

A romantic scene set in a bathtub. A couple is embracing in the water. In the foreground, a large wine glass filled with red wine sits on a tray. The background shows a window with a view of a sunset or sunrise, with warm light filling the room.

TASTE

OF SIN

"WHY DID YOU KISS ME KNOWING YOU CAN
NEVER BE MINE? YOU KNOW I CAN NEVER BE
YOURS."

A ROMANCE NOVEL

FEZ MATSIKITI

Taste Of Sin

#1

In the early morning of winter in Gaborone, Tatso snuggled closer to Renae lying behind her. Rena slowly woke up feeling his weapon pocking her butt. Tatso kissed her neck enjoying her warm body, she slowly turned with her big pregnancy bump and looked at him.

Tatso opened his eyes and looked at her smiling. At six months she still looked beautiful, her thin cornrows exposed her entire face. The pregnancy gave her an extra glow that enhanced her looks all together. Rena smiled then sat upright waking up.

“You are the best man at your cousin’s wedding. You need to wake up.”

Tatso touched her thigh. “He can wait. I am still with my woman right now. Two more minutes baby.”

Rena pushed his hands off smiling then got off the bed. She paused as her baby moved then pulled Tatso’s hand making him touch her bump. Tatso quickly sat upright feeling the baby move.

He looked at her. "Is it painful babe?"

Rena laughed. "No. It's not."

Tatso got up and kissed her. "I wish you could come with."

Rena smiled looking at him. "I know. But it's ok. Once we get married, I will go with you everywhere. Go and take a shower while I iron your suit."

"Thank you baby."

He gave her a baby kiss and hurried to the bathroom in only his briefs. Rena opened the wardrobe and took out his tuxedo. She smiled walking to the iron board passing a picture frame of them from a year ago.

Rena fixed it humming then carefully ironed his suit. Tatso walked out of the bathroom minutes later. Rena helped him dress. She fixed his bowtie and smiled looking at her man. Two years later and she still felt how she had felt the first time she had seen him at the supermarket.

His new defined haircut made him handsome. Tatso smiled looking at her. Looking at him, he looked like the groom himself.

“What?”

Rena smiled. “You look like you are the one getting married.”

He laughed. “Next is us. I promise.”

“I love you.”

Tatso kissed her soft hands. “I love you too. Don’t stress my baby too much today.”

Rena laughed. “I won’t. Call me once you arrive ko Mochudi. And send me pictures babe.”

“I will.”

Tatso’s phone rang from the dressing table, Rena walked over then looked at his mother calling. She handed him his phone.

“Your mom.”

Tatso looked at the call then sighed. “Ok, let me go. I will call you. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He grabbed his car keys and hurried out. Tatso bumped into Rena’s unemployed sister by the door.

Kamo looked at him as he walked past her without greeting while pressing his car keys. He jumped in his red Jeep Rubicon then reversed and drove off picking his call.

Meanwhile Kamo walked in her sister’s bachelor pad where she could hear Rena humming. She walked to the bedroom and looked at Rena.

“Where is he going so early in the morning?”

Rena turned holding Tatso’s clothes.

“To his cousin’s wedding.”

“Looking like that? He looks like he’s the one getting married.”

“Kamo I am not in the mood for your hatred towards my man.”

“There is something off about him Rena.”

“I have been dating him for two years and he’s perfect.”

“He’s too perfect, it’s too good to be true.”

“Your problem is that you are jealous. I am younger than you and I have met a good guy while you have two fatherless kids Kamo. Tatso loves me. He’s a good handsome man. He has a good job, he just got promoted and we are happy. Soon we will be getting married. You are jealous of me, you have created this tension between you and my man.”

Kamo looked at her little sister wanting to say she wasn’t jealous but then thought of her son’s school shoes.

“I am sorry. I thought by now I would have gotten paid... I need to buy Gofa’s school shoes. I know you gave me

some money yesterday but..” Kamo sighed. “Can I have some money?”

Rena looked at her older sister and took her handbag then took out P300 and gave it to her.

Kamo smiled. “Thank you.”

“I have to prepare to go to work.”

Rena walked to her ensuite. Kamo looked at her sister’s handbag then quickly took it and looked at the P100 notes inside. She took three then quickly put Rena’s handbag down and hurried out before Rena could notice anything.

Rena walked out of the bathroom then sighed listening to the door closing. She quickly fixed her bedroom then walked back in the bathroom where she took a shower and walked out. Her phone vibrated on the bed. She picked it and looked at Tatso’s message smiling.

Tatso: Hey, I am going to send you some money so you can go and do your hair once you knock off, I love you so much.

Rena looked at the FNB message and smiled then replied to his message.

Rena: Thank you. I love you too.

She put her phone down then dressed up. A while later she walked out then unlocked the Polo that Tatso had borrowed her and drove off headed to her work place.

That same morning, Keoratile took a deep breath as the makeup artist removed the blindfold from her eyes. She opened her eyes and gasped looking at herself on the mirror.

She looked at her beautiful face then the flawless makeup. Her best friend held the phone filming the reaction.

Tears filled her eyes. Her friend hugged her. "You look gorgeous my bride."

Rati sniffed trying not to cry. "I can't believe it's all happening Mimi."

“It is. It’s your time to shine madam Chief Finance Officer and now Mrs Boikanyo. You are so blessed Rati.”

Rati pressed her lips together emotionally then the door opened. Her mother in-law walked in then smiled looking at her.

“My son is so lucky...”

Rati looked at her mother in-law tearfully then got up and hugged her while wearing her silky gown printed ‘Mrs Boikanyo ‘ at the back.

“Today when you walk down the aisle, I want you to know no one better deserves to be marrying my son than you.”

Rati smiled. “Thank you.”

Rati’s phone rang, she quickly took it and picked walking to the bathroom.

“Babe..”

“Hey.”

“Why were you not answering my calls?”

“I got too drunk last night. I am sorry Mrs Boikanyo.”

Rati smiled sitting on top of the toilet seat. “I am nervous.”

“Why?”

“That something may go wrong.”

“Nothing will go wrong. We are meant to be. I love you. Remember when we first met in varsity...?”

Rati nodded. “Yes.”

“I knew you were the one then.”

“I love you.”

“I know. I will see you at the commissioner’s office.”

“Ok.”

“I can’t wait.”

Rati smiled looking at her engagement ring. “Me too.”

“Papa is here, see you.”

She hung up and took a deep breath then finally walked out to put on her gown.

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A while later Rati walked out of the house in her white gown while relatives sang happily. She looked at her father who was smiling at her then walked over and hugged him.

He wrapped his arms around his daughter holding his own tears as he got emotional.

“Your mother would be so proud.”

A tear rolled down Rati's cheek as she held him even tighter.

Ragwe Rati sniffed unable to imagine he was finally giving away his daughter that he had raised alone for years.

At the commissioner's office, Rati stepped out of the car with her father, her maid of honor behind her while the other other bride maids stepped out of the other cars.

Rati looked over to where the Boikanyo family was waiting, her eyes immediately falling on her man. He walked over with his family, Rati swallowed as he approached. She looked at his suit and smiled.

Tatso held her hands then hugged her as the relatives sang while others ululated.

Rena sat in her office then called Tatso taking off her shoes. She looked at her swollen feet waiting for the call

to go through but instead the lady from Mascom started talking.

“This is a free announcement from Mascom, the number you have dialed is unavailable, try again later.”

Taste Of Sin

#2

At the commissioner’s office, Rati held her tears as Tatso squeezed her body while they stood outside the office. He smiled moving back looking at her. Her makeup was done to perfection as usual. He looked at the tears in her eyes then smiled kissing her hands.

“I love you.”

She smiled tearfully. “I love you too.”

The relatives continued singing happily. They slowly walked inside.

Rena tried calling Tatso again getting worried. She stood up in her office calling his brother.

It rang a few times then he finally answered.

“Hello?”

“Hi Lefika, it’s Rena.”

There was a pause then Lefika spoke softly. “Oh hey...”

“Nerra are you with Tatso? Are you guys already at the wedding?”

“You know about the wedding?”

“Yes. Tatso told me. I know he’s probably busy because he’s best man but I am getting worried. His number is not going through.”

“Oh.. uh I am not at the wedding.”

“Are you going?”

“No. I am not but I am sure he will call you.”

“But Tatso said you were a groomsman.”

“I was but something came up. I am not in town. Look, let me call him then get back at you.”

“Ok, thanks.”

“When last did you talk to him?”

“In the morning. We were together.”

“Rena wee?”

“Rra?”

“How far are you?”

“6 months.”

“Ok. Let me call you back.”

He hung up. Rena sat down as heartburn made it difficult for her to enjoy anything.

Lefika stepped out of his car at the commissioner's officer and walked inside. He quickly sat down while the commissioner officiated another wedding. His father looked at him disapprovingly, Lefika ignored him, actually everyone was side eyeing him as usual though it didn't bother him anymore. He tapped his Tatso's shoulder.

Tatso turned and smiled but stopped looking at Lefika's serious face.

"Come, let's talk."

Tatso whispered. "But the –"

"Let's go outside."

Lefika walked out. Tatso kissed Rati and hurried behind his step brother.

Rati looked at him as he walked out then swallowed nervously wondering what was going on.

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Outside, Tatso looked at Lefika.

“What’s wrong?”

“I thought you said you ended things with Rena.”

Tatso sighed. “Its complicated –“

“What’s complicated? Making her a fool? Stringing her along knowing there’s no future with her?”

“Can we not talk about this now?”

“Why are you doing this to her? First you get her pregnant then... why are you even doing this to Rati? That woman loves you with everything she has! What the fuvk is wrong with you?!”

“I love them both. I know I sound selfish but I love them both. They both bring different things to the table. I didn’t plan falling in love with Rena but it just happened. I was already too far deep when... you don’t understand. I love my women, I have never made any of them feel any less loved. I love them equally and if it was possible I’d marry them both because they both make me happy. I am not happy without the other. I need them both.”

“O dira masepa! How do you say you love them both when you are marrying the other today.”

“It doesn’t change how I feel about Rena.”

“Are you listening to yourself? At least you should have come out in the open so they would choose for themselves unsteady of making the decision yourself.”

“What did you do Tatso?”

Tatso quickly turned his heart skipping instantly as his eyes fell on Rati.

He swallowed. “Hey..”

“What are you two talking about?”

Tatso smiled. "It's nothing, let's go back inside."

Rati looked at Lefika then at Tatso sensing the tension.

Lefika sighed. "I am not staying for this."

He walked to his car and sped off. Tatso sighed.

"Fiks is pissed about a personal matter between us. It happens. It's nothing serious."

"I thought you said he couldn't come because he's out of town."

"I says he wouldn't attend this part of our wedding. He's just arrived. We will see him at the venue."

"Are you sure everything is ok?"

"It's nothing hectic. We will fix it. Let's go back inside."

He took her hand and walked back inside with her

Lefika drove off, his phone rang. He looked at Rena calling then ignored the call but she called again.

“Hey..”

“Have you spoken to him?”

“He will call you.”

“Is he ok?”

“Yes. He’s fine. He will call you.”

“I am knowing off. I will just go to the wedding. Can you give me directions.”

“Renae he will call you!”

“I just-“

“He will call you. He’s busy. You are pregnant, the last thing you need is to be stressing like this over a man.

Don't you have better things to do than thinking of a man?"

He hung up and carried on driving. Rena sent him a message minutes later.

Rena: I am sorry for bothering you. It won't happen again, thanks.

He stares at gee message driving as his conscious bothered him. He called her back.

"Where do you work? I am coming to pick you up. I want to show you something "

"Rra?"

"Where do you work? I am coming there."

*

At Rena's work place, Lefika parked near the entrance then called her.

“I am here.”

“Lefika it’s ok. I will just wait.”

“Ta kwano, I am outside. I don’t have all day.”

He hung up, minutes later Rena stepped out holding her handbag and walked over to Lefika’s car.

He leaned over and pushed the door open for her. Rena got in.

“I have a car, I can-“

“Close the door.”

She closed the door then he drove off. She looked at him.

“Where are you taking me?”

Lefika looked at her. “Why did you get pregnant?”

“Rra?”

Lefika sighed, her 'rra' was so innocent, he knew the truth was going to tear her apart.

“Why did you get pregnant?”

“It just happened. Tatso and I love each other.”

“So what if you do? You just decided it was ok to be a baby mama?”

She looked at him. Lefika laughed. “Or what? You think getting pregnant will make him marry you?”

“No. I just love him.”

“And you prove that by getting pregnant?”

“I am not going to let you disrespect me.”

He laughed. “I am the least of your worries. You have bigger things to worry about. I want to show you something. Maybe this will reach you something for the future. Put on your seatbelt.”

Taste Of Sin

#3

Rena put on the seatbelt and took a deep breath calling Tatso again but his phone was still not going through.

Lefika drove off in silence. He looked at her bump then looked at the road overtaking two cars.

His phone rang as he drove through the amber traffic light.

“Hey..”

His girlfriend sighed. “Where are you?”

“What’s wrong?”

“Where are you?”

“I am driving.”

“Who are you with?”

“No one.”

Asa sighed. “Lefika... ware o kae?”

“I am driving to Tatso’s wedding.”

“The wedding that you were not invited to?”

“He is my brother.”

“Are you telling me you are going to attend a wedding where no one there likes you?”

“I will explain everything to you I promise.” He hung up and turned at a filling station.

He looked at Rena. “I am coming.”

He stepped out of the car and said something to the filling station attendant before walking inside the store. Rena took a deep breath looking around, maybe this

was the best opportunity to run. After all, him and Tatso were not that close.

Rena quickly turned as someone opened the car door.

She looked at the lady standing before her.

“What are you doing in my man’s car?”

“What?”

“Ware nywat? Hey, what are you doing in my man’s car? Huh?”

“I don’t –“

Asa slapped her then pulled Rena by her dress dragging her out of the car.

“O ta nyela lebelete ke wena! What are you doing in my man’s car?”

Rena’s heart pounded as she looked at the woman before her.

“So you can’t talk?”

“This is a misunderstanding, I-“

Asa slapped her again. Rena screamed moving back. The filling station attendant put back the fuel pipe and rushed over. He pulled Asa back before she could slap Rena again.

Rena tried to reach for her handbag that had fallen but Asa kicked it smacking Rena in her head.

Other attendants just watched while Rena screamed. Lefika walked out then frowned looking at Asa yelling while they tried to pull her back.

He angrily walked over. “Asalepele!”

Asa looked at him, Rena picked her handbag and ran like a duck. Lefika pulled Asa back.

“Stop it! Are you crazy? If this is what you did in your previous relationship then I want nothing to do with you. Wa mbora!”

“You are cheating and –“

“Ke ta go thuba ka clapa Asalepele. Just because I have never raised my hand on you doesn't mean I can't . That's my brother's girlfriend you've just assaulted and even if I were cheating on you, what gives you the right to fight a pregnant woman? I am done with you. You won't turn me into something I am not. Wa ntena and wa bora. Try this drama again o mpefomela, I will slap the demons out of you.”

Lefika threw the plastic he was holding in his car and handed the fuel attendant rolled money that was held together with a rubber band then he jumped in his car and drove off going after Rena who was trying to cross the road.

He stopped the car before her and stepped out.

“I am sorry about that.”

“No. Please go away. Go to your girlfriend –“

“I am sorry. I didn't know she was following me.”

“I don’t know how to fight. That’s why I never step on people’s toes. You didn’t have to take me so that your girlfriend can harass me. What will Tatso think when I tell him? I should have never allowed you to take me.”

“Rena, I am sorry.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Stay away from me.” Tears rolled down. “I am sorry for calling you in the first place.”

She tried to cross the road rubbing her tears. Lefika pulled her back just as a combi hooted breaking almost hitting her, it’s tires screeching on the tad road. Rena swallowed. The driver rolled down his window pissed.

“What the heck are-“

“Voetsek jou shit! Can’t you see she’s pregnant? Wa tsenwa nare? (Are you crazy?)”

The driver sighed. “I am not shouting but this is how mistakes happen.”

He drove off then Lefika pulled Rena’s hand and made her get back in the car. He closed the door then jumped in.

“I am sorry about that. That wasn’t my intention to-“

“Take me back.“ She sniffed still shaken. “Please.”

“I want to take you to your boyfriend.”

She looked at him rubbing her cheeks. Lefika drove off headed to the wedding venue. He glanced at her then looked at Asa’s hand imprinted on her cheek, her cheek was even swollen.

Rena looked outside the window turning to her side. He carried on driving then finally parked at an events garden where multiple cars were parked. He looked at her.

“I don’t know you that much but from the few times I have seen you I know you are a nice person. I honestly don’t care about you but... you remind me of my mother. She was once you, pregnant and in love with a man who didn’t love her. I know most will hate me for this but then they already hate me so it won’t make much of a difference. Tatso got married today. You are a side chick. He married his varsity girlfriend. They have been together for years now, you were for sex at first but I guess he fell for you along the line. I am telling you

because in cases like this the child suffers more and it's not fair to the child. If you go towards those chairs, you will find your man."

Rena looked at him. "Why are you lying to me?"

"Go and see for yourself. I will wait for twenty minutes, if you are not yet back then I will leave."

"You have an evil heart. I don't know what your intentions are with lying to me but you won't win."

"I don't need to win anything. I don't give a fuvk what happens from here. Go and see for yourself."

Rena looked at him then angrily stepped out of the car. She walked over to what looked like a wedding set up. She noticed a few of his relatives then got closer. A lot of people were there.

Rena walked to the wedding reception as a few people who noticed her looked.

Her eyes moved around then they finally landed on Tatso who was seated on a beautifully decorated table with a woman who was wearing a white gown.

Tatso's sister turned looking at her at the same time as his mother. Rena took a breath feeling the hatred from their looks. She never understood where the hatred had come from but it seemed they had always hated her.

An usher walked over to her. "Good afternoon mam, you can come and sit this side."

Tatso turned his head also looking. His heart skipped as he looked at Rena who was standing feet from him carrying her handbag.

She smiled looking at him then begun walking over. Rati looked at him then looked at the pregnant woman walking over to him and now almost everyone was staring.

She looked at Tatso then at Rena again, her heart pounding as her instincts made her uneasy.

"Tatso who's this?"

Rena smiled emotionally hugging him. "I am sorry for just showing up but I was-"

Rati stood up. "Who are you?"

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#4

Tatso's heart pounded as he pushed Rena back looking at Rati.

Rati looked at Rena. "Who are you?"

"My name is Rena. I am-"

Tatso stood up looking at his wife. "Babe, can -"

"She's still talking Tatso, it seems like she knows you. Mma, ware o mang?"

Rena looked at Tatso, the panic in his eyes visible.

"I am his girlfriend. Babe, is this your cousin's wife?"

“Ware cousin? I am his wife.” Rati stepped aside.
“Girlfriend .. God give me strength..Tatso who’s this woman?”

Rena stared at Tatso as a cold chill ran down her back.

“I can explain, people are looking, let’s go and talk-“

“This woman says she’s your girlfriend Tatso! Mma, ware how do you know my husband?”

“Tatso is my boyfriend. We have been together for two years..” Rena took a deep breath trying to remain calm.
“Babe what’s going on? What’s this?”

Tatso looked at Rati. “I can explain.”

“Explain! Explain Tatso!”

“Can we take it somewhere private babe please..”

Mmagwe Tatso walked over. “Ngwetsi yame- (my daughter in law –)”

“Please!” Rati looked at her mother in law. “Please..” She laughed shaking. “Tatso, this woman say’s she’s been in a relationship with you for two years! Two years!”

“I never meant to hurt you. We met two years ago but only slept together once. She kept the pregnancy to trap me. I thought I could handle it on my own but she’s been threatening me. She knows about you. I am sorry.”

Rena frowned. “Tatso what are you talking about? You were with me this morning. You said you are attending your cousin’s wedding and that you are best man. I handpicked your suit, I bought this suit you are wearing. I prepared you this morning! What are you talking about?”

Tears filled Rati’s eyes. “You were with her in the morning?”

Tatso begun sweating feeling the temperature around him changing.”

“I am sorry babe but I don’t love her.”

Rena shook her head now crying as it all made sense.

Rati looked at her. "Have you been to my house? I have working out of town and I found my house... is it you? The orange in my house, is it you?!"

"That's his house, the house I am going to stay in once we get married. Tatso please tell me this is not real..."

Tatso looked at Rena who was crying. "Please tell me it's not real babe."

"Mma weeh! We just got married today. I have been with him since university. We have been together for years!"

Rena pulled Tatso's hand. "Tatso what's this?"

Tatso pushed Rena and tried touching Rati but she pushed him off.

"So you have been cheating on me? For two years?! Two years!"

"It meant nothing I swear... It meant nothing, I don't love her. I was just using her but this baby just happened. I

don't love her. I have never loved her. I was just using her sex. This baby was not even planned."

Rena shook her head as tears rolled down to her neck.

Rati looked at Rena. "You heard him. Please leave."

"I am not going anywhere. Tatso-"

Rati angrily slapped her. "You are having an affair with my man and you think you can say you are not going anywhere? Wa tsamaya! Leave!"

Rena burst into tears. "I am not going anywhere. Tatso you were with me today. I know you love me."

"I don't love you Rena. I love my wife. What you and I had was just sex, it was never going to be anything. I am sorry but we are done."

"No... no! No!" She shook her crying. "You love me. You said so in the morning. You said so!"

"He says he was lying! This man is my husband –"

“He loves me! He loves me.”

Hearing her say that angered Rati so much that she pulled Rati’s arm and punched her.

People screamed as Rati repeatedly hit Rena that she fell. Tatso pulled Rati but she reached for the bottle of wine on the table and hit him. Tatso let her go as the bottle broke on his head while some of wine spilled on his suit.

Rena slowly got up, Rati pulled Rena’s dress and slapped her.

Rena tried to pull her dress but Rati pulled it harder tearing it from the side.

“Wa mpolaya! Ntoge! (You are hurting me! Let go of me!)”

One of Rati’s aunt rushed over and pulled Rati.

“Let her go Keoratile! Let her go!”

Rati slapped Rena again then let her go screaming.

“If I catch you with my husband again you are going to regret it! Thamma you are yet going to suffer with that pregnancy of yours! I am Rati nna, le direla masepa mogo nna?!”

The aunt pulled her. “Its enough! It’s enough! You should beat your husband. This poor girl didn’t know, he played the both of you.”

“She knew! She knew, how do you stay with a man for two years and never know that he has a woman? She knew and she was hoping to win him at the end.”

“You stayed with him for countless years and didn’t know her. Stop it.”

Rena looked at Tatso as his uncles took him away while his head bled. Rena stood there hardly feeling anything. She held her dress by the sides and walked behind them with one shoe.

“Tatso... Tatso-“

Tatso’s sister pulled her hand. “Tatso is married Renae, as you can see. Stay away from my brother, we all know

that this baby you are carrying is not my brother's. Take your child far away from my brother and his family. Stop trying to ruin his marriage. He doesn't love you, he never did. Stay away from him. We don't want you!"

"No... he loves me. He was with me. He was with me in the morning."

"So what? He was with you then he left you to marry the love of his life. If he loved you he would have been marrying you today. But it wasn't you!"

Tears burnt Rena's eyes. "No.."

"Stay away from our family monyana! Stay!" She poked Rena's forehead. "Away!" She poked even harder. "From our family!"

"Stop it Meso! Stop!"

Meso turned and looked at Lefika. She swallowed looking at him.

"She needs to leave –"

“I don’t give a damn what she needs to do, why are you poking her? Shouldn’t you be poking Tatso because ke ene wa masepa a?”

Mmagwe Tatso walked over. “What are you doing here?”

“This is a public place, you don’t own it.”

“My son paid for it. Are you here to destroy and ruin like you always do? Did your witch mother send you? Huh? I told you I never want to see your disgusting face! Kante when are you doing?”

Lefika looked at Reba’s as blood dripped from her nose. She tried to wipe it but she bled even more, her head spinning.

Lefika walked over. “Rena-“

“Fika..”

“Hey...”

She closed her eyes collapsing in his arms. Lefika’s heart skipped with panic.

“Shit! Rena!”

Mmagwe Tatso clicked her tongue. “I hope she dies!”

Lefika picked her up and walked with her to his car where he put her at the backseat then he jumped in and sped off.

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Rati walked to where Tatso was with his uncles. She looked at his head bleeding.

He turned to her and swallowed. “Babe..”

Rati sniffed. “Two years?!”

“I have ended it. I am sorry. I am sorry...”

“I had a feeling you were cheating but you being you...”
She laughed crying. “You had me fooled. After everything I have done for you, you cheat on me and even get your side thing pregnant? I am done with you..I

am going to have this marriage annulled. O ntwaela mogo maswe Tatso!”

She marched to her cousins car holding the car keys then got in and sped off.

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Taste Of Sin

#5

At Gaborone Private Hospital, Lefika paced waiting for the doctor. He sat down frustrated feeling guilty.

His friend walked over wearing a white coat.

“Fiks..”

Lefika quickly stood up. “How’s she?”

“Her blood pressure is high, we are going to keep her in for monitoring. Besides that and the bruising, she’s ok.”

“And the nose bleeding?”

“It was nothing. She is ok. Is that your brother’s girlfriend?”

“Yes.”

“And he was getting married to the other one?”

Lefika sighed then walked outside while King followed. “I feel guilty.” He took out a box of cigarette then put one between his lips and lit it with a lighter. He blew smoke in the air. “I did this, I should have just left it alone. I shouldn’t have told her.”

“She was going to find out either way. These days social media is a while police station. You will get caught before you know it.”

“Is her baby ok?”

“Yes. Tatso ga a dire sente but I am curious to know how he managed to get two beautiful ladies and not even one ever suspected anything on all.”

“I wonder too.”

“Where is Asa?”

“I broke up with her earlier on. If I continue with the relationship I swear to you King, I will get arrested for assault. I don't care whether she's broken or what not, she's getting on my nerves. It's better we part ways while it's still early. Let me see Rena then go.”

He finished his cigarette then threw it in a metal bin and followed King inside.

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In Rena's room, Lefika walked in and looked at Rena who seemed to be waking up. He took a deep breath looking at her swollen face.

“I am sorry.”

Rena looked at him as it all came back. Tatso.. the wedding. Tears filled her eyes blurring her vision. Lefika took a deep breath.

“I just wanted to know.”

“He was with me yesterday... and last night. He left in the morning to attend his cousin’s wedding in Mochudi. He was best man. I bought him the suit. I ironed it in the morning for him.” Her voice shook filled with pain.

He sighed. “Tatso has been planning to marry Keoratile for a while now. They met long back, it was expected. When I first met you I thought you were for sex but then he carried on and I told him to put his life in order. He told me he broke up with you. I am sorry.”

Rena put her hand over her mouth crying. “No..”

Lefika unlocked his phone then opened his gallery and showed her the pictures from the magadi.

Rena looked at her man with the other woman, both in their Germany print clothes. The other picture they were even kissing.

Lefika showed her the pictures from earlier on. “I know you are still denial but this is your reality. I feel guilty because now you are lying in this hospital bed but at least now you know and you can make a wise decision for this unborn child. I am sorry about Asa, and I am sorry for what happened at the wedding.”

Rena put her hands on her face sobbing. She cried so much till she was just gasping.

Lefika held her hand. "Rena.."

She looked at him gasping, her eyes wide open.

"Hey.."

She touched her chest and grabbed his hand squeezing it. "Asthma.. asthma!"

"You have asthma?!"

She nodded fighting to breathe. Lefika rushed out and came back with a nurse seconds later. He looked at Rena struggling while tears rolled from the corner of her eyes.

"Help her, she has asthma!"

Rena looked at him whirling, he swallowed worriedly. The nurse pressed the emergency button.

“She’s going to be ok. Just wait outside.”

“I am not waiting outside! Help her!”

He held her hand. She squeezed it gasping.

The doctor rushed in seconds later.

*

Ten minutes later, Lefika looked at Rena with an oxygen mask around her nose. He took a deep breath wiping her sweaty forehead.

“Rena...”

She slowly opened her eyes. Lefika squeezed her hand.

“You are going to be ok. I am so sorry about all this.”

She weakly blinked then closed her eyes. He let her go and walked out going to his car.

His phone rang as he jumped in his car. He looked at his father calling then took a deep breath.

“Papa..”

“Are you the one that told that girl what was happening?”

“It doesn’t matter, she was still going to find out either way.”

“So you told her? What’s your problem? Why is my son’s happiness a problem to you? Huh? Is it because you know Tatso is better than you? Now you want to ruin his life?”

“He is ruining his own life and you are allowing for bullshit to happen!”

“What is wrong with loving two women? It happens, it’s life. He chose who he wanted and that’s it. Did your mother send you? That crazy hag of yours should get over it. I didn’t love her, I still don’t. I would have never loved a demented woman, she was way below my level. You should be grateful I even accepted you in my life, I housed you, clothed you, fed you, I did everything you little piece of shit! I did all even though I was unsure if you were mine or not since your mother was a public

toilet that everyone could use. She still is, you taking her to an expensive mental asylum doesn't change that borehole v.a.g.i.n.a of hers. You can never compare to Tatso after coming out from that smelly rotten v.a.g.i.na! If ever I see you anywhere near my son, I will kill you and your stupid mother!"

Lefika hung up not wanting to hear more and took a deep breath shaking. He took out another cigarette and put it between his lips.

He took the lighter then lit his cigarette.

Rati looked at Tatso's aunt as she walked inside the house.

"Rati.."

"I have already spoken to my lawyer."

"For what? I know you are hurting. It's painful yes. Being cheated on has never been nice. It's heart breaking. You feel betrayed, I know but are you really going to walk away after so many years Rati? When

everything is finally falling into place, the devil will come to destroy. You walking away means that other woman takes over. Is that what you want? To just throw everything away? Men cheat? We have all been cheated on. I am not saying it's right but this man is yours Rati. Don't let that little girl win. Right now all you need to do is teach Tatso a lesson so that he never tries it again."

"Two years? Two years?" Rati cried. "Two years?! She's pregnant."

"So what if she's pregnant? Is the pregnancy yours? If I were you I wouldn't walk away from my man. I would sit down and go back to the drawing board. Teach him a good lesson so that when I am done with him, he will think twice before cheating. From here he's going to do whatever you want, now you take all his cards, you monitor how money is used. That girl and her chick should never get anything from that money. Teach her a lesson too. That's what I would do. Walking away is not an option, she will take him and you will cry for the rest of your life. It's either you are the one crying or it's her."

At a clinic, the nurse finished attending to Tatso then he got off bed dialing Rena.

Her phone rang, he swallowed waiting for her to answer but it rang till it stopped.

Tatso wet his dry lips calking her again, the phone finally stopped ringing. His father walked in.

“Your uncle’s wife is with Rati, let’s go so we can have a meeting.”

“I need to talk to Rena first. She’s pregnant.”

“Your wife wants to leave you and you are thinking of your mistress?”

“I love Rena. She’s carrying my son. I will attend to her first then Rita.”

Taste Of Sin

#6

Rragwe Tatso look at his son.

“You are about to lose your wife and you are telling you love a side chick?”

“Because she’s not a side chick! It’s unfortunate that I can’t marry them but I want them both. I know it’s selfish but I love Rena as much as I love Rita. You handle Rita, I will see you. I have to attend to Rena, she has asthma. I love her. I just wish things wouldn’t have unfolded the way they did, I feel bad for how I treated Rena in front of people. If we were in private then both ladies would have understood where they stand.”

“You are confused!”

“I am not confused. I am far from being confused. I know what I am doing.”

He walked out with bandage in his head then called Lefika getting in his car while his head ached.

“Yah?”

“Where did you take her? I heard you took her. Fiks I love Rena. I don’t expect you to understand anything or like it but that’s the situation I am in. I love both ladies, I just need to sit them down and explain the situation to them. Where is she?”

“Ko GPH.”

Lefika hung up. Tatso sighed then started his car and drove off.

At GPH, Tatso walked to the reception.

“Hi, uh I am looking for my girlfriend, Renae Mokwane. She was brought here, she’s six months pregnant. My name is Tatso Boikanyo.”

“Hold on.”

Tatso waited, his phone vibrated ringing. He took it out and looked at his mother calling then cut the call ignoring it.

Minutes later, Tatso walked in Rena’s room and looked at her breathing through the oxygen mask. He swallowed looking at her swollen face then held her hand.

Rena moved waking up opening her eyes. She looked at Tatso, tears instantly filling her eyes.

“I am sorry. I can explain.”

She took off the oxygen mask crying.

“Rena I am sorry. I didn’t know how to tell you have.”

She cried even more hurting. He took a deep breath, watching her crying broke his heart. It was the first time seeing her like that.

“I am sorry babe. I am sorry.”

She pulled her dress to her face sobbing. Tatso hugged her.

“I am sorry. I never meant to hurt you. I didn’t know how to tell you.”

“Two years... two years..”

“Let me explain. It doesn’t change anything but when I first met you I didn’t know we could be anything... of course I noticed you were pretty but I didn’t even think you would give me your number or that we would have that instant connection. Rati had just moved to Palapye with work. You were there, at first it was sex. I admit, it was sex but then it got to be more. I fell for you. I was in love with you. I have been in love with you babe... but I also love Rati. I met her when we were both young. I have loved her for the longest time and she makes me happy. So do you. I love you both. The same way... if I could, I’d marry you both.”

She looked at him in shock.

“What?”

“I love you both. Maybe after Rita gas calmed down, I will pay magadi for you. There won’t be a white wedding but it can work.”

“So... you meet me...” Her voice trembled as she spoke. “You met me while you were in a relationship with another woman. Your university sweetheart... she’s not around and you decide oh, I can play this woman who’s just walked out of an abusive relationship. I can take advantage of her.. you are persistent no matter how many times she rejects you. She finally gives in and

you... you make her fall in love with you knowing very well you have someone else. She's stupid once again and allows to be played. She gets pregnant and you marry the love of your life. And today you say you love us both?"

"I do. I didn't mean to hurt you. I love you-"

Rena raised her hand and slapped him. "You get me pregnant then you marry the other woman! You humiliate me in front of people!"

"Rena-"

She hit him again in rage and pain. Rena pulled the drip on her arm then got off bed hitting him.

"You play me for me for a fool for two years! Two years!"

Tatso pushed her against the wall. "I understand your anger babe. I deserve all this-"

"Get out! I am getting an abortion!"

"You are not going to do that!"

“I am going to do it! I am going to kill this baby! I will not give birth to this child... you played me. All of this, us.. it was a lie. You lied to me. You lied to me! You lied and I am going to get rid of your little lie too. Get out.”

“If you hurt my child, you and I are going to have a problem Renae. I am telling you that right now, if anything happens to my son we are going to have a serious problem.”

Rena pushed him off and pressed the emergency button.

“Get out! Your wife is waiting for you.”

“You are emotional right now, you are pissed off and heart broken. It’s ok, I will go but I love you. I love you so much. I will make this right.”

He walked out. Rena swallowed a painful lump then bended crying.

Later that morning, Rita sat in her bedroom with her aunts.

“Walking away is not an option Rita. You are already married.”

The bedroom door opened then Tatso walked in. They all looked at him.

“Can I please have a moment with my wife... in private please.”

They all stood up and walked out going to the sitting room where the rest of the relatives were seated.

He closed the door and took off his blood stained shirt. She had taken off her wedding gown.

“You are angry. I understand.”

“Why?”

“It just happened. I don't know how it just happened. I love you.”

“Don’t lie to me!”

“I love you. I have loved you since I met you. I was too young to understand love then but I know it was love. I still do. I love you very much. It was not my intention to hurt you. Rena just happened. I don’t want to lie to you or her.. but I love you as much as I love her. I wish I had told you before we got married. I admit I should have done better there but I love you both and I want you both. I want all of this to work. Rena was at first a mistake then she wasn’t much of it anymore and I found myself in love.”

Rita stood up and slapped him. He took a deep breath.

“I deserve it.” Tears filled his eyes. “I hate to see you hurting babe but I can’t help how I feel.”

“You cheat on me and you tell me this nonsense? Who do you think you are? Do you know who I am? Well let me tell you Tatso, I am 26 years old. I am young and I can always move on. I will move on. I have a good job now. I can afford myself. I don’t need you.”

He rubbed off a tear that had fallen. “I know but I want you. I love you. I love you Rati.”

Lefika walked in his house as his father's words rang in his head. The more he tried to block them, the more they rang in his head.

He looked at Rena 's blood on his t-shirt then he took it off.

His phone rang in his pocket. He took it out and looked at Rena calling.

“Rena...”

“Thank you for bringing me to the hospital. And taking me to the wedding.”

“What did he say?”

“That he loves us both. I am leaving the hospital. I am going home.”

“You don't have a car, I put you through this today, I will come and pick you up.”

“No. I want nothing to do with Tatso or his family, I know you all hate me and all this... this makes you happy, I get it. He’s your brother so let me be. I am already down, no need to kick me more. I have been harassed, beaten, embarrassed, insulted and humiliated by you all... I think it’s enough now.”

“I am not exactly his family. I might not be his family at all. I am coming.”

Taste Of Sin

#7

Lefika watched as Rena walked out of the hospital. He opened the door for her. She silently got in, her eyes reddish and swollen. He walked round his car and jumped in them drove off.

“Do you want us to stop somewhere?”

“No. Just take my office so I take the car or o ka ntogela on the bus stop.”

“I will drop you off at your work place. How are you feeling?”

“Ke sharp.”

“I am sorry. It wasn’t my place to act the way I did. It was an impulsive action and I am sorry.”

A tear rolled down her cheek, she wiped it off looking away.

“I am fine.”

He nodded. Minutes later he parked at her work place.

“Thank you.”

More tears flooded her eyes. She opened the car door and stepped out fighting to keep it together.

Lefika stepped out and held her hand. “I am sorry. I can’t say I really know what you are feeling but... this child you are carrying... this was me. My mother was you. She was... she had a mental illness but it was manageable. After my father did what Tatso did to you, she completely lost it. She lost her mind. I... I sympathize with you. I know it’s not easy. My mother

never got better and till now she randomly talks about it...”

Tears rolled Rena’s cheeks. “Pelo yame e bothoko but I am used to being used so much that I feel I am meant to be crying. Your brother broke my heart. I am shattered but I will be fine.” She paused talking putting her hand over mouth. Lefika swallowed and hugged her.

Rena cried in his arms unable to come into terms with everything that had happened.

Lefika released her once she was quite.

“Get some rest.”

She nodded then walked over to the Polo vivo taking out the car keys from her handbag. She unlocked the car and got in. Lefika got back in his car and took a deep breath calling the mental asylum his mother was at.

“Hello, Dr-“

“Hi, it’s Lefika. I am calling to check on my mother.”

“Oh. Uh hold on.”

Lefika held his phone for minutes watching as Rena drove off.

“Hello?”

He swallowed. “Mama..”

“Who’s this?”

“Its Fika. How are you?”

“Fika... I miss you.”

Lefika swallowed. “I am fine. How are you? Are they treating you well?”

“Yes. When are you coming to see me?”

“Soon. I miss you too.”

“Fika?”

“Ma?”

“I miss you.”

The doctor took the phone from her.

“Hello... uh we are giving her the medication right now. Today she woke up feeling good. She remembered everything today.”

“That’s good. Thank you.”

He hung up and rubbed his eyes. He laughed alone.

“Fuvk Lefika!”

He reversed and drove off headed back to his house where he found Asa waiting for him.

He stepped out of his car looking at her. “What are you doing here?”

“I am sorry for how I behaved babe. I was wrong and I am embarrassed. I am sorry, please forgive me, I will ask for forgiveness from your brother’s girlfriend too.”

“I don’t want this because one day o tsile go nyela and I don’t want to go to jail because I have beaten you. Ke lapile. You have been getting on my nerves and I am fuvken tired of it. I can’t deal with your insecurities anymore.”

Asa touched his chest. “I am sorry Fiki... I am sorry babe. There forgive me. It won’t happen again. I wronged you and I am sorry. Please give me one last chance. Sorry baby.”

“You are pushing me.”

She stood on her toes and kissed him touching his dic. She squeezed it getting him hard. She moved back.

“I disrespected you and I am sorry. Let me make it up to you.”

Lefika walked to his door and unlocked it then let her in kissing her.

He closed the door with his foot and unzipped her dress. Asa helped him take it off then he unclipped her bra and squeezed her breast hard. She whimpered in pain, his mouth on hers. He slid his hand between her legs touching her wetness and fucked her clit. She held on to him as he pushed a finger through and tapped her gspot over and over till she vibrated in his arms spasming.

“Ahhh Fiki...”

Lefika picked her up taking her to the bedroom where he threw her on the bed then took a condom. He took out his weapon, Asa looked at it, he had average length but it was thick, almost resembling an egg plant.

He put the condom on then pulled her to the edge of the bed and pushed her legs on her shoulders. He
#removed

.

Asa moaned loader grabbing the duvet in the bed then vibrated releasing.

Lefika thrust into a few more times then stilled releasing into the condom.

He slid out almost immediately then took off the condom walking to his bathroom while Asa laid on the bed breathing heavily.

Rita sat with the entire family including Tatso as he explained himself to the elders.

“I wronged Rita, I did cheat. I disrespected her and I am sorry Mma Boikanyo. I don’t know what pushed me to it, I don’t want to point blame because this is all me. I am sorry. Please find it in your heart to forgive me for hurting you, humiliating you and embarrassing you. You deserved better than that. I’d like to apologize to the elders and everyone else. To Rita’s family. I ask for forgiveness. I am sorry papa for embarrassing you today.”

Rita’s uncle looked at him. “They be honest, today you humiliated all of us. You made us fools. We gave you our daughter so you can love and cherish her then the first thing you do is cheat. Bring a pregnant woman to the wedding. You disrespected us as a whole.”

Tatso looked down as Rita’s uncle shouted.

“You made us laughing stocks!”

“Please forgive me. It was never my intention.”

“O lenyatso mosimabe ke wena!”

Tatso’s uncle stood up. “Bagolo, we are all angry. I know. We are hurt. What Tatso did was very wrong but we need to help these kids with a way forward. He’s apologized, he can’t take back what he did hit he wants to make things right going forward. Mma Boikanyo, we ask for forgiveness as the Boikanyo’s. What happened today should have never happened. Is there a way to fix all this?”

Rita rubbed her eyes sitting next to her aunt. “Tatso says he loves her too. I am not going to share my husband with another woman. She’s pregnant right now and I don’t even know if it’s his child. Am I going to be forced to accept it?”

“Tatso, talk.”

Tatso took a deep breath. “The child is mine. That’s the truth. I don’t want to say more because I know everyone is already angry with me but I want to make things right

with my wife. You will not be forced to accept her. That child already has it's mother."

"You said you love us both!"

Tatso stood up. "I love you Rita. I married you because I love you. Forgive me if this will sound disrespectful to anyone here but yes... I am in this situation but I love you more. I married you. You have always been there and no one can take your place. I don't want to resolve this with elders, I want us to resolve it alone then if it's something we can't resolve then you can go ahead and annul the marriage. Thank you all. I will give you space."

Tatso begun walking out. His father called. "Tatso! Come back here."

He walked out then got in his car and drove off.

At Rena's house, Rena sat in her sitting room staring into nothing. The whole day replayed in her head. Her ex gad been right. She'd never be happy in life. This was her destiny.

Her phone rang pulling her from her thoughts.

“Kamo..”

“I told you so! See now you are trending on Facebook for that man. Nywe nywe nyis good man, look at you! He got married. You prepared him so he can marry the love of his life! Now welcome to the world of fatherless children, me and you sane Whatsapp group!”

Taste Of Sin

#8

Kamo laughed. “Akere you thought you were better Rena. Now let’s see how far you will go. Do you think the fatherless children we have are by choice? Now you get to suffer like the rest of us.”

“Is that all?”

“Ehh that’s all. Now we are on the same level. You thought you were better akere?”

“I am better because I am employed. Even if Tatso decides not to take care of this child, I will take care of it. My child will not suffer, I will not suffer. You stole P300 from my handbag in the morning after I gave you another P300. Last week I gave you P500 that you just blew yet you call me to laugh at me. Laugh all you want, matter of fact, laugh till kingdom comes but kindly never come to my house again. Let me suffer here alone le wena you suffer there alone. Was there anything else?”

“Aoww mma yaanong you are taking it seriously?”

“Yes I am. I am here broken and wena you call me laughing trying to gloat. Gloat there and look for a job mma. Seeing that I am now single I think I need to focus on my son and his future.”

Rena hung up and took a deep breath wiping away her tears.

Rati stood up and walked to her bedroom where she closed the door and called her friend.

“Friend, how did the meeting go?”

“He left, he says he wants to revolve it between us two. Waitse Tatso wa ntwaela wena. I can’t believe all this is happening.”

“Eish mma, I am sorry but I agree with your aunts. Walking away so that the pregnant hippo takes over? Ahh never shem! After everything you have been through with this man Rati, to just throw it away is not something I personally would do. That girl will instantly replace you ebile akere she’s pregnant.”

“And what should I do? Stay when he’s admitted to also loving someone else?”

“Those things can be fixed Rati. The problem is that you don’t want to fight for your man. You need to fight for him Rati. How can you just want to be the loser in all this. This girl can be fixed. I am telling you, I don’t like witchcraft but some things need to be done. As a woman sometimes you have to do what’s necessary. This man can be tamed that he will love you only and do only what you want. I am not saying do it but think about it. After all you have done, imagine him moving on, if you fix him he will love you only and forget about that other woman. You shouldn’t just give up.... Not after so many years.”

“You want me to involve witchcraft Mimi?!”

“If necessary.”

“That’s not the person I am gape I am smarter than that. Those people are scammers.”

“I know a real one.. he’s good and will make things happen.”

“No. I am not doing that. If Tatso can’t love me only then there’s no point in all this. Better we just end it.”

“Ok mma, go ahead. Annul the marriage and watch that woman move into your house, watch her take over your household. Everything becomes hers. She wins in all this ebile I bet they will get married you will just be one of the challenges they faced. She will give birth and she will live the life you imagined for yourself and Tatso. She will be Mrs Boikanyo and in a couple of years they would have forgotten you. Anyways it’s not my life, bye mma.”

Mimi hung up. Rati stared at her phone then turned as her father walked in. He looked at his daughter and swallowed.

“I couldn’t say anything earlier on because I was very upset.”

Rati stood up then hugged her father crying. Her father held her tightly.

“I will support you through anything. If you want to leave him, just say so. I still have the money from. Magadi. We will return it. Just say the word... I will do it.”

Rati looked at her father crying.

Outside, Meso looked at her mother.

“Eitse mama Rena ke moloi. I am sure she knew waitse but she kept on trying to destroy another woman. I hope she burns in hell. Now I might never get a job as Rita’s PA because of her.”

“Don’t worry you will get it. Rita will come around.”

“I just hope she knows that we are on her side. That we will support her no matter what.”

“I know someone who can help me take care of Rena and that child of hers. Gatwe Tatso is saying he loves her and wants her. I feel like this girl will do nothing but destroy my son. I am going to see the old lady who can help me get rid of Rena and that child of hers tonight. Tomorrow morning it would have been sorted.. everything.”

At Rena’s house, Tatso parked besides her car later on that day then walked to the door and opened it. He walked inside going to the bedroom where Rena was fast asleep. He slowly took off his shoes and sat on the bed looking at her. He touched her face and took a deep breath then laid behind her.

Rena turned feeling hands on her then looked at Tatso.

“What are you doing here?”

“I thought we could talk but maybe not today. I don’t want to keep stressing the baby.”

“You are the one stressing the baby. Ke wena and you keep doing this. I told you we are done. I am breaking up with you. I will see how to manage alone.”

“Rena... please babe. Let me fix this.”

“If you are not going to leave her and choose me then there’s nothing to talk about. “

“Babe-“

“You heard me. If you won’t leave her then you and I are done so please leave. You made me a fool once. You won, now let me be. Go to your wife. I am not going to be your girlfriend of pity. The one you felt sorry for. It’s not going to happen.”

Taste Of Sin

#9

Tatso looked at her then sat on the bed looking at her. Rena touched her bump.

“Please go. I just found out that my boyfriend was getting married today, his wife assaulted me while he denied me in front of people... I need space. My head is aching. Your presence is suffocating me. Please leave.”

“I don’t want to go before we resolve this.”

“There is nothing to resolve.” Her lips trembled. “It’s still fresh, can you give me space?”

“I love you. I don’t want to walk away without resolving this. Have you ever felt less loved before? It doesn’t make anything right but it’s proof that I can manage the both of you.”

Fresh warm tears rolled down her cheeks. “Are you listening to yourself? Are you listening to yourself?!”

“We can go on like we have been doing. I will pay magadi. You will also be my wife.”

“I don’t want to be your second best!” She paused feeling an unfamiliar pain just below her belly. She took a deep breath.

“You are not my second best. Both of you are loved just the same. Babe it’s been working for two years, what makes you think I won’t manage now? I want you both. I know it’s selfish of me but I love you both.”

She looked at him and swallowed. “Ok. Go and talk to your wife first. See if she agrees.”

“Really?”

“Yes. But right now I want to rest. Go to her. She must be devastated.”

“I want to stay here with you.”

“No. I just ruined her wedding. You should be comforting her. Go home.”

“Right now you are my first priority.”

“She is first wife Tatso. If you want this to work then you have to start respecting her and me. I had you last night, it’s her turn. Go home and make it up to to her. She needs your love right now. She must be devastated. She just found out that you have been seeing someone else and that I am pregnant. It’s too much. She needs you.

Akere you are trying to get us to work. This is what you should be doing.”

She moved back shaking and wiped away her tears. “Go home babe. Your shirt is stained. You need to shower.”

“I will shower here. I don’t want to leave you.”

“I am fine.” She pressed her lips together trying not to cry. “I am fine. You can’t bath here, she will think you slept with me. Tsamaya. Go home. You will bath there.”

“Rena-“

“I love you. You are right. We will make this work. Go home.”

She kissed him holding her breath then moved back. He hugged her but a male scent engulfed him.

“You smell like a man.”

“It was the doctor who was helping me.”

“Ok. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He kissed her then walked out. Rena waited till he was gone then sat on the floor crying. It was as if someone had ripped her heart out and the fact that he saw nothing wrong with what he had done broke her even more.

Her sister was right. She was about to give birth to a fatherless child.

Her phone rang, she reached for it and looked at her uncle calling.

“Hello?”

“Rena, how-“

Rena started crying hearing his voice.

“Rena, what’s wrong?”

“I want to come home.”

“You can come.. this is your home. Come...”

“Ok.”

“It was raining yesterday so I will start clearing the path for you. Trees fell.”

“Ok.”

Rena hung up then walked to her wardrobe and took out her clothes. A while later she is walked out after calling HR at work then got in the Polo and drove off.

Lefika cleaned his car while listening to 2Pac, Dear mama with the volume high. Asa walked out and looked

at him as he sang along. He had taken off his t-shirt and was cleaning in his sweatpants only.

She looked at his body, well defined. She guessed it came with the perks of owning a security company, he had to look the part. She looked at the tattoos that had covered most of his skin, most that he had gotten while he was in jail.

He was trying to turn on a new leaf and here she was creating drama in his life. She could understand why he wanted out, he was still on parole.

He paused moving his head vibing while he sang.

‘And who’d think in elementary, hey

I’d see the penitentiary one day?

And runnin’ from the police, that’s right

Mama catch me, put a whoopin’ to my backside

And even as a crack fiend, Mama

You always was a black queen, Mama

I finally understand

For a woman it ain't easy tryin' to raise a man'

She looked at the scar just above his eye, it almost looked like he was born with it and somehow it made his looks unique.

She walked over and hugged him from behind.

"I am done cooking."

He turned to her. "Let me finish up."

"Ok."

She turned and walked back inside the house as she finished up cleaning. He polished his car then put back the mats inside his car. He took out his ringing phone then looked at his uncle calling for the fifth time. He picked annoyed.

“Yeah?”

“Fiki, where are you?”

“I am at my house. Gorileng?”

“We need to talk. I overheard the call between you and your father.”

“I don’t want to talk about it. I am trying to change.”

“You are his son. That I am 100% sure of.”

“I don’t give a fuvk. I don’t want to get angry.”

“Can we talk?”

“I am still pissed off about someone bragging about raping my mother.”

“Ok.”

He hung up and looked at Rena's number but she had been through enough, she didn't need him calling her over and over.

He closed his car doors and walked inside the house. He sat down staring at Asa.

"What time are you going to your house ke go drope?"

Asa walked with his plate. "I will go on Monday."

Lefika looked at her then took his plate in silence.

Later that evening, Rita looked at the time and Tatso still hadn't called. She laid on her bed holding her phone going through Rena's Facebook pictures. Most of her pictures she didn't have make-up, just plain but she still was beautiful. She paused at a picture she had posted holding a hand, she zoomed it in and looked at her husband's hand.

Tears filled her eyes, she closed her eyes then opened them and continued scrolling through. She went to her contracts and called him.

“Rita..”

“Are you with her?”

“I am at a lodge.”

She sniffed. “But why? Be honest.”

“I was lonely. She filled a gap. She made me feel valued and loved. I am not blaming anyone for my decisions. It just happened and... I am sorry for hurting you.”

“After everything Tatso?”

“I am sorry. You need space to think things through and I will give it to you. I don't want to say something me go against it. I love you both, with her. I have loved her for two years and I have never made you feel less loved.”

“I am never going to accept her Tatso! I will never accept her!”

“Ok. We will talk tomorrow.”

“I am going to sue her! O tshamekela mogo nna Tatso!
You play family in my house with this w.h.o.r.e of yours. I
am going to sue !”

“We will talk tomorrow.”

He hung up.

Rita held her phone thoughtfully.

Taste Of Sin

#10

In Serowe that same evening, Rena watched as her
uncle got warm water in a basin with a couple of herbal
leaves he had picked from his garden while she sat
outside by the fire.

“Put your feet inside. It will help with the swelling.”

“Aow papa, when I sleep it goes away.”

“This helps. Put your feet inside.”

Rena smiled then put her swollen feet inside the soothing water. The old man sat down with a heavy sigh.

“I am very sad, I liked that young man. In my eyes he was perfect.”

“I still don’t believe it papa. What breaks my heart is that nna I love him. I love him so much. How do you love someone who’s played you like this? As he keeps saying he wants us both, I am considering. If his wife agrees, I am scared lenna I am going to agree. I love Tatso with all my heart. How do I stop myself from loving him when he’s all I have loved for two years now..?”

Her uncle looked at her. “I think you should take time and think things through.”

Tears filled her eyes. She looked at the flames then took a deep breath as a tear rolled down her cheek.

She looked at her phone’s lock screen and it was him. She still couldn’t figure out how she had missed the signs.

Her uncle stood up and walked inside the house as her phone started ringing.

She looked at the unsaved number calling.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Rati. I am not calling to fight. I think it’s been a long day for the both of us. I am sorry for attacking you earlier on. I was emotional and I still am.” Rita paused talking then sniffed. “This is not the wife I imagined myself to be motho wa modimo. I had this perfect... this perfect dream I thought I was going to live but rather I have a husband who’s telling me he loves me with another woman. O kare joke hela or maybe I am going crazy.”

Rena rubbed her tears surprised. “Uh..”

“I am the one who’s going crazy. Ga ke dumele. I am shattered. I hope I didn’t hurt the baby earlier on. That would just kill me.”

“I am fine.”

“I shouldn’t have attacked you. After all you didn’t know. We are both victims in this. He played us both and right now o bua nonsense hela. Has he spoken to you yet?”

“Yes. I am going to walk away. I am sorry.”

“Kana Mme you say this but I know Tatso... he may even agree that you walk away then next thing I find out that you two are sleeping together. Next thing you know I am bitter and angry. I lose myself and... I don’t want that. All I ever did was fall in love with a man.. a go poso?(is it wrong?)”

“No.”

“I am so angry and hurt. I am broken.” She started crying. “I don’t know what I ever did to deserve this. I have never cheated before.”

Rena sniffed listening to her cry. “I am sorry.”

“It’s not you. It’s him. You didn’t know. You are a victim in this and so am I. He played us... we were fools that were just blinded by love.”

“I didn’t know you were there I swear. I didn’t mean to disrespect you. I don’t sleep with-“

“It’s not you tota. That’s why I am calling to apologize. I am really sorry Rena.. can I call you Rena?”

“Eemma.”

“So how far along are you?”

“6 months.”

“Then he says he’s only slept with you once. Kare he even told he picked his suit himself, men are going to be the end of us.”

“He had said he was attending his cousin’s wedding and that he’s best man.”

“Imagine. I can refund you. How much was it?”

“You don’t have to. It’s my own punishment for not being smart enough.”

“Don’t blame yourself, the way he’s bragging about us not feeling less loved, he has experience in this. Koore I just don’t understand how all this makes sense to him.”

“Don’t worry. I am walking away.”

“He won’t let you just go. I bet he’s already bothering you.”

“I asked him to leave.”

“He needs to be taught a lesson. We need to reach him a lesson. Nna I will not let this man take me for a fool. He should feel this pain he’s caused us. I say we team up and show him what we are capable of.”

“I don’t want drama. I also understand you-“

“Neither do I but he hurt us, used us. Got you pregnant, got me into this entanglement... he needs to pay and you and I are the only ones who can put him in his place.”

“I am not sure.”

“Rena, you are a good person but now you are trending because of this liar. Nna I am ready to show him that two can play this game. I have a plan. He won't tell anyone what we did to him because he will be embarrassed. From there nna I end things and you walk away, and don't worry about him supporting the baby because according to the law, he needs to pay mantainance.”

Rena held her phone listening.

“And what's this plan?”

“It starts by making him think we have agreed to this stupid set up of his. Ebile I say we benefit while at it, tell him we both need cars.. we milk him dry while making him pay. Ebile I am ready for anything because we are married out of community of property. I have nothing to lose in all this. Don't you feel you deserve to be compensated for having your time wasted?”

“Uh Mrs –“

“Rati. Keoratile but you can call me Rita.”

“I don't want to he caught up in drama. I am pregnant and I don't want to lose my baby. I am walking away from the situation to avoid the drama. I have accepted

my defeat and tota ga gona gore nka reng. (And honestly there's nothing I can say.)”

“The defeat is for the both of us Rena. But he needs to pay. Tota he needs to pay.”

Taste Of Sin

#11

The following morning, Tatso parked his car at Rena's house but the polo vivo wasn't there. He walked to the door and knocked though there was no response. He sighed then called her. Rena's phone rang unanswered till it stopped. He walked to his car calling her again but she still didn't pick.

Tatso waited for an hour hoping she'd come out if she was in the house or at least answer his calls but non of that happened.

He sent her a long message.

Tatso: Hey babe, I brought you breakfast, where are you?”

He sent the message but she didn't respond the same way she didn't respond to his other messages.

His phone vibrated as a message came through. He tapped Rati's message.

Rati: Hi, let's talk. Come by at home.

He stared at her message for a while then finally drove off.

Rati opened the door for Tatso a while later then let him in the house.

Tatso looked at her, she looked calmer than yesterday.

"Hey."

"Hi. Sit down."

He sat down while she say next to him.

She looked at him for a while then sighed. “I am sad and hurt after what happened yesterday. I didn’t sleep the entire night trying to think of what went wrong or what I did that pushed you to find another woman.”

“Rati I am sorry.”

“I need a way forward. That’s what I need from you. What’s the way forward?”

“Maybe we should wait to a few more days till we have this discussion. I don’t want to anger you.”

“No, let’s have it how so I can just get angry once and for all.”

He sighed. “The truth is that I love you both. I want you both. I can tell you what you want to hear but I am going to also want to be with her and the last thing I want is to be cheating or making Rena feel like a side chick when she’s not. I love her as equally.”

“So what are you saying?”

“I am not divorcing you. I married you for a reason but I want to pay magadi for Rena so she can also be my wife.”

“And how do you see all of this working?”

“We will continue like we have always done.. or maybe a little different. Rena keeps her house, you keep this one and I see how to manage myself between the both of you.”

“Kana Rena is pregnant, of cause you are going to give her more attention. What then?”

“I want you to give me a chance. Akere babe I will learn as I go. Just give it a chance.”

“I should accept another woman as my husband’s wife.”

“Or don’t think about her at all. Pretend she’s not there. Even if I choose her, I am going to cheat on her with you. I don’t want to do any of that. This can work. A lot of woman get cheated on, they are sharing their husbands but they don’t even know it. Give me a chance to show you that I can love the both of you.”

“And what do I benefit from it? What do I benefit from having my husband sleep with another woman. Ke bata allowance. Monthly allowance.”

“I can do that.”

“She will probably want too, will you manage?”

“I will manage.”

“So how will it work? You are with her today and tomorrow it's me?”

“Sort of but akere we will discuss it together. So are you saying yes?”

“Yes. At this point there's nothing I can say. Le wena you have already made your decision.”

He smiled and hugged her. “I love you. Thank you. I was so scared. Now I can tell Rena that you agreed.. I can convince her to say yes.”

“Ok. But be mindful of her pregnancy. I don't want her to lose her baby because of stress.”

“Of course. You are right. I think she went to her uncle’s house in Serowe. I will go there.”

“Also think about her moving in this house. I mean, she made it what it is. Maybe having us close and bonding together will help accepting the arrangement better and faster. The last thing I want is for both of us to be feeling jealous then kgantele wena you feel like a little king in all this.”

He smiled. “I will run the Idea with her.”

“You will also need to get us new cars. I heard she’s driving that old Polo, that woman is pregnant Tatso. She needs something bigger and comfortable. We will discuss it once we all sit together. I am sure she would have her own questions, complaints and suggestions.”

Tatso looked at Rati beyond shocked. “I can’t believe this is you talking babe.”

She shrugged. “If you can’t beat them, join them.”

Tatso leaned over kissing her. She kissing him back then sighed.

“Go and talk to Rena.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Tatso hurried out excitedly. Fuvk it was all coming together.

He jumped in his car and texted Rena.

Tatso: I need to tell you something. It won't take long please.

He waited a couple of minutes then called her again. She picked then remained silent.

“Hi... I am sorry for the non stop calling. It's was worried. How are you?”

“What is it Tatso?”

“I spoke to Rati. She said yes to me marrying you. She’s ok with it but I guess she just wants a proper breakdown of how it will work. She made good points about allowances. I can talk to my lawyer about drafting agreements that will include monthly allowances and also new cars. She said the Polo is too small for you and she’s right babe. I don’t know how I never of it. I can get you a bigger car. The both of you. It can work, we just need to give it a chance.”

“Yesterday I had a bad dream Tatso. I dreamt I was in this hole and I couldn’t come out of it. It was so deep yet I could see what was happening outside the hole but no one could help me. It’s a sign. A sign of the danger I will be putting myself in should I agree to sharing you. When I first met you I didn’t think I would ever have to share you. I still don’t want that so if it’s not me alone then I don’t want it.”

“Rena please. Yesterday was a long day I am not surprised you would have such a dream. I will not be holding you hostage if you say yes. Should you feel it’s not working for you, you will leave. Are you in Serowe? I can come there.”

“I am not there. But if you go there my uncle is going to let his dogs eat you alive.”

“Let us have a meeting together. If you still feel the same then I will let it go. We will just co-parent.”

Rena looked at the potatoes she had picked from her uncle’s garden then looked at her phone as an incoming call came through. She cut Tatso’s call and picked.

“Hello?”

“Hey, it’s Lefika.”

“Hi.”

“I am just checking up on you. How are you feeling?”

“I am fine. I went to see my uncle yesterday. I feel better here with him.”

“Where?”

“Serowe.”

“You drove to Serowe in your condition?”

“Yes. I can still drive.”

“I don’t like this. Should anything happen while you are driving such a long distance what will you do?”

“I will call for help.”

“You act on impulse a lot Rena. That will one day cost you. You need to think things through. That baby is human too. You need to think for it too. What happens when you reach a no network zone and something happens?”

She looked down. “Wa omanyana? (Are you shouting?)”

“No but...” He sighed. “I just worry about that baby.”

“He’s ok. I arrived safely.”

“Ok. Sorry.”

The sorry came so humble and soft that she leaned against the wall as the morning sun warmed her up.

“Eerra.”

“When are you coming back?”

“Tomorrow. I just needed time out. If it wasn’t for me craving spicy wings I’d come next week.”

“What else are you craving?”

“Uh cream donuts and biltong. Spicy biltong. The soft one. I don’t like the hard one. My teeth ache.”

“Anything to drink?”

“Milkshake. Strawberry especially ya ko KFC.”

“Ok. So where exactly does your uncle stay?”

She quickly explained then paused. “Why? Did your brother send you?”

“No. I told you he might not be my brother. I have been cut off from the family.”

“Why? Because you brought me?”

“No... other things.”

“Oh. Uh I have to go. I am fine so you don't need to keep calling me.”

He cut the call. Rena frowned then looked at her screen with a deeper frown.

Taste Of Sin

#12

Rena looked at Tatso's call that had been put on hold. She tapped it.

“Hello?”

“Hey, who had called?”

“Tatso I am tired of talking about this. I said give me space. If you and your wife have decided to work things out, do so. I feel all this is stressing my baby.”

“Ok, where are you?”

“Tatso give me space. Please.. I will call you when I am ready to talk. It’s too early right now to want to talk things through.”

“I understand. So... how much space do you need?”

“I can’t say. I will call you after I have thought things through. You can fix your marriage in the meantime. Re ta bua. (We will talk.)”

“Ok.. I love you.”

“Bye.”

She hung up and put away her phone then continued picking the red tomatoes.

Later that day, Mimi looked at Rati in shock.

“You are agreeing to all this?”

“There is nothing I can do about it. Tatso says he loves us both.”

“So? You will allow another woman into your marriage?”

“Even if he says yes to leaving her, he will still cheat on me with her.”

“Kana mme that’s why we should go and see-“

“I am not going to practice witchcraft Mimi. I told you yesterday. I know what I am doing.”

“And if he loves her more than you?”

“Tatso loves us both. I can see it. He wants us both.”

“I can’t believe this is you talking. You sound desperate.”

“Going to a witch doctor makes me less desperate?”

“At least that gives you control of the situation.”

“No Mimi. I will deal with this in a smarter manner. I am not going to see any witch doctor.”

“Ok, your choice but I see you crying at the end of this. It’s going to end in tears, your tears.”

“Then I will just accept it. There’s nothing we can do about it but accept it.”

Rati stood up. “I have to go.”

Mimi shook her head. “You are going to regret all this.”

Rati walked out and got in her car bored then thoughtfully called Rena. Her phone rang for a while, she picked just before the call could cut.

“Hello?”

“Hi, are you thinking about it?”

“I don’t think I am going to say yes because I don’t want anything that will create problems in my life.”

Rati reversed out and drove off. “It doesn’t have to create problems for us. We are just giving him a taste of his medicine. I spoke to him in the morning and told him I am game with you joining our marriage. The ball is now in your court. Just think about it.”

Rati ended the call with a sigh.

Lefika slowed down in his Q8 driving in the muddy road then looked at the tree lying in the middle of the road. Lefika maneuvered to the side avoiding it then drove on the grass and joined the road again.

He drove for a while passing houses then slowed down taking a turn by the tuckshop she had described.

He went straight till his eyes finally fell on the brown house. He looked at the old Mistibush parked in front of the house.

He thoughtfully parked across the road then called her.

Rena's phone rang unanswered. He stepped out of the car and walked towards the gate. The pitbull inside the yard barked rushing over and jumped on the fence, it's vicious teeth out and ready to attack. He looked at the long fence now understanding why it was like that.

Lefika looked at the dog studying it's behavior then whistled.

He whistled louder like he used to do growing up with his own dogs that his father hated and one day just killed.

He bravely unhooked the chain on the gate and slowly opened while a by passer ran away.

“Care, ditla go bolaa.. (they will kill you.)”

Lefika walked inside and crouched down whistling. The pitbull barked at him approaching but he kept his cool whistling. The dog got even closer, he continued whistling then it stopped barking. Lefika slowly reached over rubbing it's head.

“Easy boy.. easy..”

He stood up stroking it. "Easy.."

Rena's uncle walked out and paused looking at his dog as it wiggled its tail sniffing Lefika.

He walked over in shock. "How did you do that?"

Lefika smiled. "I grew up with dogs.. I understand them. If he feels threatened, he will attack. This is the most friendliest dog... it just needs someone who knows how to handle it. Ke godile ka yone."

Rena's uncle smiled. "I swear it's like you used witchcraft. This dog ga e batle ope expect my daughter. It's actually hers and no matter how long she goes for, every time she comes home, it instantly knows her but nna it can forget me."

Lefika laughed. "It's a good dog."

Rena's uncle snapped his fingers then the dog hurried to him. He looked at Lefika.

"Uh how can I help you?"

“I am sorry for letting myself in, my name is Lefika, I am here to see your daughter. I am her friend from Gaborone. She wasn't well so I brought her a few things.”

“Oh, she's never mentioned you before.”

Lefika smiled. “We just recently got to be friends. Maybe that's why.”

Rena's uncle smiled. “Maybe.. Lefika mang?”

“Mothusi.”

“Mothusi? I know a Mothusi ko Kasane, ke lona?”

“I don't think so. Nna ke tswa Ghanzi. (I am from Ghanzi.)”

“Ahh I see.. so where did you meet my daughter?”

Lefika smiled. “I met her at a friend's house.”

“Then you started being friends then? I just need to know because Rena always tells me everything.”

“I understand, we recently started talking. Matter of fact, I started talking to her yesterday. Right now I am just checking up on her.”

“I see. You seem like a good man. My daughter is all I have and anyone who tries to hurt her, I will visit the most powerful witch doctor I know. Right now I am going to see him for that stupid boy who hurt her. If you think you can try it, you will never get an erection ever again, every time you will try to have sex the woman will change into your mother.”

Lefika looked at him unsure of what he had to say.

Taste Of Sin

#13

Lefika took a deep breath. “I am not here for anything other than support. But I understand.”

“I hope so. Come in.”

They walked inside the house while the dog remained outside.

Lefika sat down as Rena's uncle walked to Rena's room.

"Rena..."

He opened the door and looked at her fats asleep.

"Rena..."

Rena opened her eyes and looked at her uncle.

"You have a visitor."

"Rra?"

"A visitor."

"Is it Tatso?"

"No. Lefika, should I kick him out?"

Rena looked at him in shock. “Lefika is here?”

“I can kick him out.”

“No.. ke eta. (I am coming.)”

Rena got off bed then followed her uncle out. She looked at Lefika seated on her uncle’s sofa. He turned to her then stood up.

“Hi.”

Rena blinked. “Hi.”

Her uncle walked to his room.

“What are you doing here?” Rena whispered. “How did you get in?”

He whispered back. “Through the gate.”

“Why are you here? Why did you come?”

“I brought you something. Is there any particular reason why we are whispering?”

Rena sighed clearing her throat. “No. What is it you brought me?”

“Come. It’s in the car.”

She followed him outside going to the car. She looked around trying to spot for her dog.

“There’s a dog, he –“

Ginger rushed over towards her. She smiled touching him but he quickly moved to Lefika wiggling his tail trying to play.

She watched in shock. Lefika looked at her.

“Ginger and have already met. Pretty dog you’ve got.”

She sighed as he walked out, Ginger remained inside the yard as she walked out closing the gate so he wouldn’t attack anyone passing by.

Lefika took out a plastic from his car and handed to her.

She slowly took it and looked inside. She looked at the chicken licken wings, the biltong and the milkshake. She looked at him.

“You came here to give me this?”

“It’s the least I can do. After yesterday.”

“You didn’t have to travel all the way to give me wings. I didn’t say I wanted them. I-“

“I know. Take it as an apology token.”

“But I was not even angry.”

He looked at her. “You can just say thank you then I go.”

“I don’t understand why... why are you doing this?”

“I don’t know. Before yesterday I really didn’t care about you. I think somehow I had forgotten you but then yesterday happened. I wish you didn’t call me because

now I am stuck in trying to make sure you are ok yet you are not even my business.”

“You can pretend I didn’t call.”

“I can but you are stuck in my head. I didn’t sleep worrying if you slept well. I tried not call but ended up doing so. I can’t get you out of my head and yet it’s not even two days since you and I officially spoke. I can’t stop worrying about you and I fuvken hate it.”

She blinked confused. He got in his car. “I am going.”

