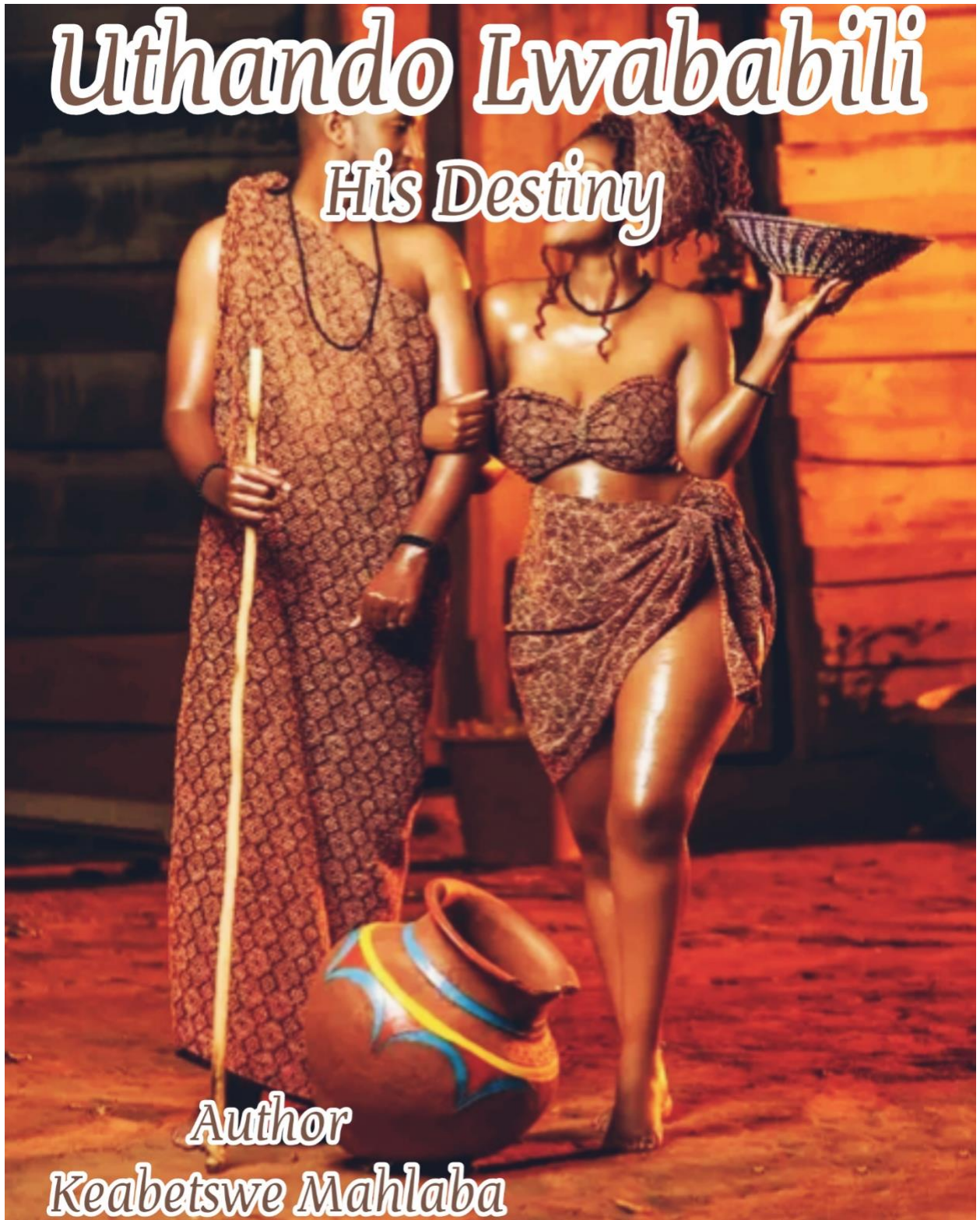


# Uthando Lwababili

His Destiny

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\*PROLOGUE\*

\*Ntaba\*



*Nitaba*

Nhla : you look like a man ready  
to get married my prince

I laugh

Me : get done , we can't be late

Nhla : you're so ready

Me : and you're taking your  
damn precious time

He finishes fixing his tie , and  
we both get up

Nhla : I'm hoping I find myself  
some woman there

He shakes his head

Me : can we just get me  
married first , before you start  
hunting for pussy ?

We laugh

I grab my suit jacket , and heads  
to the door

I follow him

We go out , as I put my jacket  
on

It's a beautiful day , the sun is  
out

I've never imagined this day ,  
from when I was 15

And I knew I'll marry her

But it has finally come to pass ,  
and here we are today

The royal garden is full of guests  
, and mostly it's royal families

Nhlamulo leads the way , as we  
enter and walk in the middle of  
the chairs



We get to where the king and queen , along with the royal seer are

I look at my father , and he smiles

He's proud , and he's wearing that on his face

Nhla : just look at the flavours around here

He whispers behind me , I  
chuckle

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\*Nolwazi\*

*Nolwazi*



Mom : you're so beautiful

I really am , no lies

This royal gown suits my body  
like a glove

Me : I can't believe this is finally  
happening , this day is finally  
here

She smiles

Mom : Prince Ntaba has always loved you , from when you were still young . This is fate , you're his destiny

Me : I'm so happy

She stands behind me

Mom : it's time , go marry the  
love of your life

We both laugh , as I turn and  
face her

We walk out , she's holding my  
gown

The way this place is so  
beautiful , I cannot believe that  
all of this is for me

My father welcomes us , and  
they both walk besides me

It's such a happy moment for  
me , having both my parents  
walk me down the isle

As we appear , everyone gets  
on their feet . My mother  
lowers the veil covering my face

I lift my head looking at Ntaba ,  
he has one huge smile

I can't help but blush

We finally get to them , my  
father hands me over to him

They shake hands , my parents  
move back

Ntaba : you look so beautiful



I look down smiling

He takes hold of both my hands

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\*Ntaba\*

He shakes his head , not  
knowing what to say or do

The king hasn't taken his eyes  
off of him

We're all just waiting for him to  
start performing the ritual so

we can continue with the  
ceremony

But it's like Bhubesi doesn't  
know what to do

Nolwazi : what's going on ?

There's panic in her voice , but  
not just her

Dad : Bhubesi !

He lifts his eyes , only to look  
down again

There's commotion , as there's  
growls and loud noises

We all look where they're  
coming from , and it's  
Mandlakazi

The Usuthu Kingdom seer

Dad : what's all this ?

He asks looking at the Usuthu  
king and queen

Mandlakazi : why are you not  
telling them the truth ?

She says standing in front of  
Bhubesi

Dad : what's going on ?

Mandlakazi : this wedding  
cannot continue

There's gaps and shocks

I'm just confused , trying to  
process all of this

Mandlakazi : do you want the  
wrath of the gods to fall upon

this kingdom ? How can you allow such to happen ?

Again , she's addressing Bhubesi . Who hasn't said anything

Dad : King Luthando , an explanation for this ?

I look at Bhubesi , even the king and queen are just stunned

Me : I....I think we can take a minute , away from everyone

Bhubesi gets up

Bhubesi : I'll be in my hut

He grunts before he walks away

Nolwazi : baby what's going on  
?



I don't know what to say , she's crying now

Me : I'm coming okay ? Don't worry , we'll get married just give us a few minutes

I peck her forehead , following my father after Bhubesi

Nolwazi : Ntaba !

She calls after me , but I don't  
bother looking back

I get to the chamber and take  
my shoes off

Dad : I demand to know what's  
going on ?

I sit down

Bhubesi : I do not appreciate ,  
that woman coming here and  
talking to me like that

My father sighs

Dad : what was she talking  
about ?

Bhubesi : the princess is not the  
prince chosen destiny

Me : what ?

Dad : wait...what do you mean ?

She was chosen when she was  
13 , and we've known all long

Bhubesi : she was chosen ,  
because his heart chose her too

My father sighs

Dad : this doesn't make sense

Bhubesi : Ntaba is next in line to be king , he cannot rule with a heart that's cold because he was denied his love . That's how and why the princess was chosen , but the ancestors have chosen his destiny for him . And it's not with her

Me : who is the one that's chosen ?

He keeps quite

Voice : his daughter

We turn looking at her

Dad : this has to be some joke  
right ?

Mandlakazi : no , your ancestors  
have chosen his daughter as the  
prince's destiny . He cannot

marry the Princess before he marries her , they're not taking away the one his heart has chosen . But he must acknowledge the one they've chosen for him first

Bhubesi sighs

Dad : why don't I know about this ?

Bhubesi : I.....I didn't know how to tell you , please you have to understand how hard this is for me . That's my daughter , I'm your seer . I was just avoiding talks

Mandlakazi : fix this , you might be okay putting your kingdom in danger . But I'm not ready to put mine , the prince and the princess will not marry until



he's fulfilled the destiny his  
ancestors have chosen for him

I don't know what this is , but I  
feel my heart falling to the pits  
of my stomach

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\*INSERT 01\*

\*A WEEK EARLIER\*

\*Ntaba\*

Nhla : you did good

I chuckle

Nhla : a whole multimillionaire  
hospital !

Me : it was damn worth it

Nhla : the king must be proud

Me : for the fact that I'm back home yes , everything else I don't know

We laugh

Nhla : oh but , come on ! How many prince's would do such a thing ? I mean look at this , look around you man . This is all you

I nod smiling

Nhla : this is a state of the art hospital , worth being a private hospital . But you've decided to let it offer medical help for free to the people of this kingdom

Me : good deeds

He laughs

Nhla : you're too modest for my liking , but I'm proud

Voice : Nhlamulo can you please lend me my man

We both turn looking at her

Nhla : I am gone , I might find myself a woman around here

I laugh as he walks away

There's nothing my boy is ever  
focused on , except women

Me : you look stunning

I hold her waist placing a kiss on  
her lips

Nolwazi : I'm so proud of you  
Mr Surgeon



I chuckle

Me : thank you for coming

Nolwazi : I wouldn't miss this  
for the world

Me : I'm happy , any chance I  
can sneak you away ?

She smiles

Nolwazi : I must be back at  
Usuthu by sunset

Me : baby !

Nolwazi : don't sulk now , just a  
few days and I'll be all yours

Me : excited ?

Nolwazi : I cannot wait

Me : come here

I pull her for a hug

Me : I love you , I cannot wait to  
make you Mrs Ndaba

She laughs

Nolwazi : oh baby it suits me

Me : it sure does my love , it  
does . And you've been patient  
enough

Nolwazi : it's been years , but  
it's finally happening . And your  
hospital is completed , dreams  
and destiny accomplished

Me : definitely

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Nomakhwezi



I place the bucket down

And my t-shirt is wet

It was a road from the river ,  
and I forgot the lid

The bucket was full , and it kept  
on dripping on me

Me : baba (dad)

It's quite

I walk to my room , changing  
the t-shirt . And I knock on his  
door



Me : baba ukhona ? (Dad are you in here)

No response

Me : ngiya ngena (I'm coming in)

I open the door , and it's not locked . But he's nowhere in sight

I sigh

Walking out , I head to his hut .  
And the door is opened

I take my shoes off , I get inside  
crawling on my knees

His laughter welcomes me

Me : Bhubesi

I sit down on the grass mat

Me : I've been looking for you

Dad : I thought you're still at the river

Me : just got back

He sighs

Me : have you eaten ?

Dad : one of those days

Me : you've been in here since morning , and you're refusing to see clients

He eyes darts away from mine

Me : is everything okay ? I'm getting worried

Dad : when are you leaving ?

I feel like something is going on  
, and he doesn't want to tell me

But whatever is going on , is  
taking a toll on him and he's not  
okay

Me : Monday or maybe Friday

He nods , and there's a slight  
worry

Me : but I won't be going  
anywhere , not while you're still  
looking like this

Dad : you worked very hard ,  
and you've finally gotten a job .  
Two years at varsity has finally  
paid off

Me : there's no one here to look after you , the king offered you go to the palace but you refused

Dad : I'm only a royal seer , I have no reason staying at the palace like I'm some royal blood . I'll be fine here

Me : let me see that you're fine , and I'll leave in peace

He smiles

But I'm not convinced

It's been a month now , some  
nights he even spends in this  
hut

And it's not because of work



Since from last week , he hasn't been wanting to see any clients

So what's going on , has nothing to do with his work

But I'm only a child , and I can only ask him things to a certain point

And I can't bother my brother about this

The two hardly even talk

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\*Nolwazi\*

I look at my ring and smile ,  
rolling it with my thumb

I swear in these years waiting  
for Ntaba

At some point I thought we  
would never get married

When he left , going to Cuba for  
over 8 years studying to be a  
doctor

I lost hope

I never thought he'll be back ,  
uplift the people of his kingdom

And still keep on his promise of  
marrying me

But in just a week , I'll be his  
wife and moving to his kingdom

And with the way his father is  
happy that he's back

It's only just a matter of time ,  
before he takes that throne

And I'll be crowned queen as  
well

I mean , even his ancestors have chosen me and approved

It's basically just a done deal

I take my phone calling him , he was a bit sad when I had to leave

But I couldn't spend a night at his kingdom

My father wouldn't be happy  
that I'm not back home

Ntaba : Mrs Headlines

I laugh

Ntaba : bloody news , there's  
nowhere where they're not  
talking about us . And I must say  
, you looked stunning . I look

like some power man , with a  
beautiful woman on my arm in  
those snaps

Me : baby stop

I'm not surprised he's up this  
early , and already on tabloids

Ntaba : this week better end  
soon



Me : it will , it definitely will

Preparations have already  
started

This is going to be one royal  
wedding people will be talking  
about for years and years  
coming

We have gone all out

Lots of money spent , but then  
it's all worth it

I mean it's not just some  
wedding

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\*INSERT 02\*

\*Ntaba\*

Mom : everything is coming  
along well

I nod

Mom : what's wrong with you ?

I look at her

Me : nothing , why ?

Mom : for someone that's  
getting married , you seem  
somewhat

Me : mom please , I shouldn't  
be expected to run around  
screaming that I'm getting  
married

Mom : I don't know , your  
father was very happy that he  
showed it

I laugh

Me : I'm not your husband , so  
please my queen

Mom : whatever you say ....oh  
hi Khwezi come in

I lift my eyes , looking at this girl  
. She looks somewhat familiar

But I don't think I've seen her  
before

She greets , bowing her head a  
bit

Mom : come sit down , let's  
have tea

I'm just starrng at them , as she  
pulls a chair and sits down  
greeting

Mom : my hair is a mess , I  
don't know how I'm going to  
manage when you leave

She smiles

Mom : oh I'm sad , your dreams  
are taking my hairstylist away



Me : Nolwazi knows how to do hair

I find myself saying , and for what ? I don't know

Mom : I don't trust anyone with my hair , except Khwezi

I don't know , but I feel like that sounded somewhat

Me : it's just hair what does it matter ?

Mom : other people sleep with their hands between their thighs , and that cuts hair

Women are dramatic

Nhlamulo walks in

Nhla : my queen

Mom : Nhlamulo

Nhla : let's.....uhm hi

His eyes trail to this Khwezi girl

Khwezi : sawubona (hi)

Damn her voice !

Nhlamulo just seems so caught ,  
mom catches on that and she  
laughs

Me : let's go

I get up , pulling him over his  
shoulder

We walk out

Nhla : who....who was that ?

Me : I don't know

I shrug

Nhla : I mean damn !

He stops walking , and looks  
back

Nhla : wait....is she not  
Bhubesi's daughter ?

Me : uh I don't know that

Nhla : the old man must tell me  
very soon , like how many cows  
he wants

I laugh

Me : you're being an idiot right now

Nhla : I am not blind , did you see that girl ? She looks like some black American with some white mixes , I cannot believe she's one of us . She's just perfection

He makes motions with his hand

Me : she's black , just light skinned . Don't be stupid

Nhla : I don't care , she's gonna give me cute babies . I can already see myself as a father to her kids , and Bhubesi will help me with some strong herbs . So first time I'll knock her up , you saw those eyes . Imagine my daughter looking all sorts like that



I look at him laughing

Me : you're annoying me right now !

We continue walking

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Lerato : where were you ?

I hand her a glass of drink

Me : at the palace

Lerato : oh

Me : I was doing the queens  
hair , you know how she is

She laughs

Lerato : will she call you , every now and then to come and do her hair ?

Me : she must never , I won't come back that much

Lerato : that's why I'm here , here is your key to your flat

She reaches in her bag , handing me the key

Me : you're a darling , thank you  
you've saved me a trip . I asked  
Vusi , and he said he's not  
travelling an hour to get my  
keys

Lerato : no sweat , your brother  
is something else

Me : I think I will leave Monday ,  
I just have clothes only .

Everything else , will be brought  
in once I move in

Lerato : you should have gotten  
a furnished flat

Me : no , I like having my style  
and my things the way I like and  
prefer them . It's no stress , I've  
already spent a lot of money on  
furniture

Lerato : I'm going to miss you

Me : Cape Town will do you well  
, I'll be surviving without any  
friends

We laugh

Lerato : you need to bring your  
social skills out , otherwise  
you're going to die of boredom  
there

Me : well

I shrug

Lerato : are you going to attend  
the royal wedding ?

Me : no !

She laughs



Lerato : why not ?

Me : it's a royal wedding , and only Royals are invited there

Lerato : your father is the royal seer

Me : exactly , he is not me . If it wasn't for him , I would leave Friday

Lerato : is he not okay ?

I nod

Me : yeah , and he's worrying  
me .

Lerato : did you talk ?

Me : I tried , but he was  
avoiding it

Lerato : maybe it's because  
you're leaving

Me : yeah maybe

I'm just worried cause it's been  
happening for a while now

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\*Ntaba\*

Dad : have you seen Bhubesi  
around ?

I close my laptop and look at  
him

Me : no

He sighs

Me : what's wrong ?

Dad : he hasn't been coming  
around for a while

Me : a while ?

Dad : like three days

I don't pay attention to these things

I probably only pay attention to Nhlamulo around here

Because he's always around me

Me : the wedding is in two days  
, he'll probably be here

Dad : he has to

Me : do you need him ?

Dad : we have to talk , I need to  
know if all is well . Even with the  
ancestors

Me : oh

Dad : I'll get a guard to call him

Me : uh.....where is his home  
again ?

Dad : down the hill , by the river

Me : okay , I'll go

He looks at me funny



Me : what ?

I chuckle

Dad : you will go there ?

I get up , grabbing my phone  
and car keys

Me : yeah , this is my marriage .  
So I do need to know as well , if  
all is well

He laughs shaking his head

Me : believe what you want to  
believe

I walk out , heading to my car

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\*INSERT 03\*

\*Ntaba\*

I look around , and I see the hut  
but it's closed

And usually his huts , are always  
opened

Even the one back at the palace

I head to the house and knock ,  
the door opens

She just stares at me , and she's  
holding a broom

Me : hi

Khwezi : hi

I clear my throat

Me : can I come in ?

She moves away from the door ,  
making way for me

I get inside , and my eyes land  
on two suitcases

Me : is....is your father around ?

Khwezi : no

She moves the suitcases , I pull  
a chair and sits down

Me : where is he ? My father  
wants to see him

Khwezi : my father doesn't want  
to be disturbed , and he's gone  
to the mountains this morning .

He'll be back after a few days or  
so

She's saying this , and not even  
looking at me

Me : few days , like how long is  
that ? I'm getting married in  
two days , and as the royal seer  
he's needed

Khwezi : oh well I don't know



I chuckle , just by her tone

Me : can you give me his  
number then , I'll call him . He  
needs to come back

Khwezi : you think he took a  
phone to the mountains ?

I shrug

Khwezi : there is his phone on  
the counter

I dart my eyes and it's there

Me : right

She turns and looks at me

Khwezi : I'm sorry , is there  
anything else ?

I get up

Me : no !

We just stare at each other for  
a few seconds

Khwezi : I was really busy before  
you got here

I turn heading to the door , I  
walk out

Just stunned

I've never just been addressed ,  
like I'm some commoner

But she didn't even bow  
greeting me

Nor did she at least  
acknowledge who I am , not  
even once

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\*Nolwazi\*

Mom : are you ready ?

I smile , she sits down

Me : yes

Mom : I am going to miss having  
you around

Me : this has been my home forever , I'll always come back and visit you

Mom : will you have the time ? I mean you're marrying a prince that's a surgeon , and running his own hospital . You'll be a queen once he's crowned king , and you'll have kids ....

I laugh

Me : I am not having kids

Mom : impossible , you'll be married . And soon , you'll be expected to deliver a child

I shake my head

Mom : what's wrong ?

Should I be telling her ?



Me : uhm....Ntaba doesn't want to have any kids

Mom : what ?

I nod slowly

Me : he....he long said that , even when he came back . He said kids are the last thing he wants , so being a doctor and all

I'm sure he will take  
precautions

She sighs

Mom : oh wow !

Me : yeah , so I don't see that  
happening unless he changes  
his mind

I do want to have kids , but he doesn't . And I'm sure he will take measures , to make sure I don't fall pregnant

He's never hid that from me

I've always known , that he doesn't want to have any kids

Not even one

So I guess we'll just have a marriage , where there's no kids in it

If his family ever wants grandkids , he will have to explain to them why we're not having any

But he will also have to understand the impact this will have on his reign

What kind of a king will he be without an heir ?

He will lose his throne , his lineage might just be thrown off

If that's something he's willing to be okay with , then there won't be any kids here

Unless maybe after he's king ,  
he will see the need of us  
having kids

Even just one will do

But as for me , even three I  
wouldn't mind . Because I've  
always wanted to be a mother

Like from a very young age , it's  
just a pity I met a guy who  
doesn't want kids

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\*Ntaba\*

Nhla : what has you worried ?

I look at him

Nhla : you weren't like this  
yesterday



Me : yeah yesterday , today is another day

He laughs

Nhla : are you getting wedding jitters ? I mean you're getting married tomorrow

Me : it's....you know that girl was very rude

Nhla : what girl ?

Me : Khwezi

Nhla : who's that again ?

I sigh

Me : the one you said is  
Bhubesi's daughter

He smiles

Me : get your mind out of the gutter

Nhla : wait.....when was she rude ?

Me : I went there yesterday , looking for Bhubesi . And she was just rude

Nhla : no ways , maybe you were your usual cold self . And you scared her , she retaliated

Me : stop talking nonsense

Nhla : I don't know her well , I mean I cannot vouch for her character

Me : yeah well it doesn't matter

Nhla : but it's bothering you

I just look at him

Nhla : don't tell me you have a  
wandering eye

Me : fuck no ! I would never

Nhla : good ! Because I still  
want to have a word with  
Bhubesi about his cows

I laugh

Me : good luck , but any man that can give you his daughter is out of his mind

Nhla : come on , don't put me down like that . I'll act right for a woman that's worth my heart

Me : yeah....spare me

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\*INSERT 04\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Lerato : take care of yourself my  
friend



We hug

Me : I will

After a while we pull out

Me : and you be good in Cape  
Town

She smiles

Lerato : definitely

I nod

Lerato : we call everyday

Me : no matter what

My dad comes out , he came  
back this morning from where  
he went

Tomorrow is the wedding at the  
palace

I'm sure he'll be going there  
today , so I've decided to leave  
today

Monday is far , best I leave  
today and settle well

So that on Tuesday I'm well rested , because that's when I start work at the restaurant

Dad : I love you

I hug him , he heaves a sigh hugging me back

Dad : I love you so much , don't ever forget that . Just always know that

Me : I love you

We hug for a while , until we  
pull out

Me : take care of yourself for  
me , and I'll come see you  
whenever I can . And if there's  
anything , I'm just a phone call  
away

I look at him , and he's darting  
his eyes away from me

I swear it's like he's hiding  
something from me

But I won't ask again

If it was a must that he tells me  
, I'm sure he would have long  
said something

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\*Ntaba\*

Me : did you get a hold of  
Bhubesi ?

He lifts his head

Dad : I was told he's back

Me : did he come here ?

He shakes his head



I sigh

Me : it's the wedding tomorrow  
, the people from Usuthu  
Kingdom will be here tonight

Dad : I know that

Me : and we haven't gotten to  
talk to your seer ?

I get up

Dad : if there's something , I'm sure he would be here to tell us . So he's not here , I guess there's nothing for us to worry about

Me : I hope so

I walk out , taking my phone out of my pocket

I make a call , after a few rings  
she answers

Nolwazi : baby

I chuckle

Me : my love

Nolwazi : someone is eager and  
cannot wait

Me : you have no idea , but I'm  
just checking in

Nolwazi : I'm done packing ,  
we'll be leaving soon

Me : I can't wait to see you ,  
and finally have you as Mrs  
Ndaba

She laughs

Nolwazi : you and me both love  
, let me be done . I'll call when  
we're on the way

Me : alright I love you

Nolwazi : and I love you

I drop the call

Looking around , seeing people  
busy going around up and down

It'll be a great day tomorrow

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I take my sneakers off , sitting  
down on the single couch

The place is not bad , it's more  
like a bachelor pad

But it's great for me

It's not like I'll be living with anyone here

One of the waitresses at the restaurant , is the one who told me about it

And it wasn't expensive as well



My furniture will arrive  
tomorrow , and then I can settle  
fine

And just put things into place ,  
so I can rest for Tuesday when I  
start work

I grab my phone calling my  
father

Dad : Ntombi yam (my daughter)

I smile

Me : I've just arrived , I travelled safe

Dad : I'm glad....I'm glad

Me : are you at the palace already ?

He sighs

I cannot help but be worried  
about him even now

Dad : I'll go tomorrow

Me : alright , let me go get  
something to eat . There's a  
café across the street , please  
eat

He laughs

Dad : yes I will eat

Me : okay , I love you bye

Dad : I love you

We drop the call , I get up and  
place one of the bags down

I open it and take out sandals ,  
grabbing a light jacket

And I walk out , heading to the  
elevator going down

I'm just on the 5<sup>th</sup> floor

I get out , and it's chilly . Cause  
it's already late

I run across the street heading  
to the café

Seeing it's not packed , I look  
for a table and sit down

A waiter attends to me , and I  
place an order

While awaiting my order , I call  
Lerato after a few rings she  
answers

Lerato : girlfriend

I laugh

Me : gosh it's crazy ! I already miss you

Lerato : I know right

Me : I.....

Voice : hi

I lift my eyes , and the smile  
graces me

Lerato : who is that ?

Me : I'll call you bye

She laughs I drop the call

Him : sorry to disturb you



Me : it's ...okay

Him : I'm Enzokuhle , can I  
please sit down ?

I just stare at him , and he  
chuckles causing me to smile

Me : sorry you can sit

He pulls a chair and sits down ,  
placing his phone and car keys  
on the table

Enzo : your boyfriend won't  
come in here and beat me up  
right ?

I laugh

Me : guys still use that lame  
pick up line ?

He chuckles

Enzo : ouch !

My order arrives , and he orders  
the same

Enzo : can I have your latté , you  
can have mine ?

Is he not strange ?

Enzo : I'm just cold , I was in court and that place is freaking cold

I nod smiling

Enzo : thank you

He takes the cup

Me : so you're a lawyer ?

Enzo : yes , what's your name  
again ?

Me : I didn't tell you

He laughs

Enzo : I'm asking now

Me : Nomakhwezi

Enzo : wow that's....

He takes a few more sips , and  
keeps quite

Me : old ?

He laughs

Enzo : no

Me : well

His order arrives , I take his latté  
and one of his muffin

Enzo : what the....

I ignore him and eat

Enzo : you eat three muffins ?

Me : yes , I'm hungry .

He smiles , I lean down focusing  
on my food

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\*INSERT 05\*



\*Ntaba\*

It's the big day today , I didn't even get to see Nolwazi last night

I was somehow restricted in seeing her , until today

So I'm eager to be seeing her , I cannot wait to see her walking down the isle

Without a doubt , I know she'll  
be looking stunning

Nhla : you look like a man ready  
to get married my prince

I laugh

Me : get done , we can't be late

My father was already on my case , because we left and went to get drunk last night

Nhla : you're so ready

Me : and you're taking your damn precious time

He finishes fixing his tie , and we both get up

Nhla : I'm hoping I find myself  
some woman there

He shakes his head

I'm not even entertaining this  
one , cause Nhla is not the kind  
of man you want anywhere  
near any woman

Unless she's willing of course

Me : can we just get me  
married first , before you start  
hunting for pussy ?

