



For daily latest books please visit <https://novelsguru.com/>

And also visit my Facebook page, and like and share it

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3345453369055623>

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don't forget to share it with your friends.

Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.

CHAPTER 1

In a small town called Positano, a cliffside village in Italy, I sat at Caffè Positano with my eyes glued to my laptop screen. I was just waiting for the transaction to complete and then I would be on my way to Ecuador, to my humble home, away from chaotic and overcrowded places. I sat back because the signal was poor, so it took long for the transaction to be complete.

If Positano wasn't crowded like this, I wouldn't mind staying here. The fact that you get the ocean view on any part of the city and just how welcoming the people are would definitely make me think twice about not moving here. The waiter came to my table with a smile on her face and she placed my order before me. I shifted my laptop to the side.

"Polpo arrosto su passatina di ceci. Your bottle of wine will be here shortly." I smiled.

“Grazie (thank you).” she walked away. Who knew that a whole Zulu princess would be eating a grilled octopus? I am sure my people would think I have completely lost it.

I took a glance at the transaction one more time. Only 5 minutes was left before it was going to be complete. I started devouring my meal. It tasted so good. The waitress brought the bottle of wine and poured a glass and then walked away, leaving the bottle in my table. In other countries I preferred Lubelihle Wines but whenever I was in Italy, I preferred Lambrusco which is from Emilia-Romagna.

I continued enjoying my meal while downing this nice and expensive wine. If I was in America, I would've hacked the restaurant and falsely made my payment but sometimes you gotta live legally. Plus I loved this town, so I didn't wanna rob its citizens or hardworking entrepreneurs. The transaction was finally complete. I closed my laptop and placed it on my bag.

While enjoying my meal peacefully someone who I wasn't expecting to see here walked in. it was clear as day light that he was here for me. Meaning he was about to accuse me of a cybercrime. I chuckled and sat back as he made himself comfortable in the chair opposite mine. A waitress was beside him within a few moments. He ordered some chicken dish and said he will drink from my wine so the waitress had to bring him a glass. I saw my guards stand but one look they fell back.

“Enjoying my money, I see.” I laughed and rolled my eyes.

“I am enjoying my own money. In fact I am in a vacation and now you are invading my personal space. Can I finish my lunch in peace?” I answered but I didn’t wait for a response. I just continued eating.

“You come to Italy out of nowhere and suddenly an amount of \$200 000 disappears from my account. The same amount which I took from one of my business associate. Now tell me, how much of a coincidence that is?” he tilted his head to the side and stared at me. I wiped my mouth with a serviette and placed it on the table.

“If there were awards for the best hacker in the world, I would win every frickin year because I am good at what I do. I am not sloppy and I don’t leave behind trails that might lead to me unless I want to. I am sorry for someone hacking you and robbing me but if it were me, I would’ve left you bankrupt. My sincere apologies your Majesty.”

“I don’t buy this innocent act you’re displaying. So tell me how much of a coincidence it is that we are in the same town at the same time.” I shrugged and took a sip of the tasty wine.

“Fate, destiny, whatever that makes you sleep at night. Now can I please finish my lunch in peace?” his nostrils flared and he looked like he wanted to smash my head on the table. He looked very frustrated. Like someone who just hit a dead end and didn’t know where to go. I sighed and looked straight into his eyes. “I can find out who did it but you know how expensive my services are.” He looked at me and took my glass. He downed its contents and poured himself some more wine. “Hey, drinking on an empty stomach isn’t good.”

“How did you know that my stomach was empty?”

“When was the last time you ate?” I challenged him and he chuckled. He took my plate and started digging in. “Hey! I didn’t say you can take my food. You had to wait for yours.” He shrugged and continued feasting on my food. “Who would’ve thought? A prince from the Zulu nation eating octopus?” he stopped eating and looked at me. “What?” I said as I fixed my specs.

“Don’t you ever take them off?”

“That’s none of your business.” The waitress came back with his order. When she saw him eating my food, she stood there confused for a while. I took her out of her misery and took the plate from her. She placed the empty wine glass on the table and walked away.

“Don’t eat my food.”

“Not your call.” I started eating his food. It was really chili. I poured some wine and drank just for the hotness to subside. He laughed and finished eating my food.

“You have low tolerance of chili. One of the facts I know about you.” I rolled my eyes and continued eating his food. My phone beeped. It was a message from my one of my guards who was at the airport. She was informing me about my flight which was in an hour. I stopped eating and packed my iPad in my backpack. “And then?”

“I don’t know if you’re ignorant or what, but I don’t stay here. My flight is in an hour. So I have to dash.”

“I don’t mind accommodating you in my private jet. After all you promised to help me catch the person who robbed me.” I stood up and my guards also stood up. I signaled the waiter to come to me. She came with my bill. I took out some cash and settled it. I then turned to my uninvited companion.

“I don’t do rushed jobs. If you want my help, you will contact me and then we settle the payments before I can even begin helping you. See you around Prince Zenzozendoda.” I smiled at him and walked out of the restaurant. I knew that wasn’t the last time I was seeing him. My gut told me that I will be seeing more of him in the future and damn it was so accurate.

2

I was lying in a hammock in my porch. Just relaxing and enjoying the sunlight. I owned a mansion in Olivos I, Guayaquil. It was very expensive but dad is the one who bought it for me, so I didn't dent my pocket and it also didn't dent his. It was nearly a million dollars but at the end of the day I was a princess and I had to live like royalty in my own home. I was a hacker, yes, but that didn't mean you will find me sunk in the world of technology all the damn time.

Like now, I chose to enjoy the sunlight in my bikini. I didn't have a model body. I had a slightly flat stomach and I didn't have a figure. I was just a normal woman with stretchmarks here and there and a very adequate ass. Of course I didn't care if it showed in my clothes because most of the time I loved rocking tracksuits, sweatpants, joggers and flared dresses and skirts when I was at home.

I nearly fell over when I heard a beep notifying me that there was an intruder on my lawn. Of course he or she wouldn't hurt me because he or she would be gunned down before he even reached the front door but I was curious to know who was invading my personal space. So I wore my kimono, my slippers

and walked to the front door. I huffed and rolled my eyes when I saw him.

“It had to be you.” he laughed and licked his lips.

“We meet again princess.”

“I told you that if you want my help, you will have to contact me, pay me and then I would do what you want. What the fuck are you doing in my house Zenzo?” I couldn’t hide my frustrations. This was my personal space. My safe heaven. My humble home. I loved being alone. I knew that my guards were here 24/7 but somehow I felt free just by myself. I hated visitors. My family visited from time to time but they wouldn’t exceed their stay by 4 days or more.

“You look sexy.” He licked his lips and I resisted the urge to take off my shoe and throw it at him. I folded my arms to my chest. I was seriously pissed.

“What do you want?”

“You and I having dinner together tonight or maybe tomorrow. I am in your town and I won’t leave until you have dinner with me.” I chuckled.

“This town is big enough for the both of us so suit yourself.”

“But I will come to your house like this every day until you decide to go out with me.”

“You dare risk to be gunned down because the next time you come to my house uninvited that will be your fate.” He laughed and stepped closer to me.

“I would like to see you try.”

“Fuck you.” I turned and walked away. When I was about to reach the front door, I turned to look at him and he still had a grin on his stupid face. “Leave my yard before I have you thrown out like a fuckin dog. And I am not joking Zenzo.”

“I am going to date you,

Nobody can stop me, whoo

I am going to date you,

Don’t you want to date me?” he started dancing.

Like what in the actual fuck was his problem? Was he sent to torment me? I quickly walked inside the house and shut the door. I met up with my head guard at the lobby. Her name was Libongwe.

“Is everything okay Your Majesty?” she asked all ready for war.

“No. please make sure Prince Zenzo is escorted from my yard. He is giving me creeps.” She bowed and then went outside.

I went to the kitchen and I smiled when I saw that there was a meal prepared for me in the kitchen counter. One fact about me is that I don't know how to cook. My dad always teased me by saying I cook software and programs. I ate my lunch while downing it with a cocktail and when I was done

I washed the dishes. As I was about to exit the kitchen, Libongwe made her way in.

“Your Majesty, Prince Zenzo has left but said I should give you a message.” I looked at her and gave her the ‘carry on’ look. “He said he won't stop until you go out with him.” I huffed.

“Few days ago, he accused me of robbing him. I even offered my services to him because I was pitying him. I didn’t know he was going to follow me halfway across the world. Next time you see him on my lawn, kill him for trespassing.” She laughed.

“Noted your Majesty.”

“Okay. Maybe the killing is too much. Just make sure you get rid of him before I can see his face.”

I walked to the porch. I took off my kimono and shoes. I then jumped inside the pool and did a few laps. The water was relaxing and the temperature was just right. After a while, I climbed out the pool, wore my kimono and shoes and then walked back inside the house. Libongwe was at the lounge watching TV.

“Libongwe we are going to San Marino for dinner and some late shopping.”

“Yes your majesty.”

I headed to my room. One other fact about me is that I loved shopping. It's just that most shops weren't very accommodative of my dressing style. Fortunately there were some that I loved in San Marino Shopping centre. I took a quick shower and then got dressed in a black vest, high waist flap pocket side pants, raw hem denim trucker jacket and Valentino Garavani lace-up military boots. I put on my ray ban spec, took my backpack and then headed to the lounge.

"Your Majesty, everyone is waiting for you at the driveway." Libongwe informed me just as I was about to reach her. I nodded and headed out. She followed me.

We climbed into the car and drove off. From a younger age, I always travelled with my guards. Everywhere I go, except on emergencies that really need me. In case of those, I book a quick flight out and travel to whichever place but I make sure I have protection in that place. We got to the mall and headed inside.

We first went to Bimba Y Lola where I bought 5 long sleeved t-shirts. I was going to go to South Africa in a few weeks and I knew how cold the palace can be around winter time. I also

bought two tunic shirts. I then went to went to Carolina Herrera. I bought some perfumes for my mommies. I then went to other shops and completed my shopping. I bought some few clothes for my younger siblings and for my nieces.

We then went to Supercines where we watched The Old Guard. We also watched a Mexican movie called New Order. For dinner, we went to Second Spring where we enjoyed some Peruvian cuisine. After that we drove home. I was so exhausted. I was ready to hit the pillow the minute we arrived in my yard.

3

I was happy when the next day ended without a Zenzo drama. But I was annoyed when I was woken up by a call the following morning. All my grumpiness went down the drain when I saw who was calling. I loved my dad big time and I could never be upset at him for waking me up. It was a video call, so I sat up, took my specs from the bedside table and wore them. I answered the call. South Africa was 7 hours ahead of us, so it was probably in the afternoon there.

“My king.” He smiled.

“Hello my princess. Did I wake you up? I know how you love your sleep.” I giggled and shook my head.

“You did wake me up but I am not mad at you. How are you this evening?”

“I am good. When am I seeing you?”

“When you come and visit me.”

“You do know that if I come there I am going to drag you back to South Africa kicking and screaming, right?” I laughed and shook my head.

“You could never.” He also laughed.

“Anyways I am pissed. There was this crazy old man who asked to meet up with me. I thought we were going to decide serious matters. Kanti that hag wanted your hand in marriage for his son. His exact words were ‘the young princess is of age and is ready for marriage. Bonus points for being pure.’ I swear I almost knocked his false teeth out.” I laughed very loud at his annoyance.

This wasn’t the first time someone came to my father and asked for my hand in marriage and my father always turned them away. He swore to all his children that he would never force them to marry people that they don’t love because nobody forced him on his wives. He chose them willingly. So he also wanted all his children to have that freedom of choice.

“Umemulo made them think I am somehow desperate for marriage or something. People are crazy out there.”

“Yeah. Anyways do come and visit. Even if it’s for a weekend princess.” I sighed. Truth is, I had many enemies in South Africa. Because of my work, many gangsters and hackers wanted to silence me because I am unstoppable. I was one of the few

hackers whose identity was not hidden. So I had a price on my head.

“Next weekend. I promise I will come.” He smiled.

“That’s my girl. So any friendships formed there?” I chuckled because he was being nosy. He actually wanted to ask if I have a boyfriend but he didn’t wanna be straight forward because, in his eyes, I was still his young princess.

“You know my friend is Libongwe dad.” He rolled his eyes and I laughed.

“Bye princess. See you soon.”

“Bye Sthuli.” I hung up and placed the phone on the bedside table.

I climbed off the bed and opened my curtains and the door leading to the balcony. I then took off my specs, placing them on the table and went to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth and then took a bath. When I stepped out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around my body, my bed was already made and a cup of coffee with a muffin was placed on the table in the balcony. That’s how I started almost every day of my life.

I went to the balcony, sat down and started eating my mini breakfast. My tablet was on the table. So I checked trending news and then I saw an orphanage burned down in Tanzania. That touched my heart. I then sent a message to my guard, Thaziba, who handled all the travelling details. I told her to book us some flight tickets and a hotel in Tanzania because we were going there the following day.

When I was done eating, I went to my closet and got dressed in a grey cat & letter graphic tee and joggers set. I wore some slippers and socks. I put on my specs, took my gadgets and headed to my sanctuary. I ordered some camping gears from a store in Tanzania and then ordered some building materials. I also ordered clothes, blankets and most things that I knew the orphans were going to need. Now that's where most of the money I stole from rich people went to.

After all that, I went to the dining room and breakfast was all ready and waiting for me. I sat down and dished for myself some eggs, grilled bacon, tomato, pork sausages and mushrooms. Also some toasted bread. I was enjoying my food

with a freshly squeezed orange juice. Libongwe entered the dining room with a bouquet of fresh red roses.

“Good morning

Your Highness. These flowers are from Prince Enzo. There is a card.” She handed me the card. “He said he will shower you with different flowers till sun down.” I rolled my eyes and opened the card.

‘You are more beautiful than any flower in the world because your beauty is always blooming. It doesn’t wait for a certain time. Good morning princess and have a beautiful fruitful day. Z.’ I chuckled and turned to Libongwe.

“Put them in a vase and place them in the kitchen.” She bowed and then walked out.

Few things I loved in the world are flowers, food and cocktails. I was obsessed with technology and giving back to the community. So those flowers made me tingle a bit but I wasn’t going to say anything because I knew he wanted a reaction. He

must have found out what I liked. I finished eating and then went to my mini library. I took a book by H. Chambers titled Secrets & Guardians.

I went to my little garden and sat down on my comfortable couch and then started reading. I loved flowers so it shouldn't be a surprise that I had a garden. But I was also very lazy, so I had someone who took care of it every day and made sure the flowers stay beautiful and alive. I last read Chapter 4 of the book. So, just as I was finishing Chapter 6, Libongwe walked to me with an Andreina bunch. Gosh this guy even knew my favourite florist. She handed me the note and walked away with the flowers.

'I hope you are having a good morning. Honesty when I went to this florist, I loved most of the flowers there, so I thought you would also love them. Stay safe and stay beautiful.

Z.'

Okay. I am not going to lie. The guy was charming and he was saying all the right words. I just placed the note down and continued reading my book with a smile on my face. I read about 4 Chapters and then decided to take a break. I walked

back inside the house. Libongwe handed me 3 more notes. I saw three new bunches of flowers lined up in the kitchen counter. I chuckled.

“Move them to the table in the garden.” I said as I took some bottled juice and went to the TV room. I sat down and then drank the juice. I took the first note and read it.

‘I am not going to lie and promise you heaven just because I want you to agree to go out with me. I know I am way below your league and I am basically a commoner compared to your family but all I need is a chance.

Z.’

This note made me emotional because he was now belittling himself and I didn’t like that. I didn’t like using my family name to make myself look superior to other people. I placed the note aside and read the second one.

‘Out of all of the girls

You’re my one and only girl

Ain't nobody in the world that can match up with your beauty
Well except our daughter, but we aren't there yet.

Z.'

I giggled and then drank my juice. This guy was really smooth. I read the last note.

'Okay, I am not sweet talker so I have officially depleted my sweet messages bundles. But I just hope you are having a great day my beautiful nerd.

Z.'

I have never blushed this much in a day. I placed the notes in the coffee table and then opened a series on Netflix. I was in the mood for some laughter, so I played Never Have I Ever series, the second season. It had me laughing like crazy and kinda reminded me of high school. I was much like Fabiola but with gadgets not robots. I practically lived in the computer lab.

After a few hours, my chef appears with a smile on her face. Gosh, it must have been time for lunch. Time flies when you're watching comedy. I stood up and went to the dining room

where she had already placed my lunch. I thanked her and sat down. I ate my lunch and when I was done I went to the kitchen. I was met by 3 other new bunches. Yoh Zenzo.

I ordered Libongwe to go place them in the garden and then read the notes. They just contained sweet little messages.

The last package arrived at 7pm just as I finished eating my dinner. It wasn't a bunch of flowers only this time around. There was also a goodies hamper. It contained all my favorites. Chocolates, cookies, chips, sweets, panasota with chocolate, a tub of ice-cream, an iPod, a white tee and many other things. I took out the tee. It had some writing in it.

'Princess Lisakhanya Zulu, will you go out with me? PZM.'

God I died a thousand deaths. I went to place some of the melting stuff in the fridge. Libongwe took care of the flowers. I placed some of the goodies in the pantry. I then went to my room. I played the music on the iPod while enjoying my desert. I swear to God, this guy made my entire day and night but he would have to wait for tomorrow to have his answer. I went to bed a happy and smiling woman. All thanks to the Mkhwanazi prince.

4

I stayed for a week and a half in Tanzania, making sure that all the orphans were okay and well catered for. When I left, the construction of the new orphanage was in progress. I agreed to go out with Zenzo but I said to him I will go out with him once I come back from Tanzania.

At first, he was disappointed but then he understood that I am not just a Zulu princess but a princess of the whole world. The press made sure to make the news of me being in Tanzania and helping out, trend. Many South Africans tweeted about me and said I am not a princess by name but also by actions.

When I landed in Ecuador, I went straight home and took a hot shower before heading to bed. I was jet lag. So Zenzo would have to forgive me.

.

.

The following morning, I woke up and did my regular routine. When I went downstairs, I was shocked to see Zenzo in the dining room sitting all comfortable and handsome.

“LIBONGWE!” I screamed and she was next to me in a blink of an eye. “What is the meaning of this? I thought I would go out with him for dinner but I was tired last night, so I was going to reschedule it to tonight. Why is he here, inside my house, looking all formal?”

“I am sorry, Your Majesty. He...”

“You can go now Libongwe.” She bowed and walked away. I looked at Zenzo and I could feel my anger multiplying.

“WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU DOING HERE? GET OUT!” he smiled and then stood up. He walked to me and I backed away while looking straight in his eyes. He walked closer to me with a smirk. With a swift move, he held my waist and brought me closer to him while I was this close to hitting the wall.

“You look beautiful.” Before I could answer, he cupped my face and pressed his lips against mine. I froze. Like literary froze because I didn’t think he was going to do that. He backed away from my face and looked straight into my eyes. “You are so beautiful, full of innocence and life.”

“Back away from me.” I muttered.

“Do you really want me to do that?” he perked my forehead, nose, cheeks and mouth. My face went red and screw me for being light skinned because he could see that I was flushed. He smiled and stepped away. “You can have your breakfast now princess. I am sorry for invading your space. I will see you tonight for our dinner.” He kissed me and then smiled again. “I will see my princess.” He walked out leaving me shocked. Libongwe came to the dining room.

“Am I fired?”

“Get lost Libongwe.” I dismissed her and then went to sit down and enjoyed my breakfast with Zenzo owning my mind because his braveness

Advertisement

his hard body against mine and his lips against mine was all I could think off. I huffed. Why now?

.

.

I got dressed in a tropical print tie back dress with white lace up front skate shoes and a white bucket hat. I then packed in my things in my white small backpack. I then put on my lip balm

and walked out. We agreed to meet at the restaurant so my guards were driving me there.

“Looking good as always, Your Majesty.” Zothando, my lesbian driver, gave me a sarcastic bow. I rolled my eyes and she laughed.

“Let’s go.” We headed out and they drove me to the restaurant. When we got to the mall, we went to the restaurant and as we entered, the hostess greeted us.

“I was told to give you this lily.” She gave me a single lily and I smiled. “You can follow me now.” I turned and looked at my guards.