He started his car and drove off. Rena looked at the plastic then at his car as it drove off. She walked back in the house. Her uncle looked at her.

“Who’s he?”

“Tatso’s step brother who no one really likes.”

“What does he want from you? He said you two were friends.”

“I called yesterday, he’s the one who took me to the wedding. He helped me a lot yesterday.”

“What does he want today?”

“He says he doesn’t know but he’s worried about me and can’t stop, also that he can’t stop thinking about me and doesn’t know why. He had brought me food.”

“Ok, I am going to see my other friend. I will be back later.”

She walked to her room then thoughtfully picked her phone and found herself calling him.

“Rena.”

“Do you want lunch?”

“We need to stop talking. You were right... this, I don’t want unnecessary problems. You are not my business. I am blocking you.”

“I said do you want lunch Lefika.”

“No. Ke sharp.”

“Come back. I made something.”

“When you were sleeping?”

“I am making it.”

“I said I am fine. Let’s just stop this.”

“Stop what? You are the one who’s doing all this when no one asked you. Come back.”

“I am stopping this. I don’t want to find myself in a messy situation.”

“You are all over the place. Come back. I am making lunch.”

She hung up the way he had done earlier on. He called back immediately. She ignored it and walked to the kitchen then remembered them opened the tap but water slowly came out eventually stopping.

She called him.

“Rena-“

“I need to fetch water by the standpipe. Please come and fetch me o ntuse. (so you can help me.)”

“I don’t want lunch. I don’t want to find myself caring too much about my brother’s pregnant ex that he’s in love with. The one I properly met yesterday who’s sane enough to get pregnant for someone who hasn’t married her.”

Tears filled her eyes. “Don’t come. It’s fine, go.”

She hung up rubbing her eyes then blocked him.

She walked out of the kitchen with a 20 litter bottle and her car keys. She paused at the door looking at him.

He took the bottle from her. “Let’s go.”

“I don’t want to go anywhere with you. You are rude and mean. Maybe it comes with being an ex convict. That’s why everyone hates you.”

Lefika laughed then smiled looking at her. "That smart mouth of yours is the reason why you are not married."

"Voetsek Lefika!"

He laughed. She pushed him but the way he was laughing made her laugh..

"I hate you. You are the worst human on earth."

"The worst human who worries about you."

"No one asked you to.."

He smiled. "Let's go."

"I am not going anywhere with you."

He looked at her pouted lips. "I will have lunch."

"I said go.."

She folded her arms. Lefika looked at her and smiled.

“I am sorry, let’s go.”

She looked away. Lefika touched her chin. “Rena weeh... thamma sorry. I am sorry. I take it all back. He forcefully impregnated you.”

She looked at him but he smiled.

“I am joking. I am joking... sorry autwa?” He looked in her eyes. “I am sorry, I really am.”

She sighed. “I don’t like how you talk to me. You are rude. It’s not nice.”

“Ok... I will stop. You forgive me?”

“Ng..”

He smiled. “Let’s go.”

He walked with her to his car then helped her in before jumping in and driving off.

Minutes later, Tatso parked his Jeep by the Rena's uncle's gate and stepped out.

Taste Of Sin

#14

Tatso walked to the gate, the lady time he had come, he had parked two houses away. He started unhooking the chain on the gate but a dog barked startling him.

He moved back as a pitbull ran towards the gate barking then climbed the gate.

He moved further back in fear. The pitbull let go of the gate getting down then climbed again weakening the chain he had unhooked.

Tatso's heart pounded then he quickly moved back towards his car opening the door.

The chain on the gate fell. The pitbull jumped down as the gate open then ran out just as Tatso jumped in his car.

The pitbull rushed over grabbing his leg.

“Fuvk!”

Tatso tried pulling his leg but the dog had a good grip on his sneaker that he could feel it's teeth on his skin.

He screamed as the dog tried to pull him out but the sneaker came out instead. Tatso quickly put his foot inside closing the door breathing heavily while sweating.

Ginger barked furiously scratching the car, Tatso reversed shaking and drove off as the dog ran behind him barking.

He stopped minutes later, his heart pounding hard and fast against his chest.

He looked at his shaking hands. “Fuvk!”

He still didn't understand why the dog was kept as a pet, that thing looked like a wild animal.

He took a moment then called her.

At the standpipe, Rena stood by the car watching as Lefika filled the bottle with water.

He lifted it and put it in his car then looked at her.

“Is there anything else you want me to do.”

“No. Ke sharp.”

She walked to the tap then opened it a bit drinking some with her hand.

“There is a bottle of water in the car.”

Rena turned to him wiping her mouth. “I am fine.”

“O ngadile? (Are you upset?)”

“Ke ngalelang?(Why should I be upset?)”

Lefika took out the bottle and gave it to her. “You can have more.”

“Ke sharp.”

“Rena...”

“What?”

He turned her so she could look at him. “I am sorry. I really am. I will be nicer.”

“I know you don’t care about me, you are probably here to gain points for your brother and what bothers me is the made up stories you have come with. Maybe if you knew that this person you are doing all this for really doesn’t care about you maybe you wouldn’t try so hard. I hate lies and being made to feel stupid. I am not stupid.”

“I know he doesn’t care about me. I don’t expect him to. Growing up he was taught that I wasn’t like him. I was a child as well but I knew from early age that I was hated..

just tolerated. I am not here for him. I am really sure why I am here because you do nothing but frustrate me yet it's been a couple of hours since I really met you..I thought at first it was because you remind me of my mother. I am just not sure anymore, what I know is that I am worried about you. Gongwe it's guilty."

"Of what?"

"Turning your life upside down. I could have minded my own business. Actually that's what I should be doing. The last thing you probably need is me bothering you."

"Maybe you should be worrying about the money you stole from the bank that got you arrested."

"I used some to start my business and get a starting point after prison."

"I am going to tell the police the next time you are rude to me."

Lefika chuckled looking away then smiled looking in her eyes.

“Get in the car Rena.” He reached for the door behind her and opened it smiling. “Please.”

“Why do they hate you?”

“Because I was born.”

“Why did you steal money from the bank? You could have died.”

“Because things were hard. My mother was struggling, she was walking in the streets naked. Men were taking advantage of her and no matter how much I begged for help, no one could help me. I had just finished a piece job, the man had promised to pay me and I was going to get my mother medication but he didn't pay me so when my friend suggested we rob a bank, I said yes. I went to jail but I got to help my mother. A win is win.”

“I heard you didn't finish school because you were doing bad things. Stealing.”

“I did them for survival. If I didn't then my mother and I would have died from starvation. Who was telling you all this? Tatso? Did he also tell you that they used to dish for me like I was a dog in a dog's plate? Give me left overs and throw it in a dog plate, did he tell you I fought

for food with a dog all the time? That I spent most nights outside than inside while he slept comfortably in a bed and warm. Did he tell you they treated me like a dog too? Did he tell you that during your shitty pillow talks?"

"He-"

"We are done talking about this. Get in the car!"

"I-"

"Renaë!"

She got in the car. He closed the door then walked round and got in his car. Lefika started the car and drove off feeling edgy. He needed a smoke. She looked at him.

"I am sorry. I didn't mean to piss you off."

Lefika drove to her uncle's house and parked at the gate.

He stepped out without a word then got the water and walked through the open gate going to the veranda where ginger was sleeping. He got up looking at Lefika.

Lefika whistled then he rushed over already wiggling his tail.

From inside the car, Rena watched as Lefika put the water down then stroked her dog before walking over and opened the door for her.

“I have to go. I will try not to call.”

Rena stepped out. “I am sorry. I didn’t know-“

“I don’t regret everything I have ever done, good or bad. I did it for a reason. I would do it again if I had to.”

“Are you trying to get to him through me?”

“I wish.”

He closed the door then got in his car just as Tatso’s Jeep drove behind him.

Lefika reversed then drove off rolling up his windows.

In the Jeep, Tatso angrily called him.

“What?”

“What are you doing here with my girl? O leka eng mister mene? (What are trying to do?) You know Rena is my girl, I was going to let go how you are the one who told her I was getting married but you are trying me right now Lefika kana is it that you are so used to my left overs that you have to go after my girl? Don't forget you are on parole, I will fuvk up your freedom if you try me. O bata go ntwaela.”

Taste Of Sin

#14

Tatso walked to the gate, the lady time he had come, he had parked two houses away. He started unhooking the chain on the gate but a dog barked startling him.

He moved back as a pitbull ran towards the gate barking then climbed the gate.

He moved further back in fear. The pitbull let go of the gate getting down then climbed again weakening the chain he had unhooked.

Tatso's heart pounded then he quickly moved back towards his car opening the door.

The chain on the gate fell. The pitbull jumped down as the gate open then ran out just as Tatso jumped in his car.

The pitbull rushed over grabbing his leg.

“Fuvk!”

Tatso tried pulling his leg but the dog had a good grip on his sneaker that he could feel it's teeth on his skin.

He screamed as the dog tried to pull him out but the sneaker came out instead. Tatso quickly put his foot inside closing the door breathing heavily while sweating.

Ginger barked furiously scratching the car, Tatso reversed shaking and drove off as the dog ran behind him barking.

He stopped minutes later, his heart pounding hard and fast against his chest.

He looked at his shaking hands. "Fuvk!"

He still didn't understand why the dog was kept as a pet, that thing looked like a wild animal.

He took a moment then called her.

At the standpipe, Rena stood by the car watching as Lefika filled the bottle with water.

He lifted it and put it in his car then looked at her.

"Is there anything else you want me to do."

"No. Ke sharp."

She walked to the tap then opened it a bit drinking some with her hand.

"There is a bottle of water in the car."

Rena turned to him wiping her mouth. "I am fine."

"O ngadile? (Are you upset?)"

"Ke ngalelang?(Why should I be upset?)"

Lefika took out the bottle and gave it to her. "You can have more."

"Ke sharp."

"Rena..."

"What?"

He turned her so she could look at him. "I am sorry. I really am. I will be nicer."

"I know you don't care about me, you are probably here to gain points for your brother and what bothers me is the made up stories you have come with. Maybe if you knew that this person you are doing all this for really doesn't care about you maybe you wouldn't try so hard. I hate lies and being made to feel stupid. I am not stupid."

“I know he doesn’t care about me. I don’t expect him to. Growing up he was taught that I wasn’t like him. I was a child as well but I knew from early age that I was hated.. just tolerated. I am not here for him. I am really sure why I am here because you do nothing but frustrate me yet it’s been a couple of hours since I really met you..I thought at first it was because you remind me of my mother. I am just not sure anymore, what I know is that I am worried about you. Gongwe it’s guilty.”

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Lefika chuckled looking away then smiled looking in her eyes.

“Get in the car Rena.” He reached for the door behind her and opened it smiling. “Please.”

“Why do they hate you?”

“Because I was born.”

“Why did you steal money from the bank? You could have died.”

“Because things were hard. My mother was struggling, she was walking in the streets naked. Men were taking advantage of her and no matter how much I begged for help, no could help me. I had just finished a piece job, the man had promised to pay me and I was going to get my mother medication but he didn't pay me so when my friend suggested we rob a bank, I said yes. I went to jail but I got to help my mother. A win is win.”

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for me like I was a dog in a dog's plate? Give me left overs and throw it in a dog plate, did he tell you I fought for food with a dog all the time? That I spent most nights outside than inside while he slept comfortably in a bed and warm. Did he tell you they treated me like a dog too? Did he tell you that during your shitty pillow talks?"

"He-"

"We are done talking about this. Get in the car!"

"I-"

"Renael!"

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"I am sorry. I didn't mean to piss you off."

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From inside the car, Rena watched as Lefika put the water down then stroked her dog before walking over and opened the door for her.

“I have to go. I will try not to call.”

Rena stepped out. “I am sorry. I didn’t know-“

“I don’t regret everything I have ever done, good or bad. I did it for a reason. I would do it again if I had to.”

“Are you trying to get to him through me?”

“I wish.”

He closed the door then got in his car just as Tatso’s Jeep drove behind him.

Lefika reversed then drove off rolling up his windows.

In the Jeep, Tatso angrily called him.

“What?”

“What are you doing here with my girl? O leka eng mister mene? (What are trying to do?) You know Rena is my girl, I was going to let go how you are the one who told her I was getting married but you are trying me right now Lefika kana is it that you are so used to my left overs that you have to go after my girl? Don't forget you are on parole, I will fuvk up your freedom if you try me. O bata go ntwaela.”

Taste Of Sin

#15

Lefika laughed.

“A wa ntoga? (Are you insulting me?)”

“O batang kwano? (What are you doing here?) Rena is my girlfriend. She's carrying my son. What do you want

from her? Have you had enough of that street girl of yours?

“Ask your girlfriend why I am here. O ta nyela Tatso. The next time you talk to me like this o ta nyela blind. Gake bate go lwa le wena. (I don’t want to fight with you.)”

Lefika hung up. Tatso looked at his phone then stepped out of the car but Ginger came barking that he quickly got in his car.

Rena closed the gate making sure he wouldn’t get out and sighed looking at him. Tatso slowly stepped out of the car as the dog barked from inside the gate.

“Can we talk in the car?”

“Didn’t I tell you not come here?”

“I had to see if you were ok. I am sorry, what was Lefika doing here? Babe you know Lefika is my step brother akere? I still don’t know what his intentions are since he left jail. I helped him out and we are relatively close but I don’t know the person he’s become now. For all we know maybe he just wants to ruin all our lives but I’d send him back to jail quicker than he can spell his name because it’s my lawyer that got him out. I just don’t want

you getting caught up in all this drama. What did he want? Did he hit on you?”

“No. He came to make you look good.”

“That’s a start.”

“Why would you sabotage his freedom when you helped him get out?”

“Babe are you going lawyer mode on me?”

“No.. but I just want understand why? Do you hold that over his head every time you want to make him do something for you?”

“No. Come on. I am not a bad person but my brother is shady. I got him out because I love him but like I am telling you, I don’t know him in a level that a sibling should know his other sibling. I mean for him to go to jail it was because he and his friends robbed a bank, they stole 5 million. Then killed two officers. What else can he do? I just have to be careful always.”

“I still need space.”

“I know. I brought you a few things that you like.”

Tatso took grocery bags from his car then put them down and took the chicken licken box of wings. He smiled handing it to her.

“You never go a day without some. I am sure the last you had was yesterday morning at work.”

“Thanks.”

He looked at her in a red dress, the color looked good against her caramel skin.

“You look beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

“I have started to look for your car. I was looking at a Cx5 earlier on. Maybe we can get it in red.”

“Don’t get me anything as yet. I am still thinking.”

“I am doing it for my child. I need you to be comfortable. What do you think about the Mazda?”

“Can you just wait? If anything I will type my own agreement but I am not agreeing to anything as yet. I will call you once I have made a decision.”

He nodded then touched her belly. “How is the baby?”

“He is ok.”

Tatso rubbed her bump smiling. She looked at him wanting to ask more questions but thought otherwise.

Tatso looked at her. “What?”

“Nothing. You need to go before my uncle gets back.

“Ok.” He kissed her cheek. “I love you.”

She picked the plastics and opened the gate. Tatso got back in his car as Ginger tried to get out of the gate. He slid out in her side running to the car but Tatso reversed and drove off almost hitting him.

Rena walked inside the house then swiped her screen ignoring Tatso's missed calls and called Lefika but the call didn't get through.

She tried again it still wouldn't go through.

Rati sat in her office on the evening looking at her laptop reading an article.

She took out her phone going on Google. She pressed her phone and clicked a certain link then read through lost completely distracted that she didn't see Tatso walking inside.

He walked over and stood behind her looking at her laptop. He looked at the headline.

“Why are you reading about a serial killer who was killing people with poison?”

Rati jumped startled dropping her phone.

She quickly stood up. "Tatso! You almost killed me, what time did you get in?"

"Now, why are you reading about serial killers?"

"I am looking for a documentary to watch on Netflix. That's Netflix top 10. You scared me."

She closed her laptop then bended picking her phone.

"Did you talk to Rena?"

"She still needs space."

"It's understandable. Let's give her space, gongwe in the meantime you can start planning on how you will handle us both."

Rati smiled. "I am going to sleep. It's my first day in my new position. Tatso you should convince her to stay here with us. I think that would make things more easier."

"She said she will type her own agreement if she agrees."

“She is a lawyer?”

“Yes, but she did business law though she’s studying criminal law on the side right now. It’s her second year.” He smiled. “She knows her stuff because imagine she’s pregnant, has a full time job as a business lawyer and is studying criminal law gape.”

“How old is she?”

“25.”

Rati smiled. “Beauty with brains, I like it. Goodnight.”

She thoughtfully took her laptop then walked out with it together with her phone.

Lefika parked at his house but he wanted something to destruct him. Maybe sex...

Good sex for a change actually.

He reversed out calling one of his friends.

“Fiks!”

“Themonna do you remember that girl you hooked me up with when I left prison?”

“Who?”

“The petite one. Uh short hair.”

“Ohh Marang!”

“Yeah, give me her number.”

“You almost killed her with dic, I doubt she’d agree.”

Lefika laughed. “I will offer her more. Just send her number.”

“Cool.”

His friend sent the number minutes later then Lefika called her.

“Hello?”

“Hey, ke Lefika.”

There was a pause. “Hi.”

“Can we meet and talk? I’d like to apologize for what happened the last time.”

“I put it behind me.”

“Please..”

“I am no longer sleeping with men for money.”

“I will give you times two what I first gave you.”

“No-“

“Tripple. For the whole night. I won’t hurt you this time around I promise. Please... where are you?”

“I am at home but-“

“Send pin location.”

*

At Marang’s house, Lefika parked at the gate and hooted. She walked minutes later wearing her jeans and top. She got in the car.

“I want P2000. Take it or leave it.”

“How about P2500 and there’s no limit to anything.”

“Ok. But-“

“No buts. I give you half now and half when I am done with you.”

“Ok.”

Lefika did an ewallet then drove off headed to a lodge. They walked inside.

He looked at her. She had actually gained weight.

“Undress.”

“I didn’t shave. I didn’t know I’d be..” She went silent and took off everything. He looked at the small hairs on her p*ssy. Lefika pulled her closer kissing her while dropping the pack of condoms on the bed.

His phone rang from his back pocket. He took it out and looked at an unsaved number then picked. Marang went down on her knees unzipping his pants as he spoke on his phone.

“Yeah?”

“Hi, why did you block me?”

“Rena-“

“Why?”

“To avoid conflict.”

“I can’t believe you blocked me yet I wasn’t even bothering you.”

“Then why are you bothered? I am trying to get laid and your call is not helping.”

“I hope you catch HIV.”

He paused then laughed. “What the fuvk?”

“I am blocking you too! I should have never called you.”

“I agree with everything you have said.”

Marang looked at him as his dick got hard in his hand.

“Are you really having sex while I am talking to you?”

“No. But it’s late and you need to sleep.”

“Then why are you breathing heavily?”

“Because I am talking to you.”

He closed his eyes as she hung just as Marang sucked the thick round tip of his dick with her warm mouth. Lefika threw her phone on the bed and #removed.

A MONTH LATER ..

Taste Of Sin

#16

A Month Later...

Rena breathed heavily in her bedroom putting on her body hugging white dress. She looked at her big bump then picked her white blazer and put it on top. She took a deep sitting down and picked her ringing phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, people have started arriving.”

“I am coming. I am putting on my shoes. Nna ke lapile mma. Nkare nka tsaa maternity leave yame.”

Her colleague laughed. “We all have been thinking the same. Kana the way that bump is so big one would swear it’s twins.”

“I am coming. I am glad I am starting with the talks. Then I can sit down from there.”

“Yeah, ok, I will see you soon.”

“Sharp.”

Rena put her phone in her handbag then put on her stilettos. She took a deep breath then stood up grabbing her handbag and walked out.

She got in the Polo vivo as her phone rang again. She took it from her handbag and sighed looking at Rati calling.

No matter how much she tried to ignore this woman, it seemed she wouldn’t get the memo already.

“Hello?”

“Hey mommy, thamma I am not disturbing you right?”

“Nyaa mma, you are not.”

“So I have been looking at some cars for us. I don't think Cx5 will do after what this man has done. Go bata something more so I thought I'd run my thoughts with you. We are practically sister wives kana.”

“Uh... you don't have to get me anything. I am fine gape I have not agreed to anything.”

“Rena come on. Ebile nna mma the thought of having a sister wife has gotten into my head so much that ke lathetsi tsa revenge... I want this or at least I am curious to see how it's going to pan out. I know it's a lot on you but... what's wrong in trying? Akere if it doesn't work out you can always leave. I want to try. I want to watch him love you. He's always so cute when he's talking about you gotwe kana Rena would always washes my briefs.. you spoilt him. I want to see him when he makes love to you. I want to watch him satisfy you. I want to watch him with you. I have been imagining how it would be and I am so excited. Us being together in the house, kana we will be sisters. Let's forget the whole revenge thing and just give it a try.”

“I am still hurt. I don’t think I will manage because I never imagined myself sharing him. It’s painful staying away from someone who had turned into your everything. I cry most nights especially when my baby kicks. It’s painful on me.”

“You don’t have to suffer anymore Rena. The man is ours. He says he loves us both. He misses you. He dreams about you. He’s struggling without you too and that’s why I finally understood what he means when he says he needs us both. We both bring him different things because we are two different people all together.”

“I have a presentation ko tirong right now. I have to go.”

“Ok, take care. We will talk.”

Rena hung up then started her car but the engine stuttered refusing to start. She frowned then tried again, she sighed as the engine started then she reversed out and drove off.

Rena joined the main road headed to her work place. She slowed down a while later by some traffic lights. The traffic light turned green, she stepped on the accelerator to drive off but the engine stopped running bringing her car to a stop.

Rena swallowed confused then turned the keys as a combi behind her hooted. She swallowed as the car refused to start making more cars to hoot at her.

“God please no..”

She tried over and over again then cars started driving around her.

“God please...” She tried again but the engine didn’t even make an effort to show it would start. She stepped out of her car slowly and embarrassed and walked to the bonnet cars drove past her.

She opened the bonnet and looked at a lot of things she didn’t even know what they were called.

Rena closed the bonnet as a combi full with passengers drove by, all passengers staring at her. She quickly got back in the car and tried again.

Rena closed her eyes tearfully. She took out her phone from her handbag and called her colleague but her phone rang unanswered.

She swallowed scrolling through her contacts. She paused at Lefika's number then tapped it but then it had been a month since they last spoke, he had also made it clear he wanted nothing to do with her. She opened her handbag then stopped realizing she had stopped carrying around cash after Kamo stole from her handbag.

She took a deep breath and called Lefika, if it didn't go through it left her with no choice but to call Tatso.

Rena swallowed as his phone rang. She quickly hung up, her heart pounding.

"Ok Rena... uh you can call a cab to come and pick you up... take you to the ATM to cash out money then he drops you off at work and you pay him." She took a deep breath looking at the time. She had 15 minutes before the event could start, she had no time to be going to ATM's.

She swallowed and called Lefika again.

"Rena.."

More tears filled Rena's eyes. "I..." She pressed her lips together as her voice shook. "I... ke kopa o ntuse. My

car just stopped, I don't know what's wrong, I am by the CBD traffic lights. I have an event ko tirong and I am the one starting, if I am not there in fifteen minutes I-

"I am coming. Give me ten minutes."

He hung up. She took a deep breath.

*

Fifteen Minutes Later...

Lefika parked next to Rena with another guy in his car. He stepped out then opened the door for her and helped her out. He looked at her in the white dress and the blazer, her hips had gotten curvier, matter of fact she was chubbier.

Rena stared at him looking at the tattoo on his arm while his eyes burnt her skin though she couldn't bring herself to look at him, her palms sweating while the air around her suddenly got thicker.

Lefika stretched his hand for her. "Lets go. There was traffic, I am sorry I am late. Thoro will take your car and take a look."

Thoro stepped out of Lefika's car and smiled.

“Hello..”

Rena smiled politely. Lefika took her handbag and took her hand leading her to his car while other vehicles slowed down behind them.

“Get in.”

She slowly got in the car and then he handed her the handbag. He closed the door for her and walked round the car and jumped in.

Lefika drove off breathing in her sweet scent.

“Hi.”

She turned to him looking at him. “Hi.”

Lefika looked at her hair slicked into a bun on top of her head then looked at her face locking eyes with her.

Rena looked away. "I am sorry for calling. I-"

"Its ok. How are you?"

"Fine."

Lefika looked at her but she wouldn't look at him.

"Rena.. look at me."

She turned to him. "Rra?"

"You look beautiful."

She pressed her lips together and turned looking away.

Few minutes later he parked at her work place.

"I will drop of your car later."

"Thank you."

She stepped out of her car and hurried inside the building. He watched as her butt shook in the dress then sighed and drove off.

Rati sat in her office going through cars. She paused looking at the BMW X5. She pouted her lips thoughtfully, she could already imagine them driving matching cars then called Tatso.

“Hey..”

“Hi, when are you coming back again?”

“I will there around lunch.”

“Thank God.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. I am worried that Rena is going to say no. I have now put this whole arrangement in my head and I want it to work.”

“I think she’s still unsure if you are really serious saying yes. Gongwe you are saying yes so you can gain her trust. From there you will change.”

“Maybe at first I would have done that but not anymore. I have been observing her and tota she seems like a calm person. She’s peaceful. By now another person would have been causing so much drama but not her. She’s relaxed. I really like her, I know I sound ridiculous but I really like her. Ke imagina tse dingwe babe, I wish she wasn’t pregnant so we can explore all this openly but it’s still ok. We have time.”

“I will see her around lunch. I think I have given her enough time.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Me too. Sharp.”

Rati hung up and continued browsing through cars. She took screenshots. Someone knocked on her door then opened before she could respond. She looked at her boss.

“Hi Mrs Boikanyo..”

Rati smiled. "Good morning Mr-"

"You can call me Karabo."

She smiled. "Yes sir."

"I hope you are settling well."

"I am thank you."

"I was just checking up on you. It's been a while since we have had a pretty face in the offices."

She smiled "Uh..thank you."

He winked at her. "See you around Rati."

He walked out with a smile, Rati brushed off the wink them continued with what she was doing.

At Thoro's garage, Lefika looked at Thoro later that day.

"What was wrong with it?"

"Waitse koloi e gaena sepe. Not even water. Does she ever check such things mogo yone?"

"Akere you saw that she's pregnant..."

Thoro laughed. "It's all good now. It had a couple of problems but I fixed them all."

"Thanks."

"I didn't know you impregnated someone."

Lefika laughed. "It's not mine. She's just... someone I can't seem to say no to."

"She's pretty."

"Yeah. And off limits. Let me take it for her."

Lefika got the car keys then got in the car and started the engine answering a call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, ke Marang. I asked for electricity money in the morning.”

“I forgot. I will send.”

“Is your girlfriend around today? Can I come and see you?”

“Yeah... but I want something new. Don't you have a friend or something that can come with you?”

“Am I boring now?”

“I said I want something new.”

“I will talk to my cousin.”

“I hope your cousin is not ugly.”

“She is not..”

“Send a picture first. If I like her then you two can come around 7.”

“Ok.”

She hung up then he took off calling chicken licken to make an order.

Meanwhile Tatso walked inside the building at the Telecommunications company that Rena worked at holding a huge bouquet of red roses.

He stopped by the reception. “Hi, is Rena here?”

“Uh yes, let me call her office.”

The receptionist picked the phone and called her office.

“Hi Rena, there’s someone here to see you...” The receptionist looked at Tatso. “Your name?”

“Tatso. Please tell I am not going anywhere till I see her. It’s about the baby.”

The receptionist nodded. “He says it’s Tatso and that he won’t leave the premises till he sees you. Gatwe it’s about the baby... ok..”

She put the phone down. “She says she’s coming.”

He nodded. Minutes later Rena walked over. Tatso swallowed looking at her.

She got closer. “Hi.”

“Hey.. you look gorgeous.”

Rena’s phone rang in her hand. She looked at the caller and picked.

“Hello?”

“Are you with Tatso? I just saw his car outside.”

She lowered her voice. "Uh... he just arrived."

"Are you back with him?"

"No."

"I got you lunch. Come to the underground garage so you can eat."

Rena turned looking at Tatso.

"Ok."

Rena sighed looking at Tatso. "Sonetjing just came up. I have to go."

"These are yours."

Rena took them then walked away.

Taste Of Sin

#17

Tatso followed after her as she walked to her office. Rena put the flowers on her table and turned. Tatso closed the door.

“I was hoping we could talk, how’s the baby?”

“The baby is fine. I have a meeting to get to.”

“The doctor’s appointment is still tomorrow?”

“Yes. Nine. Tatso –“

“We need to talk babe. It’s been a month. Is it not enough? I want... let’s talk. Tonight. I will come and pick you up so we can just talk. All of us. You, Rati and me. I don’t like this uncertainty going on.”

Her phone vibrated In her hand. “I have to go.”

“I will come and pick you up.”

She opened the door for him. Tatso walked out then walked down the corridor headed back to the reception.

Rena took the other direction headed to the underground garage.

She walked inside seconds later then Lefika flashed her car lights at her. She walked over. He leaned over and pushed the door open for her. Rena got in.

Lefika looked at her. "Where you busy?"

"No."

He handed her a takeaway then the box of hot wings.

She quickly opened it and started eating. Lefika watched her as she ate all of them then smiled.

"How did you do?"

Rena smiled. "Well. And HR is going to give me my maternity leave earlier."

"That's good."

"Ng. Thank you for the lunch."

“I thought you had blocked me back.”

She looked at him. “I had no reason to.”

“After telling me you wish I could get HIV?”

“I am sorry. I don’t know why I said that. I didn’t mean it.”

Lefika smiled. “I didn’t catch it so I am good.”

She turned to him with a smile. “I am happy for you.”
She opened the takeaway and looked at her proper meal.

“Thank you. Where you with a woman that day?”

Lefika stared at her wondering just how random her questions always came.

“Do you want me to lie?”

“So you were breathing heavily because you were with a girl?”

“No. I told you why I was breathing heavily. How can be so observant yet you couldn’t catch on the fact that you were side chick?”

“Thanks. I am going.”

Lefika smiled locking the doors. “Eat. Please.”

“I will eat in my office.”

Lefika leaned over taking off her shoes from the heel. She looked at him, he was so close. She held her breath.

He looked at her as close. “How does that feel?”

“Thank you.” She whispered under her breath. She looked at the scar above his eye then at his eyes. Her heart racing.

“You shouldn’t wear them the whole day, your feet are swollen.”

Lefika got closer.

“Fika...”

“What?”

“Your brother might still be.. in the building.”

“That person is not my brother.”

She tried to move back to catch her breath but her head was already against the seat.

“Fika..”

He rubbed his lips against hers, his hot minty breath against her lips.

“Lefika... please...”

He softly kissed her. She closed her eyes as a shiver shook her.

Lefika kissed her more turning it into a french kiss, her heart pounded as she found herself kissing him back, her hand on his shoulder.

He was different...

She pressed her thighs together. Lefika's phone started ringing. He ignored it owning her mouth. It rang even louder.

Rena pulled away and put her hand on her mouth coming back to reality.

"I have to go."

Lefika looked at Tatso calling and cut the call.

"I can't believe I... you are his brother. I can't be doing this."

"Hey, calm down. It's not like you are cheating."

"I am carrying his child."

“So what? This... what just happened is the reason why I have been staying away.” He sighed then unlocked the door.

“It’s wrong?”

“What is? What you are feeling right now?” He tilted her chin and kissed her again. “Why doesn’t it feel so wrong then? You know you feel it. You can deny everything else but not this..”

“I am pregnant Fika..”

“So what?”

She swallowed. Lefika moved back.

“If you come to me or ever call me... you are admitting to feeling this. If you want to be a good moral girl then I am not the guy for you. I am not holy, I don’t even go to church. I live a life of sin. And I am not going to chase after you Rena.. you know where to find me when you want me. If you don’t.. don’t come because I’d hate it if you come to only fuvk up with my feelings.”

His phone rang. “Marang..”

“Hi, she has agreed.”

“Ok..”

He stepped out of her car. “I am sending you money. Get something nice.. sexy.”

“Who’s getting something sexy? Your other options?”

Lefika walked away. Rena stepped out of the car and walked behind him.

“I am talking to you Lefika!”

“Yes Rena, I have options.”

“So what you were talking about...this... it’s all another option to you? I am just another option to you?”

“I love you.”

She looked at him speechless.

“Bye.”

He continued walking away.

Later at that day, Rati walked inside the house and took off her shoes exhausted. She smiled looking at Tatso who was in the kitchen cooking.

“Hi.”

He looked at her and smiled. “Hi. You are early. You will have to finish up. I am going to pick Rena so we can all talk.”

“Rena is coming?”

“Yes. I want her to.”

He walked out of the kitchen pressing his phone then called her.

“Tatso..”

“Hey, I am coming.”

“I am outside. Open the gate.”

“You are here already?”

“Yes.”

She dropped the call. Rati pressed the gate remote then a car outside drove in. Seconds later Rena walked in wearing flip flops.

Rati smiled. “Hey..”

Rena took a deep breath. “Hi.”

Tatso looked at her. “You can sit. I was still cooking.”

“I am not hungry. I want us to talk.”

Rati nodded. “She is right. Let’s talk first. Sit Rena.”

Rati sat down next to her then Tatso sat opposite looking at both of them.

“I thought we’d talk a bit rele two Rena.”

Rati looked at him. “Should I excuse you?”

Rena shook her head. “No. Let’s just discuss this and stop the back and forth.”

“Ok. I have made what I want clear. I want the both of you but first I want to apologize for how I never considered how you two would feel about the matter. I threw all this on you and I am sorry. I am sorry for humiliating and embarrassing you both, for hurting you. I wish there had been a better way for the truth to come out. I love you both the same. There’s no one I love better than the other. You both are different in your own ways and I love it. I want to pay magadi for you Rena. We can have our own wedding, or make it a double one seeing Rati ours was never really celebrated. I am willing to give you two what you need to make it work.”

Rati looked at Rena. “I was hurt at first but now the idea as rubbed itself on me and I want us to try it all. I think I have communicated that with you Rena. I don’t know how it will work because it’s not something have done

before but it's something I want us to give a try. I love my husband, his happiness means more to me and you make him happy. I like you."

Rena looked at the both of them. "I loved you Tatso. That's why it hurt more. I fell pregnant under the impression that it would be me and you and our little baby against everyone. You.." Tears filled her eyes. "You toyed with my heart and denied me in front of people."

"I will make that right."

"How is it so easy for you to mess up my world and make me believe that the mess you created is normal and that I should just accept it? Now you want this polygamy thing, I am a woman and so is Rati and we get jealous. Maybe to her it's a sexual fantasy but what happens when it stops?"

"Its not a sexual one..I really want to see how all this will go. People will not understand and you are worried about that Rena and I was too. But we can keep it between us. No one has to know what happens between closed doors." Rati smiled. "It can stay between us. What do you want to see happening? We can have our own houses, our own cars. We can be real sisters."

Rena sighed as her baby moved. She thought of Lefika, her heart was still stuck there. The possibility of something.

“I will give a decision tomorrow. My head is spinning.”

Rena stood up and walked out. She got in the car. Tatso held the door open.

“Hi. Something is different about you. You probably hate me.”

“I don’t hate anyone. I hate what you did and what you want me to do.”

“You said you loved me... Has that changed?”

“I don’t know. Maybe.”

“Is there someone else?”

“Yes. Rati.”

She started the car. “Please call the door.”

He slowly moved back closing the door with a sad long face. She reversed out then drove off.

Rena drove to his house hoping she still remembered from the time Tatso had went there with her.

A while later, Rena drove down a street then looked at the houses. She spotted his car almost immediately and parked by the gate.

She stepped out locking her car and opened the gate then walked towards the door passing his car.

She could hear music from inside the house as she knocked.

Rena opened the door slowly and walked inside where two girls were in the sitting room in only thongs and bras. They both turned to her then quickly stood up.

Lefika walked from his bedroom shirtless while holding his phone. He looked at her.

The girls quickly put on their dresses and hurried out with their handbags.

“Rena..”

“You were going to have sex with both of them? Where is Asa?”

“We broke up. And I am single. I am allowed anything akere?”

“Ok. Let me go then. I am sorry for disturbing you. I don’t even know why I am here so let me just go.”

Lefika locked the door. “Go where? You are not going anywhere. I didn’t do anything with those girls. They had just arrived.” He smiled. “I am happy you are here.”

At a certain village up in the North, Mmagwe Tatso watched as the old lady she had visited took Rena’s picture and started talking in a language she couldn’t understand. She tore Rena’s picture and put it in a little wooden basin and then took a stick. She started poking at the pieces of the picture talking.

The old lady took Tatso's picture and threw it in black water.

She looked at Mmagwe Tatso.

“Bua. (Talk.)”

Mmagwe Tatso swallowed doing the same thing she had done ages ago.

“Rena, I want my son to leave you. He should be disgusted whenever he sees you. Your presence should anger him. He should turn into an animal when he is with you.”

She continued talking. A while later walked out of a the tiny room as the sun set holding a little bottle that she threw away then got in her car and drove off.

Taste Of Sin

#18

Rati looked at her husband that same evening.

“What’s wrong? She will come around.”

“I don’t think she still loves me. There is something different about her. I feel like I have lost her.”

“I don’t think so. I think she’s just upset.”

“I feel lost without her.”

Rati looked at him. He swallowed. “I don’t know what I am going to do without her mme ka morata.”

“I am here aren’t I? If she doesn’t want you anymore akere I am here. Or maybe you just need to make an offer she can’t refuse but lenna I would want the same.”

“Something like what?”

“Buy her a house. And the car. Offer monthly allowance that she can’t refuse. Maybe P5k per month.”

He looked at her. “I can’t afford all that for you two. I’d have to get for her then I will get for you later on. The wedding already cost me.”

“Later leng?”

“Maybe in a year. I can’t afford two houses and two cars at the same time. On top of that monthly allowance. You got promoted babe, you are not under any pressure to get all those things. Akere this house le yone is already ours.”

“No. Whatever she’s getting lenna kea bata. Or else just rent her a house but otherwise I also want a car.”

Tatso looked at her frustrated and got up grabbing his car keys.

“I am coming.”

“Where are you going?”

“I am going to talk to her.”

Rati watched him as he walked out.

At Lefika's house, Lefika held Rena's hand then

"I can't be here Lefika. I have to go."

"O tshaba eng?"

"What will-"

Lefika smiled. "People say?"

"Fika.."

"Sit down."

"Nna kea tshaba. I don't even know what I am doing here. Maybe it's my hormones."

He smiled. "Your hormones have nothing to do with this."

He got closer and kissed her. Rena touched his bare chest unable to pull away.

Rena breathed heavily as he explored her mouth, her p*ssy throbbing.

She let out a soft whimper. “Fika..”

He looked at her. “Sit down. I will make something to eat.”

“Gao thaloganye..I have to go. I am scared, I don’t want to destroy families. He still wants to fix things.”

“Rena.. Tatso is not here right now. There’s no one but you and I.”

“I am carrying your brother’s child.”

“So what? You knew that when you came here.” He sighed. “If you really want to go I won’t stop you. I told you, I am not going to chase after you like a headless chicken. I may love you but I don’t want to go crazy because then it will get messy. If you want to go, you can go. If not, sit down so I can make you something to eat then I will massage your feet after.”

He kissed her softly then walked to his kitchen. Rena looked at his tattoos, they screamed nothing but badness.

She looked at the door then at him as he opened his fridge taking out meat. Rena's phone rang then she looked at Tatso calling.

"Please stop calling me."

"I am at your house, where are you?"

"What are you doing at my house?"

"Where are you?"

"I am at a friend's house."

"What friend?"

"I am at Fara's house."

"I want us to talk."

“I have nothing to say now. We will talk tomorrow.”

“Rena please... what do you want me to do?”

“Give me space. You are suffocating me. I need to think without you hovering over me like this.”

She hung up and sat down watching as Lefika cooked in his kitchen. She moved her eyes around his sitting room then frowned looking at the condoms on the other couch.

Ok Rena.. don't ask. She sat comfortably relaxing trying not to think too much.

Tatso sat in his car parked in front of her house. He could deep down that she had been lying. Somehow he couldn't shake off the feeling that there was someone else in the picture.

There was just no way she could fall out of love so quickly unless there was someone keeping her entertained.

Usually she was as needy person and not to mention how easily she got aroused since she had gotten pregnant.

Tatso swallowed imagining someone on top of her, the more he thought of it, the more his chest tightened.

He sat in his car frustrated then sent her a message.

Tatso: I know there's someone else. I can feel it. I love you, please don't throw what we have away. I will do anything.

Tatso tried calling her again but her phone was still off then he sent another message.

Tatso: Kea go kopa babe. Don't do this to us please. I have a feeling you are with him. Please don't sleep with him or at least use a condom. You are pregnant.. protect yourself and our son. You are everything to me. Allow me to fix this.

He waited but there was still no response and time seemed to be moving at snail pace.

Later that evening, Rena watched him as he massaged her swollen feet. She looked at his hands then at him.

“Thank you. For the food too. Where did you learn to cook?”

He smiled. “I just did. I had no choice but to. Come, I will run you a bath.”

He got up then helped her stand. Lefika took her hand and led her to his bedroom.

“Where you going to have sex with those girls in here?”

Lefika looked at her. “No.. in the sitting room. I just wanted to blow some steam. It was not going to mean anything but just sex. What are you thinking?”

“Sepe.”

“Rena..-“

“I saw the condoms.”

“I like keeping safe. I wouldn't have been using then if it was with someone I love. Anything else you want to ask?”

“Why do you smoke?”

“To calm down. I tried to stop, I am still trying but it helps me think.. and cool down.”

“And your tattoos?”

“I got most in jail. Just for the fun of it. Why? Do they scare you?”

“No.”

“What else?”

“You can't love me.”

“I know. But I already do. And I want to kiss you so bad right now.”

She opened her mouth to talk but he kissed her before she could.

Lefika pulled up her dress then took it off through her head and claimed her mouth again. He caressed her soft skin as his dick jerked in his pants getting hard in his pants. Lefika paused then picked her up like a bride and laid her on the bed.

Lefika put his hand inside her panty kissing her. She held his hand.

“Fika..”

“I know... relax for me.”

She slowly let go of his hand then he slid his finger between her p*ssy lips touching her warm thick kuku.

Lefika swallowed touching her slimy juices then pulled out her panty.

He swallowed looking at her flaps, he parted her thick p*ssy lips staring at her flaps that looked like a butterfly's wings closing everything else inside.

“Fuvk!”

He parted them and looked at her pinkish flesh and her tiny hole, his heart racing.

“Lefika wait I.. aww..” She closed her eyes as got between her legs with his head sucking the flaps then her clit.

Rena weakly moaned as he sucked on her p*ssy then rolled his tongue over her throbbing clit.

She pulled the sheets moaning softly. Lefika opened her legs even more muffing her like he was paid to. He slid 1 finger through and grunted as her p*ssy clamped him.

“Ahhh... Fika..”

He sucked on her clit while tapping a spot in his p*ssy. Rena cursed her toes moaning louder at the insane pleasure.

Rena threw her head back spasming. Lefika lifted his head and looked at her p*ssy, his thick eggplant hard and oozing with precum.

He took it out stroking himself then slid it up and down her wet slit groaning.

“Fuvk..”

He looked at her beautiful face then put her legs on his shoulders and thrust between her thighs, his dic running up and down her p*ssy lips, the tip of his dic tapping her sensitive clit.

Rena moaned at the pleasure, the rubbing alone wasn't enough as p*ssy walls itched. Lefika moved his waist going faster, he breathed heavily, his heart pounding.

He kissed her. “I just want to feel the warmth.. ke tsenya tip hela ok?”

“Mhmm..”

Lefika pressed down at her flaps pushing through her p*ssy. His round tip slowly pushed through then popped inside, her flaps hugging him making her even tighter.

“Ahh.. Fika...”

He grunted at the feeling. “Fuvk nna ke tsenya gothe babe..”

She looked at him helplessly then he pushed the rest of dic inside just as someone knocked on the main door.

“Fiks! Ke Tatso!”

Tatso knocked again.

Taste Of Sin

#19

Outside, Tatso’s heart pounded as he knocked even more on the door banging it.

“Lefika!”

He moved shaking then looked at Rena’s car parked next to Lefika’s Audi.

He swallowed looking inside her car. Her flask was right there, he tried opening the car door but it was locked.

He could feel his heart beating so fast it was if it wanted escape his body and just run off.

He went to the door and banged it. “Lefika! Babe! Are you there?”

He body slammed onto the door trying to open it.

“Lefika! I know you are in there! Themonna Bula lebati! (Open the door!)”

He swallowed then moved back and walked round the house.

“Lefika! I know you are in there! Come out.”

He walked to his bedroom window then picked a brick.

*

Inside the house, Reba looked at Lefika shaking.

“Fika..”

“Shh... it’s ok. It’s ok. I will handle it. Come here.”

He walked out of the bedroom holding her clothes holding her hand and seconds the bedroom shattered followed by Tatso screaming.

“Lefika!”

Lefika opened the pantry door. "Get in here. I will handle it. Stay in here. I will come and get you. Don't say a word."

"My handbag and phone."

"I will handle it." He looked at her beauty captivated then kissed her.

Lefika closed the pantry door locking it then pushed his double fridge against the door hiding it.

*

Outside Tatso's pulled the curtain to one side looking inside the bedroom but there was no one.

He called Lefika and swallowed as it rang but he couldn't hear it from the house.

"Stop destroying my property, nkemele konte, ke eta."

"What is Rena's car doing outside? Tell her to come out!"

"Wait for me. You break anymore of my property, I am going to hit you. Nxla!"

"If you are not out right now, I am smashing your car! What is Rena's car doing here?*"

He hung up. Tatso walked round the house with his brick.

*

Lefika quickly put everything in order and hid Rena's handbag and phone. He frowned as his car's alarm went off then unlocked the door and walked out.

Tatso looked at him. "Where is she?"

Lefika looked at his windshield pissed off. He angrily walked over to Tatso and punched him.

Tatso moved back punching him back.

"I am sending your fuvken ass to jail! You think you can hit me?! I got you out you piece of shit! I can take you back there. Where is my girl? Rena!"

Lefika grabbed Tatso by the collar and threw a hard punch.

"Wareng? You will send me back to jail? You came to my house and attacked me!" Lefika punched him even harder. Tatso spat out blood then picked a brick and threw it at Lefika who dodged, the brick flew over hitting the window shattering it.

Tatso looked at his brother breathing heavily. "Where is Rena? I just want Rena."

"Do you see her here?"

Tatso wiped the blood on his lips. "This is her car!"

"So what? She's not here! Wena wa ntwaela wena! Do you see Rena anywhere here?"

Tatso walked inside the house.

“Rena! Babe come out, it’s ok. Please let’s go.”

Tatso looked around then walked to the bedroom where he moved Lefika’s furniture searching for her. He opened the wardrobes but there was no one. He walked inside the bathroom.

“Rena! Rena! Babe please let’s go. I am not mad... please.”

He walked out of the bedroom going to the guest room searching but there was no one. He even searched behind the bed.

Tatso walked to the kitchen.

“Rena! Babe please...”

He turned and looked at Lefika who was smoking.

“Where is she?”

“Akere you know everything, why are you asking me? O ta nyela Tatso! I will fuvk you up, o ntwaela nywana!”

“Where is my girlfriend?!”

“She dropped off this car earlier on I guess after she knocked off. Gatwe I should give it to you. Here are the car keys.”

“She dropped it off?”

“Yes, she says she is done with you and doesn’t want it anymore.”

“And she left her flask? She loves that flask.”

“I don’t know about the rest. All I know is that she came by disturbing my threesome dropping off the car. Someone picked her up then she left.”

Tatso looked at Lefika, his heart racing. “What else did she say?”

“That you want her to share you or something along those lines.”

Lefika’s eyes wondered around. “Waaka! You are lying, why did you take your time opening the door then?”

“I was giving myself a handjob, mister, leave my house. You are getting on my last nerves Tatso. You threatening me every chance you get, thinking that you control me... I am warning you.”

“Warning me? I got you out and I know things that will send you back to that hell hole. You are ungrateful, all this.. your freedom it’s me! And now you are the one fuvking up my life after I saved you? You don’t know what I am capable of Lefika. I got you out because I didn’t want to see you rot in jail. You are ungrateful. O kae Rena? (Where is Rena?)”

Lefika blew smoke in his face. “I don’t know. But like I said... continue acting like this. Saying all and threatening me... we will see where it ends.”

“I will tell you where it will end, with you back in prison! Lefika themonna where is my girl? Tell her to come out.”

Tatso walked round the house. “Rena! Babe I know you are in there. Please... let’s go home. I love you, we will talk about all this at home. I am not even mad.”

*

Inside the pantry, Rena sniffed listening to Take so as he begged her. She wiped away her tears sitting on the floor, shaking fearfully.

*

Lefika calmly listened as Tatso continued yelling while he stood by his car looking at his cracked windshield then called the police.

“Hello?”

“Hi, thamma I would like to report an ongoing crime. I need help.”

Meanwhile Tatso walked inside the house searching again, this time even moving the curtains.

He walked to the kitchen and opened all the cardboards like a mad man.

He paused looking at the fridge that was against a door then pushed it to the side and tried to open but it was locked.

Tatso swallowed. “Rena! Are you in there! Rena!”

He slammed the door with his body then grabbed a knife and walked back to the door so to open it.

Taste Of Sin

#20

Tatso pushed the knife between the door to move the lock knob. Lefika walked inside the house and looked at him.

“The police is on their way. You can start putting together your statement because I am pressing charges. O kare o ta na problem. (It seems like you are going to be a problem.)”

Tatso looked at him. “Open the door then I will go..I just want to look inside, if she’s not there then I will go.”

“I am not opening that door. Your girlfriend is not here.”

“Why am I finding it hard to believe you?”

“I don’t know, maybe it’s because you are full of shit.”

Tatso looked at the door. “Rena.. babe if you are in there just come out. It’s ok. Ga kea ngala. I understand

maybe you needed a shoulder to cry on or you just wanted someone to comfort you. I understand and I am not angry. Let's go home and talk about us." He took a deep breath. "Please... I am begging you."

The police sirens rang outside. Lefika walked out quickly. Tatso kicked the door hard over and over. The police walked in.

"Morena.."

"Tell him to open this door. Please... that's all. He has my girlfriend in his house."

The police officer looked at him. "Akere Mme ga wa mo nyala?(You haven't married her right?)"

"No. But she's my girlfriend, she's carrying my baby."

Another police officer walked in and looked at Tatso. "Ehe, culprit ke wena? (You are the culprit?)"

Tatso swallowed, his heart pounding. "The polo outside, it belongs to my girlfriend. I know she's here, I am not crazy. Just ask him to open this door, if she is not there then I swear I'd never bother him ever again... we are

brothers. He knows how much I love her.” Tears filled his eyes. “She is inside here. I know she’s in here.”

“Look, all that you are telling us is not important. You came here and got into a fight with him, broke his windows and windshield. Right now you are trespassing, melato ya gago e mentsi thata. Let us just go to the police station, re ta bua tse dingwe lo pele. (We will discuss the rest there.)”

“I know she is there. I am not denying my crimes but I just want him to unlock this door. If she’s really not here I will go to jail knowing I was really wrong. Let him open the door.” Tatso’s voice shook. “I know she’s in there.”

The other police officer stared at Tatso as he spoke, he could feel his pain through his voice. He sighed turning to Lefika. “He says he believes his girlfriend is inside there. Prove him wrong then we will take him because ene he’s still going to come with us.”

“She is not here. I am not opening that door and no one can make me. I haven’t broken any law, you should be arresting him.”

Tatso tearfully looked at him. “Lefika please.. if she’s not here then open the door. You can’t be the one doing this to me.”

He knocked on the door. “Rena babe please... please don’t do this to my brother and I. Please...come out re tsamaye. I won’t hurt you. I have never done it before and I won’t start now. I love you.”

They all looked at him. The police officer walked over and pulled his hand.

“Let’s go. We can’t force him to open his door. Like he said he hasn’t broken any law. Let’s just go.”

He dragged Tatso put as he yelled Rena’s name. The other police officer looked at Lefika.

“I have been your brother before and go jelwa ga go monate, imagine now by a family member. 90% chances are that she’s in there. Don’t do this.”

He turned and walked out. Lefika walked out and watched as Tatso got in his car and drove off with the police behind him.

He walked back in the house and locked the door then walked to the pantry. He unlocked the door and looked at her.

“He is gone.”

“Why did you call the police?”

“He wasn’t going to leave if I didn’t and I didn’t want things to get top physical.”

Rena walked out wiping away her tears. “He needs to be at work tomorrow. What if he loses his job? No company likes getting –“

“I am not pressing charges. He will be at work tomorrow.”

“You didn’t have to call the police. You shouldn’t have called the police.”

Lefika looked at Rena. “It was either that or him and I would have fought. That would put me on disadvantage, I am still on probation. Every little mistake I make is treated like a big crime. I have a to lose.”

Rena sat down shaking as tears rolled down her cheeks.

“This is not what I wanted.”

“They will release him. Don’t stress about it.”

“I am now coming between brothers. What kind of a person does that make me?”

“You are not coming between anything. The only reason I am out is because Tatso needed something from me. We were never close, not even today.”

“He already suspects something. What am I going to say?”

“He can’t prove anything.”

“There is no difference between him and I. How can I be sleeping with his brother and feeling like this for you? It’s wrong. I am sorry but I-“

Lefika kissed her. She closed her eyes touching his chest. Lefika laid her down on the couch getting between her legs. Her dress rolled up to her waist.

He slid his fingers between her wetness, she was till dripping wet. His dic got hard instantly.

He took it out and pulled her closer rubbing on her sensitivity then kissed her.

“Say stop and I will stop.”

He rubbed her throbbing clit waiting for her to stop him. He moved his waist pushing his thick weapon through. Her p*ssy immediately clamped his dic as those flaps hugged him.

He looked at her pushing more of his dic inside, his heart pounding at the feeling.

“Shit..”

Rena whimpered flinching as he went deeper stretching her out.

“Aww...”

Lefika looked between them then gently slid out. Rena moaned softly then he slid back in pushing his entire dick together with her flaps, he breathed heavily enjoying that flinch and whimper.

He looked at her as she looked at him then gently thrust letting her adjust to him. He grunted feeling her entire p*ssy gripping his dick.

Three thrust in and he could feel himself begin to lose control. The sweetness of that p*ssy worsened with every thrust and he wasn't sure how long he would last.

Rena moaned softly, the pleasure of his dick against her walls made her way even more and there was just no way she would stop him. Her body shivered as he moved his flexible waist tapping sensitive spots deep inside.

Lefika looked between them thrusting deeper.

“Mhmm...ahhh Fikaaa..”

Rena squeezed her breast looking at him, the look on his face as he enjoyed whatever he was feeling between her legs, he looked all serious and sexy.

Lefika slid out, Rena moaned desperately.

“Fika..”

“Come here...”

He pulled her off the couch then turned her around making her touch the couch. Lefika parted her butt cheeks and looked at her flaps hanging from between then leaned over sucking.

Rena moaned arching her butt even more. Lefika stroked his hard eggplant then pressed between her pussy lips and slid through watching those flaps on his dick.

He grunted shivering at just how good it felt and started pounding into her making her ass shake with every thrust.

He drilled her for minutes, her pussy burnt with pleasure that she caught herself crying while moaning holding on

to the couch. His dick felt so good, each thrust brought a to the edge. She moved against him moaning out his name.

“Oh God Fikaaa.. ohhh...ahhhh Lefikaaaa..”

She screamed on the couch, her p*ssy gripping him even more as she convulsed at the intense orgasm.

Her legs vibrated like she was being electrified as she released.

Lefika grunted fuvking her harder.

“Fuvk! Ahh shit!!”

His body stiffened then he slid deeper and froze deep in that p*ssy, his dick jerking pumping out his seeds inside her.

Lefika closed his eyes breathing heavily then slid out and turned her out. Rena held on to him almost falling, her legs feeling weak.

Lefika picked her up and walked with her to the bedroom and laid her down kissing her.

“Do you still want to go or should I run us a bath?”

She slowly blinked exhausted from intense session.

“Ng...”

“Ng what? A bath?”

“Ng..”

Lefika kissed her then got up walking to the bathroom.

Tatso sat at the police station and swallowed thinking. Everything in him told him she was there... behind that door.

He rubbed his eyes then took out his phone and called Lefika. His phone rang for a while then he finally picked.

“What?”

“Please don’t sleep with her. Kea go kopa... she’s carrying my child.” Tatso sniffed. “At least think about my son. Please don’t sleep with her. I love this woman..”

“What the fuck is your problem? Wa ntena yaanong!”

The arrogance in his voice was worse too, he could swear he had tasted the forbidden fruit. “If you two can’t control yourselves at least use protection.”

“I am not sleeping with Rena. Look I am tired, I want to sleep.”

He hung up. Tatso sniffed crying, the more he thought of them together, the more his heart ached. That p*ssy was likely to drive any man crazy the way it drove him crazy.

He swallowed hard, a tear rolled down his cheek, his throat getting smaller. He could already picture it and his heart broke so much that more tears filled his eyes.

Taste Of Sin

#21

The following morning, Rena slowly woke up lying on the bed alone while music played from the sitting room. She looked around then sat upright as her baby moved. She got off bed then paused feeling Lefika's cum from a couple hours back flow down her inner thigh.

She grabbed his t-shirt wiping herself then walked out wrapping a towel around her nakedness. She slowed down looking at Lefika as he cooked while talking on his phone.

He turned and locked eyes with her. "Look we will finish this when I get to work. Ke ta bua le bone. Sharp."

He hung up on and smiled looking at her.

"Hey.. ta kwano."

Rena walked over. "I think I need to go home Fika."

Lefika pulled her closer and kissed her. "I know, I am made you something to eat. I parked your car in the garage." He smiled looking at her. "I love your cornrows."

She blinked. He smiled then increased the volume of the speakers in his house and sang along to a song that had just started.

'Tell me baby are you lonely? Don't wanna rush ya

I can help ya if ya only, let me touch ya

If I'm wrong love tell me, 'cause I get caught up

And the life I live is hell see, I never thought I'd see

The day when I would calm down, you ain't heard

I've been known to clown and get around, that's my word'

Rena blushed looking at him then got behind her kissing her neck and continued singing, his other hand underneath the towel touching he butt.

See you walkin' and you lookin' good, yes, indeed

'Got a body like a sex fiend, you're killin' me

With ya attitude to match right, don't be phony

'Cause I hate when you act like, you don't know me'

Rena giggled. "Your pot is burning."

Lefika turned her head and kissed her. "Let me dish."

He quickly dished for her then walked with her to the sitting room.

She sat down then took the plate as his phone rang. Lefika picked his uncles call.

"Hello?"

"Lefika what's going on? There's only much defending I can do for you but not when you keep doing such things. What are you doing with Tatso's baby mama?"

Lefika got up and walked outside. “What did he say? He came to my house last night harassing me and destroying my property. Ga ke bate go bua thata.”

“He slept at the police station because you called the police on him.”

“Yes, next time I will not call the police. Ke ta mo nyedisa. Motho o wa ntwaela. I am trying to not lose it.”

“Where is his girlfriend?”

“I don’t know. She just left her car here so I can give it to Tatso.”

“He says she was there. Lefika that woman is pregnant.”

“Exactly, why should I sleep with her then? I am trying to avoid all this drama at all means, he’s pushing me and I swear, I will retaliate.”

At the police station, Tatso walked out later that morning and got in his car. He looked at Rati calling him.

“Keoratile..”

“Where are you?”

“At the police station. I had a fight with Lefika yesterday.”

“About what?”

“Nothing big. I will handle it.”

“You walk out on me to go after Rena then next thing you are at the police station because of a fight with Lefika?”

“Rati I am tired.. I am coming.”

“Nerra why did you marry me?”

He hung up then tried calling Rena but her phone was still off. He started his car and drove to her house.

Tatso swallowed as he drove in her yard looking at her car in front of the house. He parked next to her then stepped out and walked to the door.

“Rena..”

He opened the door walking in just as she walked from her bedroom. She looked at him and sighed.

“Hi.”

Tatso got closer to her. “Where were you last night?”

“I told you I was with Fara akere?”

“Since when do you lie?”

“I don’t lie. I was with Fara.”

“I know you were with Lefika.”

“Doing what with your brother?”

“I don’t know. You tell me.”

“I have to get to work.”

Tatso looked at her emotionally, the nonchalance in her voice had tears burning in her eyes.

“I know you were with him. Is it to hurt me babe? He’s my brother...” His voice faded. “He is my brother. Couldn’t you have chosen anyone else?”

“Why are you accusing me of sleeping with your brother? Is that the person you think I am?”

“What was your car doing at his house then?”

“I was returning it to you! I can’t believe you attacked him for no reason. I am disappointed in you. I never knew you were violent, bashing his windscreen, his windows. Do you hate him that much that you are out to provoke him so to get a reaction then he gets sent back to jail? Why were you attacking him?”

“I...” He swallowed. “Did you use a condom?”

“I am tired of your accusations. You are stressing my son. I didn’t sleep with your brother. I was with Fara the entire night while my blood pressure was high.”

Tears rolled down his cheeks. “Would you believe that story if you were me?”

“I believed you every time you told me you loved me”

“I never lied about that. I love you with all my heart.” His voice shook. “I love you. Just tell me the truth. There’s nothing I can do to you.”

“Eh I slept with him! Akere that’s what you want me to say? I slept with him.”

“You sound different. Was it that good?”

“I didn’t sleep with your brother!”

Something sat on his throat, Tatso turned away trying to get his tears to stop. He put his hands on his face. She looked at him.

“I want us to break up. You will remain as my baby daddy but that’s where it ends.”

He turned back to her tearfully. “I-“

“Nna Tatso this sharing thing is not my portion.”

“Don’t say that. Please... I love you.”

“Ng Ng. Nna I don’t want this.”

“There is someone else isn’t there?”

“Why should there be anyone? I just don’t want you anymore. Please go, I don’t love you anymore. Don’t call me unless it’s about the baby.”

“Then I have no reason to live.”

“You have your wife!”

“I want you. But it’s ok. I don’t think I will survive seeing you with another man so it’s better I just don’t. I renewed my will recently, our child won’t suffer. Sharp.”

He walked out.

Taste Of Sin

#22

Rena watched as he walked out then sighed, she knew manipulation well enough. She picked her ringing phone.

“Hey..”

“Hi, there’s a bit of traffic, I am taking a short cut. I will be there in ten minutes.”

“Ok, Tatso came.”

“And?”

“I ended things with him. I don’t know how things are going to be with you. People are going to say I came between you two. I feel so bad especially making him look stupid like that.”

“You are overthinking things. We don’t have to figure it all today. I am coming. Stop stressing.”

“Ok.”

He hung up.

*

Ten minutes later..

Lefika walked inside her house holding her food. Rena smiled.

“Thank you.”

Lefika kissed her glossy lips then rubbed them. “You smell good.”

“Thanks.”

Lefika looked at her and smiled, there was something about being with her. As much as it was wrong to a certain degree, it felt right just being there with her.

He couldn't remember when last he had felt like that. She even had his heart racing, getting all nervous.

She smiled looking at him. "What?"

"Nothing. Are you ready?"

"Ng."

He picked her handbag for her and led her out. He opened the door for her then she got in. Lefika walked round the car and jumped in. He drove off looking at the time. Rena looked at him in his ordinary clothes.

"Do you think Tatso is going to ruin the deal you had with the bank? He told me he hooked you up to offer your company's services."

"No, I already signed a contract and either way, I just need to prove that my company is worth the money. Right now we are recruiting more guys. We will be doing training soon."

“You look like you could be a soldier.”

Lefika laughed. “I applied there after form 5.”

“What happened?”

“My mother got raped shortly after. I quit. I thought being a soldier was a safer option. That it was better than studying medicine for years but it wasn't . Nothing was.”

“What are your form five results?”

“48 points.”

“Would you go back to school now?”

“Nah.. I am done with that. School is just school, you are lucky if you get a job. I am hustler babe.. right now I am trying to extend my car wash into a pub and grill sort of. I just need enough money to get the yard next to it and make it bigger. I am not looking to be an employer... I am the employee.”

“You can apply for funding if you have a good business plan. I can take a look at it for you.”

He smiled. “It’s in my head.”

She smiled back. “Maybe you can put it into writing.”

“Yeah.”

He parked at her work place and kissed her hard.

“I love you. I can’t help that I do and after last night, you are all I am actually thinking of. I know it may be wrong... this... but I want it. I want you. And I am selfish enough to go for it.”

She looked at him breathless. He stepped out and opened the door for her then helped her out. Lefika dropped a baby kiss on her lips.

“Later..”

She turned and walked towards the building. She turned approaching the entrance and found him still looking at her. He winked at her. Rena blushed looking away and

walked inside the building going to her office with a huge smile on his face.

Rati paced in her house then looked at her watch. She took a deep breath and called him but he still didn't pick. She bit her lower lip calling his mother.

“Ngwetsi yame.. (my daughter in law)”

Rati sniffed. “Tatso... he's still chasing after Rena.”

“Don't worry my girl. Everything will soon fall into place.”

“I don't think so..I don't think he still loves me. With Rena pregnant, it puts on disadvantage. To think when I married your son I could have never thought this would be happening. I feel stupid for sticking with throughout all the years. I feel used and betrayed. I am so angry at him and myself. To think I was willing to entertain all his nonsense.”

“Don't worry much my girl. We are going to talk to him and trust me, it will be like Rena never existed in his life.”

Trust me. All this... it will soon be over and it will be like it never even happened before.”

Rati sniffed. “I don’t think I can do this. I feel like I am just waiting my time.”

“You are not. Just give it two days. Be patient. Everything will into place in two days I promise you. Just be patient.”

“Eemma.”

She hung up then picked her handbag and walked out. She looked at the gate as it slid open then he drove inside the yard. She watched him as he stepped out. He didn’t look like he had rested, she looked at his shoulders slumped like he was carrying the whole planet on his shoulders.

“Hi. I just want to sleep. Please.. I don’t want to fight. I am begging you.”

She stared at him then he walked past her walking inside the house. Rati got in her car and called Rena but she didn’t pick.

She called her again driving off.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

“What happened last night? My husband came to your house.”

“I just spoke to your husband in the morning. I told him I don’t want to be part of the polygamy. It’s not my portion. I don’t think I will be able to handle the stress that comes with it.”

“Oh.. so what happens now?”

“You two can fix things but I will not be part of it. I don’t want to share my man. I am sorry. Please don’t call me again. I am blocking you from here. Thank you bye.”

Inside his house, Tatso typed a long message to Rena seated in his bedroom.

The more he thought of her with him, the more everything hurt. He poured out all his feelings and sent the message then walked to the kitchen where grabbed the thick rope and walked back to his bedroom.

Taste Of Sin

#23

Rati parked her car at her work place and sat still for a while unable to understand when she had gotten to this.

Someone knocked on her window startling her. She quickly turned then looked at her boss she quickly rolled down the windows.

“Mr –“

He smiled. “It’s ok. Are you ok, you seem not.”

Rati smiled. “I am fine.”

She stepped out of the car pulling down her pencil skirt. He smiled looking at her.

“Can I see you in my office? Now?”

“Yes.”

He walked towards the building fixing his watch. Rati took a deep breath in leaving her problems outside her office then followed him inside.

*

In her boss's office, Rati walked in after dropping her things in her office. He stared at her as she sat down.

“Is everything ok?”

“Yes, this was going to be announced in today's meeting but I won't be able to attend it due to other pressing matters. There's a workshop we are attending in Cape Town this weekend.” He handed her a file. “I want you to come with me. You are a resourceful assert here and I am impressed by what you have done so far.”

“Thank you.”

“Get your traveling documents ready, I will see on Saturday at the airport.”

Rati smiled. “Yes sir.”

“You can go.”

She excitedly stood up and walked out.

At Tatso’s house, the helper walked in humming to her song. She put her handbag on the kitchen counters then opened the fridge grabbing an apple. She hummed closing the fridge then took a glass of wine and poured herself some red wine.

She took a deep breath then slowly went up the stairs holding her glass with her phone on the other hand getting ready to take pictures in her boss’s bedroom.

Matter of fact today she’d put on that wig she had seen last week and the red dress. Even the red bottoms. She hurried up sipping on her wine then pushed the door open walking in.

She screamed dropping the glass of wine as her eyes landed on Tatso who was hanging from the room.

She looked at his body as he kicked making inaudible sounds.

She pressed the emergency button then rushed down stairs and came with a knife screaming. She climbed the chair and stood on her toes cutting the rope but it was too thick and he wasn't making any sound now.

Her heart pounded as she continued cutting the rope and seconds later his body fell on from the ceiling landing on the floor with a loud thud.

She looked at him shaking staring at his wet pants. She pressed the panic button again shaking then hurried downstairs where took her phone and called Rati.

“Lona, I am busy, what is it?”

“It's Tatso! It's Tatso! He killed himself!”

“What?!”

“He killed himself! He hung himself. I walked inside the house and when I went to your bedroom I found him hanging from the roof.”

“Oh my God! Oh my God! Did you cut him down?”

“Yes but he’s dead. I pressed the panic button.”

“I am coming. Call an ambulance!”

“Eemma!”

“Don’t say he’s dead! They will confirm that, tell them you found him hanging and you cut him down. I am coming. Or let me call them. I am calling someone I know. I am coming.”

Rati hung up just as the security systems company arrived. Lona ran outside opening for them.

“Thusang!”

The security system guards ran with her inside the house going to the bedroom where Tatso was lying on the floor.

Rena printed a few documents in her office then sat down stapling them together. Her colleague opened the door walking in.

“Hey..”

Rena smiled. “Hi Fara.”

Fara looked at Rena suspiciously. “I saw you in the morning with someone who’s definitely not Tatso.”

Rena laughed. “Ija.”

“What? And he kissed you. Who’s he?”

“Just someone.”

“Come on Rena... who’s he? Even the way you have been smiling this morning.”

Rena giggled. “I am just happy.”

Rena’s phone rang. She looked at Lefika calling then picked already blushing.

“Hi.”

“What time are you knocking off again?”

“Today at lunch.”

“Ok I will see you then.”

He hung up. Rena smiled feeling Fara’s eyes on her.

“Thamma I am dying to know, who’s he?”

“You are going to judge me.”

“When have I ever done that? Tell me.”

“Remember Tatso’s brother. His step brother.”

“The ex convict? Tattoos and all.”

Rena looked at her. Fara gasped.

“Heela! You mean the gangster looking one?”

“He is nothing like that. It’s just the tattoos.”

“You lie! Rena!”

“I feel guilty but he makes me feel... a certain way. Even the sex... I don’t remember when last I was made to cum like that for the whole night and he was trying to be gentle. I think he’s being careful because I am pregnant...”

“Rena!”

They both laughed. “Mma he’s stuck in my head. I can’t get over that man’s lips or the way he talks. That deep husky voice of his... his touch.” Rena turned away smiling. “He’s.. my guilty pleasure. I want to stop. I want

to stop him but I can't. The moment he's on me.. I can't seem to want him to stop and I am not doing it to punish anyone..."

"Rena.."

"He is driving me crazy."

Fara looked at her friend and smiled. "Wow!"

"I know. I just want to be with him."

"You deserve to be happy too. And it's not like you were married so you are not doing anything wrong really."

"It feels wrong and I know what his family are going to say. They already don't like me."

"His family doesn't matter m you are not sleeping with him gape mmagwe Tatso is a witch, that lady looks like she flies with brooms at night, she just had an evil aura around her. Anyways let me get back to work mma."

At GPH, the paramedics took Tatso out from the ambulance as a doctor ran over with two nurses pushing a bed.

They transferred him in the bed from the stretcher while the other paramedic gave the doctor the stats of the patient.

“On examination his pulse rate was 126/min and arterial blood pressure was 90/64 mmHg. His pupils were bilaterally dilated and nonreacting to light. On auscultation chest was bilaterally clear with adequate air entry, but patient was tachypnoeic with respiratory rate of 32/min. Upper airway reflexes were present.”

*

Over two hours later, Rati paced at the hospital later that morning, her heart racing. She wants sure what was taking so long. Tears filled her eyes as she sat down.