We laugh

I grab my suit jacket , and heads  
to the door

I follow him

We go out , as I put my jacket  
on

It's a beautiful day , the sun is  
out

I've never imagined this day ,  
from when we were 15

And I knew I'll marry her

But it has finally come to pass ,  
and here we are today

The royal garden is full of guests  
, and mostly it's royal families

Nhlamulo leads the way , as we  
enter and walk in the middle of  
the chairs



We get to where my parents  
are seated , along with the royal  
seer

I look at my father , and he  
smiles

He's proud , and he's wearing  
that on his face

Nhla : just look at the flavours  
around here

He whispers behind me , I  
chuckle

Of course his eyes are only on  
the women around and nothing  
else

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\*Nolwazi\*

I am done getting dressed , and  
I look my best

I can't wait to see Ntaba , I'm  
sure he will be stunned seeing  
me

Mom : you're so beautiful

I really am , no lies

This royal gown suits my body  
like a glove

Me : I can't believe this is finally  
happening , this day is finally  
here

She smiles

Mom : Prince Ntaba has always  
loved you , from when you were  
still young . This is fate , you're

his destiny . And even his  
ancestors choose you for this ,  
that's why this day is happening  
. He kept to his promise to do  
this

Me : I'm so happy

She stands behind me

Mom : it's time , go marry the  
love of your life

We both laugh , as I turn and  
face her

We walk out , she's holding my  
gown

The way this place is so  
beautiful , I cannot believe that  
all of this is for me

My father welcomes us , and  
they both walk besides me

It's such a happy moment for  
me , having both my parents  
walk me down the isle

As we appear , everyone gets  
on their feet . My mother  
lowers the veil covering my face



I lift my head looking at Ntaba ,  
he has one huge smile

I can't help but blush

We finally get to them , my  
father hands me over to him

They shake hands , my parents  
move back

Ntaba : you look so beautiful

I look down smiling

He takes hold of both my hands

He looks so handsome , I cannot  
wait for our wedding night

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\*Ntaba\*

He shakes his head , not  
knowing what to say or do

This is getting me unsettled ,  
because now he seems like he's  
lost

And worse we've been looking  
for him , he wasn't available  
now he's here acting out

Bhubesi better not start with his  
nonsense , not today

My father hasn't taken his eyes  
off of him

We're all just waiting for him to  
start performing the ritual so  
we can continue with the  
ceremony

But it's like Bhubesi doesn't  
know what to do

Nolwazi : what's going on ?

There's panic in her voice , but not just her . Even the guests look somehow

Dad : Bhubesi !

He lifts his eyes , only to look down again

I shake my head annoyed

Had he been available , he  
would have seen if something  
was wrong

Now he's doing this ,  
embarrassing us in front of  
these guests

There's commotion , as there's  
growls and loud noises . And it's  
a woman

We all look where they're  
coming from , and it's  
Mandlakazi

The Usuthu Kingdom seer ,  
what is she doing here ?

Dad : what's all this ?

He asks looking at the Usuthu  
king and queen



Mandlakazi : why are you not telling them the truth ?

She says standing in front of Bhubesi

By the look on his face , he's annoyed by this woman's presence

Dad : what's going on ?

Mandlakazi : this wedding  
cannot continue

There's gaps and shocks

I'm just confused , trying to  
process all of this

I look at Nolwazi and she tears  
up

Mandlakazi : do you want the wrath of the gods to fall upon this kingdom ? How can you allow such to happen ?

Again , she's addressing Bhubesi . Who hasn't said anything

Dad : King Luthando , an explanation for this ?

I look at Bhubesi , even the king  
and queen are just stunned

Me : I....I think we can take a  
minute , away from everyone

Bhubesi gets up

Bhubesi : I'll be in my hut

He grunts before he walks away

Nolwazi : baby what's going on  
?

I don't know what to say , she's  
crying now

But just like her , I also don't  
know what's going on

But I can see something is going on , Bhubesi couldn't perform the ritual

And he wasn't saying anything , so away from the eyes of everyone I'm sure he will explain what's going on

Me : I'm coming okay ? Don't worry , we'll get married just give us a few minutes

I peck her forehead , following  
my father after Bhubesi

Nolwazi : Ntaba !

She calls after me , but I don't  
bother looking back

I get to the hut and take my  
shoes off

Dad : I demand to know what's going on ?

I sit down

Bhubesi : I do not appreciate , that woman coming here and talking to me like that

My father sighs



Dad : what was she talking about ?

Bhubesi : the princess is not the prince's ancestors chosen destiny

Me : what ?

Dad : wait...what do you mean ?  
She was chosen when she was 13 , and we've known this all

long . So what's this now , what  
are you talking about ?

Bhubesi : she was chosen ,  
because his heart chose her too  
. She's not the one they've  
chosen for him , he chose her

My father sighs

And I think I'm loosing my mind  
right now

Dad : this doesn't make sense

Bhubesi : Ntaba is next in line to be king , he cannot rule with a heart that's cold because he was denied his love . That's how and why the princess was chosen , but the ancestors have chosen his destiny for him . And it's not with her , she's not the ancestors destiny

Dad : what must happen now ?

He keeps quite

Me : who is the one that's  
chosen by them ?

And again he keeps quite

This is just frustrating , how are  
we supposed to know when  
he's quite ?

Voice : his daughter

We turn looking at her

Dad : this has to be some joke  
right ?

Mandlakazi : no , your ancestors  
have chosen his daughter as the  
prince's destiny . He cannot  
marry the Princess before he

marries her , they're not taking away the one his heart has chosen . But he must acknowledge the one they've chosen for him first . If he doesn't marry her first , they'll all feel the wrath of the gods and your Kingdom will perish in his rule

Bhubesi sighs

Dad : why don't I know about this ?

Bhubesi : I.....I didn't know how to tell you , please you have to understand how hard this is for me . That's my daughter , I'm your seer . I was just avoiding talks , and conflicts . This hasn't been easy for me , and it still isn't .

Mandlakazi : fix this , you might be okay putting your kingdom in danger . But I'm not ready to put mine , the prince and the princess will not marry until he's fulfilled the destiny his ancestors have chosen for him

I don't know what this is , but I feel my heart falling to the pits of my stomach



Nolwazi is going to loose her  
mind

Mandlakazi walks away , and we  
turn looking at Bhubesi

Bhubesi : I don't understand  
how this happened , I didn't see  
it I didn't know until a month  
ago . And I didn't know how to  
deal with it , I've prayed and  
pleased but they're not hearing

Me : does she know this ?

I remember the attitude she had towards me when I went there

Bhubesi : I will never tell my daughter this , ever !

Dad : then what must happen to my kingdom ?

The two stare at each other , I  
sign looking down shaking my  
head

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\*INSERT 06\*

\*Ntaba\*

We have closed the hut doors

I don't know what's happening  
out there

And I don't even want to begin  
thinking how is Nolwazi

Dad : so let me get this straight ,  
for a month you have known  
this and you kept quite . And let  
us plan a wedding until the last  
day ?

He nods

My feelings at just all over the  
place right now

I don't know what's what

And quite frankly , I don't know  
where I stand at this moment

Dad : and why again ?

The old man is not happy at all ,  
but I do understand him

We should have been told all of  
this in time

And we could have come up  
with a way to deal with it

Already now we have a wedding  
, and we hear this now

So what must happen ?

Bhubesi : I'm just a royal seer  
here , and you know we are not  
of royal blood . Like I said , I  
don't know how this happened .



I asked the ancestors , and they're not saying anything . I didn't say anything because I was scared , I was scared that I'll be accused . Why would my daughter be the prince's destiny ? Especially when he already has a wife to marry

Dad : exactly , exactly my question . Princess Nolwazi was chosen very young

Bhubesi : by your son yes

Dad : what do you mean by him  
? The gods granted this

Bhubesi sighs

Bhubesi : my king , you must  
remember that when this was  
done they had already met  
once or twice . And the prince  
had already taken a liking into

the princess , the ceremony was done . And he was granted her , because they saw his heart . But they didn't choose her themselves

For once , I see my father defeated

Me : now what must happen because I am marrying Nolwazi ?

Dad : can't we appease ?

Bhubesi : I went to the veld ,  
the mountains and the river .  
They remained the same still

We all sigh

Dad : so it's a must ?

Bhubesi : if he doesn't marry her , there'll be no peaceful union between him and the princess . The marriage will be nothing but a curse , and the kingdom will perish in his rule

My father clenches his jaw

Dad : where is your daughter ?

Bhubesi : She....she's not around , she moved away yesterday

Dad : what ?

He's getting upset right now

Dad : is this a joke to you ? Are you trying to shield her from this ?

Me : no

He looks at me.

Me : he's...not , I saw bags  
when I went there on Thursday

He shakes his head

Dad : well she must come back

Bhubesi : I cannot.....

Dad : your daughter must come back here , I am not loosing my kingdom because of this . And Ntaba will go ahead and marry Nolwazi , just that there's a delay . I hope you know what that means , your daughter will marry him and that's that . Do not force to take measures , call her back right this instant

He gets up



Dad : you won't let us in such a mess , and still let your daughter leave . You knew exactly what you were doing , so now she'll come back . There's no running away from this Bhubesi

He's going on and talking like I'm not even here

Me : I'm 26 , what exactly will I  
be doing with two wives ? I  
never said I want polygamy

He looks at me.

Dad : do you want to marry  
Nolwazi ?

Me : I do

Dad : then you will do this , or there won't be any marriage .  
I'll say again so you two understand me , I'm not loosing my kingdom . Everyone will do what's needed of them right now

This is crazy

Me : Nolwazi might not even agree to this

Dad : she's a royal princess , she knows such things . And if she wants you really , then she'll marry you still . After all she's the royal wife

He heads towards the door

And I'm left seated , just looking down with a million thoughts going through my mind

Right now he's not giving  
anyone , a chance to say  
anything

So it's his way or the high way

I guess if I don't marry Khwezi ,  
there's no marrying Nolwazi

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : hello

Dad : I'm sorry to call you now ,  
I'm sure you're tired

I sit up straight

Me : is everything okay ?

He sighs

This is why I was worried about  
leaving him alone

Dad : I....I need you to come back , as in now today

Me : what....why ? What happened ?

Dad : I can't talk over the phone , I need you here

Okay , he's my father and all

But this !



I've been asking him to talk to me for a month , and he's been shutting me out

Now I've left , and he wants me back there . And can't even say why

Me : today ?

Dad : please

I sigh

Me : I have to start work  
Tuesday

Dad : I....I know

I rub my eyes just getting  
frustrated

Me : okay

Dad : thank you

He drops the call

I lean back down , taking a deep  
breath

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\*Ntaba\*

Nhla : what was your father  
talking about ?

I look at him

Nhla : he said the wedding is delayed , possibly could be done tomorrow

I sigh

I'm not surprised he left us , and came out and said such to these people

Me : of course he did

Nhla : Nolwazi cried so bad , she had to be taken away

Now I feel like crap , I haven't gone to see her

Nhla : what's going on ?

I look around , and it's just us

Me : Lwazi is not my ancestors  
chosen destiny for me

Nhla : what ?

I nod

Nhla : but how ? I mean you've  
always known you'll marry her ,  
and she was chosen

Me : only because , I fell for her  
the first two times I saw her .  
My heart chose her , not them

He whistles

Nhla : no shit

Me : and you won't believe who  
they chose



I shake my head , I'm just  
defeated really

And maybe I should just forget  
about getting married

Nhla : wait.....so you know her ?

I nod

Me : Bhubesi's daughter

He laughs , and quickly frowns

Nhla : come on no ! But that's  
my wife

Me : really ?

I just give him a bored look

Nhla : hey ! I chose her , and I  
was ready to face the scary  
Bhubesi for her

We laugh

Me : as if she would take you  
with 3 baby mama's , come on !

I shake my head

Nhla : why are you  
judging....you know what ? It  
doesn't matter , but your  
ancestors are fucked up . That's

my wife , and they're giving her  
to you

Me : I never said I want her

Nhla : then what's going on  
happen now ?

Me : I can't marry Lwazi unless I  
marry Khwezi first , and...

Voice : what ?

Shit !

I turn and face her , she's a  
crying mess and still in her  
wedding gown

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\*INSERT 07\*

\*Nolwazi\*

My ears better be deceiving me

This better be some bad joke

Or a nightmare , one that I'll  
wake up from

And realise that I'm marrying  
the love of my life

Nhla : let me give you space

He pats Ntaba's shoulder and  
leaves

Ntaba : baby....

Me : don't call me that , who is  
Khwezi ?



He just stares at me

Me : Ntaba !

I raise my voice

Ntaba : she's.....she's no one

He sighs

Me : don't lie to me , why are you lying ? Ntaba why are you doing this to me , on my wedding day ?

He looks down

I tear up all over again , I've never felt such pain and hurt

Me : please , tell me what's going on ? I'm loosing my mind

here and....please tell me what's  
going on

He sighs taking my hand

Ntaba : let's go sit down and  
talk , I want you to know that I  
love you so much . And I'm still  
marrying you , no matter what .  
And if I have to make sacrifices  
for that , then so be it . Unless  
you don't want to marry me  
anymore

I look at him

Me : please lets talk here and  
now

Ntaba : baby....

Me : please

Ntaba : okay , we didn't know  
this . Mandlakazi is the one who

brought it up , cause I guess our seer was scared to say . Because Khwezi is his daughter , and she's ....the one my ancestors chose as my destiny

I let go of his hands

Ntaba : I'm so sorry , it doesn't mean you're not my chosen but....you're just chosen by me and not by them

I shake my head slowly , feeling  
my chest close up

Ntaba : I have to marry Khwezi  
first before I marry you , if I  
don't marry her this marriage  
will be a curse and this kingdom  
will perish under my rule

I place a hand over my mouth ,  
muffling my cries

I thought I knew pain , but  
this....this is worse than what I  
thought I knew

Me : you're.....you're doing this  
to me ?

Ntaba : baby....

He tries to touch me , I move  
back

Me : how can you....

Ntaba : I'm not doing anything ,  
if you think I'm lying then go ask  
Mandlakazi . She's the one who  
came with this , and not us . I'm  
just as distraught as you are ,  
but it seems like there's nothing  
we can do . If I don't marry her ,  
my father won't allow me to  
marry you at all . He said he's  
not loosing his kingdom over



this , and believe me your seer won't allow us to get married either . She said we can put our kingdom in jeopardy if we want , but she's not doing the same . So she will stop the wedding , the same way she did . I love you , and I want to marry you still .

Me : so I must agree to being a mere second wife ?

Ntaba : second wife , you're the royal wife . Bhubesi's daughter is a commoner

Me : it doesn't make this right

He sighs , walking closer he wipes my tears off

Ntaba : I know that , but if we want to get married this stands in our way

Me : baby , I don't want to share you

Ntaba : you won't

Me : how ? She'll be your wife and she'll be here

Ntaba : I'm just marrying her , so we can get married . I won't care about her

Me : you promise ?

Ntaba : my wife is you , please  
don't let this stop us from  
getting married

I shake my head , he pulls me  
closer for a hug

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I had to hire a car , just to get  
here early

It's just after 12:00

And I drove like a mad person  
on the way

I wouldn't be surprised if I have  
some tickets when I get back

I park the car , further from  
others just near the gate

And I'm not dressed for a wedding occasion , because whatever is happening here has nothing to do with me

I take my phone out , to call my father

I don't know where he is , but I passed home and he wasn't there

Voice : come with me

I turn and it's the guy I saw  
when I came here to do the  
queens hair

I just follow him , and we head  
to the main palace

He opens the door to one of the  
quarters , I walk in and he turns  
walking away



It's the king , my father and that  
arrogant Prince

I look at my father , and I can  
see he's not okay

King Lelethu : Bhubesi excuse us

I don't like nor do I appreciate  
his tone to my father

Dad : can I please just talk to her.....

King Lelethu : you had a whole month to do that , and you didn't . So now I'm taking matters into my own hands , no kingdom of mine will perish at the fate of others

My father turns and looks at me

Dad : I am really sorry , I wish I had been a better father to you . I'm sorry

He walks out , and I'm left dumbfounded

He shuts the door , and I look at these two

King Lelethu : thank you for coming , please sit down

Me : with all due respect , I don't appreciate the way you just talked to my father like he's a child . That's an ancestral man , you just addressed in that manner my king

He pops his eyes

Me : I don't know what was that speech all about , but just for

talking to him like that best believe you can lose your whole kingdom . Please watch yourself when you address my father , he doesn't walk alone . And his guides don't take well to disrespect , he's not a royal worker . He was chosen to be your seer , he's not your employee . He does what he was told by ancestors , don't treat him like he's a servant please . Even if he leaves your

palace and Kingdom , he will  
still be a seer .

He sighs , as his son has a smirk  
on his face

I sit down

King Lelethu : I....I will apologize  
to your father , it's just that I'm  
under a lot of stress . This day  
hasn't gone the way it's

supposed to have gone , and I  
feel like had your father been  
truthful we wouldn't be here

Me : I'm sure he had his reasons

King Lelethu : so he says , and it  
was because he was protecting  
you

Me : from what ?

King Lelethu : from the fact that  
you're the ancestors chosen  
destiny for the prince

I dart my eyes to him

King Lelethu : Ntaba was  
supposed to get married today ,  
to princess Nolwazi . Whom we  
had always known to be his  
chosen density , but their seer  
made us aware that she's not .  
Your father knew it , he says it's



been a month . And he's kept it  
to himself

I can't believe what I'm hearing  
right now

King Lelethu : these two cannot  
marry , unless he marries you  
first . I've already pleased my  
ultimatum here , if you two  
don't get married Ntaba won't  
marry Nolwazi

Me : I want to talk to my father

Ntaba : we're running out of time , I still plan to continue with my marriage

Me : then go ahead , like are you hearing this right now . I'm being forced into a marriage , I don't even want you

He chuckles

King Lelethu : you two figure this out , I expect an answer soon

He gets up and walks out

Ntaba : well either way , you'll just marry me . Because if I don't get to marry Lwazi , trust me I'll bother you . Or you can

just marry me now , and let me  
marry her

Me : you must be out of your  
mind

Ntaba : why are you making this  
a big deal ? It's not like you'll be  
my wife , or carry my surname .  
Or be legally married to me , it's  
just for the ancestors . And  
nothing else , after this you can  
go on with your life

Me : what makes you think I'll marry you , even if it's just for ancestors? They're your ancestors and not mine , it's not me who needs you

He gets up

Ntaba : one thing I love , is that you were raised by a seer . And you know so much , so you'll

understand this . Not only will they ruin us here , but you as well . According to them you belong to me , do you think they'll just let you go on with your life ? There will come a time they'll drag you back here , and your things will be a mess . I can wait into getting married right now , and maybe Lwazi will leave me . But do you think that will change how they've chosen ? No , either way at the

end you'll be a wife here . And  
you'll be forced to be a wife ,  
wether you like it or not . Right  
now , there's someone to carry  
that cross for you . We can  
marry , and you go on about  
with your life . While Lwazi  
remains here and becomes the  
wife . That works for us all

Bloody bastard

I get up

Ntaba : we're still talking

I turn and walk out

Heading to my father's hut , I  
see him standing on the side

And he looks so far away , so  
lost in thought



I can just imagine how this is for him , and why he's been the way he's been the past month

Am I not going to crush him more , when I tell him I'm not doing this ?

That I really don't care what happens , but I'm not marrying Ntaba

My heart shatters as I look at  
him , and just how distraught he  
looks

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\*INSERT 08\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : is it true ?

He looks at me , and his eyes  
are not still

Me : what the king said , is it  
true ?

He nods slowly

Me : why didn't you tell me  
baba ? (Dad)

He sighs

Dad : how do you tell your  
daughter such ? You have your  
whole life ahead of you , and  
sharing a man is the last thing I  
want for you . And man who's  
heart has already chosen  
someone else , what will you be

to him ? I don't want you  
getting hurt

I lean against the wall , next to  
him

Dad : that girl was long known ,  
to be his . The ancestors never  
showed anything else , even  
about you they were quite . It  
was only a month ago they  
showed this to me , and I  
couldn't accept it . I was also

scared that I would be accused ,  
as to why is my daughter the  
one chosen . This hasn't been  
easy for me , as much as I let  
things get this far . It pains me ,  
that there's nothing we can do.  
I've tried , and things still  
remain the same

This is one hell of a predicament

Me : but you know my problem  
, I cannot marry that guy . In

fact I don't want to marry anyone , what happens when they start wanting kids ? Won't they want them from me first ?

He holds my hand

Dad : there's nothing wrong with you

Me : will we get punished if we don't do this ?



Dad : if they don't get married it's fine , but we know there'll come a time where you'll be needed . And there'll be no way to turn , you're his chosen anyways . Whether you get married now or later , at the end it just has to happen

I sigh

So he was right , and he knew exactly what he was talking about . I can't believe this , cause I don't want to lie

I don't like that guy

Me : can I marry him and go on with my life ?

Dad : are you considering to ?

I'm starting my life , I don't  
need all of this

And if I refuse , the burden I'll  
be putting on my father

It's the only thing that pains me  
here

Me : no one besides the  
ancestors needs to know right ?

He nods

Me : so I can marry him ,  
without the press and  
everything else . Even the  
guests , only his family and the  
wives family will know ?

Dad : yes

Me : then that's what we'll do ,  
and they better keep quite

about this . I don't want anyone  
knowing I'm that boys wife

He laughs

Dad : he's older than you , don't  
call him a boy

Me : he annoys me , and I don't  
want him

I hope I don't live to regret this

Me : go tell them , you can  
prepare what's needed and we  
get this done with

Dad : right now ?

Me : yes right now dad , I have  
to get back

He turns and looks at me so  
emotional

Me : don't make me cry , it's  
okay

I lean in for a hug , and he hugs  
me back

Dad : I don't want this for you ,  
you don't deserve this . You  
deserve so much better , right  
now they'll just use you like  
some sacrificial lamb . He'll

marry the woman he loves , and  
what about you ?

I pull out of the hug

Me : don't worry yourself

I don't want that guy

I don't care what he does , or  
who he loves



His father is a bully

And he doesn't care about  
everyone just his kingdom

But I won't let them have  
anything to say about my father

And well , I want nothing to do  
with this marriage

If it means I marry him , and go  
on with my life so be it

I don't want fingers pointed at  
us , for anything for that matter

Wether it be that how is it that  
I'm the one chosen

Or that the kingdom is perishing  
and it's because of us

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\*Nolwazi\*

My mother hands me a glass of water

I wipe my tears off

Dad : Mandlakazi what do we do now ?

Mandlakazi : they cannot get married , unless he marries his chosen first . My king , we will

suffer a great deal . She will not  
bare him any children , death  
will rain upon both kingdoms .  
Not to mention the suffering  
that will come upon people ,  
and sickness that will come  
upon both lands

Dad : this is tough

Mom : did you talk to Ntaba ?  
What is he saying ?

I shake my head

Me : I.....I think he wants us to do it , to compromise just so we can get married

Mom : what do you say ?

Fresh tears stream down my cheeks

Me : I love him , I don't want to lose him but I don't think I'm also ready to share him with another woman . What if he ends up loving her more than me ?

Mom : he loves you , even his ancestors know his heart is yours

Me : but ....

I sigh

Dad : at the end of the day , the decision is yours . But I stand with Mandlakazi , a marriage that poses a threat to our kingdom cannot happen . At least we know and have a solution for this , also they're not saying don't marry him . You just have to compromise ,



in marrying him while he  
marries her

A knock comes at the door

Mandlakazi opens , and I hear  
his voice by the door

But he's not in sight

Mandlakazi : my princess , the  
prince is asking for your  
presence

I look at my parents

I don't think I want to go out  
there , still in my wedding dress

And I look like a mess right now

Mom : let us give you space

I nod , they both get up and  
walk out with Mandlakazi

He walks in

He doesn't have his formal  
shoes on anymore , he's  
wearing sneakers now

He's taken his suit jacket off ,  
and his tie is loosely . His shirt is  
folded on the sleeves

Me : baby tell me all this is a  
dream

He sits down in front of me

Ntaba : I don't know what to do  
babe

Me : do you want to marry me  
still ?

Ntaba : I do , more than  
anything

Me : then.... Ntaba won't you  
hurt me with this woman ?

He shakes his head holding my  
hand

Ntaba : I love you , I've been with you . I don't even know her like that , how will I choose her over you ?

Me : baby you'll be married

Ntaba : just for the ancestors and nothing else

He's giving me hope right now

And I'm scared

I'm scared that I'll take it , only  
it'll crash

Ntaba : we've spoken to her ,  
she's with her father now . She  
doesn't want this either , and  
my father is saying no marriage  
will happen unless I marry her  
first . So if I don't marry her , it  
means we don't get married

I look down

I can't believe my fate , and  
wedding is in the hands of this  
woman

Me : marry her

I lift my head and look at him

Me : just don't hurt me please



Ntaba : are you sure about this  
?

Me : it's not like we have a  
choice , there's nothing we can  
do except this . I don't want to  
lose you , and I've long waited  
to be your wife . And this  
happens

I get up , and pace around

Me : I don't understand how  
this happened , it doesn't make  
sense to me

This is just a mess , a whole  
mess

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\*INSERT 09\*

\*Ntaba\*

We look at her

And I don't know , but there's  
something about her

It's the way she has her  
responses

And how she addressed my  
father about that situation with  
her father

There's fire in her

And she doesn't seem like  
someone who bows to anyone  
else

I swear , she could tell us to go  
fuck ourselves right now

Dad : have you decided ?

Khwezi : I will marry the prince

I sigh in relief

Cause the talk with Lwazi ,  
might have gone somehow

She's still digesting this , as we  
all are

So she might have problems  
with this , as time goes on

But now , if we get this  
marriage done . Then we can  
also get married

And see how we navigate and move past this , or make it work

Khwezi : but this will be done secretly , just for the ancestors to be appeased and so they can let the two marry . I want nothing to do with him , I don't want to be called his wife . And I certainly don't want anyone besides the two royal families knowing anything about this marriage , I'm not going to play



wife to him . And I won't stay here , after this is done I'm leaving . I'm going back to my life , I don't want to be bothered . I don't want anything from the royal house , I'm doing this to avoid talks nothing else . So only do things that are required by the ancestors , so they can recognise this and nothing else

Wow okay !

I doubt there's any woman who would say that

But she just did

Bhubesi : I have prepared for the small ceremony , we'll need to slaughter just so we get the bile . What they just need is her being acknowledged traditionally

Me : that's fine by me

My father looks at me

Dad : so you'll have a wife that's out there gallivanting , one that's chosen by your own ancestors ? Without even any proper proceedings being done , in our cultural way . Like paying bride price and such

Me : that's what she wants ,  
and we know where I stand . I  
have Lwazi I'm fine

Dad : and who will be taking  
care of her ?

I shrug

Dad : this.....

Bhubesi : my king , please get us a goat . My daughter wants to leave after everything is done

Father and daughter are definitely not in our moods

My father looks at him and sighs

Dad : at least let there be an acknowledgement to this , get a

pen and a paper . I will also pay  
bride price , however it is paid .  
And that must be noted as well ,  
as this marriage will be treated  
as a traditional marriage . But it  
shall also be acknowledged by  
us , no matter how you two  
want it to be done

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

This thing taste bad , like very  
bad

I hate that they have it  
smothered on me

And now I have this disgusting  
goat skin on my wrist

I'm annoyed , I don't want to lie

The pain on my father's face ,  
he's the reason why I'm doing  
this



Even though he told me that he doesn't want me doing this

And that he doesn't want this for me.

But I want him to continue living here , without the royal family pointing fingers or accusing him of anything

Bhubesi : you're now a Ndaba  
wife

He says and he's not even  
smiling

I swear if these people have  
accepted this marriage

I applaud them , I guess they  
don't care much about it being  
truthful or what

Ntaba helps me up

I'm quick to remove my hand  
from his , he chuckles

Me : can I leave now ?

King Lelethu : you won't even  
spend a night ?

This man better not start with me , already I'm annoyed of how he spoke to my father

Me : no , the prince is getting married tomorrow . He should spend his night , comforting his wife . I am sure she's pained and hurting , her husband just married some commoner right now on her wedding day

I look at my dad

Me : Bhubesi , please walk me out

And it's late now , I have to drive for like 3 hours and a half

He bows , and takes my hand

This dress they even gave me is big , I hold it on both sides as we walk to the car I came with

Dad : I'm so sorry

I look at him with a smile

Me : I've forgiven you Bhubesi ,  
please be okay

I pat his back getting in the car

Dad : drive safe

Me : I will , and I'll call you when I arrive . Please let your heart be free , and don't hold anything . Do things accordingly for them tomorrow

He smiles

Dad : I will , I promise I will

Me : okay , let me get going

We hug , I get in the car and  
drive out

I dial Vusi , and it rings for a  
while

Vusi : Ntombi ka Bhubesi  
(Bhubesi's daughter)

I laugh



Me : Nyana ka Bhubesi  
(Bhubesi's son)

He chuckles

Vusi : how is you and your  
father ?

Me : oh , when are you coming  
to see me ? I have tons and tons  
to tell you , it's been one hell of  
a day for me

Vusi : who did you what ?

Me : the royal family

Vusi : Ohhh shit ! Are you settled ? I'll stop by tomorrow

Me : trying to be , but come through .

