

The Stripper



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Hey cutie. This is my very first book called 'The Stripper' by S.N.M in SPHS. Join Ayanda the stripper on her wild journey from being a stripper to a lover girl. We all love a perfect love story but what if it comes crushing down. So will Ayanda have the perfect love story every girl dreams of or will her walls of love come tumbling down? Well lets read to find out.

Mind you, this is my first novel and there might be some mistakes.

Prologue

As I spun around the pole, I scanned the crowd, taking in the usual faces and hungry gazes filled with lust until I saw him. He was tensely staring at me with no lust on his face. I felt exposed as if he really saw the real me.

Hi I'm Ayanda Zwane I'm 22 years and in my last year of uni studying law. I was born in KZN, Newcastle. I live with my mom and my little brother who's 18 and is in his first year. He's major is Business administration. His name is Langelihle. My life wasn't easy at all my mom didn't work and my father died when Lihle was 5 years old but I had to stand up for my family. My mom has a job now but our financial state isn't so great. I told my mom I found a job to help out but they don't know what kind.

disclaimer: all scenes and characters are fictional

Chapter 1

I finalized my performance and went to go change when my boss, Mr. Vince came in. He's is a very bitter man, who is a perverted 47 years old who manages this club.

Mr Vince: "Ayanda I need you to stay for night".

Me: "But sir it's Amahle's shift tonight and I need to go home".

Mr Vince: "Stop being a little bitch and just get back to work!!!" He demanded

He left the room and I changed when I heard a manly voice calling me

???: "Ayanda right"?

Me: “Get the fuck out!” I scream while covering my naked body.

???: “You were pretty naked on stage so I’ve seen it all but I’m not here for silly reasons”.

Me: “Then what are you here for? You should go before we get caught”.

???: “Woah ungakhathazeki ntokazi (don’t worry lady) I just want to offer you a job that’s all”.

He handed me his business card and I saw his name there.....Nkosinathi Cele..... I’m not going to lie he looked like a demi god. The definition of tall, dark and handsome. As I was holding the card one of my colleagues walked in. Khanyisile is 19 years. Although she’s young, she’s the one who introduced me to this life since I needed the money and it pays well.

Khanyi: “You know Mr Vince won’t be happy when he sees that”.

Me: “I know babes but this a good offer besides he looks good”.

Khanyi: “You should totally go for it baby unless you want to be stuck here”.

Me: “I’ll see.”

“I went out to finish up my shift. I was glad when it was over because I couldn’t bear it anymore. I took a cab to my apartment and surprise surprise I find my roommate fucking her best friend on the couch. Nozipho Ngcobo is 25 years old and we grew up together. She owns a few businesses and she also took me in. She’s a chill person but can get really freaky.”

Me: “Sies man Nozipho!! On the couch really”??

Nozipho: “Relax I’ll clean up besides it’s my place”.

Sthembiso(Nozi's bff): "Come join I've always wanted a piece of that ass". He chuckled.

I threw my shoe at him and went to my room, could this night get more worse? I dozed off and woke up later. It was 11am when Nozi greeted me while making breakfast for us.

Nozi: "Hey mama you look tired."

Me: "Yep. I had to fill in for Amahle Faku."

Nozi: "We better find you a better job."

Me: "You just reminded me...there is a guy who gave me his business card and he said he's offering me a job."

Nozi: "What kind?"

Me: “I don’t know hey I’ll find out later.” I sat down and ate my breakfast.

Chapter 2

I got up as early as I could. I did my hygiene process and put on my clothes. It is your typical formal wear but I wasn’t wearing a skirt.

Nozi: “Okay we see you.”

Me: “I’m kind of scared Nozi what if this doesn’t work out?”

Nozi: “Relax I’m sure it’ll all go well. Let’s go eat breakfast then I give you a ride.”

We ate breakfast then went there. It’s a really big building and the nervousness kicked in more. I was led to his office and he greeted me with a smile.

Nkosinathi: “Ms Zwane. Nice to see you again.”

Me: “Yeah let’s just get to the point Mr Cele”

Nkosinathi: “I like you already but that’s not the point. I need a p.a and I think you’d be perfect for that job”

Me: “Fine but what will you offer me?”

Nkosinathi: “I’ll help you with your fees and groceries.”

Me: “I need to pamper myself you.” I said while rolling my eyes.

Nkosinathi: “You know I wouldn’t mind fucking that little attitude out if you.”

Me: “Are you always a pervert?” I pulled a face at him but he just laughed which made me crack up too, not to mention the fact that I was a little turned on.

Nkosinathi: “Okay ngya’dlala (I’m joking) 8:00 sharp tomorrow.”

Me: “Consider giving me a little something too. I have a body to maintain.” With that being said I left.

I left to run a few errands and picked up toiletries for me. I kept thinking about his words. The way he’s voice and laugh sounded like music to my ears. I didn’t even think about the fact that he could be married but I didn’t see a ring so maybe he could be mine after all.

Chapter 3

Ayanda

I just got home and I was a little bit turned on by his ‘joke’. I can still smell his cologne and his words keep ringing in my head. Nozipho snapped her fingers to get my attention.

Nozi: “Hayibo sisi yini manje(what now)?

Me: “Eish Nozi well...”

Nozi: “Ha.a(no) sis spill the beans.”

I told her all about what happened and instead of giving me advice, she laughed at me. I just went to take a shower when I got a text message from an unknown number...

???: “Hey I’m outside.”

Me: “Who the hell are you???”

???: “Hawu mkami ungalwi ngifuna ukukubona nje (don’t fight I just want to see you) and if I still have to fuck that attitude out I’ll do so.”

Me: “You’re such a stalker Nathi.”

I went outside wearing my silky nightdress and gown. He gives me one of those intense stares again. I pull my gown a bit closer as I walk to his car. I couldn’t hold myself I just hugged him he returned it holding my waist in a seducing way.

Nathi: “Sawubona mama ubukeka umuhle(hey you look beautiful)”. His eyes stared into mine as he was tracing my nipple with his finger.

Me: “Sies Nathi!” I say as I remove his hand from my nipple as if I didn’t want more.

Nathi: “Okay fine keh Yanda I want you to be mine and I am make you mine.”

Me: “Well good luck keh Ndosi.” I say while walking back to the house

Nkosinathi

Did she just call me by my clan name? I just felt a different feeling I’ve never felt before. I dragged her to my car and pinned her to it.

Me: “You’re tempting me Ma’Zikode.”

Ayanda: “How I’d love to ride that dick kodwa kuzomele ulinde standwa sam(but you’ll have to wait my love).” She leaves a soft perk on my dark and soft lips.

Me: “You’re off the hook for now.” She just chuckled as if this was some kind of a game .

She turned around to leave and I couldn’t help but notice ukuthi u’code 14 lona isdudla madoda(she’s chubby). I waited until she got in the house then I left.

Chapter 4

Nozipho

My phone alarm rang at 6am and had me groaning. I went to check up on Ayanda and she was getting ready. I won’t lie her outfit was fire. She wore all black which is a blazer and a cute maxi skirt.

Me: “Awsemuhle mama uyaphi(you look beautiful where are you going)?”

Ayanda: “I’m going to work.”

Me: “Dressed like that though?”

Ayanda: “Phela you’re looking at the new p.a of Mr Cele.” I said with my smile on my face.

Me: “The one you almost fucked on the car yesterday?”
Uyadlala wena yaz(You’re playing games).

Ayanda: “Hayibo Nozi you know about that?” I asked
embarrassed

Me: “You’re such a freak wena. Let’s go eat breakfast.” I said
while laughing.

*Ayanda *

I finally finished eating my breakfast then grabbed my stuff.
Nozi offered to borrow me her car for the day since she’s
staying home and has a “visitor” which is apparently a girl.
She’s bisexual and yes I know how to drive. I got to work and

Nathi wasn't here yet. From what I know he'll be in court from 9:30 am. As I finalized his schedule for the week he come in.

Nathi: "Ma'Zikode. Unjani mama(how are you)?" He leaned in for a kiss but I stopped him.

Me: "We're at work so let's keep it professional sir."

Nathi: "It's not like you wouldn't let me stuff my face in those boobs right now."

Me: "Try me Ndosini. Anyway you just have a- " Before I could even finish my sentence he grabbed my waist with one hand and he used the other to untie my blazer

Me: "Nathi we can't do this here."

Nathi: I'll be quick and you can as loud as you want because this office is sound proof.

He went to lock the door and came back to me giving me a passionate kiss while caressing every part of my body. He then gently placed on the couch making me lie on my back. He started nibbling on my breasts and made his down to my thighs but I quickly stood up.

Nathi: “Did I do something wrong?”

Me: “Cha ukuthi nje (no it’s just that) I have stretch marks and they’re pretty embarrassing.” I said shyly.

Nathi: “That’s what makes you unique mama kodwa(but)you should go home for day. Uqedile(you’re done) and you did a pretty good job.”

Me: “Hawu Ndosi I can stay if you want me to kodwa(but) you’re leaving in like 30 minutes.”

Nathi: “Thanks kodwa lalela phela mamakhe(but listen mommy). He said while holding my hands. Ngyak’thanda Mangethe, kakhulu futhi(I love you very much)...I was serious

about making you mine not just by seducing you but I'm willing to any thing just for you. Ngyak'cela(please) mama."

I was tearing up a bit and I gave him a soft perk.

Me: "That should give you a hint."

Nathi: "Uyavuma(you agree)?" He asked excited

I nodded, he picked me up and spun me around with joy I couldn't help but let out a little scream.

Nathi: "Ngeke uzisole ngiyafunga"(you won't regret it, I swear.)

Me: "Yah I hope so but hamba baby uzoba late(go you'll be late)."

Nathi: "Okay ngyak'thanda yezwa ndlovukazi yami(I love you my queen)."

Me: “Nami ngyak’thanda(I love you too) Ndosi.” I hugged him and he left.

He left for court and I went out to the Mall to get my hair and nails done and I bought food for me and Nozi then went home.

Nkosinathi

It was 14:00 when finalized this case. I really miss Yanda. I should text her.

Text conversation

Me: “Mamakhe.”

Ayanda: “Myeni wam(My husband). Miss me already?”

Me: “Nawe uyazi (you know it) but can I fetch you?”

Ayanda: “You’d be a blessing in disguise if you do that!”

Me: “Hayibo yin manje(what now)?”

Ayanda: “Nozi got a girlfriend and she is loud as hell....if you know what I mean.”

Me: “I’m on my way.”

Chapter 5

Nozipho

I heard a car driving off then I went to peak through the blinds. It was Nkosinathi’s car. I must’ve been in the zone because yoh Amahle was driving me crazy. Yes it’s Amahle, Yanda ex colleague. I always knew I liked her but I never made a move but yesterday I decided to call her. She’s a stud and she’s 30 years old. She just works as a bartender just for now. She actually wants to open her own bakery and I’ll surely support her.

Flashback

I called Amahle and asked her to come over. She was here within 30 minutes.

Amahle: “Hey. Woah you look uhh...she said while scratching her head.” I was wearing a maxi dress because I know she’s crazy about a hun in that dress.

Me: “Come in Amahle and stop drooling over me.”

Amahle: “So what am I for again?”

Me: “You know I don’t waste no time and I’ve been craving this for a long time now.”

Without hesitating I started kissing her and she responded. She picked me up and we went to the kitchen. She placed me on the kitchen counter and started playing with my nipples but using her mouth. She was way better than a man. She then took off my dress show me my naked body because I don't have an underwear on. She looked at me chuckling then proceeded to tease me by kissing around my vaginal area. At this point I was on my highest level but she

took her time. Finally she started sucking on my clit in a circular motion. I was a bit close to reach my climax but she stopped. I was a bit pissed and you see on her face she was basically saying not now princess. She then took me to my bedroom and she took out a vibrator. She placed on my clit and started feeling my insides with her fingers. I couldn't hold myself and I let out the most satisfying moans which clearly drove her crazy. She went back to sucking it then that's when I erupted. She tried to kiss me but I turned away

Amahle: "Taste yourself sweetheart."

I was a bit scared but I did while trying to catch my breath. I guess that's when Yanda got home because I didn't even hear the door open.

Back to the present

Nkosinathi

I went to pick up Ayanda. She was now wear a pink floral dress which looked good on her. She got in the car and I saw she had a new set of nails and her hair was also neatly done. It was goddess braids if I'm not mistaken.

Me: “I could fuck you all day yaz.”

Ayanda: “Hello to you too.” She gave me a kiss.

Me: “Kodwa buka umuhle kanjani(Look at how beautiful you are). Hawu isdudla sam madoda(my chubby girl).”

Ayanda: “Hayi man Nathi. Uthi siyaphi (where are we going)?”

Me: “My place. I just want us to relax and maybe watch a movie.”

Ayanda: “I never knew ukuthi(that) Hulk can be such a softie.” She said while slipping her hand in my pants.

Me: “Baby hayi manje(not now) I’m still driving!”

Ayanda: “Why not? It’s worth the risk.” She started giving me head while I was driving. Shit she knows her stuff but I needed to focus.

Ayanda

We got to his house and whoa it is massive. He stood behind me and whispered

Nathi: “You better behave because my family is in there but I don’t mind making you scream in their presence.”

Me: “Depends on my mood besides you never told me your family will be here so I’ll behave.”

Nathi: “Good girl. Woza lana hawu(come here).” He said while holding my waist and landed a soft perk on my forehead. Ngyaxolisa (I’m sorry) mama I didn’t tell you neh. I’ll inform you next time. Ngyak’thanda yezwa(I love you).”

Me: “Nami ngyak’thanda (I love you too) Ndosì.”

Chapter 6

Amahle

I'm going to be honest I really love Nozipho. Despite the fact that she's bi I really want to make her mine and I will. I decided to text her and tell her about how I feel.

Text

Me: "Hey mommy."

Nozipho: "You already missing this pussy huh?"

Me: "How I'd love to see again but listen mama I actually want us to be an item. I don't like fucking around as if I'm a love sick teenage."

Nozipho: "Mara(but) Amahle don't ruin the fun."

Me: "I'm serious about you entlek (in fact) where are you?"

Nozipho: "I'm at my salon. Why?"

Me: “Stay there. I’m on my way.”

Ayanda

We walked in the house and everyone’s eyes landed on us. His parents and his 3 brothers were there. We both sat down and greeted.

Nathi: “Baba no mama umakoti keh lona(mom and dad this is my future bride) uAyanda. uMa’Zwane.”

Bab’Mandla: “Awu siyabonga ndodana. Waze wamuhle ukoti. Uphumaphi ntombi? (Thank you son. You look very beautiful. Where do you come from)?”

Me: “Newcastle baba.”

Ma’Hlengiwe: “Hawu istufuza. Ngoba vele wena mfana wam uyas’thanda isdudla kodwa muhle yena yaz. Sukuma sisi sik’bone. (A chubby girl because I know my son loves them.)”

She held my hand as I stood up and spun me around. Nathi's dad is 52 and his mom is 45. His father looks young so I guess that's where he took his looks from. I looked at him and you could see he wanted to laugh but he held himself together. He also introduced his brothers which were Lindokuhle(26 years old.) , Khayaletu and Anathi(they are twins and they're 24 years old.) They all had girlfriends and Lindokuhle is married.

Anathi: "Washa!! Hayi bafo ukhethe kahle lana(you chose the right one). Buka isinqa(look at the ass)." He said while holding his head.

Nathi: "Yey fusek wena!"

Lindokuhle: "Uzofa wena (you'll die) Anathi." He said laughing.

Bab'Mandla: "Kahleni bo(stop it)! Hawu wena Anathi umakoti lona(this is our bride). Behave doti(rubbish)!"

Ma'Hlengiwe: "Kodwa(but) baba. Let me go dish up."

Me: "I'll help you ma." I followed her to the kitchen and left the men drinking whiskey.

I helped ma dish up for everyone and we had a nice dinner. Soon after the family left and Ma hugged me before she left. I went to load the dishwasher when I felt his breathing on my neck. He was standing behind me.

Me: "Babakhe ima kancane (just wait) I want to finish up first."

Nathi: "Cha ngifuna umkami manje(I want my wife now)." I turned to him.

Me: "Yimi lo ufunani?(I'm here what do you want)"

Nathi: "You know what I want." He kissed my neck.

Me: "Nathi I-." My words failed to come out as he slipped his hand up my dress and started rubbing my clit. My moans

sounded muffled because of the kisses. He continues for a while until we heard a voice.

Ma'Hlengiwe: "Nenzani(what are you guys doing?!) Baba woza bona (come see)." She said while laughing.

Nathi: "Ma!" He quickly let go of me.

Ma'Hlengiwe: "Hayi ngya'dlala boy (I'm kidding) I just forgot my phone." she took it and left.

Nkosinathi

I was so embarrassed. My mother had to see all that but the show must go on either way.

Me: "Let's go upstairs mama." I took her hand and walked up to my room.

I slowly took off her clothes while kissing her. She had the perfect chubby body, she was insecure about her stretch marks but I fell in love all over again I kissed every little scars

and stretch mark and saw a Z-shaped scar on the side of her thigh but ignored it. I started sucking on her clit and she dug her nails into my skin. That's a good sign I went up and kissed her. Fuck, she's a good kisser she then went down on me and gave me head. Dammit she got me weak for second. She stopped giving me the go ahead sign. I placed her on the bed and went in. She gasped but I didn't stop. I started off slow then picked up the pace she started moaning and it drive me crazy.

Ayanda: "Fuck me harder." She whispered in my ear.

I did as she asked and she screamed. She reached her climax but fucked her through it. She was breathing heavily and I collapsed next to her also trying to catch my breath.

Ayanda: "That was one good ride!"

Me: "You took like a good girl." I kissed her forehead.

Ayanda: "Let's go take a bath baby then you take me home."

Me: “No you’re staying right here with me.”

Ayanda: “Kodwa (but) I don’t have clothes baby.” She said while running us a bath.

Me: “You’ll use my clothes.”

We got in the bathtub full of bubble bath and I asked about the scar on her thigh.

Me: “Baby I noticed a scar on the side of you thighs.....what’s that about?”

Ayanda: “My ex did that to me. He was abusive and I tried to run away but he grabbed me and did with his pocket knife. He said I’m his property and would kill me if I left.”

Her expression changed.

Me: “Ngyaxolisa standwa sami (sorry my love) you had to experience that. Uphephile manje(you’re safe now).”

Nozipho

Amahle came to see me and I missed her scent. I love a woman that smells good. It's 23:00 right now and Yanda is not back but she's a grown woman she'll be okay and I'm stuck here with Amahle we're standing in the balcony.

Amahle: "Ndicela umamele sithandwa sam (please listen to me my love) Nozi I'm serious about you ndiyak'cela bhabha (please baby)." She's Xhosa

Me: "Amahle are you sure? Ngoba angfuni mistake mina (I want no mistakes)."

Amahle: "Just give me a chance then I'll prove it to you."

Me: "Okay Amahle I'll give you a chance." I picked her and kissed her in excitement. She definitely won't regret it.

Chapter 7

I woke up and checked the time. It was 6:30am and I have classes today from 9:00h till 13:00h. Final exams are coming soon and I need to push. I look at Nathi he's still sleeping and left him in bed. I proceed to do my hygiene process and change. I wore his white hoodie and grey sweatpants they fit me and my sneakers that I had on yesterday. I went to kitchen to cook breakfast which was simply maize meal porridge. As I was about to dish up he smacked my ass and kissed me.

Me: "Morning sleepyhead." I said while giggling.

Nathi: "Morning baby. I'm hungry."

Me: "You're in luck ngoba (because) I'm done." I handed him his porridge and he started eating. "Oh baby I have classes so can you please drop me off at Uni?"

Nathi: "Sure I will."

We finished eating and he went to bath then dropped me off at Uni. I met Tirelo, she's 20 and currently studying nursing.

She was my roommate at res then I moved in with Nozi.
She's your typical light skinned petite hun. She's Sotho.

Tirelo: "Hey pookie it's been a while since I've seen you."

She gave me a hug.

Me: "I know sweetie and I've missed you hey. So how it going?"

Tirelo: "Well it's great and I have sweetest man in the whole world." She was blushing.

Me: "Who's the lucky guy chommie?"

Tirelo: "He's name is Khayaletu."

Me: "Cele?"

Tirelo: “Chommie (friend) how do you know him? If you’re with my man I’ll kick you.” She said while laughing.

Me: “No but I’m with his older brother, Nkosinathi.”

Tirelo: “Sister-in-law bathong. Hayi let me go class I’ll see you next time babes.”

She walked to her classes and I did the same, she’s such a sweet girl. After my classes I texted Nathi to fetch me at 14:00h because I want to chill out a little bit when my phone rang and it was my mom.

Phone conversation

Ma: “Hello my baby.”

Me: “Hi ma unjani?”

Ma: “I’m good and you?”

Me: “I’m okay ukuthi nje(it’s just that) I miss you mama.”

Ma: “Ngyazi standwa sami kodwa(I know my love but) I need a favor.”

Me: “Yebo (yes) ma?”

Ma: “Can Langelihle move in with you since he’s studying around there?”

Me: “I’d love that ma kodwa uNozi yena(what about Nozi)?”

Ma: “Khululeka (relax) I already spoke to her kodwa ngya’bonga mntanami (thank you). Une ndoda kanti (So you have a man now)?”

Me: “Hawu ma how did you know?”

Ma: “I asked Nozi ukuthi ukhona (if you’re available) then she told me Kodwa nawe uyazi ukuthi (you know) I don’t have a problem.”

Me: “Ngyazi ma and ngya’xolisa (I know and I’m sorry). It’s been about a month now.”

Ma: “Nazo keh! Kuhle lokho mntanami. (That’s nice baby girl)”

Me: “Ma I have to go. I love you.”

Ma: “I love you too Yaya.”

Later on Nathi came to fetch me. I run to him with my arms open and hugged him.

Nathi: “Ya shoti. (Hey Short stuff)”

Me: “Hayi baby don’t say that.”

Nathi: “Asambe keh mama (let’s go) I’m sure you’re hungry.”

Me: “Yah.”

We went to lunch and it was nice but I wasn’t feeling well.

