

A Wife For Luthando 1

-

Luthando

A few months later I was getting there after the death of my wife Noluntu Molefi. It was hard. I mean I buried her. She was gone and when she died her and I had our complications and when Nkosi told me the things I did to her when I was on the so called spell my heart broke. I never thought that I can be that heartless and when it came to Ingrid I just didn't know what to do. She is just 6 months old and she needs a mother's love but all she gets is me. I'm unstable. I can't take care of a baby. I think I need someone to take care of this baby for me. Well not take full responsibility but to be there for her as a mother.

I was in the lounge drowning in my sorrows when Blessing walked in the house.

Her : " Luthando!! " she scolded. It was early in

the morning. I didn't need this at such an early hour.

Me : " Blessing...please. "

Her : " Dont please me wena. Where's Ingrid? "

Me : " in the room. "

Her : " Thixo! I hope the baby is okay. " she said walking upstairs and I followed. Ingrid was peacefully sleeping on her cot.

Me : " I may be a drunkard but i know how to take care of my daughter. "

Her : " Fine! " she kissed her forehead.

Her : " Why are you drinking so early in the morning? "

Me : " I just needed something to numb the pain. "

Her : " This is not the way to do things Thando. Think of Ingrid. "

Me : " I am! "

Her : " If you were you wouldn't be drinking the way that you are. " I sighed.

Me : " Fine. I will stop. "

Her : " Good! I am taking Ingrid and Khaya on a day out. "

Me : " Is Nkosi around? "

Her : " She flew to Durban last night. He is coming back at 2 in the afternoon. "

Me : " Oh yes. Business wise. I guess I will see him than. "

Her : " Go and freshen up. I'll bath Ingrid and pack her things. "

Me : " Ok and thank you. " i kissed her forehead before stepping into the shower.

.

Mamelo

.

" i want you to pack your shit and get the hell

out of my house. " God I wished the earth could swallow me instantly when I heard Senzo say that to me. I woke up in a good mood this morning, made him breakfast and brought it to his workplace and this is what I get? Well he just found out that I am a prostitute...yes I was but there is a reason behind that choice..

Sometimes we make decisions because we suffer. Emotionally and also financially. I didn't just get up one day and say " I'm going to be a prostitute. " No. I was abused back home.

Kicked out often and also called names. I tried committing suicide 5 times but God just won't take me so I decided to take the short cut. After all my guardian did say " you'll only be good at lying on your back. " That was right. I have no qualifications. I just have some stupid matrix certificate which doesn't help. I got tired because I tried so hard. I believed in myself, I had hope. I placed all my trust on God but at the end I ended up homeless. I gave up after trying

very much. I just didn't try once and give up. Life is really hard.

Me : " Senzo can you at least just hear me out? "

Him : " I said get out Mimi!! Out! " I had no choice. He wanted nothing to do with me so I went to say my goodbye to Sas. She is the CEO of Molefi Intel and God does she get the dough. I also think i should keep on trying. I can't be a prostitute for the rest of my life after all.

Me : " Im leaving. " i was in the huge office. I looked around. There was a place which looked like a room where a baby plays since there was a doll house, dolls on the floor and other playing materials. There was also a rocking chair.

Sas : " Wait for me chommie. The boss is almost here. "

Me : " Okay. " i introspected the office a bit more. Mr Molefi has done the most shame.

Me : " Yoh! Chomie your boss spends so much

and does he have a baby? "

Sas : " Yep. Her name is Ingrid. She is the most adorable and also spoiled baby I've come across to.

Me : " Damn! " When he walked in I thought it'd be some old dude but just some guy in his early 20s perhaps? Or is he the boss's son?

Nevertheless he was blazing fire and I could tell he doesn't like suits. He was dressed in a yeezy designer shirt with black knee ripped jeans with air Jordan's. He had a Gucci watch on his wrist which probably costs 100K or even more. He had a Moet on his hand which was sealed. He was not dark nor light but coffee color. His complexion was average. He had thick eyebrows with juicy lips and he had tied his dreads. A tattoo of someone named "Noluthando" on his wrist. It was written in bald. God his cologne filled the room when he walked

in and intoxicated me.

"Thank you Stacey. You can go. " His voice OBJ not tiny, not annoying, not deep but just so sexy and heart melting. I felt Sas hold my hand. That's when I snapped out of it.

Me : " Hi! " Sas gave me a look. He said nothing. That was very disappointing. Sas pulled me until we were outside.

Sas : " Are you crazy?! "

Me : " What? "

Sas : " Luthando Molefi is picky. Not to just women he finds attractive but who he talks to. You do not qualify to talk to him. "

Me : " I can't believe you just say that to me. "

Sas : " Babe...im sorry okay? But truth hurts. Let's go. " she pulled my hand and we walked to the elevator. That one is going to be mine. Not because of the luxury but damn that man makes my heart melts. Especially when he

spoke. He didn't speak to me but hearing his voice was enough for me.

.

Thando

.

I sat on my chair and focused on the computer. Mom barged in the Office as always. I wasn't surprised.

Mom : " Mntana ka mama. "

Me : " Hey mom. "

Mom : " How is my granddaughter. "

Me : " She's absolutely taken care of. "

Mom : " Well guess what i have for her? "

Me : " What? "

Mom : " A new mommy! " i chuckled.

Me : " Nice joke. "

Mom : " Seriously though. I found Ingrid a mom.

Her name is Nokwanda and she is now at my house as we speak. "

Me : " You cannot be serious? "

Mom : " I am. "

Me : " Take her back. I don't want her. "

Mom : " Why? "

Me : " Because if I want a mom for Ingrid I will get her. I don't need you to choose for me. "

Mom : " Luthando- "

Me : " Why dont you join Blessing? She has taken the kids out. Stop wasting your time with these village girls. If I dont know her then I won't marry her. "

Mom : " But- "

Me : " I can call Bless to come fetch you. " she saw that the chances of me agreeing to this were infertile.

Mom : " No. I'll just call Nokwanda and tell her

that all this was useless. "

Me : " Thanks. " i went back to working.

[04/22, 10:32] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 2

Mimi

Sas and i first made a stop at Mug & Bean. I hadn't ate this morning and I'm the type who's body nor brain doesn't function right on an empty stomach. Well I probably should give you a peak of my body. I am a size 34 since I am such a heavy eater. People say that eating doesn't really give you weight but with me I gain my weight from eating. I do have curves and also stretch marks on my ass. I left those and focused on the ones on my belly and thanks to some special oil they disappeared. My teeth don't touch since I used to suck my thumb a lot when I was just a kid and i have round brown eyes. My ex said they creep him out and since then I hated my eyes. I am 20 years old. I just turned 20 a month ago. I did graphic design at

school. I love technology and also graphic. I'd wish to combine them and turn them into a career one day. Throughout my high school years I have never had friends so Sas is basically my first best friend though I do have another friend named Karabo. We just don't have much in common but when it's time to party I am in. That's basically what we only have in common. To party.

Sas : " I think I should do my hair you know? Some Brazilian nyana wabon? " she winked.

Me : " Do you chomie and I think a Brazilian will really look good on you. Just who will pay for it? "

Sas : " Maybe I should flirt nyana with the boss and make him my minister of finance. " I laughed out loud and she gave me this look that said she wasn't pleased of me laughing like that at her.

Me : " What? "

Sas : " Mxm! " she twirled her straw in her milkshake ignoring me.

Me : " Whaat?! "

Sas : " Did what I say seem like a joke? "

Me : " Yes! " she looked down.

Me : " Hawu Sas Mr Molefi is a very picky man. He didn't even greet me back. You said it yourself that we do not even qualify to talk to him. "

Sas : " I lied! "

Me : " Why? "

Sas : " Because...chomie I have this huge crush on Luthando Molefi. Like, hearing his voice makes my heart skip a beat and the way he walks. He owns the place. He grabs immediate attention when he walks into a room. I mean, imagine calling him my boyfriend. " Whoa! That was...I didn't know what to say. I mean, I too like Mr Molefi and it seems like Sas and I like him

only because of his looks.

Me : " Oow chomie. " i held her hand. God she made me feel so bad for some reason. She looked really unhappy.

Me : " I say you go for him. "

Sas : " Do you think he likes me? "

Me : " i don't know but testing hi won't hurt. Who knows, he might like you too. " Her face lightened up.

Sas : " Really? "

Me : " Yes really. You just see if he likes you or not. Dont wait for him to make a move. He might be shy wabona. "

Sas : " I believe so too. " she smiled.

Sas : " Tomorrow neh? I am going to rock that black dress. The one that tightens my butt? Yoh chomie he's going to die. " I smiled.

Me : " Go for him babe. Go for your dream man

and so long I'll be looking for the maid of honor dress! " we both laughed at how silly we were being.

Sas : " Ai chomie. Dreams neh? "

Me : " Baby, dream big or go home. "

Sas : " I believe so. " we finished eating than headed to where my car was parked. With the money that I'm making as a prostitute I could afford myself a white Audi s3. We stepped inside. It wasn't long until i received a call from Karabo. I mean, it is Friday after all.

Me : " Maka Hope? " That is her daughter's name.

Karabo : " Love are you busy? "

Me : " No why? "

Karabo : " Can you come to the cocoon club. I need you as the host for tonight. Its my friend Blessing's birthday tomorrow and I won't be there to celebrate it so i was thinking maybe i

could throw her something today instead.
Actually tonight. "

Me : " Why not babe. "

Karabo : " Hurry please. " she than ended the call.

Me : " Change of plans. I'll drop you at your workplace neh? Karabo needs me. "

Sas : " Why? "

Me : " Its something very urgent. A birthday party for her friend. "

Sas : " Ooh. "

Me : " Since I'm the hostess, could you come? "

Sas : " I doubt- "

Me : " Please Sas. Just for tonight. " i made a puppy face and she gave in.

Sas : " Fine! "

Me : " Great. I'll call you later. " i started the ignition than went to drop her at work before

heading to the cocoon club where I met with Karabo who was speaking to someone over the phone. The staff were also waiting for her to finish with her call. When she did she first came to attend to me.

Karabo : " Hey love. " she said hugging me.

Me : " Hey. You look distressed. "

Karabo : " I have to fly to Durban to fetch Hope since she refuses to stay with her father hence I'm asking you to deal with this day for me. I'll be using Luthando's jet and right now its ready for me. "

Me : " Oh? "

Karabo : " This is a list of the people that you need to call. Tell them what's needed to be said and when you call Thando tell him to tell Lev to work on the surveillance system. Its the most important since this is Blessing Nduna's birthday party. "

Me : " Okay. "

Karabo : " Thank you baby and wow that dress. "
She winked before walking out the lounge. I just
laughed. I went through the to do list.

Me : " Okay guys.." (To the employees)

Me : " We need to change the theme to white
and I guess Karabo told you that. "

" Yes but we are waiting for the decor to arrive. "
One the female staff said.

Me : " Who are you again? "

" Jen. "

Me : " Oh. Jen. I will call the decor guy and I
assure you the decor will be here in time. " I
grabbed the telephone and dialed the number
that was written on the to do list. I had a word
with the decor guy and that was settled. Once
he was in the staff began to work on the theme
making. Next was the food.

Me : " Says here Blessing loves sea food. Nkosi

loves meat and Luthando loves poultry. "

Me : " For the meat and poultry we will go with Cabbage and potato bake and also cheesy rosemary meatballs. " i said to the chefs that were attentively listening to me.

Me : " And for the sea food we will go with Apricot-butter braaied snoek and also West Coast Paella. If we have vegetarians then we will stick to Brinjal and baby marrow roll-ups. Am I clear? "

Them : " Yes. " they all said in harmony.

Me : " Good. " After exiting the kitchen one of the staff came to me holding the telephone.

" Mr Molefi. "

Me : " Oh. " I took the phone and pressed it on my ear.

Me : " Hi Mr Molefi. "

" Who am I speaking to? "

Me : " Mamelo the host sir. "

" Oh. Mimi the security check up is done. All you need to do is do a check in with the guards. "

Me : " I'll do so sir. "

" Thanks. " He then ended the call. I pressed my back on the wall and melted right there on the spot. When he said Mimi? I felt that fam.

Anyways I went back to my working. At the bartable the barman arrived right on time. There was 2 hours left for the party to start. My phone rang and the incoming call came from Karabo.

Me : " Yeah? "

Her : " I just arrived babe. I hope everything is in order. "

Me : " Trust me. Everything is in order. " I heard her exhale.

Her : " Thank God. See you in a few and I have a surprise for you. "

Me : " Really? "

Her : " Just wait for me to arrive and you'll see it. "

Me : " I can't wait babes. See you. "

Her : " Bye. " i ended the call. I headed to the kitchen to taste the food. I didn't want people dying on my watch. "

[04/22, 14:16] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 3

Mimi

Finally it was time for the party! Turns out the surprise Karabo had for me was some sassy romp that she bought. It was white and very beautiful. When I placed it on she helped me. It had a open back V which went down to my bum with a beautiful neck piece. I also wore my white red bottoms before fixing my blonde twist. My makeup was obviously on point. Once i was done i made my entrance. Everyone was sitting on the long table which accommodated every

one. The famous Blessing Nduna had long came as I was getting ready. I had hoped to have seen her grand entrance but pity me. I spotted Mr Molefi sitting down next to her and their little space was filled with laughter. I guess they are very close. Now it was time for the speech making. I signaled for the DJ to lower the volume. The first person to make a speech was the husband Nkosi Nduna and it ended with Blessing herself. This was such an amazing service really. Food and drinks were brought in and I was told to join.

Karabo : " There's a space for you next to Lethabo. "

Me : " Sas can sit there.." She was standing besides me.

Me : " I'll go sit next to you. "

Karabo : " Sas can sit here with me and you can sit next to Luthando. Come doll. " Karabo being Karabo, she pulled Sas while I made my way to

Luthando who surprisingly stood up and opened the chair for me. So he's a gentleman? Check!

Blessing : " Mimi why is it the first time I've seen you around here? " I cleared my throat.

Me : " Work. "

Her : " So you're an event hostess. "

Me : " Not really. I was just helping a friend out. "

Her : " I say you become one. This event is a success. "

Me : " I guess. " I didn't know what to say.

Her : " You should babe. "

Me : " I guess I'll think about it. "

Her : " Ok. What's your current work occupation though? " I wished for her to take her question back but no. Everyone's attention was on me now and that made me really nervous. I dont

get nervous a lot but when I do, I freak tf out. I have some anxiety disorders so being in a situation like this is never easy for me. I felt as my palms began to water up and my throat just went dry instantly.

Me : " Nothing interesting really.." I tried swallowing in with this dry throat and that just caused pains.

Me : " I'm in college. "

Blessing : " Oooh yes! College. You do look young after all. " The look she gave me afterwards. Its like he knew that I was lying. When I thought this night wouldn't get any worse Senzo decided to bless everyone with his presence. That's when I knew that I will be shitting on myself. I reached for the napkin on my lap before pushing the chair back.

Me : " I need the restroom. " I walked out immediately so that I do not get delayed. In the toilet I exhaled so loudly with my one hand

pressing hard on my chest and the other holding onto the basin holding my balance.

Me : " God! " I was able to say. I closed my eyes, said a quick prayer before heading to the kitchen. I had glass of water then went back to the party though i made myself invisible so that Senzo does not see me than cause havoc. I didn't have time for that at this moment.

Luthando

I was standing with Nkosi at the top balcony having a smoke. Its been some time since I've seen this twinie of mine. Our jobs are rather very demanding though we are the bosses.

Nkosi : " Damn did you see that hostess? "

Me : " You can't possibly be saying that. "

Nkosi : " Man fuck you. You know that I love your sister and the moment she walked in her white dress just gave me a hard on but that hostess too is just fire. "

Me : " She is really but you're married man! " i knew Nkosi was spoke like this because of his dick and not heart. This man loves Blessing.

Nkosi : " Why don't you make a move on her? "

Me : " Why? "

Nkosi : " Firstly she doesn't have a ring on her finger. "

Me : " So? "

Nkosi : " So? "

Me : " Yea so. I have a ring on my finger. "

Nkosi : " So you're still stuck up about Noluntu? Man she's gone. Dead! "

Me : " I don't know man but I feel like she isn't. Like, my heart. "

Nkosi : " I swear you'll be alone for the rest of your life. "

Me : " I just dont know Nkosi. I dont want to move on. Just yet! What if i move on and she

comes back? "

Nkosi : " Who? "

Me : " Noluntu? "

Nkosi : " You have got to be kidding me! What do you think this is? A soapie? Man Noluntu is dead. Gone. O vayile! She is never coming back and I promise you that no women wants to be with a man whose still stuck up about their dead wife. I promise you man. "

Me : " Nkosi- "

Nkosi : " A day will come when you will say I'm right and you are wrong. That my friend, is a promise. " He finished smoking and walked away. I didn't even get some time to think because Sas, my personal assistant, replaced Nkosi's abandoned chair.

Sas : " Hi Mr Molefi. "

Me : " Hey Sas. "

Sas : " You look rather disturbed. "

Me : " Nah! Its nothing a nigga can't handle.
What are you doing here though? "

Sas : " Mimi invited me. "

Me : " I see. "

Sas : " And I didn't think you are the birthday
woman's brother."

Me : " There are things you dont know about
me.." We continued with our conversation.

Mimi

I just felt like sleeping so I looked around for
Sas till i found her at the balcony with Mr Molefi.
It was just the two of them. This girl doesn't
waste time I see.

Me : " I'm sorry but am I disturbing? " she gave
me an unusual look.

Sas : " What do you want Mimi? "

Me : " I guess I am. I just came to inform you
that I am leaving. "

Sas : " Oh? Mr Molefi you won't mind giving me a ride right? "

Luu : " Actually I am very tired so I'll just call it a night. Besides, my purple bear is probably waiting for me at home. "

Sas : " Oh. " she was very disappointed and I blamed myself because if I hadn't came these two would still have been enjoying each other's company.

Sas : " I see. Well, goodbye Mr Molefi. "

Luu : " Night. " He grabbed his phone from the table before walking out the balcony. Leaving me with an already pissed Sas.

Me : " Sas I am so- "

Her : " Save it! " she walked out the balcony too and I followed. God I felt so bad but I knew that soon she will get over it. I hope so.

Unfortunately I ruined Sas's moment for nothing. I, the hostess, had to be the last one to leave so

that when I leave everything should be in order. Sas on the other hand had called an uber. After doing what I had to do I went and locked the doors.

" Everything is on check? " I turned so quickly.

Me : " I thought you had long left. " I wished to not have said that because he had changed from something white to something black. Obviously he had went home.

Luu : " Are you slow? "

Me : " I just realized that now Mr Molefi. "

Luu : " Just call me Luthando. Mr Molefi is too formal for my liking. "

Me : " Of course. "

Luu : " Are you done here? "

Me : " Yep! "

Luu : " So now you're heading home? "

Me : " I guess. " he nodded.

Luu : " Mind joining me to the club? I promise to bring you back at a respectable time. " I checked the time on my phone and it was 1h00 am.

Me : " Uhm- "

Luu : " That's if you want. "

Me : " When's a respectable time again? " we both chuckled. I than thought about Sas. Oh how hurt I got when I thought about her. I'll be feeling even more guilty if I were to leave with Luu to this party of his.

Me : " I am really tired Mr Molefi and I've been on my feet all day- "

Luu : " I get it! "

Me : " Im sorry. "

Luu : " Ok. I'll walk you to your car. It's never safe at this hour.

Me : " Thank you. " him and I walked side by side to the parking lot. He waited till I was in my

car and he also drove behind me until we got to the four way. That's when we both separated.

[04/22, 14:17] Ron: do 4

Luthando

After separating with Mimi I went to my house where I checked the surveillance before going to check on my daughter and surprisingly I found her swirling her hands around in the air making baby sounds. I didn't think she'd be up at this hour. I went over to her cot and picked her up. "Hey daddy's princess." I said sitting on her bed. I placed it here so that when she's all grown she can have her own bed.

Me : "Why is my baby up in this early hour?" I kissed her forehead.

Me : "You know who I saw today? The most amazing woman daddy has seen after mommy. She kinda reminds me of your mom. Her smile, the way she talks and even walk. I wished it was her hey. I wish she was your mommy.." I

stopped to think for a minute until a light beamed.

Me : “i guess I'll have to see if she is really the woman I'd wish to have in my life. Tomorrow I'll ask her out for lunch. Let's pray that daddy's arrogance doesn't get in the way. ” I stood up and went to place her in her cot because by now she was in deep sleep. I first kissed her forehead before heading to my bedroom where I stripped out of my clothes than got under the covers. Slowly my eyes voluntarily closed. The next morning I was woken by Bethany. That is Noluthando's (Ingrid) nanny but all she does is bathe and also feed her. The rest is left for me to handle. While she was bathing I also went and took a shower. I lotioned my body before dressing into my navy blue suit. I had an important meeting today so I had to look professional.

Bethany : “ Sir I made you breakfast. ” she said to me as I walked down the stairs.

Me : “ Unfortunately Bethany I have to make a run. I have an important meeting in 30 minutes. ”

Bethany : “ Of course sir. ” I took Ingrid and her bag before heading to the garage where I first strapped her on the car seat, got in my driver's seat and drove to work. When I arrived Sas was already waiting for me.

Sas : “ A few shareholders are already in the boardroom. Mr Shezi hasn't arrived though. ”

Me : “ I see. ”

Sas : “ Would you like for me to watch Ingrid for you? ” I thought for a while. This meeting will take hours so why not.

Me : “ Fine. She ate so there won't be any need for you to feed her until 8. ”

Sas : “ Got it. ” I kissed Ingrid's forehead before walking to the boardroom.

Mimi

My phone rang as I was lotioning my body. When I checked the caller ID it was Sas. I thought twice before answering her call but I did nothing wrong so why should I feel guilty?

Me : " Sas? "

Sas : " Hey. Let's go have breakfast together. My treat. "

Me : " Of course. Where? "

Sas : " Let's say Ocean Basket. "

Me : " I'll be there in a few. "

Sas : " Bye! " Once she ended the call I threw my phone on the bed and dressed into a sexy Forrest green dress which tightened my ass with gold high heels. I fixed my twist, placed on a gold bracelet. I grabbed my handbag which was as green as my dress. I checked myself one more time before walking to the kitchen. Today was a makeup free day. In the kitchen I drank a glass of juice than headed to where I

had parked my car. I drove to the mall, firstly parked my car than walked to where Ocean Basket. I found Sas sitting with a baby who was in a urban stroller.

Me : " Uhm hey friend. " I went and gave her a hug though my focus was on the baby.

Me : " Who's baby is this? "

Sas : " Luthando Molefi. " She said with so much confidence. I guess she scored.

Me : " Really? Can I see her? " She took her out of the stroller and handed her to me. God this baby was really adorable and she had all of her father's look. The savage brown eyes, nose and also lips. She had on silver 1K earrings with a purple romper and baby Gucci sandals.

Me : " Kid is living large neh? "

Sas : " I know right. Imagine if she were to call me mom? " She giggled after she said that.

Me : " I never got to ask. What happened to her

mom? ”

Sas : “ She died after giving birth. That was like 6 months ago. ”

Me : “ Oh. That's really sad. ”

Sas : “ I know right. Poor thing. ” She took Ingrid when our orders arrived. Just as we were half way with our breakfast, Sas's phone rang.

Sas : “Mh! Mr Molefi? ” I could hear shouting from where I was sitting and the expression on Sas told me much about Mr Molefi being really angry. Finally their call ended.

Sas : “ We should get going. ”

Me : “ Is everything okay? ”

Sas : “ Everything's fine! ” She furiously grabbed the stroller and began to push it out of the restaurant leaving me to pay. I walked with her to my car. I helped her strap Ingrid on the car seat then I drove them to her workplace. Once again I helped her strap Ingrid in the stroller

then we entered the big Molefi pharmaceutical.

“ Thank God you arrived Sas. You're needed in the boardroom asap. ” The receptionist said immediately when we entered the building.

Sas : “ Yes but I hav- ”

Her : “ Here's the OP. Take it there. ”

Sas : “ Nanc- ”

Her : “ Would you stop wasting time?! Go! ” Sas exhaled before giving me the stroller than went to take the OP. I on the other hand went to get in the elevator with the stroller and walked to the CEO's office which is in the top floor. I found Mr Molefi with his phone pressed on his ear and study his gestures I could tell that he was worried about something. I cleared my throat so I could grab his attention. He turned.

Luu : “ Thank God! ” He came and picked Ingrid up.

Luu : “ Where's Sas?! ” He asked with a daring

tone. Anger evident in his voice.

Me : “ She was called in the boardroom. ”

Luu : “ She must just know that she will never get the chance to watch my baby for me! I never said take her out of the building. What if something had happened to my daughter?! ”

Me : “ I'm sorry Mr Molefi. ”

Luu : “ Its not your fault so why are you sorry? ”

Me : “ I'm just sorry. After all Sas is my friend. ”

Luu : “ Its not your fault. ” I just kept quiet.

Luu : “ So are you waiting for her? ”

Me : “ Not really. I was on my way out. ”

Luu : “ Okay. ” I nodded. This was just so awkward.

Me : “ You don't need help with the baby right? ”

Luu : “ Nope! I'm done here for the day. I'll be free for the whole day. ”

Me : " Ok. So you'll just be alone? "

Luu : " Well my friend is doing a little braai for his wife Bless than later on we are hitting the club. " Sas walked in.

Sas : " Mr Molefi I am so sorry. I thought why not just take the baby for a stroll. I didn't think it'd be a problem. "

Luu : " Uh yea. Cool. So will you come with? " He didn't even look at Sas. God I just thought of how hurt she was right now.

Me : " I'll be a little busy actually. I have some work that I need to do. Assignments and stuff but Sas will be free. "

Luu : " Oh no I'll- "

Me : " And she has always wanted to go out with you. "

Sas : " Mimi! "

Me : " She'd love to go out with you. "

Luu : “ I see. Sas uhm I'm going to Bless's house later on for a braai. You can come if you want. ”

Sas : “ I'd love to! ”

Luu : “ I see. Well I should get going. ” He went and grabbed his phone and car keys that were on his desk.

Luu : “ Nice seeing you again Mimi. ”

Me : “ Me too. It was nice seeing you. ” He then walked out of his office leaving me to watch as Sas excitedly spoke of her sexy piece that she will be wearing. I on the other hand, I felt bad.

[04/22, 14:17] Ron: 5

Mimi

“ That dress looks so sexy on you ” for some reason I hated letting Sas go out with Luthando because he had asked me first but i was being a good friend to Sas because I could see how much she loves Luthando but he doesn't even notice her. He didn't even look at her when

asking her to the braai.

“ Mamelolo? ” Is she even that beautiful? Oh God why would I ask such a stupid question? Of course Sas is beautiful and why would I be having such thoughts? She's my best friend for Christ's sake!

“ Ok. This lunch was a mistake. ” That's when I snap out of my thoughts.

Me : “ No no! Uhm... Kusanda I am just so stressed. ”

“ About what? ”

Me : “ I dont have a sexy number under. ” He chuckled. That was probably the worst thing anyone could possibly say.

Kusanda : “ We'll discuss that later. Now we are going to be late. ”

Me : “ Oh yes! The braai. ” Well Kusanda is this other guy. A client to specify. He asked me out a long time ago but attributable to his back to

back meetings and also his traveling we were both delayed. He texted me earlier asking me to accompany him to a friend's braai and since I had no plans I could not say no. I needed something to just keep my mind busy.

Kusanda : “ My lady. ” He said opening the door to his Merc c-class.

Me : “ Thank you. ” I stepped inside and he walked around the car and also stepped inside.

Kusanda : “ You okay? ” I gave him a faint smile.

Me : “ Yep! ”

Kusanda : “ You're sure right? ” I nodded. He started the car without putting much care to how stressed out I was at this moment.

Luthando

I was in the same car as Sas driving to Nkosi's house. Apparently she had no one to drive her so she asked me to give her a lift. She tried

starting a conversation with me but I just needed this time to think. I was just stressed out about something unknowingly. Already our close friends had arrived. Bless didn't want anything big. Just something without a lot of people since last night she was thrown a party and she said she got too much attention. That's just my sister. She loves to isolate herself from people. Clive and his fiancé Trish had flew all the way from New York to come to Bless's braai. Clive is a member of the Dracula gang. He is an ex Mafia but he moved out of that gang in relation of something that had happened in the past. Trish is a model at New York and she is also an ambassador of N.D.U which is obviously Nduna. It's Bless's brand. Nkuli is my cousin and his girlfriend Sinxolo is Bless's friend so basically we're all friends.

Nkosi : “ Hey twinie. Glad you made it. ” We shoulder bumped.

Me : “ I would never miss it for the world. ”

When he saw Sas besides me he gave me a look.

Me : “ Oh! You remember Sas right? My assistant? ”

Nkosi : “ Right.. ” He said stretching the word.

Nkosi : “ Hi. ” He gave her a hug.

Sas : “ Finally I meet the great Nkosi Nduna. ”

Nkosi : “ Nice meeting you Sas. I hope you enjoy the braai. ”

Sas : “ I definitely will. ”

Me : “ Why uh you go and greet the other ladies. ”

Sas : “ Of course. ” She walked to the ladies leaving Nkosi to give me an earful one.

