

After tears

By Fezile. M

[Introduction]

Someone once said "after rain comes the rainbow and after dawn comes sunrise and after hazardous storms comes refugee an aiding hand and fixation". I can't help but to ask myself questions, why am I still experiencing the floods and landslides? Why hasn't sunrise chased away the darkness that looms insides my chambers or corridors? Why hasn't fixation and recuperation

*located me as yet? Why are my feet's
still planted and rooted into oceans
deeps? Haven't I suffered enough?
Haven't I dropped an ocean of tears way
too much? Will this anguish ever subside,
will I, will I still be me after these tears??*

*I dragged my feet from the bed. my eyes
were puffy and my nose was runny. Last
night I hardly slept, I cried myself a river.
I can still taste the saltiness of my
tears. My heart is numb it's in
shambles, tiny pieces I cannot glue back*

together to make it whole again., It's broken beyond repair.

My throat is dry and aching it feels like there's a lump on my oesophagus that's making breathing a hassle. I can feel more and more of tears streaming down my cheeks by the thought of his name. He didn't sleep home last night again, it feels like there's no relationship anymore, it feels like there's no "us" but me our home is falling apart, we are drifting apart and sadly there's nothing I can do to prevent it from crashing down.. But how do I carry on living like this? How do I wear a smile on face when I have a thousands reasons to cry?

*This is not life, this I didn't sign up for it,
This is so unlike me.*

The door Swung open.....

*Him: I made breakfast please come join
me? I went to his bedroom but he wasn't
there, I take it his at it again.. I look at
him and nod my head, I finally speak.*

*Me: I'm not hungry.. I say in a sad tone
he looked at me with pity in his eyes..*

*Him: Senamile you can't continue living
like this, this is no longer healthy. This
environment is toxic and unhealthy, have
you forgotten that your pregnant? that*

you still have a life to live, dreams to fulfil? His my brother but I can't watch you destroy yourself and dig up your own grave...

Me: his not a monster Vuyo...his just, his just going through the most...

*Him: stop protecting him!! Just stop it!!
He was livid.*

Me: I'm not protecting him his just, his just not himself. He... he cut me short.

Him: you know what? Keep on protecting him and taking his side. Rest in peace in advance because that's what you want for yourself and for your unborn child. I tried, I really tried now I'm tired and fed up, I'm done Senamile!!

Me: Vuyo!!...Vuyo!!...He left my chambers " the room" I'm currently sleeping in since my husband won't and can't share a bed with me. He blames me for what happened to our son, he blames me for everything that befell us the past five months. My husband has become a living corpse his different and scary too I feel fear lurk in whenever his around not that he beats me up but one day, just one day he might do it..

I walked towards the bathroom, I twisted the tap from the shower, I undressed and let the water pour over my head. I let out a painful sob as I replayed what I once was to what I am

currently.. My name is Tandezile Senamile Hlophe, now Mrs Langa....

Bayede Zaine Langa POV

Before I met my soulmate, everything was going just fine for me. I had friends, I had joy , I had tranquillity living in my corridors , I had my broad smile and my chirpy persona , I had my life on the ripples, I had my confidence on the

palms of my hands, I had a beautiful business and most importantly I had a son my little star that I loved so much, more than life itself but I lost it all.

I can honestly say I was much more happier alone, than I was when I found love.. Before I found love, I had everything it wasn't gold and glitters, lavish and flashy nor was it shown on Forbes magazines, or publicised for the world to see, it wasn't glamorous or flourish but it made me happy, I was content with what I had.. if I had one wish I would wish I was never at the place were, I found the lady who made me believe that love exists, that

love is worth trying and expressing, that love is the medicine and cure of every underlying disease or circumstance. She made me believe this "love" phantom exists but she lied to me, I wish she had told me that love was a slow form of poison that was gonna kill me bit by bit, day by day and suck every breath within me and leave me hallowed and broken...

Before love, I was in Harmony with my spirit, I was alive, breathing and living. But now all is lost.. I'm on my way back home, coming from wherever I went to yesterday I'm only going home because I want to bath and change my outfits. As I was about to open the door, I bumped

into my brother carrying luggage bags heading to his car, he even bumped into my shoulders purposely I looked at him wondering what's going on...

Me: She's leaving right? She's fucking leaving me? I knew it this bitch was gonna up and leave, I knew it!! I shouted..

Him: Bayede she's not leaving but I am, I am going Bayede!! You can stay here and drink your sorrows away, diagnose yourself with depression and drown your potentials away but as for me Vuyolwethu Langa I won't stay here and deprive myself of opportunities of

bettering myself and my life. If you gonna let Father's death and your son's death destroy you and sink you down do it alone, I'm done caring!! If you die im coming to your bloody funeral!!

Me: Minus one problem Brother!! I stood there and chuckled as he showed me his middle finger. I couldn't stand firmly I was stumbling and falling. I couldn't maintain balance because I was extremely drunk..

Him: The next time I'm coming here is to make arrangements for your funeral Zaine!!

Me: Fine brother, run away!! Walk away from your brother but know that, dad is

turning in his grave nxaah!! I left him standing, I wiped the tears that were on my face.. I went to open the pots there was nothing to eat, I was starving I needed a quick meal...she walked in wearing her black tracksuit's and sneakers she had a side bag with her, I looked at her with hate in my eyes...

Her: I'm.. I'm...she stuttered..

Me: Are you gonna talk or just repulse me with your ugly fat face? She quickly wiped her tears away, she passed me I grabbed her arm and tightened my grip..

Her: Uyangilimata Bayede!! She winced..

Me: I asked you a damn question!! I roared she jumped and closed her eyes in

fear... She sniffed before she could answer..

Her: I'm.. I'm Going to. To see a doctor, its our baby's appointment today.. she couldn't even look at me in the eyes like she used to, she was scared of me but I cared less...

Me: Even if you were going to see your bloody boyfriend's, you would still say that!! I let go of her hand, she stumbled a bit she nearly fell but luckily she didn't. I opened the cupboards there was nothing to eat in this house...I called her..

Me: Buy groceries!! I threw the card on her face isn't it she's useless she doesn't

have a job all she does is annoy me and rub it on my face that her family killed my son, I hate her...

Her: Thanks... She wiped her tears, took the car keys and left... I ran to my bedroom and looked at my son's portrait on the wall, he was the most handsome creature ever, I loved that boy and I will always will. I cried my self a river...

Insert 01

Sabelwe's Pov

Me: Siya!..say hello to grandpa and gogo!! I held her tiny hands and waved them. mom and dad laughed, Cindy looked at me and blushed..

Dad: Bring that beautiful girl to her grandpa bring Siyamthanda here.. he stretched out his hands but mom stood up to be the one snatching this chubby daughter of mine...

Dad: No!! Naomi you are so cruel why did you beat me to it? I asked for her first, bring her here.. they argued about who wanted Siyamthanda first. They always do that whenever we visit them

with Siyamthanda, they love that soul to bits I guess it's because she's their first grandchild. I never thought of having a happy and beautiful family like this one, being home is very rejuvenating and recuperating I never saw this day come to life. My parents are good people so are my sister's they spoil me rotten especially Kwandile and Welile, they treat me like I'm four years old, I love them to bits. As for my other sister Senamile Tsandzile she's been too distant and moody, I guess it's the pregnancy I miss her so much but we do text each other but it's not the same anymore. Ever since we both found our parents she has never spent much of her

time here or joined us whenever we do things as a family, she's too distant from everyone but I guess it's because she's still in denial and finding it hard to accept that her son is no more. But I wish her a speedy recovery as for my brother in law Bayede I don't know about his state but I don't think his a mess...anyway enough about those, Cindy and myself are staying together now mom and dad have rented a flat for me in Arcadia Pretoria CBD so we staying together. I made myself clear that I don't want to miss a milestone of my daughter's growth she's my world.. as we were seated and mother laughing her lungs out my brother walked in topless

and sweating, he had his earphones on...he took them out when he saw baby Siya. He greeted Cindy and came to snatch the baby from father...

Vragga: Smomondiya sa uncle(uncle's beauty) he kissed her and she smiled they get along by the way..

Dad: you better make your own Vusi, time is ticking...

Vragga: maybe if you get me a virgin girl from your church I might marry but for now forget it tai'ma(father) he tickled the baby..

Me: so Vragga are we still going for that match?

Vragga: Sabza we going there dude, we can't miss it, I bought four tickets so I now have a mission to drag Tsandzile there, I want to bond with my siblings and Lil brothers girlfriend too.. he rolled his eyes and laughed.. this guy is a good brother to think I hated him for what happened at Tsandzile's wedding.. as we were talking the prodigal daughter walked in...

Tee: Sanibonani... She didn't wait for any of us to greet her back she just walked to her bedroom. Father bought a bigger house for all his children... Vragga gave mom Siya and followed Senamile.....

Vusi/ Vragga POV

I found her crying on her bed, I sat next to her. I placed her head on my Chests. She cried so historically, we not close but I'm still her brother just like every brother it's my duty to make sure that my siblings are okay and taken care of.. she even had hiccups.. she removed her head and wiped her tears away, she attempted to leave but I stopped her in time...

Me: Are you okay? I know we not close but I'm your brother you can talk to me about everything and anything, trust me

your secret it will be safe with me.. she sniffed...

Her: I don't know why I came here I was actually on my way to the doctor's appointment, I'm expecting remember? so I have to go and... I cut her short...

Me: breath in and breath out, talk to me bit by bit, why are you crying Tsandzile? Is everything okay at home... She quickly jumped to say "no"

Me: no to what?

Her: I shouldn't be here I have to go... She stood up..

Me: listen I was doing nothing serious I will go dress up and go with you to the doctor's appointment, is that okay with

you? She hesitated but she agreed.. I wore my black Nike sweatpants and hoodies and my yellow Nike air Force.. I wore a cap too.. we left the house.. I drove on her behalf she was staring outside the window throughout the drive...

Me: we here already...I tapped her shoulders she had tears in her cheeks but she didn't notice that..

Her: yes...

Me: come here... I embraced her so tightly she cried once again...

Me: it's okay cry Lil sis let it all out....

Vusi/Vragga POV

Dr: everything looks perfectly fine with the baby, nothing strange has been detected. But I must say your high levels of anxiety and stress might put your life and that of the baby at risk. Mrs Langa your at stage of high miscarriage risks, your six months pregnant, if you don't control your stress you might lose this baby, avoid your stressors and anything

that is depriving you of your happiness and peace of mind please stay away from it, workout eat healthy and do things that excite you avoid your stressors.. she nodded..

Me: Thank you doctor I will make sure she stays away from stress and all that you suggested, I will keep a close eye on her...

Dr: please do for the sake of both their well beings...

Me: I will doctor.. isn't there any medication that you will recommend for her body to loosen up a bit and to manage this anxiety..

Dr: let me give you a prescription.. she jotted down everything that is needed for Tandezile's gestational period to be easy and less complicated..

Me: thank you doctor..

Dr: thank you too.. see you on your next appointment Mrs Langa. She nodded and left out.. I followed her, as we were walking a kid ran and fell next to her but she ignored the baby and walked away, I picked her up and brushed her back trying to calm it down I handed her to her mother.. I found Tandezile waiting for me at the pharmacy I bought the required medications, we drove to the nearest shopping centre because she needed to buy groceries and stuff for the

house, we finished and I drove her back home.. being in this yard brought me memories I tried so hard to forget and erase from my mind, I remember the blood that spilt in this yard, the cries and groans and the five bodies that laid lifeless, including the boy Sethu and Mr Langa. I blame myself for their deaths, had I not fired shots none of what happened would've happened, Bayede would still be the father our child, tee would still be a good mother to her boy, Mrs Langa would still be happily in love with her husband Vuyo and Bayede would be having a beautiful and harmonious relationship with their loved ones, this yard lingers feels I thought I

had forgotten. But how was I to know that Bayede had nothing to do with what happened to me? How was I gonna know that Menzi and Thukzin were behind that? But now it's all in the past, bygones should remain bygones right? But I will always hold myself accountable...I helped My sister to offload the groceries, I carried the plastics inside the house. The house was cold, empty and depressing being in here brought up that image of Sethu's lifeless body and the sobs of Tee and those of his Hubby.. as we were busy with the groceries Bayede come to the kitchen he was looking somehow, he was looking dirty, he had long beards and his hair was a long afro,

he looked like a hobo, one would swear he has spent five years without bathing.. he looked at me and I looked at my sister who looked scared and terrified of what might happen...

Me: Are you okay Senamile?

Her: please leave.. I'm okay.. please go..

Me: we not done with offloading the plastics..

Her: Vragga leave please, I really appreciate your help but please you need to leave.. she was shaking...

Bayede; what the fuck is he doing in my house!! What the fuck is he doing in here? Get out!! He came and grabbed me by the collars...

Her: he only came to help me it's nothing major, please Baby..

Bayede: why didn't you ask me? Do I look disabled to you? Don't I have hands??

Her: Cupcake please... I looked at them..

Me: Tandezile does he by any chance abuse you? Is he beating you up? She Shacked her head no I don't buy this excuse..

Me: I'm not going anywhere till I know that your safe, if you're not I'm packing your clothes we leaving...

Bayede: she's going nowhere, she's mine!! She's my wife..

Me: your wife? I don't fucken recall your uncle's coming to mine to ask for her

hand in marriage, I don't recall you paying a penny for her dowry, now get off from that high horse before you hit the ground.. he tightened his grip on my collars I pushed him off, he stumbled he nearly fell I fixed myself..

Me: go take your stuff we leaving...

Her: please go please Vragga.. just go I will be okay I promise you I will call you before I sleep.. she begged me but I wasn't budging I don't trust this guy he might strangle her in her sleep.. I'm not gonna sleep peacefully knowing that one of my own might be in danger I'm gonna leave but I will come back to guard her... I left..

Senamile/Tandzile's POV

Him: so you bring your whores in my house!!

Me: he was only trying to help, I met him as I was going to see the doctor I'm not sleeping with him, his my brother for crying out loud..

Him: your brother?? The same person who killed my son cold-blooded you call him your brother? I fucken hate you and

your entire family you ruined my life, I regret the day I ever stripped you naked..

Me: Bayede don't say that your hurting me!! Your hurting me I'm the still the same woman you fell in love with..

Him: don't you dare!! Don't fucken fool me, you partnered up with your family to kill my son!! You fucken killed Sethu...

Me: Bayede stop this nonsense just fucken stop!! What is wrong with you, all I did was to love you, don't make me feel guilty of Sethu's death I have nothing to do with it.

Him: you never loved my son, that's why you fucken want to replace him with that bastard that's growing in your fucken

mortuary womb!! Terminate that shit I don't want that thing...

Me: you know that's not true, you know that's a lie.. I'm not trying to replace him, there will always be one Sethu just one Sethu and that Sethu is gone!! Bayede I loved him with everything in me, I gave him my all Bayede I sacrificed a lot for Sethu, I put my life on hold for you and him, I gave him my boobs, my own child died but I managed to love yours!!!.. I bit his chest lightly he stood before me..

Him: I never asked you to do any of those things you said you did, you did them from your own will, don't expect credit

from me Tandezile you never loved my son... I got angry and I slapped him on the face...

Me: I fucken hate!! I hate you Bayede I fucken hate you!!! I ran upstairs, I wanted a suitcase to pack my clothes I remembered my suitcase is in the bedroom that we once shared, I open the door and to my surprise I found two girls in bed naked, he walked in he got furious seeing that I was in his room...

Him: what the fuck are you doing here? Who instructed you to come in here? I will fucken kill you trust me I will kill you Tsandezile.. he walked towards me and pressed me against the wall, he was strangling me, I was suffocating and

struggling to breath. the look on his face showed his hate for me, this man once loved me, this man wouldn't have hurt me like this he respected me what changed....

POV Bayede Zaine Langa

I once loved this woman maybe I still do but I love my son more, living life without him hurts I thought I was over his death

but I'm not, it's been five months since we buried him but I haven't found the strength and courage to kiss him goodbye...

Her: Ba..Baye... Your hurting me!! She was wiggling and kicking her legs as I tightened up my grip on her neck, the ladies where shocked as I did this to her..

Her: your hurting me!! Stop!! Stop it!! She was crying I let go of her.. she cried historically, she curled herself against the wall, she knelt and cried, something about her tears was breaking me, seeing her tears was hurting me but the man within me wouldn't let me to see her as my supporter rather an opponent.. as she was crying I undressed and looked at

*the girls who were sleeping on the bed
naked...*

*Me: so beautiful ladies, which one of you
wants to have me first? The ladies
looked at each other, none of them
wanted to answer I decided I will have
the one with big booty I wore my
condoms and fucked her she was crying
and screaming, Tee was looking at the
whole thing.. but eventually she stood up
and went to throw up, something told
me to follow her.. I stood by the door
and watched her as she washed her face
with cold water, she turned her head and
found me watching her.. she wanted to
run away, but I held her so tight....*

Her: leave me alone I hate you Bayede.. I hate you!! She cried and I did too, we both cried....

Berita/Buhle

These kids won't stop crying.. I'm getting tired of them crying nonstop, I give them my breast they spew it out, I give them cereals they puke I don't fucken know what to do anymore..

Me: Qalokuhle and Kuhlekonke eat!! Eat your bloody damn food!!! I yelled at them...

Mom: Buhle you've been hard on yourself and these kids, whatever that happened between you and their father has got nothing to do with them. Maybe these kids need their father don't let your differences with their father make you impatient with them...

Me: This has nothing to do with Thabo mama!! These twins are just disrespectful and spoilt! I'm tired...

Mom: since you married Thabo did these kids go step on their grandparents yard and soils?

Me: Awume nawe Mama!!(just give me a break mom)

Her: I will call Thabo to come here and visit his children..

Me: I don't want him near them the last time he was near my kids, one twin nearly got missing I nearly lost Kuhle mama I won't risk him getting closer to them..

Her: Buhle your stubborn he paid dowry for you, he has every right to see these kids, you denied him access to his kids for what? Eight good months Berita..

Me: mama please leave me alone, ngishayise ngomoya!!

Did I introduce myself? Oh hi my name is Berita Buhle Nxumalo, I'm a wife

traditionally to Thabo Trevor Meso, my "fuck buddy" who then became my soulmate, my husband and the father of my twins.. Some of you Knows my story with Thabo, it's a long one but I must say things did fell apart between us, yes we fell apart. People say I was the cause of our relationship not to work but how was I supposed to act when one of my babies was stolen and kidnapped in a hospital immediately after I gave birth to him? What was I supposed to do? I did the right thing by taking my children and forgetting about him which was something I should've done a long time ago.. If you don't know my story you can revisit my past "Things fall apart"

After tears

Insert 02

Bayede Langa

She was crying and packing up her clothes. All I did was looking at her with no care. She took Sethu's photograph and held on tight to it and screamed..

Her: Sethu why did you leave us? Why didn't you stay longer, your presence in our lives Brought us joy and laughter,

this house used to be melodic and joyful. your father was once a happy man. he used to love me and your sibling, he used to care, he used to wipe my tears away but now his the cause of my pain. He is the cause of my lack of happiness. I miss you everyday and I think about you every now and then, sometimes I make plans and include you. I only realise when your bag is packed that, that your gone!! I realise when I walk on these corridors that my charm is gone, I lost my smile when you left me. if I had one wish Sethu I would wish for me to be your mother once again, I miss you and I still need you. We need you, you left us in shambles. Your father can't even touch

me unless he wants to hurt me, your father can't even look at me, in me he sees your killer and enemy I didn't kill you. both you and I know the truth, I love you so much your departure is hurting me, I'm still wounded and in pain but I have to try to stay strong for the tree of us. Sethu I want you to be a witness that I tried, I tried to fix things between your father and I but now I'm tired Sethu, he doesn't realise that his hurting me.. I'm going and please don't be a stranger in my dreams please be a regular, cup my face every time you pay me a visit, plant those wet kisses on my face once again, rest your head on my chest again, suck my breast till it hurts one last time,

please my baby mommy loves you she will always will.....

She cried as she was kneeling down and talking to his picture. The girls got dressed and left, I was leaning against the wall for balance. My eyes were soaked in tears. I only realised I was crying when tears hit the ground. I looked at her and wondered what happened to me? what happened to us? We were once happy and at peace but now we are complete strangers. How did we get here? I heard footsteps approaching from the corridors, I turned it was Lubanzi... He walked in and hugged Tsandzile....

Him: Tee... She cried historically..