Me: “Babe I’m not feeling we-...” I ran to the bathroom and vomited. It’s a bit strange because I lastly did that was I was a kid but didn’t pay much attention to it. I went back to my seat.

Nathi: “Ukahle (are you okay) mama?” He was concerned.

Me: “Yah it’s probably flu I’ll go to the doctor but hayi it’s okay.”

Nozipho

Amahle isn’t that bad she made me breakfast in bed then took me out on a spa date which was pretty relaxing. Yanda’s mom called me to ask if Lihle (Langelihle) could stay with us and that wasn’t a problem at all. I love that crackhead.

Amahle: “Babe I know it’s too early nehh but I want you to move in with me.”

Me: “We can do that but I’ll also need my personal space so I’ll maybe go away for a week then come back to you.”

Amahle: “Thank you baby.” I went in for a kiss, she responded. I was about to put my hands in her pants but she stopped me.

Me: “Not today babe okay?”

Amahle: “Ha you’re unfair.” I pouted like a 4 year old.

Me: “Fine but just a quickie.”

She got super happy. I called Ayanda and she picked up.

Phone conversation

Ayanda: “Sis wam.”

Me: “My sister ukuphi?”

Ayanda: “Sorry to have you worried babes I’m with Nathi and I’ll stay at his for while now.”

Me: “Ayi wena okay I was just checking up on you.”

Ayanda: “Ngoya’bonga (thanks) bye.”

Me: “Bye.”

A month later

It’s been such a blissful 2 months with Nathi and yes I have to say I love this man. The vomiting hasn’t stopped and I was now worried. Exams have started and I can’t be pregnant so I went to the doctor. Of course I was with Nathi.

Dr Smith: “Well Ms Zwane you’re 3 weeks pregnant.” He said while looking at the ultrasound.

Me: “What?!” I shouted.

Nathi: “Baby calm down we’ll figure it out okay?”

Me: “Calm down?! Nathi I can’t be pregnant.” I couldn’t breath but Nathi helped me through it.

Nathi: “Thank you Doc, we’ll see you soon.”

Me: “Kodwa kanjani (but how) Nathi? I’m going to be a mom again?” I started crying.

Nathi: “Again? What do you mean?”

Me: “I once miscarried but let’s not go there.”

Nathi: “We’ll take good care of her or him, I promise you.” He hugged me and kissed my forehead.

I couldn’t believe I was pregnant. Honestly I was scared, what if I also lose this one? Nathi came in interrupting my thoughts. He went on his knees.

Nathi: “Lalela mkami. Ngya’xolisa (I’m sorry) I got you pregnant at the wrong time and I know it’s too soon but I’m willing to be a good dad and husband. Ngyak’thanda yezwa (I love you) Ma’Zikode.” He said while touching my belly.

Me: “Nawe uyazi ukuthi ngyak’thanda (I know I love you too) and that won’t change.” I put my hand on his.

Nathi: “I’ve told ubaba about the baby and he wants to see us.”

Me: “Hayi ngya’saba mina (I’m scared).”

Nathi: “You’ll be with uMa so you’ll be fine. Get back to studying. I’ll be back.” He took his keys and went I just continued with studying when Lihle called me.

Phone conversation

Lihle: “Sis’omdala (Big sis.)”

Me: “Unjani (How are you)?”

Lihle: “I’m good and you?”

Me: “I’m okay...is everything okay?”

Lihle: “Yeah sure bengi funa usis’wam (I just want my sister).”

Me: “Put me on loud speaker I want to speak to mom.”

Ma: “Hello baby girl.”

Me: “Hey ma. So I wanted to tell you something.”

Ma: “I’m listening?”

Me: “I’m pregnant ma.”

Ma: “Ayanda Zanoluhle Zwane?!”

Me: “Ma it happened unexpectedly. I’m sorry.”

Ma: “Kodwa(but) Ayanda? Remember what happened last time?”

Me: “Ma don’t start....bye.”

Ma: “Wait! I’m sorry. I didn’t to upset you ngya’xolisa(I’m sorry) sisi.”

Me: “It’s okay ma I need to go.”

Ma: “Unamanga awfuni ugogo wakhe akhulume (you’re lying you just don’t the future grandma to speak).”

Me: “I’m serious ma I was studying.”

Ma: “Keep making me proud mntanami(my child) and stop making babies. I love you.”

Me: “I love you too ma bye. I hung up.”

Well that was a bit awkward. I continued studying then Nathi came with suitcases.

Me: “And then?”

Nathi: “It’s your clothes baby, Nozi packed your stuff.”

Me: “That’s sweet but let me change so we can go.” I quickly changed into a summer dress and wore a white cardigan

sweater with a doek. I looked pretty cute. I took a quick pic then we left.

Tirelo

I went back my room when I heard a knock. Ugh who is it now?

Me: “Hi baby. I gave him a kiss.”

Khaya: “Unjani (how are you) mama? Bengik’khumbulile slender sam (I missed you).”

Me: “Ke shap babe mara uzodlani lana (I’m okay but what are you going to eat) because I didn’t cook Khaya?”

Khaya: “I’ll eat you. Woza la (come here).”

Khaya gets pretty rough when having sex but I love that because I have a high sex drive. He’s the only one who never failed to satisfy me. I was on his lap, facing him as we were kissing I felt him inserting himself in me. I was wearing a skirt

so he had access and dammit today he is hard! I bounced on him pretty fast and he caught up with me. He took me to the bed and tied up my hands with his belt and he undressed me and just went straight to it. He hit my g-spot and I wrapped my legs around his lower back and he was not giving me a minute to breathe. He finished up inside me but I wasn't panicking because I'm on birth control. My legs are shaking and he pulled me up and untied me.

Khaya: "Cuddles?"

Me: "I actually need to be somewhere baby. Kao rata neh (I love you)?"

Khaya: "Hayi okay nami ngyak'rata (I love you too)." He said while walking out.

Nkosinathi

We're heading to home (dad's house) which is in Inqhutu and I live in Scottsville, Pietermaritzburg and Ayanda is in UKZN. We took a few things because we might stay there for the

weekend. We eventually get there and it's 18:40. We went in and it's a pretty big house hey.

Bab'Mandla: "Asbonge ukuthi nifike kahle(I'm grateful you guys arrived safely). For now go sleep we'll talk in the morning." He said while directly looking at Nathi. His brothers soon arrived and Lindo came with his and the twins also brought their girlfriends then we went to bed.

Next morning

We woke up at 7am and did our hygiene process.

Ma'Hlengiwe called me into the kitchen where the ladies were. As we making breakfast, ma broke the silence. The ladies are Onthathile(Lindo's wife,23 years old and she's Tswana.), Tirelo(Khaya's girlfriend, 20 years old and she's Sotho) and Hlori(Anathi's girlfriend, 22 years old and she's Tsonga.)

Ma'Hlengiwe: "Ayanda mntanami (my child) it's just been a month with uNathi already umithi(you're pregnant)?"

I remained silent as the ladies looked at me with sympathy.

Tirelo: “Ma I think we should let them be. They’ll figure it out besides they are grown ups.”

Onthathile: “I got married Lindo after knowing him for 2 months, you never complained ma though you were grumpy”

Ma’Hlengiwe: “Thulani nina(shut up)! Do you know ukuthi my son was happily married and I’m sure you home wrecked his marriage with Nelly. They even have a child together. Sies man!”

I couldn’t hold my tears. I just cried and Hlori came to hug me as the rest of the ladies did but I couldn’t help but think who’s Nelly and her child.

Nkosinathi

I was with ubaba and my brothers as we were talking about uAyanda and her pregnancy.

Bab'Mandla: "Ayi Nkosinathi mfana wam(my boy), what will you do about this whole thing ngoba (because) we have to pay inhlawulo (damages) for uAyanda."

Anathi: "Did you tell her about uNkosana and uNelly?"

Me: "Cha (no) I haven't."

Lindo: "Hayibo bafo (brother) kanjani manje (how)?"

Khaya: "Uyasaba phela (he's scared) it's not easy and you guys know ukuthi lento ka Nathi no Nelly (Nathi's marriage with Nelly) was a setup."

Bab'Mandla: "Have you met her parents yet?"

Me: "Cha baba kodwa ubab'wakhe washona.(not yet, her dad died). It's just her mom and her brother."

Lindo: "Hawu bafo!"

Me: “Hayi fusek wena, ima kancane futhi (wait in fact) let me go see umkami (my wife).” I went to the kitchen.

Anathi: “Ayi ubafo wenu (your brother).”

Sthembiso

I decided to pay Nozi a visit because it’s been a while. I knocked on the door and a stud looking girl opened the door.

?: “Ekse.”

Me: “Hello, is Nozi home?”

?: “Yah woza (come).”

I walked in and Nozi shot up from her seat.

Nozi: “Amahle I’ll join you I need to attend to my friend here. I dragged Sthe outside.”

Sthe: “Wow! So vele ung’shiya kanjalo Nozi (you’re just going to abandon me)?”

Nozi: “Stop being a baby Sthe and suck it up. I’m with Amahle now and that’s final. I still want us to friends and move on. Please leave, we’ll talk later.” She said while walking in and closed the door.

Amahle

Me: “Baby ngubani laa nkwenkwe (who’s that boy)?”

Nozi: “My best friend but I dealt with him ngoba nginawe manje (I’m with you now).” I kissed her while jumping on her lap.

Me: “Uqalile ka ndizogqibezela keh mna (You’ve started but I’ll finish it).” I said while picking her up and walked to our bedroom.

Chapter 9

Lindo

I already knew Nathi had a child kodwa ma didn't had the right to tell her in that way. She's crying painfully and she's still in Hlori's arms, when Nathi walked in.

Nathi: "Hayibo mama uyakhala(are you crying)? Yini manje (what's wrong)?" I took her from Hlori and she looks livid.

Ayanda: "Uma wakho (it's your mother) and I want to go home now." She said while sobbing.

Tirelo: "It's best you guys go talk privately. We'll continue here."

Nkosinathi

I took her to our room and calmed her down. She told what ma mom said and she also included Nelly. Shit! Did mom really have to tell her about that?

Ayanda: "Nkosinathi...."

Me: “Mama?”

Ayanda: “Ubani uNelly (who’s Nelly) and do you guys have a child together?”

Me: “Yebo (yes).” I said ashamed.

Ayanda: “You were planning to tell me right?” She looked at me.

Me: “Yebo mama ukuthi nje bengisaba (yes but I was scared) Ma’Zikode and I’m sorry I didn’t tell you from the get go.”

Ayanda: “It’s okay Ndosi, what’s the baby’s name and how old is the baby?”

Me: “Nkosana and he’s 10 moths old.”

Ayanda: “Am I a mistress?!” She shouted angrily.

Me: “Cha standwa sami (no my love) let me explain.”

Ayanda: “Fine 3 minutes max.”

Me: “Uma wanted me to get married so bad ngoba(because) Lindo got married first and he’s the second born. She arranged my marriage with her friend’s daughter which Nelly. She was one hell of a woman who’s just a gold digger. Ma forced me and we got married. A year later I was drunk and I slept with her. She got pregnant and she didn’t want a kid because it will ruin her body and she slapped me for impregnating her. We divorced but I asked her to keep Nkosana. She gave birth then decide to rise him. That’s what happened.”

Ayanda: “Kodwa (but) Babakhe why were you quite for so long I would’ve accept it and I want to meet him.”

Me: “Sure you will baby, we’re still arranging indaba yama lobola ngoba (your lobola negotiations because. I want to fully make you mine.”

Ayanda: “Sure baby kodwa (but) I’m still upset about what uMa said to me.”

Me: “Let’s go find her.” I took her hand and went to the living room.”

Ayanda

We found everyone seated and eating and Nathi started confronting uMa.

Nathi: “Ma why are you acting this way? He asked rudely. Firstly this is umkami ma ngeke ngivume udlale ngayi yewza ma? (this is my wife not a toy to play with)”

Bab’Mandla: “Hayibo wena umama wakho lona khuluma kahle.(this is your mother be respectful)”

Nathi: “Cha baba uma useqalile manje (mom has started with her attitude) and I don’t like this whole thing.” I told dad everything .

Bab'Mandla: "Hayibo Hlengiwe! Uyahlanya manje? (are you crazy)"

Ma'Hlengiwe: "Ngya'xolisa kuwe Nathi no Ayanda." (I'm sorry)

Nathi: "Asbonge keh mama. Umkami phela lo. (Thank you, this my wife.)"

Me: "Ngya'kuzwa ma. (I hear you)"

I took Nathi to the kitchen to fix him a plate when he held my waist and looked me in the eye.

Nathi: "Ngya'xolisa (I'm sorry) mamakhe about this whole thing yezwa?"

Me: "Ngiyezwa (I hear you) Ndosi kodwa ngilambile phela(I'm hungry now) I'm now eating for two." I giggled while giving his a kiss.

Nkosinathi

We decided to go back to Pietermaritzburg because Ayanda had other exams to finish. I told everyone and Hlori wasn't happy because she was now so attached to Yaya because of her pregnancy but I had to leave.

On the road

Yaya: "Baby I was thinking, how about we go meet my mother this weekend before you guys send amalobola?"

Me: "Yeah sure kodwa(but) can I fetch Nkosana, I want him to stay with us for a while if that's okay with you?"

Yaya: "Sure thing baby."

Ayanda

We finally arrived in Pietermaritzburg and I couldn't be happier. We dropped our stuff and went to the living room but Nathi had to fetch Nkosana, leaving me in this big empty

house. I stood up and went to cook then I got a text from Tirelo.

Tirelo

Tirelo: “Hey mommy to be.”

Me: “Hey girl, what’s up?”

Tirelo: “Eish wena yaz Lesedi wants to move in with me.”

Me: “Let her hawu she’s your sister besides you’ll have someone to help around.”

Tirelo: “Ha.a nna I want to scream and moan while being busy with my man and I don’t have money for a therapist for her trauma.”

Me: “Tirelo bathong! Angisho Langelihle is also coming to live here, maybe we should unite them and you’ll have a little bit of privacy.”

Tirelo: “Chommie you’re a life saver! Dankie.”

I continued with cooking when Nathi came in.

Khanyi

It’s been a while since I’ve seen Ayanda and I miss her hey. I’m still at the club but I want to leave, it’s a very toxic workplace and I’m done so with this. I decided to go out since I was at home and treat myself to a nice lunch. I was walking around the mall when I bumped into someone.

?: “Uhh, sorry I wasn’t looking, are you okay?”

Me: “Yes I’m okay. Wait Sthembiso right?”

Sthembiso: “Do we know each other?”

Me: “No but Ayanda once told me about you and Nozi. I’m Khanyisile.”

Sthembiso: “Nice to know you Khanyi. Listen sweetheart I’d love to stay and chat but I got to go but before I do can I get your number?”

Me: “Sure.” I gave him my number and he left. God damnit this guy looks and smells good.

Sthembiso

Maybe Nozi was right. I should move on and Khanyi looks like the right one. She’s brown in completion and a bit chubby. As I was on my way to the gym, I decided to call her.

Phone call

Khanyi: “Khanyisile hello?”

Me: “Hey it’s Sthembiso.”

Khanyi: “Oh hey I see I’m still on your mind huh?”

Me: “Yes but I felt bad since I was in a rush.” I chuckled.

Khanyi: “I like your voice by the way, I could listen to it all night while riding you.”

Me: “You’re one freaky mama ain’t you? But I just wanted to ask if you’re free tomorrow maybe we could grab a few drinks?”

Khanyi: “Sure we can. 7pm sharp.”

Me: “Sure thing princess I’ll see you tomorrow then bye.”

Khanyi: “Bye.”

Women nehh. I said to myself while chuckling.

Chapter 10

Nkosinathi

I entered through the kitchen door and I could smell the delicious dinner cooking on the stove. Ayanda had her back turned because she was doing the dishes but soon turned to me. I had Nkosana in my arms. He's a light skinned baby, chubby and a head full of hair.

Ayanda: "Hey baby. She hugged me and kissed me."

Me: "Standwa sami." Nkosana opened his arms signing for Ayanda to take him and she did.

Ayanda: "Hello baby boy awsemuhle mfana ka mama."
Nkosana smiled showing his two bottom teeth. "He looks like you kodwa he's light."

Me: "Yeah kodwa(but) you're still mine phela lomfana (this boy) is slowly stealing umkami."

Ayanda: "Kahle Bo (you're exaggerating) babakhe ingane nje k'phela (he's just a baby) and he looks cuter." I giggled.

Me: “Hayi uyabona manje (you see).” I pouted.

Ayanda: “You’re such a big baby. The food is ready should I dish up for you?”

Me: “Please mama kodwa (but) I need to get Nkosana’s stuff from the car.”

I came back with his food and clothes and Ayanda was shocked to see the amount of clothes.

Ayanda: “And then? So many bags?”

Me: “We have another problem. Nelly wants me to take him in.”

Ayanda: “Oh hayi keh he’s mine now.” She said while kissing his belly which caused him to laugh.

Me: “How I wish I was the one being kissed.”

Ayanda: “Umona (jealously)! Babakhe I have an exam k’sasa (tomorrow) so can you take care of Nkosana for me?”

Me: “I don’t know how to take care of a baby njena.” I said embarrassed.

Ayanda: “Ah, you should be ashamed of yourself yaz (you know).” She said laughing. “Ngnya’dlala (I’m kidding) I’ll teach you the basics.”

Me: “We’ll see who will be laughing when I’m fucking that ass tonight.”

Tirelo

I just spoke to Ayanda, she’s such a sweetheart. As you know we met at Uni. She showed me around and taught me how to be street smart. As I was thinking to myself, a knock on the door interrupted my thoughts. I went to open the door and Lesedi was standing there with her bags. She’s a bit chubby and light skinned. I welcomed her.

Me: “Hey baby girl, you still look gorgeous.”

Lesedi: “Awoa wena you left me for dick angisho.” She said while laughing.

Me: “Hayibo sisi I’m still older than you and keep your manners with you.”

Lesedi: “Sorry, uphi ubuthi Khaya?”

Me: “He went out for a while but since you’re here I already found you a friend.”

Lesedi: “Bathong this quick? Yoh.”

Me: “He’s Ayanda’s brother, Langelihle.”

Lesedi: “Okay sure I’ll hangout with him so when is he coming?”

Me: “Yeyi hangout outside not in my house please and I don’t know I’ll ask Ayanda.”

Lesedi: “Okay cool, I’m hungry though.”

Me: “Let’s go eat because you always hungry ayi.”

Nozipho

My relationship with Amahle is very nice. She’s been taking good care of me but something was bothering her and she wasn’t acting like her usual self.

Me: “Baby you haven’t been yourself lately, you barely touch me and you’re becoming distant.”

Amahle: “I’m sorry baby it’s just that-, never mind I just don’t want to talk about this.”

Me: “Amahle, I’m sick of your games. You better start talking!”

Amahle: “Fine keh Nozipho, I slept with my ex and it has been bothering me!”

Me: “You did what?! I started tearing up.”

Amahle: “Baby I didn’t mean to okay.” She held my hands.

Me: “You’re disgusting Amahle yezwa (you hear me)? Puma la (get out of here).”

Amahle: “Baby I’m sorry.”

Me: “Amahle puma (get out)!” She left and I started sobbing.

Amahle

I fucked up once again. Fuck! You’re an idiot Amahle. I said to myself and I went home. I honestly shouldn’t have slept with Nomaswazi Khumalo but I’m still in love with her though. I can’t resist her no matter how hard I try.

Flashback

I was at home when Nomaswazi came. She was wearing her black lingerie which blended in well with her dark skin. She knew it's my biggest weakness. I couldn't help it but grabbed her and pushed her to the couch. I placed my knee in between her thighs and kissed her with lust. I craved every inch of her and I had it now. I pushed two of my fingers inside her and she moaned out of pleasure. I worked my way down to her kitty and she was wet and warm, just the way I love it. I sucked her dry. She wrapped her legs around my neck while caressing my head. She got to her climax and erupted with her legs shaking.

Khanyisile

I was getting ready for my date with Sthembiso. I had a black skim dress on that fit well on my petite body with white sandals and I let my Brazilian wig loose. He texted me saying he's outside. I took my phone and made my way to his car. We drove to spur and finally got there.

Sthe: “Waze wamuhle (you look beautiful), you got me speechless.”

Me: “Ngnya'bonga (thank you) you're look good too.”

Sthe: “So lets get to know you Khanyi. What do you do for a living?”

Me: “I'm a stripper. You?”

He choked on his drink.

Sthe: “Oh uh...I'm a taxi rank owner. My dad gave it to me because he wants to rest now. You planning on getting a better job?”

Me: “Where though?”

Sthe: “There's a friend of mine who has a law firm since his assistant is now his girlfriend maybe you could fill in.”

Me: “And who’s your friend?”

Sthe: “Nkosinathi Cele, we’ve been friends for 12 years because of the taxi industry more like brothers now.”

Me: “Ayanda’s boyfriend? Do you think she’d be comfortable with me working there?”

Sthe: “I’ll talk to them about it and we’ll take from there.”

I couldn’t help but notice ukuthi (that) he was staring at my boobs while talking and he doesn’t know that I know what he’s doing.

Me: “I want to know something.”

Sthe: “Yeah?” He looked up at me.

Me: “Are having a conversation with me or my boobs? You been staring for quite awhile now.” I said while laughing.

Sthe: “Well I want to rest my head on them but I’m sorry if that made you uncomfortable.”

Me: “Not at all but I can make that wish come true, just finish your food and let’s go home. Your house though.”

Sthe: “Give me 2 minutes.” He said while rushing to finish his food.

Men with boobs. Hayi. We went to his house and got to cuddling with his head on my boobs while playing with them. I fell asleep and he placed a blanket on me and he also slept. I woke up at 10am and he wasn’t with me. I’ll ask when he comes back.

Chapter 11

Ayanda

I went to write my exam and it was okay. I decided to visit Nozi because it's been a while. I took a cab to her apartment and I found her on the floor with a bottle of wine. She burst into tears when she saw me. I went to calm her down.

Me: "Hayibo Nozi yini (what)?"

Nozi: "That bitch cheated on me!" Her voice was breaking.

Me: "Amahle? I'll sort her out mama don't worry just calm down." I brushed her back.