Nkosi : “ When will you ever listen?! ”

Me : “ Not now. ”

Nkosi : “ Then when?! ”

Me : “ I don't know but not now. ”

Nkosi : “ Sometimes you are juuuuu- ”

Me : “ What? ” He cleared his throat before signaling with his eyes that I turn around. When I did I felt my feet get cold. Mamelu walked in with Kusanda with her hand hooked on his arm. The other one holding a gold clutch bag. She was dressed in a gold dress which sparkled. She also had a new weave on. Peruvian to be specific. On her feet she had gold high heels which complemented her shining nail polish. God she looked absolutely beautiful and the color of the dress made her light skin brighten up. Kusanda came to us and for some reason Mimi couldn't even look me in the eye. Why is she acting like this? Its not like she means anything to me.

Kusanda : “ Gentlemen? ” Nkosi and I shoulder bumped him before giving Mimi a hug.

Kusanda : “ This is Mimi. Babe this is Nkosi

Nduna and Luthando Molefi. ”

Mimi : “ We have met. Yesterday as i was hosting at the Cocoon. ”

Kusanda : “ Right! Give us a minute? I just need to catch up with the cousins. ”

Mimi : “ Of course. ” she turned and wiggled her fat Nicki Minaj ass out of our sight.

Kusanda : “ Damn! Did you see that? ”

Nkosi : “ Oh I did alright. ” I sipped on my glass filled with scotch.

Kusanda : “ She is just mighty fine. I met her at the gala dinner. I don't know what she was doing at such an extravagant place but damn man! I'm not letting that one go. ”

Nkosi : “ I suggest you hold on tight to he. ” He chuckled afterwards.

Nkosi : “ Or else she'll slip and go. ” We both laughed.

Me : “ Definitely. ”

Kusanda : “ You two better keep your Nigerian dicks in your pants or else.. ”

Me : “ Or else what Kusanda? ”

Kusanda : “ Just know... Or else. ” He turned and walked away.

Nkosi : “ You see that? He's already intimidated. Make a move now or she'll be in his bed soon. ”

Me : “ Relax. In the next coming hours Kusanda will be out of the picture. ” Mimi turned and glanced at me. We stared at each other for some time until she felt too uncomfortable and looked away. It wasn't long till she looked at me again. This time I winked and she couldn't keep her blushes to herself.

Me : “ Told you! ”

[04/22, 14:19] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 6

Mimi

I didn't think that I'd expect Luthando at that braai. I didn't even think that him and Kusanda were cousins but again this is a good chance for Sas to make her move. I think its the best though I dont like Kusanda. Him and I's relationship mean business. He needs me to satisfy his needs and he needs to satisfy my bank account. Its just a click click hustler. Just so he knows.

“ Mamelolo, one would swear you're everywhere. I mean, yesterday you were at the Cocoon with us and now you're here. What are you? ” This other guy Nkuli said to me. One thing I hate is to be asked questions.

Me : “ Haha! I guess fate wants me here with you guys. ”

“ i guess so. ” he said.

“ Luthando can you go and bring the whiskey and Mimi the salad in the kitchen. Bless being Bless she forgot it. ” His wife gave him the stare

of death. Luthando stood up and so did I. We separated ways once we were inside. I went and looked for the salad which I found in the kitchen counter.

“ You look beautiful. ” I turned around.

Me : “ Uhm...thanks. I guess. ” he nodded.

“ I thought you said you'll be very busy today. ”

Me : “ I was. Just that Kusanda compelled me into coming here. I had no choice. ”

Luu : “ But when I asked you you decided to just compel me to go out with your friend. ”

Me : “ Sas likes you Luu and I couldn't do that to her. I'm not that type of person. ”

Luu : “ Pushing her to be with me will hurt her even more. ”

Me : “ What do you mean? ”

Luu : “ Do you know the pain of being rejected? ”
I kept quiet. Of course I know the pain of being

rejected! I have been rejected a couple of times in my high school years.

Luu : “ Do what's best for you friend. ”

Me : “ Which is? ”

Luu : “ Save her from being with me. I'm not the type of guy to be with. ”

Me : “ Than what type of guy are you? ”

Luu : “ The worst. You dont even have a slightest idea of what I am. ”

Me : “ As long as you're not a serial killer then o sharp! ” He chuckled.

Luu : “ Wow! You just said that? ”

Me : “ Yes! ”

Luu : “ What if I'm a gangster. ”

Me : “ Why not? They intrigue me. ”

Luu : “ I am one. ” I chuckled.

Me : “ Yea right. ”

Luu : “ Fine. If you don't believe me its up to you. But just so you know that I will rob a jewelry store then engage you with the ring I stole. ” I was about to say something but he just turned and walked away. I followed.

Me : “ Luthando! ” I didn't say too loud because I didn't want people to hear me. It was too late. Already he was outside where everyone was sitting. They looked at me.

Nkosi : “ Where's the salad? ”

Me : “ I forgot it. ”

Nkosi : “ What were you and Luthando doing in the house so that you forget what I told you to go take? ”

Me : “ What makes you think him and I did something? ”

Nkosi : “ Fine! I'll go take it myself. ” He stood up and walked inside the house.

Sas : “ I think I'll call it a night. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Sas : “ I'm not feeling well. I need to lie down a bit. ”

Me : “ Oh! ” God I could tell that already he wanted out of this. I am such a bad friend.

Me : “ I can drive you. ”

Sas : “ O- ”

Clive : “ Trish and I are leaving. I don't mind giving you a ride. ” I said nothing but just kept quiet. Clive and his fiancé said their goodbyes before walking out with Sas. Leaving, Kusanda, Nkuli, Sino, Bless, Nkosi, Thando and I. Bless came and gave me a glass that was filled with Hennessy.

Bless : “ How's college? ” I didn't answer her and this cocky smile on her face. I just didn't understand what it meant.

Me : “ Mh! Fine. ”

Bless : “ Rreally? ”

Me : “ Okay Bless what's your deal? ”

Bless : “ I don't have a problem. I'm just wondering why you would lie to me? What's the reason to lie? ”

Me : “ I am not lying though. ”

Bless : “ Okay. ” God this woman was such a tough cookie to crack. I gulped down the whole drink due to how nervous I was right now.

Me : “ I need a refill. ” I stood up and went to their bar where I filled my glass with a Ciroc vodka. I drank it for like a minute and the glass was empty. I once again filled it before heading back outside and sat on the camp chair. Bless wasn't with me anymore. She was with her husband.

Kusanda : “ It's time for me to leave. ” I stood up.

Kusanda : “ Thanks for the invite Bless. ” he didn't look thankful to me.

Bless : “ You're welcome Kusanda and come back next time. ”

Kusanda : “ I will. ” Him and I walked out with Nkuki and Sino following us. For some reason Kusanda waited until Nkuli's car was out of the yard before unlocking the car.

Kusanda : “ You can stay with your Luthando. ”

Me : “ What? ”

Kusanda : “ You heard what I said. There's no reason for me to repeat myself. ” He climbed in his car and I watched as he drove out of the yard. Did he seriously leave me? Why are men so immature nowadays? I turned around and went on a quest to find Luthando. When I did he was alone.

Me : “ Take me home! ”

Him : “ What? ”

Me : “ With your stupid act Kusanda thought you and I had a thing so now he left me all alone

and its all your fault so now you have to find a way to get me home! ”

Him : “ Oh. Can I than finish what I'm doing then take you home? ”

Me : “ Good! ” I threw my clutch bag on the counter and waited till he was done. He first went and took his daughter from the playroom then went and said his goodbye. We walked to his waiting matte black BMW i8.

Him : “ Will you hold Ingrid for me? ”

Me : “ Uh! Yea. ” he handed Ingrid to me then we stepped inside the car.

Him : “ Your place? ” I gave him the coordinates and he entered them on the GPS before driving out of Nkosi's yard. There was a skin that occurred from the middle of the two seats and it flashed a red light making a "tii!" sound.

Him : “ Shit! ” He took a u-turn and took a route I also didn't think existed.

Me : “ Everything okay? ”

Him : “ Everything's fine. ” We got to some suburb street. The gate automatically opened and I got a chance to see this driveway that looked like some car dealership.

Me : “ This isn't- ”

Him : “ I know! ” He snap. Making me sealed my lips together.

Him : “ Get out the car please. ” I stepped out the car and I just followed him inside the beautiful mansion.

Him : “ Make yourself feel at home. ”

Me : “ Excuse me? ”

Him : “ I can't take you home as yet. ”

Me : “ What's going on? ”

Him : “ Nothing. ”

Me : “ Nothing means something Luthando! ”

Him : “ Trust me. Nothing is going on. ” I sighed.

This guy was just too much. I didn't know what was going on but I was getting really scared at this moment. What if it's something that is very serious? What if it's something that will leave me dead?

[04/22, 14:21] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 7

Mimi

Luthando had went to one of his studies to fetch something and just first he left baby Ingrid who was in my arms began to cry. I didn't know what to do. I mean, what does a baby want when she starts crying? Oh yes! Food. I first took her bag before sitting down on the couch “ Hush baby! ” She didn't. This child doesn't know how to obey to orders! “ I promise you that you'll enjoy what I have in store for you. ” I said but to her ears that sounded like I'm about to apply a bomb in her bumb hence she cried even louder. Finally I got her bottle. Firstly I shook it before gently placing it in her arms. I

rocked her back and forth too. “ Hush little baby dont you cry. Mama's gonna love you all your life ... Wait? Does it go like that? ” I heard someone chuckling and when I glared at the entrance of the lounge Luthando was standing there with a few papers on his hands. His shirt was half open and he had folded his sleeves up a bit making him look so sexy.

Me : “ How long have you been standing there? ”

Him : “ Long enough to know you need some lessons. ”

Me : “ Lessons? ”

Him : “ To know what to do when you have a baby. ” I chuckled at how silly he was being right now.

Me : “ A baby? Luthando that is so not me. ”

Him : “ What, you don't love babies? ”

Me : “ I do but I doubt I'll ever see myself in that labor room screaming like there's no tomorrow.

” I flipped my weave.

Him : “ So you're a slay queen? ”

Me : “ No but- ”

Him : “ Mimi only a slay queen can say that. ”

Me : “ Ok. Fine I may have some slay queen tendencies within me. Luthando do you know how painful labor pains are? ”

Him : “ How would you know if you haven't had them? ”

Me : “ I have experienced period pains before and trust me. Labor pains are far worse than those. ” He chuckled.

Him : “ If you say so. She's sleeping. ” I glanced at Ingird who was peacefully sleeping on my arms.

Me : “ Where's her room? I wanna take her there. ”

Him : “ Follow me. ” I stood up and followed him

upstairs to Ingrid's bedroom which was themed around with Ember (from Sofia the first) and Bubbles (from Powerpuff girls). It was absolutely beautiful and the interior design was just out of here. There was a chicco lullaby portacot and above it was a musical pull string. These are the types of things we want our children to grow around with. I don't want my child to suffer as I did and if I can't afford myself a better life why would I want to bring a life into this world and also wish for the things that I also wished for but did not get?

Me : “ This is so beautiful Luthando. ”

Him : “ I want the best for my child. ” I gently placed her on the cot before turning around to look at Luthando but I accidentally bumped into his chest.

Me : “ I'm sorry. ”

Him : “ Its okay. ” We stayed in silence for quite some time that I even got uncomfortable

instantly. I broke the silence by clearing my throat.

Me : “ So when will I be taken home? ”

Him : “ Can I just make a call real quick? I need to sort out some things with Sas. I have a very important meeting tomorrow morning and she has to sort out some things for me. ” I nodded.

Me : “ I totally get it. ” I walked out the room and left him there. I decided to take a little tour around the house and I must say that Luthando has done so much for himself. This is just so beautiful and the house was really big. This is the type of life anyone wishes for and God blessed Luthando with such positivity and success in his life. I envy it. Once I was done with my tour I went to sit in the lounge. He came to join me some time later. Boredom had already taken a toll on me.

Him : “ You hungry? ”

Me : “ Who wouldn't be. ”

Him : “ I ordered us some pizza. ”

Me : “ Amazing than! ” Just than the door bell went off. We looked at each other.

Him : “ Could it be the delivery guy? ”

Me : “ So quick? ” He stood up.

Him : “ Dont move. ” I nodded. He walked to the door. I heard him speak to some female person who walked in behind him. God I felt like dying that instant moment when I saw Sas walking behind Luthando and she didn't see me till he moved out of the way. We interacted.

Sas : “ Mimi?

Me : “ Hey Sas. ” I said. Asking for forgiveness with my eyes. Begging her not to freak.

Luu : “ I guess you got my missed calls. ” She snapped out of it and broke our interact.

Sas : “ Yes I did and I also got the file. ”

Luu : “ Thank you. ” He said taking it from her

hands.

Luu : “ Anything else? ”

Sas : “ No...” She didn't take her eyes off me.

Sas : “ That's all. ” She turned and walked out again. I grabbed my bag before standing.

Me : “ I think I should leave. ”

Luu : “ But the pizza- ”

Me : “ I lost my appetite. ”

Luu : “ Oh. Well, let me get my guys to drive you. I dont want to leave my daughter alone. ”

Me : “ Thank you. ” He disappeared for a few minutes and came back to tell me his chauffeur was waiting for me. I went and climbed in the black Jeep Cherokee and I was driven to my apartment. This whole time I am looking out the window with my mind occupied by a whole lot of things that I didn't even realize that the car had stopped in front of the complex. I climbed out and walked the rest of the way to my

apartment. Immediately after settling down I gave Sas a call and surprisingly she answered my call even after what what she saw. Even though Luu and I weren't doing anything but she doesn't know that.

Sas : “ Talk I'm busy. ”

Me : “ I dont have a motive if that's what you're thinking. I didn't choose to be at Luthando's house. He was just hel- ” I didn't even get the chance to finish my statement because she cut me short.

Sas : “ Mamelolo why don't you keep your explanation? Its meaningless anyways. ” I heard the beeping sound after telling me that she ended the call without even hearing me out. So what does this mean? Our friendship is over?

[04/22, 14:22] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 8

Luthando

After Mimi left I went and kept myself busy with

some documents that needed to be done asap. I had so much work and many work trips that I needed to attend to in 4 months time and being a CEO is not always fun and games. Its hard and it needs good manageable skills and also someone who is willing to commit to their work do right now I balancing work commitment and also family commitment. Since I had brunch with an employee I went to sleep with Noluthando earlier so I wake up extra earlier to fix her bags and also get myself ready. Sunday came and I woke up at exactly 5h00. I bathed Ingrid, dressed her then packed her bags. After I went and placed her in her cot then it was my turn to get ready. I dressed in my suit, tied my dreads then applied my Gucci cologne. In the lounge I placed Ingrid in her car seat, I went and prepared her formulas in the kitchen, went back to the lounge and placed them in her bag then I walked out to the garage where I got in my GLS. I made a stop at the Nduna resident. Bless

opened the door for me in her pyjamas while rubbing her eyes. When she saw Ingrid she forgot her fatigue and enthusiastically took her from me.

Bless : “ Noluthando wam! Yeh? Noluthando ka Bless? Hawu mtana ka bhut wam. Funochocho! ” I laughed. This is just Blessing.

Me : “ I hope I did not disturb. ”

Bless : “ No ways. Come in. ” I walked in. Khaya was in the middle of the room playing when I was in the house.

Me : “ Nkosi Jr! ” He turned around then crawled to me. I picked him up.

Me : “ I see he is following into mommy's footsteps. ” I said referring to the afro. It was even on his face.

Bless : “ if only you know that mom said I should cut it off. ”

Me : “ If you're not happy with that than don't do

it. ”

Bless : “ That's what I'm going to stick to. And she looks so cute. ” Nkosi walked in dressed in his Gucci silk pyjamas with its gentlemen sleepers.

Nkosi : “ Hey twinie. ”

Me : “ Come give me a hug twinie. ” He came to give m a hug and just after pulling off we laughed.

Bless : “ You two still freak me out. Let me go and tuck my princess up. ”

Me : “ I'll fetch her later a'ight «

Bless “ Ok. I am going to have lunch with Owen and this other prophetess. ”

Me : “ Ok. Enjoy. ”

Nkosi : “ Bye man. ” I first kissed Bless's cheek before walking out of the house.

Mamelo

Gosh! When I woke up I was just so not myself. I am usually a bit of active after waking up but today I felt like I was so empty and lonely and also I had a glimpse of guilt. I guess what happened yesterday really got to me. I sat up straight still under the covers and checked my phone. I had a few guys that invited me over for brunch. I decided to stick to the Lwando guy since he was just do yummy. He had texted but I saved his number and went to check his profile picture at WhatsApp. I decided that I am going to prove Sas wrong. That I don't have a thing for Luthando though that was a total lie. I took a bath, dressed in this nice black dress that had a net on the cleavage part which just made it visible a bit. I wore my black red bottoms before fixing my Peruvian weave. I took my handbag then went and drank some water in the kitchen and I also took a juicy red apple for the road. I first made s stop at some flower boutique then headed to Sas's work

place. I first made a stop at the receptionist.

Me : “ Hey. Is Sas in? And if yes is she busy? ”

“ Yes she is and no she's not busy. ”

Me : “ I need to see her. ”

“ Ok. Put this on. ” She gave me a tag written "visitor" then I went up using the elevator. I got to top floor and she was sitting by her PA desk. She was busy sorting out some documents and her huge reception black glass made desk was so full.

Me : “ Sas? ” She looked her before banging the hand that was holding the pen she was using on the glass table.

Sas : “ What the hell do you want ?! ”

Me : “ Sas just hear me out. Please. ”

Sas : “ I dont have time for you. Please leave. ”

Me : “ Why do you have to act like this though? You're making it as if you caught Luthando and I

making out. ”

Sas : “ I dont have time for you Mamelso so please just disappear! ”

Me : “ You do realize that you look ridiculous right? Sas you're acting like you're his wife and you're just his damn assistant!! ” That came out pretty harsh but her actions led me to just telling her the truth.

Sas : “ I can't believe you just said that. ”

Me : “ Sas I'm so- ” She stood up and walked into the CEO's office but Luthando wasn't in it. ”

Me : “ Can you just hear me out. ”

Sas : “ I have nothing to hear from you!” I tried pulling her to look at me but she'd yank her arm away.

Me : “ Can you just give me a single minute. ”
She began to sort out some things on Luthando's desk.

Me : “ Can you not ignore me? ”

Sas : “ Just go. My boss will be here in a minute and id hate for him to find you here then I get to lose my job. At least I have a descent one. ” Ok!
She was going way too far now. Who is she to tell me that?

“ Oh. Am I disturbing? ” I turned around.

Sas : “ No sir you're not. Mimi was actually leaving. ”

Me : “ Yea. I should get going. ”

Luu : “ Ok. But can I just have a word with you?
Mimi? ”

Me : “ Me? ”

Luu : “ Yeah. You. ” Ok! That was awkward.
Veeery!

Luu : “ Sas could you give us a minute please. ” I
looked at her as she was dumbstruck.

Luu : “ Sas! ” She snapped out of it.

Sas : “ Uhm ...of course. ” She was reluctant to

leave but she did walk out and closed the door behind her. I turned and looked at Luthando. What does he want from me?

[04/22, 14:23] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 9

“ About yesterday. I am sorry. I know you thought I was playing some stupid game with you but I wasn't. ” I sighed.

Me : “ Its okay Luu. I am not really angry at you. I never even had a feeling of anger yesterday. ”

Luu : “ So we're cool right? ”

Me : “ Definitely! ” My cell phone beeped and when I checked who had sent me a message and it had been sent by Lwando.

Luu : “ You need to go? ”

Me : “ Uhh! ” i placed my phone away ignoring the message.

Me : “ Not really. Just a friend being a nuisance. ” it beeped again.

Luu : “ You can leave if you want. ”

Me : “ Oh? ”

Luu : “ Or did you want to go out? ”

Me : “ Did you want to go out? ”

Luu : “ Yea. I won't be busy for the whole day so why not? ”

Me : “ Great than. Plus I am starving. I thought Sas and I would go out but she practically blew me off. ”

Luu : “ Why? ”

Me : “ Long story.”

Luu : “ I see. Let me grab my car keys. ”

Me : “ Ok. You will bring me back to take my car right? ”

Luu : “ No problemo! ” i turned around and exited the office with him following me. Sas took a glare at us and i dared to look at her because i will feel even more bad then I am now.

We got to the staff parking then we entered the Mercedes.

Luu : “ About Sas. Dont feel guilty about anything. Its not your fault that I don't like her. ”

Me : “ Luthando she's crazy about you. ”

Luu : “ That's really not my problem. Girls that throw themselves at me are a turn off. ”

Me : “ Did she throw herself at you? ”

Luu : “ A lot of times. ”

Me : “ Everybody deserves a chance. ” He said nothing.

Me : “ Lut- ”

Luu : “ Shut up. ” He didn't even raise his voice at me. He was tranquil and collected. Just that carried a heavy command in disguise. The whole way to the restaurant I had kept my mouth shut. He opened the passenger door to me and I thanked him before we walked to the Chinese restaurant. It was empty.

Me : “ Why is it empty? ”

Him : “ I booked it for some hours. ” My jaws dropped.

Him : “ What Mimi? I love my space. Come. ”

“ Welcome Mr Molefi. ”

Luu : “ Hey Chai. Meet Mamelu. ”

“ Hi. Nice meeting you. ” I smiled.

“ Your table has been prepared. ”

Luu : “ Thank you. ” He took my hand and led me to the table prepared for two. He pulled out a chair for me. “ Thank you. ” I took my seat and he went and took his. It wasn't long till our food came.

Me : “ I didn't order. ”

Luu : “ I know. I ordered for you. You'll love the meal though. Trust me on that one. ”

Me : “ Oh !” I looked at the fancy dish placed in front of me.

Me : “ What's it called?”

Luu : “ This one is called Muhammara. I love eating it with kebabs. ”

Me : “ Ok but what's the second dish? ”

Luu : “ This is my mother's favorite. Pulled beef pita plate and also t Cinnamon peanut Babka. She loves it. ”

Me : “ Let me taste it. Maybe I'll also love it. ” I didn't know what my reaction to this dish would be but I did try it though and as I was chowing I had a mini prayer not to vomit but it didn't taste so bad.

Luu : “ That smile explains a lot. You like it. ”

Me : “ It tastes good. ” I had another taste.

Luu : “ I should also eat. ” I stopped for a minute and looked at him. God this man was sexy. I mean, the way he is. The way he walks explains that he owns this ground. The way he talks means you should shut up and listen to him.

The way his brown eyes glow when looking at you just makes your heart skip a beat. His hanging dreads made him look so sexy and his average (brownish lightish) complexion was absolutely attractive.

Luu : “ Stop staring. ” I snapped out of it.

Me : “ I'm sorry. ” he just smiled at me.

Luu : “ So which course are you doing in college? ” I cleared my throat.

Me : “ I lied. I'm not in college. ”

Luu : “ Why? ”

Me : “ Just. ” i shrugged my shoulders.

Luu : “ Mimi how old are you? ”

Me : “ Uhm ...19? ” I was getting uncomfortable now. He mocked my statement by chuckling.

Me : “ What? ”

Luu : “ So basically you're a teenager? ”

Me : “ Age is just a number. ”

Luu : “ I think we should finish up here and leave. ”

Me : “ Wait ... How old are you? ”

Luu : “ Finish up. ”

Me : “ Luth- ”

Luu : “ I won't repeat myself. ” I kept quiet for a few seconds max before pushing the plate.

Me : “ I'm not really hungry. ”

Luu : “ Mimi you said you are hungry. ”

Me : “ I lost my appetite. ” He squatted his eyes.

Luu : “ Im 25. ”

Me : “ Then why did you act like you're 30? ”

Luu : “ Just eat! ” i stood up.

Me : “ I am seriously not the type to tolerate oppression. ”

Luu : “ Who said I am oppressing you? ”

Me : “ Its there Luthando! Can't you see it? ”

Luu : “ No! ”

Me : “ Well I see it and I am definitely not going to tolerate it. Take me back to your company so I can go home. ”

Luu : “ Fine! ” I walked out first and he followed. He didn't even open the door for me. He just unlocked and got in. At the company i was the first to get out of the car.

Luu : “ Mimi! ” I didn't stop walking. I just continued to walk.

Luu : “ Mamelolo would you stop it! ” He pulled me then pinned me on the wall and made sure I do not feel a wince of pain.

Me : “ Lu- ” I could not utter a word because already his and my lips had clashed. His one hand was holding my waist pulling me close to him and the other was on the back of my neck also pulling me closer. Before I knew it I also had both my arms wrapped around his neck but i pulled out the kiss and slapped him. “ You

want me?! Fight for me!" I said before turning around and finally I got to my car.

[04/22, 14:24] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 10

Luthando

After being slapped I rubbed my cheek a bit before heading to the elevator. I was boiling to the highest anger. How dare Mamelo fucking slap me? I felt like punching someone but I was able to calm myself down. I have taken some anger sessions/classesprivate ones. After Noluntu's death I was all over the place. I didn't take it so well, not even close. For a few weeks I had neglected my daughter. I kept myself distracted with either alcohol or even traveling just so that I won't be in a place where my family will give me pity faces and remind of the fact that she left. I got to my office where I found Sas.

Me : " I need you to send Mimi some flowers for me. " Wtf am I saying?! Didn't I say I'm angry at

her?

Sas : “ Flowers? ” I sat down then pulled the file in front of me.

Me : “ Yea. Flowers. ”

Sas : “ For Mamelolo? Why? ” I said nothing. I had a lot to do in the seconds of answering her to that stupid question.

Sas : “ Sir? ”

Me : “ You heard me didn't you? Now go. I want them delivered now. ”

Sas : “ Oh. Should I say they come from you? ”

Me : “ Yes. And write some forgiving message or whatever. ”

Sas : “ Of course. ” She turned and walked out of my office. I first grabbed my phone and called Bless to check on my daughter before going back to working but also I was thinking of what Mimi said. Why the fuck should I fight for her for? Its not like we're in a war.

Mamelo

At my apartment, I had my laptop in front of me and I was checking out some courses at Boston media house which is in Sandton. Its time I take a great step of my life. Ive been a stripper for way too long and right now a very powerful, rich, educated man is about to enter my life and I just can't meet him halfway with just a stupid matrix certificate. There was a 6 month course which I decided to apply for. A marketing management but there was another one at AAA which took 4 years. The money I have made could cover this course for just a year. Maybe I could get a part time job somewhere. Why not try it? I decided to apply online.

Just as I still had my laptop in front of me there was a knock at the door. I stood up and went to see who it was. There was some delivery guy holding a bouquet of roses.

Me : “ OMG! Who sent these? ”

Guy : “ Delivery from Mr Molefi. ” I was intrigued.

Me : “ Really? ”

Guy : “ Yes ma'am. Just sign here for me. ” I took the pen and signed.

Guy : “ Have a good day. ”

Me : “ Thank you and you too. ”

Guy : “ Bye! ” I closed the door before inhaling the good scent of these beautiful flowers. I walked to my phone still holding them and I remembered that I did not have his number but their line was in the internet so I searched it then called them.

“ Molefi Intel how may I help you? ”

Me : “ Hi. This is Mamelolo. Can I speak to Mr Molefi? ”

“ One second please. ” I stayed quiet until she came back to me.

“ I'm sending you to the other line. ”

“ Hey. ” The second one belonged to Luu.

Me : “ Hey. I got the flowers. ”

Luu : “ So you like them? ”

Me : “ A lot and they smell so good. ”

Luu : “ So is that a ticket to having dinner with me tonight. ”

Me : “ Well ... Yes. Why not. ”

Luu : “ Its actually not dinner but we will be together and my daughter is going to be there. ”

Me : “ I love Ingrid so i dont mind having her being there. ”

Luu : “ Great than. I'll come fetch you. ”

Me : “ No. I'll just use my car. ”

Luu : “ If that's what you want then it's fine. ”

Me : “ See you. ”

Luu : “ Bye. ” I ended the call before dancing

around. I dabbed, I nae nae'd, I even did gwaragwara! I am that excited fam. I placed the flowers down before going to my room and bathed. I even shaved where there was hair, excluding my head, before heading back to the room where I lotioned myself. It was time to decide what I will wear. Will I wear classy and sassy or just simple. I went to simple. I placed on a peach tights that ended by the knee with its matching crop. My tattoo was visible. A colorful flower on my waist. One of those american tattoos. Big tattoos intrigue me actually hence I went and did one. I finished my outside with silver fenty sleepers then packed some clothes in a night bag. Yebo bo gyels I'm not coming back tonight! I checked my phone and there was a message. Obviously it was Luthando. Since now I had his number I gave him a call.

Luu : “ Yeah? ”

Me : “ I'm all ready. ”

Luu : “ I still have to do something here at work but my house is not locked. I'll just call my guard and tell him to open for you. Ok? ”

Me : “ Ok. Thanks. ”

Luu : “ I'll be there with you in a few. ”

Me : “ Okay and oh send me the coordinates. ”

Luu : “ Okay.” I ended the call before grabbing my bag and went to get in my car. He sent the coordinates and I entered them in the GPS before driving to his house listening to Destiny's child. In front of his house had parked two cars. The Mercedes GLS and the number plate was written “Nduna GP” and the Range Rover Velar was written “Msmolefi GP” fuck I fell in love with the Rover. The matte green and you could tell that it is custom made. I climbed out of the car and went to get inside the open door. There was Blessing Nduna and another beautiful lady dressed in a green Tswana dress with black heels and her makeup was just on point and

she had on a 13 inch Brazilian weave.