Her: I'm tired of this!! I'm tired of feeling like this!!! She cried Banzi was comforting her..

Banzi: Shhhhh!! It's okay.. it's okay Tee. ..

Lubanzi: Bayede go bath we going out, Tandezile Put those clothes back in that closet. Both of you have thirty minutes to get ready, we going out.. I'm tired of you wasting your lives away, we all lost Sethu and we all pained by their death, non of us is the same after their departure now get up and dress up, throwing yourself a pity won't counteract the repercussions...

Lubanzi Langa

I walked tee to the Bathroom and I run the shower for her.. I went to Bayede's closet and I picked them both outfits to wear, I forced Bayede to go shower this guy looks like a mess. As for Tee she's a living corpse you would swear she's sleep walking when she moves.. we got to the bathroom I waited for him to finish bathing I gave him a towel to wipe himself out, I cared less about his bushy armpits and manhood that were all over

my face. this here isn't Zaine but a zombie....I left him to dress up. I sprinkled a cologne on his body, I helped him to wear his sneakers..

Me: I'm going to check up on her..

Him: I will do it.. I stopped him and Went to Tee I found her wearing black clothes. I noticed she wears more black clothes than bright colours. I take it it's true when they say "your outfits matches your mood" she's going through a bad patch right now and her outfit says a lot... I took both of them to my car after everything. Tee was staring outside the window and tears were streaming down

her cheeks, Bayede was chewing on his nails, this view hurts because Muffin and cupcake always had a thing to say or do when they were together but now they just shadows.. I pulled through when I saw the place we were going to. I was taking them for counselling, I walked inside with Them following me..

Me: Mr Graham's, I called you earlier to book an appointment with, Lubanzi Langa...I stretched my hands and we Shacked hands. He looked at Bayede and Tee.. he stood up and went to greet them only Tee responded...

Mr Graham's: I'm Leroy and I will be the one counselling you today so please let's all participate in this so we can find solutions for your suffering problems. They were both offered chairs, I went outside to smoke... My phone rang.. I answered...

Zee: where are you?

Luba: I'm with Bayede and Tee..

Zee: how are they holding up?

Luba: it's sad babe but I'm hoping they will get through this..

Zee: I personally think they should just go their separate ways, the time spent

apart might bring them back together if their love was really meant to be..

Me: what if they get suicidal thoughts after being apart? Already they lost their son, breaking up might add more fuel to their already burning corridors..

Zee: but babe we can't deny them the chance of riding solo, sometimes you win and attain more when you are on your own. Sometimes a break up isn't a worst thing to do babe, let's make them live separately..

Me: I don't know but I will see what I can do babe, I'm afraid Bayede will go back to his old ways of treating women, if he

does Senamile might lose the baby trust me .

Zee: Bayede is dangerous we can't risk Tee being there with him in his Dungeon, he might kill her..

Me: can we hope for the better babe..

Zee: I love you..

Me: I will always do babe. How's the fever with Sbani?

Zee: his a champ he will pull through..

Me: he better...when last did you hear from Vuyo?

Zee: A day ago.

Me: I want his ass back home..

Zee: why don't we just move in with them I guess our presence will be of help..

Me: babe...

Zee: yes...

Me: have I ever told you, you're the best thing that has ever happened to me?

Zee: not that I could remember of..

Me: You're the best Bhabha, ndakuthanda yeva?(I love you okay)

Zee: uthandwa ndimi..(you're loved by me)

Me: got to go bye for now..

Zee: ndibatyiwe ungandilindisi okoko(I'm horny don't keep me waiting)

Me: not at all ndiyeza Bhabha..(I'm coming honey)

Dr Grahams

Her: that's what happened..

Me: I'm sorry about your lost Mr and Mrs Langa but let's look at the bigger picture here, you just mentioned you are pregnant that could be your second chance at parenthood. I'm not saying you will be replacing Sethu but you will be sharing your love with your other offspring's.. think about it..

Bayede: Are we done?

Me: Not at all..

Bayede: I don't fucken want to be here..

Me: Bayede please calm down if you don't stop doing what you doing you will loose your wife..

Bayede: I don't fucken care about her nor about the child she's carrying, this shit is useless!!

Her: See what I go through everyday? This is the kind of treatment I've been getting for the past six months I'm tired, if he wants me gone I'm done...She took off the beautiful stone that was on her ring finger.. She stormed tears invaded her eyes. That woman is broken and

*what hurts is that she loves this man...
The Bayede stared at the ring and a tear
escaped his eye, he looked at me and
headed for the door...*

Senamile Tsandzile

*I made up my mind, I'm packing for
leaving. I don't want to do this but I have
to, my baby's health is relying on my
decisions and choices. It's gonna hurt
waking up to an empty bed without him
besides me or his scent penetrating my
nostrils. Its gonna hurt walking away*

from memories we had and the only true love I've known. it's gonna hurt tossing and turning every night and not feel his presence and touch besides me, it's gonna hurt watching the sun rise and watching it set without hearing his voice and loud noises especially when his favourite soccer team has scored a goal or missed any, I will miss every moment spent with him, I will miss the kisses, the hugs, the tunes we sang along to, the dance routines, I will miss the flame of our eyes locking whenever an orgasm was reached and how our bodies moved in synchronisation with our hearts and souls.

I will miss those days where he pissed me off, for I will never ever find my Bayede anywhere ever again.. these tears wont stop to fall they will pour like rainfall, I won't push them back, I won't pretend like they not there, instead I'm gonna let them pour, more and more cos I'm used to feeling this way, this is the new me. i don't want to spend another night knowing there's no tomorrow for us, I've got to leave right now while I still can. I know it's over for us, I know the band has stopped playing our favourite tune.. I pray, I just pray that my heart falls into shape again I don't want to be broken forever, I don't want to bury myself in this darkness that looms insides.

I've got my child to live for and I have a family to shower with my smile. maybe not every love story ends with a happily ever after, an applauding and cheers, maybe some love stories end before they began. Maybe mine ended the day he asked me to change my tittle to accommodate his. Maybe losing this fight won't make me weak. maybe some things are better off unattended to and unsaid, maybe one day just one day these tears will stop pouring and my vision won't be blurry I will see the greener grass on the other side of the mountain, maybe After tears I will be me again.....

Me: Take me home Lubanzi..

Him: Are you okay?

Me: Take me home, I want to be with my family.. I shouted and started crying endlessly..

Him: Where's Bayede? What happened Senamile? I took out my cell phone from my pockets and dialled my brother "Vragga" he quickly answered..

Me: I..I.. I want to come to home, please fetch me , please come get me, I'm tired!! I'm tired... she's tired...

Vragga: I'm coming give me a couple of minutes. I'm coming Senamile. where are you?

Me: I'm at.. I came to see a counsellor and I'm not sure of the place, please fetch me! I cried.

Vragga: I think I know where you are I'm coming okay? I nodded as if he can see me.. Bayede came out side and got inside Lubanzi's car and banged his head on the starring wheel, Vragga fetched me and we drove away.....

Insert 03

Thabo Meso

Life between Berita and I used to be a bed of roses and Daisy's. we were happy and content. Everything went south when a "woman" was involved. Our love story wasn't "love at first sight" but "a no strings attached sex"" We were not a couple but I knew we have both caught feelings from this no "strings attached" situation of ours.

When I realised that we can't date,(I thought) I went to slept with another woman thinking my feelings for Berita would subside and go away

instead, they got worsen and deeper each day. Especially when I was alone and lost in my thoughts she was there in mind and heart. When she found out I was sleeping with someone else without a "rubber" after we both pledge and promised to be exclusive and loyal to each other's for our Health's sake.

She got furious to an extent that she wanted to up and leave without telling me that she was carrying my children, in her eyes I'm the reason why our son nearly got stolen and separated from us because the nurse who took her was Khethiwe's (ex girlfriend) sister, Lerato. When she found out who the nurse was

she became demented, she left our house and our marriage.

Our children are now 8 months if not mistaken. I hardly see them and when I do she makes sure, I leave immediately. Life hasn't been easy, I've been trying so hard to recuperate and ask for her forgiveness but she refuses to lend me her ears so I can mend things. I love Berita with everything in me, I need her more than breath itself. when we fell apart, I fell much harder with her because not a day goes by without me drowning myself into Alcohol trying to erase the picture of her from my mind. Not having her by my side is killing me

and making me aggressive. The last time I was with Berita I slapped her which might be the reason why she doesn't want me to see the twins "Naledi le Lesedi" are my children, I love them with my all there's nothing I wouldn't do for them.

I even forced myself to finish my modules with Unisa just for my kids to have a legacy. Now I'm a qualified lawyer, I make money but I can't spend it on my family and that breaks me. My wife is a teacher by profession she relocated to Pretoria a few months ago running away from me but I made sure I moved

here as well so I can be able to see them more often which is also a hassle..

Me: Buhle!! Buhle bona, ke nyaka Banna, akelwane lewena kenyaka Lesedi le Naledi (Buhle look, I want my children, I'm not fighting you, I just want lesedi and Naledi please)

Her: I told you not to call me Thabo! Stay the hell away from me!!

Me: Berita I'm outside your flat please spare me a minute.. her phone went dead, I kicked the tires of my car, how did we get here? I called her mother..

Her: Mkhwenyana(my son in-law)

Me: mama please talk to her, she won't let me in I'm outside the gate, I want to see my babies please...

Her: My boy I tried but she won't listen Thabo..

Me: please try harder please Mme..

Her: are you working tomorrow?

Me: no..

Her: you can come tomorrow morning till late. She will be at work and I will be with the twins..

Me: thank you Mme thank you so very much. I really appreciate it..

Her: My pleasure my son, no parent deserves what you going through. I love you my boy...

*Me: I love you too mama, thank you...
This was good news for me, I don't even
know what to buy for them....*

Vuyolwethu Langa

*I drove to the house. I wanted to check
up on these two lovers sledge
"strangers" To my surprise I found
Lubanzi crouched opposite to Bayede.*

*My uncle called to tell me that we all
need to undergo a cleansing back home
and that's one of the reasons I came
here, to share the news. I noticed there
was a car that I don't know outside..*

Me: Brother's...

Lubanzi: Langa omncane...

Me: Bayede.... How is she?

Luba: She's leaving him...

Me: It was bound to happen..

Bayede: what are you implying by that Vuyo?

Me: The emotional abuse you put were putting her through, said it all! You were abusing her Bayede, you were toxic for her and I Vuyolwethu Langa I'm in support of her decision..

Bayede: Fuck you!! Fuck you Vuyo!! Your supposed to be on my side not hers...

Vuyo: If this round is about taking sides well I take hers, till you fix yourself Bayede. You don't deserve her. She fucken stood by you and tolerated your disrespect for Six good months, you even forgot about the baby you planted in her womb. You called her fat and ugly while your stupid long dick was a result of that.. Everyone lost Sethu stop thinking and acting like your the only one who feels pain, everyone is Saddened by this and everyone is mourning and dealing with the situation differently but yours, yours is imbecile it's amicable Bayede. Senamile doesn't deserve any of the things that you doing to her, she better leave your ass for good and guess what I pray for? That she

meets a guy who will love her and love her together with her child and marry her maybe by then your ass will be hanging on a rope isn't it that's your fucken decision and choice? Your selfish Bayede your fucken selfish! I miss my brother, I miss seeing you touching and grabbing her ass in this kitchen, I miss hearing you guys fuck all night long, I miss the laughter, I miss having my fucken functional family, you think I don't feel pain? I feel it too and seeing you guys drowning yourself into depression is paining me, you think you cry alone? I cry too a lot at night Bayede, praying for you, mother, Senamile and everyone else to heal but what I seem to forget to pray for,

is my self , I don't pray for myself more than I do with you and you want me to take your stupid side?? Fuck you man!!

I walked upstairs and I saw Tee and Vragga dragging suitcase out, I stood there and watched them, She saw me. She came and hugged me...

Me: It's okay I understand, it's okay I will come time and time again to visit you...she nodded...

Me: How about we go watch soccer this weekend just you and me? I bought tickets it's obvious Bayede wasn't gonna come, I won't take no for an answer...

She smiled and nodded.. I fist bump Vragga as he was approaching. He pulled the suitcases and I followed him with Tee holding me, we shared a hug. Her hand was on my waistline as we went down the stairs. Bayede stood up and walked towards Vragga.

Bayede: Please! Please don't take her, I will treat her right. I promise, I will change I will do everything that you ask of me please...

That's a first for him to say but I don't buy it emotions are playing with his head...

Vragga: you can have her as soon as you've worked on yourself and dealt with your stressors..

Me: She's going with me to the stadium if you really want her, Show up on that day, cleaned up. No ugly, clumsy beards, No afro. I want you to show up clean Bayede not this nonsense that you are right now, Actually after walking her out I'm walking you out.... He nodded his head.... Tee left.....

Me: Tee we have been summoned to come home for the cleansing of Baba and Sethu's...I stopped myself after mentioning his name...

Her: it's okay I understand, I will ask my brother to come with me, isn't it Vusi?

Vragga: sure thing when is the date?

Me: in two weeks time...

Vragga: isn't it gonna be a problem since I...

Me: Not at all but I can drive her if you don't mind tee..

Her: It's okay I will come with you.. Bye Vuyolwethu

See you on Saturday...

She faintly smiled reliving her dimples, I noticed she looks like Sethu somehow..

Me: Sure thing.. I hugged her and planted a kiss on her forehead...they drove off...I ran to the house. I found Lubanzi shouting Bayede...

Me: And now?

Lubanzi: He wants to go out and drink again...

Me: let's go with him or you can go home I mean you have a family I will take over from here..

Bayede: finally at least one of my brother's agrees with me for a change. Are we getting bitches too?

Me: So what you just said was a stunt? You didn't mean it isn't it?

Bayede: I..I meant it...

Me: fuck you!! I paced around the lounge..

Me: Your uncle's want us to go home for the cleansing it's in two weeks time, so get up and man up and stop being a sissy..

Bayede: Are you taking me out or not? If you're not I'm going to the pub....I took my car keys and wallets...

Me: This house we need to sell it , I won't argue with you Brother that's why you look like this...

Bayede: Do I have a say?

Lubanzi: No we gonna put it on auction. You need to start afresh....

Bayede: I love my house..

Banzi: that wasn't a plea Zaine!!

We left the house, took him to a barber, got his hair cut done. We took him to a spa so he can get a wax on his armpits and privates, they massaged us too..

Tandzile

Dad: I'm glad you came home Senamile, it's a pleasure having you here with us..

Sabelwe: welcome Sisi..

Naomi: welcome my daughter, I will try so hard to be a the best mother ever, for starters you need to eat Senamile

secondly you need to stop throwing yourself a pity party, I don't know what you went through but don't look like it. By looking at you now I can see pain, misery and sorrows written on your face and that's wrong my child..

I looked at her Carolina was never like this, if this was her she would've laughed instead unlike smothering me..

Vragga: now can I have my sister thank you!!

Sabelo: I take it I lost my space cos lately it's you and her not that I'm jealous but I am jealous...

Naomi; hhayi suka!! They all laughed I must say.

Sabelwe looks happier than I knew him, he couldn't have been this happier if we were still under Carolina's wing. guess it's true when they say "home is where the heart is and blood is thicker than water" My brother is happier than ever..

I miss Bayede a part of me feels like going to where he is. kiss him, whisper "I love you" in his ears and maybe hold him more closely and never let him loose from my embrace. Sadly I can't do any of

*this, his all changed now his no longer
the man I once knew....*

*Mama cooked and the boys were
arguing over something on TV...I felt my
baby kicked for the first time, it was
somehow I brushed my tummy and
smiled I remembered I have him or her...*

*Dad: So when is your boyfriend paying
my dowry?*

Me: I... Vusi jumped in.

*Vusi: Soon father after the dust has
cooled off..*

Dad: I want happiness for you all...

*Sabelwe: I was on the phone with Welz
she said she's coming over.. speak of the*

devil she's outside I'm coming. He ran outside and their laughter filled the corridors, I take it they besties now. I still can't believe that we related I still hate her blood or not. I heard Senamile left the country and said she was never coming back as for my biological mother, I haven't gave myself time and strength to get to know her better maybe just maybe, I will someday but for now I come first...

Well: Hello mndeni the family!! She shouted and everyone cheered on her craziness...she looked at me..

Her: Hello Lil Sisi.. I waved my hand..

Naomi: I hope you didn't bring your dog's this time around those things shit everywhere..

Well: Come on Mama anyway some guy from my neighbourhood ran it off with his car, my dog is a victim of hit and run. May his precious soul rest in peace..

Everyone laughed I just felt like she was just being fake. I stood up, I had an urge to puke. I went about my business after doing that I wanted to shit and

I pooped. I washed my face and rinsed my mouth with water.. I turned around only to find her standing behind the door, I tried to walk pass her but she blocked me...

Her: Senamile... How are you? I heard about everything and I just want you To know that, that I care about you and your unborn child. I really do wish we could just get along like siblings you know. I mean we are the only around girls in this family.. I would really appreciate it if we took our differences aside and be siblings, I would really love being your big sister. I can imagine that little one already running after me, everywhere I go and shouting my name "mamkhulu" wouldn't that be beautiful? Please don't deny me that privilege, I would really love getting to know you as my sister not the girl who stripped me

naked after beating me.. I somehow melted to her message, I smiled and faintly stretched my hands for a hug and she did the same too, how tall she is..

we hugged and she kissed the top part of my head.. we went back to the table, I guess I will get used to living without Bayede...

(At the spa therapist)

BAYEDE POV

Lady: Can I confess something...

Us: Yes...

Lady: I'm single...

Vuyo: How's that in connection with what we came here for? She shyly looked away...

Lady: You know I was joking right?

Vuyo: We don't care about your jokes, keep them to yourself. Instead of massaging our faces and popping our pimples, you busy thinking about relationships? Men!! Niyavukelwa nibancane (you're too young to be horny)

Lady: I said I was joking Vuyo! I was just trying to be nice. And if I was serious I was talking to your brother's not you.. Vuyo laughed..

Luban: Well that's beautiful my sister " you being single" if I were you I would keep it that way for good, Excluding the celibacy part.

Me: Single people get laid every night brother..

Vuyo: But I don't..

Lady: Explains your grumpiness!

We laughed. That's my first laughter for the day.. While at it, minding our business Lubanzi banged the table and a glass fell and broke.

Me: And now?

Him: Our clients are pulling out Bayede..

Vuyo: Why?

*Lubanzi: Ships were left sinking Vuyo,
Most clients prefer him and they want
him on board...*

*Vuyo: Then his gonna go back to work
and deal with them. That's simple!*

*Me: Not now please. Maybe the two of
you, Can keep the ships sailing while I'm
working on me and healing from... From
his death.*

*Vuyo: So you are gonna work on
yourself?*

*Me: I have to man up , face my demons
and dance to the tune Vuyo just like you
both advised but I will take baby steps...*

Luban: That's beautiful brother, We miss you and We need you back, Soon you will be father Again..

Me: Yeah I have to do this, Thanks guys.

Them: We love you Long tom.

Banzi: Talking of "babies" Zanele suspects she's pregnant..

*Vuyo: Kanti nawe why ulifaka lonke?
(Why are you deepening your strokes)
We all laughed, even the girl who was aiding us.*

Vuyo: Soon I'm bringing my pregnant wife here for you to massage.. The girl rolled het eyes and walked away. We finished our business and went to our

favourite spot the "Chesa nyama".. We bought meat a lot of it, we ordered drinks too. The last time I came here, to this Chesa nyama was a year ago when I've scored myself a big deal, I came here to celebrate with my friends whom I later found out they were the hissing snakes in my dome..

I spotted the two girls that I fucked with two days ago staring at me, I heard them laughing and that made me uncomfortable.. The one I fucked till she cried was pointing fingers at me and the other girls were laughing...I stood up and headed to their table. I might be broken and messy but I'm not a gimmick.

Me: Let's laugh together, what's the joke all about? They looked at me blank .

Me: I said what the fuck was the joke all about? If you don't tell me now, I will do the unthinkable... Vuyo came to me...

{Welile}

I was sitting with my sister, that I'm trying to crest a bond with. We were something on television and she said she's craving for it..So now I'm driving preggy to the Chesa nyama, to feed her craving... We got there and ordered. I own this place but I treat myself like a normal customer, no special

treatments and favours. I buy just like everyone else..