The doctor walked over. “Mrs Boikanyo?”

Rati quickly stood up. “How is he?”

The doctor looked at her. “Your husband is really lucky. He is currently unconscious but upon arrival, we managed to get him conscious and he was asking for a Rena.”

Rati slowly nodded. “That’s all he asked for?”

“Yes. He was actually crying for her. Maybe you can arrange for her to come. Is it your child?”

Rati shook her head. “No. His girlfriend. Thank you.”

She turned away holding her tears and walked out of the hospital calling Rena.

“Look lady, I said-“

“Tatso tried killing himself, he is asking for you. He loves you. All this is because of you. Can you give this a chance? It’s not like you are going to lose anything. Please...”

Taste Of Sin

Rena frowned holding her phone.

“He what?”

“He hung himself.”

Rena swallowed. “I didn’t know he was serious.”

“So he told you that he was going to commit suicide?”

“He did but I thought he was trying to manipulate me into staying with him.”

“He loves you. Maybe even more than me.”

“I don’t think I still love him as much.”

“Why? Rena... please. At least come and see him. He’s asking for you.” Rati sniffed. “Will you come?”

“Eemma.”

Rena put her phone down and swallowed feeling guilty.

At the hospital that afternoon, Rati looked at her husband, tears filling her eyes. The fact that he had almost ended his life for another woman broke her heart. She wasn't even sure where she stood with him anymore or if he even loved her.

She sniffed then paused as he slowly woke up.

“Hey...”

She looked at him as he opened his eyes. He blinked. Rati looked at him then moved back putting her hands on her face crying. Tatso breathed in his oxygen mask looking at her.

The door opened then Rena walked in. Tatso's eyes moved to the door. He reached for the oxygen mask and took it off.

Rena walked over to him. He tearfully looked at her.

“Hey...”

Rena took a deep breath. "Why are you doing this to me?"

"Babe-"

"You are the one who did all this. Why are you torturing me like this? What have I done to you?"

"I can't live without you. I love you."

"But not enough to marry me? Not enough to choose me? Why should I be second best?"

"You are not second best. You've never been."

Rena looked at him holding her tears. "You went and married another woman while I carried your baby. What do you call that?"

Rati looked at him waiting his response.

"Why couldn't it have just been me you were marrying?"

Tatso's uncle walked in. He looked at both ladies then at his nephew.

Rena swallowed. "I don't think I still love you."

"I can't live without you. If I can't have you then I have no reason to live. I admit I could have done things better. I am sorry. I don't believe you can just fall out of love just like that. If I am not with you then I may as well just die. I have spoken to my lawyer. Rati will get everything we accumulated together and you will get everything else. You two will move on. I can't watch you with another man. I am not strong enough for that. Especially if that other man is my brother."

"I am not sleeping with your brother."

"I will never know the truth when it comes to him but I trust my instincts. I know you were with him yesterday. I know you were in that room. You can deny it all you want but I know the truth."

"I wasn't with your brother.. why do you keep saying that?"

His uncle chimed in. "If she says she wasn't with him then she wasn't Tatso. We are all here because of you."

Look at your wife? How do you want think she's feeling right now? You broke these two ladies. You played them. They are both hurting. They are both here because they love you. What you did was wrong. Nothing can justify that. You are lucky you have Rati, the fact that she's ready to accept Rena into this equation should say something about her. She's a woman of value. We can have a lengthy discussion about all this Rena but the truth of the matter is that this fool here loves you and we all don't want to lose him to death. I know the fact that he married another woman breaks your heart but all this can be sorted. Magadi will be paid for you and the baby. You will also be a wife to him. Both of you will be with him, now that we are here it means the families will be getting involved so that things can be done properly. Ebile this weekend magadi can be paid. We won't even negotiate with your uncle. We will pay whatever amount he wants. You just tell me what you expect from him and I promise you he will deliver."

Lefika parked at Rena's work place with get lunch and called her.

Her phone rang for a while then she picked.

"Hello?"

He smiled. "Hey, I am outside, are you done?"

"Uh yeah, I knocked off. Can we talk later?"

"Where are you?"

"I am at the hospital. Tatso tried to commit suicide. He hung himself."

"He did? What a weakling. Which hospital is it? I will come and pick you up."

"No. We will talk later."

"I am coming there. Which hospital is it?"

"Lefika please.."

"Is he there with you?"

"We need to stop this. Nna I can't continue anymore. Already he suspects something is going on. I feel guilty for all this. I can't do this anymore."

“Which hospital is he at? Ke eta ko.”

“I am taking him back. At least for now till he’s ok so you can’t come. Your presence will make things worse.”

“Rena... there’s nothing you are fixing with him. Can you please tell me where you are, we will talk in person.”

“I can’t see you. I don’t want to see you because you are going to confuse me. Yesterday was great but it shouldn’t have happened. I wasn’t thinking straight. I love Tatso and I’ve never stopped. I guess I just wanted something to take my mind off things and that was you. I don’t love you or feel anything for you. I was just horny and you happened to be there.”

Lefika laughed. “Ok, where are you now?”

“I am ending things... whatever it was. You and I were never going to work out. Not when your brother is my baby daddy. You are an ex convict too, I wasn’t thinking straight yesterday but there is no way I would want to be in a relationship with someone who killed and robbed a bank. You are way below me. It was just sex, there was no way I would chosen a criminal over Tatso. Please stay away from me, if you harass me then I will report

you to the police. Tatso and I are getting married. If you try and ruin that, I will tell everyone that you raped me.”

Taste Of Sin

#25

Lefika sighed. “Are you done? Where are you? O ta mpolela tseo (you will tell me those) when I get there. Is it GPH?”

“No.”

“Cool. I will be there in twenty minutes. Don’t make me come inside because I will.”

He hung up and drove off headed to GPH.

*

Rena quickly turned as the Rati walked out from the hospital room. She looked at Rena with puffy eyes.

“I am going home. I think he prefers your presence better right now.”

Rati walked away holding her tears. She unlocked her car and jumped in.

She took a moment to pull herself together but tears blurred her vision then she looked down crying.

Minutes later she grabbed her phone and called him.

“Rati..”

“How do you expect this to work when you already have a favorite? I am just the fool in all this akere?”

“I love you. I am sorry, I know it feels like I am neglecting you but I need you. The both of you.”

“Obviously nna I am there for decoration. Am I supposed to smile while you do all that you are doing for Rena? Koore you don't even see me.”

“I am sorry. I just need to find a way that works for both of you. After I pay magadi for Rena then we should be fine.”

“We won’t be. Rena will still be loved more than me. I am not stupid kana. I can see where all this is going. Why did you even marry me if you knew you wanted Rena? Gase gore you should have just chosen her because obviously you are choosing her right now.”

“Babe-“

“You even went to the extent of trying to kill yourself for her. You keep saying if she says no then you have no reason to live. Am I not reason enough?”

“She is carrying my child and I want my child to grow up with both parents. I am sorry.”

“I am hurting and you don’t even see it. You want to turn me into something I am not. Kamoso go tlebe gotwe I am bitter. Is that what you want? To drive me crazy? Is that the end result you are looking for? Gase gore ke tsamaye nerra them you remain with Rena? Because it’s obvious to see that I am just here for deco.”

“I am sorry. I am so sorry. I will make it up to you. I promise.”

Rati sniffed. “I am going to work.”

She hung up and drove off.

Rena looked at Tatso as the doctor examined him. She took a deep breath watching the doctor walk out.

“I don’t think my uncle will agree. I think we should slow down. I don’t think Rati is happy and I understand why she wouldn’t be.”

Tatso held her hand. “We will convince him. Don’t worry about him.” He kissed her hand.

Rena’s phone rang. She looked at the screen while Tatso looked at her.

“Who is it?”

“Fara. Let me pick.”

“Don’t leave. You can answer here, it’s ok.”

She took a deep breath and picked. “Hello?”

“I am downstairs. Ta kwano. (Come here.)”

“I told you-“

“Rena kare ta kwano. I am not asking you. Ta o mpolele nonsense ya gago face to face. (Come and tell me your nonsense face to face.)”

She looked at Tatso who was looking at her. Rena hung up.

“I need to send a document from my laptop. I am coming. I left work in a hurry.”

“You know you don’t have to lie to me.”

“I am not lying.”

“I heard a male voice. I thought Fara was a woman.”

“Its her PA. I need to send her a document.”

“Then let me see.”

“Tatso what’s wrong?”

He took a deep breath. “Let me see. Akere it was Fara?”

“I am not showing you anything. I never harassed you before.”

“You are panicking. Baby shouldn’t we just solve things now? I mean if anything happened with anyone you can just tell me then we deal with it and move on. Let me see.”

“I said it’s Fara’s ex Tatso. I need to send this email.”

Tatso pulled her closer and tried taking her phone. Rena dropped it and kicked it to the door.

“Let go of me! This is exactly why I wanted us to break up, ntoge! When you were planning to get married who went through your phone? Nna wa mbora.”

He looked at her then let go of her hand.

“I am sorry.”

Rena walked to the door and picked her phone walking out. She took a deep breath going to the parking lot. She looked at Lefika’s car and walked over. He smiled staring at her as she walked over.

She looked at him. “I meant what I said Lefika. That I-“

Lefika grabbed her neck and kissed her. She whimpered in his mouth then he looked at her.

“So now I am ex convict? Beneath you?”

“I-“

“Didn’t I tell you it would get messy if you mess up my life? Go mothofo go nna wena akere?”

“You knew this was wrong-“

“Wrong to who? Not me. Ebile you even know how to threaten me now.”

“I just need you to stay away.”

He opened the door for her. “Let’s go. I want to show you something.”

“I can’t leave-“

“Get in the car Renae!”

She swallowed and got in. He closed the door then walked round his car and jumped in. His phone rang as he started the engine. He looked at Asa calling then cut the call and reversed out of the space he was parked in.

Meanwhile Tatso slowly walked out with a neck brace on his neck. He looked at the parking lot and frowned looking as his brother’s car reversing. He walked over, his heart racing.

“Lefika!”

He walked even faster but Lefika stepped on the accelerator and sped off headed to the gate.

“Lefika!”

He joined the road and sped off disappearing out of sight. Tatso wet his dry lips calling Rena, his heart pounding so fast.

“Tatso-“

“Where are you?”

“I am on my way to work. I need to sort out something. I will see you later.”

He swallowed tearfully. “I know you are with him. He just drove off, are you telling me it’s a coincidence that he was here when you went out? I am not stupid. Please come back.. kea go kopa. Please.”

“I can’t do this now. We will talk.”

“Babe please..”

She hung up. He swallowed and called his brother instead.

His phone rang thrice then he picked.

“I am not calling to fight. You obviously have the upper hand in all this so I am begging you... please return my girlfriend. I am begging you.”

Taste Of Sin

#26

“Ke mo tsere kae mister mene? (Where did I take her?)”

“If you didn’t take her come back then.”

“I am not coming back for anything. O seka wa bata go mbora.”

“Why are you refusing if you have done nothing wrong?”

“I said I am not coming back. Gorileng ka wena?”

He hung up. Tatso slowly sat down on the pavement as his knees weakened unable to think. A nurse walked over.

“Hey.. are you ok?”

Tatso looked at her unable to talk. She helped him up and walked with him back in the hospital.

Lefika drove for a while in silence and finally parked in front of a house. He took out his phone and made a call.

“Hello?... Eemma ke teng. I am sorry for coming unannounced but may I see her? Just for an hour if it's ok but if not just a few minutes.... Oh... thank you.. I am coming in.”

He put his phone down. “I am coming.”

“Who stays here?”

“You will see.”

He stepped out of the car just as the gate slid open and walked inside the yard. She looked at the way he walked and took a deep breath. He walked out a while later carrying a girl then opened the backseat door. He put her at the backseat as she giggled at whatever they were talking about.

He closed the door then jumped in on the front seat as the kid looked at Rena.

“Daddy, who’s this?”

Rena swallowed looking at Lefika but he smiled looking at his daughter.

“Princess this is aunty Rena, daddy’s friend. Rena this is my princess, Kaya.”

Kaya smiled. “Is she your girlfriend daddy?”

Lefika frowned. “What do you know about that?”

“I know. I am big. A girlfriend is someone you really like and kiss on the lips. Not like you kiss me.. kissing like people on TV.”

“Who told you all that?”

“I saw it on TV.”

“It’s not-“

“For kids, I know.”

“Good. Aunty Rena is just a friend.”

Rena stared at her, she was very light in complexion and had a few features that resembled her father.

“Hi.”

Kaya smiled looking at her. “I sit there.”

“Oh... I am sorry..I didn’t know, do you want us to switch?”

“No. My daddy likes you so you can sit. I will sit behind him like this.”

Rena smiled. “Thank you Kaya. How old are you?”

“Five years old.”

“Where is your mommy?”

“With... with her other family. She said she can't stay with me because her new family doesn't like me because my daddy is bad but he is good and I love him.”

Lefika started his car and drove off. Rena looked at him then at her, she had the most innocent smile ever.

Lefika drove to an outdoor restaurant. He stepped out and helped his daughter out then walked over to the passenger door and opened the door for Rena.

“I will manage.”

“I know.” He helped her out. Kaya ran over to a man at the hotdog truck. The man picked her up laughing.

“This is the car wash I told you about.”

Rena looked at the car wash side at the shade. They were a few cars parked while two men cleaned the other one.

Lefika took her hand leading her to the other free table and sat down.

“Why didn’t you tell me about your daughter?”

“I am surprised Tatso didn’t tell you. That girl over there is my life. For Tatso to get me out, I paid him 200k. Getting me a lawyer and all. I couldn’t stay in prison any longer because of her. Her mother was pregnant when I got arrested. It was unplanned but I also could have been more careful. I went to prison and tried to still support her but it was never enough. I had a friend who I had asked to look after them. He did and ended up falling for her. They got married at the end and he didn’t want my daughter. I loved her, she saw me through the worst of life and stuck with me but I guess asking her to still stay after all that was too much.”

Rena took a deep breath.

“Kaya stays with her aunt, her mother’s older sister but her husband is an abusive fuvker. I want to get my daughter back but the court has to see that I am capable of it, that’s why I am careful with the kind of battles I fight. I am on probation, my daughter needs me. I want to give her what I never got. I can’t have her suffering when I am there. I am territorial Rena, especially when it comes to the things I love. I lose my shit for the things I love... I love you. But I also love my daughter. She is my priority. I may not be yours and that’s ok. Last night was not something you can explain or say you regret. If you want to go back to Tatso, you can go. It would hurt me but I won’t keep you if you don’t want to be kept. I also have feelings... I will not hide that my feelings also get hurt. Especially when you threaten me with rape. That’s you threatening my freedom and my daughter’s happiness.

“I didn’t know. I am sorry.”

“Don’t be.”

Kaya walked over holding two cups of ice cream. She gave one to Rena then sat down next to her dad.

“Uncle said I could have it.”

“How are you going to pay for it?”

“It’s for free daddy.”

Kaya leaned over licking it. She raised her head catching Rena staring at her then giggled shyly. Rena smiled.

“Thank you Kaya.”

“Do you like me?”

“I like you so much. I love your hair, it’s so long!”

“I am going to the salon. I hate it because the lady pulls my hair.”

“I know how to plait. I can do your hair. That’s if you want.”

“Will you let me watch TV?”

“Yes and I have more ice cream at my house.”

Kaya smiled. "Ok. My daddy will pay you. I don't want to go to your house daddy because that other lady beat me."

"I am sorry. She left. No one will ever beat you ever again."

Lefika's phone rang. He kissed his daughters cheek then got up picking the call walking over to the hotdog truck.

"Yeah?"

"Lefika, Tatso is paying magadi for that woman in a few days. That's Tatso's wife, she is carrying his child. Tota all this is unnecessary. Come this weekend, she will be his."

"I am happy for him. Tell him I said congratulations."

"I am your uncle, you can tell me what's going on. I am trying to understand why you are chasing after your brother's pregnant girlfriend."

"I am not chasing anyone. He's insecure, who tries to use suicide to manipulate someone into marrying him? I

am surprised Rati agreed to all that nonsense. I used to think she was better.”

“So you didn’t just take Rena from the hospital?”

“Take her where? Did get see her in my car? Am I not allowed to get sick too? I was at the hospital for my own reasons. I have to go.”

He hung up and bumped shoulders with one of his employees.

“How is the turn up today?”

“More alcohol is being delivered, it gets crazy when it gets dark. I think we need more security at night because yesterday was too packed and we were struggling to handle the crowd.”

“I will bring in a couple more guys today.”

In Serowe later that day, Rena's uncle looked at the two men who had come to his house listening to them while Kamo's kids ran around playing.

From inside the house, Kamo listened standing by the window.

Her uncle cleared his throat. "So you are saying you want to marry my daughter... make her second wife?"

Tatso's uncles nodded. "We know a lot has happened but Rena and Tatso reconciled and they want to make things official. The truth is that these people love one another. They want to be together. Rena has forgiven him. We are here asking for a date where we can come and do the right thing."

Taste Of Sin

#27

Rena's uncle frowned. "If he really loved my daughter, then why didn't he just marry her to begun with? Huh?"

"Tota mistakes happen and-"

“Mistake? What exactly are you calling a mistake? Him marrying another woman after getting my daughter pregnant or you coming here? As far as I am concerned, you coming here is the only mistake I am seeing.”

He breathed heavily. “Ginger!”

They all looked at him. “We understand your anger and we decided that we will pay whatever you charge. We won’t even negotiate.”

“Ok then, how much are my daughter’s tears? Her time wasted? Her heart broken. How much is all that? Calculate it.”

“We know you are also hurt as a parent but right now it’s —“

“Don’t tell me about how hurt I am. Calculate how much money my daughter’s tears, pain and time are worth. Do I look desperate for money to you? I will never accept your money! Do you hear me?”

“But they love —“

“Your son will never marry my child! Never!” He spat on the ground. “So leave!”

“We know it’s going to take time to heal but-“

He laughed getting up. “Ginger!”

Kamo swallowed as her uncle whistled.

“Kamogelo?”

Kamogelo walked out. “Papa...”

“Get your kids inside the house.”

“Tonto! Come! Come and eat biscuits.”

Her kids ran over. She walked inside the house and closed the door then hurried over to her phone calling her younger sister.

Rena’s uncle looked at them. “You have a minute to get out of my yard! Your son played my daughter, he got her pregnant then married another woman and you come to

me and tell me... ME! That you want to make her second wife? These kids lost their parents when they were young. Rena was a baby. Just a mere baby when her parents died. She's my little angel that I raised all alone. No one helped me and you come to meet that you want to make daughter second wife? Who do you think you are?"

"We didn't mean to disrespect you but if the kids love each other what can we do? We were also as angry when the truth came out."

"Ohh then you are about to witness my anger!"

He walked to the back of the house.

At Lefika's car wash, Rena ate lunch with Kaya while Kaya told her about the school bully she had bullied back.

Her phone rang from the table, she looked at Kamo calling then ignored it but she called again.

She picked. "Kamo, not today please."

“Heela ware not today? Papa is about to have Tatso’s uncles eaten by Ginger!”

“What?”

“They have come. Gatwe they want to pay magadi for you. Make you second wife. Is it true?”

“They already came?”

“Yes. You want to be second wife?”

“Let me speak to papa.”

“I am not going outside to Ginger. You know he doesn’t like me, he almost killed me last year.”

Rena swallowed and hung up. Lefika walked over.

“Are you guys done?”

Rena got up. “Help her eat.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Your uncles already went home to talk to my uncle. He’s about to let Ginger eat them. I need to call him.”

“So you are seriously about to be second wife?”

“No! Yes! I mean... I don’t know. Your brother is not ok. I just agreed because that’s what he wanted to hear at that moment. I didn’t agree to it happening as soon as now.”

“I hope Ginger does what he does best.”

“My dog is not an animal.”

Lefika sat down as Rena tried calling her uncle.

In Serowe, Rena’s uncle set his pitbull free then walked with him to the front of the house.

“Ginger! Legodu!”

Ginger barked ferociously, his teeth out. Tatso's uncles looked over then got up running. The dog ran barking.

He jumped on the other uncle while the other two ran to the gate yelling. Ginger ran behind them and grabbed the other's leg, his teeth sinking on the skin. The other uncle ran out and jumped in the car.

Ginger pulled him with his leg as he screamed panicking. "Thusang!"

The one who had fallen picked a stone and threw it at the dog.

"Voetsek!"

The dog let go of the leg and turned to him. He had never seen a dog like that, it looked like a wild animal than just a dog.

Ginger ran over, Tatso's uncle tried to run to the house but Ginger caught up jumping on him and grabbed his neck.

Rena's uncle walked over. "Ginger!" He whistled but the dog had a tight hold on the neck.

He whistled again. "Ginger!"

He looked at the blood then kicked the dog hard.

"Ginger!"

Ginger released the uncle, it's teeth out. He growled. Rena's uncle put the rope on his neck looking at Tatso's uncle who's neck was bleeding. He slowly got out and rushed out holding his neck. He got in the car then they drove off leaving a big cloud of dust in the air.

Rena called Kamo.

"Rena-"

"Let me speak to papa."

“They are gone. I can’t believe I am leaving my kids with that animal of yours. Tatso’s other uncle went with a bleeding neck. I am sure they will never come back again. I know I wouldn’t.”

“Oh my God...”

“His neck was bleeding, the other one it’s the leg. Only one ran on time. They will never come back shem. I am telling you.”

Rena swallowed. “Do they look severely injured.”

“I don’t know. All I know is that your dog is an animal!”

At Gaborone Private Hospital, Tatso spoke on his phone.

“The dog attacked you?”

“He had the dog attack us! We almost died! We are on our way to the hospital. We are never going back there! Never again!”

Taste Of Sin

#28

Lefika parked his car at Rena's house then looked at his daughter.

"You will remain here princess?"

"Yes. Are you going to get me my toy?"

"Yes."

He stepped out of the car as Kaya jumped out. Rena got out and walked to her door and unlocked.

"Come sweetie."

Kaya ran over and walked inside the house. Lefika walked over.

"I will be back just now. Do you have any anything?"

“No. We are ok.”

He looked at her and smiled. “Ok bye.”

“Bye.”

He looked at her lips. Rena swallowed waiting for his lips against hers, he got closer, Rena leaned over closing her eyes parting her lips slightly.

Lefika moved past her and peaked inside the house looking at his daughter already holding the remote control.

“See you later ok? I love you.”

“I love you too daddy.” Rena opened her eyes while Kaya blew her father a kiss then Lefika caught and turned walking away.

Rena watched him embarrassed then walked inside her house. She took a deep breath.

“I will get the shampoo and the conditioner. Do you want a snack?”

“I want coke. Please.”

Rena smiled. “Ok.”

She walked to the kitchen still in disbelief. Her phone rang from her handbag.

She quickly took it out and answered.

“Hey..”

“Hi.”

She frowned then looked at the caller. “Tatso.. if you are going to accuse of cheating then I am hanging up. Ke lapile rra.”

“I am sorry for accusing you earlier on. I think it’s the drugs they gave me. I am sorry, please forgive me.”

Rena sighed. “You keep accusing me of cheating everyday when you are the one who went and got married. Nna ka lapa rra.”

“I am sorry. I wasn’t thinking straight and I am sorry.”

“It’s fine.”

“Are you home?”

“Ng.”

“They may discharge me tomorrow.”

“Are you not supposed to be on suicidal watch?”

“I am. They said I should see a Therapist. I will be fine.”

Kaya walked over. “Aunty, can I watch Cinderella?”

Rena looked at her and smiled. “Yes you can.”

She ran back to the sitting room.

“Who’s that? It sounds like Kaya. Lefika’s daughter.”

“He has a daughter?”

“Yes. Is that her?”

“You are starting. That’s Fara’s daughter.”

“Ok. Anyways I was thinking maybe we go and register under customary marriage babe. I feel it will take time to convince your uncle otherwise and I understand why. Can’t we just register under customary marriage?”

“Why did you send your uncles to my uncle’s house? You know how he is short tempered.”

“I didn’t want to keep you waiting, I don’t want you feeling I am not serious about us. We can have a customary marriage then the rest will come after.”

“I want proper things. I don’t want things done in a rush. We will wait till I give birth.”

“I want my son to use my surname. Or we can just get married ko kgotleng. I don’t mind paying magadi to the chief or something then the rest will come after.”

“I feel rushed Tatso. Ele gore why should we get married so quickly? You just got married. There is no need to us to get married. I am sure that is not what Rati wants. All this you are saying is confusing me. I still need to talk to my uncle about what happened today. The baby will use your surname. I don't mind registering him with your surname.”

“Ok then can we sign an agreement that says we are in a relationship and that list what you expect from me.”

“I will think about it. I am tired. I want to rest for a bit. We will talk later.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She hung up then poured Kaya coke.

At the hospital, Tatso called a friend of his.

“Tats!”

“Laiitaka... I need you help.”

“What’s up?”

“I suspect Lefika is sleeping with Rena.”

“Rena? Lefika? She doesn’t seem like the type to go for Lefika and why would she sleep with your brother?”

“I don’t know but I think they are.”

“But why would Lefika would Lefika do that after you pulled him out from prison.”

“If he is I am going to destroy him and everything he cares about. He will watch his mother and daughter suffer and he won’t be able to do anything about it.”

“I don’t think he would do that.”

“He forgets who I am. Sending him to prison will be very easy. I need a favor. I think Rena is with his daughter at her house. Can you go and double check for me?”

“Ok.”

“Thanks..I will send you her address.”

“Sure.”

Later that day, Lefika spoke on his phone driving down Rena’s street.

“He is trying me and he knows I can’t do much.”

Kgosi chuckled. “You can’t but I can. Motho o needs to be put in his place. He’s going too far. Ele gore is he married to Rena? According to the law she is single.”

“I don’t know. He’s stressing me out.”

“I can handle him for you.”

“He knows about the money. I am worried about that.”

Lefika slowed down as another car came from the other direction and parked at Rena's gate. He frowned watching as Tatso's high school friend stepped and walked inside the yard.

"Let me call you back."

He hung up and called Rena.

"Hello?"

"Hi. Why are you whispering?"

"Kaya is sleeping. I am finishing up with her hair."

"Ok. Tatso's friend is about to knock right now."

*

Inside the house, Rena turned at the knock.

"Tatso sent him?"

“Yes. Obviously. Can you not open, I don’t want my daughter dragged into this.”

“Ok. Are you back?”

“Yes.”

She took a deep breath. “Why didn’t you kiss me earlier on?”

“Because you are confused about what you want. You can’t have your bread buttered on both sides. I told you Renae, I am not going to chase after you. If you want me you know what to do. I am not going to be your side thing, I am too grown for that shit so make up your mind but I am also not going to wait forever to be chosen when there are more options out there.”

Taste Of Sin

#29

Lefika watched as Tatso’s friend got in his car and drove off then he started his car and parked where he had parked. He stepped out and walked to the door.

“Rena!”

“Its not locked.”

He walked in and looked at Kaya sleeping on Rena’s lap as Rena finished off the last line. She looked at him.

“I am done. Let me spray her some hair spray.”

Lefika walked over and gently picked his daughter. Rena slowly stood up and walked to her bedroom. She walked back holding her spray and sprayed Kaya’s head.

“Done.”

“Let me out her in the car. She looks beauty. Thank you.”

She nodded and watched him as he walked out with his daughter. Rena sat down as he walked back in.

“Thank you for that.”

“You are welcome.”

“Ok sharp. I have to drop her off.”

“You can bring her next time.”

“Thank you. Are you good?”

“I am fine. Are you going to call those girls?”

“Why are you thinking about that?”

“I just want to know.”

Lefika walked over and sat next to her. “I don’t know. I think I will stick to one. She’s pretty nice.”

She swallowed. “Ok.”

“I need you to make up your mind Rena. I don’t want to be in a love triangle where I am hoping to win the trophy at the end. It’s either me or Tatso. There’s no in-between. If it’s him then trust me, I will ever bother you. If it’s me then let it be me.”

She looked at him. He leaned over and kissed her. He put his hand on her thigh kissing her harder.

She touched his chest. He slid his hand further inside her dress and touched his bare flesh letting out a slight grunt. He parted her p*ssy lips touching her flaps breathing heavily.

He took out his hand and got up.

“I have to go. By the way.. here you go.” He handed her his HIV test results from the same day. Rena looked at his dic while her p*ssy throbbed.

“You are just going?”

“Yes. You know where to find me when you have your decision.”

He turned and walked out. Tears filled her eyes.

“I know you are going to have sex with someone else.”

“I am going to sleep babe. Her aunt said she could stay the night so I am going to put her to bed and sleep.”

He walked out. Rena looked at her phone ringing.

“Tatso!”

“Hey, have you eaten?”

“I ate!”

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine. I want to sleep and you are disturbing me. Have you called Rati o nnetisi go nfounela nna yana? I want to sleep. Ke lapile. Goodnight.”

“Its six o'clock.”

“Eh, I am sleeping. Tatso I am tired. Tota just hearing your voice tires me. I need to breathe monna wa modimo.”

“I will see you in the morning.”

She hung up annoyed.

Mimi looked at Rati sadly.

“What did I say? There’s a man I know. All this Tatso is doing will stop.”

“I don’t want to be that kind of person who uses witchcraft on a man to make him love her.”

“So what? You’d rather Rena have him?”

Rati looked at her friend tearfully.

“Let’s go. He will make things happen. He’s in Molepolole. Tota ene I trust him. Changes will occur instantly thamma, ebile you should just get rid of that baby Rena is carrying. This baby will cause problems in the near future. You need to get rid of it.”

“What if it backfires?”

“It never backfires. Let’s go. We are going now. Rena is getting too big for her shoes. Ebile nna I just hate that woman ka mpa nyana ye maswe.”

Rena looked at her friend then swallowed getting up. They both walked out and got in Mimi’s car.

*

Somewhere in Molepolole that evening, Rati walked inside a house with Mimi. A man walked over from one of the rooms then smiled looking at Mimi.

“You brought a friend?”

“She needs your help and nna I trust you. See friend? He’s not even scary.”

The man looked at Rati. “Let’s go.”

She followed him with Mimi to a room with no lights but just candles. Rati looked at her friend as they both sat down on the floor.

The man looked at both of them. “What can I do for you?”

Mimi looked at her. Rati cleared her throat. “I am having marital issues. My husband is in love with another woman. I just want him to love me and me only.”

Mimi added. “The woman is pregnant, tell him!”

Rati swallowed. “She is pregnant and I want the baby gone. I want him to love me.”

“Ok. All that is doable but I want you to know the disadvantages of this procedure. The man will love you and you only but that doesn’t mean he will forget his other woman. He is going to get obsessed with you. He may even love you in a way that is not romantic but rather dangerous. He may turn into an abusive monster either to you or her. If really their love was real and is strong, getting him to love you only will be difficult, what will happen is that he will love you but still want her.”

“I understand. I want her baby to die. How much is it?”

“P1000 so that I kill the baby. P1000 to make him love you only, you can pay me P500 right now, once you see

the results, you pay the rest. If this money is not paid then you will go crazy.”

“Ok, do it.”

“Do you have their pictures? Even in your phone.”

“Yes.”

“Bring them. By tomorrow at ten... you will see a difference. If you don't, come back.”

She nodded.

The following morning, Rena rubbing her aching belly putting on her clothes. She looked at the time then put on her shoes and walked locking behind her.

She got in her Polo and started the engine then drove off.

She slowed down joining the main road as a sharp pain struck her stomach.

She rubbed her belly and stepped on the accelerator driving to the hospital.

*

At the hospital, Rena walked inside, the pain had disappeared. She slowly walked to Tatso's room then knocked and walked in.

She looked at him as he pressed his phone.

“Hi.”

He turned to her looking at her in a certain way.

“Hey.”

She walked over. “How are you feeling?”

“Sharp.”

“Ok. I just came by to see you. I am going to work “

Tatso put his phone down. “Rena do you think I am stupid?”

“Rra?”

“You heard me. Do you think I am stupid?”

“I am going. Today I don’t want –“

Tatso pulled her hand squeezing her wrist. “I am talking to you!”

He got off bed. “Do you think I am stupid? Huh? That I can’t think?!”

“You are hurting me!”

Tatso grabbed her throat strangling her, his eyes widening with anger as his nose flared.

“I will kill you if I find out that you are sleeping with my brother Rena or if you think you can leave me! I will end your fuvken life do you hear me!”

Her heart pounded as she struggled to breathe. He tightened his hold on her neck.

“I will kill you if you think you can leave me then your uncle too!”

She nodded shaking.

“If you ever think you can leave me I will kill you! Do you hear me?!”

She nodded shaking.

“Hey Voetsek I said do you hear me? Do I look like speak sign language? O ta nyela Renae! Do you hear me?!”

“Yes!”

He let go pushing her against the wall breathing heavily as if he were an animal.

Taste Of Sin

#30

The door opened followed by Rati walking in. Rena quickly hurried out. Rati looked at her then smiled turning to Tatso.

“Hey babe..”

He smiled. “Hi.”

Rati walked over and hugged him. She closed her eyes as he wrapped his arms around her squeezing her body.

She couldn't remember when last he had hugged her like that. She breathed on his neck.

“I got you food.”

He let go of her and kissed her. “Thank you. I am sorry for everything that's been happening. I have been selfish in all this expecting you to be fine with everything and I am sorry.”

She looked in his eyes. “It’s ok. I think I have just accepted that I am loved the least in all this.”

“No you are not. I love you. Nothing compares to what I feel for you. I think I just need to manage her better.”

“Maybe. She looked scared, is she ok?”

“Yeah, o sharp.”

Rati smiled. “Ok sit down so I can feed you.”

Tatso slowly sat down on his bed. Rati smiled happily unable to believe that it had worked so quickly.

Rena walked out to her but paused as pain struck her belly. She bended grunting. She turned and slowly walked back in the hospital. She frowned feeling something roll down her inner thigh. She lifted her dress and frowned at the blood.

“Thusang! Help!”

A nurse walking by looking at her. “What’s wrong?”

“It’s painful. I.. ahhhh!” She screamed at the intense pain. The nurse hurried over looking at the blood dripping to the floor.

“Come..”

“It’s painful...”

“I need a bed!”

Rena squeezed the doctor’s hand groaning, more blood dripping to the floor.

Rena touched her stomach crying. “My baby... my baby ..”

“Just relax. I am going to help you.”

“My baby... my baby!”

She tried to walk but the pain increased. She screamed crying in pain. The nurse looked at her as two more nurses hurried over with a bed. They carefully put her on it and wheeled her away.

The nurse looked over at the reception. "I need Dr. Keletso now!"

Other patients who were on the waiting area looked at the blood on the floor then looked over where they were taking her.

Rati finished feeding him then smiled.

"When are they releasing you?"

"I am sure it's today."

She looked at him, he now looked distracted, even sad.

"What's wrong?"

“Where did Rena go? I feel something... like something got over me when I saw her. And I was trapped behind.”

Rati swallowed. “What?”

“Like something made me act the way I did. I need to talk to her. To apologize. I don’t want to lose her.”

“And me?”

“I love you.”

She looked at the visible confusion in his eyes. Rati kissed him.

“She doesn’t love you. She’s cheating on you. I love you and you love me. Let’s just focus on us.”

He looked at her and smiled. “Ok.”

“Don’t think about her. Let me go and ask your doctor about discharging you.”

Rati walked out. She walked down the stairs calling Rena but her phone just rang. She called her friend.

“Rati.”

“It’s working mma. He’s agreeing with everything I am saying. I don’t even remember when last Tatso hugged me or kissed me the way he did today.”

“See?”

“Mathata is that he’s still thinking about Rena.”

“It will soon all go away. It happened with me too.”

“I feel bad too.”

“For what? You are just protecting your marriage. A lot of people out there do it. Rena should find her own man.”

“I think he got violent with her this morning.”

“So? It’s the procedure working. Wena focus on your man when leave the rest.”

“Yeah..”

“Ok bye friend. And by the way, you heard right? You need to keep doing it because these things they do fade after a while. I am just happy though.”

“Maybe I won’t need to. He will just love me on his own by then.”

“We will see when we get there. I can’t till Rena loses her baby.”

Rati swallowed then forced a laugh. “Ng ok bye.”

She hung up and sighed.

Later that morning, Lefika handed his daughter a plate with her breakfast.

“Daddy I want to say thank you to aunty Rena. I didn’t even say bye yesterday.”

“I will just call her.”

Kaya looked at him as he called her. Lefika sighed as it just rang.

“It’s just ringing. I think she’s already at work. We will try again later.”

“Can’t we go there? I like her. I will share my breakfast with her.”

“Kaya...-“

She put her plate down and walked to her room.

“I am putting on my shoes. Please put my food in the lunch box daddy.”

Lefika put his phone down and packed her breakfast in her lunch box. Kaya hurried back.

“Let’s go.”

At Rena 's work place, Lefika spoke to the receptionist while Kaya stood next to him.

“Rena hasn't come in yet. Actually she missed an important meeting, we can't get hold of her. We went to her house and she's not there.”

Lefika frowned. “She is not home?”

“Yes.”

“Ok thanks. Kaya let's go.”

Kaya sadly walked out. “Where is she?”

“I will find her. Let's go.”

Lefika opened the door for his daughter and picked her up putting her in.

He closed the door and jumped in on the front seat calling his friend at the hospital.

“Fiks!”

“Themonna is my girl there? Mo inchekele. Renae.”

“Uh let me check the register. What happened?”

“I don’t know, that’s what I am trying to figure out. I know Tatso is still there so maybe she’s there with him.”

“This woman is driving you crazy.”

Lefika laughed. “She doesn’t know what she wants.”

“Give her a break le wena mister mene. I mean she just walked out of a relationship where her man got married after impregnating her. He’s trying to win her back, don’t underestimate love Fiks. You know what you used to do for Kaya’s mom. Give me five minutes then I will call you back.”

He hung up as Lefika reversed and drove off. Minutes later, his friend called back.

“Yeah?”

“She is here.”

“With him?”

“No. Uh... she has been admitted with excessive bleeding and it seems it's a miscarriage. She's still being attended to.”

“What?”

“Yeah... it's not looking good for her.”

“Ok. Ke eta.”

Lefika hung up and looked at Kaya.

“Baby.. I am going to drop you off at your aunt's house so I can go and look for aunty Rena. I will come and take you once I have found her.”

“But I want to stay with you.”

“I know..me too. Soon, I promise soon.”

Over an hour later, Lefika hurried inside the hospital bumping into his friend.

“Where is she?”

“This side. You can come.”

He followed him to the room. Lefika walked in and looked at Rena lying on the bed, the bump was now gone. He turned to his friend.

“The baby is gone?”

“The baby was long dead. There’s nothing much they could do for her.”

Lefika looked at her. “Fuvk!”

“Nothing shows what really caused it.”

“This is going to break her.”

Lefika slowly touched her hand looking at her face, she looked so peaceful.

Rena whimpered softly waking up. Lefika swallowed.

“Hey..”

She moved her head opening her eyes. Lefika squeezed her hand.

She blinked as it all came back. “My baby...” She touched her stomach. “Where is he? Where is he?!”

Lefika pressed the emergency button. Rena’s doctor walked in.

“Oh... hey.. you are awake. I am Dr.-“

“Where is my child? Where did you take him? In the incubator? I need to see him... please.”

The doctor looked at her. “Rena... I am so sorry but you lost the baby. By the time we got him out, we realized he had long been dead for a while.”

“What are... I just want to see my child! What are you saying. He was kicking in the morning. He was... Lefika... Fika tell her! My baby is fine. Where is my child?! I want my child!”

“I am so sorry for your loss.”

Rena got off bed. Lefika held her hand.

“Hey..”

“Lefika...” Tears filled her eyes. “I came here with my baby and he was ok. He was ok. I am not leaving without him! I am not leaving with a dead baby! I want my child! I want my son! I want my child!”

Taste Of Sin

#31

The doctor sadly looked at her. “I-“

“He was ok. I felt him move. He was kicking... I felt it. I am not crazy. Please where is my son? Lefika...”

“Rena-“

“He was moving. I walked in here with a live baby. You can't tell me all that... you can't. I want my son.”

“You can see him. Uh... I will ask a nurse to-“

“No. No! Let's go!”

They all walked out. In another hospital room, Rena slowly walked in following the doctor who led her to what looked like an incubator.

She slowly pulled the sheets off. Rena swallowed looking at the dead tiny baby. She shook her head.

The doctor nodded. “That's him. He weighed 1.8kg.”

“No...”

“I am so sorry. I wish I had an explanation of what could have happened.”

“No! No! I want my baby! I want my baby alive! Lefika.. Fika do something. He can't be mine. He can't .. my baby was alive. He was ok .. I wasn't carrying a dead baby! I wasn't carrying a dead baby!”

Lefika looked at the baby and swallowed as Rena shook her head.

“I am so sorry Rena..”

“My baby is not dead! I don't believe it. I don't! My baby is ok. He's ok.”

The doctor looked at Lefika. “She is still in shock.”

“I am not in shock. I am not! My baby was alive. He was alive...”

She slowly looked at the dead baby and slowly picked him up. She held him in her arms, her tears are falling on him.

“He was ok...”

“I am sorry..”

She put him on her chest sobbing. "He can't be... he can't be .."

She looked at him crying even more then looked at the band on his little wrist written Renae. Her knees weakened, she touched his cheek.

"Come on baby... it's mommy... it's mommy... you are ok. You are ok."

She sat down on the floor rocking him back and forth.

"You are ok.. you are ok."

Lefika sadly looked at her unsure of what to even say.

She rubbed his back. "Come on... wake up for mommy..."

She cried holding him. "God can't give me this child to take him away... I haven't done nothing to deserve this... what did I do?! Come on my boy... wake up for me..."

“Rena...” Dr. Keletso looked at her. “Rena I am so sorry.”

“He’s ok. My son is not dead. He’s ok... he is with me. He’s ok. He is with his mother. He just . He just needs time. He just needs a moment.”

Lefika crouched before her. “Babe he’s gone.”

She whispered as tears rolled down her cheeks. “He was ok... he was ok in the morning... I wasn’t even due. Lefika he was fine. I am not walking out of here with a dead baby. My baby was ok...”

“He was. And he’s beautiful. He’s lucky to have had you carry him but now he’s with God... looking over you. I bet he’s happy... happy he got to have you. You will always be his mother...”

Rena broke down crying. “He was ok! He was ok!”

“I know. I believe you babe. I do...”

“God wouldn’t have given him to me to take him... he will wake up. He has to wake up Lefika... he has to.. God please... he has to.”

Lefika took the baby from her and handed her to the doctor then hugged Rena tightly.

“I am sorry.”

“I haven’t done anything to deserve this... he was fine.” She cried in his arms till she was just gasping, her asthma peaking.

Lefika turned to the doctor. “She is asthmatic..”

“Ok.. let’s get her up.”

Lefika picked her up while she gasped crying.

Rati watched as the doctor signed Tatso’s discharge forms then they walked out.

She led him to the car. He got in then she jumped and drove off.

“Your father was calling. They want to discuss Rena.”

“What about her?”

“Akere you wanted that marry her. If you want Rena them I am going to leave you.”

He looked at her desperately. “No please... I love you.”

“You will tell them no right?”

“Yes.”

Rati smiled. “Are you sure Rena’s baby is even yours? Maybe she’s long been sleeping with Lefika. We need to do DNA tests once the baby is born.”

“I doubt she was. The baby is mine.”

“You never know since she’s sleeping with Lefika.”

“Lefika is going to pay for this. I am going to make him pay. He’s going back to prison. I helped him out. He knew Rena was mine.”

“Or maybe you can just ignore them both.”

“No. Lefika is going to pay for this. I thought I’d let him be but after yesterday, I am going to destroyed his life. I am going to hit him where it hurts most and he won’t be able to do anything about it because he will be rotting in prison, nyla!”

Rati sighed driving home. She parked his car at his house minutes later and walked inside the house with him.

Tatso stepped out calling the lawyer.

“Tatso..”

“Hi. Remember my brother?”

“Yeah, what’s up? He’s in trouble?”

“Can he be arrested for the money?”

“What? The one from the robbery?”

“Yes.”

“Yes but only if they find it.”

“Can’t it be traced?”

“No... he’s a smart man. Either way akere his other friend took the blame for the money so really there’s nothing that can really be done. Tota they were a lot of loopholes in the entire case, that’s how we managed to get him out. He was found at a scene but non of his finger prints where on any weapon.. even the weapon used to kill the two men. They didn’t even have a confession from him admitting to all those crimes.”

“So a confession is what can send him back to prison?”

“Well a confession of where the money is can, they stole a lot of money. I am sure wherever it is, it’s hard cash. Don’t worry about him, he’s free. There’s nothing they can do to him.”

“Yeah thanks.”

Tatso hung up and made a call to his garden boy.

“Good afternoon sir.”

“Hi, look, I know you are struggling with your permit right? Do you even have one?”

“No sir. Are you firing me? I have kids and school fees need to be paid. Please I am begging you.”

“I want to help you. I will get you a permit... get your wife one too and help her get a proper job. You said she’s has a degree in education right?”

“Yes sir.”

“I will get your children passports and permits too so that they can come from Zimbabwe and stay with you. You are engineer.. I can get you a job at my work place.. I can get you in. You guys can move in at one of my properties..”

“Sir..”

“But I need you to help me.”

“I will do anything!”

“I need you to kidnap someone. It won't be hard because it's a small girl. Once you get her... I will tell you what to do next with her.”

“What?”

“Can you do it?”

“No. No. No-“

“If you say no then I will make sure you are arrested for overstaying. I can actually get you arrested for other things. I will get both you and your wife arrested...”

Taste Of Sin

#32

“You want me to kidnap someone? A child? You can fire me or better yet, I am recording this call so from here I am going to the police station. I am not that desperate for help. I have children and I wouldn't want that on my

kids. Thank you but no. Keep your offer to yourself. I will find another job.”

“A job that pays you the way I do? I am paying you more than anyone can pay you.”

“It’s fine. Matter of fact, I am going to the police station. This is a police matter.”

“I will deny it.”

“Deny it? Deny what? Your voice is here on this recording!”

“You wouldn’t try-“

“I would. I want P5000 or prison.”

“You know who you are messing with!”

“You know what? Forget the money. I fear for my life and my wife’s. It’s better I just go to the police. All this back and forth is unnecessary.”

“And you think they will believe you?”

“You see if there’s one thing I admire about the law here is that they take things seriously. I will see you the other side.”

“Wait.... I am not asking you to kill the girl.”

“Then kidnap her yourself. Why are you involving me? So that I am the one who goes to prison at the end of the day? Are you well in your head? Is everything ok in your head or you just think we are all from your mother’s village?”

“Philip calm down.”

“Don’t tell me to calm down after you just threatened my life! And my wife’s life! Don’t tell me to calm down. Do you think I am that miserable in my life that I’d turn into child kidnaper? This is not a movie my friend! This is real life! With real people your problem is that you grew up between your mother’s leg. You are not man enough.”

“You are going too far now-“

“I will go very far, matter of fact, I will destroy you! I am going to the police, you will explain to them who’s daughter you wanted to kidnap.”

“Philip-“

“Keep your money.”

“Can we just pretend this didn’t happen? You are right. I am not thinking straight and I am sorry for even asking you to do that. I am sorry. Let’s move on. Let’s just pretend it didn’t happen.”

“And I should believe that you will not steal your own property and accuse me? My brother...” Philip laughed. “We are done. I serve a living God and he will provide. He brought me here for a reason, he’d never let me suffer when he’s there. But you! Get ready for prison.”

“I understand you are angry –“

“I am very angry! I am very angry! I want P10000 in the next ten minutes or else I am going to the police.”

“Philip-“

“My wife and I are relocating. Send that money or you will relocate to prison where you belong. You black gorilla!”

“Who are you calling a Gorilla?”

“You! You! Haven’t you seem yourself on the mirror you chimpanzee? Black chimpanzee! Big lips!”

Tatso hung up breathing heavily. Rati walked out.

“Babe, come in.”

He nodded holding his phone.

At GPH, Lefika looked at Rena as she stared at nothing.

“Babe..”

She looked at him tearfully. "It's a dream right? It has to be a dream. It can't be real. There is no way it can be real."

Lefika kissed her hands. "I am right here.."

"He was moving. I felt him move... this morning." She laughed. "He can't be dead." She looked at him. "He can't be dead... I can't carry a baby to have him die at the end. I can't! I can't... God I can't."

Rena put her hands on her face sobbing.

Later that day, Rati sent a work email to her boss, he immediately called her back.

"Hello?"

"I am seeing your email. How is your husband?"

"He is well thank you."

"Ok good. There is meeting I am attending with those white guys from yesterday. It securing a deal with them

is much harder. Can you join me? To make an impression.”

“Uh...now?”

“Yes. Put on something not formal. It’s not a formal meeting.”

“Ok.”

He hung then she walked to her closet. A while later she walked in wearing a black evening gown. Tatso looked at her as she pushed her weave back.

“Where are you going?”

“For a late meeting. I won’t take long.”

“A work meeting at night?”

“Yes. We are trying to get a deal with a certain company. The meeting is to impress them.”

“Impress them with what? You are not going anywhere dressed like that.”

“Bathong Tatso! It’s just a meeting!”

“I don’t care! You are not going anywhere dressed like that. Ebile you are not going anywhere!”

“Do you want me to lose my baby? Is that what you want?”

“I am going with you.”

He stood up and walked to the bedroom to change. Rati looked at her phone as her boss called her then grabbed her car keys and hurried out. She got in the car pressing the gate remote then sped off.

Tatso walked outside still buttoning his shirt and looked at the open gate. He walked inside the house and called her.

“Babe I am sorry but I can’t afford to lose my job when I just got promoted. It’s just a meeting, it will take an hour.”

“They are going to want you there. Why are you even dressed like that?”

“No one will want me. I love you only. If I could love you with Rena in the picture, there’s nothing that will make me not love you. You are the only one I want.. please trust me.”

“I trust you but I don’t trust the other men there.”

“Just trust me. I love you. Just wait for me. I love you.”

She hung up before he could respond. He tried to brush it off but the thought of other men looking at her made it unbearable. He went back inside the car and took his car keys then walked out.

At the hospital, Rena laid on her bed crying in silence. She took her phone and called her uncle.

“Rena..”

“Papa my baby is gone... my baby is gone...”

She closed her eyes crying. “He is gone.”

Taste Of Sin

#33

In Serowe, Rena’s uncle slowly put the bowl full of fermented milk that he had been enjoying as it suddenly lost taste.

He swallowed listening to her cry.

“I am coming there.”

“It’s late. Am I cursed papa? Is my sister and I cursed? You lost your wife when you took Kamo and I. She got pregnant at a young age and never went far with life. My things le tstone never go well.”

“You are not cursed! You are blessed and both of you are beautiful souls. Bad things happen to the best of us Rena. You know what my biggest blessing is? It’s you and your sister. You two are the reason I am still here. I had given up on life but God gave me you two. You two are my life and there is nothing that I will ever love more than you two. You are my happiness.”

“I failed my child. I failed as a woman.”

“No. You have not failed. This is just a stepping stone. I am coming there.”

Kamo swallowed walking over as her sister cried on her uncle’s loud speaker radio of a phone.

“Rena..”

“Kamo my child...”

She cried even more.

Kamo swallowed. “I will prepare your room. Come home. I will take care of you. I am going to wash all your blankets.”

“What do I do now?”

“You come home and I take care of you Rena. I am sorry that things have not been ok between us but I love you more than anything. Come I will take care of you.”

Her uncle swallowed. “I will go and get her. I am coming there now. I fixed the car so I am driving there.”

Rena sobbed as he stood up. A while later he walked out with a small suitcase then put it in the boot while Kamo watched. He got in the car then started it and slowly reversed out.

At Gamecity, Tatso parked his car and walked inside the mall going to the rooftop restaurant where Rati’s PA had directed him.

His eyes moved around then he located her. He breathed heavily staring at her as she laughed with a white man. He angrily walked over.

“Rati!”

She turned but it was already too late as Tatso grabbed the white man punching him. Rati screamed in shock.

“Tatso!”

Tatso got on top of the man punching him. Her boss hurried over and pulled him hitting him. Tatso tried to punch him but he dodged and punched him hard that he fell. Rati watched as the scene unfolded, shock written all over her face.

The restaurant security walked over and pulled Tatso and dragged outside as he screamed yelling. Rati looked at the client shaking, her boss helped him up.

“I am so sorry Garry. He’s a crazy man. I don’t know how they even allowed him.”

“It’s ok. We will talk.”

He walked out as his nose bled. Rati looked at her boss shaking.

“I-“

“Is that the rubbish you are married to?”

“I am sorry sir I –“

“Don’t apologize, you married a shit head. He will probably hurt you tonight. You will sleep over at my house. Let’s go.”

He took her hand and walked out with her.

The following morning, Rena looked at the doctor as she explained the procedure of getting her baby’s body.

“Are you ok?”

Rena swallowed. “Yes.”

“I am so sorry Rena.”

“Eemma.”

“Since it was a C-section, are you feeling any pain?”

“I can’t feel anything. It all feels the same.”

“I have recommended someone for you. To talk to you.”

“You didn’t have to.”

“You are human Rena. And you are hurting. Talking helps relieve the pain.”

“But it won’t bring my son back! It won’t bring him back from the dead.”

“No but-“

“I don’t want it.”

Rema turned her head as her boss walked in. “Ohh Rena..”

Rena blinked not wanting to cry. Her boss walked over and tightly hugged her.

“It will be ok.”

Rena closed her eyes as a tear rolled down her cheek. Her boss let go after a while.

“You can get your maternity leave still. It’s all paid.”

“I..” She swallowed. “I want to move. Away from here. My ex... I feel he’s going to hurt me. Yesterday he was strangling me in the morning. I thought he was going to kill me. Can I move to another branch. I don’t mind moving anywhere. As long as it’s not here. Please... I will not take maternity leave if you give it to me. I am begging you.”

“Uh... well I can see... uh there’s Maun and Francistown. I’d have to see if it’s doable but I think Francistown is the most doable. Maun is a bit tricky.”

“I will take anything. Even the new branch in Pandamatenga.. I will take it.”

“I am not sending you to Pandamatenga. I’d rather have you in either in Francistown or Maun..”

“I will take it.”

“I will have to get back at you on that.”

“Thank you.”

“I will still give you your maternity leave. I expect you to go home and recover.”

“Thank you.”

“You are so strong and I admire you. And uh we got you this little something. It was meant to be for your baby shower...”

Her boss handed her an envelope. Rena opened it and looked. She looked at her crying.

“Thank you.”

“Yes... most added more upon hearing the news last night.”

“Thank you.”

Her boss hugged her again then turned as the door opened.

Rena looked at her uncle. "Papa.."

He walked in and hugged her. Her boss turned and walked out.

Rena uncle moved back. "It's ok..."

"We have to bury him."

"Yes... we will plan everything with time.. right now we-"

"No. I don't want to be here. I will sign his release forms and talk to a funeral parlor so that he can be collected. We are burying him tomorrow."

"Rena-"

"I don't want Tatso's family or him. His family will rejoice... I won't give them that satisfaction of seeing me at my lowest."

“Ok.. we will bury him in the morning. I will alert a few people so we are not alone. Let me make calls.”

He took out his phone and walked out pressing it.

Lefika parked his car and stepped out holding flowers and a paperbag of food. He walked inside the hospital going to her room.

His phone rang as he approached.

“Yeah..?”

“Hi. It’s May. Can we talk?”

Lefika swallowed. “Hey..”

“Hi. Uh I heard you picked Kaya yesterday.”

“Yeah, she’s my daughter.”

“I know. I am not into fights Fiks. I just... I heard the last time that your girlfriend beat my daughter. I don't want you bringing around women who can't love her.”

“Says the mother who's husband won't accept her daughter.”

“Exactly why I keep her away akere?”

“How do you even love someone who can't love your child?”

“I don't want to fight.”

“Then don't teach me how to parent my child.”

“Ok... who is she? She's a new one? How many more will you bring around? Ebile gatwe this one is pregnant. I am just saying –“

“What happened before won't happen again. I will never let it happen. Is there anything else May?”

“Don't you think sleeping with a woman who's carrying-“

“I think we are done.”

He hung up and put his phone away. He walked inside Rena’s room as she walked from the bathroom.

“Hey..”

Rena looked at him. “Hi.”

“I got you these and something to eat.”

“Thank you.”

Lefika hugged her. She put her head on his chest inhaling his scent wanting to stay in his arms forever.

He kissed her neck. “Are they discharging you?”

“Ng..I think tomorrow.”

“Have you called your uncle? I can go and collect him if you want.”

“He came. It’s ok.”

Lefika released her and looked in her eyes. The exhaustion was visible.

He kissed her lips. "I love you and I am not going anywhere."

She looked at him and tearfully smiled. "I love you too."

"No.. you don't have to say it-"

"I love you. How I don't know but I love you.." She blinked tearfully. "I am sorry for threatening you. And saying all those things I said, I didn't mean them. I don't regret anything."

Lefika shyly smiled. She pulled him closer and kissed him.

"Thank you for the flowers. They are gorgeous."

"Yeah.. where is your uncle?"

"He is coming."

“Are you going to tell Tatso?”

“No. He almost killed me yesterday..he was strangling me. But it’s ok because I want nothing to do with him.”

“What do you need me to do? Talk to a funeral parlor?”

She smiled. “My uncle will do that. You can jus love me... today you can just love me.”

She moved back into his arms, eyes closed.

At Rati’s boss’s house..

Taste Of Sin

#34

At Rati’s boss’s house, Rati walked inside the sitting room holding her handbag. Her boss walked from the kitchen.

“Hey..”

She smiled. “Hi. I have to go home. I am sorry about what happened last night. I didn’t know he was going to do that or what even got over him.”

“Is he the same guy who had another woman pregnant?”

“Yes but they broke up.”

“I think you deserve better than someone who cheats on you but is so insecure. If it were other instances, I would have just fired you because we might not get that deal after all. This guy is setting your life for failure. You deserve way better.”

“He’s been going through something the last few days and-“

“It doesn’t give him a right to try and ruin your life Rati.”

Karabo smiled. “Come and eat.”

*

Later that morning, Rati parked her car next to Tatso's and took a deep breath stepping out. She walked inside the house holding her handbag. Tatso looked at her as she closed the door.

"Where are you coming from?"

"I slept at a lodge. I can't believe you did what you did last night. You almost got me fired. How could you do that after I explained to you where I was going?"

"I saw how you were looking at him."

"He is a client! Why should I look at him in an unprofessional manner? What's wrong with you?!"

Tatso breathed heavily looking at her. "I am not stupid."

Rati looked at him and sighed. "I need to go to work. I don't want to deal with this now."

"If you cheat on me I am going to kill us both. I promise you. You must really think I am stupid."

Rati swallowed. "I am not cheating. Stop it. You are scaring me."

She walked to their bedroom. Rati took a deep breath and called Mimi.

"Friend..."

"Mma... I don't know but he is getting crazy. Is that it working?"

"Crazy how?"

"Yesterday he disrupted my meeting with a major client and hit him."

"Its part of it. Akere now he loves you only. His love is jealous. You are the only thing he thinks most of the time."

"It feels too much!"

"You will get used to it. It's your second day."

“I don’t know anymore. He is scaring me. I don’t know how long I can put up with it. I am now worried he will come to my work place causing drama, fighting everyone who looks at me. I wanted him to love me but not like this.”

“If you truly love him then all this attention shouldn’t be a problem.”

“I love him but I don’t want this obsessive behavior of his. I won’t even tell him I am going to Cape Town this weekend. He will beat my boss.”

“What are you going to do in Cape Town?”

“A workshop. Ebile I can’t wait till I am gone. I am not getting used to all this craziness, it’s scaring me.”

Her phone vibrated, she looked at an incoming call.

“Friend, it’s my boss. Let me pick.”

She cut her friend’s call and picked Karabo’s.

“Hello?”

“Hey, are you safe?”

She smiled. “Eerra I am fine.”

“Should he hurt you, tell me.”

“I am ok.”

“Ok, I will see you at work. I think we got the deal by the way.”

“We did?!”

“Yeah, they liked you. I should take you everywhere. Good job.”

Rati smiled. “Thank you.”

“Lets do dinner after work, to celebrate this win.”

“At the office?”

“No. Outside the office. You will pick a place.”

“Uh ok.” She smiled. “Thank you..”

He hung up. Rati walked inside the bathroom smiling alone.

At the hospital, Lefika quickly kissed Rena.

“I will be back later. Let me handle something at work.”

She nodded then watched him as he walked out. Rena called her uncle.

“Papa..”

“I am parking the car here at the hospital. The body is at the funeral parlor’s mortuary. They said they will have it delivered early in the morning.”

“Thank you.”

Rena got off bed then put on a dress. Minutes later he walked in.

“I just saw Lefika. He’s going to work.”

“Yes. We can go.”

“So you are just walking away from everything?”

“I need space. This place is not working out for me. A lot has happened and I am tired.”

“But he loves you.”

“I love him too but it won’t work. Not when his brother is Tatso. I am trying to move on. I don’t want to complicate his life. He has a child who needs him. I can’t have him fighting battles that can send him back to prison. I won’t do that to him. He will find someone else.”

Her uncle sighed. “Your bags are in the car. We can go.”

Rena slowly walked out with her uncle. He helped her inside the car then he got in and drove off. Rena took a deep breath looking outside the window.

Her phone rang, she looked at Tatso calling then cut the call and blocked him. She took a deep breath and sent Lefika a message.

Rena: Hi, I am sorry but I couldn't stay anymore. I am on my way to Serowe with my uncle. We are going to burry him there. I think I will see at behind for a while so I can recover. Please don't tell your brother about my son. I will tell him when I am ready..

Lefika called her minutes later.

“Rra?”

“Rena-“

“I am sorry.”

“No. Don't be. I will come after I am done at work.”

“You can't. It's just an iinfant*”

“So what? I am coming.”

“Ok. Come tomorrow then. Be there at 8. Not earlier than that.x”

“Ok. I will be there at 8.”

“Ok.”

Her uncle looked at her as she hung up. “You do know that he will follow you to Serowe right?”

“Yes. But my boss approved my transfer request. I already spoke to a moving company to go to the house and collect my belongings. I am going to start afresh elsewhere... no one will know me there.. no one will know I am there. I leave tomorrow after the burial. Tatso is getting his car delivered back today. I have nothing tying me to him.”

“Rena-“

“I have made my decision. I am sticking with it. By the time Lefika arrives I would have long left.”

TWO YEARS LATER....

#35

Two Years Later...

Tatso looked at the time, it was after six in the morning and still Rati hadn't arrived at home. He took a deep breath as his head spun. He stood up pacing, feeling the air around him deplete, he called his friend.

"Tats!"

"Rati didn't sleep at home."

"Again?"

"Wa bona this week yone is worse. I do t know what I am doing wrong. I just got her the car she has been wanting after being accused of jot providing enough but nothing has changed."

“Kante mme gone why are you not leaving this woman?”

“I love her more than anything and all this is really breaking my heart. I wish I knew what I was doing wrong so that I can fix it.”

“She doesn’t respect you or love you. She’s cheating on you so openly and you keep staying? This is not live Tatso.”

“You don’t understand. Rati and I are from way back. I love her so much. I’d be lost without her.”

“That’s what you think. This woman is draining you Tatso. You need to move on. Find Rena... that woman actually loved you.”

“No. Nna ke bata Rati hela. (I only want Rati.)”

“How do you...” The friend sighed. “I swear it’s like this woman fed you something. There’s no way you can just oblivious to her bullshit!”

Tatso swallowed as the gate opened. “She is here. I will call you.”

He hung up and stood up. Rati walked inside the house minutes later talking on her phone.

“Eh.. I am home now. I am freshening up. Ok..” She laughed. “We talked about that... Ng ok.”

She hung up. Tatso looked at her.

“Where are you coming from?”

“I worked late and fell asleep.”

“I called you all night.”

“Tatso I was busy. I was working, I had no time.”

“That’s all you have been saying the entire week. Are you cheating on me again?”

“All this questions is what makes me not want to come home. Wa lapisa Tatso. (You are tiring.) Everyday it’s one question after we the other. You don’t act like a man. I now project manager, my job comes with a lot of

responsibility and my salary speaks for itself. I have to work hard to maintain it.”

He swallowed. “I understand but I miss you. When last did we even have sex.”

“Kante why are you always thinking about sex? I am too busy for sex. You are not going to die because you are not having sex. Nna rra wa mbora, if you want a divorce, go ahead. Tota I am already tired of this marriage. Two years later and I still don’t feel what the whole excitement of getting married was.”

Tears filled his eyes. “I don’t want a divorce. I love you.”

“Then stop making this house an interrogation facility. I fear coming to my own house because I am going to be accused of cheating.”

“I am sorry. I am sorry. Your food from last night is in the microwave, should I warm it up for you.”

“No. Come and iron my suit.”

Tatso followed her upstairs but as he got closer he could smell the make scent around her. His eyes fell on the hickey on her neck then he swallowed.

In their bedroom, Rati undressed, she took off her panty and walked to the bathroom humming holding her phone. Tatso picked after her, he picked her panty and looked at what looked like semen. He put it on the bed and took out one of her suits. He silently ironed it, Rati walked out minutes later.

She looked at him, his long face made her frown.

“What is wrong?”

“There is semen on your panty.”

She looked at it on the bed. “It’s not semen.”

“I am not stupid Rati. Who was it? Your boss?”

“You have started.”

“I know you were with him. There’s a hickey on your neck. Why?”

“Because he does it better! You should be grateful for him because if it was not for him, I would have long divorced you. He is what’s keeping this marriage together.”

“So you never broke up with him?”

“Why should I?” She dressed up. “You are not half the man he is. You are boring and clingy. You are insecure. He is helping you, he gets the job done, the job you fail to deliver. You are not the first person to get cheated on neither are you the last.”

Rati packed a few clothes in a bag. “I am going on a work trip. Go and tell every relative what I just said and I will leave you.”

She put on her shoes then grabbed both her handbag and the bag of her clothes. Tatso tearfully watched her as she walked out answering a call.

“Hey... I am coming.”

She got in her car and drove off.

In Maun, Rena parked her silver Audi A5 at a preschool. She stepped out as a teacher walked over.

“Hi Rena..”

“Hey, I forgot to pack her snacks.” Rena got a bag from the backseat and handed it to her.

The teacher laughed. “It’s ok. Happens to most.”

“How is she?”

“She is doing great.”

“Her dad is worried about her.”

Rena followed the teacher to the class. She looked at her as she sat on the floor holding a toy playing. She smiled.

“Ok. Let me run before she sees me.”

The teacher nodded. Rena walked back to her car calling a number.

“Babe-“

“She is fine. I just saw her. Now stop worrying.”

“Don’t you think we are rushing babe? I mean she’s only two. Tota gone isn’t preschool –“

“Hey... she will be fine. She’s ok.”

“If you say so. I love you.”

Rena smiled. “I love you too.”

“I can’t wait till you are legally mine.”

She giggled looking at her engagement ring. “Me too. I love my ring. Thank you babe.”

“I will come by your office during lunch hour.”

“Ok.”

She hung up and drove to her work place. Her phone rang as she walked inside the premises.

She smiled picking headed to her office.

“Papa..”

“Rena, how are you?”

“I am fine.” Rena walked inside her office and looked at her engagement ring. “I need to tell you something. I am getting married! He proposed last night. Papa it was so beautiful. There were roses everywhere... his uncles will be coming soon. Don’t let Ginger out.”

“Uh.. there is someone here. He’d like to talk to you.”

Rena sat down. “Who?”

“You are getting married?”

Rena’s throat immediately got dry.

“Lefika?”

“I thought you said you needed time to heal... you are getting married?”

Taste Of Sin

#36

Rena’s smiled faded as her heart skipped a beat.

“I...”

“You are getting married?”

“Lefika I... I am sorry.”

“What are you apologizing for Rena? I asked you a question.”

“I met someone.”

Lefika laughed. "I am coming there. You met someone leng? To a point that you are even getting married. What kind of healing is that?"

"Fika please understand... you and I could have never worked out. I-"

"I stayed away because I was trying to respect what you said you wanted. You said you wanted to heal, is getting married part of your healing?"

Rena swallowed. "I am sorry."

"O ta ntolsetsa sente when I get there."

"Lefika please..."

"Who did you meet that you already want to get married to him? Ele gore wena o healer yang? You even found a man. I am coming there."

In Serowe, Lefika hung up and gave back the phone. Rena's uncle looked at him lost for words.

“I am sorry...”

“Its ok. I just want to talk to her in person. If she really loves him then I am not going to fight it.”

Rena’s uncle nodded then walked back in his house. Minutes later he came out with a piece of paper. Lefika took it and opened it. He looked at the address.

“Thank you.”

He nodded and watched as Lefika walked to hi scar and drove off. He called Rena.

“Papa..”

“Rena... what are you saying?”

“The man I told you I met.”

“The widow?”

“Yes.”

“Why didn’t you tell me all along that you are in a relationship with him. Lefika has been coming here and he’s been the helping me around. I could have long told him to give up! You knew he was waiting for you.”

“I thought he’d move on.”

“Move on how when you gave him hope?”

“I am sorry but Lefika means Tatso. I didn’t want anything to do with him.”

“What was so hard about saying that? I am very disappointed in you. You gave this man hope for you to turn and say you are getting married to someone else. Do you even love him or you think you do because his daughter gave you a feeling of being a mother? Do you really love him or it’s his daughter you love? It’s not wrong to love his daughter, you met her soon after your miscarriage but that doesn’t mean you love him.”

“He is a good man. He loves me.”

“And do you love him?”

“I learnt to. He is sending his uncles.”

“I want you to be happy.”

“I am happy.”

“I hope so.”

Rati parked her car at work later that morning. She looked at Mimi calling.

“Hi-“

“Ahh mma, what’s this you are doing now? Are you still sleeping with your boss? Tatso just called, Rati gao dire sente.”

“So he’s run to you?”

“Can you just stop?”

“I can’t believe he’s run to you. Koore every little thing that happens in that marriage ends up like dirty laundry being aired in the streets.”

“Stop it!”

“Do you want him? Because I don’t believe that my husband can be so comfortable with calling my friend like this unless there’s more to this.”

“Rati what happened to you? Isn’t this what you wanted? Him to love you...”

“Mimi I don’t want him anymore. I don’t want this anymore. I feel suffocated. I don’t love him anymore and I haven’t loved him in a long time. I wish what I did can fade away. I wish he can just stop and get back to his senses. This is not the love I wanted. He’s obsessive and crazy. I should have never listened to you.”

“That is not fair, I was trying to help you! The problem is that you keep sleeping with your boss!”

“I love him and ga gona gore nka dirang. I don’t love Tatso anymore. Just seeing him annoys me. I wish there was a way to reverse things.”

Her phone vibrated, she sighed cutting Mimi's call and picked Tatso's.

"Tatso."

"Hi, can we go on a vacation? For fresh air and... start afresh. I will reservations in Kasane."

"Ke busy. (I am busy.) I have a demanding project that needs all my attention. Right now is not the time. Bye."

She hung up and stepped out of her car as Karabo called.

"Hey.."

"Hi, I have a business meeting in Namibia, let's go together."

"And work?"

"I will handle it. Your husband?"

“Ng Ng, don’t worry about that one.”

She walked inside the building smiling.

Later that day, Rena parked her car at her house and walked inside. She took off her shoes and sat down. She took out her ringing phone.

“Hey..”

“Hi, are you ok? I came by earlier on gotwe you are in a meeting.”

“I an fine Atsile, the meeting ran over. I am sorry.”

“O kae? I thought you were coming home straight from work.”

“I am so tired, I just want to sleep tonight. You two will be fine.”

“Babe what’s wrong?”

“Ke lapile. (I am tired.)”

“Something is wrong. I am coming there. The baby will remain with the nanny.”

“Atang-“

He hung up. Rena walked to her bathroom where she showered. She walked out minutes later as a car drove in outside. She wrapped herself with a towel and walked to the sitting room surprised he had arrived that fast.

She opened the door and froze looking at him. Lefika locked eyes with her. She blinked in shock. As usual, she had thin cornrows in her head that always brought out her beauty. She wasn't as big as she was during her pregnancy but still thick.