Me : “ Uhm ...sanibobani. ”

Bless : “ Hi Mimi. ”

Ma'am : “ Hi my darling. ” they both said in unison.

Ma'am : “ Are you Luu's girlfriend? ”

Me : “ Not really. ”

Ma'am : “ Don't be shy. I'm his mother love. ”

Me : “ Wait, you're his mother. ” My jaws fell. She was so young and beautiful though.

Me : “ You are too beautiful and sexy to be called a mom shame. ” She smiled before looking at Bless.

MsMolefi : “ I like her. ” She said nothing.

MsMolefi : “ I am Noma neh? Let's go have some cocktails love. ”

Me : “ I need me some. ” I placed my bag on the couch before Noma and I headed to the bar.

This is a good start hey. ♡

[04/22, 14:24] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 11

“ I have been jobless ever since I finished with matrix but I applied to this other advertising school in Johannesburg. It's name AAA school of advertising? ”

Her : “ Oh yes I remember it. My sister's daughter is there working on getting a BA Integrated Marketing Communications. ”

Me : “ It takes 3 years that one right? ”

Her : “ Yep! Baby you look so young though. ”

Me : “ I'm 19. ”

Her : “ And Luthando hasn't mocked you about your age? I know how picky he is that one. ”

Me : “ He did. ”

Her : “ But do you love him though? ”

Me : “ A lot but he doesn't know that. ”

Her : “ So you two are seriously not in a

relationship? ”

Me : “ Yea.”

Her : “ But I believe you two will be great together. Give him time to heal. You do know he is married right? But his wife passed on. ”

Me : “ He told me. How was she though? ”

Her : “ You mean Noluntu? ”

Me : “ If that's her name than yes. ”

Her : “ Her mother was a witch. That's all I know.
” I tried holding back my laughter but I just slipped. I could tell she never liked her.

Her : “ I never liked her or even will I like her. She wasn't right for my son. ”

Me : “ That's bad. ”

Her : “ But she's gone now. Its your time to shine and I will make sure of that. ”

Me : “ But Noma you barely know me. ”

Her : “ So? I see that you have potential and you

dont need a man to survive. I raised Luthando alone and look at how famous and rich he is? That's who I want for my son. A daughter in law that is independent and so beautiful. Have you seen how adorable you look? ” I chuckled.

Me : “ And that's my goal. ”

Noma : “ Let's have a taost ngwetsi yaka. ” I blushed. God I felt that. I took my cocktail.

Noma : “ To Luthando. ”

Me : “ Haha! To Luthando. ”

“Ting!” He walked in some time later and already I was tipsy. Noma is such a baddy. He was looking all bed with his blouse half open and his tie hanging and also his dreads on his face.

Noma : “ Boy boy what happened? ”

Luu : “ I went and played with some lions. ” He was breathing heavy and that got me worried.

Me : “ Are you sure though? ”

Luu : “ Yep! ”

Noma : “ I suggest you go rest while I go join Bless by preparing our dinner. ”

Luu : “ A'ight! ” His mother walked out of the bar sphere then went to the kitchen.

Me : “ Are you sure you're okay? ”

Luu : “ Yea. I just need a strong drink, a shower and sex! ” He said the last part squeezing his area a bit. I just laughed.

Me : “ I could help with that buuut Bless probably needs me in the kitchen. ”

Luu : “ You would? ” I climbed down with the cocktail glass on my hand and premeditatedly wiggled my booty as I made my way to the kitchen.

Me : “ Do you need my help? ” She was alone. I could hear Noma speak over the phone on the other room.

Me : “ Blessing? ”

Bless : “ Chop the onions for me. ” I think she intentionally did that but again she doesn't know I dont know how to cook.

Bless : “ You can leave it. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Bless : “ Because you cannot cook. ”

Me : “ I can try. ”

Bless : “ Okay. ” She handed the onion to me and I did my outmost best not to look stupid in front of her. Once I was done she gave me another job to mix the beans then also stir the McCain mix stew in the pot.

Noma : “ So you know how to cook? ”

Me : “ Not really. I am trying my best here. ”

Noma : “ You and I, same WhatsApp group. When I was your age I also didn't know how to cook. ”

Me : “ I'll learn though. ”

Noma : “ So that you can cook for my son. He's favorite is mini seamed breads stuffed with bean chakalaka. ”

Me : “ I can see Bless cooked them. ”

Noma : “ He would sulk if they were not cooked. ”

Me : “ I'll keep that in mind. ” Once we were done I went to call Luu who was still in the bedroom. I found him laid on the bed and he was sleeping.

Me : “ Luthando. ” He opened his eyes.

Me : “ Dinner is ready? ”

Luu : “ I'm not hungry. ”

Me : “ Not even a little? ” He shook his head.

Me : “ Please come eat. I don't even want to beg because I am not good at that. ”

Luu : “ I'll eat later. ”

Me : “ Bless made your favorite chakalaka

steam bread. ” He exhaled.

Luu : “ I guess eating won't hurt. ”

Me : “ Come. ” I touched his warm hand and brought him closer. I turned around still holding his hand and he took my other one before, still holding my hands, wrapping his arms around my neck then he left a wet kiss on my neck than walked in front of me. His intoxicating cologne was still on me and it smelled really good. I passed by Ingrid's nursery and she was up. I went and took her before walking down. This baby was so cute though and just by holding her felt good.

Noma : “ My granddaughter is up I see. ”

Me : “ Yep! Where are her formulas? ”

Bless : “ Let me feed her. ”

Me : “ Okay. ” I gave her to Bless then sat down. Bless said grace then we began to eat.

Me : “ This tastes great. ”

Luu : “ And all thanks to my beautiful sister. ”

Bless : “ Chef Nduna. ”

Noma : “ Oh please Ditsholofetso they taste awful. ” We laughed.

Noma : “ I'm joking my love. ”

Bless : “ I know because they taste amazing. ”

Bless : “ Luu we should go the church and pray for Noluntu's light. ”

Luu : “ Tomorrow we will. ”

Bless : “ After eating here will be better. I miss her. ”

Luu : “ Of course my sister. ” We finished eating and the helps came to clear the table. The three left for the church and I just stayed in this beautiful huge house alone. I did not want to be an intruder by tagging along and seeing that Bless doesn't like me would be even more awkward for me. I went to the bedroom where I first brushed my teeth and waited for Luthando

to return. When he did the time was 12 am in the morning. I still didn't feel like sleeping.

Me : “ Feeling better? ” I said following him to Ingrid's nursery.

Me : “ Luthando? ”

Luu : “ Yes Mamelu I feel better. ”

Me : “ Okay. I can help you take her to sleep. ”

Luu : “ You wanna help me with something? ”

Me : “ Yeah. ” I said with a smile.

Luu : “ Help me by going to sleep. ” It vanished.

[04/22, 14:25] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 12

I didn't know what to say but I could tell that something was really bothering him.

Me : “ You're right. Plus I am very tired. ” His anger faded away and was replaced by confusion.

Me : “ Goodnight. ” He is taller than me so I stood on my toes then kissed his cheek before

going to the guest room. Not everything must involve anger, tantrums and walking away. Understanding can always be a key to a better life and future. I got under the covers and went to sleep.

.

Narrated

.

Kamva was standing right next to the bed Mimi was sleeping on. Staring at her and she felt like someone was staring at her hence she opened her eyes and looked around. She did feel like she was not alone in the room hence she went and switched on the light and introspected the room. “ Luthando? ” She asked with a shaky tone. Kamva was staring at her with eyes that were meant to scare her if she would see her but right now Mimi had no idea that she was in the room. Flynn, the most powerful and upper, warrior angel appeared.

Flynn : “ You're time is up Kamva. Go back to hell and be with your dear creator Satan. In thy name, no hand shall harm my anointed. No sphere of evil shalt possess my anointed. One warning. ” it didn't take time for Kamva to disappear. Flynn looked at Mimi.

“ No evil. ” He then disappeared. Mimi sighed in relief.

“ For a second there I thought someone was in the room. ” She said before switching the lights off.

Mimi

In the morning i woke up then went and brush my teeth before going to check on Ingrid. She was awake.

Me : “ Hello Nana. ” I picked her up.

Me : “ O tsweri ke tlala? ” (are you hungry) I walked downstairs with her in my arms and I made her something to eat. I placed her on her

stool and fed her while making baby sounds so she could eat for me and she enjoyed the porridge I made for her because she ate all of it. After I gave her her bottle then placed her in the stroller. Luu walked downstairs dressed in Gucci silk pyjamas while still rubbing his eyes.

Luu : “ Morning. ”

Me : “ Morning. ” He stood behind me and leaned to take a cup but he did that on perhaps because I felt his pricking machine but I dared to entertain him.

Luu : “ About yesterday- ”

Me : “ What really happened? ”

Luu : “ I ... I thought I was cheating on her. I actually felt I was cheating on her. ”

Me : “ Noluntu? ” He nodded.

Luu : “ But ...I think I am ready to let go of all the pain and sorrow in my heart. I am hurting the ones that love me. ”

Me : “ True! Last night I only placed on a front. What you said to me hurt in the worst way possible and if it wasn't late for me to leave I would have went to my apartment. ”

Luu : “ I ...let's just not talk about that. ” Ok! That was too quick for him to change his mood.

Luu : “ I'm hungry. ”

Me : “ I can make you something to eat. ”

Luu : “ Thank you. ” I firstly wiped Ingrid's face with her wipes before making her father something to eat. I decided upon something English. I first made the wraps then the chicken. Took out the coriander out of the fridge and also the corn with Guacamole before making the chicken and corn chalupas.

Luu : “ My favorite. ” He began to eat and I decided to join him. Once we were both done I washed the dishes.

Luu : “ The helps can actually do that. ”

Me : " I wanna keep myself busy. "

Luu : " Fine. I am going to shower. I have somewhere to be. "

Me : " Can I take Ingrid with me to my apartment. I am going to varsity. There are some things that I need to settle there. "

Luu : " I suggest you use my car because I dont want anything happening to you guys. I have people looking through my cars and house at my company. "

Me : " Okay. " He went outside and I finished so long. I went to first bathe Ingrid before going to bathe myself. I dressed into a nice boyfriend jean with a designer shirt with also black gladiators revealing my toenails that had maroon mail polish. I went and packed Ingrid's bag before going to decide which car to use.

Me : " Would it be a problem if I use your Ferrari?
" I was pulling his leg.

Luu : “ Yes!! Dont even look at the key. ” I laughed. I took the keys to the Maserati. Before I knew it he snatched them from me and gave me the Merc GLS.

Luu : “ Dont even argue with me. ”

Me : “ Fine! ” he kissed Ingrid's forehead then mine.

Luu : “ Keep your phone on. ”

Me : “ I will. ” I walked out the house with Ingrid in her car seat then went to open the garage. I settled myself first before starting the car and drove to my apartment. I bumped into Sas at the elevator with a cap on. She jumped when she saw me.

Sas : “ Uhm ...Mimi. Hey. ”

Me : “ Hey love. ” She tried hiding her face but I could see that she was scared of something.

Me : “ Sas what happened? ”

Sas : “ Nothing. I should get going. ”

Me : “ Sas please dont shut me out. ”

Sas : “ I'll call you Mimi and we will talk about it. Please. ”

Me : “ Do call me. ” She said nothing but just hurried out of the complex.

I got to my apartment, I unlocked it before stepping inside and the whole place was a mess. Furniture was upside down. My TV was smashed. Like the whole place was just a mess.

“ Mamelolo? ” I quickly turned around.

Me : “ Senzo?! You did this?! ” I was mad pissed. He had a baseball bat on his hand. I think some of you are a little confused. Senzo is my ex. He dumped me when he learned that I am a prostitute. I dont know why he was here.

Senzo : “ Call Luthando and tell him goodbye. ”

Me : “ What?! Masepa bruh! ” I took my phone and dialed Luu's number and just after pressing

the call button Senzo kicked the phone from my hand.

Me : “ Senzo are you out of your mind?! ”

Senzo : “ V'tsek wena sfeb! ” He slapped me across my face. I placed my hand behind Ingrid's head so that if we were to fall she must not get hurt but luckily we did not. The next thing we are fighting for the baby he was so strong that he was able to take Ingrid from me then he placed her on the couch. I was able to throw a few slaps and also I kicked him hard on the balls. He leaned then I used my knee to kick him on his face and he was done. There was no time to panic. I picked Ingrid up and ran out of the apartment. I pressed so many times on the elevator until it opened and I was on the last floor. I ran to the car with people trying to stop me to try and hear what my problem was but I didn't have time. I found Luthando and Nkosi at the car. When he saw me he ran to me.

Luu : “ Where is he? ”

Me : “ Third floor. Room 67. ”

Nkosi : “ Go to Joaquin in the car. ” I nodded and went to the car that he had pointed at. Some white guy was waiting for me. Once I was with him I exhaled in relief.

[04/22, 16:21] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 13

Mamelo

God I was just so scared. I didn't even know what to do to myself so I just sat in the car until Luu came. I could see Nkosi push Senzo into the second car. He had blood all of his face as sign that he was beaten. Luu stood in front of me.

Luu : “ I'm sorry. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Luu : “ Just know that I'm sorry. For you to experience such a trauma. Just know that I will take care of this. I will make sure he disappears.

”

Me : “ You're going to kill him? ”

Luu : “ I'm going to take care of him. Just know that. ” He went and picked Ingrid. He kissed her forehead and we stayed in that position for quiet some time.

Luu : “ Joaquin keep an eye for her okay? Please man. ” I have never seen someone so scared. Why was he even scared though?

Joaquin : “ I promise you man. Nothing will happen to her. ”

Luu : “ Thank you. ” He gave Ingrid to me before walking away. I stepped in the backseat with Ingrid in my arms. She was slowly falling asleep.

Luthando

When I arrived at the warehouse already Nkosi was shirtless and beating the daylight out of Senzo who pleaded for him to stop but he didn't give in. I first texted my mother so that she

checks Mimi for me.

Nkosi : “ What are you doing? ”

Me : “ I'm writing on his timeline. Rest in piece motherfucker. ”

Nkosi : “ Hashtag dust to dust ”

Me : “ Definitely fam! ” I placed my phone on the table before folding my sleeves up.

Me : “ Senzo Senzo Senzo! My daughter? You wanted to kidnap my daughter? ”

Senzo : “ I didn't want to kidnap your daughter Luthando. That chick is a virus that slowly spreads man. She is going to eat your money an leave you with nothing. She's a gold digger man. A bitch! ”

Nkosi : “ Wrong move. ”

Me : “ Who's a bitch? ”

Senzo : “ Mamelolo- ” I kicked him with my Italian right on his face.

Me : “ Luckily I can afford that gold digger! ” I pulled him by his shirt and threw punches at him before pulling him, by tg collar, to the dog cage.

Me : “ Look at how hungry they are. They are thirsty for you man. ”

Senzo : “ Please! I can help you man. I can help bring Lwando to you. You want him right? ”

Me : “ Fuck you! I can get him myself. ” I threw him in the dog cage that contained two bulldogs than locked it. We walked back into the warehouse and I firstly went to wash my hands and wiped the blood from my Italians.

Nkosi : “ Damn that was fun! ”

Me : “ Our next hit: Lwando ”

Nkosi : “ I suggest we fly there tomorrow. ”

Me : “ You're coming with? ”

Nkosi : “ You're my brother man and I will always have your back. No matter what. ”

Me : “ Thanks twinie. ”

Nkosi : “ Gimme a hug bestie. ” I gave him a hug then we pecked each other's lips before breaking in laughter.

Nkosi : “ Fuck! Bless should never know about this. ”

Me : “ Nor Mimi. Imagine what kinda look she will give me. Its gonna be a turn for her. ”

Nkosi : “ So you like her? ”

Me : “ She's just ... I dont man. Yea I like her. A lot but my anger. ”

Nkosi : “ You'll pass that stage together man and tomorrow night we should do a double date. ”

Me : “ Bless won't agree. She says its too early for me to move on. ”

Nkosi : “ I love my wife man and you know that, but this time don't listen to what she says. This is about you now man. Not about Noma, Bless

or even the mighty Luleka cause she has the answers to everything that one ...but about you man and I will support your relationship more than anything. Okay? "

Me : " Thanks man. " We hugged before walking to our cars. Nkosi first took out his spare blouse and blazer from the boot, dressed then we drove in separate ways.

Mamelo

" Here's some coffee love. "

Me : " Mma I need something strong. "

Noma : " Ok. Here. " She took out a silver (not aware of the name) and handed it to me. I drank.

Me : " Now this is what I need. " I took another sip.

Noma : " Drink my baby and who is that fool that attacked you? "

Me : " A bitter ex. "

Noma : “ I hate those. ” i took another sip.

Me : “ God he makes me so sick Noma. Just hearing his name makes me sick and do you know he kicked me out? ”

Noma : “ Really? ”

Me : “ Yes! I loved him with my all but he decided to take my love for granted. ”

Noma : “ Dont worry. You have Luthando and I believe my son will take good care of you. ”

Some time later i saw the Ferrari enter the house. Noma was with Ingrid in her nursery and i was still drinking. People i almost died! He entered the house then we both just sat there at each other.

Me : “ Where is he? ”

Luu : “ Well taken care of. Believe me when I say that. ” I closed my eyes and inhaled before opening them again.

Me : “ Thank you. ”

Luu : “ Come here. ” I walked closer to him and he hugged me tightly and just by feeling his arms around me I got so weak to a certain point where I have cried. He rubbed my back trying to calm me down.

[04/22, 16:22] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 14

Luu : “ Are you tired? Would you like to sleep? ”

Me : “ Not really. I am a bit tipsy so I'd love to drink some more. ”

Luu : “ Okay than. I won't stop you. ”

Me : “ Thank you. ” I sat down before taking my cocktail glass from the coffee table.

Me : “ And did Senzo say anything? ”

Luu : “ About? ”

Me : “ Uhm ...never mind. ” He took a seat.

Luu : “ It seemed like you two have some past. ”

Me : “ We dated but he dumped me. ”

Luu : “ Why? ” I hate those word why because

now I had to explain myself but I stopped myself from even thinking of the right words to use because even with Senzo I used right words but he still kicked me out.

Me : “ Senzo is so emotionally unavailable you can't even understand why he dumped me. ” I felt so bad for lying but I just need some time and also a right moment to tell Luthando the truth. “ There was probably another girl. ” I lied so more.

Luu : “ It doesn't really matter. What matters is that he now gone and you're danger free. ”

Me : “ I guess. ” I gulped my drink.

Me : “ I need a bed. ”

Luu : “ You can use my room. I won't be home anyways. ”

Me : “ Work? ”

Luu : “ I just need a night drive to clear my head.
”

Me : “ Noluntu? ”

Luu : “ Not everything is about Noluntu. I just need some me time. ”

Me : “ I respect that. ” i stood up.

Me : “ I'll go warm up your bed for you. ” He chuckled.

Luu : “Thanks , I guess. ” He grabbed his car keys then he left. I firstly went and checked on Noma before heading to the main bedroom. I stripped till I was only left in my lace bra and thong then got under the covers.

Luthando

This is one of the days when I feel like she is somewhere out there confused asf and also thinking about me , us. Of course I'd feel like this at this moment because 6 hours from now would not only be the date Ingrid was born but also the day her mother "left" the world. My recovery drive led me to the cemetery. I walked

to her grave with my hands in my pocket.

Me : “ Hey Noluthando... ” That being our name combination.

Me : “ God I miss you man! Everything about but. The way you handled me even though i was being such a jerk. The way you'd just shout at me and threaten to me though you knew damn well you'd never leave ...” I wiped the tears.

Me : “ Fuck! Come back Noluntu! I dont care how. Either you rise from the dead or whether you are just come back man! Please..” I felt a hand being placed on my shoulder. I turned to only find Karabo, Kagiso and their daughter Hope. She hugged me and I could not help but hug her back , tightly. We stayed at the cemetery for some time and they insisted on coming home with me. Everyone was there when I arrived. Blessing, Joaquin, Nkosi and Mandisa. I parked my car in the garage and went to get in. Immediately Bless gave me a

hug.

Bless : “ Stop torturing yourself. Please! ” I said nothing.

Me : “ Why are you all here? ”

Nkosi : “ My wife was Summoned. She saw it best to bring everyone here. Its been 6 months without Noluntu and we were all very tight hence we should not let you go through this alone. ”

Joaquin : “ We're family. ” We sat down and we just conversed. Nothing big but just to keep time going.

Mamelo

God I had the best sleep of my life. When I opened my eyes I thought maybe I'll find Luthando next to me but he wasn't and I doubt that he slept here. I went and brushed my teeth and one thing led me to bathing. Once I was done I dressed then walked out the room. There

was laughter downstairs and I found people sitting around the table having dinner. The table went dead quiet when I walked in.

Me : “ Uhm ...morning. ” They greeted me back. I looked around and Luthando wasn't at the table nor was Noma.

Bless : “ Katlego, Mandisa, Elow this Is Mamelolo. She was the one that hosted my birthday party. ”

Mandisa : “ Okay but what is she doing here? ”

Bless : “ Family fri- ”

“ Morning. ” Thando's cologne filled the room.

Them : “ Morning! ”

Luu : “ I should get going. ”

Me : “ Okay but have you seen my car keys? ”

Luu : “ In my key holder but why? Are you going somewhere ?”

Me : “ Back to my apartment. ”

Luu : “ I don't think that's a great idea- ”

Me : “ I have to leave Luthando. Please. ” He said nothing for some time.

Luu : “ Fine. You can leave. ” He then walked out. I went upstairs, grabbed my bag and keys before leaving without saying a word. I was exhausted and I missed out on a lot of calls from my clients. Yes! I am still going back to my job. That same job that I was willing to leave for Luthando, and also myself, is the same job that kept me going for years. That can be my part time if it has to be the case. I will most definitely not tolerate any form of attitude, mistreat from anyone! I am Mamelo Xaba after all.

The time was 12h00 when I finished cleaning the mess Senzo caused and just when I was about to rest there was a knock at the door. Behind it was Blessing Nduna. I cleared my throat before opening the door.

Me : “ Mrs Nduna. Hi. ” For a few seconds she said nothing.

Bless : “ Are you going to allow me in? ”

Me : “ Of course. ” I opened the door wider making space for her to pass. She introspected my apartment.

Me : “ Would you like something to drink Mrs Nduna? ”

Bless : “ I won't be staying long. ”

Me : “ Okay. ”

Bless : “ I am a very kind person Mamelu. You're the first person I have ever showed attitude to. I do not give you attitude because you sell your body for a living ...” I looked down.

Bless : “ Or that you almost killed your mother- ” She stopped to look at me for a minute.

Bless : “ Your love with Luthando will bring nothing but pain. To you, to him, to everybody. You two are not meant for each other. Yes you

two have broken lives, have lost the ones you love but you are not the wife for Luthando. I give you attitude so that maybe you can run away and leave in search for a better life and leave this sinister affair. ”

Me : “A sinister affair? ”

Bless : “ Yes. You're having an affair with someone else's husband. She may not be known for now but her name is written in heaven. Somewhere out there is Thando's ideal woman. Do not be Noluntu. Do not die for love. ”

[04/22, 16:23] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 15

“Ndondo?” I said as I was busy unzipping my suitcase.

Ndondo : “ Yes. Who am I speaking to? ”

Me : “ Its ... Its Mamelu Ndondo. ” I said with a shaky voice evident of how scared I was after contacting my aunt after so many years.

Ndondo : “ Mamelolo? My Mamelolo? Ohhhh modimo wa Israel! ” She began to chant in our setswana language and I was now content that she did not act up.

Ndondo : “ Where have you been Mimi? Everyone has been worried. Your mother even gave up on looking for you. ” I rolled my eyes.

Ndondo : “ Where are you Mamelolo? ”

Me : “ I'm in Jo'burg. ”

Ndondo : “ Doing what there? Are you in school? ”

Me : “ I've been job hunting but luck isn't really by my side. ”

Ndondo : “ Okay but Mimi what do you want now? Do you need money so that you can come back home? ”

Me : “ Not really. I just wanted to know if mama still stays at her old house? ”

Ndondo : “ No. They have a new house. ”

Me : “ They? ” As far as I'm concerned, Crescia has never had luck when coming to men.

Ndondo : “ Your mother is married to Paul. They live together now. ”

Me : “ Is he white? ”

Ndondo : “ Nope! Black. You remember where I live right? ”

Me : “ Not really. ” She exhaled.

Ndondo : “ I will send you my address then you will come here. From here I will take you to your mother. ”

Me : “ I dont really want to see her. I dont even know why I asked about her. ”

Ndondo : “ So you're still the disrespectful Mamelolo. ”

Me : “ Nooo Ndondo-

Ndondo : “ Look Mimi. We have been worried. Your mother being the most concerned and hurt

of your disappeared. You cannot possibly say that. ”

Me : “ I don't even know why I called. ”

Ndondo : “ Mxm! You better leave your attitude in the street when you come to my house. ” she clicked her tongue before ending the call. I sighed. I seriously hate all my family members. They are the reason I am the person that I am today. I continued to pack my clothes.

Luthando

Sas decided not to show up today so I was on my own. She knows I cannot work without her. She is practically the missing engine in my car and without her I cannot possibly start. I tried by all my best to cope without her.

“Knock knock! ” I looked up to only find Mamelolo.

Me : “ Uh hey. ” I stood up from my chair.

Mimi : “ I hope I'm not disturbing. ”

Me : “ Why would you? ” She indicated with her eyes at my desk which was full of so many paper works.

Me : “ Sas is not here so I'm going to take time to actually finish all this by the time my jet is prepared. ”

Mimi : “ Going somewhere? ”

Me : “ Yes! Durban. I have something that I need to handle there. ”

Mimi : “Work related or personal? ”

Me : “ Personal ... Very personal. ”

Mimi : “ Ok. I just came to inform you that I am leaving. ” I raised my eyebrow.

Me : “ Where are you going? ”

Mimi : “ Mafikeng. Just for a few weeks till I get a reply at variety. ”

Me : “ Which university? ”

Mimi : “ AAA. ”

Me : “ Oooh! My niece attends there but why leave though? Won't you love to join me on this trip? ”

Me : “ No Luthando. I would love to just clear my head a bit. Your sister's visit got me thinking. ”

Me : “ Blessing gave you a visit? ”

Mimi : “ Yes! She came to warn me. ”

Me : “ Warn you? ”

Mimi : “ Apparently if you and I were to date I'd die just as your deceased Noluntu. ” I kept quiet for some time trying to comprehend all this.

Me : “ I see. ”

Mimi : “ Can I ask you something? ” I said nothing but just looked at her.

Mimi : “ Do you want to be with me? Like , in a relationship? ”

Me : “ Yes but I see you dont. ”

Mimi : “ What do you mean by that Luthando? ”

Me : “ Because you chose to listen to Blessing. ”

Mimi : “ I didn't though! ”

Me : “ It seems like it. ”

Mimi : “ I ... I need to think it through though Luthando. What if I die? ” I walked around my table and sat on my chair.

Me : “ Its your choice. ” She said nothing but did the one thing that's my weakness: tears.

Mimi : “ I don't know but I am so scared Luthando. ” (crying)

Mimi : “ I love you but I can't die. Not now. ” I stood up and went to hug her.

Me : “ Dont cry Mamelo please. We will figure this out so please stop crying. ”

Mimi : “ I want to be with you so bad but she left me thinking about a lot of things. ” She pulled from the hug.

Mimi : “ Am I selfish not wanting to be with you because I am scared to die from love? ”

Me : “ Of course not. You're your first priority and I totally get from where you're coming from. I support your choice. ” I wiped her tears.

Mimi : “ I think we should give it a shot. ”

Me : “ You think? ”

Mimi : “ Yes. Trying won't hurt anyone now would it? ” I smiled then kissed her. A long lingering kiss.

Mimi : “ We will take it one step at a time right? ”

Me : “ Definitely! ” I sat on the couch and pulled her to sit on my lap. We sat like that for some time until I saw it necessary to call in the acting CEO since there was only 2 hours left for us to depart.

Me : “ We should get going. ”

Mimi : “ Now? ”

Me : “ Yes. Now. ” She stood up to fixed her very short dress.

Me : “ Isn't that a bit short though? ”

Mimi : “ Its not that short. ”

Me : “ Its very short. I think you should wear something less revealing. ”

Mimi : “ Come on Luthando. Its just a dress. ”


Me : “ Which is too short but I will not complain since it has a nice view but again there are thirsty men out there. ”

Mimi : “ I only have short dresses though. ”

Me : “ You'll do some shopping in Durban and I will definitely be there to help you choose.”

Mimi : “ Fine by me. ” I first spoke to Sizwe before leaving with Mimi to my house where she will leave her car then we will head to the airport. Nkosi and Bless have already left for Durban. Its just us left.

[04/22, 16:24] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 16

I felt so good when climbing down the steps of the jet that belonged to my boyfriend with a glass that had Hennessy on my hand and people unloading my luggage. This is the life fam. There ain't nothing better than living in a world filled with luxury. My boyfriend, Luthando Molefi, came after me looking crusty in a green Gucci tracksuit with Balenciaga sneakers. He placed his Bvlgari shades on before taking my hand then we went to climb into the red Royce that obviously belonged to the bae. Did I say he is my boyfriend? I believe so! 

