite ice cream

“Where are you coming from ?” Lakhe asks before I even greet him

“Woolworths have you had your breakfast?”

“Yes and the boys have eaten as well”

“Don't be too hard on yourself you are still sore”

“She cares” he says smiling I laugh

“Oh yes I do” I go to our bedroom and take a nap. I'm woken up by sunbeam

“You don't look happy mommy” I kiss his cheek

“In everything that happens always know that I love

you sunbeam. As a mother I might not be able to show you that. I might take decisions that might hurt you but my love for you and your brother will never change. I love you so much that it hurts.”

“I love you too nothing will happen to you mommy”

“Yes nothing will happen because my boy has super powers isn’t it ?”

“I am your protector” he says showing me his muscles

“Where is your brother ?”

“He is watching TV with dad. By the way dad says you need to get ready Thembi is on her way”

“Let me get ready Nyambose”

The maids have already prepared the lunch. Thembi walks in holding hands with Mbuso . They barely acknowledge my existence

“Hey daddy” she greets my husband

“Hey sweetheart” he greets back smiling

“Good day sir”

“This day is good indeed “they sit down

“How are you Thembi?”

“I am good Ma how are you?”

“I am good too. Would you like us to take a walk ?
Of course before they serve us food. Only if you are
okay with it “

“Ok”

We walk to the garden

“I would like to apologize for ruining your wedding.
It wasn't my intention to do that. Please find it In
your heart to forgive me”

“You didn't have to apologize Ma. I am really sorry
for the outburst I had yesterday. I didn't mean to
disrespect you”

“You don't have to apologize, there are things we
say when we are angry at times we don't usually

mean them. Can I hug you ?” She giggles

“Oh yes.. I was really feeling bad about how I behaved yesterday. I didn’t know how to face you but I’m glad you asked to take a walk with me”

“It’s fine you can go back inside I’ll join you now”

My phone rings it’s Thomas

“Yes T”

“He is on it ma’am you will get it within a week”

“Thank you very much you are a life saver”

“Pleasure all mine”

I pull out my box of cigarettes and smoke five of them. When I am about to take another one sunbeam calls me

“The food is ready”

“Coming “

I sit next to sunbeam

“So you have never cheated on my daughter?”

Lakhe asks Mbuso

“Dad you are making him feel uncomfortable”

Thembi says

“There is nothing uncomfortable about that. If he is not cheating then he should say it. Besides if he was, he wasn’t going out of this house alive” I choke on my wine

“Are you okay dear wife ?” Lakhe asks sarcastically

“Yes the wine just went through the wrong pipe but I am good”

“I want you fine all the time” I smile

“Some people are just not trustworthy in their relationships and marriages. So tell me Mbuso does my daughter give you everything that you need ?”

“Yes sir”

“I see you are just an ungrateful bastard .. I mean when you cheat of course”

“Daddy stop” Thembi says giggling

After the awkward lunch I hear Lakhe speaking

“Yes Brian ambush him when he goes to work I

want to teach him a lesson that he shouldn't fuck with married women. I don't know

What I will do with her.. don't come to my house yet Brian I have better plans for her"

Fear sweeps me I rush to our bedroom. I give my mom a call

"All is well mom but I will run away because he is going to kill me"

"You don't greet anymore Nomthandazo"

"I am sorry Ma but I'm too stressed"

"Keep me updated but just sort out your mess"

"Goodnight I love you"

Lakhe opens the door I jump

"What were you doing ?"

"Nothing what do you want ?"

"This is our bedroom isn't it ?"

"Yes it is Mhnm" I move to the bathroom wiping my hands he pulls me out by my hair

“Do you ever feel guilty for fucking him?”

“Yes don’t hurt me Lakhe”

“I haven’t even started, do you know what passion killing is ?” he back slaps me

“You are hurting me” he kicks my ribs I swear I feel them crack

“I hate you, you took me for a Poes. I loved you and I gave you everything” he shouts

“I am so sorry”

I can’t stop crying. The days go slowly I can’t stop crying. Death is surely calling my name.

Lakhe left in the morning saying he was going to the warehouse.

Luckily I wrote Thomas’s numbers in my diary. He took my phone and smashed it using a hammer.

“I nearly killed your boyfriend” he gives me his phone. There is a video of Mbuso being badly beaten.

“We chopped his two fingers luckily my daughter

called telling me that she's pregnant. She was crying telling me that I need to find that bastard"

"How will you kill me?" I ask swallowing hard

"Brian says he will mutilate you" I swallow hard as he squeezes my throat. He leaves my neck

"What do you say?"

"I am still thinking about five ways to kill a disloyal bitch"

"Ok"

The next morning I am forced to take my sons to the doctor they have fever, I am wearing my turtleneck the last Thing I want is for my boys to see my bruises . This is the only time I can escape

"You don't look happy lately mama" Ifa says sadly

"I am ok just sick"

"Our doctor will help you" sunbeam says laughing

"Of course"

After their appointment we go to spur and have some ribs. Then we go home

“Boys get off here I will be back soon I forgot my phone at spur”

“Ok mommy “ Ifa kisses my cheek, so does sunbeam

I drive fast going to Thomas, when he meets me he gives me my documents.

“We will keep in touch Thomas”

“Ok sister”

Luckily I got a garage in Durban that promised to buy my Ferrari for two hundred thousand.

“Here I come to Durban” I scream hitting the freeway.

My new name is now Constance Armando. I swear that name sounds old but I still love it.

When I get to Durban. I drive to Mandla’s garage

“Good day sir, how are you?” He is young dark man with dimples and white teeth . He wipes his hands with his oily cloth

“I am good how are you?”

“I am good, can I see Mandla” he smiles

“It’s me and you are ?”

“Mrs Nyambose.. we spoke about my car so did we strike a deal or not?”

“Unfortunately I can give you hundred and fifty”

“It’s fine it’s fine” he gives me the money and I leave the car with him. Desperate times call for desperate measures

“Where are the car papers ?” He asks me

“In the car “

“It was great doing business with you”

“Like wise”

I take a taxi to Durban station. I need to find taxis to Mozambique I realize that it’s already late. I stay the night in a nearby motel. By five O’clock I am already

up. I withdraw thirty thousands from my account. I know Lakhe is going to trace me now.

“Sister this is the last taxi to Maputo”

“Thank you”. I’m sleeping all the way to the border. The driver wakes up when we are nearby.

When we reach the border I see someone who looks like Brian. He has found me.

[05/24, 08:37] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 40

I move from my seat going to the door

“Hey sister what is wrong ?” The bus conductor asks

“Well I just saw someone I know. I will go in with them” he smiles

“Ok my sister otherwise I wanted to take you to my mother” we both laugh although my laughter is fake, how can I flirt when I am super scared. I get off the

bus running backwards to where we came from. I'm sure it's past midday I jump across the street and hike. A black van stops

“How are you sir?”

“Hey sis I'm good and you?”

“Good.. may I please get a lift “

“I am going to Capetown where are you going ?”

“Capetown as well” I thank my lucky stars

I placed a multiple of notes in my bra the last thing I want is to invite thieves by taking out notes from my backpack

“Where are you coming from ?”

“Durban and you ?”

“Maputo.. but I work in Capetown”

“I also need a job what do you do ?”

“Landscaping my boss does need a maid”

“Oh really” I haven't cleaned my own place in ages. They say beggars don't choose I might as well

settle with that. Tears fill up my eyes as I think about my businesses. Regret fills me up I should have told Lakhe about Mbuso the very first time he approached. It's all in the past now. I know my kids are going to hate me for the choices I made but I hope one day they will understand why I had to leave. Lakhe is thirsty for my blood I don't blame. I am an ungrateful whore.

“Back to earth” he says laughing

“I'm sorry..”

“Where in Capetown do you stay?”

“I have never been to Capetown it's actually my first time, I just woke up with a need to start afresh you know new life new job and new everything (laughing). Where do you stay?”

“Khayelits ha.. don't worry I will show you around. Are you married?”

“No why?”

“You are wearing a ring and it looks quite expensive”

“No (laughing) it belongs to my mom”

“We need to find you a place to stay but don’t you worry I know people who know people”

“What is your name by the way?”

“Matimba and you ?”

“Nokuthula”

“You can take a nap it’s fine” I giggle nervously

“I am not tired” I am super tired I don’t trust him the last thing I want is to be mugged .

I am waken up by a soft voice. I slowly open my eyes

“I thought you said you were not tired”

“How long have I been out?”

“Nearly three hours, Don’t you want to get something to eat it’s almost 7pm”

“Well please get me a pie and juice” he chuckles leaving me alone in his car. I open my bag and my money is still there my breathing goes back to normal.

He comes back carrying KFC and Debonairs pizza.
My stomach growls

“I knew that you were hungry”

“Thank you for the food and everything”

“I am tired should we rest in a motel?”

“No I can drive since you are tired “

“Are you sure ?”

“Yes I am, I will use your navigator so we won't get lost”

We exchange the seats i leave the garage with a bang.

“Woman you will get us killed”

“Please sleep Mat” he chuckles shaking his head. I have been driving for over 6 hours. We finally reach the board welcoming us to Capetown. I stop the car and take out my box of cigarettes. I startle when Mat sits next to me

“I'm sorry for scaring you”

“I thought you were sleeping” he pulls out one

cigarette from my box

“I am awake” we say nothing but smoke. We smoke the whole box without even noticing

“Are you a Chainsmoker?” He asks me laughing

“Sometimes”

“I started smoking when my parents died. My aunty took everything that belonged to them. From a rich kid to a landscaper” he chuckles

“Life does fuck us up, I didn’t know that one day I would be here looking for a job as a maid”

“Are you Nokuthula?”

“No(laughing). I am Nomthandazo Khoza”

“I saw that you were lying to me. You don’t have to worry because I know how it feels like to move from riches to rags” we both stand up

“I will take over from now” he says smiling

“Not a problem”

He calls someone and speaks in his language.

“You will stay in Khayelits ha there is a room for 1500”

“Thank you I am ok with it”

“Do you have a phone ?”

“No I don’t have one please get me one”

I give him 300 we pass by pep he gets me a small phone.

“I need to get a bed and blankets for my place”

“Maybe tonight you can sleep at my house and tomorrow you can get those things”

“I will sleep on the floor with the blankets we will buy now”

“I am not going to initiate sex unless if you want it” I find myself snorting while he chuckles

“Go to hell”

When we get to Mr Price home I get five blankets and a pillow. He suggests a small cupboard.