Him: These whores are pointing fingers at me, like I just shited my pants. If you want to laugh about something why don't you fucken laugh about you prostituting your fucken selves for a mere spur meal and two Savannah dumpies. I know that voice that can only be Bayede Langa.. I looked at my sister I think she wants to go there..

Me: Wait for our order I'm coming... She nodded I headed to where they were...

Me: What's going on here?

*Luban: It's none of your business
Welile..I'm chuckled...*

*Me: Well it has everything to do with me
because this is my turf, this is my
Franchise, I own this place Lubanzi. It's
either you tell me what's going on or I
kick you out.. They turned to look at
me...*

*Vuyo: These bitches were mocking and
insulting my brother's..*

Me: Hello!! Girls get out!! Leave!!!

*Girl: But we haven't finished our food
and we just got here, we can't...I
snapped my finger..*

*Me: Get out!! I can't and won't tolerate
this rubbish you terrorising my*

customers. Leave Ladies!! They stood and lined up, like wet chickens following each other. I looked at my sister her eyes were locked with those of Bayede they were staring at each other..

Me: I'm sorry about the inconvenience caused, Enjoy your meals and it's on me... I walked away, I reached Senamile and we took our orders and left....

-Lubanzi Pov-

We drank our beers, a friend of mine that I long lost contact with walked in...

Him: Lubanzi Langa?

Me: Thabo Trevor Meso?? Eeh mfondini nguwe Lo?.(dude this you)

Him: yeah this is me long time Xhosa boy, I see your still a charmer boy... We laughed...

Me: Not anymore! Giving a woman an orgasm isn't it a child's play I'm finished dude! We laughed and shoulder hugged.

Me: What happened with that lubabalo girl? surely you married now..

Him: Don't ask me about Zombies.. we laughed...

Me: Oh Gents this is a good friend of mine, advocate Thabo Meso and Tbo these are my young brother's. This one here is the last born we call him "last

born" his name is Vuyo aka Michael Shoemaker and over there is Bayede the second born together we make the Langa brothers..

Him: It's a pleasure meeting you gents... He reached out his hand for a shake...

Me: What brings you here?

Him: Can you guess?

Me: Women?

Him: Just one stubborn bull, Berita Buhle remember her? My wife the mother of my twins. Remember my beautiful devil's advocate? we laughed...

Vuyo: Thank god I don't have any, so this how married men look like and feel like on daily basis?

Thabo: Vuyo don't fucken get married.. imagine someone denying you access to your sperm? Kera lerete lagago (your children) We laughed, I take it already Vuyo and Thabo will get along they age mates...

Vuyo: Seems like you men need strippers mosi...

Bayede: I could use two..

Me: Not when I'm around!!

Thabo: Aaah!! Your still the same? You haven't changed dude, you still banging Zanele Fela? Wena your pussy whipped...they all laughed..

Vuyo: So you telling me this dude never cheats?

Thabo: Okabona matswele anoga(not in a million years) Vuyo laughed...

Vuyo: That's crazy bro please refer, someone to your sangoma. I suppose he might need help.. He teased Bayede..

Bayede: Futsek Vuyo!! I don't cheat, I just survey and coordinate nothing major... Thabo laughed...

Me: Guys it seems like Zanele is really pregnant the threats messages I'm getting right now. They Enough to get me killed.

Tbo: That one wants your dick..I know these creatures go home and shag...

Me: I'll rather sleep in the car, other than leaving all this, no way... Bayede was

staring at a picture that I couldn't see clearly but it had two people....

After tears

Insert 04

(Buhle)

Me: let's do drinks tonight at seven pm...

Her: with pleasure I haven't seen you in ages...

Me: stop exaggerating Welile anyway whose the lucky girl or guy now?

Her: I found myself a toy boy that fucks real good, I should borrow you him

because you dying of drought since you denying your husband his cookie.. we laughed.

Me: I miss Thabo you know. I miss fucking dude, what makes it worse is his twins sucking my boobs like there's no tomorrow...we laughed...

Her: I'm grateful God took my womb and shrunked it in a oven. I'm never falling pregnant ever again...Call Thabo and shag him friend come on his your husband's after all...

Me: Things changed Welile..I'm scared...

Her: Thabo has nothing to do with what happened but your lunatic coloured boyfriend Mark was the cause of that, he

*was just trying to get under your skin..
go to that man, take your kids with and
pretend you have changed your
mind, give him access to the twins...*

*Me: I will try that.. the girl on your
status looks a lot like your mother who is
she?*

*Her: that's my little sister Tsandzile, she's
here with me sleeping..*

*Me: only a Pregnant woman sleeps
during this time of the day.*

*Her: Just like her, she's expecting hey. I'm
stroking her hair as we speak ..*

*Me: don't catch feelings for your sister. I
don't trust you ever since you had some*

for me, you might end up miffing your poor little pregnant sister....we laughed..

How I know Welile? Simple I was at the Chesa nyama and my shoe broke, her being generous she bought me sleepers instead. That's how we met we became friends, she comes to my flat to see the twins. I realised she loves children it's a pity she can't have her own.. She's a sweet person if you get to know her better. I remember one time some girl in a club attacked her and tore her dress off it revealed her privates they were fighting for a man Bayede, that guy is a whore. He used to fuck with Welile in parking lots, especially when they went

clubbing. He would do it in a toilet, car they shagged everywhere. Often times I wished for them to be an item but Bayede being a bitch he went for other girls that Swati wretched girl. That girl embarrassed my friend and Welile didn't deserve that not a bit.

Her: No way she's dating a gangster I don't have a death wish..

Me: It better not be Bayede or uncle magza Thabo's uncle. I laughed those are the two gangsters that I know of, then Welile and her family. Back then these people were dangerous but now they stopped doing those things because

the father is a pastor now, so much for a gangster.

Her: hhayi suka!!!

(Zanele)

I looked at the stick again I couldn't believe my eyes, Lubanzi has some explaining to do, this can't be happening not again. Sbani is very young my son is five months old, I can't be bringing another infant no way... My phone rang it was an unknown number I answered....

Her: Hello Zaza have you blocked and rejected my calls?

Me: Mama ..

Her: ulihlazo Zanele you've been dating this guy for eight years, eight good years nangoku akatsho lutho ngokukhupha ilobolo? Yintoni le? Ndiva ngoBongiwe ukuthi unomntana why Zanele?(he still won't say a thing about paying your dowry? What nonsense is this)

Me: mama I don't want him to pay the lobola, none of my parents raised me..As long as me and my son are well taken care of and happy all is sorted, that money for lobola I used it for important things. She kept quiet...

Her: I'm your mother Zanele...

Me: Who chose a man over her children right? If you and Bongiwe rekindled,

that's good for you. As for me I don't need you Please don't complicate my life, I have found a mother in Lubanzi's mother and his siblings. Carry on running and chasing what drives you Mama...

I ended the call and blocked her numbers. I don't love this woman, she chose to abandon me together with my little sister. I want nothing to do with her... Sbani cried... I went to attend to him ,I changed his diapers..

Am I gonna cope with having another baby? I don't think so. The door Swung open..

He came in singing. I ran to him and hugged him, a tear fell from my eye...

Him: Bhabha are you okay?

Me: You did it again Banzi!! You fucken did it again!!

Him: I did what Bhabha? I'm not following...

Me: I'm fucken pregnant again!! You knocked me up, Sbani is young his only five months Lubanzi!! How could you be so careless?...

I realised we had company, I looked at them and they all busted In laughter, these guys can be childish they laugh and joke about serious stuff. Just like

now what's funny about me being pregnant again? Nothing! I walked to my bedroom...

Banzi's POV

Vuyo: Eh Sani!! We pushing again?

Bayede: Sorry man...

Thabo: Sorry dude but yoh lerata sex lelona ngwana Ona ole five months but Lona le busy (you guys love sex, your son is only 3 months) fucking each other "harder" they busted In laughter these morons, I'm a red meat this woman will kill me or maybe plates will be thrown at

me.. I'm glad though Bayede is loosening a little...

Me: Wena Bayede don't laugh in few months you will be having sleepless nights, facing this nightmare of baby sobs...

Him: I can multitask may pa.. I looked at him

Me: So we getting our bride back right?

Him: waphapha...(your forward) maybe going home might come in handy, maybe just maybe I might win her back...

Tandzile's POV

I looked at myself on the mirror, I'm fat and all round, all thanks to Bayede's child. I'm grateful my tummy is not that huge, had it been huge lord knows I was gonna hide my face from the whole world. I brushed my tummy and spoke to my unborn child.

Me: I wish your father was around to bond with you, I know he loves you and that he appreciates you. It's just that right now we going through the most my

baby, mama and papa are not happy as how they used to be. Losing your brother broke us honey, I don't want to lie but that doesn't mean we love you less we do. I can't wait to meet you already I'm dying of envy because I know you will have your father's eyes. I love daddy a lot and I miss him, don't you miss him?.... Someone knocked I wore my gown...

Me: Come in...Vusi walked in with his plate.. I never thought this guy will be this caring and loving, judging from the way he was described to me, I anticipated something scary not this sweet, caring and kind brother that he is.

Him: Mom is calling you, supper is ready and served. We all waiting for you...

Me: Then why are you eating if you all waiting on me?

Him: You took forever to come. I'm starving...

Me: Come on I was just bathing...

Him: Can we go now? Look I'm not full so I need you to plug me, by using this bump of yours. Say something like "I need more food after all I'm eating for two"

Me: You haven't finished that plate Vusi, already you planning your next plate.

You will have to pay for that, it comes in handy...

Him: Mmm what do I do then? How do I repay you?

Me: For starters feed my cravings, you will rest the day I get a job...

Him: Hhaaa!! Hhayi can't you ask for other things? Like going with you to doctors appointments, tag along when going to do your hair?. Just yesterday you made me drive around CBD searching for chicken intestines, no way Tee..

I laughed till my stomach ached. I even forgot I'm heartbroken. Vragga is the

craziest and sweetest brother of them all..

Me: You just made my baby kick again...

Him: He kicked? My voice is sexy Phelan.

*Me: Can you stop calling my baby "He"
I'm hoping for a baby girl...*

*Him: Forget it, you carrying a boy Lil sis..
Can I?*

*Me: Of course. He placed his hand on my
bump.*

Him: I can't feel a thing...

Me: Move your hand to the left..

*Him: Oh no!! No!! This shit is scary and
magical!! Wow!. The look on his face
was priceless.*

*Me: She stopped. Let's go. Next time!!
We walked to the dinning area laughing,
mom and dad looked at us..*

Him: what are laughing?

*Vu: Uthanda izindaba... I laughed.. my
phone rang, Bayede? What does he
want? I excused myself and went
outside...*

Me: Hi

Him: Hey... There was silence...

Him: How are you doing?

Me: I'm doing fine and yourself?

Him: I don't know. And the baby?

Me: I felt her first kick today.

Him: So it's a girl?

Me: Mother intuition. I'm hoping for a girl.

Him: It's gonna be a boy.

Me: I don't think so..

Him: If it's gonna be a "She" I'm afraid she might be stubborn just like yours truly...

Me: No way maybe... I was cut short...

Him: Good night, I was just checking up on you...

Me: Than...

The line went dead, that hurts. I walked back inside the house. I was feeling a little lighter, I ate the food. I'm excited he asked about my well being and that of our child. That means he still care about me and us. That's the first step, but I miss being intimate with him, I miss his touch.

Talking of that, he once fucked a girl in front of me and no matter how much I how I try to ignore that thought it keeps on coming back and that still hurts.

Vragga: Welile you don't have a ticket, it's a pity they sold out. Tomorrow we

*going to the stadium, and guess what?
Pirates is taking it home..*

*Welile: In your dreams, Chiefs is bringing
it home. Can one of you get a stomach
bug tomorrow so I can get the ticket
pretty please.*

*Mom: That has to be Sena that human
she's carrying might act up.. we all
laughed..*

*Me: Talking of that Vuyo has tickets, I
might go with him then meet you guys
there...*

Dad: Whose Vuyo?

Sabelwe: Bayede's younger brother...

*Dad: Why can't Bayede be the one
fetching you?*

Vusi: His going elsewhere dad...

Dad: Mmm I see...vele hambani I want to have my wife in peace...

Sabelwe: too much info baba..

Dad: I'll be hitting it from the back.

Welile: Baba Maarn!! Stop it... I laughed out loud..

Mom: Mosi Nani niyayenza weli!

Me: Go for it guys, make sure your chests touches the bed Ma, chest down and arse up, right there you will have a bliss.... They all looked at me...

Dad: Yikho unomuntu esiswini yile chests down yakho (that's why you have a

person in your womb it's because of this chests down)... They all laughed at me I rolled my eyes, I don't feel pain anymore maybe I needed this...

Mom: I'm bored yazi...

Dad: Go sleep Phakade lami..

Mom:Cha baba I didn't mean that kind of bored. This house is dead silent there are no babies running around, making noise. I want grandchildren Baba With Siyamthanda not present today, it's dead silent. Vusi and Welile please!! We laughed...

Vusi: Ladies first Mama..

Mom: At least Sabelo has paid his fine..

My phone rang I went to answer it again...

Me: Bayede...he was sniffing..

Me: Bayede are you okay?

Him: I don't know.. I just can't, I'm suffocating Tandezile it feels like I'm dying, I can't I really can't...

Me: I'm coming okay? I'm on my way stay calm till I arrive... I ran inside the house, I took my car keys. The car Bayede bought me on my birthday sledge wedding day, as a gift.

I found him on the floor he was struggling to breathe, it looks like his having a panic attack. I kneeled besides him and held his hand...

Me: Breath in and breath out, do it with me breath in, (he did as instructed) breath out.

Me: Breath in and breath out!! He was getting better, I hugged him so dearly, I saw tears in his eyes...

Me: It's gonna be okay honey, trust me we gonna be okay.. I felt tears whelming in my eyes.

Me: Did you eat? He nodded..

Me: Are you sure? The last time I was here, you weren't eating but rather boozing. Can I trust you that you ate?

Him: I ate Tee.. he softly said.

I saw a container of empty pills.

Me: Don't tell me you drank all these!! Don't tell me you wanted to kill yourself Bayede. why are you doing this to me kantsi? Bayede I'm pregnant for crying out loud, do you want my child to grow up without a father? How could you? Suicide? Suicide Zaine like really?

Him: I didn't take them...

Me: You lying!! You lying Bayede!! You also want to leave me to suicide? You want to die and leave me with our baby alone? Your selfish!! Very selfish!... I was livid. I called an ambulance.

Him: I didn't take those pills trust me.

Me: Then why was the container empty? If you want to die take your damn child and die with him or her, I can't bury four people I'm tired of feeling empty Bayede...

Him: I didn't take those pills why can't you trust me? I didn't take those pills Tsandzile!! I just struggled to breathe

that's all. Hey!! Hey!! Take me back to my house!! I didn't take any pills!!

The paramedics team didn't listen to him we reached the hospital, mind you I was wearing a gown and my big fluffy brown sleepers.

The doctor attended to him and indeed he was being truthful he didn't take any pills.

Him: I told you I didn't take the pills but you're stubborn Tandezile.

Me: what was I supposed to believe and do Bayede?

Him: Nothing...

Me: Nothing? Are you for real right now?

Him: You...Never mind.

We rode back to the house In silence. I searched for my car keys but I couldn't find them anywhere nearer.

Him: Your leaving?

Me: yes I have to..

Him: spend a night please..

Me: No Bayede. He came closer to me, I moved two steps away from him...

Him: Your scared of me? I wasn't gonna hurt you.. I just wanted to...I will drive you Tsandzile.

I searched for my clothes but I found nothing appropriate, I wanted to. Change my gown as I was searching. I saw my engagement ring on the table I looked at it he also looked at it..

Him: you can take it, it was yours after all. Having it here is useless and demeaning because I won't use it ever again.. He walked out I took the ring and went back to the car, I wanted to leave but my heart wouldn't let me, I walked back to the house I found him standing

at the balcony and I got a fright of my life I thought he wanted to kill himself....

Him: You back?

Me: My heart won't let me leave Bayede. This was home, this house carries memories a lot of them. Can I at least stay for a few hours...

Him: It's your house after all. We stood at the balcony together only silence spoke the loudest...

—

—

Thabo Meso

Her: Here they are, there was no need for you to put my mother on a tight corner. She walked in wearing a dress that showed her round booty I got hard by watching her..

Me: thanks but isn't it late for that? I mean you guys coming here by this time it's after eight Buhle..

Her: what matters is that I brought your kids and this is still my house unless your floozy sleeps and wake up here..

Me: Berita I'm not fucking Khethiwe how many times do I have to say that? I'm not fucking her, but if you wish for me to do it fine, I will do it isn't it she has a

vagina just like you do? I will fuck her granted the permission..

Her: wow!! So you saying you will do it? Wow Thabo your a jerk.. I took the kids to their nursery room. I walked back to Berita at the lounge...

Me: you were saying something before I took the kids to their nursery now say what you were saying? I walked closer to her I saw her swallowing hard. I know she's horny and I will give her what she wants...

Me: Berita come here...

Her: no.. so you can slap me..

Me: have I ever slapped you before? Come here before I slap you for real...

She came I pulled her closer to my chests, I placed my hands on her big ass I grabbed it and looked in her eyes..

Me: you were still saying something..

Her: I didn't say anything.. her eyes were written lust..

Me: do you want a proper apology?

Her: yes... I chuckled.. I pressed my lips against hers. She pushed me away..

Her: what do you think you doing?

Me: giving you my cock I know you want it now come here... She hungrily kissed me, she rolled down my pants, she inserted her right hand insides my trunks, she grabbed my stick and

massaged it, she played with my balls too..

Me: you missed this?

Her: can I eat in peace?

Me: we be at it all night long.. I smirked and she giggled I kissed her hungrily I took off her dress and started playing with her boobs, her milk sprout on my face..

Me: shit!!

Her: your babies food don't curse..

Me: is it safe to suck these? No Mani..

Her: you brought these changes on my body now feast on this free milk, come on suck them Baby like you used to..

She teased am I really gonna be able to suck these breast? God why did I give her babies?? I sucked on her nipples and spread her legs apart I wasn't gonna romance her we have the whole night for that I just want to bash and warm up...

-

-

(Tandzile)

I woke up feeling better than any other day, I checked my body, I wasn't dressed what the fuck? I checked his side of the bed and he wasn't there.. I got up and

wore his T-shirt and big sleepers.. I heard him talk surely to someone..

Him: yes, okay I will keep that in mind I love you too bye... I cleared my throat and he looked at me..who was he telling that he loves them too? Could it be his done with me and I'm still forcing myself into him...

Me: I'm going home..

Him: I thought you were staying for a couple of hours.

Me: who is she Bayede? Whose the lady you were babying ? Must I really forget about us or our marriage?

Him: who is "she" what are you talking about?

Me: Don't make me a fool Bayede! I heard everything word you said! Who is the person were babying? Are you still sleeping out? Fucking girls in front me wasn't enough Bayede? You had to baby her in my account? why did I wake up naked?

Him: I just happened to cuddle with you while you were still fast asleep. I felt something in your stomach hence I removed the gown and gazed at your tummy and your bump. I mean our baby was kicking... We didn't do anything, I don't want that at least not now.

Me: But you slept with a woman in front of me. Now you spoke to one Bayede!!

Him: Do you want to be fucked Tsandzile? Just say it and stop accusing me of things please!

Me: Bayede are we ever gonna go back to normal? Be happy again, love each other like we used too, are you ever gonna need me ever again in your life? And to answer your question I don't want to be fucked but I want to be loved, needed, seen I want to be visible...

Him: I can't give you that at least not now, I want to be a better man hence I'm working on myself but don't give up on us. And there's no woman Tsandzile.

I feel like this guy has given up on us, I feel like he doesn't need me. Why did I even come here? To embarrass myself? I'm done with this nonsense. I went to shower, I took his sweatpants and wore it. I drove home.. I told Vuyo that I will find him at Fnb stadium...

Welile: I take it you had some last night because the way you took that car and drove out yesterday says a lot..

Me: we didn't do it, we haven't done it since we lost Sethu and maybe we will never ever do it again..

Her: I'm sorry about him I know how much you loved him.. he will come around men always come around, that guy loves you Senamile don't give up on him instead work on yourself too, you guys have been through the most the least you can do is give each other space to introspect and rethink what's mandatory and worth fighting for. Give him his Space your both toxic for each other at the moment, step away temporary before you turn this love to hate..