Nozi: "I can't believe she-." She stood up and ran to the bathroom to throw up.

Me: "It's probably the wine babe, let it out."

Nozi: "I wish it was but it's my pregnancy."

Me: "You're pregnant Nozi?! For how long now? You're drinking too? And you didn't tell me?!"

Nozi: “Yoh hayi futsek man wena you’re asking too many questions!”

Me: “Ah! Okay shap please explain.”

Nozi: “Inkinga yakho (your problem) is that you’re blind, can’t you see I’m gaining weight and I’m 5 months pregnant and yes it’s Sthembiso’s baby. Amahle knows. She was a bit hurt but understood but I haven’t told Sthe because he moved on with this girl you worked with. I think it’s Khanyi.”

Me: “Yeah fede but you need to tell him.”

Sthe: “Tell who ini manje (what) and why are you a mess?”

Me: “Hello to you too. When did you get here?”

Sthe: “I just got in. I knocked but no one answered and the door was unlocked. Wait a damn minute, are you pregnant?”

Nozi: “Well it’s time for you to know.”

Me: “Nozi...”

Nozi: “We are both pregnant and you’re the daddy of my baby. Don’t you dare call me a tramp because you know very it was only you I slept with.”

Sthe: “You kept quite? And are you drank?”

Me: “Nozi I’ll be back. Sthe let’s go to the living room I’ll explain.”

I explained everything to Sthe. He was shocked and hurt that Nozi didn’t tell him. He promised he will be involved in the baby’s life but he’s staying with Khanyi. While we were talking, Amahle walked in.

Me: “Ufunani wena la (what are you doing here)?”

Amahle: “I want uNozi. Uphi (where is she)?”

Me: “Sisi you can’t just walk in and demand for her as if you don’t know what you did.”

Sthe: “I better leave.” He left.

Amahle: “I know I messed up but please I want to talk to her”.

Nozi: “It’s fine she can stay. Ayanda thanks for coming over sis, text me when you get home.” She hugged me and I left.

Sthembiso

I drive back home in shock. I can’t believe I’ll be a dad. I’m excited but nervous at the same time because I just met Khanyi and now I have to tell her. I hope she won’t take it in a painful way. I got home and walked in. Khanyi was watching TV.

Khanyi: “Hey pookie.” She hugged me.

Me: “Hey, sorry I went out. I went to see someone but ngicela uhlale phansi (please sit down). I want to tell you something.”

Khanyi: “Okay ngilalele (I’m listening).”

Me: “I got someone pregnant and it’s been 5 months.”

Khanyi: “Oh kodwa we didn’t know each other then so it’s okay. You are planning to be a great dad to this kid right?”

Me: “Angazi (I don’t know) Khanyi. Yeah sure I once took care of a baby kodwa I don’t know ngalona (about this one).”

Khanyi: “Ngikhona mina (I’m here). I’ll guide you through it. I love you Sthe and I’m willing to be by your side.” She said while holding my hand.

Me: “I love you too Ma’Zikhali.” I kissed her forehead.

Khanyi: “I made breakfast for us. You should eat babe.”

Me: “The only breakfast I need to eat is you, now come here.”

I pulled her to me. She is wearing my t-shirt which is a bit bigger for giving me the access I needed. I slipped my hand into her underwear and making my way inside her. She moaned a little but didn't break the kiss. She was very warm and I could feel myself getting hard. I sat on the couch and she sat on top of me while facing me. I slipped my dick inside which went in with ease. She dug her nails into my neck. I knew she was in pain but I need this. I kept on thrusting and I picked up my pace. ‘FUCK’! She screamed out in pleasure. I continued for about 10 minutes and I feel my climax and pulled out. We both erupted. She got off me while breathing heavily.

Khanyi: “That was surely a good breakfast.”

Me: “It was the best but I'm not done. Let's go to the shower, I'll show you more.” She ran to the bathroom faster than the speed of light and I followed her.

Ayanda

I took a cab home and walked in on Nathi frustrated from Nkosana's crying.

Nathi: "Thank god you're here hayi ngoba iyahlupha lengane yakho (your baby is a problem)."

Me: "Sawubona khehla (hello). What is daddy doing to my baby?" I rocked him back and forth, he calmed down a bit.

Nathi: "He's quite now? Lomfana uthanda abafazi yaz(this boy loves women)."

Me: "Stop being silly baby he's sleepy and his nappy is full Nathi!"

Nathi: "Uyakaka lomntwana ha (he poops too much)! I just changed him like 30 minutes ago njena."

Me: "He's a baby hawu."

Nathi: “Hayi woza la (come here) you didn’t kiss me.” He kissed my neck.

Me: “Baby no.” I said while giggling.

Nathi: “Kodwa mkami?”

Me: “Nathi I have a baby in hands.”

Nathi: “Kahle bo Ma’Cele don’t do that to me phela I can feel it down there ukuthi no I need my wife manje.”

Me: “Woza keh (come then).”

I put Nkosana on the couch and went back to Nathi. We started kissing while he was cupping my breasts with his hands when a knock interrupted us. It was Tirelo and Hlori. I opened the door and let them in.

Nathi: “Uyabona keh Ayanda.”

Me: “Kodwa Ndosi I didn’t expect them to come.”

Nathi: “Kulungile (it’s fine), I’m heading out I’ll see you.” He kissed my cheeks and left.

Me: “Ladies I’m sorry yaz phela we were about to ...yah you guys know.”

Hlori: “Sies I’m here for the babies so yeah.”

Me: “Haa Hlori!”

Hlori: “Come and let me kiss that belly.”

Tirelo: “Mara Hlori its not that big yet.” She giggled.

Me: “I’m so glad you guys came but where’s Onthathile?”

Tirelo: “She’s with her man. No one can come between them labo.”

Hlori: “How far along are you?” She said while lying her head on my lap and her hand on my belly.

Me: “About 8 weeks now why?”

Tirelo: “Hayi wena really?”

Hlori: “It’s a bit big for 8 weeks maybe you going to have a pretty big baby heck you have one now.”

Tirelo: “Can I pick him up?”

Me: “Yeah sure and I’m going back to the gynecologist tomorrow.”

We continued talking for a while and it was a fun chat.

Nkosinathi

I went to the taxi rank to see abo buthi ngoba ngeke ngihlale nabafazi. (to see my brother because I won't sit with women)

Anathi: "Hawu bafo." I shook his hand.

Me: "San'bonani (greetings)."

Khaya: "Yah khanda khulu (big head)." He smacked my head.

Me: "Hayi wena ngizok'shaya (I'll hit you)!"

Anathi: "Hayi Khaya umshaye kancane (that was too soft)!"

Me: "Hayi fusek nina, uphi uLindo (where's Lindo)?"

Khaya: "It's his turn to check out the shisanyama and the White café (the Cele café)."

Me: “And wena Anathi you’re supposed to be in the dessert shop and not here.”

Anathi: “Ukuthi niyathanda ukudlala ngam nina. Indoda at a dessert shop kodwa? (You guys like making me a toy. A man in a dessert shop)?”

Khaya: “Kunani? I go there sometimes and it’s not that bad hawu futhi ine mali lento (it makes money).”

Me: “Wena Anathi I want at the dessert shop k’sasa tomorrow) and Khaya I want you at the strip club futhi utshele uVince ukuthi afuseke lapha (tell Vince to get out of there).”

Khaya: “Hayibo our club is where you met Ayanda angithi?”

Me: “Hayi puma lapha wena and I’ll ask uMageba to manage here.”

Anathi: “Uyajola loyo manje ucabanga ukuthi he’ll leave Khanyi alone? (He’s dating now and you think he’ll leave Khanyi)”

Me: “I said what said. K’sasa madoda. (I’ll see you tomorrow guys)”

Khaya: “Uhambe kahle khanda khulu (safe travels big head).”

Me: “Hayi fusek Khaya.” I said while getting into my car and drove home.

Chapter 12

Amahle

Me: “Nozi I’m still willing to fix our relationship. Ndicela undimamele (please listen to me).”

Nozi: “Ndimele ndimamele ntoni? Ubuxoki? Hayi suka.(What should I listen to? Lies?)”

Me: “Mamela mama (listen). I have no excuse for what I did kodwa ndicela uxolo standwa sami (but please forgive me my love). Please bhabha (baby).” I was on my knees.

Nozi: “Okay stand up keh. It’s fine, I forgive you baby you know I can’t stay mad at you.”

Me: “Thank you Nozi. I can’t even thank you enough.”

Nozi: “This better be the first and last time ngoba (because) I’ll kill you”

Me: “Aw bandla wena futhi balloon?”

Nozi: “You did not just call me balloon because of my belly.”

Me: “I just did futhi let me kiss my baby.” I kissed her belly.

Nozi: “So how about we go to your house and get a little freaky because I missed my love phela.”

Me: “Without a doubt!”

Ayanda

I was just finishing up the pots when I heard Nathi’s voice in the living room. I went to him and found him playing with Nkosana.

Nathi: “Hawu istufuza sam madoda (my chubby girl)” . He hugged and kissed me.

Me: “Babakhe. Uyaphila kodwa myeni wam (you doing good hubby)?”

Nathi: “Ayi ngyaphila (I’m okay) Ma’Zikode unjani wena(how are you)?”

Me: “Ngyaphila (I’m good). Lalela phela baba (listen), tomorrow I have to go back to the gynecologist and after that I thought we could go visit uma wami and my brother eThekweni (Durban).”

Nathi: “Eish mommy I have to be in court kodwa by 10 am I’ll be done yezwa mama? I can’t wait to see this little one.”

He said while rubbing my belly.

Me: “I can’t wait too kodwa (but) I’m hungry can we go eat now?”

Nathi: “You sure ukuthi awfuni mina? (you sure you don’t want me)”

Me: “Cha ngifuna ukudla (no I want food) not you Nathi.”

Nathi: “Konje I’m dessert hawu I almost forgot.”

Me: “Uyabhora yaz (you’re boring).” I said while laughing.

Sthembiso

It was a beautiful morning and I got a call from uCele asking me to handle things at the ranks ngoba abo buthi (because his brothers) are busy I also told him about offering Khanyi a job and he agreed kodwa he has to speak to Ayanda first.

Khanyi: “Morning baby.” She kissed my cheek.

Me: “Hey gorgeous. Yazi I just got off the phone with uNathi and-.... “Hayibo Khanyi ngeke it’s too early for you to be doing this to me!”

Khanyi: “I’m not entirely naked njena. I’m in my undies and a shirt. Manje inkinga ikuphi (where’s the problem)?”

Me: “Ungasabi sisi isho phela (don’t be scared just tell me) if it’s time but as I saying uNathi agreed on offering you a job kodwa he’ll speak to Ayanda first.”

Khanyi: “Nazo keh!”

Me: “I have to leave so I’ll see you later neh?” I kissed her

while grabbing her ass.

Khanyi: “A little quickie before you leave?”

Me: “Uthanda izinto ayi (you like things)!” I kissed her forehead and left.

Khaya

I told Anathi to come with me because Hlori and Tirelo are handling the dessert shop. We got to the club and as usual, Vince was being a nuisance to the ladies.

Me: “Vince! Suka lapha. (Move away from them)”

Vince: “Gentleman what brings you here?”

Anathi: “We want you to fusek (get) out of here.”

Vince: “You can’t fire me just like that! I basically built this place.”

Me: “Ang’dlali Vince (I’m not joking).” I said while pointing my gun at him.

Vince: “Fine, please don’t shoot me.”

Khaya: “I heard you loud and clear sir. Now futsek!”

Anathi: “Kuyahlupha lokho (he’s a problem). Hayi bafo let me go check up on the bartender.”

Ayanda

Me: “Nathi It’s 11:30am now.”

Nathi: “I’m sorry mommy I didn’t expect it to be long but I’m here now.”

Me: “I’ve already packed my stuff, can we go now?”

Nathi: “Sure.” He kissed my forehead.

We were on our way to the gynecologist. Of course I had Nkosana in the backseat. I never thought I’d be a stepmom but I’m not complaining. It’s pretty much fun. Obviously Nathi had to play Maskandi, he’s a typical Zulu man anyway. We got there and it didn’t take long until we finally got in.

Doctor: “Hi Ms Zwane it’s nice to see you again. You’re here for the ultrasound right?”

Me: “Yes, I’m a bit nervous.”

Doctor: “Don’t worry darling just lie here and lift up your shirt for me. I’ll apply this gel, it’s a bit cold.”

I did as she said and she started moving.

Doctor: “The little one is gr-, oh I see a second one.”

Nathi: “Hayibo second one?”

Doctor: “Yes, congratulations guys you’re having twins!”

Me: “Oh Jehovah.” I said shocked.

Nathi: “I have a magic dick!” He also screamed in excitement.

Doctor: “Well I think I’ll leave you two to celebrate.” She said in embarrassment.

Me: “Kodwa nawe uyabheda yaz (you’re being ridiculous).” I hit his head.

Nathi: “Hawu can you blame me though?”

Me: “You know I can’t.”

Nathi: “How about we add the third one?”

Me: “Hayi ngeke Nathi Yoh! I said while quickly fixing myself. Besides we still need to go to Durban.”

We left the doctor’s office and headed for Durban.

Sthembiso

Everything was going smoothly and I respect the level of trust Nkosinathi has for me. As we were eating, we heard gunshots. Shit, we’re under attack. I called Khaya and Anathi to come assist and they arrived in no time.

Khaya: “Yini manje? (What’s happening)”

Anathi: “Hawu uVilakazi namadoda akhe! (It’s Vilakazi and his men.)”

Me: “Three down ! Nine more to go!”

Khaya: “Ayi man shit. Nathi isn’t answering his phone!”

Anathi: “Yeka loyo (leave that one alone)! Hayibo!”

As we were focused on shooting, we didn’t notice Tirelo trying to dogde the bullets as she was about to enter the rank. She got hit by uVilakazi twice.

Khaya: “Tirelo! Fusek Vilakazi!” He ran to Tirelo covering her before any further damage could be done.

Anathi: “Ifa satane (die you devil).” He said while aiming straight at Vilikazi’s head and shot him.

Before anything could happen, the men sped off in a quantum. We managed to shoot three but they weren’t dead as for Vilakazi he’s dead. Khaya called some guys that took the three to wherever and he took Tirelo. It was just me and Anathi now. I felt a sharp sting on the side of my stomach. I’ve been shot too. Anathi took me to the hospital and the drivers took care of Vilakazi’s body.

Khanyi

I was just cleaning up the house when I got a frantic call from Sthe but it wasn't him speaking.

Me: "Baby."

Anathi: "Hi Khanyi it's Anathi. Lalela (listen) uZulu has been shot so ngyak'cela (please) rush to the hospital now!"

Me: "Hayibo nini? Kanjani? (When and how)" I was tearing up while running around like a maniac trying to get my stuff.

Anathi: "I'll meet you there and answer all your questions."

He hang up.

Aw Jehovah, help your child Nkosi yam. I said while getting into the Uber to the hospital.

Mthokozisi

Me: “Upumaphi wena nesbhamu? (Where are coming from with your gun)”

Misso: “Ka Cele taxi rank.”

Msizi: “Uyahlanya wena (are you crazy)?! Uphi uMxolisi namadoda? (Where’s Mxolisi and the men)”

Misso: “Ufile and angazi baphi abanye. (He’s dead and I don’t know about the rest.)”

Me: “Hayi man fusek Missokuhle!” I said while I threw a punch at him.

I’m sure you confused now. Let me introduce myself. I’m Mthokozisi Vilakazi, the biggest Cele enemy. These are my brothers: Missokuhle and Msizi, we were fraternal quadruplets now that Mxolisi is gone. This conflict started with my dad, Zweli Vilakazi. He decided to betray the Cele’s by trying to steal their empire and while at it, he accidentally killed Mandla’s first wife, Zenande, who was pregnant at the

time. Recently we've heard ukuthi the Cele's are trying to expand their business and it could bring ours down.

Me: "Uyamosha nje wena mfana manje mina I have to fix amasimba wakho. (You ruining everything and now I have to fix your shit)"

Mzisi: "Kahle Bo buthi! (Calm down)"

Misso: "Nguya'hamba la! (I'm leaving)"

Me: "Hamba vele! (Get out of here)"

Chapter 13

Ayanda

We were having a blast at mom's house and I'm surprised on how easily they accepted Nathi and Nkosana.

Ma: "Hayi muhle umfana sisi yaz. (He's very handsome)"

Me: “Ngyabonga ma. (Thank you)”

Lihle: “We’re now waiting for cows.” He laughed.

Nathi: “You better be ready because I’ll be back soon but anyway you’ve packed your bags right? We’re leaving soon.”

Lihle: “Yah let me fetch them.”

Me: “Ma you’ve been strong yaz, ngya’bonga (thank you) Ma’Zwane for taking good care of him. I’ll take over now yezwa Ma? Ngyak’thanda (I love you).” I hugged her as Langelihle came with his bags.

Ma: “Ngya’bonga bantwana bam (thank you my children). Izo bonana ke (we’ll see each other next time).” She said while hugging Nathi and kissed Langelihle goodbye.

On the road

Lihle was in the backseat playing with Nkosana who wouldn't stop laughing.

Nathi: "Yazi standwa sami ngathi ukhona umuntu that called me (someone was calling me). Let me check."

His eyes grew wide

Me: "Hayibo baby yini (what)?"

Nathi: "23 missed calls from uKhaya no Anathi."

Me: "Let me call them."

Khanyi

I got to the hospital as fast as I could and found Sthe unconscious with machines and tubes connected to his body. Am I going to lose him? I broke down at that thought. Anathi held me before I could hit the floor and comforted

me. He told everything as he sat me down and calmed me. As we were talking the doctor walked in.

Me: “Doc is he going to make it?”

Doctor: “I can’t say for now. He’s in a very critical state but I’m sure he’ll be okay.”

Me: “Okay thanks. Baby please fight for my sake at least.” I said while holding his hand.

Anathi got a call from Nathi and he explained the situation again.

Nathi: “Hayibo uyahlanya yini loyo (is he crazy)?”

Anathi: “Hayi bafo angazi mina ngoba (I also don’t know because) it’s been long since we haven’t been in contact with them.”

Nathi: “Hayi bafo yilento yokuthi (I’m sure it’s the rumors about) we’re expanding the business and it might take down theirs.”

Anathi: “They have to be dealt with soon.”

Nathi: “Don’t make any sudden move just be on the lookout for now.” He hang up.

Anathi: “You’re going to fine here right? Ngoya’hamba mina(I’m leaving).”

Me: “Yeah I’ll be fine.”

Nozi

I just heard about Sthembiso and Tirelo’s situation. I rushed to the hospital to see them with Amahle. I first went to Sthe and I found Khanyisile there.

Me: “Hi Khanyi.” I went to hug her and she hugged me back.

Khanyi: “Hey, I guess I should leave.”

Me: “No I’m not staying for long, I’m just passing by darling and I fully give you my blessings to date Sthe or marry him if you want.” I smiled.

Khanyi: “Thanks. Can I touch your belly if you don’t mind?”

Me: “Sure.” I said while giggling. She did touch it and started talking to the baby.

Amahle: “Okay I think we should leave now.”

Me: “Sure, Khanyi I’ll see you around.”

We left to see Tirelo and she’s was awake but weak. You could see that Khaya has been crying but I didn’t say anything.

Me: “Sanibonani zithandwa (Hello my loves).”

Tirelo: “Hey girl I’m glad you’re here. Where’s Ayanda?”

Me: “She’s on her way back form Durban. I heard what happened baby I’m so sorry.”

Tirelo: “Yeah and turns out it will be a bit impossible for me to have a baby because apparently uterus is hurt.”

Me: “Ncese sisi (sorry sis).”

Tirelo: “Yep. At least I have nieces or nephews on the way so I’ll have little ones around me.” She giggled a bit while touching my belly.

Ayanda

We didn’t even go home but to the hospital and I rushed for Tirelo. I hugged her as soon as I got to her. She squealed in pain because I hugged her tight.

Nathi: “Bafo as’hambe (let’s go). Nozipho please take Ayanda home I’ll take Khaya. Hello Amahle.”

Amahle: “Ekse. Babe you’ll get me in the car.”

Me: “I’m sorry darling and hey Nozi you okay baby?”

Nozi: “Not after hearing all this from her and is that Langelihle? Let me go greet him.”

Me: “Okay. I turned back to Tirelo. Unjani (how are you)babe?”

She told me the news and it broke my heart.

Tirelo: “Yeah it’s my fate what can I do?”

Me: “Have hope mama I’m sure it’ll happen besides you’re very strong Titi I know you.”

Tirelo: “Please take Lesedi for me today. I don’t want her to freak out.”

Me: “You don’t have to ask me twice babe I will. Now get your rest I’ll see you tomorrow neh?”

Tirelo: “Okay.”

We drove to Tirelo’s house and I explained to situation to Lesedi and told her she’ll be staying with Langelihle for a few days or until Tirelo gets out. She understood and agreed. We then went to Nozi’s apartment where they’ll be staying.

Me: “Okay sorry I didn’t introduce you guys to each other. Lihle this is Lesedi and Sedi this is Lihle.”

Lesedi: “Nice to know you Lihle. You look adorable by the way.”

Me: “Get to know each other but not physically! You hear me Lihle?”

Lihle: “Yeah sho and thank you Sedi you look cute yourself.”

Nozi: “There’s food in the fridge. You can cook right?”

Lesedi: “Unfortunately I can’t cook.”

Lihle: “Don’t stress you’ve got yourself a chef.”

Nozi: “Okay enjoy yourselves pookies.” She dropped me off at home and I went in.

Me: “Nathi I’m home.”

Nathi: “Hey baby what a day!”

Me: “Just stop talking and fuck the shit out of me I need it right now.”

Nathi: “Uyakhuluma keh lapho (now you’re talking)!”

I pushed him to the couch and sat on him, kissing him hungrily. I took off my dress and unzipped his pants revealing his hard dick. He roughly inserted himself in me and I started moving with a very fast pace which resulted into him pulling my hair. I didn’t have braids or anything so it was my natural hair. That drove me crazy causing me to scream in pleasure. He picked me up and took me to the bed. He placed me down and started fucking me in the missionary position while maintaining the eye contact. This man knows every inch of body that needs love and he did give me that in many different ways. He stopped but I demanded for him to continue and he made me arch and gave back shots which I loved! I let a very loud scream and exploded. I collapsed on the bed and he stopped. Only to realize that Nkosana has been crying for awhile.