We move to Mr Price clothes I buy a lot of clothes since I came to Cape with nothing but money

“Why do you wear something with strings?” He asks
when I take the sexy thongs

“We call them thongs Mat”

“Don’t they hurt?” I roll my eyes

We finally reach Khayelits ha, when life throws you
on the floor make the best out of it.

It’s been a week since I moved to my back room.
Matimba helped me get my property from Fairprice.
He calls me around 1pm saying he is around asking
if I need anything. I tell him that I want chicken
licken

“I am home Nomthandazo” he says laughing

“Shut yo and get in it’s not like I am naked”

“Seeing you naked could have been a bonus”

“You are mad” I notice dimples appearing on his
cheeks

“The landlord says that you paid for the whole year”
I dish up for us

“I had to since I am still job hunting I need to at least have a roof over my head”

“I didn’t know that you are rich Nom” I brush off his statement

“Start calling me Constance because my Mozambican name is Constance”

“Uh I thought you were from Durban” he looks confused

“I am but a friend of mine had to help me have a passport and an identity document from Mozambique since I was running away from home. I couldn’t go any further since I saw Brian near the border. I guess he somehow got hold of Thomas”

“Who is Thomas?”

“My friend from Mozambique”

“Let me see your passport” I go and take it from my bag

“Damn this looks legit” we both laugh

“Money buys a lot of things”

“Why are you running away from home ?”

“How old are you ?”

“I’m turning 33 that makes you 30 right “

“Hell no I am 35”

“You are lying “

“I am serious, I am a mother of two. I just ran away from home because my husband is a dangerous man. I cheated on him he wanted to kill me”

“Oh no”

“Yes I fucked up I have been apologizing but he is not getting it. I know he got hold of Thomas. I need to call him and see if he is still alive”

“Were you cheating with him?” I laugh

“No he is the one who was installing cameras in my businesses. We were acquaintances”

“Geez you have businesses?”

“Not anymore, I am now poor” he stands up and pours us drinks

“I am sure you used to stay in a mansion”

“Yes now I’m here but I will survive”

“I am here for you” he hugs me as I cry. After some time he leaves. I ruined my own marriage

I hate morning I switch off the alarm as I cover myself with my pillow.

A knock wakes me up I get off the bed rubbing my eyes . When I open the door I find Mat smiling

“Mat how are you ?”

“I am good Constance Armando my boss says I should come with

you today” I laugh hugging him tightly . I told Mat everything about me

“Thank you” he picks me up and places a kiss on my forehead

“Bath fast my darling, I will wait for you in my car”

“Yes let me do that” I put my water in a basin and bath fast.

“You look beautiful” I chuckle

“Really Mat”

“I am serious”

“Thank you”

He drives us to a suburb I really love how near the beach it is. As soon as we get inside the house I see two dogs playing with three kids who might not be older than 8 years. My heart yearns for my kids

“Are you crying?”

“No I am not, how are your bosses ?”

“Not that bad you might love them in the near future”

“Yes you are right”

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Chapter 41

He gets off first and opens the door for me. The house looks big and beautiful. Luckily there are no dogs here. I follow him inside we are welcomed by the couple

“Good morning Mr and Mrs J ones” Mrs J ones looks skinny while Mr J ones looks a bit Buffy. I really don’t like the way he is looking at me.

“Goodmorning Matimba” the man says in an Afrikaans intoxicated English

“Goodmorning” they both look at me. The wife is busy checking me out luckily I listened to Mat when he said I should wear a long dress that hides my shape.

“Goodmorning lady this is my husband Mr J ones you must be Constance”

“Goodmorning sir, yes I am Constance”

We follow them to the lounge. They have massive couches and their table looks quiet expensive. I am really happy with their set up. Their house is not

that big I would like to think that I will survive. Mat and Jones go upstairs

“So how old are you ?” I can’t stop fidgeting

“Well I am 34” I tell the woman she smiles

“Good your brother says you are a hard worker”

“I do work hard ma’am”

“Where do you stay ?” She asks me smiling

“I stay at Khayelits ha” she frowns

“It’s not safe why don’t you move near us” I really don’t know what that means because it’s 23/30 minutes from Muizenberg to Khayelits ha

“Well I haven’t thought about it”

“Well since my husband is busy with Matimba we can check the house out. It has five bedrooms”

“Ok ma’am”

“You can call me Cindy” I laugh lightly

“I will be comfortable when I call you ma’am”

“Ok Connie”

We go up the stairs these people are filthy rich. The furniture In their house is strictly vintage

“You need to make sure that you leave the house spotless everyday. You will start at 7am in the morning and knock off at 5pm. Are you ok with the hours?”

“Yes ma’am I am content”

This has to be the hardest thing I have ever done in my life. If only Lakhe was not visiting my parents it was going to be a different story. I could have been hiding home.

“Are you okay?”

“Yes ma’am I am”

“You will have to wash the clothes two times a week and iron them”

“So what do I use for washing the clothes ?” I hope she has a washing machine

“You can wash the white clothes with your hands and the colorful ones with the washing machine. Follow me I will show you how to use it “ I follow her to the kitchen. The sink is full of dirty dishes I feel my heart swelling. Her washing machine is the same as mine not mine same as the one I had. After I listen to her instructions she directs us back to her kitchen

“Have you ever worked as a domestic worker before ?”

“Mhm no ma’am but I can do this I promise”

“What did you do before ?”

“Well I worked as a cashier back home”

“Ok I hope we won’t have problems. If you work well I swear I won’t give you problems”

“Thank you for giving me this job”

“Do you have any questions?”

“How much will I earn ?”

“I will pay you R190 a day. Since you are going to be working from Monday to Friday you will get paid on

monthends”

“Ok ma’am thank you”

“After a year I will increase your salary”

“Thank you ma’am. When am I starting?”

“You can start today with washing dishes and doing washing”

I leave my purse in the dining room .

I take out four baskets full of clothes. A lot of their clothes are white I soak them. Then I load the other ones in the machine. After washing the dishes I go for the clothes. My hands are now pinkish since I am light skinned and sore.

It’s around 5pm I am so hungry and so tired.

“You can leave the clothes outside I am sure that by tomorrow they would have dried”

“Ok I will do that”

“You can now knock off I will see you tomorrow”

“See you tomorrow”

After getting my bag I go and wait for Mat outside.
He comes and get me around six

“How was your day ?” I don’t want to sound like an ungrateful person

“It was great how was yours ?”

“It was great.. let’s go grab some pizza”

We order two large pizzas

“You don’t look ok”

“I am just tired but I will get used to it”

“Mr J ones is a good guy but I don’t trust him around women”

“If he knows what is good for him he won’t even attempt to make a move”

“Yes girl I trust you wholeheartedly” he drives me home.

“I will see you at 6:30” I tell him

“Goodnight Connie”

When I get home I only eat three slices and give my landlord the remaining slices.

Then I sleep, I am woken up by the alarm at 6:00. I groan getting off the bed and quickly get a bath. By 6:30 Mat is already outside. I'm wearing my long skirt and my plain T-shirt. I have a my jersey on top

“Goodmorning Connie”

“Morning Mat” I close my eyes .

He wakes me up when we get to my work place

“What is the time Mat?”

“7:20 you start at 7:30 right?”

“Hell no “I scream getting off his car he chuckles leaving me behind. Cindy opens the gate

When I get inside the house she looks at me angrily

“Goodmorning ma'am .. I “

“I can't tolerate late coming at work. You can't be late on your second day. You need to take this job serious. You should be grateful that you are working they are a lot of people who want jobs but

they have no luck. Why can't you be grateful? I will fire you if you are not serious”

“I am sorry”

I go upstairs with the cleaning materials. She just shouted at me I can't stop crying. Her bed is not made and her sheets are super dirty. I start by changing her sheets and fixing her bed. I pick up her lingerie and bras that are on the floor. By one o'clock I am done cleaning. I remove the clothes from the line and fold them putting them in the baskets.

“You can iron the clothes today besides you came late by thirty minutes so you will knock off at 5:30”

“Ok ma'am” I put her sheets in the washing machine.

“There is some bread and peanut you can have that as your lunch”

“Thank you”

I make coffee and eat the bread. Then I continue with my ironing.

By 5:30pm my feet can't take it anymore

“See you tomorrow Constance”

“Thank you ma’am”

Mat comes after five minutes

“How are you ?”

“I ust drive” he giggles

“Are you that tired ?” I look at him and groan.

When I get home I sleep without eating. Then before midnight my paining feet wake me up I soak them in salty water.

Three months later..

I am woken up by a heavy knock holy shit it’s Saturday morning I still want to sleep

“Who the fuck is that ?” I open the door angrily

“Goodmorning” it’s Mat he looks stressed

“Are you okay ?”

“I am going home today”

“Is everything alright ?”

“No .. Yes.. there was a girl I was messing around with when I was him. She’s twenty and now she’s pregnant”

“So what are you going to do?”

“I have to pay damages. She’s an orphan and her aunty is calling her a whore . She was a Virgin when I met her. I ruined her future” he cries I hug him

“Do you love her?”

“Yes”

“Go get your woman. Wait I have something for you”

I take the thirty thous and rands I had wrapped for him. He’s the only family I have . I still have fifty thous and from the money I had.

“What’s this ?”

“Promise me you will open it when you are at the border” he kisses my cheek

“I promise thank you my darling ”.. he jogs. I’m woken up by my 3pm alarm. I start washing my clothes hell yes these clothes are really horrible.

It’s Sunday afternoon my landlord is sipping her Black label while I am sipping my savannah

“I would have never thought that you are from Mozambique” I laugh

“I once stayed in Durban”

“Oh for how long?”

“One year only”

“You have a great body we need to go and party kwaAce” I giggle

“I will see about that” when my six pack gets finished I go back to my room.

I decide to cook some pap and beef. A knock startles me when I open the door I find Mat standing outside. He hugs me crying without saying anything then a lady follows him. I rub his back until his quiet. I hug the young lady her body is bruised

her face is a bit swollen.

“Hey beautiful” I say to her she smiles

“How are you ma’am ?”

“Call me Connie dear.. Mat you shouldn’t cry like this “

“She hasn’t had food for three days because she is pregnant with my baby. Why is my life like this Connie? Why would her Aunty abuse her like this ? Is it because she’s an orphan? Why is life like this ? I am also an orphan. “

“Hush Mat she is here with you now. Nothing bad is going to happen to her. You will protect her nothing bad will happen to her”

“Thank you for the gift I had nothing on me. I will forever be indebted to you”

“You don’t have to worry it’s nothing. Don’t leave guys I am almost done cooking”

“It’s not going to be enough we don’t want to inconvenience you “

“Shut the fuck” we both laugh.. after cooking I dish up for us

[05/24, 08:38] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 42

Thembalakhe

One year later.. it's been a damn year since Nomthandazo disappeared without a trace. How can my tiny woman disappear without a trace? I wasn't going to kill her I was obviously angry with at her. We have beaten Thomas several times but his answer is still the same he hasn't heard from her. The amber liquid burns my throat

“When are you getting your boys back?” Brian's voice chirps behind me

“Well I think it's better for them when they visit here occasionally. Look at me Brian I am not in the right state of mind. I can't take care of my sons without

wanting to cry. Look at Sunbeam he looks like his mother” he nods

“Maybe it’s about time you move on don’t you think ?”