His eyes further down to her wet thighs but the ring on her finger caught his attention. He swallowed as a lump of pain sat on his throat.

“Lefika..”

“Hey.”

She took a deep breath. “How did you know-“

“I have my ways.”

“You shouldn’t have come.”

He smiled. “Too bad I am here.”

He walked inside the house, his eyes looking around. Rena turned and looked at him. He still looked as handsome.

He smiled looking at her. “You still are beautiful. Feels good to see you babe.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I am sorry. I just couldn’t have anything connecting me to your brother. I am sorry.”

“I have been waiting you know.”

“I thought you’d move on like you always said you would.”

“You said you needed space. I was giving that to you.”

“My fiancé is on his way. You need to go.”

Lefika walked over closing the distance between them. Rena moved back till she was backed against the wall. Lefika tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

He Inhaled her scent. “You still use the same shower gel.”

“Fika please..”

“How long? How long have you been with him?”

“A year.”

“Do you love him?”

“Yes.”

He looked at her, her yes shuttering his heart but he remained calm.

“Is there any part of you that still loves me? Be honest.
Makes this entire thing easy.”

She blinked tearfully. “Lefika please...”

“Answer me.”

“No, I don’t. I don’t.”

“Look in my eyes and say no.”

She looked at him. “Please..”

“Say no.”

“I don’t love you Lefika.”

He sighed. “You are still terrible at lying.”

“I love you! I love you but this... you and I... we can’t be.
We can’t ...”

“Why? Don’t say Tatso because he’s not a reason enough.”

“At first it was him. It was him and his entire family but now there’s just someone else and he loves me.”

“And I can’t love you? I love you already so what’s so special about his love?”

“He lost his wife... I don’t want to disappoint him.”

“So you are just settling?”

She whispered. “I love him. He’s done so much for me, I am not going to just walk away.”

Lefika kissed her, his hands around her. Rena closed her eyes kissing him back just as another car drove in outside.

Taste Of Sin

#37

Lefika moved back looking at her.

“Is that him?”

“Yes. He’s been good to me. He doesn’t deserve being hurt.”

“O tshamekela mogo nna Rena.”

Lefika sat down on her couch. “You will introduce us.”

She swallowed looking at him, her heart pounding. The door opened then Atsile walked in.

His eyes landing on Lefika first. Rena smiled. “Hi “

Atsile looked at her. “Hey. I thought you were alone.”

“I was but... that’s...Lefika.”

Atsile nodded at Lefika. “Eita!”

“Sure!”

Rena looked at both men as they looked at her.

“Lefika was just leaving.”

Atsile sighed. “Who’s he?”

Lefika stood up smiling. “Tell him.”

Rena looked at him shaking. Lefika smiled while Atsile looked at both of them.

Lefika laughed. “I am her cousin, her uncle sent me to see if she’s ok and meet you. She’s nervous about that.”

Atsile laughed. “Hey babe, it’s ok.”

“I mean you want to marry her but have never met her family. Malome is a bit .. skeptical.”

“And I understand. Any parent would be. But I love your cousin. She’s been amazing ever since I met her. She’s a blessing to my life. I had a new born baby and I wasn’t

even sure what I was meant to do with it. Her mom passed on during labor. Rena has been there since.”

Lefika looked at her. “That’s really nice Rena..”

She blinked in silence.

Lefika turned to Atsile. “So your wife has been dead for two years?”

“Yes.”

“And you are already getting married again?”

“That’s what she would want. Rena has filled a gap and I love her so much.”

Lefika smiled. “I see. Well, nice to meet you. Rena.. bye.”

He walked out as Atsile hugged her. “I remember him from the news paper. I didn’t know he was your cousin. What is he doing right now? Kana he and his friends killed. I don’t know why they even released him.”

“He didn’t kill anyone.”

“He was with the people who did. It doesn’t make him any better. They knew that there was a possibility of someone dying. He stole. He was supposed to be in prison instead of roaming around with all those tattoos looking like he still kills people.”

“He owns a security company and a pub and grill. He’s good at what he does. You don’t know the circumstances that led him to do the things he did.”

“Was he forced? We all have circumstances in life but we don’t go around robbing banks. I know he’s your cousin and I am sorry but –“

“You don’t know him.”

Atsile smiled and kissed her. “I am sorry. Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

He kissed her even more squeezing her butt. Rena helped him take off his t-shirt then unzipped his pants and took out his dic. She stroked him.

Atsile grunted in her ear. "Fuvk Rere.."

Rena paused then looked at him. "Who?"

Atsile looked at her. "I am sorry, slip of tongue."

"I am going to go and dress.."

She walked to her bedroom. Atsile followed her. "Rena babe... come on. I am sorry. It's not like I am going to leave you for her. Slip of tongue, I am sorry."

"You haven't healed. I am not your dead wife and I don't like being called Rere. It's not a slip of tongue. I can't compete with a dead person."

"Rena..." He looked at her sadly. "I am sorry. It was a slip of tongue. I wouldn't be marrying you if I wasn't healed."

She looked at him. "I never call you by anyone's else name. It's not the first time you have done this."

"I am sorry. It won't happen again."

She looked at his wife's name on his chest and the message underneath it. She took a deep breath.

"I am going out for a drive."

"Rena-"

"I am not comfortable with her name on your chest. Especially now that we are getting married."

Atsile sighed. "I can't just take it off. It's just a tattoo."

"That I am forced to look at everytime you are on top of me. I have to sleep on a chest that's written Resego. You already have her pictures in your house."

"I want my daughter to know her mother. I loved Resego, I can't just erase her like she never existed. I loved her so much. She was the love of my life and sometimes I think about her. You have never lost someone you loved. I still love her, she's always going to be in my heart. You are not competing with a dead person. I love you but she was there before you. Don't make me forget her. That's not fair. You know what she meant to me. The truth is that she was a season but if

she were still here.. I would be with her. She made me whole. It was the kind of love that didn't need force... it was just there. It was perfect. But I now have you. You are your own season."

Rena put on her shoes and picked her car keys.

"Bye."

She hurried out and got in her car then drove off. She took her phone calling Lefika.

"Rena-

"I am sorry. I... He had a baby when I first met him. She filled a gap that my son had left. She helped me in a way I can't even explain. Somewhere down the line, her father started showing interest in me. I figured if she was part of the package then why not. I am sorry. I should have told you. I am sorry, I should have been honest. I love you but I know now it's too late."

"Too late for what Rena? O kae? With him?"

"No. I am just driving around."

“I am at a friend’s house. I am sending you the pin location. Ta kwano.”

*

Reba slowed down looking at the address Lefika had sent to her. She looked at his car inside the yard then drove inside. Lefika walked out as she parked next to him.

She stepped out of her car. He walked over to her and took her hand. He looked at her ring and slid it out of her finger then put it in her car.

“Let’s go.”

She silently followed him to his car then he drove off.

“Where are we going?”

“Tomorrow is Saturday. You don’t work on Saturdays right?”

“No.”

“You will be back Sunday evening.”

“Lefika he’s going to –“

“I don’t care.”

He sped off into the night headed back to Gaborone.

Tatso looked at the time then tried calling her again. Her phone rang for a while then she finally picked.

“Babe?! Hey where are you?”

“She is busy, what do you want?”

Tatso frowned at the male voice. “I want to talk to my wife! Who are you?”

The man spoke to someone on the background.

“Babe... your idiot is calling.”

Tatso's throat dried.

"Tatso what do you want?"

"That sounded like your boss."

"Bathong Tatso what do you want?" She giggled. "Babe stop... wait." She laughed even more then softly moaned.

"Rati! Rati!"

"I will talk to you when I... ahhh .."

He stood up sweating. "Babe please come back home. Please .."

She hung up moaning even more. Tears filled Tatso's eyes as his heart raced.

Taste Of Sin

#38

At Mimi's house that evening, Tatso called Mimi sitting in his car outside her gate.

"Hello?"

"Hi, I am outside. I need to talk to you. I am sorry for just coming."

"It's ok. I am coming."

Tatso sighed and waited. Minutes later Mimi walked out. She looked at him getting in his car.

"Hi."

"Hi... I am sorry but... Rati is sleeping with her boss. I called her and he spoke to me. Mothaka wa teng o rude gore. I can tell they were having sex too. I don't know what I am doing wrong. I have tried everything to make her happy but she never appreciates anything." He paused talking as pain blocked his throat. Tears filled his eyes. "You are her friend. Maybe she's told you as her friend what's wrong. Is there something wrong I am doing? Where am I lacking ke bankanye."

Mimi swallowed looking at him. "I will talk to her."

“If you talk to her she is going to get angry. Just tell me what I am doing wrong so I can fix it.”

Mimi sadly looked at him. He had lost so much weight. She didn't understand how Rati couldn't see what she was doing to him.

“Tatso I am sorry. The truth is that she doesn't like you anymore. She's just staying because if she leaves she's bound to lose half the things she has accumulated. She's trying to change their ownership right now.”

“What things?”

Mimi sighed. “Property.”

Tatso nodded trying to hold his tears. Mimi sadly looked at him.

“She is going to divorce you once that happens.”

“What is he giving her that I am not?”

“Nothing. She just loves him.”

“There must be a way to fix things.”

“No. Actually there is not. Tatso do you go to church? If you don't please go to one on Sunday. Let the pastor pray for you. And go and pray for yourself. Ask God to deliver you from the darkness you are stuck in. Please... I am so sad that this is what you have turned into. I wish you could just leave her because right now she's just making you a fool.”

Mimi held his hand. “You need to go to Church.”

“I have suggested we go for counseling, wa gana. Do you know where she is right now? Maybe I can try and talk to her.”

“Tatso Rati doesn't love you anymore. She doesn't want you anymore.”

“I need to hear it from her. Do you know his location so I can try to talk to them both.”

“Tatso go home –“

“Please.”

Mimi sighed.

*

That same evening, Tatso paid for the 20 litre petrol and drove off. Minutes later he parked his car across Rati's boss's house. He looked at the walled gate wondering how he was going to get in.

A Nando's delivery bike pulled up just as he opened his door. Tatso watched as the Nando's delivery man rang the intercom and spoke through the intercom speaker. The delivery man pushed open the small gate and drove inside. In less than five minutes he drove out closing the gate. Tatso stepped out and took the bottle of petrol from his boot. He looked around and bit his lower lip carrying it to the small gate. He pushed it open and walked in.

He walked to the back of the house and listened as Rati laughed from inside the house.

*

Inside the house, Rati smiled. "Babe you order the wrong flavor. Ga ke rate chicken mushroom nna."

Karabo kissed her from behind putting his hand underneath his t-shirt and touched her butt. "I am sorry. Should I order another one?"

"No it's ok. I will just eat."

"Sorry."

She smiled. "It's ok. Let me dish for us."

He took out his dick curving his back and slid his weapon inside. She softly moaned holding onto the kitchen counters.

He gently tapped her holding her waist moving against him.

"Mhmm.."

He bended her even more going deeper grunting.

*

Outside the kitchen window, Tatso watched, his heart pounding. He moved to the front with his bottle then took out the padlock he had bought from his pocket.

He slowly opened the door stepping inside and took the keys from behind the door while Rati begun moaning louder. He could hear their bodies slapping against each other and it seemed he was going faster.

Tatso opened the petrol and poured on the floor. His heart pounded as he moved to couches and poured more.

He quickly walked out and closed the doors locking it from outside. He closed the burglary bar and put the padlock locking it.

He took a deep breath shaking and poured the petrol around the house. He looked at one of the open windows and opened the curtains.

He swallowed looking at the messed up bed and his wife's suit. He picked the bottle and tilted it pouring inside the room the rest of the petrol.

He took out his matches and lit it then threw it inside. The curtains immediately started burning z the fire moving following the petrol going to the bed.

He took a deep breath and walked to the front of the house and looked at the petrol on the door.

Rati screamed in pleasure inside the house. Tatso lit another one and threw it on the door that immediately caught fire.

He picked his bottle and walked out going to his car. He put it at the backseat then jumped in and drove off as the fire got bigger.

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Inside the house, Rati vibrated convulsing. Karabo fucked her harder and stilled deep inside offloading just as a smell caught his attention.

He slid out.

“Something is burning.”

He rushed out from the kitchen looking at the big smoke filling the kitchen.

His heart skipped as he looked at the big fire coming from the sitting room.

“Shit!”

Rati ran behind him and looked at the fire screaming.

Taste Of Sin

#39

Karabo looked at the flame coming from his bedroom then the living room. He swallowed panicking.

“My phone is in the bedroom!”

He rushed back to the sitting room and pressed the panic button on the wall. Rati rushed back coughing.

“Where are the spare keys for the kitchen door?!”

“In the bedroom!”

Tears filled her eyes. She put her hands on her mouth crying. Karabo pressed the emergency button several times more shaking. He looked at the fire advancing then grabbed a dish cloth and wet it. He handed it to Rati.

“Put it over your nose.”

She laughed putting it over her nose. He got his own wet trying to look around to see how they could escape as the fire proceeded to the ceiling.

Rati thought of what people would say about her, that she had died cheating.

More tears filled her eyes.

Was this how she was going to die?

Tatso walked inside his house and sat down as what he had seen replayed in his head. Mimi's words. He tried to think of what he had been doing wrong.

She never let him touch her anymore or even get close to her. It was as if she hated him.

His phone rang.

"Yeah?"

"Ntwana, is she home tonight?"

"No. They are together."

"I feel like she fed you something. There's no way you are ok. Something about you is off. Remember how you used to feel like something comes over you? I feel she did something to you. We need to go to church. You used to love Rena but it's like something in you just switched."

"I wanted to make things right with my wife."

“No. That’s not true. You loved Rena more. Rati did something to you and we need to see someone. This woman hates you. The way she treats you... it’s just pure hatred. People cheat Tatso but not like this.”

“She wants to leave me for him.”

“Let her go. This woman is evil.”

“I love her.”

“You are not listening –“

“I am. You think I enjoy all this? I don’t . But I love her. I can’t see myself with anyone who’s not her.”

“Ng Ng, I am taking your pictures to my mom’s church on Sunday. The pastor has to pray for you. All this is not normal.”

At a filling station along the road, Rena watched as Lefika conversed with the filling station attendant then they laughed about something.

She found herself smiling looking at him. Lefika turned looking at her then walked over.

“What do you want to eat?”

“Anything.”

He kissed her and walked inside the store. Her phone vibrated on her lap. She looked at Atsile calling and took a deep breath.

“Atsile..”

“Hey, it’s been an hour. Where are you?”

“I need some space. I am going to see my uncle.”

“I am sorry I sounded inconsiderate earlier on.”

“I don’t think you are over your wife and... I don’t know if I still want to get married. I am not sure if I want to get married to a man who still moans his dead wife’s name. I understand you loved her, I don’t want to erase her but I just want to be loved fairly. I love your daughter. So

much, I love you but not enough to settle for second best.”

“You are not second best. You have never been. I have never compared you to Resego. I love you. I am sorry for the things I said earlier on.”

“No..don’t be. I think you still need time. You don’t have to marry me. We can just be friends, I can still help with your child.”

“Rena please... I wasn’t marrying you because I need help with my child. I am marrying you because I love you and you make me happy. You loving my child is a huge bonus for me. I love you for you, for who you are. I am sorry.”

“We will talk when I get back.”

Rena watched as Lefika walked out with a woman. She said something to him unlocking her car. Lefika smiled and walked over with the plastic. He bumped shoulders with the attendant handing him money then got in the car.

“Hey..”

“What was she saying to you?”

Lefika looked at her and smiled. “Are you jealous?”

“I was just asking.”

“She was just saying hi.”

Rena looked at him. “That didn’t look like just a hi.”

“And why does it matter to you Rena? You are getting married aren’t you?”

“Then where are you taking me if you want other people?”

“Because I don’t even know where I stand with you! I am taking you so I can fuck you till I am satisfied. From there I am putting you in a plane and returning you. That’s the least I can get for waiting around for you. I can’t trust you with my heart after this. You have hurt me enough. I wasted my time thinking this will all be worth it kante wena wa jola. I can’t trust you to love me or ever choose me. After all I am an ex convict akere, so I am

going to fuck you so hard and release you. I love you. I love you so much, I can't even explain why but I also know you can never love me the way I want to be loved. Being with you is a risk because I will probably end up in jail. I know what love is supposed to be like because I have been there before... you will never give me that because you are so concerned about what other people will say about you."

She swallowed looking at him. Lefika smiled.

"I am going to find someone... someone who can handle me. Someone who will love me without any buts or what ifs. Someone who will love my daughter, who will understand I am not perfect but I can be good. She will be loved and cared for. I will do everything for her. That someone is not you."

He drove off while she remained silent.

At Karabo's house, the fire fighters tried putting out the huge fire that had engulfed the house while some rushed to the back of the house trying to find a way to get in.

They looked at the back door and the locked burglary bar.

They cut the burglary bar then broke open the door and looked at the kitchen that was on fire including the ceiling. The firefighter in front looked at two bodies on the floor.

The burning kitchen ceiling fell on the floor as they jumped back.

“Shit! There are people!”

The other firefighter behind looked at the fire as it covered the entire kitchen, scared he moved back.

“Theo we can’t go in! The fire will-“

Theo rushed inside and pushed the ceiling to the side. He looked at what looked a woman’s body, her t-shirt burning. He quickly picked her up and hurried with her outside.

His colleague put a wet blanket over immediately as Theo went back inside the fire for the other unconscious body.

He dragged it out just as a loud explosion happened inside.

“The roof is falling!”

Theo looked at both bodies, the woman looked severely burnt. He swallowed, he could smell her burnt skin. He looked at his colleague.

“Get paramedics over from the front! She was on fire! She needs medical assistance! Both of them!”

Taste Of Sin

#40

At Princess Marina Hospital, the paramedics wheeled both Karabo and Rati inside. The people in line to get help watched as the two beds got rushed inside.

They all watched at the severely patient breathing through the oxygen mask.

Some shook their heads sadly.

Hours later, Lefika parked at his house then looked at Rena who was sleeping. He looked at her face and sighed.

“Rena..”

He kissed her waking her up. “Let’s go.”

She blinked and looked at his house. Lefika stepped out of the car as she slowly got out. She looked at him following him inside the house. Rena looked around.

Lefika’s phone rang, He took it out and walked out picking. Rena looked around the house, she curiously walked to his bedroom, her eyes moving around. She opened the wardrobe but there was nothing suspicious.

She looked at the opened box of condoms and reached for it, her heart skipping.

Lefika walked in, Rena out them back and looked at him. Of cause he was having sex, she actually had no right to ask considering what she had done to him.

She looked at the yellow flip flops on the floor.

“Does she live here with you?”

“Who?”

“The owner of the flip flops.”

Lefika smiled looking at her. “Yes.”

She swallowed at just how easily the answer came.

“Where is she now?”

“Not here.”

She tried to talk but tears filled her eyes. “What is she comes back? I don’t know how to fight. I am sorry for making you wait. For lying to you. There is no need to torture me like this.”

Lefika tilted her chin as a tear rolled down her cheek.

“Don’t overthink things babe. You are getting married akere. All that shouldn’t stress you.”

“O bona hela gosiame bringing me to the house you share with another woman?”

“I don’t share the house with her. She lives here with me and that woman is my daughter. Those are hers.”

She looked at the flip flops again and swallowed realizing they were a small size.

“Ke size 2.. her foot is fat so size 1 hurts her.”

More tears rolled down her cheeks. Lefika wiped her tears away.

“Why are you crying? I should be the one crying because I waited for you. Seems I wasted my time doing so.”

“I thought you would move on.”

“Move on how when I love you? You and I could have been fine.”

“I am sorry.”

“Its too late now. You should be preparing for your wedding. I jus want to dick you properly and make myself happy. You were pregnant the other time but now you are not. I want to fuck you out my system since there is nothing else you can give me.”

She blinked tearfully. “I am going to call off the engagement. He is still in love with his dead wife.”

Lefika unzipped her dress and took it off. “I don’t believe you. And there’s nothing that guarantees that you will come back to me after all that. Either way you seem to be more I love with his daughter than him. If you are going to choose me then I don’t want that kid in the picture. I am just saying..”

“Fika-“

“I am not going to take anything below what I deserve babe.”

Another tear fell. “I will need time.”

“Time for what Rena? You won’t waste anymore of my time. If you want me then it should be me.”

He kissed her unhooking her bra. Rena touched his chest as he kissed her harder.

He squeezed her breast moving to her neck. She closed her eyes breathing heavily. She rubbed his shoulders, he loved to her breast sucking her nipple. Rena moaned as her p*ssy got wetter. She squeezed her thighs together, her p*ssy throbbing.

He sucked harder, she moaned rubbing his head. He moved to the other breast as his other hand went further inside her panty and parted her folds. He slid his fingers between the wetness and grunted touching her flaps.

His heart pounded even faster. He paused and picked her up putting her on the bed. Rena pulled out his t-shirt, he took it off exposing the tattoos all over his chest.

He was everything that screamed bad. He leaned over and softly kissed her. She touched his bare chest breathing heavily, he pulled out her panty and dropped kissed from her stomach going further down.

He parted her legs and looked at it.

“Shit!”

He parted her folds and looked at her flesh. He leaned over kissing her p*ssy.

Rena closed her eyes throwing her head back. He gently sucked flaps then rolled his tongue on her clit.

He muffed her till she was vibrating. Rena closed her eyes spasming.

He got up kissing her as precum oozed from his eggplant. He took it out and scrubbed it against her flesh, her warmness almost driving her crazy. She moved her waist underneath him desperate to have him inside. He kissed her #removed.

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Lefika pulled her hair as she stood in the middle of room while he fucked her hard. She stood on her toes trying to escape it but he pulled her back with her hair pushing it all in.

“Ahh Lefika!”

He drilled her as she moaned helplessly, her p*ssy burning. She tried to walk but he pulled her hair more.

“Wa kae Rena? Ta kwano.”

He fucked hard unapologetically grunting in her ear. Rena went into a trance as the pleasure overpowered the pain. An overwhelming urge came over her as the pleasure increased with every thrust. She gasped the intensity of it all, her orgasm building up till she exploded.

But then he kept going and the pleasure didn't stop but rather increased as a need to pee came over her. She bended touching the bed trying to squeeze her thighs together.

“Lefika! Ahhh God! I... I..” She grunted as he tapped it out. She pulled the sheets letting it out.

He groaned in going even harder then stilled filling her up again.

He helped her tightly hurried deep in that p*ssy. He slid out and turned her around.

She looked at him. “Fika..”

“I haven’t started yet babe...”

He kissed her putting her at the corner of the bed and pressed her legs to her chest staring at her flaps, his dick getting hard again.

He curved his back and...

At Princess Marina Hospital that same morning, Tatso hurried inside Rati’s room. He swallowed looking at her covered with bandages..

“Babe...”

Her face also had bandages. Rena slowly opened her eyes breathing through the oxygen mask. She looked at him as tears filled her eyes. He pulled out the oxygen mask.

“Hey..”

She tried to talk but instead started crying but even crying was painful. Tatso looked at the bandages and swallowed.

Mimi hurried in and froze looking at her

“Jesus!”

Taste Of Sin

#41

Mimi looked at her friend.

“Rati...”

“I..” She tried to talk but words failed her. Mimi blinked tearfully. “I am sorry friend. Where were you?”

“She was with her boyfriend. He didn’t get burnt. He’s going to be ok.”

Rati blinked shamefully.

Tatso sighed. "I am going to pick your aunt and her daughter at bus rank. I called her, I didn't know who else to call. She said her daughter will remain helping us because she's currently not working."

He walked out. Mimi took a deep breath. "I spoke to the man who helped us. He can reverse things. You can finally be with Karabo now."

Rati blinked. "My face is burnt.."

"I am sure Karabo will help you fix it if it's that serious. Good thing your boss is your boyfriend. At least you don't have to worry about losing your job."

Rati nodded crying. "I am scared."

"I am sorry. How did the fire start?"

"I don't know. We were in the kitchen having sex, next thing there's smoke and..."

Mimi sighed. "I am sorry. I will talk to Tatso about moving you to a private hospital."

"Ng.."

"You are going to be fine. It's ok. Don't cry."

At Lefika's house later that morning, Lefika slid out of her aching p*ssy, he watched as his cum leaked out then pushed it back inside with his dic while she looked at helplessly.

There was no stopping him at this point. Lefika closed her legs and kissed her.

"O monate autwa? (You are delicious.)"

She blinked. He walked to the bathroom, Rena looked at his back as he disappeared inside the bathroom. She took a deep breath massaging her lower abdomen while she listened to him peeing. Someone knocked on the door. Lefika walked out seconds later with a warm wet towel and wiped her.

Rena watched as his arm moved, the veins all popping out. He wasn't crazy buff but had a great body with a faint six pack.

He walked back to the bathroom as whoever was at the door continued knocking. Lefika walked out and put on his sweatpants.

"I am coming."

"Ga wa apara sente. (You are not dressed decently.)
Can you put on your briefs."

Lefika smiled. "I am just seeing who's at the door."

"I can see your dic."

"So? It's just a dic."

"Can you put on your briefs."

The knock persisted.

“I am just seeing who’s at the door. Gape I will have to undress and to put on a brief, gomo ke tiro. (That’s a job.)”

“Lefika wee..”

He sighed. “Ma?”

“If you don’t want say so. Put on your briefs. Gawa apara sente.”

He took a deep breath then took off his sweatpants and put on his briefs. She watched him as he put on the sweatpants and walked out.

He opened the door and frowned. “Marang.”

Marang smiled. “Hey. I tried calling you yesterday, you didn’t pick..I was worried about you.” She tried to kiss him but he gently pushed her back.

“My woman is here. You have to go.”

Marang pursed her lips looking at him. “Who?”

“The mother of my children. You need to go.”

“Waaka, who’s this other woman I don’t know about? As far as I am concerned, it’s only me.”

“You don’t know her. But she can’t see you. You have to go.”

“You have started Fiks. I thought you said-“

“I know. We will talk about it tomorrow but right now she’s my priority.”

“Where had she been all along? I thought you and I were getting somewhere.”

“We will talk tomorrow. Please..”

Rena opened the door with a towel wrapped around her body. Lefika swallowed looking at her.

“She was leaving.”

Rena looked at Marang. “Hi.”

Marang stared at her. "Hi."

Rena turned to Lefika. "I know her. Gase gore o re introduce?"

He sighed deeply. "Rena, this is Marang. She's my fuvk buddy, we have been trying to give... I don't know what I can call it but we have been trying to give it a chance. Marang this is Rena, potential Mrs Lefika. She is all over the place and still doesn't know what she really wants."

Marang chuckled. "You will call me when you are ready Fiks. I also have something to tell you. Bye, I love you."

Rena looked at her as she smiled at Lefika then walked to a Nissan March parked at the gate.

Lefika closed the door. Rena laughed. "You want to date a prostitute?"

"She is not a-

"She is. When I first met her, wasn't she selling her vagina?"

“She was in a financial situation. She was not a prostitute by choice.”

“She’s still a prostitute! Who knows what else she was sleeping with? Is that the woman you want to bring around Kaya? A sl*t?”

“Don’t call her that.”

“Or what? You will kick me out now that you have cum?”

“Rena-“

“Tell me! Or what? That woman is what you are going for? I can’t believe I even let you sleep with me without a condom.”

“Stop.”

He tried to touch her but she moved back. “You were not just waiting for me. You were busy with that prostitute so you are not innocent in all this.”

“I am not but I know what I want! I know what my heart wants. She’s just for sex, that’s all. I have no plans of marrying her.”

Lefika’s phone rang, he walked to the bedroom and picked it up picking.

“Marang..”

“Hi. What’s going on?”

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow. I will call you.”

“Can we talk now? Set me free from any hopes I may have. My heart is already breaking. Can we meet and talk?”

“Not now. Later.”

He hung up while Rena stood behind him.

“Call her and tell her you are not going to be seeing her from now on going forward.”

“Why should I do that? Rena you can't have your cake and get to eat it too. She's my back up plan for when you leave. I like her.”

He walked to the bathroom. Rena walked behind him getting emotional.

“Please call her.”

“Till you have called off your engagement and broken up with him then forget it. Gape nna I don't want a long distance relationship. You in Maun and me here.. I don't think it's something I want. I need to freshen up and go to the pub and grill. I need to see how things are going, it's Saturday and we are hosting an event.”

“You are lying. You want to go to her. Nerra did you really bring me to Gaborone to give me good sex then leave me? Make me feel all sorts then detach like you are doing. I told you I was going to call off the engagement akere?”

“Rena I have a business to run. I am going for only an hour.”

He walked under the shower after undressing. She watched him as he showered, minutes later he stepped

out reaching for a clean towel and dried his body. She walked to the sitting room and locked the door.

Lefika walked over a while later all dressed and smelling good.

“I will see you in an hour.”

He tried to open the door and laughed turning to her.

“Thamma babe stop this.”

“You are not going anywhere.”

He walked over to her, Reba quickly walked to the window and threw out the key. Lefika look at her in shock as she looked at him tearfully.

“You are not going anywhere!”

“Ok. Then call him and break things off right now. I am not going to be your side boy Renae. Call him, if you don't then I am leaving.”

Taste Of Sin

#42

Rena looked at him, he looked serious. There were better ways to end a one year relationship, that she knew but just looking at Lefika, she knew he wasn't bluffing.

“Are you going to call him?”

“My phone is there.”

She walked to his bedroom then took her phone and called him as Lefika looked at her.

“Hey, I am worried about you. Where are you?”

“I don't think I can do this anymore. Can we just end things so you can focus on your healing.”

“Rena o kae?”

“It doesn't matter. I... I can't pretend I am not bothered when I am. You need time to properly heal because you

can get into another relationship or think of marrying someone. I will return the ring. I am sorry.”

She hung up. “Done! It’s done.”

Lefika’s phone rang in his hand. He quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“Fika.. it’s me.”

He smiled turning. “Mama..”

“I want to come home.”

“I was going to come to you next week.”

“I know but I want to come there. This place is driving me crazy. I am not crazy.”

“No you are not. I will ask the doctor if it’s ok then I will come and get you.”

“I miss you.”

“Me too. Are they treating you nicely?”

“Yes but they make me feel crazy sometimes.. I know I am fine. I want to come home so I can be with you. I also want to talk to your father. Tell him I am coming.”

“He-“

“I have a child with that man Lefika. Tell him I am coming.”

The doctor took the phone. “She can visit but only for a weekend. You need to understand that her condition is not one that is controllable. She-“

“I understand.”

“We always have to be there. She sees things, hears things and dies things she is not aware of.”

“I understand. If she can visit, I will sort out her traveling documents.”

“Perfect. Bye.”

The doctor hung up. Lefika turned with a huge smile.

“The doctor said my mother could visit me.”

Rena smiled looking at his smiled . “When?”

“I will hear what the doctor says.”

She hugged him. “I am happy for you.”

Lefika walked to the kitchen where he took the spare keys then walked to the sitting room and unlocked the door. He kissed her.

“I am coming.”

He walked out and jumped in his car calling his father. He reversed out and drove off while Rena stood by the door watching the smile on his face.

She walked back in the house, her phone ringing. She looked at Atsile calling.

“Atsile please.”

“You are not going to break up with me over the phone. We will talk about it in when you come back. I admit I was wrong. I won’t even pretend to be saint when I wasn’t. We will discuss it in person.”

“I don’t think there’s anything left to discuss.”

“There is. I will talk to you when you come back. I love you. I messed up but you know I love you.”

At Tatso’s house, Tatso walked with Rati’s aunt and his daughter inside the house.

Her daughter looked at the big beautiful house then looked at Tatso as he looked at them.

“This is it. I will take you to the guest room but-“

“You can show this one around my son. I will make a call outside. After that you can take me to the hospital, Alicia will remain cooking for us.”

Alicia nodded, her mother walked out pressing her office. Tatso quickly showed her around and took her to the bedroom.

“This is the guest room. There’s a bathroom inside.”

“Thank you.”

“You will find what to cook. Everything is in the kitchen.”

She nodded, he looked different from the man she had seen at the wedding. Tatso smiled with his dry lips and walked out. Alicia could notice something was wrong from just looking at him. He looked unkempt and sad.

Rumor was that Rati was cheating on him, it didn’t suit her but people changed. Alicia unpacked their belongings and packed them nicely onto the wardrobe before walking downstairs going to the kitchen to start cooking.

She looked at the big kitchen imagining it were hers. She paused wondering what she would do if she were Tatso’s wife. She’d definitely take care of him better.

That man looked like he hadn't been loved in a long time.

She thought of those dry cracked lips and sighed shaking her head.

At the hospital, Rati's aunt looked at her niece while Tatso talked to her doctor outside.

Rati blinked looking at her. Her aunt sighed.

"I feel so sad waitse Rati. You have such a good husband. I know he messed up at the beginning but he's been doing everything to make it up to you. Even your father has seen it. What you have done to that man is abuse. You are abusing him and it's painful to watch. How do you cheat to this point Keoratile? To a point where things end up like this? I don't know this woman you have become but you are going to end up all alone looking like burnt grilled chicken. Maybe this is how you will learn. Ke swabile Rati. I am so embarrassed. This man has tried talking to us so we talk to you but we looked like fools before your eyes while you gallivanted with another man. Let's see if he still wants a burnt woman. Tatso says he is scared to move you because

you might get angry so he will just wait to for your boyfriend to act. I don't know what you did to that man but you did something and Rati... nothing stays hidden forever. The truth will always come out.”

Tatso opened the door. “Uh aunty, the doctor wants to talk to us in his office.”

“Ok.”

They both walked out. Rati took a deep breath, she blinked as the door opened again then Karabo walked in. Only his arm was bandaged.

“He..hey..”

He looked at her. “They are still investigating how the fire started but I know someone started it. I was just talking to my father and he was telling me about the lengths people go to protect their marriages and that made think of your husband. I had spoken to him earlier on, maybe he got angry and decided to kill me or both of us. My entire house is on the ground, I am just waiting for insurance but I don't think you and I can continue. You are married and right now you should see what people are saying about me and you. It's not looking good and you and I were never even supposed to be

dating. I am having a meeting with the investors next week but they are going to ask we let you go. I am just telling you so that... at least you already know. I am sorry Rati. I feel guilty that things are ending like this but I think you should fix things with your husband. Right now the last thing I want is to be sued for wrecking his home.”

“Karabo-“

“Bye. Get well soon.”

He walked out.

Taste Of Sin

#43

At Princess Marina Hospital, Tatso walked out fo the hospital with Rati’s aunt. She looked at him.

“So what now?”

“I will have to move her to a private hospital.”

“Ok. You look very thin. When last did you eat?”

Tatso smiled. "It's been stressful lately. But I think I ate yesterday."

She looked at him, something was definitely wrong with him. "Lets go home so you can eat."

"Let me see her first then we can go."

He walked back to her room. He looked at her as the nurse prepared to move her to a ward.

Rati looked at him tearfully. "Are you moving me to a private hospital?"

"I am arranging for it."

"I feel I am going to die."

"You are not dying. It's ok. I am here. I will have you moved before lunch."

He walked out thinking of his finances then called Lefika.

His phone rang unanswered. Rati's aunt looked at him.

"Is she ok?"

"Yes, I am going to drop you off then go to my brother's house. I will eat when I get back."

"Ok."

At Kaya Pub and Grill, Lefika stood against his car smoking as his friend looked at him.

"We do this one last time, this time it will be well planned. No one will die, it will be a clean job. From there we never do it again."

Lefika blew out smoke. "I can't risk going to prison. You need to understand I just got my daughter. The last thing I need is anything that will send me back to jail."

"It won't. Fiks we are looking at more than million this time around. I know the security company is struggling a bit. Come on.... Your contract with the bank ended and I

know it's hard. You can't tell me this place makes you enough to sustain you and pay all your workers."

"It does. It keeps me afloat."

"It's a clean job. We do this one last time. I have an inside guy. Tomorrow they are transporting 7 million. It's a lot of money. We walk out with two point something million each."

"I can't risk it. I have a daughter. If I go to jail I may lose another woman I love... I have a lot to lose."

"It's well planned. It's a risk but it will be so quick, no one is going to get hurt, no one is going to get arrested."

Lefika turned and looked at Marang walking over.

"Let me deal with this."

He threw his cigarette on the floor and walked over to her.

"Hey."

“Hi.”

“O ngadile?”

She sighed. “Why should I be? Are you going back to her?”

“I am testing the waters.”

“And what about me?”

“Right now I can’t say. She is here and she’s saying she wants to be with me. I love her and I want to see if she’s serious.”

“So what do I do now? Wait?”

“No. That will be unfair. You can move on.”

“I love you. She’s taking advantage of the fact that you love her. I want you Lefika. I can be the woman you need. Give me a chance. Give us both a chance. I don’t mind. I want to prove myself to you.”

Lefika looked at her in shock.

That afternoon, Rena finished cooking lunch after thoroughly cleaning the entire house. She sang along to Toni Braxton moving her hips from side to side.

'If he needs good lovin (I got it)

If I need to heat it up (I got fire)

Make sure I'm the best (for him) for (sure)'

She hummed happily. Rena paused as a car drove in outside. She looked at the time and closed her pots walking to the sitting room going to the door. He closed the car door outside.

She opened. "You said an hour Fika, it's been.."

She froze looking at Tatso who looked at her with a frown.

“What are you doing here?”

“Lefika is not here.”

“You are fuvking my brother?”

“I will call him.”

She tried to close the door but he blocked it looking at her angrily.

“You kill my baby and run away so you can move on to fucking my brother?”

Rena turned walking to the kitchen and took her phone. She called Lefika shaking as Tatso followed her.

“What do you think you are doing?”

Lefika picked. “I am on my way-“

“Your brother is here, how far are you?”

“I am five minutes away. Ke eta.”

Tatso snatched the phone from her.

“So you are sleeping with Rena now? Why am I not surprised that you’d be fucking my left overs? So what? You both planned to kill my child so you can be together?”

“I am coming.”

Tatso hung up laughing as it made sense to him. “You killed my child for him?”

“I lost the baby! Why would I kill my child?”

“You tell me Rena!” He yelled angrily, his eyes widening.

Rena swallowed. “I gave birth to a still born. He was already dead when I gave birth.”

“Ebile these days you taught yourself how to lie.”

She tried to walk but he grabbed her hand roughly.

“How long have you been sleeping with him?”

“Let go of me! Wa mpolaya!”

“How long have you been fucking him? Huh how long?! How long Rena!”

“If you hurt me you are going to jail!”

He angrily grabbed her throat strangling her. She screamed scratching him.

He got even angrier slapping her so hard that she fell. Rena quickly got up screaming trying to run. Tatso pulled the t-shirt she was wearing slapping her again.

Rena fearfully reached for the knife she had been using and lodged without thinking.

Tatso screamed looking at the knife on his chest. Rena moved shaking just as Lefika walked inside the house.

She looked at him crying. “He got so angry, he was strangling me then he slapped me. I didn’t mean to. He was hurting me.”

Lefika swallowed. “Go to the bedroom. I will handle it.”

“I don’t want you going to jail.”

“Go to the bedroom.”

She slowly walked away still shaking. Lefika looked at the knife and pulled it out.

Tatso grunted as blood wet his t-shirt.

“It was not that deep. It’s just blood, you will be fine.”

“I am going to the police –“

“To what? You hit her. She’s woman, it was merely self defense. What do you want here? O tsile go nyela Tatso. Have you dealt with whore of a wife? Gatwe she got burnt, have you dealt with that already? No wonder she’s cheating on you, you are a piece of shit!”

“You killed my baby so you can be together?”

“Nah but I am happy that little shit of yours died.. Now we don’t have to deal with you.”

Tatso angrily looked at him. “I am going to hit you where it hurts the most. You will never be happy with her.”

“I am already happy. Get out of my house!”

“|-“

“Get out. Go deal with your public toilet of a wife, nyla!”

Tatso walked out with a bleeding chest. Lefika walked to the bedroom and look at Rena.

“He’s gone. It’s ok.”

“He got so angry... like... like something possessed him. He was going to kill me. He was too angry.”

“I am sorry.. I am so sorry I took long.”

He hugged her tightly. “I am sorry..”

“Why did you take long? Did you go to her?”

Lefika looked at her as she looked in his eyes. “I saw her. “

“Did you end things?”

He sighed looking at her. Rena swallowed. “Did you?”

Taste Of Sin

#44

Lefika tilted her chin looking in her eyes. His eyes fell on Tatso’s hand print on her cheek. The tears in her eyes made him sigh.

“Did you break up with her or should I go? Gongwe it’s too late for us and you only wanted sex. Which is fine, we can part ways now ke itsamaele.”

“I ended things.”

“But? Is she pregnant?”

“I am sorry. I know it’s not what you want to hear. We were careful.”

Rena blinked and nodded. “What happens now that she is pregnant?”

“I am not going to ask her to abort because that’s my baby but that won’t mean I want her.”

Rena smiled. “I cooked. I will dish for you.”

“Rena.. she only told me today. I didn’t know.”

“What do you want me to say?” She smiled tearfully. “Gagona gore nkareng. She’s pregnant and you want the baby. What should I say? A pregnant woman meds a lot. You are going to always be there for her. I am just the woman who was almost getting married, chances of you choosing her at the end because you don’t trust me are high but it’s ok.”

“I love you. That’s the difference between you and her. We can work through it.”

“My boss won’t transfer me anytime soon Lefika. I am going back to Maun and you are remaining here with her.” She tried to smile it off.

“We will be fine, maybe you can start looking for another job in the meantime. I will help..”

He hugged her kissing her neck. “We will be fine. As long as we both commit to this.”

She sniffed in his arms. Lefika kissed her neck.

“I love you.”

She closed her eyes holding on to him.

At visitation hour that afternoon, Mimi opened the yogurt looking at Rati.

“I got you food.”

“I want to go to a private hospital.”

“Have you spoken to Tatso?”

“He won’t talk to me. I will use my own money.”

“Ok. Where is Karabo?”

“He thinks Tatso started the fire.”

“How? Poor thing was waiting for you at home. He doesn’t even know where Karabo stays. Give him a break! And stop trying to blame someone else for your faults. Gongwe it was karma.”

“It was not. Tatso also hurt me with Rena. He wanted to marry us both. He doesn’t love me. He is only with me because I bewitched him. If it wasn’t for that he would have long left me. He was going to. There was no way Rena was going to accept polygamy. Karabo loves me and now he’s leaving me because he fears for his life. I don’t deserve to suffer for choosing my happiness Mimi. There is a lot I put up with when it comes to Tatso. You feel sorry for him now but he is the same man who was cheating on me.”

Mimi sighed. "Reverse what you did to him. You can be with Karabo then. Le ene he is quick to leave you. Someone who loves you would usually fight."

"He has been asking me to divorce for a while now. I am still leaving Tatso. I spoke to my lawyer yesterday at work. I have filed for divorce. I feel trapped with Tatso. Even if I lose Karabo but I am not going to stay with Tatso."

"Do you really think any man is going to want a burnt woman? You are not going to be as beautiful kana Rati."

"I will do plastic surgeries. I don't love Tatso anymore. It would be evil to now turn to him because I am in this situation. I am not going to do that to him. I am going to reverse what I did to him. If he's going to Rena then so be it."

"Is there a chance of you losing your job?"

"If he fires me to save face then I am going to sue him. No where on my contract was it written that romance between colleagues is prohibited. He's going to try it but my lawyer is prepared. We long discussed the possibility."

Mimi went silent feeding her.

Later that evening, Rena's uncle watched as Kamo's kids played in the sitting room.

His phone rang, he picked.

"Hello?"

"Hello, it's Atsile. Rena's boyfriend, forgive me for calling late. I just wanted to talk to you."

"You are the one who wants to marry her?"

"Eerra. I found the one. I know this is not appropriate."

"No it's ok. What do you want to talk about?"

He sighed. "I met Rena two years ago. I had just lost my wife then. She had given birth to my daughter, she had labor complications. She didn't make it. Till now I believe meeting your daughter was a blessing from God. I

wasn't sure what I was supposed to do with a baby. She has been an angel on my life. As time went by I begun loving her. I did feel guilty at first but as time went on the feelings got stronger and I told her a year later. The truth is that I love your daughter very much. I was married before. I am human so sometimes I have moments where I get hurt over losing my late wife but that's never taken away from how much I love Rena."

"I hear you. My daughter is very special and anyone who hurts her will have me to deal with."

"And I understand."

"I want to see you in person. It's just that I haven't spoken to Rena since yesterday but I want to see you. I want see both of you. Tell her to bring you. I am not going to send off my daughter to a man I don't know. Is she with you right now?"

"With me? She's there with you."

"With me where?"

"In Serowe. She left yesterday saying she was coming to you."

“Rena.. oh yes! She’s here. Rena! Oh.. my memory had been running away from me. Old age, I forget a lot these days... Rena! Where are you? Ohhh she’s outside with her dog. Eish... I will talk to you. Let me talk to her first. Rena! Come here so you tell me about this boy. Rena!”
He quickly hung up and called Rena.

“Papa..”

“Where are you? Your boyfriend called. Gatwe you are here in Serowe. Unless I am crazy then-“

“I am sorry. I broke u with him.”

“Where are you?”

“Ke ko Gaborone with Lefika.”

He smiled. “Give him the phone, I hope he’s planning to do the right thing. This back and forth is too much for me. He needs to marry you so you stop running around like an unidentified road runner chicken with every man that greets you.”

Meanwhile in Gaborone, Tatso read the long messy from Rati.

Rati: Hi. I have asked Mimi to help me type this. I want to start by apologizing for wronging you. I haven't been treating you fairly and I am sorry. If there was a way to rewind time and do things differently I would do it. I have something to confess, I know it's going to be hard to accept it but that's the truth. It all started after we got married and...

Taste Of Sin

#45

Tatso finished reading the long message with a frown then called her number.

"Hi."

"I don't understand your message."

“I went to someone who made you hate Rena and love me instead.”

“Babe what are you talking about?”

“I was jealous that you loved Rena that much. The truth is that I should have just walked away because at the end I lost interest in you. I made Rena lose the baby. It was all me.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“That’s the truth. I was desperate. I wanted to make things work but soon after I fell in love with a different person. I didn’t have the guts to release you but now I do. Tatso I want a divorce. I wish everyone can just walk away with what they bought, you can take back the car you bought me. I will help you pay off the loan but if not we can just share everything in half.”

“You killed my child?”

“I am sorry.”

“Whenever I see Rena... something comes over me. That’s you?”

“Yes.”

“But I love you.”

“You don’t . What I did to you is what makes you love me. I am going to have it reversed it. Please don’t come to see me. I moved hospitals.. I think you should be getting served the divorce papers on Monday.”

“So you are going to him?”

“I don’t know . We broke up.”

“I want to see you.”

“There is no need.”

“Please...”

“You can’t and it’s for the best. Mimi has went to Molepolole to-“

He put the phone down getting up in his bedroom and hurried to the bathroom where he vomited. He walked out minutes later and looked at his phone

She had already hung up, his head spun as he stood there. He slowly sat down feeling weaker.

Rena laid in Lefika's arms as he finished talking to her uncle. He gave her back the phone.

"Your uncle is right. It's only right if I marry you."

"And your other girlfriend?"

"She is not my girlfriend. Don't do this."

"She won't like it."

He turned her and looked at her. "I am not in a relationship with her. She is just carrying my child. That's all."

“Where is Kaya?”

“With her aunt and her mom. They went on a trip I think.”

His phone rang. He kissed her and reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s May, Kaya wants to talk to you.”

“Ok.”

“Hello daddy?”

“Hey princess, I miss you.”

She giggled. “I miss you too. So much. I saw a lion yesterday.”

“Really?”

“Yes, I was so scared. It was huge. Mama says we are going to be a family again.”

“What? We already are.”

“No. Like a real one. Like you and Mama and me staying together. Mama says we are going to be happy.”

“Uh.. have you eaten?”

“Yes.”

Rena looked at him. “Can I talk to her?”

He nodded. “Uh hey, talk to aunty Rena..”

“Aunty Rena is there?!”

“Yes.”

Rena took the phone smiling. “Hey sweetie..”

“I missed you. Daddy said you went away.”

“It’s my job. How are you?”

“I am very big now.”

“I know. I am so proud of you.”

“Are you now my daddy’s girlfriend?”

“Uh... yes.”

“Oh.”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing.”

“Ok. I will see you.”

Rena gave back the phone as Rena got up with her glass and walked to the kitchen.

Lefika walked outside. “Kaya, give your mom the phone.”

“I am right here Fika.”

“Am I on loud speaker?”

“Not anymore.”

“What are you doing?”

“My divorce is getting finalized on Monday.”

“So?”

“I made a mistake. It didn't feel like one at the time because I was lonely and he was there but the truth is that it was never love. Ever since you were released, it has not been working. I never stopped loving you. I love you and I want you back. I want us to raise our daughter together. In a happy home. I know you still love me. There is no doubt about that. Release her and everyone else so we can work out things.”

“What are you smoking? It's been years and I moved on. I am expecting a baby too. You are not going to complicated my life.”

“With her? She’s going to have to abort it because I don’t any baby mama drama. I am not going to compete for my man with her, this is not Tatso and I am not Rati. I want to find her gone Lefika or I will kick her out.

“Stop it. She is not going anywhere because I love her. Stop feeding my child lies. I am not going to take you back, stop this.”

“We will see.”

“I am telling you now so you don’t come to my house. If you harass my girlfriend o ta nyela May. I don’t give a fuvk whether you are divorcing or what. If you continue feeding my daughter nonsense, you will never see her ever again. I used to love you. I don’t anymore.”

He hung up and walked back In the house. He looked at Rena who was already seated.

He sat down kissing her.

“Are you ok?”

“Yes. Kaya is really not happy about me being back.”

“I think she’s just worried you will leave again.” He shrugged putting his phone down then took off the t-shirt she was wearing and squeezed her breast. He pulled her on top of him making her straddle him.

He took out his dic and...

At Bokamoso Private Hospital, Tatso spoke to the receptionist who directed him to his wife’s room. He went up to the second floor then slowly opened the door.

He looked at her sleeping then looked at her bandaged face. He looked at the cushion on chair next to her bed and reached for it. His heart pounded as he looked at her then he pressed it down on her face. Rati woke up moving her head in panic but he pressed the pillow harder.

Taste Of Sin

#46

Rati kicked her legs as Tatso pressed the pillow even more. The door open and a nurse walked in talking.

“Mrs..” She looked at Tatso and screamed. Tatso moved back dropping the pillow. Rati looked at him breathing heavily, her heart racing.

She looked at him and swallowed shaking. He looked at her and shook his head.

“Why?”

“I... I...”

Tears filled his eyes. “Why?”

“I was desperate.. I wasn’t thinking straight.”

“How could you bewitch me and say you don’t love me anymore?”

“I am sorry.. I was influenced into thinking that I had to save our marriage. I am sorry. I am sorry.”

Tatso looked at her, it was as if he had been hit hard by a train. He moved back shaking his head.

“That’s why I am divorcing.. so you can move on. I have wronged you and I feel guilty. I am sorry.”

He bended crying. The door opened the three nurses ran in. Rati looked at them as one hurried over to her.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.”

“The police have been-“

“I am fine. He’s just leaving. There’s no need for the police to come.”

“I found him trying to kill you.”

“He wasn’t . You didn’t see properly.”

Tatso walked out going to his car. He put his head on the steering wheel crying then finally stopped and called his uncle.

“Tatso..”

“Rati had bewitched me. She went to a witch doctor to make me stupid and love her blindly. I didn’t understand how I kept loving this woman no matter what she did to me but it all makes sense now. It all makes sense now.”

“I knew she did something to you. I will never forgive her for how she has been abusing you.”

“I was stupid... I should have never married her. I lost the woman who ever loved to someone who actually hates me.”

“I knew it! I knew it! I felt it after the second meeting we had with her. She was prideful and was talking to us like we were children. I could tell she had physically hurt you.”

“What do I do now? I want to kill her!”

“She is not worth it.”

“She ruined my life!”

“No. She’s not worth going to jail for. I hope she all her skin is burnt. She’s evil but you can still love on.”

“I treated Rena badly. She made Rena lose the baby... she made me hate Rena.”

“God will handle her. Right now you need to move from that house and file for divorce. We need to go to church so that you can get prayed for.”

“I have been stupid. I want to explain everything to Rena. She needs to know. I saw her earlier at Lefika’s house. He’s sleeping with her. I wronged her and treated her badly but does that give him the right to sleep with my ex malome? I have never slept with any of the woman he’s ever been with. I helped him out of prison. Is this how she should thank me?”

“Of cause not but remember you and Lefika didn’t grow up close enough for him to feel the need to respect you. You grew up in the same house but he lived a rough life. There were many times I visited you guys and found him outside. Your father never loved him especially after his mother went crazy. He was never accepted, your mother

hated him so much that she could sleep well knowing he was outside in the cold. He ate left overs, no family member ever cared. He would go to school with worn out clothes while you got driven to school. Whatever he got to eat, he gave it to his mother. You helped him out of prison but that was with his money. He loves Rena, not to hurt you but he just loves her. Better than you did. No none forced her there, she's there because she wants to be with him."

"I am going to talk to him."

"Don't . Just stay away from them. Let's deal with the curse this woman put on you."

The following morning, Rena parked Lefika's car at the mall then stepped out.

She walked inside the mall locking the car then grabbed a trolley and walked inside a supermarket. She walked aisle to aisle filling the trolley with groceries then finally walked to the till.

She took out her ringing phone.

“Fika..”

“Are you still upset?”

“I told you there was no need for me to get upset. The baby is already on the way. Maybe all this is because of me. If I chose you right from the beginning you wouldn't have felt the need to be sleeping with her. I am not innocent in this, I almost got married and you impregnated another woman. Those are the results of my actions so I don't have a choice but to accept it. Me getting angry won't change what's there.”

“You sound so sexy when you talk like this. I wish you talked like this all the time.”

“I am shopping. Bye.”

“Sorry, but I really like it when you talk like this. Ebile nka go nyala kamoso.”

Rena blushed laughing. “Tswa mogo nna.”

“I really love you Rena.”

Rena smiled biting her lower lip. "I love you too."

"I am scared you are going to go back to Maun and change your mind."

"I am not going to. Ke tsogetsi wena. I know how pregnancy can bring people together."

"I told you that you gave nothing to worry about akere."

"You will never know rra."

"Why would I cheat wena o rwele panty yela ye tetsing ka nywana ye monate ye kima kima? (while you are wearing a panty fill with a fat delicious p*ssy?)"

Rena laughed. The cashier looked at her smile and laughed.

"O monate mojolo akere?"

She cut the call laughing then paid for the groceries with his card and walked out going back to the car.

She unlocked it from a distance. Marang walked from her car and smiled as Rena approached.

“Hi.”

Rena looked at her and took a deep breath. “Hi.”

“It must be nice to have a man love you that no matter what you did, he will always take you back.”

“Are you talking to me?”

“Eemma. I swear one would think you did something to him.”

Rens looked in her eyes and smiled.

“It’s the p*ssy. It drives him crazy every single time.”

Marang laughed. “Well, may the best woman win.”

“Ng Ng sweetie, win what? Dic? I don’t fight for men. Men fight for me. Hope you and your baby are safe.”

Marang frowned. "What baby?"

Rena looked at her for a moment and smiled. "Bye!"

She opened the boot and packed the groceries in the boot then jumped in and drove smiling.

Taste Of Sin

#47

Rena parked her car at her sister's house then grabbed the other plastic of groceries and walked inside the yard. She could hear her sister's voice from the gate and as she got closer, a man walked out zipping his pants.

"Wa tsenwa wena!"

Kamo walked out and threw a t-shirt at his face. "Go tsenwa mmago wa nywana!"

He walked out going to the gate. Rena looked at her. "Hey.."

“Hi. I didn’t know you were around.” Kamo hugged her. “I missed you. I am so happy you are here, I am asking for money.”

Rena frowned. “Really?”

“Yes. Ke kopa P500. That stupid man promised me money and right now he is telling me stories.”

“Your boyfriend?”

“Mxm! What boyfriend? He’s my boss. He said he’d make it up to me. Today he comes with a baby sized dic and I entertain it. After that o ntsa P300.”

“I am sorry.”

“It’s fine. I am really happy to see you.” Kamo smiled looking at her sister then looked at the car at the gate. “You bought another car?”

“No.. it belongs to Lefika.”

“Uhu? Where your elderly boyfriend?”

“Stop it.”

Kamo laughed walking inside her house. She looked at Rena who walked in behind her.

“He looks 40.”

“He is 37.”

“Ijo. So you and Lefika?”

“I am trying to mend things with him.”

“And elderly bae?”

“I ended things. He was still in love with his ex. He’d call her name when we get intimate sometimes.”

“Creepy.”

“Yeah. I don’t think he healed.”

“Do you ever really heal? I still think about mana and papa sometimes.” Kamo smiled. “Sometimes I am so jealous because you look so much like her. I look more like papa.”

Rena smiled. “Well.. that’s over. He had even proposed.”

“Shuuu! So tattoo bae ene?”

Rena shyly smiled. “I love him.”

Kamo smiled. “He is a charmer.”

“Yes. I have always loved him. I think I was just scared back then. I hurt him and right now I want to show him that I am serious. He’d been sleeping with someone and yesterday he found out she was pregnant. I bumped into her and she just sold herself out. She’s not pregnant.”

Kamo laughed. “She is a witch!”

“I am so happy.”

“You should tell Lefika.”

“Not yet. I want to see how far this girl will go. She’s obviously going to either try and seduce him so he can sleep with her or get someone to impregnate her.”

“I hate people like her. You should tell me her name so I can put her in place. You look happy...”

Rena smiled. “I am mma. I am so worried about going back to work leaving him here but I applied at a law firm yesterday. Hopefully they call me.”

Kamo smiled looking at her sister. It seemed everything of hers always came together. She now had a second degree and was already applying for jobs with it. She forced a smile and hugged her.

“I am happy for you. I have to go to another piece job of mine. When are you going back?”

“Tomorrow.”

“Thank you for passing by.”

“I got you a few things. I will send extra money so you can send papa.”

She smiled. “Thank you.”

Rena did an ewallet then got up.

“I will call you.”

Kamo smiled. “Ok sis.”

Rena walked out going to her car. Kamo looked at the P1500 her younger sister had sent. Tears filled her eyes as she looked at the dustbin full with empty condoms.

She sniffed as her next client called then quickly fixed the room and changed clothes waiting for him while Rena reversed in her man’s car.

At the Lefika’s security company, Lefika sat in his office sending an email over his laptop. He sighed checking the other email he had sent a few days back but there was still no response.

He checked his pub and grills bank balance wondering how he was going to cover everything.

Or maybe he needed a new business idea but then he wasn't a fan of giving up. Him closing the business meant he was going to fire people who depended on him for a living.

He rubbed his face frustrated then thought of the money heist. Maybe if things were properly planned...

And also now he knew how banks operated. The money injection would go a long way.

His daughter's fees still needed to be paid, not to mention the buildings rent.

He picked his phone to call his friend but rather Marang called.

"What is it?"

"Did you tell her?"

“Yes. What do you want?”

“I was just checking up on you. Gongwe she would have left up hearing the news.”

“No. She didn’t.”

“Do you really love her or it’s lust?”

“I told you when we first started that I was in love with someone else. That’s who o was talking about. I never kept anything from you. I am trying to make things work and you calling ever single time is not helping. I need space to breathe and handle my relationship. Don’t call me unless it has anything to do with the baby. I also hope you don’t think you can disrespect my woman because you and I will have a big problem.”

“Ok. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up then he called his friend.

“Lefika...”

“If we are doing this, we are doing my way.”

“Ok. That’s still fine. I am in.”

At Tatso’s house, Tatso walked to the sitting room then looked at Alicia cleaning the house.

“Hey... you don’t have to do all this.”

She turned to him and smiled. “Its ok. Akere I am here to help.”

“I know but... Rati and I are divorcing so it will be her and you.”

She looked a him. “I am here to help you not her. You look stressed... come and sit down. I cooked.”

“Alicia-“

“Come.”

He sighed and folded her. He sat down then she walked to the kitchen and came back with a dish. He looked at her as she poured warm water from the jug while he washed his hands in the dish. She gave him a dry clean dishtowel then walked to the Kutch where she came back with a tray of his breakfast.

He looked at the plate looking like something from a fancy restaurant.

“Wow... this looks nice.”

She smiled. “Eat. I am here to take care of you, not her. You need to eat and regain weight. I will go and start washing your clothes. They are all dirty. You need something fresh to wear on a Monday at work.”

He watched her speechlessly.

Taste Of Sin

#48

Tatso finished eating then picked his plate and walked to the kitchen. He looked at how clean everything was. He washed his plate and walked to the laundry room where Alicia was sorting out his clothes, from light to dark ones.

She turned to him. He smiled. "You are not a maid. I don't want you working like one. Where is your mom?"

"She went to see Rati at the hospital. I am unemployed so I don't mind working."

"You are not a maid. Even when you remain here I don't want you working like this. There is someone who comes during weekends."

"You can tell her to stop. It won't be necessary when I am here. I am here to help you. Maybe you can go to the salon today and get a hair cut."

Tatso touched his head and smiled. "Yeah. I was going to do that."

Alicia smiled. "Ok."

He looked at her for a while then walked out. He took a deep breath then drove off.

His phone rang then he looked at Mimi calling.

“What do you want?”

“I am sorry.”

“You watched me running after her like a mad man knowing exactly what you did. I never really liked you from the first time I saw you and now it makes sense why. It also makes sense why that husband of yours is always following you around. You bewitched him like you had bewitched me. You are evil and I hope you rot in hell.”

He hung up.

Rena walked out of the hair salon later that day with long braids she had just done. She looked at herself on the car's window and smiled. A car parked next to Lefika's then a man stepped out. He caught her admiring herself and smiled.

“Thamma o monte gore.”

Rena looked at him and smiled. “Thank you.”

He locked his black Range Rover really looking at her.

“You look like you would have a pretty name.”

Rena laughed unlocking Lefika’s car.

He walked over. “What’s your name?”

“Rena.”

He smiled. “I knew you’d have a pretty name. Where is your man?”

“At work.”

“He is lucky. Does he know the consequences of dating a pretty woman like you? Kana yaanong we also want you.”

Rena got in the car smiling. "I am the lucky one."

"I am Tony.." He handed her his card smiling. "Please call me. Maybe we can do lunch sometime."

Rena smiled. "Maybe not. He has it covered."

Tony laughed. "I know but a helping hand has never hurt anyone. Call me Rena."

Rena started the car and drove off. She thoughtfully picked the business card and looked at what was written.

She looked at CEO title underneath his name then tossed the card outside the window headed to Lefika's company. She parked at the parking lot then walked inside the building. She smiled at the receptionist.

"Hi.. is Lefika in?"

"Eemma, do you have an appointment?"

"No. You can tell him it's Rena."

The receptionist picked the phone and called Lefika's office.

"Uh, there is a lady named Rena here to see you... ok. Yes."

She hung up. "You may go through. Second floor. Second door to your left."

"Thank you."

Rena went up the stairs going to his office. She knocked then open the door walking inside.

Lefika looked at her and smiled as she closed the door.

He stood up as she walked over.

"I like your braids. You look beautiful."

She walked right into his arms blushing. "Sorry I spent your money."

Lefika kissed her. "Its ok. You look really pretty."

He sat down then pulled her on his lap kissing her neck.

Rena looked at his laptop looking at the email on his screen. She turned to him just as he kissed her lips.

She smiled. "You left really early to work on a Sunday?"

"Yeah... I have no choice."

She looked in his eyes. "What's wrong?"

"Business is a bit slow. There's a deal I am hoping I get. It's stressing me out."

"Let me see."

He sighed then tapped his laptop showing her. Rena read through the business proposal.

She sat upright reading through then looked at him.

"Can I give you honest feedback?"

“Yeah.”

“If this proposal had to land on my desk... I wouldn't say yes. They are not going to agree because your proposal has no context nor is it mind-blowing to a point that I would want to hear more from you. Already you are at a disadvantage because of your previous life. Should anyone be more interested and search you, they will instantly lose interest.”

“What do I need to do? To make it better.”

“You need a proper marketing strategy. You need to rebrand. Your location here is not appealing. I bet this place is expensive isn't it?”

“Yeah.”

“When you had the bank it was ok but now you need a new approach.” She took a pen and paper.

“We will pretend we are starting afresh.”

She made a brainstorm chart.

“This is you. We are going to take it right from the bottom.”

Lefika looked as she explained while scribbling down on the paper. They worked on the business plan for a while then she smiled.

“Ok... so you have this.”

He looked at the plan and smiled. “This is smart babe.”

“Rebranding is going to help you a lot. But you should be prepared to have people turning you away because of your criminal record. Companies sometimes are particular about such things especially banks. You can try branching out or combining it with something else. Instead of it just being a security company, it can be two things.”

Rena smiled shyly as he really looked at her. “What?”

“Nothing. I love you.”

She blushed. He got up and put her down.

“Let’s go.”

She walked out walking in front of him. He took a picture from behind and posted it on his Facebook together with the other picture he had taken in the morning while she slept.

In Maun, Atsile braided with his friend at a local bar.

“So she’s what? Breaking up with you?”

“I think she’s just upset.”

“I feel like you are rushing things with this woman. You already want to marry her.”

“I love her. She’s an amazing woman.”

His phone rang. He took it out and picked his colleagues call.

“Yeah?”

“Open your Facebook. When did you and Rena break up?”

“We didn’t.”

“Someone else just posted her. I mentioned you.

Taste Of Sin

#49

Later that day just before 5, Lefika parked at bus rank and look at Rena.

“Fika..”

He turned to her and smiled. “Yeah..”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah. Why?”

“You seem stressed about something. What is it?”

“It’s nothing. I miss you already. I am sorry about the flight. I should have checked if there was anything earlier.”

“It’s ok.”

He kissed her. “I love you.”

Tears filled her eyes. “I love you too.”

He looked in her eyes and hugged her for a while.

“Be a good girl for me.”

She giggled as a tear rolled down her cheek. Lefika moved back.

“O seka wa lela.”

“I wish I long chose you.”

“You have now. It’s ok. Let the past be the past.”

“I am going to talk to my boss to see if I can transfer.”

“Ok.”

“Are you sure your other girlfriend is pregnant?”

“Baby thamma wena she’s not my other girlfriend.”

“Is she really pregnant?”

“She said she was.”

“I need the evidence so I can fully prepare myself for it. Tomorrow can you take her to a doctor for pregnancy tests. Send me her results.”

“Eemma.”

“I will work on the proposal for you tonight. I will send it to you when I get home. And stop eating takeaway food. I bought you food, please cook.”

Lefika smiled looking at her. "Ok. Let's go before the bus leaves you."

She stepped out of the car as he got out and got her traveling bag with her new clothes.

He walked with her to the bus then bumped shoulders with the conductor.

"Monna D weh! Take care of my wife. Should anything happen to her in your bus le ka nyela lothe banna!"

The conductor laughed. "Sure Scar! Uh Mrs Sca- uh Mrs Lefika. Kana Rona re twaetsi maina a ko strateng."

Rena smiled then Lefika walked with her inside the bus. She sat by the window. Lefika fixed his jacket that she was wearing and french kissed her while an elderly woman looked at them with a frown.

Feeling eyes on her, Rena looked down shyly. Lefika bit his lower lip and smiled.

"I will call you."

“Ok.”

He sighed. “Should anything ever happen to me, know I loved you no matter what people would say. Genuinely.”

She smiled. He kissed her one last time then moved back turning his head catching the old woman looking.

He smiled and stepped out as she watched him. Minutes later the bus slowly moved. She looked at him as he chatted with the conductor sadly smiling. He turned over and winked at her.

Rena smiled then the conductor got in. Tears filled her eyes as the bus drove off.

Her phone rang, she quickly picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

She stopped smiling. “Atsile.”

“Hi, when are you coming back home from Gaborone?”

“What?”

“You heard me. When are you coming back? And don’t lie, I already spoke to your uncle.”

“Atsile... we broke-“

“How long had you been cheating on me Rena?
Because there is no way you would move on in a day to have someone post you like that already.”

“I wasn’t cheating on you.”

“Stop lying to me. Why? Wasn’t the love enough for you?”

“I wasn’t cheating. He was the man I told you about the first time we met. Turns out I never stopped loving him. He was always there waiting. I am sorry, I feel guilty for disappointing you like this but I love him and I want to be with him.”

“So what we had was what? What was I to you? A rebound?”

“I was your rebound too. We got together because of pain Atsile. Pain brought us together. I feel sorry for your daughter but the honest truth is that I love him so much.”

“You were never my rebound!”

“I was. I was. I made you forget the pain. I made things easier for you. The way you loved your life is the same way I love him. He’s all I want to be with and he’s here. I am not going to wait till it’s too late. This time I am choosing him. I am choosing to be happy no matter what anyone says.”

“A year or what? Wasting my time?”

“I am sorry. You will find someone else. That person is not me.”

She hung up and relaxed on her seat.

Lefika looked at the time driving to Tholo's garage. He parked the car inside and stepped out of the car. Tholo walked out with the SSG uniform together with bullet free vests.

Lefika put on the uniform then the vest and picked two guns.

He swallowed nervously. "We do this exactly according to the plan. No one gets hurt..."

Tholo nodded. "Yes. Has Rena left?"

He sighed. "Yes."

"You really love her."

Lefika picked the mask. "She is amazing. If all goes well I am going to marry her."

"She is really pretty and has a beautiful figure."

"Where you looking at my girls body?"

“In passing.” Tholo laughed. “My inside man says they are almost leaving. They have ten million.”

Lefika nodded. “Let’s go.”

They got in the unregistered car. Lefika reversed out and drove off. He parked kilometers outside Gaborone and sighed as they waited while it got dark.

He called Rena.

“Hello?”

“Hi..”

“I miss you so much.”

Rena laughed. “Me too.”

Tholo looked at him. “5 minutes.”

He sighed. “I have to go. I just wanted to hear your voice. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

He hung up and put on the gloves and the mask.

Tholo put on his own mask cocking his gun.

He stepped out of the car. He looked at the cash in transit car a distance away and stepped inside the road raising his hand like an SSG.

Lefika’s heart pounded as the car got closer getting ready for action.

Taste Of Sin

#50

The car slowed down. Tholo walked to the side of the car.

“Gentlemen.. I am officer Molefe, please step out.”

“We can’t do that. We are working and-

“We understand that. I am also working and I have been sent here. Just step out, bring out your license and ID. I need both of you to step out of the car. Thank you.”

“We need to call our boss. Mathata ke gore we were asked to not stop anywhere.”

“You can do that but I am here for a reason. There was a report made. Please step out of the car, you refusing is making think you are the suspects we are looking for. A cash in transit car has been robbed, gongwe ke lona step out with your ID. If you are not guilty of anything, this won't even take more than two minutes. Where is the police?”

“They are behind us.”

“Good, then step out. Le waster nnako. Just step out or should I alert my colleague la gana then we can call for back up? Step out of the car!”

The two security system drivers sighed and stepped out of the car.

Lefika stepped out and walked over.

“Gentlemen..”

Lefika handed the security driver an ID.

“I am officer Seretse. I just got a call, you are the ones we are looking for but we have been asked to see the back. Just to make sure everything is in order.”

The driver looked at the ID then looked at Lefika again who was wearing a facemask, his instinct kicking in. He swallowed turning to his colleague.

“Unfortunately we can’t do that. We can’t open it, only the bank can open it. We have to go.”

The other security guy slowly drew out his gun slowly as his colleague spoke to Lefika. He slowly moved back to the truck so to press the panic button they used for emergencies.

Lefika looked at him taking out his gun and pointed it at him.

“Ok, show is over. Move away from the van or else I am going to shoot.”

Tholo cocked his gun. Lefika sighed. “No one has to get hurt. No one has to die today. I know you want to be a hero... you want to protect your jobs and the money but... this money is not yours and you can always get a new job. You move and I will blow your brains. So... your name?”

He pointed the gun at the driver. “Mompati.”

Lefika pointed the gun at the other one. “And you?”

“Ofentse.”

“Great, open the can.”

Mompati’s heart pounded as he looked at the two men. All they had to do was delay them till the bank realized the van had come to a stop. That alone would raise an alarm.

Lefika sighed. “Open the van.”