Vusi : where are you this late ?

Me : driving back , I'm from the village .

Vusi : but you left the village yesterday !

Me : I know , I know but I'll tell you tomorrow

Vusi : alright , drive safe . And let me know when you arrive

Me : love you boo

Vusi : where is the I ?

We laugh

Me : I love you

Vuyo : I love you too bae

I smile dripping the call

This damn thing smells , like  
what can I use to wash it ?

I need to cover it , cause I can't  
be preparing food for people  
with it

I even asked my father to cut  
the fur down

I hope I'm done with those  
people and they leave me alone

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\*Ntaba\*

Dad : this marriage agreement between you two , is nonsense . Trust me , I let it happen because I don't want to stand in your way marrying Nolwazi . But I'm telling you now it's nonsense , I've never seen nor heard of such . You're not the first man to marry polygamy , and trust me the wife that's poured with bile is the one your

ancestors know and  
acknowledge . What you and  
Nolwazi are doing is a show off  
wedding , a lot of things will  
need Nomakhwezi . Her word  
and approval is what will work  
in this palace

I sigh

Me : you said it doesn't matter  
because Lwazi will be the royal  
wife



Dad : of course , a royal wife  
that's just carrying a status

My father is arrogant and rude ,  
now his tone has changed from  
when he was saying this

I swear with Khwezi he met his  
match , because he didn't say  
all of this to her

When she was coming down ,  
and saying her mind about all of  
this

And things were done her way ,  
the ceremony was done in the  
ancestral shrine

And no one was told about  
what's happening in there , my  
father insisted he will pay  
Bhubesi

A number of cows that was  
written down , and of course  
the talks of this were written  
down

People were told , the wedding  
will resume tomorrow . That  
there's been a slight change ,  
but it's still going on

And that's that

Dad : I'm just telling you  
anyways

And he walks away

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\*INSERT 10\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : thanks

I take the cup taking a sip

Vusi : it's not like you , being in  
bed right now

I sigh

Vusi : what happened ?

Me : yhoh bruh ! A whole film  
took place yesterday

Vusi : why do you have this ?

He points to the goat skin

I laugh

Just thinking of how I took  
detergents last night washing it

The smell was just too  
unbearable for me

Me : imagine me , your sister a  
whole wife to the prince

He coughs

Me : don't make a mess



He pops his eyes looking at me

Me : yesterday morning

Bhubesi wakes me up , and tells me I'm needed in a hurry back in the village . Me being me I run back there , only to be thrown with a bombshell

Vusi : what ?

Me : so the prince was to get married yesterday to his princess , only to be told that the princess is not is chosen destiny . You know these royal people and their drama

We laugh

Me : so yeah , it turns out I'm that chosen whatever of his . And for him to be able to marry the woman his heart has

chosen , he had to marry me  
the destiny that's chosen for  
him by his ancestors

Vusi : wait.....

I take another sip

Vusi : you....you married Ntaba  
?

Me : you know him ?

Vusi : well something like that

Me : well yeah I did ,  
traditionally though . Not much  
was done , just that they  
slaughtered and I was poured  
with the bile and had to wear  
this thing . Bhubesi is to get  
bride price though

Vusi : insane

Me : I know right ! But I told those people I want nothing to do with them or their son . And that they better not bother me

Vusi : and ?

Me : and what ? I'm not their property , and I'm starting a life here . I'm not putting any of that aside just for them

Vusi : dad knew about this ?

I nod

Vusi : wow !

Me : don't lose it , he didn't tell them . The seer from the princesses family , is the one who told them . Apparently Bhubesi was ready , to let things

go to ruin . He's hurt , and definitely didn't want this for me . He hasn't been himself for like a while , I could see something was wrong . But he wasn't telling me , I guess this is what was eating him

He sighs

Vusi : this is crazy , and I can't believe you also agreed to this

Me : well , if it'll make you feel better . I also can't believe that I did

Vusi : be honest , it's because you were saving dad drama right ?

I nod



Me : but don't tell him this , or even make remarks . You know how Bhubesi always says , kids shouldn't make sacrifices for their parents or carry their burdens

He nods

Vusi : but how is this marriage going to work ? I mean this whole thing

Me : Ntaba loves his princess ,  
do you think I'll subject myself  
to such life ? Living with them  
both , watching them love each  
other and I'm just side-lined ? It  
can never be me , hence we will  
live like this . And I won't be  
regarded as a wife to that boy , I  
don't want to hear anything  
about that

He laughs

Vusi : he's older than you

Me : I don't care , he should be grateful he's marrying his lover today and all thanks to me .

Actually they all should be grateful

He laughs shaking his head

Vusi : I missed a lot

Me : trust me , it wasn't  
anything worth it

Vusi : mhm , let's go out and  
have breakfast before I head  
back to res

Vusi is at varsity doing medicine  
, he's doing his 4<sup>th</sup> year . And  
we're actually two years apart

Him and dad are the only family I have , my mother passed away when I was 4 years old

He's much closer to me now , and we'll see each other from time to time hopefully

When I have time , and he's not busy much at varsity . He just lives an hour away

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\*Ntaba\*

I hardly got any sleep last night

And Lwazi didn't want to talk to  
me

She was just off

I tried to see her , and she said  
it was cold outside cause it was  
already late

I couldn't go in the chamber ,  
cause she was with her parents

And I called , she said she can't  
talk long cause she must get  
rest

I don't know

I was first to get dressed today ,  
and be ready



Now I'm just waiting here , for  
her to come

And I'm so nervous , I'm  
wondering if she will come out  
or what

Because I married Khwezi  
yesterday , and after that I  
didn't get a chance to talk to  
Lwazi

I don't know how she's feeling

Maybe she changed her mind  
overnight , and decided she  
can't do this anymore

That she won't share her  
husband with no one

I'm nervous as hell

Nhla : calm down

I look at him

And my eyes dart to the guests ,  
we're just waiting for the bride

And there's whispers around ,  
I'm sure they're all wondering  
of what happened yesterday

And now this !

She should have come out  
already

Me : maybe someone should go  
check on them

Dad : no

I look at him

Me : people are.....

Dad : if she doesn't come out ,  
then maybe it's for the best .  
Surely she couldn't have  
handled being a queen

I sigh

It's no use , because I know if I  
say something else he will just  
shut me down

That's my father for you

It's his word and no one's

I can only pray and hope that  
she is coming

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\*Nolwazi\*

Mom : we have to go , people  
are waiting on us

I take a deep breath

I wasn't sure whether to get dressed this morning or not

I didn't sleep a wink last night

I couldn't even face my own man , after knowing that he just married another woman

And Mandlakazi said , she's the wife that's been poured by bile



I honestly didn't think that was important , but apparently it is

She's actually his wife

And I'm just going to be a legal wife , because we're having a white wedding

I hold no power here , when it comes to his ancestors whatsoever

I swear if he wanted children ,  
my children were never going to  
sit on the throne

It was going to be hers

I'm not so sure about this  
decision of mine

But maybe it's fine , because I'll  
be the legal wife

I'll be the one carrying his name  
, so surely there I count

But I don't know

Mom : if you don't want to do  
this , tell us now . It's not too  
late , don't put yourself in a  
situation you know you cannot  
endure . We're not kicking you  
out of home , we're not

abounding you . This is not a  
must , you don't have to

I heave a sigh shaking my head ,  
I lift my eyes and look at her

Me : I can't

She sighs nodding slowly

I hope that I haven't  
disappointed them

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\*INSERT 11\*

\*Ntaba\*

I pull her zip down , trailing my hands to her shoulders

I slide her dress across , and slowly pulling it off down

Me : I love you

I lean over placing a kiss on her cheek

Me : don't ever doubt that

I trail my hands to her lower  
waist , hugging her from behind

Me : thank you

I place a kiss on her neck , and  
tilts a bit

Me : thank you for marrying me  
, through everything . And I'm



sorry that your day was ruined  
yesterday , and today wasn't as  
glamorous as how you wanted  
and planned it

She sighs

Me : but I married you still , and  
that's what makes me happy

She moves and turns facing me

Lwazi : was.....was she there ?

Me : no

I know exactly what she's asking  
, and I don't get why she would  
ask me

The way Khwezi left yesterday ,  
I'm not surprised she didn't  
come today

She made it clear

Me : get comfortable , I have a  
surprise for you

She smiles

Lwazi : baby it's our wedding  
night , shouldn't we be  
consummating our marriage ?

I chuckle

Me : we'll get to that , now I just want to apologize about everything that happened yesterday . Amidst your doubts , I'm grateful you walked out and married me still , not many would have . But you've showed me that we'll get through anything together

Lwazi : well what's this surprise ?

Me : come you'll see , wear something warm and comfortable

Lwazi : wow , okay . I can't wait

She laughs walking to my closet

I chuckle shaking my head siting down , taking my shoes off

At one point I thought she wasn't coming , the way she took over 30 minutes before she came out

Right there and then , I knew she wasn't sure about this like before

But we got married anyways , I was already telling myself it won't happen

Maybe when she sees that  
Khwezi doesn't care about us

Then she will be okay , knowing  
she's the only wife here

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\*Nolwazi\*

It took a lot for me , to admit  
just how much I love Ntaba . I  
probably love him so much that  
it's unhealthy



And that if this is how things  
were meant and supposed to  
be , then it's fine

My mother thought I was giving  
up , when I was actually saying I  
can't

I can't be able not to marry him  
, she thought that's what I was  
saying

I just hope that my decision , of being here and doing this marriage won't disappoint them

I don't see myself being with another man

I love Ntaba to the core , and he's it for me

Having that woman not here , makes things so much better

The husband is mine , and  
definitely not ours

He holds my hand and I smile

Ntaba : you like it ?

Me : baby , I love it

Girl just got spoilt with a Land  
Rover

Me : thank you

Ntaba : you're welcome

This is really a nice surprise ,  
and I love it

Even though it came on the  
night , we're supposed to be  
making love and all

But it's worth it

And we have many nights  
together

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : can I please have a latté  
large , and a blueberry muffin

She nods with a smile , as I  
reach for my purse to pay

Voice : and add a box of choc  
chips cookies

The cologne is definitely  
different today , it's not the  
same

I lift my head smiling

Me : are you stalking me ?

Enzo : the café is literally 10 minutes away from my firm , and 15 minutes away from the court house

He hands the waiters his card

Me : I....

Enzo : mhm I know , but I got it

I sigh still smiling



Enzo : how have you been ?

Me : great , I cannot complain

Enzo : I'm suddenly being great  
seeing you too

I chuckle

Enzo : let's have a seat while  
you wait for your takeaway

We look for a table and find one  
, we sit down

Enzo : can I not leave again  
today without having your  
number ?

Me : for any particular reason ?

Enzo : I looked at my schedule ,  
and I know I'm able to see you  
for dinner Wednesday night

Me : that's not an invitation

Enzo : no , it's plans already in  
motions . All I just need is you  
there

He hands me his phone

Me : I'm probably gonna make  
you run away anyways so it's  
fine

I punch my number in

And he laughs

Enzo : I'll take my chances

Good luck to him

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\*Ntaba\*

Mom : can we talk ?

I nod

Mom : how do you feel ?

Me : okay

Mom : and I'm sure you're  
happy that you're married right  
?

Me : very

She nods

Mom : and you know still , that  
had Khwezi not married you .  
You wouldn't be married right  
now

Me : okay.....what's this now ?

Mom : just the wife your  
ancestors chose for you , is  
living out there god knows  
where . Do you even have  
means to take care of her ?

Me : take care of her what do  
you mean ?

Mom : I mean , Lwazi will be  
here spending your money .  
Being taken care of , don't you  
think even Khwezi deserves the



same ? You bought Lwazi a car ,  
does Khwezi have one ?

I chuckle shaking my head

Me : so you're saying I should  
take care of Khwezi financially ?

Mom : it's the last you can do ,  
because without her none of  
this would have happened

Me : she said she wants nothing from us , so I'll respect that

I get up

Me : and Lwazi is not spending my money whatsoever , she's being taken care of as a wife . Because she chose to be and remain here , this is not some polygamy nonsense . Don't compare the two

She gives me a disapproving  
look , I walk out

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\*INSERT 12\*

\*Ntaba\*

Me : we need to talk

I pull a chair and sit down

Nhla : what's up ?

Me : the penthouse is almost finished , and I have to leave cause I'm starting work at the hospital

Nhla : oh yeah

Me : I need to fix something  
though

Nhla : what ?

Me : and I'm doing this ,  
expecting a client and lawyer  
confidentiality

Nhla : okay , so this is a  
consultation ?

Me : yeah so bill me for it

Nhla : alright

He opens his laptop , and press  
on it a few times

Nhla : so Mr Ndaba what can I  
do for you ?

He chuckles

Me : have you filed the marriage as of yet ?

Nhla : mhm was about to get to it , like later on

Me : I'm already married under customary law , and I think you know what that means



He raises his brow

Me : that's the legal marriage ,  
and it means it's the marriage  
that's under community of  
property . And most definitely  
the only marriage that's  
recognised even by law

He nods , rubbing his chin

Nhla : mhm I have an ask ,  
shouldn't both your wives be  
here for this ? Cause I don't  
think both of them are aware of  
this

Me : no , I'm fixing my things  
here . And I did not say I want  
them knowing anything

Nhla : okay , do you want to  
change that ?

I sigh looking at him

Me : there's offshore accounts I accumulated while I was in Cuba , I don't know how much they would amount to . I want you to create a separate account , where those funds will be in . And put it under Lwazi , under the case that everything else though remains as it is

He pops his eyes

Nhla : like everything ?

I nod

Reaching in my pocket , I hand him the agreement that was made between the two families

Me : that counts right ? And even in court it can hold up ?

Nhla : definitely

I sigh with a nod

Me : so you file that only

Nhla : as your lawyer , I'll do as you've asked . As a friend , don't you think Lwazi should know about this ?

Me : no !

A knock comes at the door

Nhla : come in

This guy walks in

Nhla : Enzo , I'm busy with a  
client

The Enzo guy chuckles

Enzo : hi

Me : sure

He looks at Nhla

Enzo : I've just gotten a consultation for Wednesday night , and well I have plans then . So I'm asking you to cover it for me

Nhla : what kind of plans ?

Enzo : the kind that I cannot miss

Nhla : you're ditching a client for pussy ?

They both laugh



Enzo : more like securing myself  
a wife , we can't all be you

Nhla : you owe me for this

Enzo : mhm , I'll find you a  
fourth baby mama don't worry

He walks out , as Nhla shakes  
his head

Me : so everyone literally knows your dirty laundry ?

He laughs

Nhla : Enzokuhle is my lawyer , he's the one who was dealing with the maintenance cases from the baby mama's

Me : alright , I think I'm done here

Nhla : I'll send you an email  
when I'm done , so you get your  
own copies

Me : sure

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

It finally feels and looks like  
home

My furniture arrived and most  
things

I've been up since 05:00

Clearing up , and putting  
everything into place

At least Vusi helped me when  
he was here

And I got a bit of things done ,  
that helped a lot

So it wasn't a lot of work to do  
today

Now I can rest for tomorrow

My phone rings , I reach for it  
waking to the fridge

Me : hello ?

I'm graced by a sigh

Enzo : please cheer me up , I  
lost a case I feel like crap

I laugh , taking a bottle of water  
out

Enzo : why are you being mean  
again ?

Me : I really don't understand  
how do you get sad , that your  
lies weren't convincing enough

He chuckles

Enzo : lies ? Who said anything  
about lies ?

Me : that's what you do , you lie  
for a living

We laugh , I sit on the kitchen  
counter putting the phone on  
loud speaker



Taking a sip of the water

Enzo : when it's done for a good cause , and a good reason you really can't be saying its lies

Me : mhm , whatever makes you sleep peaceful at night .  
Even killers believe , they kill for the good of others . So what can one say ?

Enzo : ah there's no winning ,  
especially today cause I've  
already lost

Me : I don't wish to be you

Enzo : mhm , can I pass by ?

Me : where ?

Enzo : your place

I laugh

Me : you're taking chances , it  
won't work

He sighs with a chuckle

Enzo : right , actually just  
anywhere where I can see you

I sigh

I don't know what I'm doing to  
this poor guy , all I know is that  
it won't end well

Enzo : so ?

Me : uhm.....fine !

Enzo : great ! I'll see you soon ,  
I'll send you a location . Or you  
can send me one , and I'll come

pick you up . Whatever works  
for you it's fine by me

Me : okay bye

We hang up

I release a sigh

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\*Nolwazi\*

I walk in the kitchen

I wake up very late today

We slept late last night , so I  
overslept

I missed breakfast with  
everyone this morning

I make myself a cup of tea , I  
don't see any maid in sight

And I'm hungry , who will make  
me something to eat ?

Right now even fruit salad will  
do

But the process of just doing  
that myself

It's hard , all my life things have  
been made and done for me



I really have a problem with  
doing anything for myself

Voice : my princess

I turn and look at her

Me : uhm....my queen

I bow a bit

We've never had an interaction  
, where it's just the two of us

Queen Nompilo : how are you ?

Me : I'm well , and how are you  
?

Queen Nompilo : I cannot  
complain

She smiles and just looks at me

Me : uhm....please , excuse me

She nods slightly , I put the cup down and walk past her going out of the kitchen

I don't know

But that was very awkward !

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\*INSERT 13\*

\*TWO WEEKS LATER\*

\*Ntaba\*

We're having breakfast  
together

And I don't think there's a  
better time , than now to tell  
them now

Me : there's something I need  
to tell

They all look at me

Mom : what ?

Me : we all know the reason why I came back home , and didn't go to the UK . Even after the job offer I got there

I sigh lifting my head

Me : I built the hospital , so I can go and work there . Not just for it to be there , so I've decided that I'll move closer and start working at the hospital



Lwazi : what ?

Mom : wait.....you're leaving ?

I nod

Dad : and where will you be staying ?

Me : there's quarters there

Someone please remind me  
why I'm lying right now ?

Yes there's quarters at the  
hospital

But I built a penthouse over  
there , and I'll be staying at my  
penthouse

Lwazi : we didn't speak about  
this , but when are we leaving ?

We ?

Me : babe I'm leaving alone

Lwazi : what ?

Me : I'm.....

Lwazi : we've just been married  
for two weeks , and already  
you're leaving . Not only that ,

but you're leaving me behind .  
Why ?

Me : will you be okay , staying  
at the quarters ? Leaving your  
chamber here in the palace ?

Mom : Ntaba why don't you  
have a house there ?

Mother knows best

Me : I'll think about it , but for now priority is starting work

Lwazi : please excuse me

She gets up and walks away

Dad : it's at this point where you get up and follow your wife

For what ?

Honestly people will act up ,  
and they'll have to be begged

Me : I'm still eating

Not my mother laughing

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\*Nolwazi\*

I've never been so hurt

Honestly marriage is not what I  
thought it would be for me

I don't know , but Ntaba and I  
are not what we used to be

As much as he still loves me ,  
does things for me and treats  
me well

But something has changed , I  
just can't wrap my head around  
it



Look now , I'm his wife . I'm the first person , he should have talked to about this

But I know nothing

And he speaks about it , in front of his family just like that

How am I supposed to feel about that ?

And why am I being left behind ,  
while he's leaving ?

He opens the door and walks in

I'm sure it's been 45 minutes ,  
since I long left the kitchen

And he's only coming now

Ntaba : I'm sorry

He sits down

Me : what's this ?

Ntaba : I should have told you first....

Me : we should have spoken first , and heard my take about this . Because I am not happy , at all . I don't understand how you're going to leave me here ,

and how long will it be again  
before you come back ?

Ntaba : you know as a doctor , I  
don't have fixated hours . I can  
be called in , anytime of the day  
or night . The hospital just  
opened , I don't know how busy  
we'll get . That's what will  
determine my time coming back  
, but this is just a three hour  
drive

I shake my head

Ntaba : baby please , don't tell me you expected me to sit around here and do nothing

Me : of course not , but I didn't expect to be left here alone

Ntaba : okay ! I will sit here then , and look at you in the eye . Or you'll follow me and stay in

doctors quarters , and forget  
this royal treatment there . We  
can't take guards , nor maids .  
Everything you'll have to do  
yourself , you'll drive and cook  
even clean . Whatever you're  
okay and down for , it's fine  
with me . In the meantime I'll  
go pack while you think , and  
you'll tell me your decision

He gets up and places a kiss on  
my cheek , going to the closet

I sigh

I'm left defeated I don't even  
know what to say right now

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : I'm going to be late

He smiles pecking my lips again  
, his one hand moving to my  
waist

I could run away , with the way  
he's just so close to me



His body is literally just pressed  
against mine

Me : please leave

He chuckles

Enzo : I'm picking some good  
luck

I smile looking down

Enzo : is it me ? Or you're really distant ?

Me : I'm....

I shake my head

Enzo : I make you feel uncomfortable ?

I take a deep sight , avoiding eye contact with him

It was a week ago , we went on some date and he just initiated a kiss before anything

I was caught off guard , but from there that's how this relationship started

And Enzokuhle is amazing , it's  
just a pity that I cannot give him  
the whole of me

Enzo : I won't push okay ? Until  
you're ready

I nod

Me : we need to talk....

Enzo : babe don't do that to me  
, now I'll be stressed out  
throughout court . Is it  
something I should be worried  
about ?

Me : it's about me , after that  
you can decide if you're good  
with this relationship or not

Enzo : can we talk now , so that  
at least I know what's it about ?

Me : you have to leave , and I  
have to open the kitchen now

He looks at his writ watch and  
sighs

Me : kill them in court

I get on my toes placing a kiss  
on his cheek , he tilts his face

my lips land on his . And he  
pulls me for a deeper kiss

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\*INSERT 14\*

\*Ntaba\*



Lwazi : I think that's the rest of  
it

I look at her , and I can tell she's  
been crying

I sigh shaking my head slowly

She's not okay , I can't take her

I guess she's really not for me  
going and leaving her behind

Me : come here

She looks at me

Me : baby

Lwazi : you have to leave , so  
you can drive safe

Me : baby please come here

She stares at me for a bit , and  
she walks over

I pull her hand , and she sits on  
my lap

Me : I love you

We lock eyes

Me : I know you're not happy  
right now , and I'm sorry . I  
could have done better , next  
time I'll consider that . I'm sorry  
, please forgive me

She nods

Lwazi : please behave yourself  
there

Me : without a doubt , I can  
promise you that much and you  
can trust me

Lwazi : I'm going to miss you

I pull her for a hug

Me : and I'll miss you , I'll call  
everyday . And I'll be sure to be  
back , every chance I get . And

well , you should also come  
over

She smiles nodding

Lwazi : I will

She pulls back , I place a kiss on  
her lips

Lwazi : maybe as time goes on ,  
you'll get us a place there

Me : definitely , I will . It's only logical that a man be with his wife

She smiles

At least I'll leave and she'll be better , she won't be in tears

Me : take care of yourself for me okay ?

She nods

Me : and this is home , it's your home as much as it is mine

I hold her hand into mine

Me : and I know you're going to be fine with my parents , it's not like I'm abandoning you baby . You're my wife , I can't do that



Lwazi : we'll make this work

Me : we will , we survived much distance before

Lwazi : I'm just glad this won't be for long

Me : yeah , I love you . Give me a kiss

Lwazi : I love you

She leans over , giving me a kiss

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\*Nolwazi\*

It was just sad

Having to say goodbye to him

Not knowing how long will it be  
, before I see him again

It's like he's back home , but  
he's not here for us

It's just those 8 years he spent  
away from me all over again

I feel like this is dejavu

At least at first , I was home  
with my family . People that I  
know

I don't know his family that well

And if this doesn't work out , he will have no choice but to come and get me

Because I won't stay in a place where I'm not comfortable at

And he didn't marry me for his family

So I can't stay with them for long , while he's living three hours away from me

And his father is a very scary man

I don't think his mother likes me , every time we talk I feel like she's mocking me in a way

I hope I survive , because this whole situation is off for me

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I hand him his takeaway

I smile just seeing the way he is

Me : you're here , because of  
what I said right ?

He sighs



I slightly laugh

Me : listen , I'm sorry I stressed you . I know the relationship is new , I just think it's best I be honest already

Enzo : okay , I understand

Me : you didn't have to come all this way again

Enzo : I was checking in

I laugh

Me : you're cute

He smiles

Me : tell you what , I'll cook  
dinner and you can come over

Enzo : that's tempting , being invited to come over

Me : but ....

He laughs

Enzo : you cook everyday , from morning until noon . Take a break , rather you come over and I cook

Me : you cook ?

Enzo : don't judge , you do this  
for profession . I am self taught ,  
from varsity

Me : right , still sounds great .  
I'll take it , you're cooking for  
me

He smiles

Enzo : I'll see you later

He leans down giving me a kiss ,  
and I kiss him back

Yet I'm still so uncomfortable  
with this

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\*Ntaba\*

I went to the penthouse first

And since the helper will be starting tomorrow

I just left my bags

I had to come get something to eat

I could have just ordered , but I didn't want to be in the penthouse all alone just cooped up

I answer my phone as it rings

Me : yeah

Nhla : you've arrived ?

Me : yes

Nhla : I'll swing by , after court



Me : alright , I'll probably be  
back at the.....

As I enter the restaurant , my  
eyes trail to them

And he pulls back , they both  
smile as he takes the takeaway  
bag from her

He says something , and she  
laughs

He turns and heads towards the door , as she turns and walks back

He passes through me , and he doesn't even notice me

Nhla : am I talking alone ?

Me : Nhlamulo , was your friend talking about my wife . When

he said , he's busy securing himself a wife ?

Nhla : ah what ?

Me : that Enzo guy , was he talking about securing my wife ?

Nhla : whoa....whoa ! Calm down , and tell me what's happening . You sound pissed right now

I walk in further pulling a chair ,  
I sit down

Me : I swear if he knows what's  
good for him , he will stay the  
fuck away from her .

Nhla : you're getting angry right  
now , and I'm still lost . Where  
did Enzo and Lwazi meet ? Like

how do they even know each other ?

Me : I'm talking about Khwezi !

Nhla : ohhhhhhh !

Me : did you know ?

Nhla : uhm no , he never told me who she is

Me : well tell him to stay away  
from my wife , I'll fuck him up  
so bad

I drop the call , a waiter attends  
to me

Me : can you please call the  
chef for me

Him : we have three sir

Me : Khwezi

Him : alright

He nods and walks away

I look at my phone as Lwazi calls

The way I'm so annoyed and  
angry , I don't even want to talk  
to her

I let it ring , until it stops

Voice : good....

I lift my head and she frowns  
looking at me

She attempts to walk away , I  
get up grabbing her hand

Me : I don't want to cause a  
scene , can we talk ?



She turns and looks at me

Khwezi : no

Me : well , I want to talk

Khwezi : I don't want to talk to you , just leave me alone . I told you people I want nothing to do with you

Me : well too bad , you're my wife and you're busy kissing another man in public

She frowns

Me : like I said , I don't want to cause a scene . I just want to talk , what time do you knock off so we can go home and talk ?

Khwezi : you must be kidding me , I'm not going anywhere with you . And I can date whoever I want to date

Me : is that so ?

She chuckles annoyed

Me : I don't mind taking your little boyfriend to task , tell him you're done . Or I'll do it for you

I sit back down

Me : I'll be waiting right here ,  
until you knock off

She clicks her tongue walking  
away

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\*INSERT 15\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

I am really getting tested

And I don't even want to say ,  
just how annoyed and pissed off  
I am right now

Ntaba : get in the car let's go  
home

As I was walking out of the  
restaurant , he was parked  
there and waiting

And I have to pass past him

Me : I said I'm not going  
anywhere with you

Ntaba : we can stand here , if  
you think that's fine

Me : what do you think you're  
doing ? People are looking at us  
, you're a man who's barely  
been married for a month . And  
you're seen standing with  
women , have you no shame ?

He smiles



Ntaba : you're my wife , you're kissing other men

Me : I am nothing of yours , has your wife suddenly bored you already ? Like it's too soon , you can't be running after me like this .

Ntaba : if you weren't kissing men , I wouldn't be doing this

Me : what bothers you there ?  
Does your wife know you're  
here running after me ?

He shrugs

Ntaba : you can tell her

Me : I told you and your family  
that I want nothing to do with  
you all

Ntaba : I don't know about that  
, I'm here and I'm not going to  
be ignored

Me : oh we'll see about that

He chuckles

Ntaba : mhm , I wasn't kidding  
with you . Tell that fool to stay  
away from you , do it nicely . It's

better if it comes from you ,  
cause you'll spare his feelings . I  
won't , I will fuck him up so bad  
. Do us all a favour mami , turn  
him down

I laugh

No actually I laugh

Me : wow , things must really  
be so cold in your marriage

He smiles , so amused like I just told a joke

Me : go back to your beloved kingdom , this should still be honeymoon phase . Honestly you're worrying me

Ntaba : shall we go ?