“I still love her” tears leave my eyes effortlessly
where are you moonbeam

“I know that but for you to move on you need to meet new people”

“Do you think she really loved me ?”

“She was not in it for money if you ask me. She was an independent woman” Brian says smiling

“Her money should have been finished by now”

“She is probably opening her legs for another man for survival” Brian says chuckling

“Don’t say that”

“When is Thembi landing?”

“I think at six, they will take Uber with her husband”

“We should have killed him”

Brian says laughing

“He makes my daughter happy. What my daughter wants gets”

Two ladies come near the bar Brian winks at me. He goes for the skinny one, I am left with the curvy one. She has a tiny nose and large eyes. Her skin is caramel. I am not used to that kind of beauty

“Hi” I greet her she flashes white teeth. I have had plenty of these. These are definitely in need of blessers.

“Hello” I step aside and give her some space. Brian kicks me

“Would you like me to buy you a drink?”

“That would be lovely thank you” she chirps

“You can order anything I will do the paying”

I am so nervous she places her order.

“We will leave you to your drinks ladies” Brian says

smiling we leave the bar

“She is so beautiful” I tell Brian

“I noticed did you get her numbers ?”

“She is not my type”

“What is your type ?” He asks me laughing

“I don’t know besides I will know when I meet one”

“You always say that”

We walk to his car he drives us to the airport. I miss my daughter she gave birth to a boy. We chill by the OR Tambo restaurants

When we get inside the airport we immediately spot them

“Daddy” Thembi squeals handing me Sanele.

“Hey baby girl how are you ?”

“I am good how are you ?”

“Good, hey Mbuso”

“How are you sir ?” He looks shaken serves him right.

“Good and you ?”

“I am good”

Brian takes their bags

“This boy is growing up so fast” Brian says chuckling

“He better be like me or I’ll fix him “ we all laugh.

When we get home we find the maids chilling outside using their phones. They have been ungovernable since my wife left.

“You can put their bags in her room Brian”

Brian and Thembi walk upstairs leaving me with Mbuso

“I would like to apologize Baba for my past mistakes. Had you been another person you wouldn’t have forgiven me”

“I didn’t forgive you Mbuso. I did what I did because my daughter loves you. She loves you so much that you are actually everything she has been longing

for” he looks down and nods

“I see”

“Tell your accountant to send me your monthly profits. It’s about time I take my 50%”

“We have a lot of expenses. I won’t be able to afford Thembi”

“That is none of my business . Do you understand me?” I grab him by his collar. I spot Thembi I quickly hug him

“Thank you for making my daughter. You guys are such a blessing in my life”

Thembi smiles “you are blessing in our life too daddy. Mbuso does make me happy”

We walk to the dining table Sanele is busy sucking my finger

“He loves food hence he is this fat” Brian says laughing

“Daddy look at your friend fat shaming my son”

“Brian stop doing that” I warn Brian chuckling

“Do you want anything to drink?” Magadeline asks
us

“Prepare us some dinner and bring five bottles of
wine” my heart drops they all belonged to her

“Daddy you still haven’t heard from her?” Thembi
asks brushing my hand

“Yes Thembi”

“Do you think she is dead?” I look away biting my lip.
That thought hasn’t crossed my mind. I don’t want
her dead

“To tell you the truth I haven’t thought about that”

“I hope she will come back. You didn’t beat her right
daddy?”

“No I didn’t”

Brian looks at me with sad eyes

“You don’t have to feel sorry for me guys”

“We are not” Brian says squeezing my shoulder

“The boys are still in Durban?”

“Yes Thembi I think it’s better if Ncwane raises them I am a mess”

“No dad never make that mistake don’t push them away. Bring them back home and I swear you won’t feel lonely. They will have a greater relationship with you”

“Yes you are right baby girl , Brian and I are going to get them tomorrow”

“Thus good because I miss them”

We drink the wines while having some biltong. The food gets set on the table. Mbuso has started engaging in our conversations.

I’m woken up by my phone which is ringing. It’s around 8am I have a terrible headache.

“Brian” my voice is a bit cloggy

“I am sorry man I won’t be able to come with you”

“It’s fine man”

“Call Alex I’m sure he is not busy”

“I will”

I get off the bed dropping my sheets I need a strong coffee. After bathing I wear my shirt and a pair of jeans.

Thembi is still sleeping I bump into Mbuso

“Goodmorning”

“Ya Mbuso” I grab my keys and hit the road.

After two hours of driving I am stopped by a woman. If it’s a trick to mug me she should consider herself dead. She is driving a Porsche Cayenne

“Thank you for stopping I was so scared of getting robbed”

“How long have you been waiting?”

“An hour I think, my car is no longer starting please help me”

“Ok let me see” I get out of my car and go to hers. She smells of berries, she has short unruly hair which is a bit brown.

“It’s now working” I tell her. She hugs me then she escapes my embrace blushing

“Thank you I owe you lunch please give me your numbers”

“You don’t have to worry”

“I insist”

“Ok cool” after giving her my numbers she drives fast.

Damn I didn’t even get her name.

It’s before midday I am already in Durban. My mother in-law is

Sitting outside reading a book

“Son how are you?”

“I will be ok Ma.. how are you ?”

“I am good Nomthandazo called using a private number saying she is ok”

“Oh”

“I know how you feel my son we can always give you back your money for lobola”

“It’s fine Ma. Where are my sons?”

“You came for them ?”

“Yes I miss them”

“I didn’t pack their clothes, I thought they where going To stay with us since you know ...” she says standing up

“They have clothes back home”

“Ok”

When I get inside the house I find them watching TV. When they see me they and hug me.

“Ifa show Baba the picture of mama when she was in highschool” sunbeam says laughing

“Ok I will” they show me her picture she looked beautiful and innocent this little demon.

We leave Durban around 6pm. Nomthandazo’s father is really worried about her.

Two months later

I am wearing my Tuxedo I am accompanying Nomcebo to her work function. We have been dating for a while she is a divorcée

“You look so beautiful” I tell her kissing her neck. She is wearing a cream dress that matches her light skin. I can’t get enough of her curves

“Thank you Themba” she kisses me

“What’s going to happen if we skip this event?”

“We won’t” she giggles getting her bag from the table. We drive to Gallagher Estate. They keep on talking I am even sleepy. When the time to party comes I pull her hand

“We are going home” I tell her laughing

“My place or yours?”

“Yours sweetheart “ the last thing I want is to introduce Nomcebo to my sons

I drive to Centurion no one is saying anything. She keeps on brushing my cock. I swear she is a vixen

When we get to her house I tear her dress

“It’s expensive Nyambose” she giggles hiding herself

“I will buy you ten more” my tongue goes to her clit. She tastes like oysters fuvk

“I would eat this everyday Nomcebo”

She scratches my back as she comes

“The night is still young” I tell her

The boys are already going to school. Sunbeam is doing grade 000 while Ifa is doing grade 1

“Baba will mom ever come back?” Sunbeam asks looking out the window. He looks lost

“I hope she will”

“Does she miss us baba?” Ifa asks

“She loves you guys

“You can’t answer a simple question Nyambose” Ifa says

“Daddy Ifa says mama ran to be with another man because she doesn’t love us anymore”

“Who told you that Ifa? Why are you telling your little brother nonsense?”

“Baba it actually makes sense. I heard Aunty telling sis Magdalene” Ifa says shrugging damn Alex’s wife, Alex better put her in line or else she won’t like my true colors. We finally get to school

“I love you boys”

“Love you”

“I love you baba but I hate mama” Ifa says banging the door. I drop my head on the steering Where you MaNcwane ?!

My phone rings as I am about to leave the school

“Hey baby” it’s Nomcebo

“Hey Themba” she doesn’t sound like her usual self.

“Are you okay ?”

“I am pregnant”

“Themba are you there?”

[05/24, 08:38] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 43

Thembalakhe

She can't be pregnant

“We haven't had sex for a very long time Nomcebo”

“It doesn't take the whole year to make a baby
Themba even two minutes can create a whole
human being”

“Eiish”

“You don't have to worry I am an independent
woman I will be able to raise my own kid” she drops
the call I bang my head on the steering. This is not

the time to behave like a sissy. I know that the baby is mine. Knowing Nomcebo very well she really doesn't need anything from me. She is capable of raising the baby alone. I give her a call

“Don't do anything stupid “ I shout

“I am not going to do anything Nyambose. The choice is yours whether you want to be part of the baby's life or not”

“Don't say that of course I want to be the part of baby's life “

“I'm sorry”

“Where are you ?”

“I am at the office”

“I am coming to pick you up now”

“Ok”

The very first time I met Nomcebo it was when I was on my way to Durban. I had helped her with her car. We had been going out. We ended up having sex one drunk night. Now that she is pregnant I don't even know what to do. What I know is that I

want her to keep the baby. When I get to her office I find her waiting for me outside. I get out of the car and walk towards her. We hug for a very long time

“Are you happy with this ?” She asks me fidgeting

“A child is a blessing baby of course I am happy” we kiss passionately

“I am also happy I never thought that I was ever going to be a mom”

“Do you want us to go to the doctor now?”

“Yes we can go to my GP who resides in Rosebank”

“Give her a call then”

“Who said it’s a her?” She giggles

“Well I’d like to think that it’s a her” she laughs I end up joining her

“It’s a him” she kisses me passionately

“Oh” the last thing I want is to control a woman. We drive to Rosebank. When we get to her GP we wait for him to finish attending his client.

“Good day Miss Zulu”

“How are you doc?”

“All good and you?” We follow him

“I’m good, thank you for fitting us in”

“Not a problem you may lie on the bed”

He checks her and later does an ultrasound

“Can you hear the heartbeat sir?”