“Make yourselves comfortable.” I then followed the hostess who led me to a table in the balcony. Enzo was standing there looking lovely in a black Bonobos golf t-shirt, black and white cargo pants and white sneakers. The hostess turned around and headed back.

“I knew you wouldn’t wear a formal dress and heels, so I also thought I should go casual.” I chuckled.

“Glad you took your time in getting to know your date.” He smiled and opened a chair for me. I placed my bag in the table and sat down. He also sat opposite me. He uncovered the dish in front of me and it was one of my favorites. Well I had most favorites because I am after all a foodie.

“Thank you for agreeing to dine with me.”

“You left me no choice. You were crowding my personal space and even turned my guards against me.” he laughed and rolled his eyes. We began eating. “So are you currently dating anyone?” he asked.

“I am a princess, I don’t just date unless I have an intention of making that relationship permanent. Because in the case of unexpected pregnancy, there will be consequences. We are not like men. A baby out of wedlock for us will always live like a mistake and we don’t wanna put innocent lives through that.” he nodded.

“I feel you. I know us men are treated differently when it comes to children outside the marriage. So I understand. Are you a virgin?” I stand up and smack his head and then go back to my

seat. "Ouch. Okay. I am sorry. I won't ask that again. I was actually there on your umemulo." I smiled.

"I think I saw mostly my family and family friends there. I didn't recognize most people. Like they were a thousand guests, so I couldn't memorize each and every face."

"I don't blame you. So you have no problem with marrying in royalty?"

"It's not something you should have a problem with. It's something you grow up knowing that you have no choice in doing, so you are not given a chance to not feel uncomfortable about it. It's no use really. But I wouldn't wanna marry a prince if the marriage was arranged. If my father would do that, which I suspect he wouldn't because I am his first love, I would leave home and never come back."

"You have no problem in marrying me?" My eyes popped out. "I like you. I really do. I love your personality, your uniqueness, your independence, and your pretty face. I am not about to flaunt my royalty to you but I would like to date you, not just for the sake of dating but for the sake of having a future with you." I cleared my throat.

"Can I have my dinner in peace?" he laughed and continued eating.

5

I decided to give Zenzo a chance because I had nothing to lose. He was also charming, kind hearted and very loving. But he also had a dark side in him. A dark and dangerous side. He could do anything to his enemies or people who came as a threat to his loved ones' lives. I loved that the most about him.

We were on a weekend getaway in New Orleans. It was the first time travelling together, like a couple, so I was a bit excited and looking forward to spending time with him alone. We were staying in the St James Hotel. What I liked the most about our room was the balcony which had the city's view and it reminded me of my house and I even requested that when I wake up and bath, I should find a muffin and hot coffee already waiting for me.

Zenzo forbade me from doing some hacking during our getaway and I respected his wishes. I left my notebook at home and only brought my iPad and phone. I also only brought Libongwe, Zothando and my other guard Zimkhitha. They were enough because Zenzo's guards were like a whole army.

“Where do you want us to go today?” he asked as we were eating our breakfast. I smiled. It felt good to be in a relationship and be loved.

“I would like us to visit the Audubon Aquarium of the Americas.” He smiled and nodded.

“Your wish is my command. Consider me your personal genie.” I giggled and rolled my eyes. “So is that all?”

“We could also go to the zoo and then take the stroll around the French Quarter. Also we should go to this famous café and get a great cup of coffee. Tomorrow we should go on a cruise in the Steamboat Natchez and then observe a festival in the Frenchmen street.”

“Like I said babe, your wish is my command. Even if you want me to swim with the sharks, as long as you’re happy.” He shrugged and I just laughed.

We finished eating and then we were driven to the Aquarium. It felt good to just be free and view fishes. Well, being with someone you like was the most exciting part. I clutched on his arm and we looked around. He asked one of his guards to take

pictures of us. I was wearing a white plain splatter pattern drop shoulder oversized tee, black high waist denim shorts, black lace up front ankle boots and a black cap. He was wearing black jeans, white tee and black boots. We were kind of matching.

We then went to the zoo and I was amused to learn that he was afraid of monkeys. It was amusing to see him distance himself from their cages. But what was more amusing is that, as much as he wanted to keep away from the monkeys, he didn't wanna keep his hands off me. So he made sure I don't go near them.

We went to grab lunch in some restaurant. By the way, before I could even agree to go out with him, I helped him find the person who stole from him and what he did to the culprit, I don't even wanna mention it.

"So when are we getting married?" he asked while drinking his beer.

"Next year." I answered absent mindedly but when I looked into his eyes, I could see that he took my answer seriously. "No, I was just kidding Ndonga." He smiled and shook his head.

“Your answer has been recorded in my brain and I took it seriously. I will send my family to your home in October and then we will see the way forward after that.” I huffed and just stuffed myself with food. “Stuffing your face with food won’t change my mind because I know too much food won’t kill you. In fact you love it.” I laughed till I choked on my food and started coughing. Well that made him rush to my side, make me drink water while hitting my back.

“I am fine now.”

“Are you sure?” I just chuckled. I nodded and he went back to his seat.

While eating and chatting

Advertisement

many guards entered the restaurant and just as we were getting curious about that, King Mkhwanazi made his way in with Princess Winile. My heart nearly stopped. I couldn’t believe I was about to meet my future father in law while wearing mere shorts. They made their way to our table. Zenzo stood up with a smile on his face and greeted them. I also stood up.

“Dad and little sis this is my wife Princess Lisakhanya Zulu. Babe this is my father, King Shamase and my sister Winile.”

“Hey, why don’t I get to be introduced by my title?” Winile complained while pouting. They both laughed at her.

“My daughter, don’t worry about your dress code. You are in a holiday with your boyfriend. I shouldn’t give you hell about your dress code, but know when you get to the Mkhwanazi homestead, you will be dressed like a proper makoti.” King Shamase said while smiling at me. I swallowed hard and then moved forward to shake hands with them.

“You can join us, Your Majesties.” I said while gesturing to our table.

“I thought you would never ask.” His guards brought two extra chairs and we all settled down. Zenzo was now sitting next to me. “So when am I seeing you KwaDlangezwa makoti?” he asked with a smile after the waiter took their orders. I looked at Zenzo. “Don’t look at him. I am asking you.” I giggled nervously and then looked down.

“He is my boyfriend baba. So he is the one who will say when we are going to come and visit you. I am fine with whatever time he may suggest.” I said while taking my juice and downing it.

“Even tomorrow?” Enzo challenged with a smirk on his face. I gave him a death stare and he laughed causing his father and sister to also laugh. I was ashamed that they caught me looking at Enzo like that. “Now my family knows just how much of a bully you are.”

“No, I am not. That’s not true baba nawe sisi.” They just continued to laugh.

All in all, I had a great surprise lunch with my future sister in law and father in law. We parted our ways as they went to the airport while we went back to the hotel. When we got to the hotel entrance, he carried me on his back which made me giggle like a cute baby, till we reached our suite. It was already late afternoon because we spend hours just chilling with his family.

We took separate showers. When I went back to the bedroom, I found a dress and sneakers laid in the bed. I giggled because my man knew me so well. Not that I didn't wear heels, I just wasn't a fan of them. The dress was a beautiful nude knee-length three-quarter sleeve fall dress. The sneakers were white and brown Louis Vuitton sneakers.

I Lotioned my body and got dressed. I then put on some mascara and a lip balm. You gotta give me an E for effort, right? I tied my hair to a neat bun. Thank God I visited the salon before the beginning of this getaway. I am mostly wearing hats, so I hardly took care of my hair. I had long, about 16 inches brown hair. Mom told me that my hair was only cut once and that was when I started walking. After that, she just let it grow.

Zenzo made his way in the bedroom. He was wearing a nude turtleneck, black dress pants and black sneakers. He was looking really good. I made my way to him, stood on my tiptoes and kissed him. He smiled and kissed me back. He then stepped back and looked at me while biting his lip.

"I sure chose well." He said in a proud voice and I couldn't help but blush and giggle at the same time.

“So where are we going?” I enquired.

“To the Mercedes Benz Superdome. There is a concert there.”

“Who is hosting it?”

“I forgot the artist name, but trust me you won’t get bored.” I chuckled. I took my bag and we headed out.

6

I literally screamed when I found out that H.E.R was the one hosting the concert. Like she was the main artist. She was my favorite singer in the whole world. I loved her so much. This one time I was in the same restaurant with her. I just wanted to see her up close. She had a cool personality and she even greeted me. I was shocked to discover that she knew who I was.

Anyways we sat in the VVIP section. Drinks were brought to us. I enjoyed the concert very much. There were even three South African artists there. It was Black Coffee, Sho Madjozi and Nomcebo Zikode. When it was time for H.E.R to perform, I even forgot Zenzo was there. I jammed to every song she was singing. When she was done performing, I turned to Zenzo only to find out that he was filming me the whole time.

“Hey, stop doing that.” he laughed.

“Don’t worry. I am keeping this video safe. I will have it played on our wedding reception.” I giggled and rolled my eyes. “Now do you wanna go and greet your friend?” we had backstage free pass. So I nodded. He led me to the backstage and we

found HER chatting to some of the few artists. She smiled when she saw me. She walked to us.

“Your Majesty, such an honor to entertain you.” I smiled. We shared a hug.

“My girlfriend is such a huge fan of yours. Don’t be surprised when you get an invite to come and perform at our wedding next year.” H.E.R laughed.

“I will be delighted to receive that invite.”

“You look good.” I complimented her. She smiled warmly.

“So do you.” her manager came to her and whispered something in her ear. She responded and then turned to us. “It was nice seeing you royals. I will be waiting for that wedding invite.” We hugged once again and she walked away.

We walked outside and just as we were waiting for the cars to be brought to the front, I scream and jumped on Enzo, he quickly caught me.

“H.E.R baby! Frickin H.E.R! OMG you have made my entire week, no make that a month or a year.” He laughed. “Thank

you so much.” I bombarded him with kisses all over his face and he was giggling.

“I would do anything to keep you happy and smiling like this for eternity.”

“You promise you won’t take a second wife?” he chuckled.

“I promise to be with you forever. You are enough for me and I wouldn’t want to bring someone in our lives who will make us unhappy. I would never hurt you like that. As much as your father is a polygamist, I am pretty sure he would kick my ass if he found out I was planning on taking another wife.” I laughed.

“You are right. He would demand that you bring me back home.” He laughed.

The cars came and we were driven to the hotel. When we got to our room

I was shocked to blue and white petals all over the room. There were also blue and white balloons on the ceiling. Everything in the room was blue and white. Those are my favourite colours.

There was also a beautiful picnic set up on the rug. With a huge smile on my face, I turned to Zenzo. I cupped his face and kissed him. I then broke the kiss.

“This is beautiful. What are we celebrating?” he smiled.

“Our love.” I blushed and then went to sit on one of the cushions in the picnic set up. He took the other cushion and placed it next to me. He sat down. His legs were long, so he had to fold them. “I didn’t think this through.” I laughed and dished up for us. We ate while feeding each other in between. When we were done, we had desert. “You can go shower and I will clean up here.” I perked his lips and went to the bathroom.

I stripped down naked and took a hot shower. While in the shower I smiled thinking about the love he was showing me. He was amazing. I knew nobody is perfect but I loved Zenzo and I wanted to give myself over to him. I wasn’t going to wait until marriage. No I wanted him to taste the forbidden fruit. I knew there were no guarantees when it came to love but I decided to trust him.

I finished showering and dried my body. I decided to be brave and went to the bedroom stark naked. He was done cleaning

up and was now talking to someone on the phone. I whistled and he turned to look at my direction. He was so shocked, he dropped his phone on the rug.

“Holy shit.” He swallowed hard and it was like he was frozen on the spot.

“Like what you see?” he nodded very fast. So he was not frozen. I chuckled. This was the first time he was seeing me naked. I walked to him. He quickly took his phone, dropped the call and turned to me.

“Are you sure you want us to do this?” I smiled and nodded. We started kissing with him taking off his clothes in the process. He was very sexy from head to toe. He had a few scars here and there. He also had many tattoos in his upper body and thighs. None on his arms and legs. I stole a glance at his dick and fuck I was starting to doubt my decision of giving myself to him. “Don’t worry. He won’t bite.” I giggled...

.

.

I woke up the next morning with an aching body. I looked on Enzo's side of the bed and he wasn't there but there was a note on his pillow. I took it and read it.

'Don't worry, I am not the one that got away. Z.'

I giggled and placed it down. I sat up and flinched when I felt pain in my pussy. Enzo went really hard on me. On the first round he was gentle and soft and very considerate. But the second round, dear God he ripped me up. He kept on saying, he couldn't get enough of me. Well I wasn't complaining because I got so many orgasms that they overshadowed most of the pain I felt.

The door opened and he walked in with a tray filled with food. He was wearing an apron but I could see that he was completely naked underneath. We both slept naked last night, or this morning, I wasn't sure. He placed the tray on the night stand and came to kiss me.

"Good morning my queen. How are you this morning?" I smiled.

"It is indeed a great morning my king. I woke up feeling like a whole woman because of you." he blushed and kissed me again.

"I would like to thank you again for the gift you gave me last night. Thank you for trusting me and I promise I won't betray

you.” I chuckled. He had been thanking me before he even began penetrating me. “I also promise to send my uncles to your home as soon as we go back.”

“Allow me to warn my father first because he won’t hesitate to turn you away like the other candidates.” He laughed. He then took the tray and placed it on my lap.

“Allow me to feed you. After eating you will drink the morning after pills and some pain killers. I don’t want your father murdering me.”

“I am not a baby Enzo.”

“But you are my baby and today I am going to treat you like my newborn.” I rolled my eyes and he laughed.

Well he was telling the truth. He did treat me like a newborn but late at night he made love to me like never before. We spent the rest of our getaway touring and sexing each other. Enzo showed me another side of him which I didn’t know. He was over caring and overprotective of me. But I heard they get like that when you feed them the cookie because they have tasted it and they don’t want anybody else to taste it.

7

We had many arguments when it was time for him to go back to South Africa. He wanted me to come back with him but I couldn't for obvious reasons. He didn't speak to me for a whole day after arriving in SA but decided to end his own torture at night. He couldn't stay away from me, let alone not hear my voice for a whole day.

After a week of not seeing each other, I decided to go to SA. I was going to see my family for a week and then spend the other week with him before going back to my house. My house help helped me back up my suitcases. I was going to leave the following day but I didn't tell Zenzo. I just wanted to surprise him. But I knew he would know I am in SA the minute I landed.

See Zenzo was in a gang for like 6 years. In the first 2 years he was the gang leader's right hand but the last 4 years he was the boss because the leader died. He had a one night stand with some woman who gave birth to his baby. His enemies got to her and killed her with the baby.

He killed his enemies but after that he left the game. He was still respected in the crime world but he quit and I was happy

because I didn't wanna date someone who always had a target on their back. Not that he didn't have enemies now but they didn't see him as much of a threat, so no one was out to get him.

.

.

The following day I landed in SA at night and drove to a hotel. I slept there and in the morning I took a flight to uLundi airport. When I landed, I was driven home. When I got there, I found my mothers sitting in the porch drinking some tea and having biscuits. When I got off the car, they ululated as soon as they saw it was me. Trust them to be dramatic at all times. They all rushed to me and hugged me.

“My God baby you are glowing. You look beautiful.” That was my biological mom, MaDlomo. I smiled and kissed her lips.

“You are not going to kiss me with those lips because I don't know where they have been at.” MaShezi said making me laugh. Well they have given Zenzo a blowjob a few times but what they don't know, won't hurt them.

“Now come inside. What did you buy for us?” MaMolefe asked with a wide smile on her face.

“Hey! You are my mothers. You are the ones who should be spoiling me with your husband’s money.” They all laughed. We walked inside the house and MaDubazane ordered the maids to start dinner and she specifically told them to prepare my favourite meal. At home we ate almost everything, even Italian or Mexican dishes, not just African cuisine and all the cooks were qualified chefs. We sat down and they started telling me the village gossip.

“By the way

Melamina is coming back next month so that she can deliver her babies here. You are expected to be here.” KaMahlaba said and I pouted. They all just laughed at me. My younger siblings came back from school as we were eating late lunch. They first hugged me and then joined us.

“What did you buy me sisi?” Ngangezwele asked with a cute smile. I couldn’t believe that I had a brother this young. Dad though.

“You will all get your gifts after dinner.”

“When are you taking me to your house?”

“On September during school holidays.”

“Can I also come?” Ngceboyondaba asked. Her voice got followed by the three other young ones, Ndabezinhle, Ntandoyenkosi and Hlelolwenkosi. My eyes popped out. What the hell was I going to do with 5 minors? All these kids were below the age of 10. The oldest was 9 years old. That’s how crazy dad’s sex drive was. My mothers laughed.

“That would give you time to practice for your own kids.” MaDubazane said while still laughing. The older ones came back from school. My brothers were very excited to see me home. They hugged me, Mkhululi even spun me around and that reminded me so much of my baby.

“What a nice surprise. When did you arrive?” he asked as he put me down.

“A few hours ago.”

“We are visiting sisi during September holidays.” Ndabezinhle said.

“We are also coming with. No questions asked.” Simingezwi said making me laugh.

“I don’t think I can accommodate all of you.” I said while looking at my mother for some rescuing. She just rolled her eyes and laughed at me.

“We don’t mind. We are siblings so we are used to sharing.” Nqaba said with a hoarse voice that was so much like my father’s. Well I did mind. How was I going to spend some quality time with my boyfriend? Nonetheless when the Zulu siblings want something, they always get it. If you asked me how many children my dad had, I wouldn’t answer you. I mean I know most of them but it’s hard to keep track of dad’s super sperms.

We sat and talked about a lot of things. Later when it was almost time for dinner, dad made his way in the lounge followed by my two uncles, uncle Sakhisizwe and Sakhumuzi. I stood up from my seat and jumped into his arms. He was very surprised to see me. We hugged and then he placed me down and kissed my forehead.

“My princess. My God you look so beautiful. Why didn’t you tell me you were coming? I would’ve finished early?” he asked still keeping me closer to him. I smiled.

“I wanted to surprise you.”

“Well I am surprised.” He hugged me again.

I hugged my uncles. They were staying a few houses away from the palace with their own families. They loved dad very much and they spent most of their time with him. Plus they were also his advisors and they handled most of the issues in his absentia. The maids brought supper and we started eating. Dad couldn’t stop smiling and looking at me. You’d swear he was seeing his crush or something. That’s how much dad loved me. He was obsessed, so I knew he would give Zenzo a hard time when he came to ask for my hand in marriage.

After dinner, we all went to our rooms. Well dad came to mine and we sat in my bed and gossiped about so many things. The only thing that stopped us was MaDubazane coming to fetch him. He sulked all the way out leaving me laughing like crazy. He allowed himself to be childish in front of his kids and I wanted Zenzo to be like him when we have our own kids.

I called him before sleeping and talked for an hour or so. The last 10 minutes of our conversation was phone sex. Don't blame me. Zenzo's dick game was on point. I didn't have another person to compare it to but I knew he was good he didn't even need competition. We said our goodbyes and then I slept peacefully.

I stayed for a week at home and dad couldn't believe that I was staying that long for no reason. Actually I had a reason, I missed them. So that's why I stayed that long. I was surprised that Zenzo hadn't found out that I was in SA but I guess he wasn't that vigilant anymore. We talked to each other maybe 5 or 6 times a day. What can I say? I was in love. My mothers were suspecting something but I told them it is just a friend.

I said goodbye to my family, promising to come back a day before the birth of the twins, sis Futhy's twins. I was driven to Eniwe where I checked in to the Ngamla Lodge. My guards then drove me to Kwa Dlangezwa. I didn't know where Zenzo's home was, so I called him.

"My love. Gosh I miss you so much. I swear I am coming to Ecuador next week. I can't live like this." he sulked and I just giggled.

"Stop being dramatic and come fetch me."

"Baby I know I have a jet and all but let's just wait for next week."

"Do I have to spell it out for you? I am in the University of Zululand main entrance. Either you come to me in 10 minutes or I am leaving."

"Holy fuck. Baby you're really here?" I was video calling him, so I stepped out of the car and showed him the board behind me.

"Ow My God! 2 minutes baby. 2 minutes."