Me: I love him most importantly I need him this baby needs him too, he promised to be there I wanted to terminate this baby but he stopped me

now his acting up his fucking acting up, I get horny I crave him I crave his touch on my skin I don't know really...

Her: that's why I'm saying take a big step back and give the poor guy space..

Me: what if he attempts suicide? That's my biggest fear just the other day he stra....I cut my self short. She looked at me with worry..

Her: is he beating you?

Me: no he doesn't it was a mistake, he just strangled me not too tight though he apologized... She Shook her head no I know she's judging me and thinking less of me but he didn't beat me he just

strangled me doesn't that count for something?

Her: let's go to the salon your hair looks untidy. we have a match to go watch... I smiled.. we went out we did my hair, knot less braids, they were black in colour, they did my nails they were nude stilettos.. went to the spa and they did our facials and full body massage I was feeling pain on my shoulders. I was told it's caused by tension, they also massaged my neck and feet's which are swollen.. they waxed my armpits, legs and Cha-cha I cried in agony. They twizzled our lashes, I was forced to put short lashes.. I must say I looked more

radiant and I felt fresher and rejuvenated...

Her: Mmmm now Sister you look beautiful trust me but we need a change of wardrobe let's go buy clothes, we went to shein clothing we bought outfits beautiful ones.. we went to total sport she bought me Orlando Pirates T-shirt and hat, she's a chiefs fan.. We finished and went to eat my baby needed food. People were pointing fingers at us and we cared less it had more to do with the fight we once had.. We reach home we showered.. I applied make up and wore my T-shirt with jeans and red Batho shoe we looked dazzling. We sprinkled perfume..

(Vuyo)

Me: I don't think She's coming...

Zane: She's coming.. I think I see her siblings..

Lubanzi: Me too...

Vragga and Sabelwe came we waited for the Thwala girls, they showed up I couldn't believe the new look on Tandezile she looked different she looked beautiful and yummy if she wasn't my brother's girlfriend God knows.. They greeted each

other we took out our tickets as we entered those gates of theirs that I don't even know by names, My phone Vibrated. I took it out..

Him: I can't see you guys where are you?

Me: give me two minutes..

I spotted my blood the girls were drooling if only they knew he doesn't see them...

Me: bafo..

Him: beseningishiya zinja(you were already leaving without me you dogs) I giggled.. he was wearing his Orlando Pirates T-shirt , jeans and red drip sneakers and a white hat it looks like she

planned the outfits with his ex wife because Tee is dressed exactly like him... We walked inside and his eyes locked with those of Tee, they looked at each other for years it's obvious they still love each other.. he greeted everyone and we walked to buy refreshments.

Tee: can I have one can of flying fish pretty please.

Bayede: Give her any available juice instead of flying fish. Tee looked at him..

Me: she said a flying fish..

Bayede: no woman will consume alcohol with my child growing in her womb.

Tee: I want one can Bayede not the whole six pack.

Bayede: This wasn't up for discussion..

Tee: I must drink juice like really?

Bayede: Thank you my guy...He took the juice and gave it to Tee. People were looking at the two, poor tee will juice...

Me: How about we take pictures?

Everyone: YEAH!! We took pictures I noticed Bayede was next to Tee as we posed for the pictures.....

After tears

Insert 05

---Vragga---

*Me: Mara khatsande!! This guy is
a Bari!! We gonna lose trust me..*

*Lubanzi: if we lose I'm trading my
girlfriend..*

*Zanele: uyaphambana(your out of your
mind)*

*Vuyo: if chiefs wins we all going out to
party but we will have to buy Oros at
Shoprite for someone they laughed at
Tee..*

Bayede: Shoprite is even far we can get fusion by my friends corner (Somalian tucks shop).. We all laughed..

Welile: unless we chill indoors that too would be fun...

Me: whose house are we crowding today?

Zee: I left a child at home so we not going to mine..

Vragga: Naomi and Mbuyiseni will kill us. We all looked at Bayede...

Him: fine!! But on one condition if pirates win!! We all kept quiet..

Tee: I'm going home.. isn't it I'm Mrs fusion and Oros..

Us: Sorry Tee...

Bayede didn't say anything this motherfucker wasn't focusing on the game he was drooling over my sister, he even took a chair next to hers..

Me: I will buy you the flying fish can but we gonna dilute it with juice...They laughed at Tee. Bayede opened his Heineken and gulped it.. Tee muttered something....

__Senamile__

Me: I can't even have one drink but this dickhead can nxaah!! I watched the game. I turned only to find Bayede

staring. I stood up and went to the bathroom's.. I puked and rinsed my mouth.. I left the toilet only to find him standing and leaning against the wall. This motherfucker is yummy lord so help me.. I pretended not to see him.. I passed some guys and they whistled.

Guy1: oh shit!! you are so fucken sexy girl!!!..

Guy2: blessed is the guy who knocked you up, fuck!!

Guy2: can I have your numbers I don't mind being a step father to your kid. before I knew it, Bayede was punching the poor guys a part of me loved that...

Him: Dare say all sorts of nasty things to my wife I will fucken kill you, trust me I will you dickless dogs... I smiled but I pretended not to feel some sort of joy about his jealousy because of me. The securities came to him, I dialled Vuyo quickly he came..

Bayede: I said don't fucken touch me!!..

Security: why did you assault these guys...

Bayede: your fucken telling me that it's okay for them to disrespect my wife in front of me? They were undressing her and talking all sort of dirt if you don't remove those hands of yours from me, I

will fucken explode.. The boys walked towards the securities..

Vragga: What the fuck and why are you grabbing him like that? He got closer, Welile pulled him back..

Vragga: Leave me Welile...I said why is he grabbed like this? just fucken leave him alone..

Vuyo: that's my brother your holding I can turning this whole stadium to a boxing ring..

Before I knew it Vragga was fighting the securities the fight got bigger and started attracting a crowd. I walked towards the guys the securities were

bleeding from their nose...Lubanzi was bleeding from his nose too I didn't realise he was fighting too..

Bayede: We fucken leaving come let's go!! He grabbed me by my hand, I think I have my man back.. Vragga kneeled down next to the bruised guys.

Him: if you're thinking of getting us arrested think again, I own police stations.. Welile stamped on one of those securities...

Her: we so damn gonna trace you and we wont get mercy, your teeth's and fingers actually your penises how I love dicks, those things will be a thing of the past... She finished him off with a kick...

We left the stadium we were trending yet again.. We reached the cars. Bayede come to where I was with Welile..

Bayede: Can I drive with her?

Wellie: sure don't hurt her please..

Bayede: I will try not too.. he held my hand, I noticed the gents and Zanele were surprised. We reached his car he opened the door for me and I hopped in.

Him: Are you good? They didn't touch you or hurt you? I looked up on his brown eyes, for a minute I saw Sethu..

Me: No they didn't hurt me, they didn't even touch me, I'm okay...

Him: Do you still want that flying fish?

Me: No..

Him: What do you want?

Me: You look handsome and yummy..

Him: Don't do that..

*Me: Do what? He smiled. Vragga
knocked on the window, he rolled it
down...*

Vragga: Do you have your gun with you?

Him: Sure why?

*Vragga: I think we might be followed,
see those guys who are standing there
by the station and those that are selling
peanuts I'm suspecting them of being up
to something, take her home...*

*Me: No more shootings and killings, if
they look dangerous get in your cars we
leaving no fighting Vusi. Tell the others.*

Can we just for once stay away from the drama a little bit please. I won't survive another killing.. ouch!!! I flinched as I felt a sting on my lower stomach. He looked me..

Bayede: what's going on? Are you okay?

Me: Your baby is playing...

Bayede: Can I brush your belly?

Me: I would love that but for now let's get out of here..

Bayede: Your beautiful and charming..

Me: Thank you.. I blushed and he did too, we left the stadium. Indeed the guys were suspicious. They were following us...Bayede told me to call Vuyo and put him on loud speaker...

Bayede: listen I want you to do what you do best boy, mislead them...

Vuyo: These are toothless dogs, Vragga and I got this..

Bayede: I don't want anything bad happening today please..

Me: Be careful my husband.. I said to Vuyo...

Bayede drove to a deserted place, Vuyo and Vragga were not here. I suppose this is what he meant by asking Vuyo to mislead these people. The cars were indeed following us.

Bayede: I'm coming Muffin...I looked at him and smiled..

Him: what? You don't want me to go out there? I can stay then...

Me: You just called me Muffin and it feels great hearing you saying it ..

Him: That's because you will always be my Muffin. He kissed me on my forehead. I must say I feel like dancing on the rooftop and tell the world I will get laid soon. I can finally see the light on the end of the channel but let me not get too excited. He closed the door his scent was left behind. He walked towards the cars of those dodgy guys who were carried guns...

---Bayede---

Me: Don't fucken point that thing at me, move that shit!! The guy put the gun down.... Lubanzi and I were standing outside facing these guys with tinted windows cars...

Guy: We were summoned to guard you...

Luna: Guard what? We don't need guards!!...

Vragga and Vuyo showed up from nowhere so was Welile these guys were out numbered...

Vuyo: Bafo.. they harmless...

Vragga: What the fuck? They look armed and dangerous...

Welile: His right they are harmless..

Me: I don't follow... I looked at the gents some old man who was wearing dimmers came out waking with a cane. He was wearing black clothes, he walked towards me and called Vuyo, this guy looked familiar more like someone I know...

Him: Boys!! Boys!! And lady!! He took off his dimmers.. What the heck? This dude looks exactly like my father but his a bit darker than my father...

Vuyo: Who the fuck are you?

Him: If I were you, I wouldn't use that tone.. So your the Langa boys and the Thwala's.. we nodded...

Him: well from now onwards you guys will be followed everywhere you go, see these guys? They will follow you everywhere you go. where's that pregnant lady?. Tee...

Me: What do you want from her? Dare mess with my wife I swear I will.. He cut me short.

Him: Easy Bayede, I see your fucken rude just like your father.. I will have to teach you a lot of things but not manners.

Me: We don't know you and we don't need your help!!

Him: Relax!! Calm down Bayede! Rule number one of my teachings, you don't attack your enemies in crowded places. What you did out there was Careless work, it was untidy and too risky. Innocent people could've been injured and dead for what? Negligence! I looked at him and clenched my jaws.

Him: Vragga and Welile Thwala how are you? Lubanzi the big brother of these big headed creatures! I must say I'm grateful you guys are still together as a team since from years ago. It was meant to be

the three of you "Lubanzi, Vusi and Bayede" Not those two motherfuckers Thukzin and Menzi. As for Vuyo I thought you wouldn't become what your father and I were. Where's Zanele and Senamile ? Call them too I want you all to be here...

I called her to come, She came. This woman is a Beauty, she greeted. Zanele came, so was Sabelwe.

Him: From today each and everyone of you will have your third eye. That is not god not your ancestors but one of these ugly beast's.. My sinuses detected from

miles away that a tsunami is coming, your women and children will be guarded 24/7 each one of you has their guards, I heard Tandezile that your pregnant and that you are stubborn. When you go to doctors appointment's you will have them watching you, and you young boy your in varsity right? and you have a baby girl Siyamthanda and a girlfriend well wife traditionally Cindy? Listen boy you will be protected you will carry a gun to school and a banner phone. All of you are my responsibilities, I was supposed to guard Bayede, Lubanzi and Vuyo but now that there's a relationship between these two families I have no choice but to

accommodate you all... Lubanzi, Vuyo and Bayede I'm your uncle a twin brother to Bongani Langa, who happens to be your late father. We are gangsters. I promised your father that when he dies his kids will be mine, his wife will be mine.

Me: His wife will be yours? Aren't you crazy? He looked at me and heaved.

Guy: So boys and girls you are safe, we not enemies but family! get used to these guys they are here to serve a purpose.. I'm Dumisani langa, and welcome to my world... Bayede sell that fucken house and get your wife back and Vuyo your lady I still can't find her but I will keep on digging.. Wena Welile stop

fucking that toy boy of yours and settle down with Shannon the doctor, he loves you. By the way pirates is leading those who are in favour of pirates, you are getting laid today... We all laughed..

He drove away and within seconds our phones had some pairing thing we were told to accept whatever that thing is for our safety...We all looked at each other and drove the cars to my place, but others went to buy booze, meat and juice of course but a can of two of alcohol wouldn't hurt right?????

-----Sabelwe---

Me: Did you see his walk? Damn I'm changing my surname from Thwala to Langa you guys are fucking gangsters, so both your father's look alike and both of them are working alike, What the fakhi bazalwane(What the fuck brethren's). They all laughed we still Intrigued by that guy...

Vuyo: That guy could slap you today and wake up next week.

Vragga: So this dude has been researching about us? I feel like a celeb right now!! I have followers guys do you know what that means? I'm trending!!

Holly Macaroni!.. We laughed Vragga is crazy..

Cindy said she's outside she walked in, I heard whistles I stood up met her half way, I kissed her so I can mark my territory...

Vuyo: Uyinja Wena!! I thought we both don't get laid but here you are with the most beautiful woman I've ever seen...

Tee: That hurts man!! So I'm dumped just like that Vuyo?

Him: No baby Wena you are my earth while yena she's my country and mommy is my universe see the difference... They all laughed.. Cindy greeted everyone...

Minutes later we heard an argument and a sound of heels, and some little Pedi like language..

Bayede laughed, so did Vuyo and Lubanzi...

Them: The advocate...

Me: Whose that?

Vragga: s

So we have advocates now?

Them: Shhhhh!!

Thabo: Mara Berita your unfair just because your team lost now I wont get laid? Aowa motho(no way)

Berita: uzolala phansi, the twins will occupy your side of the bed.... We all busted into laughter...

Thabo: Hello everyone.. nna I'm depressed, is there any of you who wishes to exchange partners? We all shake our heads no, they introduced the guy and the lady knew my sister's...

Berita: Good evening everyone... We all greeted her back, she's chubby and curvy damn...I looked at my own Cindy Lopez....

-----Tandzile-

I was feeling sick to my stomach.. I excused my self and went to the toilet, I heard the door open.. What's wrong with Bayede and following me around...

Me: I'm shitting...

Him: I don't care...

Me: What do you want?

Him: Can we talk...

Me: I'm shitting Bayede and your chasing my faeces away..

Him: Or we will talk in bed?

Me: I'm not spending a night I have to take my pregnancy pills...

Him: I asked Zane and she said there's nothing wrong with missing one

dosage... All thanks to Bayede my kaak went away. I flashed nothing I got up and went to wash my hands, this ex of mine was leaning against the wall, with his one leg balancing on the door... I washed my hands...

Him: I miss you Muffin...

Me: I miss you too...

Him: Is it too late maybe, to try again?

Me: Every time is always the right time, We can do it again but I will still give you, your space to heal without any disturbance...

Him: To be honest spending time with people is Aiding me a lot but I need you, I want you by my side every minute of

every single day. I want us to go together to KZN so we can a chance to visit his grave you know, to talk to him.. Our late son is our sensitive conversation talking about him as late still feels impossible to say, we still haven't accepted his death..

I walked to him and placed my head on his chest, he hugged me too...

Me: We will do it cupcake...

Him: I missed being called that.

Me: Still gonna get more pet names especially when this baby mine comes out. We laughed and walked to the sitting room with our hands

joined, all eyes were on us. He kissed my cheeks and went to sit down...

Berita: You went for a quickie?

Me: I went to vomit...

Berita: How far are you? I have twins two little Rascals who look nothing like myself but him! I love him though..

I smiled as I saw a dimple on her face they were communicating with facial expressions, they love each other man. To think they were fuck buddies...

Me: Where's my brother?...

Sabelwe: I'm here!!

Me: Not you but my brother!! He clicked his tongue, Vragga walked in...

Vragga: Yes bubu is it time to feed your cravings? Bayede Smiled...

Me: Yes please can I have a flying fish just a can please, disguise it in a plastic cup..

*Vragga: This is only for today...
Sabelwe's phone rang..*

*Him: Mama.....no mama I'm not coming home ...I'm safe... I will... Vragga, Sena and welz!! Come on mama.. I'm not under age. I laughed t
at their conversation..*

Bayede came to sit next to me. He started brushing my boob, I ignored that.. I quickly took his hand and placed it on my belly.

Thabo: His kicking? The view is way nicer when looking at the bare tummy...

He did waste any time he rolled my t-shirt up and indeed it was beautiful yet scary, they all gazed at the view

Vuyo: You guys are really giving me more reasons not to have sex anymore. First it was Zanele giving in front of me, now the baby kicks? I'm grateful my ex gf went to through everything by herself....

We laughed at him... Welile took a video..

Welile: I'm waiting for you boy...

Me: Come on you guys stop calling my baby a boy come on I'm hoping for a girl...

Thabo: It's gonna be a boy askies...we can bet on that!! they bet on that....

Berita: But I think it's gonna be a girl cos your pretty....

Welile: Boy boy!!!

Cindy: Boy...

Lubanzi: Combo don't say I didn't warn you...

Bayede: So vele you all are arguing and betting over my testicles vele? We all laughed..

Bayede: It's gonna be a boy....he looked at me and bit his lower lip..

Cindy: I'm starving where's the meat?

Vragga: Here.....he gave me the flying fish, Bayede whispered in my ears..

Him: Thought I wouldn't notice that you drinking beer?

Me: It's an appletiser

Him: I know you muffin, just one not two today it's your first and last day of doing that..

Me: Thank you..

Thabo: Let's play spin the bottle.... Vuyo walked in with the meat and more alcohol..

Cindy: Can we play 30 seconds instead?

Me: 30 seconds, girls versus Boys..

Bayede: I'm in...

The girls and I helped with dishing up we have everyone their food, we dug in and played 30 seconds the guys beat us though.....

Lubanzi

Me: we pregnant again!.... Zanele rolled her eyes

Cindy: Congratulations you guys, as for me I'm done with giving birth .

Sabza: You got to be kidding me I want ten more..

Cindy: That's hilarious...they laughed..

Tee: Congratulations are in order, more siblings!!

Bayede: I think I love the sound of that..

Tee: What sound?

Bayede: knocking up someone else when the baby is four months old.

Tee: I wonder who that someone is.. because tee is having another baby when this one is three years old..

Bayede: That's being stingy...

Thabo: I already have two I'm never knocking up someone ever again, I can't be abused time and time again..

Berita: So I was and still abusing you..

Thabo: I didn't say that Wife but I was saying...

Berita: I was carrying two individuals come on...

Thabo: Even that sex drive was because of that?

Gents: I would be the happiest man if my own craved more and more of the stick..

Vuyo: I would even give her spider style, table style, frog style. I mean we have more than 100 sex positions in the whole

word, I will tap it....we all looked at him...

Me: Did you just say more than 100?

Vragga: That means we haven't fucked mosi...

Sabelo: I only know of five...

Thabo: I'm googling those sex positions..

Tee: I guess I still have more than 80 sex positions to try out...

Bayede: I doubt all those positions are romantic, I mean some are hilarious you would swear it's a fight just like your spider style my Muffin wouldn't do that and I for one I wouldn't strain myself that way, I prefer the mare position

that's the nicest, not forgetting the goat and the tree... Our eyes popped out...

Thabo: Hhayi Bo! what are you guys talking about?

Vuyo: Ever tried the "cat and mouse" sharing a hole? That shit right there, hits all the corners..

Zanele: I sbwl(I crave that) the cat and mouse sharing a hole, Baby we doing that one in here, today..

Welile: I think I will explore that one, the whole night I'm going to my boyfriend...

Vragga looked at her and quickly looked aside...

Tee: Have we tried some of those positions babe? Bayede signalled no..

Me: I'm searching those I want to hit it diagonally... We all laughed

Bayede: Nizomitha nilokhu nifunana Nama styles (you will fall pregnant while you want these styles) get drunk and sleep. I don't want to hear any "fuck me harder babe" or "Ohhh yeah" we practicing celibacy in here! No one is fucking in my house!! We all laughed..

Vuyo: You two will be first with those "oh cupcake!! Oh shit!! Yeah"

Me: "It's yours baby only yours fuck me Muffin"

Bayede: Muffin come here I want to have a word with you....

They got up and disappeared.. I'm glad my boy is back, I'm really happy with the little progress. We continued to chat... Thabo and Berita disappeared too... There's nothing beautiful like outing with your partner especially at night clubs. When you get an erection you go to your car or a quiet corner and dick her down when you get home it becomes worse, I wish Vragga and Vuyo could find themselves girlfriend's, so we can have too many moments like these. I love this with every bone in me...