He opens the passenger door

Ntaba : this is nice and all lovely  
to you

He chuckles licking his lower lip

Ntaba : I came here for work ,  
and this is what welcomes me  
here . I'm just being and doing  
what any sane husband would  
do really

No doubt I'm dealing with a mental case

Ntaba : you decide , because I've laid my cards . There's no fool that's gonna fuck with my wife

Me : it was very quick of you to forget your actual wife

Ntaba : oh but , I'm looking at her right now . Get in the car

I have to go see Enzo , I cannot be here entertaining this one

The sooner he gets away from me , the better

Me : give me the keys

I hold my hand out



Ntaba : what keys ?

Me : oh you just dished out  
threats right now , surely you're  
not slow . Car keys

He chuckles with a smile ,  
reaching for his back pocket

He holds the keys out

Ntaba : do you think you're going to drive my car ?

I grab them from him

Me : oh dear supposedly husband , our car

He smiles , I shake my head annoyed walking to the other side

I get in , and he also gets in

Ntaba : just....

Me : please keep quite , you really talk a lot and it's annoying

He raises his hands up , I adjust the seat and drive off

Ntaba : well can I at least tell you where I stay ?

I side eye him

Me : for what ?

Ntaba : where are we going ?

Me : I don't know about you ,  
but as for me I'm going to my  
place

Ntaba : I guess your place is  
where we are headed then

He leans back on the seat

I put on some music , I'm loving  
this car . Sports cars are the shit  
!

His phone rings , he answers

Ntaba : yeah

He laughs

Ntaba : wait a minute , I'm busy

He listens for a while

Ntaba : mhm , I'm with  
MaMthiyane here . I'm being  
driven by the wife , you should  
get married and stop fucking  
around . It's really a luxury

I side eye him annoyed , he  
winks I click my tongue focusing  
on the road

Ntaba knows how to rub people  
off , I swear that must be his  
speciality

Ntaba : I'll see you tomorrow  
before my shift

He drops the call , and leans  
back in silence

I park by the gate as we get to  
my place

Me : you should let me have  
this car , like it suits me

He laughs , I get off he opens  
the door



Ntaba : now....

Me : get away

I open the gate , closing it as he approaches

Ntaba : are you being for real right now ?

I don't even turn back

Ntaba : mami , come on ! Like  
this is being unnecessary

He's the one that's unnecessary  
right now

That royal woman better keep  
her man , they really shouldn't  
bore me

I didn't agree to their nonsense  
so they can follow me behind

He married his woman , now  
what's his deal ?

We had a deal

I'm keeping my end , I'm living  
my life . And I haven't wanted  
anything from them

All they have to do is just leave  
me alone

Like what can be so hard about such a simple thing ?

I get in the elevator heading to my floor

I open the door , taking my sneakers off

I sit down on the couch , taking a deep breath

I could use a hot bubble bath  
right now

I grab my phone dialling his  
number , it rings for a while  
before he answers

Enzo : babe

I sigh

Enzo : wait .....you're ditching me ?

He laughs

Me : I'm tired , I'm bored and annoyed . You coming or should I come ?

Enzo : is it about the conversation ?

Me : the talk ?

I laugh

Me : and there's more

Enzo : now you're worrying me

Me : let's talk

Enzo : okay , I'm coming to pick  
you up

Me : okay , let me shower first

Enzo : alright

We hang up , I get up heading to the shower . I take a quick one , just to refresh . And put on a summer dress with sandals

Grabbing a light jacket



Not me closing the curtain , and  
the man is still parked by the  
gate

Like what nonsense is this ?

I stand still watching him , and  
for like 10 minutes he's still  
there

It doesn't seem like he's going  
anywhere

It's been almost over an hour ,  
since I left his car and he's still  
here

I'm sure Enzo is on his way

Now how do I tell him all this ,  
and explain this whole  
nonsense with this one here ?

Like not only that , but what I initially wanted to tell him

Now I'm sure he's definitely going to run away

He's not going to stand for any of this

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\*INSERT 16\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

I sigh

My phone rings , I walk away  
from the window and take it

Me : hi

Enzo : I'm at the gate

Me : I'm coming

I drop the call , grabbing my  
phone heading out

I open the gate , as Enzo gets  
out of his car

I go to him , not even paying attention to this one in his car

Enzo : looking beautiful

I smile

Me : thank you

We hug

Enzo : shall we go ?

I turn back , looking at Ntaba  
and he's just staring at us

I thought he'll look pissed or  
something

But he just has a blank stare

Me : I..... there's a situation



I look at Enzo

Enzo : what ? Who's that ?

I shake my head annoyed

Me : he's a bother , that's just  
angry and furious seeing me  
with you

Enzo : oh !

We face each other

Enzo : an ex ?

Me : I wish

He looks at me confused

Me : he's....let's go talk

Enzo : okay

He opens the car door , as I'm about to get in Ntaba gets out of his car

Me : gosh !

Enzo : babe !

He walks over to us

I look at Enzo

Me : I'm really sorry about this

Ntaba : get in your car and  
leave

He says to Enzo

Enzo : what ?

Ntaba : I did not stutter , you heard me . Take your sorry lawyer self , and leave

How does he know that Enzo is a lawyer ? Do they perhaps know each other ?

I hope I'm not missing anything here

Enzo : okay ! I have no issue with you , but clearly you have an issue with me . So why don't we settle it man to man ?

Ntaba chuckles

Ntaba : man.....boy don't piss me off . Leave my wife

Enzo looks at me

Me : I'm not your wife

Ntaba : I wasn't talking to you

Me : well I am talking to you

He looks at me and smiles

Ntaba : Mami you're not going to disrespect me like this , not in front of this boy . Me and you , are going to talk about this .

He turns his eyes back to Enzo  
who looks so confused

Ntaba : He needs to leave

Enzo : what's going on here ?  
You're married ?

Me : I'm not , his ancestors are  
just full of shit . And this is what  
I wanted us to talk about , cause



I wanted to explain this situation to you

Enzo : well explain now

Me : okay ! Don't raise your voice at me

He sighs

Ntaba : why are we even still talking about this ?

Me : no one is talking to you here

Enzo : Nomakhwezi !

Me : okay , so this one here was supposed to get married ...

Enzo : is he not married to the Usuthu princess ?

Me : I was still examining

Ntaba chuckles

Me : can we just get away from him ? Cause he's going to annoy me , should we be talking about this like this in front of him ?

He sighs

Me : okay fine , anyways as I was saying . He couldn't get married , because I'm supposedly his whatever wife chosen by his ancestors . A traditional ceremony of some kind was done , and well apparently that makes me his wife . Of which I'm not , I did not take his surname . I don't want him , I don't even like him . We're living apart , I want nothing to do with him . I told

him and his family , I only  
agreed to doing whatever they  
wanted , so they don't put a  
blame on my father because  
he's their royal seer

It goes quite

And I know , I probably messed  
up that whole explanation thing  
. All because this one is here ,  
and smitten just pushing my  
buttons

Ntaba : you're a lawyer , and I'm sure you know that a letter of agreement for bride price and everything else that goes on with a traditional ceremony being done bringing two families together in terms of marriage . It counts , and under customary law she's my wife

Enzo sighs

Ntaba : at least you can be very bright in that , or I hope you are

Enzo looks at me , and his eyes just betray him

This fool , has just gotten through to him . And he believes what he's just heard

Enzo : was there anything written down ?

I nod

And he nods as well , quite a few times

Enzo : he's right , under customary law you're his legal wife . I'm not a home wrecker

Me : I'm really sorry , I wanted to tell you this . He just caught



me before I could talk to you , I didn't want you finding out like this . He got pissed seeing us together in the restaurant , and he brought his drama here . I wanted you to make your decision , based on what I tell you . And decide for yourself , without his words

I look at Ntaba and he's smiling

Me : I hate you

Ntaba : thin line between love  
and hate mami

I turn and slap him , he holds his  
cheek still smiling

Ntaba : mhm , you can leave  
now . I think my wife and I are  
fine

Enzo clicks his tongue

Enzo : go back inside , I want to make sure you're okay . And if anything happens , I'm just a phone call away

Ntaba chuckles

Ntaba : okay from what ? What do you care about her safety ? She's nothing of yours

Enzo : oh well , we heard you .  
Now you got what you wanted ,  
and you should just be glad that  
I respect the fact that the law is  
favouring you here . Nothing  
else , so don't grow horns

Ntaba : you're starting to annoy  
me

Me : this is not a battle ground

Enzo : if he wants to turn it into one , it can be one

Ntaba : don't go there , I'll blow your brains right here right now . You won't disrespect me , regarding my wife . And still have to talk shit to me

Enzo : what you gonna do about it ?

Ntaba lifts his jacket , and shows off his gun pointing it at Enzo

My insides go cold same time

Me : what do you think you're doing ?

He looks at me , and I grab the gun from him . The damn thing is heavy

Ntaba : you'll shoot yourself ,  
stop with that

Me : oh really ?

I point it at him , and he smiles  
with a chuckle

Enzo : Khwezi ?

I pull the trigger , he holds his  
arm

Enzo : shit !

I throw the gun on the floor , as  
Ntaba bleeds on his arm . I just  
see blood

Ntaba : mami what's wrong  
with you ?



Enzo : are you okay ?

He holds my hand

Me : I'm so sorry Enzokuhle , I really am . About this whole drama , and you certainly don't need it . You deserve better , not a woman who brings such nonsense and baggage . I'm sorry , it's best we end it right here

I turn walking away , I leave  
them there

That maniac better not shoot  
that poor guy

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\*INSERT 17\*

\*Ntaba\*

I've been standing out here , I  
could have driven to the  
hospital

And fixed myself

I thought she'll open up , or  
come check on me

That idiot left , as soon as she  
was inside the gate

I ignore Lwazi's call , and call  
Vusi . It rings unanswered

I call him again

Vusi : what ?

Me : drop the attitude , give me  
your sisters number or call her  
and ask her to let me in

He sighs , I'm sure he's annoyed

Vusi : I'm not your skivvy

Me : boy I didn't say you are ,  
just do it

He drops the call

Me : fuck !

I lean against my car , the bullet  
is still inside of me

I don't even want to move a lot  
, because it might cause a lot of  
damage

Lwazi calls again

Me : mhm

Lwazi : babe

She goes quite

Me : what's wrong ?

Lwazi : you didn't call

Women !



Me : I've been caught up , and  
I'm still held up even now

Lwazi : oh okay

Me : it's late , get some sleep .  
And I'll call you tomorrow

Lwazi : you should rest too , I'll  
....I love you

Me : yeah I love you

Lwazi : bye

She doesn't drop the call , I  
shake my head with a sigh  
dropping it

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I grab my phone annoyed

Me : what ?

Vusi : why is that fool of a husband of yours calling me ?

I sit up

Me : what are you talking about ?

Vusi : let him in , and I don't ever want him calling me again

Me : whoa ! Why would he even call you ?

He goes quite

Me : Vusi ! How does Ntaba have your number ?

Vusi : it's a long story

Me : it's middle of the night , he sends you to bother me and you

do it . What business does he  
have calling you ?

Vusi : what is he doing there ?

Me : oh it's a long story

He sighs

Vusi : don't do that

Me : well if you can , then so  
can I

Vusi : how long has he been  
there ?

Me : a while

Vusi : so you know he's there ?

Me : what do you care ?

Vusi : I care because he called  
bothering me

Me : oh well he bothers  
everyone , it's what he does  
best

He laughs

Vusi : just let him in , before he  
breaks in there .



Me : breaks in ?

Vusi : I'm even surprised he  
hasn't already

Me : Vusi how do you know  
Ntaba ?

Vusi : yhoh ! Bye , let him in . Or  
I'll give him your number

He drops the call

I rub my eyes , getting off the bed annoyed . I slide my slippers on

I open the gate , and after a while a knock comes at the door

How does he even know which floor I'm on ?

I swear I'm dealing with  
criminals here

I open the door , and he walks  
in . Still holding his arm , that's  
still bleeding

Ntaba : mami you really shot  
me , and left me out there to  
bleed to death . And you slept ?  
Like really ?

Me : don't bore me

I close the door locking

Me : shouldn't you be in  
hospital ?

Ntaba : for what ?

Me : what are you doing calling  
my brother , just annoying us  
this late ?

He laughs

Ntaba : you and your brother  
are inhumane , grab a first aid  
kit and let's fix me up

Me : you must be out of your  
mind

My consciousness is eating me  
right now , seeing that he's in  
pain

And I can't believe I shot him

I've never even held a gun in my  
life before

Ntaba : I will die because of this  
bullet

Me : it's on your arm , why you making it sound like I shot your chest ?

Ntaba : uh-uh , you're all gangster . I'm loosing blood

He sits down on the couch

Me : don't you dare leave your blood there

Ntaba : bring a scissor , or a  
knife too

He leans back closing his eyes ,  
and it's like he's loosing breath

Now panic starts , I can't have  
him die here .

I would go to jail , my father  
would die of a heart attack



Lord !

What was I doing shooting him  
?

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\*Ntaba\*

Her hands are shaking , she  
looks scared

I'm fucking smitten right now

Me : hold steady , and just cut a  
bit then pull it out

She swallows

Me : mami

Khwezi : stop calling me that ,  
why don't you take it out  
yourself ? You should have gone  
to hospital , you're a doctor .

She gets up in panic mode

Khwezi : I....I can't do this

Me : calm down , look at me

She closes her eyes taking a deep breath and looks at me

Me : come sit here

I pat to my thigh

Khwezi : just go to the hospital please

Me : I.....I lost a lot of blood , I might pass out on the way there . You can do this

Khwezi : you're a doctor not me , and they'll know what to do with you

Me : I'm....I can't move a lot , the bullet might do damage . And besides , they'll want to file a report of how I got a bullet wound

She swallows , and I know that's  
my ticket

She shakes her head

Me : come on , come sit here  
it's okay

I hold my hand out , and she  
slowly takes it

She sits on my lap , taking the scissor again

Me : don't even think about what you're doing , just do it

I dart my eyes to her , as she cuts me up and pulling the bullet out

Me : disinfect the wound first , then you can close it up

She sighs , but doing it anyways

Khwezi : I'm done

She looks at me , I smile

Me : thank you

She gets off me , and picks the  
bowl



Khwezi : leave

Me : but....

Khwezi : you're not spending  
the night here

Me : how am I going to drive  
with an injured arm ?

She sighs looking at me

Khwezi : the couch is your  
friend

She turns walking away , and  
comes back with a small blanket

Khwezi : don't bother me , I  
want you out tomorrow  
morning

She walks away , leaving me on  
the couch

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\*INSERT 18\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

My phone rings , I sigh turning  
and grabbing it

Me : what ?

Enzo : someone is grumpy

I smile

Me : I didn't see it's you

Enzo : it's alright , are you okay  
? I'm just checking in

Isn't he just sweet ?

And that arrogant man ruined things for us

Me : I'm okay

Enzo : and ....is he okay ?

Me : you're really asking me about him ?

We laugh

Enzo : you shot a man , and I'm worried . I'm a lawyer and I saw such , I'll be taken to task if he reports you

Me : well don't be , he had me patch him up . So he's fine , and he won't report anything

He sighs

Enzo : so he's there ?

Me : on the couch yes

And just then , he walks out of my bathroom . Just wearing his briefs

I gasps , my jaw drops . Like I am shocked , when did he get in here ?



Me : uhm....thanks for checking in on me . And once again....

Enzo : don't worry about it , I guess it just wasn't meant to be . I was too late , he's very lucky . If only I met you first , I'm sure things would have been different . He's difficult , and I doubt he would ever give us any peace together

Me : yeah

Enzo : bye , you take care of  
yourself . And we're not  
enemies

I laugh

Me : that's.....that's good to  
know

Enzo : bye

He drops the call

I sit up looking at him

Me : what are you doing in my  
bedroom ?

Ntaba : I was pressed , you  
really don't want to know how  
painful is a throbbing dick in the  
morning

I frown , and he laughs

Me : get out of my house

Ntaba : you have anger issues ,  
you'll have to drive me to my  
house . Because ....

He points to his hand shrugging

Me : you're really a bore

Ntaba : okay , can I have some  
painkillers ?

Me : this is not a hospital

Ntaba : you can drive me there

I'm going to die young

And he loves tormenting me

Me : get out of my room , I'll  
gladly drive you out of my  
house

I get off the bed , walking to the  
bathroom passing him there

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\*Nolwazi\*

I tossed and turned the whole  
night

I thought his call would wake  
me up

But nothing

Not even a missed call , nor a  
simple text

I could be overthinking , but  
then I feel like he's changing

What could be so hard about  
just picking his phone and call  
me ?



I take my phone , but stop  
myself from dialling his number

I call my mother

Mom : baby

I wipe my tears off

Mom : Nolwazi ?

Me : uhm .... I'm sorry to call  
you so early

Mom : you're worrying me , is  
everything okay ?

Me : Ntaba moved , he has  
started working at the hospital .  
And I'm left at the palace

Mom : oh you don't sound very  
happy

Me : no , because I believe a wife should be with her husband

She sighs

Mom : did you tell him this ?

Me : yes , but he said we need a place first . Because now he'll be staying at the doctor's

quarters at the hospital , I can't go live with him there

Mom : and what seems to be a problem ? Because it sounds like he explained

Me : I just feel like I'm going to lose my husband mom , yesterday he didn't call the whole day . And when I called him , we couldn't even talk for more than 5 minutes

Mom : baby , marriage is not an easy thing . And you're married to a husband that has another wife....

Me : he said he doesn't love her , he has no business being with her

Mom : I don't know what to say to you , but if you're going to

take everything a man says you  
won't make it . Marriage is not  
for the faint hearted

I rub my eyes

Mom : you need to be strong

Do I have the strength to be ?

But he promised me

I don't even want to think of  
Ntaba and that woman being  
together

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

The penthouse is beautiful ,  
actually it's just stunning

If he had anything to do with  
this , like the interior and décor

He sure has an eye



Ntaba : breakfast ?

Me : I'm not cooking for you , I dropped you off . So please leave me alone now , you ruined my relationship . You should be very proud of yourself

Ntaba : I meant , me making you breakfast . You're always on attack mode , it's scary

Wonders never cease to amaze

Me : I thought your arm doesn't  
work

He smiles

Me : you're really an idiot

I grab my bag

Ntaba : take the car

I look at him

Ntaba : you won't get a taxi  
anytime soon , and you'll be  
late

Me : if you think , you can lure  
me in with materialistic things .  
Then you have another thing  
coming

Ntaba : lure..... I don't know  
what you think of me really

Me : you want me to take your  
car , so you can keep running  
after me like some sick puppy  
dog

He chuckles with a smile

Ntaba : I'm following you all by myself , I really don't know what's your problem

I grab the car keys

Me : don't call me , don't come to where I work . And stop running after me , you won't get this car back

He smiles

Ntaba : okay , you wanted it

Me : mhm , don't even think of demanding it ke (then)

Ntaba : enjoy flexing  
MaMthiyane

Something is wrong with this man , like seriously wrong . He always smiles , and laughs

making you feel like you're an  
idiot

It's like he doesn't take anything  
serious

Just as long as it's not said by  
him

Me : stop addressing me with  
your surname , it's annoying

Ntaba : your anger is just really  
love , there isn't much to it

I don't know , but I'm too young  
for this

And I've entertained him  
enough , for a whole night and  
it was enough

I head out , getting in the  
elevator going down



I walk out , getting in the car

He better not report it stolen ,  
the guy has drama for days on  
end . I can't trust anything

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\*Nolwazi\*

Queen Nompilo : are you okay ?

I look at her

And for some reason , I feel like  
she's being genuine

Me : uhm....yes my queen

Queen Nompilo : okay , I've assigned a maid to you

Me : a maid ?

Queen Nompilo : yes , she'll be your personal maid and help you with anything you need help with

Wow !

Me : thank you , so much . But I  
...it really wasn't necessary , you  
really shouldn't have

Queen Nompilo : oh I see you're  
struggling quite a lot , and I just  
want you to have the life you  
used to have . I mean , we can't  
fault you . Around here , we can

use our hands very well . And  
we do things ourselves , but I  
see you can't it's a struggle for  
you . I'm just accommodating  
you , nothing much

She smiles and turns walking  
out

I feel like screaming , that was  
just shade and I felt it

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\*INSERT 19\*

\*Ntaba\*

He walks in , placing his car keys  
and phone on the counter

I finish putting on my cufflinks

Nhla : what happened to your arm ?

I smile

Me : MaMthiyane shot me

He pops his eyes



Nhla : what ?

I nod with a chuckle

Nhla : wait.....she shot you ?

Me : yeah , using my gun

Nhla : you're lying

Me : no , I wanted to scare that  
stupid boy I told you to tell to

stay away from my wife . She  
grabbed the gun from me , and  
shot me

Nhla : and you're smiling , it's all  
fun and jokes to you . Like are  
you impressed and smitten by a  
woman who shot you ?

Me : don't annoy me , not so  
early in the morning . I didn't  
call you here for that

He sighs

Nhla : I'm just shocked , what if she shot you and really hurt you ? Lwazi would never do such a thing

Me : why are you even comparing the two ? Yes she would never , because Lwazi

would take whatever nonsense I  
put her through

Nhla : and that's your wife

Me : you're not stupid , you  
know she's my wife just by  
word

He sighs shaking his head

Me : and you better not have fucked me up , I'll get another lawyer as a backup . Don't try me Nhlamulo

Nhla : come on ! When did this conversation get there ?

Me : how do you get in having favourites between them ? Are you angry over Khwezi ?

Nhla : no....no , I take whatever I said back . She's your wife and I respect that

Me : you better

Nhla : so I'm here to drive you , cause your arm is shot ?

Me : what do you care ? You might just give me your two

cents opinion , I didn't ask for  
and doesn't even matter

He gets up

Nhla : should I go down and  
apologize ?

Me : MaMthiyane took the  
sports car , and she probably  
won't bring it back

He laughs

Nhla : you bought that car a month ago

Me : it doesn't matter , she took it . So while I wait for a new car to be delivered , I have no means of transportation

Nhla : yeah no ! The woman is gangster , I give her that . She



could have asked for a new car ,  
but she took yours . She knows  
just how much this means , and  
if the other hears she'll be  
shattered . Men are lovers to  
their cars , so imagine your wife  
taking your car . Now that  
speaks volumes and it's too  
loud

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I'm just having a crappy day  
today

And worse , I'm just not in my  
moods

I spoke to Lerato and my father

Thought I would feel better but  
nothing

Now I just wish I can knock off ,  
and go home

I don't even want to be here

And maybe , just maybe I  
should have saved enough  
money to get me started on my  
restaurant

And I wouldn't have to put up  
with such things

My phone startles me as I wipe  
my tears off

It's a bank notification , of  
R25 000

I'm shocked , like this is some  
mistake . Because there's no  
way , that anyone can send this  
much money

My phone rings while I'm still  
holding it , and it's the queen

A strike of fear

After everything that's  
happened the past few days

What if he told his family what I  
did ?

I let the phone ring until it stops

I dial his number , I asked Vusi  
for it this morning

Because I wanted to see if he's reported me or not

And if he was okay , I'm not qualified like him to deal with wounds

But I dealt one

Ntaba : MaMthiyane ?

I just break down on the phone

I think the fear of what I did , is  
only coming at me now

And worse with the day I've had  
at work

Ntaba : mami where are you ?

I shake my head crying , putting  
my hands over my face



He's panicking on the other side  
of the phone

Ntaba : at least talk to me then ,  
tell me what's wrong ? But I  
want to come and see you , so  
tell me where you are

Me : did....you tell....your family  
what....what I did ?

Ntaba : no , no I didn't tell them  
. What did they say ?

Me : your mother called....I was  
scared to....to answer her call , I  
thought....they know . That  
maybe you....you told them

Ntaba : no , where are you ?.

I lift my head wiping my tears  
off

Me : no , I'm okay

Ntaba : you know I can find you  
on my own right ?

I drop the call

And I call the queen back , it  
rings and on the third ring she  
answers

Queen Nompilo : Khwezi

Me : my queen

Queen Nompilo : are you okay ?

Me : uh-uh , yes I'm okay

I nod quite too many times

Queen Nompilo : I'm glad to  
hear that , I don't mean to

disturb you . I sent you a little  
something

She sighs

Queen Nompilo : it's not much I  
know , I'm still yet to speak to  
the king about the royal house  
giving you an allowance  
monthly . I heard , that you  
want nothing to do with us or  
anything . But we're your family

, and you're one of us . We take care of one of our own

I'm shocked

Me : the ....the money is from you ?

Queen Nompilo : yes

Me : wow...that's , wow ! I don't know what to say , but thank you so much

Queen Nompilo : you're welcome baby , take care of yourself . And don't be a stranger

We laugh

Me : I will

We hang up

And I laugh to myself , I did not  
see this one coming

This queen is goals

I take a wiper and clean my face  
, putting on just lotion . I have  
no time to perfect it



I get out , walking back in the restaurant

Suzie : Khwezi , are you okay ?

She's the manager , and she saw the incident that happened

Me : yes

Suzie : looks like you've been crying , don't worry about it .

Please take the rest of the day  
off , you'll fill the morning rush

Me : there's no need

She pats my shoulder

Suzie : trust me , I understand  
way so much better

She nods

Me : fine

I walk out heading back to the car

Oh yes , I drive to work now

I get in and drive back home ,  
I'm so annoyed as I enter the gate there's a car behind me getting in as well

It's the number plate

It can only be Ntaba who's  
driving Nhla's car

We get out of the cars , and he  
follows me inside in silence

Until we get inside , I take my  
shoes off

Ntaba : why were you crying ?

Me : I'm going to need money for gas , I can't afford your car

He takes his wallet out , and hands me his black card

Ntaba : use that , the pin is our wedding date

Me : just for gas ?

He chuckles , I smile

Ntaba : I asked a question why  
were you crying ?

Me : I thought you can't drive

He sighs

Ntaba : well I can , when my  
wife calls me crying

Me : it was nothing

I turn my back on him , facing  
the cupboard

But I tense up as I feel his  
presence behind me

He plants a kiss on my neck ,  
trailing to my cheek . My whole  
body freezes

Me : please don't

Ntaba : I just wanna give you a  
kiss

He places his hands on my  
lower waist

I close my eyes , the way it took  
me pretence every time Enzo  
got closer to me or we kissed



I just cringe , as much as I know  
that a kiss is harmless

Me : I'm positive !

I blurt out , opening my eyes .  
And he lifts his head off of my  
neck

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\*INSERT 20\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

His hands still on my waist

I'm just waiting for him to move  
back and walk out of here

Even if I never see him again it's  
fine

I feared telling Enzo , and here I  
am telling this one

I never even thought I would  
tell him

Ntaba : turn around and give  
me a kiss

He says leaning back down

I'm just wondering if he heard  
me , or he thinks I'm lying or  
joking

Me : did you...

Ntaba : I heard

He sighs

I move back a bit , and my ass touches his crotch

I try moving forward , but he holds me tight against him

With his one hand , he turns my face to the side

We lock eyes , before his lips graces mine

My heart is pumping so hard  
against my chest

He slowly turn me and I face  
him , his hands trailing down to  
my ass .

He grabs my ass cheeks , I let  
out a moan in his mouth

He pins me against the wall , his  
hands trailing to my thighs

He fiddles with my zip , I hold  
his hands trying to pull out of  
the kiss

He doesn't let go , I tilt my head  
pulling out . He trails to my neck  
, planting soft wet kisses

And that leaves me letting out a  
slight loud moan



He finally gets the zip , his  
hands overpowering mime

And he pulls the pants down ,  
on one leg they come out

He takes my shirt off , I try  
turning my face to look at him

His hands cup both my boobs ,  
he deep groans rubbing on my  
nipples

I throw my head back , as I just  
feel pleasure

He picks me up into his hands ,  
making sure I'm balanced  
against the wall

I hear him unbuckling his pants  
and his zip going down

Fear strikes and I feel like  
pushing him off , but my body  
betrays me

I feel him sliding my panty to  
the side , rubbing his manhood  
on me

Just the feeling I get

Me : ple...ase u...se a... condom

I stutter uttering those

It's no use , we've gone far so  
best we be safe for his sake

Ntaba : I don't have it

He pushes in , as I try pushing  
him off

Me : ple.....