“Yes I can “ I tell him

“When can we check the gender ?” Nomcebo asks excitedly

“I think it’s better if we get surprised”

“Yes you are right”

Once we are done with the doctor I take her to mugg and bean

“I want to tell my sons about you “

“Are you sure Nyambose? I mean this pregnancy shouldn’t force you to do that especially if you are not ready “

“I am doing this willingly. If you want you can move in with us. I want to take care of you” she jumps on me excitedly

“I would love that” we kiss again

“I am so horny right now” I tell her

“What can I do for you sir?” She asks laughing

“You are such a dirty naughty girl”

After having our lunch I drive her back to her workplace. It’s almost 12 I need to get to school before they knock. The traffic is terrific. Ifa is going to throw some tantrums .

I’m thirty minutes late

“Baba you are late again” Ifa says he has a short temper Brian says he is like me.

“Good afternoon boys”

“Afternoon Lakhe” Sunbeam says

“Who taught you that?”

“No one let’s go to spur I miss eating ribs”

“Yaay we love ribs baba”

“Ok right”

I drive to spur.. they order their meals I settle for burger and fries

“I want to tell you something guys”

“Ok”

“I have a girlfriend now”

“What is a girl friend daddy?” Sunbeam asks

“A friend who is a girl who you can kiss and do stuff with” Ifa says laughing

“Who taught you that ?”

“Alex J nr daddy , he has a girlfriend “

“I am going to tell Alex” they both laugh

“Is she beautiful?”

“Yes and she is pregnant”

“Oh my word daddy” Sunbeam says frowning

“Don’t mind him baba he’s angry because he is no longer the last born” Ifa teases him

“I will still love you guys the same”

I hug both of them how I love my sons.

We drive back home with a sleeping sunbeam.

When we get home I ask the maid to remove everything that is my bedroom and move it to the basement. The following I bring in a new bed and brand new curtains. I just don't want anything that will remind me of Nomthandazo.

It's weekend Nomcebo came with her bags I open the door for her she smiles

“Do you think they will like me ?”

“They will”

We find the boys sitting in the lounge they look at Nomie in a calculating way

“Hi” Nomcebo greets them smiling

“Hey” Ifa says

“Hello” Sunbeam responds

“I am Nomcebo”

“Baba’s girlfriend, I am Ifalakhe”

“I am Sunbeam you are very beautiful. Are you going to be my new mommy ?”

“Do you want me to be one?”

“Yes I don’t have a mom” my heart breaks for my son

“Come give me a hug” Sunbeam goes to Nomcebo they hug for a very long time they are both crying. I can tell that they have automatically connected

“Do you love my daddy? Like will you do stuff with him ?” Sunbeams asks we all laugh

“Yes”

“Yes to what ?” She shyly bites her lower lip

“Everything”

“You are so beautiful New mommy” Ifa says laughing. I send Brian a message telling him

That he should looking for Nomthandazo. He responds with an ok.

Three years later...

Nomcebo gave birth to a boy who looks so much like Ifa. He is the light skinned version of his brother. Life has been really good to us

“Have you guys packed everything you might need for the trip?” I ask Nomcebo

“Yes daddy” Sunbeam and Nomcebo respond laughing. We named our son Thembalakhe Cebo Nyambose.

“Baba Cebo is crying bear doesn’t want me to carry him“ Ifa says coming inside our bedroom. The little one is screaming behind him. He is very lazy I can see him crawling, he actually prefers crawling over working

“Cebo come here” he wipes his tears

“Baba”

“I told you to stop crawling and walk. Are you a lazy boy?”

“No”

“You are turning three this weekend so act like that”
I kiss his nose and wipe his teary face

“Ok but daddy Ifa doesn’t want to play with me”

“He is lying daddy”

“Nyambose you are spoiling him too much. Cebo will give us problems” Nomcebo says frowning.

“Mommy but he is the last born so we should love him wholeheartedly” sunbeam tells her

“But that doesn’t mean we should spoil isn’t it?”

“Check if we have the passports and every important document” I tell Nomcebo

“We have all that “

Alex is already outside he is the one driving us to the airport. We are going to Paris to celebrate Cebo’s birthday

“You carried a lot of things are you sure you are coming back?”

Alex asks

“Yes we are” i tell him.

“Thandeka wanted to accompany you guys but then something popped up”

“How sweet of her “ Nomcebo says smiling

“Baba Sunbeam is squeezing me” Ifa complains

“He is lying baba”

“Oh God what did I do to deserve this” they both laugh. We get to the airport Alex wishes us well.

“We had fun in Zanzibar do you think Paris is nicer than Paris mommy?”

“I am not sure sunbeam we will see when we get there” she responds kissing him . Sunbeam is super spoiled.

The love Sunbeam shares with Nomcebo is absolutely amazing. I am in a happy place.

When we get to Paris we go to our villa . It is exactly what I had seen on internet. The boys have their own room. I hide the ring I bought for Nomcebo underneath the bed

“Cebo will sleep with the boys” I tell her

“He is going to cry”

“Try him”

After having dinner Ifa carries Cebo to their room. After taking a shower Nomcebo joins me I drop her towel and open her legs wider. She is shaven and clean

“Themba” she mourns softly

“I love you Nomie so much” my tongue flattens on her clit. She screams brushing my head. My fingers go straight into her core water sprays coming from her pussy. She closes her eyes I position myself in her glistening core

“Fuck you feel so good baby “

Today is our last night in Paris I take out the ring. It has a huge diamond. My phone rings it's Brian

"Hey Brian"

"Are you good?"

"I am going to propose to my woman now yes I am good"

"You don't love her"

"She makes my kids happy. She is the mother of my kids"

"Kid not kids"

"Fuck you Brian"

"We got the lead on Nomthandazo"

"I don't remember asking you to look for her" I feel betrayed because I told him to drop it

"I never stopped. She is in Capetown"

"Its been five years already by the way I don't care I want nothing from her. Nomcebo makes me happy"

“Are you sure?”

“A man doesn’t want love from a woman he wants respect”

“Ok do me a favor come back home ,you’ll propose to Nomcebo when you come back from Cape Town”

“No”

“Are you scared that you will chicken out?”

“Fuck you Brian you don’t want to see me happy”

“It’s actually the opposite” he drops the call.

[05/24, 08:38] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 44

The thought of going to work just tires me. I do not want to work anymore. Yesterday I barely slept . I had been crying the whole night missing my kids. Then I decided to stalk Lakhe he’s getting married. What hurts the most is the fact that the lady is now closer to my favorite son. I bath fast and wear my

horrible clothes. I was never this ugly, I'm even growing white hair. Mat says it's stress. He hoots I grab my bag and two apples

"Goodmorning" he greets me kissing my cheek

"Hi"

"You stalked them again" I do have a habit of stalking my exes

"You should have allowed me to leave. Now I feel like I am a coward who ran away from her issues"

"He was going to kill you"

"He's marrying her"

"Do you still love him?"

"Yes I have never stopped I mean I haven't even had sex for five years" he chuckles

"I can hook you up with someone" we both laugh

"Shut the fuck up how is Zibu doing?"

"He is good he looks so much like me"

"Tell your wife that weekend I'm hosting a braai

party”

“I will.. you really look sad”

“I miss my parents, next month I am going back home. You guys can take everything that is mine and sell it or keep it”

“Having a sister is nice” he chuckles

“Of course so is having a little brother”

“Don’t be this sad you really worry me”

“I will be fine, how was your weekend ?”

“It wasn’t hectic as always”

“Are you cheating on your wife Mat?”

“No I nearly did but I couldn’t continue with it”

“Great you shouldn’t repeat the mistakes I made”

“I won’t”

I miss my sons so much that it hurts. Everything is my fault I shouldn’t have allowed myself to get played by Mbuso I shouldn’t have left. I should have allowed Lakhe to kill me.

We finally get to work he drops me off

“I will see you later”

“Ya bye” I close the door and wait by the gate. Cindy opens the gate well she looks angry

“Good morning ma’am” I know she has mood swings

“Yes Goodmorning” I walk to the kitchen she follows me

“Before you put your bag down I would like to apologize but I have to do this”

“Do what?” Fears invades me

“We have to let you go “

“What did I do ? Did I perhaps do something wrong ?”

“No.. you can take this money and use it. I paid you for this month and next month”

“Please Cindy don’t do this” she hugs me crying

“I will always love you Connie, my sons will always miss you “ I pull away from her crying.

I get a taxi to Khayelitsha, I get off near the tarven and buy my 6pack and a bottle of wine. The landlady is sitting outside when I get home

“Today you knocked off early uh, you are even drinking in the middle of the month. It must be nice to be you”

“I got fired”

“Sorry, please give me one” I hand her two bottles of Savannah

“Thank you , did you buy cigarettes?”

“Yes”

“Give me two”

“Ok” I give her two.

When I get to my room I drink my alcohol and smoke my cigarettes. I'm woken up by a call

“Mat”

“Sister are you at home?”

“Yes I am”

“Are you drunk?”

“Yes and No fuck Cindy fired me” I start crying

“Please come outside well uhm..”

“You are mad come inside, I will cook for us, I could use some company I am stressed”

“Please hurry I am waiting for you outside” I drop his call and get off the bed. I wear my slippers and walk outside . My heart beats fast Lakhe has beaten up Matimba . When I look at him he mouths sorry

“Oh my God I’m so sorry Mat”

“If you think about running I will shoot him” I turn around and go to him . He still looks the same. He is wearing a pair of black jeans and a crispy black shirt

“You should have done better Nomthandazo. Is this the thing that you are dating ? You now stay in backrooms and you work as a maid. If you had told me that this was going to happen I was going to laugh my ass off” Lakhe says with his voice filled

with venom

“Let him go” I tell him

“Let’s just shoot him for fun Thembalakhe” Brian spits

“He is like my little brother we have never done anything indecent”

“Who would fuck you when you literally look like trash?” Lakhe says I look down as fresh tears fall

“Mat thank you for everything you have done for me. There is an envelope on top of the bed use it. Tell Zibu that if I am alive I will always love him. Can I hug him?”

“You always do things without my approval what has changed? You have always opened your legs for men without asking me” Lakhe spits

“Then let him go” he lets him go. I hug him and kiss his cheek

“We love you Connie “

“I know”

Brian opens the door for me

“This one is not a lady Brian why waste your time and open the door for her. A slut should be treated like one” Lakhe says, his aim is to break me and he has succeeded. I can't stop crying

“For a person who has moved on you are completely bitter” Brian says smirking

“How are the kids?” I ask him

“They are doing better without you thank you for asking”

“How are you?”