Luu : “ You okay? ”

Me : “ I'm just a little hot. ” I took the cardigan off and stayed with my maroon dress then I crossed my legs. We arrived at a glass made penthouse. God I died when I saw it. Luthando had to handle some calls while I went inside with the guards bringing my bags behind me.

Inside there were two unknown girls. I thought I was sassy and classy until I saw the two Kim Kardashian and Kloe Kardashian women in the house. I said nothing to them when I entered but just kept my focus on my phone.

“ Uhm hello! ” I looked up to the one dressed in a Givenchy custom made dress.

“ Ever heard of a greeting? ”

Me : “ Ever heard of minding a girl when she's on her phone? ”

“ Oh! ” They looked at each other. I was being rude because she started by being rude to me.

“ I'm Rose and dont mind Mandy. She is sexually frustrated. ” The Mandy rolled her eyes.

Me : “ Hi. I'm Mimi. ” I looked at Mandy.

Me : “ I can also roll my eyes. ”

Rose : “ Guys no! Don't be cold towards one another.”

Mandy : “ She's the Icy here though. ”

Rose : “ I think we should name her Icy. ”

Me : “ No. I don't need any ugly name. Just call me Mimi. ”

Rose : “ Ok. Are you Joaquin's girlfriend? ”

Me : “ Why him?”

Rose : “ Why not him?”

Mandy : “ Plus all the men are married except for Joaquin. ”

Me : “ I am Luthando Molefi's girlfrinnd. ”

Mandy : “ Yeah right. ” She said laughing.

Me : “ What do you mean by that? ”

Rose : “ You're beautiful and very attractive but you are too much for Luthando. ”

Me : “ So you're saying he would rather date a average girl? ”

Mandy : “ Not really. He'd rather date a Kourtney

Kardashian than a Kim West. " I chuckled.
Luckily Luthando walked in.

Luu : " Ladies. " He placed his hand on my waist.

Luu : " You're getting along? "

Mandy : " Definitely! "

Rose : " Why not? " He squatted his eyes looking for them.

Luu : " Let's go to our room babe. " He took my hand and led me to the main suite.

Me : " Yours? "

Luu : " Yep! "

Me : " Okay but why are they here? "

Luu : " I allowed them to stay here babe. Its been a while since I saw my cousin Carti hence I allowed him to stay at my penthouse. "

Me : " If you say so. "

Luu : " You won't mind staying with the girls

right? We have some work to handle quickly. ”

Me : “ Yea. I'll settle down so long. ”

Luu : “ I'll be back before you know it. ”

Me : “ Okay. ” He firstly buried his head on my neck before squeezing my ass.

Luu : “ I saw you teasing me in the Royce. ” He pecked my lips.

Luu : “ Imma fuck you when I come back. ”

Me : “ Make it quick. ” He winked before leaving the room. I walked back downstairs.

Me : “ Ladies ... We have some unfinished business. ”

Mandy : “ I am currently attending anger classes. Don't take me back there. ”

Me : “ Mandy I can kick your ass! ”

Mandy : “ I'd like to see you try love. ”

Me : “ Whatever. ”

Rose : “ While we wait for Bless and Funeka, let's go have some wine. ”

Mandy : “ I can't drink though. ” She sulked.

Rose : “ My bad. ”

Me : “ Why can't she drink? ”

Rose : “ Her Chance are pregnant. ”

Me : “ Congratulations. ”

Mandy : “ Thanks Icy. ”

Me : “ Not funny! ” I took a martini glass then we went and sat at the pool.

“Fundza in the house!! ” Funeka walked in the lounge with Bless speaking on her phone.

Mandy & Rose : “ Girl !!! ” They went and hugged each other while I sat there confused asf. After a long time of listening them comolementu each other endlessly I was finally introduced.

Rose : “ Oh this is Icy. She is Luu's girlfriend. ”

Funeka : “ Uhm! ...Hi. ” She was reluctant to give

me a hug but she did though.

Funi : “ Bless you didn't tell me that Luthando has a girlfriend. ”

Bless : “ Oh yes! I wanted to but I got delayed. Mamelo is Luthando's girlfriend and its nice seeing you here Mimi. ” I cleared my throat. Is she pretending?

Me : “ I am glad to be here. ”

Funi : “ Dre must be looking for me. ” She turned and walked out of the pool sphere.

Me : “ What happened? ”

Bless : “ She was a great friend to Noluntu. ”

Me : “ Oh. Let me go talk to her. ”

Mandy : “ No Icy don't. That's a bad idea. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Rose : “ Funi is savage. There! ”

Me : “ Oh. ”

Rose : “ Hence you should stay far away from her. ”

Me : “ I'll keep that in mind than. ”

Rose : “ Great. ”

Bless : “ I'll go talk to her. ” She turned and also walked out.

The men came back and by that time supper was ready. Everyone was sitting around the table. Funi and Dre. Mandy and Chance. Rose and Carti. Bless and Nkosi. Luu and I. Everyone was engaged in the conversation but Funi and I. She'd give me looks there and there and I'd also return them. I didn't want to but she is starting all this rival that I cannot understand.

Funi : “ You know what?! I won't sit here and pretend like this gold digger is here to destroy us! ” If only she knew I had no strength to be in no altercation with anyone.

Dre : “ Baby- ”

Funi : “ No Dre. I don't like her and you know I can smell a rat from a mile away. ”

Luu : “ Put a leash on her mouth Dre. ”

Dre : “ I'm trying!! ”

Funi : “ This gold digging hoe! She's probably the one that brought Lwando here to try and destroy Luthando! ” I still kept quiet. Dre took his wife and thank God silence was brought upon. After some time of silence...

Me : “ Dessert anyone? ” Surprisingly they laughed. This trip will be so long and tiring.

[04/22, 16:24] Ron: A Wife For A Luthando 17

“Im sorry about what Funeka said.” We were in the bedroom undressing when he said that but I chose to keep quiet.

Luu : “ Mimi? ”

Me : “ Yeah? ”

Luu : “ Dont put much thought to her please.

The girls always have something to say. Just that they loved Noluntu and we can't possibly take that love away now can we? " I nodded.

Luu : " Just give them some time please. I promise you that everything will be better. "

Me : " I have patience. I'm not really surprised. Something obviously had to happen. "

Luu : " Just know that you are dating me. Not them. "

Me : " Yeah. At the end of the day I am the one warming your bed. " He came and wrapped his arms around my waist than kissed my neck. That alone sent shivers down my spine. I turned around and wrapped my arms around his neck them planted a few kisses on his lips and at the end we French kissed. He ran his hands from my neck down to my butt which he squeezed tightly then he picked me up. My legs automatically wrapped around his waist. Still with his lips locked with mine, he laid me down

on the bed..

“Oww!” I said in the ensuit trying my best not to feel pain while peeing but Gosh did I feel pain! My vagina had a very burning sensation as it interacted with my warm pee. Once I was done I wiped myself , washed my hands then went back to the bedroom where now Luthando was up. I had left him sleeping when I walked in the bathroom.

Me : “ Oh you're up. ”

Luu : “ Yeah. ” He placed his phone on the drawer.

Luu : “ Are you okay? ”

Me : “ Yeah why? ”

Luu : “ Your limping. ”

Me : “ I'm a big girl. I'll be fine. ”

Luu : “ You sure you dont need anything to help with the pussy? ” I shook my head as I was eating the chicken nuggets which we came with

last night when coming to bed.

Luu : “ You're hungry? ”

Me : “ Yeah. After that night full of rough sex. I should be. ”

Luu : “ Let me order in. ”

Me : “ I'll go shower. ”

Luu : “ Wait. ” He first ordered in before joining me in the shower. Showering with Luthando was so full of ecstasy. He'd touch me there and I'd touch him there. I ended up going down on him and God his groans told me that I was giving him a good blow.

“ Fuck! Mimi! ” He released his load then I stood straight and gave him a kiss.

Me : “ You enjoyed that? ”

Luu : “ Fuck yeah! ” He caught his breath before kissing me again. Luthando had some work that he needed to handle so I chose to just stay in. I dressed in his shirt with my Gucci tracksuits

and sleepers. Downstairs everyone was gathered looking at something which was in the laptop. They stopped when we entered.

Luu : “ What's up gents? ”

Nkosi : “ We need to get going. ”

Luu : “ Okay but what were you guys looking at? ”

Chance : “ We will tell you on the way. Let's go. ”

Luu : “ Okay. Babe, we will see you. ” He pecked my lips before walking out with his friends. Leaving me with the 4 women.

Me : “ Uhm ...morning. ” Non of them said a single thing for some time.

Mandy : “ I knew you had some skeletons up your sleeve. ”

Me : “ Not this again. ”

Funi : “ Just pack and leave. ”

Me : “ Why would I do that for? ”

Funi : “ Because when Luthando comes back, hell will break loose.” She walked out after saying that. Leaving me with nothing but unanswered questions.

Luthando

Everyone for some unknown reason had this look that I needed to be told something but they were both trying to make the best approach.

Nkosi : “ When you met Mimi, did you do a background check on her? ”

Me : “ I didn't see a reason to. ”

Chance : “ Why? ”

Me : “ It would just be weird for some unknown reason. Like I'd know everything about her and also I'll feel guilty after that.

Nkosi : “ You should have though.

Me : “ Why? ”

Nkosi : “ Mamelo is Hugo's prostitute. He

bought her 3 years ago. ”

Me : “ Wait, what? ”

Nkosi : “ Hugo ... You remember him right? ”

Me : “ How the hell can I forget him. He almost got me killed! ”

Nkosi : “ Well. You're dating one of his best girls.”

Me : “ You're kidding me right? Nkosi that's fucked up! ”

Nkosi : “ We also believe she came with an agenda because she had to meet with Lwando some time ago but canceled for some unknown reason. That's the same day you two went out of some date at the Thai restaurant.” I wished for all of this to be all a lie but I know my guys. They will never miss anything.

[04/22, 16:25] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 18 - very short

Mamelo

I was surprised to see the guy's cars park outside and from the inside you could practically see everything that's happening from the outside. Luthando was the first to enter the house. I could sense his rage from a mile away and the look on his face gave away the fact that he was kak pissed. "Get your shit and get the hell out of my house!" Those are the first words that came out of the man in front of me who was craving for blood.

Me : " Lu- "

Luu : " I will surely not repeat myself Mamelu. Get the hell out of my house! " The girls entered the house to witness as Luthando was mistreating me.

Me : " Baby what's going on? "

Luu : " Dont you even dare baby me you fucking bitch! Get out! " There was not doubt of his unspecified anger. Rage was evident in his voice. When he emphasized on "bitch" I felt a

huge slap of pain hit hard on my chest. I felt it.

Me : “ Just tell me what the problem is. Maybe I can answer to you. ” He grabbed me so roughly by the arm and led me upstairs where he locked the bedroom. One hot painful backslap was thrown across my face and he sent another one making sure I feel it.

Me : “ Lu- ” He threw me on the drawer and picked me up again. I could feel the blood oozing out of my rib. God it was so painful but the worst pain and terror was looking Luthando right in the eye.

Luu : “ You will pack your shit and you will find a way to go back to Johannesburg or maybe you can call your client Lwando! ” I chuckled. Blood coming from my nose. I have felt pain worse than this fam.

Me : “ Ooh I see. Luthando we all have a past and all have reasons. Why can't you hear me out? Why can't you understand the reason I

came a prostitute? ” He threw my head on the floor and the “bang!” loudly occurred when my head collided with the ground. He left me there in pain and walked out the room. All this hit home. When my mother used to abuse me. When her boyfriend beat me to a pulp that I end up in a public hospital. Stitches all over my body. It hit home so hard that I cried. I am not the type of person to show emotion nor cry but this here was painful.. Physically and emotionally painful. I firstly took the glass that had stuffed up in my skin before going to wash my face in the basin. God I looked so ugly but a few days from now I will be much better then I am now. I firstly called a cab before grabbing my suitcase and pulled it. I found Blessing behind the door.

Bless : “ I- ”

Me : “ I dont even want to hear it Ditsholofetso. Just let me be. ” I walked passed her. I could hear, from the other room, Luthando arguing with Nkosi. I went and packed my bags the cab

then told the driver to take me to a hotel. On the way my phone rang.

Me : “ Hello? ” I answered without even checking the caller.

“ Its Lwando and tell me where you are. ” I am the type to also tolerate zero tolerance from bullshit. I ended the call, blocked his number and placed my phone back in the back. With the money I had I paid the cab before going to check in. I then walked to my suite. I was contemplating calling Sas but she is my last option right now. Who can I possibly call? Hugo? He doesn't care about anyone but making money that one.

“Mamelo? ” For the next 5 seconds I said nothing

Me : “ Hey. I uh ...I need your help. ”

Sas : “ With? ”

Me : “ Can you fly to Durban. ”

Sas : “ Hawu Mamelo with what money? ”

Me : “ Sas I need you okay? Please. ”

Sas : “ Why? ” I knew she wasn't going to give up until I gave her a reason.

Me : “ Luthando beat me up and I need someone right now. Please. ”

Sas : “ Mimi stop lying. ”

Me : “ I am telling you the truth Sas. Fam if you'd see how I look right now you would believe me. ”

Sas : “ How bad is it? ”

Me : “ You don't even want to know. ”

Sas : “ Can I send someone? I know someone that side but she will cost you. ”

Me : “ Okay famo. ”

Sas : “ Please go see a doctor Mimi hle! I hate you for dating him because I also liked him but never would I wish for him to beat you. ”

Me : “ I am not going back to him famo. That's a promise. Some men are just such trash that he even disgusts me fam. ” She broke down on the other side.

Me : “ Sas don't cry. ”

Sas : “ Mimi I feel like you have went through so much that you don't deserve such mistreat. Fam I was there with you when you were all beaten up. ”

Me : “ Don't worry famo. I am a big girl. I think you know that. ”

Sas : “ He will get a piece of my mind. I am going to call him and also send me my resignation letter. ”

Me : “ There is no need for that famo..”

Sas : “ Just watch me! ” She than ended the call. I laid down on the bed while I sat and endured the pain. Sas better come for me cause I am dying right now!

[04/22, 16:26] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 19

Luthando

“ How can you beat her like that Luthando?! Are you crazy! ” She was walking behind me as I furiously marched to my car.

Me : “ Not now Bless!”

Bless : “ Yes now! ” She roughly held my hand and turned me around before firing a slap at me.

Bless : “ Now ... Beat me just as you did to Mimi.
” She was so short but had the courage to compel me into doing something like that to her. Bless is my sister. I love her so damn much but never will i beat her. No matter what.

Bless : “ I'm waiting Luthando !”

Me : “ I won't entertain you. ” I turned around but she once again pulled me and slapped me ...twice!

Me : “ WHAT THE HELL IS WRONG WITH YOU!!!

”

Bless : “ Your anger and your actions are what's wrong with me. You have a mother Luthando. A sister. Would you like it if Nkosi or anyone for that matter. Beat me up just the way you did to Mamelolo today? Luthando you're selfish. ”

Me : “ I dont even want to hear it. ”

Bless : “ Luthando- ” I got in my car and drove out leaving her to stand alone.

Mamelolo

The guy that Sas requested for him to come and fetch me was actually Slim. His real name being Craig Jonathan. He is colored and when we attended Mafikeng High he was in Matrix while I was a newbie doing grade 8. He helped me with my bags by loading them into his brand new silver Mercedes Benz C - class.

Me : “ I like your car. ” He chuckled a bit.

Slim : “ You're still the same Mamelolo I knew

back than. ”

Me : “ Why are you saying that? ”

Slim : “ Beautiful, shy and always saying dumb stuff just to break silence. ” I laughed at how accurate he was.

Me : “ Haha that's true hey. ”

Slim : “ I know. ” I went and got in the front and he joined me.

Slim : “ Mind telling me what happened to you? ”

Me : “ I got into a fight with some guy. ”

Slim : “ You're lying. ”

Me : “ I'm not though. You just don't understand. ” He chose to not entertain my lies and just focus on the driving. We arrived at the second best estate in Durban. God his house was just beautiful and huge.

Me : “ God this house is the ish! ” He chuckled.

Slim : “ I try. ”

Me : “ What are you again? ”

Slim : “ A graphic designer. I actually designed my house. ”

Me : “ It is so beautiful and really well designed. ”

Slim : “ You can go in so long I unload your bags. ”

Me : “ Thank you Slim. ”

Slim : “ You're welcome. ” I walked inside the house and immediately I began my introspection. The theme was black and white but it wasn't your typical colorless house. It was beautiful and the interior design was just in the right places. A woman dressed in a white robe and white sleepers walked down the stairs limping. God she was a beautiful yellowbone with a cute chubby face. My body size and height but she was just a bit bigger then I am and you could tell she is a bit older then Slim.

“ Hi. You must be Mimi. ” I gave her a smile.

“Excuse the limping. I just came from an operation.”

Me : “ I'm sorry. ”

Her : “ Its okay. ”

Me : “ I hope I am not a burden. I promise to leave the first thing in the morning. ”

Her : “ Nonsense! You aren't disturbing. I'm actually bored of always being home alone and all that.” I said nothing but just smile. Slim walked in.

Slim : “ Oh you met my wife. ” This uneasy expression painted on her face. Was she embarrassed?

Slim : “ Babe this is Mimi. I told you that she will be our guests for a few days. ”

She cleared her throat.

Her : “ Yep! We already spoke about that. ”

Me : “ I didn't quite catch your name though. ”

Her : “ Unakho. ”

Me : “ What a beautiful name. ”

Una : “ Thank you. I'll be in the room with Aviwe.”

Me : “ And that is? ”

Una : “ Our ...our daughter. ”

Me : “ Oh so you knocked her up I see. ” I winked at Slim who chuckled.

Slim : “ Let me show you your room. Babe go rest. ”

Una : “ I will. See at dinner Mimi. ”

Me : “ Okay. ” I followed Slim while she went her own way. Even her guest room had a TV

Slim : “ You can watch whatever you want to watch. Actually, make yourself feel at home. Okay? ”

Me : “ Thank you Slim. For everything. ”

Slim : “ You're welcome and don't contact that bastard because he ruined you Mimi. ” I said nothing. That was a touchy subject right there that I just didn't want to have because then I will go back to remember the look I got from Luthando. Pure hatred. I am said to myself that I will not even think about Luthando but I found myself going to his contact detail and the stupid side of me actually won on convincing me to call him. Surprisingly he answered.

Luu : “ Mamelolo? ”

Me : “ Have you calmed down? Would you like to now talk about it? ”

Luu : “ Yes I have calmed down and no I don't even want to touch that point. ”

Me : “ So will you continue hating me? ” He said nothing.

Me : “ Fine. Goodbye Luthando. ” I ended the

call and poured my heart out by using tears.

Luthando

After Mamelo ended the call she left me with so many questions. After the horrible beating and she still can speak to me in the most tranquil way? What was she planning. A feeling of Mimi that I can't seem to shake off. She is too calm and quiet for my liking. That alone is dangerous.

Nkosi : “ What's wrong? ” I was having a smoke outside when he came out the warehouse to check on me.

Me : “ After a fight with Bless. How long does it take for her to speak to you again? ”

Nkosi : “ After a thousand times of asking for forgiveness, flowers every morning, breakfast in bed- ”

Me : “ Whoa! That's too much. ”

Nkosi : “ Too much to win back the woman you

love? ”

Me : “ Okay but Mimi just called. She wants to talk. ”

Nkosi : “ You beat her! ”

Me : “ So? ”

Nkosi : “ You first have to apologize man. What you actually did you unforgivable. ”

Me : “ Yeah but here she is asking if I'd like to talk about it. ”

Nkosi : “ And what did you say? ”

Me : “ Nothing. I was just shocked. I thought by now she had went and reported me for assault. ”

Nkosi : “ That alone means one thing. ”

Me : “ Which is? ”

Nkosi : “ She loves you man. ”

[04/22, 16:26] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 20

Mimi

I was sleeping when Slim walked in the room. I seriously did not want to be bothered at this moment.

Slim : "i think you need to go downstairs."

Me : " Why? " I sat up straight. Slim : " Someone is here to see you. "

Me : " Who? "

Slim : " I suggest you come for yourself. "

Me : " Okay. " I stood up from the bed and followed him downstairs where Natalie was having a conversation with Luthando. I didn't care that they were talking but what the hell does he want? Or even, how did he know I was here. Natalie and Slim excused us. I didn't want to be in the presence of Luthando because he intimidates me to the max but I had to put on a front.

Me : " How did you find me?"

Luu : “ It was easy. I have connections ”

Me : “ You have tabs on me. Just say it. ”

Luu : “ If I did I would have known that you are a prostitute. ” i said nothing.

Luu : “ Oh so now you don't want to say anything? A while ago you wanted to talk and now? ”

Me : “ I changed my mind. I don't want you in my life anymore. ”

Luu : “ Is that how it is? ”

Me : “ Yes! ”

Luu : “ I seriously won't run after you and that's the least thing I'd actually consider doing nor good at. Imma leave. ” He was serious. He wasn't going to fight for me ... For us! He took his car keys and walked out that door. At first I thought be was bluffing. That he just wanted me to beg for him to stay but he really left. I really know how to choose em! Slim and Natalie

came down.

Slim : “ He already left? ”

Me : “ Yeah. How do you know him? ”

Natalie : “ Like seriously Mimi? Who doesn't know Luthando Molefi. Prophet David's son? ”

Me : “ His father is a prophet? ” They both mocked me by chuckling but I had more to think about than that. Blessing is a very spiritual committed woman and she is married to a gangster. Now her father created one? They really know how to choose em.

Me : “ Has Sas called you Slim? ”

Slim : “ Just to ask on how you're doing. ”

Me : “ Okay. Thanks. ” I walked back upstairs.

Luthando

I arrived back at my house. Nkosi and the Veils had went to take care of a matter that I should be the one leading but I ran behind some

prostitute who happens to be my girlfriend. Yes she's still my girlfriend. I'm not even denial. Loyalty runs deep in my veins. I found the ladies in the pool.

Bless : “ Where's Mimi? ”

Me : “ Wait? Was I supposed to come with her? ”

Rose : “ That is what you were told to do. ”

Me : “ Listen here, Rosé, I ain't talking to you. ”
She kept quiet then I turned to Bless.

Me : “ You want Mimi? ” I took out Slim's address and threw it at her.

Me : “ Go take her. ” Unfortunately for her the address fell into the pool and got wet so she was incapable of even reading it. I turned and walked back into the house where I went upstairs and began to pack. There was a bag on the floor which obviously belongs to my girlfriend Mamelo who happens to be a

prostitute. Inside was a sexy one piece and some of her things. I placed it in my bag then closed them. I am leaving. I don't even care about how she will go back home.

Mamelo

I packed my bags because I wanted to immediately fly back to Johannesburg tomorrow. I had already bought a ticket via internet. Just waiting for the night to end. I couldn't stop myself from thinking about Luthando. Seeing him today brought back the love I have for him. God I love that man and I don't know why. He is not even my boyfriend. Probably just a one night stand since after fucking I received a beating from him and also he kicked me out, at first being unspecified. I walked downstairs where Natalie was. She was alone in the lounge.

Me : “ Do you have something strong for me to drink?”

Her : “ Yeah..I have. ” She led the way to a wine cellar. I took two white wines out and went to get me a wine glass before going to join her in the lounge.

Her : “ So you and Molefi? ”

Me : “ Argh! We're history. ”

Her : “ You're his side chick? ”

Me : “ That's a bit offensive Natalie. ”

Her : “ What do you want me to think? The guy just lost a wife. ” I said nothing but just drank the wine.

Her : “Men like him don't love easily. They just hit and run. ”

Me : “ I don't really care. ”

Her : “ Oh really? ”

Me : “ I promise you. ” She chuckled a bit.

Her : “ To me it seems like you have some very deep feelings for this guy. ”

Me : “ Not really. He is just a guy I met. Nothing big. ”

Her : “ You're being in denial. Luu loved my cus yes but maybe he can have space for you in his heart. ”

Me : “ Wait, cus? ”

Her : “ Yeah but I barely knew Noluntu. The last time I spoke to her was when I was 12? I am a Jacobs. ”

Me : “ Oh. ”

Her : “ Yeah. ”

Me : “ Did you know her relationship with Luthando? ”

Her : “ A bit. They were very in love though it did have a bit of toxic. Luthando was bewitched. Making him lose love towards Luntu and also being very aggressive with her. ”

Me : “ Whoa! That's ... I don't know what to say. ”

Her : “ Dont say anything love.. ” She checked her wrist watch.

Her : “ My daughter must be up. ” She slowly stood up trying not to hurt herself.

Her : “ Goodnight. ”

Me : “ Night. ” she walked upstairs.

Luthando

I was by the bar drinking when Carti and Chance came to join me.

Carti : “ Still stressed about the prostitute? ”

Me : “ She has a name you know. ”

Chance : “ Mimi. You're still stressed about her? ”

Me : “ Not really. ”

Carti : “ Then why the hell are you drinking like there is no tomorrow? ”

Me : “ I just had a few drinks you moron! ”

Carti : “ Sorry man. ” I clicked my tongue.

Me : “ Did you find Lwando? ”

Chance : “ He slipped ... Again. ” That just made me drink even more.

Me : “ I should go look for him myself. I'll definitely find him without even trying. ”

Carti : “ You're drunk. ”

Me : “ You love stating out the obvious, dont you? ” He said nothing but just chuckled. I stood up.

Chance : “ Where are you going? ”

Me : “ To sleep. I'm leaving tomorrow morning. ”

Chance : “ Why? ”

Me : “ What's the reason to be here? ”

Carti : “ Dude, there are million women out there. Why cry for her? ”

Me : “ Can you just shut up Carti? Because you're seriously starting to piss me. ”

Carti : “ Yeah ... Whatever! ” He stood up and left.

Chance : “ Stop fighting yourself Luu. You heard Bless. She's out there somewhere man. Stop hurting yourself like this dude. ”

Me : “ But I don't want her. ”

Chance : “ Who do you want? ”

Me : “ I want the mother of my child man. I want Luntu back but she's gone. Than there's Mimi who was so close to winning my heart but chose to lie.”

Chance : “ Noluntu is gone. We were all there when she was on the coffin an buried. Mimi is the only one now. Go for her. She may be a prostitute but they also have hearts too. ”

He stood up and left.

[04/22, 16:27] Ron: Chapter 21

Up in my room I received a call from Sas which I answered. "Hello?" I said "Where's Mamelolo?" She said with a fierce tone. I knew for sure her and Mimi spoke and that alone pissed me because there is nothing I hate more then to be discussed.

Me : "Since you two discussed me why didn't you ask her about her whereabouts? "

Sas : " We didn't discuss you."

Me : "Then why not call her and ask her where she is? I'm not her bodyguard. "

Sas : " You will reap what you sow Luthando. If anything has happened to my friend I swear you will regret ever being in this world. " I chuckled before ending the call and stripped. I took a shower before going to sleep. The morning came and before I leave I wanted to check on Mimi. Just so I know if she has cash to go back home. When I arrived at Slim's house I only

found Natalie who had their daughter in her arms.

Me : “ Where's Slim? ”

Natalie : “ He took Mamelolo to the airport. I'm pretty sure he even made a stop at his workplace because its been an hour now. ” Shit!

Me : “ I just wanted to know if Mimi was okay but since she left I'll see her back in Jo'burg. ”

Natalie : “Okay but Thando?”

Me : “ Yeah?”

Natalie : “Do you love her ?”

Me : “ I don't have time to chit chat Natalie. I'm in a hurry. ” She chuckled.

Natalie : “ Bye than. ”

Me : “ Yeah ... Whatever. ” I got out the house and got in my car before speeding off.

Mamelolo

I arrived at Jo'burg not so late. Immediately I

went to change into something sexy and by that time I had long called Lolita. She calls herself White China. She is one of Trigger's strippers and also a pros. I slipped into a nice see through dress and under I'm dressed into a bra and thong which has glitter. I grabbed my LV handbag then checked my hair. Still good. The makeup was hiding the bruises though I could still feel the pains of when he was throwing me around. I arrived at this naarce restaurant and already she had a visitor. The two men introduced themselves as Zweli and Smangelo. I thought I'd have a talk with her but I guess we have company now. Our talk will have to wait.

Zweli : "You know, I feel like I have seen you somewhere. " He said to me.

Me : " Where? " He held held chin until he snapped his fingers.

Zweli : " Ditsholofetso Nduna's party! That's where. You were the hostess. "

Me : “ Uhh ... Correct.” i took a sip on my martini.

Me : “ Are you family? ”

Zweli : “ Just a friend of Luthando. ”

Me : “ I see. ”

Lili : “ Why is it like only you two are having a conversation and Sma and I are just the audience? ” we laughed.

Sma : “ I think we should give them space than.
”

Me : “ There's no need guys. ”

Lili : “ Sma is right. Let's go. ” They both stood up and went to another table. Leaving me to be in a very awkward position with this guy.

Zweli : “ Are you ready to order? ”

Me : “ Uhh ..” I took the menu from the table and went through it.

Me : “ Yeah. ” He signaled for the waitress who

came and took our orders.