Ntaba : it's okay

He shuts me up with a kiss , as I  
feel his manhood opening and  
stretching me up

I feel him inside of me , I swear  
it feels like he's poking my  
womb

I place my hands on his arms ,  
as he pounds in inside of me

Taking harder and fast strokes

The taping of him against my  
bare skin , my ass cheeks on the  
wall

His deep groans and grunts just  
fill my small kitchen

He slows down , burying his face on my neck and he deep grunts

And I feel some watery thing sliding down my thigh to my leg

His upper body shaking a bit , his deep strokes are just not making me focus

He moves his head back  
opening his eyes , and he looks  
at me

We lock eyes , as I hold tight on  
him . Feeling my lower waist  
burning , with pleasure just  
wanting to erupt

I move my waist meeting his  
thrusts , my loud moans  
betraying me as my whole body  
start shaking against his



My loud moans suppressing  
every other sound in here

My legs shake , as tears stream  
down on the sides of my face

I close my eyes as I feel this  
massive pleasure , tiring my  
body out

As I calm down , bringing my  
face towards him

He slowly lets me down ,  
placing a kiss on a lips and my  
forehead

He turns me around , I face the  
wall holding onto it . With my  
hands shaking like crazy

I feel him going inside of me , I  
close my eyes feeling that pain

And he just pounds in , holding  
my lower waist taking it from  
the back

My ass cheeks just shaking ,  
against his lower waist

He smacks my ass quite a few  
times

I loose myself as I feel that wave  
of pleasure again

I stand on my toes , bringing my  
thighs together

He slides deeper standing still ,  
as I moan louder my lower body  
loosing balance

I tear up , as the wave of  
pleasure takes longer than the  
first

I feel so hot on my lower waist ,  
I feel his hand rubbing on my  
clit underneath as he fiddles for  
it

I lean on the wall for balance  
with my weak hands

As I squirt , with him still inside  
of me

Me : Ohhh my god....Ohhh my  
god , Mwelase stop !  
Please.....please stop

My whole body fails me as I lose  
balance , my toes failing to  
balance on the wet floor now

He picks me up into a his hands  
, walking to the lounge

He places me on the couch ,  
placing a kiss on my lips

He brings me to the edge

I look at him , as he strokes his  
dick

I shake my head , words failing  
me

He leans down kissing me , and I  
kiss him back lazily

Ntaba : just one last time , just  
one

He lifts my legs to his shoulders  
, and slides in with both of them  
pressed together



I loose my breath as he loudly  
grunts , my coochie lips  
clamping his dick

He holds both my legs , as he  
opens his reddish eyes slowly  
staring deep into mine

Ntaba : oh fuck !

He trails his hand to my coochie  
, rubbing on my clit with his  
thumb

I hold to the side on the couch ,  
just grabbing on anything for  
balance

My lower body shakes , he  
holds tight on my legs with his  
one hand

I feel the wave of heat and  
pleasure coming again

I shake my head , already  
tearing up looking at him

Me : Mwelase

....please.....please I can't.....I  
can't

He smiles , as I let go squirting  
all over again

I close my eyes as more tears  
stream down the sides of my  
face

He deep groans grunting , I lift  
my body slowly looking at him

And I've never seen such a sexy  
sight my entire life

I lay back down trying to catch my breath , my body feeling drained

He slowly pulls out , parting my legs . His manhood resting on my coochie

It's throbbing and dropping last drops of his semen on my lower stomach

Ntaba : ngiyak'thanda  
MaMthiyane (I love you)

He smiles , I slowly close my  
eyes

I don't have the strength nor  
the energy , I want to sleep

Ntaba : it's wet here , let me  
take you to the bedroom

Those are the last words I hear  
from him , as sleep takes over  
me

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\*INSERT 21\*

\*Ntaba\*



Khwezi : that was stupid and just reckless , especially from two adults . And one who's a doctor , and is supposed to know better

She leans over grabbing her phone , checking the time I think

Cause she puts it back

Khwezi : that must never  
happen again

Me : why are you so angry so  
early in the morning ?

She was worn out yesterday ,  
and slept only woke up around  
22:00

I finished her off , and we slept

That was fucking insane !

And she thinks I'll ditch her

Khwezi : what if I infect you ? I  
told you to use a condom

Me : but I'm fine

Khwezi : you don't know that

And for the first time ever , I see emotions on her face

Me : okay , I'm sorry

I face her well , seeing she's very serious about this and feeling sad

Me : I respect you , and your word . I'm sorry , I ignored all of that like it doesn't matter . But I

assure you , you have nothing  
to worry about

Khwezi : you don't know that

She sighs

Khwezi : I don't want to go  
around infecting people with  
HIV , because it's hell living with  
that . I've accepted my life , and  
myself the way I am . I don't

want to put anyone else  
through that , and I don't want  
to be the reason you have to  
pop pills your whole life

Me : okay , I understand . And  
I'm sorry mami , I really am

I feel bad seeing her like this

I mean she's always telling me  
off , so this is new

And I don't like seeing her in  
pain

Khwezi : we can't do that again

She shakes her head slowly

Me : you're overthinking this ,  
you didn't even want me to kiss  
you because of your status .

And I'm sure you know , that a  
kiss doesn't do anything

Khwezi : that's not the point ,  
I'm sceptical about letting guys  
near me because I fear what  
happened between us . I lost  
myself and couldn't tell you off

Me : mami you let that idiot  
near you



She gives me an ugly stare

Khwezi : don't talk about things  
you know nothing about

She sighs

Khwezi : I had to just bare

Me : well , I'm your husband .  
We will be intimate , and  
definitely kiss . You don't have

to bare with anything , because  
your status changes nothing

Khwezi : the stupid wife card  
again , like I'm genuinely scared  
right now

Me : under customary law , it's  
not stupid at all . While we're at  
that , you should know you're  
the only wife the law  
acknowledges

Her silence tells me she already knew that , that piece of paper meant a lot

Just that she doesn't want to admit that she's really my wife

Khwezi : you should get tested

Me : okay , I will but for your sake

Khwezi : it doesn't matter just  
do it

Me : can I see your prescription  
?

Khwezi : for what ?

Me : let me see it

She sighs , and turns to the  
night stand . She hands me the  
container

I smile

Khwezi : share the joke

Me : there's none , but you're  
really stressed for nothing . You  
did not infect me and you won't

, this is undetected there's no way you can infect me

Khwezi : you don't know that

Me : I'm a doctor , I can tell by this container

She frowns

Me : surely that's written on your card

Khwezi : stop ! Just go get tested

Me : I said I will

Khwezi : and I want to be there ,  
I want to see those results

I chuckle

Me : you're a bully , and you have anger that's just insane . Just last night , you were screaming Mwelase it was...

Khwezi : don't annoy me

I laugh

She gets off the bed annoyed , going to the bathroom . I lay back down



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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I've never met such a man with  
drama in my entire life

Sure the hospital is hella lavish  
and all

It sure looks like a private  
hospital

But why is his office so lavish ?

But what am I saying ?

He lives in a penthouse

Ntaba : done , sorry about that

I arrived and he was on call

I couldn't come in the morning ,  
cause I had to head the kitchen  
at work

Me : get done with it

Ntaba : why do you have so much anger ?

Me : I don't have anger , you just annoy me

He laughs , grabbing a testing kit

A knock comes at the door

He sighs , putting the kit down  
and he walks over opening the  
door

A woman walks in

Her : sorry sir to disturb , you  
have a call

She looks at me and back at him

Ntaba : as you can see I'm busy  
, what's the call about ?

Her : uhm....it's ....it's

She looks at me

Ntaba : I don't have the whole  
day , I have patients to attend  
to

Her : it's your wife

She says looking at him , saying  
more like a whisper

Ntaba : there's my wife

She looks at me confused

Ntaba : now if there's nothing  
else

Poor woman !

Me : I'm just a patient , we all know his wife . The princess , I men we read papers

I say with a smile , she releases a sigh of relief

Ntaba : she's lying , don't believe everything you read



He opens the door for her , the  
confusion now on her face

She walks out , he closes the  
door

Me : I swear there's a demonic  
sprit somewhere in there with  
you

He laughs , grabbing the kit and  
he walks over sitting down next  
to me

He tears it up

Ntaba : you do it , just be gentle  
with the needle . I fear pain

Me : says the one who was  
pointing guns at people

He smiles

Ntaba : and who got shot ? I  
fear you

Me : mxm prick yourself

Ntaba : I'm doing this for you ,  
because I actually don't care to  
know

Me : for a doctor you're very  
stupid

He laughs

Me : it's not a joke

I take the needle , wiping his  
finger with a wiper

Ntaba : be .....

I just prick him , he flinches and  
blood just flows

Ntaba : do you really hate me  
this much ?

I ignore him , placing his hand  
down . I press a cotton as soon  
as the blood drops

He yanks his hand off , getting  
up and he walks to his chair

I can't believe he's sulking over  
such a small pain

We wait in silence , I'm first to  
look at the results

I sigh in relief , seeing that he's  
negative . I didn't even want  
him to tell me the results ,  
that's why I said I'll come . I  
wanted to believe

Me : tests again after three months

He sighs shaking his head

I get up

Me : I was born with it

He looks at me , with that I didn't ask you look

Me : just because you didn't find me a virgin , I don't want you thinking I've been whoering around . You're the second guy I've ever slept with , the first one was first year at Varsity and he ran away after I told him I'm positive

I turn walking out

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\*INSERT 22\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Ntaba : wait....wait

He grabs my hand , and pulls  
me back to his office

Ntaba : why you being like this ?

Me : what are you talking about  
?

He turns back locking the door

Me : what.....

He grabs my hand , pulling me  
closer to him

Me : come on ! Like re....

He shuts me up with a kiss ,  
picking me into his arms

I gasps slightly

For someone crying that he was  
shot , he sure goes around  
carrying heavy things

He places me on his desk , I  
push him off slightly

He pulls my skirt up , his eyes  
not leaving mine

Ntaba : you're draining , you're  
too much work . But I'm not  
going anywhere , deal with that

I hold his hands

Me : just.....

He gets closer , rubbing his  
thumb over my clit

Me : I'm going to get....wet , just  
.....

His one hand trails to the back  
of my neck , while he leans  
down for a kiss

Parting my legs and he gets in  
between , unbuckling his pants

Me : condom !

I hate that I'm already melting

Damn !

I need to be able to resist this  
man , or else he will know he

just has to get between my  
thighs

He rubs himself on me , I place  
my hands on his desk

Me : can you just listen !

Ntaba : yeah

He says already pushing in , I  
feel him stretching me apart



I swear , the way he stretches  
me up makes me very scared

What if another man never fits  
in there ?

Ntaba : should I stop ?

Stupidity comes in all forms

Ntaba : mhm , guess not

He didn't want

And this is a hospital , he can't  
say there's no condoms here

He starts thrusting in , I throw  
my head back as he holds my  
lower waist thrusting deeper in

I close my eyes , as I feel him  
inside of me

There's a slight pain , but the  
pleasure is just too much

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\*Nolwazi\*

I wipe my tears off

I don't know if I'm overthinking  
this , or what

But something is wrong with us

I've been calling , he's not taking my calls

The last straw was when I called and he dropped the call , switching his phone off

I called his office , it didn't go through . I called reception and he didn't take the call , the receptionist said he wasn't in but I felt like it was a lie

I rub my hands together taking  
phone and calling him

It rings for a while before he  
answers

Nhla : hello ?

Me : uhm Nhla , it's ....it's Lwazi

Nhla : hey , how are you ?

Me : I'm okay and how are you  
?

Nhla : I'm okay , but you don't  
sound okay at all . So why are  
you lying ?

Fresh tears stream down my  
face

Nhla : talk to me

Me : have you seen him ?

Nhla : yes

Me : oh !

Nhla : what's wrong ?

Me : I.... Nhla , I feel like we're drifting apart . He doesn't call unless I call , he....and since



yesterday he's been ignoring  
my calls

He sighs

Me : is there anything I should  
know ?

I wipe my tears

Me : please , I know this is very  
awkward....and that I'm putting

you in a very awkward situation . But I just need to know , I know he's your friend . But Nhlamulo , he's my husband . We just got married , he left me here all alone . And he's never available for me , this is too soon in a new marriage .

Nhla : okay....okay , I...can we meet though ? But just know i don't want trouble

Me : so there's something ?

He keeps quite

Me : Nhlamulo !

Nhla : I'll come down to the  
village , and we can talk

Me : okay , thank you

Nhla : alright , but don't tell him  
about this

Me : I won't , I promise

Nhla : okay , stop crying . Some  
fools are just not worth that

I chuckle

Me : bye

Nhla : I'll see you in a few days

Me : bye

I drop the call

I call Ntaba , and it doesn't go through

Whatever is happening , only God knows . But what's a man

doing , living away from his wife  
unless he's cheating

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

She laughs

Lerato : what are you telling me  
?

I sigh

Me : he's an idiot

Lerato : something is wrong  
with you

Me : no ways !

Lerato : friend , the prince has  
looks and all . And well , any  
lady would be lucky to have him  
. Wena you're busy fighting him

We laugh



Me : for real , I don't get what's his deal is . I didn't say I want this , and I want to live my life . Now he's chased away my potential , and I feel single again

Lerato : single how ? When you have Prince Ntaba there

Me : oh !

I shake my head

Lerato : the funny thing , is that deep down you knew and even you yourself said to me you were poured with bile there . And there was an agreement , I mean your father got bride price . So you know you're his wife

Me : I'm not in denial

We laugh

Lerato : you're in for a ride I'm telling you , and the other wife won't like this

Me : don't tell me about that , she better not bring her drama to me . Because I'll deal with her , and she'll be out of that glorified kingdom before she can even say royal wife

She burst out laughing

Lerato : you should have been a  
guy , it's really not healthy for a  
woman to be this hard core

Me : he says I have anger issues  
, but he's brave enough to keep  
poking me

She shakes her head smiling

Lerato : now I wish I was back home , because I feel like I'm missing out

Me : keep quite

We laugh , I pick my cup taking a sip

I just needed to vent and offload today

It's crazy

This whole thing is crazy

I'm married to him , whether I  
like it or not

But then again , there's a  
woman he married . Of which  
he didn't shy away , saying how  
much he loves her

So what am I doing with him ?

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\*INSERT 23\*

\*Ntaba\*



He looks at me

And it's like something is itching  
him , he just doesn't know how  
to spit it out

Me : what is it ?

He sighs

Me : just say it , we're friends  
after all aren't we ?

Nhla : yeah we are

He chuckles

Nhla : how can you even ask ?

Me : so speak

Nhla : don't get angry

Me : okay

Nhla : uhm....Enzo told me what happened

Me : but what did he tell you , that I haven't told you before ?

Nhla : let's be honest with each other , there's no way you don't care about Khwezi

Me : so ?

Nhla : so what about Lwazi ?

The woman you loved from  
when you were 15

I lean back on the chair

Nhla : I'm not interfering

Me : and you shouldn't , love is between two people

Nhla : and right now , that love is happening between you and this woman who slapped and shot you in front of another man . Like what kind of disrespect is that ?

I chuckle

Nhla : honestly , you're playing with fire . And you let Khwezi get away with a lot , something I don't think you would be okay with if it was Lwazi

I observe him well as he speaks

Me : you're her spoke person now ?

Nhla : of course not , but I wouldn't be a true friend if I keep quiet while I see you destroying a good thing you have . Over someone who's hurt you , and probably will never even see herself as your wife

He gets up

Nhla : if I'm rubbing you off the wrong way , I'm sorry . But you

need to know the truth , that  
woman is just another bull . I  
don't see what kind of a man  
would stand for that

Me : your pathetic lawyer friend  
said that to you didn't he ?

He sighs

Nhla : it's not about him



Me : he did , because he knew  
he himself couldn't handle a  
woman like Khwezi

He shakes his head

Me : well , he can never .  
Because she needs a man and  
not a pushover , now you don't  
lay your hand on a woman like  
that . You don't beat her , you  
don't raise your voice . You fuck  
her , you just fuck her good .

I shrug

Me : but , if you know you can't  
fuck . Then of course , you'll  
want to make up for it in other  
departments . That's not me

Nhla : I tried

Me : I never asked you to

He turns and walks to the door

He turns holding the door handle , looking back at me

Me : be very careful of what you're going to say next ?

Nhla : do your worst , you left Lwazi on her own as if you married her for your parents .  
And you're busy running after a

woman , you promised her you don't care about . She's not an idiot , she will figure out what you're doing . And when she does , remember this day . You gave that woman your car , while you own wife has never even set foot inside it .

Remember how you've never let Lwazi drive any of your cars ? But look at you now , my friend even you must admit that you've changed . Is it not

enough that she's getting just 7,6 million from you ? When you're worth 5 times that , and yet Khwezi will get everything ? She's the one carrying your surname , and the one you're married to legally ? How is any of this fair to Lwazi , when she doesn't even know ?

He walks out

I shake my head slowly

I grab my phone making a call

Vusi : what is it ?

Me : that lawyer friend of yours  
, hook me up with him

Vusi : it'll cost you

Me : are you mocking me ?

Vusi : I'll tell him to call you

I drop the call

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\*Nolwazi\*

My phone rings , I grab it

Me : hello ?

Voice : it's Nhlamulo

Me : oh hi



Nhla : I'll be coming the day  
after tomorrow

Me : oh okay

Nhla : uhm.... We'll have to  
meet somewhere else , not at  
the palace

Me : won't that raise eyes ?

Nhla : to who ?

Me : I don't know , people who  
might see us together

Nhla : meeting at the palace , is  
what will raise eyes

I sigh

Nhla : how will I explain , why  
I'm meeting with my friends  
wife when he's not there ?

Me : yeah okay , you're right

Nhla : I'll call you , with a place  
and time

Me : no problem

Nhla : bye

Me : Nhlamulo !

Nhla : yeah ?

Me : uhm....thank you for this

Nhla : you don't deserve this ,  
so don't worry about it

His words really rub on me.

So it means Ntaba is really up to  
no good there

Me : okay bye

Nhla : bye

I drop the call , shaking my head

Me : please don't hurt babe ,  
please don't

I close my eyes , just hoping  
whatever it is . We can get over  
it , and work on our marriage

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\*Ntaba\*

Sipho : Mr Ndaba

We shake hands I sit down

Me : thank you for coming at  
such short notice

He nods

Sipho : when a man like yourself  
calls , one asks no questions

Me : mhm , a drink ?

Sipho : of course , it'll be very  
rude to decline

I call a waiter over , and he  
orders whiskey



He takes his tablet placing it on the table

Sipho : so what brings me to your world ?

Me : I have a job for you

Sipho : I'm listening

Me : there's funds I need access to , but it'll happen after a few

days . I want them transferred  
to someone , with immediate  
effect

He nods

Me : I'll give you access to the  
accounts , do what you do best .  
And make sure they're not  
traceable , that they've been  
moved

Sipho : how much are we talking about ?

Me : a few millions ?

Sipho : alright , I wouldn't expect anything less . It's nothing I cannot do

Me : be discreet about it

Sipho : I'm a man of my word ,  
my loyalty is with those who  
have earned it . By now , I'm  
sure you know I won't flip you  
over . You're not just a man ,  
this is actually an honour

Me : good , there's something  
else I need from you

Sipho : yes ?

Me : I need you to access some legal documents for me

He lifts his head and looks at me

I dart my eyes looking around ,  
just making sure no one can  
hear us now

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\*INSERT 24\*

\*TWO DAYS LATER\*

\*Nolwazi\*

I had to lie to the king and  
queen

I said I'm just taking a walk , I  
need some air

Because I feel cooped up in that  
palace



All alone , day in and day out

Which wasn't a lie completely

Because even they're busy with  
their duties

I have nothing else to do

I haven't been myself , since  
morning

Just scared of what Nhla will tell me

Nhla : relax , you look tense

I smile

Nhla : I won't do anything , I just wanted a space that's private

I nod

We're at his house , it's far on the hill away from many houses at the village

Nhla : you need something to eat ?

Me : I don't think I can stomach anything , I'm just too anxious

Nhla : okay , well get comfortable

He sits down , opposite me on the couch

Nhla : just so you know , after our talk I tried talking to him . But he didn't want to hear anything , he didn't even feel bad

Me : uhm....you didn't tell him I called you right ?

Nhla : of course not

I sigh

Nhla : he will never know , unless you decide to tell him . I don't know how you'll react to what I tell you , or what you'll do about it

Me : is he cheating ?

Nhla : he's with Khwezi

I pop my eyes , my jaw drops  
not believing what I'm hearing

Me : what ?

He nods

Me : but....but how ? He said he  
doesn't want her , he .....he  
promised me ! He damn  
promised me

I tear up

Nhla : that's....that's not all

Me : what ?

Nhla : he has a penthouse there  
, I wouldn't be surprised if she's  
moved in . He's just been....

Me : wait....so he doesn't stay in  
the doctors quarters at the  
hospital ?

Nhla : if that's what he told you  
, then it's a lie . A year before he  
came back , he started building  
the penthouse there . He didn't



buy it , he built one from  
scratch

Me : no....no , please tell me  
this is a joke

Nhla : I didn't come here to lie ,  
or tell you jokes . I talked to him  
, cause I don't approve of the  
way he's treating you

He sighs shaking his head

Me : but....what did I do to him ,  
to treat me like this ? Why  
didn't he tell me , he wants her  
now ? I would have left , and let  
them be . Even after wasting 8  
years of my life for nothing

I wipe my tears off

Me : he knew , they must have  
agreed to this . That's why he

moved , and left me here .  
Because they wanted to be  
there together , playing  
husband and wife ?

I lean my head down

Me : wow ! I guess I'm the fool ,  
the joke is on me . How could I  
be so stupid , and think a man  
will still choose me and be loyal  
while there's another woman in  
the picture ?

Nhla : he....your marriage to him is not filed , he tasked me to file the marriage to Khwezi

I lift my head looking at him

Me : he what ?

He nods

Me : but...how ? We signed ,  
and everyone saw us getting  
married .

Nhla : these things are a process  
, you signed but it's not filed so  
it doesn't count

Me : where did he get papers to  
file a marriage with her ?

Nhla : customary law , they signed an agreement . The two families , and bride price was paid

I cannot believe this

Me : no....Ntaba can't do this to me , he just can't !

Nhla : I don't agree with any of this

I tear up all over again

Me : why isn't he just leaving  
me ? Why is he doing this ,  
ripping my heart apart like this ?

I feel like my heart will just stop  
beating

I've never felt such pain

Me : I'll leave him , I won't stand for this . After all the sacrifices I've made and done for him ...and he does this to me ? It's not okay , it's not okay at all . But it's fine , I'll leave him . Clearly I'm not the woman for him

Nhla : she shot him , what kind of a woman would do that ? Sure it was on his arm , and he's okay . But is that the kind of a



queen , this kingdom will have ?  
Surely this village deserves  
better

Me : she shot him ?

I'm beyond shocked right now

Nhla : she was busy with some  
guy there , and he didn't like it .  
Things got heated up , and  
that's how she shot him

Me : wow ! But he's still after her , meaning he loves her that much

Nhla : she's a child of a seer , surely there's something off about this whole situation

I don't even want to think of what he's saying

Me : I can't....I can't stand this

Nhla : if you leave him , you  
walk away with nothing

I wipe my tears looking at him

Nhla : with Khwezi being the  
customary law wife , she gets  
half of his things if they divorce

Me : so....I'm not even in his will  
but she is ?

Nhla : not yet

I look at him confused

Nhla : he asked me to file the  
marriage , but I haven't . I used  
a file from a client , and just  
changed things to his . The way

he knows them , so he doesn't  
suspect anything

Me : what do you mean ?

He sighs

Nhla : you deserve better , and  
like you said you gave him years  
of your life . He just can't do this  
you , and move on like it's  
nothing . With your permission ,

I can file your marriage . And  
tear the agreement he gave me  
, so you're his one and only wife  
. In that way , even if you leave  
him you get to walk away with  
half his things

Me : won't ....isn't that  
committing a crime ?

Nhla : the law is law , and right  
now he's not being fair on you .

At least in this way , you'll  
console yourself

I look at him

Nhla : just think about it , but if  
you say nothing I'll be forced to  
do what he told me to do . Now  
he thinks I've done it , but in  
actual fact I haven't . But he's  
not a fool , and he might catch  
on

Me : he's your friend , why are you doing this ?

Nhla : and he's full of shit

I take a deep breath

I don't want to lie , the pain I'm feeling is just unbearable



I cannot believe , Ntaba is the one doing this to me today

After everything we've been through ?

Me : won't we get caught ?

Nhla : trust me

Can I do this ?

But maybe it's what he  
deserves , after playing me for a  
fool like this ?

I just break down , thinking  
about everything Nhla told me.

Surely that Khwezi of his , thinks  
I'm the biggest idiot ever .

Cause she's there with a man I  
claim to be my husband

Nhla : hey.....it's okay , he  
doesn't deserve your tears like  
this

He sits down next to me

Nhla : it's okay

He holds my hand , I look at him  
before laying my head on his  
chest just crying

As he pulls me for a hug ,  
rubbing my back

Nhla : it's okay , let the pain out  
. But don't ever let him know ,  
how much he's hurt you . He'll  
feel like some man , and a real  
man doesn't hurt a woman he  
claims to love like this . You  
deserve so much better than  
him , he's not worth it

I lift my eyes looking at him

He wipes my tears , with his one  
hand looking at me

He leans down , I close my eyes  
as our lips touch

And his hand trails down to my  
waist , the other rubbing my  
back

I trail my hands to his back , as  
he deepens the kiss

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\*INSERT 25\*

\*Nolwazi\*

He's pounding in , taking it from behind

My hands holding on the coffee table

My back is painful , because of the way I'm just bending . It's just a bit uncomfortable



I lean back a bit accommodating him better , just so I don't feel the pain on my lower back

Nhla : fuck you're so nice !

He slaps my ass , and a sting of pain graces me

I wouldn't even compare , he's small . Way much smaller than Ntaba

I'm sure he's just a small , hence  
these kind of positions

Just so I'm closed up , and I can  
grip him well inside

After a few thrust , he pulls out  
groaning loudly

I feel the wet liquid on my back  
, surely that's his semen

I turn back , sitting down

He lets go of his dick , and he's  
really small

He pecks my lips sitting down

Nhla : shit !

He smiles shaking his head

Nhla : I swear Ntaba is a fool ,  
how can he cheat on such ?  
Some guys don't know what  
they want

He nods

Me : you....you didn't cum  
inside of me did you ?

Nhla : no , and I'll get you a pill  
before I leave . I already have

way too many kids , I can't have  
more

Me : my....Ntaba doesn't want  
kids , so I cannot fall pregnant  
at all

Nhla : don't worry

I get up

Me : do it

Nhla : you're sure ?

I nod

Me : yeah , I can't have him .  
The least I can have is his  
money

He smiles

Nhla : consider it done

Me : it's clear this marriage is done , so what's the point ?

Nhla : wait....so no regrets about this ?

Me : it has already happened , we cummed even . So having regrets , doesn't help . And it won't take it back

He laughs slightly

Nhla : for what it's worth ,  
you're the best I've ever had

I smile grabbing his t-shirt

Me : I need to leave

He nods



I wipe myself with it , taking my clothes I put them on

Nhla : I'll let you know , once everything is in motion and done . But don't change on him , still be the wife you were all along . So he doesn't suspect anything

Me : don't worry , I won't give anything away

Nhla : endure a bit , all those millions will be worth it anyways

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I pull the fleece off , I look at my  
phone and it's him calling

I lean back wiping my tears off

The phone stops ringing

I sigh , closing my eyes taking a  
deep breath

I swear that place is going to be  
my end

I don't even see how I can keep  
working there

After the nonsense that  
happened today

My phone rings again , I pick it  
up

Ntaba : what did I do mami ?

I say nothing

Ntaba : if you can't talk to me  
over the phone , I'm coming  
then

He sighs

Ntaba : I'm coming , and don't  
think you'll make stand outside .  
I'll jump over

He drops the call , I lay back  
down

I so wish my father was near , I  
know talking on the phone I'll  
just be stressing him

Maybe I should go home , and  
just be with him

I never thought , this work thing  
will drain me like this

My phone rings , I just press the  
gate monitor . And I get up ,  
opening the door

Today I'm not in the moods to  
be going back and forth with  
Ntaba

I go back to the couch , covering  
myself . He just opens without  
even knocking

Talk about being rude

He walks in , and stands in front  
of me



He narrows his eyes looking at  
me

Ntaba : get up , so I can sit

Me : there's another couch

Ntaba : MaMthiyane

I get up , and he sits down  
bringing my head down to his  
lap

Ntaba : what happened ?.

Why I'm crying again ? I don't  
know

Ntaba : look at me

He leans his head down , I look  
at him . He kisses both my eyes ,  
I laugh

Me : you're being weird

Ntaba : I don't want to see you  
cry , unless if I'm the reason for  
that giving your pleasure you  
cannot contain

I frown

Ntaba : what happened ?