(Thabo and Berita)

Her: Don't forget I'm not on birth control, pull out Thabo..

Me: Baby I'm sloshed come on, a morning after pill will do..

Her: Whose supposed to get the third degree with from those clicks assistance? Pull out I don't want any of your Meso's offspring's.

Me: I love you Rato Laka..

Her: I love you too ntante Meso.. We fucked more, my hand was covering her mouth this one and loud moans are alike...

Vragga/Vusi

What I will say will sound hilarious but it's nothing but honesty. I'm still in love with my sister. I try so hard to keep this sister's and brothers kind of vibe.. I mean we fucked a lot previously, we did a whole lot of shit together and seeing her brings back memories. The lord will forgive me but I will fuck my sister today or ex girlfriend... She walked outside, I took out a cigarette...

Me: I'm coming I want to smoke and clear my head off..

Vuyo: cool... I left I found her making a making a call...

Me: Going somewhere?

Welile: I can't reach my boyfriend...

Me: His a doctor surely his busy with patients..

Welile: I hope so. Can I have a smoke.. come get it... I walked a bit far from the house...

Me: So how are you feeling? I mean with everything.. she looked at me...

Her: I'm copying I'm trying so hard to burry the past and move on...

Me: So if we kissed tonight would you hate me or see me as your brother? Welz I still...she stopped me..

Her: We siblings Vusi..

Me: Don't you think I know that already? I never wished for this but it keeps on

getting complex every single time I'm with you.

Her: I know how you feel, I feel it too. Those guys are just not you, you were different and... I just kissed her lips, she kissed me back we pulled out our eyes were filled with lusts and a bit of tears...

Me: I love you Welz. Not with the brother and sister kind of love but Boyfriend and girlfriend type.

Her: I love you too... But can we go inside before they get suspicious especially, The siblings here smoke.. we shared a cigarette....

Me: Can we do it when the folks are sleeping and everyone else but please do make use of contraception's in case...

Her: I can't have children remember? But we can't take risks condoms will do...

Me: cool this is our secret...

Her: cool..... Vuyo came to join us as we were smoking...

Bayede

We were sitting on the bed staring at Sethu's pictures..

Her: I miss him everyday surely by now he would be kissing me and following me around. She chuckled.

Me: He loved you so dearly sometimes it never clicked that he wasn't yours biologically, but the love you gave was priceless Muffin....she looked at me...

Her: I love you Zaine and I will always will..

Me: you still love me after everything I've done and said to you and your family?

Her: I knew you weren't you because the things you were saying you wouldn't say if you were not wounded.. I always dreamt of you watching me in my sleep I

knew you would come around because you appeared everyday in my dreams..

Me: you weren't dreaming, I always came to kiss you good night and leave at 4am... She turned to look at me..

Me: Senamile I'm sorry about everything that happened. I'm sorry for saying those spiteful things to you, I'm sorry for making you go to bed with tears in your eyes, and I'm sorry for being on the receiving end of my demons, I'm sorry for not bonding with our unborn child, most importantly I'm sorry for strangling you, I didn't mean to do that. I shouldn't have said any of those things especially about our baby, I shouldn't have done those awful things. I regret everything

Senamile I'm finding myself again. I'm making peace with our baby's death but we still have another right? Not all is lost, I still have you, Vuyo and Lubanzi...

Her: You hurt me though Bayede if it wasn't for my love I don't know what could've happened to us..

Me: I'm sorry baby. Lubanzi scolded me time and time again for doing the things that I did to you.. I love you Tee and without you there's no flour family, your my flour you make the whole baking process possible. There's no cupcake without flour just like there's no muffin without liquid, you and I are a match

from heaven. I know our boy isn't happy about what we currently are he would've wanted us to mourn him with love and support not turning against each other, with that said I want my flour family back Please I will do right by you. I don't want us to go home while we hate each other because we were gonna share a room there. So Mamabo can you be my queen once again? She had tears in her eyes, I wiped her tears away and rested her head on my chests.. .

After tears

Insert 06

(Her)

Lady: He will find you and I swear. I swear you will regret doing this he will deal with you.. I laughed.

Me: Vuyo has forgotten about you. You better off dead..

Lady: Please don't anything stupid, don't kill me I know nothing about your husband okay...

Me: You know exactly what they did to my husband. Because of your little boyfriend my children are starving, their school fees hasn't been paid, the house bills and groceries hasn't been paid for six fucken good months, we are about to

be evicted from our house because of you!! Had you not helped that Vuyo friend of yours to destroy my husband, my husband would still be alive but you, you took our bread and butter from us and now you asking me to spare your damn life? Forget it...

Lady: Okay!! Okay!! I will spy on them just give me a chance but don't kill me..

Me: I know how much you love Vuyo I just don't get it why you haven't told him...

Lady: His my friend nothing major...

Me: Let me loosen this rope you have 5 minutes to go about your business thereafter I'm killing your ass..

Lady: your choice.... I left her so she can pee.

(The lady held in captivity)

I can beat this lady and get out of here, I can't betray Vuyo we come very far with that boy, it's either my life or his. I can't afford to have him being killed ,He deserves to be happy he doesn't have to suffer for protecting his family against scums.

I scanned this shack I was in I noticed a steel metal, that I can use to pound her head. I shouted that I'm done, she

walked in I was hiding behind the door I quickly jumped on her and gave her a few punches and kicks I sealed everything by using the steel to beat her she lay there unconscious. I quickly ran out of this place, I saw a filling station I remembered I don't have my car with no phone and no Wallet just me, thank god I was wearing sneakers and jeans when I was kidnapped.. I saw a car approaching I hiked and promised the guy to give him a blow job, but he just laughed saying he came to fetch me taking me to a place of safety that was strange who would do that at eleven pm on a busy Saturday?? Oh why am I rude? My name is Scarlett Johnson, I'm 27 years old I'm from Cape

town and I'm very good at digging into people's pasts and current lives..

Vuyolwethu Langa and I, we go a way back....

Him: So you fought that maniac?

Me: she was hilarious trust me..

Him: she has an accomplice she's not alone..

Me: who are her accomplices?

Him: you will found out when the time is right...

(Dumisani langa)

Me :These boys, now whose Thabo? Dig into his life...

Him: Sure boss... Minutes later...

Him: his harmless, his a father of two married to a teacher by the names Buhle Berita Nxumalo Meso.. his Magza's nephew..

Me: As in Magza, Magza the beast's?

Him: Yes...

Me: Now this is interesting. All gangsters children in one room.... I will tell Magza I'm messing with his territory I want them protected too...

Him: On it Boss.

I took my phone and dialled...she answered...

Her: Dummy...She sounded better than yesterday..

Me: How are you doing today?

Her: Better than yesterday and yourself...

Me: Now that I've heard your voice I'm better...

Her: How are the boys doing?

Me: They all good especially your first born his healing I'm must say..

Her: That's good...so are you coming on Friday?

Me: You know I can't come there, I was banned remember..

Her: Dumisani come home your brother died and you never buried him just come please...

Me: I will see Malanga....

Me: So when are we seeing the Thwala's?

Her: When his ready

Me: Okay take care....

Her: You too... I ended the call Belinda though....

(Vuyolwethu Langa)

Me: These dickheads are probably fucking!!

Vragga: I want to fuck too dude...

Welile: Not Tee she's not fucking.

Vragga: Bayede was drooling by looking at her, surely they had multiple orgasms with that mare position .. we laughed...

Thabo and Berita come back fixing themselves. We laughed even more.

Me: Your moans were all over this house, I could hear you from the gate. . I teased..

Berita: Was I that loud? Babe? She looked at Thabo..

Thabo: I don't know babe his teasing..

*Vragga: So you were at it? They
nodded...*

(Bayede)

I want to have her.....

Me: Come here.....she sat on my lap...

Me: look at me...she did...

Me: Do you want to have some?

Her: yes please...

*Me: Are you sure? I think your still scared
let's do it when you less scared of me...*

*Her: It's fine by me but just know it's
itchy down there ..*

Me: Fuck Tee. come here! ...

I laid her on the bed, I thought she was gonna be scared but she's not. I locked the door... I undressed her, damn her pudenda was swollen, her tummy was cute, her boobs were much bigger now and black too. I admired her body. I can't believe I missed out on such a view. She looked at my pants I was erected..

I took off my jeans, My dick was pointing and throbbing. She widened her mouth, I guess it grew from the last time she had it..I took a pillow and put it under her buttocks. I spread her legs apart, I didn't have much time to eat her out. I just wanted to enter her, she was already wet. I slide my finger in it and kissed her

juicy soft lips.. She moaned inside my mouth as I was rubbing her clit with my free hand.

Me: I missed this Muffin... I heaved, she closed her eyes and moaned so loud while, I whispered lot of things in her ears... I brushed her bumped and planted kisses on her skin, I rolled my tongue on her nipples, they were hard.. I sucked on them

Me: My baby's food... She giggled I missed hearing that..

Me: Remember when I was on the phone and you asked me who is she? She nodded...

Me: That was Belinda Langa..

Her: Your mom?

Me: Yes baby. I would never tell another woman those words apart from you two..

Her: I thought it was one of those girls you once...she kept quiet..

Me: fucked in front of you? I'm sorry baby.. I slides in her oven, she was hot and juicy her vagina was steamy hot...

Her: I think it's bigger now than it was before..

Me: Still the same size Muffin you just pregnant and all swollen. I fucked her hard, in few minutes I mean three minutes I cum.. What the fuck did she do

on her vagina? I think I need a men's clinic...

Her: That was fast...

Me: I know. Your cake is different muffin, it tastes different, it's super yummy now.. She pointed at her belly.. I fucked her again, the room was filled with her moans..

Me: Oh!! Fuck Mama Sethu!! Fuck!! Yes baby of shit!! I closed my eyes as I was having her again...

Her: Aah!! Oh Bayede!! Aaaah!! She cried...

Me: Did I hurt you maybe? I can stop..

*Her: Just fuck me hard cupcake, harder!!
You starved me Bayede! For five good
months now you...*

*I closed her mouth with my hand and
fucked her wholeheartedly. I missed
doing this shit..Minutes later I took a
towel and cleaned her up and did the
same routine with myself...I went to
change my pants. I wore shorts and my
sleepers, she wore one of my T-shirts it
kinder looks like a dress but I gave her
my shorts since she complained about
the t-shirt being tiny for the both of
them. luckily there was a pair of her
sleepers she wore them and we went to*

join the others, as soon as we appeared they laughed...

*Vragga: Oh fuck Mama Sethu oh shit!!
Ooooh fuck ooh!!*

Vuyo: Ooh Bayede! Oh Bayede!!

Thabo: Did I hurt you maybe?

*Welile: Just fuck me harder cupcake,
harder!!*

*Lubanzi: But he said he doesn't want any
"fuck me harder" in his house but he
was fucking harder just seconds ago...*

*Tee: You guys were eavesdropping
there's no way I could've screamed that
loud. They looked at each other*

Vuyo: We were bored so we kinder, you know but you guys took forever or you were adding a plus one in there.. I took a cushion and threw it on Vuyo..

Me: At least I got laid unlike some of you. we all laughed..

As we were seated the door swung opened a coloured lady walked in she was panting, she saw Vuyo and ran to bury herself in his arms

Her: Thank you bhuti wami (she said to the guard,)

Vuyo: Sky? What the fuck?? What happened?? We all looked at each other as the boys...

Sky: Hi everyone I'm sorry to interrupt... I got a text..

Me: She was kidnapped by a lady, here's the message.. they all looked at it,.

Sky: They wanted me to spy on you, I think I killed her..

Me: Whose that woman?

Sky: She said something about me getting her husband killed because I was the one behind the digging of old ghosts, starting from Thulani and menzi to vragga's arrests with the help of my friend Vuyo..

Me: Wait!! You said your name was sky? Lubanzi and I looked at each other and said simultaneously

Us: We thought you had balls!! Vuyo said my "boy sky" that's a mischievous thoughtfulness.

Sky: I have a vagina want to see it?

The looks we got from the madams were killing us alive. I scanned Vragga he was looking at Welile, the guy loves Welz I wish they weren't siblings. I think I'm gonna do something about that..

Me: So Sky has a vagina instead of balls?

Banzi: I need counselling. All. This time long I thought Sky is boy but dololo.

Me: I need that Counselling too. I looked at my Muffin she was sleeping on my chest, I heard her soft snores.. Sabelo

went to take throws and we covered ourselves..

Vuyo: Didn't she tell you her name? Did she look all Barbie and fake? Big booty and boobs?

Sky: No she was skinny and dark.. she mentioned something about your kids .

Vuyo: What about them?

Sky: They passed on years ago the house caught fire..

Vuyo: So how does she know that information? That means this person wants my balls and dick and guess what? She will suck them, if I find that she was behind that fire I swear on Bongani Langa's grave, I will burn that bitch with

*his entire family, roaches and aunts
everything that was once was will be in
ashes.... Did they hurt you?*

Sky: I fought her...

Vuyo: Who rescued you?

*Sky: A car with tinted windows came
over. You know how much I hate dick but
I promised that guy to suck his dick.. they
laughed..*

*Luna: Once you suck my brother's dick I
swear you will love dick.. I thought you
had one hey..how do you guys know
each other?*

Sky: Must I tell them?

Vuyo: They will laughter at me..

Sky: This shit head once insulted me calling me a boy because I never had boobs, so he got a hiding for doing that from that day we vibe.

Me: Can I give you a peace of advice Vuyo? She's weak somewhere trust me if you can go to a quiet place and undress her you will see that...

Vuyo: I'm not fucking anyone okay...I'm a Langa and it seems like we have sperms for days so no to making someone Pregnant we laughed...

-----Naomi-----

Me: Vusi still loves her sister I see them every time..

Him: I noticed that too.

Me: It hurts Baba those kids are silently hurting .

Him: What do you suggest we do about it..

Noma walked in talking...

Noma: Nothing !! They siblings and siblings don't get intimate with each other. I want my daughter's both of them, where's Senamile and Welile? I'm taking them home..

Him: What are you doing Noma?. Welile made it clear she doesn't want you stop forcing things just leave...

*Noma: They came from my vagina
Mbuyiseni not yours and Naomi's..*

*Him: You brought this upon yourself
Noma...*

*Noma: I fucken hurt you... Mbuyiseni
pushed her out...he came back...*

Me: She's still using drugs?

Him: Seems like it....

Me: That's sad.

Me: I think we should let them be...

*Him: Are you crazy? Are you hearing
yourself? Let them fuck? They sibilings..*

*Me: Only us knows about them not the
whole world..*

*Him: Soon they will know, so forget it
Naomi!!*

*Me: Good luck on your children fucking
each others in hotels because it's gonna
happen trust me it will happen. It's just a
matter of time...I went to the bedroom....*

—

—

Vragga POV

*Everyone went to bed apart from Welile
and I.*

*We sat in silence only the music spoke I
looked at her and she did the same....*

Her: Good night im off to bed...I stood up and went to crash next to her..

Me: Are you okay?

Her: I miss you ,I just miss us...

Me: Me too why don't we share our feelings with Mom and dad?

Her: It's an abomination

Me: Come on... She stood up and I followed her to the bedroom that was assigned to her... I locked the door and I undressed, she undressed. We were both naked...She got under the blankets, turned her back on me, I got closer and placed my hand on her stomach. I was hard the alcohol does that to me..She kept quiet, I moved my hand to her boob

I played with her nipple, like I was pinching it.

Her body was betraying her, I squeezed her boob. I pulled her body towards me my stick was poking her bare arse, she swallowed hard when she felt that.

Me: Can we do it?

Her: I don't know...

Me: Come on Welile..I'm used my knee to part her legs. She opened for me , I fingered her she softly moaned.. I forced her to face me I noticed she was crying,

Me: I'm sorry but I feel just like yourself let's elope...let's forget about mom and dad let's disappear... I used my stick to

*rub her vagina I slide in I pounded a little
I kissed her*

*Her: I love you Vusi...she cried...I cried
too*

*Me: I love you too babe... I got on top
and she did too with every position
change, we fucked. We only slept around
5. I left her room and wore my shirt as I
was going to the sitting room I found
Bayede seated drinking water looks like
he was out for a jog.*

Me: Bayede ...

Him: Vusumuzi. There was silence...

*Him: Are you good? You don't look happy
for someone who just had a fuck...I
popped my eyes...*

Him: How long are you guys going to leave like this hiding? Talk to your parents or I will, soon after giving them their dowry...

Me: I love her.....

Him: I know.....

AFTER TEARS

Insert 07

Bayede

Everyone was getting ready to hit the road to KwaZulu Natal for the cleansing.

My brother Vuyo and Sky are now permanently staying with me Tee comes and goes she's saying things about her father wanting his cows which is something I'm working on. I want to do it after the baby is born but if they rush me I will give them their cows.

We decided to ride together in one car. We hired with Avis cars, a minibus. We were already pulling our bags going home. I miss my mother so much this trip will bring us more joy than tears.. we got in the car and drove off, we were playing music. The ladies were laughing and joking and going on about their businesses, my eyes were glued on my

Muffin she looked like a true bride in that long, red dress and black doek her skin was flawless, my Swati Queen I admired her beauty she's a one in a million. I guess everyone sees beauty on their significant other that nobody can see nor understand. This lady is that missing rib that we all grew up knowing it was missing and we should sought for it . Well I've found mine And that's her my Babysitter who turned out to be my soulmate. If I were to narrate my love story with this girl people would never believe some aspects...starting from the Mballi saga, followed by me disappearing for four months leaving her with our late son without explaining my whereabouts,

I nearly died not knowing the woman I described as "my dream woman" was her I'm grateful for that day..

Luba: Peng of your thoughts?

Me: Just admiring the view that I'm looking at, she's so beautiful and angelic I don't know what is it that I've done to deserve her. I pray I don't hurt her ever again... She was laughing at whatever she was laughing. I could see her dimples from over here.

Banzi: You are really blessed brother she's everything. We need to pay her parents dude before they suffocate us..

Me: After this cleansing I want her home..

Banzi: Better.. Are you ready for the drama?

Me: Dude I'm not ready for those people they suck the life out of me.. we laughed... We finally reached home a beautiful yard. With many houses my family is so rural that's why I hate coming here...we got stares as we walked in mother was the one to meet us half way, the others just looked at us and said nothing and that's why we looked at them and said nothing too

My father's family is cruel and vile, they are fucken armatures...

Mom: My beautiful son's and daughters welcome. She hugged us..

Mom: I'm seeing new faces today, hello my children..

Them: Yebo mama unjani?

Mom: sivukile(we doing great)

Mom: come let's go to your grandfather's house and greet the elders before they insult me yet again saying I don't teach you guys morals ... You showing now.. she shyly smiled.. They hugged again their love is priceless..

My mom was acting strange I don't know how but she was strange.. We went in there we took off our shoes. We all got inside and greeted..

Me: Bantu abadala....(elders)

Uncle: who are these people? He rudely asked...

Me: Are you asking because you want to know them better or you just being sarcastic Malume Mpande? I narrowed my brows..

Uncle: Isimanga(wonders) I'm asking because they not allowed to be in here..

Me: They came with me , these people are the people who knew my father and my son, the only people who shouldn't

be here are those idiots who failed to welcome us when we entered these yards don't fucken tell me about these people not being allowed in here...they didn't come to entertain you but to show support for myself and family which is my mother and brother..

Mom: Bayede stop it...

Grandfather: Bongani gave birth to this disrespectful boy, you would swear his Dumisani child the way his so disrespectful.. Mom cleared her throat..

Mom: Can we burn the incense and lit the candles before you kill each other.. They did as instructed..

Uncle: Vuyo come and tell your ancestors who you are and why you are here...

Wait!! Are these people side-lining me and thinking less of me? What the fuck is going on here?...Vuyo did as instructed they pour African beer on the floor...we went outside minutes later we were shown the cows, they said they bought for the ceremony...The ladies went to the rooms my mother gave to them, to use . We went to the kraal

Cousin : Where's Vuyo? We need him here..

Me: I'm here and already he was assigned to do something else.

Cousin: Only Vuyo has to do most of the rituals Bayede not you.. I chuckled this boy is messing with my head..

Me: Sabela I am the first born it's my right and duty to lead these ceremonies what you doing is more like your excluding me from this ceremony.. that man who lays there is my father.. I shouted

Lubanzi: Calm down Bayede let's go...