He hung up in a hurry and I just laughed. I noticed a few students looking at me. It was like they are recognizing me. Soon I had a crowd surrounding me and many of them wanting to take pictures with me. I agreed and we took pictures but it wasn't long till Zenzo came to us. He didn't say anything. He just took my hand and led me to his car.

He opened the door for me and I climbed inside the car. He then walked to the other side, climbed in and drove off. He kept stealing glances at me and shaking his head chuckling. It's like he couldn't believe that I was actually here.

"Have you taken a shower this morning?" he laughed so hard.

"There is a small ceremony ekhaya for my son. So we have been super busy. But I did shower in the morning." He answered. I think I didn't hear him well.

"Rewind bhuti. Sorry, your what now?" he chuckled and shook his head.

"You know the Zulu culture babe. My brother's children are my children. My younger brother is doing imbeleko for his youngest son."

“So you don’t have children?”

“If I did, you would know.” He slowed down in front of this huge gate. The guards opened it and we drove in.

“No babe. I am here to see you. Not your family. I booked into a lodge e Ngamla love. We can go there. I am sure you can’t wait to be inside me. Turn the car around.” He laughed and parked the car on the driveway.

“We are here now. Don’t be rude.” He climbed off. Gosh I didn’t think this through. I just wanted to see him not his family. What was I going to be introduced in? He always puts me on a tight spot. Luckily I was dressed in a dress, sandals and a beanie. He opened my door and extended his hand. I fixed my beanie and specs and then climbed off.

I took a minute to look around. The yard was so huge filled with beautiful modern rondavels. There was also a huge palace in the middle. From the front, you couldn’t see just how big or wide the yard was. He squeezed my hand and then led me inside the palace. People wearing uniform were walking up and down looking super busy. Two kids ran to him and almost

tackled him down. He let go of my hand and picked both them up, yeah he was that strong.

“Baba you left Me.” the one who was a girl said in a cute tiny voice. She was sulking and she looked so adorable.

“I was fetching my girlfriend. She chose to surprise Me.” they turned and looked at me.

“Hello baba’s girlfriend.” The girl said and I just giggled shyly.

I waved at her. The boy also greeted me. They looked so cute. The girl reminded me of my niece Amahle and I thought I should pop by at Durban just to say hi because I missed her and I missed my brothers more. We walked to what seems is a lounge. There were 3 women who looked like in their 50s or 60s who were sitting on the couches and drinking juice. There was a fourth one who looked like she is in her forties.

“Hey son.” The younger one stood up. Her eyes popped out when she saw me. “Princess Lisakhanya Zulu. What an honor to see you. What have we done so great to deserve your presence?” I giggled shyly and looked at Enzo for some

rescuing. He just played with his niece but I knew he could sense my eyes on him.

“I have some business with Prince Zenzo. We were actually supposed to discuss some important things

Advertisement

instead of going to where we were supposed to meet, he brought me here. He said something about imbeleko and I know that his presence is important as the first prince. So we will talk business tomorrow.”

“Okay dear. I am his mother, MaDludla and that is his grandmother gogo Magwaza and her two sisters.”

“Sanibonani bomama.” I greeted and they greeted back.

“Come here princess.” She took the girl from Zenzo’s arms. The boy also followed. “Show the princess around Zenzo. I am sure she would love a tour. Right darling?”

“Yebo ma.” She smiled. Zenzo took my hand and led me out of the lounge. “Sell out.” I spoke through my teeth and he just laughed.

“I haven’t received my kiss njalo.” We were in a corridor. So I just stopped him and kissed him. He grabbed my butt, squeezing it and I broke the kiss. He groaned. “We can go to e Ngamla right now. I miss you so much.” I laughed.

“Don’t be rude. You brought me here for a reason. Now parade with me.” he laughed and shook his head.

We went to the backyard. There were so many people there going upside down. But I knew royal ceremonies were a big deal and sometimes they were exaggerated. We walked to a group of men who looked very much like him. I figured they were his brothers and cousins.

“Bafowethu imbali yami enhle lena yakwa Nongoma.” They all turned and looked at me.

“Nkosazana Lisakhanya. Kwakuhle ukukubona kulamagceke ekugcineni. Asithembe ukuth ngonyaka onzayo siyokubona usungena nebhokisi lakho. (It’s a pleasure to see you in this yard. Let’s hope next year we will see you entering these premises with your kist.)” One of the brothers said.

He looked older than Zenzo. I just smiled. From what I gathered, he was Zenzo's half-brother. He came with Zenzo's mother when she came to the Mkhwanazi homestead. After all the greetings with his brothers, uncles and fathers, we went to his sisters who were cooking using gas stove under a gazebo.

"Bodade nangu uskwiza wenu. (My sisters, here is your sister in law.)" They turned to look at me. They greeted me but two of them didn't give me the warm welcome I expected.

"She is already looking down upon our family. You can see it in her facial expression. Just because we aren't powerful and influential like your family, doesn't mean we also aren't royal." One of his sisters said and my eyes popped out.

"Ntombezinhle that's no way to talk to a guest, let alone my guest. You will show her some respect." Zenzo came to my defense fast.

"Already she is out here demanding respect. You should've just married Balungile brother. With her, we knew she wouldn't look down upon us or demand respect just because she is high up there." another sister commented.

“That’s enough. This is Princess Lisakhanya Zulu of the Zulu kingdom. I don’t give a damn about what my brother is saying about him and her but you are going to show her some respect. She never for once flaunted her title ever since she stood there next to our brother. Respect her or you will have dad to deal with you.” Winile said then clicked her tongue and walked away. I was just looking down feeling defeated. Not even an hour has lapsed in the Mkhwanazi premises and I had already made enemies.

“Let’s go babe.” Zenzo said while pulling me away. We walked to the front yard and stopped at the driveway where the cars were parked. “Are you hungry?” I took off my specs and removed some lash that had been stuck in my eye. That caused a tear to roll down my cheek. “Baby please don’t cry. Don’t let what they said get to you. I will sort them out.” I chuckled.

“I am not crying. There was a lash in my eye and yes I am hungry.”

“There is a place by the Unizulu main gate which sells delicious food. It’s called KwaMokhethi. We can stop by to buy a combo and then go to the lodge.”

“But they need you here.”

“My brothers will cover for me. Come.” He opened the door for me and I slid inside the car. He also got in and drove off. We brought the combo and then drove to the lodge. As soon as we go to my room, I dished up the food and dug in. he chuckled. “That hungry?”

“You have no idea. Mom packed some steamed bread and usu for me but I prefer this.”

“And I prefer what your mom packed. Where is it?” I chuckled and pointed at the cooler bag. He took it and went out. Few minutes later he came back and the food looked hot. I looked at him with questions in my head. “Don’t worry. I am friends with the owner and the staff knows me.” I rolled my eyes and continued eating.

It was the day before me going back to my house. We had spent the week in his house at Esikhawini. Now he was sulking and begging me to stay. He was actually behaving like a baby, a big baby. I didn't ask him about the Balungile his mean sisters mentioned. I figured since she was not in the picture at the moment, she wasn't important.

I came back home when sis Futhy was about to give birth. The agreement was that when I leave, I will leave with my siblings. Dad even allowed us to use the family private jet. Drama I tell you. It was the day after sis Futhy gave birth when I received a call from Zenzo. It was early in the morning. Like 5 am. He knew I loved sleeping but I guess he had his reasons to call this early. I answer the call.

“Hey Bab...”

“They killed my father.” After that he hung up. My eyes popped out. What the hell? Who would kill the king? Those royal wars were still a thing? Siblings fighting for the throne? I quickly sent Libongwe a message that we would be leaving in 30 minutes.

I got up from the bed and went to the bathroom. I brushed my teeth and took a cold shower which helped with getting rid of all the sleep. I dried my body and went to my closet. I got dressed in black tracksuits, black sneakers and a black beanie. I shoved a few of my clothes together with my gadgets in a duffel bag. I then jogged downstairs where I found my brother Kuhle walking up and down with one of the twins.

“Where are you going Lisakhanya?” I smiled nervously and waved at him.

“I will be back in a week and no my life is not in danger. I love you brother.” I quickly ran out and I was pleased to find my guards already waiting for me in the driveway. I climbed inside the car and asked them to drive me to Mthembu’s house first.

Well here is the thing. I was only allowed to attend family funerals. Well not necessarily allowed but every time I went to a stranger’s funeral, I would come back sick, very sick. Mthembu found out that I had something that would weaken me whenever I go to a graveyard. I could easily take isithunzi somuntu ongasekho sihlale emahlombe ami. Which is why I had to ask him to do something to me so that I don’t come back sick or anything. We got to his house and it looked like he was

already waiting for us. He was standing outside his working hut.

“Nkosazane emhlophe. Come in.” he walked inside his hut.

I took off my sneakers and followed him. We sat down and he started burning incense and mumbling some things. He brought the bowl which had incense to my face and then placed it down in front of me. After a while he removed the bowl in front of me. He slightly cut my wrists and ankles with a razor and put on some black powder before blood could come out. He then handed me some liquid which I drank on one go.

“Zulu ancestors, go with your daughter. Protect her through every evil in the outside world. Bring her back home safe without a shadow hovering over her.” He said all that talking to the bones in his mat and clapping. He then looked at me.

“When is he coming home to do right by you?” I swallowed hard and then cleared my throat.

“He was supposed to come in October but this happened. But I am sure after all this has passed, he will come.” He nodded.

“Go well my child. Don’t go to the graveyard and don’t go anywhere near you father-in-law’s casket.” I nodded.

“Okay baba.” He gave me some herbs rolled in a newspaper.

“Bath with this before you come back.” I nodded again and headed out. I wore my sneakers and went to the car.

.

.

We arrived at Esikhawini after 2 hours of driving. I had the spare key, so I made myself at home. I sent one of my guards to buy some groceries because the kitchen was very empty. I also asked her to bring some breakfast from Spur because the princess doesn’t know how to cook. I went to place my bag in the master bedroom and then went to make myself some coffee. I heard a car driving in and I figured it was my guards and I just continued making my coffee. My back was against the kitchen door. It opened.

“Sthandwa sam.” I quickly turned causing my coffee to slip

Advertisement

fall and burn my hands and feet. I screamed and he quickly made his way to me. "I am so sorry for scarring you. I was just surprised to see you here." he took some dish cloth, wet it with cold water and placed it against my burned skin. Nothing much happened but hot coffee is hot.

"I am sorry. I just wanted to come and support you." he picked me up and went to the bedroom with me. He undressed me and dressed me with his t-shirt which was oversize to me.

"What happened to your wrists and ankles?"

"Consequences of me wanting to come and support you. Anyways come and tell me what happened." I put my back against the headboard and pulled him closer to me. He laid his body between my legs. He sighed and looked down.

"He was coming out of the tribal court with his advisor, ubabomncane, when they were gunned down. Luckily babomncane survived but he is in a critical condition at the hospital. My father didn't survive. I don't know who did it babe but I am suspecting his other little brother who is 5 years younger than him. He always said that dad was not worth the

throne, that it should've been him who became king." I nodded and played with his hair.

"Babe I know this is hard. Very hard but right now forget about how he died and focus on burying him and making sure that the throne is safe. Right now they are expecting you to go on a man hunt and try to find his killers. While you are busy with that, they will warm their way to the throne and maybe make you seem unfit to rule. Prove them wrong. We will deal with his killers later." He exhaled loudly.

"My representatives can't come in October but I will make sure they come in December."

"There is no rush my love. I am here and I am not going anywhere. Now rest a bit. After that you are going to wake up and go home. Show no weakness. Be the firstborn and lead your family. Be your mother and siblings' comforter and then come back to me. You will cry in my chest and be as weak as you want." He sniffed and placed his head in my chest.

"I don't know what I would do without you."

"And you don't have to find out because I am here to stay."

“I love you Ndabezitha.”

“I love you too Ndonga.”

After a while I heard him snoring lightly. I waited till he was in deep sleep and then I slowly detached him from my body. I carefully slid out of the bed and looked at him. I don't know what I would do if my dad were to die. I headed to the kitchen and found Libongwe busy preparing breakfast.

“And people wonder why you are my favourite guard.” She chuckled.

“How is the prince?” I sighed.

“He will be fine. He has me.” I looked into her eyes. “Find me the killers. I just want their names.” she nodded and then headed out. My phone rang from the counter and I picked it up. It was my dad. I huffed before answering it. “Daddy.”

“And then?”

“I am around dad. I haven't left the country. A friend of mine, Princess Winile Mkhwanazi, just lost her father. So I am here to support her.”

“Who is her father?”

“King Mkhwanazi from KwaDlangezwa.” He went quiet for a long time and then sighed.

“What happened to him?”

“He was involved in a shooting with his younger brother. The brother survived but is in a critical condition. He, the king, didn’t make it.”

“That is terrible news. I will see if I can come and pay my condolences during the week because I don’t think I will make it to the funeral. You would have to represent our family.”

“Okay dad.”

“Are you okay though? Do you need anything? Your brother told me you left in a hurry.”

“I am fine daddy. I will see you soon.”

“I love you princess.”

“I love you more my king.” I hung up and then sat on one of the barstools. This was going to be a long week but I had to be emotionally ready for it because Zenzo needed me to be his pillar of strength.

10

“KwaDlangezwa? Who do you know there? What are you doing there?” my sister asked. I was in a call with her asking her to come. I needed her support.

“Please sisi. Just come I will explain everything to you when you have arrived.” She huffed.

“You are such a nuisance.” She said and hung up.

I knew she was going to come. I needed female support. Zenzo’s father wasn’t just a regular king but he was my father in law and I couldn’t just go there alone with my guards. I then called Xoli who worked for sis Futhy. I don’t know how but we somehow had a few things in common and almost the same personality. We had talked a few times before but never really spent time together. She answered after a few rings.

“Xoli Modisane hello.”

“Hi Xoli. It’s me, Lisa.”

“Princess Lisa?”

“Yes.”

“Oww wow okay. How are you?”

“I am doing okay. How are you?”

“I am fine. It’s nice to hear from you. Are you in South Africa?”

“Yes. I actually need your help, your emotional support rather.”

“What’s wrong?”

“My father in law passed away and I need someone who will accompany me to the funeral. They don’t know about my boyfriend in my family and I would like it to stay like that.”

“Okay. I hear you. When is the funeral?”

“This coming Sunday. It is in KwaDlangezwa near Empangeni.”
She exhaled.

“Okay. Phumudzo and I are coming to visit my parents this weekend. I guess I will see you on Saturday afternoon. You will have to send me your location.”

“Okay. Thank you. Now what does one bring in a situation like this?” she giggled.

“Well you will have to buy a blanket, bring a bucket of cakes preferably scones or muffins and also buy a 6-pack of drink or a crate of beer. It will depend on your budget.”

“I think I might go to Durban for the blanket.”

“Okay. There is a girl at KwaDlangezwa. She lives on campus and she sells cakes. I have seen her work on social media. It’s good and the reviews are good. Contact her. You will find her details on Enhle's Sweet Tooth Facebook page. She also has a wix website.”

“Thank you Xoli. You are such a life saver.”

“No thank you. It’s not every day I help royalty and feel good about it.” I laughed. We said our goodbyes and then I hung up.

“You are leaving?” I quickly turned and found him leaning in the door frame. He was wearing blue overalls and boots. He seemed dirty.

“Yes but I will come back. I just wanna buy a blanket for my father in law and I think he deserves the best.” He smiled. I walked to him. “Why are you so dirty?”

“It doesn’t turn you on?” he wiggled his eyebrows and I laughed. He held my waist and brought me closer to him.

“Eww. You are going to make me dirty.” I said while laughing.

“I don’t care. We will take a shower together. I am just going to find it hard not to touch you.” he licked his lips and I just giggled.

“But then will you handle not touching me because you are in mourning?” he groaned.

“I will just have to try. This will give me practice.”

“Practice for what?”

“When you give birth. We would have to abstain from sex for 6 weeks right? Let’s see if I can handle just one day.” I laughed. He picked me up and we went to the bathroom.

.

.

We got to Durban and went to Sheet Street. I bought a grey 3kg mink heavy weight blanket. I also brought a grey faux fur throw for Enzo's mother. We then went to a clothing store and I bought a black pearls beaded sheer sleeve layered mesh hem peekaboo dress and a black sheer mesh stiletto heeled court pumps. I was going to wear these clothes to the funeral. I wasn't a fan of heels but that doesn't mean I didn't know how to walk in them.

I also bought a net décor solid beret and embroidered lace gloves. I took a leap of faith and decided to buy a black suit, black shirt, tie and shoes for Enzo. He may have had prepared something to wear but I think he would appreciate my effort and definitely wear what I bought. I then went to buy some food and we drove back to Esikhawini.

This place wasn't bad at all. It was developed. Even had a mall and all. Enzo's house was really beautiful. It was in a section called H2. It was a bit dramatic though because it was the only triple story house in the area but when you are a prince, it must show I guess. When we got to the house we found Enzo with some men. He smiled when he saw me. He came and hugged me.

“How was your trip?” I smiled.

“Fruitful. I bought you something. I hope you are going to like it.” He gave me a smirk.

“Is it something lacy?” he asked already licking his lips. I laughed and shook my head.

“God you’re so horny.” I whispered. “Who are they?” I asked pointing at his guests with my eyes. He smiled and we walked to the men. He sat down and made me sit on top of him.

“Gents this is my wife to be, Princess Lisakhanya. You can call her MaZulu. Sthandwa sami these are my friends, Skhumbuzo, Siyethemba and Nqobani. They only came here to greet you. They will be sleeping at a nearby BnB.” I frowned.

“Why not here? There is plenty of room.”

“They will be invading our privacy, so no.” I rolled my eyes and his friends laughed.

“You can call me Lisa and it is nice to meet you.” I smiled at them. They were wearing casual clothes but you could see that they are business men. One of them, Siyethemba, was wearing a wedding band.

“You are the humble princess.” Nqobani said with a smile.

“And there is nothing humble about someone flirting with my wife. I will pluck out your teeth one by one.” Zenzo said and they laughed at him.

“Easy man. No one is going to take away your wife.”
Siyethemba said still laughing.

“Let me go and prepare something to eat.” I said while attempting to stand.

“Really? What are you going to prepare?” Zenzo asked while holding in his laughter.

“You know I am going to order in.” I said rolling my eyes and he just laughed.

“Don’t worry babe. I have already sent one of my guards to buy us meat and drinks from The Eclipse. He should be coming back in a minute.”

“Okay. I gotta unpack and freshen up. Call me when he has arrived so that I can dish up.”

“Okay.” He perked my lips.

“It was nice to meet you all.” I said at his friends and went to our bedroom.

The following afternoon my sister and Xoli arrived. I was happy that they were here. Zenzo loved the suit I bought him. Can you believe that he hadn't prepared anything? He just thought he would wear a formal shirt with pants and dress shoes. I literally rolled my eyes when he told me about his attire.

.

.

We got ready for the funeral and then drove to KwaDlangezwa. The funeral was going to be held at the Bhekuzulu Hall inside the Unizulu campus. We collected the muffins I ordered from Enhle and then we drove to the Mkhwanazi homestead. I last saw Zenzo yesterday before my sister arrived.

When we got there, everyone was rushing up and down. I just called Winile and she came to the car. She hugged me and asked that we go inside. My guards carried the things I had brought. She told them where to put those things. When we were about to enter the room where the late king's casket was in, I came to a halt. She frowned and looked at me.

“What is wrong?”

“I can’t go in. he was my father in law.” She nodded in understanding.

Nompilo went in to pay condolences on behalf of the Zulu family and then we drove to the hall where the service was going to be held. We waited in the cars. After a while the hearse followed by a number of cars drove in. the family together with the late king made their way inside the hall followed by a lot of people. After a few minutes, Thaziba came to our car. She indicated that I lower the window and I did so.

“The coast is clear, Your Highness. We can go inside now.” She said and I nodded.

I fixed my hat and then she opened the door for me. I climbed out. Nompilo and Xoli also climbed out of the car. The guards quickly surrounded us and we walked inside the hall using Gate 5. The MC was saying something but he stopped and bowed showing a sign of respect. I nearly rolled my eyes. That was dramatic. An usher quickly rushed to us and ushered us to the front seats opposite the Mkhwanazi family. I looked around and my eyes landed on Zenzo who just winked at me. I shook my head, hiding a smile and then went to sit down.