“I am good and very happy without a cheating whore. I'm even getting married to the mother of my son”

“Congratulations Lakhe”

“I am sure I didn't need you to congratulate me”

“I am really sorry for hurting you and for being disloyal”

“Stop the car Brian”

“We are on the fucken freeway Thembalakhe”

He back slaps me my head hits the window

“You infuriate me stop opening your mouth and spewing nonsense. I will exorcise the demon in you” he chokes me

“You are hurting me “ I scream crying. His phone rings

“Yes baby , we are going to sleep in a hotel our flight is leaving tomorrow at 8am. Nomcebo.. just stop ok. I don't love her I just want her to raise her kids. I love you baby.. why is Cebo still up? Oh ok see you tomorrow. I love you “ he drops the call and relaxes

“Nom so you are now Connie?” Brian asks

“Yes .. I wanted to go to Mozambique but you distracted my plans”

“Don't tell me you saw me and ran away” Brian says chuckling I smile

“Yes I did” we both

“You did well I was going to slaughter you that day”

“You are laughing it’s nice uh? Everything is a joke to you. You destroy people and move one with your life while others are left mending their hearts. What is funny? You now want to sleep with Brian?”

“Thembalakhe..”

“J ust stop Brian why did you even force me to come with you?”

“The boys want their mother” Brian responds with a chirped voice

“Ok the boys are not here so now can you stop talking and laughing it’s annoying me ” Lakhe says

Brian parks in a motel

“I will get us three rooms”

“I will sleep with Nomthandazo I mean Connie. She is so cunning she might run away from us” Lakhe says

“Are you okay with that Nom?” Brian asks

“Yes”

We walk inside the motel, Brian goes to the room next to ours I can tell that he’s worried about me as I am.

“I will take a bath”

“Do whatever you want to do I don’t give a fuck”

There is a thin line between love and hate. He might hate me now but I know he still loves me

“You now have white hair” he says to me

“I noticed Mat used to say it’s stress” I tell him laughing, he laughs too it’s the very first time I see him laughing

“Did you ever miss me?”

“Always.. I never stopped loving you” he frowns

“Look at me getting all excited about this. You are this little evil thing that knows how to entice men”

“Can I sleep now?”

“Of course” he gets off the bed and goes to the bathroom. He comes out ten minutes late naked. I close my eyes as my imagination runs wild

“Why are you breathing so heavily my dear wife?” I close my eyes not wanting to respond. His hands move between my legs

“So wet as always ! Always ready to take a cock” he says kissing me. His tongue tastes like always

“You are so tight baby.. fuck”

“Lakhe” he kisses my nipples settling in between my legs. I feel the tip of his cock on my slit

“No no you are too big Lakhe”

“You have always taken me” he goes down to my belly button and kisses it. His tongue flattens on my clit . He licks and sucks me up up until water comes out from my cookie

“You taste so good” he inserts himself inside my throbbing cookie. I scream he is going in and out of me slowly I can't stop crying. Orgasm is about to

take over

“Lakhe I’m so close” he grows inside me. I cum he follows after me. He spurts inside me

“This is the best sex I have ever had”

“Thank you”

“You are something that is meant to be given pleasure. You were created to give men pleasure. You are a cumbag “ I start crying

“You don’t have to be mean. Why won’t you kill me?”

“There is no fun in killing you. I want you to see that you can be replaced as mother and as a wife”

[05/24, 08:38] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 45

I got off the bed in the middle of the night and went to the bathroom and cried. Lakhe treated me like the whore that I am. The words he spoke really broke my heart. I miss my mom the moment I get to

Johannesburg I'll take a bus to Durban. I take a bath and I can't even stop the tears. After bathing I wear my clothes and sit on the couch. I end up sleeping there. It's 6:30 Lakhe has gone to bath I can't even look at him.

"You no longer greet in the mornings" he says to me. He is expecting me to react but I won't give him that satisfaction.

"Are you now mute? Which is really surprising since you were not behaving that way yesterday" he opens the door and leaves I follow him. Brian is already waiting for us in the reception

"Good Morning Connie" I smile a little

"Hi Brian"

"Thembalakhe are we going straight to the airport"

"We need to pass by the pharmacy and get Connie a morning after pill since her womb is really friendly the last thing I want is to have a baby with the woman who betrayed me"

"Ok I will drive us straight to the pharmacy"

When we get to the pharmacy he gives me the money

“Go buy it”

“Since it bothers you much why don’t you go and buy it Thembalakhe”

“Nomthandazo don’t test me” I get out from the back seat and sit in front with Brian

“Leave me alone Thembalakhe. Why don’t you go and buy it so that you can go back to your pretty wife to be who you love so much”

“She has a loud mouth Brian can you see that”

“Give me the money I will buy it” Brian says getting off the car I follow him. He looks at me and frowns

“You hurt him Nom”

“I know and I regret it Brian. I fucked up really bad but he has to kill me if he doesn’t want to forgive me”

“When we get back to J ohannesburg. Stay away from him and his wife”

“He hates me so he will stay away from me”

“You leaving broke him”

“The wife to be fixed him. I really miss my sons”

“I told your kids good things about you. I hope you will try by all means to win them over”

“I don’t know why you are doing this Brian. I know you hated me so this kind of love is rather questionable”

“I know you think that I still hate you but I don’t”

I swallow the pills and drink my water

“You can still throw away those pills for control”

Brian says we both laugh

“No never he’d kill me”

When we get in the car we find Mr grumpy on a call.

I close my eyes a little. I am woken up by Brian

when I check the surroundings we are at the airport

“I had not realized that I had fallen asleep” I tell

Brian

“You were even snoring”

“You are lying , I don’t snore” I tell him giggling

“Well I heard you snoring”

“Go to hell” we both laugh. I open the door for myself and follow them like a good servant that I am.

The flight attendants look at me in a weird way. Maybe it’s because of this ugly outfit I am wearing.

Brian sits in between us. I can’t stop fidgeting

“You need to calm down they will get used to you” I wipe my tear

“I am just scared of Ifa he is so hardheaded like Lakhe. I know he won’t forgive me” Brian chuckles

“You are mocking me Nomthandazo while I am avoiding you” Lakhe spits

“I am sorry I thought you were sleeping”

We all fall into deep silence. When we get to Johannesburg we find Alex already waiting for us. He runs to me and envelopes me in a hug

“It’s so good to have you back”

“Hi Alex, how is everyone?”

“They are good, do you guys want us to have some brunch before I drive you home ?”

“No my woman is already waiting for me” Lakhe says

“Ok let me drive you home. Brian we will go out after dropping them off”

“Yes I’d do some whiskey I’m overthinking”

We finally get home did I just say home. It’s no longer my home. I see the boys playing outside then there is the little one ,he looks like my son so much.

“All the best Nom” Brian says hugging me

“Thank you”

We pass the boys

“Go and take a bath and wear nice you look like a hobo” I go up the stairs

“Uh I moved your things downstairs. The room Vuyo used to use”

“I want my bedroom Lakhe”

“It’s no longer yours Notofo just do as I say for once”

“Ok”

When I get to the room it’s the same size as my Khayelitsha room. After bathing I wear my red dress that used to be Lakhe’s favorite. I comb my black and white Afro, he still kept my pearls. I walk out of the room and find Lakhe with his woman. She is the epitome of beauty with her voluptuous body. Very light skinned, her skin is so caramel. I swallow a lump in my throat

“Hi sis” she greets me smiling

“Hi I am Nomthandazo Nyambose”

“Nomcebo Zulu”

“Soon you will be a Nyambose” I smile

“Yes” she says with a chirped voice. I walk out of the house she follows me

“Can I speak to them first ?” She says to me

“Why?”

“They are going to be mean to you. I want to calm them down”

“I will handle them after all I gave birth to them”

“Yet you left them”

“Don’t talk about the things you don’t know”

“Thandeka told me everything”

“She is the best snake ever. Did she tell you that she got Thando’s dad killed? That she slept with Alex the very first time she met him through me? I mean she fucked him while her bump was big? A pregnant cheating whore. She shouldn’t judge me” I smile and leave her dumbfounded.

When I reach their ground I practically sweat

“Ifa, Cebo and Sunbeam how are you?” They look at me and continue playing

“Ifa come here”

“I will only come to you because dad said I should respect elders” he tosses the ball down

“I am sorry for everything”

“What do you want from us? We are happy why don't you go back where you come from?”

“Circumstances forced me to leave you guys. I am sorry”

“Aunty Thandeka said you left with another man”

“She lied I didn't leave with another man” I say crying ,sunbeam joins us he looks so much like me

“Why did you leave Notofo ?”

“I am so sorry Sunbeam please forgive me”

“I will ask mommy to give me an advice” Sunbeams says picking up Cebo

“I hate you” Ifa spits. I walk inside the house and open the cupboard that stores wines I take two

“What the fuck are you looking at?” I ask Nomcebo she just smiles

“To win them back you need to beg me. Be at my

mercy and stay away from my man” I laugh

“So you have a low self esteem ? You are using my kids to your own benefit”

“I need you gone”

“I will suggest that to your man. Don’t tell me to stay away from Lakhe because if you push me you will find yourself without a man and a child”

“You are hallucinating “ I chuckle

“If he didn’t love me why did he come after me?”

“So that you can be in your kids’s lives”

“Correct and also because he loves me. He told me that I gave him the best fuck when he fucked me yesterday. Try and be wild in the bedroom don’t be like a dead chicken” she slaps me hard

“Better be the last time you do that” I go to my bedroom and drink my wine. My kids hate me and Nomcebo is really turning them away from me. I’m woken up by a knock

“What do you want ?”

“Come and have dinner ma’am”

“Get the fuck out of here”

“Boss says I shouldn’t come back without you”

“Tell him to go and fuck himself” she goes.

After five minutes a knock comes

“Notofo open the fucken door before I lose my shit”

“No I don’t want”

“I will break this door and deal with you. I’m giving you thirty seconds to do that. You can’t be behaving like a child”

“I am a child” I strip and open the door wearing a thong and a bra. My eyes are puffy red

“What do you want ?”

“You haven’t eaten anything. I got scared because you do stunts all the time”

“I am not going to kill myself Lakhe and miss out seeing you happy with your wife” Nomcebo appears she stops on her trails and looks at me I start crying

“It hurts Lakhe my kids hate me” he hugs me

“Give them time Tofo”

“I want to die everything is going south”

“Not everything we are here for you” I kiss his cheek and hug him tightly. Nomcebo coughs

“Nyambose we are waiting for you. The kids are now hungry”

“I will join you now you guys can go and eat” she smiles

“Let me take care of Nomthandazo while you eat with the boys”

“Thanks” when Lakhe leaves I straighten myself smiling

“You are evil” Nomcebo tells me

“Never doubt that”

“Why don’t you die?”

“Give me my kids and I’ll move out. I have my own businesses I haven’t been managing them. Tell your husband to give me back my businesses”

“I see”

“Close the door on your way out”

It's been a week since I came back I have been avoiding Lakhe as I promised Nomcebo. I really like her, she deserves him. The boys have been trying to warm up with me.