Me: “I’ll attend to him.”

Nathi: “It’s fine I’ll go.” He kissed my cheek.

Lesedi

Me: “Since it’s just us why don’t we get to know each other?”

Lihle: “I’m not much of a talker and I’m going to take about 3 years to tell you because I don’t know shit about myself.”

Me: “Like your favorite color, food, games, hobbies...you know stuff like that.”

Lihle: “I like baby blue and I’m a big foodie so I don’t know where to start as for games I like FIFA and hobbies I’d say I like painting and cooking . Konje you said you can’t cook”.

Me: “Yoh Lihle don’t bring that up hle, I almost burnt the house when I tried cooking.” I laughed.

Lihle: “You know what? Let’s go cook right now, I’ll teach you.” He extended his hand to take mine and we went to the kitchen.

Lihle is a bit taller than me. He has a very masculine body and he looks great and I'm honestly drooling over him but won't show it.

Me: "Can we just eat noodles, that's the only good thing I can cook."

Lihle: "Sure but we have to make it look very delicious."

Me: "What can I do to help?"

Lihle: "Put them in a pan of boiling water and cut up the spring onion I'll handle the rest."

Me: "Lihle please don't laugh but is this good?"

Lihle: "Who are you vele? Princess Rapunzel?" He laughed.

Me: "That's not funny."

Lihle: “Okay my bad you’re pretty bad keh, let me show how it’s done.”

He stood behind me and held my hands to guide me through it. Butterflies flew around my tummy and my knees went weak. His husky voice sounded like music in my ear. I wasn’t concentrating and I cut myself.

Me: “Ow!”

Lihle: “Did I cut you? I’m sorry if I did.”

Me: “No I wasn’t looking.” I switched off the stove so the noodles won’t burn.

He took out a Band-Aid from a drawer.

Lihle: “Okay woza la (come here), let me see. It’s not that bad but there you go.” He wrapped it around my finger and kissed it.

Me: “Lihle I’m 18 years old not 2 years so you can’t be kissing my sores like I’m a baby.” I looked in his eyes.

Lihle: “Fine then, let me kiss you like a 18 year old.”

He turned my back to the kitchen counter and kissed me with love and hunger. I got wet just from his kisses. Don’t judge me phela I’m still a virgin. As we were getting into it he stopped.

Lihle: “I’m sorry Sedi I just got carried away. Look I didn’t mean to touch you inappropriately and I won’t do that again without your permission.”

Me: “It’s okay. Hug?”

Lihle: “Sure. I hugged her with the tips of my fingers on her ass. Now let’s finish up making dinner maybe we could cuddle and watch a movie?”

Me: “Yeah sure mara we’re watching cartoons and you have no say.”

We finished up making our cheesy noodles and yes I made him watch the movie ‘Turning Red’. I fell asleep on Lihle in the middle of the movie and he fetched a blanket for us to get cozy. I woke up and he held me tight so I wouldn’t go anywhere.

Lihle: “Uyaphi manje (where are you going)?”

Me: “I’m going to bath it’s 9am right now.”

Lihle: “Let’s bath together.” He smirked.

Me: “Awoa wena sies.” I playfully hit his shoulder.

Lihle: “Ngya’dlala mamas hamba (I’m joking go) I’ll make breakfast in the meantime.”

Me: “Don’t be a naughty boy keh.”

He blushed when I said that. I called Tirelo and she said she'll get discharged in a few days. I honestly miss my sister but at least I have Lihle as company. I did my hygiene process as he was making pancakes. I got done and he went to bath. I ate while in my robe and I felt his breathing on neck. He was just in his towel. He was caressing my neck then went down to caress my boobs which I'm pretty insecure about but he didn't care.

Me: "Lihle stop eish." I said very softly.

Lihle: "I think you mean 'I want more'. Your mouth and body are talking two different languages. I know you're wet."

Me: "Waphapha neh (you're too forward) I'm not wet."

Lihle: "Well let's find out."

Before I could speak he slipped his hand inside me and sure enough I was. I softly whimpered in his ear. He took out his fingers and tasted them.

Lihle: “You’re delicious but let me leave you enjoy your breakfast mama.” He kissed my neck.

Me: “Lihle I thought you said you wouldn’t touch me without my permission.”

Lihle: “Well rules can be broken sweetheart.” He said while biting in his pancake.

Anathi

I got home and I told Hlori about what happened and I honestly broke down while telling her. Yes I’m too much of a softie but I put up a tough act. She’s very supportive and comforted me all night. It’s a pretty chill morning and she was in the kitchen making breakfast.

Me: “Nkatanga(my love in Tsonga).” I hugged her from behind and kissed her.

Hlori: “Morning baby unjani (how are you)?” Her Zulu is pretty fluent now and I’m trying to learn Tsonga.

Me: “Ngyaphila (I’m good). How about some morning sex maybe we can also have our mini us too.”

Hlori: “Baby it’s ovulation week and a ndzi lavi n'wana sweswi(I don’t want a baby now).”

Me: “Hayi woza lana hawu (just come here).”

Hlori: “Mara wena.”

I picked her up and went to the living room. She was still wear her nightdress so I had easy access and she had no panties on. I put her in an arch pose and started fucking her from the back. I turned her around and without any warning I inserted myself again making her gasp. We continued for about 15 minutes then we decided to switch. She was on top and was moving in a circular motion which had me groaning. She harshly moved up and down and I held her waist. After a while I exploded inside her.

Me: “Where did you learn how to ride like that, you owe me 2 more rounds”.

Hlori: “Hayi I don’t want 6 kids in my belly Yoh.”

Me: “Ndzi tlanga na wena (I’m just playing) love how about I help you with breakfast then visit Tirelo?” I kissed her neck.

Hlori: “If you keep on kissing me like that then we’ll eat each other for day.”

Anathi: “Well I wouldn’t mind.”

Khanyi

I just got out the shower when I got a text from Nkosinathi telling me I’ll start my new job tomorrow. I got dressed and headed to the hospital. I got to Sthe’s ward and he was finally awake.

Me: “Hey baby, how are you feeling?”

Sthe: “I’m in pain hey but how are you doing?”

Me: “I’m good but the house is pretty lonely without you in it though anyway I got the job.”

Sthe: “I’m so happy for you baby!”

As we were talking, Nozipho walked in.

Nozi: “Hi guys I’m sorry to disturb you. Sthe I’m glad you’re awake. I just came to deliver this.”

She gave me an envelope which had her sonogram in it.

Me: “Aww Nozi you’re having a baby boy, that’s adorable.”

Sthe: “You’ve just made my day hey.”

Nozi: “Yeah I’m not staying for long though. Enjoy your day guys.”

Nkosinathi

I hired Khanyi as my new personal assistant since Ayanda was okay with it. As I was sitting around I got a call from ubaba.

Phone conversation

Me: “Ndosi.”

Baba: “Unjani ndodana (how are you son)?”

Me: “Ngyaphila baba unjani (I’m okay dad, you)?”

Baba: “Ayi kubi man (it’s bad).”

Me: “Yini? Yindaba ka Vilakazi (is it the Vilakazi saga)?”

Baba: “No but I can’t talk about it on the phone, I’ll come there tomorrow. Is that okay?”

Me: “Kulungile izo bonana (Okay we’ll see each other).”

I texted my brothers telling them about the meeting that’s happening at my house tomorrow. We were all curious of what’s going on but decided to let it lie for now.

Me: “Mamakhe lalela (listen) there’s a meeting happening la k’sasa (here tomorrow) so I wanted to know if that’s okay with you.”

Ayanda: “It’s okay standwa sam (my love) and can you tell uKhaya ukuthi Tirelo is also getting discharged tomorrow.”

AsMe: “Sure kodwa (but) is it just me or your boobs are bigger than usual?”

Ayanda: “Ha.a Nathi not today. You’re not getting anything I know your tricks now.”

Me: “Oksalayo uyang’thanda (but I know you love me).” He said while laughing.

Khaya

It is 10 am in the morning and I’m glad Tirelo is coming back. I also had to go to Nkosinathi’s house for the meeting. I packed clothes for Tirelo and fetched her.

Me: “Hey baby, how are you feeling?”

Tirelo: “The pain is still here but I’ll be strong.”

Me: “Okay lalela I’m going to check on uMageba and we’ll go to Nathi’s house for a meeting.”

Tirelo: “Lelapa la hao hle (your family) , I want to go home nna.”

Me: “I know you baby but please.”

Tirelo: “Shap Khaya, go check on Sthembiso I’ll finish up here.”

Me: “Okay sorry kodwa ngyak’cela (but please) baby.”

Tirelo: “Give me a kiss then I’ll forgive you.”

I kissed her and we made up. I went to see Sthe and he’s coming back bit by bit. He told he’s soon having a baby boy I was happy for him but a bit sad since it’ll be a nightmare getting Tirelo pregnant. I went to her ward and we were off to Nathi’s house.

Mandla

Me: “Sanibonani ekhaya, kuhle ukuthi ngikhona nonke nabo makoti. (Greetings to all I’m glad everyone is here)”

Nathi: “Asbonge ukuthi ufikile baba (we’re glad that you’re here). What’s the matter?”

Me: “As you can see my children I didn’t come alone. This is Uyanda. The third born of the Cele family.”

Uyanda: “Sanibonani bo buthi nani bo sisi (greetings to all).”

Ayanda and the others: “Sawubona (hello).”

Khaya: “Baba lo upumaphi keh?(where does this one come from)?”

Tirelo smacked his head because of how he asked the question. I told them about how I wanted to marry another woman but Ma’Hlengiwe refused not knowing the other woman already pregnant but Uyanda’s mom kept it a secret and decided to not tell me but she eventually did. My wife wasn’t happy at all but accepted Uyanda because she was innocent in all this. Uyanda is 25 years old. She has her own make up brand which is pretty successful. She is short and chubby with caramel skin.

Me: “I already told her about you guys and it was time for me to introduce her.”

Hlori: “She’s very pretty.”

Anathi: “Uyajola (are you dating)?”

Uyanda: “Unfortunately no because I’m still a maiden and I don’t want anyone to take my pride yet but I do have a baby.”

Ayanda: “Sbwl babes uyabona thina abanye (how I wish to be like you because some of us)are already having twins but I’m not complaining. Welcome to the family darling . I’m Nathi girlfriend.” She introduced the others.

Uyanda: “Oh that’s so cute. I’m already an aunt. I’m so happy to meet you all.”

Onthathile: “Wait you’re a virgin but you have a baby?”

Uyanda: “Yes, I adopted him. I found on him my driveway and took him in. He’s now 5 months old. He’s currently at my mother’s house since I had to be here.”

Tirelo: “That’s so nice of you, what’s his name?”

Uyanda: “Okuhle.”

Ayanda: “Ladies I think we go make food, Uyanda tag along babes.”

The ladies went to the kitchen and the boys were on my case with questions.

Lindo: “Uma unjani yena (how’s mom doing)?”

Me: “Hayi she’s a fire breathing dragon, ukwatile yaz yena (she’s angry).”

Nathi: “Manje baba imbeleko yakhe has been done?”

Me: “No but her mom is delaying me ngoba (because) she doesn’t want”.

Khaya: “Hayi ngeke baba it has to be done hawu. You’re being played by a woman.”

Me: “Mfana wam I’ll see what can do. I’ve had enough just put on something to watch lapho.”

Ayanda

We were in the kitchen having a great chat while cooking until I felt a sharp pain in my stomach. I lost my balance a little but Uyanda caught me just in time.

Tirelo: “Are you okay Aya?” She wobbles towards me because her operation was still sore.

Me: “I have a sharp pain in my belly I can’t-“

Uyanda: “Lose these babies too.” She finished my sentence.

Only Tirelo and Nozi knew about my miscarriage.

Hlori: “Ayanda you’ve miscarried before?” Tears filled up my eyes as the pain grew stronger and flash backs of him (my ex) kicking my belly while I was pregnant.

Onthathile: “I think we should let her be guys she’s in pain.” She put a glass of water beside me and went to the balcony with the ladies but Uyanda stayed behind.

Uyanda: “Nozipho is my friend and she told me about your past. I know it’s not her place to say that but she was worried about you. You could see her pain through her eyes. From what I heard about you, I know for a fact that you’ll make it.”

Me: “It’s okay I just don’t think I’ll be able to carry these ones too.”

Uyanda: “We are all here to support you babes.” She hugged me.

Ayanda: “Thank you.”

The day went pretty well and we ate then everyone left.
Uyanda gave me a hug before she also left.

Chapter 14

A few weeks later

Uyanda

I was at my friend’s salon when Nozipho came in. I told her about how I have meet my brother and their girlfriends.

Nozi: “I’m so glad you finally met your family baby so what are we doing today?”

Me: “I want to do my nails and please get someone else Nozi. I know you’re a professional at it my love but you need to relax. You’re literally six months pregnant now and we should go out sometime.”

Nozi: “Sure but I’ll see you this weekend since it’s imbeleko yakho (welcome ceremony).”

Me: “Yeah hey I’m so excited, I can’t wait.”

Nozi: “So any guy you’re currently seeing?”

Me: “Nope just me and Okuhle.”

Nozi: “Who’s Okuhle chommie?”

Me: “My baby, I adopted him.”

Nozi: “That’s cute heyy. I’m also waiting on this little man.”

We had a nice chat hey.

Zweli

Me: “Mthokozisi.”

Mtho: “Yebo baba?(yes dad)”

Me: “Uyabona udoti wakho manje (can you see your shit now)? uCele is probably busy plotting against us manje! Wenzeni vele (What have you done)?”

Mtho: “So baba we should let the Cele’s destroy us while they thrive? They want to expand their taxi empire and it might take ours down.”

Me: “I’ll deal with this situation because your stupid empty head can’t think straight!”

Misso: “Baba that’s not good idea yaz.”

Me: “Yeyi wena inkinga yakho (your problem) is that you’re too soft Missokuhle.”

Misso: “Fine kodwa (but) I’m not coming with you.”

Nkosinathi

We all went to dad's house for imbeleko ka Uyanda. Ayanda's belly is bit visible now since she's now two months pregnant. We got to dad's house and uncle Vusi and Sipho were there. We greeted them and we got started with the ceremony. Uyanda was very happy and Ma finally got over her anger towards baba. We were about to go out when we heard gunshots outside. Shit! It's Vilakazi again! Baba was livid at this point. We all went to fetch our guns and went outside to help our men (inkabi/hitmen).

Baba: "Vilakazi!"

Zweli: "Yah zinja(dogs)!"

Baba: "If you think you're winning today you must be going crazy."

Zweli: "Aw Khehla (grandpa)!" He aimed at ubaba and fell before he could shot.

We looked back and it was Kofi.

We didn't notice that Mthokozisi was still up with some other men. He aimed right at me but a bullet went through his head before he did anything. Uyanda was behind us with a gun pointing in the same direction where he was. The rest of the man sped off taking Vilakazi and his son with. I noticed she had tears in her eyes.

Uyanda: "That's for my mother Satan! Kofi?"

She turned around to take good look at him before pointing the gun to him.

Kofi: Hi Uyanda. You're still the feisty woman huh?

Uyanda: Ufunani lana wena (what are you doing here)?

Kofi: "Okay mommy I think we should lower the gun now." He held her trembling hands lowering them.

Apparently Uyanda was planning to be business partners with Mthokozisi but he started forcing himself on her but she resisted and Mthokozisi decided to rape her mom while she was tied to a chair, forced to watch. She later met Kofi, one of our most trusted man. He's name is Philippe but he's known as Kofi because of his dark skin. He's from Ghana but his mom is South African. They were dating but Kofi left without no explanation and that hurt Uyanda.

Me: "Lalela keh (listen up) mommy no daddy lapho you'll fix your issues later we have bodies to get rid of."

I sent the bodyguards to do it while we went to check up on the ladies. Tirelo couldn't breath and she was crying. I guess its flashbacks from the time she got shot. I went to check on Ayanda and she was a bit shaken. She ran to me and hugged me.

Ayanda: "Baby you're bleeding." She said while looking at my abdomen.

Me: "Fuck! Don't worry baby I'll be fine."

Khaya: “Bafo woza let’s just rid of that bullet.”

Khaya successfully took out the bullet and stitched him. That’s when Langelihle and Lesedi came. Thank God they got here on the right time.

Lihle: “I’m sorry we’re late we got caught up with something.”

Lesedi: “Yah sorry sis’Ayanda. Where’s Tirelo?”

Onthathile: “She’s a bit busy sweetheart just come with me for now.” She winked at Ayanda.

Me: “Lihle woza la mfana(come here boy). I sniffed him.”

Ayanda: “Hayibo wenzani (what are you doing) Nathi?”

Me: “Why do you smell like a girl? You’re busy nehh?” I chuckled.

Lihle: “Nex kanjani.” He said while scratching his head.

As everyone was rushing around making sure everyone was okay we heard a scream from outside. As we rushed out we found Ma lying on the floor with Nkosana in her arms. I’m sure she got shot while trying to protect him. Hlori was beside her. Anathi picked her up and took her away. Dad rushed ma to the hospital.

Khanyi

I was sitting at home when I heard the door open. I went to check and Sthembiso is the one at the door. He hugs me for like 5 minutes, I can see he missed me. Sthe did get discharged but stayed with his cousin for these past few weeks.

Me: “Hey baby I’m glad you’re now okay.” He’s feeling pains here and there.

Sthe: “That’s good princess but I think we should cut the talking and just get to it.”

Me: “Get to what Sthe?” He firmly looked into my eyes.

Sthe: “I know you crave me as much as I do Khanyisile.”

Of course I’ve been longing for him. Playing with myself wasn’t enough. He tossed his bags aside and I kissed him hungrily. He responded with taking off his clothes and mine. We went to our bedroom and he started by sucking my clit so hard. I pushed up my ass bringing my pussy closer to his face. I’m glad I showered before this. He then came up and suck on my tits. I went down on my knees and sucked his dick. He grabbed my hair and thrusts deeper into my mouth, deep throating me. He then pulled out and got on top of me and fucked me hard. I’ve never had rough sex in my entire life but I think I finally found an addiction. I loved the way he roughly inserted himself again and our bodies moving with the same rhythm. We moved from the bed and went to our bedroom couch. I sat on top of him with his head back and hands on my waist guiding me to grind on him hard. He kissed me while fucking me and I moaned in between the kisses. It’s been an hour and he finished up inside me. I wanted to get off but he held me.

Sthe:” Sit right there.” He said while trying to catch his breath and pulled me closer to his chest. He pulled a small blanket on the bed and covered me.

Me: “Babe you’re literally still in me.”

Sthe: “And I’m pretty comfortable like this. So how’s work?”

Me: “Nathi comes in here and there but otherwise the others are pretty nice to me.”

Sthembiso: “That’s nice. So dad called me and said he wants to meet you.”

Me: “Ah no way Sthe!”

“He adjusted himself, forgetting he’s still me. I flinched a little.”

Sthembiso: “Baby it’s not going to be that bad. He’s a nice person and you know I want to put a ring on it.”

Me: “You want to marry me?”

Sthembiso: “Yes I do. Who wouldn’t want to marry you hmm”? He said while thrusting a little bit. I accommodate him by meeting him halfway.

Amahle

I just got home from the club and Nozi isn’t in the living room. I walk up to our room and I found her playing with her. Great timing because I’ve been craving her all day!

Nozi: “Don’t even ask me just come finish up.”

I took handcuffs and a vibrator from the closet and cuffed her hands above her head. I teased her by moving the vibrator around the outside of her hole while pressing her clit with my thumb. I finally got it in and she moaned in pleasure. I just left it in and sucked her. She caressed my head pushing it further down. I pressed my tongue harder on clit and she

wrapped her legs around me. She exploded in my mouth and I took out the vibrator and went up to kiss her.

Me: “You can’t be good girl just for once Nozi?”

Nozi: “Blame pregnancy hormones and not me, I’m hungry can we order pizza? Order two boxes for me an you’ll sort yourself out”.

Me: “Yeah sure. Have you checked on Lesedi and Lihle?”

Nozi: “That slipped my mind baby. I should ask Ayanda maybe she did.”

Phone conversation

Nozi: “Hey baby girl. You okay?”

Ayanda: “Yoh the drama that just happened.” She told me everything.

Nozi: “Hayibo Yaya but you’re okay and the babies right?”

Ayanda: “Yes I’m okay love thank you for asking.”

Nozi: “Mara babes I called you regarding Lihle and Sedi.”

Ayanda: “Don’t get me started on those two because they’re doing things they shouldn’t be doing. His scent was similar to a feminine perfume.”

Nozi: “They’re grown up now Yaya let the kids be.” She said while laughing.

I heard kisses over the phone.

Nozi: “Yoh I’ll call you later babes and don’t forget to fuck him good!” She hung up.

Uyanda

I took Kofi to my bedroom (at dad's house) since we couldn't talk in front of my brothers.

Me: "Kofi."

Kofi: "Listen I can explain Uya. Just give me a chance to explain. There were people hunting me down and they would've used you as bait. I had to leave mama. I didn't want to put you in danger but I've dealt with them it's just me and you now."

Me: "I hear you but I now have a baby and I'm happy in my relationship. I think I going to marry him."

Kofi: "That baby is now ours and you're not marrying anyone besides me." He grabbed my neck and looked me in the eye.

Me: "God knows how much I missed those eyes." I say while still looking at him and rubbing his dick over his pants.

Kofi: "Stop that Uya I'm warning you." He lowly groaned.

Me:” Or what? I know you won’t fuck me.” I say inserting my hand in his pants.

Kofi: “Fine, you brought this upon yourself.”

I pulled her face towards mine and slipped my hand in her underwear. We’re still standing and my hand on her neck and the other in her underwear. I use my knee to separate her legs and roughly inserted two fingers in her. She grabbed onto me, letting out a soft moan. I know this gets her because she’s still sensitive. I play with my fingers in her. She screamed and I quickly kissed her to shut her up. I took them out and licked them clean.