Zweli : “ You looked uneasy when I mentioned Luthando. You two have a thing? ”

Me : “ I just know him. ”

Zweli : “ I kinda felt uneasy too when I saw that facial expression. ”

Me : “ Why? ”

Zweli : “ Cause all of Thando's girls always run back to him. Even if he is the type of man he is. They still run back. ”

Me : “ So girls are obsessed about him? ” He nodded sipping on his drink.

Me : “If they are like that, what does he do?”

Zweli : “ Dont be scared. ” i swallowed the lump of saliva.

Me : “ I'm listening. ”

Zweli : “ They just randomly disappear. ” I felt a very sharp pain on my heart before clearing my

throat.

Me : “ That's really bad.”

Zweli : “ I know right? But I get where he is coming from. Possessive girls are a problem. If they don't ruin your life...” He shook his head. When our lunch was over Lolita and I finally got some time to speak.

Me : “ I want to be one of Trigger's girls now. A stripper perhaps. ”

Lolita : “ Why the sudden change though? ”

Me : “ I'm tired of being a prostitute Okay? I just want a bit of change. Maybe after prostitution I'll consider getting a stable job. ” I shrugged my shoulders before sipping on my cocktail.

Lolita : “ Girls like us really don't have a life out there but being people's slaves. I've been trying so hard to get a stable good paying job but I've been searching for years now and I realized now that the most paying job is to use this body

I was given. " I sighed. This was so depressing.

Me : " Are you going to help me or not? "

Lolita : " When you have time come to the underground club. I'll have a shift placed on check for you. "

Me : " Thanks. Now I have to deal with Hugo. God I am sure he is going to give me hell. "

Lolita : " Good luck babe. You know what happened to me when I wanted to leave Hugo plus you're his best girls."

Me : " Hugo isn't dangerous. I'll just give him a valid reason. " She chuckled. I stood up from the barstool then I made my way to my car and immediately drove to Hugo. That is his club name of course. When I arrived he was in his office sipping on his drink. My existence hyped him.

Hugo : " Mimi! God it's been a while since I've seen this beautiful face. " i lowkey wanted to

roll my eyes but didn't have the guts. I took a seat.

Me : “ Hey Hugo. ” He signaled to one of his men to bring me something to drink.

Me : “ I'm not here to stay Hugo. I just came to tell you that I'm leaving. ”

Hugo : “ Leaving? To where though? ”

Me : “ Home. This means I am quitting my position here at Hugh. ” He chuckled a bit mocking me.

Hugo : “ Mimi I have this business party that I need to attend to. I don't know if you know this but Chance is in South Africa and I need to make a very good impression. He owns a pharmaceutical company and I think my drug will give him a good deal. One he won't even stomach declining. ”

Me : “ Take one of the other girls. I am unavailable. ”

Hugo : “ Who said I'm asking? ” The one look said a lot that I will not be getting out of this one that easily.

[04/22, 16:27] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 22

Luthando

I arrived at my house where mom and Ingrid were in the lounge chilling. They were really happy to see me. After a few words exchanges with my mother my daughter and I got to my bedroom. I firstly placed her down before taking my shirt off and laid down. She was on my chest and she was close to sleeping.

Me : “ So daddy did the most horrible thing to the nice lady. You remember her? God Ingrid I regret laying my fingers on her because just like her, I am not perfect but again. The one thing I hate is being taken for bull. Loyalty and honesty is important to me because I am always loyal and honest to people but they always seem to take that for granted. Do you think daddy was

selfish? ” Her round savage eyes were still opened.

Me : “ I doubt I was selfish though.. ” My phone rang. It was an incoming call from Nkosi.

Me : “ Heita. ”

Nkosi : “ So you arrived safely. I was just checking on you. ”

Me : “ I'm home safe twinie. How's things that side? ”

Nkosi : “ We were able to capture Lwando. Carti is still busy with him. I just want to know, are you going to Mimi? Like are you going to fix things? ”

Me : “ Nah man. I think her and I should just be apart because after what I did she will always live in fear when I'm around. ”

Nkosi : “ For once you're putting someone's feelings first. I think that's also a good thing man. You're growing up. ” I chuckled.

Me : “ How's my sister ?”

Nkosi : “ She can't stop talking about Khaya meaning tomorrow we're going back. She is lowkey giving me hints. ”

Me : “ I guess I'll see you guys than. ”

Nkosi : “ Cool. See you famo. ”

Me : “ Bye Famo. ” I ended the call. Already Noluthando was sleeping so I slowly placed her on the bed and walked downstairs on a quest to find something I could eat but stopped when I heard my mother speaking on the phone.

“I miss you too my love ... Argh! Perks of being rich I guess. ” This love talking kept on going for minutes and I was just there traumatized. How old is mom again?

Mamelo

“Hugo you have to let me go!” I banged on the table.

Hugo : “ Dont bang my table like that! Do you

even know how much this costs? ”

Me : “ I don't even give a flying fuck. Just know that I am not intimidated by you Hugo. I am going to leave. If it means that I should pay you the money you spent on me then I will but just know I won't tolerate your shit. ”

Hugo : “ Fine! Pay me my half a million. In the mean time you won't be getting any clients. ”

Me : “ You can to fuck yourself Hugo! I'll bring your little cash. ” I stormed out the office and made my way to my car. Firstly I did not know how I will get the cash and secondly I dont even have a stable job. I will have to get that position at the underground club. Once I have settled Hugo's debt then I will look for a stable job. I was close by the Taboo lounge when I received a call from Noma.

Me : “ Hello Mma. ”

Her : “ Hey Mimi. Could we have lunch together please? Thando told me that you have arrived. I

just could not stop thinking about you. ”

Me : “ Can't we schedule for tomorrow? I am kind of busy at this moment. ”

Her : “ With what? ”

Me : “ It's personal Noma. ”

Her : “ Then let's schedule for brunch. ”

Me : “ That's even better. You will book a table for us right? ”

Her : “ I will do so. Thank you love. ”

Me : “ Bye Mma. ” I ended the call. I placed my phone in my sling bag before heading inside the lounge. I ordered two martinis and also a cocktail. Next to me was a lights vision of Nkosi dressed in a suit and mumbling some swear words.

Me : “ Bad day? ” He looked up. Gosh I fell in love with his hazel eyes.

Him : “ You have no idea. ”

Me : “ Mind sharing? ” He placed his iPhone 8 on the bar table.

Him : “ My life is just crumbling down. My wife wants a divorce. ”

Me : “ Wife? ” I mean, he was young. Well, he looked young. I glanced at his left hand and yep he had on a ring.

Me : “ I see. ” He exhaled.

Him : “ I can't deal with the insecurities though. ”

Me : “ I mean, I'd be insecure. ” I took a sip on my cocktail.

Me : “ How long have you guys been married? ”

Him : “ 3 years. ”

Me : “ I'm sorry.. ”

Him : “ Kevin. Kevin Thompson. ”

Me : “ I'm sorry Kevin but that's the perks of marrying young. ”

Him : “ Tell me about it. ” He gulped down his Hennessey.

Him : “ We should go sit at a more quiet table. The music is just fucking around with my head. ”

Me : “ That's a good idea. ” We stood up and walked to the VIP lounge. It was much better than the general. He spoke to the waitress who later brought a bucket filled with ice and Moet bottles inside.

Kevin : “ You drink Moet right.”

Me : “ My favorite. ”

Kevin : “ This is all yours. ” He gave me a smile revealing his perfect white teeth. Our conversation began..

[04/22, 16:58] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 23

Mimi

The night was still young. Kevin and I stayed at the lounge for 6 whole hours drinking alcohol,

talking about our life troubles. I even ended up telling him that I am a prostitute and I even took him over from when I wasn't just emotionally abused at home but also physically until today. He understood me. He even gave me advice's and that since he is a business man and that he also sees my potential he can get me a job. I didn't want to take the short cut but this is my only hope. I had to take the offer. Not everything was about our struggles and future plans but we spoke about our interests but again went back to speaking about Pelontle who is his wife. Nigga has 5 kids. Unfortunately the sixth one passed on due to the stress her wife had. I could see the hurt in his eyes but the stupid jokes I told him were able to put a smile on his face and make him forget about his problems. We ended up going to his penthouse then we rolled a joint. It was actually the first time I have had weed but I ended up enjoying the feeling. Kevin and i had sex that night too. I

couldn't help myself because firstly, truth be told, Kevin is kak attractive and also I just needed a reliever and at this moment, alcohol, weed and sex were my options. In the morning at round about 10 he had made fatcakes. He was probably high for him to make fat cakes. How can he even make fatcakes when I don't even know where to start making them?

Me: You seriously cooked these?

Kev: Yep! TT's mom used to make them and I was attentively looking at her every move.

Thando being her childhood friend and still today they are still friends.

Me: They taste goood!

Kev: Thanks.

We finished eating then I went to take a shower before dressing into the clothes I had worn the previous night.

Kev: I guess I will see you around.

Me: So we will still be seeing more of each other?

Kev: I can't lie but you're fun. We're both emotionally drained and by now I should be freaking out but I'm not because I trust that you're not like the other girls. You won't make my life miserable but if you do I'll kill you.

Me: Nigga please! You love me.

We both laughed.

Me: But we didn't catch feelings which is a good thing meaning we can start a friendship. I don't really catch feelings.

Kev: And thank you for that.

I smiled.

Me: But on a serious note though. You know your work.

He just chuckled.

Kev: I know.

I rolled my eyes.

M: How will I get my car though?

Kev: I guess I have to take you back at the club. I should have just told my men to bring it.

Me: We were drunk. I mean, we were barely even using our heads.

Kev: That's accurate.

He grabbed the keys to the Benzy then we walked down. This is when I got a good view of the penthouse. It was very fancy. A extravagant lifestyle. The theme was white with a bit of gold and I got to see that hard work pays off when I got to see a gold Jeep parked next to the silver Benz. Those were just the two cars in the garage but damn!

Kevin first waited till I was in my car then we both made our way out of the lounge premises. Sas entered the apartment with me since i had called her on my way to Rosebank. She could

not stop asking about my whereabouts.

Sas: So?

Me: Sas can i just go have something to eat with you not asking me where I slept?

Sas: Obviously you're going to order so by the time we will be waiting you will fill me in

I sighed before grabbing the telephone then called and ordered some Chinese and also my second order was at fishways.

Me: Why didn't you tell me Slim married a older woman then him.

Sas: You lie?

Me: Wait ... You didn't know?

Sas: Cha! I have spoken to him a few times but he never mentioned being married though he did tell me he is going to become a father.

Me: Then he is also married. I was surprised but

they are cute together. Natalie Jacobs. That's her.

Sas: She's like some designer right?

Me: I once entered her study and it was filled with sketch books so I believe so.

Sas: Plus all the Jacobs families are rich. Noluntu's father is a business man-

Me: Let's not touch that topic.

I walked to my room where I went and charged my phone. There was a message from Luthando. I didn't open it though. I seriously want to distance myself from the guy. He is too toxic for me. Plus i am working on getting my life on check.

Sas: So? Already you have moved on?

We were now sitting in the lounge.

Me: I slept at Lolita's place.

Sas: Mxm! I see. What were you two talking

about? Men all night?

Me: That's not all life is about you know or is it because of my lifestyle that you think we only spoke about men?

Sas: Mimi I'm-

Me: Sorry? You're always sorry B.

Sas: Please dont use that B word because I know what you're referring to.

Me: Why are you catching feelings though?

Sas: Who said I am catching feelings?!

Me: Come on Sas you can act better than that.

She clicked her tongue.

Sas: It was a mistake coming here.

She stood up.

Sas: You actually called me and I don't know why.

Me: Do you know how it is to be nagged?

Sas: You should have just told me to drop the point though!

Me: I did though.

Sas: Than fuck you!

Me: Fuck you too!

She grabbed her bag.

Sas: I hope you get another beating you hoe! I also know you slept at another woman's husband you sick fuck. Enjoy chowing money that you don't even take effort in making.

Me: Bye!

She slammed my door. I was really exhausted. Stacey just drained the rest of the little energy I had. I hate that bitch and I know why I suddenly changed. Sas is a piece of shit and if I continue being friends with her I will only just be bringing more back luck to me. I deserve better.

Me: I deserve a spar day.

I said to myself before standing up from the couch and went to check on my phone that was busy charging. I decided to just open the message and read it.

“You must come fetch your bag

” i knew what bag he was speaking of. I just replied with: I noticed that it was missing. I will come fetch it later when im done with what I'm doing. Thanks.

I switched my phone off after then went to get the door. I thanked the delivery guy but stopped my attempt from closing the door when I saw Noma approach my room.

Me: How did they allow you in?

Noma: I have my ways. Mind if I come in. We need to talk.

[04/22, 16:58] Ron: Wife For Luthando 24

I firstly went and poured Noma something to drink before we went and sat in the lounge. On

my hand was a wine glass filled with white wine.

Noma: Firstly I want to ask ... What's going on between you and Luthando?

I said nothing for like 6 seconds.

Me: What do you mean?

Noma: Whenever I ask about you he either snaps at me or even just ignore my questions about you.

I sighed.

Me: Noma ... I'm a prostitute. I wasn't in a relationship with your son. I was just there to satisfy his needs. I guess the reason he doesn't want to talk about me was because what we had just ended.

Noma: Or you mean, Noma I lied to Luthando about what I do for a living hence he hates me so much because he despise prostitutes.

I said nothing.

Noma: I will not judge you because I have done things in my years when I was busy striving for a better life for my son and I.

I raised my eyebrow.

Noma: I was with men for their money Mimi. The money they gave me I would either feed myself or son. Luthando doesn't know this because I lied to him telling him that I work and that I have a great paying job. I made sure that my son doesn't know this.

I mouthed an o.

Me: So is that a fancy way of saying that you were also a pros?

Noma: Yes.

Me: Damn!

Noma: I know right?

She sipped on her wine.

Noma: I dont like what Luthando is doing to you

because nobody is perfect Mimi. We all have flaws and skeletons in our closets. Just because your a prostitute doesn't mean that you aren't human. You can't better your life. You can just those things take time to actually develop. Like a fancy lifestyle. Have a good paying job. Luthando knows this dammit!

She was beginning to get so frustrated that she even stood up from the couch.

Noma: Does he know what took me to raise him?!

Me: Noma I think you should relax before you say something that you will regret.

Already the white wine was getting to her head.

Noma: He is ungrateful. I know what you're going through Mimi. Having people turn their backs on you. Being constantly reminded that all you're good at is seducing men? I know the feelings love hence I am here to help you. To help you get back with Luthando.

Me: Whooa Noma. Hold it right there. I don't want to get back together with Luthando. Not in this lifetime.

Noma: Mimi I know he did you wrong.

Me: He did and I deserve better Noma. I know that you're his mother and you would hate to hear as I say this but Luthando needs help. He expresses his feelings through anger and i don't need that. That's not my worth.

Noma: He is taking classes Mimi.

Me: Well it seems like they don't help.

Noma: I'm not following.

Me: Noma, Luthando beat me up.

Her eyes widened larger than saucers.

Noma: No..

She shook her head.

Me: When we were back in Durban I saw a sight I never knew existed. I am now distancing

myself from him because he will kill me if I continue with that relationship.

She placed her right head on her forehead with her eyes closed.

Me: I know for sure he is trying to become a better man and I also know a woman out there is meant to help him heal but unfortunately that woman is not me Noma. I'm sorry.

She took a seat before gulping down her wine.

Noma: I'm sorry Mimi. If I knew I wouldn't even have come here because I am so embarrassed right now. How dare I try and get you guys together? I am so ashamed of myself.

Me: Noma its not your fault so please relax. I am not angry at you and I won't even blame you. I just want you to please help Luthando because with his behavior he will be stuck alone for the rest of his life.

Noma: I promise you Mimi.

She took her bag that was on the coffee table.

Noma: I will definitely have a talk with him.

Please forgive him.

Me: I have already forgiven him.

Firstly she gave me a hug before leaving. I sighed. The look she gave me when I told her that Thando beat me will forever remain in my head. A look of a mother that is hurt. An incoming call from an unsaved number delayed me when I was about to go and wash the wine glasses.

Me: Hello?

Caller: Hey. Its Kevin.

That deep sexy voice just told me that indeed its Mr hunk.

Kev: I'm calling you in connection about that job offer. We have a whole lot of business categories in my company. Do you think squeezing you in corporate and communication

marketing? You did mention something about AAA.

Me: So you were paying attention?

Kev: When it comes to work I will always be attentive. So will you come to Thompson Holdings? I kind of want to finish off with your case before heading back to Cape Town and deal with some things.

Me: When should I pop in?

Kev: If not now then tomorrow.

Me: Okay than. I will see you tomorrow.

Kev: Great than. My PR agents will assist you if you do not get me here. I am a very busy man.

Me: Okay than. Bye.

Kev: Bye.

I ended the call then I went to do what I wanted to do at first then when I headed to Thando's place I firstly took a shower then dressed into

something nice. A beautiful floral dress with brand new Versace heels then grabbed my sling bag and car keys. I didn't park my car in Luthando's yard but outside. The rest of the way I walked. It was busy. There were cars outside and by the look of things Funeka and her husband were here. I counted to 3 before ringing the doorbell and Blessing got it. I guess everyone came back.

Bless: Hey Mimi. Come in.

That was a warm welcome.

Me: (entering the house) I didn't really come to stay. I just need to grab something from Luthando.

Bless: Ok.

We got to where everyone was sitting.

Bless: Hey everyone look who's here.

I sighed.

Mandy: Hey bitch!

Noma: Mandy please.

She stood up smiling.

Noma: If I had known we would have came together.

Me: I know.

Noma: Are you joining us?

Me: No. I just came to grab something than leave.

Zweli: Why don't you stay? I mean, the more the merrier.

I didn't even see him.

Zweli: Come sit next to me.

Me: No Zweli, I just came to do what I came to do. Please don't delay me.

Bless: Don't force her guys.

Zweli: I am not taking no for an answer.

He stood up and came to gently grab me and

take me to where he was sitting. I spotted Luthando. He looked uncomfortable.

Zweli: My lady.

Rose: Ooh. Somebody is cheesy.

Zweli: I try.

I could stay here. Not where Luthando is. I had just came to fetch my bag. Why must I be compelled to be in the same room as him?!

Me: I'll just go get my bag.

I yanked my hand from Zweli.

Me: Excuse me.

I stormed upstairs, grabbed what belonged to me and left.

[04/22, 16:59] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 25

“Okay. I guess we are done here.” Karla said standing up from the couch. We were in the board room and we were compiling a project for my very first client and I had to do a very

impressive job to actually get a promo from Kevin who has been in London for the past weeks. He was handling something very important. The last time I saw him was on my interview then he disappeared into thin air. My superior Karla is just the most laid back and professional woman I've met. We also happen to be the best of friends.

Me: God I just can't wait for this afternoon.

I giggled in between

Karla: You have been excited since Mrs Cole came and chose you to handle this project.

Me: I know right? It happens that planning this is just so fun and most of my time home I spend doing research.

Karla: in a few hours you're going to slay the meeting. Good luck.

Me: Thank you.

We made our way out and I got to my office.

The boss is my friend hello! Karla's PA was in my office paging through some document. Until I find my own personal assistant she will also be assisting me. She turned when she heard the clicks of my heels.

Isago: Miss Nyosi, I have been waiting for you. She formally addressed me after standing.

Me: Okay?

I walked around the desk and stood in front of my leather chair. Thompson Holdings is a success. They afford anything and for me to work here is just the best thing.

Isago: There is a new client-

Me: Wait, already?

Isago: He was requested to you by Mr Thompson. Apparently they met in London and he told him to contact you but you and Miss K were busy in the boardroom so he left a message. By Monday he will be here.

Me: Wow! Ok. Did he leave any details?

Isago: Yes. I wrote them down.

He handed the paper to me.

Isago: Isaac Hugo.

Automatically I just froze in the same spot. I hadn't gotten any contact from Hugo in like weeks! I thought never will I get any contact from him.

Me: Hugo?

Isago: Yes. Is there a problem? I mean, your expression-

Me: There's no problem. I will be in contact with him soon. Thank you Isa.

Isago: Ok. I'll give you some space.

She was about to leave but stopped and said: Zweli called. He wanted to set a date with you. I almost forgot to tell you that too.

She smiled than left. The paper containing

Hugo' details, I tore it firstly before throwing it into the bin then took my seat. For some seconds i tranquillized myself than resumed to doing my work.

.

The clip ended.

Cole: That was a very ostentatious Mimi. I'm intrigued.

I smiled.

Cole: The second one. Aqua in sea, I think I will consider that but I also liked the deck for ten.

Me: Diegh fo' tay.

She chuckled.

Cole: I'm pulling your leg.

I've been correcting her ever since we started. I laughed.

Me: Between the two you can't seem to know which to determine.

Cole: That's right.

Me: Diegh fo' tay is a yes but the expression you made when the Aqua in sea appeared was priceless. You fell in love with it almost immediately.

Cole: True. I should take that one.

Me: The best for your sale. Your team too seem to be fancied by it.

The four nodded.

Colw: Aqua in sea it is than! Sean?

Sean: A great chose.

The meeting continued till it was over and they left. I went to my office and firstly checked my phone. I seldom have even thought about today. There were a few messages and a missed call from Zweli. I called him before leaving. It was a Friday so he wanted to go out clubbing with me. I had to be in Durban for Natalie's birthday. Slim had called two days ago inviting me. If I go

drinking tonight it can happen that I miss my flight but I could not disappoint Zweli. Him and I have been good friends the past weeks. He has sent me flowers some time and we once even went out for lunch. I could not disappoint him so I came up with a silly plan.

After bathing I dressed into a nice navy green pants/tights that had a gold and also black belt with a long sleeve half front open see through silky shirt and under a nice white designer bra visible. I firstly polished my toenails white before wearing my brand new white denim thigh boots heels. I fixed my blonde, brown hair which was in mix with my natural hair that I dyed brown with blonde mixed. I grabbed a nice sling bag than made my way downstairs where I entered my car and drove to the lounge Zweli had suggested. The time was already 8 pm so set my alarm till 12 am. Zweli was waiting for me outside dressed in a very nice outfit though he isn't much of a dresser.

Me: Hey.

He smiled.

Him: Hey. You look beautiful. Very beautiful.

Me: Thank you Zweli. You look handsome yourself.

Him: I tried.

He locked my arm to his then we made our way into the nice club.

Zweli: My friends are here.

He didn't even need to tell me who they were. Chance, Carti and Luthando were here. Rose and Funeka were sitting with their spouse while Luthando had some woman on his lap. I guess things won't be so awkward since he has someone of his own. Their attention came to us. Funeka had a grin on her lips that disgusted me.

Zweli: You remember Mimi?

Funi: How can we.

Rose: I doubt I will ever forget her.

I didn't smile. I had no mood to pretend that I like them whilst i dont. Zweli and I sat down opposite Luthando and his new girlfriend.

Funi: I like your outfit Mimi. You have a very nice sense of fashion.

Me: Thank you.

Funi: You're welcome.

Things were just so awkward. The VIP isn't really the nicest place to chill at. I wanted to dance and hear the loud music. I wanted to celebrate my success but here I was bored asf. Things got hot when Mandy and Karabo walked in.

Mandy: (singing) Running outta things I could prove myself

way too busy winning I could lose myself

Every day they gon hate on us.

Her and her fiancé Tshepi walked in singing the Caiphus song by supermega. She hugged everyone before sitting next to Tshepiso aka Steezy.

Mandy: So, you and Zweli?

I said nothing.

Mandy: Hawu Mimi.

Me: Yeah?

Mandy: Ain't I talking to you?

Me: What did you say? I didn't really catch what you were saying.

Mandy: Are you and Zweli having a thing?

I lowkey wished she had caught the curve.

Me: Uhm ... We're taking it one step at a time.

I wished to not have said that but I was cornered by all the eyes and I wasn't about to embarrass Zweli.

Mandy: Ncoh. Good for you guys.

Funi: Yeah. I mean, they make a cute couple.

Me: Thanks.

Mandy: Tshepi and I were first friends before getting into a relationship. I just wanted you to say that to me so I could hit you with the, you won't be friends forever.

I let out a silly chuckle.

Me: I see.

I patted Zweli on his knee.

Me: I'll be back.

Zweli: Where are you going?

Me: I promise that I will be back.

Zweli: Ok.

I stood up and made my way out of the VIP and went to the other side. I ordered three shots with a strong cocktail. I wanted to be tipsy a bit. I passed by the ladies before heading back to the VIP but I bumped into Luthando. For some

time things were just awkward and it was silence.

Me: Hey.

Luu: Hey.

Again we went back to being silent.

Luu: You look like a meal.

Only Luthando could actually say that to me at a time like this.

Luu: But again I'm not hungry.

I pushed him a little.

Me: Can you for once be serious?

Luu: What's here to be serious about?

Me: Just ...I don't know. What you said was just silly.

Luu: I was being honest.

I said nothing.

Luu: I miss you.

I did not expect him to say that and I smiled internally because that happens to be what I wanted to hear coming out of his mouth.

Me: I miss you too.

I could not hold that within. I had to say it and there was more. I just can't pretend.

Luu: But now you're in a relationship with someone else.

Me: I guess. You're also in a relationship.

Luu: Nope. I just needed someone to sit on my lap.

Me: That's a lie.

Luu: Its the truth. Nothing but the truth.

Me: Then we should go back to our people.

Luu: Can we just fix things? I'm sorry for beating you up. I don't even know what got into me. I guess anger will always get a bigger power to me.

Me: You need to fix yourself first Luthando.

Luu: The past 7 weeks I've been attending my classes again. They are a success.

Me: I am happy for you. Really.

Luu: I am happy for myself because I want to become someone who is better. Not the guy I saw on a broken mirror.

I took his hand.

Me: We can talk about this tomorrow. About us.

I checked my wrist watch.

Me: I have to go back to my place. I have an early flight tomorrow.

Luu: Where are you going?

Me: Durban. It's Natalie's birthday.

Luu: I got an invite too but I have work to handle. I guess I will see you Monday which is far.

Me: I promise to make time to talk.

Luu: I'll be waiting.

He pulled me closer and we hugged. He didn't pull out, so did I...so we hugged even longer till we both pulled out at the same time.

Me: Bye.

Luu: Bye.

I walked and my hand was still on his until I went further then they split. I got to Zweli.

Zweli: You surely took your time.

Me: I'm sorry about that. Zweli I have to leave. I have an early flight to Durban.

Zweli: Ooh. Natalie's party. I remember you telling me about it.

Me: Yeah. I'll call you when I arrive tomorrow.

Zweli: Ok. I will see you.

He took my hand and kissed it. When I turned Luthando was looking at us. I cleared my throat then I left without saying anything to the rest of

their friends.

[04/22, 17:00] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 26

I arrived in Durban and it was very sunny. Climbing out of the plane I have my hat on holding my headphones, phone, magazine and my handbag. I took my bags inside and made my way to the cab that I called and waited for me and it took me straight to Slim's house. People were here celebrating her birthday already. Mostly their friends had come to celebrate her day with her and the theme was Aqua. It was just well decorated and the music wasn't so loud but just on an average volume. When I met with her I gave her a gift then wished her a birthday. She was dressed in an Aqua dress complementing her beautiful thick body. One would swear she did not give birth 7 weeks ago. Slim's guard took my bags for me and took them to the guestroom while Natalie and I went and caught up at our favorite spot: the bar.

I had a cocktail on my hand and she had a martini glass.

Natalie: Aaand?

Me: And what?

Natalie: Hee wena you gained so its either life is very good that side or you're expecting someone.

Me: Expecting someone?

She nodded.

Me: Natalie I am not pregnant!

Natalie: Then life that side is treating you better.

Me: I have a stable job. I am a market executive.

I said and that felt good.

Natalie: I see you're moving up the ladder. A marketin executive?

Me: Yes. I have always dreamed of being in the market industry and I am not fulfilling my

dreams.

Natalie: I am so happy though and you look so happy.

Me: I am though I have no yet fixed things with Thando.

Natalie: What is keeping you?

Me: I don't know but firstly I want to just find myself you know.

Natalie: Ncooh sweetie.

Me: Independence is the best key though. Not depending on a man makes me happy. Not being titled a hoe feels good Natalie.

I was so close to shedding tears.

Me: (wiping my eyes) God these tears.

We both laughed though our emotions were surrounding.

Natalie: I am so happy for you hle. The first day I just knew you are an amazing woman. An

amazing woman does not depend on a man but strive for herself but she does need a man by her side just like a King needs a Queen right?

Me: That's right.

Natalie: So I am so happy for you Mimi.

Me: I am happy for myself.

This continued until Slim came back. We were still talking about both our lives and she'd tell me how much Aviwe, their daughter, would woke them up in the middle of the night and how when she cries she would cry with her but our time was delayed. It was time to sit in the back since Slim and his friends were about to braai. Natalie gave me a campchair then we made our way to the back and sat around.

Natalie: Have you checked our daughter?

Slim: She's with Miya.

She said nothing after that. She just stood up from her camp chair and when she returned she

had Aviwe in her arms.

Slim: But baby-

Natalie: I don't trust that family of yours so please give me a break.

God she sounded so savage.

Slim: Ok. I'm sorry.

He turned and left. Natalie clicked her tongue.

Me: Was that necessary?