It's Saturday I have a couple of rands that Nomcebo gave me. I take a taxi to town. When I get to park station I get a bus to Durban. I get to Durban around 4pm.

“Nomthandazo is this you?” My father asks crying

“Hey daddy.. it's me I missed you so much”

“Notofo” mom screams when she sees.

“I missed you guys” we get inside the house my little brothers jumps when he sees

“You now have a white hairs”

“I will kick your ass Ncwane “

We all laugh.. we spend the whole night laughing.

It's 8am I just finished cleaning the yard

"Notofo you didn't tell anyone that you are coming here" I put the broom down and wipe my hands

"They don't own me mom"

"You still have to inform them. That man was ruined the day you disappeared"

"My sons hate me"

"They will warm up to you some day"

"Yes you are right"

We prepare some breakfast my little brother's girlfriend joins us

"How far are you Sihle?" I ask her she smiles

"I'm five months pregnant sis"

"I know my brother is still building up his career I will support you financially"

"Thank you sis" Ncwane says smiling

"Pleasure all mine"

Around 2pm a car stops outside my house. I know who it is, after washing dishes I find Lakhe in the lounge with my dad

“Make us tea Notofo”

“Ok Baba, how are you Lakhe?”

“Good” he says without looking at me.

I give them tea and go to my room

“You have to go back home now Tofo”

“I have no choice since he is already here”. Mom prepares food for them

We leave home around 3pm

“You really enjoying hurting me. Why do you always disrespect me moonbeam? Can't you see that I am too old to be running around looking for you?”

“You are not old, I am really sorry Lakhe I didn't know that I have to inform you when I come home”

“You have to inform me. I was worried about you the whole night”

“I’m sorry”

“It’s ok”

“Lakhe”

“Yes”

“I want to move out of the house and take over my businesses”

“Yes you will take over your businesses”

“I have been checking out houses in Northriding”

“I don’t like it, it’s not safe”

“It has three bedrooms and it’s in a complex. They are security guards too. There is a high level of safety”

“Oh” he huffs tightening his hands on the steering

“I would like the boys to visit me every weekend”

“You keep on demanding what about what I want “

“What do you want Lakhe ?”

“You are selfish moonbeam” I put my hand on his lap. He stops the car he unbuckles my belt and puts me on top of him. He kisses me deeply

“I want to hurt you so bad but I know that I can’t hurt you without hurting myself” he tears my snickers and deepens himself inside me

“Damn” we are both a crying mess

“I.. I never stopped lov.. shit I’m coming moonbeam
“we both calm down. I get off him and feel bad for Nomcebo

“Lakhe I want a divorce” my heart breaks but I need to think about Cebo and her mother

“What ?”

[05/24, 08:38] Lynne: Dirty passions

Chapter 46

THEMBALAKHE

How can I let her go when I'm so deep in love with her. My love for her never ended

"I said I want a divorce, I don't want anything to stop you from getting married to Nomcebo. You should stop following me around like a lost puppy. You got yourself a good woman so you shouldn't patronize her"

"You are not even fighting for us"

"Lakhe you know that I love you and I hurt you before so I don't know what you want me to do"

"Stop huffing" I roll my eyes laughing

"I'm not just stop following me around you are making another child feel insecure"

"You are not even suggesting marriage counselors you just want us to divorce what kind of nonsense is that"

"You are the one getting married not me. You can start driving now your wife is going to worry"

"Nomthandazo you are on drugs"

"Mhnm"

“MakaIfa”

“Baba ka Ifa” she rolls her eyes and look outside the window.

“We keeping on going back and forth. I hate it honestly speaking” I tell her

“Can I just sleep ?”

“Are you avoiding me?”

“What happened to you ? You now talk a lot like a woman”

“You don’t mean that! do you ?”

“I wish I didn’t”

When we get home the gate automatically opens.

When Cebo spots me he giggles coming to me

“Hey baby, are you good?”

“Yep dad, you good?” he is the sweetest thing ever

“Yes son” I kiss his forehead putting him down

“Bukhosi come here ?” He frowns

“Why are you frowning ?”

“You hardly call me by my name ! What happened daddy?”

“Tell Ifa that I want you at the basement around five”

We have been training every day, I want them to take over the empire when they are 17. The last thing I want is for them to be weaklings. In my world weak men die fast. It is the world of sin, torture and death.

“Ok sir”

I go to my bedroom and find Nomcebo by the window she looks lost in the memory

“Hey mama ka Cebo” she strolls towards me and hugs me tightly

“You had sex with her, I can smell her on you”

“Nomcebo..”

“Don't say anything Nyambose. You know that I love you”

“I’m sorry. I..”

“Let me finish baba. Do you see a life without her? Think deeply about this ! Again you can’t have your breath buttered on both sides” I swallow the lump on my throat

“I thought as much, I can’t do anything to make you love me. I know you tried but you failed. I am not going to deny you access in Cebo’s life”

“What are you trying to say?”

“What I am saying is I’m not a selfish person. I can’t allow you to be miserable as much as I am. I have been miserable since you moved her into this place without asking for my opinion. I have been miserable since you threatened me asking me about her whereabouts! Storming out of the house and going to Durban without informing me. Hell yes even fucking her in the car!! You do not want someone who respects you Nyambose you want a wild goose who am I to stop that” she is crying profusely. I hug her tightly

“I am sorry for hurting you. I will be better for you”

“You see you want to be better for me. It doesn’t work like that Themba”

“How does it work ?”

“You need to let me go”

“You are mad” I go to the bathroom and get a shower.

“Where are you going Nomcebo?”

“I am not going to be played twice by men. I am going back to my house”

“Didn’t you sell that house ?”

“I am not stupid as you think I am . Did you forget that I spent eight years in university.. I have two degrees I am really far from being stupid”

“You are being impulsive”

“Are you trying to say I am mad Nyambose?”

Stop me one more time I am sending one bullet straight to your heart. I know nothing about what you do for a living this might even be blood money”

“You are really losing it”

“I started losing it the day she came into our lives Thembalakhe. She made me feel less of a woman with the way she wears and yes she told me that you like your woman wild. I have never been so insecure about my weight gain now I eat once a day so I can be sexy like her. You didn’t even notice that because you are always busy eye fucking her. The pain in my heart is too much Thembalakhe. I am bleeding the last thing I want to do is to back to the dark place I was once in” she cries moving her eyes away from mine

“Nomcebo..” she whimpers crying. Her screams are gut wrenching

“Don’t say anything please just let me go”

“Nomcebo I fucked up”

“When my ex husband fucked me over I told myself that I would never allow a man to mess up with my life ever again. I thought we had experienced life the very same and we were going to do better but little did I know that I was wrong . When you came into my life I thought you were different. I cared for you I

loved you and this is how you repay me? (Laughing with tears) I don't blame you. A heart want what it wants. I wish you nothing but happiness and I hope she won't cheat on you AGAIN. She is going to love you the way you are supposed to be loved"

"You are not going anywhere"

"You can't keep me here while I tell you that I don't want to be here"

"Watch me to do that"

"You guys are insane both of you actually" she scoffs wiping her mucus

"You don't mean that"

"I am tired Thembalakhe I am tired"

"We will talk when I come back"

I take the keys and lock the door

"Don't lock the door Nyambose, don't lock the fucken door" after locking the door she bangs the door like a lunatic woman. I bump into Notofo

"Lakhe"

“Not now”

“What’s ..”

“I said not fucken now, geez woman do you ever listen?”

“Ok”

The boys are already in the basement

“El Santo” I call Ifa it’s the nickname he got from Brian.

“Yes diablo”

“You are going to be a strong man. Have you been training your brother?”

“You said 5 but it’s now 6” he looks me straight in my eyes

“Bukhosi”

“Yes” he says whimpering

“What did I say about whimpering when someone calls you ?”

“You said weak men do that”

“Are you a weak man?”

“No dad”

“I am not training you to be weaklings. You guys will take over our company when I die”

“Sorry” Bukhosi says I squeeze his arm

“Ouch I didn’t mean to apologize. Fuck you diablo leave me the fuck alone before I break your arm” he pushes my arm my side and twists it. I find myself grinning

“Shit”

We all chuckle

“Who has been training you ?” I ask them

“Don’t ask questions you don’t want answers to” Ifa says smirking. We train for nearly three hours

“You must never show your emotions to the enemy. Do you fucken hear me?”

“Yes we do sir”

“Twenty more pushups.. from tomorrow our training sessions are going to be different”

[05/24, 08:39] Lynne: Chapter 47

I sit on the couch sipping my red wine minding my own business. The last thing I want is to involve myself in their family affairs.

Sunbeam walks in whimpering

“Mama mama!” He looks at me once I stand up

“Sunbeam” I call him softly

“Mama” he passes me going up the stairs. Ifa nods at me Lakhe is walking behind him. They are sweating I guess he was training them. Sunbeam comes downstairs

“Dad where is my mom?”

“She’s sleeping” Lakhe says

“I want to see her”

“Go and check Cebo. I am sure he is hungry now”

Lakhe says

“Well I will feed my little brother in the meantime. I hope mom didn’t ditch us hey women are tricky. I don’t see myself having one” Sunbeam says Lakhe laughs

“You are sick” Lakhe says slapping him lightly.

“I’m serious dad”

“You are having an arranged marriage” Lakhe tells him

“It won’t work on me dad” Sunbeam says laughing

“Jokes aside Ifa is the one getting an arranged marriage” they sit in the couch talking as if I am not there

“Why is that dad ?” Ifa is a boy of few words. That really scares me it feels like the boy is going to be a beast

“We need to make a great alliance with the Thomps ons”

“Oh well is she a white person?” Ifa asks unbothered

“No she is colored” he tells him

“Shit you are going to get moered do you know how coloreds are?” Sunbeam says laughing

“No woman will ever control me Bukhosi you know me better. Let’s go get Cebo” they stand up going to Cebo’s room

“You didn’t think about feeding Cebo”

“He has a mother”

“Your kids had a mother but Nomcebo took care of them”

“Yes she fed them pois on hence they don’t even notice me”

“Be grateful that they talk to you” he goes upstairs. It seems like tonight we won’t be having dinner as a family. I grab the plate and dish up for myself. Afterwards I go to bed.

It’s twelve o’clock who the hell wakes up around that time. It’s me only. After getting a bath I go to the kitchen. Nomcebo is holding her bags

“Goodmorning sis Nomcebo” she smiles

“Hey Nomthandazo, I am going back to my house. Please take care of my boys”

“Mommy don’t leave Nomthandazo can leave she doesn’t mind” Sunbeam says come to think of it he was my favorite son. I can’t help it but feel hurt.