Me: “Why the fuck would you do that Kofi?”

Kori: “I know you’re still pure and you adopted the baby. Don’t lie to me princess.”

Me: “I think that was a small punishment. You could do better Kofi. I’ll be quiet. I’m sure we can play around a little.”

Kofi: “You won’t handle me Uya. I’m rough.”

Me: “I’ve been waiting.”

He caressed my body in a seducing way and I’m giving in bit by bit. He took off my bra and I have little boobs which strangely turned him on. He slowly sucked on them and I let out a soft moan. He was about to insert two of his fingers in me but I stopped him.

Me: “Be gentle.”

He gently inserted his fingers and I flinched. He took out one and it was only his middle finger. He started playing with it inside me and I blissfully moaned. We were still standing and he sat me down on the couch and went on his knees. He started sucking me and I caressed his head and neck. He then ask me if I’m sure about this and I said yes. He sat on the couch and pulled me on top of him.

Kofi: “Just sit on it mommy I’ll help you.”

I slowly did and he could see I'm in pain but I didn't stop. He was surprised I took it all in and started moving up and down. He had my hands on my waist to guide me. He wiped my tears with one hand. I picked up my pace a little. He pulled my hair back and gave me hickeys on my neck and small boobs which were incredible by the way. Without his help I grind on it in a circular motion which had him going crazy. He started going faster and I moaned louder calling his name in a soft voice. She stopped me after awhile and got off me.

Kofi: "Good girl. I'm sorry if I hurt you." He says while kissing my neck.

Me: "I just need a little break."

Kofi: "You want to grind on it again? That was great by the way."

Me: "Okay here we go again."

I hopped on him again and put it in. I started moving and he was groaning because it was tight and I was loudly moaning while bouncing on it. It's painful but the pleasure is there. He kisses me to kill the noise a little. We continue for a little while and he quickly pulled out.

Kofi: "Shit that was close! Good job mama. Let's get cleaned up and join the rest."

We got downstairs and all eyes on us especially Nathi.

Me: "Why are you guys looking at us like that?"

Khaya: "We already have a pregnant woman with us and please inform us if you're next."

Nathi: "Kofi hayi ngeke ndoda. We could hear you guys all the way down here."

Hlori: "Welcome to the club babes. Are we expecting a third niece or nephew?"

Me: “You guys are so nosy and he pulled out Hlori so no.”

Kofi: “I’ll head out now. I’m sorry about the noise.” I kissed Uya goodbye while holding her ass.

Khaya: “Fusek nina! You’re busy doing silly stuff while we just witnessed a horrible scene.”

Nkosana laughed as if he knew what’s going on.

Uyanda: “Hawu Khaya it’s not like you don’t make Tirelo scream right?”

Tirelo: “Hawu vele ke motho waka so he must while we’re still on that topic I’m sure Lihle is doing the same to Lesedi because he smells like her.”

Lihle: “We live in the same space I’m sure I got it on the couch or something.”

Anathi: “The same couch where you ‘cuddle’...”

Ayanda: “Lihle and Sedi are old guys and they just met each other....you guys wouldn’t do it right?”

Lihle and Lesedi looked at each other.

Lihle: “Yeah we wouldn’t, I’m not even her type.”

Tirelo: “Bathong I’m her sister I know her type when I see one and it’s you Lihle. Just say I didn’t warn you.”

Lesedi: “Bathong hle, Lihle can we leave?” She extended her hand to Lihle and he took it

Lihle: “We leaving now. Goodbye.”

Lesedi: “Before we do, yes Tirelo we do things we’re not supposed to be doing like him finger fucking me and giving me cuddles whenever I want.” With that they left.

Lindo: “I’ve always known that bayanganga (they’re doing naughty stuff).” He says laughing.

Onthathile: “You’d obviously know because you’ve done some things on me.”

Tirelo: “I honestly don’t blame them. As long as they’re not fucking I’m good.”

Onthathile: “They’re old now Tirelo, let them be.”

Nkosinathi

An hour passed and ubaba came back. We were all on our feet. Dad informed us that uma is in a coma and she’ll survive but it was a different story when dad came back.

Me: “Baba what happened?”

Baba: “She’s gone.” He said with tears in his eyes.

Ayanda: “Uma?”

Baba: “Yes the bullet went through her heart it was too late when she got to the hospital.” He sat down and cried.

Uyanda comforted him.

Nathi: “Uyabona uVilakazi I’ll end his whole family.”

Lindo: “Not now Nathi let’s just focus on mom’s burial then we’ll see don’t make sudden movements.”

Chapter 15

Nkosinathi

We were preparing for Ma’s funeral. Dad was a mess because you can see he hasn’t slept for days. Nozi, Amahle, Sthembiso and Khanyi came to support us.

Uyanda: “Baba woza (come) we’re about to start.”

Baba: “Let me be Uya.” He said while removing her hand from his.

Kofi: “I think it’s best if we leave him Uya.”

We drove to the cemetery. We were all emotional especially Uya because she really wanted a relationship with Ma. We all gave our speeches and went home.

Nozi:” I’m glad you guys are okay yazi thank God especially this little one.” She pulled Nkosana’s cheeks.

Ayanda: “Yeah it’s hard Nozi kodwa (but) I’m grateful that we fixed things naye (with her).”

Khanyi: “Hey ladies.” She hugged us both.

Ayanda: “It’s been a while babes you look great.”

Khanyi: “Phela ngyajola manje. (I now have a man)”

Nozi: “Careful you don’t end up like me.” She laughed.

Khanyi: “One day but not now heyy. I’ll see you guys later I have to go.”

Amahle: “Hi Ayanda. Babe you still okay right?”

Ayanda: “Hi.”

Nozi: “I’m okay though I’m a bit hungry. Sisi I’ll catch you later.” She said to Ayanda.

Me: “Hey you.” I kissed her while standing behind her.

Ayanda: “Nathi! We are literally in front of people.” She giggled.

Me: "I'm sorry mama but can you check on Onthathile? She keeps running to the bathroom. I think she's throwing up."

Ayanda: "Let's welcome her to the mommy club." She laughed while walking away.

Onthathile

I've been vomiting for the past few days and it's really unpleasant. I was about to get out the bathroom and I saw Ayanda standing by the door.

Ayanda: "I think we should open a mommy club at this point."

Me: "Please don't tell anyone I'm pregnant Aya."

Ayanda: "Hayibo Thathi it's good news so why not share them?"

Me: "The.... I.... I started tearing up."

Ayanda: “Okay mama calm down. What’s going on?” She got in the bathroom and closed the door.

Me: “I have to terminate it.” I sobbed.

Ayanda: “Oh my goodness. Why?” She hugged me.

Me: “I’ve also lost a child before and my family called me a disgrace because I can’t simply carry a baby.”

Ayanda: “No mama I’m sure you can do it hey. Look we’re on the same boat. Just because we lost our first angels that doesn’t mean you have to terminate the second one By.”

Me: “Kuyafana (there’s no difference) Aya my uterus is too weak.”

Ayanda: “Onthathile we are having these babies you hear me? Tonight you’re telling Lindo and that’s it.”

Me: “Okay you sure about this though?” I wiped my tears away.

Ayanda: “I’ll be here for you love. Come here.” She hugged me again until I calmed down and we went outside.

Lindo: “There you are cutie, I’ve been looking for you. Ayanda unjani (how are you)?”

Ayanda: “I’m okay. Let me leave mommy here with you I’ll see you guys.” She winked.

Lindo: “Baby what she mean by that?”

Me: “Uhh Lindo I’ve been meaning to tell you something for like a week now.”

Lindo: “I’m all ears my love.”

Me: “Do you think I’d be capable to have another baby after you know...”

Lindo: “Yes I know you can baby. Are you...”

Me: “Well yes it’s been a week.”

He picked me up and spun me around. People were so confused and his brothers wanted to laugh.

Lindo: “Baby why didn’t you tell me? You just made my day mama.”

Me: “I was scared. After what my family said about me when I-“

Lindo: “Listen Thathi that’s the past okay? Just because they said that doesn’t mean you can’t I know you can do this.”

Me: “Sure baby.” I kissed him.

Lindo: “Okay I’ll see you later I need to go baby. I love you.”

Me: “I love you more.”

Tirelo

Everyone was very supportive today and people left. We did the dishes and went to say goodbye to ubaba. He wasn't too happy about us leaving but Hlori and Uya are going to stay for a while.

On the road

Me: “Baby I think it's about time Lesedi moves in with us.”

Khaya: “I thought she was comfortable with Lihle. I don't understand why you guys are stopping them from expressing their feelings.”

Me: “Khaya not today hle.”

Khaya: “I'm not fighting but fine keh we'll fetch her.”

We fetched Lesedi and she wasn't thrilled.

Lesedi: "Wow Tirelo so you really had to separate me and him? For what?"

Me: "Don't ask me questions Lesedi and please keep it down."

Lesedi: "You are unbelievable!"

Me: "You will sleep with him then regret it Lesedi I'm saving you here!"

Lesedi: "Says the one who fucked up at 16! Why can't you let me be happy? And I already did Tirelo! I lied I never had sex with Lihle it's just Akhona."

I was about to slap her when Khaya stopped me.

Khaya: “Enough the both of you! Lesedi this is your big sister respect her. As for you Tirelo just let her learn on her own she’s not a baby hle.”

Me: “Your ass is lucky today.” I said to Lesedi while Khaya is taking me to our room.

3 months later

Ayanda

Honestly life has been rocky but I’m glad that I’m okay. It’s now 6 months with Nathi and I’m now 5 months pregnant. These twins are trouble already. Nkosana is now a one year old and calls me mama. I eat too much and Nathi loves it. I got my results yesterday and I passed with distinctions. I was over the moon. Can’t believe I balanced everything out while being a mom.

Nathi: “Hey mommy. You look gorgeous.” He came in holding a bouquet of tulips in his hands.

Me: “Hi love. Are this for me?” I smiled.

Nathi: “Yeah, for my future lawyer.”

Me: “Ngyabonga standwa sami (thank you my love).” I hugged him feeling very emotional.

This man is my lifeline honestly.

Nathi: “Don’t cry mama uyazi angthandi (you know I don’t like it when you cry).”

Me: “I know Babakhe it’s just that I’m happy to have you.”

Nathi: Yeah but you can have me in bed. Woza lana (come here).

He pulled me by my waist and kissed me very passionately then he went on his knees.

Nathi: “Ayanda. I know this past 6 months weren’t easy but I’m glad you stuck by me and I’ll forever be grateful. You’re very strong and stubborn kodwa I love all that. You know how

I've always been calling you mkami. Well I'd like you to actually be mine fully." He said while taking out a ring from his pocket.

Me: "Yes!" I said while screaming and he put it on.

He kissed me and hugged me resting my head on his chest.

Lesedi

These past few months were a bit hard because I miss Langelihle. I didn't go to uni but I take art classes online and I also sell my art. They make me good money. I even met a guy in those classes. His name is Akhona. He has a masculine body a bit bigger than Lihle but definitely not more handsome. Yeah sure he's pretty handsome but Lihle does it the best for me. He's my fuck buddy since he didn't want a relationship. He's here with me today but I'll leave soon. I'm sick of games now even though he does fuck me good.

Flashback

Me: "Let's see what you got pretty boy".

He was pretty intimidated because I kept on teasing him. We kissed while going to his bedroom. He bent me over and started fucking me from behind while pulling on my hair. I softly moaned and started twerking on his dick making him groan. I then stopped and got on top. I moved up and down hard and fast while moaning and screaming. I collapsed on him but he wasn't done. We switched roles and he was loving it. I grabbed his face to kiss me and it was indeed a hungry kiss. He was reaching my climax and pulled out early. It was all over my thighs.

Me: "I would have liked it better if you did that in my mouth."

Langelihle

Ever since Lesedi left I've been drinking so much. We both didn't text each other but I miss her. I was just chilling when the I heard a knock and it was her. I let her in.

Lesedi: "You've been drinking." She looked at the bottle of wine on the coffee table.

Me: “And you know why.”

Lesedi: “Listen Lihle I miss you as much as you miss me but got caught up with Akhona.”

Me: “You have no idea of how much I miss you Sedi but you’ve moved on either way. I don’t even know what you’re here for.”

Lesedi: “I’m here for this.”

She sat on me and started kissing me hungrily. I responded while taking off her clothes and untied her braids so I could pull on them better. I was squeezing her breasts gently. I sucked on them which made her moan softly. I carried her to the bed and tossed her on top of it. I took a minute to admire her body then I got on top of her and roughly inserted myself. She rolled her eyes back as I was thrusting very quickly while choking her. She was about to climax but I stopped. I turned her around and started fucking her from the back roughly while spanking her. She was enjoying the sex and I pulled out again as she was about to climax. I was actually denying her an orgasm and this is more satisfying to me. She hopped on

top of me and moved in a slow and passionate way taking her time. I was groaning and my husky voice turned her on even more. I moved faster and faster. She was screaming at the top of her lungs in pleasure. I felt my climax building up and the thrusts were pretty hard. This time I let her cum so did I but inside me this time.

Lesedi: “Fuck why did you do that Lihle!?”

Me: “I want that little boyfriend of yours to know you’re mine.”

Lesedi: “Lihle I’m sorry but I have to go I’m sure Akhona is waiting for me and you better pray that I’m not pregnant I can’t risk my relationship with him.”

Lihle: “Lalela Lesedi.” He said while grabbing my neck. “You’re mine and I’m yours, if you’re pregnant we are keeping that baby.”

Lihle knows I always cave in but he wasn’t taking advantage.

Nozipho

Amahle was preparing the pool for my birth. I decided to do a water birth at home with the pool in the living room. She called the midwife and Ayanda. It was 18:00. They got here with Sthembiso and Khanyi. They helped me through it and my baby finally came out. He umbilical cord was wrapped around his neck but he survived because it wasn't too tight.

Amahle: "You did amazing mama. I'm proud of you." She kissed me.

Ayanda: "Yoh if one child did that what will happen to me!?" She said while looking at my vagina.

Khanyi: "He looks like Sthe. He's so cute and chubby."

Sthe: "Have you named him yet?"

Me: "Mihlali."

Khanyi: "How about Wandile as a second name?"

Ayanda: “That is a pretty nice name hey.”

Me: “Wandile it is then. Thank you Khanyi.”

Mihlali Wandile Zulu. Welcome home baby boy.

Sthembiso

I was over the moon when Nozi gave birth. He looks just like me and I’m glad Khanyi accepted him and even gave him a name. We were on our way home. My dad and sister are already there and ready to meet Khanyisile. We arrived and they were watching TV.

Me and Khanyi: “Sanbonani (greetings).”

Bab’Zulu(My dad): “Yebo. Niyaphila (are you guys okay)?”

Me: “Siyaphila baba (we’re okay dad). This is Khanyi and Khanyi this is my dad.”

Lindiwe (my sister): “Isfebe pho (a bitch really)?”

Khanyi just looked down.

Bab’Zulu: “I know she was a stripper but at least she made money and what did you make or do? Failed 5 courses!”

Khanyi: “Hawu baba ngyaxolisa (I’m sorry). I didn’t mean to start conflicts.”

Lindiwe: “Cha (no) sisi I should be the one who’s sorry.”

“I was super quite. Not because I don’t want to defend Khanyi. Dad can handle Lindiwe very well.”

Bab’Zulu: “So where are you from?”

Khanyi: “Ntuzuma.”

Dad kept on asking Khanyisile questions about her family and life. Her life wasn't easy at all. Her Father was a drunkard that killed himself and left Khanyi with her 3 siblings. She had to take care of them and that's why she chose the path she walked. She was bonding pretty well with my dad. She also made up with Lindiwe. I love how humble she is.

Lesedi

I was just chilling and my phone rang. It was Nhlosohle, my best friend.

Phone conversation

Nhloso: "Hey girly how are you?"

Me: "Hi babes it's been a while. I'm good and you?"

Nhloso: "I'm okay. Listen babes I was planning a getaway weekend for me and a few friends. Maybe you can come and bring a plus one."

Me: “You’re a life saver babes. I needed this.”

Nhloso: “See you then bye.” She hung up.

I stood up to make food but I heard a knock. I went to open the door and it was Lihle.

Me: “Lihle. Come in.”

Lihle: “Hawu gorgeous not even a little kiss keh?”

Me: “We’re not an item anymore Lihle.”

Lihle: “Oh so we’re just fucking around then?”

Me: “I never asked Tirelo to separate us.”

Lihle: “Ngyazi uyangifuna (I know you want me) Lesedi. Quit playing.”

Me: “Oh really? The confidence to say that.” I left to the kitchen and he followed me.

Lihle: “Fine keh I’ll leave.”

Me: “I’m going on a weekend getaway and I’d like you to join me.”

Lihle: “Sure I’ll be there.”

He left.

Chapter 16

Nkosinathi

I was really happy about Ayanda accepting my proposal and now I can’t wait for her to give birth. We did the cleaning ceremony for her first baby and she’s been happier since then. I called dad to inform.

Phone conversation

Me: “Baba unjani (how are you)?”

Baba: “Ngyaphila ndodana wena? (I’m good son, you?)”

Me: “Ngyaphila (I’m good). Yazi (you know) I just proposed ku Ayanda and ngifuna ukuhlawola (pay damages and lobola) next weekend.”

Baba: “Awu kuhle lokho mfana kodwa (that’s good boy but) it’s a bit too early, just let things cool down.”

Me: “Hayi Kulungile keh baba. Bye.” I hung up.

As I hung up Ayanda walked in.

Ayanda: “Myeni wam.” I stood on her toes and kissed me.

Me: “Hey mama.”

Ayanda: “I actually came here for something else. Nkosana is sleeping so we can have a little bit of playtime.” I said while I unbuttoned his shirt.

Me: “Shesha ngoba uzovuka.” He said while laughing.

Sthembiso

Khanyi: “Ak’fani your dad is chill kodwa your sister though...”

Me: “I know baby I’m sorry.”

Khanyi: “If you don’t me asking...where’s your mom?”

His face changed.

Me: “Whatever I tell you now stays between us yezwa (you understand)?”

Khanyi: “I’ll have to sit down for this.”

Me: “My mom is actually Uyanda’s mom.”

Khanyi: “Hayibo!” “Your dad and their dad are friends njena?”

I proceed to explain that my dad was married to Dimpho (Uyanda’s mom) and she stayed emakhaya where Mandla stayed (Nkosinathi’s dad.) The time dad was married to Ma’Dimpho was before we met the Cele family. She divorced dad for other guy but we didn’t know who which was Bab’Cele but we made peace anyway.

Khanyi: “Ungihlulile yaz yoh!” She said while clapping her hands.

Lesedi

I honestly couldn’t handle my breakup with Lihle. I love him too much and I wanted to fix things with him. Maybe the gateway is what we need so I’ll just give shot tonight. I

already packed my bags and he was waiting for me in the living room.

Me: "I'm ready we can go now."

Lihle: "You look nice." He kissed me.

Me: "Thank you and please let's stop this." I gently pushed him away as if I didn't like the kiss.

We got to the car and Nhloso was stunned by Lihle's looks.

Nhloso: "Girl I thought Akhona was the hottest you've ever dated but I was clearly wrong."

Me: "Yeah I know but please hold your horses because we are not an item." I didn't notice I was rude.

Nhloso: "Yoh sorry girl."

She turned to Lihle and they started a conversation. I didn't mind until Nhloso was getting too touchy. I know Lihle noticed it but didn't care. We got to Wild Coast Sun Resort. It is a very beautiful place. We all went to our room but Nhloso didn't join me.

Nhloso: "Hey babes sorry I was busy with someone."

Me: "Yeah no shit Sherlock, it was Lihle you've been all over him ever since."

Nhloso: "Ugh just loosen up Sedi nothing will happen."

Me: "Yeah I'm sorry I'm just stressed by a lot of stuff right now."

Nhloso: "Just get your rest we'll talk tomorrow okay?"

Me: "Yeah sure."

Onthathile

I decided to plan a little gathering with the other couples and go to the Beverly Hills Hotel in Umhlanga Rocks. It has a very beautiful view of the sea. We were all on the road and got there. It's a very warm morning and I'm loving the view as I felt Lindo behind me.

Lindo: "Hey standwa sami, it a good thing you planned this trip ngoba I did need fresh air." He rubbed my belly.

Me: "We all did love and since you're here maybe we could have a quickie?" I turned to face him.

Lindo: "If we're doing it on this balcony then I don't mind."

Me: "Yoh hayi never mind keh." I said laughing and we chased each other like kids for a while and even had a pillow fight. He's such a softie.

Lindo: "I'm going to shower now you should join me. Maybe we could explore each other more."

Me: “Maybe later love nehh?”

Lindo: “Its okay mama. Kiss nyana?”

Me: “Sure.” He wrapped his arms around my waist and mine around his neck then we kissed.

Tirelo

Khaya was still sleeping and I let him be. He did wake up earlier to take a shower but he decided to come back and cuddle but he eventually fell asleep. I got to take a shower and I returned to the bedroom.

Khaya: “Straight out the shower hmm?”

Me: “Good morning to you too.” I giggled as he kissed me.

Khaya: “I think we should have a little ‘good morning’ celebration since you told me ditaba (the news).”

Me: “Ke o boleletse eng (what did I tell you) Khaya?”

Khaya: “O se ke wa iketsa eka ha o tsebe (don’t pretend as if you don’t know.)”

Me: “Bathong wena where did you learn that? I can’t even gossip about you in Sotho now because you’ll hear me.” She laughed.

Khaya: “Stop playing and just come here.”

He came pretty close and untied my silky gown revealing my naked body. He kissed while taking his time to caress my body slowly. He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He placed me down on the bed and he gently went in. This is what I call ‘making love’. He was slowly thrusting and I loved it. He picked up his pace and that’s when I started becoming louder. I liked how our bodies moved with the same pace and rhythm. He squeezing my breasts a little now that he’s more faster and harder. I couldn’t care less that we’re not at home. He was reaching the right places in

there and I cum first before he did. We stood up and went to get cleaned. We went to join the others for breakfast.

Ayanda: “Finally Bonnie and Clyde have arrived.” She smiled.

Me: “Eish sorry we overslept guys.”