Me : at work , they....they're  
mean

Ntaba : you're the meanest  
person I know , so it's more  
than that

Me : that day you came here , I  
was given a half day . So I did

disclose my status to the manager , cause I felt it was the right thing to do . So that day , a chef cut herself . And me being me , I was forward and tried helping her . But the way she just moved away from me , telling me I shouldn't touch her like that . I was hurt , and I figured they know . I mean Suzie probably opened her mouth , and today they proved it . I cut myself , and it wasn't

even a big cut . But I did bleed a bit , I took precautions .

Because I couldn't handle food with my bare hands after a cut .

And after that whole thing , they just changed on me in the kitchen . No one wanted me near food , it was just crazy .

And again , Suzie chose to give me a half day

I shake my head , just feeling hurt again

This probably wouldn't hurt anyone , but I live with this stigma and I hate it when I'm being treated like this

He takes my hand , and being his stupid self

He peels off the patch , just touching everything even the blood that's there

I'm so tired

I'm really tired telling him the same thing over and over and again

He holds my finger

Ntaba : those people are just full of shit , why don't you quit ?



Me : I can't just quit my job , I love what I do

Ntaba : yeah mami , but you can always do it on your own .

Me : it's not easy

He's a royal child , just because he built his hospital it doesn't mean we all can do that

Me : I want to own my restaurant , something that will just accommodate everyone . Where you'll buy a plate that cost 800 with just 80 , classy yet simple and delegate

Ntaba : and I still say you can do that

Me : I wanted to work , save and gain experience . Obviously

it'll take me a few years before I get to where I want to get to

Ntaba : you can find investors

Me : well , I've thought of that .  
But that's also another hard work , I'll need more than two investors . And I'll have to convince more than that many people , and who knows how long it'll take ? I might score one , and they can pull out if it

takes me a lot of time before I  
get another one

Ntaba : how much do you need  
?

Me : a lot of money

Ntaba : how much ?

I laugh

Me : come down

He leans his face down , I  
whisper to him . He moves back  
with a chuckle

Ntaba : I won't sponsor you

Me : I didn't ask you

He laughs

Ntaba : write down a proposal ,  
do your research . Have  
something that's written down ,  
figures and everything . Set an  
appointment , and I'll hear you  
out . And if I'm impressed  
enough , and certain that you'll  
make it work . I'll invest

Me : shut up !

He smiles

Me : you're serious ?

Ntaba : yeah , I'll rather be poor  
and invest in your business .  
Than have idiots make you cry

I'm thinking he's kidding though  
, not especially after I've just  
estimated how much I'll need

And he thinks on his own he can invest ?

Like is he a billionaire ?

Me : how.....

Ntaba : uh-uh , don't ask me such things

He laughs hugging me so tight

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\*INSERT 26\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

He bores into my eyes , as he  
places his hands on my knees

Just teasing , fucking my clit  
with his manhood

I place both my hands on my  
boobs

My lower back , slightly  
shivering a bit

He doesn't take his eyes off of  
me , as he slides in with a deep  
grunt

It's a sight , just seeing him  
loose himself like that

The more he slides in , and I feel  
him inside of me

I feel the slight pain

No doubt , I'll never appreciate  
another dick inside of me

With this one , busy stretching  
and opening me up like this

I close my eyes biting my lower  
lip

He never goes all in , in one  
time . He takes at least two  
pushes to really be in

He doesn't even fit , to go all in

He rubs on my clit , while he thrusts on

I open my eyes staring at him , he darts his eyes to his manhood

A few more thrusts , I lower my legs . He looks at me with a chuckle slowly sliding out

After a few seconds , he flips  
me over on my stomach

Lifting my lower back , pressing  
down my upper body

He cusses under his breath , as I  
feel him attempting the first  
slide

I let out loud moan , grabbing  
on the sheets pushing my hands  
forward

He stops , and it's when I know  
he's in cause I can feel him

I swear it feels like my womb is  
turning , there's a burning  
sensation on my lower stomach



As he starts thrusting in , and  
his hands grab on my lower  
waist

It's a mixture of pain and  
pleasure , and he damn knows  
what he's doing

That waist is flexing , so he  
knows how to move it

And reach the right spots , and  
he has me however he wants

He picks his pace up , I try lifting  
my upper body

As I feel like he will shift my  
womb , I'm burning it feels like  
hell

I bite the sheets , as he brings  
me further down with his arms

Slightly laying his back on me ,  
and in this position he's just in  
deeper

I don't think I've ever felt him  
this deep inside of me

He deep groans and grunts , it's  
the sexiest thing I've ever heard  
a man spit out

And I know he's filling me up  
with his semen , as he just  
continues thrusting in

I don't understand why I'm not  
on the pill

Because he doesn't want to use  
condoms , so honestly I'm  
playing reckless like he is

I turn my face to the side , I try  
pushing him off he doesn't let  
go

I finally go down as my knees  
shake slightly , he pulls out as I  
lay flat on the bed

The wave of pleasure taking  
over

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\*Ntaba\*

Khwezi : you should start taking  
prep

I look at her

Me : what ?

Khwezi : you heard me

I chuckle

Me : why must it always be a  
fight , after we make love ? Can  
you just not let me be ?

Khwezi : not when we're being  
this careless

I sigh

Khwezi : right now , every  
chance you get you're getting it  
on with a positive person .

We're not kids , really we  
should know better . If I were to  
infect you , I would never



forgive myself . And I need to  
get on the pill as well , I avoid  
getting pregnant

What the fuck is she talking  
about ?

I would kill myself if I haven't  
scored a son in there already

Me : I won't stop making love to  
you , so I think it's best you just

get used to this . And stop  
fighting me every chance you  
get , I'll starve

She looks at me

Me : and we both know , that  
you're in no position to infect  
anyone

Khwezi : that doesn't mean  
anything

Me : okay then , it's nothing

Khwezi : anything can happen ,  
nothing is a guarantee . What if  
something happens , and I  
really do infect you ? Then what  
?

I turn over getting on top of her  
, pecking her lips

Khwezi : do you ever take anything serious ?.

Me : I'm taking this serious

I kiss her

Khwezi : then please listen , I don't want to blame myself over this . I can infect you

I smile pecking her lips

Me : then it's fine

She frowns , I peck her again

Me : it's fine , let it come . I'm ready for it , and I'll just take it

She sighs annoyed , trying to push me off of her

I get off

Khwezi : no I am stupid ! But you know what , you're worse than I am . Even I don't come close anywhere to you , worse you're the one who's a doctor and who's supposed to know better

Me : eh ! I'm not a doctor in my marriage , I'm a husband . So do you want me to say what ? It's

not a lie , infect me it's fine I'll  
take it

She gets off the bed

Khwezi : stupidity comes in all  
forms

Me : I don't know how I feel  
about being called stupid

I chuckle

She looks at me , grabbing her gown off the single couch and she walks out

I lean back down , grabbing my phone . And I have an email , it's from Sipho

The man has been busy , he has tracks covered and he's looking for loopholes



I call him

Me : yeah

Sipho : you're available for a  
talk ?

I lift my head

Me : you can talk

Sipho : while accessing those legal files , I found something very interesting

I sit up

Me : I'm listening

Sipho : you can even verify this yourself , because you might have a hard time believing it .  
But he tried to screw you over

I chuckle shaking my head

Sipho : you called it

Me : yeah

Sipho : don't worry , I have to covered . It's a good thing you warned me , I was quick to cover it . Both marriages were not filed

Me : because he wanted to file  
the one with Lwazi , I just know  
that

Sipho : just thought I would let  
you know

Me : sure

I drop the call

I don't know what Nhla thinks he's doing , but he's rubbed me off

I just want him to chase these ghosts he's after , and I'll end him in one shot when he finds out exactly what an idiot he's been

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\*Nolwazi\*

His phone rings unanswered

I sigh , attempting to call again

But no !

He's probably busy , and I'm  
sure he'll call if there's  
something to tell

He's only been back a day

I'm just panicking where I am  
right now

I didn't even tell my mother any  
of this

Because they would just want  
me home , and end the  
marriage just like that

With the way I've been made a  
fool , I don't want to walk out  
with nothing



If Khwezi is the one worth of  
getting his riches and not me.

Then he shouldn't have  
bothered me

Him coming back , he should  
have gone to her

He sold me dreams and hopes ,  
only to be the one crushing  
them himself

It's only fair I walk away with  
everything

He can share that 7,6 million  
with his beloved Khwezi

As that's how much I'm worth  
to him

My phone rings , and it's him I  
answer

Me : hi Nhla

Nhla : hey , sorry I was held up .  
Let me fill you in

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\*INSERT 27\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Suzie : we're very sad to see  
you go

I doubt

I thought about what Ntaba said  
, and maybe I shouldn't have  
thought about it

Because here I am resigning ,  
with immediate effect

Perhaps it's for the best

I can't take being treated like  
that , just because of my status

When most people live with HIV  
and they don't even know it , at  
least I'm better I know

Suzie : even though , you're leaving unexpectedly like this . I'll still give you , an outstanding letter of recommendation

Me : I don't want it , so really it's fine . The opportunity, was fine while it lasted . I do hope in future , you and your staff you can learn to treat other people with respect

She gasps , I grab my side back  
walking out

I get in the car , and lean back  
releasing a sigh

From here , I don't know where  
to

Maybe I'll work on that  
proposal



Or I'll go back home , my father  
didn't kick me out of home

My phone beeps startling me

I lean over , grabbing it I check  
the message

And it's a bank notification of  
7,6 million

Me : what the....

I know I'm not blind , nor am I  
slow

I see this money , I see it . And  
it's a lot , I don't know where it  
comes from

It's not even saying where it  
comes from

I'm dealing with a lot of things ,  
so now i have to stress and  
worry about other people's  
money

Like what kind of a mistake is  
this ?

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\*Ntaba\*

Sipho : and ?

I rub my eyes

Me : yeah you're right

Sipho : and there's been an attempt to access those files and file the other marriage

I chuckle

Me : he seems to be very busy I see

Sipho : don't worry , I'm way ahead of him . And I've gotten everything done

I nod

Sipho : and the money has been sent , she got it already

Me : you've done a great job

He gets up

Sipho : it's been a pleasure

We shake hands

Me : and I'll keep you as my  
lawyer , so bill me

He laughs

Sipho : this is an honour really ,  
I'll gladly take the job

I nod , he grabs his laptop bag  
and walks out

I sit back down and sigh

People are fucked up , and you  
think you can trust them

They turn , and stab you right in  
the back



If Nhlamulo wanted Lwazi , he  
could have just said

Maybe he's still bitter that I got  
Khwezi , as if she was his

Now this is probably revenge to  
him

But he's damn fucking with me

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I'm at the bank

I just couldn't stay , with this  
much money

I don't even know who's it is , or  
where it comes from

I thought by now , I would have  
gotten a call from someone  
cleaning it's a mistake

And asking for the money to be sent back

The lady that's helping me , comes back and sit down

Her : I'm sorry , I took so long

Me : it's okay , will you be able to reverse the money back to where it comes from ?

Her : unfortunately we cannot do that

Me : what....why ?

Her : because it was directly sent into your account , and there's no information whatsoever about the sender .  
We've checked , and there's no fraud happening

Me : okay , so what am I supposed to do right now ? I cannot use this card anymore , until I know who this money belongs to . That's if there's even money , because it could just be a silly prank

She smiles

Her : there's money really , we checked and it's there

I sigh

Me : can you make me another card ? Close this off or something , because I cannot use this card . Next thing I'll be accused of stealing money and whatnot

Her : uhm....I'm sure we can work something out , and we

can transfer the funds you had before these . Let me see

She gets busy on the computer , I'm not even paying attention . My mind is racing with thoughts , this doesn't even make sense

Her : we can get you another card , please give me your ID

I take it out and hand it to her



She focuses back to the  
computer again

Her : okay....and the letter of  
confirmation

I look at her confused

Me : confirmation of what ?

Her : it says here , your surname  
has been changed from  
Mhlongo to Ndaba

Me : what ?

I look over trying to see what  
she's talking about

And there's the two surnames  
on two different ID's

Her : the ID you gave me is  
Mhlongo

Me : because that's my  
surname

Her : and this one ?

I sigh shaking my head

It doesn't make sense

Me : I don't have a Ndaba ID ,  
I'm not using that surname

Her : okay , this is a  
predicament . Without a letter  
of confirmation , I cannot make  
you this account . Because I  
need to verify if these surnames  
have changed already , so we  
give you a bank card with  
correct details . I would suggest  
you go to home affairs , and ask  
for the letter

Now this is not a joke

How can I be using Ntaba's  
surname , when I've never  
changed my surname to his ?

I'm confused right now

I take my things and get up

Me : thanks for your help

Her : you're welcome

I walk out , with a million  
thoughts in my mind

I really don't know what's what  
now

I look at the time

And they close at 17:00 , at  
home affairs

If only after 15:00 now

So maybe I can still make it ,  
and get help

I just want to understand , how  
my surname has changed from  
Mhlongo to Ndaba

When I didn't make that change

And I don't remember signing  
any document I didn't know

So how is this possible ?

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\*INSERT 28\*



\*Nomakhwezi\*

Tests come in all kinds

I looked at that lady like she's  
insane , when she said I recently  
got married

And the changing of the  
surname , is concluded

Like I don't remember agreeing  
to have a legal finalized  
marriage with Ntaba

I don't remember , saying I'll  
change my surname to his

I have never been so rattled like  
this

Like how did this happen ?

I lean back on the seat , I don't even think I can be able to drive

I'm just shocked !

I got that letter , but I couldn't even go back to the bank

My phone rings , and it's him  
calling

Me : hello

Ntaba : where are you ?

Me : at home affairs

Ntaba : I'm coming

Me : I didn't.....

And I'm talking alone , the call is  
dropped

I lay back closing my eyes

This is no way , that anyone  
wants to find out such  
information about themselves  
in this way

Why didn't he tell me ?

That lady must have thought  
I'm crazy

The way I said I'm not married ,  
but then admitting to knowing  
Ntaba and everything else

When she pulled that we're  
married under customary law , I  
looked at her like the crazy one

As an agreement made by both families , has been filed . So I'm legally his wife

I felt like dropping dead right there and there

This one went behind my back , and did this

And he's never even hinted , like not even once



I don't even understand how ,  
without my consent or me  
being present

I'm startled by a knock on the  
window

It's him

I bring the window down , and  
look at him . I'm so bored

Ntaba : what are you doing ?  
Close that window , get out

Me : for what ?

Ntaba : I'm driving us home ,  
come on !

Okay , I let him be . Because  
already as it stands , I have  
enough to fight with him about

Let this not be one of those  
things I fight him for

I open the door , getting out  
walking to the passenger side

He gets on the driver's side and  
drive off

Ntaba : you're angry I know that  
, but please hear me out first

before you loose your cool .  
You'll probably kill me today ,  
but hear me out first

I know I'm being dealt , even  
when I see he's driving to his  
penthouse and I just keep quite

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\*Nolwazi\*

It's hard , having to act like all is well

When I know very well , that nothing is well here

I wonder if the king and queen ,  
know what their son is busy  
doing there

While he left me here all alone ,  
and even lied on top of that

He left with a purpose , and he  
knew exactly what he does  
doing

This is beyond betrayal

And it's something , not even a  
mere sorry can fix

After the wedding we had , all  
those royals who were there to  
witness it

Only to find out it's a lie

Might as well be one , because  
if I'm not acknowledged by law

Then what wife am I to him?

Ntaba played me , and I never  
saw this one coming

Nhlamulo told me he's almost  
done , with the process of filing  
for the marriage



I'll just give Ntaba a month and  
divorce

I won't stand here for nonsense

He won't know what hit him

He started this , and I'll finish it

Had he kept his whoering ways  
far away from our marriage , we  
wouldn't be here today

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\*Ntaba\*

She walks back , from placing  
the plates in the kitchen

She sits down , taking the  
remote flipping over channels

Me : mami can we talk now ?

Khwezi : I don't want to talk ,  
but maybe you can explain to

me how I'm suddenly your legal wife and using your surname .  
That I even had to make a new ID today

Me : it's.....yeah I did that

Khwezi : I don't know what is it that you did

Me : there were no traditional proceedings done , between my

family and the Usuthu people .  
And there was no agreement  
made on paper whatsoever ,  
she wanted the white wedding  
and those traditional  
proceedings were going to  
follow later . Before I moved  
here , I reflected a lot on  
everything that happened . And  
I figured , there's no way my  
ancestors would choose a  
woman for me when my heart  
has already chosen unless

something is wrong . I asked myself , what is it about her that they didn't see her worthy to be my destiny ? Now I'm a lot of things , I know that . But I decided to just be obedient , and just do what's needed of me . I kept things from her , and I refused that she comes with . I met with Nhlamulo , and I asked him to file our marriage with the agreement my family made with your father . And not the

one with Lwazi , because after I reflected I figured we won't even get to do any of those traditional things with her . So not filing the marriage , just made things easier . Because it's not there , and there's no paper trail or evidence that we are married . Well except on the tabloids , and people who were there . What's mine is yours , and that's just how the law views it cause of customary law

. I had some money in some offshore accounts , I asked Nhlamulo as my lawyer to bring them together into one account and they'll be for Lwazi . In case anything happens , because as for you you're the only one that's entitled to my estate . I know Nhlamulo , I've known him for years . And I know how he works and operates , usually it takes him close to a week to finish paperwork



I chuckle shaking my head

Me : but he finished that one in a day , and I'm many things but not an idiot . I knew something was a miss there , but I didn't ask him . He came around , and didn't shy away from telling me exactly how he doesn't think I'm fair to Lwazi and everything else . I got pissed and I was annoyed , I got another lawyer .

And I had that 7,6 million sent  
to you

She opens her mouth , dropping  
the remote looking at me

Me : that's the money I was  
going to give Lwazi , or rather  
she was going to get incase  
something happens . But  
according to Nhla , that's not  
fair and it's not enough . I  
figured , I might as well give it

to you . You're my wife after all  
, surely if my money is not fair  
or enough for anyone . It'll be  
very much enough for you

Khwezi : wait.....so its enough  
for me and fair for me ?

Me : use the money however  
you see fit , Lwazi won't be  
getting anything from me now .  
Maybe Nhla will give her  
something , that's enough and

fair . I mean , surely according to him you're the one who deserved that . But it's not your share , it's not part of my estate . When I die you'll get everything that I have , because there's no divorce that will happen here . I won't even mention that 50/50 thing

Khwezi : wait.....so you two are not married at all ?

Me : no

Khwezi : she doesn't know ,  
does she ?

Me : she doesn't , but I don't  
care . Nhla left . And he didn't  
say to me , but word says he  
was seen at the village . I'm not  
an idiot , he went there for her .  
Whether they're fucking each  
other , or to tell on me and  
everything else . Which is why

he didn't even file for our marriage , of which I asked him to . Now I can't trust him , I won't be surprised if he went there to scheme with her and take everything . I asked the new lawyer to do everything for me , and that's where the change of the surname comes from . I didn't tell you , I know and I'm sorry . We bent rules here and there , to get your surname changed without you

Khwezi : if you're not married to that woman , then why is she still there ?

I look at her and sigh

Khwezi : are you using me to get to her ?.

Me : MaMthiyane , I can never do anything like that

Khwezi : this whole thing you just told me , is just a total mess . And I don't know how you're going to fix it , but do it

She removes the fleece

Khwezi : and how will she feel now , not getting anything from you ? You really shouldn't have taken that money



She laughs , grabbing her phone

And I have no doubt , she's on  
that money

Me : well then ....give her a  
share if you want . As for me ,  
she's not getting anything from  
me . That money is ours , even if  
I die today I want you taken  
care of for as long as you live

Khwezi : I should give her a share from the 7,6 million ?

Me : I said if you want

She laughs

Khwezi : yhoh ! That's my money , your so called wife can forget . That's not happening , that's my money

It's just the laughter saying  
"that's my money"

Me : can I have my black card  
back ?

Khwezi : I use that for gas , what  
am I supposed to use now ?

I've never met a woman who  
loves money like this one

And she be acting like she's all fine without it , but she actually damn demands

Me : but you have money now , why do you like acting poor ?

She laughs

Khwezi : how do you think millionaires remain being

millionaires ? It's definitely not by acting like they have money , or giving it away . They act poor , so they keep having their money . Don't start with me , if I give up the black card . You're going to give me a monthly allowance of gas and.....

Me : no.....no it's fine , keep the card . Keep it

She smiles , picking the remote

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\*INSERT 29\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

I don't know what's the drama  
about

But now I have to fetch my  
medication here

Just because of Ntaba

As if there was something  
wrong with going to the clinic ,  
when there's absolutely nothing  
wrong



Me : did you have to change my routine , like was it necessary ?  
Coming here is distance

He smiles , walking closer to me

Ntaba : I just prefer you here ,  
and me taking care of you . I'll  
even give you enough  
medication , you don't have to  
come every month . You'll come  
after 6 months , when we have  
to take your blood

Okay that works in my favour ,  
but I won't tell him that

He bites my lower lip , placing  
his hands on my thighs

I move my head back , he  
chuckles

Ntaba : what ?

I stare at him , he pushes me  
slowly against his desk

Making sure I'm balanced , I sit  
on top of it

Me : you wanted me coming  
here for office sex ?

He laughs

Ntaba : no I didn't but there's nothing wrong about that , and besides we've done it once

Me : I'll stop coming here , I came for pills not this

Ntaba : yeah , I know . But you're here now , and I just cannot resist you

I try getting off the desk , he  
holds me

And he sits down on his chair ,  
making me straddle him

He lifts my skirt up , now I'm  
even regretting wearing it . And  
it's a thigh slit , so it's all just  
exposed on the side

He places his hands on my ass , I  
feel his manhood slowly  
growing underneath me

Me : you're going to use a  
condom right ?

I just wish he can hear me out ,  
it's crazy always having fear  
when we have sex

Ntaba : no

Wow !

And for once , like for once he  
tells me straight out

I move back getting off of him

Ntaba : now.....

Me : you just seem to be after  
sex with me , well I'm offering it

. But of course it has to be on  
your terms

I grab my bag

Ntaba : can you.....just calm  
down

I don't know why I'm getting  
angry , but I was getting horny  
and I so wanted him inside of  
me



And all he had to do , was just  
use a condom

But he acts like he's allergic to it

I walk out , in a rush . Just  
heading outside

I get into the car and drive out

After the talk we had

I'm fine , it's no use fighting things that you'll never win

I'm going to focus on the proposal , and have him invest and I'll start my restaurant

Those millions he just felt to give me , are for spoils . I'm going to enjoy this life thing

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\*Ntaba\*

She came here horny

Hence she wasn't fighting me  
much , when I initiated

But then the damn condom  
business

Whoever created those things ,  
I damn hate !

Because they're a constant talk  
with me and my wife

And always at the wrong time

I open the door

And I smile at the sight that  
welcomes me , she's right at  
home and settled

She didn't go back to her flat ,  
she came to the penthouse

And she's wearing nothing , but  
my t-shirt

It's hiding her ass cheeks , but  
those yellow thighs are just  
exposed . I can't help but stare

She's walking barefoot

And the kitchen smells amazing  
, I cannot wait to devour  
whatever she's making

I place my phone on the  
counter , and walk over to  
where she's standing

Busy stirring a pan , I don't even  
know what it is she's making .  
But it's smelling great , perks of  
marrying a chef

I stand behind her , hugging her  
from behind

I place a kiss on her neck

Me : I will never deny you what  
you want

She sighs



Me : I'm sorry , I just don't want to use a condom . But it doesn't mean I don't care about our health , I do I really do

Khwezi : but .....

Me : I know , but I also know that I'm big . And I cause you pain , with a condom it'll just be worse . What's the point of making love , if one of us will be in pain the entire time ? You're

going to end up resenting sex  
with me , because it brings you  
pain and less pleasure

I trail my hand up to the boob

Khwezi : I'm scared

Me : I know , but you have  
nothing to be worried about  
okay ?

She lets out another sigh

Me : turn and give me a kiss

Khwezi : I'm cooking !

Me : I'm hungry too

I turn her slowly , and we face  
each other

Me : I followed you home , so I can give you what you came for . But I'm over this condom talk , and I'm not seeking sex to you . I'm always wanting you , because I just cannot get enough . That's just how sweet you are , I'm not using you for sex . And if I make you feel like that , then I can stop . If it'll convince you , that I love you for you and not sex . Also you don't have to paint me bad

when you want me , this is  
yours . It's all yours , take it  
when you want . Don't wait for  
me to initiate sex , when you're  
horny and you want it just take  
it . As much as I can fuck you ,  
mami you're allowed to fuck  
your husband

She giggles , and before she can  
even say anything , I lean down  
giving her a kiss

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\*Nolwazi\*

I pick up my blouse putting it on

As he lays down , gasping

Me : we can't keep doing this ,  
we'll get caught

He looks at me

Nhla : we'll be careful

Me :.I might lose out , in the divorce if Ntaba finds out about this

Nhla : he knows nothing , can you just relax . Do you think if he did , he would be quite ?

He chuckles

Nhla : trust me , I would be dead



Me : you're exaggerating , but then maybe he's just caught up with his new love

Nhla : I'm not , what did you think he was doing 8 years in Cuba ?

Me : studying of course what else ?

He shakes his head smiling

Nhla : you have no idea who  
Ntaba is , trust me the last thing  
I want is him finding out about  
this . Or what I'm doing for you

I sit down on the bed , putting  
on my shoes

Me : how far are you ?

Nhla : done , but I ran into a slight problem

Me : what ?

Nhla : it bounced a few times , I couldn't access the files . But I finally worked it out , and everything is in place right now . In a month , you'll be a very rich woman

I smile

Me : are you sure it's really  
done ? I don't want any  
surprises

Nhla : trust me

I nod

Me : I'll see you

Nhla : I'm leaving tomorrow ,  
come over if you can

Me : I'll make a plan , I can't  
keep disappearing the queen  
will be very suspicious

Nhla : noted , you'll tell me if  
you can come

Me : okay

If he's busy whoering out there ,  
well I might as well do what he's  
doing

And even if it's with his friend ,  
it's fine

He deserves it , and he started it

I'm just following in his  
footsteps

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\*INSERT 30\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*



I try catching my breath , he  
pushes in deeper

I just sink in lower on the bed ,  
my body is seriously failing me

I can't keep my eyes opened for  
much longer

There's no joint in my body  
that's not sore

I'm sweating like hell

My voice is drained , I can't  
even scream out or say  
anything

My tears are my only hope right  
now , being let go

He leans down , placing a kiss  
on my lips

Me : p....

He deepens the kiss , I hold him tighter just for a few seconds

Before I burst into a cry , letting go of him as an orgasm hit me

I grab the sheets pulling them , crying my eyes out with loud moans

He turns me around , facing him  
. He plants a peck on my lips

I can't stop shaking , as my cries  
and moans quite down

Me : I....can't.....I .....

I can't keep still , I'm in so much  
pain of pleasure

Ntaba : calm down , you don't want to pass out . Look at me

I look at him

Ntaba : you'll pass out , calm down

Me : I can't.....please....I can't take....please stop

He smiles with a nod

Ntaba : I'm done I swear , it's just that you listen better when I fuck you . Actually that's the only time you listen to me , because every other time you tell me off . You're getting better though , we had conversations back and they went well

Me : I'm....

I close my eyes for a few  
seconds

Me : I'm sorry....

I tear up , as he slowly pulls his  
dick out

Ntaba : I know

Me : I'm sorry

He nods again

Ntaba : I know , now calm down  
. Just take a deep breath , and  
focus on me

He leans down , giving me a hug  
. I hug him back , with a few  
nods

And for what ? I don't even  
know



This man is drilling me , and he knows it

I swear he's going to kill me

I can't take such drastic , and excruciating orgasms

This damn bed is wet

And he just kept going on and  
on , it was just a lot

He pulls out , giving me a kiss

Ntaba : ngiyak'thanda  
MaMthiyane (I love you)

He smiles , i slowly close my  
eyes

Ntaba : open your eyes

I throw my head back down on  
the pillow with my eyes closed

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\*Ntaba\*

Me : really ?

I slowly get off of her

The sheets are wet , I can't let  
her lie here

Now I have to move her , and  
change the sheets and all that  
because she'll get cold

I pull my briefs on , and pick her  
off from the bed

The way she's just throwing her  
arms out , she's passed out

She's not even sleeping

I put her down on the couch ,  
nicely putting her arms

I cover her up with a throw

And get busy changing the bed sheets

When I'm done , I pick her up again placing her on the bed

I tuck her in , giving her a slight peck

I head to the shower , and take a quick one

When I'm done , I put on  
sweatpants

I grab my phone and laptop ,  
sitting by the couch

I don't wanna leave her alone in  
here

I don't know how long she'll be  
out for

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\*Nolwazi\*



I pack my bag

The queen walks in , and she  
looks around

Queen Nompilo : I'm sorry for  
not knocking , the door was  
opened . I just wanted to check  
if you were okay

Me : I'm fine my queen

Queen Nompilo : what's going on with the bag ?