“Sunbeam we will talk outside when I leave”
Nomcebo says

Lakhe is looking down all the time

“You can leave Cebo” I suggest

“I am not the type that leaves kids behind” she says smiling

“It was a suggestion”

“Nomthandazo nc nc nc you are a smart woman” she says smiling. She carries Cebo while Lakhe carries the bags

“Daddy are you coming with us?” Cebo asks

“No son I’ll get you on weekends” Lakhe says

“I want my parents staying in one roof” Cebo says

crying. My heart breaks

“Nomcebo please leave uCebo behind “Lakhe says

“No I’m leaving with my son Themba” she walks out with crying Cebo

“If she stayed where she was none of this was going to happen” Sunbeam says

“Remember what your mommy said about disrespect.” Ifa tells him.

How did Lakhe take this decision without telling me. He comes back with his head down

“Lakhe”

“Not now Tofo please”

“I am not going to whine I just want to be there for you”

I pull him for a hug. I have wasted a lot of time being away from this man. The man that I love so much I don’t see myself without him

“My son’s tears broke my heart Tofo”

“He will adjust my love”

“I don’t want him to experience the pain he experienced today”

“He won’t he is strong like his daddy”

“I hope I didn’t make a wrong decision. This time if you fuck with me I’ll kill both of us”

“I will never make a mistake my Lakhe I love you so much”

Ifa walks in on us and laughs

“Dad you look smitten” we all laugh

“Who has been teaching you all that ?”

“Alex J nr dad” Ifa says laughing

“I will tell his father that he is teaching you old people’s stuff. I will also tell J unior that his friend is a snitch”

“I ain’t a snitch” he says biting his lower lip. He looks so much like Lakhe, how could he betray me this much

“He is not a snitch baby” I tell Lakhe biting his lip.
Ifa laughs

“My mommy is fighting for me look at you dad”

“You called me mom” I ask with tears threatening to fall

“I was just giving you the hard time on purpose. I do love you mommy. I always knew that dad loved you. I always saw him looking at your pictures, I knew that he loved you. What makes him happy makes me happy”

“I never looked at her pictures Ifa” Lakhe says laughing

“You did” Ifa says running Lakhe follows him.

When I walk to the backyard I find sunbeam sun gazing

“Sunbeam”

“Call me Bukhosi”

“It was I who gave you this name” he looks at me with disbelief

“Which name ?”

“Sunbeam”

“I didn’t know”

“You want to know why ?”

“No I don’t, but you can tell me”

“Your father had given me a name moonbeam. I got pregnant with you unexpectedly. You were gift to me. You looked nothing like your father. You decided to look like me. Hence I loved you so much.”

“Oh”

“I am really sorry for leaving but I’m now here for good. When I got to Cape Town I made friends. Since you said you don’t want to get married but I think I have found a great match for you” we both laugh

“Come on Ma who is it?”

“My god daughter Zibu she’s Mozambican by origin and South African by birth”

“Why her?” He asks blushing

“You are very light skinned and she’s dark skinned I’m already imagining my grandkids” we both laugh he then frowns

“I see”

“I love you Sunbeam please forgive me. Your father used to say you were my favorite. Do you remember when you threw paint on your fathers car and your hair?” He laughs

“I remember dad being angry, he nearly killed me”

“Will you forgive me ?”

“I can’t promise you mom but I can try” I hug him

“Thank you baby”

We go back inside the house

“So when are your friends visiting?”

“I will confirm with them today” I tell him

“Don’t forget”

“I won’t” I can tell that he is excited.

I find the cleaners removing the bedding from

Lakhe's room.

I make lunch for the boys. Afterwards I give Mat a call

“Hello”

“Mat”

“Oh my word you are still alive.. baby it's Aunty ..”

“Yes I am I miss you so much”

“I thought he had killed you” we both laugh

“Please come visit me this Saturday”

“I'd love..”

“I will send you the money for the flights. I want you guys to fly bring Zibu with you”

“Thank you sis. We are definitely coming with her she wants to talk to you”

“Hello Aunty I miss you”

“Hey baby how are you?”

“I have been missing you. I will see you this weekend”

“I love you Aunty kisses”

“Kisses”

Sunbeam walks in the study, I am busy reading 5am
crew

“How are you Ma?”

“I am good and you ?”

“I am good have you called them ?” I chuckle

“You were not checking up on me right ?”

“Well I was .. uhm you know”

“Get the hell out of here” he chuckles and leaves me
alone.

We had dinner without Lakhe. I hear my door
opening

“You are not sleeping” he says I sit up

“Are you okay ?”

“I am” he strips and joins me. He tears my night

dress

“Lakhe” his eyes are full of lust his tongue twirls around my nipple I gasp.

“Sweet like before” Lakhe whispers I can taste bourbon in his mouth. The kiss is deep and I can’t help but fall deeper inlove with him. He spreads my thighs apart his tongue slaps my clit I squirm

“Oh baby” I saying whispering

[05/24, 08:39] Lynne: Epilogue

It’s Saturday morning I am busy sipping my coffee. Sunbeam wraps his arms around me

“To what honor do I deserve this ?” I eye him suspiciously

“Nothing I was just greeting you”

“I hope so, do you want me to make you something to eat ?”

“No I will eat later, has Ifa passed this side ?”

“I think he is still in his room”

“Ok let me look for him”

Lakhe comes downstairs wearing his dress top and skinny pants. He looks good enough to eat

“Ok back to earth muntu wami” he says in his fuck me voice

“You are so gorgeous Lakhe”

“You are weird who says that to a man” I stand up and go to him. I hug him engulfing his masculine smell

“Me myself and I. Kiss your dying wife” he coats the top part of my lip with his tongue he rumbles

“You taste so good” he whispers. His tongue opens my mouth slowly but surely. Our tongues twist I’m a mess I’m grinding my front to him. My hand moves to his pants and take out his manhood. So clean and it’s circumcised. I swallow salivating, I lick his manhood slowly he groans

“Damn you “ I tighten my hand on his manhood pumping him fast and faster. When I feel that his close I swallow him he comes uncontrollably. I lick

my lips

“ can I return the favor ?” I chuckle

“Hell no where are you going baby ?”

“Your friends are coming today so I wanted to be the one that picks them up”

“After how you moered him you must be kidding me”

“That is one of the reason I am picking them up. It’s for peace offering the last thing I want is to be seen as a bad guy”

“Ain’t you a bad guy Lakhe ?”

“Unless I am provoked”

“I thought that you were going to pick Cebo up”

“You will do that, he has to get used to you”

“I don’t have Nomcebo’s home address”

“I’ll put it in your navigator”

“Let me go and bath in the meantime you can call your woman and tell her I’m coming to pick up my

son” he chuckles

“Nomcebo will kick your ass Nom I can see that you can't fight to save your life”

“You'd be surprised”

I leave him laughing after taking a bath I decide to wear my white wrinkled dress. It's not that short I love how free it makes me feel. When I get to the kitchen I find a white cup written with a black marker ‘from now on this is going to be your cup after what we saw you doing to dad’

I nearly faint there and there . The two rascals walk in smiling

“I am going to pick Cebo up are you coming with me ?”

“Yes we are” they says in unison I put that cup in the cupboard I will show their father

“Mama”

“Yebo Ifalakhe”

“You are beautiful” I chuckle they join me

“Thank you”

Ifa sits on the front with me. He is playing Khalid I guess that it's his favorite singer.

When we get to Midrand I take a few breaths. I follow the boys it's obvious that they know where Nomcebo stay. After a couple of knocks Nomcebo opens

“Oh you are the one picking my son up?”

“Yes”

“I thought Lakhe was the one who was going to pick him up”

“You thought wrong I am here now”

“Who is.. oh hi Nom” it's the bloody traitor Thandeka

“Lakhe got caught up Nomcebo” she opens the door for me . The boys are already eating. Thandeka keeps on looking at me

“Nomcebo I took your numbers from Lakhe I hope it's fine with you “

“Sure it’s fine”

“Before I forget I bought you something. Let me go get it” I go to the car and take out flowers and two bottles of champagne.

“Woow you didn’t have to” she says smiling

“When we visit people we don’t come empty handed. It’s my pleasure I hope some day we will go out. I don’t want bad blood in between us. The boys might want to come over to your place I don’t want them to be hindered by our fights. I have nothing against you. My advice is just stay away from people who will try and turn you into a bitter person. I know you are a good person I hope I am not taking advantage of that”

“Oh thank you Nom, can we go out Monday for breakfast then you can bring Cebo along with you”

“Not a problem” we hug

“Cebo Aunty is here” when he sees me he frowns his eyes move around he finds Ifa carrying his bags. I am sure he was sleeping

“Ifa Ifa “ Ifa runs to him

“Hey little cute thing” we all chuckle leaving

“See you Monday Nomcebo”

“Bye Nomthandazo”

When I get home I find Mat and his wife drinking coffee. I run to Mat he picks me up, Lakhe coughs

“Look at you brother, I am so happy to see you” he wipes a tear that dropped from my eye

“You are still a cry baby big sister, you look gorgeous”

“Why thank you, Nancy you good ? How’s my daughter in-law” she smiles hugging me tearing

“We thought you were dead, you look so beautiful”

“You also look beautiful darling, after dinner we will go touring I will show you the whole house. Tell me where is Zibu”

“She went out with Dorothy”

“Ifa come here with your brothers” I introduce them to each other

“Ifa looks like his father including Cebo, sunbeam is your replica” Mat says

“A lot of people say that”

I go outside I find Zibu looking at the flowers touching them

“What is the name of this one?” She asks Dorothy she hasn’t seen me

“A rose” she turns around

“Oh my word aunty” she hugs me tightly

“Look at you big girl”

“Aunty i missed you” she says smiling

“I missed you too, I missed you so much”

“You look beautiful” I pick her up going back inside the house.

“She is smart” Dorothy says

“I used to tell Mat that he’s sleeping on this child”
we all laugh. Sunbeam is waiting agitatedly

“Sunbeam”

“Ma” oh my word is my son blushing

“Tell him your name”

“Hi I am Zibusiso and you are ?”

“Bukhosi” they handshake I smile pulling Zibu
inside

“Zibu these are my other sons Cebo and Ifa” she
looks at me smiling

“They look nothing like you, they look like uncle”

“Most people say that”

Cebo is busy playing with his car

“Ma I wanna poo” Cebo says

“Ok my boy let’s go “

I leave Dorothy serving people lunch. I am so
content this is my home and these people are my

family.