“We can’t open it, only the –“

“I don’t want to hurt you Mompati!”

Ofentse swallowed then slowly took his gun. He pointed it at Lefika to shoot but Tholo quickly acted shooting his thigh.

Ofentse screamed dropping the gun falling to the ground.

“Put your hands where we can see them. Next time it’s the fucken head! Unlock the back!”

He walked over to Offense and picked his gun.

Mompati quickly put his hands in his head looking at Ofentse as he cried on the ground with a bleeding leg.

“We can’t open it! We swear! Only the bank can-“

Tholo hit him with the back of gun so hard that he knelt down, his head bleeding.

Lefika walked to the car and took the bomb. He walked to the back of the cash in transit van putting the bomb at the doors and moved back setting it to 10 seconds.

A huge blast went off.

Tholo laughed. "Got it?!"

Lefika looked at the bags of money.

"Yeah!"

He took two and hurried to their car. Tholo walked over to the back and reached for the two other bag smiling.

Lefika hurried back just as Mompoti got up shooting at Tholo with his own gun. Mompoti shot him twice. Tholo fell immediately to the ground.

Mompoti pointed the gun at Lefika pulling the trigger just as Lefika shot at him as well trying to dodge but it was already too late, the bullet hit him.

Lefika grunted looking at Mompoti who had fallen. He put his hand on his stomach coughing, his heart racing.

He tried to talk to move hearing police sirens from a distance away.

He slowly staggered back going back to his car as his head began to spin.

He started the car and stepped on the accelerator coughing out blood. He drove past Tholo who was lying lifeless on the ground, his heart racing.

His vision blurred as the car swayed. He turned the wheel going back to his lane glad it wasn't a frequently used road.

*

The SSG van parked next to the cash in transit car. Four SSG officers stepped out. Ofentse looked at them shaking trying to wake Mompati.

“My colleague.. he shot him!”

“I'm MJ, S.W.A.T, what's your name?”

“Ofentse!”

“And this one?”

“The other thief. The other one drove off but Mompoti shot him. He drove off minutes back with two bags of money.”

MJ moved back to the car. “I am going after him. He shouldn’t be far. Let them alert all hospitals to call in for anyone who comes with a gunshot injuries. He’s not getting away with it.”

“I will go with you.”

He jumped in the car with another S.W.A.T member while the other one remained.

He drove off making a call.

Lefika parked the car in the bush coughing out blood. He looked at the jacket he had put on the wound it was all covered with blood.

He breathed heavily trying to listen for any police cars but it was dead silent.

His phone rang, he slowly reached for it struggling to breathe.

He looked at Rena calling and swallowed.

“Babe..”

“Hey, I have been calling.”

“I am sorry. I was outside.”

In the bus, Rena smiled.

“Ok. I just wanted to hear your voice.”

Lefika chuckled. “You called at the right time. I love you.”

She looked outside the window smiling. “I love you too. I miss you.”

“Me too. I miss you babe.” He coughed. “I have to go.. I will call you.”

“Ok. Bye.”

He hung up. Rena put her phone away and smiled happily.

Everything got blurry while Lefika sat in the car. He looked at his phone and called a number.

“Lefika...”

Lefika coughed gasping. “I need help Tatso.”

At Tatso’s house, Tatso held his phone to his ear.

“What’s wrong?”

“I am dying. I need your help...”

He got up worriedly listening to his brother's labored breaths "What happened?"

Taste Of Sin

#51

Tatso jumped in his car and sped off talking to the phone.

"Don't hang up. I am coming."

Lefika breathed heavily. Tatso looked at Lefika's live location, his foot on the accelerator. He

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30 Minutes Later...

Tatso slowed down at a roadblock then put his seatbelt. He looked at the soldiers and took a deep breath slowing down as they stopped him.

He rolled down his window as one of the soldiers walked to his side.

“Morena... where are you headed?”

“I am going to Francistown.”

“To do what?”

“I am going to file for my divorce.”

“Re kopa go bona licence le di ID.”

Tatso took out his license and ID. He handed them to him.

“Is everything ok? I just came out from another road block.”

“We are looking for a thief. Money heist thief. Step out of the car with the car’s documents morena.”

Another soldier walked over. Tatso stepped out as a helicopter passed above them. He took a deep breath

reaching for the car's documents. They opened the boot while a dog sniffed inside the car while a police officer searched the rest of the car. The soldier who had initially stopped him took the car documents and looked through them.

"We are sorry to do this but it's procedure. There's a thief on the run, 4 million stolen and one man dead. We are trying to locate him and till we do everyone is a suspect."

"Yeah I understand."

"Should you see something suspicious in the road, call 999. Anything at all."

"Of cause."

They handed him his belongings back just as the soldier's phone rang.

"MJ?... we are still at the roadblock, found something? Ok.... They have just dispatched another chopper, he should be around the area and its either we will catch him at a hospital or he will bleed to death."

Tatso jumped in his car and drove off. He drove for a couple of kilometers then turned by a turn that Lefika had explained.

He took another turn and drove for a while. He looked at the huge tree brightening his car's lights then looked at the other car. He turned off the engine and quickly stepped out with his phone. He walked over to the other car and opened the door.

“Fuvk! Shit Lefika!”

He looked at Lefika lying on the car seat shirtless.

“Lefika!” He shook him hard. “Fika come on! Shit!”

Lefika slowly opened his eyes and weakly looked at his brother.

Tatso swallowed. “They are looking for you everywhere, we have to go.”

Lefika blinked trying to speak but he rather coughed out blood.

Tatso helped out and staggered with him back to his car. He helped Lefika inside at the backseat, his own heart pounded as he looked at the blood.

He rushed to the other car and looked at the two bags at the back seat. He swallowed and picked the first one then walked with it back to his car. He threw it at the backseat and went back for the other one.

Tatso got in his car and thoughtfully drove off but not going back to the main road. He drove in a gravel road for a while till he could see lights from a distant from the nearby village.

Tatso rubbed sweat off his forehead as he got closer. He turned to Lefika.

“Lefika! Come on! Lefika!”

He took his phone and one of Lefika’s friend.

“Eita!”

“Hey, I need your help. Its Lefika. Are you still at GPH?”

“No. I just knocked off. What’s wrong?”

“He needs your help. I am scared. He’s been shot and he’s losing blood. Lots of it.”

“Shit! Its him they are looking for?”

“I am scared. Please help him... he called me and... I am with him now but he’s... its not looking good.”

“Damn Lefika! Fuck fuck! You need to slow down the bleeding. Where is the wound.”

“On his stomach.”

“I am going to talk to a friend of mine who owns a surgery practice so we can admit him. Right now I need you to slow down bleeding. Where are you? Send me the location.”

Tatso parked underneath a tree then parked the car turning off the engine. He jumped to the back and looked at the wound he quickly took off his t-shirt and pressed it at the wound.

Lefika grunted weakly. He slowly opened his eyes and looked at the light in the car, a tear falling from the corner of his eye.

He looked at his brother. “Pho..phone.”

“Phone? You need a phone?”

He slowly touched his pocket. Tatso took the phone from his pocket.

Lefika coughed. “Call.. call..”

“Don’t talk. Help is coming.”

“Rena.. she.. she..” Tears filled his eyes. “She..”

Tatso held the phone for him. Lefika slowly pressed unlocking the phone and tapped Rena’s contact.

Tatso listened as her phone rang then she picked.

“Babe..”

Tatso swallowed listening to her voice.

“Fika... babe..”

Lefika took the phone listening to her.

“Lefika? Babe..”

Lefika closed his eyes as his heartbeat slowed down.

Rena swallowed. “Babe... are you ok?”

“Hey ke Tatso.”

“Where is Lefika?”

“Not here. How are you?”

“I am fine. What do you want?”

“Nothing... do you really love him?”

“Yes. So much.”

“Well he is dead now.”

Taste Of Sin

#52

In the bus, Rena clicked her tongue.

“I am happy you and I broke up. You are pathetic.”

“I am pathetic? You are sleeping with my brother Rena.”

“So? Akere you always said he’s not your real brother, gompieno he’s suddenly your brother because he’s with me? You tried to kill me maloba.”

“I am sorry... Rati confessed to bewitching me so I lose interest in you. So that I can I love her only. She did more things I have to tell you about in person but the truth is that she bewitched me into hating you. We are divorcing right now.”

“So? Even if she bewitched you, it doesn’t change anything. I long stopped loving you. I love Lefika and I want him. I am sorry you were bewitched but the truth is that I loved your brother even before she bewitched you. When you were busy accusing me of being with him, I was. I loved him then and I still love him now. Can you give my man back his phone.”

“He is not here. I hope you know the man you think you love.”

“I know him enough. Don’t ever call me again.”

She hung up pissed off wondering where Lefika was. She called him and sighed as the phone just rang till it stopped.

Later that evening, Tatso watched as King put on a balloon oxygen mask on Lefika.

“I need you to pump it like this.”

He squeezed the balloon showing him how to do it. Tatso nodded and started squeezing it while King took off the t-shirt covering the wound.

“Do you think he’s going to die?”

King shrugged trying to work fast. “Hopefully not. He’s hanging by a thread. I don’t even know how he’s still holding on.”

“The police are going to question is if his dead body is found on us.”

“He is not dead yet. He is alive. Keep squeezing that thing. I need to stop the bleeding.”

“He won’t make it. Just be honest. It’s been over two hours since he got shot. He’s been bleeding since. Can’t we just return him to the car and call it a day?”

“He is alive! Why did he even call you? You are the worst person he could ever called but this time I am waiting for you to try any of your shit and I will personally butcher you! O twaela batho , he may not be able to do anything to you but nna o ka nyela!”

An ambulance drove past Tatso's car then reversed. King swallowed looking but then it was someone he knew.

"This side... hurry!"

The ambulance reversed then the driver stepped out.

"Is he alive?"

"Yeah. Low pulse though. Let's put him inside."

They all carried him and put him inside the ambulance. Tatso swallowed.

"There are roadblocks everywhere!"

"We will handle it once we get there. Gape they don't know who they are looking for. We will cover him up..."

"And if you are caught? I don't want to be arrested for being an accomplice."

King looked at the two bags at the backseat then opened one. He looked at the money then picked them both.

“You will get your cut once he’s awake. If not, we will plan ways to have the money returned.

Kgisi threw the bags in the ambulance.

“His phone.”

Tatso handed it to him then he jumped inside at the back as the driver closed the doors and got in the ambulance then drove off.

Tatso slowly got in his car and looked at his hands covered with blood. He turned to the backseat looking at the blood on his seats.

He took his phone and called Rati. She picked after a while.

“Tatso... I can’t talk I-“

“I need you to tell Rena the truth. Everything.”

“Tatso-“

“You are going to tell her the entire truth Keoratile!
Everything!”

She sighed. “Ok.”

“If you don’t do it, you and I are going to have a big
problem.”

“I hear you.”

“Good.”

He hung up then took pictures of his car and saved them
all on a document including the ones he had taken
earlier on of Lefika together with the money.

Rena called him again worriedly.

“Rena, it’s King . Lefika’s friend. I am on my way to him. He lost his phone.”

“Tatso stole it. He called me saying that Lefika is dead.”

“He is a piece of shit. I got it. It’s almost off. He will call you back.”

“Is he ok though?”

“Yes. You know how the pub and grill gets busy over the weekend but he’s ok. He left going home about thirty minutes back.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“Anytime.”

Rena dropped the call and closed the zip of his jacket inhaling his scent. She pushed her hands deep inside the pockets trying to relax though she couldn’t shake off a certain feeling..

The ambulance slowed down at a road block. King took a deep breath making sure everything looked normal.

The driver rolled down the window as a soldier walked over.

“Sir, la kae?”

“To the nearest hospital, Ra Marina.”

“What’s going on at the back?”

“We have a patient, suffered a heart attack, we are taking him to the hospital.”

“We want to see.”

The driver quickly stepped out and opened. King turned to them squeezing the balloon oxygen tank.

“Dumelang...”

The soldier got in and looked at the patient. King’s heart pounded so much even though he kept a straight face.

“Your name?”

“Dr. King Fenyo. I am a full timer at GPH and do part time ko Marina. I was the only doctor available to come with on this case.”

“Explain the situation.”

King went deep explaining the made up vitals.

“The patient has a weak pulse... if we don't reach the hospital soon, I fear he might not make it.”

“Ok... you can go.”

He jumped out. The doors closed then the driver jumped in to take off when another car stopped and a S.W.A.T member stepped out.

“Is that an ambulance?”

“Yes, they have a heart attack patient. Gatwe if they don't get him go the hospital soon, he's going to die.”

“I want to see him! Open again, we have a description now.”

They opened the back again, King looked over and swallowed as the S.W.A.T member looked at the patient. He took off the sheets covering him as King’s heart pounded so much.

Taste Of Sin

#53

King kept his cool as the S.W.A.T member walked over.

“What’s his name?”

“Lefika.”

“Lefika who?”

King swallowed. “Boikanyo.”

“You?”

“Dr. King Fenya.”

“I am Moja. I need to see your patient. We are looking for a certain someone.”

Moja slowly took off the oxygen mask and looked at him. King swallowed.

“Moja!” Someone called from outside. Moja turned and jumped out. King swallowed reaching for the first aid kit next to him and took an injection. He reached for tiny container and inserted the injection in drawing out the liquid inside. He swallowed and lunged it on Lefika’s chest disposing the contents inside. He quickly slid it out and put it back in the box just as Moja jumped back in.

Lefika’s body started shaking as if he were having a seizure. Moja frowned.

“What’s wrong with him?”

“Cardiac arrest. He needs the hospital.”

Lefika's body shook even more. Moja nodded and stepped out closing the doors. His colleague looked at him.

"Its not him. This one is sick."

"Yeah. I can't believe this guy is getting away." He chuckled.

"4 million is a lot of money. We will catch him."

"Have all the hospitals and clinics gotten a notification? I am not letting him get away with this. Ba ka twaela hela mogo maswe."

"They know. We will find him or he's just going to die."

"If I were him I will just die."

At the private clinic, King looked at the other doctor.

"I owe you big time."

“Let's do this. I don't want us wasting time then having this come back to us.”

“Let's save him.”

They quickly wheeled him to the theater where they prepared him for the surgery.

Early in the morning in Maun, Rena stepped out of the bus. She smiled as her work colleague waved at her.

“Hey!”

Khumo smiled hugging Rena then moved back smiling.
“You smell like a man's cologne.”

She laughed walking with her to the car. They got in, Rena took her phone. He hadn't called her yet. She smiled and sent him a message instead.

Rena: Hey... I have just arrived. I'm going home to prepare for work now. I hope you are ok, please call me.

Khumo looked at her driving off.

“I have never seen you smiling like this...”

Rena laughed. “Thamma do you think the boss can give me a transfer back to Gabs?”

Khumo looked at Rena curiously. “Why? Atsile is moving?”

“Ng Ng.”

“You want to leave him behind? You just got engaged. Why? Isn't he everything you have ever wanted in a man?”

“He... it has nothing to do with him.”

“Then why are you leaving? Nna I don't understand why people get married only to move away from their partners. Why? That's what opens room to be cheating and stuff. Why should you move? This guy is everything isn't he? You yourself said so. Plus his daughter is a

bonus... you have bonded with her, now you just want to move away?"

"You will understand in due time."

Khumo sighed. "So what were you doing in Gabs?"

"I went to see my sister."

"Ok. I am sorry if I am going to sound envious but I would do anything for a man like Atsile. He's gentle and loving. Puts you first... what more can a woman want?"

Rena thought of Lefika. "You will understand in time."

Khumo drove to Rena's house and parked at the gate. Rena smiled. "Thank you. I will see you later."

"Sharp."

Rena stepped out of the car and walked inside the yard. She passed her car and took out her spare keys from a brick near her veranda. She unlocked the door and walked inside.

Her heart skipped as she looked at Atsile sleeping on her couch with bottles of beers surrounding him.

She walked past him going to her bedroom where she undressed and took a shower. A while later she sat in front of the mirror doing her makeup. Atsile walked inside and looked at her.

“Hi.”

Rena finished off. “Hi.”

“I have been waiting for you.”

She put ran lipstick on her lips then looked at her pretty face and fixed her baby hairs.

“I noticed.”

“What’s going? This can’t be because I called out Resego’s name by mistake.”

Rena laid her baby hairs nicely then got up in her bondage red dress that showed her curves.

“It is. I was not happy Atsile. I tried to ignore it but the truth is that you haven’t healed.”

“Why would I be with you if I haven’t healed?”

“I don’t know. Because I make you feel better.”

“I love you. I messed up yes, but I love you. Never have I ever made you feel not loved. I know I messed up and I am sorry but babe please... please don’t do this to me. You are breaking my heart. Also to have him post you on Facebook. What should people I know say? They know I just proposed to you. I can’t lose you.” His voice shook as tears filled his eyes. “I can’t lose you too. Please... whatever it is, I will fix it. I love you and I want you. Please...”

“There is nothing to fix if nothing was ever broken. We both needed one another when we met. We used each other to heal. I had just broken up with someone I thought I would spend the rest of my life with and... I had also walked away from someone I loved, I had lost my son. And there was you. You had lost your wife and you had a daughter. We made each other feel better. The truth is that I was a distraction to you and so were you. I love someone else. Yes I may feel a certain way about you but it’s not love. If we were to get married, I was just going to be settling. But I love him. And.. he’s

all I want now. I am sorry but I want him. I love him. He makes me happy. It was always going to be him.”

Atsile looked at her tearfully. “Please... I will take off the tattoo. I will take down the pictures in the house. Please give me one last chance. I am begging you.”

Rena’s phone rang, she moved back and took it picking.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s King. Can we talk?”

“Uh yes. But hold on.”

Rena took her handbag and laptop bag. “Put the keys underneath the rock when you leave.”

“Rena-“

“Please.”

She walked out and got in her car.

“Yeah?”

“Where are you?”

“Home, I am about to go to work.”

“Ok.. I need to tell you something. It’s Lefika.”

“What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know how to tell you this but...”

“Tell me. What’s wrong? Is he ok?”

“No... yesterday he..” He sighed. “He’s gone Rena. I am sorry.”

Taste Of Sin

#54

“He’s gone to where?”

“He...”

“What? Where is he?”

“He is not here. He left.”

“Left to where? Where is he?”

“He has moved to SA.”

“To do what there?”

“He didn’t go into detail but he says it needs to get done. He will call you but I think his mother... something has happened. He just left.”

“Did you give him his phone?”

“Yes.”

“I will talk to him.”

She hung up and called his number.

“The number you have dialed is-“

She cut the call and sent him another message.

Rena: Babe, where are you?

She took a deep breath then opened her Whatsapp. His last seen was yesterday around the time she left. She took a deep breath as King called her again.

“King-“

“I am forwarding you the message he sent me.”

“Send it.”

He dropped the call, a minute later a message came through.

She opened it and frowned.

King: I need to leave the country for a while, things have not been going well financially. I need a new plan. I can't go into detail but I am pushing something else this side, apologize to Rena on my behalf. If she can't wait for me, tell her she can move on. I won't hold it against her.

Rena frowned reading the message then called King.

"Hey-"

"That's not Lefika. He doesn't even text like that. And he would have called me. That's not him."

"Rena-"

"I know I might have not been there long enough to really know him but I know he's not a coward. We had a plan. I don't believe he sent that message. I know him enough to know he would have called me. So where is he?"

"Rena I don't know."

"Then go to the police and file a missing person report. I don't believe all this nonsense you are telling me! I don't believe it! He would never leave his daughter just like

that when he recently won half her custody. You know it. We both know it. You know where he is. If something has happened to him tell me. He called me last night and..." Rena laughed. "Where is he?"

"If I knew I would tell you."

"What happened to him? I felt something was wrong yesterday when I spoke to Tatso. Please.... What happened? Did Tatso do something?"

King listened to her shaky voice.

"I don't know where he is. I last saw him yesterday when I gave him his phone."

"That's a lie and –"

"Ok. I am lying. The truth is that he went to SA with Kaya and May. It was a last minute thing and I think you deserve to know the truth. He couldn't face you. He's always loved her. May is getting a divorce and they want to raise their daughter together. Like a family."

“I don’t believe you.”

“I will send you the evidence.”

“He would have told me himself.”

“Maybe he will but they are in SA together. It was a last minute thing. I will send you the evidence. Look, I was supposed to just cover for him till he got back but the truth is that they are together right now. He asked me to cook up some story for you. They left early in the morning. Maybe he will back next week but if I were you I would just count my losses.”

“I don’t believe you! I don’t believe you!”

“Ok. Maybe you will believe what I am sending you right now. Don’t waste your time. These people were together in high school Rena. They have always loved one another. If Lefika didn’t go to jail then they would have gotten married by now. Lefika has always loved her just that he couldn’t have her anymore.”

“You are lying to me.. Lefika loves me.”

King hung up and sent her an old picture of Lefika with May. He frowned and changed it to black and white then cropped it glad their backs were the only thing showing, especially his hand with the tattoos.

He sent It to her. The other doctor walked over to him.

“So what’s the plan?”

“I spoke to someone. He will be leaving the country tonight.”

“And his family?”

“No one really cares about him. Hopefully it won’t be long till he comes back.”

“Doesn’t he have a child?”

“She will stay with the mother. He can’t stay here. You said he can’t stay here. If these guys are checking every hospital, every clinic... they will catch him.”

Rena started calling. He turned picking.

“Rena –“

“Do you have his current number? I just need to hear it from him. If he’s leaving me I need to hear it from him.”

“Like you told him when you almost got married? Rena, he has chosen.. it’s not you. Just move on. You couldn’t choose him when he wanted you to choose him. He wants her because at least she knows what she wants. You are confused, you are all over the place. You wasted his time. I have to go but can you just leave him alone. He’s trying to fix his family.”

He hung up and looked at his doctor friend. “We will move him tonight.”

“Is that his girlfriend?”

“Yeah but she would have still left him the first chance she would have gotten. She was not good for him.”

“Ok.”

Tatso walked out of the bathroom just as Alicia put his ironed clothes on the bed.

She looked at him and smiled. "I will dish your breakfast."

"Thank you."

She walked out. He had almost forgotten how it felt being taken care of. He smiled thinking of Rena. Alicia looked at his smile then walked out. The intercom rang, she picked the keys and walked out opening the gate. A man walked in.

"Dumelang."

"Hi."

"I am here to see Mr. Tatso Boikanyo."

"He is... I am coming. I am going to call him."

Alicia turned and walked back inside the house. She knocked on the door.

“Tatso... there’s a man here to see you.”

Tatso walked out wearing only his pants. “Police?”

“Ng Ng...”

Tatso walked to the door then looked at the man.

“Mr. Tatso Boikanyo?”

“Yes. How can I help you?”

“Erra, ke tswa magistrate court. This is for you.” He handed Tatso an envelope. He opened it and took out the documents. Tatso sighed looking at the divorce papers. The man looked at her.

“You can sign here.”

He signed then walked back in the house. Alicia looked at his face as he walked to his bedroom. She turned and walked back to the kitchen where he called her mother.

“Alicia...”

“I think the divorce papers have come.”

“Good. Now it’s your time to act. He is a good man. You will never find another opportunity like that again.”

Rena tried calling Lefika again in her office later that day before knocking off, his phone was still not going through. She put her hands on her face trying to believe he had just left her but it wouldn’t register. There was no way he would just leave her after that weekend.

She took a deep breath typing another message but tears filled her eyes halfway through. She put her hands on her face crying.

In Gaborone, Lefika breathed through the oxygen mask in a goods truck. King took a deep breath looking at him then sat properly as the truck moved headed to the boarder.

His phone rang, he looked at Tatso calling.

“Yeah?”

“Is alive?”

“Who?”

“Lefika. Is he alive?”

“Why wouldn’t he be alive?”

“Did you save him?”

“From what? He’s fine. What are you talking about?”

“Look, I am just asking because I am worried.”

“Motho o is ok. What are you talking about? What am I saving him from? Look I have to get to work. Sharp.”

He hung up and sighed looking at his friend worriedly.

FOUR MONTHS LATER...

Taste Of Sin

#55

Four Months Later...

Rena sat in her office eating roasted chicken necks while reading through an email. She chewed the bones, she paused feeling gaseous then reached for the AC remote switching it on. She lifted her butt a bit releasing a silent fart. Rena sighed picking a file on her table and fanned herself so she wouldn't s the egg smelling fart. The rotten like smell filled her office, she held her breath and picked her water and quickly gulped it down to keep everything down.

She stood up and opened her blinds even more. Someone knocked on her door, Rena took out her perfume and sprayed it a bit.

“Come in.”

The door opened then Atsile walked in holding a bouquet of flowers. He looked at her, she had gained

weight, her hips were even more curvy. His eyes fell to her stomach then he closed the door.

“Hi.”

“What are you doing here?”

“You keep denying it but you are pregnant Rena. Can we at least talk about my child? I get you don’t want to talk about everything else but can we discuss my child... please.”

“I am not pregnant –“

“Your friend told me everything. This is getting childish.”

Rena sat down. “Why are you talking to Khumo?”

“I was just-“

“You were just what? Is Khumo your friend? Motho wa Jehova, I know Khumo wants you. If you want her go to her and stop bothering my peace. You are everywhere and you are starting to annoy me! Even if I was pregnant, the baby wouldn’t be yours.”

“I will never talk to her again but she’s the one who approached me. She is the one who told me all this, I didn’t even ask her. I came here last week and she told me. I don’t want your friend. I have never wanted her.” He looked at her. “I don’t know what I did for you to hate me this much but I am sorry Rena. Please forgive me. Whatever it is, I am sorry.”

She looked at him guiltily. “The baby is not yours. You and I had sex before my period. Soon after my period came, we didn’t have sex after that. Lefika is the only one I had sex with, I am carrying his child. I am sorry Atsile but this one is not yours. We can do DNA tests once I give birth but I don’t want you raising your hopes for nothing.”

“I hear you and if it’s his it’s ok. But he’s not here is he? I am right here and I don’t mind accepting that baby as mine. You accepted my child. You loved her wholeheartedly. Never held back. I can also do the same. Maybe this is what was needed to strengthen our relationship. We can put everything behind us and move on. We can still get married and start afresh Rena. I promise this time it won’t be like the last time. This time it will be different. I have taken off the tattoo. I have taken down the pictures. I am ready to start afresh. I love you babe.”

Rena shook her head. “Something happened to him. Till I know I am going to wait for him like he waited for me. I am sorry but I can’t. Maybe all this is a test. To see if he can trust me. I am going to wait because I love him. I know you don’t want to hear this but I am waiting for him. You can move on. My baby has a father. Lefika knows I am here. He knows I am there. He put this baby inside me and I will wait for him to take responsibility for it.”

“And if he doesn’t ?”

“Then I will accept my loss. I am not giving up when he could wait two years for me..”

Atsile sadly looked at her and swallowed a lump. Rena burped picking another chicken neck.

He put the flowers on her table. “I will also wait for you.”

She looked at him as he walked out then she picked her phone checking her doctor’s appointment.

Khumo walked in minutes later.

“Hey..”

Rena turned to her. “Hi.”

“I just saw Atsi leaving.”

“Yes. I am surprised he knows about my pregnancy or my business with my boyfriend. I don’t like how you think you can discuss my business with my ex boyfriend. You and I being friends doesn’t give you that right. My private business is my private business. I don’t want him anymore and that’s where it ends. Stop trying to use my issues to get closer to him, if you want him just go for it. I will not be mad about it.”

“I am sorry but as your friend –“

“I don’t like fake friendships, you found me with no single friend because I hate stressful situations. I once had a friend and she hurt me in the worst possible manner. I have no problem with being alone, what I won’t tolerate is you pretending to be my friend so you can run your mouth on my business. What I do is my own business, let me regret it alone..I will learn from it.”

Khumo sighed. “I am sorry. I thought I was being helpful.”

“You were not. Please stop it.”

“I understand. I am sorry.”

Khumo turned and walked out.

In Gaborone, Rati looked at her scars that afternoon. She swallowed looking at the big scar on her cheek. Tears filled her eyes, she moved back from the mirror and put on her long sleeved top and her long pants.

She walked out of her bedroom and looked at Mimi who has a full face makeup wearing her formal pants and white shirt tucked in.

Mimi smiled. “Hey.. you look better today.”

Rati sat down. “I still can’t find a job..”

“You will find one soon. Your work speaks for itself.”

“No one is going to hire me while I look like this.”

“Look like what? That scar is not that bad.”

“It is. I notice how people look at me Mimi. Like something is wrong with me. I can’t wait to have the plastic surgery done. Can you believe Alicia is busy running my house like she’s the madam of the house?”

“She won’t get far with it.”

“I know that’s why her mother brought her. Mxm, I never knew that aunty could do such. I can’t wait till Rena forgives him. He will be running after like a lost puppy, you know how he gets when she’s there. Alicia will learn that not all grass is green.”

Mimi laughed. “I don’t know what that woman gives him but whatever it is must have all sorts of powers in the world.”

“Mxm, gatwe she has flaps. They are the ones that drive Tatso crazy. Kana he once told me I need to pull mine. Nna I don’t like how those things look. They look like rotten tripe. Ga ke di rate, they just look disgusting.”

“They don’t and other men just like them. My grandmother used to make me pull mine and they add on pleasure during sex.”

Rati rolled her eyes. “Nyaa mma, it’s either your *ssy is the it or it’s not. Why should I have flaps?”

“Well Rena does and you sound stupid right now. Karabo is getting married. Did you know he had a long term girlfriend?”

“He doesn’t love her. It’s the woman his father wants him to marry.”

“It doesn’t matter, he’s marrying her and he’s forgotten you.”

“I am going to get him back once I have done the plastic surgery.”

At a Hospital in Johannesburg, King looked at Lefika’s doctor who was explaining the situation.

“The only thing that’s keeping him alive at the moment is the machines. Without the machines he’s good as dead. He’s been in ICU for four months now and there are no signs yet of recovery.”

King rubbed his face. “He has a child... and another one on the way. He can’t die.. what am I supposed to do with his family?”

“I know this is not something anyone wants to hear but...he may never wake up again. You are a doctor..you understand what I am saying.”

King looked at him tearfully then a tear fell off his cheek.

“What am I supposed to tell everyone? She’s going to be devastated. She’s pregnant. What am I going to say to her? She’s waiting for him.” His voice shook as he looked at him. “She is waiting for him...”

The doctor looked at him sadly.

Taste Of Sin

#56

Rati parked her car at Tatso's house she stepped out that afternoon. She fixed her Brazilian lace front weave that was glued down with wet curls. She pressed the gate remote then the gate slid open. She walked to the door and pushed it open walking in. She frowned looking at her house, everything had changed.

Alicia walked from the bedrooms wearing a long dress that showed her hips.

Alicia smiled. "Cuzy!"

She tried to hug Rati but she moved back. "What are you doing in my house?"

"Ma?"

"What are you doing in my house Alicia? Is this what your mother brought you here for? To be the madam of my house? So you can sleep with Tatso?"

Alicia frowned. "I am going to school. I don't want to argue with you."

Alicia picked her bag with her baking lessons things.

Rati laughed. "You and your mother are witches waitse. I could have never thought Aunty would be the one to do this. To think I respected her as a mother!"

"Rati what are you talking about? I am here to help Tatso. What is wrong?"

"I know you are sleeping with him! I know. You think I am stupid? I want you out of my house."

"This is not your house."

"I am still married to him sweetie. Its still my house and I want you to out. Take all your things and get out."

"I am not going anywhere till Tatso says so. I will not listen to you because you long ended your own marriage by cheating after you bewitched him. The only witch here is you! Moloji ke wena mma!"

Rati tried to slap her but Alicia blocked it. "O ta nyela Rati. O seka wa bata go nteka. I will beat you so hard, you won't come here and think you can command me around. You destroyed your own home by opening your

legs to another man! You did all this and sweetie I am going to show you how a man should be treated. You are yet going to cry if you are already crying now.”

“You want to fight me Alicia? Wena Alicia?”

“Fight you? I will beat you. You are the one that needs to get out. Koore it’s the audacity of you coming here with your grilled face thinking you can throw your weight around. Your divorce will soon be finalized and you are going to die alone. No one will want you. I am yet going to mark my territory and when I do, you will know. Please leave. I am going to tell Tatso you came and harassed me today.”

“Tatso would never settle with a cheap woman like you!”

“O sure I am cheap?” Alicia smiled. “Can you go before I call security. Now that witchcraft is not working for you, you think you can come here to scare me? Nyaa mma. Please leave.”

Rati clicked her tongue and walked out. She got in her car calling Tatso.

“Hello?”

“So you are now sleeping with Alicia?”

“Who told you that? You have started, I don’t want to fight with you Rati.”

“You are now moving on to my relatives? Using her as a rebound because we both know you will run back to Rena the first chance you get.”

“I am not doing this with you. I don’t even understand why you are calling me. I am not discussing anything with you unless my lawyer is there.”

He hung up. Rati started her car and drove off holding her tears.

In Maun, Rena walked in her house from the doctor’s appointment. She sat down and took pictures from the ultrasound and sent them to Lefika’s Whatsapp. She didn’t mind his last seen anymore.

She took a deep breath thinking of sending him a message but all her other previous message which were unread saddened her.

She went to King's chat and looked at him online then Whatsapp called him. His phone rang a few times then he finally picked.

"Rena.."

"Hi. Has Lefika said anything to you?"

"No. He hasn't said anything."

"I went to see a doctor today. I sent Lefika's the pictures but the doctor thinks it might girls... both."

King paused.

"I am carrying twins but she says she needs to monitor me closely because the other heart beat wasn't as strong. Please tell him that. My father was a twin, I think that's why I can have twins." Tears filled her eyes. "Or maybe it's God giving me back my other child that I lost. I still can't believe it."

King laughed. "Twins?!"

"Yes. I am going to have to look for a bigger house."

"I know someone who's into property. I will talk to them."

"King... I was stalking May last week and it seems she's in Cape town... are they together there?"

"Rena.."

"Are they? From those pictures I can tell she is with a man. Are they together there?"

"Yes."

She blinked as tears filled her eyes. "Ok. She seems happy so I think he's also happy."

"Yeah."

"Ok. Please tell him it's twins. I would understand if he can't be with me anymore but his kids are going to need

him. I didn't plan for two babies.." Tears rolled down her cheeks. "I think I am going to need help."

"Right now what do you need?"

"Him."

She closed her eyes crying. "I just need him."

King swallowed looking at Lefika through the glass door in n the hospital room.

"Send a voice note telling him whatever you want to say to him. I will make him listen."

"Thank you."

She hung up then he walked inside the room as the machines beeped steadily. He couldn't understand why he wasn't waking up to a point they were now discussing switching off the machines.

His phone vibrated minutes later, he took it out and looked at Rena's voice note. He downloaded it and went closer to Lefika then held his hand.

"Fiks... it's me again. I have Rena here... can you believe she's waiting for you. I am running out of lies, I think I judged her too early. She really loves you. Listen.."

He played the voice note.

"Hi. I have been sending you messages, they are all unread which makes me think you are not getting them. A month after you left I found out I was pregnant. With our baby. I have been sending you the progress. I couldn't understand why my bump was growing bigger everyday but I just found out it's because we are going to have two babies. Twins. I am so scared because you are not here. I don't know what I did or maybe I just happened to have chosen you when it was already late but I love you so much. I am sorry for the two years I made you wait in vain. If I could take back the hands of time I would have chosen you then. I love you and I am willing to wait till you tell me yourself that you don't want me anymore. Only till then I will stop waiting around. I know you love me... if it's anything we can fix I am willing to fix it. Please come back to me. Please.."

The voice note ended. He looked at Lefika.

“She’s carrying twins... yours. Remember how you used to talk about family... this is your family. A woman who loves you, twins and Kaya. It’s a complete package... your complete package. If not to come back for yourself then for them... for her.”

A nurse walked In. King sniffed trying to move back but Lefika squeezed his hand.

King turned. “He squeezed my hand.”

The nurse looked at him. “It could be?”

“That is not reflex... he squeezed my hand. I am a doctor and I know... that was movement. Call the doctor.”

The nurse walked out. King looked at Lefika.

“Come on Fiks.. do it again... I know you are in there. I know you can hear me. Do it..”

King looked at Lefika's hand, his heart racing while he waited for that movement again.

Taste Of Sin

#57

King looked at him waiting but nothing happened. He swallowed hopefully.

“Come on Fiks... please...”

He looked at Lefika holding his breath.

“If you move again I swear I will started supporting Man-U. I will never trash talk it ever again. I promise... come on.. you can't stop fighting, we come from far Fiks. How old were we? Five? Stealing mo shopping ya Ma Jj.” He chuckled tearfully. “We grew up together. We had it tough but we reached this far. I know we wanted to be doctors together... I know things never went well for you at the end but..” King closed his eyes crying. “Fuvk! Look at what you are turning me into? Please move.. please...”

The doctor walked in. “Mr-“

“I know he moved. And I know what you are going to say but I know he moved. I am not switching off the machines.”

King kissed Lefika’s hand then out it down. His heart skipped as Lefika moved a finger.

“There! There! See that? That’s not reflex!”

The doctor walked over to Lefika.

“Let me see..”

“He knows I am here. Lefika! Themonna come on, you’ve got to wake up. Hospital bills are not playing too!”

King watched as the doctor examined him while his hands were shaking. The nurse looked at him.

“You can wait outside.”

King moved back and walked out. He paced outside, minutes later the doctor walked out.

“That was not reflex!”

The doctor nodded. “It wasn’t.”

Tatso walked out of his office later that day and jumped in his car. He thoughtfully called King but his number didn’t go through.

He went to his Whatsapp and sent him a message.

Tatso: If Lefika is alive I want my cut. I could have gotten arrested as an accomplice that day. I want 1.5mil or else I am going to the police. I have evidence tying him to the crime. I don’t want this to turn into a messy situation. I helped him and I deserve my cut.

Tatso watched as the grey ticks turned blue then Kong started typing but soon stopped. Tatso typed another message. His phone vibrated in his hands, he looked at a private number calling him.

“Yah?”

“This should be the last time you send me such a message. If you wanted to go to the police why haven’t you went yet? Go and report him and watch as you go to jail. You think those guys are going to clap hands for you because you are snitching on him? You are already an accomplice! You are much stupider than I thought. Run to the police, we have gotten Fiks a good lawyer. All this will be on you. Maybe while at it you will tell the police where Lefika is. Gongwe you killed him for that money.”

“I can afford a lawyer too-“

“Can you? Aren’t you in the middle of a divorce? Go to the police and try it. Fiks can always start afresh but as for you... you will start afresh in prison and seeing how pathetic you are, they will likely turn you into a prison whore.”

King hung up. Tatso drove to his house thinking them finally reached for his phone and called his lawyer.

“Tatso..”

“I want to report a crime but I may be accused of being an accomplice, how do I do it without exposing myself?”

“What kind of a crime is it?”

“A money heist. I know who did it and I helped them escape but now I want to report them to the police. How do I do it?”

Rena sat on her couch that same evening talking to her uncle.

“Why haven’t you visited me?”

“Kea tshaba.”

“Why?”

Rena swallowed. “I am pregnant.”

He laughed. “Uhu, so what’s so scary about that? I know you are having sex, pregnancy is the results of it.”

Rena laughed embarrassed. “Papa rra...”

“This is your home Rena. Nothing you will ever do will make me hate you. You are my child. A child is a blessing from God. Why should you be scared that you are giving me grandkids?”

She smiled. “I will come.”

“And Lefika should come with you. I told him to marry you then he impregnates you instead.”

“Lefika left me papa.”

“What?”

“He left me.”

“I trusted that boy.”

“Don’t hate him. I still love him. I think I waited too long to choose him. I am still hopeful he will come back.”

“I don’t like how these boys think they can play on your head Renae.”

Rena blinked. "Don't stress yourself. I will manage the pregnancy alone."

Another call came through. Rena looked at King calling them sighed.

"Papa I will call you."

She hung up then picked King's call.

"Hello?"

"Hi. I have been keeping something from you and it's time you know the truth about Lefika's whereabouts. I have bought you plane tickets so you can come tomorrow to SA. Can you do that? Can you do this for him?"

"What's going on?"

"You will see once you come this side. Please... I am sorry for how I have been acting but I had no choice."

"Is he ok?"

“He will. Once you are here..”

“I have to call in at work. Should I get in the bus tonight?”

“No. I got you plane tickets to Gaborone then Gaborone to Joburg. One more thing Rena... don't tell anyone. Just come.”

“Ok. Is he ok?”

“Just come.”

That same evening, Tatso sat in his house and called Rena.

Taste Of Sin

#58

He swallowed as she picked his new number.

“Rena hello?”

“Hey.”

“Tatso.”

“I am sorry for just calling but I need to talk to you about something.”

“If it’s about the witchcraft, it’s ok. I forgive you. I forgive your wife. I forgive it all. I forgive you for how you hurt me, how you played with my heart. I forgive you for lying to me. For making me live a lie. I forgive you for impregnating me knowing very well your intentions weren’t pure. I forgive your wife for killing my child even though she knew I didn’t want you anymore. Maybe hurting me made her happy, I will let it all be. I forgive you.”

“Thank you. I... I called concerning Lefika. Have you spoken to him lately?”

“What do you want from him?”

“The last time I spoke to you I was with him. He was... the 4 million that was stolen. It was him. He stole it and

got shot. He managed to drive away and called me. When you called, he was lying lifeless in my arms. I then called his friend who came and took him. I haven't spoken to him since or heard anything. I am worried about him."

"So you are now resorting to telling lies?"

"I have pictures of him bleeding out. I have pictures of the money. The car. I am not lying. I am just worried about him. I really thought he had left that life behind but seems not. I am disappointed but at the same time scared. I have pictures. I am sending them. Look... if you have spoken to him please tell me so I can sleep at night."

He hung up and forwarded her all the pictures. He watched as they green ticked. He waited for a while and called her back.

"Did you see? I am not lying. I have no reason to..I am just worried about him. He's my brother at the end of the day."

"He... what do you want from him?"

"Nothing. Have you spoken to him?"

“No...”

“Rena... I think he's dead. I think King took the money and now he can't come out with the truth. I am scared to go to the police. I may be arrested as an accomplice...”

“I... he can't be dead. He can't.”

“I know. But what's the other explanation.”

“I... you need to delete those pictures.”

“They are evidence... in case he's dead.”

“Dead? He's not dead... he can't be dead.”

“Tell King to tell you the truth. How are you even on a relationship with someone who's not talking to you? I spoke to May earlier on and.. she hasn't spoken to him too. She hasn't seen him in months. She said they were going to fix their family and be together.”

“They were not. She's lying.”

“Or maybe he’s the lying one in all this and he’s somewhere with the money or dead. I think I need to go to the police.”

“No no... wait. Uh.. maybe we can talk about it tomorrow in the morning. I am coming to Gaborone. You haven’t told anyone right?”

“No.”

“Ok. Can you come and pick me up at the airport then.”

“Yes. Of course.”

“Ok. Tatso?”

“Yeah?”

“Thank you for calling me and telling me. I am happy you did this.”

“I just thought you deserved to know.”

“Of cause. I didn’t think you still cared.”

“I love you. I love you so much.”

“I see... I guess the witchcraft was that strong.”

“I wish things were different.”

“How would they be if were? You’d be wanting two wives still.”

“I wasn’t thinking straight. I always loved you more. And now it’s all clear to me.”

“We will see tomorrow. I can’t believe he’d go back to his old life.”

“He did. He lied to everyone.”

“I am so hurt. You will wait till I get there right?”

“Yes. Of cause.”

“Thank you. Don’t beat yourself up too much. I forgive you.”

He smiled. Her voice was softer. “I can’t wait to see you tomorrow.”

She giggled. “I know. Bye.”

“Bye.”

She hung up. He smiled in shock then got up and walked to the sitting room where Alicia was cooking.

“Hey... my girlfriend is coming so I don’t want her thinking that maybe you are my girlfriend. I appreciate all the help but I don’t want anything messing up things for me. Things are finally looking up for me and... I need her to see I have changed.”

Alicia frowned. “Who? Rati?”

“No. Rena. I hope you understand.”

“You mean your ex who-“

“Who Rita bewitched. I appreciate the sex but it was only sex and I love her. She will be here in the morning so find somewhere to go or I will just drop you off at bus rank on my way to pick her up.”

“Are you serious right now?”

“Yes.”

“So you were just using me?”

“Weren't you staying in my house for free? Eating my food? I am paying your school fees at the baking lessons, who used you? O uswa eng wena? O seka wa bata go ntena! I want you out of my house. The woman I love is coming and this house is her house. All this furniture you see is her. Those pots, she bought them. You should be glad I am not kicking you out right now. Make a plan or I am putting you in the bus in the morning!”

He walked away. She swallowed standing by the stove cooking.

The following morning, Rena took a deep breath as the plane touched down at Sir Seretse Khama International Airport. A while later she pulled her back out of the airport.

Tatso smiled walking over to her. She smiled looking at.

“Hey..”

“Hi.”

It was as if he was seeing her for the first time, her beauty immediately captivating him. She looked chubbier, his heart pounded as he looked at her.

He swallowed. “You look beautiful.”

“Thank you. You have gained weight.”

“Stress almost killed me.”

“I can see.”

He moved closer and hugged her. Rena hugged him back. She moved back.

“I am tired. Let’s go.”

“I just wanted to say things have changed. I have changed. The divorce is getting finalized and... I want another chance. I will do anything this time around.”

She smiled. “We will talk about it at home. Let’s take it step by step.”

He laughed. “Yeah..”

He took her bag and walked with her to his car.

*

At Tatso’s house, Tatso walked inside the house with Rena. She smiled sitting down. He put her bag down.

“Do you want something to eat? I can make us breakfast.”

Rena stood up. "I was thinking last night. I was a fool to believe Lefika had changed. He will never change. That's who he is and I don't want that but I am pregnant now and... I don't know what to do."

"Its his?"

"Yes."

"Its ok. I am as good as the father aren't I? Can we start afresh?"

"Ok. I am going to trust you. But I don't want us getting linked to Lefika's crimes. Ga ke bate stress so maybe you should just delete all that. The truth will come out one way or the other. Did you store them anywhere else?"

"No. They are in my phone and icloud."

"Just delete them Tatso. We can forget him and... this baby.. this baby will be ours. We can give us another chance. This time just us."

"Really?"

Rena nodded and kissed him. He closed his eyes as she kissed him even more. She touched his chest then slid her hand to his pants and touched his dick. He breathed heavily as his dick got instantly hard.

Rena smiled. "Let's start afresh. Just delete them."

"Ok.."

She unzipped his pants and took out his dick. She slowly stroked his dick. He took his phone and went through his phone deleting it all while breathing heavily. She looked at the phone as he deleted everything. She taped the phone making sure it was gone then stroked him even more. He dropped his phone grunting in her ear. Seconds later he groaned releasing. Rena smiled.

"You are cute."

He chuckled embarrassed at how quickly he had cum. She smiled.

"It's ok.."

“Are you serious you really want us to-“

“Yes. I want you. I want us.”

He smiled hugging her tightly.

Taste Of Sin

#59

At Tatso’s house, Tatso smiled happily.

“I can’t believe you are right here.”

“Don’t hurt me again.”

“I won’t. I promise I won’t.”

Rena smiled. “Good.”

His phone rang, he moved back taking it out. Rena sighed.

“I want to pee. I am coming.”

She walked to the bathroom with her handbag as he picked his call.

“Alicia...”

“I can’t believe you just kicked me out just like that.”

“I am sorry but you knew it was coming. It’s not like you and I were a couple.”

“So what were we? I was taking care of you.”

“And I was taking care of you too. I paid you for your services Alicia. I don’t want to fight. Come on, can we be grown ups about this. I am just trying to fix my life. What would your family even say after finding out that you are trying to replace your cousin?”

“We would have dealt with that when the time came. I just can’t believe you just left me like that. What am I supposed to do now?”

“I am sorry but there’s nothing I can do. She’s here and she’s taking me back. I am blocking you because I don’t want you calling me again. I am putting together my family.”

He hung up then walked to the kitchen where he started making breakfast. Rena walked over minutes later. She looked at him cooking and smiled.

“You don’t have to. I am attending a work shop in Joburg this week. I wanted to pass by and tell you what I decided.”

“You are going when?”

“Now actually. My boss just called me. The rest of the team have arrived at the airport. But I am happy we are starting afresh.”

“I thought you-“

“I know..but we have nothing but time. I think I am going to apply for leave when I come back so I can stay here with you for a while.” Rena took out P100 from her handbag and handed it to him. “Get a fresh haircut.”

“Thanks. So where are you going in Joburg. I can go with you or visit you.”

“No it’s ok. We are going as a group so don’t worry about it. We are going to be fine. I am happy you said yes. I was worried you would reject me.”

“I love you. I wouldn’.”

She hugged him. “Can you drop me off at the airport? I am sorry, I just thought we had more time.”

“I will drop you off. It’s ok, I understand.”

“Thank you.” She kissed his cheek then turned walking out. She had changed into another dress, a nicer one. He followed her out.

*

At the airport, Rena hugged smiling.

“I will call you as soon as I arrive but if I don’t then it means my phone would have went off. It’s at 30% right now.”

“Ok, charge it as soon as you arrive.”

“Yeah... don't hurt me.”

“I won't. I promise this time I won't.”

He kissed her. Rena smiled and moved back. She waved at him and hurried to check in wiping her lips

He watched her happily till she disappeared out of sight. He finally turned and walked out.

He jumped in his car picking his lawyer's call.

“Hello?”

“Hi, did you think about it?”

“Yeah and I think it's best if I just leave it. I'd rather be safe than sorry.”

“Good idea.”

“Yeah so I will just pretend I didn’t see anything.”

“Ok. We will talk.”

He hung up starting his engine and drove to his house. He walked inside a while later.

At bus rank, Alicia called her mother.

“Alicia..”

“He dropped me off at bus rank. Waitse mama I don’t know what this Rena woman has on him.”

“Gongwe ke boloi..I suspect witchcraft.”

“I don’t know but he kicked me out. Even when I called him, it’s like I am just annoying him. He doesn’t want me anymore. Rati was right mama. There he is, running after Rena just like she said.”

“Or maybe he is just curious to know how it would have been. Soon he will get bored realizing she can’t take care of him like you were. Men get bored quickly.”

“I don’t know anymore. Right now I am just happy he paid for those lessons in full. I will stay with one of my classmates till I can find my own place. I doubt he’s going to want me from here. He’s going to want that Rena woman, I was going through her pictures and she just graduated again. She’s a lawyer. I can’t compete with that. I don’t want to turn into a bitter person competing for a man who doesn’t even love me. There are other men who like me, I don’t have to manipulate them to like me.”

“You will never find someone like Tatso.”

“Then it’s fine. I’d rather be with someone who loves me than someone who I have to manipulate and seduce so he can at least sleep with me.”

In Johannesburg hours later, Rena anxiously sat on the car with King while he drove. She tried to look outside the window to distract herself but nothing was helping. King finally parked at a hospital.

Rena swallowed. “What..” She took a deep breath.

King sighed. “He is waiting for you inside.”

“Let’s go.”

They stepped out. Rena followed after him fearfully.

*

In Lefika’s hospital room, Rena walked behind King stepping inside. She swallowed looking at him connected to machines. King looked at her.

“What Tatso told you...all of it is true. He did get shot. Things were hard on him, money wise. The company was struggling, he was merely surviving on the pub and grill and after he paid everything else, he was left with almost just nothing. Tholo had been putting him under pressure to do this last job, it was the last job for Tholo because he died but Lefika is fighting for his life. I had to bring him here or else he was going to probably die or right now he’d be waiting his arrest. I did it all to protect him. I am sorry for the lies but... I had no choice. The

doctors want to switch off the machines.. maybe you are the motivation he needs to wake up.”

Rena slowly walked over and looked at him. Tears filled her eyes. She touched his hand shaking as tears stung her eyes. A tear fell as she looked at the machines.

“Fika.. it’s me..it’s Rena.. Lefika..”

“I am sorry.”

“I knew something was wrong... I knew it. Lefika...baby it’s me. You need to wake up... I am pregnant. I need you.. you need to come back to me.. to us. I can’t lose you... not when I just got you.”

Taste Of Sin

#60

Later that day, Rena finished cleaning him up then sat next to him holding his hand. She laid her head down but her phone vibrated. She took it out, now that she had connected to the hospital’s WiFi, Tatso had been calling through the WhatsApp. She took out her phone and picked annoyed.

“Hello?”

“Hey babe, I have been trying to get hold of you.”

“I was working.”

“I thought so. Did you arrive safely?”

“Yes but I am still at the workshop right now.”

“Ok, sorry. I was just worried.”

“I am fine.”

“Ok, I will call you later.”

“Ok.”

“I love you.”

“Ok. Bye.”

She hung up and switched off her WiFi. Rena fixed up Lefika then kissed his hand.

“I know you can hear me. Yesterday I went on Facebook trying to look for that other girlfriend of yours, I couldn't find her but anyways... King has been managing the pub and grill nicely. He's truly a friend. I am happy your other friend is dead. I am not happy you did what you did, I am even more sad that you couldn't tell me when I came to your office but I understand. I haven't been the best thing to happen to you. Sorry autwa baby? We are going to have twins. The doctor said the other one was a girl but she couldn't quite see the other one. She thinks they are both girls. Kaya will have a blast. If you wake up, I am finding a new job and I am moving to Gaborone immediately.”

She sighed and smiled. “I love you. More than I tell you. I have loved you since that day you said you couldn't keep seeing me. Do you remember? After finding out that Tatso was getting married. I have loved you since. But I was prioritizing the guilt I felt with loving you while pregnant with your brother's child. Remember how you said you wouldn't chase after me.. I am going to chase after you. I am not losing you to death. Or to anyone else.”

She touched his beard running her fingers through. The door opened then a nurse walked in.

“Hi, visiting hour is over.”

“Yes but I... just a few more minutes.”

“You have been here the whole day, go and rest.”

“No.. please... I don't want to leave him.”

“You will still find him here.”

“Just one more minute.”

The nurse sighed and walked out. Rena kissed his forehead.

“I love you. I will come back in the morning. They are saying I have to go.”

She fixed his pillow just as King walked in.

“Hey, we need to go.”

She nodded tearfully. "I know. I just don't want to leave him."

"We will come back tomorrow."

She sniffed sadly. He walked over to her and held her hand.

"I will bring you tomorrow. You need to rest tonight. You are pregnant, you also need to take care of yourself. Let's go.. we will be back tomorrow ok?"

She nodded sniffing.

"Ok, let's go. I have already checked in at a hotel for you."

They walked out then the nurse walked back inside. She looked at him, he actually smelt nice. She looked at the flowers around the room. The machine beeped then she turned looking. She frowned, her heart skipping and quickly pressed the emergency button as the patient's oxygen mask for covered in steam.

At the hotel, King walked inside the hotel room with Rena.

“You will stay here.”

“Thank you.”

“I am sorry for the lies I told you. He loves you.”

Rena looked at him. “You were right about how I was all over the place.”

“It was not nice. I am sorry but you were the weakest link to him. It was easier to have him going away than have a missing person case opened.”

“I understand.”

“How far are you?”

“Going to 17 weeks now.”

“Wow!”

Rena smiled. "It was not hard to know I was pregnant this time around. It came as shock because I thought I was on my safe period when I slept with him. It was just after my period so I just... figured it's ok. My safe period is actually twins."

He laughed. "That thing is never accurate. Your safe period can be one day or a couple of hours but sperms don't just die in your body. They stick around for a while so when your safe period wears off.. they are most probably still around. Congratulations on your degree."

"Thank you."

"I can stay so we can eat together or I can go."

She looked at him and shook her head. "I think I am tired. I want to sleep but thank you."

"Sure."

Kings phone rang in his pocket, he smiled. "Your food is coming. I will see you tomorrow."

He turned and walked out picking. "Hello?"

"King, it's May. Let me speak to Lefika."

"He can't talk now."

"What is going on King? His daughter cries everyday for him. What's going on?"

"Let me speak to her."

"She wants her father!"

"Let me speak to her."

He waited then Kaya spoke.

"Hello?"

"Hey Kaya, it's uncle King."

"Where is daddy?"

“He is still working but... you wanna speak to someone cool and who has seen daddy?”

“Yes.”

He turned and knocked on Rena’s door. She opened and looked at him.

“Can you talk to Kaya.”

“Ng..”

She took the phone. “Hey Kaya...”

“Aunty Rena!”

“Hey sweetie, how are you?”

“I am fine. You are with daddy?”

“I saw him and he misses you so much.”

“If you are with daddy then mama and daddy cannot be a family anymore?”

“What?”

“Mommy said that you need to go away so that daddy can come back to her then we can be a real family. If you are there then we can't be a real family.”

“Kaya—”

May took the phone. “Hi. Can I speak to the father of my child.”

“Hi. He's not with me right now. Can you please stop feeding Kaya all these stories. Wait for Lefika to come back, if he's coming back to you, it will just happen. There's no need to pull the child into it otherwise you are creating a bitter soul.”

“Lefika and I were in the talks of fixing things.”

“And that's ok but don't put the child into it as yet. If he's coming to you then I am sure you don't need to use her to your aid.”

“And who told you that I am putting my daughter in-“

Rena passed the phone back to King as another call through. He cut May and answered the hospital's call walking out. Rena closed the door.

He took a few steps. "What happened? Is he ok?"

"Hold the phone..."

King held the phone.

"King.."

King's heart skipped. He pinched himself. "Fiks!"

Lefika breathed heavily as if he was struggling. "Mister.. busa mosadi wame."

King frowned, his heart racing. "You were on life support when I left you. Lefika.."

"Hello?"

"Hi doc... what's going on?"

“We are still trying to figure it out. But he’s not on the machines anymore... you need to come back..”

King turned and knocked on Rena’s door. She opened minutes later in a towel.

“Oh.. King.”

“Fiks is awake. He says I should bring you to the hospital.” King laughed. “Since May he doesn’t trust anyone. I think he thinks I will sleep with you or something.” He laughed even harder. “He’s awake!”

Taste Of Sin

#61

In Johannesburg, Rena rushed to his room, her heart racing. She pushed open the door rushing inside. She frowned looking at the empty room then turned bumping into a nurse.

“Hi.. where is he?”

“We moved him. This way.”

Rena followed after her feeling like she wants walking fast enough. She swallowed, her pounding even more faster. The nurse approached a door and opened it. Rena’s knees shook as she slowly walked inside.

Her eyes fell on him as a doctor tended to him. Tears filled her eyes as her limbs instantly got weak.. Lefika slowly turned over, Rena put her hand over her mouth crying.

She slowly walked over as he smiled at her.

“Hey..”

She let out a loud sob as he spoke. He pulled her closer and hugged her. The doctor smiled and walked out. Rena held on to him crying. King walked in and looked at him.

Tears filled his own eyes. He rubbed his face tearfully trying to pull himself together. Rena cupped his face.

“I thought you left me.”

Lefika looked at her. "I am here.. I'd never leave you. You look beautiful.."

She laughed crying. "I was so scared."

"I am sorry..."

She leaned over kissing him. He kissed her back pulling her closer.

Rena moved back smiling while tears rolled down her cheeks.

"I love you."

Rena smiled. "I love you too. I love you."

Lefika pulled her closer looking at King.

"Mister mene!"

King clicked his tongue running a tear that had fallen. “O ta nyela Lefika! O tola o irang nare? (I will fuvk you up Lefika!)”

“Ne o isa kae mosadi wame? (Where were you taking my woman?)”

“O ta nyela o mae saan! You scared me, if I got caught with you I could have gotten arrested. O dira masepa Lefika!”

He walked over and hugged him whispering. “Next time I am leaving your ass to die.”

Lefika smiled. “Thank you.”

“I will wait for you outside Rena.”

“Wait for her? She’s staying here with me.”

King looked at Rena. “I will wait for you outside.”

He walked out. He closed the door and put his hands on his face shaking. He could almost feel the relief in his bones. King slowly sat down on the floor.

*

Inside the room, Lefika wiped away her tears.

“Hey.. you really look beautiful.”

She smiled emotionally and took his hand and put it on her stomach letting him touch her bump.

“It’s them.”

He looked at her. “Them?”

She nodded. “I am pregnant.”

He looked at her. She smiled. “They are yours. They are twins. But if you doubt their paternity, we can always do DNA tests. I don’t mind. I am going for 17 weeks and... you are the only person I slept with after my period.”

“I don’t doubt you. I can’t believe I made a baby. Two babies. Shit!”

Rena laughed looking at him. “The doctor says they may be girls.”

“I don’t care, I am having two kids at the same time. Fuvk and I almost died. I am sorry for putting you through all this stress.”

She shook her head. “You are here now. I thought I had lost you. I am so happy... I am going to get another job in Gaborone.”

Lefika looked at her noticing just how chubby she looked. Prettier even.

The fact that she was carrying his children sealed the entire deal.

Rena climbed on the bed, he moved to the side so she could lie next to him. She put her head on his chest.

“Please promise me you will never do it again... I don’t want to lose you.”

She looked at him. Lefika looked at her face then her lips. He pulled her closer.

“I promise... from here I am going to marry you.”

Rena smiled. “And your other baby mama?”

“You don’t have to worry about her. I only want you.”

“I don’t think she was ever pregnant. I had jumped into that Sunday I left at the mall. When I mentioned her pregnancy, she didn’t know what I was talking about. With the way she was talking about the best woman winning, she would have rubbed the fact that she was pregnant my in my face to hurt me.”

He kissed her softly. “I will handle it. I can’t believe I scored twins.”

King opened the door a while later. He looked at both of them.

“I am going. You can always call when you want me to pick you up Rena.”

“She is staying here.”

King walked in with a paperbag of food. “I got her food then.”

Rena smiled lying in Lefika’s arms. “Thank you.”

“Anytime.”

Lefika looked at him. “Thanks.”

“Tsek!”

King walked out.

In Gaborone the following morning, Tatso called Rena walking up to his office. He sat down, the phony just rang. He worriedly sent her another message.

He couldn’t seem to relax. His uncle called him, Tatso loosened up his tie.

“Malome.”

“I got your message. Rena took you back?”

“Yes. I don't want to waste any time. I want to pay magadi.”

“Isn't it too soon for that?”

“No. I am not sure of Lefika's whereabouts. When he comes back, I don't want him taking chances.”

“I don't like what you and Lefika are doing. This woman is going to turn you two into animals. One of you will end up dead.”

“Rena was never Lefika's to begin with. He took advantage of the situation she was in. Rena was always mine and one way or the other we were going to get back together malome. She's forgiven me and wants to try again.”

“I understand but you are still getting a divorce. I think we should wait first.”

“The divorce will continue regardless. I am not going to take chances again. Rena is giving me a second chance and I am going to show her that I am the man for her.”

“Did she agree?”

“I want it to be a surprise. Her uncle still hates me and maybe this is my chance to set everything right.”

Taste Of Sin

#62

Tatso’s uncle sighed. “I fear that man. You think after hurting his daughter he will just accept you with open arms? We almost died the last time and I understand why. Lenna if it were my daughter I would have been very angry.”

“And I understand. But I can’t be scared forever. I have to face him. Rena and I are working things out. I want to show him that this time I am serious.. I am willing to take whatever punishment he gives me.”

“And your parents? You know your mother hates Rena.”

“This time around things will be different. I will not let anyone disrespect her. I love her and that’s who I want

to spend the rest of my life with. I am going to send him a message and go. Whatever happens to me I will take it. I deserve it. I am going to prove myself worth of his daughter.”

“I think you should wait. I feel she’s going to disappoint you. You are moving too fast. If she just took you back then she’d want to see if you are worth it.”

“I know. And I want to prove myself.”

“Eish... ok. But I don’t think you should go to that man’s house alone. He’s dangerous.”

“I am ready for anything.”

Later that morning, Rena walked out of the hospital bathroom while Lefika got his check up. She picked her phone switching it on and sighed switching on the WiFi.

She looked at her messages coming in then her uncle’s message.

She frowned. The doctor walked out with the nurse.
Lefika looked at her.

“What’s wrong?”

“I may have made Tatso believe I was taking him back but only because I wanted him to delete the pictures he had taken of you and the money. He deleted them and now he thinks I really want him. He sent a message to my uncle. He says he wants to discuss something important with him and do the right thing. I will call him and-“

“No. Wait. Tell your uncle to say yes. I will talk to my uncle. I need them to pay your bride price. Let them plan it out. He is going to think it’s for him, they will all think it’s for him when it’s actually me. I will plan it through.”

“Ok. I trust you.”

King walked in. Rena hugged Lefika and kissed him.

“I will be back just now.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She smiled and walked out. King looked at Lefika.

“Your uncle wants to talk to you.”

King called him and handed him the phone.

Lefika cleared his throat. “Hello?”

“Oh thank God!”

“Malome..”

“Good thing you are awake, your younger brother says he wants to marry Rena.”

“I know. Rena is here with me, she had to make him think they are back together so he could delete the evidence against me. I want to marry Rena, it’s about time but I want to do it rightfully. I know everyone will refuse should I ask them but they will be more willing if they think it’s for Tatso.”

“What are you saying? Let them think it’s him when it’s you?”

“Yes. They will find out at the end. He too will find out at the end. It’s going to hurt but it’s my chance.”

“Eish... how will I pull it off?”

“Rena’s family will know it’s me not him. He’s probably going to bring money. I will bring cattle instead.”

“I am going to get hated for this?”

“You will tell them I tricked you. They already hate me so more hate won’t make much of a difference.”

“You are putting me in a very difficult position. I wish things were different. I understand you love her but I feel you and your brother are going to end up killing each other because of this woman.”

“No one is going to kill anyone because Rena doesn’t want him. He knows he lost her long back. He’s just being stupid and desperate right now.”

“I will see what to do.”

“Thank you.”

“How are you?”

“I am fine. I will be fine.”

“Ok. I was worried.”

“I am ok.”

“Ok.”

Lefika hung up and handed King the phone.

“Thanks.”

“The money is there. Your brother wa twaela are o bata cut. I want you to let me handle him. He’s full of shit. Giving him a cut will put you in a difficult position.”

“I am going to deal with him once and for all.”

“Good.”

“Thank you.”

King bumped fist with him. “Anytime.”

“No for real.”

“I know. You would do the same for me. I wish you had told me you needed money. I would have given you some from the farm. Mathata is that you think you can do it all. Your mom’s hospital bills are weighing on you. There’s a place back in Bots. It’s recently opened and they are good. They will take care of her. She will be closer to you too.”

“I will move her. I had been thinking about it. I think she’s lonely.

“I am happy Tholo died. That guy was bad influence. I hope he’s burning in hell. Let me go. She’s waiting.”

“King..”

“Yah?”

“I love her.”

King smiled. “I know.”

He turned and walked out.

In Maun, Atsile knocked at Rena’s door later that day.

He moved back calling her.

“The number you have dialed –“

He cut the call and got back in his car calling his friend.

“Atsile..”

“I think she’s done. She won’t open the door for me.”

“You need to leave her. She doesn’t love you. If you continue begging her like this, she will hurt you badly.”

“Yeah... it’s just painful to start again.”

“I know but there’s nothing you can do if she doesn’t love you anymore.”

“Yeah.”

He started his car and started reversing just as someone walked through the gate. He slowed down as she walked over holding a bag. He looked at her through the window noticing the resemblance to Rena as she got closer.

She looked at him and smiled. Atsile smiled back hanging up.

“Hi.”

She smiled even more. “Hi. I’m Kamo. Rena’s sister.”

Atsile smiled. “I am Atsile, Rena’s ex.”

Kamo laughed. “The guy with the baby?”

“Yes.”

“Ke mathata because my sister has moved on.”

“I guess.”

Kamo walked to the back of the house and came back with a key as he watched. She unlocked the door and walked inside then waved at him. He smiled waving back and reversed out.

In Serowe, Rena’s uncle held his phone listening to her.

“I want to talk to Lefika. He needs to tell me what’s been going on.”

“He will but don’t yell at him.”

“I am going to give him a stern warning.”

“Papa please...”

“If he’s marrying you then I am going to talk to him. I raised you not for men to think they can just hurt you and do as they please. I want him to explain his intentions to me. I don’t like that family.”

He walked to the front of his house holding a spade then frowned looking at a car at the gate. Tatso stepped out.

He frowned. “Rena, I will call you back. There’s someone I need to sort.”

He hung up then walked to the back and came back with Ginger.

*

At the gate, Tatso swallowed fearfully looking at Ginger’s vicious teeth. He thought of the last time and instantly felt urine pressing at his bladder.

Taste Of Sin

#63

He bravely stood by the gate as Rena's u cake approached.

"What do you want?"

He took a deep breath in. "I wanted to talk to you."

"Didn't I tell you not to come to my house?"

"You did. I know you are not happy to see me, if I were in your shoes I wouldn't too."

"Then why are you here? Kana ke lenyatso?"

"Nyaa rra. I came because I wanted to apologize. I wronged your daughter, she didn't deserve what I did to her. All she did was love me. I deserve whatever you are going to do today. When I first came here you accepted me with open arms. I know you were hurt by what I did to your daughter. Ke tsile go kopa maitswarelo. I know apologizing doesn't make anything right, it doesn't take back the hurt I caused you-"

“It does not. You impregnated Rena and went to marry someone else. You promised my daughter a future that was never there. O lenyatso mosimane ke wena! Leave! Tota gompieno I don’t want anyone to test me. Just leave! This dog of mine.. it will eat you. Leave or else I am releasing it.”

“Today I will take whatever punishment you are going to give me. I love your daughter and I want to fix things with her but I know there’s nothing I can build with her if we don’t have your blessings as her father.”

He knelt down. Rena’s uncle looked at him. “Are you testing me?”

“Nya rra.”

His phone rang, he looked at the screen and picked.

“Hello?”

“Papa..”

He turned walking away while lowering his voice.

“Lefika..”

“I know you must be upset but I can explain.”

“I know. I am still not happy. Your idiot brother is here. I long told you to do right by my daughter.”

“I didn’t expect to get sick..”

“I know you probably lost trust in my daughter which is understandable but she truly loves you. I believe it when she says she loves you. Look now you almost abandoned your children. She was never going to leave you if you told her you needed her support as you got medical help.”

“I know. I think it was also test to see if she will wait for me. But I understand what you are saying. I love Rena. I am happy with her. I want to marry her.”

“Good.”

“But if I had to ask my family to assist with marrying her, they wouldn’t help me.”

“I know. Rena told me what you want to do, do what you must do.”

“Thank you.”

He turned and looked at Tatso hanging up then walked to the gate. After how Tatso had hurt his daughter to a point of his wife practicing witchcraft on her, he needed this lesson.

“I don’t forgive you but if Rena loves you then there’s nothing I can do but to just accept.”

Tatso looked at him and got up. “Thank you.”

“Don’t thank me.”

He walked away. Tatso smiled and got in his car relieved.

In Johannesburg, Rena sat on Lefika’s hospital bed looking at Tatso’s call.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I almost called your office.”

“I am sorry, I was busy.”

“I understand. Don’t be angry. I went and spoke to your uncle about us. I was thinking and... I needed his forgiveness. He didn’t exactly forgive me for wronging you but I am hopeful.”

“Tatso...”

“By hurting you, I hurt him. I just wanted us to start on the right foot.”

“I understand.”

“Thank you. I miss you, when you come back maybe we can go on a trip. That leave you are taking .. we can use it for a trip.”

“We will see when I get back.”

“Ok. This.. it feels like a dream.”

“I know.”

Lefika slowly walked inside the room with a male nurse to support him. He smiled at her making her blush.

“Where are you staying?”

“Uh lodge.”

Lefika put his hands on her waist kissing her, a little out of breath.

“Which lodge?”

Lefika kissed her neck. “Hey..”

“Who’s that baby? I heard a voice.”

“My colleague, I have to go. Bye.”

“Wait, are you saying with a man?”

“I don’t want this if you are going to be insecure. Maybe we should end it.”

“No I was just... I was just asking.”

Rena hung up. Lefika kissed her again, this time putting his hand inside her dress then pushed her panty to the side touching her p*ssy.

“I can’t wait till I can fuvk you!”

Rena giggled and moaned softly as he rubbed her clit.

My looked at her daughter playing outside as it got dark then called King.

“Hi.”

“King, where is Lefika?”