The programme commenced. While sitting and listening to the speakers, my tablet vibrated. It was an email from my family's spokesperson, who is also babomncane Sakhumuzi. It was a document which contained a speech. He sent a message after that. 'You are representing the family. Make us proud princess'. My eyes popped out and I turned to Nompilo. I showed her the message and speech and she just laughed quietly.

"What the fuck? I don't do public speaking." I whispered to her. She found all this amusing.

"You are going to represent the family. I can't because I am no longer a Zulu." She whispered back. "Look, even your name is included in the program." I frowned and looked at the program. I didn't see it before. I swallowed hard. I called Libongwe using my hands and she was next to me in an instant.

"Bring me bottled water and my reading glasses." She nodded and walked out.

I took out my phone and sent a message to Zenzo. 'Did you know about this?' I looked at him to get a reaction. He just

looked at me, chuckled and looked ahead. Fuck him. Libongwe came back with what I asked. After a few speakers, I was called to the front. Yoh. I felt like I was going to shit on myself. I was literally shaking. I got up and my guards accompanied me to the podium. I looked at everyone and then cleared my throat. I took off my specs and then put on my reading glasses.

“Greetings to everyone. I am Princess Lisakhanya Zulu. I was sent here by my family, especially my father. I am not one for public speaking, so I am just going to read what is written here by my father:

‘Sizwe sika Ndonga, Shamase, Madubandlela, Somlomoti, Nkwaliyenkosi, Sodilikazi. Siyiziswe sakwaZulu sikhala kanye nani. Sithi alwehlanga lungehlanga. King Mkhwanazi was a fearless leader. He led with courage, wisdom and was always optimistic. He didn’t mind showing weakness if it will mean him getting the help that he needed that time. We have led graciously with him and I hope Prince Zenzozendoda will be a great leader like his father was.”

“To MaCebisa, you have lost your life partner but this is not the end of the world. He will always be in your heart. Don’t look for

him in your sons. To Prince Zenzozendoda, don't let anyone tell you you're too young or not worthy for the throne because you are worthy. Your father spoke highly of you and he would sometimes tell me that you will make a great king one day. He just hoped you won't be a polygamist." Everyone laughed. I continued.

"To all the Mkhwanazi family members and the nation, may God comfort you. Do not let grief blind you or lead you into doing things or behaving in an uncivilized manner. To my friend, King Mkhwanazi, rest in peace Dlebhu wabeSwazi. You have lived, inspired

Advertisement

and touched hearts and change lives. May you find peace in your sleep knowing that your son will lead your family and your nation in righteousness. Mwelase." I bowed down and went back to my seat. I had stopped shaking but I was still uncomfortable.

"That was great. You were brave out there and you carried yourself like a true queen. I am proud of you." Nompilo whispered to me as she held my hand. I smiled a little and looked down. If dad only knew that Zenzo was his future son in

law. The Mkhwanazi children were called to the front. They all spoke about their father but all were brief. It was time for Zenzo to talk. He first looked at me for a few seconds without even blinking and then cleared at his throat.

“Greetings to everyone here and thank you for coming to be with us at such a hard time. We have lost the head of the family, our breadwinner, our advisor and our everyday supporter. My father was my number 1 supporter. He was always there for me and was always vouching for me. He supported me business wise and when I had a new business venture, he would be my first investor.”

“He taught me that a real man is not defined by the number of women he sleeps with but he is defined by how he treats his number one woman and I will definitely hold on to that advise.” He smiled at me. I just blushed and fixed my specs. Zenzo’s father wasn’t a polygamist. He had other women in his life. Like 3 baby mamas. But only Zenzo’s mother was married to him.

“I still need you, your guidance, your wisdom, your many good teachings and your many good advises. But I know that you will be a good ancestor and watch over us. I promise you that I

won't let go of your daughter in law and by December next year, she will be in the Mkhwanazi premises." God, trust Zenzo to talk about me at a time like this.

"He once said 'if I were to pass on, be there for your mother and your siblings but don't let your mother make you my replacement and don't put her before your future wife.' Mom, I know you are heartbroken but I am here for you. To my siblings, you will not go hungry while I am still alive. Even when I am dead, you will never suffer because I will always be there for you. No one will come between us and we will stay united like the way our father wanted us to be. Rest in peace Macothoza, you will forever be missed and loved. Ube yidlozi Elihle esizweni sakho." He smiled and then went back to his seat.

.

.

The men came back from the cemetery and people were served. Food. We were placed in a different marquee where other royals were also at. I stood up and dished for my sister, Xoli and myself. We sat down and ate. We were seating at a round table. People were talking about how signified the sendoff was. Zenzo came to the marquee, greeted some of the

royals and then came to sit next to me. I stood up and went to dish up for him. I gave him the plate and he just chuckled.

“I have reason to believe that you haven’t eaten today.” He just laughed and started eating.

“We haven’t been formally introduced. I am Nompilo, Lisa’s big sister.” Nompilo said across the table looking at Zenzo who was looking so delicious in the suit that I bought for him. He just looked down blushing which made me laugh. Zenzo, a whole Zenzo blushing.

“I am Zenzozendoda but you can call me Zenzo. I am whatever your sister has made me to be.” He responded making all of us laugh.

“What if I painted you as an annoying stalker?” I challenged with my eyebrows raised. He just chuckled and shook his head.

“You love me too much to introduce me in that manner.” He said confidently and I just smiled and looked away.

“Young love. So how serious are you guys?” can someone just come and make her shut up? Nompilo was making it her

mission to make my man uncomfortable. He just cleared his throat.

“I was planning on sending my representatives in October but this tragedy happened. But I will make sure they come in December. I just want her to be officially mine soon.”

“Aren’t you both too young for marriage?” she asked once again.

“Okay. Time out sisi. Let my man eat in peace.” She rolled her eyes and ate her food.

“Thank you for the shield Mamu Mkhwanazi.” He whispered in my ear and I just giggled. We finished eating and he led me to the room where his mother was at. She was in her bedroom just sitting in the bed and hugging a picture. He left me there and headed out.

“Hey mama.” She looked at me and smiled a little.

“I knew you were no business associate.” I giggled and went to sit next to her.

“How are you?”

“I am heartbroken and it will take time for me to heal and move on from this but I will never stop loving him. It doesn’t make it easy that he was shot. His days on earth were cut short by someone and that hurts a lot that someone would wish harm upon him. His brother woke up last night but after he heard about his brother, his condition worsened and he slipped into a coma.” I gasped.

“That’s terrible mama. I am sorry.”

“I fear for my son. Clearly the person behind the attack was after the throne. What if they come after him? I can’t lose my husband and son this close.” I hugged her.

“Don’t worry mama. I will be his shield and protect him.”

“With what?” she asked in an amused tone and I just laughed.

“I may be short but you know dynamites come in small packages. Nothing will happen to him. I give you my word. We will also find the killer and make sure justice is served.” She smiled and touched my cheek.

“You are such a humble person, now I know why you are called the humble princess. I wish that no one ever takes away this light and innocence you have.”

“Thank you. Now let me go dish up for you.” I didn’t give her time to refuse. I went to the catering tent and requested a plate. It came very quick. I also took bottled water and then went back to her bedroom. I handed her the food and water. She smiled and thanked me.

“You are stubborn like your man.” I giggled and she just shook her head and started eating. The door opened and Zenzo walked in.

“Can I have my wife back now?” his mother laughed and I just rolled my eyes at his drama.

“Make you sure you make it for the will reading tomorrow.” His mother said.

“Hawu ma, who said I was leaving?”

“I know you want to leave with MaZulu.” I giggled and stood up. “When will I see you my love?”

“Whenever I am around, I will come visit you. Oh before I forget, I brought you something.” I looked at Zenzo. “Go tell Libongwe to give you mama’s gift.” He huffed and walked out.

“Your boss him around?” she laughed and shook her head. “I love you already.” I chuckled. He came back with a bag. I took it and took out the throw I bought for her.

“It may not be your husband, but it will comfort you and keep you warm. When you are covered with it, just think about his arms around you.” she smiled with tears rolling down her eyes. She stood up and came to hug me.

“Lord bless you and thank you. Be patient with my son. I can see that you are one of the good ones.” I smiled and hugged her back.

His mother was right. Zenzo did leave with me. Even when I told him to stay and attend to the guests. He just told us to wait in the car. After thirty minutes, he came and we left. Sis Nompilo's husband came to fetch her, so only Xoli was left now. We got to Esikhawini mall and bought 3 full chicken combos from Africaz and some goodies. We then drove to his house.

We found his friends already there with their partners. We walked inside the house and exchanged greetings. I went to change into slippers and then went to dish up for everyone. I guess we were going to order pizza for dinner because the chicken was finished. Just as we were washing the dishes, bhut Phumudzo came. He was like my brother's best friend, so I was a bit scared for him to see me here.

"Hey little one." He said. I smiled and hugged him.

"Hey bhuty. How are you?"

"I am good. Where is that boyfriend of yours?" I giggled nervously.

“He is in the backyard. Let me go and call him.” I quickly went to the backyard and found him drinking with his friends. He stood up and came to me.

“You miss me already?” I chuckled and rolled my eyes.

“My brother’s friend, Xoli’s husband is here and he wants to greet you before they leave.” He swallowed.

“Is he a muscle man?” I laughed and pulled him to the kitchen. Xoli and Phumudzo were holding each other. I cleared my throat and they looked at me. “Hey man. I am Zenzo Mkhwanazi and I am Lisa’s boyfriend.”

“I am Phumudzo and I am her older brother.” They shook hands. “She is very important to us. We are all a bunch of cool dudes without short temper but if you were to mistreat her, we would turn to beasts and feast on you. I am expecting to see you soon in the Zulu homestead. Bye princess.” He kissed my cheek and walked away.

“Sorry about that. He can be quite dramatic sometimes.” Xoli said with a smile. “I will see you soon and when you’re in Jo’burg, don’t hesitate to call me so that we can hang out.”

“And when you’re in South America, don’t hesitate to call so that we can hang out.” we both laughed and shared a hug.

“Bye guys.” She hugged Zenzo and then headed out.

“You still scared from bhut Phumudzo’s words?” I asked Zenzo who just drank bottled water and shook his head.

“I really need to pay lobola for you soon.” I chuckled.

“Don’t feel pressured. Just pay for it when you’re ready.”

“Baby I was ready before I even went out with you on our first date.” I smiled. “Where are the other ladies?”

“In the bar drinking wine.” He nodded.

He came closer to me, cupped my face and perked my lips multiple times that I ended up giggling. Someone entered the front door and that caused us to break out little session. The person was a woman wearing heels because they made sound as she came to the kitchen. It was a lady wearing a bodycon

black dress, with heels and a dramatic black hat. She was carrying a handbag and a food container.

“Hey baby. Are you okay? I am sorry I wasn’t there for you during the week. It was crazy at work. But I am here now. I brought you food.” She said as she placed the things she was carrying in the counter and went to hug Enzo who hugged her back. I was like ‘and then?’ they broke their hug and I think that’s when Enzo remembered that I was in the room.

“Thank you Balungile but I am fine. You shouldn’t have come here. If you were really worried about me, you would’ve called during the week.”

“But I am here now.” She looked at me and frowned. “Little girl, find something that will keep you busy while us the adults talk.” I chuckled.

“Wow. I will be at the bar if you need me sir.” I said looking at Enzo who looked down. I took out Amarula from the fridge and went to the bar.

“Finally, you decided to join us. We thought you abandoned us in your house.” Siyethemba’s wife, Carol, said and I just laughed.

“I was saying goodbye to my friend Xoli.” I said as I poured my liquor in the glass and downed it on one go.

“Woah, chill. Is everything okay?” Nqobani’s girlfriend, Simthande, asked.

“Zenzo has a guest. She called me little girl. The nerve.” Just as I was pouring my second glass, Balungile entered the bar.

“Hey ladies. I didn’t know you were here.” she said in an annoying voice.

“You and Zenzo are no longer an item. That was what made us close before. So why would you know our whereabouts?” Carol asked. It looked like she didn’t like Balungile very much.

“Why is this little girl with you?”

“She is Zenzo’s girlfriend

Advertisement

a princess. Treat her with respect.” Likhanye who is Skhumbuzo’s fiancé said. Balungile just laughed.

“Well, hello kitty, whatever Zenzo promised you, forget it. We were in a rough space but we will fix things soon. You better walk away early to save yourself some heartbreak.” I looked at her and just chuckled. I took my bottle, together with my glass and walked out. I went outside to my guards.

“Guys we are leaving in a few minutes. Libongwe book us to a hotel in Richards Bay. We will drive home tomorrow morning.” She nodded.

I walked to Zenzo’s bedroom, freshen up and then got dressed in a grey flap pocket side tight short skirt with a matching crop jacket which I buttoned up and grey sneakers. I packed my things in my bag. I then drank another glass of Amarula. I could feel the effects of alcohol in my body. I took my bag and bottle and headed to the lounge where I met Zenzo and his friends watching TV. He frowned and stood up.

“And then? What is going on baby?” he asked as he made his way to me.

“Baby? So now you know I am your ‘baby’? Since you are a little confused, I will make things clear for you. I am leaving.”

“But I thought you were going to leave next week.”

“And I thought so too, until you became a mute in front of your ex. What am I to you Zenzo?”

“My girlfriend.”

“How would you feel being in the same house or room with my ex-boyfriend without me having introduced you as my boyfriend? In fact how would you feel if I were to hug my ex in front of you?”

“Baby look...”

“No, you look. I love you, I really do. But I am not stupid. I will see you.” I began to walk and he grabbed me.

“Baby I am sorry if her presence made you upset. I am going to chase her out.”

“She has access to your house. Your guards know her and have no problem with her being inside your house and you also saw

no fault until I raised this issue. Clearly I am the one trespassing.”

“Ow come on Lisa, stop being petty. Angithi I am telling you that I am going to chase her out.” he didn’t see it coming because he half screamed when I slapped him.

“Fuck you, yezwa Zenzo? Fuck you.” I walked away and he just wrapped his arms around my waist and turned me to look at him. The ladies came to the lounge. He turned his head to look at them.

“Balungile you are not welcomed in my house. Please leave and don’t ever come back. You and I are no longer and will never again be an item. Please leave, you are making my girlfriend uncomfortable.” He said and Balungile frowned.

“What? Zenzo come on. Can’t you see that she is not good for you? She is even chasing away people who are important in your life. She is just behaving like a spoiled brat and you deserve a real woman not just some stuck up ‘perfect princess’.” She didn’t see it coming, Zothando punched her so hard, and she landed on the floor with her butt. She screamed.

“That is Her Royal Highness, Princess Lisakhanya Zulu. No one has the right to talk to her like that. Even her parents. Next time you think of disrespecting her, just know that you are going to get yourself killed.” Zothando stood up straight and looked at me. “You are ready to leave Your Majesty?” I looked at Zenzo who exhaled. He just lost his father, he didn’t need this drama. He just needed comfort from my arms but his actions led us to this current dilemma.

“Lisa is not leaving today Zothando. But please accompany Miss Balungile out.” he said as he picked me up and walked to the bedroom with me. When we got to the bedroom, he placed me on the bed, took my bag and went to place it on the closet. Now I came back to my senses and remembered I slapped him. What was I thinking?

“I am sorry for slapping you.” we were now lying in bed. Everyone was in bed now. I didn’t go down for dinner and also Zenzo didn’t go down. He just sighed and turned to look the other way. Okay I was used to a touchy clingy Zenzo. Not this type of Zenzo. So I was a bit sad that he was treating me this way. “Baby.” I touched him and he just shook my hand off.

“Sleep Lisa.” He dismissed me as he switched off his side lamp. I couldn’t sleep. Not while I was uneasy. I waited for him to start snoring. Then I slipped off the bed and went to take my bag. I took my laptop and iPad and went to his study.

Being in Zenzo’s house had made me neglect work. So since I couldn’t sleep, I figured I would catch up. First case I stumbled upon was a woman who wanted me to hack into her husband’s gadgets because she suspected him of cheating. This was funny. She even mentioned the name of the supposed mistress.

Hacking into a phone or laptop without being there is like taking candy from a baby. I hacked into the husband’s gadgets and found proof that he was really cheating. Not only was he sleeping with the mistress, he had two kids with her. I compiled

a folder and then saved it. I told the wife I have the proof. She then sent me my payment immediately and I sent her the folder. I was like a private detective but faster and more expensive.

I got on the net and found 2 struggling companies which were on the verge of closing down because they weren't making much profit. I had like 5 companies which I purchased this way and turned them to very successful companies but I remained a silent owner and had people running them for me.

I decided to set up meetings with the owners of the two companies. Luckily they were in Durban. They agreed to meet on Tuesday. Meaning we would be driving to Durban before returning to Nongoma. I was only going to stay for a weekend at home and then return to my house. I had some things I needed to take care off and I needed to check some of my businesses in Ecuador.

I decided to just surf the net and then I stumbled upon this foundation which gave out 10 bursaries to lucky students each year. I also had opportunities like this in two of my companies but I wanted to give out more. I suddenly had an idea of awarding at least 100 virgins who attend the annual reed dance

bursaries but I would have to make sure my family is in on it. It would be a great thing for my father to give back to the community in this way.

“You didn’t even hear me come in.” I raised my head to see Libongwe standing in front of me with two cups of coffee. She handed me one. I chuckled and took it. “What are you working on?” she asked as she made herself comfortable in the chair opposite me.

“Oww this and that. Trying to find ways to keep on being a humble princess.”

“Ow honey there is nothing humble about you. Especially after that slap.” I gave her a death stare and she just laughed. “Did he forgive you?”

“He just dismissed me. I guess we will talk about it tomorrow. Anyways any news on that assignment I gave you?”

“I found the hitmen sent to do the job. All that’s left is to question them and find out what I need to know.”

“You think they will talk?”

“Ow they will. They have to if they know what’s good for them.”

“Okay. Tuesday we are going to Durban and on Wednesday to Nongoma. Make sure you do whatever you need to do before that. I don’t want you leaving South Africa with some loose ends.”

“Yes princess.”

“Why are you awake?”

“I can literally feel it in my bones when you are not sleeping plus it is my job to keep you safe and protected at all times. This is why I am awake.” I rolled my eyes and she laughed.

“You are all smiley and happy. Why? Did you find someone to scratch that itch?” I asked with a smirk.

“Good night, Your Majesty.” She stood up and left. I just laughed and got back to what I was doing. Libongwe has been single since the first day I got introduced to her. I thought she

was a lesbian or something but she was as straight as they come.

I continued working and even stole a few dollars and pounds from billionaires. Having money is cool and all but dipping your hand on the forbidden jars

Advertisement

that's awesome. I then opened some of my emails and one was from bhuty Kuhle asking me to review his new app and even add on what he can add or subtract on the app.

That's what kept me all night because it had some glitches which I fixed. When I was done, I sent it back to him and then stood up to stretch my body. I closed my gadgets and left them on the table as I went outside to get some fresh air. I chuckled when I discovered that it's already morning. It wasn't the first time working all night. In fact that's how I get most jobs done, at night.

I walked around the lawn and greeted some of Zenzo's guards who were already awake and walking around. I went back

inside the house and went to the kitchen where I found Enzo making a shake. He looked at me and frowned.

“Where are you coming from?”

“Good morning to you too Enzo. How are you doing this morning?” he raised his eyebrows and just shook his head.

“Blue tick again. Okay.” I turned and made my way upstairs.

“Where did you sleep last night?” I stopped on my tracks and turned to look at him.

“I am your girlfriend. You don’t know where I slept last night. You didn’t bother to find out. You are just asking me this morning. Wow.”

“Come on. Stop being dramatic Lisa. Just answer the damn question.” I folded my arms to my chest and looked at him. He was seriously pissing me off.

“Why are you being a jerk? Why are you treating me like this and talking to me like I am a kid? Is it the grief? Or are you sexually frustrated? Or you are finally showing off your true colours now that you have slept with me?”

“No. you are the one switching up on me. Since when are you this dramatic disrespectful teenager?”

“Heee. Wow.” I shook my head and went upstairs.