I really had an absolutely amazing weekend. I am going out for breakfast with Nomcebo. Cebo has been grumpy he doesn't want to leave his brothers behind. Mat and his family left at 6am the house is so quiet

"You will wear your favorite shoes right my boy" I tell Cebo

"Right" he responds

Sunbeam and Ifa are already at school.

It's 9am we are already at the mugg n bean.

Nomcebo graces us with her presence at 9:15

"I am so sorry guys the traffic was bad" she hugs me and kisses Cebo

"How are you sis ?"

"I am good Nomthandazo, are you good ?"

"Yes we good"

“It seems like Cebo is warming up to you”

“He is slowly getting to know me, he is so handsome Nomcebo”

“Thank you and he looks so much like Ifa” we both laugh

“Most people say that” we both smile

“I feel like I ruined a good thing you had with Lakhe
“ she laughs

“I was taking my chance with him I honestly knew that his heart was not with me. I'd occasionally catch him looking at your pictures. I thought he was going to outgrow little did I know that you were going to come back”

“I am still sorry”

“I will find the one who will look at me the way Lakhe looks at you”

“I know you will”

After two hours of ironing things out I drive home.

Two months later

We have invited the whole family including Lakhe's friends we are celebrating his 56th birthday. I am wearing a red dress, the boys are wearing bloody red shirts and black pants. Cebo looks so cute in his. We have been taking pictures non stop

Thembi and Mbuso approach us . It's funny I don't feel anything for him, that really confirms that he was a dirty lustful burning passion. Lust fades but love doesn't. What I feel for Lakhe is more. He is truly my soulmate.

"Happy birthday dad, it's so good to finally see you mama" she hugs me

"Like wise" I tell her

"Mbuso was asking about you last week"

"Why would he ask about my wife?" Lakhe says

"Come on dad don't tell me you are over thinking this" Thembi says laughing

“You’d surprised” Lakhe says he is not even close to laughing

“I am alive Thembi, we are coming back now” I pull Thembalakhe aside

“Baby two months of counseling didn’t do justice” I tell him

“I still hate him”

“Mark me then Lakhe, fucken Mark me” he chuckles

“Are you mad ?”

“I didn’t go crazy when I found out that you are the reason I got fired” he grins

“I love you” he clamps his mouth on mine.

“With everything within me Lakhe”

[05/24, 08:39] Lynne: Epilogue ii

Thembalakhe

10 years later

This is the life I have always wanted. The life of growing old with the love of your life. My eyes move to my wife who is already having white hair. She is busy cooking

“Lakhe”

“Yes baby”

“Do I look old now ?” I hold my chuckle lately she has been grumpy

“No way baby who said that ?” She bites her lip

“Zamanyambose said that” she is close to tears

“Come on baby Zama has a loose mouth and you know who she takes after”

“It’s clearly not me who she takes after”

She walks in crying

“What’s wrong Zama ?” I rush to her

“Daddy it’s Cebo”

“What did Cebo do?”

“He slapped me, look I am now having a red cheek” I check her out there is nothing there

“I see let me go to Cebo”

“You have to beat him daddy”

“Zama what did you say to him ?”

Zama is now 9 years old and Cebo is 13

“Nothing he has a lot of anger daddy”

“He’s your brother”

“No he has his own mom” Zama says

“Fuseg Zama where did you hear that from?”

Nomthandazo says wiping her hands taking her spatula

“Don’t hit her baby” I warn her

“What will people say when they hear her saying that ? Nyambose you are spoiling this girl”

“J ust don’t hit her you will turn her into a stubborn child” I say she clicks her tongue .

“I will go and check on Cebo”

“Ok” Nom says I can see her turning red. My daughter took her complexion. There is really no manual of raising children.

I find Cebo’s head facing down

“Cebo” his eyes are teary

“I want to go to my mother, at least my little brother doesn’t make me feel small”

“What did she say to you ?”

“Zama is disrespectful dad”

“Do you want us to go the ring?” He chuckles , it’s a sad chuckle

“Ok pops” his smile is so dark out of all my sons I can say that Cebo has a darker gesture. He harbors so much evil in him.

“What did Zama say ?”

“She says mom is not my mom, I mean the one you stay with. And I’m not her brother”

“We don’t beat girls Cebo “we change into our training gears and wrap the bandages on our hands.

We immediately get into the ring and start throwing punches

“I’m sorry I got so angry, sometimes I lose my temper “

“You need to nut more often” I tell him he chuckles

“Well I am no longer a Virgin if that is what you want to find out” he laughs looking down. He is not a boy of many words

“It’s news to me, again there is nothing wrong with masturbating”

“Dad” he throws a mean punch that makes feel like my jaws are dislocating.

“So you are no longer a Virgin?”

“All thanks to Sunbeam”we both laugh

“Don’t let him hear you saying that name “

“I know he hates the name” all of my sons are the same height as me.

“Pops when is Ifa coming back?”

“I don’t know maybe when he’s done with the

business”

“Good”

After showering in the basement we wear our clothes. Then go inside the house. When Zama sees me she starts crying. She has chili in her mouth

“Nomthandazo”

“She has to chew it since she’s disrespectful. Cebo is older than her she has to respect him. Finish all that chili you silly girl”

“Dada my mouth is on fire she starts crying” I look at my wife with irritation and pick up Zama we go to my bedroom. She washes her mouth with the water from my bathroom tap

“Mom hates me” she starts crying

“No, you should respect Cebo”

“You are all taking his side, you all hate me” she starts crying

“You must be crazy, there is nothing wrong with reprimanding you Zama. You have to think about other people’s feelings and not spit however you

want,how is your mouth?”

“Still burning”

“Let’s go downstairs you will apologize to your brother”

“But dad..”

“Zama”

“Ok I will” she follows behind me

“Cebo your little sister has something to say to you”
Cebo stiffens beside Nomthandazo who is busy brushing his unruly hair

“Brother Cebo I am really sorry, I promise you I’ll never disrespect you again. I love you”

“It’s ok” he stands up and hug Zama. Zama is our last born she is spoiled so they say.

It’s after midnight when I hear the alarm wheezing. I pull my robe and go downstairs. It’s Bukhosi he’s drunk

“Sorry for waking you up old man”

“I am not old at least that is what your mom says”
he chuckles

“Yah nhe I’m so drunk”

“You are so crazy” he unzips his pants

“What are you doing ?”

“I want to pee” he says smiling

I slap his head and direct him to the toilet that is in the far corner of the dining room. He still pees on the floor

“You will deal with your mom in the morning”

“Eiish” he pukes this just got more interesting I take a video of him. I send it to Ifa he is still in Russia. Making deals with RuSsians is so risky but worth it .

When I get inside the bed my wife hugs me tightly

“Was it Sunbeam?”

“Sleep baby” had I said yes she was going to get off the bad and go to him.

Before I know it it's past morning

"Lakhe deal with your son" it is usually said that when they mess up. When they are winning they are her kids

"Baby I want to sleep"

"Wake up! Now" I slowly drag myself off the bed and take a shower. I find her still walking around the bed

"They are the reason I am having gray hair"

"Sometimes you say it's me"

"Come on Lakhe" she kisses me deeply

"So she wants my dick hence she's so grumpy" she chuckles

"I never said that but if it's on the table then I am happy"

Her tongue dances inside my mouth fuck I can not get used to this,

"Daddy Bukhosi is bullshiting me" Zama says shouting

“Language baby language “

“Sorry daddy” she tries to open the door

“Let me go and check on her” I tell Nom who effortlessly clicks her tongue

“Zama why are you crying?”

“Daddy Khosi wants me to clean his mess”

“Oh really now?”

“Yes”

“Ok let’s go and check him out”

I find him in the kitchen making some steak

“Khosi”

“Baba don’t make noise please my head is spinning”

“Cebo switch on the radio let’s get him punished”

“Ok dad”

The volume is on full blast, Sunbeam is getting grumpier. Khosi grabs a cushion and protects his ears

“You will burn your steak” I tell him

“Who cleaned your mess ?” Nom ask folding her arms

“I did it myself mom”

“I don’t want you to drink anymore it seems like you can’t handle alcohol but alcohol handles you”

“That rule won’t work on me mommy”he says his smile darkening

“Bukhosi I need you in my office now and yes no more alcohol for you”

Cebo laughs “he is behaving like a girl baba”

“True”

Once he’s done he follows me in my office

“How did you go?”

“Dad the Asian cartel is very twisted knowing you very well I know we were not going to strike a deal with them. I decided to strike a deal with Frank Marks” my heart swells with pride

“How did you get hold of him? I have been trying to meet up with him”

“It’s for me to know and for you to find out. Smuggling diamonds is no longer going to be an issue for us. I got two girls who will deliver them to Frank”

“I am impressed”

“I know let me pour some brandy for myself”

“No alcohol for you “

“Father”

“No is no Khosi”

Cebo went back to his mom on Monday morning. Khosi decided to go to school after two years of initiation in Russia. He is currently doing his matric

“Baby”

“Yes moonbeam “

“I received a call from Khosi’s school they want you to come today if possible”

“Why don’t you go baby”

“I am going out with Nomcebo”

“You better not talk about me”

“Get off your high horse”

“Mhmm” I kiss her and grab my keys well she is still looking at me with her lazy eyes.

I had never been so embarrassed in my life. When I tell Nom what his son did she will flip

The principal was really angry

“Khosi I’m disappointed in you”

“Uh dad” he finds it funny

“You have no shame”

“It could be that “ I have never seen a child so arrogant as him

“You have been suspended for the whole week”

“Unfortunately”

“Are you even sorry?”

“No dad I liked Miss Ben”

“Out of the places you chose to fuck her in a classroom on the fucken table Bukhosi Nyambose!”
he looks down smiling

“That was kinky”

“You definitely need counseling I’ll make sure you go for it”

“Mhmm”

When we get home we find Nom chopping vegetables

“Why were you called at his school?” She knows that her son is troublemaker

“He was found balls deep in his teacher’s cunt”

“How can you be so unruly? You are so ungovernable Sunbeam”

“I’m sorry Ma”

“I’m taking your car,cards and you will do the gardening from today”

Raising sons was never easy for us. Especially Bukhosi he was the most naughtiest boy out of our sons. Ifa got married and his wife gave birth to three boys. Cebo got a girl pregnant when he was 17 you should have seen his mother's tears. Our son Bukhosi brought different girls in every occasion he was now 28 his mother long gave up on him Settling down. Our daughter Zama pursued her career in modeling. My daughter Thembi was now a grandmother too. If I were to die now I would die a happy man.

The end