Nathi: “I’m glad we’re all here, can someone please bless the food for us?”

Hlori did the honors.

Hlori: Guys I have news for you.

Me and Onthathile: Me too.

Ayanda: “Just say it all together.”

Me, Onthathile and Hlori: “I’m pregnant.”

We all stared at each other in shock.

Anathi: “Did the three of you just say you’re pregnant? Hlori?”

Hlori: “It’s just been a few days Anathi.”

Me: “I’m 2 weeks pregnant I’ve told Khaya only.”

Onthathile: “Guys please don’t be mad but I’m now 4 months pregnant.”

Khaya: “Now that explains the baggy outfits but congratulations guys especially you baby you’ve been strong which is why I’ll do this now.

Khaya stood up and went down on one knee. He took out an emerald green ring.

Khaya: “Tirelo Mokoena can you make me the happiest man on earth?”

Me: “Yes.” I said while being emotional. He stood up and kissed me.

The rest cheered for us. I’ll soon be Mrs Cele and a mommy. I hope this goes well.

Langelihle

I was just chilling in my room. I heard a knock and it was Nhloso. She was wearing a mini skirt and a white tee. I could see her tits through it but I didn’t mind it.

Me: “Hey excuse the messed up bed I just woke up.”

Nhloso: “Why don’t we just mess it up a bit more?” She stared at me and caressing my upper body clearly stating that she’s horny.

Me: “Get the fuck out Nhloso.” I opened the door.

Nhloso: “Hawu I thought we were vibing so what’s the problem now?”

Me: “Udakiwe! I’m in love with Lesedi not you, sorry if you got the wrong signals.”

Nhloso: “She’s pregnant and it’s possible it’s not yours.”

As I was about to respond Lesedi came out of her room and saw us. Shit, I completely forgot I was half naked. I could see she was hurt but didn’t say anything.

Me: “Fuck off.”

I quickly put on my shirt and ran after Lesedi leaving Nhloso in my room.

Me: “Lesedi!”

Lesedi: “U batla eng (what do you want) Lihle? Khaohana le 'na (leave me alone).”

Me: “Who’s the dad?”

Lesedi: “Its obviously you damn ass and 2 months now.”

Me: “And you didn’t even bother to tell me?”

Lesedi: “Its like we’re playing games with each other and I don’t want be part of it okay? On the other hand you’re trying to knock up my best friend.”

Me: “You got it all wrong I swear I didn’t do anything with her, search my room for evidence keh.”

Lesedi raided the room and she found a thong.

Lesedi: “Don’t even explain.” She stormed out.

I rushed to Nhloso’s room and I find her on of a guy. I pulled her off and the guy escaped. I pinned her hands above her

head while she was on the bed and I just roughly fucked her. She seems to be enjoying it. We finally finished and I tossed her thong at her.

Me: “You got what you wanted bitch and never try to fuck with me again...you better tell Sedi everything otherwise I’ll make your life a living hell. I slammed the door as I left.

Chapter 17

Nozipho

Ever since I gave birth to Wandile I’ve been pretty tired. It’s 11:00 in the morning and Amahle is cleaning up the house. Breakfast was already on the table.

Amahle: “Hey mommy you’ve been feeding him for thirty minutes now.”

Me: “Hayi whenever I pull my boob out he’s going to cry.”

I pulled out my boob from Wandi’s mouth and he started crying.

Amahle: “Okay buddy sorry. Listen babe I have the perfect plan for today but you need to finish your food and take a shower then we can go.”

Me: “Uyabona keh wena with your outings hayi.” I groaned.

Amahle: “I know you’re exhausted but I was thinking maybe we could go out and get some fresh air and do something fun.”

Me: “Okay if you say so.” I stood up to take a shower.

Amahle: “Maybe I can join you?”

Me: “Nope stay here with him.” I handed Wandile to her.

She took us to the park and brought food along with art supplies. Wandile was super calm during the picnic. I decided to paint an indie aesthetic drawing while Amahle just played around with the paint because she’s not that

much of a painter. We spent the whole day there and everything was pretty nice.

Tirelo

It was currently 19:00 and Lesedi went out with her friends. She hasn't called or texted me for a while. I thought maybe she was still mad at me for what I did so I decided to call her first.

Phone conversation

Me: "Hey Sedi you haven't called me for a while now. Are you still mad at me?"

Lesedi: "Hey I'm sorry I haven't called I'm just dealing with my own drama right now I don't need more."

Me: "What drama?"

Lesedi: "I still like Lihle but you're pulling me away from him. For fuck suck I'm pregnant Tirelo and ke ngwana wa gagwe

(it's his baby) and Nhloso wants him! I honestly don't know what to do now."

Me: "Ga se wa no re o imile Lesedi (you did just say you're pregnant)!"

Lesedi: "Wabona (you see)?"

Me: "Lesedi I warned you about him and now look."

Lesedi: "Instead of being a big sister and consoling me you just make things worse."

Me: "Look I-" She hung up before I could respond.

Khaya: "Baby you okay?" He closed the door as he just walked in.

Me: "No I just called Lesedi and she's pregnant with Langelihle's baby I tried to reprimand her about this but she just got angry and hung up on me."

Khaya: “Its actually kind of useless for you to shout at her because niyafana (you’re the same).”

Me: “Explain how.”

Khaya: “You’re both studying and pregnant at the same time.”

Me: “I failed her as a big sister.” I sat down in defeat.

Khaya: “No baby you didn’t you’ve been great. Stop hitting yourself for no reason. He sat down and pulled me on top of him.

Me: “Its my responsibility to take care of her.”

Khaya: “Okay listen we’re here to relax and not stress about anything and baby I didn’t want to risk this pregnant. Cuddles?”

Me: “Okay.”

Sthembiso

I was out to run a few errands. I just got home and found Khanyi wearing my t-shirt. She looked very sexy. As soon as she heard my footsteps she turned around and threw herself in my arms.

Me: “You missed me neh?”

Khanyi: “Is it a crime?”

Me: “No and looks like I got home right on time.”

Khanyi: “Yeah I was just finishing up the lasagna.”

Me: “I feel a bit rebellious today so maybe you can offer me some of that dessert then we’ll have dinner.”

She switched off the stove and pulled me to our bedroom. I didn't waste on role play and I just push my shaft in her hard, really hard. She moaned in pleasure. I continued and she clenched her vaginal walls. That shit just gets me. I felt my orgasm coming and I let go. Khanyi stood up in panic.

Khanyi: "Fuck! Have you seen my birth control pills?"

Me: "No and why would you be on birth control?"

Khanyi: "Sthembiso I don't want kids okay? At least not now and I'm ovulating so I have high chances of having a baby right now. I haven't been to the clinic for my dose."

Me: "Sucks to be you then."

Khanyi: "You better fucken pray that I'm not pregnant!" She shouted while shuffling for her pills.

Me: "We've never even mentioned pregnancy or anything like besides my focus is not there."

Khanyi: “I know Sthe but I just don’t want kids now.”

Lesedi

Nhloso came to room and I did not want see her. I wanted to strangle her but my situation doesn’t allow me.

Nhloso: “Sedi I’m sorry I don’t what got over me.”

Me: “No Nhloso you always do this. Whenever I have a guy over you get touchy and flirty.”

Nhloso: “That’s why I’m apologizing Sedi.”

Me: “No Nhloso just get the fuck out I need to think.”

Nhloso left and Siphokazi came in.

Siphokazi: “Hey girl what’s wrong? Sorry I came late I just heard you’re also here.”

Me: "Its okay. Me and Nhloso just got in a little argument."

Siphokazi: "Let me guess, it's a boy you came with and she fell for him."

Me: "Damn right."

Siphokazi: "I don't why you're still friends with that girl."

Me: "She's been my friend and I can't just leave her. Anyway enough about me, how have you been?"

Siphokazi: "I've actually been better ever since I left the industry but I've been throwing up since yesterday."

Me: "Do you think you're pregnant?"

Siphokazi: "Oh hell no I could never."

Siphokazi and I have been friends for like 4 months. She was a porn star with a very supportive boyfriend but have lately getting into fights because of it. She left the industry to start a better life for herself. As we were still having a great conversation Sbusiso walked in.

Sbusiso: “Siphokazi take this and go to the bathroom.” He threw a pregnancy test at her.

Me: “Hayibo wenja (you dog) you can’t barge in here get the fuck out!” I never liked Sbusiso because of his ugly ego.

Sbusiso: “You can’t tell me shit and I need her to prove she ain’t pregnant because I’m not rising a baby that’s not mine.”

Siphokazi: “Lesedi come down I’ll handle this.” She took the test from Sbusiso and went to the bathroom.

A few minutes later she came out and threw the test at him.

Siphokazi: “Here it’s negative bitch, now leave Sbu and don’t bother calling or texting because it’s over!” She pushed him out and slammed the door.

I just opened my arms for her and she threw herself on me and started crying. You could see she’s been wanting to cry but held herself back. She eventually fell asleep and I put a blanket over her. I was about to walk out but then I saw Lihle by the door.

Me: “Hey u etsang moo (what are you doing here)?”

Lihle: “Bengithemba ukuthi singakhuluma kodwa ubonakala umatasatasa (I hoped we could talk but you seem busy).”

Me: “Oh not at all she’s sleeping.”

Lihle: “Lesedi I can’t continue like this. Playing games with each other as if we don’t know what we want. I know I want you but it’s fine if you don’t feel the same way at least update me on the baby I’ll be responsible.”

Me: “You know I love you Lihle.”

Lihle: “Then why don’t you act like it?”

Me: “Akere ke (the problem is) Tirelo.”

Lihle: “Is she here right now?”

Me: “No.”

Lihle: “Then I don’t see anything else stopping us if I have to go and tell her myself about how much I love you and how much I’m willing to be a responsible dad then I don’t mind.”

Me: “You’re so cute when you’re frustrated.” I said while giggling.

Lihle: “Eish you see I’m trying to be serious.” I end up cracking up too.

Me: “My bad lerato laka (my love).” She stood on her toes and hugged me and I returned it.

Siphokazi: “Okay pookies fuck each other already.”

Me: “Sies wena.” I playfully threw my shoe at her.

Lihle: “I’ll see you later then.” He kissed my cheek then left.

*???

I was at a club just looking around when my eyes locked in with another person. I’m Dominic Marino from Italy. My family owned at least 2 clubs in South Africa. Ever since I came here I’ve seen a lot of beauty but this one took my breath.

Me: “I think that’s enough for tonight sweet heart.” I took away the bottle of whiskey in her hand.

Her: “I paid for that bottle now give it back pervert.”

Me: “No and mind you this is my club.” I lied so she could stop.

Her: “Oh shit...wait your accent sounds a bit sexy where are you from?” She was super tipsy.

I was about to respond but someone else came.

Her: “Hi sorry I hope she wasn’t too much of a rebel.” She slimed while dragging her friend away.

Nkosinathi

I had to come back a little early because of work. Ayanda didn’t mind and came back with me.

Ayanda: “Finally home with this little buddy.” She tickled Nkosana and begin to chase him around.

Me: “You missed doing that with him I see.” I chuckled.

Ayanda: “He’s my child after all.”

Me: “I just love the fact that you accepted him like he’s biological yours.” He held me by my waist and kissed me.

Nkosana raised his arms and I picked him. He also gave me a kiss.

Ayanda: “Thank you buddy. You’re getting heavy now baby down you go.” He clenched onto her clothes and not letting go.

Me: “Haa Nkosana mommy’s tired. Come.” I took him from Ayanda’s arm.

Ayanda: “I think we should get a babysitter, it’ll make our lives a bit easier.

Me: “I’ll let you handle that. I’ll see you later.”

Nkosana: “Mama nana.” He pointed to a banana.

Me: “No you just ate.”

He started crying and that’s I knew this going to be a hell of a long day.

Siphokazi

I woke up and I felt my head is spinning. I slowly opened my eyes and saw a manly figure sitting on a chair facing the bed and I nearly screamed when he held up my phone and signed me not too.

Me: “How did you get in here?”

Him: “The door was open so I let myself in.”

Me: “Okay ‘Mr 365 days’. Thank you for bringing my phone now please get out.”

Him: “I’m Dominic Marino.’

Me: “Siphokazi Hlophe.”

Dominic: “I’ll stick to Tesoro for now.”

Me: “What the hell does that mean?” I frown.

Dominic: “You look very cute when doing that. I like it.” He chuckled. “It means treasure I’ll call you that since I can’t pronounce your name.”

Me: “I need to go take a shower so please excuse me.”

Dominic: “You know I’m not very submissive to a woman so no.”

Me: “Get the fuck out Dom.”

Dominic: “Scream as loud as you want cara mia (my darling).”

As Dominic was standing facing me Lesedi appeared.

Lesedi: “Siphokazi you won’t be-...oh hi Dominic I didn’t know you were here.”

Dominic: “I just came by to drop off her phone I’m on my way out.” He placed the phone on the bed and gently kissed forehead then left.

Me: “I swear it’s not what you think it is.”

Lesedi: “Bathong wena ‘cara mia’. Who does he think he is? Massimo from 365 days? Wow!” She said while laughing hard.

Me: “Maybe this is my chance of finally moving on with my life and he’s pretty handsome.”

Dominic is very dominant and likes submissive women. He has curly hair and brown eyes. His body is majestic. He

smells good too. While Lesedi and I were having a conversation someone knocked on the door.

???: “Hi ma’am a delivery for you.” The boy left the box here and left.

Me: “Chommie I just got a delivery apparently.”

Lesedi: “Open it.”

In this box was a ruffle dress with red stilettos. There was a note that said: Meet me at The Colosseum, 20:00 sharp.

Lesedi: “Are you going?”

Me: “Yes and you should join me I don’t think he’d mind.”

Lesedi: “I’d love to friend but I’m not too sure....you have a notification.”

Me: “Great he has my numbers too. He said you can tag along.”

Lesedi: “Yoh hayi Siphokazi.”

Me: “Please you’ll be helping your girl out besides you can your white ruffle dress and look good.”

Lesedi: “Okay fine let me go find Lihle keh.”

Me: “You’re the best!” I jumped on her.

Ayanda

I was up and down looking for a babysitter and I found the perfect one. Her name is Angela. She’s 22 years old, slim and beautiful.

Me: “All you need to do is just look after Nkosana, make him food and take him to bed.”

Angela: “I’ll surely do that ma’am.”

Me: “Lets keep it casual babes it’s Ayanda.”

Angela: “Yeah sure.”

She proceeded to take Nkosana from my arms and played with him. She surely was gentle and patient with him. Just the perfect babysitter. I was starting dinner when Nkosinathi entered.

Nathi: “Hi baby.” He kissed my forehead.

Me: “Hey. I finally a babysitter.”

Angela: “Nathi?”

Nathi: “Angela hey it’s been awhile.”

Me: “You guys know each other.”

Nathi: “Yeah she’s was Anathi’s high school sweet heart”

Me: “Oh.”

Angela: “Let me get back to work. See you later handsome.”

Nathi: “Yeah sure.” He smiled.

Me: “Want a love scene right in front of me.” He tried to touch me. “Don’t touch me Nathi.” I walked off.

Uyanda

I was feeding Okuhle and having a wonderful day when Kofi entered.

Me: “Last time I checked this is my house not ours.”

Kofi: “Good Afternoon to you too grumpy.” He pulled me by my waist and kissed me.

Me: “You do realize I have a 7 month old baby in my hands right now.”

Kofi: “I see him. He’s very cute just like you.”

Me: “I know right? I can’t be an ugly mom like look at me.” I spun showing him my dress that was pretty much hugging my body.

Kofi: “Why don’t I put this little fella down and just get straight to it?”

Me: “Now I know why you’re here.”

I went to place Okuhle in his crib then attended to Kofi. He was wearing my favorite cologne that hit my nostrils perfectly. He slowly kissed me with lust while unzipping my dress. He then took out 4 sets of handcuffs and tied each of my legs and hands to a bedpost. He hovered over my naked body and started leaving wet kisses everywhere. His cold hands made me shiver. He kissed around my virginal area

and thighs taking his time to tease me. He then started sucking my clit and slowly pushed two fingers in. The pleasure was too much and I was moaning uncontrollably. He stopped and came up to kiss me. I felt him inserting his dick softly. I couldn't move my hands or my legs and it was torture. He started thrusting hard but steady. I was enjoying the pleasure he was giving me right now. I couldn't scream because I didn't want to wake up Okuhle but fuck this man was hitting every spot. I was softly moaning in his ear. As soon as he picked up his paced I let out a loud moan and he smirked. I know he did that on purpose. He eventually stopped and got us clean.

Kofi: "Are you sore?" He said while he took off the cuffs .

Me: "A little bit." I said while rubbing my arms and legs.

Kofi: "Okay let's take a bath then I'll rub some ornament on you."

He ran a bath for us and threw in my favorite bath boom. He also gave me a massage while in the tub and I've never felt so relaxed.

Chapter 18

Siphokazi

I was getting ready when I heard a knock on the door. It was Lesedi and she looked gorgeous in her white ruffle dress. I too looked good but I have a small body with wide hips.

Me: “Hi gorgeous you look great my love.”

Lesedi: “Thank you, you also look good.”

Me: “Let’s go.”

We went out and met Lihle halfway. Honestly he looks great especially now that he’s in a suit.

Lesedi: “Motho waka mara (my man).” She kissed him.

Lihle: “As much as I want to see and be with you ladies I just want to go sleep.”

Me: “Instead of sleeping you guys are riding each so I don’t blame you shame.”

Lesedi: “Haa Popo I literally spent two nights with you mos.

Me: “We’ll be late. We better get going.”

We were 5 minutes early and surprisingly he was already there. We greeted each other and sat down.

Me: “And you just had to choose this place.”

Lihle: “He’s literally Italian Popo you can’t blame him.

Dom: “You look beautiful cara mia. I knew I chose right.”

Me: “Don’t you want me for dessert? I actually consider myself a very delicious treat.”

Dom: “I think I’ll have that dessert now.”

Lihle: “Hayi whoa let’s eat first then you’ll go and devour each other later.”

Throughout the date Dom and I kept flirting . Lihle and Lesedi shared awkward looks. As we were talking a man came and tapped Dom on his shoulder.

Him: “Domenico (Dominic in Italian), dobbiamo parlar dell'operazione, abbiamo poco tempo a disposizione."

Dom: “So che ti ha mandato papà, ma va bene, lo vedrò tra un po'.”

Me: “Dom you realize you have guests here right so speak a language we can all understand.

Dom: “Sorry love but I need to cut this short, I need to attend to some matter.” He kissed my forehead and left.

Lihle: “That was a bit strange but guys I’m going to bed. Are you coming with me?”

Lesedi: “No but I’ll come tomorrow morning baby.”

Lihle: “Hayi okay goodnight.” He kissed my cheek.

Lesedi: “Not you pretending like you’ve never learned Italian before.” I chuckled

Me: “Yeah Sedi but I didn’t want to blow my cover and I think he’s involved in something shady.”

Lesedi: “I knows he looks a bit dominant and intimidating but he’s too sweet for that.”

Me: “That man said something about an operation.”

Lesedi: “Yeah whatever let’s go.”

Me: “I’m going to get to the bottom of this.”

Mandla

I was sitting at home looking at my late wife’s pictures. I miss her so much I feel like I’m not complete with her. While I was smiling at her pictures and reminiscing about our memories a knock on the door snapped me back to reality.

Me: “Ma’Dimpho.” I said in surprise.

Dimpho: “Hi. You surprised I still look good after so long?”

Me: “Cha ukuthi uyaphapha (it’s just that you’re still too forward). Come in.”

Dimpho: “I heard about your wife. Condolences.”

Me: “After 4 months?”

Dimpho: “I know I’m a bit late but I’m back now.”

Me: “And do what? Wreck my home again?”

Dimpho: “Darling you barely have a home, heck you don’t even have a wife.”

Me: “Leave.”

Dimpho: “Calm down darling mommy’s home now.” She said while tossing herself on the couch.

Me: “Ufunani vele lana (what are you doing here anyway)?”

Dimpho: “I want to see my kids is that a problem?”

Me: “That’s no excuse for you to be in my house they have their own houses.”

Dimpho: “When will the tell them the actual true Ndosi?”

Me: “Tell the twins that you’re their mom too?”

Dimpho: “You’re a man full of secrets nehh?”

Me: “I never thought you be islima (a fool). They already know.”

She was about to respond when Nathi walked in.

Nathi: “Hawu baba....hayibo lona ufunani lana (what is she doing her)?”

Dimpho: “What a way of greeting your mother.”

Nathi: “STEP-MOM. Get that through your thick skull.”

Me: “Nathi show respect hawu.”

Dimpho: “Its fine Mandla he never liked me anyway. Me and your dad are going to get married after his grieving period.

Me: “Yoh usatane angajabula (the devil would be happy) shame. Phuma kwami sisi.”

I said while pushing out Dimpho.

Nathi: “Unjani kodwa baba (how are you dad)?”

Me: “Ayi I’m okay it’s just that I really miss Hlengiwe yaz and I can’t wait for this grieving period to end.”

Nathi: “I miss her too dad.”

Dad and I had a good conversation going and I really enjoyed it. I actually loved it because I’ve never been so close with him.

Angela

Ayanda: “Angela have you seen Nathi?”

Me: “He’s at his dad’s place. He said I should tell you since he was in a rush. You know you’ve got a handsome man.”

Ayanda: “I know right? And the way he rides me Yoh girl!”

Me: “Better be careful I don’t snatch him.”

Ayanda: “Try your luck babes.”

Me: “I sure will.”

I got Nkosana out of bed and gave him a bath. While at it Nathi came.

Nathi: “Hey baby.” He grabbed Ayanda’s ass and kissed her.

I wanted to puke but I got say, she has a stunning chubby body with her pregnancy bump.

Ayanda: “Angie please dish up for us I’ll take care of Nkosana for now.”

Yes! This was my chance to make the first move. I walked up to Nathi and caressed his chest, trying my best to seduce him. He pushed me away in disgust.

Nathi: “What are trying to do Angela? Sies man!”

Me: “You’re acting like we never used to sneak around the time I was dating uLindo.”

Nathi: “That is the past Angela and please get away from me.”