I took a warm shower and wore my rib-knit cami lounge set with robe. I went to bed and got under the covers. I don't know why Enzo suddenly switched up on me. Was he always like this or maybe something happened? But all in all I didn't need this drama in my life right now and I could feel creeping up on me. I just exhaled and closed my eyes, hoping that sleep will come.

When I woke up, it was already dark outside, meaning I slept almost the whole day. But I needed that sleep and I am happy that no one disturbed me. I sat up and then wore my specs. I went to freshen up and headed downstairs. I found Zenzo watching soccer in the lounge. I hope he went to the will reading. I just passed him without greeting and went to the kitchen. I opened the warmer and found pizza. I smiled and took it out. I placed it on the counter and poured juice. I sat down and started eating.

“Can we please talk?” I raised my head to see him standing at the doorway.

“Good to know we still got manners left.” He huffed and walked in. he sat opposite me and held my free hand.

“I was a jerk and I am sorry. I made a mistake of not making it clear to Balungile what you are to me and how much you mean to me. I acted stupid. It’s just that I wasn’t expecting her to just come at my house. I was surprised to be honest and I ran out of words.”

“Do you still desire to be with her?”

“No. no baby. I want you and only you. You are the only woman in the world whom I see my future with. I am sorry if my actions made you act the way you acted and angered you. I know you hate violence and you hate being angry. Please forgive me my love.” I looked at my food and sighed.

“I am leaving tomorrow. I have some business to attend to in Durban. After that I am heading straight to Nongoma and I am going back to my house on Monday.”

“But you said...”

“You neglected me and when I feel neglected, I make sure to remove myself from the equation before I can get my heart broken or feelings hurt.” I said and then continued eating.

“Please don’t leave my love.” he said as he stood up and came to my side.

“Don’t disturb me. I am eating.” He smiled and came to stand behind me. He placed his hands on the counter, caging me in. I exhaled loudly and placed the slice I was holding in the box. I turned my whole body to him and looked at him.

“Let’s see if you can resist Me.” he smirked and then lowered his head. He started planting kisses on my neck.

“We are still talking. Don’t just dismiss me like that.”

“I am not dismissing you. We are still talking.” He whispered in my ear and I swear to God his voice had so much effect in my body. I removed my specs and placed them behind me. “I am sorry wena ka Mbambelashoba. I am sorry Mageba. I am sorry Ndabezitha. Forgive me.” he placed his hand under my chin and tilted my face up. He eyed my lips and before I could say anything, he kissed me.

“Sir you have a... sorry I didn’t realize you were pre occupied.” A voice made us break the kiss and he looked at the doorway. I knew it was one of his guards.

“Banele I am still pleading my case with my wife here. Whatever it is, it can wait.” Banele chuckled and then walked out. “Mababy you love me, I love you. Please don’t leave.” I sighed.

“But you know I am only going to come back here in December. I have to do this. Plus I have already set up the meetings.” He huffed.

“Can you maybe come back here

Advertisement

stay for a day or two and then head back to Nongoma?” he placed his hands on my waist and lifted me. I quickly wrapped my legs around his waist.

“I am still not done eating.” He smiled and lowered his hands to my butt. He grabbed it and I squirmed. He chuckled.

“We are not going to do any penetration. I just wanna worship your body. It has been so long since I have showed it some love.” I giggled.

.

.

After meeting up with the owners of the companies and settling everything, my guards and I went to a restaurant and we ordered some lunch. I was sitting there while waiting for my order when someone shouted my name. I frowned and looked up. I chuckled when I saw my former classmate walking in with

a smile. We went to the same university. He always wanted to compete with me but then you can't compete with greatness.

"OMG! You are as scarce as a loyal Zulu man." he said as he came to my table. I laughed and stood up. We shared a hug and he joined me. He called a waiter and placed his order. "Dude you are really scarce. I mean the last time I saw you was then you came late at your own graduation." I laughed. I was really late at my graduation and it was all because of dad. It took weeks for me to forgive him for making me late.

"It was all dad's fault. You know I don't like attention." I answered with a smile.

"But you loved making fun of me, like all the time." I laughed and shook my head.

"You are the one who loved attention and loved challenging me. I just did my work in peace and then you came around and tried to compete with me. You set yourself up for failure."

"Listen to that arrogancy." He said rolling his eyes and I just threw my head back laughing. The waiter came and placed my food in the table.

“Thank you.” I smiled at him and started eating.

“You’re being rude. Wait for my order to come.”

“You are late, like always.” He laughed and shook his head.

I stopped eating and my eyes popped out when I saw my man walking in the restaurant. He looked good wearing a black tight shirt, black slim fit pants and black red bottoms. I cleared my throat and looked at my guests. I knew Enzo was here for me and he was definitely going to throw a fit when he saw I was dining with a man. The waiter brought Mpumelelo’s meal and he started eating. I also resumed eating. I knew Enzo would recognize me within a few minutes. I just hoped he wouldn’t cause drama.

“So where are you hiding yourself?” Mpumelelo asked and I chuckled.

“If I told you then I would have to kill you.” he laughed.

“Mababy.” I raised my head and he was standing near me looking dangerously handsome. God, I felt myself getting wetter by the second.

“Hey love. I didn’t know you were in town.” He smiled and extended his hand. I cleared my throat and stood up. He hugged me and planted a kiss on my neck. I swallowed hard and turned to Mpumelelo. “This is Zenzo, my boyfriend. Babe this is my former classmate, Mpumelelo.”

“Such a pleasure to meet someone from my girlfriend’s past. It’s rare to see someone who knows her.” Zenzo said as Banele brought him a chair. He opened it and indicated I sit, he then sat on my chair.

“I know what you’re talking about. I think we only knew each other because I loved competing with her. She was very reserved and kept it to herself. I think her only real friend was and still is Libongwe.” Mpumelelo said and Zenzo laughed.

“I know exactly what you’re talking about. I haven’t met her real friend except sis Nompilo who doesn’t count because she is her sister.”

“Stop talking about me like I am not her.” I said as I pouted and took my plate. He held it and shook his head adorably.

“I will feed you.” he said.

“I feel like I am trespassing right now. It was nice seeing you Princess.” Mpumelelo said as he stood up with his plate. I smiled and waved at him. He went to sit at the table where Libongwe was.

“You are so rude.” I said and he rolled his eyes smiling.

“I feel insecure when I see another man dining with my wife. My body heats up.”

“And now you can see how I felt when Balungile was at your house. Not that Mpumelelo is an ex but that feeling you get when your partner is paying attention to another person of the opposite gender. Kujuluka ezinoboya.” He laughed loudly and shook his head.

.

“Bhekamafa Mkhwanazi. That’s the man who put a hit on the king’s head.” Libongwe said without both of us knowing that Zenzo was listening.

“YOU FOUND THE PEOPLE WHO MURDERED MY FATHER?” he asked, more like shouted which made us jump up. He walked in the kitchen and looked at me. Libongwe quickly walked out.

“You found the people who murdered my father and you didn’t bother to say anything to me? You kept me in the dark. Why?” I cleared my throat and took off my specs.

“My guards only found the hitmen. It was only now that I found out who ordered the hit. I swear I didn’t know.” I answered trying so hard to stay brave but I was a little scared because I had never seen him like this.

“Why didn’t you tell me that you were looking for the culprits?”

“For the same reaction that I am receiving now. You are grieving. You lost your father a week ago. You still need to wrap your head around the fact that you are the head of the family

now and the future king. If you were busy going up and down trying to find the murders everything would've been upside down. I am here for you. I told you from the beginning that I am here to help."

"I am going to kill him. I am going to fuckin murder him for taking my father away." he was breathing fire. I am sure if paper was near him, it would've caught flame.

"You don't have to do that. He is expecting you to react that way. Libongwe has enough evidence that will put him behind bars. You need to get him arrested. Maybe after a few months or after your coronation, you can kill him. Surprise him. Now he is ready for you to strike and avenge your father. Prove him wrong. Prove to him and the whole nation that you are a noble future king who is worthy of the throne. Prove your father right."

He slid down to the floor and started weeping. You could see that there was so much on his shoulders and he was failing to carry the burden on his own. I kneeled before him and hugged him. He cried for so long. He was letting go of all the pain, grief and anger inside of him. I was just there as his comforter.

Unspoken words were exchanged. When I got tired of kneeling, I sat next to him and placed his head on my lap. He had stopped crying but only sniffs were heard.

“I am not much of a good singer, you know that but

‘Mawubuka emehlweni ami,

Kugcwele uthando.

Nhliziyo ayisakwazi nokuzibamba.

Indlela engizizwa ngayo, ngawe Dali.

Ngicela wazi ukuthi ow ngiyakuthanda.’ Well you didn’t ask a singer out. So you get what you asked for.” He chuckled and sat up.

“Don’t ever attempt to sing, ever again MaZulu. Wow. You would make a person laugh even on their death bed.” I pouted.

“Ungrateful man. Utterly ungrateful. I am done with you.” I attempted to stand up and he quickly pulled me down giggling.

“I am sorry love but your voice is so horrible. You sounded like a goat being slaughtered.” I huffed and he chuckled. “I am not going to apologize for stating the obvious. I am just happy that

you managed to bring me down and cheer me up in a few minutes.” I laughed and he chuckled.

“We should get up from this floor. My nonexistent butt is getting sore.” He laughed.

We stood up and I made us both a cup of coffee. I then served him some ginger biscuits which were his favourite biscuits by the way. It’s rare to see a man having favourite things when it comes to sweet things or baked goods but my man loved ginger biscuits while I loved choc chip cookies.

“Can I have a taste?” he asked with a silly smile. I just rolled my eyes and handed him one of my cookies. He took a bite. “Tastes so good but not as good as the actually cookie.” He gave me a crooked smile.

“Gosh you are the horniest human being I have ever met. Mourning involves not fantasizing about sex.”

“Well where is the fun in that?”

“I give up with you.” he laughed.

.

.

My parents persuaded me to stay until the twins turned a month before I could go back to my house. It would've been better if it was my dad because I always get what I want. But this time around he just sent his wives and there was no way I could resist the power of the Fantastic Five. I only met up with Zenzo in his house at uLundi whenever I wasn't crowded by the FF or my younger siblings who decided it would be better to take a leave from 'crèche' to spend time with me.

My younger siblings and I boarded dad's private jet to Ecuador. It was their second time going there and the excitement was on another level this time. Main reason for that was that there would be no parents guarding them except for 3 personal maids.

We got to my house and I allocated the older 3 in one bedroom, the younger boys in one and the younger girls in one bedroom. They said they would share so they were going to share. Dad gave me so much money for groceries, you would swear they were going to be staying for the whole year.

“When are we going to buy food?” Ndabezinhle asked as she was barging in to my room. Gosh I had to bid goodbye to privacy for the duration of their stay.

“Aren’t you jet lag?”

“What is that?”

“Aren’t you tired from the flight?”

“I am fine. So can we go now?” gosh my sister was such a diva. I huffed.

“Wait for me in the lounge and tell those who are willing to go to the mall that we will be leaving in 10 minutes.” She happily hopped out of my room. Was this how having kids felt like? Then I am in no rush to having them.

I first called my parents and let them know that we arrived safely. I then called my boyfriend who wasn’t happy about my siblings being there because it meant he couldn’t visit me. But it was a good thing because it would give him time to actually pay attention to his family and the kingdom.

His uncle, the one who killed his father, was found guilty and sentenced to life imprisonment. Enzo said he would only take real care of him after our wedding. His other uncle, the one at the hospital, had woken up but was not using a wheelchair.

Anyways I freshen up and wore a t-shirt dress with sneakers and a bucket hat. I took my bag and headed out. I found all of them waiting for me. Don't these kids get tired?

"Okay guys. I need you to behave at the mall and don't go around snooping. Don't give your guards trouble. This is a foreign country and you could just get kidnapped within a blink of an eye. So stay close, okay?"

"YES SISTER!" they all responded. Gosh I was already coming down with a headache.

We went to the mall where we shopped for groceries, for baked goods and a few clothes. We then went to watch a movie. After that we went to eat dinner at a restaurant. The manners my siblings had were impeccable. I mean they could be noisy and all, but table manners dude, they excelled in those. When we were done eating, we headed back to my place. They all showered and went straight to bed because of the fatigue. I also went to bed.

My siblings stayed with me for a week. It was nice having them around. They were so much fun and so noisy. The younger girls even got a chance to talk to Zenzo and demanded a lot of money, food and toys. Those little crooks.

The problem started when they told the teenagers about Zenzo. These little boys even had the audacity to question me. They also demanded to speak to Zenzo who promised them bikes, video games and stuff. They left and he came to visit 2 weeks after they departure. Well he didn't stay long because he had a mini coronation to prepare for. They were going to crown him regent king until he is married. Then after that they were going to crown him king.

.

.

So January, the month of the lobola negotiations came. He was a bit nervous about going to the couple's retreat. Actually a lot nervous because he didn't know how to stay calm around my brothers. I have never known bhut Kuhle to be the hotheaded one but when he met Zenzo, he became that hardcore protective brother.

“So you guys are going to share a room?” Bhut Kuhle asked as we were about to check in.

“Kuhle I swear to God if you continue terrorizing these kids you won’t get sex for the duration of this holiday.” Sis Futhy said while giving him a stern look. It took everything in me not to laugh. Bhut was really looking intimidated.

“Hau kodwa MaCele don’t play like that.” she didn’t respond but took her handbag and walked away. Bhut Kuhle looked at Zenzo. “If I hear her moans, I will kill you.” he followed with their luggage.

“Lucky for us, these rooms are soundproofed.” Zenzo said as soon as they were out of sight. I just laughed. I took our key card and one of the staff members led us to our room. We just kissed and then went to bath. After that we joined the other couples. At first it was weird just being with my boyfriend while with my brothers but I got used to it as time went by.

Later we went to the club. It was a very chilled outing. Zenzo became free and we really drank. We went back to the hotel pretty wasted. When we got to our room, he couldn’t stop singing and I couldn’t stop laughing. Well he was not as terrible

as me but he sounded funny with his drunk deep voice. He kept singing SMA like he was competing with Nasty C or something.

“Babe come on. Stop.” I said and he laughed. I undressed and then went to the bathroom. I rinsed my mouth with a mouth wash.

“Damn baby that ass is driving me crazy.” He said coming into the bathroom. He was also naked. I shook my ass a little and he cursed. “Holy shit. Can I just spank it? Even for once?” I laughed.

“You can but you can’t tap it.”

“Not sure if I will be able to hold myself.” he came closer to me and just licked his lips. He stood behind me and looked at the mirror. Our eyes met and he just smirked. He placed his hands on my waist. I was lost in his eyes. In a swift sly move he shoved his dick deep inside me without warning. I screamed and tapped at the sink.

“Baby, what the fuck?”

“Don’t worry. I will be quick babe. I just couldn’t resist you.” he breathed out loud and started moving in and out of me.

I was grateful that nobody knocked and complained about the noise because my level of screaming was too high. I started believing Enzo about the soundproofed rooms because my screams and moans were just too loud.

.

.

The following morning we went for the first exercise of the retreat. If it wasn't for a hangover cure we got served by the staff, we would all probably be grumpy and tired all day. This lady, Mannion, was the instructor. We did yoga which had Enzo uncomfortable the whole time because he kept looking at my butt.

“Okay. Time's up. Now I will give you guys a second to tell each other just one fear you picked up from another without having to explain yourselves. You can talk more about the fears, weaknesses and breaking points in the bedroom later on. You can tell each other now.” Mannion said.

I looked deep into Enzo eyes and I could see that his biggest fear was not being enough and not being a good leader. And

failing at leading the community to greater lengths. He also feared losing me which made me tear up a bit. We were given a chance to communicate what we observed.

“Your biggest fear is not being enough and not being a good King for the nation.” I said to Zenzo and he just exhaled loudly. Tears filled his eyes but he managed to hold them off.

“Your biggest fear is failing this relationship because you are not good at communicating and you hate violence and arguments.” He said and I sighed.

He was telling the truth. I had never been good with human relationships except with my family. I just found it hard to befriend someone who wasn't my blood or who wasn't paid to protect me. I had trust issues when it came to who I allowed into my heart and who I don't. I had to work on that because I really wanted my marriage to him to work and not fail. He opened his arms and I crawled right into them. We hugged each other tight and we just stayed like that until we were told to separate. We giggled and went back to our spots.

“Okay the following activity is going to be very painful to most of you but we have to do it. Now stand up.” we all stood up.

People came to us and handed us markers. “The markers are not permanent. Firstly everyone take off your t-shirts.” We did that. “Now you are going to tell your partner all the mean names your exes have used to describe you. Explain why you think they described you using that and explain how far you’ve come and how much you have evolved from that stage. Okay go.” I looked at Zenzo and he chuckled. He started writing in my body and when he was done, I wrote in his.

“Uptight, closed off, robot, freak, miss-too-goody-shoes and annoying.” I read what I wrote in his body. He clenched his jaws. He was starting to be angry. I guess he didn’t know that some of my exes

well I only had 3, but they said mean things to me as a means to break up with me.

“Controlling, possessive, psycho, stingy,” we both chuckled. There was no way he was stingy. “Looser, weak, liar, cheater, douchebag.” He read what he wrote on my body. It made me sad that his exes called him that. Well he once showed those qualities but he was a changed and a better version of himself.

“Well uptight because I didn’t want to go clubbing with him. He loved night life. He even cheated with most girls he met at the club and when I caught him, he would say it was my fault because I didn’t go out with him. Closed off because I didn’t get along with any of his crew members. They were a bad influence and he couldn’t see that. Robot because I preferred the company of my gadgets instead of his friends.”

“Freak because I once found out that he tried to steal from me. He actually said I am a freak and broke up with me on the spot. Miss-too-goody-shoes because I thought of myself as some Disney princess who bathes in milk and doesn’t break rules. Only because I didn’t make fake IDs for him and his friends. Annoying for wanting to be in my own space and not be all up in people’s faces all the time.” I said and I looked down.

“Don’t hide from me because none of those words describe who you really are.” He said and I looked at him. I gave him a weak smile.

“It’s your turn now.”

“Controlling because I used to tell her what to wear and what not to wear. Who to go out with. What to do and all that. After

we broke up I realized that I was really wrong and I sent a letter as an apology. She replied but told me that she had moved on. Possessive because I didn't want her to be jealous that she used to flirt with guys in my presence. I always ended things on a sour mood. I just got the wrong girl at that time. Psycho because I found out she was cheating on me and killed the guy she was busy with."

"Stingy. I had a one night stand with this chick and at the morning she demanded I give her R50k just because I am a prince. When I denied her she said 'you stingy stink ass loser. You don't deserve me or this ass' and then she walked away. Weak because I showed my emotions which she later used against me every time we were arguing. Liar and cheater. I cheated on her with her best friend and I actually regretted it. Douchebag because I stood her up on a family function." Wow. That was a mouthful.

"I hope you have changed your toxic traits." He chuckled.

"I am working on them. It felt good to open up to you." I smiled and hugged him. "I still have to track down your exes and make them swallow their words."

"Toxic." He laughed.

.

.

The rest of the retreat was very fruitful. I got to learn more about Enzo and he also got to learn more about me. The exercises that we participated in allowed us to open up to each other and I think they were very important. Every couple that is about to get married need a retreat like that. where you and your partner will just open up to each other, share your deepest darkest secrets, share your fears, weaknesses, strengths and goals. If I wasn't as busy as I was with my life, I would definitely open a retreat like that or not a whole retreat per say but start a couples' programme like that.

The day before we went back to South Africa, Enzo took me shopping. He actually bought a lot of clothes for me and a lot of beautiful and expensive sneakers. I knew he wouldn't allow me to take him shopping, so I planned to shop for him and just surprise him. I knew he couldn't turn down a gift, especially from me.

17

SEASON FINALE

KING ZENZOZENDODA MKHWANAZI

Prince Kuhle, Lisa's brother invited me for lunch in his house. We were not that close but I figured since I am marrying his sister, I had to have a relationship with him and his brothers. Not become best friends or something, but be familiar to each other. Since I was in my house, in Umbilo, it was going to be quick to get to his house. I prepared myself and Banele drove me there.

On the way I thought about Lisa. Our love is still a mystery to me. Yes I managed to charm her and win her heart but I never thought I would be worthy to be loved by someone as amazing and phenomenal as her. She was like a whole package. I didn't think I would fall for her but her big genuine heart was what that made me fall head over heels in love with her.