Me : I'm visiting my husband

She smiles

Queen Nompilo : I see , well let me not keep you

I nod

Me : I probably won't be available for breakfast , I'll leave early in the morning . I want to catch him before work

Queen Nompilo : hayhiii  
kulungile sisi (no it's okay)

She walks out

I continue doing what I was  
doing

Nhla gave me the address to  
the penthouse

And well I didn't tell Ntaba  
anything , I will just rock up  
there

He won't know what hit him

This is my way of now looking to getting into that divorce

And he doesn't even know ,  
that his plan to side-line me has backfired

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

My body is aching

My head is pounding

I look around , and I see him  
sitting on the couch

I slowly sit up rubbing my eyes

The view to the city lights , tell  
me it's like very late

Me : you let me pass out

He looks at me with a smile

And I must admit , he looks so  
cute when he smiles

Ntaba : mhm , I tried helping you . But I guess you were too worn out

He gets up walking towards the bed , he sits down next to me

He leans over , and I'm first to peck him caressing his cheek and he chuckles



Ntaba : it's amazing when we just get along

Me : I'm tired , I'm really tired .  
For whatever punishment that was , please don't do it again

He chuckles

Ntaba : it's no punishment , I just want my wife happy and satisfied . I don't want you

looking out there , when you  
can get all sorts of experiences  
here at home

I smile blushing

Ntaba : oh MaMthiyane !

Lord help me

Me : pray I'm able to walk  
tomorrow , because if I can't

you'll carry me everywhere I  
way to go to

He laughs

Ntaba : let me bring you food

He gets up , and I frown . He  
laughs

Ntaba : just say it

I shake my head

He walks towards the door

Me : Mwelase , a kiss at least ?

He turns back with a smile

Ntaba : and you waited until I  
got to the door , I gave you a  
chance to say it

Me : come back

I'm sulking , I don't want to lie

At this point , and this rate I just  
don't see myself with another  
man

Where will I find a guy who will  
fuck me until I pass out ?

I hold a laugh , at that thought

He comes back , and we kiss

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\*INSERT 31\*

\*Nolwazi\*

I asked Nhla to help me , so I  
can get in

He called Ntaba , and said he's  
coming so he should open for  
him

And the gate is opened , I just  
drive in



There's no turning away right  
now

It's just after 09:00 , and it was  
a long ass three hours drive

I get out of the car

And the pain that strikes me , I  
cannot believe this man

He's staying in such a place ,  
you can just tell from the  
outside that this is state of the  
art

And he lied right through his  
lips

I gather myself , holding my  
tears in

This is it

I see a metallic black sports car ,  
parked near the garage

I don't know this car , he left  
driving a Maserati and I know  
he has a Jaguar . But I don't  
know this one

I chuckle to myself annoyed , so  
he bought another car . One  
that's damn expensive

I press the door bell , taking a deep breath . And the door opens in seconds

I'm stunned by just the beauty of this place as I walk in , my eyes cannot keep still

And he comes , just wearing sweatpants

He looks at me , and for some reason I don't see him shocked or surprised to see me

It's like he knew , or he expected me to arrive

And his expression is really hurtful

I swallow gathering myself , walking further in

Me : baby

I smile walking towards him ,  
and he's just staring at me

I lean over to give him a kiss ,  
but he moves back

Me : what.....

I don't know how much longer I  
can hold on my tears , because I  
am feeling pain and hurt right  
now

Me : baby ! What's this ? I can't  
kiss you now , like after so long  
not.....

It's the clicks of stilettos  
catching my attention

My heart drops to the pits of  
my stomach

I didn't even think of the  
possibility , that I'll find her here

She finally comes to view

And I swallow the lump on my  
throat , seeing her . I feel like  
I'm in just rags , I didn't even  
put on make up



She looks stunning , and she's probably a size 30 or 32

The black formal dress that's below her knees , is fitting her like a glove

Her weave is a 32 inch Peruvian

She's wearing 8 inch red bottoms

She looks like a million rand ,  
some cooperation woman in  
power

She just takes one look at me

Khwezi : hi

She walks to Ntaba , who has  
moved away from me and she  
plants a kiss on his cheek

He graces her with a smile

Khwezi : I'm going to the spa , I  
booked an appointment . I'm  
going to get pampered ,  
because I need it . My whole  
body hurts , I can't function  
really

He chuckles , holding her waist  
with his one hand

Ntaba : I will kill any man that looks your way

She laughs , patting his chest

Khwezi : before you do that , deal with this . I respect the kingdom , because I'm not the supposedly royal wife . I've never went there and bothered people , but here

She looks at me

Khwezi : I don't appreciate it ,  
your so called wife side chick is  
disrespecting me . She's dishing  
something she won't be able ,  
to take back . I don't want to  
get used to , I told you royalty  
or not I'll fuck her up if she  
brings me her drama . Now  
what's this ?

Ntaba : i...I didn't know she was coming , I'm sorry

Wow

He's so sincere , it's clear I'm not wanted here

Khwezi : deal with it , and maybe you should go and do this somewhere else . I don't want you two ending up on my

bed , a motel will do . I won't fight with side chicks over my own husband , I'll take it up with you . Put her in her place , next time I won't be this nice . This is embarrassing , and worse than being desperate .

He's so smitten , the way he's smiling and looking at her . He's never gave me that look , and now I know he's never loved me

Her words just pierce right  
through my heart , I feel it  
beating so fast like I'll lose my  
breath and just drop dead

I run out , bursting into a loud  
sob

I get in the car in a rush , and I  
drive out still crying

Tears blurring my eyes



I dial his number , and it rings  
for a while before he answers

Nhla : Lwa.....

I just wait

Nhla : what's going on ?

Me : he.....she's there....he....

Nhla : wait....wait calm down ,  
where are you ?

Me : I'm driving ....I'm ....I.....I  
don't.....

Nhla : stop the car , stop the car  
now . You'll cause an accident ,  
you can't be driving in your  
state . Send me your location ,  
and I'll come find you

The car sways , I let out a  
scream as other cars hoot at me

Nhla : damnit ! Stop the fucking  
car now

He screams

My hands shake , I stop abruptly  
hitting a small tree on the side  
of the road

Nhla : Lwazi !

He shouts out calling

Me : I'm.....please  
come.....please

I lean my head to the steering  
wheel

Nhla : send that pin now , I'm  
coming

How can he hurt me like this ?  
And such an embarrassment , in  
front of her ?

I've never been told like that ,  
she might have been saying  
those things to him

But they were addressed to me  
, I don't know how I pick myself  
up after this

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

He's looking at me , like maybe he's expecting me to burst or something

Me : I have to go

Ntaba : am I repaying you back for booking your own appointment ?

I smile , he chuckles

Ntaba : use the black card

Me : I did not fuck myself until I passed out , see how funny I'm walking ? My whole body is numb , I need this spa treatment . And as my husband , it's your duty and responsibility really . You don't want me suddenly looking worn out



Ntaba : okay , fine . I'll send the money

I place a kiss on his lips

Me : amazing things

I move away from him , heading to the door

Ntaba : uhm....are you seriously going to ignore what happened ?

I turn looking at him

Me : I told you to deal with that away from here , I don't go around bringing people drama . This morning you asked me to move in here and you best believe I am , this is my house . I've never gone to the palace to

bother her , she can't come here no more . Make sure you tell her that , and she understands . I won't hesitate doing away with her , cause that was just disrespectful . She's not even your wife , I don't have to entertain her . I have morals and dignity , and best believe I know my worth . I won't go around fighting for you , I'll fight you instead so you know who's husband you are if

you still need a reminder of that . But I'm not kidding , she better not annoy me again . She will fucking regret it , and I'll personally send her back to where she comes from . She doesn't have a place here or the palace

Ntaba : I didn't know she was coming , but it's clear Nhla told her everything

Me : uh-uh , friends you keep

Ntaba : yeah....yeah but I'm  
sorry

Me : it just must never happen  
again , trust me I was very civil  
with her . I minded my business  
, and she wasn't it . Hence I  
won't drag this issue , and make  
a big deal out of it . Can I not be  
pushed ?

I grab the car keys

Me : bye Mwelase , don't forget  
the money . I'll have movers  
bring in my things , later on or  
tomorrow morning

He smiles

Ntaba : ngiyak'thanda njalo (I  
love you still)

I walk out laughing

Men are just cute , when they  
want to apologize and all .

They'll just do whatever and  
everything

But funny enough , I'm not  
angry . And maybe a part of me  
is happy she saw and found me  
here

Because this nonsense they  
were busy doing

It just wasn't flying

Now he asked me to move in ,  
and I didn't hesitate agreeing

It just makes sense for me , I  
don't have a job anymore I pay  
rent there . So I might as well



move out , and save my money  
for the restaurant

I wanna look good , but I'm  
feeling the heat . Last night  
effects , are still effective

And I wish I could be in a gown  
all day long , but I need my body  
massaged

I could have called in home services , but the air will do me good

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\*INSERT 32\*

\*Nolwazi\*

I put the cup down

Me : thank you , thank you for  
everything

Nhla : what happened ?

He came and got me , I've  
damaged the car . Even though  
the tree wasn't that big

The front took a knock

Nhla said not to worry about it

We're at his apartment , we  
came here after going to the  
doctor

He insisted on me going there ,  
just so we can see if I'm okay .

And I'm fine just there one  
slight problem

I took a shower , and he made  
me coffee

I can say my nerves are calmed  
now , and I can even talk

Because when he got to where I  
was , I couldn't even utter a  
single word

Me : she was there

Nhla : you saw her ?

Now I laugh , when I recall  
everything that happened there

She didn't make a fuss , or make  
noise . The way she's so calm ,  
but stern it made me shiver

She didn't try to fight me or  
anything

Me : you know , what was worse is that she was acting like a wife to him . She walked in , and kissed him right there and there in front of me . Like I wasn't even there , and she spoke with him . It's just how she said , she's never gone to bother me at the palace , but here I was there . So Ntaba better sort this out , and it's better at a motel because she



doesn't want us ending up on her bed . She called me a side chick like ...

He clears his throat

Me : she was so sure of herself , I'm sure he told her my marriage is not filed but hers

Nhla : at least you still have that triumph card

He says not looking at me

Me : yeah , but I've never been  
so embarrassed like that

I sigh

I look at him shaking my head

Me : I just.....I couldn't stand  
there any longer , I just ran out

I heave a sigh

Me : it hurt , I don't want to lie  
I've never felt such pain . You  
told me this , but then to  
actually see them together like  
that

Nhla : Ntaba is a piece of shit ,  
and he doesn't deserve you .  
Don't worry , just a month and

you'll show them exactly who  
you are . And they shouldn't  
have underestimated you

I nod slowly

Me : I never thought he out of  
all people would do this to me

He takes my hand into his

Nhla : don't worry , it's going to end soon

Does it have to hurt this much ?

Nhla : what are you going to do about .....you know ?

Me : I'm going to abort , I can't keep this baby . We were supposed to be careful , and you yourself said you can't have

another child . If Ntaba hears about this , I'll lose out in the divorce . I cheated and brought a child

Nhla : okay , you know I'm okay with whatever you decide . So it's fine

When we went to the doctor , he said I'm pregnant . I knew there and there I'm aborting

His one hand trails to my face ,  
he rubs his thumb on my lips

Nhla : let me make it better

I lean over kissing him , he pulls  
my top off . I fiddle with his shirt  
buttons

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\*Nomakhwezi\*



I walk in , heading to reception

And it's that lady from the last  
time I was in his office

Me : hi

She lifts her head with a smile

Her : hi...uhm

Me : is he in ?

Her : Dr Ndaba ?

Me : there's no other

She nods

Her : yes .....yes he's in

Me : hold off all his calls , unless  
someone is dying and it's really  
important that you disturb

Her expressions are just always  
priceless

I smile , heading to the elevator  
going to his office

I knock slightly at the door and  
get in , without even a response

He's sitting on his chair , holding  
a small black box in his hand

Me : Mwelase

He lifts head and smiles

I walk over , he moves his chair  
back . I sit on his lap , placing  
my one hand on his back

My eyes dart to the box , and  
it's a beautiful single diamond  
ring

Me : you look miles away

Ntaba : mhm

I kiss the side of his head

Me : I came to check on you ,  
it's like I knew you were not  
okay

He smiles

Ntaba : I guess you can never trust a person

I shake my head slightly

Me : look , maybe this was just for the best . And you know exactly who fed her information

He sighs

Ntaba : I don't care , I'm not even bothered . I just want you to marry me still , I don't want to lose you because of this . My only fear and worry now , is that you might leave me because of this

I lean down , placing a few pecks on his lips

Me : I'm not going anywhere

He brings my face down , for a  
deep kiss

Ntaba : feeling better ?

Me : very much

Ntaba : you're not hurt ?

I shake my head



Ntaba : maybe I should check if  
you're really not hurt

I laugh

Me : for what ?

Ntaba : mhm , just to be sure

Me : my lips are swollen , I felt  
that when I was touching down  
there this morning . But that's

that only , and they'll calm  
down

Ntaba : maybe I should examine  
you

Me : you're going to fiddle me  
down there , and next thing  
your crouch will be poking me

He smiles

Ntaba : marry me

I stare at him

He takes the ring out of the box  
, taking my left hand he slides it  
on my ring finger

Me : I'm married

He laughs

Me : you want me having a ring  
, showing off for it ?

Ntaba : I want you to marry me

Me : but...

Ntaba : mhm no buts , trust me  
on this

Me : okay

I lean down giving him a kiss ,  
trailing my hands to his head

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\*Ntaba\*

Dad : it sounds serious

Me : it is , I'll come home  
tomorrow

Dad : but ..... the princess came  
there , and you saying you're  
coming here

Me : like I said it's important

Dad : are you two having troubles ?

Me : I'm not having troubles with anyone

Dad : are you running away from her ?

Me : for what reason ?

He chuckles

Dad : alright , I'll see you  
tomorrow

Me : okay bye

I drop the call , walking back in  
the bedroom



She's sitting on the bed ,  
wrapped in a towel lotioning  
her legs

Me : please use this time , when  
I'm away well . And make space  
for your things in here

She smiles

Me : I was talking to my father ,  
I want to go back to the village

and deal with this once and for all . She's a princess , and some things need protocol to be followed

She nods

Khwezi : she better not come running here , thinking you're running away from her . I won't take any harassment from her , princess or not

Me : wait.....why do you think  
I'm running away from her ?

She laughs

Khwezi : it's just funny , she  
came here for you . But you're  
going back to where she came  
from

I chuckle

Me : because I want to be done with this , I'm sure she's okay right now . She's probably with Nhlamulo , plotting and all

She shakes her head slowly

Khwezi : you're chilled about your friend betraying you , and it scares me

I just look at her

Khwezi : whatever you do , I'm  
way too young to be a widow .  
And definitely not ready to be  
visiting you in jail , so please

I smile

Khwezi : no like , I'm for real .  
Don't put me through that

Me : I won't

Khwezi : if you were angry , I would understand . But you're too calm , and it's raising flags . Friends or not , betrayal is betrayal and it deserves punishment . But it doesn't seem like you think so

Me : let's go to bed , you're scaring me when you're talking like this .

She laughs getting up

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\*INSERT 33\*

\*Nolwazi\*



It's the next morning, and I  
don't know what I'm going to  
do . I'll go see a doctor soon

I slept at Nhla's house

Nhla : here

He hands me a cup of coffee

Me : thanks

He sits down

Nhla : what now ?

I shrug

Me : what happened to my car  
?

Nhla : I had it towed , and taken  
to the mechanic

I nod

Me : you'll give me ....

Nhla : don't worry , I have it  
covered

Me : you don't have to

Nhla : I want to

I sigh

Me : maybe I should go back to the village , or visit my parents .  
Or can I file for divorce right away ?

Nhla : it's only been days , wait a bit

Me : and in the meantime what do I do ?

He sighs

Nhla : he's gonna come after me , that I know for certain . I just have to expect him anytime

I look at him

Nhla : he will know , I set him up with the whole I was coming there and he should open . So it's clear I'm the one who told you

Me : I'm...sorry

I shake my head slowly

Nhla : it's okay , I should just expect anything from here on

Me : if Ntaba is some person  
you're supposedly supposed to  
be scared of , then why did you  
do this ?

Nhla : for you

Me : wait it worth it ? Risking  
your friendship , and as you say  
that he will come after you

Nhla : when you get what's due  
to you , it'll definitely be worth  
it

I smile nodding

I just want to be done with this  
whole thing

And start my life , I can never  
settle for Ntaba no matter what



Khwezi is my downfall , and  
she'll know the man is hers

I'll just be some inconvenience

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Ntaba : come with me

I laugh

Me : no

Ntaba : my mother will be  
pleased to see you

Me : I know

Ntaba : so let's go

Me : what changed ?

He shrugs

Me : you were going alone

Ntaba : yeah , but I'm going to miss you

Me : it's just two days

Ntaba : come on , we live together . We can't be apart , it'll be miserable

Drama !

Me : I just moved in , and like  
you said I'm going to unpack my  
things

He sighs

Ntaba : let's find someone to do  
that

Me : who ?

Ntaba : the helper can do that ,  
and I'll pay her extra

Me : no ! There's no money  
that's going out to pay anyone ,  
especially to do something I can  
do myself

Ntaba : we're going to be very  
poor , if we keep being this  
stingy

I laugh

Me : speak for yourself , my  
bank account is very....

Ntaba : I'm leaving

I burst out laughing

The king and queen ruined this  
child , he grew up alone without  
any siblings

That's why he's this dramatic

Me : let me walk you to the car ,  
call me when you arrive . And  
please , buy something nice for  
your mother . Tell her it's from  
me

Ntaba : give me money

I peck his lips



Me : use ours

He shakes his head smiling

Ntaba : I don't know how I'm  
going to keep up with you

Me : oh you're going to be fine

I walk him out

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\*Ntaba\*

I didn't even know what to buy my mother , so I got her treats and flowers

Dad : will we talk ?

Mom : don't be jealous

Dad : well it's clear , the daughter in-law loves the mother in-law it's fine . But he came here so we can talk

She laughs

Mom : you're too old for this

Dad : she could have gotten me  
even a cup

Mom : just listen to.....

Me : mhm ! Dad let's go talk

This back and forth won't end

Mom : well thank Khwezi for me

I nod

Mom : never mind , I'll thank  
her myself

Dad : yeah , but the allowance  
comes from the royal house not  
just you

Me : what allowance ?

I ask confused

Dad : I was persuaded that since you don't want to spend money on your wife , the royal house should support her financially .  
Because she's ours now

This is new to me

Me : with how much ?

Silence !

Me : anyone ?

Mom : I gave her 25K first , but  
your father and I agreed on 50K

Wow ! And that's my poor wife

Honestly her love of money ,  
would raise so many red flags

But I think it's just cute

She loves money , and she just  
can't help herself . But I also  
know better , that she would  
never use anyone for money

So she's very genuine about  
that , I'm sure without a doubt



Dad : let's go

We walk out heading to his study , we both sit down

Dad : what's going on ?

Me : it's a lot , things between Lwazi and I won't work . I didn't get the marriage filed , I used the letter of agreement that

was done and married Khwezi  
legally with it

Dad : what ?

I nod

Me : I want to do right by my  
wife , I know we paid bride price  
and everything . But I want to  
give her a wedding ceremony , a  
traditional wedding ceremony .

Where we'll go and ask for her hand from her father , and have her given to us by her father with his blessings and all . And if he wants more cows on top of what was paid it's fine I'll pay . I want us to fetch my wife from her home , and bring her home the right way

I look at him

And in all my life , I've never  
seen my father this proud

He nods with a smile

Dad : now , I can finally get off  
that throne chair . Knowing that  
it'll be in great hands , with a  
strong willed queen besides the  
king . Because it's not a king  
that makes the kingdom , but  
it's the woman besides him

We laugh

Dad : I take it the Usuthu princess is going back to her home

Me : yes , we have to do things right and return her . A lot has happened , I don't want her . I want my wife , and only her . Nhlamulo screwed me , and I

wouldn't be surprised if Lwazi turns pregnant and I'm said to be a father to a child I didn't make

Dad : they're cheating ?

Me : I really don't care , she showed up there where I stay . And I've asked Khwezi to move in , so I know Nhla is the one who told her where I stay . And I'm sure he's told her

everything , and he didn't do anything I asked him to do as mu lawyer . It was to accommodate Lwazi , because he tried filling the marriage but he head too late and so it bounced . Because I took measures and precautions , to make sure I'm not married off to another except Khwezi . I know we can't just kick her out , so her people need to be told so they can get their daughter

Dad : consider it done

I heave a sigh of relief

Me : I want this to be done , so I  
can bring my wife home

Dad : I like this man I see , I am  
proud of you my prince . A man  
does this , you will rule these  
people and they will not perish



Damn it feels amazing , just for once making him proud that he doesn't shy away from saying it

Dad : I will let the Usuthu people , and the sooner they come the better . And I'll definitely send Bhubesi a letter

He laughs

Dad : he's going to kill us I  
swear

Me : we weren't right at first ,  
and just the way we did things

Dad : any father would be upset  
I know

Me : but now , we'll make  
things right . I hope he hears us  
, and it all goes well

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\*INSERT 34\*

\*Ntaba\*

She smiles , I sit down on the  
couch

Khwezi : your mother is lovely , I  
didn't think your father likes me

Me : come on ! He always  
preferred you from the  
beginning

Khwezi : the man is scary

Me : says who ?

She laughs

Me : but you're mine just the  
way you are

Khwezi : its great being claimed

We laugh

Me : it's cold , why are you not dressed ?

She's just in a nightdress , and it's so short

Khwezi : I miss you

Me : I told you to come with

Khwezi : but I'm done , this is home . There are no boxes everywhere

Me : I'll see you after tomorrow

Khwezi : so even tomorrow you won't come back ?

I shake my head



Khwezi : you're in your chamber  
right ?

Me : yeah

Khwezi : alone ?

I chuckle

Me : yes

Khwezi : good close the door ,  
make sure it's locked

I don't ask questions , I just do  
as I'm told . And come back  
sitting down

Me : well....

She pulls the nightdress off

Me : mami !

She lays on the bed moving back , spreading her legs just exposing her coochie on the screen

I want to say something , but nothing is coming out

She rubs her tits , her eyes to intensely focused on me

Her one hand trails to her  
coochie

Me : fuck !

I lean on the armrest on the  
couch

She flips her coochie lips ,  
sliding her fingers between her  
folds

Khwezi : I miss you

Her voice has gotten smaller

Khwezi : I wish you were here

Me : you're tormenting me

Khwezi : tell me what to do , the  
way you would finger fuck me if  
you were here

She picks a pillow , balancing  
herself with it

Khwezi : I'm listening Mwelase

Me : move your waist a bit

She slowly moves her waist

Me : rub on your clit

She trails her hand

Me : use your thumb , not just any finger and rub slowly .

Make sure you're stimulated enough , you'll feel the wetness . How's your clit feeling now ?

Khwezi : sli..... slightly hot

Me : and it's hard ?

She closes her eyes moving her head back

Khwezi : mhmm.....it's hard

Her voice is trembling a bit

Me : use your wetness , to lubricate your middle finger . Don't remove your thumb on her clit , slowly slide your middle finger in . Don't be



rough , just take it in and out  
slowly

Khwezi : mhm....like...this ?

Me : yes , just like that mami

She starts moaning

My dick feels like it's about to  
burst in these pants

Me : slide your index finger now  
, let your middle finger  
accommodate it . Flip them

I watch intently , as she slides  
in the index finger

Me : pick your pace a bit

She picks her pace , and moves  
her waist according to the  
rhythm of her fingers

She moves her thighs together

Me : press hard on your clit  
with that thumb

My voice has gotten so deep

Her moans get louder , and she  
lets out a slight scream as she  
presses her thighs together

I watch her loose herself , as  
she orgasms

I know torture , but damn this !

She lifts her head up and looks  
at me with a smile

Me : open up , let me see

She opens her fold with her  
fingers , and I watch slowly as

her cum trails down to her ass  
cheeks

Me : mhm , MaMthiyane is this  
what we do to each other ?

She laughs

Khwezi : I miss you Mwelase ,  
come back home

She lays down on the bed

Me : take a fleece cover  
yourself , you'll get cold

She pulls it , and covers herself

Khwezi : you managed to fix  
what you went there to do ?

Me : yes , we reached an  
agreement with my dad

She smiles

Khwezi : that's good , stay on  
the call until I fall asleep

The things we do , for the  
people we love

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\*Nolwazi\*

Another night spent here

And I still have no plan of what  
I'm going to do



Or where I'm going to go

I don't think I can still go back to  
the village

I don't know , but I just have  
this fear tonight

And it's like things are just going  
to go wrong

I heave a sigh

I'm the only one stressed ,  
Nhlamulo is here snoring next  
to me

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\*Ntaba\*

Me : did you get it ?

Vusi : yeah

Me : good , I want it burnt down  
to the ground

Vusi : we'll leave nothing

Me : and make it seem like it's  
done deliberately , that  
manager will take the fall .  
Insurance shouldn't pay

Vusi : I hear you

I drop the call , getting in my car  
driving off

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\*INSERT 35\*

\*Ntaba\*

I wrap my hands around her ,  
and she moves startled

Me : it's me

I say softly , planting a kiss on  
her neck

She sighs

Khwezi : what....you said you  
won't be back until tomorrow

It's after midnight now

Me : I know , I missed you

I kiss the top of her shoulder

She lazily laugh



Khwezi : you saw me fingering myself , and you just couldn't handle yourself

She turns her head , I look at her she smiles I smile back

Khwezi : Mwelase you drove through the night for sex ?

Me : I wasn't going to survive another day

I trail my hand to her coochie ,  
she turns pinning me down

Her eyes are so sexy , it shows  
she's just woken up they're a bit  
reddish

She straddles me

Khwezi : you're insane

She giggles , trailing her one hand to her back slowly stroking my dick

Khwezi : mhm !

She bites her lower lip seductively

Me : I wasn't going to survive another day , not after what you did

She lifts her ass up a bit ,  
rubbing my dick on her

Khwezi : am I wet enough ?

I trail my hand underneath her ,  
rubbing on her clit trailing to  
her open

Me : yeah , but be gentle and  
slow . Don't hurt yourself

She moves back , taking my dick slowly inside of her

I groan , her facial expression changes as she takes me further in

She's never done this , so the pain is different . She closes her eyes , taking out muffled moans

She breaths heavily quite a few times

I cup both her boobs , rubbing her nipples

Me : look at me

Her breathing is abnormal

She leans her head down ,  
opening her eyes she looks at  
me

Me : come forward , and take  
deep breaths

She leans forward , taking long  
deep breaths

I trail my hands to her ass  
cheeks , I part them a bit

Me : this is how you do it

She laughs pecking my lips

Khwezi : no....you're too big ,  
I'm feeling the whole of you  
inside me

Me : you're filled , it'll hurt  
when you're positioned straight



. It's best you lean forward like  
this

And she slowly moves her waist  
, in circular motion

She lays her hands on my chest  
, as her pace picks up a bit

I hold both her thighs , just  
letting her do her thing

I won't thrust underneath ,  
cause I'll hurt her

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

He pecks my lips , I move my  
head looking at him

I can't hold my laugh as I burst  
laughing

Ntaba : you're laughing ,  
because you finished me at  
dawn

I shake my head

Ntaba : you have no heart

Me : oh but I do , and it loves  
you

The shock on his face

Just priceless

Ntaba : it's amazing being loved

Me : more like insane , it made  
you drive....

Ntaba : don't mock me like that  
, you tortured me and really it  
was sad

I did say he's dramatic

My phone rings

Ntaba : who's calling you so early ?

Me : it's your mother

Ntaba : how do you know that ?

Me : I only have 5 people calling me , and you all each have a custom ringtone . So I know who's who

He laughs handing me my phone

Me : keep quite

I answer the phone

Me : my queen

Queen Nompilo : he better be  
there

I look at him and smile

Me : he is

She laughs



Queen Nompilo : why did he leave middle of the night like a thief ? He could have just said he wants to go back to his honeypot , no one was going to restrict him

I laugh not being able to handle myself

Me : he....he didn't say he's leaving ?

He frowns

Queen Nompilo : whatever you gave my son , I applaud you . A man who can leave just like that , and run back to his wife

Me : poor thing

He gets off the bed , so  
annoyed and I just cannot stop  
laughing along with his mother

Queen Nompilo : you should  
have come with him , it would  
have been nice to see you

Me : I'll come very soon

Queen Nompilo : come together , because it's clear you'll also disappear

We laugh

Me : okay I promise we will come

Queen Nompilo : not a problem my baby , I just wanted to find out if he left really coming back

home and not out there doing  
shenanigans

Me : he's home don't worry

Queen Nompilo : okay , it's still  
early he can score some  
breakfast . Bye

This woman !