“He is going to call you.”

“When?!”

“Today maybe...”

“Maybe? I need to talk to him. Him sending money is not enough, where is he?”

“May I said he will call you. Gorileng?”

“His daughter misses him.”

“He will be back soon.”

“I want to talk to him now.”

He sighed. “Fiks! Ke May. Hold for him.”

May swallowed.

“Hello?”

She put her hand over her mouth. “Where are you?”

“I had a tender. Didn’t King tell you?”

“So you just up and leave? Is that fair for your daughter? You are a father Lefika!”

“I will handle my daughter when I come. I was doing this for her.”

“Abandoning her?”

“I will see her when I arrive.”

“I spoke to your girlfriend yesterday. That woman will never love your daughter the way she needs to be loved. No one will ever love our daughter better than us. Can’t we give it one last try? To grow our family together.”

“And you think I will be able to love your other kids? The ones you once chose over Kaya?”

“They stay with their father.”

“I don’t want you. I long got over you. I used to wish you’d leave him and come back to me till I didn’t anymore. Kaya became my priority. I will always appreciate you giving me a daughter but that’s all.”

“Don’t you think us fixing things would make our daughter happy?”

“No.. Kaya already likes Rena. What I need you to do is stop feeding my daughter bullshit. I am not going to allow you to poison my daughter. I don’t want you, I don’t love you. Us having a daughter won’t make love you.”

May blinked. “I can always get someone better than you anyways so it’s ok but your girlfriend is not getting my daughter Lefika.”

“No, but my wife will.”

Taste Of Sin

#64

A Week Later...

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, Tatso's face lit up as he looked at Rena who was walking over carrying her handbag. He met her half way smiling.

"Hi."

Rena took a deep. "Hey."

"Where is your bag?"

"A colleague has it."

"Ok. We can go."

"When is your divorce getting finalized?"

"In less than two months."

"Someone told me that as long as you are still married to her, she can still sue me. I am worried she will see us and drag my name into the mud."

"She would never. She knows we are done."

“Yes but still ..I don’t want people talking about me in that manner.”

“I am done with Rati hence the divorce. I don’t care what people say, you are everything I ever wanted and needed. I love you and I am going to stand with you us.”

He smiled and took her hand leading her to the car. He helped her inside then walked round the car and jumped in.

He started the car and drove to his house. Rena silently sat in his car, he parked the car a while later and walked with her inside the house. Rena frowned looking at the flowers all over the house while soft music played.

Tatso took her handbag and put it down then held both her hands.

“I am happy you are here with me. I am happy we found our way back to each other. I believe our love is that strong. I love you Rena and.. I wish I had done this long time ago.” He took out a ring from his pocket and knelt down with one knee.

“I long fell in love with you. I didn’t instantly know you’d the one but as time went on, it became clear that you were difficult to resist. I fell for you and even though a lot has happened between us, we are still here. We have faced big challenges, some in spiritual forces and some were just people but we have come out on top always. I am lucky to have you. I want to spend the rest my life with you. So will you please marry me? This time no more lies, no more secrets. Just us against the world.”

Rena looked at the ring and swallowed. “Tatso...”

“Please...”

“I want you with everything that’s part of the package.”

“We just fixed things.”

“I know. But I am not going to lose you this time around. This time I am marrying you.”

She looked at him and forced a smile. “Tatso.. can I think about it?”

“Yes.”

He slid the ring on her finger. Rena 's phone rang, she took it out and picked.

“Hello?”

“I am outside.”

“Ok.”

Rena looked at Tatso then slid out the ring. “Keep this. My hands swell, the ring is going to hurt me if I keep wearing it. I'd have to take off and I am scared of losing it. I also need to think about it. We are still trying to figure out if you and I will work or not. I feel all this is happening too fast. Maybe we should slow down. Finish your divorce then we can start on a clean slate. There is no need to rush things...”

“Can't you keep it and think about it?”

She smiled. “No..keep it safe. My sister is outside. She's waiting for me. I promised her I would take her for shopping. Let's just... take it slow. Wrap up your divorce.”

“The divorce is not an issue. It is just legalizing it.”

Rena smiled. “I know. It will give me peace of mind. Right now I am not confirmed knowing you are still here legally.”

“I get you but –“

“I can wait. It’s ok. Let’s talk after my shopping. Thank you for picking me up from the airport.”

“You can use my card.”

“No it’s ok. You know Kamo and money. I will handle it.”

She dropped a baby kiss on his lips and hurried out. She got in a car as Tatso walked out but the tinted window car immediately drove off before he could see properly.

Rena looked at Lefika.

“Why are you driving? The doctor said-“

“I know. King had to go to work.”

She looked at him. “I hate lying to him. He is proposing now.”

“He will be fine.”

“He is going to be hurt.”

“I know. I am sorry for making you do this. I spoke to someone to double check if he deleted everything.”

He slowed down at a trafficking light. He leaned over and kissed her then fixed the cushion supporting his back.

“I love you. It will soon be over. I also don’t like it.”

Rena nodded smiling. He kissed her again then drove off as the traffic light turned green.

At Rena's house, Kamo walked out of the house that same morning and locked the door. She looked at Rena's ex as he parked at her gate. She walked over putting her sister's keys in her bag.

"Hi."

Atsile stepped out and smiled. "Hey, is she back?"

"No. Not yet."

"Ok. Thanks."

"She is not going to take you back Atsile."

"I know but it's my daughter's birthday tomorrow, she planned it so I thought maybe she'd like to come. Us breaking up doesn't mean I will stop her from seeing her."

Kamo looked at him. "I will tell her."

"Thank you. Where are you going? I can give you a lift."

“Oh, thanks. I am going to the mall.”

“Get in.”

Kamo walked round the car and got in. Atsile reversed and drove off stealing a glance at her.

“You really look like her.”

Kamo laughed. “She is prettier. I know.”

“I think you are pretty too. “

She looked at him and smiled. “Thank you.”

“Are you here with work?”

“Yes. I had a hob interview but I didn’t get it.”

“Why?”

“They wanted someone with experience. It’s ok though. I didn’t have much faith of getting it. Such jobs were never created for people like me.”

“What were you applying for?”

“Sales person. I am good at it but they need a lot of things.”

“I can help you get a job. What qualifications do you have?”

Kamo laughed. “Well I have 35 points from my form 5 and a sewing certificate. And two fatherless kids. I am a hustler... people like me don’t get the office jobs. I was just taking chances. I was surprised they even called me for an interview. I also just wanted a breather from Gaborone. Are those qualifications enough?”

He looked at her and laughed. “I will see what I can hook you up with. Why don’t you sew? Designers make money here.”

“I will need a sewing machines which is expensive. I am saving for it though. Rena said if I can get the machine, she will help with the rest.”

He parked at the mall.

“Let me have your number.” He unlocked his phone. Kamo took it and dialed her number then paged herself.

“There. Bye! Happy birthday to your daughter.”

Atsile smiled. “Thanks.”

She walked away. He reversed and drove off.

Rati’s phone rang as she tried to figure out what she would wear for her job interview tomorrow.

She reached for it.

“Hello?”

“Hi. Is there no way to have the divorce processed faster if both parties ask for it.”

“I don’t know. What’s wrong? Ke Alicia?”

“No. Rena and I are fixing things. She feels uncomfortable with the fact that legally I am still married.”

Rati smiled. “Rena is taking you back? And Alicia?”

“She had to leave. Rena doesn’t like to share.”

Rati laughed. “I saw this coming. I will talk to my lawyer.”

“Thanks. And the car? You will keep it and pay the loan?”

“Yes.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

“I am happy it’s Rena.”

“Yeah me too.”

He hung up. Rati called Alicia smiling.

“Hello?”

“I told you. He would have never settled for a cheap woman like you.”

“Mxm, grilled witch!”

Later that day, Tatso finished cooking dinner talking to his uncle.

“So she said no to the proposal?”

“No, she said she’d think about it. I expected it. But her uncle is in on the surprise so it’s ok. We will carry on as planned. I will use the three weeks I have left to convince her otherwise. In three weeks time I am paying bride price.”

Taste Of Sin

#65

At Gamecity mall, Rena stood on her tippy toes reaching for a bottle of mayonnaise inside game store.

A man walked over then took it for her.

“They should invest in step ladders for short people in shops.”

Rena looked at him and laughed. “Thank you.”

He looked at her face and smiled. “I’m Game, you are?”

“Rena.”

Game smiled looking at her smile then he hands her the mayonnaise.

“There you go. Was there something you needed that’s our of reach?”

“No. That’s all. My man is waiting for me at the till.”

Game noticed her bare finger and smiled even more.

“There is this rooftop restaurant I know. Maybe we do lunch some time around.”

“I have a man. We are expecting.”

Game laughed. “So? He can also come if he wants. A child is not an issue, I have two. It’s just lunch. We can just be friends.”

“No. Bye.”

“I hope he’s good at loving you, one mistake and we take you. Red flag is him impregnating you without marrying you.”

“Red flag to who? I can see your wedding band mark on your finger. Where is your wife?”

“Dead. I am single. And so are you according to the law.”

Lefika hugged her from behind kissing her neck. “Hey, are you ok?”

Rena smiled turning to him. “Ng... I got it.”

Game smirked looking at Lefika. “Sure..”

Lefika nodded at him with a serious face. "Eita!"

Game smiled. "You got yourself a beau. Hold on tight before they take her, this is Gabs... there's always going to be better than you."

"Ba ka nyela blind, I'd kill someone and get away with it."

Rena swallowed as Lefika glared at him then he smiled sinisterly.

"You can try though."

Game moved back fixing his watch. "Nice meeting you Rena."

He walked away. Rena smiled. "I don't know him."

Lefika kissed her. "I know.. let's go."

Tatso looked at the time later that evening and called her.

Rena picked. "Hi."

"Hey, are you done?"

"Yes but I am at her house now."

"Ok, should I come and pick you up?"

"No.. she's cooking. I will get a cab."

"Are you ok?"

"Why?"

"You sound not ok."

"I am fine. You know Kamo."

"Yeah. I don't mind coming to collect you. These days you never know who to trust."

“I know but I will be fine. I haven’t seen my sister in a while and even though she’s annoying, I had missed her. I think I might even sleep over.”

“I made us dinner.”

“I am sorry. I just don’t want to leave her, she will think I don’t want to spend time with her.”

“I understand. You haven’t changed your mind about us right?”

“No. Unless you have.”

“I haven’t . I am just trying to do things right this time around.”

“I know. But you can relax. I am not going to just leave you.”

He smiled. “Ok. I spoke to Rati about speeding up the process ya divorce. I don’t want you feeling uncomfortable. But there’s nothing we can really do. The

court has set a date for us. We will wait till then. She is not going to sue because this was a mutual decision.”

“I understand but people talk.”

“People will always talk babe. I don’t want to put you under pressure but I want everyone to know it’s you that I want. I will show you.”

“Ok. I have to go. I will see you tomorrow.”

“Can I see you tonight? Even if it’s for a minute.”

“I will come tomorrow morning. I am not running away. Akere we agreed to taking it easy? I will be there in the morning.”

She hung up. He held his phone in his hand then got up grabbing his car keys and walked out.

He jumped in his car and drove off praying Kamo still stayed at the same house.

*

Tatso slowed down driving through a gate a while later. He parked his car and stepped out of the car as the tenant from the first house walked out.

He walked over to her.

“Hi. I am looking for Kamo. She used to stay in that house.” He pointed.

The tenant shook her head. “She is not around.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes. It’s been a week since she left.”

“Ok. Thank you.”

He walked back to his car and slowly reversed out. He swallowed calling Rena. Her phone rang for a while.

“Tatso..”

“Please be honest. I am at your sister’s house and she’s not there. I have been told she hasn’t been there for a week now. What’s going on?”

“I am not with Kamo. I am with a friend. To be honest I think it’s the fact that you are still married. I am beginning to doubt everything. I think I didn’t think things through, when you said you were divorcing I got too excited. Things didn’t end well between us. I was hurt and broken. I think a part of me got too hopeful. I am beginning to doubt everything.”

He sighed. “Why didn’t you just say that? I did suspect you were turned off, jus that I didn’t know what it was. I hear your concerns... but isn’t the fact that I want to marry you enough?”

“It feels rushed. I am not feeling that excitement I know I should be feeling.”

“But it’s not rushed. Ever since the witchcraft wore off... you are all I have been thinking. I want to marry you because I love you. I want you. I want us more than anything else. Marry me.”

“I will answer you after one month. Let me think about it. Without me under pressure. Give me time. I will tell you

of I want us to go ahead then. I feel pressured right now.”

“Ok. One month?”

“Yes.”

“What will happen if Lefika comes back?”

“I am done with Lefika. My priority is my baby right now.”

“I love you.”

“Let’s talk after a month. If I take you back then I will marry you.”

“Promise?”

“Yes.”

“I have changed.”

“I know. Give me time. Don’t panic.”

“Ok. I am just nervous.”

“Don’t be. I know I am going to make the right decision.”

He smiled. “Ok.”

“Bye babe.”

She giggled. “Bye.”

A MONTH LATER...

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Family I am sorry for the delay. I am stuck in a meeting but I won family, the competition I had joined, I won and all because of you so thank you. Bonus will be posted when I get home.

Taste Of Sin

#66

A Month Later...

Early morning in Serowe, Tatso's youngest uncle looked at his brother sitting in his car.

"I am worried."

"Even if they don't come, it's ok. My wife and your wife are coming. Re ta tsamaya rele four. We are the youngest, I know it's not an ideal situation but what can we do?"

Tatso's younger uncle sighed. "Sometimes I don't sleep well at night thinking of Lefika. How he was treated still haunts me."

"You were too young to do anything."

"I will never forget going to visit one time. It was Christmas. Tatso and his sister had gotten clothes, lots of them and toys. A few family members had come and I remember lots of food, music and games. I specifically remember how Lefika was told to sit at the back of the house and never come to the front. I caught him peeking, he saw and quickly disappeared. He feared getting seen because he'd get a brutal beating. That day he didn't eat anything. Leftovers were given to the dogs

instead. He had to fight off the dogs so he can eat and he slept outside in the rain. I watched him through the window.” He paused as tears filled his eyes. “I didn’t think of giving him anything. The following day I left and carried on with my life.”

“You were young-“

“I should have given him something. That memory haunts at night. He was abused. He was just an innocent child. I will never forgive myself for it. He was hungry and cold! Dogs loved him better than we ever did. How come no one ever did anything?”

“We were scared. And we were cowards.”

“I told them the truth. That Lefika is getting married. I couldn’t lie. No one said anything. They will not come because they hate him for no reason. We will be his father and uncle today. The cows are here. We going to carry on. It’s the least we can do.”

He looked at the time and parked at the gate. His phone rang.

“Fika..”

“Did they come?”

“Yes. We came. You don’t need all of them. Today I will stand in as your father.”

“How many are you?”

“Two but it’s ok. They are preparing for Tatso’s magadi. That will be for tomorrow. I spoke to Rena’s uncle. He understands.”

Lefika sighed. “I don’t want to embarrass her.”

“Don’t think like that. The people who came are the people who love you. Today is all about you and Rena.”

“Thank you.”

He hung up then stepped out of the car just as the truck of cows parked behind them.

King parked his car next to theirs and stepped out with his father.

Rragwe King smiled. "Gentlemen.. are we ready? King explained the situation. I raised Lefika... he's my son as well. So I am here and so are my brother's. Their wives are coming."

More cars parked. Tatso's younger smiled.

"Re siame yanong. (Now we are good to go.)

Inside the house, Rena stood by the window looking at the gate. She smiled looking at the men then closed the curtain. Kamo looked at her.

"Everything is going to go well."

"Lefika was stressed about his family showing up."

"I don't like that family."

Rena sat down. "I want everything to go well."

“And it will. You have always been lucky. Your things end up working out.”

“What do you mean?”

“Things might start off bumpy for you but at the end they work out. Some of us they never work out. Look at you, you are getting married. I doubt I will ever get married.”

“I had my fair share of messed up relationships Kamo.”

“The point is that your things always work out Rena. School, career, job...”

“Yours would have too but you made choices that delayed you. You had your first born at a very young age. You should have been focusing on school but you chose the wild life. I worked hard to do good at school and to get the job I have. All of it is hard work. I long told you to go back to school. I told you I’d pay for it but you refused. You said it was already too late for school. It’s never late to learn.”

Kamo’s phone rang. They both looked at it then Kamo quickly took it and picked walking out.

“Hi.”

“Hey, I spoke to someone and they need a receptionist. Someone who will answer calls and do basic desk work. I told them you have no experience so they are going to teach you.”

Kamo smiled. “Really?”

“Yes. In Maun..”

“When do I start?”

“Monday..can you come?”

“Yes. Yes I will come. Thank you so much Atsile.”

“You are welcome.”

“Why are you helping me?”

“Because I promised I would.”

She excitedly smiled. "Thank you. I will get in the bus today. There cheap lodges there right?"

"Yes but Rena is there."

"Yes but she's not in Maun."

"You don't have to sleep at a lodge.. my house is open. You can stay till you get your own house."

"No. You already got me a job and –"

"You will stay at my house. Till you get your own or till your sister come back this side."

"Thank you."

"You are welcome."

She hung up and walked back in the bedroom. Rena looked at her.

"That number calling you looked familiar."

“It’s not anyone you know.”

“It looked like Atsile’s number.”

“It’s not him. I don’t even know Atsile. But even if it was, would it matter Rena? Akere wena you are getting married to your ex’s brother. Gongwe my soulmate is your ex.. unless you still love him. Do you?”

“No but-“

“But nothing. It’s not him.”

Rena nodded then walked to the window and looked.

*

Outside King got back in his car and drove off going to the lodge where Lefika was. He walked in and looked at Lefika who was fixing his tie.

Lefika turned to him. “You are late. Only two uncles came.”

“My father and all of his brothers and uncles came.”

“They came?”

“Why wouldn’t they? We are family.”

Lefika sighed relieved. “Thank you.”

King hugged him. “I got you. Always.”

King moved back and smiled. “I saw Rena peaking through the window. She looked pretty. O ipecheditse laitaka.”

Lefika smiled. “I know. I still can’t believe she waited. Usually she moves on pretty fast.”

King laughed. “She loves you. And I can’t wait for your brother to find out.”

At Tatso’s house in Gaborone...

Taste Of Sin

#67

Tatso walked out of his house with his bag then put it in the boot of his car. He jumped in and reversed out looking at the time. It was just after five, he'd arrive in Maun in the late afternoon.

He looked at the divorce papers and smiled calling Rati.

“Hello?”

“Hi, why didn't you come yesterday?”

“I wasn't feeling well but akere mme things went well.”

“They did just that I thought you'd be there.”

“Your family was there, your sister and your cousin's. I know they were going to humiliate me, I didn't want to put myself through that. I have a lot on my plate. Tota gake bate stress.”

“Ok. I understand. By the way I am going to be paying Rena’s magadi tomorrow. Just thought you’d know before seeing it on Facebook.”

“I am happy for you.”

“Thank you for making this process peaceful. I am happy to keep what I got.”

“Me too.”

“Did you get a new job?”

“Not yet but I am ok.”

“Ok. Bye!”

“Tatso weeh..”

“Yeah.”

“I am sorry for everything. I never properly apologized for what I did to you. I was hurt by Rena but that didn’t

mean I had to do what I did. Please apologize to her on my behalf. I hurt her. I took away her baby.”

“She forgave you. Rena doesn’t hold grudges. She long forgave it. I have decided to start going to church because this time around I don’t want any funny business. I am going to be the man she needs. The man I should have been for her without holding anything back.”

“You are a good man.”

“Thanks.”

He hung up and called Rena. She picked after a couple of rings.

“Hello?”

“Hey... I-“

Someone spoke in the background.

“Rena, bo aunty are coming to dress you.”

“Ok... hold on. Tatso..”

“Hey. Where are you?”

“Serowe.”

“Is everything ok?”

“Yeah. We are addressing my pregnancy.”

“You can tell them it’s mine.”

“Tatso... your brother is back.”

He frowned. “He is?”

“Yes. He had been back. He is here answering for it.”

He swallowed. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because I said I needed space.”

“Is that why you needed space? When did he come back?”

“He had just come back that time.”

“What are you saying?”

“We need to talk but ene he’s taking responsibility. He did this and I am not going to keep him from his kids.”

“Why didn’t you tell me he was back?”

“I was just... I am sorry. I should have told you.”

“Ok. I wonder he didn’t bother even calling me to tell me he’s ok.”

“He will.”

“It’s ok. We will find a way around the issue. I am coming there. I need to see you. My divorce was finalized yesterday.”

“That was quick?”

“Yeah but it’s done. I also think maybe we all should have a meeting. With him so we can discuss how we will do this. Also to set boundaries. Lefika should have respected the fact that you were mine.”

“We can all meet today. I also need to tell you both something.”

“Ok. I am on my way.”

“Sharp.”

“I love you.”

“I have to go. Bye.”

She hung up. Tatso stepped on the accelerator then called King.

“What do you want?”

“So he’s back?”

“Yes.”

“So not even a thank you? I saved him! He would be dead if it wasn't for me! Or he'd be in jail.”

“Ehe! Kana ware o bata cut! Fiks weeh! Shit! I think he's busy. Kana he's claiming what's his.”

“I don't want a cut. Actually all I just wanted was a thank you. I don't want a cut or anything like that. All I just wanted was a thank you. Just him saying I am alive and I am ok. Ke shapo ka madi..I have everything I have ever wanted and I am happy. I hope you told him the truth about Rena and I getting back together. I am coming there anyways... he shouldn't get his hopes up.”

“You and Rena? Well you get here in time. Bye.”

King hung up. Tatso overtook a bus headed to Serowe.

Rati slowly got off bed. She paused looking at herself on the mirror catching her bump. She almost laughed at just how a month ago there was nothing and she didn't even know she was pregnant.

It was as if her finding out immediately stretched her stomach into a big bump. She touched her face and smiled, it wasn't that bad anymore though her arms still bothered her.

She thoughtfully picked her phone and called her lawyer.

"Rati... I am sleeping."

"I am sorry but when is Karabo going to make payment? I want my money before my baby is born so that when I go to court for child maintenance, there won't be any remaining past issues."

"Before the end of next week."

"All of my P150k?"

"Yes."

"Good. Next time he will think twice before abruptly firing employees. Thank you."

“Is there anything else? It’s Saturday today. I want to get shit drunk so say it all before I wake up.”

Rati laughed. “I am sorry Ben.”

“Ija! Anyways... we will handle him. Don’t stress yourself and the baby.”

“I want a plastic surgery. That money will for it.”

“You do know you are pretty right?”

“Ng Ng, I don’t want any scars on my body. Ben nna rra I am pretty. I like being pretty. Whoever is going to have me next needs to be scared of losing me.”

Ben laughed. “Oh well I have met a lot of pretty ladies that I didn’t mind losing. It’s not always about the looks. It’s also character and who you are as a person. If I had to be with you, I’d be scared of losing you because besides looks, you have all qualities of a good woman.. someone I would want to marry and settle down with. The scars only make you more beautiful according to me anyways..it doesn’t look ugly, it looks pretty and I love them. But that’s just me. Bona, I am hanging up. I need to get in the streets.”

Rati laughed as he hung up. Her baby moved , she smiled putting her hand on her stomach.

In Serowe over an hour later, Rena smiled as her aunt pinned her tsâle.

“There... done.”

Rena turned to the mirror and smiled looking at herself.

“Do you think things are going well aunty?”

“They are. Don’t stress yourself.”

Rena turned. Kamo walked in.

“I have to go.”

Rena looked at her. “Where?”

“I have a job interview on Monday in Maun.”

“Can’t you go tomorrow?”

“I need to go and sort accommodation and everything.”

“My house is there.”

“Ng Ng, so you can tell me how I make decisions? Nyaa mma stay in your house. Let me work hard for this alone so you don’t make my success about you kamoso.”

“Why would I do that? I have never done that before.”

“The way you keep telling me how you wanted to help me makes me believe that you would tell everyone who cares if you do help me. Gape if you really wanted to help you would have given me that money. You wanted me to beg you.”

Their aunty shook her head. “Kamo!”

“What? Rena enjoys being the main character just because her life is going well. Today she’s marrying her ex’s older brother, no one said anything but if it were me,

it would be a different story entirely. Why she's the favorite child beats me le gompiano because she's the reason why papa and mama are dead. I am going."

Kamo picked her bag and walked out. Rena took a deep breath as her aunt sighed.

"Don't listen to her. She's drunk. I saw her drinking earlier on. You know what alcohol does to her."

Rena nodded. Her aunt walked outside, her phone vibrated ringing.

She smiled picking.

"Fika..."

"Hey. I miss you. I want to kiss you so hard."

She blushed listening to his voice. "I am nervous. What's taking so long?"

"Don't be. It's going well. One way or the other, I am leaving here with you as my wife."

“Your brother called. He’s coming.”

“Ok. I will handle it when-“

“No..I want us to handle it together. I told him you are here. I feel bad for making him believe we could get back together. I want to apologize.”

“Ok. We will do it together then. I love you.”

She smiled. “I love you too..”

“Ta kwano.”

“Lefika I can’t just-“

Her aunt walked back in. “Its done Rena. Let’s go..they are waiting for you.

She smiled getting up holding her phone.

“I am coming. Where are you?”

“I am outside.. waiting for you.”

She hung up and followed her aunt outside.

Taste Of Sin

#68

Kamo looked at her kids wearing new clothes while playing with the other relatives kids. They looked clean and nice from head to tall. She swallowed knowing Rena had bought them then walked out of the yard as her sister's walked outside while the married ladies ululated fit her. She took out her phone as it rang and smiled picking Atsile's call.

“Hey..”

“Hey, wa emela?”

“Yes. I am about to leave Serowe.”

“Ok.. you were seeing your kids?”

“Yes but Rena wa nyalwa, I had also come for that.”

“Rena us getting married? To who? That tattooed guy? Didn't you say he left her?”

“I thought he did but turns out he was feeling well so he was in south Africa. He's back now and they are together.”

“Why didn't you tell me?”

“I didn't think it was important. Gape I was going to tell you when I arrived akere.”

“I am just saying, you could have long told me akere or even just told me earlier on that you were at your sister's wedding. What does he even do? He's a criminal!”

“Uh Rena says he owns some companies.”

“That he obviously started with theft money. What does she see in him?”

“I don't know. She just loves him. Gape he's not bad. He's actually a good guy. Are you ok?”

“Yeah...”

“Ok. I am coming.”

“I have to go. We will talk.”

“|-“

He hung up. Kamo hurried up to catch a lift.

*

Rena smiled as she walked over to Lefika. He hugged her kissing her neck.

She smiled happily. “Hi..”

“You look beautiful.”

She moved back smiling. Lefika smiled looking at her face then leaned over kissing her. The elders ululated while done laughed.

Rena shyly looked down. The photograph continued taking pictures. King smiled looking at his friend then took a couple of pictures and posted them.

Rena's uncle smiled happily looking at her. His sister looked at him.

"You have done well with her. She's such a beautiful girl. Well mannered."

He smiled proudly. "She is.. he should treat her right or else I will take her."

She laughed joining in the singing.

Atsile's friend laughed.

"Are you fuvking serious? Did you really think Rena' was going to take you back after seeing you with her sister?"

"I had a plan."

“She was just going to hate you. Probably have a fall out with her sister though it’s funny how this Kamo woman is willing to do this knowing very well you were dating her sister.”

“She is just desperate. I can’t believe Rena would marry that guy.”

“You need to let Rena go. It’s over. Accept it and move on. She ran back to him the first chance she got then let him impregnate her.”

“I pushed her to him.”

“She never loved you. I know you have this dream in your head of being with her and shit! I get it, she was there at your lowest but the truth is that she probably never loved you to begin with. There’s no way someone can just lose interest just puke that. Unless she never loved you to begin with. Tswa mogo Rena. Leave her sister too. Move on.”

Later that morning, Tatso slowed down in Serowe. He reached for his phone and called Rena.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I have arrived. I will be there in five minutes.”

“Don’t come to the house. Let’s meet at a lodge. We will come there.”

“We?”

“Lefika and I.”

“He hasn’t left?!”

“He was waiting for you. I want us to talk.”

“I am not comfortable with him hovering allover you.”

“We will address it. Give us uh 20 minutes. Find a lodge.”

“Ok.”

She hung up. Tatso pressed his phone looking for a nearby lodge.

Thirty minutes later ...

At the lodge, Rena took a deep breath as Lefika parked the car.

She started to take off her tsâle.

“What are you doing?”

“|-“

“Keep it on.. you are my wife. I just married you. Keep that on.”

She fixed it as he stepped out of the car. He walked round then opened the door for her and helped her out. Tatso walked over glaring at Lefika.

Rena looked at him taking a deep breath. Tatso hugged her. “Hi.”

Lefika’s phone rang. He looked at his uncle calling and picked looking at Tatso.

“Malome...”

Tatso looked at Rena.

“Let’s go in.”

She followed him inside to his room. He looked at her.

“You look beautiful..I hope they were not too hard on you.”

“I need to tell you something.”

“Me too. I missed you so much. And I was thinking on my way here that maybe us slowing down was necessary. So when we start afresh, we both know what we want from this. I am happy that at least now we can just deal with the Lefika issue.”

He smiled, she looked at him guiltily wondering how she was supposed to tell him or what way would be more easier.

He looked in her eyes then his smile slowly disappeared.

“What’s wrong?”

“I need to tell you something. I know you are going to be heart broken and I regret what I did. I know you have probably changed and that you will love me the way you say now that the entire truth is out. I don’t doubt it but..”

Lefika walked in. “But Rena and I are married.”

Tatso looked at him and laughed. “Good one.”

“He is not lying. I am sorry but I love Lefika. There was no way you and I would have worked especially because my heart would have been with him. I am sorry Tatso.”

He looked at her. “What?”

“He was paying my bride price in the morning. I want to raise my children with their father. That’s always been my dream.”

Tatso looked at Lefika. “You paid bride price for my woman?”

“She was not yours. You lost her and I took her.”

“I saved your life!”

“Thank you but she’s mine. I don’t have to explain anything to you because we both know what happened.. she’s my wife now. Don’t make this any harder because when it comes to her, I will do anything.”

Tatso’s heart pounded, he angrily rushed over throwing a punch at his brother. Lefika punched him back hard.

Rena screamed. “Stop! Stop!”

Lefika punched him again pissed off.

“Fika.. please stop. Please... baby please..”

“O ta nyela wena!”

Tatso looked at Rena tearfully. “Tell me this is not happening.. please..”

“I am sorry.”

“Did you even want me back or you wanted me to delete those pictures... you didn't want me. You wanted to save him. I had accepted my loss then you came.”

“I had no choice.”

“He's thief! He killed someone. Stole from a bank. Is that the person you want to spend the rest of your life? You gave me hope.”

“He is the father of my children. I was always going to choose him Tatso. Same way you once chose Rati. There's a reason why you opted to marry her and not me. I am sorry you are at the receiving end now. You will heal, I healed too.”

Taste Of Sin

#69

Tatso looked at her speechlessly as she smiled.

“Ok, now that the truth is out I can fully enjoy my day.”
She fixed her diamond ring. “Wish you the best in your future endeavors.”

She walked out of the house fixing her head wrap. Tatso looked at Lefika.

“So this is how it is?”

Lefika frowned. “This is how it was always going to be.”

“I am going to the police. I hope she can wait for a jailbird.”

Lefika laughed then got closer to him. “Go. Matter of fact, should I call them for you?”

“You knew I loved her.”

“No you didn’t. You loved the idea of having two women. It didn’t work out now you want to talk about loving my wife? O ta nyela Tatso. I am going to wait for you try your games on me.. this time I am going to handle you very well. You have nothing on me so I have nothing to lose.”

He turned and followed Rena out. Tatso slowly sat down, his knees weakening as his heart pounded fast. The room begun to spin we he breathed heavily. He tried getting up but his knees couldn’t carry his body that he slowly slid to the floor gasping for breath.

Later that day after lunch, Lefika’s youngest uncle stood up to address all the relatives.

They all looked at him including Rena who was seated next to Lefika.

“Bagaetso, we have come to the end of the day. I want to thank all of you for coming today. I want thank God for letting this day go smoothly. I also want to thank the Laolang family for welcoming us today with open arms. For their kindness. Re itumetsi thata. Re lebogela sethunya sa lona, today my son has married the most

beautiful woman and la mmona gore o tswere excitement.”

Everyone laughed looking at Lefika who smiled kissing Rena’s cheek. Rena shyly looked down feeling everyone’s eyes on her.

“Bagaetso, tota I am just grateful. Today was a special day and I am happy we all enjoyed it. Tanki!”

Rena’s aunt stood up. “Uh... you have said it all tota we are all happy. Rena you have made us proud my baby girl. Next ke lenyalo yaanong. Before I close today with a prayer, let the bride and groom say something le bone.”

Rena smiled getting even more shy that she could just dig the ground and bury herself.

Lefika stood up and helped her up. He looked at her smiling.

“Hey..”

She shyly looked down, her palms sweating.

“Thank you.” He tilted her chin and looked in her eyes.

“Thank you for finally choosing me. For giving us a proper chance. Thank you for taking this leap of faith with me when you know I am nothing close to perfection. Thank you for saying yes to me even though I am a man with many flaws. Today I took a vow to love you till the end of time, to remain by your side, to make you the happiest woman ever and continue satisfying you in every possible way.”

She smiled looking at him. Lefika held her hand.

“There is nothing I wouldn’t do for you. I know we had a rocky start but going forward, it will be much better. This.. you, me and this..” He touched her bump. “This is it for me babe. You are everything and more. I may mess up a lot but you babe you are my jackpot. I love you.”

She emotionally smiled. He leaned over french kissing her with no care of who was watching. The aunts ululated.

Lefika smiled then turned to everyone else.

“My wife and I would like to thank everyone who came.”
He looked at King’s father. “Thank you pops.”

“You are my boy.”

Lefika smiled then looked at his friend. “Thank you. I’d like to also thank my father in-law for having faith in me. I am happy to have found a father that loves me like his own. Also my uncles but go bua nnete hela I mostly thank my girl.”

Rena blushed. A while later some people leaving while some mingled.

Over thirty minutes later, Rena got in the car while Lefika chatted with her uncle. She looked over at the cows in a truck and smiled taking a picture.

She looked at her man as he laughed at whatever her uncle was saying to her. He walked over minutes later and got in the car. Rena waved at her uncle who waved back and walked back inside the house with Kamo’s two kids while the remaining relatives finished cleaning up.

Lefika jumped in and kissed her.

“Hi. I want to introduce you to someone.”

She nodded. “Ok.”

Lefika connected his phone to his car and drove off playing music.

He stopped at a filling station.

“I am coming.”

Rena nodded as he stepped out and walked to a filling station attendant.

His phone rang, she looked at it then looked at him as he walked inside the store while a filling station attendant filled the car.

It stopped then started again, she looked at the caller with a frown then picked.

“Hi, Lefika stepped out. Call after ten minutes.”

Marang laughed. “Ke mathata, you are already answering his phone? How long has it been? Two seconds.”

“You will call after a few minutes.”

“Please tell him I need to buy the baby’s preparation. I am not working because of my condition. Akere you have made yourself his secretary. La lapisa lona, him marrying you doesn’t mean anything much, it’s not an achievement if he still belongs to a lot of other woman, never answer his phone. He’s ours both. I am carrying his child so when I call my baby daddy, try not answering because I didn’t. I am just like you.”

“No you are not just like me. I am Mrs Lefika, you are not. If you think you are going to be that thorn in my life, my dear you won’t be. I don’t have time to be fighting prostitutes for what’s mine and I am just lazy honestly. Imagine fighting for my dic? Bathong no! Bye!”

Rena looked at Lefika walking back to the car, she hung up as he paid for the fuel then jumped inside the car. He handed her ice cream.

“Thank you.”

“Anytime.”

He kissed her then drove off.

Kamo sat in the bus headed to Maun. She tried calling Atsile again but his phone just rang till it stopped.

She tried again but he still didn't pick. Kamo took a deep breath in, he was probably busy.

Taste Of Sin

#70

Rati ate her hotdog scrolling through her Facebook. She paused at pictures that had been posted by one of Tatso's youngest uncle's wife. She looked at Rena, it seemed her magadi had been paid.

Rati sat properly going through the pictures wondering why Tatso had said it was tomorrow.

She stopped at a picture of Rena and Lefika. The next one was him kissing her.

Rati put down her hotdog looking through all the pictures. She quickly called Mimi.

“Rati-“

“Rena’s magadi was paid today. 15 cows.”

“What?”

“Yeah.. waitse Tatso bathong!” Rati laughed.

“Why are you laughing? Didn’t the divorce get finalized yesterday? He was so fast.”

“It did but... Tatso called me earlier on telling me he was going to pay Rena’s magadi and that he didn’t want me finding out on Facebook tomorrow. Ebile mma I was a little bothered in the morning. Right now I am going through my Facebook and I saw his aunt posted Rena’s magadi pictures and turns out the older brother was marrying her.”

“What?”

“Lefika paid her bride price.”

“So Rena was really sleeping with Lefika?”

“Yeah. I don’t blame her, I mean Fiks is quiet a snack and he knows what he’s doing between the sheets but for him to marry her?! Wow.”

“How do you know about Lefika’s sex?”

Rati laughed. “I have heard stories.”

“Waitse Rena ke lebelete! Sefebe sa first class shem! How do you sleep with your ex’s brother and even marry him? I know Tatso wronged her but she’s just a b*tch for doing this. How do you get married to your ex’s brother?”

“Because they love each other. These people didn’t just start today.. it’s been a while.”

“So what? Nna I have never liked Rena. She has this fake innocence around her when really she’s just a

wh*re! She bores me to death. How do you sleep with your ex's brother?"

"If they are both happy I don't see any problem."

"What she's doing is wrong."

"Honestly I would also choose Lefika if I could. I have never met a man who knows exactly what he wants and goes for it like he does. O na le bo domineering nyana but not too much. Let me go mma, I have an incoming call."

"Ok."

Rati hung up and picked the call.

"Hello?"

"Hi, It's Karabo's wife, Baone."

"How can I help you?"

“Is it possible for us to meet? Karabo tells me you are pregnant.”

“I am but I want us to only meet after my son is born because I want DNA tests to be done then from there we go to court for maintenance.”

“So you are keeping that child knowing very well that Karabo is a married man? Do you really think my husband and I will pay you anything. If I were you I’d just abort that dirt.”

Rati laughed. “You will pay, whether you like it or you don’t. You will pay for maintenance. You are not dealing with an idiot, you are dealing with a degree holder. Ongwana, focus on your internship and leave this one. If you call me again I am going to report you for harassment. Let’s talk in a few months.”

She dropped the call then curiously searched for Lefika on Facebook. His profile picture was Rena.

She laughed alone.

In Jwaneng later that day, Lefika parked his car in front of a house then looked at Rena.

“Are you ok?”

She nodded. “Who stays here?”

He stepped out of the car and opened the door for her. Rena slowly got out, Lefika took his hand and led her inside the house.

She took a deep breath nervously looking around the fully furnished house. A lady walked from the passage and looked at him then smiled.

“Hi.”

“Hey. Is she ready?”

“Yes.” The woman smiled at Rena. “Hi.”

Rena nodded nervously, her heart racing. A lot went through her head as he walked with her to a bedroom.

He looked at her face and kissed her. "Relax.. it's ok."

He opened the door and walked in pulling her hand gently. She looked at the beautiful woman sitting on the bed. Lefika walked over to her and sat next to her.

"Mama.. it's Fika.."

She blinked looking at him. "Fika?"

Lefika smiled. "Yes. It's Lefika.. it's me."

She smiled. "Lefika.."

Lefika smiled happily. "I missed you, you look beautiful today."

"I waited for you yesterday. You said you would come."

"I am sorry. I am here now. I brought someone." Lefika looked at Rena. "Come."

She walked over. Lefika smiled. "Mama... this is Rena. Remember the woman I told you about? The one I love. This is her."

Mmagwe Lefika looked at her and smiled. "She is pretty."

Rena smiled. "Thank you."

Mmagwe Lefika smiled then paused. "Do you hear that Fiki? Pinky is calling me. Do you hear her?"

Lefika held her hands. "Mama..-"

"She is going to beat me. I have to hide."

"Mama I am here. No one is going to beat you."

"She is coming. Lefika there!" She screamed pulling him so she could hide.

The nurse from earlier rushed in as mmagwe Lefika screamed crying.

“Lefika she’s going to beat me! She’s going to beat me!”

She cried even more. The nurse quickly took out her syringe walking over and injected her.

Mmagwe Lefika’s cries slowly died down as she passed out. Lefika blinked holding her in his arms.

He gently laid her down.

“She was fine all morning.”

Lefika swallowed looking at the scratches on her legs.

“What happened?”

“She was scratching herself.”

He rubbed his eyes and walked out. Rena swallowed.

“When will she wake up?”

“In a few hours.”

Reba nodded and followed him out. She looked at him as he smoked standing by the car.

“We can stay.. till she wakes up.”

“No.. you need to rest.”

“We can stay Lefika. We will wait for her. She’s beautiful.”

He threw away his cigarette and looked at her smiling.

“I am sorry that happened. She... “ He sighed. “Let’s go.. there’s no point in me staying if I can’t help her.”

“I am sure your presence makes her happy.”

He looked at her and swallowed. “It’s going take a while till she becomes normal again. I know... I grew up with it. When she gets like that... there’s nothing anyone can do. I used to chain her growing up when I went to school. So she wouldn’t leave and get hurt or hurt herself. The nurse is going to have to do that so she

doesn't hurt herself... I am not staying to watch. Let's go. You have met her. I am happy with that."

He opened the door for her. Rena looked at him, he was obviously hurting but he didn't let it show. She slowly got in silently

That evening in Maun, Kamo stepped out of the bus at the rank calling Atsile but his phone wasn't going through anymore. She took a deep breath as other people walked those that had been waiting for them.

She sent Atsile another message, her phone now at 8%.

She swallowed and walked to a lady that sold airtime.

"Dumelang, can I please make a call. I will repay your airtime..please... I just arrived and I think something is wrong with my phone, I can't get hold of the person who was supposed to pick me up. I won't take long. Please..."

"One minute."

Kamo smiled getting the phone. She quickly dialed Atsile's number.

"Hello?"

She swallowed as he picked. "Atsile. Thank God! I have arrived."

"Look I don't think I can still help you. I just wanted to use you to hurt your sister, I am sorry. I don't even like you, you are not in my league and I can't trust you with my child because you can't even take care of your own children. There's nothing for you and me, there was no job interview. Sorry I wasted your time."

Taste Of Sin

#71

Kamo frowned. "What?"

"You heard me. I don't want you, I never did. I wanted to use you to get to Rena because I love her. Now that she's married, I think I am just going to move on, it can't

be with you for a lot of reasons but also I don't think I will be able to properly move on if I am constantly around her."

"There was no job interview?"

"No."

"So you lied to me? I left my sister's wedding thinking I am coming to prepare for my interview."

"I am sorry. I thought by not answering your calls you would get the message."

She swallowed holding the phone. "So what should I do now? I am already in Maun."

"Go to your sister's house or a lodge Kamo. I am not going to help you because you are useless to me gape I have someone over at my house. I have to go."

He hung up. Kamo rubbed her forehead then handed back the phone.

She paid the lady then checked the money she had left. The P200 wouldn't be enough to get her into a lodge.

She swallowed then took out her phone and called Rena.

It rang for a while.

"Hello?"

"Hey! Thank God. Thamma I don't have much airtime. I am in Maun, can you send me some money. The person who was supposed to accommodate me can't and I only have P200. Do ewallet, I am going to an ATM. Send P500."

"I don't have money."

"I know you have money Rena. I am stranded."

"You left my magadi negotiations after insulting me and blaming me for our parent's death then you call me hours later wanting money from me?"

"Akere I am sorry!"

“You are not sorry. You just want my money. I don’t have any money to give you.”

“You are lying Renae! You have money! You always do. Gape you just got married, tell Lefika to send me money. I am stranded or do you want me to get raped? That’s what you are looking for akere? For me to get raped? It’s dark. You are so selfish Rena! So selfish!”

“I don’t have any money to give you. I’d rather be selfish than help an ungrateful person. I am tired of you Kamo. I am tired of having to take care of you and your children when in return you do nothing but insult me and disrespect me. You never thank me for anything, out of everything I do for you, you don’t thank me for anything. You are ungrateful and I am not going to help you!”

“I have always known you hate me thamma Rena, it’s not even a secret. Why should I thank you for helping me when I helped raise you? Did you ever thank me for that? If you don’t want with your money just say that.”

“I don’t want. Go to the police. They will give you accommodation.”

The call cut as her airtime finished. Kamo looked around then did multiple calls backs to get uncle.

He called her back.

“Papa..”

“Kamo what’s wrong?”

“I am stranded in Maun. Can you send me some money?”

“Stranded in Maun how? You left your sister’s wedding to get stranded?”

“I went for a job interview. The person who was supposed to accommodate me can’t.”

“What job interview? You are always talking stories Kamo. I am not giving you anything. Whatever I have, I have to buy your children food.”

“I may get raped!”

“Go to your closest police station. They will help you.”

“You have money! Didn’t Rena get married today?”

“That money-“

“That money belongs to me! I am Rena’s sister, I am as good as her mother. That money should have also been mine. I deserve it half of it and I want it or else I else I will go to court.”

“You want to take me to court?”

“Give me half of Rena’s money. I also raised her.”

“I am not giving you a cent! You are very disrespectful, you talk to me like you are talking to your children.. sleep in the streets tonight! I don’t care.”

He dropped the call. Kamo swallowed holding her phone while pacing.

At a clinic in Serowe, a nurse looked at Tatso who was sitting on the hospital bed.

“How are you feeling?”

“I feel ok. Is everything ok with me? I could swear I was having a heart attack earlier on.”

She smiled. “I know but ke stress. Never underestimate stress. You are all good, it was just a panic attack.”

“Ok.”

“You can get someone to talk to. The problem is that we always think we can handle it ourselves but it’s hard out there. I don’t know what you are going through but I know it’s a lot because your blood pressure was high when you were brought in.” She smiled. “Being a man doesn’t mean you always have to be ok. I can give you a number. You will tell him that Tsholo sent you.”

Tatso chuckled. “I domt think there’s anyone who can help me... I found out that my girlfriend was marrying my older brother.”

The nurse looked at him. “I am sorry.. it can’t be easy.”

Tatso wet his dry lips and chuckled sadly. "I am still finding it hard to believe... even now. It feels like a really bad dream that I am stuck in. I was going to pay her bride price tomorrow. My family was supposed to be heading there tomorrow." His voice broke. "I know I have hurt her in the past but... couldn't it have been someone else? Not him.."

"I am sorry Tatso. I can't imagine your pain."

He laughed as a tear rolled down his cheek then he quickly wiped it away.

"I love her."

"I don't know your history with her but sometimes it's better to just accept what you can't change and move on. I know it's hard but if she doesn't want you, there's nothing you can do. It's either you run mad, turn bitter trying to understand why or just accept reality and move on. There's nothing more you can do. Take it from me. I have seen the worst and I know that right now you just want to understand why. The why is that they just don't love you. That's the why. They don't want you. You will be fine."

He nodded emotionally. Tsholo sadly looked at him, she could tell he was trying to keep it together though he was failing.

“Can I please discharge you tomorrow?”

“No. I have to go back to Gabs.”

She slowly nodded.

*

Minutes later Tatso walked out and got in his car. He sighed grateful for the lodge for bringing his car.

He jumped in and took a deep breath with his hand on his chest. He still couldn't help but feel something was wrong.

Tatso stared into nothing then called her.

In Gaborone, Rena woke up to her phone vibrating. She quickly reached for it while Lefika slept quietly besides her.

She looked at Tatso calling then picked getting off bed. She walked to the bathroom.

“Hi.”

“Hi.. I am sorry to call so late I just...” There was a pause. “I am sorry I waited so long to do the right thing. I wanted to marry you.”

“Tatso-“

“I had planned to propose today. Tomorrow I would have paid your bride price.”

“I am sorry but I wouldn't have said yes.”

“What would it have taken you to say yes? I would have done anything.”

“I don’t love you anymore. It would have taken me falling in love with you again. I am married now and I love your brother.”

“Is this my karma? God knows I thought my karma was being bewitched and abused.” He laughed. “I should have known there was still more to come. I am hurting. I have never felt this kind of pain I am feeling. I feel I am about to lose my mind because I keep thinking of what ifs.”

“I am sorry Tatso.”

“Its ok. I guess I deserve it.”

“No you don’t. I wanted to tell you the truth. I should have told you the truth.”

Rena stood talking hearing a sound from the bedroom. She hung up and put the phone on silent then flushed the toilet. She walked out and bumped into Lefika.

“Hey..”

He looked at her and kissed her. “Are you ok?”

“Ng.. it’s Kamo..she keeps calling. I didn’t want to wake you up.”

“Come to bed.”

She followed him then out her phone away and laid down as he pulled her closer holding her from behind.

Lefika kissed her neck. Rena relaxed in his arms.

In Maun, Kamo slowly walked inside the police station with her bag. The police officer by the reception looked at her. Kamo embarrassedly looked down approaching the desk.

“I am stranded. Can I please sleep here.”

“Stranded how?”

She quietly narrated the entire story to her. The police officer laughed.

“Next time it will teach you to always have a back up plan! Le wena how do you just carry your heavy head into a bus to move in with your sister’s ex? Gomo ke boloi! This is a police station, we keep criminals here. It’s not a hotel, I don’t know who told people that a police station is a refugee camp. You are going to sleep in a cell with people who break the laws.”

Kamo swallowed listening to her.

“Sit down so I can register you in.”

Kamo slowly sat down and waited.

TWO YEARS LATER...

Taste Of Sin

#72

Two Years Later...

Rena drove inside her yard and parked her car. She looked at the time then quickly stepped out of the car

and hurried inside her house, her black heels clacking on the tiles.

She looked at the nanny holding her sleeping daughter then smiled.

“Hi..”

“Hi, she just slept. I will put her down with her sister and start cooking.”

“No. You can knock off. Their father’s friend is picking them up. I want to surprise him.. it’s our anniversary today.”

The nanny smiled. “Ok.”

A car hooted at the gate. Rena walked outside. King stepped out of the car with his girlfriend who walked over to Rena.

“Hey girl..”

“Thamma thank you for this, I owe you big time.”

Faye laughed. “Anytime gape who would mind baby sitting the girls? Your children are so cute.”

Rena looked at King and smiled. “Hey..”

“Thamma ra itse gore o lawyers, wa go tsamaya o rwele gown gongwe le gongwe yaanong? (We know you are lawyer, are you going to go everywhere wearing the gown?)”

Rena laughed as Faye walked inside the house.

“I am from court. I just arrived. I want to start cooking. Come and help.”

He followed her inside. Faye took Nadia while Rena walked to their room and gently picked up the Sadia. She turned and handed her to King.

“Thank you.”

“He’s going to love this.”

Rena smiled. “I am so excited.”

“What time does your graduation party start tomorrow?”

“At 6 but you can arrive slightly earlier for parking. Since it’s happening at work, all my colleagues will be there including some of our shareholders. I have a feeling they are making me partner but then maybe it’s in my head. I have only been for a year and eight months now.”

“Why wouldn’t they make you partner? Have you seen what you have been doing? You are amazing at your job!”

“I... my colleague Rachel... she’s been there longer and-“

“You know what gets you to be partner Rena? It’s your ability to show results of your hard work. You can work for 20 years and you will never be made partner then comes a newbie, a year down the line, they are in. It’s the drive to make shit happen and I have seen you in action. You deserve to be made partner.”

She smiled then took the bag. “You can return them in the morning. I am off but –“

“I will return them on Sunday. You and Fiks can enjoy this weekend together with no kids.”

“Thank you.”

“Is there anything else I can help with?”

“No.”

“Ok sharp.”

He turned and walked out. Rena followed behind him then looked at Faye.

“Thank you.”

“Anytime..I will pick you up in the morning so we can go to the salon.”

“Ok.”

They both walked out. Rena undressed walking to her bedroom then changed and hurried to the kitchen where she started making dinner. Over two hours later, she lowered the heat on the stove and hurried to the bedroom. She took a quick shower before curling her hair and putting on her backless red gown. She lightly

touched up her face and sprayed a bit of her fragrance. She fixed the bed making sure everything was in place then went back to the sitting room and lit up candles all over the house. Rena took out the bottle of champagne.

“Ok Fika...”

She looked around and switched off the lights, moments later she reached for her phone and connected it to the speakers then played slow music.

She looked at the time and called him. His phone rang for a while.

“Hey..”

Rena smiled. “Hi. How far are you? You should have arrived by now.”

“I am leaving Francistown now. The accountant delayed me then I had to make sure everything was in order too. I lost track of time.”

Rena stopped smiling. “Why didn’t you tell me?”

“I am sorry. I will be there before midnight. I promise.”

“You should have told me you were going to delay. I sent away our kids thinking we would have the night to ourselves.”

“I am sorry babe... I will be there in a few hours. Mmagwe Sadi weeh.. baby I am sorry.”

“Sometimes I feel lonely. You are here but not really. It’s like you’d rather be anywhere than in your house. I don’t even remember when last I had proper sex, I am sexually frustrated and I feel alone yet I have a husband. I understand the businesses need your attention but..”

He sighed listening to her. “Kea go utwa. I am sorry I have been neglecting you. I will make it up to you I promise. This weekend it’s just us.”

“You always say this but it never happens. Are you not happy anymore Lefika?”

“Please don’t talk like that. I am more than happy with you. I love you. I am sorry, I promise I will make it up to you. I am on my way. Ke eta.”

“Ok.”

She hung up bored then opened the bottle of wine and poured for herself.

Her phone rang. Rena picked.

“King..”

“Hey, we forgot the diapers. I was just going to buy but Faye said you use specific diaper. I am outside, you can bring them.”

“Ok.”

She pressed the gate remote then walked to her children’s room. She took the pack of diapers then walked outside with it. King got out of the car and looked at her.

“Wow.. you look... beautiful.”

“Thank you.”

His eyes slowly went down her body then he moved back looking at her face. Her short bob looked good on her.

“What’s wrong? You don’t look as excited anymore.”

“Uh Lefika is only leaving Francistown now.”

“Shit... I am sorry.”

“I was in a hurry for nothing.”

“I am sure he will make it up to you.”

She nodded handing him the diapers. “There.”

He took them. “Don’t be too angry at him. He’s just trying to give you the life you deserve... the life he never got. He doesn’t want his kids suffering. Already it hurts him that May won’t let him see their daughter, he’s working hard for you and the twins. Be patient with him.”

“I understand...sometimes it’s just hard. I miss my husband. I miss my Lefika... sometimes I just want him.

Just him. I know you are always going to jump to support him. It's ok. Let me go and wait."

"I support both of you. Not just him. You make him happy. And you have every right to be upset...but he will make it up to you. I know he will."

She nodded. King got closer and hugged her. "Just be patient..."

She took a deep breath listening to her heart pounding. She closed her eyes listening to his breathing. King held her in complete silence then moved back.

"Sharp akere? You will be fine... right?"

She looked at him and nodded. He swallowed then turned and jumped back in his car. He started the engine and drove out.

Tatso parked across a street and called her.

"Hello?"

“I am outside.”

“Ok. I am coming.”

Minutes later a young girl walked over and got in the car. Tatso looked at her..

“I got you this.” He handed her a KFC paperbag. The young girl looked inside and smiled.

“Thank you.”

He looked in her innocent eyes and swallowed as his guilty conscience struck him. She was only 15 but then had a grown woman body. He took a deep breath wondering how her p*ssy probably looked.. it was obviously untouched and still sealed. He smiled at her.

“Tomorrow we can go and get those shoes you want. Did your mom give you back your phone?”

“Ng Ng, I am still using my little brothers. I don't think she will give it back after seeing those videos you sent me.”

“It’s ok. Then I will buy you a new phone tomorrow. You can keep it at my house. Even your new clothes, to avoid your mom catching you.”

She smiled. “Ok.”

Tatso put the food away then pulled her over to his lap. Her heart skipped as she sat right on his dick. He made her straddle him then adjusted the car seat kissing her. Her dress rolled over her wide hips.

After teaching her how to kiss, she seemed to have gotten the concept.

He rubbed her nipples kissing her even more.

Tatso lifted her dress and looked at her underwear drawn cartoon characters.

He pushed it to the side as her little heart pounded.

Tatso swallowed looking at the thick p*ssy lips closing everything in then parted them.

“Tatso mama is –“

“Shh.. it’s ok. What kind of a phone do you want!”

“My friend use an iphone but-“

“I will buy you the iphone. I am just touching... that’s all.”

She looked at him as he gently rubbed her clit looking at her tiny flaps then her tiny hole. He swallowed as his dic grew harder. He rubbed her a bit more, she breathed heavily at the sensation. The more he did it, the more nicer it felt. He did it till she shook a bit spasming. He rubbed the wetness all over her p*ssy then gently moved her and took out of his dic.

She shook her head. “I don’t want a baby.”

“I know. It’s ok... I just want to rub myself on you. Like this..”

He took out his phone and played a video. She took the phone watching as Tatso rubbed his weapon on her.

She panted watching while he did it. Somehow it felt nicer. He got even harder then pushed the tip at her entrance. He held her waist.

“Tomorrow I will get anything you want... can I just put the tip inside. Just this bit then you can go home.”

“I am scared.. I-“

“Please... just that only.”

She looked at him fearfully. Tatso kissed her. “It will hurt a bit... be a big girl for me.”

She nodded, he moved his waist pushing. She frowned as he put more pressure while pushing her down on it. She screamed as the tip stretched her trying to fit inside. Tatso pushed even more till he popped inside.

“Shhh... it's ok.. it's ok. Look at me.. hey hey... look at me.”

She looked at him crying. “It's painful...”

“I know but it’s already in. Just relax for me... you are s big girl right?”

She cried. “Its painful.”

“Babe please...if you cry you are hurting my feelings. I know it’s painful but I need you to be a big girl for me... ok? Be a big girl for me. I love you.”

He pushed down the dress and sucked her nipples while pushing more of his dic in. Tears rolled down her face then she started crying. Tatso held her waist and slowly thrust with water his dic while rubbing her clit with his thumb. Lights flashed at his car.

Tatso quickly slid out as she jumped off him. The car surprisingly just drove off. He sighed. “Hey-“

She fixed her panty getting out of the car. “I have to go.”

She grabbed the pizza then ran off. Tatso cursed underneath his breath annoyed.

Taste Of Sin

#73

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, Rati pulled her back walking out of the airport. Her eyes fell on Mimi's car then she walked over. Mimi spotted her and stepped out of the car.

"Hi!"

Rati smiled. "Hey."

Mimi looked at her friend and smiled looking at her house glass figure in the body hugging dress.

"Wow!"

Rati laughed and twirled. "Waitse that doctor was efficient. I love my body gore!"

"You look pretty."

They got in the car. Mimi properly looked at her. Her face was smooth with no single sign of any scaring, she looked a bit lighter in complexion too.

"So you got a skin lightener?"

Rati nodded. "Yes. I wanted my face to match my body."

Mimi started her car while Rati admired her beauty on the rearview mirror. Rati turned smiling then paused looking at a little plastic. She picked it up and looked at Mimi.

"What's this?"

Mimi took the plastic. "He has been putting pressure to go to church. I went and got this so that he can listen to me and me only. I think someone has been whispering something in his ear."

"How long will you bewitch him? Can't you see he's turned violent? He beats you everyday!"

"You don't understand Rati. I love my husband and I am not going to have people call me a failure. I made this man! I will not have another woman enjoy the fruits of my labor."

Rati took off the scaff on Mimi's neck and looked at the bruises. Mimi took it and quickly covered herself.

Rati shook her head. "He is going to kill you."

"I love him. This should make him better."

Rati sighed in defeat. "Drop me off by Ben's house."

"Are you dating your lawyer?"

"No. He's my friend. It's his birthday and I got him something."

"Why won't you just admit that you like him?"

"I don't."

"You are lying."

Rati remained silent. Mimi finally parked in front of Ben's gate. Rati stepped out and took her bag then rang the intercom. The gate slid open then she walked to the front door. She pushed it open and walked inside.

Ben looked at her and smiled. Rati smiled taking off her heels then walked over to him singing happy birthday.

Ben laughed. "You are back?"

"Yes. And I got you this."

She took out a little box and gave it to him. Ben smiled opening then smiled even more looking at the watch.

"This is beautiful. You didn't have to."

Rati laughed. "I did. Happy birthday big head!"

"Thanks."

"You are the best friend I never knew I needed. You deserve that and more."

Ben looked at her and laughed. "Ke bata go nyala.(I want to get married.)"

Rati's smile slowly disappeared. "Oh.. you have a girlfriend?"

"Yes."

Rati's heart sank but she forced a smile. "You never told me about her. Uh .. I am happy for you."

"Really?"

She laughed. "Yeah, why not?"

Ben chuckled. "Are you really happy Keoratile?"

"Yes."

"Wipe that fake smile off your face and tell me why it makes you so happy."

She looked at him confused. "Ben-"

"You heard me."

"What do you want me to say? Shouldn't I be happy for you?"

"I am not laughing. What makes you so happy about me marrying a random woman?"

“Ok I am not happy.”

“Why are you not happy?”

“Because...because..” She swallowed.

“Why?”

“Because I thought.. I ..”

“Talk!”

“I don’t want to ruin our friendship.”

He got closer to her and breathed against her lips. “If you and were truly friends then nothing should ruin our friendship. Nna I don’t want to be just a friend. I love you. I want you.”

She looked at him. He kissed her. Rati closer her eyes kissing him back.

Just before 12, Lefika drove through the empty streets of Gaborone then took a turn that led him to his house. He turned by the gate pressing the gate remote.

The gate slowly slid open then he drove inside and parked behind her car.

He reached for the flowers pressing the gate remote then stepped out of the car and walked inside the house.

He looked at Rena sleeping on the couch, he looked at the candles around the house and closed the door.

He walked over to her and bended kissing her. Rena woke up feeling the cold lips on her, she looked at him blinking.

“I am sorry about today. I should have called you. I just wanted to accountant to make that the books are in order since DIS is always sniffing my business. Please forgive me.”

He smiled and gave her the flowers.

“Happy anniversary..”

She smiled looking at the flowers. “They are beautiful. Thank you.”

He looked at her hair and smiled. “You look beautiful.”

Rena smiled. “I wish heat the food.”

She got up and walked to the kitchen as he sat down. His phone vibrated. He looked at King’s message coming through.

King: Are you home?

Lefika: Yeah, just arrived.

King: Are you ok Fiks?

Lefika: We will talk tomorrow.

King: Sure.

Minutes later Rena walked over with their plates smiling. She put them on the table and sat next to him but Lefika pulled her on his lap.

“I have been neglecting you and our kids. I had this entire drive to think about it and I think I have been focused on trying to get all the businesses off the ground. I want to give this and more then be able to maintain it without turning to other means of getting money. You say you are sexually frustrated, tell me exactly where I am lacking so I can correct myself.”

She took a deep breath. “I miss how we used to have sex. The kind of sex that would have me missing you the entire day. The kind of sex that after we are done, I sleep like a baby because I am satisfied. Lately it’s been fast sex, quickies even at night. Sometimes I don’t know where your mind is but sex ya teng e lapile and I feel at the end you are just doing it so I stop asking for sex. I miss you.” Tears filled her eyes. “The elders said we should be a team, you are shutting me out.”

He kissed her.

“Ok. I am going to improve, I am really sorry. Is there anything else you’d like me to work on?”

“I want to get part of our businesses. I want to know what’s going on with every business. Let me help you think. Maybe that way, you don’t have to carry the entire load by yourself.”

“Ok. I can do that. Anything else?”

She laughed tearfully. “Nothing.”

Lefika smiled. “Are you sure? If I am not doing something right babe then you need to tell me. When you told me you were sexually frustrated, it kind of hit me that neglecting you is what will open room to other things in our marriage and I don’t want that. So tell me...”

“Just love me better. Love your kids better. You are a good husband and dad... but you can be better than you are right now.”

“I can be and I will be. I will fix it ok?”

She slowly nodded. Lefika kissed her sliding his hand underneath her dress and touched her lace panty. He pushed it to the side then gently ran his finger on her slit. Lefika laid her on the couch and took off her dress then kissed her, his hands all over her body.

His phone rang just as he squeezed her other boob. He looked over to cut the call but it was a landline.

“Let me pick, maybe it’s the my mom.” He pulled her closer picking.

“Hello?”

“Lefika, this is Detective Masole. We found a possible link that connects you to the money heist that took place two years ago. It’s late and we don’t want to come inside your house and harass you in front of your family. Just come outside, car are waiting for you.”

Taste Of Sin

#74

Rena looked at him as he hung up.

“What’s wrong?”

“The police is outside. Gatwe they found a link that connects me to the heist. I know they have been talking to everyone around me, including Tatso.”

“I am coming with you as your attorney.”

“No.. I am not putting you through this. My lawyer can handle it. Tota it was only a matter of time till they started doing this. I know and I am ready for it. There’s no physical evidence kinking me to the front, only hearsays and people’s words against mine. It’s all good. Let me call the lawyer.”

He got up dialing a number.

“Eita... the police are taking me in... yeah, gatwe they found something linking me to the crime... they are outside. Ok, see you there.”

He hung up and kissed Rena. “This won’t take long. I will be back.”

“Should I tell King? You said his father knows people.”

“Just wait for me.”

He walked out and pressed the gate remote. Rena quickly put on her dress and ran behind him. Her heart skipped as she looked at the SSG as they cuffed him.

One of them walked over.

“Hi Rena...”

Rena swallowed looking at him. He smiled. “We are just doing our jobs. I know it must be hard to have married a criminal. Once a criminal, always a criminal Rena. I look at you and I see a very beautiful woman. You-“

“Don’t call my husband a criminal or else I will drag your entire department for misconduct. I am not your friend, stick to your pay grade.”

She turned and walked back in the house worriedly. Rena took her phone and called King rushing to the bedroom.

At King’s house, King walked out of the bedroom with his phone and picked.

“Rena?”

“Hi.. I am sorry for calling so late. Lefika has been arrested.”

“Don’t these guys tired? They came to the house?”

“Yes.”

“Don’t go after him. Just stay home, I will go.”

“But-“

“Stay at home Rena. Don’t go to the police station. Those guys are chancers. I will go and update you.”

“I am scared.”

“Don’t be. No one is going to jail.”

He hung up then walked back to his bedroom where he quickly changed while Faye slept. He grabbed his car keys and walked out calling his father.

His phone rang for a while then his mother picked.

“Hello?”

“Mama... can I speak to papa?”

“We are sleeping King!”

“Thamma please... it’s an emergency.”

“Gorileng?”

“Let me talk to him.”

She sighed and woke her husband.

“Wake up! King wants to talk to you.”

Kimh drove out of his yard then sighed driving headed to the police station.

“King?”

“Papa, Lefika has been arrested for that incident. Can you make that phone call?”

“Ok. Does he have a lawyer?”

“Yes. I think he already called him. I am on my way to the police station now. I know it’s Tatso. O tsile go nyela a marete!”

“Let me call.”

He hung up then King stepped on the accelerator even more.

At the police station, Lefika sat in the interrogation room with the detective.

“You have been giving us a run around for years now. You and I both know the truth akere? You know the truth. If you confess and just plead guilty, you won’t go down for a very long time. But if you make this difficult for us, you will suffer.”

Lefika smiled. "If you have evidence then why am I here? I should be locked up shouldn't I?"

"Did you know that your partner in crime had a girlfriend? Did you know she knew?"

"My partner in crime who? You sound lacking."

The door opened then a S.W.A.T officer walked in.

"Did he talk?"

"He is full of himself this one."

The S.W.A.T officer nodded walking in. The detective walked out.

"I am MJ... we gave met before. Look, all I want is the truth. The truth and no one will get hurt. I don't want to hurt you or hurt your family. You have a pretty wife, all thick and stuff. Twins... you seem like a good father too. Let us be peaceful, where's the money? Either I am beat the truth out of you or maybe we can give your wife a little visit. I am sure with a little bit of torture she will talk.

Maybe scare her using the kids. That always work. The terror of having her kids hurt will get her talking in minutes.”

Lefika smiled looking in his eyes. “Touch my wife and I will kill you.”

Lefika got up and stood in front of him. “Try it... see for that woman I would do anything. I don't think she realizes just how far I can take it when it comes to her. I don't have the money, you can't prove that I have it.” Lefika lowered his voice. “I know because I clean after myself. I know you are shitting on me right now. You want to intimidate me into talking . You got the wrong one this time around. Mess with my family and I will destroy you. I know you Moja... I know your shady dealings, I know how you make most of your money. You just happen to have a smart wife. That's all. You touch my family and I will dishevel yours so hard you will kill yourself at the end of the day. Don't mess with me. Unlike you, I don't wait for my brother to handle my shit!”

Moja looked in his eyes and laughed. “Who do you think you talking to?”

“I don't give a fuvk who you think you are or who you think you are connected to. I am not connected to

anyone but I have the power to destroy you. Stay away from my family.”

Taste Of Sin

#75

The door opened then his lawyer walked in.

“Moja! Lefika.. I hope you didn’t say anything.”

“Nah... but I think I want to open a case ya harassment. This man just threatened to hurt my wife.” Lefika looked at his lawyer. “Is that allowed? I should be celebrating my anniversary with my wife but I am here being accused of nonsense.”

The lawyer sighed. “I don’t want to take this far, release my client. Le bua di story hela. You have nothing linking my client to the crime other than the girlfriend of a dead man.”

Moja looked at Lefika. “I will catch you.”

He turned and walked out. The detective handling the case looked at him.

“Did he talk?”

“No. He’s actually tougher than I thought. You are going to have to cut him lose if that girl is the only thing you got.”

“She has their messages. The messages between her boyfriend and Lefika where they were talking about the heist.”

“He can deny it. You have been in court before. You know this kind of evidence doesn’t hold much. There’s nothing in his accountant, every money is accounted for. He’s smarter than we thought, I guess that’s how he got away with the crime in the first place.”

“I am not going to let him get away with it. His wife should know something.”

“She won’t sell him out. She loves him and she’s a lawyer too. I am going home.”

He walked out of the police station. The detective swallowed, releasing him would make him look incompetent after the noise they had made arresting him.

He made a quick call.

“Yeah?”

“Maybe we can pay the wife a visit. Scare her into confessing.”

Rena worriedly sat in the sitting room waiting. She tried to relax but all thought she filled her head.

Minutes slowly went by then a car hooted at the gate. She quickly stood up and walked outside but it was a police car.

She pressed the gate remote then the car drove in. An SSG officer stepped out with a colleague.

“We need to ask you a few questions.”

“I am not answering anything. I am not obliged to talk to you.”

“Ok, then we can go to the police station. We don't want to do that. Come on Rena..”

“I am not answering anything, I didn't commit any crime. I know my rights.”

“You do realize your husband is going to prison right? For a very long time... you can go down as an accomplice.”

“If I have committed any crime, arrest me.”

He looked at her smiling. “Your husband messed up when he thought he could get away with stealing 4 million.” He got closer to her. “A huge mistake because by stealing, he also implicated you into his crimes. We want to know where the money is Rena..”

“I am not telling you anything –“

He slapped her hard across her face that she lost balance falling.

He dragged her inside the house as his colleague closed the door remaining outside. Rena screamed as he pulled her up then he slapped her again, this time do hard that blood filled her mouth. She staggered back in shock of what was happening.

“You can either talk or I will continue hurting you.”

“You are going to jail for-“

He slapped her again, Rena fell crying.

“You are going to jail!”

He dragged her up and slapped her. She tried blocking the next slap crying as blood dripped form her nose.

“A kae madi?”

“I don’t know! I don’t know!”

He pulled her hands off her face and slapped her.

Rena screamed crying trying to get away but he pulled her with her hair.

“You are going to tell me one way or the other.”

“I don’t know –“

He grabbed her hands slapping her. Her ear rang as she fell on he butt crying. “I don’t know.. I swear I don’t know.”

“You still want to lie? Huh?”

She got up crying. “I don’t know. I swear on my mother’s grave I don’t know.”