Our first encounter at Positano was unplanned and totally random for both of us but I think our ancestors had planned it long time ago. She looked so beautiful and so natural. Her

Grace and humbleness oozed all over the place. I had to pinch myself after she left to see that it was real or just an illusion or dream.

When she said yes to me, it wasn't because she was securing the bag or wanted to use me to reach greater heights in life. She just loved me for who I am. I genuinely thought my moods after my father's death would push her away but she was there for me in the most difficult time of my life. She became my motivator, my cheerleader and my therapist. I knew that there was no way I could let her go and I knew that I had found my soulmate.

I got to Kuhle's house and after security clearance, Banele drove in. we climbed off the car and walked to the door where we were welcomed by Kuhle's wife, Futhy, who was carrying Amahle. There were so many Zulu children and since I was not good with names, it was difficult memorizing them but I got better with time.

"Sawubona sisi. Sawubona Amahle."

"Hey Zenzo." She side hugged me. "Come in." she opened the door wide and led me in.

“Daddy said he won’t kill you because you paid lobola for Aunt Lisa, but if not, he would’ve cracked your skull open.” Amahle said innocently. Futhy’s eyes popped out.

“Amahle! What did I say about talking too much? You want to get into trouble with your father?” she pouted and shook her head. “Good. Now go make sure the twins are not making a mess in the playroom.” She put her down and little Amahle walked away. Futhy turned to me. “I am sorry about that. She is always sneaky and eavesdropping.” I chuckled.

“You are sorry that she told me?” she shook her head.

“No. it is common for older brothers to threaten their sisters’ fiancé’s or husband. Something I am sure you have done before.” I smirked and shook my head. We walked to the lounge and I nearly turned around when I saw Lisa’s father. “Bam! What!” she laughed. “Best mouse trap ever.” She walked away laughing. Her husband stood up and followed her. I cleared my throat.

“Sawubona baba.” I greeted respectfully. I mean I was in the presence of the Zulu king. I might be a king myself but this dude here is like God in the Zulu nation. He nodded and gestured

that I sit. I quickly sat down opposite. “I didn’t know we were meeting. Or else I would’ve dressed properly.” I was just wearing black cargo pants

Advertisement

black and white geo print button up shirt and black sneakers.

“I love surprises because a person doesn’t prepare to be someone they are not. You catch them off guard, they hardly have time to think. They just speak truthfully.” I swallowed hard and nodded. He was wearing a black with African print patchwork with black dress pants and black Italian shoes.

“You look good Ndabezitha.” He chuckled.

“I know. Lisa’s mother made sure to prepare my outfits before she left.” I nodded again. Confidence. “So how is the kingdom? Any opposition yet? How do you find ruling the whole kingdom?” I sigh and sit back.

“It is quite challenging. I mean at some point I used to shadow my father so that I can see how he rules. I even went for training on how to be a fearless king but I am still trying to get the hang of it.”

“Well that trying of yours better be fast because you are marrying my daughter soon and I don’t want to marry her off to a weak man. You have means of being a great leader. All you need is confidence. You have to believe in yourself and do things without even getting a pep talk.” I smiled and looked down. It was like he knew I received pep talk from his daughter every now and then.

“Thank you for the advice Ndabezitha.” The twins came to the lounge and they begged for his attention. He chuckled and picked them up, placing each on his lap.

“Please don’t make my daughter a mother soon.” I tried holding in laughter but I couldn’t. I burst out laughing.

“Noted Ndabezitha. We are not ready for kids yet. We still have to enjoy marriage and adjust to being king and queen. I don’t wanna bombard her with so much responsibility that would break her at the end. All I want is a happy wife, always.”

“My daughter is very loving. She has a big heart. And she always seeks for the best in everyone. Don’t disappoint her or

take her love for granted. Nobody knows this but she is my first love. When Nompilo was born, I was happy but she was, I don't know, too much obedient until she learned about her gift. Then came Lisa, a split image of me and my female version. I love her so much. If you dare abuse or break her..." he shook his head. "Let's just say even the Devil will sit down and take notes." I felt that threat.

After that surprise meeting, we moved to the dining hall where Futhy and her husband were with the two older kids. Futhy dished up food for everyone and we started eating. Well I was a little uncomfortable eating in front of my father-in-law but I was hungry, so I ate like a 'lady'. When we were about to finish eating, one of his guards came in.

"I am sorry to interrupt Ndabezitha but your wife is calling." The guard said handing him the phone.

"Which one?" he said wiping his mouth with a napkin.

"KaMahlaba." The guard said and he took the phone.

“Zweli and Mahle, take your siblings to the backyard.” Kuhle said to the kids and they immediately left. The king answered the phone and put it on a loud speaker.

“Mkami.”

“The child is dying Ndabezitha. They are bewitching her. MaShezi doesn’t know what to do. We are on our way home now. Please get Mthembu to come.” She was hysterical. I had never met them personally but from what Lisa had told me, she was the calmest one. The king immediately stood up.

“What is wrong with my daughter? What is going on?” he asked. His voice was shaking.

“She developed shingles baba. They are moving too fast. It’s like she has very limited time left.” Her voice was cracking and it’s like she was this close to crying. I was calm. I knew they were talking about Lisa but it hadn’t registered in my mind that she was in actual danger. I was afraid that if I accepted it, then I might start panicking and go on a killing spree.

“How far are you from home?” he looked at Kuhle and he immediately stood up. Both he and Futhy walked away.

“Three hours away.”

“She is waking up.” someone said from the background. I immediately heard her cries and sobs which made me snap out of the shock. I quickly stood up.

“Will meet you at the palace.” The king said to me. I nodded and quickly headed out. I had to get to Nongoma. But first I had to get a healer because the fact that she was in the same car with MaShezi and screaming like that, meant that something was wrong.

18

SEASON FINALE

ZENZO

I got home and went straight to my mom's room. I found her reading some book on her reading chair which was near the window. She looked up and smiled when she saw me. She was getting better as days went by and she had accepted that her husband was gone and never coming back. I walked in and sat opposite her.

"Mama I need a healer ASAP." She frowned.

"What is wrong?"

"MaZulu has shingles and her mother said they are moving too fast." Her eyes popped out.

"Ibhande lamaloyo?" I nodded because that's what I suspected.

"Where is she?"

"Ekhaya Kwa Nongoma." She sighed and then took her phone. She dialed a number. The receiver took a few moments before answering.

“Wena wangasenhla.” Mom chuckled.

“Mkhozi wami, how are you?”

“I am good. What do you want? You always call when you are in trouble.” Mom laughed and rolled her eyes.

“That is not true Lihle but right now I have an emergency.”

“You always do. Now what is it?”

“My daughter in law has Ibhande lamaloyo and it is moving too fast. Their royal healer failed to heal it. She needs you.” the receiver went quiet for a while. Then she cleared her throat.

“Where is your boy?”

“He is here.”

“Boy get a plane that is going to pick me up at King Mswati III international airport as soon as possible. That girl is not supposed to see the next sunrise. Her fate has already been sealed. We need to move fast.” My eyes got filled with tears. Who would wish death upon my fiancé?

“Hey baby, now is not the time to tear up. You need to save your girlfriend and maybe you can cry together tomorrow.” I

exhaled and nodded. “I will come with you. Go wait for me in the lobby. For now just make sure you get your jet to fetch my friend.” I sighed and walked out.

I told Banele to give an order to my pilot and then I asked one of the maids to make coffee and she brought it within a few moments. Banele came back and told me that all is well. We waited for mom and she came down the stairs looking like a beauty queen. One thing about my mom was that she didn't take hours to get ready. It's like she would just say 'abracadabra' and viola, she is all set and ready to go.

“We can go now.” We were going to wait for her friend at the uLundi airport and then drive to the palace after that.

.

.

The king with Futhy, Kuhle and their kids arrived at the palace just as the wives were driving in. One of the guards helped Lisa into the house who was back to being unconscious. Everyone went inside the house. The guard placed her on a couch at the lounge and headed out. One of the helpers quickly took the kids to the playroom so that they could get distracted. MaShezi

was sitting on the rug busy mumbling things. It was like she had gone crazy.

“What is wrong with her?” Futhy asked.

“She can’t help with anything. She is punishing herself for being useless at such a time and she won’t accomplish anything with that.” Mthembu said walking in. “You can get someone to sedate her Ndabezitha because what she is doing is not healthy.” The king sighed and kneeled in front of his wife. He cupped her face and made her look at him.

“Sthandwa sami.” She stopped mumbling and looked at him. “You don’t have to punish yourself for this. Nobody is expecting you to do anything. Inyanga ayizelaphi.” She gave him a weak smile and she started shaking. MaMolefe acted fast and took out a sedative. She quickly sedated MaShezi and she stopped shaking. The king sighed and picked her up. “Help my child Mthembu.” He then walked away with MaShezi. Mthembu touched Lisa’s hand and his whole body froze.

“What is it Mvelase?” MaDubazane asked fearfully.

“I can’t heal her. This is too powerful for me and she is running out of time.” He said. The wives started crying. Futhy swallowed hard. Her phone beeped. It was a message from Zenzo.

“Zenzo found a healer and he will be here in a few hours. She is from Swaziland.” She told everyone.

“Let’s hope it is who I think it is.” Mthembu said and sat down. Everyone also sat down after seeing that there was no use standing up.

.

.

ZENZO

My mother’s friend landed and we drove to KwaNongoma. She wasn’t what I expected her to be. She was wearing a dark green mock neck solid pencil dress with black heels and a black coat. She was even wearing make-up and a weave. The only thing that stated that she was a healer were her white, red and blue beads. She was around mom’s age but you could see that she aged very well.

“Why don’t you have a royal healer Mkhozi wam? I mean you even had to fetch someone from Swaziland to help your daughter in law whereas you could’ve asked a royal healer.” MaMnguni said. Mom said her name was Thembelihle Mnguni and she was unmarried. Mom sighed and looked outside the window.

“The royal healer was my brother in law’s wife. After what he did, I don’t trust him or his wife. So I chased her away from the kingdom.” My mom replied.

“Meaning the throne is defenseless and anyone who is powerful enough can bewitch you. Shame. Lucky for you

Advertisement

you have me. But you have to ordain a royal healer before his coronation. You boy also need to have a royal advisor.” I hated her calling me ‘boy’ but because I was desperate for her help, I wasn’t going to say anything.

“I thought babomncane would be my advisor.” She shook her head.

“You can’t have an advisor older than you. Plus every king needs his own advisor. You must choose between your younger

brothers. Not cousins, but brothers. You need to choose all that before your coronation. You must also choose a council which is modern and choose new judges and officials for the traditional court. You control all that since you are king now. You must make changes and modernize some silly old traditions.” She then kept quiet and looked down.

“She is done talking.” Mom said.

We got to the palace and they allowed us in. the minute MaMnguni climbed out of the car the weather started changing. I don't know when her heels came off but she started dancing and chanting things I couldn't hear. Her chaos made most of the royal members come out of the house. They stood not far from her. She started singing and doing those sangoma dances. Mthembu started clapping and singing with her. Soon everyone was singing and clapping. The king came out of the house and looked at us and then at MaMnguni.

“THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT!” she shouted looking at the king and then lightning and thunder made an appearance. “BRING ME THE GIRL!” she shouted again. Mthembu said something to one of the guards. He went outside and came out with Lisa who was red and shivering. My heart broke when my eyes landed on her

fragile body. Who was capable of this? MaMnguni looked at mom. "Give me ibhayi lami." Mom quickly handed her the black, red and white ibhayi. She also gave her a weird looking bag. She used ibhayi to cover her shoulders and then walked to the backyard. She was still singing. "Thina asidlali nabathakathi, thina asidlali nemoya emibi, hhemu." That is what she was singing.

Mthembu took Lisa and followed MaMnguni. I was still confused with what was happening but when everyone started following her I also followed after. She was barefoot but she didn't care. She passed all the rondavels, even passed the kraal then ventured on a smaller path.

"She can't go there. That is the royal graveyard and only males enter. Someone stop her." Lisa's mom said looking at me and my mother. I looked at my mother who just shrugged.

"If you don't want your daughter to die, you will let her do what is needed to be done." Mom replied. MaMnguni stopped and looked back. She then went to Mthembu.

"Put her on my back." Mthembu did as instructed. MaMnguni then entered the graveyard with Lisa on her back. "Prince Kuhle follow me." Kuhle quickly took off his shoes and followed them. Heavy rain started falling and we ran to take shelter.

19

SEASON FINALE

NARRATED

“Who is she?” the king asked.

“Thembelihle Mnguni. Born and raised in Swaziland. She has a family in uMzimkhulu. She is a very powerful white witch who performs pure magic. Trust me, she has Lisa’s best interest at heart and Lisa is going to be okay now.” Zenzo’s mom said.

2 hours passed and Thembelihle finally came out of the graveyard with Kuhle following him who was carrying Lisa in his arms. Lisa had small scars on most visible parts of her skin. They got to where everyone was standing. Thembelihle looked at everyone and her eyes set on Futhy. She smiled.

“I am hungry makoti.” She said. Futhy quickly stood up and went inside the house. MaMolefe attempted to follow Futhy. “Not you.” she smiled once again. “I will tell you why but I can’t eat food prepared by you.” everyone frowned. “The fourth wife can go.” MaDubazane didn’t ask anything. She just followed

Futhy. Thembelihle looked at Mthembu. “You can lead me to the royal ancestors’ rondavel.”

“You have been to where they stay makhosi. Obviously you know their rondavel.” Mthembu said and Thembelihle laughed.

“I was led by the animal inside me earlier on. Now I am asking.” Thembelihle replied.

Mthembu laughed and led her to the rondavel. The king followed them while the others went inside the palace. They got inside the rondavel and Kuhle placed Lisa on a mat that was laid out. Thembelihle sat down on a grass mat not far from the door and looked at the king.

“Light up the incense and talk to your ancestors. Apologize for bringing Mthunzi’s mother into your lives because she is the one who did this. She had been planning her attack for a long time since her son was killed in your other son’s hands. Ask your ancestors to protect your kids and ask for guidance moving forward. They have dealt with Mthunzi’s mother accordingly. She won’t see sunrise tomorrow. But Princess Lisa has many people who wish badly upon her life. Ask for your

ancestors to protect her even after you have married her off.” She said and then stood up. She headed out.

The king did as instructed and then when they were done, they went to the main house, leaving Lisa in the rondavel. They found everyone in the lounge except for Thembelihle.

“Where is she?” Kuhle asked.

“Freshening up.” KaMahlaba answered.

“Lisa should wake up tomorrow morning. Let her sleep at the ancestors’ rondavel. I will see you tomorrow.” Mthembu said and walked out. Zenzo stood up.

“We will also come tomorrow. We will just book a BnB nearby.” He said and his mother stood up. KaMahlaba looked at the king gesturing that he should say something. The king huffed and then looked at Zenzo.

“One of the helpers will lead you to Sbo’s rondavel. You will be using it tonight. See you at dinner.” The king said and then walked away. KaMahlaba quickly followed him.

“I will check Sbo’s rondavel is okay and then send a helper to come get you.” MaMolefe said and quickly headed out.

.

.

At the dinner table

Advertisement

everyone sat around. The kids were eating at the second dining room. Every adult was there except for Thembelihle. She walked inside the dining room and sat down. She was a bit shy now so she just dished up for herself and started eating.

“You caused quite a scene out there. Don’t tell me your friend has forsaken you.” MaDlomo said playfully and everyone laughed while Thembelihle chuckled.

“It is what it is MaDinangwe.” She shrugged. “I need tea.” She stood up and went to the kitchen. She came back a few minutes later with a cup for Earl Grey tea. “While others use coke or beer ukubhodlisa idlozi, I use tea.” She sat down and continued eating. “We can eat quickly so that we can have an urgent meeting before we sleep.” she said.

“What is the meeting about?” the king asked.

“You will find out soon enough.” She then looked at MaShezi and shook her head. “Isingaze ife ingane nikhona MaDlaba. Senadlala abathakathi.” MaShezi swallowed hard and looked down.

“The animal is back?” MaDlomo asked.

“No. I am just doing a reading of everyone on this table. I didn’t need to come here. Both MaShezi and MaCele could’ve saved Lisa. MaCele has the gift to see the future. She could’ve seen it coming and together with MaShezi they could’ve prevented it but they don’t take their gifts seriously and they frustrate Me.” she huffed and drank her tea to calm down. Everyone on the table went silent. Futhy just looked down.

When they were done eating, the helpers collected the dishes. They moved to the lounge and everyone sat down. Thembelihle sat on the rug and looked at everyone. Then she looked at the king.

“Make sure all of your children are here by sundown tomorrow. We need to do a cleansing and strengthening ritual for all of them. Zulu wives you have a ceremony to plan for. It is taking place on the day after tomorrow. Meeting dismissed but I would like to speak to the king and MaMolefe.” She said.

“Son please contact everyone.” The king said to Kuhle who nodded. Everyone stood up and left leaving Thembelihle with the king and MaMolefe.

“Is everything okay?” MaMolefe asked nervously.

“You are pregnant.” Thembelihle said. MaMolefe’s eyes popped out.

“No. that’s not possible.” She looked at her husband.

“Mageba.” The king just sighed. She swallowed hard and looked down.

“It is still early. Like a few weeks or a month. You are carrying healers of the next generation. They are the most dangerous pair. You need to leave the palace and go live in another country to protect them. Preferably in Lisa’s house.”

“You mean I must move away from my husband?”

“Only after the babies are six months old. Then you can come back to the palace.”

“But...”

“These are the lastborns. It is your duty to keep them safe. They are also your children. If your husband loves you that much, he would surely visit you every month. Now excuse me. I need to rest.” She stood up and walked out. “BLOODY ANCESTRAL SNAKE!” she shouted from the corridor and the king chuckled.

“What are we going to do?” MaMolefe asked. The king held her hand and they both stood up.

“You are my wife. I love you. There is nothing that will happen to you and our babies. I will make sure of that. But we have to listen to the crazy witch.” She huffed. They went to MaMolefe’s bedroom and they changed to their sleep wear. They got into bed. “Do you need ice cream?” she chuckled and shook her head.

“No. I just want you to hold Me.” she answered with a small voice. He brought her closer to him and kissed her forehead. She placed her head on his chest.

“Do you want me to sing to you?” his voice wasn’t bad as Kuhle’s and Lisa’s but he definitely wouldn’t win a singing competition. MaMolefe just chuckled.

“No. just whisper sweet nothings until I fall asleep.” The king chuckled. He did as she wished. A few minutes later she was snoring lightly. The king looked at him with a smile on his face.

“Thank you for the precious gift my love. I love you.” he whispered in her ear and closed his eyes.

20

SEASON FINALE

NARRATED

Thembelihle ordered the wives to be in charge of every meal for the next two days, so they were busy in the kitchen preparing breakfast. Luckily it was Friday, a holiday, so the young children didn't go to school. Those who lived nearby were coming in and those who lived overseas were on their flights.

“Do you think the twins will come?” MaMolefe asked as she dished everything on casseroles. She didn't cook anything. She was just helping around in the kitchen.

“They will. Konke said he made sure their flights were booked. They will be here by 5pm.” MaDlomo said.

“So care to share why you aren't allowed to cook?” MaDubazane asked. MaMolefe exhaled and held on to the counter.

“Well I am not sure about the why part. I swear this is the last time. She said they are the lastborns. I didn’t even know about it until she said it.” She said nervously.

“You are pregnant?” KaMahlaba asked and she nodded. “But why don’t you seem happy or excited?”

“Because it is a secret pregnancy and I have to leave the palace for at least year. I must come back when the twins are 6 months old.”

“You are carrying twins? That is a blessing from the ancestors. Congratulations Malebogo.” MaShezi said as she hugged her. She just broke down in her arms. “Shh. Don’t cry. Everything is going to be fine. What is importance is your health, your wellbeing and your safety. All will fall into place eventually.”

“But I will be lonely.”

“Don’t be sad. I have been here before. You are even lucky that our husband has a private jet and he can visit you anytime he likes. I was sent to live with this healer in Niger when I was pregnant with Nompilo. It was like I was in exile. It was bad but I survived. You will to.” MaDlomo said, comforting her.

“Just make sure Mageba doesn’t marry a virgin on my absence.” They all laughed.