Natalie: You don't know what those people have placed me through so please give me a break Mamelolo.

Me: Chill! I don't even know nor even want to know.

Natalie and I we're the same. She is ratchet and ghetto and I am also ratchet and ghetto. I can't keep my thoughts to herself just as I can't.

Natalie: You want to hold her?

Me: She looks so small though and I'm scared

of babies.

Natalie: Someday you'll be a mom Mimi so just hold her.

Slowly I took Aviwe from her mother and took a good look at her. She was a beautiful brown skinned baby and very peaceful. The most beautiful part was when she was sucking her thumb. She looked absolutely cute.

When we were given food I felt some type of sickening way. I felt nauseas so I just gave the girl named Mbali the food back and went to get myself ice cream from the fridge.

Natalie: You're not hungry?

Me: I am. I just finna eat salami or even steak and kidney pie.

Natalie: Pie on a Saturday?

Me: Its still food.

Natalie: What about the meat. Won't you like some?

Me: Give me one that doesn't have that salad sauce. It's disgusting.

She placed the meat on a side plate then with the bowl that had ice cream and the meat I walked out holding them. When everybody left the time was exactly 2 in the morning. I was exhausted. I said my goodnight to Slim and Natalie before heading to my room.

Funny sounds coming from my belly, a disgusting taste on my tongue and a sickening feeling on my throat..

Me: Pwaaaah!

I was on my knees in front of the toilet, vomiting. The feeling wasn't as amazing as it has never been. It felt as if my intestines were being twisted. I was on that same position for some time then I rinsed my mouth.

"Mimi are you done?" I wiped my lips before heading back to the bedroom. Natalie was there.

Natalie: You need to do a pregnancy test.

Me: Why?

Natalie: Because I was pregnant before and I know the signs. Let's go.

She took my hand and we made our way to her room. Slim wasn't in the room. The bed was made and looking all clean. From her drawer to took out a pregnancy test.

Natalie: Urinate on the stick then wait for approximately 5 minutes till you get the results.

I took the box and got in her ensuit and peed on the stick. After 5 minutes..

“What does it say?” I walked out and turned the stick for her to see.

Me: I'm pregnant.

(so between Kevin and Thando, who do you think is the baby daddy?)

[04/22, 17:01] Ron: INTRODUCING: TheMafia

KEVIN THOMPSON

LUTHANDO DIGGS (TT)

THORISO KHOZA

THABO KHOZA

BEYIZILE KENT

KHOSI BARCA KENT

THATEGO THOBEKGALE (eagle eye)

.

.

TheVeil

CARTI JACOBS

CHANCE THOBEKGALE

LWANDO PILLAY

BONGANE KENT

MAMELO NYOSI (Icy nails)

ZOLANE (Scar)

AKANI NGWENYA

ZYDE

.

.

Dracula

NKOSI NDUNA

LUTHANDO MOLEFI

XAVIER

SBUSISO MOLEFI

TGOM (the greatest of Mokoena) OBJ OBJ

WAVÉ (Xavier's son)

JOAQUIN

KOPANO MOKOENA

K - MORE

(You will meet the ones that you don't know as
the story unfolds OBJ)

[04/22, 17:06] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 27

Luthando

Since Nkosi was not around I was the one doing most of the gang work. Today we were going to catch some goons that stole Carti's merchants. I don't know who they were but Kagiso was leading us. When you're a drug dealer you make sure to always keep your things on check. On each merchant pack Carti placed a tracking device hence we got a lead so quickly. One of the packs aren't really drugs but crystals that were turned into powder. One sniff then you might as well be in a 1 000 ways to die. That pack is made for the thieves obviously. We arrived at the abandoned warehouse and we heard a girl giggle and some male voices. I can't believe we came all the way from Jo'burg to catch a few teenage fuckers. I hit one on the back of his head with my hand. I was mad. I had to be home with my daughter but I am already running around after teenage kids! The one girl

stood up and tried to fight me but what could I possibly do to this kid? I held her hand tightly and twisted it.

Me: I am not a nanny so watch who you want to play with.

Her: Piss off!

Carti: Oh she's fiesty that one huh.

I pulled the teen and made her walk in front of me. Her clothes were dirty and she smelled of sex. Outside..

Her: Why don't y'all kill me already?

Carti: You should look for your mom so she can change your diaper.

She gave Carti the middle finger and he just laughed.

Me: Where's your mom?

Her: What do y'all fuckers care?

I scared her by making a fake attempt to slap

her and she tried shielding her face with her hands.

Me: I asked you a question.

Her: She ... I don't know.

At first she showed emotion but again changed to her attitude self.

Me: You should go home.

Her: Whatever fucker.

I said nothing but just kept a straight face.

Her: You ain't scaring me.

Still I said nothing. She didn't know what to say next so she tried finding something else to do but she didn't know what. She looked like someone I know.

Me: You look like someone I know.

Her: I know. I'm Kim Kardashians sister.

Carti broke down with laughter that even tears came out of his eyes.

Me: You should go deal with those boys.

Carti: Cool. Continue interrogating ugly Kardashian over there.

He entered the warehouse. I looked at her black eyes and long African hair and the hour glass body ... Trust me. I can't find this 12 year old attractive.

Me: Do you know Mamello?

She froze.

Me: So you know her?

Her: Uhh ... No. I don't know who that might be.

Me: She's your sister?

Her: Dude I don't have family okay? So leave me the fuck alone.

She turned and walked away. I turned and walked back in the warehouse. She really looks like Mamello and I believe they relate.

Mamello

My life was just crumbling down around me. I was pregnant and perplexed. As far as I remember Luthando and I used a condom and I took the pill. A few days just after being physically abused by him I ended in bed with Kevin who I even doubt I used protection since we were both highly intoxicated and I was so preoccupied that I didn't even think of drinking the pill. Just after getting a decent job this decides to happen. A baby is a huge responsibility and I was just so confused about what to do but I am not going to abort my baby. I'd rather hustle like I always did for myself. I am very against abortion and I doubt I am the first person to fall pregnant while life is falling apart. When I arrived in Jo'burg it was late at night since I left Durban late. After showering I sat in the lounge with the lights off and I was just thinking of what to do. Doing a paternity test while pregnant can sometimes harm the baby. I wasn't about to kill my child and live with myself

knowing I could have prevented her or his death so its a no to the paternity test. There was only one thing left and that is to raise my baby on my own. I have a job and money in my bank account. I can just save up until my child is born. I'll use the money I have to buy whatever my baby will need, clothes, formulas, toys etc. Gosh already I am planning. I won't lie, I am very excited about this pregnancy. It just feels good but its so much work but again this is my baby. She or he will get all the love I never got. I will right the wrongs of my mother through my child. Its not the end of the world.

I have been ignoring Luthando's calls. He has been calling me since I arrived and he had no intentions to give up so I ended up answering..

Me: Hello?

Thando: Are you ignoring me?

Me: Of course not Luthando. Why would I?

Thando: I have been calling you Mimi.

Me: I just heard the phone now. It actually woke me from my sleep.

Thando: I am sorry. I just could not help but call. I did not want to ruin your time with Natalie yesterday hence I didn't call. I thought today would be the time where I hear your voice.

I realized that I was crying when I felt the tear reach my nose.

Me: Plus I wouldn't have heard it. I was having so much fun.

Thando: That means tomorrow it'll be you and I?

Me: About that ... Thando I can't make it. I have so much work-

Thando: But Mamelo we planned to meet and talk tomorrow. You can't cancel.

Me: I know okay? I am so sorry. We can reschedule for Wednesday. That's if I am free by then

Thando: I am not one of your clients Mamelu so don't you be talking about rescheduling with me!

Me: (crying) Stop shouting at me Luthando or else I will end this call and even block you permanently from my life!

He stayed quiet for some seconds. All he did was breath.

Thando: I ... Fine. We can reschedule for Wednesday. I can wait. I don't mind waiting.

Me: Luthando-

Thando: I said fine Mamelu or you want to reschedule for next year? Just say it Mamelu!!! You don't want me in your life right?

Me: I have so much to handle Luthando. My life is a mess.

Thando: My life is a mess too!

Me: Mine is worse. I did the worst thing ever and I just don't want you to be caught up in my shit.

Thando: Can we just meet and talk? Mamelolo we can even meet at a public place if you're scared that I'd do something to you. Just don't push me away. Please!

He was crying ...I was crying. It was a whole mess!

Me: Luthando I don't want to hurt you so to avoid that stay away from me.

Thando: I am incapable of staying away from you Mimi so please. Let's meet and fix this shit. Please.

Me: Luthando-

Thando: I have never in my entire life loved someone like I love you Mamelolo. My previous girlfriends I've loved my I love you so much. That God type of love.

Me: My love is toxic Luthando.

I was still crying.

Thando: Its still love!!! Its still the best feeling in

the world. It may make you cry but it will still remain love. There will never be a perfect one.

I said nothing.

Thando: Fuck it maarn Mamelo!!

The phone just went dead. I believe he broke his phone. I hugged my pillow and cried. I literally pour my heart on the couch.

(Luthando and Mimi's song is definitely
Photograph by Ed Sheeran OBJ OBJ)

[04/22, 17:06] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 28

Luthando

I wished to just erase not just the strong feelings I have for Mimi but also I wish to erase her from my heart. I knew love hurts but I did not think it can come to a point where I end up crying because of love. I literally shed tears. This was not me. This was a whole different person and I did not want this stupid act of mine to continue. I am a damn gangster for

God's sake. I'm not supposed to show emotion. Morning came and I had slept in the couch. When I felt the sun hit my eyes I covered my face with my hands and stayed in that position for that time being then rubbed my eyes. I stood up from the couch and my eyes landed on my brand new iPhone that was shattered on the floor. I sighed. I guess I have to start over again because all my business contacts were in there but again Kagiso got me. That's one of the advantages of having an IT guy. I went and took a shower then dressed. I had on my white Jordan's with a white designer shirt and black knee ripped jeans. I placed on my watch then checked my eyes. My face had pink spots but they weren't that visible. I got in my car and firstly before heading to work I FaceTimed mom and I got to see my daughter. Once that was over my journey to work began. Not much will be done. Just a few paperwork to sign and have a talk with the COO.

Mamelo

In the morning I woke up from my bed and went to take a bath. My body was aching and my eyes too. I dressed into a Grey white mixed dress with pure white brand new heels. I combed my Peruvian before grabbing my bag and keys and headed to my car. My face was pale and I wasn't myself today but I had to go to work. When I arrived the first person to welcome me making a whole lot of noise was Kevin. He was in a good mood and had locked himself up in the office. We actually bumped into each other when he was having a talk with some guy. In his office..

Kev: Looking good.

Me: I know. My mirror already confirmed that for me.

Kev: Mxm!

He messed my hair around.

Me: Mr Thompson we are at work!

Kev: Yea yea. Look, you have a client in just a few. I just want to say you're doing an ostentatious job Mimi. I knew this position was for you and not because of our personal issues. This here is confidential and strictly business. You're amazing.

Me: Thank you. [OBJ]:-)

Kev: And Cole wants to have brunch with you. I just got off the phone with her so I suggest you go and finish off with your new client then go please your money maker.

Me: Ok. See you.

Kev: Bye Mimz!

I turned and walked out his office. At least I did not freeze when I saw him though I did feel guilty being in the same room as him. A part of me hated me for doing this for Luthando and another part of me hated me because I could

probably be depriving someone a chance of being a father though he does have kids but that's not the point! In my office I found Hugo cozied up on the leather chair. He was even humming a tune as his focus was on his phone. I cleared my throat and he turned.

Hugo: Mamelo ... You kept me waiting.

Me: What are you doing here Hugo?

Hugo: I should be asking you. A few weeks ago you were a prostitute but today here you are a professional and looking all independent.

Me: People have skills.

Hugo: You know yours.

Me: You're wasting my time Hugo.

I was beginning to lose my cool.

Hugo: Of course. Shall we start?

Me: I'd suggest you find someone else to assist you because I refuse.

Hugo: Is this how you will treat me just because now you have a good job working for the most richest man? Don't forget that you were eating in the streets and I took you in you low life bitch!

Me: Get out Hugo!

Silently a tear fell from my eye down my cheek. Kevin walked in.

Kev: I hope I am not disturbing.

Hugo and I did not break eye contact. We looked at each other straight in the eye.

Kev: Mimi why are you crying?

I said nothing to Kevin. I looked away from Hugo did.

Hugo: I'm just trying to put this bitch in her lane Mr Thompson. Don't worry.

Kev: Whoa. Bitch? Why would you call her a bitch?

Hugo: Because I know one when I see one. You

better bring my money or else I will end you
Mamelo. You will regret ever messing with me.

He took his phone.

Kev: You forgot something.

Hugo: What?

Kevin sent a punch across his face and Hugo
stumbled. When I got another view of his face
his nose was bleeding.

Kev: Get the hell out of my company and dont
worry. I will take a picture of the check I'm going
to write out for you.

Hugo: You're going to break our truce over
some woman?

Kev: I was raised by one.

Hugo stared at me before leaving. I was
surprised. He did that for me. He turned and
looked at me.

Kev: What the hell Mamelo?

Me: He-

Kev: I know who he is and I believe you used to work for him.

Me: Yes and now I want out of the job but he is giving me a hard time.

Kev: How much do you owe him?

Me: Kevin-

Kev: How much?!

I sighed.

Me: Half a million.

He nodded.

Kev: Get back to work.

He walked out the office and I threw my body on the chair, held my head with both my hands and sighed out loud.

Me: My life is a mess!

I stayed like that for some time. I firstly called

Dr Philips setting up an appointment with him for 2 pm then I went to doing my job.

Luthando

Gloria barged into my office with her heels making sounds and came to bang her hands in my table.

Gloria: Where's my money Luthando?

Me: What money?

My focus was on the computer. I was searching for a playhouse decor for my daughter. She is growing up so she might as well get a play house.

Gloria: Yey Molefi where's my money dammit?!

Me: Yerrr wena! What money?

I was so furious. I am busy with something so serious and she decides to barge into my office like she's entering Karabo's house.

Gloria: Last night 5 and half million was taken -

matter of fact it was stolen from my account.

Me: so?

Gloria: You are the only one who loves playing these types of games but now its not time to play. Where's my money?

Me: In my pocket. Wanna come get it?

She exhaled loudly.

Gloria: I am serious Luthando! Who has my money?

Kagiso walked in and before talking business he greeted.

Kagiso: I've got some news.

Me: Which are?

Kagiso: Lwando was able to escape.

Gloria: And?

Kagiso: He had his people shoot your sister Blessing boss man.

Me: What?!

[04/22, 17:07] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 29

I stood up.

Me: Have you kept a lead on Lwando?

Kagiso: He's in Cape Town. That's where Bless was shot and by that time Nkosi was at the Base camp with the rest of the Dracula gang.

Me: I want a lead.

Kagiso: The Veil must come with you. Dracula-

Me: I will take Xavier and Joaquin.

Kagiso: Unfortunately Joaquin is busy with the Russian mob in Cape Town too. He is handling Chad Jefferson's case.

Me: I will take Xavier. I want you to call him for me and get the jet ready too.

Kagiso: On it.

Gloria: That means I will have to call an IT to get to the bottom of my case.

She walked out and I also did with Kagiso busy making phone calls. He was probably setting up my jet. I firstly went to check my daughter. I could not leave without seeing her. I was mad pissed about what the Veil was doing. Their job is to always keep track on Lwando. That's their mission. Now my sister is shot because of their ignorance and I'm pretty sure Nkosi is eating their heads out at this moment. He better finish up because I will also bite off their heads. No one messes with my family and gets away with it.

At Nkosi's penthouse I didn't find him but just Bless's doctor. The room had a bed and also machines that kept Bless alive. The doctor is a family friend of the Nduna's and well professionalized. I didn't stay long at the penthouse. I just kissed Bless's forehead and went on a quest to find Nkosi.

Mamelo

I looked in the screen and so the most beautiful masterpiece my eyes have seen. I could even hear the best tune with my ears. The doctor introduced me to my baby while moving the object on my belly and my focus was just stuck in the screen.

Dr: You are 6 weeks pregnant Mimi.

I nodded.

Dr: And I will have to give you a proscription to buy certain vitamins. They help to balance the hormones.

She wiped my belly then I was handed the scan. I wanted to take a picture of it and upload it but again my pregnancy was very much confidential. That alone placed tears in my eyes. I wanted to also show the world the right thing that has happened in my life but I could not do that. I have to keep things lowkey. When I arrived home after making a pass by the mall and buy the meds and some food, I received a call from

my aunt Ndondo. The last time I called her we didn't end on a good slate.

Me: Ndondo?

Her: Hey. I hope i am not disturbing you.

Me: You're not Ndondo.

Her: Ok. I just wanted to check on how you're doing. Are you okay?

Me: I am fine Ndondo. I hope you're also alright.

Her: I am. Just some time ago I spoke to your mother.

Me: I see.

Her: My sister misses her daughter.

Me: I do not believe that.

Her: Why?

Me: Ndondo I am not that woman's blood so why would she care about me?!

I was getting livid. Ndondo knows exactly how I

was treated by Crescia.

Her: She raised you though.

Me: With a whole bag of hate and regret. She regretted adopting me and also hated me because of her husband leaving. I don't even know why she hated me because I was not the reason that man left.

Her: Do you have any idea how hurt my sister was when I mentioned you? She regretted kicking you out or even making you leave-

Me: Can we not talk about her? Please?

Ndondo: All I wanted to talk about is you should forgive her. Everyone needs a second chance.

Me: Ndondo I have things that are way important than Crescia is in my life so can we please end this call?

I heard her exhale.

Me: And the next time you want to talk make sure you do not mention that woman. Think

twice before even saying her name. Thank you.

Her: Ok. Goodbye Mimi.

Me: Bye!

I ended the call before clicking my tongue. My life is messed up so I seriously do not need more of Crescia vileness in my life. She has already done enough damage. I looked at my baby's scan. At least that was able to place a smile on my face. I sat down and thought of how if this baby was Luthando's. He was so going to be happy because that man loves baby. I saw the way he treats Ingrid and Khaya. The type of fatherly love I will be unable to give to my child. I wiped the tear from my eye and walked to my bedroom. I ate then took my meds and just laid my head on the pillow and slept.

Luthando's incoming call woke me up. I could see blurriness but I was able to see that the person calling me was Luthando.

Me: Hello?

Thando: Hey. I can tell that I woke you up.

Me: I am just so exhausted.

Thando: Has it been a busy day for you?

Me: Yeah. Work.

Thando: I am sorry then. I was just checking on you. You're okay?

Me: I am fine. You?

Thando: Exhausted. Bless was shot so I am in Cape Town busy taking care of the matter.

Me: That sounds bad. Did you find the shooter?

Thando: Yeah and you won't believe who it is.

Me: Who?

Thando: Its better if I don't tell you.

Me: Of course. Send my pleas to her please.

Thando: When she wakes up I will do that.
When I came back I found her sleeping.

Me: Im sure this is a pestering you.

Thando: You have no idea but you know what's pestering me even more?

Me: Tell me.

Thando: Not having you here with you.

Me: Luthando please don't start.

Thando: I am not. I was just making a fade.

Me: And thank you for that. Every time we have to talk about us we end up in a very bad altercation. I dont need that right now. Not in the state that I am.

Thando: Which state?

Me: I am still hurt okay?

Thando: What hurt you?

Me: Nah. It's a story for another day.

Thando: I am coming back tomorrow with my sister. I am going to see you.

Me: Luthando I don't want to see you.

Thando: But I do and I will. No matter what chance you take to run away from you just know it has a limit.

Me: I don't need more drama in my life.

Thando: We will talk about all this when I return. I don't want to talk about it over the phone.

Me: Okay fine. Tomorrow after meeting we both take different paths. We take an oath to never bother one another.

Thando: I'm incapable of doing that.

Me: Then we won't meet.

Thando: Trust me. We will.

He ended the call. I attempted to throw the phone across the room but I stopped myself. I took a deep breath and laid back down. My phone rang again. This time I did not check who was calling.

Me: I thought we spoke about this Luthando!!!!

“Who said that this is Luthando?”

Me: Kevin?

Kev: I won't say much. I need you to leave your house.

Me: Why?

Kev: Hugo is on his way there. I need you to quickly run to your car Mimi and drive as far as you can.

I stood up from the bed and wore my sleepers.

Kev: Did you hear me?

Me: (trembling) yes yes! I heard you.

Kev: Now!!

I ran downstairs with my phone and keys in my hand and got to my car. My phone rang again. This time Luthando was the one calling me. I answered while I was stepping on the car.

Thando: Where are you?!

Me: Thando I can't talk now.

Thando: Dammit Mimi are you at your apartment?!

Me: No. I am driving away from Hugo. Oh God I am so scared.

Thando: I need you to drive as far as possible because my men have been alerted.

Me: Have you been keeping tabs on me?

Thando: Yes okay? And I am sorry but right now we can't talk about that. Drive Mimi! Step on it!!

[04/22, 17:08] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 30

This guy named Sbu hands me a glass of water. Ever since I arrived here I have been shivering and thinking about the worst. I was scared. I didn't know what was happening but I was scared. My phone was taken by the gang members to do a thorough introspection.

Sbu: So ringa nam.

I did not understand him so I said nothing.

Sbu: (clears throat) I'm sorry. I meant, talk to me.

Me: And say what?

He raised his eyebrow.

Sbu: How are you Luthando's girlfriend if you're this rude?

Me: Wait, was I being rude?

Sbu: Yey-

“ Not now Sbu. Give us a moment. ” I jumped when I heard him speak. He was entering the room. How was he here so fast? He hugged me and I hugged him so tightly.

Thando: Give us space.

He said in a low tone to Sbu and he walked out. I moved back after pulling off the hug. He had on a nice outfit with his locks tied in a bun.

Thando: U right? (are you alright?)

Me: I am so shaken by all this. I didn't think Hugo would go as far as killing me.

Thando: Just know that I have him taken care of. When Nkosi learned that Lwando and Hugo are in the same team as the Mafia gang he personally went to look for him. I could have went with him but I needed to see if you're okay.

Me: What team?

Thando: Have you heard of the Mafia?

Slowly I shook my head.

Me: No.

Thando: Have you ever heard of Kevin Thompson?

I froze in the same spot. Does he know? Was that a trick question?

Me: Yes. I have.

Thando: He is the leader of the gang. Lwando

joined it some time ago. Him and I go way back. Hugo joined forces with him when he heard that he wants me dead. Now they want the both of us dead.

Me: I see.

I didn't know what to say. Now I didn't care about Hugo nor Lwando but the fact that Luthando and Kevin are somewhat enemies.

Me: I am so tired Luthando. I just want to rest.

Thando: There are rooms in this house so let me take you to one of them so you could rest.

He took my hand and led me to one of the rooms. They looked very nice and there weren't even any windows but it was cool.

"Luthando you're needed in the computer room." A woman said. She was dressed in a uniform. The jacket that she was wearing was navy blue and the letters were printed with a yellow color. "PA" it was written.

Thando: I'll be there Cynthia.

She turned and walked away.

Me: What's the PA for?

Thando: Private agent.

Me: Agent?

Thando: Its a very long story Mimi and it happens that i do not have time.

Me: I thought you're a gangster?

Thando: Mimi please. Not now.

He kissed me ... A lingering kiss.

Thando: I will be back. Okay? You're safe when you're here.

I nodded. He walked out the room and I made my way to the bed and laid down.

When I was woken by Thando, he had food with him. I firstly rubbed my eyes. I was still sleepy.

Thando: Are you hungry?

Me: Yeah.

He handed me the McDonald's paper bag.

Me: Any feedback?

Thando: Yes but I can't discuss that with you.

Me: Why?

Thando: Its very confidential information.

Me: Why?

Thando: Can you just for once stop asking endless questions and do as I say?

I said nothing but just ate my burger.

Thando: Ingrid will be coming in.

Me: You want me to help you take care of her?

Thando: That would be great.

Me: When will she arrive?

Thando: They just left the house with Sbu.

Me: Ok.

I finished eating then went to take a shower and I just sat with the gown with nothing under. When Ingrid arrived, Nkosi also walked in. Him and Thando hugged.

Nkosi: Hey Mimi.

Me: Hey Nkosi.

The lady from earlier with the PA jacket on walked in. Nkosi's facial expression changed to sore.

Nkosi: You can't be fucking with me.

Thando: Nkosi-

Nkosi: Don't talk to me!

He kept quiet.

Nkosi: What do you want?

Cynthia: I am here for Luthando. Him and the governor have an agreement. Keyword: him

Damn!!! She was so serious that I couldn't even laugh. Nkosi always has the answers to

everything but today he has his match.

Nkosi: It happens that what he is its in his blood.

Cynthia: Karabo Thobang was able to change.
Why can't Luthando do the same?

Thando: You guys won't be fighting. Not at this particular moment.

Nkosi: I won't be a part of this charade.

He grabbed his keys from the table.

Thando: Nkosi-

Nkosi: My son and wife need me.

He walked out the door and Thando followed him. Cynthia walked out the room and I walked outside to where Nkosi and Thando were. They finished with their talk and Nkosi left. He was still angry.

Me: What's going on? I thought you're a gangster.

He said nothing but just walked inside the

house and made his way upstairs to the bedroom

Me: So? Are you going to tell me what's going on Luthando?

Thando: I am a gangster but at this moment I am placed in a very tight situation.

He turned around.

Thando: The government, police and this private individual is in my case. This "governor" knows what I do best and he took advantage of that. Not for his own good but for the country. For the whole of South Africa. If I had turned them down I would have been taken to jail and for a very long time. This individual has power. Enough to keep me from being in the inside.

Me: So what? You're some private agent?

He nodded.

Me: Why do I get the feeling that you don't want to do this?

Thando: That's because I don't Mimi! This is not me but to protect my daughter and you from all these evil people I have to do it.

Me: It is a good thing though. Helping those in need.

He nodded.

Me: Just enjoy it while it lasts Thando. Please.

He nodded. I went and wrapped my hand around his waist.

Me: Everything is going to be okay. Trust me.

Thando: I do.

He pecked my lips.

Me: I uhh..

I unwrapped my hands from his waist.

Me: I need to tell you something.

I moved back and stood next to the table. There was a baseball bat there.

Thando: I'm listening.

Me: I ... I am pregnant and ... The baby isn't yours Luthando.

[04/22, 17:08] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 31

Luthando

Me: What?

I had heard what she said just that I just could not comprehend.

Mimi: I am confused but I ... I think that the baby is not yours. The reason why I have been pushing you away was because I didn't want you to get hurt by all this. You wanted to fix things and I knew damn well that I have made a terrible mistake and by the looks of things you're not the type of man to actually consider raising another man's child. I was willing to raise this child alone because he or even she is

my responsibility. Please don't hit me. At least just let me walk away. Let me walk out this room in one piece.

That hurt. I guess that's how I made her see me. As a monster.

Me: Uhm ... I see.

I stayed quiet for some time. I could tell that she wanted to reach to the bat and probably try and defend herself but already I knew her plan

Me: I won't hit you. I may have been a monster then but not anymore. I understand Mimi and yeah its going to be hard for me to actually accept your child but I will try.

Mimi: Really?

Me: Yes.

Mimi: You're serious Luthando you're not angry?

I could tell by her voice that she was shocked

Me: I am trying to change for the better Mimi. I don't want to be a monster. I don't want to be your fear. I want to be the one guy to prove to all man that change in a relationship is a change to the whole cycle.

She smiled before walking closer to me then wrapped her arms around my waist. She pouted her lips

Me: You want me to kiss you?

She nodded.

Me: If you want me to you have to say it.

Mimi: Kiss me.

I leaned a bit closer and teased her when she stood on her toes so she could reach my lips but when she got closer I moved back.

Mimi: Thandoo!

Me: What?

Mimi: Just stop it bruh.

Me: Fine. Come closer.

When she was closer I pecked her lips twice then we shared a lingering kiss. Truth be told, I was boiling. I wanted to know who knocked her up so that I could go and knock their teeth off but knowing Mamelo, I will first have to suck her damn ass so that she can tell me who the nigga is.

Me: Who's the father?

She went dead quiet. This is where we will now have to argue.

Me: Mamelo-

Mimi: Its just some guy.

Me: Who is the guy?

Mimi: Can we not talk about it? He is not in the picture Luthando.

Me: If you don't tell me I will personally go and find out who the hell he is

Mimi: Its not important Thando. Leave it.

I grabbed her hand and took her phone. I walked downstairs in a quest to find the new IT guy who goes by the name Nails. When I found him I handed the phone to him.

Me: I want you find me a guy for me. He has been having an affair with my girl. I want pictures, numbers and all that you can find about all the guys.

Nails: It's an iPhone though. Its actually not as easy as pie to hack an iPhone.

Me: You're good at this unless I should bring in my guy Kagiso.

Nails: There's no need. I will get unto it.

Me: Cool.

I patted him on the shoulder and walked back to the bedroom. I found Mamelolo in the same position I left her.

Mimi: Where's my phone?

Me: Somewhere.

Mimi: Luthando please. I just need my phone.
Can you give it to me?

Me: No.

I could tell that already she was irritated.

Mimi: Fine!

She grabbed the pillow and placed it on the other end of the bed.

Mimi: Keep it for all I care.

She placed her head on the pillow and closed her eyes.