“Rena you are forcing me to hurt you. I don’t want to hurt you. Come on... just tell me the truth and I will leave.”

She shook her head crying. His phone rang, Rena quickly turned running to the nearest room. He turned running after her then grabbed her top. She missed a step then slipped falling.

The main door opened.

“Someone is here.”

He looked at her and walked out as her head spun. Seconds later the car drove off as another one drove in. King watched as the police car sped off then walked inside the house.

“Rena..”

Rena slowly got up, King looked at her.

“What happened?”

“He was beating me.” She wiped the blood on her face crying. “He kept slapping me. They are going to hurt my kids. I need my kids.”

“Hey.. the kids are safe. The police did this to you?”

She nodded sobbing. King looked at the blood on her face and clenched his jaws pissed.

“I am sorry.. they are going to lay for this. What else did he do?”

“He said I am making him hurt me and that I should tell him where the money is.”

Rena cried emotionally. King hugged her.

“They are going to pay for this. They will way.”

Rena sobbed shaking.

“Shhh it’s ok.”

He rubbed her back then moved back.

“Let’s go to the hospital.”

“I am scared they are going to hurt my kids.”

“The kids are safe... I promise.”

He wiped away her tears. King looked at the blood then took off his t-shirt and wiped her nose and mouth.

He sighed. "It's ok. They will pay for it."

She blinked as tears rolled down her swollen cheeks. King looked at her, his heart racing.

She looked up at him tearfully. He slowly leaned over, Rena's heart skipped as he rubbed his lips against hers.

She closed her eyes just as he kissed her softly. He begun pulling away but she kissed him back.

Taste Of Sin

#76

King tilted her head kissing her more. Rena touched his chest as her nipples hardened. Rena gently pushed him and looked down breathing heavily.

"I will go to the hospital."

He swallowed licking his lips. "I am sorry."

She sighed. "It's ok.. Lefika can't find out. He will kill us both."

"Yeah. I still want to take you to the hospital. These people have to pay for this."

He looked at her swollen face. "Ba go nyela, let's go."

She nodded putting on her shoes and walked out with him. King opened the door for her.

Rena slowly got in guiltily. King closed the door then walked round and jumped in.

He reversed out looking at her.

"I am sorry for kissing you."

She looked at him. "Let's forget it happened. I love Lefika." Her voice broke. "He isn't perfect but I love him. I don't want to hurt him when he's been trying hard to make sure I am happy."

“I don’t want to hurt him either. We come from far. We met before we started school. We were still kids. He’s more like my brother. We have always looked out for one another.”

She remained silent. He approached a traffic light as his phone rang.

“Babe..”

“Where are you?”

“I am at the police station with Fiks..”

“What happened?”

“You know how they are on his case. They are just harassing him.”

“Is Rena ok?”

“Yeah, ke ta mo cheka from here.”

“Or you can come back home then I go over to the house.”

“I am hoping Lefika gets released... maybe we should wait. I will call you.”

“Ok.”

“Don’t open for anyone... just keep all the doors locked.”

“Ok, you are scaring me.”

“Just for safety precautions.”

“Ok. I love you.”

“Yeah me too, let me call you back.”

King hung up taking off by the traffic light.

At the police station, Lefika walked out over an hour later with his lawyer.

“Thanks.”

“Anytime. I hope they didn’t touch you.”

“No I’m good. I just need to get home to my wife. I hope this is the last time I get harassed. I don’t want to keep putting my wife through this.”

“Hopefully not.”

They got in the car then the lawyer drove off while Lefika called Rena.

“Hello?”

“Hey, I am on my way home.”

“Thank God! I was so scared..” Her voice shook. “I was scared.”

“I know but I’m ok. They were just looking to harass you. I am passing by a filling station, ke go teke chocolate.”

“Some SSG guys came home and beat me wanting me to tell them where the money is. I am on my way to the hospital. King came by just in time to help me.”

“What?”

“He was slapping me. The more I kept saying I don’t know, the more he was beating me.”

“Which hospital are you headed? Give King the phone.”

“Yeah...Fiks?”

“What’s going on?”

“I left the police station because they wouldn’t let me see you, I thought I’d get a jacket for you by your house. When I arrived, a police car was driving off. I found Rena on the floor bleeding.”

“I know who it is and wa go nyela.”

“I am getting a report at the hospital. You can come to GPH so you can take her to the police.”

“Sharp.”

King gave back the phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey.. I am sorry.”

“Its not your fault.”

“It is my fault. All this happened because of me. I am sorry.”

“I am ok. Are you coming to the hospital?”

“Yes.”

“Ok.”

“Give me 15 minutes.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up then he sighed. “Moja attacked my wife. I am going to make him regret it!”

“Or we can use this to help the case.”

“No one touches my wife and gets away with it. I told him what would happen if he touched my wife. I am going to make him pay.”

*

At GPH, King watched as a doctor leaned up Rena.

“Ok... you are all good now.”

Rena nodded, the door opened then Lefika walked in. Rena quickly got off the bed and walked over to him then disappeared in his arms crying.

Lefika held her tightly. “I am sorry...”

Rena wrapped his arms around her. King watched then stepped out with the lawyer.

“Can’t you use this to his advantage?”

“We can. We will. He says it’s the S.W.A.T officer I found with him. He was threatening Lefika. Kamoso ke pega case ya harassment and assault.”

“And Tholo’s girlfriend?”

“Gatwe she has messages but that doesn’t mean anything. It’s circumstantial evidence. If they take us to court using it, I will crush them and make them look like fools.”

He nodded then looked back in the room and watched as Lefika kissed her.

“You will drop me off at home so they can use my car.”

The lawyer nodded. “Sure.”

King walked in. “Fiks...I am going home. You can take my car, I will collect it in the morning.”

Lefika turned to him. "Thanks."

King looked at Rena and smiled. "Bye."

She nodded silently.

King walked out with the lawyer getting lost in his thoughts. All he could think about was the kiss, just how her lips felt and tasted. He swallowed rubbing his forehead guiltily but somehow he didn't regret the kiss itself.

He had never felt like that with a woman before. The lawyer looked at him.

"Are you ok?"

"Yeah.. I am good."

The lawyer unlocked his car then they jumped in.

In the hospital room, Rena watched as Lefika helped her wear her shoes as they waited for the doctor's report. He looked at her and smiled.

"Happy anniversary. I am sorry it's happening in here."

"Its ok." She took a deep breath, guilty weighing on her shoulders. "I need to tell you something."

Lefika dropped a baby kiss on her lips. "What?"

Her heart pounded as she looked at him. The guilt made it so hard for her to breathe.

"I love you. I...." Tears filled her eyes. "I don't want to keep secrets from you. Please don't hate me..I was in shock and... I didn't mean to. I love you and-"

"Hey... it's ok. What is it?"

"King... he... I.."

"What?"

Tears rolled down her cheeks. “King and I agreed we wouldn’t tell you but I can’t keep it... I feel guilty and I need to confess.”

“Confess what?”

Taste Of Sin

#77

The door knob moved then King walked in just before she could talk. Lefika turned to him.

“Fiks, can we talk?”

“Wait for me outside. I’m still busy.”

“It will be quick.”

“I am coming! Wait outside.”

King looked at Rena who looked away. He swallowed feeling the tension rise in the room.

“It won’t take long.”

“I said I am coming, gorileng? I am in the middle of something here.”

Rena sighed. “It’s ok. Go.”

“No, he can wait.”

“Lefika –“

“I said he can wait!”

King looked at Rena worriedly. He nodded then walked out. Lefika looked at Rena.

“You and King did what?”

“When the SSG came, I was scared and he kept slapping me..I told him about the offshore money. I was scared and I am sorry. King said I shouldn’t tell you because that would disappoint you but I was scared and I am sorry. I feel guilty... you can end up in prison because of me.”

Lefika sighed. "Babe you scared me.. I thought... fuvk! It's ok. I already moved that.. don't worry about it."

"I am sorry."

"I am not mad. You could have said anything in that moment. I don't blame you. It's ok. I am the sorry one for even letting this happen.."

He hugged her relieved then kissed her.

"I am coming."

He walked out. King looked at her.

"She told me about what happened."

King's heart begun pounding at Lefika's face.

"I can explain. I didn't mean to... I just... I can explain."

His phone vibrated in his hands. He looked at the message on the screen and coughed.

Lefika worriedly looked at him.. “Are you ok?”

He nodded. “I... I am sorry.”

“Its ok. She was just scared. She probably said it to save herself. I understand. I am not upset.”

“Yeah. It’s ok. You can do your thing, we will talk tomorrow.”

“You said it wouldn’t take long.”

“No..be with Rena. I can wait, you are right. Be with your wife. We will talk tomorrow.”

“Cool.”

King walked away. Lefika walked back in the room.

The following morning, Rena opened the door for Faye.

“Hey..”

Faye hugged her. "I heard what happened. How are you feeling?"

"I am waiting for the swelling to go down. We opened a case mabane and the police went to pick up the officer that had threatened to hurt me this morning."

Faye looked at her. "I am sorry this happened to you."

"I will be fine."

"Where is Lefika?"

"He went to the police."

Faye smiled. "I am always here ok? I am so happy I met you because I feel like I have met my sister."

Rena smiled. "Thank you."

Rena looked as King stepped out of the car and walked over.

“Hi Rena, babe, the guy from earlier on.” He handed Faye the phone. Faye walked away talking.

King looked at Rena. “Hi, can I use the bathroom?”

She nodded then pointed. He pulled her hand and walked to it with her. He closed the door and sighed.

“Didn’t we agree we wouldn’t tell him?”

“I was feeling guilty yesterday but... I won’t say anything. Already he was losing it.”

King nodded. “Yeah.. as long as it doesn’t happen again we should be fine.”

“It shouldn’t. I don’t even know why I allowed it in the first place.”

King looked at her swollen face. “You will be fine.”

She looked at him in silence, the air between them getting dense. Rena took a deep breath as her heart pounded. King got closer, his own heart racing.

Rena froze looking at him. He moved back then she walked out of the bathroom. She smiled as Faye walked in the house.

“I am going to put on my shoes then we can go.”

“Ok.”

King walked out of the bathroom and smiled kissing Faye.

“Sharp, I have to go.”

“Ok. I love you.”

He smiled. “Me too.”

He hurried out. Rena walked from the bedroom holding her handbag and car keys. Faye sighed.

“What does it mean when you tell someone you love them then they say me too? Does Lefika do it too”

Rena frowned then laughed. “No. I don’t like it lenna, me too wateng always sounds forced. If I do that to Lefika, he gets turned off. Me too o raya eng? Who is doing that?”

They walked out. “King. He has done it a couple of times now.”

Rena smiled. “I think Lefika and I are just stressing him. I am sorry.”

“No. It’s not you but I will ask him.”

That same morning Tatso parked his car at bus rank then stepped out and walked to the busses locking the doors.

He immediately spotted her as a conductor handed her a bag. Tatso walked over.

“Hey..”

Baone turned and smiled at him. "Hi! Thank you so much. At this point I was ready to check into a hotel."

Tatso laughed hugging her. "Is that all your luggage?"

"Yes."

He lifted the bag for her and walked to his car as she walked behind him. She always looked pretty without the uniform.

They got in the car then smiled. "Thank you so much."

"Its ok. This is what friends are for since you rejected me."

Baone laughed. "You hit on me shortly after you found out your girlfriend had married your brother. You wanted someone to make you feel better, a rebound not a girlfriend."

Tatso laughed. "How sure are you?"

She smiled. "I know. I was that nurse you met in Serowe and probably fantasized about. I could tell from your tone."

"Ok... maybe I did fantasize about you... but I really liked you. I still do."

Baone chuckled. "How is work?"

"Going well."

"And your current girlfriend?"

Tatso laughed. "I don't have. I think I am now scared. Yours?"

"He is at a trip."

"Mxm, a mae!"

Baone laughed. "Bathong!"

Tatso smiled looking at her. "You are still beautiful."

“Thank you.”

His phone vibrated then he picked.

“Hello?”

“Hi, are we still going to buy my phone today?”

“No. I am busy.”

“Oh ok. Tomorrow it’s school. Mama is picking me up.. I can only see you on Friday after my game. We can buy it then.”

“Ok.”

He hung up. “My young cousin, I promised I’d get her some Nike shoes. She’s been on my case the entire weekend.”

Baone laughed. “She’s not going to forget. She sounds like my little sister, my step sister. She’s been wanting a certain shoe and a new phone for a while now. She had a fight with her mom who then took her phone.”

“You said she stays here?”

“Yeah, with her mom in block 7.”

Tatso frowned looking at her. “What’s her name?”

“Maitumelo. She’s only 15 but behaves like a grown up.”

Tatso swallowed. Baone looked at his face.

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah.” He smiled. “Kids will be kids... do you want me to stop anywhere?”

“No. I’m ok.”

He forced a smile still driving.

Taste Of Sin

#78

Lefika's phone rang as he reversed out of the police station.

"Yah?"

"I heard what happened, I need you to know it's not me. I would never attack your wife or your kids, I said all that to just scared you. I wouldn't want anyone attacking my wife or my kids, I'd lose my shit as well. I don't know who did it but I will find out."

"Don't worry about finding out because I I am going to find out and let tsile go nyela I swear to you. I told you what would happen if anything happened to my wife akere? Now watch me handle the problem."

Lefika hung up reversing then called another number.

"Fiks..."

"Did you trace the number plate?"

"Yeah, it's a police car. I am waiting to find out who had it last night but it's an inside job. They obviously attacked her to send a warning or something."

“Once you find out, tell me.”

“Sure.”

Lefika hung up and picked an incoming call.

“King..”

“Themonna your kids are awake. How far are you?”

“I am coming.”

“What did they say at the police?”

“Ba bua masepa but if it’s not that S.W.A.T guy then it’s the detective.. mongwe wa bone. I am not letting this go, ba ntwaela yannong. I understand harassing me but my wife is off limits.”

“Yeah.. how’s Rena?”

“She says she’s ok, I am not sure if she really is. I am thinking of taking her on a vacation to Tanzania. For our anniversary.”

“I think she would like that. You have been too focused on the businesses lately. Can you hurry up, I think one of them o kakile and I am not changing any diaper.”

“Mxm, p*ssy!”

“Heela mister, ngwana wa gago o kakile. Ga ke tsware masepa nna.”

At the hair salon later that morning, Rena smiled as the hair dresser finished styling her hair. She looked at herself happily.

“It’s beautiful.”

“It is, you look beautiful mma.”

Faye who was long done looked over and smiled. “She does.”

Rena stood up paying then smiled.

“Thanks.”

The hairdresser waved at her as she walked out. Rena slowed down as Rati walked in the salon. Their eyes locked then Rena walked past her. Rati turned following behind her.

“Rena... hi!”

Rena unlocked her car and turned to her.

“Hello.”

Rati looked at her and smiled. “It’s nice seeing you.”

“Oh..”

“You look pretty. By the way congratulations on your marriage. I long saw on Facebook but kene ke tshaba go bua sepe.”

“Thank you.”

“I know.. you don’t exactly like me because of what I did and I am going to be sorry till my lady day on earth. I look at my son everyday and think of what I robbed from you. You must hate me very much and-“

“I don’t hate you. I don’t have any reason to. You did what you thought was best when you killed my child. I forgave you and I have moved on.”

“I will never stop regretting my actions. I let myself get influenced. You posed no hard in my way, the problem was Tatso and I failed to see that. Thank you for forgiving me.”

Rena nodded. “Thank you for confessing. I hope you find it in your heart to forgive yourself one day. You look gorgeous too.”

Rati laughed. “Thanks.”

Rena got in her car with Faye and drove off. Rati sighed somewhat relieved then walked inside the salon.

In Jwaneng, mmagwe Lefika sat on the couch staring at white walls as it slowly came back to her. The memories.

She blinked losing touch with herself. She saw herself as she wondered in the forest looking for her younger sister.

She could almost hear herself as she kept yelling her name. It didn't take long for her to bump into him. For a moment there she thought he was going to pass but that was till she realized his intentions and no matter how she screamed lying on the hard ground, no one came to her aid.

Tears filled her eyes as she recalled getting up from the ground and removing the thorns all over her body.

She touched her head as a tear rolled down remembering Lefika... he was so tiny and she had no one but herself.

Her nurse walked over.

“It's time for your medication.”

“No. I want my son.” She stood up.

“You need to-“

“I want my son. Lefika! I want my son! He’s all I have, I want my son.”

“If you don’t cooperate, today I am going to do worse than I usually do. I am tired of you. Sit down!”

“I want my son! I want my son!”

The nurse walked to the kitchen and came back hot metal rod.

Mmagwe Tatso moved back. “I want my son... I just want my son.”

“Your son is not coming! You don’t think he is tired of your craziness! He hates coming here because you are demented! He hates you and he’s not going to come! Sit down!”

“Lefika!”

The nurse burnt her legs with the metal rode. Mmagwe Lefika fell trying to run then the nurse grabbed the injection that as phone rang.

“If you make a sound I am going to kill you!”

She picked the phone.

“Hello?”

“Hi, is my mom awake?”

“Yes but today it’s not a good day for her. I am about to give her the medication.”

“Can I talk to you?”

“I don’t think she will recognize you.”

“Let me just talk to her.”

“Ok.”

The nurse handed her the phone. Mmagwe Lefika held it shaking.

“Lefika..”

“Mama..”

“The medicine... it’s... it’s making me crazy.”

“Mama..”

“You need to come and get me. I am not safe.”

The nurse took the phone.

“She is refusing her medicine. I have to force her.”

“If... I am coming there.”

“She-“

“Don’t give her the medication. I am coming... I will give them to her. She sounds scared. I don’t want her feeling like a prisoner.”

“Oh ok.”

The nurse hung up and looked at Mmagwe Lefika who was sitting at the corner shaking. She clicked her tongue and walked away then called her friend.

“Chomi..”

“Mxm mma waitse this crazy woman annoys me to death..if it wasn't for her son paying me well totabi would have long made her overdose and watched her die. She sickens me!”

She continued talking walking to the kitchen while mmagwe Lefika sat in the corner shaking while rocking back and forth muttering inaudibly.

Taste Of Sin

#79

Rena dropped off Faye then drove to her house calling Lefika.

“Hey babe..”

“Hey, I am headed home. Where are you?”

“I am on my way to Jwaneng. King is going to drop off the kids with the nanny at home.”

“What’s happening in Jwaneng?”

“I am going to check on mama. I will be back into for the party.”

“I thought we could have lunch. Together. Why would you go to Jwaneng without telling me?”

“I am sorry, it was a last minute decision.”

“But you should have told me. You should have told me first before going.”

“I am sorry.”

“You are always sorry Lefika. Doesn’t apologizing everyday get boring? Because nna kea borega.”

“Babe-“

“You are going to be late for my party! Already it’s almost 2 hours to Jwaneng and another 2 hours back. Not to mention that your mom needs proper attention. I would never stop you from seeing your mother but we could have went tomorrow or the day after.”

“She didn’t sound ok over there phone. Something is going on there , I admit I should have told you and I am sorry.”

“You are not sorry. This is how you operate. You are just looking to ruin my day Lefika. Koore it’s not enough that you ruined yesterday, the after that I endured abuse from a fop because of you. Today it’s this. Don’t come. Stay with your mother there, you will soon start saying I don’t like your mother so just stay with your mother there. Let me focus on my graduation and just accept that you are not going to come.”

“Rena..”

“Go. I wanted to get a few things last week so I will just send you the money and do it yourself. Don’t come to the party, I don’t want people looking at me in a certain

way when you come late. Better you just don't come at all."

"I am sorry I didn't tell you. I panicked hearing her cry over the phone. I am sorry for just leaving. I will come back."

"Don't..." she sighed tearfully. "Its ok. Don't come back you are already on your way there. I just wish you had told me before just leaving. But if you feel something is wrong then go."

"I don't want to do when you are not happy about it. It makes no sense because I am still going to come back home to you."

"You can go. You will join me once you are back. I spoke to her two weeks back and I did feel like the nurse was not talking to her nicely. Go and check up on her. I am for yelling. I just wish you had told me."

"I am sorry..I will be back on time I promise."

"Ok."

"I love you."

“I love you too.”

She hung up and rubbed off a tear that had rolled down her cheek headed home.

She parked her car in front of her house then stepped out bored. She watched as King parked behind her then he stepped out.

“Hey... the nanny says she will be here in twenty minutes.”

“Ok.”

She got the other sleeping baby while he took the other one then walked inside the house. They both laid the kids down and walked out.

King looked at Rena. “What’s wrong?”

“Nothing. Why?”

“You look sad.”

“I am fine King. You can go..thank you.”

“Hey... you can talk to me.”

“No I can’t because I end up doing things I never thought I could do..le wena why are you always there?” Her voice shook as she spoke. “You are always available. Don’t you have things to do besides running after Lefika?!”

“Rena... talk to me.”

“I feel like shit because your girlfriend really likes me and I am busy kissing to, cheating on my husband who’s never there. Faye doesn’t deserve this.”

King pulled her by her waist and tilted her chin.

“What is it?”

She shook her head crying. “Nothing.”

“Its not nothing. You are crying.”

“We are getting too close and I hate Lefika because he’s opening this gap you are filling. I can’t think properly anymore because you are always there.. now you are all I am thinking about! Why are you doing this?”

“Rena-“

“Why did you kiss me knowing you can never be mine? You know I can never be yours.”

“You still haven’t told me what’s wrong?”

“Why did you let Lefika go to Jwaneng when my party is today?”

“He was worried and you know he was not going to relax especially after hearing her cry.”

“Am I being selfish for expecting him to be here with me?”

“No..but he will be back.”

“He is always busy. I feel lonely. I am all alone. Am I asking for too much?”

King wiped away her tears. “He is overwhelmed. Give him a chance. He’s going to make it right. I promise.”

She blinked as another tear rolled down her cheeks. King leaned over kissing her gently tasting her salty lips.

Rena kissed him back breathing heavily. King deepened the kiss pressing her body against his.

He slowly caressed her body breathing heavily. King picked her up placing her on the kitchen counters as she wrapped her arms around him.

King pressed his erection on her as they both breathed heavily. The gate opened outside then a car drove in. Rena quickly jumped off the kitchen counters.

“Lefika!”

“Relax. It’s ok. I will get the children’s bag from the car.”

He calmly walked to the door as Rena wiped her lips. She hurried to the bedroom undressing then shoved her dress the laundry basket and stepped inside the shower.

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Outside King looked at Lefika.

“What happened?”

“Nothing. You just got here?”

“Yes. I called the nanny, she said she will be here in twenty minutes. Rena just arrived so I am going. Faye has been calling.”

Lefika nodded as King handed the children’s bag then jumped in his car and drove off with a sigh.

Lefika went to the bedroom then put the bag down and opened the bathroom door. He looked at Rena showering. She turned to him.

“What happened?”

“I will go tomorrow. I am sorry for just leaving.”

He undressed and joined her kissing her. Rena stood on her toes kissing him. Lefika picked her up and held her against the wall then gently lowered her down on his dick as she gasped sinking her manicured french tips on his back.

.

Now at 12k, let's reach 13k for another bonus then we will finish off the rest tomorrow.

<https://www.facebook.com/InfluencerEventsChefGardeni ngwithPandarasi e>

2023/05/24, 08:47 - Ntsiki: Taste Of Sin

#80

Later that evening, Tatso looked at the photos Rena had posted on her Instagram and liked them. She seemed happy with him, he couldn't even deny it.

Just looking at her, he could see what he had lost. He had taken advantage of how soft she was. Caring and kind... he couldn't remember a time she raised her voice at him.

She was perfect... that he knew. A great partner, he turned his head looking over at Baone cooking in his kitchen.

The fact that he had almost fucked her little sister scared the shit out of him but if he could make this relationship work, then he was going to act right.

Almost everyone around him was getting married or was already married.

Baone turned to him and smiled. He smiled back immediately then dialed a number walking out.

Maitumelo picked. "Hi."

"We can't talk anymore. I will get you the shoes but nothing else. We have to stop before I go to jail for defilement because all I want to do is fuvk you and you are too young for it."

“You are breaking up with me?”

“It’s for the best. You understand right? Once you are of age then maybe we can continue. Promise me you won’t tell anyone.”

“I won’t tell anyone. But I am sad.”

“I know, me too. It’s for the best.”

“Ok. What about the phone?”

“You will get it.”

“Ok.”

He hung up then walked back in the house. Tatso walked over to her and hopped on the kitchen counters.

“Ware boyfriend ya gago e kae?”

Baone looked at him smiling. “At a trip.”

“You are lying. He would have called by now if he were. I picked you up in the morning and he hasn’t called you..not even once. You are single..”

“Tatso-“

Tatso hopped off the counters and stood between her and the stove.

“Give me a chance...”

“Tatso-“

“You have nothing to lose by giving me a chance.”

His phone vibrated ringing. He picked.

“Yeah?”

“Hello, ke detective –“

“I don’t know anything. My brother wasn’t feeling well the time of the heist, that’s all I know. You will hearing from my lawyer soon. I think this qualifies as harassment.”

Tatso hung up and smiled.. “As I was saying..”

Baone laughed. “Ask me nicely. Gape you have to prove yourself. I believe in no sex before marriage.”

“Are you a virgin?”

“No. But I found God.”

“So I should marry you to have sex with you?”

“Yes.”

He smiled then kissed her. “I can do that.”

Baone smiled looking at him. Seems her friend was right about her coming to Gaborone...

At the graduation party, Lefika parked his car then jumped out and opened the door for Rena. Rena slowly

stepped out wearing her black dress. All her curves were out.

Lefika smiled looking at her. "You look very beautiful."

Rena smiled then kissed him. "Thank you for being here. And for earlier... I missed you."

"Me too."

"Let's go so I wrap this up then we can go home."

Rena walked with him inside then smiled as everyone clapped their hands at her. She looked over at Faye standing with King. Faye walked over and hugged her.

"Oh my... look at you!"

Rena laughed. "You too."

She greeted her colleagues as Lefika walked over to King.

Rena's boss took her hand and led her to the stage.

He smiled. "We are so proud of you Rena, you are growing at a fast and impressive pace. Hiring you, I didn't have much confidence but looking at you now, you are the best decision we took. We are here to celebrate you getting a master's degree but above all ... we are here to celebrate you being partner."

Rena put her hands over face screaming. The boss smiled.

"You are good, you deserve it."

"Thank you. Oh my God thank you. Thank you everyone... it was all possible because of you but mainly my husband. Thank you babe for your support. I appreciate you and all you do for me."

Lefika shyly smiled as everyone turned to him. The boss carried on with his speech as Rena stood by smiling.

She looked at her man. He looked so good in his suit. Everything about him was a turn on. She thought of that sex... well deserved sex. He had almost lost control for a second there but damnit it was all worth it.

She looked at King as he smiled talking with Lefika.

Looking at him she found herself thinking of those kisses. He was more gentler... softer. Always there to help. Now that she thought of it, he was always there. How had she not noticed him.

She looked at his smile then both men laughed. The boss wrapped up his speech.

“Cheers!”

Everyone lifted their glass. Rena smiled as everyone took sips. She walked over to Lefika.

“I am going to the bathroom..I am coming.”

“Ok.”

She disappeared between the crowd going to the toilet. She walked inside a cubicle and smiled happily. She pulled her thong down then the door opened.

She looked at King.

“I am sorry. I just wanted to say-“

“I don’t regret it. Not anymore.”

“What?”

“The kiss. I don’t regret it.”

“Really.”

“Yes. I love my husband. More than he knows. He had his doubts but I love him and I am going to stay with him. But now I also want you. I want you both. With you, I don’t have to be lonely when Lefika is not there. You wouldn’t want him to find out about this because he will kill you. He won’t kill me... he loves me. I am his entire world. I never knew a man could love me like Lefika does.” She smiled. “Does that make me a whore? Maybe but I don’t care anymore. I actually want to fuck you so hard. You are going to share me... you will remain with Faye. I will keep her as my friend. You as my lover and my husband as the love of my life. I have tasted the sin King and I want it. Do you want me?”

King kissed her closing the door. Rena kissed him back touching him but then pushed him back.

“Go. Lefika is going to follow me here. He hates attending such things.”

King walked out as she peed. Rena wiped herself and walked out. She took out her ringing phone from her purse.

“Kamo.”

“Hi. Can I borrow P200. I will return it on e my salary comes in.”

“Ok. Anything else?”

“Thank you for buying my children school uniforms and buying them the books and the tablet they are using.”

“You don’t have to thank me for that. They are as good as mine, I will always take care of them.”

“Thank you. Also for getting me this job.”

“Sharp.”

Rena hung up and sent her P800. She walked out after washing her hands and bumped into Lefika.

She smiled kissing him. "Hey.."

"I asked someone to go and see my mom. The nurse is abusing her."

"Then she's going to jail. I will handle that for you. We will take your mom somewhere safe. I have been doing my research. Don't worry, we will handle it."

FIVE YEARS LATER...

Taste Of Sin

#81

Five Years Later...

At Victoria Falls, Tatso smiled watching Baone walk out over to where he was standing fixing her camera for her content. She laughed looking at him.

“Ready?”

“I feel like I am going to shit myself.”

She laughed even more. “You are going to be fine.”

He kissed her. She smiled. “Let’s go.”

He took her hand then they walked over to where everyone was. The guide looked at him and smiled.

“It’s ok. Our ropes are very strong. You won’t fall.”

He nodded nervously. Baone took a video as he slowly walked over to the man aiding with the bungee jumping. She smiled as they secured him then he looked at her.

“Babe o seka wa tsa video.”

“I am not.. I love you.”

He looked at the man. “My brother I have two kids.”

The man laughed. “And we will return you to them in one piece.”

“Shit!”

He breathed heavily looking down where he was jumping. He moved back taking a short prayer.

“God I know I wasn’t always the best human but you know I have changed. I go to church with my wife and kids.. I give tithes and offerings every Sunday... I love my wife so much, haven’t I been a good husband God?”

The man laughed even harder. “You are going to be fine my brother. No one is dying.”

He nodded. The man stood behind him. “Are you ready? Just set free... whatever it is that you feel has been holding you back, release it as you go..I promise you... this is worth it. We got you.”

Baone got closer smiling. The man pushed Tatso, he screamed as he fell down, she zoomed in on the camera and watched him as he went further down , the rope making him swing. She smiled as he slowly raised his hands.

The man looked at her. “He Is your husband?”

“Yes, this our fourth anniversary.”

“You are lucky. He loves you.”

Baone smiled. “I am the lucky one. The best ones are the ones that have been through the worst.”

The man laughed. Baone saved the video and looked down smiling.

*

Later that morning, Tatso walked to the restaurant with his wife. Baone handed him the camera.

“Babe take me a video while I am walking. I am making a vlog. Kana my YouTube channel now has 260k subscribers..I need good content.”

He took the camera then took the video as she walked in front of him. She took the camera and kissed him.

“Thank you. You did well with the jump.”

Tatso laughed. “I peed myself a little”

She cracked up laughing. “Ija..”

“By the way, Maitumelo will be going to UB, since they moved to Francistown, her mother was wondering if I could accommodate her the first month... just till she gets her own room.”

Tatso looked at her. “I am not comfortable. I didn’t like how she was looking at me last holiday..it made me feel uncomfortable.”

“I spoke to her and we straightened that out.”

“I hear you but should she try it, would you stop to listen? I don’t want to be uncomfortable in my own house. Tota I already feel uncomfortable. I told you what she said to me right? If she comes home, I will have to move out.”

“No one is moving out. I will tell her mother we are not comfortable with the set up..it’s ok.”

He nodded. She held his hand as they walked.

Rena walked out of court later that afternoon, her heels clacking on the pavement. She unlocked her car and jumped in looking at the time.

She started the engine then drove passing by her house then proceeded to King’s house. She drove inside her yard and walked inside. She looked at Faye who was making salads.

“Hey...”

Rena fixed her dress walking over. “I am sorry I am late. The case I was handling took longer but.. a win is a win.”

Faye laughed. “Always.”

Rena looked around then called her husband. “Hey..”

“I have arrived.”

“Ok, I am coming.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too.”

She hung up and looked at Faye picking a slice of cucumber.

A car drove in outside then King walked minutes later in his suit. He looked at both ladies smiling.

“Hi..”

King kissed Faye then looked at Rena. “Hey... I love the braids.”

Rena smiled. “Thank you.”

“I am going to freshen up quickly..”

He walked away while Faye looked at him lovingly. Rena smiled.

“Let me go and pee then I can help with the other salad.”

“Ok.”

She walked down the passage and walked inside a guestroom going to the bathroom while pressing her phone.

King walked inside seconds later smiling.

“I saw you won the case.”

Rena smiled kissing him. King squeezed her body kissing her harder then turned her around lifting her dress.

She swallowed as he unzipped his pants, he lifted her butt and slid in his weapon.

Rena moaned softly, King held her waist and begun drilling into her mercilessly. She closed her eyes at the

pleasure that came with each thrust, deeper and harder while he breathed on her neck.

*

Meanwhile Faye walked to the bedroom.

“Uh babe..”

She walked to the bathroom but he wasn't there. She walked out confused, she hadn't seen him walk out.

“King!”

She called him but his phone rang on the bed.

*

In the guest toilet, Rena bended biting her lower lip lost in the pleasure. She moved against him while Faye screamed for him outside.

*

Faye opened the guest room looking inside. “King!”

She closed the door listening to another car drive in outside then Lefika walked in holding the meat.

“Hey, what’s up?”

“I’m good. King just walked in, now I can’t find him.”

“Isn’t he outside?”

“I would have seen him walking out.”

“Where is Rena?”

“Bathroom.”

“Check King outside.”

She nodded walking out. Lefika walked to the bathroom but she wasn’t there. He opened the guest room and looked around.

“Babe!”

He walked to the door and tried opening but it was locked.

“Rena!”

*

Rena held her breath as her orgasm made her shake. Vibrating. King stilled deep inside releasing his cum inside her while Lefika banged on the door. She swallowed. King walked towards the shower then slid the glass door close and fixed the white curtain. Rena sprayed a bit of perfume on herself and around the bathroom then picked up her panties snapping them back in place.

She smiled unlocking the door then opened it. “Hi.”

Lefika looked at her. “Hey, are you ok?”

“Running stomach.”

“Sorry.”

He kissed her pushing her back in the bathroom smelling her strong perfume in the air. Rena swallowed.

“I don’t feel too good babe.”

“I will be fast.”

“Let’s wait...I feel dehydrated. I need water. Can you get me water?”

Lefika kissed her. “Ok..”

He pushed his hand in her dress and touched her panty.

Rena pushed his hand. “Wait. Get the water first.”

“You are wet.”

“I peed myself a bit. I couldn’t hold it anymore. Please bring me panty liners from the car.”

He nodded then walked out.

“King!”

King quickly opened the shower door and kissed her before hurrying out going to his bedroom.

Taste Of Sin

#82

Faye walked inside the bedroom listening to the shower. She opened she door and looked at King.

“I was looking for you?”

“I was in the closet.”

“Oh... I was calling you. Didn't you hear me?”

“I was listening to a voice recording..sorry.”

She nodded. “Ok. Lefika is here.”

“Cool..I am coming.”

She turned and walked out.

*

In the guest room, Lefika handed her the panty liners as she sucked her mint sweet.

“Are you ok baby?”

She looked at his face then smiled. “I am fine. Just a bit dehydrated. I will give you the best sex at home I promise.”

He smiled then kissed her. “Ok. How was court today?”

“Hectic. Close the door.”

Lefika closed the door then watched her as she went down on her knees pushing her hair back. He swallowed watching her unzip his pants then she took out his dic and stroked him as he breathed heavily.

She opened her mouth and ran her tongue on the tip then sucked the tip. She massaged his balls now sucking his entire dic.

Lefika grunted looking at her then threw his head back grunting helplessly. He begun thrusting into her mouth. Just watching grunting and moaning turned her on. There was no feeling that best listening to him enjoy such.

Lefika held her head going faster, Rena chocked gagging as he lost control. He went even faster then stilled releasing. Rena swallowed everything then reached fir a tissue she wiped him.

She got up smiling. "Let's go."

Lefika took a moment then walked out as Rena put a panty liner and pulled up her thong. She followed him out then he went outside to start with the braii while Rena walked inside the kitchen.

"Where should I touch?"

"You can mash the potatoes."

"Ok."

Rena walked to the boiled potatoes, her phone rang.

“Hello?”

“Is this Mrs Renae Boikanyo?”

“Yes.”

“Eemma, re letsa re le ko Naledi Motors, we were asked to call you by King. You have a present this side.”

Rena smiled. “Are you serious?”

“Eemma, we can either deliver it to where you are or-“

“I will come there. Thank you!”

“Eemma.”

Rena smiled excitedly as the man hung up. Faye looked at her.

“What?”

“I wanted to buy myself a car a few months ago but they didn’t have the one I wanted in stock so now they have it. Ke excited gore!”

Faye laughed. “The way you are smiling one would swear you are not the one paying for it. Lenna I have been wanting a car but our finances have been hectic. King is still paying for the wedding loan.”

“Why don’t you use your savings?”

“I don’t have, my salary keeps the household going while King pays for the rest of the things.”

“But you need to have a savings account Faye. Even if you are just saving P100 per month. You need to save, you never what can happen tomorrow. Nna mma I believe in savings.”

“You are right. I will see, hopefully my contract gets renewed.”

“Yeah..”

“Waitse Rena I want a second child. King says he’s not ready.”

“Maybe you should wait for him. Akare he’s still paying the bank.”

Rena stood by the window watching King and Lefika start a fire while chatting. Lefika turned and winked at her.

She smiled blushing then took her phone and sent a message.

Rena: Thank you so much.

She watched as King took out his phone and texted.

King: Anytime..I love you.

Rena: You want a third baby?

King: She’s pressing on the issue. I was going to talk to you about it.

Rena: Do you want a baby?

King: I can't have LJ as my son fully... another child wouldn't hurt. I love you, I wish things could be different sometimes but I understand.

She deleted the chat.

"I think you should be patient with him."

"I am going to try again. I really want a second baby. Look at you, you have three, the twins and LJ. I know we are in a financial strain but I don't think he still loves me as much as he used to do."

"King loves you. Your problem is that you never give him a break. You are always stressing him. Let him sort out his finances then he will give you a baby. He loves you. If he didn't he wouldn't be with you. Just relax."

Rena looked her phone and smiled at a new message that had just come through.

Lefika walked inside and looked over her screen, Rena locked the screen and smiled turning.

“Hey..”

“Who are you talking to?”

Rena swallowed. “My colleagues.”

He looked at her. “Let me see.. why did you lock your screen?”

“I didn’t know it was you.”

“Let me see ehh..”

Rena smiled innocently looking at him. “There is nothing. It’s work related.” She kissed him. “I didn’t know it was you.”

“Let me see. You were smiling, I just want to see.”

Rena handed him her phone and turned tending to the potatoes. He looked at his face on her screensaver.

He swiped the screen and put on her password but it seemed it had been changed.

“You changed your password?”

“The twins now knew it. They were sending things to my contacts.”

“Ok, what’s the new password? Unlock the phone.”

She turned to him and confidently unlocked pressing the home button.

“You can go with it. In case it locks, my password is the date of our anniversary. What’s wrong babe?”

“I just want to see who you were talking to that had you smiling like that. You have been texting someone else.”

He opened her Whatsapp and looked at the WhatsApp group messages from work and someone was already typing

He opened it and read a few texts then handed her the phone.

Rena hugged him. “I love you and you only. What’s wrong?”

He kissed her guiltily and smiled. “Nothing. Can I have the spices.”

She smiled and turned reaching for the spices while he kissed her neck.

Faye looked at them, Lefika whispered something to her making her giggle blushing. She looked over at King sadly. Somehow she could feel things were different...

Taste Of Sin

#83

Later on, Rena walked out with her husband laughing after the braai. King looked at Faye.

“What’s wrong?”

She walked out from the kitchen. “Why won’t you give me a second child?”

“I thought we discussed this.”

“We did... but I want to start the exact reason why.”

“A child is expensive. I am not ready for an additional cost as yet.”

“Do you still love me? Be honest. If you don’t you can tell me..I feel like we lost the plot. Things don’t feel the same anymore.. Rena and Lefika have been together longer but the spark is still there. For us it’s just cold. Relationship ya rona doesn’t feel the same anymore.”

“What are you talking about? Ok fine, we will have a baby.”

“I don’t want it if it’s like that. I am just asking because I want to understand. I am trying but you won’t meet me halfway.”

He looked at her. “I am sorry.”

“What’s wrong?”

He sighed. “I am financially stressed. I am just trying to find new ways of bringing income inside the house. I want us to start a business but I am scared of the risks. The hotel’s salary is not enough alone but I will make a plan.”

“A side business will do. Maybe we can brainstorm what we can do.”

“Yes.”

He smiled and hugged her. “I am sorry. Let’s wait for a bit... maybe five months then we can start trying for the baby.”

She nodded. “Ok.”

King’s phone rang. He reached for it and picked his PA’s call.

“Hello?”

“Sir, the motor center called her.”

“Perfect. Did you sort out accommodation?”

“Yes. At Burj Khalifa, should I inform Rena?”

“No. It’s a surprise. You will book her for the kamoso for those treatments akere?”

“Yes, I have already booked her for her spa treatments. Will she be coming in to sign for the shares kamoso?”

“Yes. But in the morning because she had to go to work. Should I call the lawyer in?”

“No. She already looked at it and she’s good..all that’s left is her signing.”

He hung up and kissed Faye. “We are trying to score an investor. You can pour wine then we can watch anything today. I love you.”

“I love you too.”

Rena walked inside the house and looked at Lefika.

“Babe wee, remember that Benz I wanted to get that other time... the motor center called. He says they have it. I want to get it.”

“You want another car?”

“I have extra money... I want it.”

Lefika kissed her. “I know but I got you a new car 6 months ago. Why don't you get something else with that money?”

“Babe rea nna I want that car. I will get it for myself.”

“How much is it? I will see what-“

“Let me buy myself this one. You already got me a car six months ago. O bata May a mpolaa yaanong.”

“May is crazy. I am not paying P10k to child maintenance, P3500 is enough. Already I am paying

Kaya's fees. I am not paying more for a child I can't freely see."

"Don't worry about the car. I will handle it."

"When are you leaving for Dubai? I was thinking maybe we could go together."

Rena smiled. "On Tuesday. I am going to be neglecting you because I will be working throughout and I hate it when I can't be with you freely. Can't I attend it then come back and we plan a proper vacation. You have been talking about Mauritius... we can go there. Just you and I. I will be all yours and you won't have to share me with anyone else."

Lefika wrapped his hands on her waist. "That sounds nicer."

"I know. I am going to miss you."

A car hooted at the gate. Rena smiled. "I think that's the kids."

She kissed him then let go walking to the bedroom while he walked outside.

Her phone vibrated then she opened the message from King's PA saved under 'Aunty'.

'Aunty': Good evening, you can come tomorrow morning.

She walked inside the bathroom calling him.

"Hello.."

"Hey. What am I signing tomorrow? For the shares?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure Faye won't find out?"

"Its ok. Akere she doesn't know that the company is even ours."

"Ok."

Rena hung up then deleted the call from her call log undressing.

*

Minutes later she walked to the sitting room and looked at Lefika as he laughed with the kids. LJ turned looking at her, he looked so much like her sometimes it scared her. Even his complexion. It was as if she had given birth to her twin but only in a different gender.

“Mama!”

She picked her three year old son smiling and kissed him.

“Hey baby..”

The girls rushed over hugging her legs. Rena smiled.

“I missed you guys, what did you do?”

“We were swimming and playing.”

Lefika took his son and smiled looking at him. Lefika Junior laughed excitedly in his father’s arms. Rena took

her phone and took a picture of both of them then put it as her profile picture.

The following morning, Rati slowed down running as Karabo pulled over in front of her. He stepped out of his car.

She took off her ear pods looking at him.

“Hi.”

“Hi, can I see my son today?”

“No. You were supposed to call yesterday and make arrangements.”

“I should arrange to see my own child Rati?”

“Yes because for the past years, another man was taking care of him. You might be his biological father but he has a father who raised him. Stop being disrespectful, it’s tasteless. You will not disrespect my husband Karabo. I will never look at that happen.”

“O mpuisa masepa Keoratile, wasn't I paying maintenance?”

“Tatung care of a child is different from just sending money. You hadn't met him till a year ago. O seka wa bata go mpuisa thata. My husband and I have made plans with our children. By the way the next time my son comes to your house and your wife beats her, I am reporting her to the police for abuse. He inability to give you a boy is not my problem.”

“Bear him?”

“She beat my son that he came back with marks..don't turn me into something I am not..I am not evil but I can be for my children. She will sleep in a cell.”

“I didn't know about that.”

“Now you know.”

He looked at her face then her perfect body. “I am sorry. Can I please have him today?”

“Come tomorrow. Today I already made plans.”

“I am going through a divorce.”

“I am sorry.”

“Are you happy?”

“Very happy. I met a mature man who took me and my flaws and loved me. What more can I wish for?”

He nodded. “Ok. I will come tomorrow.”

“Ok.”

She walked past him walking to her gate while he stared at her buss trapped in her gym tights.

At King’s hotel, King watched as Rena signed the documents. He smiled.

“Thank you for letting my son have this.”

Rena smiled. "You are a good father."

King looked at her and smiled. "Did he say anything yesterday?"

"No. He's ok. What did you agree with Faye?"

"That we will try... unless we get a surrogate. I will explain the baby to Faye."

"Let me think about it. Can you get her a car? Maybe haval?"

"Rena-"

"Please.. her car is giving her problems. Then maybe go with her to Maun or something. I will handle the costs. Just spoil her a bit when we come back from Dubai."

"Ok."

"Don't sleep with her tonight and tomorrow. Ga ke bate a hetsa di sperm tsaka."

She kissed him and hurried out.

Taste Of Sin

#84

Rena walked in the underground parking and pressed the car keys, her brand new Benz flashed it's lights unlocking. She smiled jumping in then started the car, the engine's sound had her smiling excitedly. Rena put on her sunglasses then reversed and drove out of the parking.

She slowed down watching as Faye's CRV parked in front of the building then called King driving off.

"Babe.."

"Hey, Faye is here."

"Ok. Thanks for the heads up."

"Ng.. there's don't sleep with her."

King laughed. "I heard you."

She smiled. "Ok. Bye."

She hung up and joined the road listening to Kelly Rowland.

She sang along with her tinted windows rolled up.

"Told y'all that I was gonna jump like this.."

She moved her head stepping on the accelerator speeding through the traffic light that had just turned green.

Lefika parked at May's house that morning then hooted at the gate.

He impatiently waited then May walked out minutes later wearing shorts and a tank top.

He sighed as she got in the car. "Hi."

"I am here to see my daughter. If she can't see me it's still fine, I don't want to fight with you."

"O jumpetsi eng? Calm down. I know I have been unreasonable. I am sorry."

"You call what you have been doing unreasonable? You fill my child's head with garbage then have her insulting my wife and her siblings... you call that bring unreasonable? Telling her to call Rena a fat pig. Really?"

"I didn't say it like that. I'm still sorry."

"You are not sorry and I don't care anymore. Can I see her?"

"My sister picked her up earlier on."

"Ok. Bye."

"Aoww rra... you are just leaving?"

“I am just leaving because I have nothing to stay for.”

“I made breakfast.”

“My wife already made me food.”

May tried to touch him but he pushed away her hand roughly.

“Don’t fuvk with me! I am not in the mood for your shit.”

“You really love her.”

“Get out of my car. I want to go.”

May sighed. “Ok. I am going. Greet Rena for me.”

She stepped out and closed the door. He reversed and drove off picking Rena’s call.

“Babe..”

“Hey, I took the car from the motor center..you should see it.”

Lefika smiled at the excitement in her voice. "I am on my way home from May's house."

"Are you ok?"

"I am good. I told you I am not going to let her bother me anymore."

"Ok. Babe do you think we can sell King my Ford?"

"Why?"

"So he can get it for Faye."

"No. King needs to get Faye a brand new car. It wouldn't be fair to get her second hand. She deserves a brand new car. A nice car. That woman has been nothing but good to him."

"Ok. It's just that Faye keeps saying she wants a car."

"He will get her a new one though I think he's cheating. He won't admit it but there's someone he's in love with."

Whoever she is, he loves her more than anything and he can't even hide it."

"You think?"

"I know King babe. This woman has been there for years now. I have tried to catch him but he's sleek.. he would do anything for her. A year ago he bought her a house."

Rena swallowed. "Oh..?"

"Don't tell Faye but if he can afford to buy another woman a house then he can afford getting his wife a new car. We are not selling the Ford"

"I won't. You think it's someone you know?"

"No but whoever she is... she knows about Faye. I have never understood cheating especially when you claim to love someone. I just don't understand why gape because if he doesn't love Faye anymore he can just divorce her. This is how passionate killing happens."

"Don't overthink it. Let's meet at home so we can take this baby for a test drive before I go to the spa to get my nails done. Let King be King. I love you."

“I love you too.”

Rena dropped the call wondering he had found out about the house.

In King’s office, Faye walked in wearing a short dress and heels. King looked at her.

“Hey..”

“Hi. I brought you breakfast.”

She walked over to him and sat on his lap. He looked at her.

“I have a meeting in five minutes.”

“Perfect time for a quickie.”

“I need to go through my notes.”

“I will wait. It’s ok.”

“Babe I need to work..you said you want a car akere? I need to work for it.”

“We will be quick..you haven’t had sex in a while, you need this to think properly.”

She touched his dic. He looked at her. “I really need to work. I don’t even feel like sex right now. Can we do this at home? When I am not stressing about deals and shit? Maybe you can go and do your hair today. Do something nice. You can do your nails too.”

She smiled. “I would love to but my braids are fine. I am taking a break from nails right now. Gape I just don’t like nails.”

He looked at her short nails that she constantly ate that there was barely nothing.

“I don’t feel like sex... I am stressed, I can’t get it up.”

She looked at him. “You can’t get it up?”

“I haven’t been able to in a while. I went to men’s clinic, I am on medication that can help. I am sorry for not being open but I am embarrassed.”

“King...”

“I need to run this company and make sure it’s flowing properly. Things have been hard lately... that’s why I think I need a break. I am taking leave, I am going to the farm in Shakawe. There’s someone who can help me with the erection there. I will be back in a few days.”

Faye blinked. “I didn’t know... you should have told me.”

“I was scared to. And embarrassed.”

“I want to go with you.”

“No. I have to do this alone. Can I do it alone. I just need to get my mind off things.”

“Do I stress you?”

“No.. you make it worth it. I just need a short break. Alone. Just me. I don’t want anyone else knowing. Not

even Lefika or Rena. I know you two tell each other everything.”

“I won’t tell her this.”

“Thank you.”

She looked at his laptop screen then paused looking at an email to the management of a hotel in Dubai.

“What’s this?”

He closed his laptop. “I am trying to get a deal. My meeting is starting. I have to go. Let me walk you out.”

He walked out with her and kissed her. “I will see you later.”

Taste Of Sin

#85

Faye looked at Rena's new car on Facebook. She looked at the amount of likes and comments piling. She liked the post then called Rena.

"Hey.."

"Congratulations thamma."

Rena laughed. "Thanks girl."

"It's really beautiful, is it the one you were talking about yesterday?"

"Yes. I decided to go for it."

"It's gorgeous. I meant to talk to you yesterday friend."

"About?"

"When Lefika walked in the kitchen.. the time you were on your phone yesterday. I know you were not talking to your colleagues. What's going on? You even seemed distracted yesterday."

“What’s going on with what?”

“You panicked locking your phone. I could tell you were scared. Even the way you gave him the phone then the relief after he walked out..I was looking at you.”

“I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Are you cheating on Lefika?”

“Why would I cheat on my husband Faye?”

“I am just asking.”

“I don’t cheat. I don’t like that you are questioning me like this. I never do that to you.”

“You don’t but Rena if I can notice it, how long would it take Lefika to? I know you were not talking to your colleagues. Look, I am not calling to offend you but be careful. You are the only one who knows what you are doing. Stop. That man loves you and he appreciates you.”

“Stop what Faye? I am not cheating on my husband, I actually have no reason to..if you must know, I am planning a get away for him! Maybe you should stop sticking your nose in my business and focus on your marriage Faye. I know my husband loves me, no one knows that better than me and I know he appreciates me..I also love him if you must know and he’s everything to me. Why would I cheat? Your problem is you think everyone is cheating, I am sorry, Lefika is not the only person I talk to on my phone.”

“I am sorry, I didn’t know you were planning a get away.”

“Faye... I think you need to focus on your marriage. I am really hurt you of all people would accuse me of cheating. This is how people’s marriages are ruined, you probably discussed this with King and next thing my marriage is falling apart because of you. I made a mistake befriending you because I can clearly see you are going to be my downfall.”

“I am sorry... I just.. I am just paranoid lately.”

“Your paranoia should stay away from my marriage Faye. I love my husband, you clearly don’t know me if you think I can cheat on him. I am very hurt and

disappointed. I never knew I could see this day.
Gosiame mma.”

Rena dropped the call. Faye sighed guiltily wondering if she had been reading too much into everything.

Clearly she was the problem, always suspecting everyone.

The more she thought about it, the more she actually felt guilty for even asking Rena about yesterday. If she was planning a getaway for him then she had every reason to panic when held her phone.

She closed her eyes then called Rena again.

“Faye...”

“I am sorry. Please forgive me. I have been paranoid but you are right. I am sorry.. please forgive me.”

“I am hurt. We will talk when I get back from my work trip. I can't believe you'd accuse me of cheating on my husband.”

“Friend please forgive me. I am sorry. Sorry..”

“Sharp.. it’s ok.”

“Congratulations on the car.”

“Thanks.”

Faye put her phone down then started her car and drove off as it made a funny sound.

At Maun airport, Tatso waited with his wife going through his messages. He replied to a few then opened looked at the pictures Baone had posted.

He shared them smiling. His phone rang just as he looked up.

“Hello?”

“Hi. It’s Maity.. mama told me that you and Baone can’t accommodate me. I am sorry for what I did lady holiday.

It wasn't my intention to disrespect you. That's not me and I am sorry.. please forgive me. I promise this time I will behave like a child..I really need help. Please help me."

"Speak to my wife."

Tatso handed Baone the phone. Baone picked.

"Hello?"

"Hi, it's Maity. I was apologizing to Rragwe Aiden. I am really sorry for my behavior last holiday. I was disrespectful, I understand you wouldn't want to accommodate me again but I really need help please. I have no where else to go in Gaborone. I will stay just for a week till the money comes through then I move out."

Baone listened to her younger sister. "Just one week..I am sorry it can't be longer. I have a family Maitumelo... I don't want anything messing with that."

"I will take it. Thank you."

Tatso looked at her. "Did you say yes?"

“For a week. She will behave.. I am sorry.”

Tatso sighed. “I don’t like this.”

“I will keep an eye on her..I promise.” She kissed him smiling.

“I am not confident... just a week.”

“Yes. Just a week.”

“By the way, my sister was asking for some money babe. Can you send her something?”

“No..she will have to get a job and start working. I am not giving your sister any money, she’s spoilt and thinks she can just demand for money. She needs to get a job and start working. Tell her no.”

Later that day, Rena packed her suitcase putting her new lingerie inside. She closed the bag and put it away smiling.

*

Meanwhile in his office, Lefika smiled getting his tickets to surprise her. An extra week in Dubai was exactly what she needed. He looked at her calendar, he'd leave the day after she left.

A DAY LATER..

Taste Of Sin

#86

A Day Later...

Early in the summer morning, Rena sat with the other married ladies outside on top of their mats, all wearing their blue African prints attires with their tsâle's on their shoulders.

She turned looking at Lefika's cousin's wife as she walked over with her aunts to get introduced. Mmagwe Tatso turned looking at her but Lefika's uncle's wife smiled and whispered something in Rena's eye.

“The way this one always looks like a witch, mxm.”

Rena laughed. “Ijo mma ebile nna kea mo tshaba.”

“Ke moloi.”

Rena smiled as the new wife passed by where they sitting greeting then turned her head and locked eyes with Tatso’s wife. Rena smiled, Baone smiled back.

*

A while later, Rena walked to her car moving curvy hips from side to side.

She unlocked her car just as the car next to hers unlocked. She turned and looked at Baone.

“Hi.”

Baone laughed. “Lenna I am running away. This family is crazy.”

“Well at least they accepted you with open arms.”

“Where? Kana mmagwe Tatso wanted Tatso to marry that other girl who’s doing the cleaning.”

They both turned and looked at a woman picking up litter.

“Ijo, it’s a problem.”

“Tell me about it. Sometimes I wish I was you, that one daughter in-law that don’t give a fuvk.”

Rena laughed. “Its not that I don’t give a fuvk but they don’t care about my husband so why should I be bothered le bone? Today I came because Sesame was coming, she begged me to tag along because she knew she’d be alone. Akere after our wedding, family members started hating on Malome Shawn and her. He’s the youngest, he doesn’t really care but I guess Sesame does.”

“Nna thamma I wouldn’t . Re ka lapa.. mmagwe Tatso wa lapisa. Right now I am running away from her because I don’t want to be asked for money..you dodged a bullet.”

Rena laughed as they both got in their cars.

“Bye!”

Baone rolled down her window. “Thamma the kids should have a play date soon. It’s been a while.”

“Yeah, I am going for a work trip today so maybe when I come back.”

“Yeah.”

“Ok.”

Rena reversed then drove off. She took off the head wrap headed home. Over an hour later, she slowed down driving into her yard. She walked inside the house then looked at Lefika as he worked on his laptops.

“Hey..”

He smiled looking at her. “How did it go?”

“Fine, I left as soon as it was done. Let me change then we can go.”

Lefika nodded, she hurried to their bedroom and quickly changed into her jeans. She fixed her hair off the shoulders white top and slipped her toes into her heels.

She quickly fixed herself then walked out. Lefika stood up.

He kissed her. “You look beautiful.”

“Thank you babe. I can’t wait till I am back. You have packed by bag into the car?”

“Yes.”

Rena double checked for her traveling documents then walked out with him.

They got in the car then Lefika reversed out and drove off listening to 2pac.

He lowered the volume. “Which hotel will you be staying at again?”

“I think they said Burj khalifa.”

He nodded. “Ok.. you don’t look happy.”

Rena turned to him smiling. “Because I am going to miss you.”

Lefika kissed her then turned to the road.

“I will call.”

She smiled. “Yes.”

Lefika looked at her and smiled making her blush.

“What?”

“Nothing.”

He caressed her thigh driving headed to the airport.

*

At the airport, Lefika with her inside while pulling her bag. She followed behind him, Lefika turned to her and hugged her kissing her neck.

“Call me when you arrive.”

“Ok.”

She kissed him. “I love you.”

“I love you more.”

He let her go then she walked to the checking in counter.

She turned to him and waved. He smiled and waved back.

He waited till she disappeared out of sight then turned and walked out picking a call.

“Yah?”

“Fiks wee, ware what’s the plan? Are you coming this side?”

“Yes. I am leaving tomorrow early morning. I am going to drive in the afternoon Johannesburg and catch a flight to Dubai that leaves in the morning.”

“Ok.”

Lefika jumped in his car and drove off.

At Tatso’s house, Tatso parked his laptop and walked out of his office wearing his suit. He looked at Maitumelo who was cooking.

She turned to him. “Dumelang.”

“Hi, I am off to work.”

“Eerra.”

She looked at him respectfully. Tatso's eyes went down her thick big body then turned away walking out before thinking too much of it. He got in his car picking his wife's call.

"Babe.."

"Hi. I am at work now. I saw Rena."

"She came?"

"Yes, you know she's best friends with your uncle's wife."

"Yeah.."

"We are planning another play date with the kids. Wait babe if it wasn't for how you and your brother are not close, I'd be best friends with her. She's lovely."

"She is, you can be friends with her. Lefika and I don't have to be close for that to happen. I don't mind."

Baone laughed. "Ok...I will try. Tota I have been dying for us to be friends."

“Be friends. I honestly don’t mind and I know she won’t mind.”

“Ok.”

He hung up reversing as Maitumelo stood by the door watching him. He drove out trying not to look at her.

Over two hours later at OR Tambo, Rena walked inside the airport, her eyes immediately falling on King.

He walked over and hugged her. “Hey..”

Rena smiled. “Hi.”

He kissed her then took her hand. “Let’s go. We have board in. Our flight leaves in twenty minutes.*

*

In the Eithaid Airways flight, King sat in the first class with Rena. She took off her heels.

“Thank you for this.”

King kissed her. “I love you.”

“Do you see this...us lasting longer?”

King squeezed her hand. “Yes. If we are careful then yes. I am not happy with Faye but at the same time leaving her means finding someone else to replace her.”

“Do you think we need a break when we get back? So you can work on your marriage. Gongwe I am taking most of your time.”

King pushed her hair back. “No. I don’t think I ever loved her. I married her to make things easier for us.”

“I don’t want you to leave her then find someone who you will love more. Unless we are ending things.”

“I am not leaving her, I am just saying I am not happy and that I’d rather be with you than anywhere else. I will

never love anyone else more than you. Not when I love you this much.”

She smiled then put on her seatbelt.

Lefika filled up his car later that day then joined the road headed to the Botswana-South African border. He looked at the time and put on his seatbelt

Faye parked her car at the hotel then walked inside. She smiled in her block heels and a dress walking to the receptionist.

“Hi.. can I see uh Bantsi?”

“Uh yeah, you can sit there.”

Faye smiled looking at the lush entrance. She sat down as the receptionist called Bantsi.

Minutes later Bantsi stepped out of the elevator wearing her black shirt and skirt, her heels hitting the tiles. She looked at her boss's wife, she actually could never compare to Rena and it made sense why King would be more focused on Rena than her.

Bantsi smiled. "Hi!"

Faye stood up smiling. "Hi. I am here for my husband's laptop."

"Uh.. unfortunately I can't give it to you."

"Please... it has some of my things and he told me he forgot it here."

"It belongs to the company and till he comes personally, I can't release it."

"He asked me to talk to you."

"I can't give it to you. I am sorry. Tota it's off my hands. It belongs to the company."

Faye nodded. "Ok, then I can just get my things from inside, it can remain."

"I can't. It's not allowed. You will have to wait for him."

"Bantsi come on..."

"I know but I can't. I may lose my job. I have to go. Till he's back into the country, I can't allow you to have it. See you."

Bantsk turned and walked to the elevator. Faye sighed and walked out trying to call King but his phone wasn't going through since last night. She slowed down then turned.

"Bantsi!"

Bantsi looked at her stopping the elevator.

"I am sorry, so I can't... even send you to get the things till he's comes back into Botswana?"

"Yes. I am also not allowed to touch it."

“But he will be gone for long... I am not even sure if he’s arrived because I haven’t spoken to him.”

“Once he arrives he will call but even if he does, I am still not allowed to give you the laptop. Bye.”

Faye watched as the elevator door closed then walked out.

She almost laughed... he was not in Shakawe but actually outside the country.

She couldn’t understand why anyone would lie about a work trip unless...

Unless it wasn’t work.

She thought of that email the other day... she didn’t ask further questions but she had read the subject of the email and it said confirming my stay at the Burj khalifa.

She swallowed then called his office. Bantsi picked.

“Mr-“

“Hi Bantsi... uh sorry. I just wanted to ask, how long does his flight to Dubai take?”

“8 or so hours.”

“Ng... can I call Burj khalifa and leave them a message so that when he arrives they are able to tell him to call me?”

“What?”

“Akere that’s where he will be staying?”

“A flight to Dubai takes 8 hours. Mr King is in not in Dubai as far as I know. Why would you call Burj khalifa?”

“He travelled out of the country..”

“Yes but I don’t know to where. He’s on leave. He only told me he wouldn’t be around. I have to go. Bye.”

Bantsi quickly hung up.

Faye laughed alone.

Taste Of Sin

#87

Faye walked inside her house breathing heavily. She walked to his office and started going through his things looking for something... a clue.

She went through every form but there was nothing. Her heart pounded as she opened the drawers of his desk...

Still nothing.

Tears filled her eyes as her instinct told her what she didn't want to hear. Whatever he was doing in Dubai was not business related, whatever he was doing at Burj Khalifa was not business related.

She took her phone and searched the hotel prices. The Burj Khalifa hotel prices came out. Her mouth dropped open at the prices per night. P15 842!

She breathed heavily shaking her head. That was money she didn't even make per month.

She searched for the flights to Dubai and the prices had her breathing out loud.

She swallowed... there was no way she was going to seat back while he enjoyed with another woman in a foreign country. He had never taken her out of Botswana expect that one time to Pretoria.

She looked at her car keys then called her sister.

“Faye-“

“He is cheating.”

“Faye calm down.”

“He is cheating and he has taken her to Dubai. We don’t have money Faith. I think he took a loan to go there because our joint account has 13k. Only...”

“Why would he take a loan to go Dubai Faye? Even if he were to cheat, why would he go to Dubai? Out of all the places, Dubai?!”

“Faith...I saw an email. I know he’s cheating... God I know he is. He is spending money that we don’t even have Faith! We don’t have money!”

“Faye I don’t think-“

“I trust my instincts. We don’t have money Faith! He took her to Dubai obviously with a loan. That’s why we will forever be in debts.” Her voice shook as she connected the dots. “My God..”

“Faye-“

Faye shook her head shaking. “Faith it all makes sense now... it makes sense..”

She paced crying.

“How does he take a loan without your signature?”

“Lefika! Maybe he got it from Lefika. His friend... I am getting a PI.”

“You can’t afford it...”

“I can..I can... I am going to pawn my car and hire a PI.”

“Faye, are you serious?”

Pain chocked her. “I have been doing everything...”

“Where did he say he went?”

“Shakawe. At his father’s farm.”

“You need to calm down. Even if he’s cheating, what will you do when you catch him? Divorce him? And walk out with debts? Didn’t you say he’s still paying the multiple loans you guys took? You were advised by the aunts. This is not how you handle such situation or are you going to sue the girlfriend? And embarrass him? Would he still want you after that? At this point she had the upper hand. You need to play your cards right-“

“I am freezing our account.”

“Ok though I don’t think he would take money from your joint account to cheat.”

Faye bended breathing heavily. She put her hand over her mouth crying then hung up. She slowly sat on the floors sobbing.

She took her phone and called Lefika but she cut the call before it could ring. He would obviously just lie to her.

She called her mother in law.

“Faye..”

Faye started crying. “King...”

“Faye what’s wrong my girl?”

“Did papa give King the keys to the farm in Shakawe?”

“The keys? Mogatsaka wee! Did King go to Shakawe?”

In Kasane, rragwe King turned to his wife.

“Huh?”

“Mmagwe Prince is asking if you gave King the keys to King? She’s crying.”

“Gorileng? I haven’t seen King.”

Mmagwe King sighed putting the phone on loud speaker. “Faye what’s wrong?”

“King siad he went to the farm but he’s not in Botswana. He’s cheating and he’s taken his side chick to Dubai.”

Rragwe King shook his head. “To Dubai?”

“Yes. He lied to me.”

Rragwe King frowned. “This boy! I didn’t give King ant car keys.”

Mmagwe King sighed. “Faye.. stop crying. It’s ok.”

“He lied to me.”

“Did he go forever? Akere he didn’t go forever? He will come back and we will deal with him. When did Kinh start cheating? Don’t cry Faye... he didn’t go forever, he will come back and answer to this nonsense.”

“Eemma.”

Mmagwe King hung up and looked at her husband. “I told you!”

“What?”

“I told you that King wasn’t happy the day of his wedding! I told you I caught him talking on the phone with a woman telling her he loved her. He denied it but I heard him. I saw this coming.”

“I will talk to him.”

“He won’t listen..”

“I will force him to..this woman is the mother of his children. What kind of behavior is this?”

“O seka wa ikomantsa! You know your son. No one knows him better than you.”

Over 8 hours later..

Rena smiled as she walked out of Dubai International Airport smiling while their chauffeur walked ahead with their luggage. He put their bags in Audi then opened the door for them. Rena got in then King followed behind.

Rena smiled. “This is nice.”

King kissed her. “Wait till you see where we are going.”

Rena giggled excitedly as the driver got in the car and drove off headed to the luxury hotel.

*

At Burj Al Arab, Rena smiled as they walked inside. The luxury was more than just overwhelming, it was as if she was walking inside heaven.

A man walked over to them. "Mr and Mrs King, welcome..my name is Kevin Rodes, I will be your butler for your stay..welcome to Burj Al Arab, I hope your flight was lovely."

King smiled. "It was thank you."

A woman walked over in a black and white suit and said something to Kevin who smiled.

هؤلاء هم ضيفنا من بوتسوانا

Rena listened to the foreign language then the other woman nodded nodding while looking at them.
"Welcome. I hope you enjoy your stay."

Rena smiled. "Thank you."

Kevin took a good trolley where he put their bags then led the way walking to the elevator.

*

In their room, King finished telling them all they needed to know.

“Do call if you need anything.”

King nodded. “Thanks.”

Kevin walked out as Rena looked at the beautiful suit. She walked to the glass walls and looked at waters smiling.

King hugged from behind kissing her neck. Rena turned to him and kissed him. King picked her up and laid her on the bed getting on top of her.

“Wait...let me call Fika..”

“You will call him tomorrow. It’s my turn..”

He took off her jeans together with her thong. King breathed heavily taking off her too them kissed her running her hands all over her body, the thought of having her all to himself for a full week got him even harder.

The following morning, Lefika put on his seatbelt as the air hostess spoke through the speaker. Minutes Later the plane was touching down at Dubai International Airport.

Taste Of Sin

#88

Lefika walked with his overnight bag looking at the other arriving passengers.

He walked over to the man holding up his name.

“Hi, Lefika..”

“Nice to meet you. I’m Ryan.”

“Ryan, is there wifi here? I need to talk to my wife.”

“Yeah. Bring the phone.”

Lefika handed him his iphone then Ryan quickly connected him to the Airport ‘s wifi.

Lefika took his phone then opened his Whatsapp. He looked at Rena's chat then called her.

At Burj Al Arab, Rena slowly woke up as her phone rang. King slowly slid out his weapon kissing her neck as Rena moved. She raised her head sleeping on the expensive sheets.

She reached for her phone and looked at Lefika calling.

"It's Fika. I have to pick. He's probably worried."

She kissed his neck then got up picking.

"Babe.."

"Mrs Lefika..."

"I meant to call..I am sorry baby. I was so tired I fell asleep. I am sorry.."

“Its ok.. how are you feeling?”

“I miss you.”

“I miss you too. Which hotel are you in again? In Burj khalifa?”

“Yes.”

“Burj Khalifa is a building baby..”

Rena smiled. “Uh... I am not sure of the name then..I didn't look into it. I just knew it was the Burj Khalifa.”

“Send me pin location..I want to send something to you. A small gift to just show you how much I appreciate you as my wife and the mother of my kids. You are perfect in every possible way. You have held me down for so long.”

Rena smiled standing by the balcony naked.

“Thank you. Uh... can't I just pick it up? I am going for sight viewing later.”

“No. I want it delivered. Send location pin.”

“Fiky..”

“I want it delivered.”

“Ok.”

He hung up..Rena turned to King.

“Lefika wants to have something delivered for me.”

King looked at her in silence. “You want him to know where we are?”

Rena sighed. “He is not here. It’s not like he’s going to come here.”

“Just tell him to leave it at the shop, we will pick it up.”

“He says he wants it delivered.”

“I don’t like this.”

Rena sent him the pin location then put her phone away and got on the bed getting on top of him..

She rubbed herself on him. "I know you want me all to yourself and you got me. He's not here... I am only yours. You look cute when you are jealous. Don't be mad."

She kissed his neck. "O ngadile?"

He held her waist. "I just thought it would only be us.."

"It is but we need to be careful.."

She held up his hard dic and slowly lowered herself down on it. She pushed his hands on top of his head and started moving her waist while sliding up and down on it while he grunted helplessly underneath him.

At Dubai International Airport, Lefika looked at the pin location and almost laughed. Trust wifey to assume Burj Al Arab was the Burj Khalifa.

He looked at Ryan. “Hey, I made booking at the Armani Hotel at Burj khalifa, I want to go to the Burj Al Arab.”

“Yeah sure, I know someone there..let me make a call.”

Ryan made a call.