“As if. I may have spoken to the ancestors a while ago and they told me that 5 is enough.” MaShezi said jokingly.

“Can I have one final glass of Lubelihle wines?” MaMolefe asked and MaDubazane was quick to retrieve a bottle from the pantry.

“Secret stash for emergencies.” She said and they all laughed. She poured the wine for everyone but in tea mugs. “Does anyone know why the witch blamed our husband for the attack on Lisa?”

“Oww Mageba said Mthunzi’s mother was responsible for the attack. It was somehow revenge for the death of Mthunzi but she has already paid for her sins because our ancestors fought back hard last night.” MaMolefe answered.

“Cheers to the crazy witch then.” KaMahlaba said and they all laughed. They finished drinking their wine and just as MaMolefe was washing the mugs, Lisa made her way inside the kitchen. She was still dirty and she had just woken up from the

rondavel. She looked like a zombie. Her body was a bit sore and stiff.

“Morning wives.” She said. They all went to her and bombarded her with hugs. She just giggled and hugged them back. “I am a die hard.”

“I thought I had lost you.” MaDlomo said tearing up. Lisa hugged her once more.

“Relax. I am not going anywhere. Now why are you guys cooking? This is really weird. Did your husband threaten to divorce you if you don’t pull up your socks?” she asked and they just laughed.

“You will find out soon enough. For now go freshen up. Breakfast will be served soon.” MaDubazane said. Lisa quickly went upstairs.

.

.

LISAKHAYA ZULU

Craziest and most scary experience I have ever had in my life. I mean what happened was totally unexpected. While I was unconscious, I had a dream about my grandmother, great-grandmother and great great-grandmother. They told me that whoever that did this had been dealt with and I didn't need to worry about her. I also saw my grandfather. He just hugged me and said he is very proud of the woman I have become. I swear seeing all of them made me so happy.

Anyways I took a long shower. I had small scars all over my body. The thigh which I had a rash in was covered in scars. I had to do something about them before I got married. Maybe a surgery or something. When I was done showering, I got dressed in a nude drop shoulder solid hoodie and short skirt set. I also wore my white sneakers. Reason why I wore a hoodie was that it was a bit windy outside. I brushed my hair straight and put a beanie on.

I went down stairs and everyone was sitting at the dinner table. The world stopped when I saw Enzo. OMG! I was so happy to see him. He stood up. I just rushed and threw myself at him. We both hugged each other so tight. I don't think any of us wanted to let go.

“I thought I had lost you.” he whispered.

“I am here now. I am not going anywhere. Nobody is going to take you away from me. Even when I am dead, I will make sure abo Balungile don’t get to you.” he laughed. He then ushered me to the table and opened a chair for me.

“Just so you know

Advertisement

that would be the last time you hug my daughter in my presence, in my house.” Dad said and we just laughed.

“Jealousy will make you nasty grandpa.” Sis Lee said walking in with Sthulikazi in her arms. Bhut Mabutho was right behind them. They greeted everyone and then sat down.

“Now I am convinced that something is really going on. First the wives cooking and now a random visit from Princess Sthuli, what is going on?” I asked and then looked around the table. I frowned when my eyes landed at a stranger. “OMG! Mam Thembelihle Mnguni! You are Lwandeka’s aunt, right?” she smiled and nodded. “What are you doing here? Don’t tell me you are auditioning to be dad’s sixth wife. Isn’t the newest

supposed to be the youngest?" I whispered the last question to myself but clearly now low enough because everyone laughed.

"I liked you better when you were unconscious because you talked less. I am your savior." She said with a smile.

"Wow. Thank you so much. How much do I owe you?" I said looking around for my gadgets. "Everyone stop what you're doing. Where are my gadgets?" mom chuckled.

"You will get them tomorrow evening." She replied.

"Oww come on." I whined. "Are you really trying to kill me? Because it is working." I then looked at Lwandeka's aunt. "I will make sure when I get my gadgets that I transfer a million into your account and don't say it's too much because it's the least I can do. Like you brought me back from the dead. I swear to God, I was dead. Like I really kicked the bucket."

"What makes you say that?" dad asked.

"Well I saw my grandparents and my great-grandparents. We chilled and talked about stuff, you know. I mean I don't usually mix with dead people but seeing them made me realize I was

dead.” I answered and ate my food. Everyone around the table went quiet.

“Maybe you came back with a different personality because the Lisa I know doesn’t talk this much. In fact you hate everyone’s eyes being on you.” sis Futhy said and I smiled.

“I am to be queen in a few months. I have to get used to speaking up. I guess chilling with the dead ones gave me a little courage.” I poured juice for myself and took a sip. “My mother in law. Looking beautiful as always. I am sorry I didn’t greet you.” she just chuckled.

“Well you didn’t greet anyone here, so.” She shrugged and I giggled.

“Is there something wrong with my sister MaMnguni?” bhut Kuhle asked.

“Everything is perfectly fine. She is okay. A bit overwhelmed about what happened yesterday but nothing love and support can’t fix.” She then drank her tea while eyeing me.

.

.

The ceremonies were carried out well and even the ancestors approved of them. I don't know what bhut Kuhle said to the twins' mother to allow them to come but we were all happy to see them. Here is the story with the twins.

Dad met this woman overseas when he was there for a conference. She didn't know that dad was a king. One thing led to the other and they had an affair. The woman was white. Every time dad went overseas, they would see each other. Well shit happened and she fell pregnant with the twins. My grandparents were still alive at that time so dad told them about this.

They were disappointed in him but nonetheless they stood by him and decided to support him in every decision he would make. When he told the woman that he was a king in a polygamous marriage, she lost it. By that time dad was only married to my mom and KaMahlaba. He was still in courtship with MaShezi but nothing was finalized. The woman went nuts and even made a protection order against him.

The twins were born and dad tried to bring them home but didn't win because the woman's father and mother were government officials overseas. Time went by and the twins got sick. They went in and out of hospitals with no hope that they will survive. They were finally brought home benzelwa isiko but after that, things went back to the same as before.

The woman was somehow still hung up on dad. She loved him but not enough to share him. So she used her kids to fight her battles. The twins loved dad and the whole family but they chose to respect their mother's wishes and stayed away. They were both 20 years old and they were both boys. They had their mother's skin but everything about them screamed Zulu, even their stubbornness at times.

SEASON FINALE

Wedding season was upon us. With the help of KN Clothing I managed to get the perfect wedding dresses. Umkhehlo and umembeso had passed along with ingqibamasondo. The usual designer, Simamiso Mthethwa is the one who made my dresses for the occasions. But for the traditional weddings my husband to be saw it best fit to get our attires from Africa Fashion House. Almost all my family members wanted to be dressed by Simamiso, so I didn't wanna put pressure on her.

So here we were in the boutique. We were shown many beautiful dresses and shirts with pants for my king but I wasn't fazed by them. Enzo sighed and stood up.

"I am going outside for some air. Go and look around. Maybe you will find something you like." I pouted and he chuckled. He perked my lips and then walked out. I stood up and did as he said. Maybe I needed some help choosing. How I wished KN Clothing also had a traditional clothing section. An assistant came to me with a smile.

“See anything you like, your Majesty?” I shook my head.

“Your dresses are really beautiful but I don’t think they are for me. Maybe we will come back when we need attires for other special occasions. It was good being assisted by you. Thank you.” I took off R500 from my wallet and she thanked me. I walked out with my guards and found my fiancé leaning on the car while talking to the phone. He hang up and watched me.

“Still nothing?”

“I will just surf the internet and I swear I won’t sleep until I find something.” He rolled his eyes and opened the car door for me. I climbed in the car.

.

.

I squealed when I stumbled upon a dress which I loved very much. It was designed by Tomi Rikhotso. It was a white with a satin fabric A-line long dress. On the upper area and at the bottom it had beautiful red, blue, yellow and green lines pattern. It was paired with a blue inhloko which also had some beadworks.

Everything about this dress was so beautiful. Of course I would have to get a shawl to cover my shoulders but I was happy that I found my perfect dress. I rushed to Zenzo who was watching soccer at the lounge. We were still in Jo'burg but at one of his houses which is situated in Protea Glen. I threw myself on top of him and he groaned.

“Kodwa sthandwa Sami.”

“Stop being grumpy. I found my dress. Which automatically means that you have your outfit.”

“Ow really? Where did you find it?”

“On Instagram. The designer is Tomi Rikhotso. His work is beautiful my love. You have to call him today and set up a meeting.” He laughed.

“Why me?”

“Because he won't say no or complain about short notice.”

“You are using me.”

“And you like it when I use you.” he laughed once again. I gave him the designer's contact details. Then he called him. They

talked for a few minutes. Luckily he was available the next morning. That made me happy. “So what do we do with ourselves right now?” he smirked and tilted his head to the side. “What’s with that look?”

“You don’t wanna know what is happening in my mind right now.” I laughed.

“Let’s go shopping.” he groaned. My fiancé wasn’t one who didn’t enjoy shopping but I guess the amount of searching we had done this week drained him. “Come on. It’s a surprise. Don’t you wanna know what I have in mind?”

“Why does it involve leaving the house?”

“You are going to love it.” I said standing up and pulling him. He intentionally made his body stiff causing me to fall back into his arms.

“Oops.” He said with a chuckle and I just giggled.

.

.

I actually took him to an adult shop. The shock on his face when we entered the shop was priceless. It was in a hidden corner so

I was sure no journalist would follow us in here. The shop owner was very delighted to assist us.

“What can I help you guys with?” she asked with a smile.

“I am in the mood for some roleplaying tonight. My fiancé has been really helpful this week and very supportive. So I think he deserves a treat.” I said looking at Enzo who just blushed and looked sideways.

“Well we can look around but he would have to step outside so that it can be a surprise when you get home. Now sir, see anything you like?”

“You would have to explain some of these things to me because they are all foreign.” Enzo said. He seemed really excited to be here. I just hoped he won’t go all Mr. Grey on me when we get home.

“That’s what I am here for.” We walked to the section that had everything to do with binding. Enzo was touching and feeling everything.

“I want the restraints handcuffs bondage ankle cuffs. I can already imagine the view of her pussy in this position.” He said

as he licked his lips. This got me blushing so much. I just looked away. The shop assistant took what he was asking for. "I also want the vibrating panties. I want her to wear them at our wedding reception so that she can be all wet all night for me."

"That's so unfair." I whined and he just laughed. The shop assistant asked for my size and asked the colour Zenzo prefers before she placed the panties in the shopping basket. Zenzo asked for other things. He then paid for his things and then stepped out.

"So what do you have in mind?" Greta, the shop assistant asked.

"I want something he can never think of. Like I am always wearing my glasses and beanies. So maybe be a slutty seducing secretary just for one night." She giggled.

"I have just the outfit for you." she went to the backroom.

I walked around and I set my eyes on a male masturbator silicone artificial vagina. I picked it. I also took a garter leather buttock harness bondage sex erotic suspenders. I was definitely going to wear these on our first night in our honeymoon. Greta

came back. She was carrying a white solid tie front plunging neck crop blouse, a Jemmia black split mini skirt and black classic stiletto heels.

“I think this will do.” she said.

“Thank you so much. That would be all. I would definitely come back for more because I think I should keep our sex life exciting.”

“That is exactly what we stand for.” I paid for my things and headed out.

“What did you buy?” he asked as soon as I was out of the store. I just laughed and shook my head.

“Let’s go to Truworths.”

“What for?” I rolled my eyes and just led the way.

He followed me. He was becoming grumpier by the second. I liked this. Teasing him. Usually he was the one in charge of our bedroom affairs but sis Zah, who is sis Futhy’s friend advised me to just surprise him. We entered Truworths beauty and an assistant was in front of us in a blink of an eye.

“Good evening your majesties and welcome to Truworths. How can I assist you?” she asked in a super friendly super weird smile.

“I want a Carolina Herrera Good Girl Supreme EDP.” I said.

“Would that be all?” I looked at Zenzo. He huffed.

“A Tom Ford Fougere Platine EDP.” He said. That was signature cologne. If not it, then he would go for Tom Ford Lost Cherry. The assistant quickly went to take the perfumes and placed them on the counter. I paid for them using Zenzo’s card and we headed out. “Can we go home now?”

“One last stop.”

“I swear to God Lisakhanya Zulu, if we don’t leave now, I will carry you over my shoulder and walk us out of this mall.” I laughed at him and ran away from him.

“Catch me if you can.” He just chuckled and shook his head. He started moving and I knew it would be a matter of seconds before he would catch me. I ran out and I felt his arms grab me

from behind. I just giggled. He turned me and before he could do anything, I cupped his face and smashed my lips on his.

.

.

When we got home

I span a story about my father being in town and wanting to have dinner with us. Of course that frustrated him even more. He just wore his suit without a tie and went to wait for me in his study. This was my perfect chance. I Lotioned my body and put on my new perfume.

It was mesmerizing even to me. I wore my outfit without my underwear and I swear I looked like a total different person. I put on a black lace wig and a red matte lipstick. I looked at myself in the mirror one more time. I was satisfied with my look. I took the toy and I went to his study. I knocked and I was invited in. he didn't even look up. I cleared my throat and he slowly raised his head. His reaction to my appearance was priceless.

“Mababy.” He whispered but loud enough for me to hear him.

“I am sorry sir but I don’t know who this mababy you are referring to.” I tried to make my voice as sexy as it can be. I cat walked inside. “Sir I know that you are married but I need a promotion. I am a breadwinner at home and this money I am receiving is not enough. I can do anything you want me to do. Anything.” I licked my lips.

“Anything?” he asked. His eyes were full of lust. He leaned on his desk. You could see that he was trying so hard to control himself.

“Anything sir. We don’t have to do penetration. I mean if we do, my boyfriend will notice. I have seen how big your cock is. I once watched you pee so I know penetration would easily get me caught. However I brought a friend.” I showed him the toy. He smirked.

“Let’s see how much you want this promotion.”

I walked to him and placed the toy on the desk. I started kissing him and I took off his blazer. He sent it flying across the room. I also took off his shirt. I kissed his neck, making sure I bite him hard in the process. I slowly went down, kissing his chest, his abs and stopped at his waist. I unbuckled his belt and

unbuttoned his pants. I let them slid down. I grabbed his dick and started massaging it.

I teased him with my tongue a bit and then took the sex toy. I pushed his dick inside the toy and he groaned. I gave him a hand job using the toy which made him curse and groan like a wild animal. I even played with his balls. After a few minutes he came. He balanced his whole body on the desk and looked down at me. His breathing was fast. He waited until it was steady and he talked.

“Miss Zulu that was convincing but not too much. Pleasure has to come both ways. I can’t be on the receiving end alone. Now stand in the middle of the room.” I quickly did as instructed.

He came to stand in front of me. He slid both hands up my shirt as his body held me in place. Both hands found their way to my sensitive nipples. He was rubbing them. He ordered me to take off my shirt and I did so. He took off my skirt while grabbing and rubbing my butt. He walked over to me and walked around looking me up and down. He leaned toward my ear and whispered, “Spread your legs for me mababy.” I think he had forgotten about the roleplaying.

I obliged. He placed his hand on my back and the other hand on my wet pussy. He rubbed the outside for a few seconds, and then I felt his finger slide through my pussy lips, and straight into my hole. I gasped and almost lost my breath for a second. He started fingering me harder, pushing his finger in. It felt so good. My legs started to give in, and I was moaning in pleasure.

“Hold on to me mababy, enjoy it. I want you to come for me.” I did so. I couldn’t contain myself anymore. My entire body felt this orgasm. I was shaking from head to toe. I was trying to catch my breath.

He carried me and placed me on his desk. He instructed to spread my legs, which I did. He stood between them and started kissing me. In the middle of kissing me, he slammed his dick inside of me. “Oh, baby.” I moaned. His dick filled my pussy, it was the perfect fit. He started pumping in and out. He buried his head next to my head and started fucking me so hard. He had no mercy for my pussy and I enjoyed every single moment of it.

SEASON FINALE

Everything was going great. The traditional wedding had passed. It was the most beautiful wedding I had ever been to. Thousands of people came to witness it. There was a lot of singing and dancing. My father was a proud man. He sure walked with pride like a Zulu king that he was but on that day, he had a different kind of pride. His eyes were sparkling with so much love. I wished my father in law was there to witness our wedding but it is what it is.

Our coronation followed soon after the traditional wedding. So I was officially Queen Lisakhanya Mihlayonke Mkhwanazi. It was an overwhelming title but I would accept it any day if it meant spending the rest of my life with the love of my life. Our white wedding was in two days. It was made clear that not everyone was invited. The media of course had a free pass but they would go through some intense security measures.

The total number of our guests was 500. We tried to make it less but we had to invite our families, our friends, business associates and almost every royal family in Africa. Our wedding

was going to be at UMfolozi Hotel Casino Convention Resort. It was the only venue in King Cetshwayo district which was going to accommodate the number of our guests.

My bridal party was spending the two days before my wedding in the BON Hotel, in Empangeni. Most of my family members also booked themselves in this hotel. We were supposed to do our facials, nails, some waxing and treat our hair on this particular day. So we did so. Enzo was sad to see me leaving but he knew after this, we would never be apart. Dad said something funny, he said we are like conjoined twins and we are always touching each other if not talking to each other. I guess we were still in the honeymoon phase.

My bridesmaids were Thando, sis Futhy's younger sister, Thembelihle, sis Lee's younger sister and Zesizwe which was my younger sister. She was 19 years old and MaShezi's firstborn. My maid of honor was Libongwe. She was shocked when I picked her but nobody else was surprised. She was like my best friend. She knew everything about me so it was fitting that I made her my maid of honor. Also this could ensure that I was safe at all times in my wedding.

We went to the beauty salon and did everything there. It was booked for us the whole day. We did our facials, waxing, hair and nails. After that we went back to the hotel. One of the staff members ushered us to the back and there was a beautiful marquee which was decorated all white with a touch of baby blue. There were people inside the marquee.

“Why are we being led here? Aren’t we gate crashing some people’s event?” I asked confused.

“Who cares if we are? I mean we are dressed like everyone else.” Thando said.

Well I didn’t realize that I was actually wearing a white tie neck flounce sleeve frill trim A-line dress with baby blue sneakers. We walked to the marquee and as soon as we got to the entrance, everyone screamed SURPRISE! I jumped up and everyone was looking at me. I looked around and it was all the females I knew.

From my mothers, other older women, even my mother-in-law

Advertisement

my sisters, almost every female I knew. Even my sister in laws were here. There was a backdrop at the front with a throne. It was written Queen Lisa's bridal shower. I got emotional. I started tearing up and everyone was like 'ncoaw'. Xoli came to me and put a sash on me. I looked at it and it was written 'Queen Lisa's Day'.

"Welcome my darling. Please make your way to the throne." Xoli said with a smile. I first hugged almost everyone that was there and then went to the front. I sat on the throne. I was shy a bit because I was still not used to public speaking or even the attention of people. Sis Zah went to the stage. She was wearing a beautiful tight baby blue dress with white strappy heels.

"Hello everyone. My name is Mrs. Zah. That's my title because I am a married woman." We all laughed. "We are here because of Queen Lisa. It is her day, her bridal shower. We are just going to have fun, speak up positive things only, get drunk and behave. If you misbehave, Libongwe and her team will quickly attend you." everyone laughed. "There are programmes on everyone's table. We are going to start with a prayer and then words of welcome. Mam Jabu, over to you."

Mam Jabu came and led us to an opening prayer. Up next was sis Lee who welcomed everyone and said the purpose of the day. Many people spoke and wished me well. It was nice hearing advices about marriage and all. My mothers were up next. They were all going to speak.

“I am very happy for you. This is the first and the last time we will be allowed to educate you about marriage. I am just going to say one thing. On Saturday you are going to make vows in front of everyone. All I want to say is that stick by them and always honor them. If your promise your husband transparency, loyalty and respect, honor those vows. Always remember them. When you face problems, calm down and remember your vows. The fact that he is not honoring them doesn't mean you shouldn't also. If you feel like they are becoming too much for you, sit down and reflect upon them or get advice from someone who is experienced in marriage. Honor your vows. That's all I am saying.” MaDubazane said.