Mamelo

I was pretending to be asleep but in actuality I had fallen asleep. The room was dark so I searched for my phone so I could use the torch to help with the light but again I remembered that Luthando took it. I stood up and slowly

made my way around the room till I found the switch and switched the light on. I walked out the room. There was a room where Luthando was in with other members dressed in the same uniform as Cynthia. Luthando was the only one not dressed.

Cynthia: So you consider Mr nobody's plan?

Luu: No. I say we do things my way.

Cynthia: There's no reason to be stubborn Luthando.

Me: Its either that or nothing.

He walked around the room till his eyes landed on mine.

Luu: You guys continue. I will be back.

He walked to me then took my hand and led me to a lounge area.

Luu: Are you okay?

Me: Yeah. I'm fine.

Luu: Ok. The help made you something to eat. I think you should go and tell you to give you the food.

Me: Why don't you do it to me?

Luu: I am busy.

Me: Is it that important?

Luu: Actually yes. It's very important work.

Me: But would it hurt for you to go and get my food?

Luu: Would it hurt if you went?

Me: These are your colleagues Luthando. You know them better then I do

Loudly he exhaled.

Luu: Fine!

He walked out the room and I stayed in the lounge. I grabbed the remote and scrolled through the channels. A member of the team stepped in the room holding tightly to this

teenage girl who was trying so hard to break from his grip but he was ten times what she was. Luthando walked in.

Luu: Joey.

Joey: I got the girl.

Luu: Ooh. I see. Take her to the guest room and Seth will do an introspection.

Joey: Okay.

I stared at this girl and she was staring back at me. Luthando noticed this.

Luu: Something wrong?

I said nothing.

Luu: Take her to the room.

Joey pushed the teenage girl upstairs and I took the tray from Luthando.

Me: Who is she?

Luu: One of the girls that will go to Cape Town at our Base camp and will be trained to become

agents. She is a druggie so we saw her talent as good use

Me: What talent?

Luu: Her brain. She has a very high IQ. Way too high.

Me: What's her name?

Luu: She goes by the name Kopano.

Me: Ok.

Luu: Did you notice the resemblance between the two of you.

I shook my head.

Luu: If you say so. I am going back to my meeting. Just stay there. When you need me press..

She handed me some gadget.

Luu: The green button. It'll alert me that you need me.

Me: Ok.

Luu: When its an emergency you press the red one. It shuts down the whole warehouse and all the agents will gather around to see what the matter could be.

Me: I will do so.

Luu: I will be back.

He walked out the door and I took my seat on the couch.

[04/22, 17:09] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 32

Its been hours since I have been sitting in front of this television with food surrounding me and just lounging around. Luthando was still busy with whatever business and to top it up he had my phone with him. At some point I got tired. I stood up and walked to the bedroom and took my clothes off and grabbed the gown which was hanging on the half open wardrobe. I sat in the room alone and bored. I even ended up falling asleep. When I woke up in the morning my phone was ringing. I could tell that it was

mine because of the ringtone. I answered it.

Me: Kevin?

I had checked the caller before answering.

Kev: I need to know if you're coming to work?

Me: Yes but I first have to go to my house and change before heading there.

Kev: Okay. You have an hour before José gets here.

Me: José?

Kev: A client. You weren't answering his calls last night so he called Karla and Karla informed me.

Me: I will be there.

He ended the call without saying goodbye. I wasn't complaining though but it left me perplexed. I got up from the bed and went to take a shower. I dressed into the clothes I wore the previous day and walked down in a quest to

find Luthando but he was nowhere to be found.
I went to Sbu.

Me: Where's Luthando?

Sbu: He left this morning. He went to UA.

Me: Where?

I asked with a raised eyebrow.

Sbu: Dubai. He flew this morning.

Whaaat?!! I don't move. Instead I just stand there in front of him shocked as hell but some seconds later I gained my conscious back.

Me: Dubai? Why don't I know about this?

Sbu: Luthando was really mad when he left. He had to leave the next month because he wanted things to first be settled in United Arab, the mansion, agents everything before actually flying there. We were also surprised when he made a commandment that the jet should be ready.

Me: So where in Dubai is he?

Sbu: There's an estate there of his own since he is an individual private person.

Me: I see. Do you have any idea when he will arrive?

Sbu: I have no idea.

Me: Do at least have his new number?

Sbu: He hasn't called as yet.

I sighed. The tears were so close.

Me: Okay. I need to go to my place though.

Sbu: Let me get your security team ready than.

Me: Security team?

Sbu: I can't always have an answer to your questions Mamelolo.

He stood up and walked in the same room Luthando made a back and forth in yesterday. He returned with 4 men dressed in black suits.

Sbu: Your security team. There's a car recommended for you. You won't be using your car.

Me: I did not sign up for this though.

Sbu: You did when you joined forces with Hugo. He turned and walked away.

“Are you ready?” I gave him a look before clicking my tongue and walked out the house with them following me. The SUV that was recommended for me was outside. The door was opened for me and I was driven to Rosebank. I firstly changed into my formal clothes and made my way to the company ... The way was actually made for me. The rest of the team stayed in the car while the one named Blake walked with me in the company. I met with Isago.

Isa: Mr José is in the boardroom.

I walked there and Blake made a stop at the

door and my meeting with Mr José started.

The whole day I was busy at work. Preparing Mr José's project and doing so many research. I would check my phone once in a while hoping to get a call from Luthando but there wasn't any. I even lost hope of even thinking that he will call me. The time hit 8 and I wanted to gym but when I mentioned that to Blake he suggested I head back to NC.

Blake: Zyde will be here.

He walked out the door and I waited. I was dressed in my gyming clothes and I was ready to lose a few pounds. When “Zyde” walked in I expected some skinny dark tall handsome lord but not in NC. He was well built and he was a beast. He had tattoos there and there and he had a muscle vest on with basketball shorts.

Him: Are you ready? I heard that your pregnant so I will just teach you some basics.

Me: Teach?

Him: Yes. Defending skills.

Me: No. I just want the yoga ball or even just lift a few light weights.

Him: There is no yoga ball nor any light weights. Come.

He took my hands together then he began to beat me around. I got to a point where I slapped him right across the face. He was too rough and this was not what I expected.

Him: Wtf?!!

Me: You hit me!

Him: This is what you wanted!

Me: No okay? I just wanted to do yoga and run a bit. I am pregnant. I can't do all that!

Him: Then why did you become a gangster's girlfriend if you don't want to know how to defend yourself?

I walked to my sports bag and grabbed it.

Me: I don't need to fight anyone. If I get killed then so be it.

I slammed the door and walked out with Blake following me. At my house I refreshed then went to eat my Chinese food and firstly before going to sleep I tried calling Luthando but his phone went to voicemail. I attempted to try and call him again but I was delayed by Thompson's call.

Me: Hello?

Kev: You sound sleepy. Did I wake you?

Me: Not really. I am sleepy though.

Kev: I see.

Me: Did you want to tell me something?

Kev: I just needed someone to talk to. Someone who understands my situation.

Me: What seems to be the problem?

Kev: I have the divorce papers in front of me.

When I got back from work I found them in the mail.

Me: So are you going to sign them?

Kev: No! But she promised to take me to court if I don't hand them in by the end of the week.

Me: That's bad Kevin. What did you do for her to go this far?

Kev: Mimi I'm a businessman. I can get a phone call from Cuba demanding me to fly there tomorrow night. My work is on the line. I have 5 kids and they all attend in the best schools in the world. Skylar is in London attending school living with my mother. Ken is in Cape Town. He is the worst that one. He wants things delivered when he wants them and I have twins and they definitely don't come cheap and my daughter Naledi is young then comes Pelo. I spend a lot and she thinks all this comes cheap. It takes time and a whole lot of traveling. If I am in London or anywhere for that matter. It does not

mean I am cheating. With you we were both miserable and drunk and I didn't mean things to go that far but with Pelo always accusing me of cheating I actually ended up cheating.

Me: Do you love her?

Kev: You have no idea

Me: Fight for her. Make her see that you are serious about her Kevin. A woman loves effort and there's no better craving a pregnant woman can't resist than to get your love.

I didn't want to say that because then I will be having thoughts of how I won't be getting that love though it is all on me but I had to make him realize the worth of Pelontle. I have countless relationship failures so I will never wish that upon another woman.

Me: Did you hear me?

Kev: I heard you.

He sighed.

Kev: I am flying there...tonight.

Me: Have the best of luck Kev.

Kev: Thanks Mums.

Me: Argh! Whatever dude.

I said rolling my eyes than ended the call. I laid on the bed with my back and closed my eyes. I just sat there thinking. What if my daughter or even son ends up like me? Yes I will make sure he gets all that he needs and not run a way from home but what if not receiving love from a father ends him like me? Because still in this particular day I still crave the love of both parents. There's no excruciating pain like lacking a mother or a father's love.

[04/23, 08:21] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 33

Luthando

I was at the mansion with Janatul and she was showing me a project compilation of all the projects she has been working on while I was in

Cuba. I had a very important errand to attend.
One that could not be postponed.

Me: That's good Janatul but could you just send
then to Cynthia?

I took my phone out.

Me: I need to fly to South Africa as in like
tomorrow. I don't have time to look thoroughly
into it.

Janatul: No problem boss.

She took her iPad.

Janatul: I'll also send one to Mr Alamo.

Me: Thanks.

She walked out and I took out my phone out. I
made a quick call and I ended it when my
security team came to inform me that I should
be in the car on my way to the airport. My bags
were loaded and I was driven to the airport.

.

In South Africa. I stepped inside my Ferrari and firstly I drove to Nkosi's house. I wanted to fetch my daughter. She's all that I have been thinking about and its been days since I have FaceTimed her. When I arrived Khaya was the first one I was welcomed by. He was probably just playing by the door

Me: Hey boy!

I picked him up and kissed his cheek and for those few seconds I had a man to man talk with him. He was making baby sounds and there's nothing that's more attractive than that. Bless walked in.

Bless: Luthando

She came and hugged me.

Bless: Why didn't you tell me that you're coming?

Me: I wanted it to be a surprise.

Bless: I missed you.

She hugged me again. Nkosi came to us

holding my daughter. I gave him Khaya and he gave me Ingrid.

Nkosi: I think we should take a drive to the mall. There are some things Bless needs me to buy.

Bless: I think Ma Thwala won't mind going there.

Nkosi: I need to talk to Luthando about something.

Bless: Ooh. Okay. I'll stay with the kids.

Nkosi: No. We're taking them with.

Bless: I see ... Dont take too long. Supper will be ready and I think my brother needs some rest.

Nkosi: I promise you.

He kissed her forehead then we made our way to the Range Rover. We firstly fastened the kids in their car seats and Nkosi was the one driving.

Nkosi: How has Dubai been?

Me: Okay I guess. I missed home though.

Nkosi: What about Mimi? Did you miss her?

I sighed. If only he hadn't asked me that. At this moment I wanted to forget Mimi. Not after what she did will we have a proper relationship again.

Me: I have missed her but again I have been trying to forget all about her.

Nkosi: I have seen her. She is indeed pregnant and alone.

Me: Where's Kevin?

Nkosi: He had his wife and kids come here a couple of times.

Me: Any phone calls between the two?

Nkosi: He calls her a lot of times.

I brushed my face with my hand.

Nkosi: I believe its work related. The only place they have met is at work.

Me: Kevin doesn't need a bed to fuck you know.

Nkosi: And you'll forever over think things. Just sit down and have a talk with Mimi.

I shook my head.

Me: Nah. I'd rather not.

Nkosi: Fine.

We took the kids with their car seats and made our way in the mall where, at the entrance, we met Kevin and his twin sons.

Mamelo

The pains were still there but I could stand and walk around a bit. I decided to call Noma. She once said I should call her when I am in need. No matter what, that woman will always have my back.

Noma: Mimi?

Me: Hey. Noma I'm in pain.

Noma: What pain? Are you about to give birth?

Me: I am 8 months though so can I give birth now?

Noma: We should find out. Pack the baby's bag

and I will take you to the hospital.

Me: Ok. I'm on my way to my room.

Noma: Hang it there okay?

Me: Thank you.

I ended the call and firstly I went and took a shower. I dressed into a nude dress, placed my makeup on and packed the baby's bag after. I walked down to Noma's waiting car when I received her call. I entered through the door.

Noma: Makeup? Really?

Me: Maybe I can find a hot male doctor there. Who knows.

I shrugged my shoulders and she chuckled.

Noma: You're unbelievable.

She drove out the complex and we arrived at the doctor.

.

I hadn't reached the phase yet whereby I get the

contractions. My cervix hadn't even opened yet so the doctor sent me back home. I did not understand what he meant but I know that I will be staying home for some time enduring all this pain and suffering until the time comes. It wasn't just there yet.

Luthando

The time hit 8 and it was time for me to go to my house. I placed Noluthando in her car seat and drove to my house. My mother's car was parked outside the house meaning she was out. I entered the house holding my daughter and one of my bags. I will unload the others after placing my already sleeping daughter to bed. Mom came from the lounge.

Mom: Luthando?!

She was surprised to the max.

Mom: What are you doing here?

I raised my eyebrow.

Mom: I mean ... Why didn't you call?

Me: I didn't see the need.

She looked uneasy.

Mom: Oh.

Me: What's wrong?

Right now I thought that he had some old fag in my house but instead of finding the fag I saw Mamelo walking down the stairs dressed in a beautiful maternity dress and God help me because I now love my woman BBW.

[04/23, 08:22] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 34

When her eyes landed on me she froze and did not know what to do. Should she run and never look back?

Noma: Luthando ...I..

She looked at Mimi than back at me.

Noma: Mamelo needed me since she keeps on having these pains similar to contractions so

since this is her first baby and because she does not know what to exactly do I offered to help. The reason she is staying with me is so she can be as close as she can when the time comes.

I smiled.

Me: I don't mind. You can stay Mimi. I am not complaining anyways.

She smiled.

Mimi: Thanks Luthando.

Me: You're welcome.

I could see mom grinning. I know that she wants us to fix things but we both did will forever be a constant reminder of our lack of trust, honesty and communication. I am not good with communicating and Mimi is not such an honest person.

Mom: Do you guys need some space?

Mimi: I actually have uhh You know ... Uhm ...

Work ! Yes. Work that I need to take care of.

Mom: Oh.

Me: Yeah but uh I will join you guys once I'm done.

Mom: Why do I get a feeling that you're lying to me Mamelolo?

Mimi: I am serious Noma. I have work.

Me: I also have work so mom I will have a chat with you later on.

Mom: I made dinner.

Me: I'm fine.

Mimi: Yeah. I'm not hungry.

Mom: You're both lying. Mimi in the car you said you wanted food and it must be something salty but now you are not hungry?

She kept quiet.

Mom: I will call Mabel to come and dish for us. Dont even think of saying no.

Me: Mom I seriously need to hit the shower then go through my emails so please.

I took a few steps and stopped.

Me: I promise to have breakfast with you tomorrow morning. I'm sorry for disappointing you mom

She sighed.

Mom: I get it Thando. Mimi and I will just eat together.

Me: Ok.

I walked up the stairs and firstly I went and placed Noluthando in her room before heading to my room and hit the shower as I had noted in my head. Once I was done with that I FaceTimed Cynthia and we were just talking about my trip to Cape Town. I had to cancel the mission she gave me and head to the base camp. I may still not a gangster but Nkosi is my brother and the last thing I wanted to do is

disappoint him.

Mamelo

It was the middle of the night when I woke up and walked downstairs with just my silk gown on and a thong under it so basically my belly was exposed. That's just how I like to be and I am comfortable like that. I was half way through with my milk when I heard Ne-Yo's mad track being played and this angelic voice was singing along to it. I stepped inside the music room where the song was being played and I found Luthando ... Singing along to the song. OBJ

Luu: Oh baby this love ain't gon' be perfect

And just how good it's gonna be

We can fuss and we can fight

Long as everything is alright

Between us before we go to sleep-

Me: You know how to sing?

He dropped his pen when I said that and this shocked look was evident in his face

Luu: Hey !! How long have you been standing there ?

Me: Long enough to know that you know how to sing.

I went and sat next to him.

Me: That's Ne-Yo's song right?

Luu: Yes.

Me: I like it.

Luu: I like your belly.

Me: My belly?

I looked down and that's when I realized that I should not be here dressed in such an inappropriate manner.

Me: Oh!

He chuckled a bit while I stood up and I hid my belly.

Luu: Why are you shy again?

Me: I'm not shy just uncomfortable.

He nodded.

Luu: I guess you will be leaving or are you going to place something warm on and come join me?

Me: Are you asking me?

Luu: Yes.

Me: Well ... Do you want me to return?

Luu: The choice is yours. I can never choose things for you.

He took his phone.

Me: I will just go sleep.

Luu: Goodnight.

Me: Night.

I walked out the door. I got to my room and slept.

In the morning I felt much better then I did the

previous day. I made the bed and went to shower. After I dressed into one of my maternity dresses with black 6 inch block heels then headed downstairs where I could sense the smell of food. I found Luthando wearing a red and white apron with basket ball shorts and no shirt on.

Me: Smells fancy.

He turned holding the pan.

Luu: Morning.

Me: Morning. What are you cooking?

Luu: Well when I was in Germany I learned this dish called three cheese chicken Parmesan.

Me: Sounds really fancy.

Luu: It tastes good.

Me: And the cone one?

Luu: This one is a British one called Pizza cone. Doesn't sound fancy but I bet you'll be wanting

more hence I made a lot.

I sat down.

Luu: Try the Japanese one first though.

Me: What's it called?

Luu: Ramen burgers.

He placed the bowl in front of me and I took a bite.

Me: Mm! Tastes amazing.

He sat down

Luu: Thank you.

Me: I guess you traveled a lot.

Luu: Bless said it could help clear my head

Me: I thought you were doing mission works etcetera.

Luu: I could get breaks so I used the time to travel around.

Me: And you didn't think of calling me ?

Luu: I wasn't on the right state of mind to be having a talk with you. I was mad and I am the best person when my anger takes control.

I nodded.

Luu: Trust me I wanted to call but again I thought its best if I stay away.

Me: Why?

Luu: You're carrying a Thompson Mamelolo !!

Me: So?

His whole facial expression changed bitter.

Luu: So ? Do you know my history with that fucking asshole? Raising his child is the one thing I'll never do in my entire life. I'd rather have a Trump live with me then that asshole.

Me: So my child is not welcome here?

Luu: Yes !! How do you even know who the father is ? I mean , you slept with both of us in like one week.

I said nothing cause that alone hit hard. I placed the fork down

Luu: Then you decide to run away. Go Mamelolo because I can clearly see you don't want to talk about this.

Me: I will not sit in the same room with someone who despises my child.

Luu: If you were honest with me in the first place I would not have taken that PA job because it takes all my time but its too late.

He stood up too.

Me: You know what Luthando? I don't care anymore. I will raise my child. If the baby is yours just know that I won't want you in his life and if its Kevin's I will still not give a damn because he is mine and I am not afraid of raising him alone. I am not like you. I don't bring the hate of my enemies into my relationship.

Luu: Mimi-

Me: Don't even talk to me.

I walked upstairs with him following behind him.

Luu: Mamelolo

I got to the bedroom and I took my bag. He held my hand preventing me from moving.

Me: Please leave me.

Luu: Just hear me out.

Me: I don't want to hear anything coming out that mouth of yours because all that's-

He shut me up with a kiss and the dumbest part of me responded to it. A part I can't control. He pulled out.

Luu: You're right. I should not let my hate towards Kevin make me hate an innocent child that has nothing to do with what Kevin and I have which is an unfinished war. I love you Mimi and it'll be only unfair if I love half of you because your child makes you a whole person. I want to be with you. All of you but this is hard

for me. I once promised to be there for you but when I learned about Kevin I felt betrayed. If only you were honest with me.

Me: I didn't even know you two were enemies.

Luu: I know and I'm sorry. I want to start afresh Mamelô and I think now is the time I begin on a new slate with you. Come.

He pulled me to his bedroom and there he opened the drawer. He took out a maroon Pandôra box mixed with gold then opened it. There was another box and in that box there was another one. A smaller one. A box that was very similar to an engagement box.

Luu: I am the most dumbest person in this world. The most dumbest to leave you Mamelô. I love you. God I even killed just so I could have you. I killed so that I do not lose you.

I covered my face when I witnessed him going down on his one knee.

Luu: This is not such a romantic moment to do this but I feel that its the right thing to do so early.

He opened the box.

Luu: Mamelo Nyosi ... Will you be my Mrs Molefi?
Whoa.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

.

[04/23, 08:23] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 35

I didn't know what to say. I was just confused to the max and I could tell he was anxious for my answer.

Me: Are you sure?

Luu: Would I be on my knees?

A tear that I did not even notice, dropped. I nodded.

Me: Yes I will marry you.

Luu: Really?

His face just lightened up.

Luu: Are you sure?

Me: Would I have said yes if I wasn't?

He chuckled before sliding the ring in my finger then he came up to give me a lingering kiss.

Me: I want you to promise me.

Luu: Anything.

Me: I want us to communicate more oftenly

because now we are about to become husband and wife.

Luu: I just want you to firstly eat then we can sit down and talk.

Me: Let's go down again.

Luu: Yeah but before we go I need to tell you something.

I am looking him in the eye trying to predict what he is about to say. Maybe he wants to confess that he had someone in Dubai or maybe he impregnated someone or anything for that matter !

Luu: I love you.

I smiled. A genuine smile.

Me: I love you too.

He leaned again and pecked my lips. We walked downstairs hand in hand and that just made Noma go over the moon.

Noma: What am I seeing ?!

She is happy and I don't even know why this woman loves me so much because I heard she hated two of Luthando's exes who were in serious relationships with him.

Luu: Morning to you too mom.

Noma: Morning son.

Luu: Come ... Sit down.

He helped me sit down then warmed my food for me. Noma winked.

Noma: Have you checked Ingrid?

Luu: Yea and she ate but went back to sleep afterwards. I believe that she is sick.

Noma: Let me go and check her then. You know how she is when she gets sick.

Luu: Thanks mom.

Noma walked upstairs while I was more focused on my food.

Luu: How far are you?

I raised my eyebrow trying to comprehend his question.

Luu: With your pregnant of course.

Me: Oh! I am 8 months.

He nodded.

Me: But I think he will be coming earlier then expected.

Luu: Have you thought of a name yet?

Me: Dre.

Luu: What about a Tswana one?

Me: Well ... Tshepiso.

Luu: That's a beautiful name.

He smiled.

Me: Thank you but I think he will like the Dre one but again we will have to wait and see.

Luu: When you give birth, can you guys come

stay with me?

Me: I think we should wait till we're married. Already we have taken a huge step.

Luu: Then we should go and prepare our wedding.

Me: Haha! What's with the rush though? I am not going anywhere Luthando. That is a promise.

Luu: You promise?

Me: Of course I promise you. I did say yes.

Luu: And ... I'm sorry for leaving you Mamelolo but the thought of just thinking about you and Kevin made me sick.

Me: Ok. What we did was just not right but we did not catch any feelings.

Luu: Than the mysterious night calls?

Me: Whenever Kevin calls me its just about work. He is my boss after all.

Luu: How did you get a job there?

Me: Like any other I went for an interview.

He sighed.

Luu: Mimi-

Me: I promise you. And even if you want I can record our calls just so I could prove that nothing is happening between Kevin and I. He is my boss.

He said nothing for some time.

Luu: Fine but you will have to leave that job.

He was going too far now. I get that communicating is a key to a stable relationship but I could predict that we will begin fighting if we prolong with this talking.

Me: Luthando you are now being unfair. I have been faithful to Thompson Holdings. I can't just drop them now !!

Luu: There wasn't really a need to shout

Mamelo.

I inhaled then exhaled.

Me: You're right. I shouldn't have shouted but can we not make choices for each other? I will accept your job now you will have to accept mine.

Luu: I also have a company you know? We have marketing management if that's what you want to do. You can become our executive director.

Me: Baby I am fine where I am. Kevin Holdings gives me a very respectable income and I am happy there. Please don't drag my happiness away from me.

He said nothing.

Me: Luthando?

Luu: Babe?

Me: Please.

He nodded before faking a smile.

Luu: Anything for you my love.

He checked the time.

Luu: I am going to hit the shower then
Noluthando and I we'll be heading to Nkosi's
crib. Do you mind joining us?

My phone rang. It was Natalie.

Me: Uhm ... Let me firstly take Natalie's call.

I answered.

Me: Hello?

Her: Hey. I'm outside the building you stay in.
Thompson houses right?

Me: Yea how did you know? And when did you
land ?!

Her: Just come. My car is parked outside the
gate. The security guard doesn't want to open
for me.

Me: I am coming love but I'm far from there.

Her: I'll wait.

Me: Give me an hour than.

Her: Sharp!

I ended the call then looked at Luthando.

Me: I have to go.

Luu: Nah. We will go together then she can join us at Nkosi's. They are having a barbeque.

Me: I see. Let's go shower then.

I was the first to walk out while he did whatever he did behind me. We took a shower together, we lotioned together but I was the last to finish. I grabbed my sling bag and went to check on Noma and Ingrid.

Me: Noma we are heading to Nkosi's house.

Noma: Ok but tell me what you two have been talking about?

I laughed.

Me: You won't believe what he did.

She anxiously waited. I reached out my left

hand for her to see and she went crazy when she saw my ring.

Noma: He engaged ?! Why didn't I know of this Mamelolo ?!

I laughed.

Me: Its beautiful right?

Noma: Its beautiful sweetie. Come here daughter to be in law.

Me: Haha !

She hugged me then when I pulled out the hug and saw that she was crying I wiped her tears.

Me: Don't cry.

Noma: I am just happy. You deserve this Mimi. He may not be the best man out there but he is trying and as his mother I am trying to help him. Don't give up that easily okay?

Me: I won't.

She handed Ingrid to me but since she didn't

want me to hold her I handed her back to Noma and we walked together to the car.

Noma: I don't know why she is acting like this.

Luu: Who?

Noma: Ingrid. When I handed her to Mimi she cried like she was being pinched in the butt.
Hayi lomtana. (this child)

Luu: She's just sick.

He took her and placed her on the car seat while I made myself comfortable in the front. Luthando came and our stop was at my place. I went and hugged Natalie who had Avive with. God she looked exactly like Slim's beautiful mother. Like right on the forehead.

Me: She looks like Kim.

Natalie: My daughter is beautiful fyi.

After she rolled her eyes.

Me: Whatever Natalie La Rose.

I took Avive then firstly we went and placed her bags in my house then walked back to Luthando's car and our drive to Nkosi's house began. Luu took Ingrid and I took Avive then we made our way in Nkosi's house and the first person I bumped into was Kusanda Kusanda the guy who was my old client? Kusanda Luthando's cousin? Him.

[04/23, 08:23] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 36

I pulled Luthando so that we should not stay and chit chat with Kusanda because I am not in the mood for drama.

Sanda: Hey Mimi and (clears throat) Thando.

Luu: Hi.

Me: Hey.

He smiled at me revealing his teeth like an idiot.

Sanda: Uhm ... Let me not keep you.

Luu: You're right. Plus I don't have time for you.

Me: Luthando please.

He glanced at me and I pleaded with my eyes.

Luu: Let's go.

With my hand hooked to his arm we walked passed Kusanda and I wanted to know what he was planning because Kusanda is a very annoying prick and he loves ruining things. I know him and he has anger issues like Luthando. Just that he knows how to compose himself. In the back there is Funi, Chance, Mandy and some white other guy and woman. We greeted them and they greeted us back.

Luu: Where's Nkosi and Bless?

Funi: Bless is putting Khaya to sleep and Nkosi went to get his famous salad.

I chuckled just remembering that famous salad. Luu also noticed this hence he let out a manly giggle. Chance brought Luu and I camp chairs

then we sat down. Time went on and when Davido's fia went on Luthando and I we were in the lounge. He went crazy and I also loved the song so with my big belly we danced to the song. Nkosi walked in then everyone came to ruin our moment. [OBJ] That's our jam yong !

Bless: Mimi can I speak to you?

Me: Uhm ... Yea.

We walked a bit far from the guys.

Bless: Mim-

Her eyes fell on the glowing diamond ring.

Bless: Is that an engagement ring?

Me: Yes. Luthando engaged.

Her jaws fell.

Bless: But he just returned though. How can get engage so quickly?

Me: Well, he did Bless and I was also as surprised as you are. We spoke and I thought

that with him away I was going to get over him but everyday with his absence my love towards him grew even more. I really tried forgetting about him Bless but I just could not. I love that man. No matter what or even how he treats me I love him.

Bless: Yes but-

Me: No buts Blessing. I love Luthando and you nor anyone will be able to break us apart. I won't allow that.

I wasn't being harsh but I spoke in the civilized manner. She said nothing. She just walked away.

" you truly love him. " I turned around. Mandy was the one who said that.

Me: Wena ! Where's Tshepi?

I walked closer to her. I just wanted to change the topic.

Mandy: mxm ! Him. He went back to the military.

Me: Oh.

Mandy: He ... He canceled the wedding.

Me: Why?

Mandy: Its a long story mahn Mimi. Tell me about you.

I kept quiet.

Mandy: Luthando engaged.

Me: Yeah.

Mandy: And Bless doesn't approve?

I sighed.

Me: She just drains me.

Mandy: Mara why heh?