“Hey Kevin, look I got a tourist and he want to book in there. He’s from Botswana in Africa.... Ok... yeah? Ok.”

Ryan hung up and smiled turning to Lefika. “Let’s go..he says he’s just received two people from Botswana yesterday, he’s happy to assist.”

“I think that’s my wife. She arrived yesterday.”

Lefika followed behind him. Ryan unlocked the car then jumped in with Lefika.

He started the car and drove off.

“Can we pass by a flower me shop or something? I need to get my wife some flowers.”

“Ladies love it when it’s more expensive... there’s a designer shop I know. You can get her a nice piece of jewelry...”

“Ok. And flowers.”

Ryan smiled. “Yeah... and flowers.”

Ryan took another route. A while later he parked at a mall.

“Let’s go.”

Lefika followed him inside padding the various shops. Ryan led him to a jewelry store, Lefika looked around inside then paused looking at a necklace.

“This...”

Ryan looked and smiled impressed. A while later they walked going back to the car while Lefika held the flowers and the shopping bag with the necklace. Ryan drove off headed to the Burj Al Arab.

Meanwhile Lefika smiled texting Rena.

Lefika: The gift is on the way.

He looked at Ryan. “Can your guy hook me up with my wife? She’s in the hotel. And all this is for her.”

“Uh... what room is she in? Maybe if you got that. But they are very serious on the guest’s privacy. They will probably alert her first. These guys are top notch at this. You get nothing but the best.”

“Yeah I got her room number. She pinned her location and room number.”

“That should be fine.”

*

At Burj Al Arab, Rena took pictures of herself while King spoke to the hotel’s staff. She smiled to the camera then sat on the bed posting the pictures.

Faye sent her a message.

Faye: Hey... I didn't sleep last night. I am sorry for accusing you of cheating. I know you would never, you love Lefika and he loves you. I am sorry. I just found out King is cheating. I think he's taken this woman to Dubai. I am hurting Rena. I never knew I could hurt this much, I can't even cry.

Rena paused then looked at King.

"King... come and look."

King walked over and looked at the message.

"I will handle it. Don't worry."

"I am not worried, you should be. I think by now she probably told everyone."

"Yeah but I will handle it."

He kissed her. She smiled.

*

At the reception, Ryan looked at Lefika.

“They can’t find your wife. Are you sure she’s here?”

“Yeah, room 86. Renae... you got the spelling right?”

“I got the spelling but a married couple is in that room. Mr and Mrs King from Botswana.”

“My wife is... this is the pin she sent..I think they got it wrong... can I go to the room?”

“No...but I can try something..”

Taste Of Sin

#88

That same morning, Baone set up her camera preparing to shoot for her vlog. She wiped her camera then thoughtfully walked out going to the kitchen while Tatso showered.

She looked at her sister in the kitchen cooking.

“Hi...”

Maitumelo turned to her and smiled. “Hi, I am almost done.”

Baone smiled. “Thank you. Have you found something? Accommodation wise.”

“Not yet. I am looking.”

Baone nodded. “Ok. I am happy you are behaving. You really made my husband uncomfortable. You were underage, he could have been arrested for defilement...”

“I leant my lesson and I am sorry for almost ruining your marriage.”

“It’s ok. Let me make him some coffee.”

Maitumelo nodded, minutes later Tatso came down putting on a hat.

She watched him as he avoided her eyes. She still couldn’t forget no matter how much she tried.

The way he used to treat her, she hadn't met anyone who went all way out for her like he did.

Her sister had come in the picture and he had lost all interest, less than a year later, they were getting married.

Maitumelo sighed, of cause she knew they would have probably never worked seeing her age and also her sister was happy though she couldn't help but think of what ifs.

If she could have him now, she'd definitely go for it. She watched as Tatso kissed Baone.

Baone smiled. "You smell good."

"Thank you." He got the flask with his coffee. "I will be back before you know it. It's just a few drinks with the boys."

Maitumelo swallowed. "Can you please drop me off by the bus stop. I am going to UB. I want to familiarize myself with the place and maybe start looking for a

house in the area. Maybe if I get something I will ask mama to help pay the rent then I can move out.”

Baone sighed. “Maity... I didn’t mean you should move.”

“I know but the sooner the better. Let me take my bag.”

She hurried to the guest room. Baone looked at her husband.

“I feel guilty. I have more than enough to take care of her..I know we didn’t grow up together but..” She sighed.

Tatso kissed her. “I am sorry but I am not comfortable with having her here.”

“I understand.”

Maitumelo walked over with her sling bag. Tatso sighed and walked out. She followed him out then got in at the backseat while her sister stood by the door watching.

Tatso reversed out then drove off. Maitumelo looked at him.

“You don’t want me in your house.”

Tatso looked at her. “Its for the best. You know it.”

Maitumelo jumped at the front seat. “I am not going to rape you. I know my sister is happy with you. You don’t have to hate me because once upon a time you were trying to have sex with me. I am a good girl..I am still a virgin still. That should tell you something.”

He turned to her. “You are?”

She nodded. “I am still traumatized from the pain that day.”

Tatso laughed. “I didn’t even put it in.”

“It was painful..” She smiled. “I was even shaking. I can’t believe you actually said all those things in the moment to get it. I bet you could have signed over all your money had I asked you.”

“Wa tsenwa wena.”

“You are my brother in-law. I wouldn’t try it..I can move out today but I don’t have money and mama is struggling. I found a room... you can pay the rent for this month then I go.”

He looked at her. “How much is it?”

“P850.”

Tatso drove to a mall where he cashed out money then jumped back in the car. He handed her the money.

“There.. you can get a few things for the house with change.”

Maitumelo counted it all and smiled. “Thank you. Let me go..I will catch a combi. When you come back, you will find me gone.”

“I’d appreciate that.”

She laughed getting out of his car. She shoved the money into her bag and walked away.

At Burj Al Arab, Lefika looked at Ryan then sighed taking out his phone. Ryan turned to him.

“Can’t you just ask her to come down here?”

“Yeah, that’s what I’m doing.”

He connected to the WiFi and called her.

Rena went faster on top of King looking at her phone ringing. She threw her head back convulsing as King grunted filling her up yet again. She kissed him then got off him breathing heavily and picked her husband’s call.

“Baby..”

“It’s at the reception, come and take it.”

She laughed. “You are serious? Ebile nna I was exercising for content, utwa jaka ke hema hema.”

Lefika laughed. "Ta kwano."

"Thank you. Whatever it is, thank you."

"I think you will love it more after you have seen it."

She giggled. "Ok."

She hung up and kissed King. "It's here... can you run us a bath? I am coming."

King smiled and nodded. Rena smiled looking at him.

"What?"

"I'm just happy to be here with you."

She put on a dress shirt then flip flops.

"Me too."

She kissed him and walked to the bathroom. Seconds later she walked out of the luxury room going to the elevator.

*

Lefika looked at the elevators, his heart racing a bit. He smiled realizing just how excited he was to see her, his heart was already beating in anticipation.

The elevator door open then two men stepped out chatting.

The other elevator door opened then Rena stepped out pressing her phone wearing a white dress shirt that reached her mid thighs exposing her smooth legs.

He swallowed happily and smiled even more. Ryan looked at him and then at the woman. There was something about African woman that you could never find anywhere..

Meanwhile Rena called Lefika then raised her head walking to the reception. She stopped dropping her phone as gee eyes fell on Lefika.

Her heart beat even faster as if she was about to have a cardiac arrest as all the blood drained from her face

going to knees weakening her. Pee pressed down at her bladder as limbs shook.

Lefika walked over, Rena looked at him unable to move..

He hugged her. "Surprise!"

He moved back looking at the shock on her face then kissed her.

"You look sexy..."

She coughed as a little pee wet down her inner thigh.

"Lefika.. I... you.."

Her throat dried up. Kevin walked over.

"Mrs King, is everything alright?"

Lefika frowned as Rena turned to Kevin, her heart sinking even more.

Fuvk!

Taste Of Sin

#89

Rena shook her head shaking. Kevin worriedly looked at her.

“Do you know him? We can have him escorted out.”

Lefika frowned even more. “This is my wife!”

Kevin looked at him then turned to Rena. “I can have him escorted out Mrs King.*

Rena nodded sweating. “It’s ok. I know him... I am just...sss..surprised. I didn’t think you would... come all the way here to surprise me.”

“Me too but I thought why not..”

Kevin looked at Rena as she sweated shaking. Rena laughed. “Which room did you book into?”

“I was about to but...your room is fine. We can go there. Why is he calling Mrs King?”

Rena laughed then rubbed her forehead. “Thank you Kevin.its ok.”

Kevin nodded and walked away. Rena forced a smile. “You know Oliver? Yeah... he’s Mr King. He was supposed to come with his wife but she couldn’t come... last minute changes so I actually got the room instead with Rachel. The room is hooked under Mrs King so yesterday when we arrived I was too tired. I just went with it.”

“Oh... ok, we can go up to your room.”

She looked at him shaking. “Gase gore we get another room baby? I mean akere Rachel is I’m the room. We are sharing. We can move... to another room. I will just grab my stuff.”

“Why are panicking?”

“I am not... I am just surprised and happy... baby you caught me by surprise.. I am even shaking. I didn’t expect this as my surprise.”

He laughed. "Its ok... let's go up. I will help you pack. And maybe say hi. Let's go..."

She looked at him feeling her intestines twisting as if she was having diarrhea.

"It's ok. You don't have to."

"I want to see your room.. let's go."

Lefika looked at her getting suspicious. "What's going on? Let's go."

Rena nodded then turned going to the elevator as sweat ran from her hair going down the back of neck and into her dress.

She smiled looking at him. "When did you arrive?"

"This morning."

She laughed. "I could have picked you up from the airport."

“That would have ruined the surprise.”

Rena pressed the numbers on the elevator then pressed her phone shaking.

In the room, King threw the rose petals into their water then added a few bath salts. The water changed into a peachy pinkish color. He walked out humming then threw the rest of the rose petals on the floor. He walked to the balcony and looked at the beautiful view. The hotel was definitely worth the amount.

He sang walking back into their.

“We’ve only just begun... the romance is not over.. I got so much love to give..” He moved his head and walked back to the bathroom undressing. “We’ve only just begun.. the romance is not over, I got so much love to give.”

He hummed and got in the water waiting for her.

Meanwhile his phone rang on silent on the bed.

*

Rena stepped out of the elevator with her husband. She nervously walked to the room then swiped her card.

“Babe can I check if Rachel is dressed properly first.”

He nodded looking at her. She opened the door and walked in. She looked at rose patels on the floor and scanned the room quickly.

“Rachel! My husband is here. Lefika is here, can he come in? Rachel!”

Lefika pushed the door open walking behind her. He looked at the set up.

“Are you sure this is the right room?”

Rena nodded. “I think... maybe it’s it’s ..-“

King looked at her bag. “There is your bag.”

Rena smiled. "It is the room. She's having someone over. I think it's the guy she met yesterday. I should going out soon so she can have the room to herself. I am going sight seeing."

King looked at her thong on the floor then someone's briefs.

He swallowed. "Who's briefs are those?"

Rena looked at King's briefs on the floor together with her thong. Her bra too.

Lefika put the flowers down and the paperbag.

"What's going on babe?"

"Nothing...nothing. It belongs to Rachel. Her period came so she got those at the airport. She just brought thongs. I think it was the excitement of traveling. The only shop that was open was the men's shop."

"You are sweating."

“Yeah I am burning. Let me take things then we go.”

Lefika looked at the watch on the dressing table. He picked it up as a lot of questions filled his head.

Rena looked at the watch. Lefika looked at her.

“What’s going on babe?”

“Nothing. It belongs to Rachel.”

“Where is she?”

“I left her in here.”

He put down the watch and walked to the bathroom. He tried opening the door but it was locked.

Lefika laughed. “Fuvk this is not happening... it’s not happening.”

Rena picked her things. “It’s not what it looks like babe..”

King's phone flashed ringing. Rena picked it before Lefika could pick it.

"Can I see that phone?"

"it's Rachel's."

"So? Let's see."

"Kea ya ga Rachel baby..." Tears filled her eyes as she shook standing by the bed.

"I know. Let me see."

She cried even more. "Its Rachel's. Let's go."

"Why are you crying? What's wrong?"

"I know what this looks like but it's all Rachel."

Lefika wet his lips. "I believe you. Let me see the phone."

"I..-"

He grabbed her hand to take it but Rena through it out through the open balcony door.

Lefika glared at her. “Why are you throwing away Rachel’s phone?”

She looked at him unable to talk. Lefika walked to the bathroom door trying to open it but it wouldn’t budge.

He looked around the room then bended picking a man’s pants then the shoes.

His head spun then he turned to her..

“Tell him to come out. There no Rachel here, don’t make me call your fuvken office! Tell him to come out! Now!”

Rena knelt before him sobbing.

“Baby it’s not what you think!”

He looked at her shaking with fear and hurt and confusion.

“I have never hit you before. I love you..I am here because I love you...” He choked talking as tears filled his eyes.

“I don’t want to hurt you, tell him to come out! Now!”

Reba sobbed shaking. “There is no one...”

Lefika laughed. “Get up.”

“Baby please...”

Lefika swallowed and pushed her down so she could lie down then opened her legs.

He swallowed looking at creamish semen leaking out. He got even weaker as a tear rolled down his cheek..he swallowed getting up..Rena closed her legs crying.

“Babe please... tell him to come out. Let’s fix this and... move on. Tell him to come out.”

Taste Of Sin

#90

In Dubai, Rena cried sitting on the floor. Lefika grabbed the bed sheets that smelt of sex. The candles that they used were still on the floor not to mention the rose petals.

He thought of that fun, it had probably just happened just before he arrived. Her p*ssy was reddish and swollen too.

He looked at her trying to understand then looked at the lovebites on her neck that he hadn't noticed in the beginning.

Lefika looked around the room, he went for her bag then pulled it and threw everything on the ground.

He looked at lingerie, from thongs to leave bra, colorful bikinis. She had even packed her vibrator.

He picked an evening gown and turned to her.

“You were going to wear it for him?”

She shook her sobbing. “Ng Ng..”

Lefika picked her phone and entered the password but she had changed it again.

“What’s the password?”

“Fiki...please... we can go home.”

“Rena I am not fuvking with you. What’s the password?”

She looked at him crying. He pulled her up. “What’s the password?”

“Baby-“

“Please... I already know you are cheating. Unlock the phone. I already know you came with him here, I already know you have sex with him without protection. I know... unlock the phone.”

She cried not even sure how to defend herself.

“You are not using protection so my guess is that you really like him.” He swallowed. “You are leaking his cum.”

“Lets go home.”

“You just arrived Rena.” His voice shook. “You just arrived.”

“We can go home. We can go now.”

“I want you to unlock this phone. Give me the password. You are beginning to piss me off. You just threw out his phone.”

Lefika slapped her across the face angrily. Rena fell crying and moved back.

“Give me the password!”

“Lefika please..”

He swiped her screen then sighed realizing it could also unlock with finger print.

He grabbed her hand bringing to the phone. Rena cried pulling her hand.

Lefika pressed his knee to neck hard. She gasped trying to push him off but he pressed even harder.

Rena scratched, Lefika grabbed her hand forcefully took her index finger and pressed it at the finger print sensor.

It unlocked then get for up breathing heavily. Rena quickly got up and pressed the emergency button in the room.

Lefika tried opening her Whatsapp but also needed finger print sensor.

He turned to her giving her a backslap. He pulled her to the bed and threw her on top then got on top of her.

“You want it to end like this Renae?!”

“Lefika stop! Baby please..”

“Who’s in there?”

“I don’t know-“

Lefika grabbed a pillow and pressed it on her face. Rena made muffled sounds unable to fight him off.

She kicked her legs. Someone knocked on the door.

“Mrs King! We are coming in.”

Lefika got off her, Rena gasped crying. The door opened then the hotel stuff walked in.

They looked at Rena crying.

“Are you ok?”

“No... he’s trying to kill me!”

Lefika looked at her and laughed. “You are cheating and you say I am trying to kill you??! You have fucken kept a man in the bathroom!”

The hotel security walked in and pulled Lefika.

“The police will come and take you.”

Lefika breathed heavily looking at her.

“You are having me arrested baby?”

Rena cried silently.

Lefika tearfully looked at her. “You are getting me arrested Rena? Me?”

“You shouldn’t have come.”

“Are you serious right now or this is a joke? You left home to come here and get fucked while fuvking wearing my ring?!”

“You should have stayed at home. Why did you come here? You were supposed to stay at home. I never follow you around on your trips.”

“Are you talking to me like that?”

She got off bed. “You should have stayed home. Why were you following me around for? You flew all the way here to spy on me?”

“I came to surprise you because I love you!”

“You could have surprised me at home. Why did you have to follow me here? If you wanted to come that badly why didn’t you just say so? There was no reason for you to follow me all the way here.”

“So it’s my fault that you are cheating?”

“I am not cheating! You are overreacting and not listening to me. You don’t trust me and that’s your problem. You should have stayed home and I would have just come back to you at the end of the day. There was no need for you to follow me.”

“You are leaking semen!”

“Who told you it’s semen? Since when are you a specialist for semen? You shouldn’t have come here, who did you even leave the kids with chasing me here? You should have stayed at home and waited for me. Or told me you were coming. Why would come all the way to Dubai to surprise me when I was with you just the

other day. O nsurprisa eng? Seeing you isn't a surprise! You should have planned your own trip and surprised me not hijack my trip. Now look! This is your fault. If you stayed at home you would not have been getting arrested now. You just tried to kill me because you like jumping into conclusions."

"You are calling me a fool Rena?"

"I said why did you follow me? Why would you follow me to Dubai? What was the real need of you coming here?"

Lefika looked at her in disbelief. It wasn't just her cheating but her denying it, making him seem stupid and the pride and just how unapologetic she was. The security dragged him out. Rena closed the door shaking.

The bathroom door opened then King walked out. He looked at her.

"He's getting arrested?"

"I just want him to leave..I will get him out."

"You said he was trying to kill you. That's not just going to go away."

“I am not pressing charges.”

King looked at her. “Did he hurt you?”

“He was smothering me..”

“I can’t believe he came. He saw my things? You shouldn’t have said those things to him. You broke him.”

“I didn’t mean them but what did you want me to do? I will get him out then we go home tomorrow, I will apologize.”

“What if he kills you?”

“He wouldn’t .. he loves me, I just need us to get home then I do damage control.”

King sat down then watched her as she walked to the bathroom in silence. She walked out minutes later after a quick shower and dressed up.

She put on her shoes. “Let me see if they can release him before the police arrive.”

She walked out. At the reception she looked at her husband as the police took him. Rena rushed over.

“You don’t have to arrest him. I forgive him.”

“It doesn’t work like that. We are taking him with till we understand what happened.”

Lefika looked at her sadly then looked away. Rena walked behind him.

“I am coming with.. I will get you out.”

They put him in the police car. Lefika looked at her tearfully then swallowed as the police car drove off.

*

Ryan walked over to her.

“You shouldn’t have accused him of trying to kill you..they take the law seriously here. It’s one thing to get caught cheating but this is going to ruin his life.. you might to alert the embassy.”

Taste Of Sin

#91

Rena walked back to the room. King looked at her.

“What did they say?”

“I made a blunder accusing him of trying to kill me. I need to go to the police station.”

“You do know that adultery in this country is illegal right?”

“Yes. I just need to get him out.”

King looked at her then hand her hands. “Babe...”

“I shouldn’t have spoken to him like that..I feel so bad.”

“Mistakes happen.”

“I just needed him to leave. I hurt him. He was crying.”

“But we both there were chances of him finding out.”

“I know but not like this...” Tears filled her eyes. “Not like this King. What have I done? I shouldn’t have given him the pin location. I just didn’t think he would be here.”

“We will handle the rest once he’s out.” He kissed her. “I love you. I know you are scared right now.. good thing he doesn’t know it’s me but this means we are going to be have to be extra careful... till all this is sorted out.”

Rena looked at him and nodded. “Ok...maybe you can go back home.. and start fixing things with Faye.”

“Yeah. It will be fine.” He kissed her.

Rena nodded and walked out with her handbag headed to the reception.

In Gaborone Faye sat down with the PI, her eyes swollen.

“So you suspect he is cheating?”

“Yes.. uh and that also he went to Dubai with her.”

“When did he leave?”

“Uh... two...three days back the .he said he’s going to Shakawe but I found out that he’s actually not in the country.”

“Ok..do you have a copy of his passport and Omang? I also need to know where he works and what he does.”

Faye nodded. “How long do you need to find him?”

“I’d say give me three days. If he really went to Dubai using his real names I should be able to find out.”

“I also need to know who’s cheating with. Her name, where she stays, where she works...everything.”

“Ok. I will do all I can.”

Faye sniffed. "Thank you."

The PI stood up and walked out. Faye sat still on the couch. She finally stood up and walked to her bedroom to sleep then caught a reflection of herself on the mirror. Her hair had grown out. She touched it and looked at her nails.

Tears filled her eyes as she tried to recall the woman she had been years ago. She used to do nails but then they became a luxury at some point. She moved back crying unable to understand why.

She did everything right...

She still couldn't understand where she had gone wrong. She sat on the bed taking her phone and looked at his last seen. Tears burnt her eyes as pain struck her.

She put her phone down and crawled on her bed and laid down crying on to the pillow.

Her phone rang, she looked at her sister calling.

"Faith.."

“Faye...are you ok?”

“Am I a bad wife? I have been doing everything..”

“Faye...men cheat. It doesn't make it right but sometimes they cheat for the fun of it. For the thrill.”

“I am trying...”

“I am coming there.”

Faye cried. “Pelo yame e bothoko... kea imelwa. What will I do if he truly is? I have hired a PI. He's good.”

“The expensive one? Faye where did you get the money?”

“I asked for money at work. I need to know.. I need to know.”

“I am coming there.”

In Dubai, Lefika sat in the police station as her words rang at the back of his head. A police officer looked at him holding his documents.

“You do know that what you are being accused of can send you to prison right?”

Lefika looked at him. “I didn’t mean to scare her. I just wanted to surprise her. She panicked because she wasn’t expecting me.”

“You know what you can do? Explain to us from scratch what happened...maybe we will understand you better.”

“I just arrived. You can check. I just wanted to surprise my wife.. that’s all. I got picked at the airport and went to the hotel she was in after communicating with her. She didn’t expect me to be there in person. She panicked.. I would never hurt my wife..I have never hurt her before and I won’t start now. I love her. More than anything.” He paused talking as he recalled the semen leaking from her p*ssy.

The police officer looked at the pain in his eyes. “Was she cheating?”

He looked at him and shook his head. “No.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes.”

*

In the other room Rena walked in and sat down. A police sat down with her.

“He tried to kill you?”

“No I just... I panicked. I have been abused by an ex before..I got triggered and said things. He wasn't hurting me, he was just playing.”

“We are here to work...”

“I know and I am sorry but he was yelling and I panicked. He wasn't hurting m.”

“We don't take such reports lightly. Till he's been cleared we keep him.”

“He wasn’t trying to kill me. I just panicked. I was scared.”

“Was he threatening to harm you?”

“No..he was just upset.”

“So why did you say he was trying to kill you then?”

“I panicked..”

“Come this way..”

She followed the police into a room with no windows, just darkness then sat down with him. He looked at her.

“You said he was trying to hurt you, to kill you.”

“I lied. I am sorry.”

“What really happened?”

“He called me saying he had sent me a gift and it was at the reception. Going to the reception I found that he was the surprise and he came to see me. We went to my room and he thought I was lying to him then started shouting. I panicked.”

He looked at her. “Do you realize that what you did is against the law? As per the UAE defamation law, anyone who makes statements or comments about another person in order to sentence him to punishment or disrespect through any means of public communication is guilty of libel. Do you know that?”

Rena swallowed looking at him.

“A person who commits libel would be punished with imprisonment for a term not more than two years and or be fined AED 20,000. Do you know that? So if you lied about him attempting to kill you and if your story matches his then I am going to arrest you.”

Taste Of Sin

#92

Later that day in the evening, the police officer dealing with Lefika putting his documents before him including his phone.

“We are releasing you. Your wife confessed to lying. She said she panicked because you were yelling at her.”

Lefika nodded. “Thank you.”

“You can go.”

*

Lefika walked out minutes later and looked at Ryan who was waiting for him.

“Fuvk I was scared! You good?”

“Yeah. Thank you.”

Lefika turned to Rena as she walked over with a police officer, her eyes were reddish and he could tell she had been crying.

She looked at him. "They said we can go."

"Just like that?"

"I paid a fine."

"How much?"

"They filed me 5000 Arabian money. It was 19k. They just charged me with just defamation, he wanted to charge me with libel but I told him I was a lawyer and that I might not know the laws in the UAE but I know basic law that applies to a human being all across board.x

Lefika looked at her, Rena swallowed. "We can go home tomorrow..or tonight if there's anything flying back."

"I am tired. I just want to sleep."

She sniffed. "We can go back to the hotel-"

"Where you were having sex with another man? I should sleep on that bed?"

Ryan sighed. "There is a hotel nearby."

"I will get that."

They walked out. Rena got in the car with him, Lefika looked out through the window as Ryan drove off.

*

At the hotel, Lefika walked in the room then walked to the bathroom closing the door. Rena knocked on the door.

"Baby should I order food?"

Lefika opened the door and looked at her. "I could have been sentenced to prison for years, do you realize that?"

"I am sorry. I was scared-"

"Scared that you cheated?"

"I am sorry. It didn't mean anything."

“What did mean anything Rena? What is it that didn’t mean anything?”

She tearfully looked at him. “I don’t want us to fight in a foreign country.”

“Who is he?”

“You are angry –“

“Who was it?! All the business meetings you had from time to time again... you were with him?”

She blinked crying. “No... no...it was business –“

“You are lying. The days you would work late, was it with him?”

“No.”

“Why Rena? Why?” His voice shook. “Why? Don’t I make you happy?”

“You do.”

“Then why?”

“Babe please... can we talk about it at home.”

“I want you to tell me why!”

“I am sorry –“

“Why? To a point of not using a condom! Why?”

“I was lonely! You prioritized making money over spending time with me and our kids. I had needs and you were not there.”

“You were lonely?”

“Yes.”

“You were lonely Rena? That’s your excuse?”

“Yes. I wanted to be loved and given attention. I am sorry. I love you so much and I would never leave you

because you mean everything to me. I just needed attention.”

“So you went and got it elsewhere?”

“What did you want me to do? I was tired of complaining, I just got someone to help you. I am sorry but you created room for him in our marriage. If you gave me the attention I needed then I would have never thought of looking for attention elsewhere.”

Lefika looked at her in disbelief. “You got someone to help me Rena?”

She sniffed crying. “I love you. I just needed you to do more than you were doing. I needed more, I told you many times that I needed more. I told you my concerns, you would be the best husband for a while then stop. When last did you put effort into making our relationship fun. When last did you take me out on a date? When last did you just spend a day with me without having to go to your clubs. I am lonely most of the time.. you get home late most nights. You don’t put effort into even making our sex worth yearning for. We don’t have room to explore and try new things.”

He looked at her. “So it’s my fault? I pushed you I to cheating?”

She moved back as tears rolled down her cheeks. “You opened room for a third party. I just wanted to feel cared for, wanted. I wanted the thrill of having someone chase after me and make me feel special. You relaxed. When last did you get me flowers... you got them today but after how long? I am not blaming you but you opened room for this. I am sorry but I just needed more. I am not fully happy in our marriage. I appreciate you as my husband and the father of my children but since we got married, there’s no spark..”

Lefika swallowed looking at her. Rena sniffed crying.

“I am sorry baby. I am so sorry.”

“How long? How long has this been going on? I am sure it didn’t just happen today?”

“We only slept together yesterday. I have been talking to him but things never crossed the line till yesterday. We both tested, he’s clean but if you want me to test again, I can do that.”

Rena held his hands. "I love you and I want you only. I have ended the affair. He knows and understands that I love you.. let's go home. I will fix this... I am not going anywhere... I am right here. I love you. We can fix this. We can fix our marriage. It was just sex, it meant nothing Fika... it meant absolutely nothing. My heart is with you. I love you."

She kissed him standing on her toes. She touched his chest then his dick. He swallowed thinking of the creamish cum that had been leaking from her p*ssy. The lovebites she still had on her neck. His briefs on the floor, his watch..

"I am going to bath. Your voice is annoying and angering me, I don't want to kill you, o bua mesepa. I have kids that need me. I am not going back to jail, not for a prostitute despised as a wife. Your breath stinks by the way. Koteng ke masepa a tetsing mo wena!(It's probably the shit in you.)"

He pushed her back and walked inside the bathroom.

Rena swallowed as he closed the door.

Taste Of Sin

#93

Two Days Later...

At Sir Seretse Khama International Airport, Lefika walked out of the airport carrying his bag, his earphones in his ear. Rena pulled her suitcase behind following him.

Lefika bumped shoulders with a man outside. Rena watched as he got his car keys and unlocked his car. He threw his bag on the passenger seat then jumped in starting the engine.

Rena walked to the boot to put her bag but moved back and as Lefika reversed.

She looked at him waiting for him to stop but he turned the wheels and sped off. Rena's mouth dropped open as the car drove away. She blinked then looked around wondering if someone had seen.

She took out her phone and scrolled through her contacts. She bit her lip and called Faye.

"Rena.."

“Hi, thamma can you come and pick me up at the airport..I am stranded.”

“You are back?”

“Yes. I just arrived. Can you help me?”

“Yeah of cause. I am coming, good thing that I am by airport junction. Give me twenty minutes.”

“Thanks.”

She hung up. Rena waited.

*

30 Minutes Later...

Faye parked her sister’s car in front of Rena and smiled stepping out.

“Hi!”

Faye walked over and hugged her tightly. Rena smiled.

“Thank you.”

“I am so happy to see you.”

Rena laughed. “Me too.”

“I thought you’d come back after a week.”

“Ng.. but I have a case to attend to.”

Faye opened the boot then Rena put her bag inside. They got in the car, Rena look at Faye’s eyes and sighed.

“Are you ok?”

“I am fine.” She laughed. “He is not yet back. I don’t know what he’s even going to say. What lies he will say.”

“What if he’s not cheating? Are there chances that he may not be cheating?”

“I know he is Rena. I know he is, my instinct is never wrong.”

“Maybe before you accuse him, give him a chance to explain himself.”

“He is going to lie to me Rena.” Faye sighed tearfully.

“He is going to lie.”

“You already feel like he is going to lie, you need to give him a chance to explain first. I don’t even think he had went to Dubai. Why would he go when I was going there?”

Faye shook her head. “I know Rena.. I know. I know my husband. I know things have changed.”

“Faye-“

“I want to know who she is. I just want to see her. We don’t have money Rena. I know he asked for money from someone so he could go to Dubai.”

Rena looked at her as Faye sniffed. "I haven't been sleeping. I can hear my head ache Rena. I just want to understand why that's all."

Faye forced a smile. "How was Dubai?"

"It was fine."

Rena looked out through the window lost in her thoughts. She looked at her ring, he hadn't said a single word since they left.

A while later Faye parked the car at Rena's house. Rena smiled. "Thanks."

She jumped out taking her bag then took out the gate remote while Faye drove off.

She waked inside the yard then unlocked the door and walked inside the empty house.

King drove in his yard then parked on the garage. He walked inside the house and looked around. He walked

to his bedroom then threw his bag on the bed and called Rena with his new phone.

“Hello?”

“Hey I’m home.”

“Me too.”

“Is he with you?”

“No.”

“Are you ok?”

Rena sighed. “He is angry. I don’t want to keep pestering him or annoying him because he’s upset. I think maybe you can focus on Faye for now.. she keeps talking about you cheating.”

“You know I love you right?”

“I know. I think we need a break. I want to figure out how to fix my marriage.”

“Can I see you then?”

“Not today. Faye is on her way home. Handle her.”

“You do know that I am with her just for you.”

“I know but please put some effort into it.”

He sighed. “Ok.”

She hung up closing the door. Rena freshened up then waited.

Faye walked in her house passing his car. She walked to kitchen and looked at him as he kicked. He waited a bit expecting her to start shouting.

“You are back.”

“Yes. Bantsi told me you went to the office.”

“I did. I wanted the movies. Where were you?”

“I went to Shakawe then went to Namibia.”

“Where in Shakawe did you go?”

“To the farm.”

“Really? Because I called your father and he said he never gave you the keys to his farm.”

“I have my own keys. That’s how I have always entered his farm.”

Faye laughed. “Your lies went to Harvard! Koore if I didn’t talk to your father I would be believing your bullshit! I know you were in Dubai. I know you are cheating.”

“Cheating with who? Are you serious? Go to Dubai with what?”

“I know the truth. You are not going to make me feel stupid. I know everything! Instead of paying the debts we are in, wena you decide to go to Dubai.” Tears filled

her eyes. “You think I don’t know but I know. I am not stupid King. I may love you but I am not stupid. Is she the reason why you have been refusing for us to try for another baby?”

“I am not cheating and I never went to Dubai. You can check my passport if you are doubting me. What would I be doing in Dubai? I wasn’t in Botswana yes but I wasn’t cheating. I am tired of always being accused of cheating. I had actually went to get you a car! It would be delivered by tomorrow morning.”

Faye looked at him as he took off his apron.

“Your problem is you don’t trust me, you will never trust anything I do for you which makes me wonder if all this we are doing is worth it. It feels like we are just wasting our time and if you can’t trust me we might as well divorce.”

He walked out of the kitchen leaving her standing there.

Later that evening, Rena quickly stood up as the gate opened then Lefika drove in. Minutes later he walked inside the house.

She smiled. "Hey.."

He ignored her walking to the bedroom. Rena followed him.

"Fika.."

He undressed and walked inside the bathroom. He walked out a while later and dressed up.

"Where are you going?"

Lefika took his wallet. Rena grabbed his car keys.

"Where are you going?"

"Give me my car keys."

"Where are you going?"

Lefika grabbed her hand twisting it. Rena screamed dropping the keys. He shoved her back that she almost fell.

“Wa mbora. Just looking at you, I am disgusted. There’s nothing about you I am finding attractive. You repulse me. Next time you talk to me I am going to slap you. O bata go bua sengwe?”

Rena looked at him in silence.

“I pity the men you have been giving your rotten vagina to. You think having flaps is an achievement? Those things are now disgusting and they smell because you don’t know how to wash your vagina. You reek, they never told you that? And they look ugly and overused. Have you seen how a fresh p*ssy looks? Yours is nothing close to it and you are loose, your p*ssy can’t grip no dic. You talk about sex when you can’t even do woman on top not even a doggy because you are a frozen chicken. Nxla!”

He walked out banging the door behind him.

THREE WEEKS LATER...

Taste Of Sin

#94

Two Weeks Later...

Rena sat in front of the mirror in late in the evening calling Lefika with her new number she had just registered. She swallowed as the phone rang.

“Yah?”

She smiled about to talk then frowned listening to a female talking to him.

“Hello?”

“Hi.”

“Why are you calling me?”

“You haven’t been home in two weeks Lefika.”

“So?”

“I am worried.”

“Worried about what?”

“About you. Are you ok? You blocked me.”

“Wena wa ntwaela!”

“I know I wronged you. I am sorry. I didn’t even speak to you properly. Can we fix this?”

“Fix what? You being a lose wh*ore? I told you not to talk to you me, I am coming there and I am going to kill you. You must be taking my silence for granted, I am going to kill you. Ke eta ko, o ntwaela keng Rena?”

“Fika-“

“O ta nyela! Don’t push me.”

He hung up. She swallowed as her heart raced. Now she knew..

She thoughtfully called King. His phone rang for a while till it stopped.

She tried calling again but he still didn't pick.

In Maun that same evening, King slid his weapon out as Faye rubbed his shoulders. He got off her then she looked at him as he got off bed.

"I am going to check if they are bringing our dessert."

Faye smiled.. "Ok."

King wiped his dic then put on his sweatpants and t-shirt then grabbed his phone and walked out. Faye smiled happily, she took her phone and called her sister.

"Faye.."

"I don't want to come back there tomorrow morning."

"A while two weeks of vacation... o ja monate!"

"Mma it's been so nice. But I can't wait to get back to my new car."

“What did the Private investigator say?”

“Nothing. He said he needed more time because he wants to give me solid evidence.”

“You see? I told you. There’s probably nothing that’s why he’s taking too long.”

“I don’t know but I am happy he’s focusing on us. Till I have the evidence then I don’t want to keep accusing him.”

“I think you should just forget what happened in the past..”

“Then he will continue cheating. All this he’s doing is his guilt. I am not stupid Faith..I know King well enough to understand he’s trying to cover his tracks. I am sad that this had to happen so he can do something nice for me. I am going to find out who he’s cheating on me with and I will take it from there.”

“Ok..”

“But for now I am happy. It feels nice being lived and given attention. He can be a good lover when he wants to be.”

She smiled then laughed. “Go sharp mma.”

She hung up then smiled going through the pictures from earlier on.

Outside King called Rena back.

“King..”

“Hey..”

“Is Lefika staying with May?”

He sighed. “I don’t know.”

“You know. You just don’t want to tell me. Is that where he moved out going?”

“You said he needed time to cool down. Give him time.”

“Is he happy there?”

“Rena please don’t do this. You know how I feel. As much as he’s my friend, I happen to love you. Let me focus on my marriage. When you want me, you know where to find me. I guess I will always remain that one guy who’s going to be waiting around for you. I have to go, my wife is waiting for me.”

He dropped the call and called Faye.

“Babe, caramel or chocolate?”

“Chocolate.”

He hung up and walked to the chef.

The following morning, Lefika helped Kaya with her homework while May made them breakfast.

She looked at him smiling then continued stirring the pot.

A car drove in outside. She looked at Lefika.

“Are you expecting someone?”

“No..”

She walked outside in her shorts and a vest then frowned watching as Rena stepped out of her brand new shiny Mercedes Benz. May watched her as she walked over wearing red slacks that showed her curves and the red long blazer.

Rena pushed straight laid down straight weave back exposing her face.

“What are you doing in my house?!”

“Hi-“

“You are not welcome here!”

Rena walked inside the house, her heels clacking on the tiles.

Lefika looked at her then Rena staring at Kaya.

“Hey baby..”

“Are you here to take my dad away? We are happy without you! I don't like you, you need to go away “

Lefika turned to her. “Kaya! Go to your room.”

Kaya looked at Rena then walked away. He stood up then May stood next to him.

“What is it Rena? Tired of cheating?”

Rena smiled. “If I were you I'd keep my little mouth shut. I am here to talk to my husband.”

Lefika walked over to Rena pissed off.

Rena took a step back. “Ah ah ah! If you put your hands on me, I will make sure you go to jail. Calm down. I just want to talk.”

“Talk about what? I have nothing to say to you. I told you that you bore me, you are pissing me off, I don’t want to go back to jail.”

“I can see you jumped to the most available one. I don’t blame you, you are angry. I am not even upset that you are here. I will let you be. When you are ready to come home, please come. I love you. I know I hurt you but I can fix it. And stop sneaking to see your own kids. They are yours, you can see them anytime.. bye.”

Rena got in her car and drove off. Tears burnt her eyes seconds later. She swallowed blinking them away.

Her phone rang, she looked at the screen and picked.

“Hello?”

“He doesn’t want you. He’s done. Maybe you should stop calling him. Go back to the men that you open your stinking vagina for, I am still shocked you expect him to be welcoming you with open arms. If you were pretty I’d

understand. He's happy and he's mine now. You should see how he groans when he's on top of me."

"Sweetie I am pretty. I am beautiful and I know it. You can insult me with every word in the books but you can never tell me I'm not pretty lala because ke montle gore. Go ahead and be his rebound, he needs something to fuvk to deal with his emotions. When he's ready he will come back home."

Rena cut the call. She blinked trying to fight the urge to cry but a wayward tear rolled down.

Her phone rang again, she looked at King calling then picked sniffing.

"Hi."

"Why are you crying? What's wrong?"

"Lefika has moved in with May."

"Let's meet at the usual place."

She sniffed driving headed to the house they usually met at.

*

At the house, Rena stepped out and looked at King who was outside waiting. He looked at her.

“I am sorry.”

She nodded tearfully. King hugged her then kissed her.

Meanwhile the private investigator slowly drove by taking pictures of the kiss then the tight hug.

He smiled rolling up his windows.

“Got you!”

He called Faye driving.

“Hello?”

“Hi, I have something for you. Can we meet?”

Taste Of Sin

#95

At the house, Rena moved back.

“I have to go to work.”

King looked at her. “Can I see you after work?”

“What about Faye?”

“I will handle it.”

Rena nodded then walked back to her car and drove off.

*

At her work place, she sat in her car as her confidence wore off.

If he told her that her p*ssy smelt, who knew what else he said.

She swallowed then took her phone and typed him a long message.

Rena: I know you blocked me but you should still see my messages. I am sorry for hurting you. You didn't deserve it. You have been a good husband, a greater father. I don't deserve you, I know. I know this won't make anything right but I want you to know how deeply sorry I am. If I could choose, I would choose you still. I messed up, big time. I am not sure if things can ever be the same but I am willing to work to earn your forgiveness. I didn't know I smelt too considering how you never complained. I went to see a gynecologist, she said I am ok but I will do better. I know I have no right to ask for anything but may you not tell people that I smell. As much as you may hate me, I am still the mother of your children. Even if we were to divorce and you officially take May back, I will remain the mother of your kids.

Rena took a deep breath sending it and finally stepped out of her car.

At May's house, Lefika watched as the school bus picked his daughter then he grabbed his car keys. May looked at him.

"You already going?"

"Yes, I was here only for my daughter. I don't like what you did last night, using my daughter, making her lie to me so I can come here. I don't want you May. I will never want you, I hope you don't think I slept over for you, I did it for Kaya that's why I even slept in her room. I don't like how you think you can just our daughter in your dirty plans."

"I am sorry..." She touched him. "I just thought you needed to be around the people that love you since you found out about Rena cheating."

"I should have never told you that."

"Rragwe Kaya... I am not trying to mess up your life. I just want you to realize this. Us.. our family. I love you Lefika. And our daughter loves us together. We can try again. Give her a proper start. Rena doesn't love you. If she can cheat in Dubai who knows what else she can do?"

“My wife is not your business!”

“Your wife? You are still calling her your wife after what she did? She’s using you. Lefika please... kea go kopa. I love you. Why should you wait for Rena and her stinking vagina? I bet it stinks because she opens her legs for everyone and I told her that. I don’t want anyone hurting you.”

“You told her what?”

“That she doesn’t deserve you because she cheats!”

“Who told you to talk to her like that?!”

“Lefika-“

“Even if I divorce her, I am not coming back to you. Never ever call my wife!”

He walked out then jumped in his car. He reversed out and drove off taking his phone. He unlock it and paused looking at a message from Rena.

He sighed reading it all. He thoughtfully called his uncle.

“Fiki... I tried calling you last night, are you ok?”

“Yes. May had called, Kaya wasn’t feeling well.”

“You are going back to May?”

“No..never.”

“Good. Did you think about what you want to do?”

“I am still hurting. Seeing her just angers me.”

“I understand. I hope you know you can always walk away if you can’t forgive her. Tota divorce is doable. In this case I would advice you to just divorce but at the same time I want you to be sure that it’s divorce you want. Life is funny, you might feel you can’t forgive her today then a while later realize that you actually still love her.”

“I can’t even bring myself to sleep with another woman. I want to separate. Right now I don’t think I can forgive but I still love her. I still can’t believe Rena would cheat

on me. I get she felt lonely but to tell me she was getting me help... she was so prideful. She's sorry now but ne a mpuisa masepa Rena."

"I hear you. Do you want a family meeting?"

"No. I don't want to embarrass her. This will break her uncle's heart. I don't want that. I just wanted to inform you. I think I am going to just talk to her then move out for a while."

"Ok my boy, I hear you."

Later on in the evening, Faye parked her car at a restaurant parking lot then walked inside, she walked over to the Private investigator.

"Hi."

She sat down. "Tell me.."

"I am sorry I took so long but I wanted to gather evidence for my suspicions. The truth is that I long found

out but then I didn't have proof. I went digging in your husband's life."

He put a file before her.

"I think you might need water for this."

Faye shook her head. "Just tell me... please.."

"Your husband has been keeping a lot of things from you. First being the hotel he works at. The hotel is actually his, he's the CEO and co-owner."

Faye frowned. "Huh?"

The PI handed her a file. "He owns the company with another person, a silent partner, I couldn't find who though. They own it together. The hotel makes at least 28k per day that's including the restaurant and spa inside, also the pool."

Faye read through, her heart pounding.

"No..."

“He owns property around Gaborone, Francistown and Maun. He makes more than you can count every month.”

Faye looked at him shaking.

“And also... I found out that you actually signed a prenup entering this marriage so should you divorce, you are walking out with nothing. Not even your car. It's in his name.”

She breathed heavily listening.

“He has a girlfriend but... I figured to let you catch them together because you might not believe me when I tell you who it is. It is someone close to you, someone you love. That's what made me delay because I wanted evidence. My informer just told me they are together at the house he bought for her right now. That's where they usually meet. I am going to give you the location, you will find them, and they did to Dubai together.”

“Where? Where are they?”

He sent her the pin location. Faye looked at her phone then ran out shaking. She jumped in her car and sped off.

Taste Of Sin

#96

That same evening, Baone finished cooking and dished up. She looked at Tatso who was pressing his phone.

“Are you ok?”

He looked at her then looked at Maitumelo’s message where she was asking for money. He could tell from the message that it was more like a blackmail.

Tatso put away his phone. “I am fine.”

“What’s wrong?”

“It’s work..I am ok.”

“You are lying. What is it?”

He looked at her, telling her the truth would probably result in him losing everything.

“What would you do if I told you I was once a bad person?”

She smiled. “You are not now.”

“I don’t want to lose you.”

Baone held his hands. “You are not losing me. What is it?”

“I think someone is using my past to blackmail me. At first this person just asked for money, I gave it because I wanted to help but recently...”

“Wants more?”

“Yes.”

“Tell me. You are not like that anymore... they are using the fact that you are keeping it from me to their own advantage. You can tell me and you won’t have to worry about me knowing. Let’s handle it together.”

He looked at her. “After Rena married Lefika, I was hurt..I was heart broken. I think I got depressed and wanted anything to do away with the pain. I used to sleep around. I met this girl along the way, I actually gave her a lift. She was 19.. I started a relationship with her though I just wanted to sleep with her, after a few days I realized she was actually just 15 at the time. I should have immediately left but I used her age to my advantage..I knew she wanted nice things, I got her those. I was going to sleep with her but that’s when you came and I ended that little relationship. Today she has grown up and she wants to tell you, I have never slept with an underage girl before and she was the only one. I know I was wrong for it and I have never looked at an underage girl since her.”

Baone nodded. “Ok. So you have her money?”

“Yes. To help her. I am sorry but... it’s Maitumelo. I wanted her to leave our house because I wasn’t comfortable with her in our house. I thought if I have her the money to pay her rent she’d leave.”

Baone swallowed staring at him. She rubbed her forehead. “The young girl is my sister?”

“Yes hut I didn’t know till you were telling me about your sister. I immediately ended it.”

Baone nodded. "You are the older guy she used to talk about. The one who used to spoil her."

"Yes. It was a mistake that I regret with my all."

"I will talk to her. I am happy you didn't sleep with her. I will handle it from now going forward. Block her number from your phone."

His phone vibrated ringing. "It's her."

Baone took the phone and answered.

"Tatso, I am not blackmailing you but I need a fridge and _"

"Maitumelo..you are not going to get a fridge from my husband or anything else moving forward."

"Baone-"

"I know. I know it all. You are not getting a cent from my husband and I. What we gave you is enough. If you continue trying to talk to my husband I will sue you and

your mother will lose everything do you hear me? Your mother will live in the streets! Don't try me, the house she's staying in belonged to my father and I will take it."

"I am sorry I just-"

"Keep trying my family."

Baone hung up. She looked at Tatso. "Block her."

Tatso took the phone and blocked her.

Lefika parked at the house then walked inside. He opened the door and looked at the nanny watching TV.

She stood up. "Sir..."

"Rragwe Sadie.."

"Where is Rena?"

“She said she has a case that’s going to court tomorrow in the morning so she has to work through it at the office.”

“Ok.. and the kids?”

“In the play room.”

Lefika took his phone and called Rena.

“Baby..”

“I am taking my clothes. I am moving out.”

“Lefika..”

“I need some space to think things through and figure out a way forward.”

“Can’t we try marriage counseling?”

“No. Not now. Right now I just need space so I am moving out. There’s no point of going for counseling if you are still lying. Till you are ready to confess

everything then there's no counseling I am going to attend. We will work out a routine for the kids."

"Lefika please.."

"I will send you money every month, for you and the kids. Nothing is going to change, just that I won't be staying with you. We are separating."

"For how long?"

"I don't know Rena, till I am ready. I love you but I can't stay. I need some space."

He hung up then walked to the play room to see his kids.

Rena walked the bathroom with a towel around her wet body. King looked at her.

"What did he say?"

“He’s moving out. He says he’s separating from me.”

King put away the phone. “I will talk to him. I wish we were in a different set up. I love you. So much. I have done everything for you. I left the hospital because you said you had a plan and your plan worked because look what we accumulated now. The company, the clinic... the houses. I would have never gotten all that without you. I married Faye for you, you said it would make things easier. I sleep with her when you want me to, I buy her gifts when you want me to. I don’t love her. I never did. I have loved you and you only. Am I wrong to want to be selfish. To want you all to myself? For wanting you to choose me.”

“I love my husband King. I can’t live without Lefika. I love you but I love my husband more, you know that. He means more than everything to me. Maybe we should have never taken it this far.”

“Don’t talk like that...” He kissed her dropping her towel. Rena kissed him back as he picked her up and laid her on the bed.

“King... Wait.. I have to go before he leaves the house. I need to talk to him and –“ Rena gasped as King slid his dick in. He grunted at just how good she felt, tight and

warm. He kissed her moving his waist sliding in and out of her.

*

Outside Faye parked her car and jumped the fence gate like she was a thief. She looked at her husband's car breathing heavily then opened the door walking in. She swallowed listening to moans then followed them.

Faye pushed open the door walking in breathing heavily.

King turned then quickly got off Rena as Faye's mouth dropped open.

Taste Of Sin

#97

Rena quickly covered herself with a sheet as King faced Faye.

Faye looked at both of them shaking..it was as if she had been slapped across the face that she stood there in complete shock.

Rena got off bed and picked her dress putting it on.

King sighed. "I can explain."

Faye pinched herself hard but she couldn't seem to snap out of the nightmare she was stuck in. She turned facing the wall and banged her head on it hard waiting to snap her eyes open waking up but she was still there.

King looked at her. "I can explain."

She turned back to Rena. "Rena.. are you really there? I am having a nightmare."

Rena swallowed zipping her dress.

Faye shook her head, there was no way this was happening. There was no way..

"Rena.."

King walked over to her and touched her. "Faye-"

“King.. am I dreaming? Are we in the dream together?”

“Faye-“

She pushed him. “No...no...no..”

“I am sorry-“

“No! No!”

She screamed pushing him harder. “No!”

Faye looked at Rena. “No! No! Ng Ng... no no. No Rena... no!”

Rena tied her weave.

“All along ..” Faye rubbed her eyes. She walked over to Rena but Rena moved back then King pushed her back.

“Faye-“

“Is she real? She’s my friend... She’s my friend. Lefika’s wife..”

“I can explain –“

“It’s been her? King it’s been her?”

“Babe-“

“Its been her? Rena it’s been you? It can’t be. It can’t..”

She took out her phone shaking and called the PI.

“Hi.”

“Rena? Rena?”

“Yes. And it’s been going on for a while now. I just wanted you to see. I will send you the pictures just now.”

“No. It can’t be..”

“I am sorry...”

She looked at Rena shaking. “Rena no. You are my friend. I spoke to you about him cheating. I discussed it with you Rena. You said he wasn’t cheating. Rena I confided in you... you are my friend... this is not happening. Not you. You are my friend Renae!”

She tried to push King out of the way but King didn’t move.

“Can we talk outside?”

“No. I want Rena to tell me what’s going on! Rena!”

“Look you have caught us. I am actually glad this had happened... I am sorry but... babe...” King turned to Rena. Faye shook her head.

“You are falling Rena babe? Your friend’s wife?”

“Because I love her. I am sorry you found out this way... I am tired of hiding and running around. We can process our divorce.”

Faye laughed. “You want to divorce me for Rena?”

“I want to divorce you because I don’t love you.”

Faye jumped over to Rena smirking her. Rena staggered almost falling.

“You touch me again and I will report you to the police!”

“Report me?! You are sleeping with my husband you snake! You listened to me crying! I told you everything meanwhile you were the snake! You bitch!”

Faye tried hitting her again but King pushed her back.

“Stop it!”

She took off her shoes and threw it at Rena but she dodged.

“How dare you?! How dare you Rena?! You are married! I am going to sue you, you whore!”

“Try it! Try it and your husband will pay that money. Who do you think you are? If it wasn’t for me he would have long divorced your ass. You are here because of me! I fucken made you, the clothes you are wearing is me,

from your underwear till your hair! It's all me! The car you are driving, it's me! All of what you have is me! You have nothing, all of it is mine, you will walk out of this marriage naked if I want! This my fucken show, I run it."

Faye looked at Rena breathing heavily. "You witch, you are a witch! You are witch Rena!"

"I don't care what you call me, what are you even doing here busy wasting my petrol.. the petrol in that car by the way is mine! Can't you stay at home with your child? Huh? Why are running around after a man? You should be using that time to get a degree, where do you think you will end up ka diploma ya social work?"

Faye laughed. "Rena!"

"If I were you I'd go home to my child and wait there. Sweety if you think you can sue, think he again. He doesn't love you, he never did to begin with."

"Ohh so... so I am the fool here? Lefika and I are the idiots... the stupid ones..."

"The only stupid one here is you! Ebile nna wa mbora! What are you doing here? Now that you know what are you going to do? Divorce? You are walking out with

nothing and I will make sure of it. You can't win this one Faye... you will never win. You should be thanking me because if it wasn't for me you wouldn't be getting married! I am the reason you got married."

Faye shook her head tearfully. "This is not happening."

"Well it is. It's happening and there's nothing you can do about it. You are busy hiring PI's wasting my money!"

"Ok.. ok.. let's see what Lefika thinks."

She took her phone and unlocked it. Rena walked over and snatched it then threw it against the wall breaking it.

Anger took over Faye then she put her punching her hard. King quickly pushed her off.

"Stop it! Now!"

"No... you are sleeping with Rena?!"

Rena wiped her mouth then put on her heels. She picked her rolex watch.

“King, you will handle your fool because if she continues hitting me, she will sleep in a jail cell tonight. She clearly doesn’t know what I am capable of.”

Rena walked out, Faye screamed. “You are not going anywhere Rena! You are not going anywhere do you hear me!”

Rena hurried off. Faye bended biting King that he released her grunting. Faye ran after Rena. She looked at the knife on the kitchen counter then grabbed it.

Rena turned as Faye ran over with it and stabbed Rena on her chest. She slid it out screaming like a mad woman and stabbed her again. Rena tried pushing her off as Faye stabbed her again just as King pulled her back angrily and slapped her so hard that she fell.

He looked at Rena who was on the floor with a knife deep in her chest.

Taste Of Sin

#98

Faye stood up breathing heavily as tears flooded her face. She looked at Rena as coughed out blood.

King knelt before her. "It's ok. Relax... it's ok."

Rena tried to talk but rather coughed out more blood holding on to King tearfully. King looked at the position of the knife then looked at her.

"It's ok. I am here... I won't let anything happen to you.. I am right here babe."

He picked her up and walked out with her. Faye staggered out and looked at him as he put Rena in his car.

"You are –"

King turned to her and grabbed her throat strangling her.

"Fuvk off! If anything happens to her I am going to kill you! Do you hear me?!"

He pushed her off then sighed. "I am happy you now know..I am very happy you now know because I was

sick and tired of you. I don't love you. I long stopped loving you."

"Why did you marry me then? Why did you marry me you bastard?! I am going to drag you to court. I know about the companies.. the money. You made me believe we were broke. Made use my money while you did big things with yours!"

"I married you because Rena asked me to.. I would have never married you if it was my own will. And yes I do have money. My money was never for you but for the woman I love. She made it all happen... everything was her and she owns most of it. You can never change that. You better contact your lawyer he because soon you are getting served. You are walking out with nothing. If I were you I would just leave this car here because le yone I am taking it. I was going to let you keep it together with the house but I can see you are full of shit so you are walking out with nothing. I am going to be paying maintenance that's only enough for my child. And if you try and sue her I will make sure you lose your job. You don't know me or the power I posses."

She tried to punch him but he blocked her.

"I am trying to hold back. I will beat you. Nxla, o ita gore o Rambo wena! Ke ta go nyedisa!"

He pressed some buttons in the house then closed the door. It automatically locked as he hurried to his car and jumped in then drove off. He looked at Rena as she bled on the car seat then drove even faster.

Faye watched his car driving off. She staggered to her car then put her hand over her mouth crying. She stopped then got in her car and slowly drove off sweating. Realization hitting her hard.

At the hospital, King picked Rena and ran inside with her. His former colleague rushed over putting on gloves while nurses pushed a bed.

King looked at him. "She is non responsive, her pulse is faint. Please help her.. I am begging you"

King put her on the bed then the friend did a quick examination. He looked at King.

"I will do everything I can."

King nodded shaking as they wheeled her away. He looked at his hands covered with her blood, the thought of losing her sent pain right through his chest to his heart.

He sat down waiting scared.

*

Over an hour later..

The doctor walked over to King..

“King.”

King quickly stood up. “Hey.. how is she?”

The doctor sighed. “I need to talk to her family. Her husband. She was wearing a ring.”

“Can’t you just tell me what’s going on?”

“I need her husband.”

King's voice shook. "Please..."

"I need her husband King. Give me his number so we can call him. I am just following protocol. You know how this works.

"Why are you talking like this? Is she ok?"

"I need her husband. Give me his number, I will update you with her husband.."

At Rena's house, Lefika put the kids to bed then looked at the time. Lots of thoughts ram through his head, his phone rang.

He picked. "Yeah?"

"Fiks... it's me."

"Why are you calling with a landline?"

"I am at the hospital.. it's Rena."

He swallowed. "What is wrong?"

"She got stabbed.." King's voice got faint. "Faye came over.. uh Rena... Rena came to talk about..." He sniffed. "To talk about how she wanted to fix things. Faye thought Rena was there for other reasons then stabbed her on the chest..." "

"What?"

"I brought her to GPH... They need you to come..."

"Faye stabbed Rena?"

"Yes. It was too late when I noticed. Can you come now?"

"I am coming."

Lefika hung up and looked at the nanny.

"I am coming."

He ran out and jumped in his car pressing the gate remote and drove off.

At GPH, Lefika walked in and looked at Lefika who was pacing his t-shirt covered with blood.

“King!”

King looked at him with reddish eyes. “Come..”

Lefika followed him to the doctor’s office.

“He is the husband.”

The doctor looked at Lefika. “You are her husband?”

“Yes. Is she ok?”

“Your wife suffered stabs wounds to the chest, unfortunately one of the stabs went right to her main artery on the chest which connects to the left side of her heart.”

King swallowed.

“A surgery to stop and mend it may be done but it may result in death. So I need you to think hard and quickly.. I have a team on standby.”

Lefika looked at him. “She may die?”

King looked at him. “If she doesn’t do it she will still die. I need to make a call. I am coming.”

He stepped out. Lefika’s phone rang as he sat there in shock..he picked the call from an unsaved number.

“Hello?”

“Hi, it’s Faye.”

“You stabbed my wife?!”

“I am sorry. I am at the police station turning myself in. But your wife has been sleeping with your friend. I asked my PI to send you the evidence. They have been sleeping together for a while now. They have businesses

together. Property together. All this while...it was them. They even went to Dubai together.”

Taste Of Sin

#99

“What?”

“I sent you the pictures of them together. The...-“ Faye laughed fearfully. “The businesses.. I suspect the hotel too..they own it together. All along when I thought my husband was struggling meeting the family needs, I didn’t know he was just lying to me. Their hotel makes at least 28k per day, now I understand why going to Dubai didn’t cost them much. They were staying at the Burj khalifa or something like that.” Her voice shook. “I asked King about how he was cheating and he denied it. Till I caught him on top of her tonight. They were having sex. No condom.. no nothing. You know what Rena said to me? That she made me..that everything I was wearing from head to tall was her including my underwear. She said the car, my clothes, my house.. it’s all her and that she runs the show because it’s hers.”

Faye laughed crying. “She was so prideful. No remorse, no fear of getting caught. Nothing... just pride. Lots of it

Lefika. She said that I should have stayed home and waited. That what was I doing chasing after a man. King was quiet Lefika. And I lost it... I lost it. I just lost it after she called me a fool. A fool that indeed I am. I believed lies... he doesn't love me. He never did... he never did, he married me because Rena told him to so I guess this has been happening for years. I was a toy in all this. I made it to easy for them because... why would I ever suspect Rena?"

"Faye-"

"Why would you think your wife is sleeping with your friend. You and King grew up together, how were you supposed to know. And it all made sense Lefika... all of it.. how sometimes they would both disappear... obviously it was also happening in my house. The days Rena slept over with the kids...it all makes sense. We are the fools. The idiots... it's us. It's us..."

Faye laughed crying. "I might as well turn myself in because she's going to do it either way. But I just thought you would want to know that... it was all a lie... everything. Everything was a lie."

She hung up. Lefika swallowed opening the file he had received from an unsaved number.

His heart pounded as he downloaded the document, he watched it load then finally tapped it.

He opened it and swallowed going through the complied evidence. Their pictures right on the first page. Them kissing and hugging. He slowly rolled reading through.

His heart pounded even faster, he could feel it pounding hard against his chest.

The doctor looked at him. "Are you ok?"

"I am fine."

"I will give you a minute to think things through."

Lefika nodded then got up and walked out as all the things he ever suspected came back to him.

The Mr and Mrs King in Dubai.

The way they would both be on their phones at the same time.

He thought of the day he had found her in King's bathroom...

She had been wet that day. Said she peed herself.

He clenched his jaws dating back to every suspicious action she had portrayed in the past..

He looked at King by the reception. King turned to him.

“Let them do the operation Fiks. It will save her, I have faith in her.”

Lefika looked at King and nodded. “Yeah...can you escort me to see some guy. I told them to go ahead with the surgery.”

“Ok... can't we just wait till she's ok...? I don't want to leave her alone. She needs all of us here.”

“Yeah but being here won't help much..I don't want to panic.. let's just... let's go..we will come back..let the doctors do their job.”

“Fiks-“

“She will be fine.. let’s go. We will be quick.”

King sighed then followed Lefika out. They got in Lefika’s car, Lefika started the engine and drove off in silence. A while later he sighed.

“What really happened King?”

King looked at him. “I... Rena came by a friend’s house where I was telling me she needed help setting things right with you. Next thing I know Faye is walking in and... she lost it. She was yelling. I could hardly hear what she was saying and next I know she’s stabbing Rena.”

Lefika nodded. “Really? I just want to understand it all.”

King looked at him then they locked eyes for a moment. King nodded.

“Yeah..”

Lefika drove out of town.

“Rena has been cheating on me. I never knew I could see the day. I have been thinking... maybe I did push her to it.. you know, maybe I was in the wrong. Maybe I wasn't doing enough... maybe.. but how could I have known when she never communicated...I thought she was happy. You know how much I love her don't you? This is one woman I would do anything for. I'd kill for her.” Lefika sighed. “I trusted her... with my all. I trusted Rena.. she was my everything. Still is because believe it or not... I still love her.”

Lefika took a turn into a gravel road then finally parked. King looked around.

“What are you collecting here?”

“You.” Lefika took out his gun. “I want you to tell me where you get the liver to be sleeping with my wife King.”

“Is that what Faye told you? She's twisting-“

Lefika shot his thigh. King screamed in agony. Lefika stepped out then dragged him in front of the car so he could see him properly in front of the car lights.

“My wife! My wife King! All this while...I am so stupid, how could it not make sense back in Dubai? So it was you? Hiding in the bathroom... all along it was you?”

King’s heart raced. “Fiks... come on... we come from far..”

“I guess not far enough for you to be fucking my wife huh?”

King looked at him tearfully. “I didn’t plan it..it just happened... you were not there, she was a mess. I didn’t plan for it I swear.” He cried looking at Lefika “I know I hurt you, I am sorry but don’t do this. Don’t do this Fiks..”

“Don’t worry... King when I married Rena I swore to love till death do us part... you and her will be together in hell. I love her enough to kill her.”

King cried even more..”Fiks... Lefika wait... please...it’s me. It’s me..”

“I can see it’s you. I can perfectly see that it’s you. I will probably never trust any other woman from here going forward but that’s ok.. I vowed to love Rena till I

die... I will die alone..I will keep my end of the promise...but as for you... and her... you went too far.”

King cried. “Lefika-“

Lefika pulled the trigger shooting his chest. King looked at Lefika drawing in his last breath. Lefika looked around the hid his body in the shrubs. He'd come early morning tomorrow and bury him.

He got back In his car and drove off.

At GPH, Lefika walked inside Rena's room and looked at her connected to machines. He held her hand.

“We could have been happy baby... we were going to do this life thing together forever. I had plans for us.”

He laughed tearfully then looked over at the heart monitor. He watched it beeping steadily. He looked at her pretty face. He smiled then kissed her forehead.

There was no come back from this. It could have been anyone.. not King.

He walked over to the monitor's plug and switched it off.

The machine's numbers dropped and finally it stopped beeping.

He looked at her as she remained still. Minutes passed then he switched it on. It beeped making a straight line. Lefika pressed the emergency button , seconds later the doctor rushed in with a nurse. They pushed him back attending to her.

Lefika watched in silence as they tried to resuscitate her. The nurse looked at him.

“Please wait outside.”

Lefika walked out in silence and waited.

*

Minutes later the doctor walked out. He looked at Lefika.

“Let’s sit down and talk.”

Lefika looked at him. “Is she ok?”

“I think you should call someone. A family member or King... someone.”

“Is she ok..”

“She and the baby... we did all we could..”

Lefika laughed as tears rolled down his cheeks. He turned away emotionally.

Taste Of Sin

#100

Two Months Later...

Tatso put on his suit in the morning while Baone fixed her hair. She looked at him, he was quieter than usual.

“Hey..”

He turned to her. “Hi.”

“Are you ok?”

“Yeah ke sharp. Let’s go..I don’t want to be late.”

“Ok.”

She stood up then picked her bag. They both walked out and got in the car.

Tatso took a deep breath reversing out.

“I know a part of you will always love Rena.”

Tatso looked at her. “Huh?”

“I know a part of you will always love Rena. I long noticed throughout the years. What her presence did to you.. what seeing her did to you. I long noticed you still loved her.”

“I love you-“

“I know.” Baone smiled. “And I love you too. It’s ok to love her. You are heart broken over what happened. I understand. It’s ok to feel pain. To be sad.”

Tatso nodded. “I never forgave myself for how I hurt you. When I first met her she had just left her boyfriend who didn’t treat her right. She was broken and hurt. It looks a long while for her to be the Rena you knew or maybe she just never got to become that Rena. I hurt her even more... I know she forgave me but I will never forgive myself for it.”

“Don’t you think she would want you to forgive her?”

“She would, I just can’t bring myself to. I am hurting... so much. I keep thinking what would have happened if I had done things differently. She trusted me with her all. The morning of my wedding, she prepared me. Ironed that suit. She was pregnant, I kissed her goodbye and got married to another woman.”

Baone rubbed his shoulder. “You need to forgive yourself. This is what Rena would want.”

Rati parked her car at court. She fixed her sunglasses then called her husband.

“Babe..”

“Hey, have you arrived?”

“Yes. I am about to go in. I will come by for lunch.”

“Ok. I spoke to that lady that owns the plot. She says we can meet her later.”

“Yes! There’s wena I hope she says yes.”

He laughed. “Me too. The plot is ours, don’t worry.”

“Ok babe, I love you, bye.”

“I love you too.”

Rari hung up then frowned looking at Mimi calling.

“Mimi..”

“Friend, thamma are you still applying for me?”

“Yes. They have not called back.”

“Eish... I can't keep staying with my mother anymore.”

“I get it but till you get a job, you have no other option. I really thought all the money you were getting from your dead husband was going into good use.”

“I was going to start saving but he got sick akere?”

“It's a problem. I have to go friend. Bye.”

“Thamma can I come and stay at your house?”

“No friend. I don't even have a maid in my house because I don't like the thought of having another woman in my house. Just stay with your mother and continue looking. It will work out at the end. Bye!”

Rati hung up then stepped out of her car and walked inside the court, she swallowed looking at Rati's sister sitting with her uncle then Lefika.

He sat down behind them.

Meanwhile Lefika looked ahead in an all black suit. Rena's uncle looked at him and held his hand in silence. The old man's eyes were red. He had been crying.

They all turned as Faye got brought in. Faye looked at around but King wasn't there. She swallowed looking at Rena's uncle then looked down.

The judge soon walked in as everyone stood up then sat down after he sat.

He sighed. "This court has reached it's verdict after hearing all testimonies and stories. We analyzed every statement made. Pain and hurt happens to almost every human on earth. People get betrayed and hurt everyday, but to take the law into your own hands, that is breaking the law. Every life is precious, whether good or bad. Life is life. I understand actions of passion, but we can't always blame passion and hurt for our bad actions. This court therefore finds the defendant guilty or first degree

murder. All three stand wounds found on the victim showed that the victim was stabbed with intent to kill. It was not mistake. You are sentenced to 25 years in prison with no parole. Court adjourned!”

Faye swallowed as her mother cried behind her. The prison guards helped Faye up. She looked at Rena uncle crying. Faye cried silently as they dragged her out.

Tatso sniffed tearfully. Baone hugged him. From behind Lefika, Rati sadly stood up and walked out following everyone else.

Lefika looked at Rena’s uncle as he cried. Kamo rubbed her tears. Watching him cry hurt him even more.

*

A while later they all walked out, Rena’s lawyer followed them out.

“Uh... there’s a few things I need to go through with all you before we attend Rena’s memorial service. We need to sit down. Let’s quickly pass by my office.”

*

At the lawyer's office, Rena's lawyer looked all three of them.

"I understand you were married in community of property do everything you and Rena accumulated while married is all yours."

Lefika nodded. "Yeah I know."

"But there is property that your wife owned outside your marriage, some were joint ventures. She owned houses, and co owned two companies and uh.. about 2 million. She owned the companies with King and because he's still missing, I will be taking care of a their assets till their son is of age."

Lefika frowned. "Their son or you mean Prince?"

"No. Lefika Junior."

"That is not King's son."

"King and Rena had a will and it started should anything happen to either or both of them, all their property shall

be taken by their son. In which everything, most of it... belongs to him and I will only had it over when he is 27 years old.”

Rena’s uncle swallowed speechless. He slowly stood up and walked out. Kamo looked at the lawyer.

“So no one gets anything?”

“No.. “

Kamo walked out. Lefika looked at him.

“LJ is not mine?”

“No. He is King’s son. I am sorry you have to find out like this. And I know he’s not missing and that you killed him and her. Rena was waiting for a surgery, her heart couldn’t have just stopped. You acted emotionally and killed your wife and friend.”

Lefika clenched his jaws. “And I don’t regret it.”

He stood up and walk out. Rena’s uncle looked at him..

“He can come and stay with me.”

“He is my son. He will always be my son.”

Kamo looked at him. “I can stay to help you with the children.”

“No..I will manage my children alone.”

He walked away picking a call.

“May?”

“I am sorry Rena-“

“I will kill you. Don’t mess with me, you think I have forgotten you cheating on me too? You think I will actually take you back? Tomorrow I am coming to collect my daughter, make sure you pack all her belongings because she will be staying with me. If I don’t find her ready, the next funeral is yours.”

May quickly hung up. Lefika jumped in his car then looked at his screensaver.

It was him and Rena , he could still remember that faithful day...

Tears filled his eyes and dropped on his screen. He could have never guessed it would end like this.

And maybe it was for the best.

If he was not going to have her alone, then no one would have her.

~~~THE END~~~