Me: No I'm going nowhere!! First it was that old crack telling me I'm disrespectful, then boom Vuyo talk to your elders the next thing I can't go and participate in the kraal for what?

Nxaah!! I was pissed Mpande came out...

Him: Why is there so much noise Sabela?

Sabela: He wants to slaughter the cow..

Mpande: Vuyo must do that Bayede not you the cow meant to for your son you can do but not Bongani's cow.

Lubanzi: Why not because his the first born? Are you guys trying to make these two enemies over a cow?

Old man: I told you these kids took after their father they so disrespectful!!

What does this old man mean? I looked at my mother and she looked elsewhere...

Me: What the fuck is going on here? It's either you tell me or I'm out, I don't fucken care if it's my son that's sleeping there I will leave because it's obvious I'm not needed here..

Sabela: Stop being melodramatic Bayede. Vuyolwethu Langa will slaughter his father's cow not you what part of "not you" don't you fucken understand? I turned at him and started punching him mercilessly, Lubanzi was trying to stop me, I saw Tee coming here shouting my name..

Tee: Bayede!! Bayede !! Stop this just stop this... I yanked my body from Lubanzi, I was bleeding from my nose. Vuyo came running...

Him: Zalo what's going on?

*Me: slaughter your father's cow
Vuyolwethu Langa!*

*Vuyo: What the fuck did you do to my
brother you morons.. he pulled out his
gun...*

*Mom: Vuyolwethu!! Vuyolwethu stop
that nonsense! What is wrong with you?
Huh Bayede? Lubanzi control your
brother's ..*

*Me: So me wanting to help with
slaughtering my father's cow is
nonsense? What have I done to be
excluded from everything? What the fuck
did I do mother ?*

Her: Nothing you just did nothing we can't discuss this Bayede. We have guests do you really want your partner to see a beast in you? even to your own family...

Old man: I'm still saying Bayede took after Dumisani a lot, at least Lubanzi is different unlike his little brother the hot headed one!! He surrendered with his hands.. I walked towards my mother,

Me: What the fuck does he mean? What is he fucken talking about? Lubanzi is my Friend he only came here once how the hell do they know him? She had tears in her eyes ...

Vuyo: listen if none of you wont say why my big brother is prohibited to do father's ceremony I'm afraid that mini bus is going back to Joburg, we will have our guests packing... Senamile, Zanele, Scarlett, Berita and Welile get your fucken bags we leaving!! Isn't it we not needed here...

Mom: Vuyo stop this nonsense! No one is leaving!! Why are you embarrassing me?

Vuyo: Watch us mom we leaving....we headed to the room where the bags where, as we were about to leave Dumisani walked in furious...

Old man: I told you I never wanted to see you ever again now get out!!

Dum: I didn't come here for you.. I'm here for my brother's ceremony and grandson's ceremony..

Old man: I said leave!!

Dum: why don't you tell them why I became disrespectful father? Just fucken tell them... I had no time for this

Me: Go get your stuff we leaving Muffin...

Her: My back aches babe so are my feet's..

Me: I won't repeat myself again... I passed her and went to car, I banged my head on the staring wheel.. minutes later everyone got inside the car and Mom

*was shattered isn't it she can't talk I
don't fucken give a damn..*

Vragga: Can we go drink cos wow!!

Drama! Drama!!

Me: I agree with you

Tee: Babe you...I cut her...

*Me: I will limit myself...she nodded there
was silence in the car.. We reached the
nearest bed and breakfast we came
across, I left The ladies behind the gents
and I had a couple of drinks we bought
braai meat, pap and chakalaka. I got a
text saying "chocolate with nuts
please" this pregnant woman where am
I gonna get that?.*

We went back to the lodge. The ladies were talking they immediately stopped when we got in... We ate in one platter after that they went to chill outside "the girls" only us guys remained....

(Berita)

Me: guys I just met you and I know nothing about you to that extent but you guys are fool of drama..

Tee: by that statement you referring to my partner's family right?

Me: yes did you guys see what happened there? I thought my life was a circus not until I met you..

Tee: why do I find your statement sarcastic and judgemental? .

Me: maybe your over thinking things..

Tee: Maybe I am... She looked at me and said nothing but honestly these people come with drama, this is too much especially this Bayede guy. Just days ago he instigated a fight at the stadium then now we have to up and leave because things didn't go his way with his family. I seriously don't understand these People..

Welile: I think I need a smoke..

Me: I just want my kids I'm tired of this madness..

Zanele: if your tired of this madness why are you still here?

Me: excuse me!!

Zane: No excuse you.. I don't know who you think you are and what your made of but sweetie I for one won't sit here and listen to you disrespect our men by judging them, growling about how their lives are full of drama, if our problems nauseate you get your fat ass back to where you come from..

Me: You guys are getting it wrong okay.. but if the shoe fits wear it I won't be apologetic about anything Mina..

Zane: firstly you don't roll your eyes when your talking to me, secondary you don't do those hands and hips clapping's. We are all exhausted and we are

flabbergasted by what we saw, but you reminding us won't give you the gossip that you trying to get from us... I walked away this girl is testing me, so this how they deal with drama's, they pretend like nothing happened? Geez...

Welile: She's such a bubbler don't mind her...

Zane: I will slap her Ke mna xa ezophambana APHA(I will slap her if she's out of her senses) they laughed I went to my room and sat alone....

(The Langa's family)

Old: Those kids deserves the truth why didn't you tell them Belinda..

Mrs Langa: Bongani never wanted them to know the truth, the three of us decided amongst ourselves that they will never know..

MPA: If only you closed your legs non of this would've happened..

Dum: shut up or go to men's clinic with your fore skinned dick

Elders: Hhayi Dumi!!

Dum: His full of nonsense!! You can't disrespect a woman like this, if you are used to treating your wife like this don't practice that rubbish on her.

He cut me short

Mpande: Your side dish? Just say it!! I knew it you still wanted to fuck her ..Tell Lubanzi the truth or else I will..

Mrs Ia: You will do no such thing this will separate these kids..

Dum: They mine I will tell them myself!! He got up and left...

(Her)

Him: you let her break free? Your such a fool!

Me: it was a mistake I didn't know she was that smart.

Him: Now we moving to plan B did you find the girl?

Me: yes..

Him: so when will the parcel be ready?

Me: soon as they come back...

Him: cool then....

Me: where is the money you promised?

Him: you were negligence you getting nothing..

(DUMISANI)

how do I break such news? Damn!! I knocked and they opened...

Me: We need to talk.. can we be excused please , Thabo and Vusi.. They stood up

and left...I was now remaining with The three Langa brother's. I sighed...

Me: Well Have you ever wondered why you guys got along? Well that's because your related ...you are brother's like blood brothers. Lubanzi is my first born child I met his mother back in the years and Lubanzi happened...

Bayede: What the fuck!! I see where this is going don't fucken tell me nonsense!! You said his your first born whose your second born Dumisani Langa! He was pissed.

Me: Bayede for years and years your father and mother tried to fall pregnant

with no luck, so as per custom as a twin to your brother I had to...

Bayede: You had to what? Huh!! To fuck my mother? So you telling me, he wasn't my father? How could mom betray father like that. Your fucken whores!! He was pissed.. Belinda walked in..

Mrs L: Don't tell them now please...

Bayede: Not to tell what? That you are fucken whore? that you fucked your husband's brother? Is that what you don't want him to tell? That your loose pants? Huh Belinda?

Dumi: Bayede I know your hurt and saddened by the news but don't use that tone with your mother..

Bayede: There's no better way of saying it she's a bloody fucken whore.. I slapped him across the face Lubanzi stepped in...

Banzi: Dare lay your filthy hands on him you will pay DUMISANI!! I'm not your fucken son your just a bloody sperm donor take your shitty protection and fuck off!! All these years I took him as my friend, while he was my bloody brother how could you? So I take it Vuyo is Bongani's son..

Dumi: Vuyo's mother was my wife the elders forced her and Bongani to sleep

together and see if they won't fall pregnant luckily Vuyolwethu happened..

Vuyo: So you telling me that father knew about this madness? That's why he was so found of Lubanzi , calling him our big brother and telling him to look after us, so all along Lubanzi wasn't just a Friend but our brother? You guys are cocks, huge black and veined cocks!! So mama wavula langena lonke(you opened your legs for him) I slapped him too...

Lubanzi: what the fuck are you doing? What the fuck?

Me: it was culture don't blame us...

Lubanzi: Blood let's get out of here and leave these two to fuck isn't it they

borrow each other privates, let your combos communicate... I slapped him too they all had their hands on their faces...

Me: I won't apologize for what happened not to you. We never did this intentionally, culture pushed us! If you won't respect your mother I will force you to it!!

Me: You all have similar birthmarks yours Bayede is on your stomach, yours Vuyo on your arm and Lubanzi has it on his back.. So please go back in there and

do the cleansing the rest we will fix in Joburg... I looked at Linda..

Me: Let's go maMalanga...

Vuyo: Just fucken say let's go my bitch let's go fuck and finish off what we started... Belinda slapped him..

Her: Dare talk to me like that, I will do more than slapping you! just because you have long hairy dicks that can make babies, that doesn't mean I won't slap you. I will slap you, together with your wives and kids. Shameless kids isn't it we explained?.. if it makes you happy we still gonna fuck you know why? Because traditionally he will be my next

husband... We left the house..... The ladies walked back in the house..

(Vuyolwethu Langa)

These fucken parents that's why Bayede nearly killed father when he found out about me. My mother is sister's with Bayede mother, this explains it....The ladies walked in, Tee went to Bayede, Zanele went to Lubanzi and Scarlett just stood by the door. I walked to her and kissed her so hungrily, I want to fuck her that's if she will allow me too... I noticed everyone was kissing their ladies, the tree of us looked at each other. I know

that look, we are horny and our rooms are far. We locked the door of this room, it only had chairs...

Tee: let's go to the bedroom...

Bayede: that's very far I'm having you here today .

Sca: Vuyo we don't have condoms..

Vuyo: Morning after pill when we get to Joburg or maybe after the ceremony tomorrow..

Zane: On the chair or against the wall?

Banzi: On the chair.. I sat on the chair and made Scarlett to sit on top of me facing me, I slide in her and she moaned so painfully, she even had tears..

Me: Are you okay? She nodded but she didn't look okay I fucked her I don't know if she was moaning or crying...

Bayede: Oh fuck!!! Shit Muffin your muffin is fucking yummy!!

Zanele: Yes baby!! Yes baby oh fuck...we fucked our girls wait did I just say our girls? No way I can't be included in that "we"

AFTER TEARS

insert 08

(Bayede)

Me: We taking this to the bedroom let's go...

Her: Ngiva bunandzi ngigandze Zaine(I'm having fun just fuck me) I wimped her till she stopped me and held her stomach....She stood up..

Me: What's wrong?

Her: I think you just scared the baby...The gents laughed so are the other women... We all fixed ourselves but the Sky lady left the room crying.. Vuyo followed her...

Bayede: Remember when you guys said you will never ever have sex with people watching you? That "sex on the beach

*thingy" they looked at each other
Lubanzi and I just busted...*

*Lubanzi: You just got yourselves fucked
in public. How was the experience?*

Me: Damn my muffin moans sexy guys...

*Luba: Haven't heard mine. We should
do this again sometime...*

*Zane: We heard everything.. About you
guys being blood brothers, no need to
explain...*

*Bayede: That's why we fucked you in
public we not thinking straight... We
laughed.. As for me I'm tired of crying if
the dudes is my father so be it...*

(Scarlett Johnson)

I was in pain how could he? How could Vuyo do this to me? He walked in....

Him: I'm sorry I didn't know Scarlett, I wouldn't have...

Me: You wouldn't haven't deflowered me? I was a fucken Virgin!! I once told you..

Him: I had alcohol I'm not sober minded, I wasn't thinking straight. I'm so sorry, I thought ...

Me: Why did you fuck me knowing that you don't love me? I fucken love you Vuyo, I always have...

That's the truth I loved Vuyo and I still do. Since the first day I laid my eyes on him. I gave him signs time and time again but he was so focused on finding his ex girlfriend and his two kids, aged 2years and one year. He was just stupid to notice that I love him.

One time I wanted to ask him to deflower me, but he got busy with something "His computer" I've never had feelings for men before, I only dated girls I never used toys when being intimate, we just licked each other and finger fucked not too deep though..

Him: I'm sorry sky I really am... Why didn't you tell me

Me: Get out!! He walked out and I was left alone crying.

(Banzi)

Me: We don't have tears to waste we saving them for the day you tell us it's over... We laughed Vuyo came in he was looking different..

Me: What?

Him: We in trouble gents fuck!!

Bayede: Are we being followed? Where are the guns ladies ? do you have yours in case?... He cut me short...

*Vuyo: She is or was pure I didn't know..
She's mad gents...*

Zane: What? Really?

Vuyo: Yes she loves me cabanga?..

Tee: Wasn't that obvious?. You Langa boys are too slow!! Lomunye wangilala after tinyanga while bengimnabela from that weekend he got shot and kidnapped, maybe by now I would've given birth already .(someone fucked me months later while I craved him)

Bayede: You never told me though..

Tee: I gave you signs...

Luba: Oh I remember! when she said "bayedze titobuyi Yini " she laughed and corrected me..

Tee: Definitely!! I was wearing my birthday suit waiting for "Mr Langa" to chow me but kuphi? We laughed...

Tee: I knew she was a virgin. I saw the look on her face when you placed her on your lap and her cries too screamed the unspoken.

Bayede: I thought she was moaning...

Zee: Not at all I once cried like that and your dumb ass brother said "I told you, you would cry once I'm done with you" Kanti I was crying for my virginity...we laughed..

Bayede: I guess I'm the only one who never fucked a virgin I should taste one...

Tee: Don't try Bayede I will.. he pulled her closer and kissed her his other hand went over to her arse and grabbed it, these two

The following day we had no choice but go there, it's a pity we had pussy last night and we were told not too. We did the ritual everything went well, the ceremony was beautiful. Immediately after sealing the ceremony we all drove back home, it was back to business for everyone.. Bayede came back to work, Tee I'm not sure about her. Zee went back to the bank.....

(Vragga & Welile)

Me: Go before they come back...

Her: I was thinking of having more .

Me: Later Welile not now.

Her: I'm going to my place tonight I have dinner with Shannon, so we...

Me: Nxaah!! leave my room.. you going to fuck another man with my Apple? You even saying it on my face with no care in the world!

Her: Come on Vusi...

Me: Leave!!....

I wore my trunks and went to smoke...I need a job to keep myself busy I can't always use the family's resources even though dad doesn't see the need for me to work but I need the job. I walked to the kitchen, before I reached there I heard moans....

Her: Sabelo aaaash!! Oh Baba ka Siyamthanda Ooooh!!

Him: I'm giving you a second born Cindy.

Me: Don't even think aàaaaah!! about it!!!

I laughed my boy is smashing pussy. I found Tee busy with a laptop she made an appetizing sandwich...I took a bite..

Her: Vusi please! You will make my baby skinny bring that Sandwich.

Me: You should've made more.

Her: You should've asked Welile to make one for you. I heard you guys and yes your secret is safe. Just give me my damn sandwich before I call Bayede...

Him: Angimsabi Uyazi naye.. she dialled for real.

Her: Yes baby his having it, you coming? Okay. Me too.. She blushed...

As we were chilling Cindy came out running, she was crying too. We stopped her...

Tee: Hey are you okay? She nodded ...

Me: What did he do??

Cindy : He... He... She cried and Sabelwe walked in...

Him: Your still here? Get the hell out of here!! Ungijwayela Kabi wena!! Futsek Cindy !! Better bring my daughter so you can fucken entertain those boys your busy babying nxaaah!! Cindy cried even more..

Tee: Sabelo that's not how we talk to ladies you gonna apologize now...

Him: She's fucken cheating Tee, not only is she doing that she sends nudes. The fucken nigga poses on camera with my child, that's nonsense!!.. Tell them what you did! Talk !! He wanted to slap her...

Me: Is it true?.

Cindy: His gay I'm not sleeping with him his my friend, the nudes he says I sent where for the a modelling agency, they said they wanted chubby girls and I had the interest on applying. I wanted his opinion nothing much. Now his threatening to take the baby away from me

Sabelo: Come on she's lying don't tell me you believe that. Bayede came in sneaking...

Him': Is your father around?

Tee: No!!

Him: Your sandwich im off to work.. and Sabelo go read that conversation again..

He wiped Cindy's Tears and kissed her forehead...

Bayede: Go in there and fix this by giving him a head. Open your legs much wider and when his calm explain yourself

Tee: Baby...

Bayede: Yini? When I'm pissed do that, I will be the happiest man alive.. let me go before your father finds me here... As he reached for the door he landed his eyes on father..

Mr Thwala: Running away from me?

Bayede: Cha Baba I kinder have clients in few minutes time..

Mr: You can't run away forever your baby will be here soon, we need to do rituals Langa...