Me: You just don't know but I dont care about her. I am getting married !

Mandy: I am the maid of honor.

Me: Who? You? The one who was rude to me when I first met you?

Mandy: Hawu Mimi? I was just joking mos lcy.

I shook my head.

Me: Never moghel.

I stood up.

Mandy: Ketlo gona maid of honor kao raya ! (i am telling you that I am going to be the maid of honor)

Me: Satan akana a tona. You won't be my maid of honor.

She laughed.

Mandy: Satan - haha ! Mxm. Get out of here.

I walked back to the lounge. Luthando was having a talk with some beautiful Harriet. I walked to them.

Me: Baby why don't we leave?

He turned around

Luu: Are you tired?

I nodded.

Luu: Ok. Meet Gloria. Gloria this is my fiancé Mamelolo.

All this time she has her index finger resting under her chin.

Gloria: T-gom.

She said as we were handshaking.

Me: Mimi.

Gloria: You're beautiful and pregnancy suits you love.

Me: Thank you.

Gloria: I've seen you around. Rolling with the richest.

I kept quiet.

Gloria: We will keep in touch.

I don't know if she was talking to me or Luthando. She turned and left.

Luu: If she calls you, tell me. Gloria is the type of woman you do not want to associate with.

Me: I'll keep that in mind.

He took my hand and before leaving we said our goodbyes then left. We didn't do much when we arrived at the house. Luthando had something to drink while I drank my green tea then we took a shower together. I may be pregnant and I may not know who the father of my baby is but Luthando is my fiancé and I had sex with him that night. I didn't care anymore because I love him and he was starting to love me back though I am the one who loves him the most. I don't care what people may say. He is my future husband and if this baby comes out his then he is the father of my son.

The time was 1 am and I could feel the pains from my abdomen. My loud scream alerted Luthando.

Luu: What's wrong?

I placed my hand on my waist and tapped on his chest with my eyes shut. The excruciating pain just could not let me utter any words.

Luu: Baby what's wrong ?!

Me: Pain ! Luthando I'm in pain !

The tears were falling down.

Me: Luthando I'm in ...paaaaain !!

Luu: Ok. Okay ! Relax.

He jumped down the bed and went to switch on the lights.

Luu: So its time?

I nodded.

Luu: Okay !

His perplexed self looked around and for what?

Me: Do something dammit !

He grabbed my gown and helped me wear it.

Luu: Did you bring the baby's bag?

Me: Yes its in Noma's room.

Never in my senses have I thought Luthando was that strong to pick me up but he did. The car keys were on his hands. On the hallway we found Noma.

Luu: Mimi is about to give birth. Go bring her bags.

Noma: They are in my room.

She turned out walked back to her room while Luthando carried me to the garage and placed me in the Jeep. He laid me down carefully and once Noma was down with the bags she placed them in the back too.

Noma: Where's Noluthando?

Luu: At Bless's house

Noma: im coming with you.

She climbed in the back with me and the

journey to the hospital began.

[04/23, 08:24] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 37

I was in the ward on my knees on top of the bed and I made sure I do not press my belly too tight since I didn't have much strength to actually sit upright on my knees. The nurse had just came to tell me that I was hours away from giving birth. I even screamed as I heard her tell Noma who has been by my side since i got here. I was in pain and sweat was running down my forehead. I could not hold on much longer. I needed this baby out and now.

“ Just hang in there for us Mimi. Please. ” As worried as she was she said and continued “ He is worth the pain. ” I wanted to cuss at her but I did not even have strength to utter any words. I was dying.

Luthando

I was scared hence I chose to stay in the waiting room. I had called Nkosi informing him

and he said Bless wanted to come see Mimi so I was expecting the two. Mimi's phone rang and the incoming call was from Kevin. I wanted to ignore this fucker but again I wanted to hear what he wanted to say to my wife at 1 am in the morning.

Me: What?

“Who am I speaking to ?”

Me: Just say what you have to say.

“I guess you're the ignorant baby daddy. Look, is Mimi there ?”

Me: What do you want from her Kevin?

“ Relax man. Listen I just wanted to see how she is doing. Since you always ignore her at this time I call and we would just have a normal conversation. I believe that's what you should be doing. ”

Me: And how would you know that she wants to talk?

“ Because my wife got pregnant for 6 times. I know a woman's biggest craving and that's your love man. You messed up. You missed out the best moments that would have been in your life. I don't blame you. That's what a dumb gangster would actually do. Run away from his responsibility. ” I was about to answer him but he ended the call. I called him back but he did not answer. I was mad. I was really mad.

Mamelo

The time was 6 am in the morning. I had given birth to a baby boy. 8 whole hours of being in pain and God blessed me with this cute little thang. He was in my arms sucking his thumb as if he knows what he was doing. His hazel eyes were closed and I wish I was the one sleeping that peacefully but I would not want to sleep. I wanted to spent each moment with my son Dre. I brushed his black hair with the widest smile on my face. Maybe if did not mess up I would be naming him Luthando Jr but no. He won't be

taking after anybody. I won't lie but there was no doubt that once he is grown he will look exactly like his father: Kevin.

Luthando walked in through the door. He had a basket with a pink ribbon and I hadn't seen him since we got here. He has been in the waiting room the whole time.

Luu: Hey.

Me: Hey.

He placed the basket down.

Me: Would you like to see him?

Luu: Uhm ... I don't know.

Me: Please.

I could see the reluctance in his eyes but at this moment he knew I needed him more then he needed me. He walked closer and looked at Dre.

Luu: What's his name?

Me: Dre.

Luu: That's a beautiful name.

Me: I love it but I love him more.

I kissed his forehead.

Luu: Did you think about calling Kevin?

I shook my head.

Me: I'm not planning to either. I don't think we should have any relation. Even if its for Dre. I don't want to ruin his marriage.

Luu: That's good. I'm here.

I smiled.

Me: Really?

Luu: Yes. He may not be my biological son but that doesn't mean he is any different.

Me: Thank you so much Luthando.

Luu: Don't cry Mimi.

He wiped my tear.

Luu: Please.

I nodded. Until Bless, Nkosi and Noma walked in, we just spent the few minutes together as a family. That bubble was popped once the door swung open and blue balloons flew in.

Noma: Baby Dre !

I laughed. Noma is so crazy but that crazy woman loves me and I love her.

Noma: Mxm ! White.

Me: Noma don't.

Noma: I'm not complaining though. He is handsome.

Me: He's a day old !

Noma: In future he will break girl's hearts. Bless told me.

I looked at Bless who shook her head.

Bless: She is lying. I don't even know his name. How will I know his future?

Me: But do you know it?

Bless: If God wants me to know then he will give me a sign but I am standing here and I see a mini Luthando. Stubborn and rude as hell.

Me: I pray what you're saying is not true. Imagine the heartbreaks the girls will be suffering from.

Nkosi: That means Khaya will be the saint?

Me: Oh please you know Khaya is just like you.

Nkosi: I am not rude though.

Bless: Right !

She rolled her eyes.

For an hour we sat in my ward and we just spoke about the kids. I was a mother and that was the best feelings ever. I didn't sleep the whole day but I just stared at my son and I thought about the things we will do together. I will give him a life I never got and thanks to my parents for leaving me because I want to become what they failed to become.

(I have no battery and the worst part is that I have a charging block problem. I promise to give you guys a chapter tomorrow. [OBJ])

[04/23, 08:25] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 38

3 Months Later

So today Dre is doing 3 months and I was thinking of inviting Bless, Nkosi and Khaya over just for a day out with the kids. He was down with the help and I had just finished dressing up. I was going to pass by work then return to plan the day out since today its a Saturday and Sundays I don't work. In my heels I stepped downstairs and Luthando was holding Dre with his bottle in his mouth.

Luu: Baby I just got a call from work. They need me.

Me: Luthando no!

Luu: I know I promised to drop you guys but you will have to leave with your security team.

I sighed.

Luu: I promise to be back in time and come help you with the preparations.

Me: Ok fine ! I can't take Dre with me though.

Luu: Why?

Me: I don't want my son to be seen by the press baby since now Molefi Holdings has reached higher standards.

I was lying. I lowkey did not want Kevin to see Dre.

Luu: Mimi you can't possibly leave Dre with the help. Go to work and make a stop at mom's place. She's not busy.

I sighed. Why for once can't Luthando do as I say?

Me: Fine. Let me leave.

I took his car seat and placed him on it before kissing Luthando and said my goodbye.

Luu: I'm sorry love.

Me: Bye !

I placed my son in my Kumkanikazi GP matte green Mercedes Benz. My fiancé bought it for me as a present.

I arrived at work and I placed a blanket over the car seat and stepped inside. The employees were so enthusiastic about Dre's arrival and all I wanted was to arrive in my office and just do what I came to do.

Karla: Mr Thompson has been looking for you.

Me: He's here?

Karla: Yep with his wife. Make sure you see him before you leave.

Me: Tell him I will come to him. He mustn't come to me.

Sh chuckled.

Karla: I'll make sure he stays away.

I entered my office and placed Dre on the table.

Me: Baba ...behave for mommy neh?

I grabbed the telephone.

Me: Mommy is making a quick call.

I took the file and called my client Mr Dube. My table was filled with work I missed for the whole of this week. I needed to make a catch up before my already greedy clients decide to take their business elsewhere. I turned around and froze when I saw Kevin turning Dre's car seat so he could take a better view.

Me: Mr Dube can I call you back?

Dube: Mamelolo this is serious. I do not know if you have noticed.

Me: I am so sorry Mr Dube please. I'll call you back.

I ended the call.

Me: When did you get in?

Kev: I just got in and I didn't want to disrupt your meeting with Dube.

Me: Okay but Kevin what happened to knocking?

Kev: Knocking? Why?

He pulled the blanket down.

Me: Kevin !!

Kev: Why are you acting so weird?

I bit my lower lip.

Kev: What's his name?

Me: Dre.

Kev: Mind telling me why you have been ignoring me? Mimi we're friends and never have I treated you like you treat me.

Me: I don't know what you're talking about.

He looked at Dre.

Kev: Hey champ !

I decided to avoid him by looking through my

files.

Kev: For how long?

I looked up.

Me: Hmm?

Kev: For how long were you going to keep him away from me?

I felt a sharp pain in my heart.

Me: What ...what are you talking about Kevin?

Kev: Dre Molefi. Two months ago you took a cup that I was drinking coffee from. You took it to my cousin Taye who did a DNA test for you.

I could feel the sweat flow down my forehead.
The room was instantly hot

Kev: Dre is 99.9% mine. I thought you'd be honest with me hence I did not confront you but you continued to keep my son away from me.

He was beginning to turn pink.

Me: Kevin-

Kev: For how long Mamelolo?

Me: I did not want your marriage to end because you were so scared to lose your wife. I could see it in your eyes Kevin. Dre was going to be a burden in your marriage-

Kev: How dare you Mamelolo ?! He is not a burden. He is my son !!

"Mr Thompson, your father has arrived." That was Karla peaking through the door and I just wondered how much she has heard. Kevin didn't calm down. Instead, his anger got worse.

Kev: I am busy Karla so get the fuck out !!

She immediately closed the door.

Kev: I'm taking him.

Me: Kevin no.

He was so close to turning around but I held him.

Me: You once told me your wife Pelontle said if

you bring another child that is not hers in your marriage she will leave you or even if you were to cause an infidelity she will walk away. Think about her feelings. See things from both sides. Hers and mine. The last thing I want is for a woman to go through what I would never want to go through and that's to accept your husband's infidelity. I don't want to cause Pelontle a heartache so please don't let her find out. I don't mind you having Dre over at your house or you can even come and spend some time with him and Luthando or anyone for that matter but can you not let Pelontle know.

Kev: You want my son to be a secret?

Me: Think about it Kevin please. Please.

For some time he just went mute on me.

Kev: I'm sorry Mimi. Pelontle has to find out.

Me: Oh God.

Kev: I will tell her.

Me: Kevin-

Kev: Dont try and change my mind because I won't ! Pelontle is going to find out and if she wants a divorce then fine but I will treat my son the way I am treating the other kids. She knows marriage is not just some stupid game. Its something very serious and people come with a lot of baggage into it.

He gently placed my son back in his seat.

Kev: Goodbye.

He walked out the office and I sighed in relief.
God I was so scared.

For an hour I stayed in the office before leaving.
I had called Bless back at T.holdings and when I arrived at Luthando and I's home I found her drinking green tea.

Me: Hey.

She turned around.

Bless: Hey Mimi.

Me: I didn't think that you'll be here so early.

Bless: Please sit down

Me: Ooh.

I placed Dre's seat on the counter and stood beside it.

Me: I'm better standing.

Bless: I see.

For some time she kept quiet.

Bless: Mimi ... Are you ready for marriage?

Here we go.

Me: I won't have this talk.

Bless: Please just answer me.

Me: Why do you think I said yes to Luthando?
You think I said yes to feel good?

Bless: Don't give me attitude Mamelo.

Me: You have a problem with me Ditsholofetso.
That's what I see.

Bless: That's what you are assuming.

Me: Its a fact.

Bless: You are not ready to be married. Now that's a fact. You are going to hurt Luthando. I can see it Mimi and not because of my gift because not everything is about you. There are people out there that I need to help. I am trying to not just help you but also Luthando. He is committed to you and you are not fully committed to him.

Me: How do you know that?

Bless: Because you are just 19 years Mamelo. You still want to explore and meet other people. Do teen things and if you marry Luthando now. When you're 30 you'll be tired of him because marriage is no joke-

Me: So is love. You married Nkosi at the age of 22 so please spare me the pep talk chick.

I took my son.

Me: And I am canceling this stupid day out in Durban. I'm done! With you and you better stay the hell away from me Ditsholofetso because I am close to slapping you.

I walked upstairs feeling pissed as hell. I was done. I was really done with people who are against my contentment. I will make a promise to myself. I will not allow anyone to ruin my happiness.

[04/23, 08:25] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 39

Blessing was downstairs and this time she was not alone. Luthando was with her and clearly I was being discussed. I could hear as he was shouting but I could not make out what the altercation was about. At some certain point I walked down with Dre in my hands and when my presence was felt the two turned and looked at the entrance of the lounge.

Bless: I'll leave.

Luu: Baba don't.

Bless: No. I'd hate to be a burden in Mamelo's presence and I'd hate to be slapped by her.

I bit my lower lip because when she said that to her brother he gave me a look. The other part about all this was that I did not regret saying that to her. Blessing has a problem with me and it's like I am not good enough for her brother and I love Luthando. I am so scared to lose him and if I did not want to lose him I had to do something about this whole predicament.

Me: Ditsholofetso I didn't mean what I said.

Bless: I know.

She didn't even look at me.

Me: Bles-

She walked out the door. I was even scared of looking at Luthando. He said nothing to me. He walked upstairs and as desperate as I was to get him to talk to me, I followed him.

Me: Luthando?

He said nothing. He just entered the bedroom. For some time he remained quiet. Probably looking for the perfect words to stab my heart with.

Luu: You promised to slap my sister?

Me: I I was angry.

He chuckled mocking me.

Luu: Right.

Me: Luthando we tend to say things that we do not mean when we're angry.

Luu: But promising to be violent with her was not right Mamelolo.

Me: I know and you saw that I tried apologizing to her but she just ignored me.

I placed Dre down. He was sleeping anyways.

Me: I don't even mind going to her house and go apologize.

Luu: She's hurt.

He took his shirt off.

Me: Is it me?

He did not answer me. I grabbed my phone and as I trembled I searched for his sister's number and called her.

Bless: I am driving Mamelolo.

Me: I ..I just wanted to apologize Blessing. It was just so inadequate to react in such a way with you. You are actually the last person to want and do me wrong. You-

Bless: Call me when I get to my house.

She ended the call on my watch. I slowly took my hand from my ear and looked at Luthando who had his arms crossed.

Luu: You look desperate.

I said nothing.

Luu: Mamelolo?

Me: Is that how you see me? Desperate?

Luu: Yes Mimi !

Me: Then I am sorry for trying to become a better person even though I try so hard to compose myself in certain situations.

He said nothing. The room was just so tense.

Me: Uhm ... Kevin ...he knows about Dre.

He raised his eyebrow.

Me: If I did not take him to work with me.

Luu: He had to find out though.

Me: Right.

Luu: And keeping him away from his father would be the worst mistake you would have done today.

Me: You're right.

I cleared my throat.

Me: What if I co-parent with him? It wouldn't be so bad right?

Luu: You make the decisions Mamelolo.

Me: Can you stop being like this with me? I tried apologizing to her. You saw.

Luu: Not everything is about you Mamelolo.

Me: But you are my fiancé. Don't you think you should be correcting me if I am doing something wrong?

Luu: Its your life.

He walked passed me. The tears were so close. His behavior was hurting me more then his slaps.

Me: Than they say I am not ready for marriage. I am willing to drop my pride and talk about this but you choose to just get angry and walk away.

Luu: maybe you're the one who is not ready. Your decisions say a lot.

Me: (crying) Would you just talk to me in a civilized manner ?! I am human too and I have feelings Luthando.

He said nothing.

Luu: Are you ready to marry me though?

Me: How can you ask me something like that Luthando? I said yes !

Luu: Maybe you're not.

I cried hysterically this time. Luthando was taking me for granted though. I know what I want. I want to be an independent woman. I want to give Dre the best motherly love. I want Luthando to be my husband and I wanted Pelontle and Kevin to just fix things and she could treat my son like I would treat her kids. I held my abdominal area because I had a sharp pain there and I was still crying.

Luu: Mimi-

Me: You dont love me Luthando !

Luu: I do.

Me: Then why am I here crying? Feeling pain coming from stress? Why can't I just find

someone who genuinely loves me and not treat me the way that you are treating me Luthando? I am trying to communicate with you. I do things out of my league just so that we could have a stable relationship but my commitment and love just bounces back.

I wiped my tears.

Me: I won't do this if this will be the way things will be once we are married.

I took my suitcase out of the wardrobe.

Luu: Mimi what are you doing?

Me: Giving you enough time to think us through. I don't want you marrying someone who isn't your type because clearly I am not your type.

Luu: What type are you geh?

Me: I don't tolerate shit, I talk back because I won't let anyone walk me over and I am now independent. A woman like that is a challenge to you.

I placed the bags in my old Audi S3 that i used to drive before being a billionaire's fiancé. I walked back to get my son and Luthando was just looking at me as I was walking around packing the shit I own.

Me: And oh..

I took the 100 karat ring that he engaged me with me and gently I placed it in his hand because I may be a savage but still i know where my respect lies. Before leaving I opened the wing to the AMG and grabbed some of my gadgets and slowly I closed the wing before going to enter my old car. This is how it should be ladies. He may have bought you the expensive jewelry, cars and clothes with that Dubai brand but still know that a time will come when he will be done wiping his ass with that tissue and he will throw it away. Just know once you are thrown out you will enter that old Audi stepping on the accelerator with that Versace because all will be at your own

expense. Fact will still remain that you had the courage to walk away. I entered Thompson buildings and firstly i parked my Audi next to my black jeep which I bought at my own expense and made my way in my house with my son in his car seat.

I placed him down and went to see if there was anything in the fridge but there was just a few things. I guess I will have to make my way to the mall and make grocery shopping.

My phone rang and the number was not save but that didn't stop me from answering.

Me: Hello?

“ Hi. Am I speaking to Mamelo Nyosi? ”

Me: Yes.

“ This is Lorain. Kevin's mother. ”

Me: Uhm ... Hi Mma.

Lorain: Dont Mma me because I am not the type to be called Mma. I am Pelontle Thompson's

mother in law.

Me: Of course.

Lorain: I heard that you have a son with my son.

Me: He told you?

Lorain: My daughter in law had a feeling that Kevin was doing something out there hence I had someone look you up. My husband is a multi billionair Mamelolo. Just tell me how many Ms do you want for your disappearance.

I wiped the tear of my eye.

Me: Zero. I am not a threat to Pelontle. All I want is for Dre to be happy and for Kevin too to be happy. I promise to stay away but my son will have his father in his life. If Pelontle wants to be the one to make schedules for when Kevin must Dre then I am not against her. She can even be here when Kevin visits Dre. I promise to stay away.

Lorain: You think that you are smart?

I said nothing.

Lorain: I am Lorain Thompson. I barely tolerate nonsense so you better stay the hell in your lane but just know I will be a hard nut to crack. Your life won't be at peace until you are out of the picture. I will make sure of that.

She ended the call after. I held my chest and rubbed it. I was scared because once again my life is in danger. I tried calling her again just so we could find a solution to all this but the number no longer existed. I was in deep shit but I had to protect myself but how will I if I will be killed? I sat down and heavily breathed. I thought about calling Kevin but I will just be a nuisance but Dre's life was probably in danger here. I decided to give Nkosi a call just so that I could get a security team.

Nkosi: Mamelolo?

Me: Hey. I uhh ... I need my security team back. I don't mind paying them.

Nkosi: Straight to the point I see. Why though?
Its not like your life is in danger. If I did I would know.

Me: Like your wife you don't always know everything.

Nkosi: Let's not go far. I will send them in than.

Me: Thanks.

I ended the call and looked at Dre. I cried. My son is so innocent and I am trying by all means to fix my life but the more I try the more I bounce back.

The time was 8 when my security team came through for me. Firstly they introspected my house to check if there is nothing suspicious than they started with their duty.

Morning came and as I was in my room I looked at my resignation letter. I stayed up all night writing it. In the SUV my son was sitting on his car seat and one of my teams were driving me

with the car appointed by HQ. I arrived at Thompson Holdings. All the way to his office I was preparing to tell him everything because I was doomed.

[04/23, 08:27] Ron: A Wife For Luthando 40

Luthando

I decided to go and fetch my daughter. I could not just sit alone and do nothing at home. I arrived at my mother's house and she was having her delicious dessert. She even offered to dish for me but unfortunately I didn't want to stay. I just wanted to be alone with my bab girl.

Mom: Where's the fiancé though?

I scratched the back of my head.

Me: She left.

She placed her fork down.

Mom: Left?

Me: Yeah. We just didn't work out.

Mom: And you know this how?

Me: Because she walked away and Mimi is just too big for me.

Mom: There is no such thing as a woman being bigger than a man. That's just delusional.

Me: I feel like we won't work out in the future. She is too young and Mimi is a beautiful woman mom.. Trust that.

She smiled.

Me: But there is someone out there for her.

She said nothing for some time.

Mom: Ditsholofetso.

Me: Mom-

Mom: Don't!! I know that she brought some stupid story to you and said that Mamelo is not the right woman for you whilst Nkosi is not the right man for her. She is a priest's daughter, a God server and she is dating a man that's taking

other people's lives?

Me: Mom-

Mom: Get out of my house Luthando.

Me: What?

Mom: Out!!!! Spugu pugu! You're stupid marn.

Nx! I said out!

Me: Mom you can't possibly kick me out

She pushed me out of her house and she was busy saying tantrums. How dumb I am and how I will be alone for the rest of my life. I didn't fight her. I just walked to my car and I didn't even get my daughter.

Mamelo

Kev: You want to resign?

Me: Yeah.

Kev: Why? Is it because of Dre? Mimi I won't take him from you but I am still mad.

Me: That's not it.

Kev: Mamelo you can't just pack and leave. This company wants people like you. Smart and intellectual. You have made a name for yourself at Thompson Holdings. How can you just pack and leave?

Me: I will be back. I just need to clear my head.

Kev: You just need to clear your head? That's stupid!

Me: Can I just leave without asking permission?

Kev: Mamelo you dont get it. People just don't pack and leave. There must be a valid reason and right now I just think that you're leaving because I know about Dre.

Me: No! Its because of your mother!!

He raised his eyebrow.

Kev: My mother?

Me: She called me last night. She threatened me Kevin ! Do you know how that made me feel?

He said nothing.

Me: Speak to my mother before she ends my life.

Kev: She won't end your life Mimi.

Me: It sounded like she is capable of doing anything.

Kev: But ending someone's life?

Me: Will you just do it? Talk to her?

Kev: I..

He sighed.

Kev: I will definitely have a talk with her and I will put my friend Luthando on parole. You won't die Mamelolo.

Me: I hope you're keeping your word.

Kev: I am. Can I see my son now?

Me: I ..I'll leave him. I will just be at my office. I

still have unfinished business with Mr Dube.

Kev: Then you want to leave the company.

He took the car seat, placed it on top of his desk and I made my way to my office.

Luthando

I entered Thompson Holdings and I spoke to the receptionist. I was given the visitor tag and I made my way to the CEO's office. I didn't knock. I just entered. I found him holding Dre. I guess they are now playing happy family.

Me: Baba ka VersaceVersace.

He looked up.

Kev: Ey widower.

I chuckled.

Me: Classic and sassy coming from a bitch.

Kev: What do you want Luthando?

I sat down opposite him.

Me: Your son is adorable.

Kev: He takes after his father. That's the best thing.

Me: You know what was also best?

Kev: What?

Me: I was the first one to hold him when he was born.

He got angry instantly and I know that the Nkosi within him was about to unleashed. I have fists too.

Me: Any who G. I just came to tell you to fire Mimi.

Kev: And why would I do that?

Me: Because I don't want her working here.

Kev: Who are you to decide where she should work?

Me: I'm her fiancé.

Kev: Well ... You should talk to her and tell her to

resign.

Me: You're his baby daddy.

Kev: And you're his fiancé.

He was really annoying me.

Me: Would you just be a big little boy and hit her with that recruit letter or something but I want her out.

Kev: Fine.

I raised my eyebrow.

Kev: I will fire her

Me: You better.

Kev: Under one condition.

I exhaled.

Me: Which is?

Kev: You tell her to give me full custody of Dre. Other than that I won't fire her.

He wanted to take Mimi's son. The most previous gift she just doesn't want to let go of and I have to do her like that?

Me: No.

Kev: Then she is my executive director and you won't do anything about it.

Me: Does she know what kind of an evil man you are?

Kev: She has no idea.

Me: I won't allow you to do what you did to Bey to Mimi. I will not allow that.

Kev: I am a Thompson Luthando. We do not abandon our own flesh and blood.

I looked at him with a disgusted look. He was making me so sick that I wanted to punch him so bad. I stood up from his chair and walked out the office.

Mamelo

After working I went to grab my son and made my way to the mall. I had to do grocery shopping. I was pushing the trolley when a call from "fiancé" came through.

Me: Hello?

Luu: Hey. Are you busy?

Me: Yes.

Luu: When will you be free?

Me: I don't know. How about never?

Luu: You can't possible act like that when I am trying to meet with you or don't you want to meet with me?

Me: No Luthando. I don't and to make your life better I suggest you leave me the hell alone.

I ended the call.

"Yoh moghel. Who has stepped on your toes." I turned around and laughed when I saw this bish.

Me: Mxm. Mandy just leave me bruh.

Mandy: Don't give me that face of someone suffering from salt.

Me: Salt? B I got the D good and it's all mine.
She chuckled before coming to see my son.

Mandy: At least.

I smacked her arm.

Me: At least what?

Mandy: He is cute and oh God he is so chubby.
She picked Dre up.

Mandy: Where's Luu?

Me: He is around.

Mandy: And where's your ring?

Me: Things aren't working out between us.

Mandy: Why are men so cruel though?

Her and Tshepi broke up ...Tshepi was the one who canceled the wedding and went to the military.

Me: I know right but I am not alone. I have my son with me.

Mandy: And you are blessed Mimi. You're even glowing showing that life is treating you well.

Me: I try hey..

We continued talking until she left and I resumed to my shopping.

Luthando

Instead of drowning myself in alcohol like I always do. I decided to be a man and just face my responsibility. I love Mamelo and I don't want to lose her but again I think I should set her free. She is a teenager after all and she doesn't know anything about marriage but again I still engaged knowing this. Right now my aim wasn't to just get married but to stay married. I went to a flower boutique and bought different types of flowers. It was hard passing through the tight security at Thompson Holdings but I did manage. I got into her house

using the spare key and I began to decorate her room..

Mamelo

On my way to my place I called Ndondo. My aunt.

Me: Hey Ndondo.

Her: Hello Mimi?

Me: I hope you're well.

Her: I am darling. Wena? (you?)

Me: I am also ok. I am coming to Mafikeng tomorrow and I was wondering if I could crash at your place.

Her: I don't mind Mimi. I will specially clean the guest room for you. Your cousins are even here. Your brother. Everyone. We are celebrating Gogo's 114th birthday this coming weekend.

Me: i can't wait.

Her: I will be waiting for you child.

I ended the call and at my house I got help from my security team.

Jack: Wait here ma'am. We believe there is an intruder.

Me: Intruder?

Jack: Wait here..

He made his way in while I held tightly to Dre. He returned and gave the other guard a look.

Me: Is everything alright?

Jack: You may enter.

Me: No. We should call Kevin the owner of this building.

Jack: Everything is fine ma'am.

I said nothing. I entered the house and it was dark but there were red candles.

Me: Jack what is-

"Relax. It's me." He came closer so I could see his face.

Me: Luthando ...how did you get in?

Luu: I have my ways.

I nodded.

Luu: We're both not ready for marriage hence I want us to start over from a clean slate. We should not rush things. We should just be boyfriend and girlfriend but the better title is husband and wife. There will come a point where we get to own them. For now..

He handed the rose to m.

Luu: Miss Nyosi ... Would you be my girlfriend?

.

.

END