Me: “Fine but you will be mine one day.”

Nathi: “Yeah right.” He said while pushing me with his whole hand on my face.

Hlori

Anathi: “Baby we should also try for own our baby and maybe name her Nyeleti (a Tsonga name that means star).”

Me: “You sure you’re ready for a baby because I’m a deep sleeper. You’ll wake to feed and change her diapers.”

Anathi: “Without a doubt baby.”

I picked her up and sat her on me. She was definitely in the mood because of the way she was viciously taking off her clothes. She didn’t waste time but slide my dick inside slowly. She was already wet. She pounded hard on my dick that I grabbed her waist to slow her down a bit. She made sure that very inch of me was in her. She kept fucking on me and I let go harder. I loved the way her nipples rubbed on my skin and that’s what made me get even more turned on. I lied her on her back and inserted my dick into her hard. She gasped and wrapped her legs around my waist. I finally finished up inside and got up when I heard a voice behind us.

Vicky: “What a lovely performance!”

Anathi: “Shit Vicky when did you get here?”

Vicky: “Just now and Hlori never told me she actually rides dick. I thought you were lesbian.”

Me: “Argh did you really have to come? Babe let’s go upstairs.”

Vicky: “Nice dick you’ve got there.”

Me: “Futsek Vicky!”

Vicky is my little sister. She 20 years old and well she’s a whore. She always has a new boyfriend after 2 days of breaking up with the other and will get a new guy while she’s still in a relationship with others. She is a receptionist at a very beautiful hotel which pays her really well.

Me: “I even forgot you’re coming. How’s mom?”

Vicky: “She’s doing well but I just came to see you because I miss you.”

Me: “I was planning on coming home for at least a week.”

Anathi: “Without me?!”

Me: “Most definitely yes. You’re literally my mom’s favorite now so stay home.”

Vicky: “Mom loves him like a son because she doesn’t have one Hlori.”

Me: “I’ll come with him then.”

Anathi: “That’s more like it.”

Vicky: “What’s for dinner bitch I could use some food right now.”

Me: “Kahle kahle u lahlekeriwe hi miehleketo neh (You’ve actually lost your mind)?”

Vicky: “A ndzi vutisa ntsena (I was just asking).”

Me and Vicky always have something to argue about.

Nkosinathi

I was pretty drunk and almost passed out when I felt Ayanda’s hands on me.

Me: “Baby I’m tired not today.”

Ayanda: “A little quickie won’t hurt.” She said while taking off my clothes.

Me: “Hayibo why do you sound different?”

Ayanda: “Just shut up and let me do my thing.”

She got on top of me and I could feel the tightness of pussy. This felt so good that my energy just came back. I picked up my paced and blissfully moaned. While I was fucking her good the door flung open and the lights went on. That's when I realized I was with Angela not with Ayanda.

Ayanda: "Angela!? Nkosinathi?!"

Angela: "Yoh why the fuck do you have to burst my bubble of joy mara?"

Me: "Listen baby I can explain please."

Ayanda: "Yeyi ungalinge ungichazele amasimba mina (don't you dare try and explain shit to me)!"

Me: "Baby listen ngyak'cela (please)."

Ayanda: "Fuck you Nathi yezwa?! As for you Angela uzonya!"

Ayanda disappeared for a minute and came back with a knife. She tried to stab Angela but I stopped her. She stabbed my arm instead.

Me: “Uzofunda ukusuka ngendlela yami (you’ll learn how to not stand in my way)!”

She freed herself from my grip and jumped on Angela. She brutally hit Angela and broke her nose. I was stunned by her strength because she’s pregnant.

Ayanda: “Press charges against me and you’ll end up dead!”

Onthathile

It is 6:00 in morning and Ayanda is here at my house. She told everything that happened and I really felt bad for her.

Me: “You can stay here for a few days then go back when you’re ready.”

Ayanda: “Is Lindo okay with that though?”

Lindo: “Relax and you’ll be safe here. I’ll be back.” He took his keys and left. After a while Tirelo, Hlori came too.

Ayanda: “Yaz I thought maybe we could actually benefit something from this whole babysitting thing but no he’s gaining pussy.”

Me: “I don’t mean to add salt on your wound but it was expected. Isfebe lomntwana (she’s a whore).

Tirelo: “I think you should check up on your babies because you said you jumped on her.”

Hlori: “You should calm down sisi we’re here for you.”

Me: “I actually recommend a older babysitter.”

Ayanda: “I’ll think about it for now I just want to be by myself.”

Lindokuhle

Me: “Bafo!” I shouted throughout the house and he came downstairs.

Nathi: “Umsindo ekseni yini (what’s with the noise it’s too early)?”

Me: “Nkosinathi uyahlanya manje wena huh (are you now going crazy)?”

Nathi: “If you’re talking about Ayanda and Angela then please leave I don’t want to hear it. Yebo I slept with Angela thinking it’s Ayanda because I was drunk.”

Ayanda: “It was nice neh?” She said while entering.

Me: “You should’ve stayed with Onthathile.”

Nathi: “Ayanda listen I was drunk and I didn’t mean for any of this to happen.”

Ayanda: “So you couldn’t even feel that wasn’t my body?”

Me: “That was very idiotic of you.”

Nathi: “Whatever Lindo it’s not like I’m the one who married someone in a period of 2 months.”

Ayanda: “He didn’t knock up someone in a period of month. Suthi wena you’re knocking up everyone neh?”

Me: “Uyaphapha.” I laughed.

Nathi: “Baby please we can fix this. Let’s just sit down.”

Ayanda: “No I’m leaving for good. There’s nothing I hate like cheating.”

She started hitting Nathi and I pulled her back. She cried in my arms. I could see the pain and regret in Nathi’s eye’s.

Me: “Ayanda I know that what he did was wrong but calm down. Sort it out like adults. I’ll leave you here with him and please don’t murder him.” I left.

Khanyisile

Me: “Babe have you seen my pregnancy test?”

Sthe: “Yes I threw them away.”

Me: “And why the hell would you do that!?”

Sthe: “Because you’re infertile. Yeah I know about it.”

Me: “I swear I was going to tell you about it. Please don’t get mad.”

I put down my coffee and held her waist.

Sthe: “I’m not mad at you for being infertile and another thing is I know for a fact that you’re not on birth control but pills that will help you have a baby. Listen as much as I want to start a family is as much as I’ll accept my fate with you. We already have a cute little boy that likes you so you don’t need to stress baby.”

Me: “I love Wandile too but I wanted us to have our kids.”

Sthe: “Khanyisile you need to stop trying to make yourself a perfectionist because you ain’t but for me baby you’re enough just the way you are.”

Me: “I know I’m sorry.”

Sthe: “Its okay now come here.” I pulled her in for a long hug.

Chapter 19

Nkosinathi

I had meetings today and I was glad because I really needed something to keep me busy.

Khanyi: “I know it’s none of my business sir but are you okay?”

Me: “I fucked up Khanyi. I cheated on Ayanda and ever since she left I’m a mess.”

Khanyi: “Try apologizing to her the way she wants...maybe you could mend things up?”

Me: “I know nothing about ‘romantic apologizing’.”

Khanyi: “Maybe an ideal date that she could’ve dreamt of. Like buying her favorite flowers which are tulips of course and a little cute picnic with a lot of sweet stuff.”

Me: “Thanks for the idea I’ll sleep on it.”

Khanyi: “Maybe hire an older babysitter just to clear the smoke a little.

I remembered my childhood babysitter, Mme’Bophelo. I think she’d make the perfect babysitter. I’m sure by now she’s 50 years old so it wouldn’t be a problem for her as she’s still in perfect condition. I decided to call her.

Phone conversation

Mme’Bophelo: “Mfana ka gogo (grandma’s boy)! Unjani (how are you)?” I used to call her gogo when I was young even though she wasn’t that old and she adapted that nickname.

Me: “Ngyaphila wena unjani (I’m good how are you) ma?”

Mme’Bophelo: “I’m good. It’s been awhile man what’s wrong?”

Me: “Eish ngeze iphuta lana ma manje ngicela ung’size (I made a mistake and I need your help).

What I did is pretty embarrassing but you have to own up anyway. I told her about what happened and how I need her as the new babysitter.

Mme'Bophelo: "Hayi Nathi man but I'll help you my son."

Me: "Alright bye." I hung up.

Dominic

I just got home from my dad's house. I entered my office to find the back of the chair facing the door. I closed the door and the chair turned around. It was Popo (Siphokazi) sitting on it with a file in her hand.

Me: "What are you doing here and how did you find my house?"

Siphokazi: "No good morning cara mia?"

Me: "You are very creepy right now."

Siphokazi: “Yeah right. The person who is being creepy here is you Dominic Marino or should I say Lorenzo Gomez?” She threw the file at me.

Me: “I can explain.”

Siphokazi: “Don’t bother sweetie I know everything about you.”

Me: “Everything huh? Elaborate more.”

Siphokazi: “You’re one of the most wanted mafia groups in Italy, The Black Clan but due to lack of evidence you got away with it. You came to South Africa to start a new life but your dad’s the problem.”

Me: “You’re a great investigator ain’t you?”

Siphokazi: “I don’t kiss and tell.”

Me: “Now that you know you’re basically an accomplice.”

Siphokazi: “So you’re really dump ain’t you?”

I walked up to the chair she was seated in and looked at her.

Me: “I will have buried alive trust me.” With that being said she just chuckled and stoop up to leave.

Fuck I really need to get rid of her. Fast.

Bophelo

I went to the address Nathi gave me I knocked on the door and a beautiful young pregnant lady opened the door.

Me: “Hi. I’m assuming you’re Ayanda.”

Ayanda: “Yes ma it is. Can I help you with something?” She moved out of the way to let me in.

Me: “I’m Bophelo and I used to babysit your fiancée and his brothers while they were still young. I know what happened mntanami that’s why I’m here.”

Ayanda: “Ma with all due respect I’m not in need of a conversation right now especially about him.”

Me: “I know it’s difficult to talk about this but just think about it.”

Ayanda: “Am I stupid for still loving him?”

Me: “No baby girl. I understand where you come from so I wouldn’t blame you but you need to come home. That house needs a woman and you’re suitable for it.”

I stood up and left.

Onthathile

Me: “Who was that?”

Ayanda: “Some old lady named Bophelo. She came here to tell me about how Nathi is a mess and needs me.” She rolled her eyes.

Me: “Listen Yaya I know for a fact you want to go back so please stop letting pride drive you away.”

Ayanda: “Yeah but i-” I cut her off.

Me: “If you can’t handle minor situations like this then don’t even think about marriage because you’ll drown my dear.”

Ayanda: “Onthathile wabora shame yoh and I’ll be moving to Nozi soon. She said while on her way to go change.

Dominic/Lorenzo

Me: “I messed up.”

Dante: “That girl found out didn’t she?”

Me: “She did. She might do something that could land me in some shit.”

Dante: “You’ve done too much let me handle her.”

Siphokazi: “You’d make a great team hey.”

Dante: “Are you batman or something? Where did you even come from?”

Siphokazi: “Calm down dickhead.”

Dante: “Watch your mouth bitch.”

Siphokazi: “Or what? Slut me out like one of your little bitches?” She was an inch away from Dante.

Dante couldn't resist. He grabbed her neck and started kissing her right in front of me. I pulled Siphokazi away.

Siphokazi: "Your mouth is dry. Consider putting on lip balm next time."

Me: "You're getting yourself into big trouble here. You need to leave."

Siphokazi: "I know a way on how you can clean your name but you need to stop this whole operation."

Tirelo

I was chopping up veggies because I wanted to cook. Khaya walked in. He stood behind me and started kissing my neck.

Me: "Khaya not now I'm still cooking."

Khaya: "We'll order in I just need you right now."

Me: “So you don’t want my food?”

Khaya: “I do but I want a different kind.”

He took my hand to our bedroom and gently placed me on the bed. He undressed me then hovered over me to give me a kiss. He traced his dick around the edges of my pussy teasing me then inserted himself hard. I know he’s into rough sex but today was a bit harsh. I can’t complain because I love it. He slowly moved back and forth making me go a little crazy. He spread my legs a little wider and continued fucking me hard. He then pulled out and rolled me over. I’m on all fours but my head was down and my ass was up. He was still rough but I was enjoying the pleasure when he pulled out again denying me an orgasm. What did I do wrong? He cleaned me up with a towel and pulled me in for a cuddle. He was still inside me though.

Me: “After denying two damn orgasms you think you could do that?”

Khaya: “Oksalayo you loved it.”

Of course I did. I pulled the sheets to cover me and slept.

I woke up and looked at my phone. It is 22:00 and I can't bare my hunger anymore. I got off the bed to make food and heard Khaya's footsteps behind me.

Khaya: "Sorry baby I forgot to mention your food is in the microwave."

Me: "Did I wake you up?" I kissed his lips.

Khaya: "No, I just couldn't sleep."

Me: "Why baby?"

Khaya: "I dreamt about my mother."

Me: "Ma'Hlengiwe?"

Khaya: "Ma'Dimpho. That's my biological mother."

Me: “And why would have a dream about her?”

Khaya: “I don’t know but it was like she was offering my body to something or someone as a sacrifice.”

Me: “Well that’s strange. Maybe talk to Uyanda.”

Khaya: “Hayi ngeke isangoma (no ways, a traditional healer)?”

Me: “I know you don’t want to but this could be serious.”

Khaya: “I’ll pray it off baby don’t worry.” He kissed my forehead and went to bed.”

Nkosinathi

It was a warm night and I thought that would be perfect for my ‘apology date night’. I was actually glad that she came and she was wearing a long baby blue dress.

Me: “Standwa sami.”

Ayanda: “Its either Tirelo, Nozi or Khanyi helped you with all this.”

Me: “Yeah I couldn’t have done it all by myself but uyaphila kodwa mama?”

Ayanda: “Yeah I’m good.”

Me: “The purpose of this whole thing was to apologize to you. I’ve wronged you and being drunk isn’t an excuse. Baby I need you to come back home. I even asked Mme’Bophelo to come assist so that you’ll be comfortable. Don’t get me started on Nkosana. It’s honestly a miracle that I didn’t kill that boy because he is driving me nuts so please ma come back.”

Ayanda: “Why don’t we go now and maybe you could show me how much you’ve missed me.”

I didn't even respond. I just took her hand and led her to our bedroom. I sat her on top of me and kissed her slowly. She started taking off her clothes and her boobs were exposed. I couldn't you myself but grabbed them and sucked them. She was caressing my head and softly whimpering. I lied her down carefully since she's still pregnant. At this point I didn't want to go slow. I rammed into her hard and she flinched. I continued going fast and hard. I missed the tightness of it since it's been awhile. I pressed on her clit with my thumb and she let out a satisfying moan. I kept on going until I reached my climax. I fell to the side and looked at her.

Me: "I missed you."

Ayanda: "Just tell me you missed this pussy."

Me: "I'm serious Aya but we'll catch up in the morning. I'm sleepy right now. Goodnight I love you." I kissed her and pulled her in a cuddle.

Anathi

I spend the night up because of Hlori. She literally denied me a quickie. Its now 8:00 in the morning and I have to meet someone. I went to the kitchen to grab some water because I wasn't that hungry.

Hlori: "Here's your breakfast."

Me: "I'm not hungry Hlori."

Hlori: "You're still angry?" She looked at me with a sad expression.

Me: "No baby. I understand that you also get tired okay and it's not about last night. I have an important person to meet."

Vicky: "Can I go with you? It's kind of boring here."

Me: "Ugezile nje wena (did you even bath)?"

Hlori contained her laugh.

Vicky: “That’s a weird question but yes of course I did. Now let’s go.”

We got in the car and went to meet up with one of my friends which is Sakhile Dhlamini. He’s 27 and he’s Swati. I was so uncomfortable because Vicky was wearing a very short skirt but I didn’t comment on it. I was relieved when we got there.

Me: “Ntwana yam. You good?”

Sakhile: “Yah sho.”

Me: “This is Vicky, Hlori.”

Sakhile: “Hi. You look beautiful.”

Vicky: “Thank you handsome.” She looked at him with bedroom eyes.

Me: “Fuck her at your risk boyzin. She’s a whore anyway.”

Vicky: “What a way of saying you don’t want me here.” She slapped me.

Me: “Vicky I will...” She stormed off because I could finish my sentence.

Sakhile: “I’ll handle her. Just order and wait for me.”

Vicky

I know I’ve been with many partners before but everyone just thinks I only sleep with them for money. Yeah I had like 3 fuck buddies but never found one to satisfy me because they get too tired. I was in the backseat with tears in my eyes when Sakhile approached the car and got in.

Sakhile: “Don’t cry. I’m sure he didn’t mean it Vee.”

Me: “You’re obviously going to jump to his defense.”

Sakhile: “I’m serious Vicky. I’m not jumping to his defense. Look you’re too pretty to be doing that.”

Me: “I mean I did have like 3 fuck buddies before but failed to fulfill my desires. I’m not an easy girl that’s why I’m always called a whore.”

Sakhile: “Look at me. You are worth more than what you think.”

I looked into eyes when he spoke and I swear I saw an ocean in his eyes. It had calm waves and looked peaceful. I was stunned. Am I going crazy?

Me: “Do you always have a ocean in your eyes?” I giggled.

Sakhile: “No maybe it’s just your thoughts.” He was also shocked but quickly fixed his expression.

Me: “It looks beautiful and calm. I’d admire it everyday.”

Sakhile: “Yeah right. Just come here. He pulled me in for a hug.

Mandla

I decided to visit Nathi to talk to him about Ayanda because I heard what happened. I rang the doorbell and Bophelo opened the door.

Me: “Hawu Mme’Tau. Usaphila kanti (you’re still alive)?” She let me in.

I was surprised on how she still looked good and young. She did gain weight but it suits her.

Mme’Bophelo: “Ngyaphila baba wena unjani (I’m good and you)?”

Me: “Siyancenga (we’re surviving).”

Mme’Bophelo: “Kuhle lokho Khehla. Can I make you tea?”

Me: “Hawu mina? Khehla? I think you forgot that I’m flexible as a shark. Uyadlala wena (you’re playing).”

Mme’Bophelo: “You’re getting old. Admit it Ndosi.”

Me: “Sukuma (stand up) sisi and let me show you how it’s done.”

I went to the vinyl record player and on a jazz song. I took her hand and placed the other on her waist. I swiftly moved and she did too. She would make a great dance partner. As we were dancing and chatting I heard the door open.

Nkosana: “Khulu (grandpa)! Dodo (grandma)!” He ran towards us and hugged our legs.

Ayanda: “Nkosana no running in the house!” She shouted from outside.

Me: “Hello boy, who’s dodo?”

Nkosana: “Dodo.” He pointed at Bophelo.

Mme’Bophelo: “He can’t say gogo so he just calls me dodo.”
She laughed.

Nathi: “Baba what are you doing here?”

Me: “I was here to check up on you guys and seems like you’re doing well.”

Ayanda: “Siyabonga (thank you) baba but let’s have a little something to eat then you can go.”

Mme’Bophelo: “Ill be outside if you guys need me.”

I ended sitting with Bophelo on the front porch just talking about random stuff. She reminded me a lot about my late wife. I vented to her about how I felt and as always, she was a good listener and comforted me.

Chapter 20

Uyanda

I was just ready with Okuhle to go eat breakfast when I got a call from Khaya.

Phone conversation

Me: “Khaya unjani (how are you)?”

Khaya: “Hayi sisi kubi (it’s bad).”

Me: “What’s wrong?”

He told me everything about his dreams related to him mom.

Me: “Yazi I got a text message from Anathi telling me a similar thing but he said Dimpho was having sex with him.”

Khaya: “Uyazi ukuthi angizwani nezangoma mina kodwa hayi (you know I don’t like consulting traditional healers but here am I).”

Me: “I’ve been expecting this you know.”

Khaya: “And you kept quite?”

Me: “I didn’t want to jump into conclusions but your mom is basically using you to give her snake power.”

Khaya: “Okay, I’m killing her.”

Me: “Cha Khaya don’t do that. I need you to come down here so I can help you both.”

Khaya: “Yeah fine. I’ll tell Anathi.”

Me: “Stay safe and I love you.” I hung up.

Dimpho

Me: “Are you sure this is going to work?”

Her: “Just keep a low profile and you’ll prosper.”

Me: “By using my sons though?”

Her: “What’s done is done. I can’t reverse it and if they fight it off, you’ll have slow painful death. Please leave!”

Me: “Fine! But if this backfires, I’ll end you!”

Vicky

I was still chilling in the car when Anathi came to take me out.

Me: “You want to finish off your insults?”

Anathi: “No Vee. Look I’m sorry I said all that. I was being mean while I shouldn’t have. You’re like a little sister to me.”

Me: “I’ll forgive you if you buy me ice cream.”

Anathi: “What are you? A 5 year old?” I scoff.

Sakhile: “Leave this idiot alone. Let’s go for milkshakes, just me and you.”

I looked into his eyes again and I saw the ocean again. It was still calm and soothing.

Me: “Sure why not? Anathi I’ll see y’all later.”

Anathi: “Have fun.” He drove off.

I got in Sakhile’s car and we drove off. We got to Mugg & Bean and ordered our drinks. We had a nice chat over the drinks then we went to his house. We were chilling on the sofa with my legs on his lap. I broke the ice.

Me: “Sakhile I don’t know if I’m the one going crazy but I do actually see an ocean in your eyes. It looks like it has been calling for me. I’m attracted to it.”

Sakhile: “You’re the only one who can see it because you’re the one for me.”

Me: “What?”

Sakhile: “Want me to prove it?”

Me: “Yeah whatever.” I said while rolling my eyes.

He stoop up and pulled me into a room with purple lights. I could see that this is where he ‘tortures’ women. It was a room full of sex toys and equipment.

Sakhile: “Welcome to the purple room. I’m going to be easy on you.”

Me: “You’re proving your point by trying to fuck me?”

Sakhile: “Not just that babe. I’m serious when I say you’re meant for me Vicky and I know your body is screaming for me right now. Let me just take care of you yeah?”