Bayede: I will fix that Baba I promise... Can I be excused please... They nodded he left with Tee. Welile came downstairs looking sassy isn't it she's going to see another man after she was riding me all night long... I looked at her...

~~~cindy~

Me: Baby please..

Him: I don't buy that nonsense Cindy are you fucking the guy or not?

Me: I'm not fucking him Sabelo..

Him: Bring your phone..

Me: What happens the next time you want prove of something, I cannot prove?

Him: Are you giving me the damn phone or not?

Me: Here!! I shoved it on his chest. I went to sit on the bed..

Him: "I feel sick hey I missed my periods last month, I'm afraid I might be pregnant again.. I really can't afford to have another baby" He looked at me, that's why I didn't want him going through my phone...

Him: And this? He looked at me..

Me: It means just that..I looked Aside..

*Him: So that's why you've been moody
Cindy? It's because of this? He snapped..*

*Me: Why are you snapping? If you're not
snapping you ordering me around what's
wrong with you? You just fucken
changed and you repulse me Sabelo I'm
sick and tired of you... He walked closer
to me and I took a few steps back till I
was on the wall.*

*Him: Listen... Cindy I hate fighting with
you..*

*Me: You make mountains out of
everything and it's annoying.. I yelled..*

*Him: Then why are you shouting isn't it
we talking? Why are you getting*

irritated, do you still love me? I looked at him I had tears in my eyes. I nodded...

Him: If you do then stop acting like you don't. Why didn't you tell me about your missed periods?

Me: That's because if I'm pregnant you will want me to keep it..

Him: So Wena you will want to terminate? I nodded..

Him: Had I not seen this you would've done it behind my back, without telling me right?

Me: No..

Him: Then what the heck?

Me: I'll be at our flat Sabelwe.. I walked away but he pulled me back..

Him: I'm still talking to you..

Me: Sabelwe we stay together, every morning before we go to class you fuck me, during break time you fuck me, before we fetch Thanda from day-care you fuck me and at night you fuck me. Where do you think those sperms that you inject in me goes? You know the doctor said I mustn't take any of the contraceptive because of my allergy but you don't follow a simple instruction "pull out" I don't want any more babies I'm doing my first year so are you already your parents are doing everything for us on top of that you want to add another burden on their shoulders?

Him: But you should've told me..

Me: What difference would it make?

Huh?

Him: I really don't get it why your shouting like really, do you want to be fucked?

Me: I get that a lot, I just want to talk and vent out!!! If I'm pregnant I'm not keeping it... I walked out...

(Tandzile)

Mom: Those papers, what's going on Mile?

Me: Job hunting ma..

Mom: You have a husband mosi..

*Me: Whoaaa!! There was me before him
ma, manje I come first so are my dreams,
I want to be a qualified doctor soon,
once I get a job as a nurse practitioner
I'm furthering my studies so I can be a
doctor...*

*Mom: I love that... how's the baby in
there..*

Me: Energetic...

*Mom: I suspect his a boy... I rolled my
eyes..*

Me: I want a girl...

*Mom: Which side of your ovaries hurts
the most when your ovulating or
experiencing period pains..*

Me: Right why? I was lost...

Mom: That's a boy Sena... She started with cooking..

Me: It doesn't make sense though..

Mom: It will when you have the baby on your hands...

Me: That's a myth ma...she laughed...

Me: Ma would your husband be angry if I sneaked out and went to the father of my baby since he hasn't paid lobola??

Ma: Go feed your cravings...

Me: Thank you... I texted Bayede to fetch me and he responded...I went to shower and wore a t-shirt like dress with flops, I packed a mini bag. I walked outside after he called... He opened the door for me , I

entered and we drove home.. He placed his hand on my thighs...

Him: You good? How's job hunting coming about?

Me: Tiring ..

Him: Babe why don't you just wait till you give birth thereafter you can go back to work, I mean your feet's are swollen, imagine night shifts with your feet's looking like this, but since you are Tee, you will talk me out of this...

I looked at him..

Him: But serious babe your seven months pregnant now, in two months we meeting the baby just relax love..

Me: You're just concerned about the baby not me?

Him: Come on..

Me: For real Bayede...

Him: Did you hear what I said? I used more of "You" you just want to instigate a fight and guess what I don't have the energy.

I looked outside the window.. He brushed my tummy..

Him: This boy really wanted to come, to think mother dearest was on birth

control when he came on board. He laughed...

Me: Mxm!!

Him: So what are we having for supper?

Me: Anything apart from chicken and mushrooms..

Him: But you do stomach other things right? You don't eat those weird stuff right?

Me: Just gherkins I love snacking on them.. He looked at me..

Him: Don't you eat that soil thing?

Me: I just crave the smell of it, after rainfall. He did his brow thing..

Him: Mmm so when are we finding out the gender? And going for baby shopping..

Me: I was wondering babe, if it would be wise we used the already existing stuff in the house especially the cots and some of the things Sethu used to use...

Him: I.. I kinder donated those things, there's nothing left of his memories just pictures...I looked at him in disbelief..

Me: And you didn't ask me how I felt about his things...

Him: Come on Babe it was just clothes..

Me: Not just any clothes Bayede but our sons clothes..

Him: Mmmmm... Tee his Gone and keeping his stuff won't bring him back, can we not fight over this? We will buy the baby his or her stuff... Those belonged to Sethu but now his gone.. past and present cannot coexist I chose to let go not to hold on so please...

Me: You just gave them away Bayede without running the idea with me , his mother!!...

He looked at me and played music, the drive was quiet we reached home and he started cooking..

Him: I'm making pasta, Are you gonna stomach this?

Me: Yes... I couldn't said.

He came and sat with me on the couch...

Him: Bring your legs... I did just that he placed a pillow on top of his Laps and started kissing and massaging my legs...

Him: I'm sorry for not telling you Muffin..

Me: I just feel like... It feels like we...But it's okay.. I had a year run down my cheeks..

Him: We not replacing him we just living life without him.. So where does your body ache?

Me: Shoulders and back..

Him: I will massage you then...

Me: About your mother and father...

Him: I care less about those two...

Me: Okay.....

Him: Tell your father my people will come anytime from tomorrow...I looked at him and smiled..

Me: I will...

Him: I love you Peggy..

Me: I love you too impreggy

Him: Muffin there's no such name in a dictionary..

Me: I don't care.. We laughed...

(Thabo)

Me: They want to see them back home..

Her: Okay fine by me...

Her: Thabo...

Me: Yes...

Her: well I was thinking...

Me: Yes....

Her: I want another baby...I swallowed hard...

Me: No!! No!! I don't want another baby not now the twins are not even Two years old...

Her: I just miss that smell of an infant..

Me: It's Bayede's wife right? You saw her bump and missed being pregnant? I can't the twins are too much work on their

own.. Sorry wife but we not having a baby anytime soon..

Her: Thabo come on, I will be the one suffering insomnia at night I won't bother you ..

Me: No Berita we not having a baby, you better go for your shots, I don't want you pregnant anytime soon...

Her: Wabhora...

Me: I love you too wife.. now mark your students scripts there...

I really don't want another baby not now, I'm fed up with these two. women crave stupid things, if its the infant smell, she misses I don't mind buying her those

baby combos not a breathing species...She marked her scripts, while I applied lotion on the twins.. I fed them and tucked them in bed, I got busy with my cases...

-----Vuyo-----

I left my brother's house...I was at the flat that Tee used to stay at, shall she want her place back, I'm dead... She came out of the shower. I followed her, she dropped the towel lord have mercy..

Me: Sky I'm sorry about what happened...

Her: Morning after pill Vuyo...I handed her...

Me: I wanted to give myself to someone who cares Vuyo.. I feel used...I would've enjoyed, if I knew I was doing it with my man but your not!!

Me: Can we go for a movie or bowling ...

Her: That's unlike you...

Me: Is that a yes?....

Her: Cool....

Me: Can I have a kiss or more if you cool... She laughed...

Her: I'm mad at you...I walked closer to the cabin and checked for something to wear. I ran to the shower after five minutes. I went back to the bedroom

naked she turned and looked at me...She swallowed hard, I sang and applied lotion on my body...

Her: Was there a need of showing it off after it penetrated me without asking?

Me: Come on. Does it have to say sorry again Sky?...she giggled.. I think I might keep her but we shall see with time..

—

—

(Vragga)

Me: Did you suck his cock?

Her: I don't answer to you, you're my damn brother stop being ridiculous Vusi..

Me: I'm asking you did you suck his dick?

Her: Yes!! Yes!! I did his my boyfriend..

Me: And what am I??

Her: My brother!!

Me: But when you call my name in bed you don't call me brother, anyway fuck this nonsense.. Continue fucking with him, I guess you where right this shit is forbidden Welz... I walked back into the house, I found the family laughing but Cindy was quiet...

Me: I got this letter pops.. I handed him...He read it...

Him: Finally the letter I've been longing to see..

Father said our clans. Cindy stood up running outside Sabelo followed him, mother had a look I couldn't understand...

Mom: She better not be pregnant again, Sabelo is getting out of hand...

Dad: His a man let him be..

Mom: No baba I won't condone this, how many babies is he gonna have by the age of 25? Probably four, the fact that we paid for this girl it doesn't mean we should allow them to hit it raw.. Tee is pregnant then this madness no baba.. Vusi are you okay my boy? I looked aside...

Me: I can't take in the pain anymore, it's hard carrying the agony of loving someone you're not supposed to be loving.. I think I will leave Joburg Mama.

Father looked at me..

Him: What did you just say?

Me: I love my Sister not as siblings but intimately, for peace sake I will leave this place...

Ma: No Vusi I can't be separated from my children again you gonna stay here we gonna find a way to deal with this...

Dad: Maybe that would be the wisest decision you can't be viewing your sister with that eye..

Ma: My son is going nowhere Mbuyiseni. These kids love each other Baba can't you see that??

Dad: They are siblings Naomi don't condone nonsense, Vusumuzi you will find a girl you will love forget this madness....

I left and went to my room I locked myself in...I think father is right I have to let Welile go, we are sister and brother after all...I will move out of the house and work on myself I can't keep on hurting myself like this..

—

—

(Sabelo)

Me: Are you okay?

Her: I'm pregnant Sabelo I can feel it..

Oh God!!

Me: I bought pregnancy tests let's go do it...

Her: Let's go...

I walked her to the bathroom, she peed on the stick. Sounds like my child is awake, she went to my bedroom.. Siya was crying she picked her up and breastfed her. She was also crying too..

Me: I'm sorry baby.. I think it was that night at Bayede's house I'm really... She cut me

Her: What are the results saying?

Me: Here... I gave her the stick...two positive lines appeared...

Her: I hate you Sabelo!! I fucken hate you!! Your aim is to ruin my life!! First it was Siyamthanda now this?? What the fuck do you want from me huh? Mother walked in she heard Siyamthanda crying, She took the baby and left..

Me: I can explain...

Her: Explain what? I'm only nineteen years old with an eight months daughter, now I'm fucken pregnant again? Is it

because you paid for me? Huh!! Do you want me to quiet school so I can pop my boobs for your damn kids?. I hate you, fuck you Sabelo... She threw things at me, I was ducking books and shoes..

Me: I didn't intend for it to happen it just happened, I'm sorry I mean it. She went to the door and balanced with it and cried.. I went to touch her..

Her: Don't fucken touch me!! Don't touch me!! I hate you!!! Nxaah. She took her school bag and left I followed her.. She took an Uber and left...

Mom: She's pregnant again? What were you thinking Sabelwe?

Me: It was a mistake...

*Mom: All your children are mistakes!!
The fact that she's yours traditionally it
doesn't mean you have to hinder her
from being a somebody in future!!
Already she gave you a beautiful
daughter, what more do you want?
Sabelo Cindy doesn't have parents
sometimes you forget that, she's on her
own. Her aunty care less about her
Stop disappointing her you will lose her.
If she decides on keeping the baby don't
ever allow this to happen suggest an
implant....*

Me: Ma I'm sorry...

Mom: I don't know what's wrong with you Bantwana Baka Mbuyiseni Thwala....It's always drama after the other...

Insert 08

Weeks later

Mnambithi

The yard was very busy, Women were carrying pots, some where chopping Vegetables and some were peeling..

Some were singing, the kids were playing.....

Mom: Your father is gonna charge them it's even worse your pregnant...

Me: He better not...

Welile: Those guys can afford these things...

Mom: Hhayi suka Wena.. we laughed...

Mom: Let me remind you again... They will call you in, there's a mat that's where you will sit and keep your head bowed. Don't maintain eye contact with them only do that when they ask you to but under no circumstances shall you do that. After they have identified you, questions will be asked. After that my

child you will give your in-laws water and a cloth to wash their hands you will bow down..

Welile: So much bowing for a pregnant lady.. they laughed.

Mom: After doing that you will feed your husband and your in laws, give them food and beverages, especially traditional beer. After that you can be with your man this lobola would be followed by umabo, where you will buy your in-laws gifts and they will do the same with us....

*Me: Okay make(Mom) I hope
ngitokukhumbula konke loku(I hope I will
recall all of this)*

*Mama: Come let me tie your doek...I was
wearing a long black dress, with a red
form and red shawl on my shoulders. My
belly was now popping out, it was visible
enough for everyone to see I didn't use a
condom... We saw Bayede's people
through the window, minutes later they
were let in,*

Zane: Are you okay?

*Me: Just feeling hot, I want this baby to
come out already.*

*Cindy: I'm pregnant.. she said out of
nowhere Zanele laughed...*

Me: You what? Sabelo though..

Cindy: I don't want to keep it...Mom was long out...

Zanele: It's normal I'm pregnant myself, my baby is not even eight months but already I'm nurturing a seed in my womb. It happens to most women don't terminate but after that one secretly use an implant maybe you won't have irritations like the others.....

Me: Congratulations babe don't terminate just love him or her wholeheartedly.. I miss my late son guys...

Welile: No sad what what please!!!.....

Mom came to tell us to go where the elders are, we went there , we sat on the mat...

Uncle: Show us the flower you came to pluck out from our garden..

Elder: That one wearing a red doek...

Uncle: Thank you ladies, you are excused remain behind Senamile.. The other ladies left, I was now left alone on the grass mat..

Uncle: Tsandzile do you know these men?

Me: Yebo Malume... I was bowed head.

Uncle: How do you know them?

Me: Their son and I Malume we dating ...

Uncle: Is their son responsible for your pregnancy?

Me: Yebo Malume...

Uncle: You can go my daughter... I struggled to stand, one of the Langa's helped me up.. lord I'm never having sex ever again... I went to the kitchen...

Me: I couldn't stand up on my own....

Zane: Soon you will be pushing

Me: That Neh... I want him to be besides me when I push his big headed child ...we laughed.

Zane: Their babies really have big heads just like Sbani. Where is your friend today Benny or whatsoever?

Well: Went to Limpopo to see the in-laws...

Cindy: I want to sleep I have a light headache..

Zane: I have pills in my handbag...

Me: Please recover.... The things these men put us through... Sky laughed at her phone, I even forgot she's here

Sky: No way!! She giggled..

Zane: Care to share? Sky turned to look at us...

Sky: Nothing serious..

Zanele: Did that fool, Vuyo apologize for breaking your virginity?

Sky: His still at it "apologizing" so this is the sex you were talking about saying it's yummy and all stuff?

Welile: The second half will be better than your first, Sex is life boo have lots of it. Its good for your body and stress. Did you know having too much sex reduces cellulites? So have more of it.. especially woman on top..

Zane: Sex Neh...mom walked in..

Mom: Uyathandwa umthondo lakhaya(a penis is loved in here) we all laughed

(Bayede)

Me: Banzi are you sure about this?

Vuyo: Relax.... We had no choice

Banzi; We had to call him, we have no choice Zaine. Tolerate him for today...

Me: I don't trust Dumi anymore...

Vragga: This is beautiful gents . I would love to do such someday. This is Hella beautiful!!

Banzi: Would you do anything and everything to get Welile right? You wouldn't stop at nothing?

Vragga: Sure...

Vuyo: Dude can you keep a secret?

Vragga: Of course I can...

Bayede: We know you still love Welz and it breaks us to see you like this, so

we dug up on her mother's past , we found out that at some point she cheated on your father with his friend hence we want to use that information on faking Wellie's paternity report, We will suggest a good place to do the test, obviously they will give you false results that your not related. There Vragga you get your happily ever after, we know it's savage but this is the only option that we have, trust me it will work your father will be forwarded the info but he won't know where that comes from....

Vragga: Come on guys...

Banzi: At first I hated the idea but now I second it, we want you to fuck when we

fuck, make your heart happy this will be our little secret...

Vuyo: Go for it Vragga but don't be the one getting the letter rather your mother...

Vragga: You Langa boys are fucken crazy trust me.. So you would go such an extra mile for pussy?

Bayede: I would even fuck my grandmother given the opportunity, if I had to choose between what my heart wants vs what they want....he smiled.

Vragga let's do this thing.....

Bayede: Make sure my muffin comes back home, I want to have her before she gives birth... We laughed...

Dumi came we all scattered throughout like water..

Dumi: Hey you boys!! Come back here!!! You can't run away from me forever... We went to this Motherfucker...

Dumi: Apparently they also charging you for impregnating her with Sethu.. they saying you damaged their child a long time ago so they want 35k

Banzi: No problem.. you have 50k with you...

(Barbie)

Me: Thulani please I beg of you, please do it for my children I beg of you.

Him: Busi just leave me alone, isn't it you knew what you were doing when you let him in? I won't feed your cravings. I'm only with you because I pity your kids..

Me: Thulani I've apologized, I said I was sorry please don't punish me any further please..

Him: My girlfriend is coming over so be welcoming and all, don't pull your legs and that big belly of yours..

Me: Babe please don't do that, I beg of you.. I saved your life that day if it wasn't for me you will be dead by now.. I did all of that because I still love you Thukzin..

You killed Sethu, I could've told Bayede and his crew about this but because I love you I didn't do it. Doesn't that count for something?

Him: So you expect me to shiver and shake because you saved me? Listen you had to, so that your kids can have a meal a decent meal. Like I said my girlfriend is coming over so behave yourself Busisiwe...

Me: I'm still saying, the baby I'm carrying is yours Thulani not Menzi's

Him: I'm infertile! infertile meaning I can't and won't have children don't fuck with my brains whore, I think I will rent you a two bedroom apartment and get

*you out of my sight, you repulse me
woman! Go wear your bra, your boobs
are saggy and nauseating to watch..*

*Me: Thulani please we can work things
out and be a happy family once again
please..*

*Him: I know you lost your Son and all but
wearing a bra won't hurt you... He left
my sight...*

*I wish this guy could forgive me. Vuyo
ruined my life, he really ruined my life.
Had he never showed up in our lives my
baby daddy and son, would still be alive
because Menzi's was working on getting
more money for his transplant but Vuyo*

hindered that and made that impossible. Huess what? Every dog has its day and his day will come, when he least expects it.....

The lady Thukzin described as his girlfriend came in she looked so bitchy and fake, she was even chewing those cheap 50c bubble gums. She passed me and went to the bedroom, she didn't bother greeting me. This fool she won't last I will make sure of that.

(Thukzin)

Me: Babe...

Her: Handsome how are you?

Me: I'm awesome babe, so what do we have??

Her: The video you once asked me to tape, I got it

Me: Is he visible? I don't want a blurry vision.

Her: Yes this Video is one in a million I knew what I was doing when I was taping it.

Me: Come here... I kissed her and laid her on the bed.....

MNAMBITHI CEREMONY

*The uncles agreed on the lobola amount,
Everything was finalized... It was time to
feed the in-laws... Tee carried a basin
with water and a cloth and kneeled
before the elders..*

(Dumisani Langa)

*Me: Makati don't do that.. You are
carrying our seed, don't kneel before us
we understand your situation.. She stood
up and sighed*

*Her: Kulungile baba.. Nawa amanzi
ningageza izandla(It is well....here's a
bowl of water you can wash your
hands) she left the bowl of water and
went to the kitchen, she came back with*

tray that had food.. She gave us the food, she is so beautiful my son chose well with her even though she was afraid of us...

Mpande: Siyabonga ntombazane(thank you my girl)

Me: Are you okay Koti?

Her: I'm fine baba...

Me: Have you fed your husband's? She Shaked her head no..

Me: Go feed them.. She smiled and walked away...

{BAYEDE LANGA}

It's been hours not seeing my baby, I saw many women parading this yard but not maLanga. I was pacing around waiting for my wife to show up .. After what looked like decades, I saw her coming with a bowl of water. I met her halfway she's pregnant for crying out loud and this sun is fucken hot. I can't risk my wife collapsing all because she wanted to serve her husband.

Me: Muffin... I kissed her cheek...she was looking exhausted I guess this baby is tiring her...

Her: Baby go sit down... I saw The other ladies approaching with trays.. I went to

sit down.. She gave us water to wash our hands, she bowed and gave us our meals...

Vuyo: Thank you Mkami... He kissed her cheek..

Banzi: Thank you Bhabha.. he kissed her forehead..

Vragga: Thank you mommy.. he kissed her forehead..She looked at me, I noticed that she doesn't look okay..

Me: Thank you Muffin...

Her: Pleasure..... I called her to sit down...

Me: Are you okay?

Her: I feel a bit sick and my feets are killing me... I rolled her dress up, her feets were swollen...

Banzi: Is she okay?.

Me: I think this baby wants to come out. Guys I think we need to leave...she sighed.. I went to the house and explained everything they understood and we left them celebrating .. I drove back to Joburg making stops every now and then to ensure that she's okay...

Me: Muffin how are you holding up?

Her: I'm tired Zaine.. I think your baby wants to come out, i cant feel my vagina I'm just numb...

Me: I'm sorry Thembalami..

We reached our destination.. I ran to the bedroom and took the baby bag. I took something lighter so she can wear it instead of this dress she was wearing. I helped her change..

Me: Baby are you okay?... She was quiet but breathing loudly...