“I wanna say don't trust your in laws when it comes to your marital problems. They are here, we are not gossiping about them. Just that as we will always favour you, they will always favour your husband. You can talk to them about your happy moments and all but don't go crying to them when you acquire

problems. You must know that you may be queen but not everyone is going to like you, so be cautious of who you tell your marital problems to.” KaMahlaba said.

“Many are going to say ‘you are too young. You don’t deserve to be a queen. You are going to fail this kingdom and you are going to have scandals after scandals because you will be childish and all.’ I have heard that before. I married your father when I was 19. Many said I was not good enough to be his queen. I was said to be a gold digger even though I was a princess. All I want to say to you is that ignore all those silly comments. Don’t try to prove them wrong or right. Just be you. Be yourself and love your husband and kingdom. I love you baby.” MaMolefe said as she blew a kiss which I caught.

“You are not required to change who you are but I want you to be more open baby. You are always with your gadgets but now you must give attention to them at least 40% of the time and 60% to people.” I grunt and MaShezi laughed. She was the one talking. “I love you and I wish you all the best. You still have room to grow. Don’t rush yourself but be open to new things and people.” She went to sit down.

“This is a very emotional moment for me. I don’t wanna see you grow and you are moving too fast.” My mom said as her eyes became teary. I looked up to stop my tears. “This is very hard for me. I won’t give you advice about marriage because that would mean I am accepting that you are growing up. I just wanna remind you that you are and will forever be my princess. Whenever you have problems or you are stuck in between a bad situation, you can count on me. Your home will always be your home and you will always be welcome. If you every feel unwanted, unwelcomed or unloved, come back home baby.” she just cried and I went to her. We hugged very tight. “I am sorry. I didn’t mean to make this special day emotional.”

“You wouldn’t be my mother if you were to talk about something else.” I said and she chuckled. We broke the hug and went back to our seats.

“That was so beautiful and your words were all good. Now it is time for the gifts. Everyone can come and give our queen gifts. You all get a chance to hug her and say a few words to her not to us. Thina we are ready to get drunk.” Sis Futhy said and we all laughed.

People came and gave me gifts and said very sweet messages. We ate and the event came to an end. It was a very beautiful event and I was happy about the surprise. I swear I didn't expect it. Zenzo extended the castle and added our own wing. It was now ready for us to live in but we were going to move in after our honeymoon. So all these gifts were going to go to our wing. I was happy about everything and I wished that nothing wrong could happen on our big day.

FINALE

The hangover I had the following morning was killing me. Last night was my bachelorette party which was also a surprise. I had so much fun. We partied so hard. We went to different clubs but wherever we went, we were welcomed with good vibes. We started at my suite where we drank shots and went to grab dinner at La Fusion Chefs restaurant.

We then went to Wave Sports Café. That's where the partying started. We had so much fun and drank so hard. We then went to Gesh Lounge. That's where we met up with Zenzo and his entourage but we didn't stay long. We had a stolen quickie which left my legs trembling. We then went to Cloud 7 Lifestyle and that's where we grooved until sunrise. We only came back to the hotel at 8 pm because we also went to the beach to watch the sunrise.

My brothers were partying with Zenzo. In fact most males were with him. I don't know when I last saw sis Futhy but I think we lost her at Gesh Lounge. She couldn't get away from her

husband. They disappeared and we didn't even bother looking for them.

I got up from my bed and quickly rushed to the bathroom where I vomited everything from last night until my throat was sore. I groaned and went to wash my mouth. I rinsed my face and went back to bed. Just as I was falling asleep, someone entered my room. I looked up to see Muziwabo carrying an accordion. Muziwabo was my brother, one of the twins from overseas. They had Zulu names.

"Get out Muzi." He cleared his throat and started playing the instrument. He sang one of Vusi Ximba's songs in a funny accent. He was making so much noise. I groaned and tried to block the noise using my pillow but that didn't work. I stood up and went to the balcony. I closed the sliding door from the outside and sat on the floor. The sun was already too hot. I had a headache. Muzi didn't stop singing. Instead he sang louder. I groaned and covered my ears.

"Hamba lonke ilizwe mtanami

Hamba lonke ilizwe mtanami

Yahlangana insizwa nentokazi edolobheni.”

I went back to my room and he was laughing like crazy. I hated him at that particular moment. Muzikhona, the other twin, came in with a glass full of unknown things and he handed it to me. I figured it's the hangover cure, so I drank it.

“You look like shit.” Muziwabo said.

“I know. Thank you for stating the obvious.” I said sarcastically. They both laughed. “What time is it?”

“11:54.” Muzikhona answered with a smile. The wedding was supposed to start at 1pm.

“What the fuck? Why didn't anyone wake me up? They want me to be late on my wedding day? Why are they so evil?” I ran to the bathroom and removed the dress I was wearing. I didn't even change to pajamas when we came back. There was no time for that.

“Well it's nobody's fault that you drank like a fish last night.” One of the twins shouted. I couldn't tell who was talking since they had the same voice but I knew how to differentiate them when we were in the same room.

“Tell Libongwe to call my make-up artist now.” I shouted back as I stepped inside the shower. There was no way I was going to be late for my own wedding. I just had to be quick.

.

.

NARRATED

Close friends and family were seated by the pool in a very beautiful setting where the matrimonial ceremony was going to take place. Everything looked perfect and white. It was so elegant. A local band was keeping the guests entertained while waiting for the groom and bride. The band was playing soft love songs which made almost everyone reminisce good times. Only 50 people were going to attend the matrimonial ceremony.

The groom and his groomsmen walked down the aisle looking very handsome in black tuxedos with white shirts and black ties. The groom was wearing a navy and black tuxedo with a white shirt and a navy tie. They looked so handsome. The press wasn't allowed in the matrimonial ceremony but many photographers were there capturing every beautiful moment.

The bridesmaids made their way in looking so sexy and elegant in baby blue spaghetti straps mermaid dresses and white block heels. At least they were not that late. The wedding was going to start 30 minutes later than the initial stated time. They went to the front and stood on the other side of the aisle. The flower girl, Amahle, made her way in. She kept on waving at everyone and throwing the rose petals where she liked. Everyone was giggling and taking videos of the dramatic princess.

Libongwe made her way down the aisle looking so beautiful in a royal blue satin with lace mermaid gown. She made sure that the distance between her and Queen Lisa wasn't too much because at the end of the day, she was on the lookout for anything that might pose a threat to the queen. As soon as she reached the aisle, Lisa stood at the beginning of the white carpet with her father.

She was wearing a white and silver Caucasian wedding dress and a Caucasian hat. She was also wearing white gloves which were made with the same fabric of her dress. On her feet she was wearing beautiful Aminah Abdul Jillil Soleil Sandal. The room just stopped as everyone took in her appearance. She looked like something out of this world. Everyone was shocked

by how she looked. She managed to pull a Caucasian look and succeeded. Everyone was in awe including the groom.

“I had a dream about you
You were right in front of me
In a white dress starring at my eyes
I’m hooked, to your smile
I can’t deny it

I can’t believe I am crying
But I see this is true
You’re the one for me
My heart is beating fast
To the rhythm of your soul

Andikwazi nokuzibamba
Intliziyo iyavuya
Wena thatha isandla sami.”

Her father handed her over to Zenzo who was very emotional. He was trying so hard to hold back his tears. He couldn't believe that they finally made it. They were finally having their happy ending. Lisa smiled and then winked at him. He chuckled and shook his head.

"My 2 million didn't go in vain." He said checking her out and she giggled. It was his first time seeing a dress like this and he just couldn't believe how beautiful Lisa looked in it. He remembered the time she called screaming and overjoyed because she had found her perfect dress. He smiled and kissed her cheek. She looked at him and just blushed. They both turned to look at the pastor. He started the ceremony. Everyone was quiet and attentive.

"Now before we proceed, is there anyone who thinks that these two shouldn't be joined together in holy matrimony? If so

Advertisement

Speak now or forever hold your peace." The pastor said. A woman who was wearing a huge hat stood up from the back. Everyone gasped. She went to the carpet and removed the hat. It was Balungile. She was wearing a black Lurex sleeveless mid-

calf pullover bodycon dress and silver stiletto heels. Lisa just chuckled. Enzo was pissed.

“The groom is my true love. My soul mate. I can’t watch him marry another woman who isn’t me. I refuse. I am stopping this wedding.” She said with a smile. Lisa looked at Libongwe and nodded. Just as Libongwe was handing the box with the rings to Thando, Futhy and Noma stood up.

“Pastor you can proceed.” Noma said. Both her and Futhy grabbed Balungile by each arm and pulled her away from the ceremony kicking and screaming. They went to the other side where no one was in sight. They were followed by Futhy’s guards.

“You had all the time in the world to stop the wedding or get ‘your soul mate’ back but you chose today of all days? Well not today Satan. Go and cause havoc or seek attention elsewhere, not here. We are not playing games here. I am Princess Melamina. I have killed a pest like you before and it wouldn’t take much energy killing another one. Now be a good girl and run along.” Futhy said.

“Go little girl before you get your butt kicked hard. We are not afraid of bad press or the police. Try that shit again and you will regret it.” Noma said. Balungile looked really terrified. She picked her hat which had fell down and looked at the two intimidating women in front of her. She swallowed hard and walked away.

“Soul mate my foot.” Futhy said and they both laughed. They went back to their seats.

“I believe you have written your own vows.” The pastor said and the couple nodded in agreement. “Over to you then. We will start with the groom.”

“Hha.” Lisa whined and everyone laughed while Zenzo giggled.

“Our first meeting was unplanned and a coincidence. But the minute you left the restaurant I knew you were going to be mine. You were not like any other woman I had been with before. You weren’t phased by my charms. Hell you even threatened to kill me once.” Everyone laughed while Lisa looked down giggling. “You are humble, kind hearted, loving, caring and just amazing. I love you with all my heart. I don’t think there will ever be a woman which I would like more than you, well except for our daughter, but only time will tell.” Lisa

laughed as she sniffed back the tears threatening to fall. “You are my own muse. You inspire me to do well. You always give me pep talk when I doubt myself. You are my number one supporter and for that I will always put you first and support you in every way possible. I love you MaZulu and I am so happy that you chose Me.” the guests cheered.

“I had never been in a serious relationship before. I was always committed to technology and giving back to the community. My hobbies were reading, food and shopping but when we got together everything changed. Well I became committed to you and you became my number one hobby. Even when I got mad at you at times, I never imagined my life without you. We argued like normal couples but we always found our way back to each other. You are an amazing man. You are a great leader. You have such a big and good heart. You are not afraid to show emotions. You are my knight in shining armor and I love you Ndonga wami.” Lisa said. Zenzo just cupped her face and kissed her. Everyone exclaimed and laughed. Zenzo pulled back laughing.

“Sorry. I got carried away.” he apologized. The pastor just laughed.

“Beautiful vows. Now may I have the rings?” he said. They handed him the rings. He blessed them and handed Lisa’s ring to Zenzo. “You go first son.” Zenzo removed Lisa’s gloves and handed them to Libongwe.

“Mageba wami. Ndabezitha. Wena ka Mjokwane ka Ndaba. I promise to be always there for you. To never leave your side even when you don’t need me. I promise to bath you and care for you when you’re sick or when you’re having period pains.” Lisa just cried because in the previous months he had been taking care of her every time she had period pains. “I promise to side with you every time. I promise to never cheat on you, to never hurt you and I promise to make your happiness my top priority. I promise to love you infinity times infinity nto yami yokuhleka.” He slid in the ring and everyone cheered.

“Sthandwa sami I promise to always inspire you to do great. I promise to take care of you in sickness and in health. I promise to never leave you or forsake you as long as you treat me right. I promise to stay true to myself and never fake a personality because you love me for who I am. I promise to make you happy and never hurt your feelings. I promise to always cook for you when you’re not feeling well.” Zenzo laughed and she gave him a stern look. He just continued laughing. “Shamase

wami I promise to stay with you, grow old with and keep on loving you until my heart stops beating.” She slid in the ring in his finger. The pastor joined their left hands and prayed for them. When he was done, he looked at them.

“I now pronounce you husband and wife. You can finally kiss your bride.” Everyone laughed remembering the stolen kiss. The couple kissed for a whole minute and then looked at each other’s eyes. Lisa just wrapped her arms around Zenzo’s waist and hugged him. Zenzo hugged her back.

“Ngiyazifela ngawe.” She said. Zenzo chuckled.

“Ngiyasha ngawe mina.” He said and Lisa just giggled.

BONUS CHAPTER

After a very long boring, I was ready to go home to my beautiful pregnant wife. The past seven months of my life had been very rocky and emotional. I think her emotional side really came through because she cries every chance she gets. When she can't see her feet, she cries. When she is too tired to get out of bed, she cries. Basically she cries for anything and everything. One thing we always argue about is her hacking. Lisa is not someone who hacks for a few minutes and be like 'I am in' like those TV hackers. She spends hours and hours breaking down firewalls and proving how weak some security systems are.

I get home and find my mother drinking tea with one of my aunts, aunt Thenjiwe. After her grieving period, mom bought a house in Mthunzini and that's where she resides now, but she often comes to the house just to check on us, mostly on my troublesome young wife.

"Hey mom and auntie." I greet them and then take the seat next to mom. I always take off my invincible crown when I am interacting with my family.

“Hey son. You look good. I would say your wife’s cooking is making you glow but that’s not the case. She is treating you good, neh?” mom smiles at me and I roll my eyes.

“Where is she?” I ask and she chuckles.

“She only came down to greet us and then said she is coming back in a few minutes. We all know what that means.”

Everyone in the family knows that statement means she is busy with something in her office and she is just brushing you off nicely.

“Has she eaten something?” mom shakes her head no. “I will be back soon.” I head to the kitchen and find one of the helpers placing a small fruit platter and juice on a tray. When she notices me, she bows.

“Nkwaliyenkosi.”

“Is that for my wife?” she nods. “Then I will take it from here, thank you. Please prepare some finger foods for my wife and I and also our guests.”

“Of course, Shamase.” I take the tray and journey to my wife’s office. I enter and find her busy tapping on her keyboard. She is yawning and she knows she is not supposed to drink coffee or an energy drink for strength.

“Mababy.” She lifts her head to look at me and she smiles.

“You’re back.”

“And you’re being rude to our guests.” She frowns for a few seconds and then remembers something.

“Shit. Uma is downstairs with aunt Thenjiwe. Sorry, baby, it slipped my mind. I was this close to hacking some offshore account and emptying all the billions inside.” I sigh and walk in. I sit on the couch and place the tray on the coffee table. She eyes it and then shuts down her computer. She can’t say no to food. She comes to sit next to me and starts devouring her sandwiches.

“What did I say about hacking?” she just pouts and concentrates on her food. “Do you want me to confiscate all your gadgets for the rest of your pregnancy, because I don’t mind doing that? The amount of pressure and stress that

comes with hacking is not good for the baby. You heard what the doctor said.” She huffs.

“I can’t just sit around, do nothing and get fat all the time. Unlike you, my duties are lame, especially now that I am pregnant. I wake up, shower and eat. I nap and then eat. My life is all about sleeping and eating. I don’t like that. It’s that type of thing that will cause me so much stress. I can’t deal.”

“Sthandwa...”

“Can I eat in peace?” I sigh.

“Well how about we take a holiday? Any place in the world. Maybe we can go to that place where we first met.” She gives me a side smile but doesn’t say anything. “And then we can go skinny dipping in a private island where nobody knows you. We can go to a spa and get massages, even waxing.” She caves in and breaks into laughter. Last time I went waxing with her, let’s just say I had to pay a lot of people to keep quiet about my screams. My wife made fun of me the whole week. Whenever she saw my dick, she would just laugh, until I reminded her who is boss.

“So I am allowed to hack into the hotel’s system and book us a presidential suite?” she will take any chance for some hacking. That’s what you get for being loving genius.

“No hacking. The Shamase name speaks for itself.”

“I can do it on my phone.”

“No means no, MaZulu.” She rolls her eyes.

“You are such a bore.” I laugh SMH. I think your wife shouldn’t be afraid to talk however she wants with you not disrespect you per say but be comfortable with you, tease you. Marriage is not always about love and catering to the husband’s needs. Sometimes you both just need to let loose and have fun in your marriage. Make it fun and that will keep you happy all the time. I am pretty sure another man would be offended if his wife said he is a bore but I don’t get angry because I always tease my four-eyed wife. “Aren’t you hungry?” she asks when she is already halfway through her lunch. I chuckle and shake my head.

“Bukiwe is preparing lunch for everyone.”

“I am included in that, right?” I chortle and she gives me a mean stare. I raise my hands in surrender. One tip I got from my brother in law, prince Kuhle, is that you don’t comment about a pregnant woman’s eating tendencies. Not if you want to live longer.

“Yes mababy, you are.” She smiles and continues eating. Midway, she stops and gasps with a smile. “Is he kicking?” she nods and takes my hand to place it on the other side of her bump. I feel them, the kicks, and multiple ones before they fade.

“Your son is violent, just like you.” I laugh.

“When am I ever violent, love?” she rolls her eyes.

“Ex-gang leader, hello? You forget very easily.”

“I gave out orders. I was never violent.”

“Whatever that makes you sleep well at night.” Her tablet rings and I go take it for her. It’s a video call from her father. She smiles before wiping her hands on my dress pants and

answering it. My wife is unbelievable. She is purposefully ignoring the napkins in her tray and decides my pants are the better option. “Hey daddy.” She beams the minute her father’s face appears on the screen.

“Hey my princess. Hello son.” He greets me and I greet back. “How is my grandson treating you?”

“Good. He just kicked. His father is the worst though. He wants me to stop hacking until I give birth.” She complains to her father and he smiles.

“I agree with Shamase.” My heart nearly jumps out of joy. I thought he was going to side with his daughter. “Take his gadgets away wena ndodana. She can’t trace them when you have hidden them in plain sight.”

“Is that all, dad?” she asks in a frustrated tone and we laugh at her.

“It’s MaMolefe’s home coming this weekend and I just want to invite you two. You have known about it for a while. It’s happening now.”

“That’s great news.” She is back to being happy. “How are my siblings? I really hope this is the last time making kids, dad. My children can’t have 1 year old uncles and aunts.” He laughs.

“According to our ancestors, they are the lastborns and they are doing really good. I guess I will see you guys on Saturday. Bye son. I love you baby.”

“I love you too daddy.” They end the call and she looks down. God, she is about to start crying. I bring her closer to me and hug her. “I miss him so much.” She sniffs. I kiss her forehead.

“You will see him soon, baby.”

“I just want to spend time with him. When we get there on Saturday, we won’t have some alone time.” I sigh and run my hands on her afro. I am always looking for ways to put a smile on mababy’s mouth.

“How about we head there on Friday evening, have dinner with them and then sleep at a hotel?”

“That would be awesome. We will spend the night at sis Futhy’s palace.” She looks up at me and plants a soft kiss on my lips. “I love you.” my heart swells. No woman before her has ever

made me feel butterflies in my stomach, but she does. She evokes so many foreign feelings from me. when I think I can't love her more, she does something so cute and I just fall head over heels in love with her time and time again, but the feeling always increases every time.

"I love you more, mababy. Now let's go to our guests."

"Konje." She chuckles and stands up. "Let's go then." She starts walking off and I know she won't take the tray but no one else will because no one is allowed inside her office except for me and her private guards. I take the tray and follow her. I hand it to one of the helpers and lead Lisa to the patio because that's where we usually eat our lunch if the weather permits. My mom and aunt are already sitting there.

"I always trust you to take her out of that office." Mom states and Lisa laughs before settling next to her.

She eyes the table. "Food." We all know we don't have her attention when her eyes lands on food. Mom laughs.

“I promised her a holiday, so that did the trick.” I comment, digging in my lunch.

“When are you leaving?” my aunt asks.

“Maybe next week. I don’t want us to travel when her month is close.” My wife raises her head to look at me. I wink at her and she blushes before fixing her glasses and continuing with her food.

.....**THE END**.....

For daily latest books please visit <https://novelsguru.com/>

And also visit my Facebook page, and like and share it

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/3345453369055623>

Thank you guys for downloading this book from my site please keep visiting <https://novelsguru.com/> for supporting me and also don’t forget to share it with your friends.

Dear Friends please download these books direct from <https://novelsguru.com/> bookmark this site for latest African books, and also supporting me Thanks.