I just nodded yes. He threw me on a bed and tied my tiny hands. Fuck! I tried fighting my hands out but the grip was too much. The bedposts were high and it was long chain cuffs. He smirked while watching me struggling. This is one of my biggest weaknesses.

Me: “Sakhile please untie me.”

Sakhile: “You look cute when you beg.”

He hovered over me and I felt his warm breath on my neck. He slowly started kissing my neck while making his way down to my pussy with his hands. He inserted his fingers and rubbed my clit with his thumb. I know I’ve done this before but it FELT different this time. He went down to my pussy and sucked it in the most satisfying way ever. I knew he enjoyed

every moment of it as I couldn't even touch him but shuffle around with my legs. He came up again and smiled at me with satisfaction. He then slowly inserted himself into me and I could feel every single inch. He slowly thrusting, teasing me as I wanted more.

Me: "Fuck me harder." I softly whispered in his ear.

Sakhile: "Since you like commanding..."

He went in more harder this time making me giggle in pleasure and excitement. He started going faster and I LOVED IT. He was constantly hitting my g-spot and I couldn't be more happier. I've never been so satisfied during a sex session. I was moaning loudly. He looked into my eye and I saw it again. This time, it had strong and intense waves. I'm sure I have erupted more than once. I was having too much pleasure that I started crying. I wasn't crying because it hurts, it was just hormones. He noticed then stopped. The waves suddenly went silent and still.

Sakhile: "Are you okay?" He asked concerned.

Me: “Yeah it’s just hormones.” I giggled while wiping my tears.

Sakhile: “You got me scared. I’m sorry.” He removed the hand cuffs.

Me: “I didn’t mean to.”

Sakhile: “Lets go get something to eat.” He put his gown around and led me to the kitchen.

Ayanda

I just got home from shopping and all I can hear is Nathi’s loud voice shouting at Nkosana who’s giggling. I went in and found Nathi chasing around a naked Nkosana. Ever since he started learning how to run it’s been a nightmare for us.

Nathi: “Nkosana stop running and come put on this nappy!” He said while shouting.

Nkosana: “No dada.” He said while giggling.

Me: “Nkosana listen to daddy and sit down.” I commanded but in a soft voice and soon enough he stopped.

Nathi: “Hayi uyadina yoh (you’re annoying).” He said to Nkosana.

Me: “Hayibo Nathi ingane lena hawu (he’s just a child).”

Nathi: “I’m tired now and there’s two more coming yoh.”

Me: “Don’t blame me.” I said while laughing.

Nathi: “Unjani kodwa mkami (how are you)?” He kissed my forehead.

Me: “Ngyaphila (I’m okay).”

Nathi: “I have a gift for you.”

Nkosana came rushing with a box and tripped over while running.

Me: “Aw my baby.”

Nathi: “Yeah you’ll stop running in the house.”

Me: “Hayi suka.”

I opened the box and saw a beautiful sliver necklace with a emerald stone.

Me: “Baby you didn’t have to.” I heard tears in my eyes.

Nathi: “I just wanted to appreciate your love baby.” He hugged me and kissed my forehead.

Me: “Where’s Mme’Bophelo?”

Nathi: “She’s on a date...”

Me: “Isn’t she a bit old for that and with who?” I laughed.

Nathi: “She’s with my dad.”

Me: “Wee.” I even laughed harder.

Mme’Bophelo

I with at Mandla’s house and I was amazed. His house is stunning. He pulled out a chair and sat me down. He also still looks young and handsome. The table was decorated with rose petals. We had a simple meal which was cream spinach, fries, wors, chicken and pork.

Me: “You really outdone yourself. Thank you.”

Mandla: “You’re welcome. I can’t believe you’re still look young.”

Me: “Yeah I mean I do take good care of myself. Enough about me and all that. Let’s dance shall we?”

Mandla: “You and dancing.” He chuckled.

He stood up took my hand. I placed mine around neck while his were on my waist. We swiftly moved to the song. I stared into his eyes and they were a beautiful brown color. I lied my head on his chest and continued dancing.

Lesedi

Lihle was in the kitchen making dinner and obviously I was feeling a little naughty. I went to stand in front of him and placed my hands in his back pockets. He looked down at me.

Lihle: “Hi mommy. You want something?” He kissed me.

Me: “I want you.”

Lihle: “I’m right here.”

Me: “Lihle I just want you to make slow and sweet love to me. I just want to feel you inside me.”

He picked me up and I wrapped my legs around his waist. He walked us to the bedroom and placed me on the bed. He quickly take off my clothes. I was only wearing my gown. He started sucking on my boobs and slightly biting my nipples and giving them both equal attention. I was softly moaning. By the time he went down on me, I was already wet. He slowly rubbed his fingers around my clit then sucked my clit while softly grazing it. He stood up and hovered over me. I could never get tired of the way his body looks especially when it's on mine. He moves up to my face and kisses me passionately. He slowly inserts his dick in me and started moving in and out slowly. He feels so good. I've missed this feeling. I whisper in his ear that I'm cumming and he even goes deeper. At this point I couldn't hold and I just let go. I was breathing uncontrollably. He got us cleaned up and we both went to finish up dinner.

Me: “I was at the gyn's office today.”

Lihle: “And you didn’t even tell me.”

Me: “I wanted it to be a surprise hawu.”

Lihle: “Okay my bad. How did it go?”

Me: “Let’s just say you won the bet.”

Lihle: “I won the bet?” He asked confused.

Me: “Entlek we both won.”

I giggled a little. I’ve been saying we’ll be having a baby boy while he said we’re having a baby girl. I took out the sonogram from my bag and gave it to him.

Lihle: “Kwenzakalani lana (what’s happening here)?”

Me: “Well...we’re actually having triplets and it’s two boys one girl.”

Lihle: “HAWU! May the Lord return me from where I came from.”

Me: “Yoh Lihle. Drama.”

Lihle: “Hayi ngeke Lesedi! Three in One?”

Me: “Hayi keh buthi, these are your babies. I wasn’t the one who uses the pull and pray method sweetie. Deal with it.”

Lihle: “How are you even having triplets but your belly isn’t that big?” He frowns in confusion.

We continued cooking and dished up. In the middle of our meal, we heard a knock at the door. It was Lumka, Lihle’s ex-fling.

Me: “Nka o thusa ka eng (what can I help you with)?”

Lumka: “Uphi uLihle (where’s Lihle)? Ndiyamfuna (I want him).”

Me: “For what Lumka?”

Lumka: “This.”

She pushed past me and entered while screaming for Lihle.

Lihle: “Lumka what is it now?”

Lumka: “For this Langelihle!” She threw sonograms at him.

Me: “Lihle! She’s fucken pregnant too? Kanti wena what’s your problem? So you’re sleeping around with everyone?” I was shouting at the top of my lungs.

Lihle: “Lesedi please don’t raise your voice at me I need to think!”

Lumka: “And if I were you, I’d keep calm because I wouldn’t want to risk my baby’s life.” She gave me an ugly look.

Me: “You better shut the fuck up!” I slapped her in the middle of that statement.

She leapt forward to slap me but someone stopped her. It was Sis’Ayanda.

Ayanda: “Fustek man nina! I can hear your flipping voices from outside.”

She took a minute to look at the 3 of us.

Ayanda: “The 3 of you, come with me!” With that being said she stomped her heels to her car and we followed.

Uyanda

Khaya: “Uyanda can we please get this over with?”

Me: “Thula (shut up)! Anyway I just have one more rule for you guys.”

Anathi: “And that is?”

Me: “No sexual activity will take place this whole week. That includes masturbation.”

Khaya: “Uyabona keh (you see) Uyanda? Hayi ithi uyadla mfethu (Tell me you’re joking).

Anathi: “Ngoba vele isonto lasebusuku liyafuneka (bedroom church is a need).”

Me: “Unless you guys want your mother to use you to get through your father and use him too for her evil stuff.”

Khaya: “Hayi okay, let’s do it then.”

Sakhile

It was 1pm and Vicky was still sleeping. Honestly I don't blame her. We were up all night obviously doing grown up stuff but besides that, we got to know each other a little bit.

Me: "Wakey wakey sleepy head." I kissed her neck.

Vicky: "Sakhile we were up the whole night give me a break."
She gave me a sleepy smile.

Me: "Its 13:00 babe."

Vicky: "Okay I'm awake now."

Me: "I ran us a bath. Want to join me?"

Vicky: "Yeah sure."

She got out of bed. She wasn't wearing anything besides her underwear. I could look at her slim and dark body all day all

night. We got into the bath and she told that she was a little sore from last night. I gave her a massage in the tub then we got out. I rubbed some oil on her wrists to soothe the pain.

Vicky: "I still want to know why I see an ocean in your eyes."

Me: "Its something that runs in our family. If a lady sees a nature element in your eyes that's how you know she's yours and other women can't see it."

Vicky: "Scary. Speaking about family, tell me more about yours."

Me: "I have 6 brothers and 2 sisters. I'm the third born. My parents are both alive but they're divorced. That's basically it."

Vicky: "So in total you have 8 siblings?"

Me: "Yeah well, let's not get into it too much and better dress up quickly because something wakes up." I chuckled.

Chapter 21 (Finale)

Ayanda

I got home with Lihle and these two girls. I got there and found that everyone was there. Good shot! We all sat down and greeted.

Anathi: “And then ubani lona (who’s this)?

Me: “Lihle will explain better. I’m curious myself.”

Lihle: “This is Lumka, my ex. We dated after I broke up with Lesedi.”

Tirelo: “Wabona Lesedi esale ke u bolella hore u tsamaee (I’ve been telling you to leave).”

Lesedi: “Well it’s a little late now because I’m having triplets.”

Khaya: “Haa! Hayi uyasenbenza lomfana (you hit the spot)! Asbonge!” He stood up to shake Lihle’s hand.

Tirelo: “Sies man Khaya. And wena doti, how are you planning to provide for them?”

Me: “Tirelo I know we’re friends but you calling my brother doti is taking too far.”

Onthathile: “I think we should all calm down and give him a chance to explain.”

Lihle: “Thank you. I actually have side hustles that I do and they pay pretty well. I can and will manage.”

Anathi: “So you’re having 4 kids as a starter? You strong hey.”

Khaya: “Abanye bayamitha bese thina siyathakathwa (some are getting pregnant while we are being bewitched).”

Lindo: “Hayibo.”

Anathi: “Basically what mom is doing is gaining control over our lives to get through Dad by using a snake that feeds on us by having sex with us in our dreams.”

Nkosinathi: “Uyahlanya yini loyo (is she insane)?”

Khaya: “I’m just glad we caught this early. As much as I hate this, we had to go to Uyanda.”

Lindo: “What did she say?”

Anathi: “Any kind sexually activity will be forbidden until we get this over with.”

Tirelo and Hlori: “Haa.”

Onthathile: “I’m sure you won’t take too much time.”

Khaya: “It can take up to a week.”

Hlori: “A whole week without D?”

Onthathile: “A week can’t be that bad hawu.

Lindo: “Says someone who can’t survive 2 days without it.”

As we were talking Mme’Bophelo came in holding hands with Bab’Mandla. They were giggling like teenagers in love.

Mme’Bophelo: “Oh Sanibonani. Excuse my manners.”

Bab’Mandla: “Hayi suka. They’re not little anymore hawu.”

They sat down and joined in the conversation.

Next morning

Ayanda

Nathi was just getting ready for day. He gave me a kiss to wake me up. I can’t still believe how he is literally the father

of my kids. He has to be away for like a week as he have meetings to attend and a new law firm to open.

Me: “What do you want for breakfast today?”

Nathi: “I think I want you.”

He came closer to hold my waist.

Me: “You’re messing yourself up baby.”

Nathi: “I don’t care Aya. I just want to be with you. I can’t stand being at work without you.”

Me: “You’ll be fine. Trust me.” I gave him a perk on the lips.

I went to make breakfast for the 3 of us then proceeded to take a shower. Mme’Bophelo came back and I’m glad she did.

Mme'Bophelo: "Morning my girl. What's wrong nana?" She sat on the kitchen chairs

Me: "I'm scared ma. I honestly don't want him to leave but it is what it is I guess."

Mme'Bophelo: "Urgh askies baby girl but I'm here. I'll be with you neh?"

Me: "Thank you ma."

Nathi came to kiss me goodbye and I got pretty emotional. I couldn't let go of him. As I kept on hugging him I felt little arms on my legs. I looked down and it was Nkosana. I picked him up.

Nkosana: "Don't cry mama." He wiped my tears with his tiny hands and kissed me all over my face.

Nathi: "I'll be back before you even know it baby."

With that being said, he left.

Amahle

I was at a café, sipping on a nice cup of coffee. I lifted my head up to around and my eyes met with Nomaswazi's eyes. She came to sit with me.

Me: "We can't do this in public Nomaswazi."

Swazi: "What a way to say hello."

Me: "Make it quick. Ufunani (what do you want)?"

Swazi: "Do you ever think about us?"

Me: "Why would I?"

Swazi: "I know you miss me. Stop acting tough."

Damn right. I did miss her.

Me: “We can’t keep going back.”

Swazi: “We gave up too soon. I know we can still fix this.”

Me: “Its been a good chat. I’m off.”

I stood up and took my coat. She held my hand before I could take a step further. She gave me those eyes. She knew exactly what she was doing. She stood up and came close to my ear.

Swazi: “You know the home sweetie. Don’t keep me waiting.”
She said in my ear then left.

Mme’Bophelo

Mandla came over again to see me. I can’t honestly get over his looks right now. He was holding my waist and my arms were around his neck.

Mandla: “Umuhle (you’re beautiful) mama.”

Me: “Ngyabonga.”

He looked into my eyes, giving me a hint. I kissed him gently and he returned. I felt a little shy but I missed being held and kissed like that.

Ayanda: “Ma I need to.....uhh”

Me: “Ayanda I’m so sorry.”

Ayanda: “No it’s okay ma. I didn’t knock, ngyaxolisa (I’m sorry). I’ll leave you here to enjoy. I’m going to the shops.”

She quickly closed the door and I turned red. We just decided to set up a picnic in the backyard with Nkosana and had a great time bonding. Ayanda came back with the groceries. I asked her if I could take Nkosana to Mandla’s house as I’ll be sleeping there for a few days.

Nkosinathi

I've been trying to call Ayanda for 2 days straight but she's not answering any of my calls. I tried tracking her car but it shows that the car is at home.

Khanyi: "Mr grumpy, what's up?"

Me: "Have you been in contact with Ayanda recently?"

Khanyi: "No, why?"

Me: "I've been trying to reach her but she's not answering."

Khanyi: "Maybe she's caught up with something. Anyway some guy came here and said I should give you this."

Me: "Did he mention his name?"

Khanyi: "Nope, he just said I should give it to you and it comes from Mr V then he left."

Me: “Okay, I’ll look at it.” I said curiously.

I opened the envelope and pictures flew out with a letter that said “Territory is earned.” I picked up the phone and it was Ayanda tied to chair. FUCK! I knew who it was. I quickly took my stuff and sped off.

Ayanda

I woke up with my head feeling very heavy. My eyes wondered around the room trying to figure out about where am I. Then it hit me, this is Zweli’s house! I started hyperventilating as flash backs came rushing back. The sexual and physical abuse I encountered in here. I couldn’t breath and I was shaking. I felt a little cold hand on me and I calmed down a bit. I opened my eyes and saw a girl.

Her: “Hi. Are you okay?” She handed me a glass of water.

Me: “I’m okay sweetie, thank you.” I chugged the glass of water.

Her: “I’m Minehle. Are you daddy’s friend?” She kind of looked like me.

Me: “We’ll talk about that later. Have you seen a sliver necklace?”

Minehle: “Its very beautiful, here you go.”

She smiled and her two front teeth were out. She looked very cute. I asked who’s her mom but I didn’t get a response. She couldn’t be mine because I’ve miscarried 4 times when I was still with Zweli. I was with him as a payment for my father’s debt. My dad died before he could pay him back. We were left with nothing. He saw me as a refund because I was still ‘fresh and young.’ I drifted into my own thoughts while Minehle slept on my lap. A voice snapped me back to reality.

Zweli: “You’re finally awake. Here I brought you food and clothes.”

Me: “I’m not hungry.” I gave him an ugly look.

Zweli: “I won’t fucken beg you Ayanda.”

Me: “You’re still an arrogant asshole huh?”

He ignored the question.

Zweli: “I see you too have meet already. She’s yours.”

Me: “What do you mean?”

Zweli: “Uyislama (are you an idiot) or what? Can you see that she looks like you?”

Me: “Last time I checked Zweli, I miscarried 4 times because of you! Don’t you think I need a fucken explain”

Zweli: “Yeyi futsek!” He gave me a tight slap.

That didn’t surprise me much.

Me: “Fucken explain!”

He pushed me on the bed and choked me. I didn’t realize that Minehle was still in the room. Minehle bit Zweli’s girl to loosen. He groaned in pain and pushed her hard.

Zweli: “Why are so difficult?”

Me: “Why are you a bitch? All I asked for was just an explanation.”

He proceeded to explain that we were arguing one night and he pushed me to the floor but I hit my head. Somehow I started bleeding down there. He panicked and took me to the hospital. He made up a story on how I fell on the stairs. They quickly took a look at me only to find out I’m giving birth. That’s when he kicked me out.

Zweli: “Even if you try running away, you won’t succeed. I’ll be back in a few hours.”

I figured that I was on Cape town. He really planned this. I knocked down a vase in frustration then I felt something wet dripping out from my vagina.

Lindokuhle

I was really having a good session with Onthathile. She was on top of me and was about to slide my dick inside her when the door flew up. Talk about bad timing! It was Nathi and he was all sweaty.

Me: “Hayibo yini manje?”

Nathi: “Ayanda has been kidnapped.”

Me: “Are you serious?” My eyes grew wide as he threw the envelope at me.

Nathi: “Lindo ngyak’cela mfethu. I can’t lose her.”

Me: “Let me call Anathi. He can help.”

I dialed Anathi's number and he picked up.

Anathi: "Yah."

Me: "Hayi fusek. Listen I need your help."

Anathi: "With what?" He groaned in pleasure after that statement. I heard dick sucking sounds when I listened closely.

Me: "Sies wena man. Are seriously getting a blow job while you're talking to me?"

Anathi: "Let me finish up, I'll call you back." He hung up.

Nathi: "FUCK!" He punched the wall in frustration.

Me: "Okay. I think you need to calm down."

Nathi: “Calm down when I don’t even know where’s my wife Lindo?”

Onthathile: “What’s going on and is there a hole in my wall?”

Me: “Ayanda has been kidnapped and you can imagine how frustrated he is.”

Onthathile: “You could’ve just called me Lindo. Does Ayanda have anything that’s on her so I can hack it and find her location?”

Me: “Since when do you know how to hack?”

Onthathile: “The very same day I blew out your credit card.”
She winked.

Nathi: “No. I tried but it shows me the home location.”

Onthathile: “Something that’s not a device maybe?”

Me: “Her necklace. You did mention it has a tracker.”

Onthathile: “Enough chit chat boys. Let me get to work.”

We started tracking Ayanda’s necklace and we found the signal in Cape town. Nathi then booked flights for tonight and texted the others that we’re going tonight. We used the time we had to pack up. You could see Nathi’s rage but I didn’t comment on it. We got on the plane and took off.

Ayanda

I can’t believe what I just heard. All along I had a baby that I’ve always wished for. I caressed her face softly as she was still sleeping. I went to the bedroom only to find Zweli in it.

Zweli: “Woza la.” He pated the side of the bed.

I stepped back but went in for the sake of my babies. He pulled me closer and I couldn’t move anymore uncomfortable.

Me: “Zweli please, I just want to sleep.”

Zweli: “Bese mina (what about me)?”

Me: “I don’t know. Jerk off for all I care.”

I felt his hand lifting up my gown. Yes, he did buy me a few things. I just shut my eyes and tried not to cry as he was forcing himself into me. I kept thinking about my family back in KZN, trying to distract myself. He finished up and turned to the other side and slept. I silently cried myself to sleep.

I later woke up to go to the bathroom. I was have way there when my water broke. Shit! At this point I had no choice but to wake Zweli up. It was 5:40 and Zweli wasn’t in bed. I was all alone.

Nkosinathi

I couldn’t sleep the whole night, just thinking about Ayanda. I looked at the clock. It was 6:15. I decided to wake up and go find my wife. I got to the house where Zweli had Ayanda. I could hear whimpers coming from upstairs.

Me: “Ayanda.” I rushed to her.

She was on the floor. Blood was all over and I could tell she was in pain.

Ayanda: “Nathi. My babies.” She blacked out.

I helped her to sit up when I felt a cold metal on my head.

Zweli: “We meet again.”

Me: “Zweli, I’m sure we can talk about this.”

Uyanda: “Zweli, put the gun down otherwise she’s dead.”

Uyanda had a girl standing in front of her with a gun on her head. The girl looked just like Ayanda.

Zweli: “Hayi ngengane yami Uyanda!”

Uyanda: “Then drop it.”

Zweli slowly push the gun away from him and lied on the floor. Uyanda tied him up and had some men take him away. Where did she even get them?

Uyanda: “Uyahlanya wena? Coming here all alone?”

Me: “I would’ve handle it. I have a wife to save here.”

We took Ayanda to the nearest hospital and they took her in for surgery. She had to have an emergency C-section. It took about an hour. Ayanda was awake but very weak.

Me: “You did good mama.” I gave her a kiss on her forehead and she gave me a weak smile.

Lindo, Khaya and Anathi came in running.

Khaya: “Baphi abashana bami (where’s my niece and nephew)?”

Me: “There they are.” I pointed to the incubator.

Lindo: “Have you named them yet?”

Ayanda: “Iminathi and Unathi.”

Me: “Those are beautiful names Ma’Zwane. Ngyabonga.”

Uyanda: “Ayanda I know you’re not a good state now but do you know that girl?”

She sat up.

Ayanda: “She’s my daughter and Zweli is the dad.”

Me: “Didn’t you say you had miscarriages before?”

Ayanda proceed to explain on how Minehle is her daughter. I felt bad for the kid and decided to take her with us.

.....

We've came to the end of Ayanda's journey. I hoped you loved it as much as I love y'all.

The Stripper

The Stripper

The Stripper

The Stripper

The Stripper