Her: Can I shower first, I feel hot and giddy I feel weak.. I let her shower minutes later I drove her to the hospital, she was vomiting and sweating...

(Tandzile)

I know my baby is coming, but this is too soon.. The pain I'm feeling won't let me

shout or scream it's unexplainable. I can see the worry in Bayede's eyes...Hours later we were at the hospital.

Him: Muffin are you okay? How are you feeling just say something.... I flinched in pain I don't want to be dramatic..

Dr: She's having a false alarm, she is experiencing Braxton contractions..

Bayede: Isn't there something, that you can do because she's in pain?

She's hiding it but I know my wife she's dying inside..

I was breathing in and out, tears were wailing on my eyes. I once gave birth I know how this thing goes, being

dramatic hurts more than being relaxed and calm. I don't want to be dramatic right now....

Dr; Nothing at all she's gonna be okay but we can keep her in and observe any changes....

I stood up and started walking, while Breathing heavily....

Me: I think the baby is coming these pains are agonising, my baby I'm coming doctor...

Dr: As a nurse you know that you can't give birth on a false alarm... I looked at Bayede with hate . After I was calmer I was told to relax and go home.. I did just that, Bayede brushed my thighs

Me: Don't touch me please...

Him: Why?

Me: Uyanginyanyisa(you nauseating)

Him: What the fuck!!

Me: It's all your fault Bayede!!

Him: What is my fault?

Me: This pain that I'm feeling... He looked at me and narrowed his brows . we reached home and it seems like we have guests. We entered the house the Langa's where here even the Thwala's I passed them all and went to the bedroom... As I was laying in bed I felt the most agonising urge to shit, I stood up but the pain got worse.. I screamed...

(Bayede)

Me: She's blaming me for knocking her up, she's pissed because she had a false alarm contraction.

Vuyo: Did you hear that?

Banzi: Hear what?

Vuyo: Shit!! Senamile is screaming in the bedroom...

Me: What? I ran there overlapping Vuyo who was running before me.

Her: AAAAAAH!!! Mmmmmmmmm..

AAAAAAH!!! MMMMMM!! she was panting, I opened the door she was sweating. .

Me: Muffin...

Her: Don't Muffin me dick head!! Don't touch me Bayede!! I hate you, I fucken hate...Aaaaaah!!! The baby Aaah the baby is coming, coming!!!

Damn she was cursing. We took her downstairs her water broke, I guess. We drove back to the hospital again , they took her in...

Dr: She's having an actual labour now... You can come in Mr Langa...

Oh flip not this again!! The last time I went inside the labour ward, my ex faked her own death I'm scared honestly.

Watching a woman give birth scares the day light out of me.

Me: Well doctor I'm.. I'm scared...

Banzi: Go in.. I was besides Zanele nawe go face the trauma. I walked in...

Her: Can this baby come out!!! Now!!! I'm in pain really I'm in pain!! Bayede tell your baby to come out please!! The doctor or nurse inserted his finger in her pundeda..

Him: The baby is close.. listen I want you to give me your best push okay? She nodded. I held her hand, her legs were wide opened.. I was given those hospitals garments to wear. She was in pain she was cursing and insulting me all

I could do or say was "I'm sorry" but she didn't stop

Him: Push Mrs Langa .. she breathe in and pushed as hard as she can...

Me: Baby you can do this just push just push..

Her: It's not easy!! it's not fucken easy Bayede!! It's not if it's easy come and push this child yours...aaaaaaaaaaaaah!! Aaaaaaaaaaaaaah.. After what looked like forever I heard baby cries.... My muffin collapsed...

Him: She was strained, she will be okay.. Here you can cut the umbilical cord if you want too... I did as instructed they

cleaned the baby and placed it on her bare chest...

Him: Meet your daughter Mr Langa... I felt tears build up in my eyes, that's my sperm, My hard work...

I was advised to remove my Tshirt for skin to skin bonding session. I did just that.....

Me: Hello baby.... Hello .. you gave your mother a tough time in there...She sucked on her fingers. The gents walked in and Tee was now awake, she was still angry at me. she looked at me with scary eyes as she was breastfeeding the baby...

Tee: Can I have my money... We all looked at each other....

After tears

Insert 10

Tsandzile's POV

Him: What money babe? Are you sure your okay?

Banzi: What money?

Vuyo: What money?

Me: Don't tell me you don't remember guys? I want my money..

Him: Awusiyeke ngemali Thina, sibone Abantu abahle(just let us be, stop telling us about money we want to see beautiful people) I gave him a deadly stare..

Him: Hello Oyi ka Daddy.. Hello my Muffin.. I looked at him..

Vuyo: Someone has been replaced..

Banzi: Stena ke Bosso..(snatching people's partners is the it thing) I looked at them..

Me: Oyi? Oyi what?

Him: Oyintando Langa that's her name...

Everyone: Mmmmm what a beautiful name..

Me: Wow!! Seems like my man is gone...

Him: What were you thinking? This is my sperm babe... I rolled my eyes they laughed..

Gents: Congratulations Cupcake and muffin for the new addition of flour ...

Him: This is my princess... He looked at the baby and played with her ...

Him: Oyi.. hello Oyi? Wena your beautiful just like your father, damn I baked you Muffin. I baked you all night long without getting tired, I made sure the measurements and ingredients were all there, look at you? My Thununu!! I blushed at that his so handsome.. As we were praising the baby "father in law" came in I noticed he was with mother...

Him: Where's Simphiwe?? I want to see her ..

We all looked at each other wondering how he knew the gender, Banzi looked away..

Banzi: I told him... They all smiled I guess they get a long. The baby was sucking her fingers, as for

her being beautiful I can say she's light skinned more like an albino, she's hairy, with black curly hair, her lips are pink and the eyes I'm not sure if they brown they still black, I must say I'm scared of her tiny self but she looks a bit old for a

little baby who was born few minutes ago.. Bayede was still holding Oyi...

Me: Bayede Zaine Langa can I have my baby, she's starving and can I have my money guys I want to buy myself a 24 of flying fish I'm no longer pregnant Phela.. They laughed..

Dum: N Koti I'm holding her she will eat when she decides to show and tell us that she's starving by crying... Bayede bring Simphiwe here..

Him: I'm still admiring my eight rounds of not sleeping...

Them: Sies Bayede!!

Mrs L: So you gonna give us all the details about how you made her? And how the mother moaned and called your name? I want the baby not your narrations..

*Him: Hhaibo!! I'm still admiring her!!!
Banzi took the baby and they looked at Oyi, my ward was filled with their laughter..*

Vuyo: Damn!. She's a dynamite!

Mrs L: Such a beautiful baby. I think I want one ... We all looked at her..

Mrs L: I'm still young and fresh.. We all bursted..

Bayede: I didn't sleep guys making her, the mother complained about being

exhausted but I made the things to happen.

Me: Your embarrassing me!

Bayede: Your lazy baby..

Me: But I pushed her that's too much work.

Bayede: Second one loading baby, or kanjani My Oyi Oyi!!

Dumi: Mbuyiseni's will kill you trust me..

(Cindy)

I still can't believe I'm pregnant again. I told Sabelo to pull out, he knows my Situation with contraceptions. I'm

allergic to the latex and a few hormones that are injected on most Contraception. I get irritations and blisters and a lot whole of things. I pleaded with him to pull out because that's the only prevention method we can opt for but he didn't pull out. Instead he wants me to keep the baby and not terminate it. I don't want that!

I wish I knew being someone's wife meant such. "Putting his needs before yours" will I be wrong if I aborted this baby? But what happens when he finds out? I'm stuck on a rock and hall, I don't know what to do or say but what I know is that I'm not ready for another baby...

He was holding my stomach as we were laying on the bed. I removed his hand from my waist and tummy. I wore my sleepers and gown.. I looked at him as he slept peacefully with no care in the world that I'm fucken pregnant with a child I don't want..

I headed to where Siyamthanda was sleeping, I checked her diapers. I changed her and bathe her, I washed my face and brushed my teeth's. I took another pregnancy tests with thought it would be negative, I brushed my tummy and felt tears build up..I went to feed Siya but she wasn't eating and that was nauseating me..

Me: Siya eat...she spew the food...

Me: I said eat dammit!! Eat Siya come on!!! I yelled, Sabelo came to the kitchen running...

Him: Why are you shouting and who are you shouting? I could hear you in my sleep...He looked at the baby...

Him: Did you slap her?

Me: Why would I slap my baby?

Him: Then why is she crying?

Me: I don't know she's just a spoilt brat! I have to beg and plead with her to feed her own tummy! she's exasperating!! I shouted Sabelo hates it when I do that...

Him: And why are you shouting Cindy? What the fuck is wrong with you? Don't

*you fucken dare shout at my daughter
ever again, I will fucken slap you trust
me..*

*Me: So what am I supposed to do
huh?Clap my hands and dance on top of
the table, because your highness
Siyamthanda Thwala won't eat?? I
shouted again.. Siyamthanda cried...*

*Him: Cindy stop shouting I won't repeat
myself again, just fucken stop yelling or
else...*

*Me: Else what? Else what Sabelo!! Just
fucken talk.. He left and came back not
holding Siyamthanda...*

*Him: You fucking getting out of line
Cindy, I don't get it what is wrong with*

you..It's not your first time falling pregnant! Stop acting like a baby!! Stop barking up the wrong tree you could've used a condom too, if you not keeping that baby we done Cindy!! Did you think I was gonna fuck stones when I asked you to be mine? I love you with every piece of me, and you wanting to terminate my child is pure disrespect! you saw how drunk I was that day you should've denied me your body just like you always do other times, You busy blaming me making me feel like a rapists I didn't rape you Cindy but I made love to you!!!

Me: But you don't understand Sabelo!! If I lose this bursary what would become of me? I don't have parents who have money and drive fancy cars, I have no one to aid me shall I fail to get a degree. I want a life for my kids I don't want them to go through what I had to go through, you just don't understand. If I never loved you Sabelo I would've terminated Siya but I didn't!! I didn't.. I cried he walked closer to me...

Him: Sthandwa Sami.. look I understand that I really do, Cindy I love you if you think I will leave you someday you got it wrong I'm going no where, we will go through everything together. To prove that I got this apartment for us because,

I wanted to feel the same pain and stress you feel with Siya. I didn't want you going through hardships of a raising a child alone, I had an opportunity an option to stay with my parents but I chose to be here, with you.. Cindy I'm not perfect I know you hate me right now and I'm sorry but you can't kill our child please.. shall you lose your bursary I promise I will take you back to school myself, I can't fail the woman who gave me a chance to be a father to this beautiful baby girl that I can't live without now, please Sthandwa Sami keep our baby after that baby I will be the one taking the contraception because it's me, who brings the babies I

promise....I cried and he wiped my tears away and kissed my lips. His other hand reached for my arse...

*Him: I love you Sthandwa Sami kakhulu...
I sniffed*

Me: I love you too Baba Siya...

Him: Come here... He hugged me again...

_____ Bayede _____

I'm so clued to my daughter, I love this soul, she's so pure and angelic..She's so beautiful, already I'm planning and thinking of tons of things I will do with her.. She was peacefully sleeping next to her mother, who also was sleeping peacefully.. They were so adorable I took

a picture of them and posted it on WhatsApp and another I sent to Mr Thwala with the captions "Thank you" he replied instantly...

Me: Thank you Muffin.. I really love you guys so much, my little flour family just like they always say. It's us against the world. I love you so much and thank you for caring and nurturing my seed it's priceless.. you just gave me my after tears. I never thought I would be this happy again after Sethu but here we are doing just fine and growing stronger each day, I love you....I kissed her forehead. I felt her hand cupping my face leading me to her lips. I pressed mine against hers, we exchanged lips, I

softly and gently sucked on her lower soft lip, while she indulged on my upper lip.

I inserted my tongue slowly, separating her upper teeth's from her lower teeth's. Our tongues collided, we shared a passionate blissful kiss, I was getting hard though. I found myself squeezing her boobs, the milk that came out reminded me we can't do that.. We maintained eye contact, her lips were cold, her voice was trembling. She does that when she's horny or when she just had an orgasms..

Her: I love you baba Oyi, I love you so much Baby..I'm glad I never gave up on you, even when I had a thousands reasons to. I love you Thembalami, Sbusiso sami (my hope and my blessing) I rubbed my thumb on her lips, lord I wanna fuck her but sadly I can't. Already I was throbbing. The doctor walked in I covered my front with my arms...

Dr: Lucky you, your family is coming home today.. The excitement in your face Mr Langa I didn't see the need of bursting your bubble. No sex till the stitches are healed Mr Langa because that bulge says a lot.. We laughed

Me: Can't you give it an injection so it won't wake up and have it's own brain?

Dr: Just masterbate Mr Langa...

Me: I have no choice right? But after how many months can we get back to the pounding game?

Tee: From six weeks but people differ babe ...

Dr: Exactly!! Anyway I enjoyed coming to this ward your family is one beautiful family...

Me: Thank you Doc.

I picked up my daughter and carried her mother's bag.. We got ready to hit the road. My Muffin was limping she couldn't walk properly, that broke me. She stopped walking and held her waist

while she was panted.. I went to where she was, the ladies kept on staring at me. I wish I could shout "I have a wife and she just pushed a very beautiful baby ever"..

Me: Muffin are you okay?

Her: It hurts when I walk..

Me: I can get you a wheelchair..

Her: I will manage my love...I kissed her.

Me: I hope that made you better...

Her:A lot... We smiled at each other.. we walked to my car. I let her in and gave her the baby, I have to get a car seat for Oyintando.. We drove home. I texted Vuyo telling him we in our way, he knows what to do... We parked in the

garage.. I took Oyi and her bags. I helped her to get out. We walked inside the house it was dark, the moment we closed the door the lights went on, they shouted...

WELCOME HOME FLOUR FAMILY" My poor baby mama had a fright, my daughter just cried and they both happen to be cry Babies but Oyi is fucken worse she cries quite a lot. They welcomed us with warm hugs. Mrs and Mr Thwala were here..Sabelo and Cindy were not here...

Dum: Simphiwe... He took the baby. This guy!!...

Me: Come on Dumi...

Dum: I'm the grandfather remember? I rolled my eyes...

(Senamile Tsandzile)

God!! I have the most sweetest beings in these people, they bought me gifts, they planned this mini beautiful surprise party to make up not throwing me a baby shower.. This is so sweet of them just a day ago, I was officially declared a true Langa bride then a baby hours later, now this? I'm so blessed...

Mrs L: Oh my baby!! She hugged me...

Mrs I: I love you my girl. Thank you bringing this joy into our home at least now we will have someone to yell at, someone who will drive us Crazy Siyabonga...

Dum: Son we need to introduce her to our ancestors..

Me: Oh okay no problem...

Mrs T: Finally I won't be bored, I'm taking this one with me, you guys will make another one. I heard you had eight rounds to conceive Oyi, the next will be a product of 16 ?.. Everyone laughed..

Me: Hhaaa mama!! 16?. That would be the death of me...

Bayede: My baby is going nowhere, you can take muffin instead..u Oyi waDaddy is going nowhere..

Me: Wow!!! So now I'm tradable Hubby?

Him: I just met Oyi babe so...

Me: I hope Oyi will cook your favourite meal, massage your feets and He stopped me..

Him: Okay I will trade her But I will trade her for two hours...

Mrs I: This guy is stingy with his child yoooh...

Him: I worked hard Berlinda not resting...Everyone laughed...

Mr T: For that eight rounds you are praising on my child, I want another lobola...

Him: I meant we made Oyi at eight o'clock not eight rounds.... Everyone laughed...I was showered with gifts and we had brunch with the family and friends, they burnt incense and Bayede couldn't keep his eyes off his "Muffin" I'm single just like that....

Vuyo: Bayede please borrow me your daughter please!!!

Banzi: I'm gonna have mine and I won't let you touch her struu Nas...

*Vragga: Hhayi Bayede let us see her...
Everyone laughed.. He gave them the
baby and came to me. I was standing
talking to Zanele... He hugged me from
behind, my tinny butt could feel the
touch of his dick.. I got wet immediately,
he softly pulled my ear and his warm
breath sent vibes on my Apple...*

Him: Wife how are you?

*Zee: Let me tell you a secret, you will get
too much loving for the whole month
after lapho his gonna leave you two
running away from changing diapers and
all... He laughed...*

Him: Forget it Zee... Oyintando is my new wife, and someone else is my side chick....

Me: I'm getting myself a boyfriend on Hitch straight....

Him: Go ahead but they have tiny dicks babe they will starve you....

Zee: You guys are gonna make me horny stop flirting in front of me, luckily here comes my own Langa boy....she left and we kissed. We could hear them gossip about us...

Mrs I: I can smell a second born coming trust me, just like Zee and Lubanzi these kids and sex...

Bayede: As if she doesn't love it herself...he whispered in my ear... I laughed...

After tears

Insert 11

_____Scarlett/sky_____

We were in the guest room which was given to us, according to these people I'm dating Vuyo they even allow me to share a bed with him like seriously now? I was laying on the bed wearing one of

his T-shirt.. I was asked to keep Tee company and help her out with the baby since she recently gave birth. Mrs Langa is around but she might leave soon, she said she will show me how it's done "bathing the baby and rocking it" I already feel like I'm a part of them, I was even forced to stay here and not leave Vuyo's orders of course.

I was laying in bed on my stomach going through my cell phone.. I felt a weight on me and a smell of mint mixed with cigarette.. I turned he pressed his lips on mine...

Me: Eew Vuyo!! Don't fucken kiss me...

Him: Can we try this dating thing.. your single and I'm single, we both Childless so we have nothing to lose... I kinder like you like seriously, after we spent a day as Vuyolwethu and Scarlett. Few days ago I realised we can blend you know...

Me: So now your a man of many word's?

Him: I'm trying my luck here...

Me: Your not trying enough.. he softly twisted my head so I can look at him, I swallowed my saliva... His brown eyes make me weak. I noticed that Vuyo looks like both Bayede mixed with Lubanzi.. His Handsome just that his stupidity and childishness is what makes his beauty unnoticeable...

Him: Look Sky.. I mean a Scarlett, I feel a vibe when I'm with you, you know that we both bad boy and girl, Bonnie and Clyde kind of love, We fucken blend babe. Will it be wrong if we.. You know, Can we date already because I know you will be mine eventually. I suck on these "love matters" but can you be my girl?

I blushed and kissed him, he kissed me back, took off his T-shirt and remained on his underwear. He looked at me...

Me: So you do feel me?

Him: Definitely. I like you Scarlett.

Me: I have something in mind..

Him: Which is?

Me; I feel like eating you know..

Him: I thought I was the only one who feels hungry...

Me: let's have a quickie.. He quickly laid on top of me and lifted my t-shirt up, he cupped my boobs and sucked on my nipples.. I felt some tension and a giddy vibe...I felt his erected penis poking my belly...

Him: Do you want to do this? He bit his lower lip.. I nodded...

Him: Are you sure Babe?

Me: Yes.. I want you but I meant a quick meal not a... He kissed me and giggled inside my mouth. I love his smell after

smoking, Imagine a cigarette smell combined with mint God!!.. Mmmmm that turns me on....

Him: I thought you meant a quickie. He kissed my belly button and rubbed my vagina with his Thumb, he didn't remove the panties I was wearing, he went back to sucking my breast. I let out a soft moan I felt my panty getting damper..

Me: What, what are you doing to me?

Him: Making you feel special cos you are special... I blushed, he went to kiss my neck, I moaned so loud and found myself spreading my legs apart, he positioned himself in between them..

He sucked hard on my neck, whispered something in my ears...

Him: Remember that day I called you boy? I fell in love with you, but I was just too shy to say it, but I did love you Scarlett . You saying that you loved me too was really unanticipated I was in disbelief..

He went back to my boobs he stopped and looked at me...

Me: What?? My voice was trembling..

Him: I don't have condoms do you have any?

Me: Just have me, we will go buy that pill again..His eyes were small and glassy, his lower lip was a bit wet. While he was talking, I felt his thumb rubbing hard on my panties, I felt a sensation I couldn't understand, he tore my panty and threw it on the floor I was fucken wet.

He rubbed my clit and I was going crazy. While he was doing that, he looked at me right in the eyes, he didn't shift his brown eyes from my gaze, he took his dick and rubbed it on my already wet vagina, he inserted a tip of it, I let out a soft moan. He took it out, grabbed my boob and slide in his penis. I flinched in

pain but it wasn't the same as the one I felt when he broke my Virginity..

He was still looking at me... He moved his stick in me, my body tensed up and I released a fluid. He inserted his dick again and softly stroked me I was having a bliss, I was enjoying this. I wished for it not to stop he rode me, he flipped me over to make me sleep on my stomach flat, he slightly spread my legs apart he inserted his Manado, he upped his pace and rode me,

*Vuyo: Oh shit!!! Ooh yeah baby!! Yeah!!
Of fuck!! Sky oh fuck oh shit!! Of fuck!!!
Me: Ooh!! I love this!! I love this Vuyo!!*

Vuyo: I love this too, do you want more?

Me: Yes I want more!!! Oh!! He fucked me, I felt a warm fluid in my oven. He stopped pounding, he stood in that position for minutes. Later on, he laid on my back and planted soft kisses there...

Me: Are you okay?

Him: 100 babe I just had a one hella of a session... Tomorrow we going for family planning unless you want to fall pregnant..

I'm definitely going for that family planning I don't want a baby...

Me: It's fine by me...

Him: So that means you now love sex...

Me: I didn't know it was this good, especially when you rub my... He stopped me by kissing me..

Him: I'm craving for ice cream want to tag along? .. He wore his sweatpants. It was late at night 10pm..

We walked to the kitchen we heard baby cries...

Him: I'm not having a baby people are fucking at this hour poor Bayede and Tee are popping boobs we laughed... He grabbed my ass, before we knew it he was having me on the table....

Mrs I: Hhayi Vuyo nomlungu wakho, sidlela khona lapho. Nina niyabhebhana

owani umbhede Kanti?(No Vuyolwethu and your white girlfriend, we dine on that table and here you are making out on top of it, what is a bed made for) Just last year it was Bayede and Tandezile fucking on that very same table what's wrong with you guys??

Him: Sorry mama...it won't happen again... She left, I remember Dumi hasn't left so where is he sleeping???

(Tandezile)

Oyi was crying i woke up and attended to her...