She drops the call with a bang  
of laughter

I'm left with shock

Ntaba : what did your friend say  
?

I turn as look at him , he's still  
walking around naked

With his dick just dangling , and  
I'm like for what ?

Me : your mother is naughty ,  
and I wonder how she just  
made you only

He laughs

I sit up checking my messages ,  
and I have one from Vusi asking  
to come see me

Me : Vusi wants to visit , I didn't tell him I moved . So is it okay if he comes around ?

I ask not even looking at him

Ntaba : you don't even have to ask , this is your house . Your family is welcomed here now



Me : mhm , thanks . But I still have to ask or tell you , just so you don't see someone without even knowing

Ntaba : okay , I appreciate that

I respond Vusi back , sending him the address

I'm startled when I hear him  
sing , and it's horrible like very  
horrible

I turn my head looking at him ,  
and he's still naked !

What do you know , he's even  
doing a little dance there

It's so cute , but damn funny

Me : Mwelase what are you.....

He turns facing me , and it's even worse . I swear he was better just showing me his ass cause now this !!

His dick doing things , as he dances raising his voice a bit

I swear I'm going to die of  
laughter , as tears stream down  
my face

I can't even stop myself from  
laughing , and he's so sure of  
himself and what he's doing

If I don't die right now , I still  
have tons of lives

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\*INSERT 36\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Ntaba left and went to the hospital when Vusi arrived

I don't even know , why he also arrived this early

But it's fine , I'm not  
complaining

Vusi : this place is insane

We're sitting by the porch , he's  
having coke and I'm having iced  
coffee

Me : yeah

Vusi : this guy has money , I  
can't wait to finish and be a  
doctor too

Me : you will finish don't worry ,  
but I'm sure he's doing other  
things on the side

Vusi : things like ?

He just looks at me so  
suspiciously



Me : well business what else ?

He nods

He's 26 , and he's achieved all of this , and I can attest that he has money

Surely all that doesn't come from the fact that he's a doctor

He's been gone home since he was 18 , and came back after 8 years

I doubt he earned that much there

Maybe perks of being a royal child have worked too

Hence I don't solemnly believe it's all from just being a doctor

Vusi : okay , I hear you . So what are you doing here ?

Me : I live here

Vusi : clearly , and does Bhubesi know ? Cause it seems like things have changed from last time , and how he knew them ?

I shake my head no

Vusi : why haven't you told him ? I mean he knows no relation between you two , but today you've moved together . So it means things have changed , and I think it's only fair you tell him . So he doesn't get any surprises , I don't mean it in a bad way

Me : yeah you're right , I know . And I do plan on telling him , I

want to go home and talk to him face to face . A lot of things have happened , and I just can't tell him things over the phone . So I'll go home , sit down with him and I'll tell him . Cause some things , will need an explanation .

He nods

Vusi : alright that's cool , just as long as you tell him everything .

Just so he knows , I don't think  
he will have a problem .

Because he knows about this ,  
and you're married anyways

I nod , not my brother speaking  
sense to me

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\*Nolwazi\*

I thought I knew what I was  
doing

But I don't

I don't , and it's just painful

I feel like I've messed things ,  
like a whole lot

Now I'm stuck living here , I  
can't go back . And I don't want  
to go home

To this day , I still haven't  
gotten my car back



I asked Nhla what's happening ,  
but he didn't give me a straight  
answer

Now I don't know what's what

My phone rings , and it's my  
mother

I shake a bit , just looking at it  
ring

What if Ntaba told his family ?  
But that would mean he's the  
one in the wrong , and not me  
right ?

I'm not the one who left with  
lies , and chased another  
woman breaking promises I  
made

I answer the call

Me : mom

Mom : how are you ?

Okay , something doesn't sound off with her voice

It's her usual , so I guess nothing is wrong

Me : I'm good , how are you ?

Mom : I'm okay

She keeps quite

Me : I know you didn't call for  
no reason

She sighs

Mom : we got a letter from the Ndaba's , do you know anything about that ?

Me : no....what's the letter about ? What does it say ?

Mom : your father and I will come there tomorrow

Me : the letter.....

Mom : bye

Just like that , she drops the call  
on me

After everything that happened  
, could Ntaba still be wanting to  
do the wedding traditional  
things ?

After side lining me like that ,  
because according to him I'm  
not even his wife

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I grab my phone answering the call

Me : Bhubesi

He laughs

Dad : is all well ?



Me : yes , I cannot complain and  
on your side ?

Dad : I'm just shocked

Me : by what ?

Dad : there's two things here I  
want to talk about

Me : okay

I sit up straight

Dad : I received a letter from the royal family this morning

Me : mhm what letter ?

Dad : one asking , that they would like to come here and talk to the Mhlongo family about you

Me : me....what about me ?

Dad : what they're basically asking , is that you be taken out of your maiden home to your marital home the right way

I pop my eyes

Me : Ohhhh

I didn't know Ntaba was going home for this

Dad : so there's no way they can ask such , unless you're accepted and regarded as a wife there

Gosh !

Dad : what don't I know ?

Me : I'm coming home , and  
we'll talk . There's things I need  
to tell you

Dad : don't go out of your way  
just for me

Me : it's not , I long wanted to  
come

Dad : okay

Me : you said.....there's  
something else

I'm even scared , but I'll ask  
because I want to know

Dad : I had a dream , with you in  
a garden of corn and pumpkins

Strange !

Me : what's that ?

He chuckles

Dad : are you pregnant  
MaMhlongo ?

I choke on my spit like nobody's  
business

Dad : drink water

I nod like he can see me , I get up walking to the kitchen

I grab the bottle of water from the fridge and drink

Dad : are you okay now ?

I clear my throat quite a few times

Me : yes



Dad : it's okay , you'll tell me all this when you come home

I'm stunned

Me : is.....is that what the dream means ?

He laughs

Like okay , I'm here going cold  
and he's laughing

Dad : the corn was too beautiful  
, and fresh too . And the  
pumpkins were really big , I was  
there with you

Me : is it possible that....that  
maybe it means something else  
? Or maybe that it's not for me ,  
it's for someone else ?

Dad : I wouldn't have asked you  
if I thought any of those things  
you just mentioned

I sigh

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\*INSERT 37\*

\*Ntaba\*

I get up walking to the kitchen

I empty the contents in the bin

I turn back , but something  
catches my eye

I look clearly , and there's like 4 sticks in here

I turn them all , and they're the same

I involuntary smile

I close the bin , and walk back to the lounge

Now everything makes sense

The mood I found her in

I sit down next to her

She looks at me

Me : are you pregnant ?

I ask with a smile , but her stare  
is so blank she's not giving  
anything away

Me : I'm going to be a daddy ?

Her eyes glisten , she pouts her  
lips

And I cannot contain the joy I'm  
feeling in my heart

Like I'm so damn happy



Khwezi : my dad called , he said  
I was in a garden of corn and  
pumpkins

I nod , holding my laugh in

Khwezi : I got those tests , and  
all four came back with the  
same results . I guess you left a  
human being inside of me , I  
mean all four tests can't be  
lying

Heh ! Bhubesi and his methods ,  
but without him I wouldn't  
know I'm a father right now

I rub her flat stomach

Me : thank you

She places her head on my head

Khwezi : you're happy ?

Me : you have no idea

She giggles , I peck her lips

Khwezi : lay here

I chuckle

Me : it's already bonding time ?

She nods with a smile

I lay on the couch , my head  
resting on her thighs reaching  
her tummy a bit

She runs her fingers on my head

Khwezi : he also told me about  
the letter from your family

Me : mhm

Khwezi : I think it's best I go home and talk to him , a lot has happened

Me : a letter was also sent to the Usuthu people , they said they'll come tomorrow . So I'll be needed there , because when they leave they must take their daughter with . Soon we will be welcoming our wife

She laughs

Khwezi : when are we leaving ?

Me : tonight , I'll drop you off  
home tomorrow morning . Your  
father can fine me it's fine ,  
we'll sleep at the palace

Khwezi : okay

I'm glad we're talking about this  
, and she's not flipping on me

Me : did you see that restaurant  
you were working for burnt  
down ?

She sighs

Khwezi : Vusi told me , and I  
couldn't believe it when I  
checked . It's just a mess

Me : mhm what do you English people say , karma doesn't miss an address

She laughs

Khwezi : what Karma ?

Me : they treated you bad , look at them now . And from the word of things , it seems like the



fire was started deliberately .

And if that's the case , someone will be held accountable for it .

And well , insurance won't pay

Khwezi : poor Suzie , and those people who lost their jobs now

Me : poor ? Come on ! And it's better , because no one got hurt so

Khwezi : yeah I guess that's the  
only better thing

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\*Nolwazi\*

My mother's call woke me up  
today

And the woman wasn't in my  
moods

She just told me , I should be at  
the kingdom today

I don't know how I feel about  
going back there

And why are my parents going  
there ?

I can't help but be fearful

And I still haven't gone to the  
doctor

So I'm going there with this pregnancy

What if Mandlakazi exposes me ? Or worse Bhubesi ?

I want to abort I swear

But something inside of me just is not at peace with this

Like this baby is innocent

Ntaba didn't want any kids , and I did . So what if this is my only baby ?

Won't I have regrets later on , when I can't have any more babies

And I remember this one I killed ?

I could take the money , go far  
away and start my life afresh

No one needs to know , and I  
don't have to tell Nhla that I'm  
keeping it

And right now , I'm just  
conflicted . I don't know what  
to do yet

He's adamant that I abort

Nhla : I won't drop you close by  
, you'll have to walk

I nod

He's driving me to the kingdom  
, because my car is still not back

I asked him about it , but he  
didn't give me anything tangible

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\*Ntaba\*

Khwezi : wait.....

I look at her

Me : you're beautiful , come in

I take her hand we walk inside

Mom : ah....you're glowing

Dramatic such !

She gets up and they hug

Mom : something is different  
about you

I clear my throat

Me : don't crowd my wife like  
this , hi dad

Dad : yeah

I laugh

Me : what's up ?

Dad : nothing

This man can be a lot when he  
likes

Mom : when did you arrive ?

Me : last night , we arrived late and just slept . Khwezi just came to greet , I'm taking her home

Mom : oh , you should come see me before you leave

Khwezi : I will my queen

Me : we have to go , I want to  
be here when those people  
arrive

Dad : be careful Bhubesi doesn't  
knock your teeth out when you  
get there

Me : like for what ?

Dad : you're very brave entering  
his kraal like that

Shit !

So they see ?

Mom : Ohhhh I could tell

Me : okay....okay bye

I take Khwezi's hand , she bids them goodbye and we leave

Me : damn bloody village  
people , nothing misses them .

She laughs

I drive her home , and park at  
the gate

Khwezi : call me later , or come  
see us

Me : I will come



She smiles pecking my lips

Me : MaMthiyane listen , when  
we come to your home  
tomorrow please don't let your  
father beat me

She laughs

Me : no like , on the real . If he  
wants to beat me , cry act all

crazy . Just do anything that will  
stop him from beating me okay  
, faint if you have to

Khwezi : what the....

Me : mhm I'm scared of Bhubesi  
, and I can't fight your father off  
if he fights me . And no one will  
stop him , until he's satisfied .  
You're my only hope , like  
protect your baby daddy

She's even crying the way she's laughing

Khwezi : why would my father beat you ?

Me : I got you pregnant before doing things right , you didn't leave your home as a wife . And now you're coming back with a child , we should have fixed

things first . But this has  
happened , I don't regret cause  
I'm happy . But a beating

I shake my head

Me : I will pay a cow for getting  
you pregnant , tell him that

Khwezi : wow really ?

Me : yeah

I nod

Khwezi : wow , I love you when you panic like this and you just give in to anything

Me : you have my back right ?

Khwezi : yeah , leave before he beats you for parking at his gate

Bhubesi better have mercy on  
me

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\*INSERT 38\*

\*Nolwazi\*

My parents are here

The king and queen with the  
elders of the royal council

But I'm relieved not seeing  
Mandlakazi and Bhubesi

Ntaba is here as well Nhla , I  
don't know what he's doing  
here



I was shocked seeing him walk  
in

Because after he dropped me  
off , he said he's returning back

But few minutes after I arrived ,  
he got here as well

Dad : King Ntaba we received  
your letter and well we've

answered , but now we would like to know why have we been called here ?

King Lelethu : well , the prince came to me with a very pressing matter a few days ago . And I felt that it needed to be addressed like right away , because we can't let it drag for too long

I look at Ntaba , and he's staring  
at Nhla who has his head  
bowed down

Dad : I believe we're all here ,  
and whatever the matter was it  
can be addressed now

King Lelethu : yes , my prince  
over to you . Because I'm not  
the one who came to bare  
these news

Ntaba : I could say , they should speak for themselves . But they'll probably lie through their teeth , so I'll just say it . They're both here , they can tell if I'm lying right here in front of you all . That's why I asked Nhla to be here as well

He chuckles shaking his head , I feel my insides turn

Ntaba : I left going to work at the hospital , and I left Lwazi back . And I won't lie , I did leave with intentions to get Nomakhwezi . I felt somehow , that I was here at the palace with Lwazi . A wife I chose myself , while a wife chosen by my ancestors is living out there . I didn't want to look like I'm disobeying my ancestors , only they know why they didn't choose Lwazi . And why she's

not fit to being my chosen  
destiny by them , and I can say  
right now I don't blame them .  
Because I left and she turned ,  
went and slept with someone I  
called a friend and conspired to  
get my riches

He smiles looking at me

As my parents gasps , and Nhla  
rubs his hands together

Dad : my daughter could never  
do such a thing !

I look down , tears blurring my  
eyes

Mom : Nolwazi !!

Her voice is so stern , I shake . I  
can't even look at them

Ntaba : right now she could  
even be pregnant with his child

....

I shake my head tearing up

Me : I'm....not , no I'm not

Dad : so it's true ?

He roars



Me : I was hurt daddy , it was a mistake .....I was just hurt , Ntaba promised ! He promised me , he wouldn't entertain that woman . And he lied , he lied I was hurt

Ntaba : sure I lied , but I didn't cheat . Khwezi is my wife , and I was within my right to persuade her however I wanted . I wasn't going to leave you out cold and dry , I was going to give you 7,6

million . My own money , that you had no hand in helping me accumulate . But no , this one thought to just use you . And you were too cheap , and easy to let him . I don't know what lie he told you , but you're not getting a cent from me . He turned against me , and he was my friend . You're nothing to him , but you thought he would be true to you . The filling of the marriage bounced , I'm not

married to you because I'm  
married to Khwezi . Did he tell  
you that your little plan didn't  
work ?

I look at Nhla , not believing  
what I'm hearing right now . So  
he also sold me lies ? And he  
can't even look at me in the eye

Ntaba : I really don't want to go  
back and forth with this , you  
were going to be returned back

to your home the right way and all . Because I saw this won't work between us , and I had already taken you . But you chose your way , I want nothing to do with you . And best believe you're not getting anything from me , not even a single cent . Even that car I bought you and you crashed it , he sold it so don't even expect it back

I feel my head spinning , I'm  
loosing breath

Me : Nhlamulo....!

I say as a whisper out of breath

I just want him to say all this is a  
lie , that Ntaba is lying . He  
wasn't just using me , that he  
didn't lie to me and sell my car

Nhla : I'm ..sorry !

Wow !

And sorry is the only thing he  
can say

Dad : I don't know what to do  
with you , you've embarrassed  
me . I'm even ashamed to call  
you my daughter

He is annoyed , I've never heard  
this tone

Dad : if you felt you weren't  
wanted here , why didn't you  
come back home ? Did we kick  
you out ?

I shake my head no , with tears  
streaming down my face

Dad : Why run after a man who  
doesn't love you , and strip  
yourself naked like this !

He gets up

Me : I'm....sorry .....

I'm on my knees crying , I've  
been lied to used and hurt .

Worse the embarrassment and  
shame



Ntaba hurt me , Nhlamulo  
played me and I was just a fool  
to fall for all this

There's no money , no marriage  
. He even sold my car

Who the hell is this guy ?

King Lelethu : with that being  
said , we will pay the cows to

appease . Because we did host a marriage , and your daughter was brought to our home . But now , this is where all this ends . Please leave with her , I don't ever want to see her anywhere in my Kingdom . She's been banned

Ntaba : and she better leave me alone , we have nothing tying us together anymore . My wife is pregnant , can she not come to

our house and bother us again .

Please

Did he just say she's pregnant ?

Is there even anything worse than hearing that ?.

When he didn't want kids , all along but suddenly he runs after Khwezi she's pregnant and he's all happy about that

I look at my parents , my  
mother is so disappointed

My father is fuming with anger

I feel like my chest is burning , I  
can't take all this pain and  
heartache

I'm feeling an excruciating pain  
on my abdomen

I place my hand there , and  
groan in pain as I wipe my tears  
with the other hand

Me : oh...my....

I feel a warm liquid down my  
thighs

Me : please.....oh....my ....my....

I fall down to the ground as the  
pain gets worse

Mom : she's bleeding , why is  
she bleeding ?

Tears are blurring my eyes ,  
now I can't even see them well .  
I close my eyes screaming in  
pain

Nhla : she's pregnant

The gasps and my father's angry  
voice are the last thing I hear

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\*Ntaba\*

Her family took her to the clinic

My Mother left with them

I honestly don't care

Not after she lied to them that  
she's not pregnant



I didn't know either , I was just saying

But Nhla doesn't have 3 baby mama's for no reason

He's very fertile , and keeps leaving his kids in every hole he enters

There could even be more kids than the three we know he has

So I figured , if they've been fucking there were chances that he left a kid in there

That's the one thing he's very smart about doing

I take my phone and make a call

Voice : can we....

I turn and look at him

Nhla : I know you're....

Sipho : Mr Ndaba

Me : give me a sec

I look at Nhlamulo

Me : don't annoy me , get the hell out of my face . And while at it , take your flat ass out of here

Nhla : man I'm...

I shake my head slowly

He sighs

I turn picking the call again

Nhla : I'm really sorry , I was hurt that....

I walk away from him , my back still turned on him

And if this is not message enough , he will know soon

Me : sorry about that

Sipho : not a problem

Me : get on with what I told you to do , strip him naked . He must be left with nothing , because it's the only thing he has

I stop on my tracks

Sipho : understood

I drop the call

Voice : everything okay ?

I look at him as he approaches

Me : yes

Dad : I just saw Nhlamulo leave ,  
and he was crying

I shake my head

Dad : are you ready for  
tomorrow ?

Me : more than ready , as long  
as Bhubesi won't beat me

He laughs

Dad : I wish he does



He pats my shoulder walking  
away

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\*INSERT 39\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Dad : thank you

He takes the glass , I sit down

Dad : I see you're well

I nod

Dad : what happened with work  
?

I sigh

Me : sometimes I forget that  
one can't hide anything from  
you

He smiles

Me : it's not bad , I was treated  
somehow cause of my status .  
And I guess I wasn't strong  
enough to handle it , so I left

He nods slowly

Dad : what's the plan now ?

I look down fiddling with my  
fingers

Dad : I would say come back  
home , but there's a baby now .  
Meaning a lot has happened  
and changed

Me : yes

My head still bowed down

Dad : it's him isn't it ?

Me : it is

He sighs

Dad : how did this happen ?

How did it happen again ?

Me : I.... honestly I don't know ,  
it just happened . I guess he was  
trying too hard , and I gave in

Dad : he's treating you good ?

Me : yes he is

Dad : okay , and now his family is coming tomorrow

Me : I....he said he wants to do right

Dad : seeing that the princess is carrying another blood , and possibly stands to lose her life . I guess it's okay he wants to do well , but will you stand the heat of talks that will come and follow after this ?



I look at him confused

Me : what....what do you mean  
?

He sighs

Dad : let it be , but do you want  
this ?

Me : wait.....will ....

I sigh

Dad : don't worry about that

He's just scared me right now , I  
don't want to lie

Dad : if you love him , and  
you're certain he's going to be  
good . You know I bless you

I smile briefly

Me : thank you baba (dad)

He nods with a smile

But my mind is on what he said  
now

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\*Ntaba\*

I look at the time

My mother should be back by  
now

But she's not

And her phone is off

Knowing her , she won't even  
care to charge it if it's flat

I make a call

Khwezi : Mwelase

I smile

Me : you still good ?

Khwezi : yes , I talked with dad

Me : was he angry ?

She laughs

Khwezi : I don't know , Bhubesi  
doesn't give much

Me : I hope you're just pulling  
my leg , and trying to scare me

We laugh

Khwezi : don't worry , I don't  
think he will beat you . Unless  
it's just out of fun for him

Me : if you say so , Vusi is coming should he bring you anything ?

Khwezi : he's coming where , here ?

Me : yes

Khwezi : I don't know that



Me : well I know and now I've told you

Khwezi : how do you two know each other ?

Me : I married his sister you know , and that makes him my brother in-law

Khwezi : don't play smart with me

Me : okay sorry , so ?

Khwezi : I'm okay , I think I have everything

Me : okay

Khwezi : how did your talk go ?

Me : she fainted , and has been taken to the clinic . I don't know

what's happening , and I don't want to know . My mother went with her parents , I guess she'll tell us when she comes back

Khwezi : wait....she collapsed cause you told the elders what she's been doing ?

Me : she's pregnant , and she was bleeding when they left . I know she lost that baby

Khwezi : Mwelase !

Me : no , on the real . There's  
no way she will step foot in our  
grounds with a baby that's not  
ours , and be spared

She keeps quite

Me : I'm coming

Khwezi : okay

Me : I love you

I hear giggles

Khwezi : I love you

Me : I'll see you soon

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Me : how did Ntaba know  
you're coming ?

He looks at me

Me : don't just keep quite , like  
what's this relation between  
you two ?

He sighs

Vusi : there's none , I actually  
don't even like the guy

He frowns

Me : is that so ?

Vusi : yes

Me : but you call each other , I  
didn't even know you were  
coming



Vusi : but it's just common sense , those people are coming to ask for you . And as your brother , your only brother might I say I should be here

Me : yeah common sense , so Ntaba just figured that out

Vusi : I may not like him , but he's not that slow . So yeah

He's lying

He's definitely lying

And no one between them will  
tell me the truth of how exactly  
they know each other

I don't get what's all the secrecy  
about

Me : fine

I get up

Vusi : don't be like this okay !

He gives me a side smile

Vusi : there's really nothing  
between me and the guy , it's  
not like we're friends

Me : how can you be friends  
when you don't like him ?

Vusi : I won't hide that fact , but  
now you're making it sound like  
there's something between us .  
Like we're buddies , and we  
communicate . We tell each  
other things , and all that

He sighs

Vusi : which is not true

Me : whatever you say

Vusi : don't be like that , there's nothing really

I turn my back on him walking away

Vusi : I heard I'm going to be an uncle ?

I turn my head looking at him

Me : mhm , go ask Ntaba

He laughs , I get away from him

My phone beeps , and it's Ntaba  
saying he's outside

So much for a man who doesn't  
want my father beating him

I grab a throw , just in case it  
gets cold out there

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\*INSERT 40\*

\*Ntaba\*



She sits down with a sigh

Mom : you're ready to leave ?

I nod

Mom : your aunt will go with

Me : you're staying behind ?

Mom : yes , I'll see you when  
you get back . Bring us our bride  
back

I smile

Me : what's wrong ?

She darts her eyes away from  
me

Mom : it's no.....

Me : don't do that , I can't be stressed about you all day while I should be focusing on what I need to do

My dad walks in

Dad : let's go

Me : what's wrong with your wife ?

He looks at her

Mom : okay enough !

She sighs

Mom : I just didn't want to tell you this , on your day like this .  
And I think people would think

we're being inappropriate and  
all

Dad : what ?

Mom : it's Lwazi

I went to see Khwezi last night ,  
and came back very late

My mother was still not back

So we slept without knowing anything

Dad : what about her ?

Mom : she's.....oh she really was pregnant

Dad : that girl lied through her teeth , in front of the elders and her own parents . She disrespected us , and instead of

appeasing their kingdom .  
They'll have to cleanse mine ,  
for their daughter getting  
pregnant in my kingdom for  
another man

This conversation is going south  
now

This man is starting to get angry

Mom : she didn't make it

Me : who didn't make it ?.

Mom : Lwazi , she lost the baby  
and died along

I frown in confusion

Mom : she was having a  
miscarriage , at the clinic they  
wanted to take her to the  
hospital because of



complications and all . But she  
didn't make it

We go all silent , and it gets so  
awkward as she keeps sighing  
from time to time

I look at my father to save us

Dad : let's go

I sigh in relief

Dad : we're not postponing anything , we'll tell Bhubesi what has happened . He will tell us if we should postpone or not , but either way we're doing this

Me : uhm.... We'll see you when we get back , have some tea and go back to bed

She faintly smiles

We go out

Dad : good riddance if you ask  
me

Like really ?

Are we not supposed to speak  
ill of the dead ?

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

Few of the family members  
from my father's side arrived  
this morning

They've agreed not to make a  
big deal out of this

This doesn't need being made  
some kind of a ceremony

We can do that at the wedding

Now it's just to be given away  
the right way , being  
acknowledged as a wife to the  
prince

I don't want drama

And definitely money spent  
unnecessary

Vusi : hi mommy ka pumpkin

I look at him annoyed

Dad told him the dream , and  
he's been calling the baby  
pumpkin

He better not call my baby that ,  
I will not like him at all I don't  
want to lie

These ugly names stick

Vusi : your in-laws are here

He hands me a bowl of soft porridge

Vusi : you're not angry at me , are you ?

Me : that would be a waste of my energy



He laughs

Vusi : you can be hella mean  
when you like

Me : do you think dad is going  
to be nice to them ?

He laughs

Vusi : I wish he wouldn't

Me : Vusi !

Vusi : for real , those royals are  
full of nonsense

Me : I'm married to them

Vusi : mhm , I'll see you

He walks out , I sigh

Now wishing I can call Ntaba ,  
but I know I won't be able to  
talk to him until they're done

Can they just not cause drama ?

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\*Ntaba\*

Things sailed smoothly

In a way

As much as he's not coming  
hard at us

Or talking rude and all , and not beating me . Which was my fear , but he came at me okay !

He's still cutting us , and we're damn feeling it . The way my dad and uncles kept looking at each other . It was insane

He asked for 19 cows for bride price exactly , and 1 horse

So at first he was paid 9 cows ,  
so now we paid the 10 cows  
and the horse

And that's for his daughter  
alone

I then had to pay a cow for  
getting her pregnant , and for  
damages of the baby he just  
wanted three cows

The man was steep , he didn't even want to hear anything about reductions or deals

But I know every single cent I paid , was worth it

Vusi : I want a cow too

We all look at him

Bhubesi : what ?

Vusi : I'm asking for a cow too

Bhubesi : a cow for what ?

We're dealing with important matters here

Vusi : this is important too

Bhubesi

This should be interesting



Vusi : so I want a cow , because  
when this one is in the dogs  
house . I'm the one who always  
rescues him . He calls me to  
plead his case , I think it's only  
fair

Wow !

I shake my head as the uncles  
laugh

He bailed me once , just once  
and I can't exactly call it that

It's when I asked him to ask his  
sister to open up for me , that  
time she shot me

Bhubesi : who tasked you to  
play marriage counsellor ?

Vusi : he did

He's just driving a bargain that  
doesn't hold anything , and he  
knows that too

But I'm not doing this back and  
forth with him

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

He smiles

I just wrap my hands on him

I'm so happy all this is done

How his aunt's and uncles ,  
welcomed me

It was just beautiful , seeing my  
father that happy and proud

I'm glad they've done this , I  
feel like it's more for him than it  
is for me

That man deserves everything  
and more , for being the best  
father I could have ever asked  
for

I'm dressed like a bride indeed ,  
with their royal beads on my  
wrist and their royal way of  
dressing their bride

I haven't seen the queen

So much for not making a big deal about this

But there's people here in the palace feasting and drinking

Me : Vusi said he scammed you of a cow

We laugh

Ntaba : your brother is a leech ,  
but I gave him his cow . Imagine  
him saying , I cry to him when  
I'm in the dog house

Me : this relation between you  
two is just crazy

Ntaba : there's no relation , we  
don't even like each other

Me : ah !



He chuckles

Ntaba : he doesn't like me  
either

These two are too suspicious  
for my liking

Voice : my beautiful daughter

I smile turning facing her

Queen Nompilo : now I have  
someone to gossip , and do  
shopping with

We laugh

Ntaba : let the gossip be  
contained

Queen Nompilo : gossip with  
your wife , and you'll know

everything we talk about .  
There's nothing that pillow talk  
doesn't expose

This woman !

I wanna be her when I grow up

Queen Nompilo : come with me

Ntaba : you came here to take  
my wife away from me ?

She takes my hand , and we  
walk away from him sulking  
there

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\*INSERT 41\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

Ntaba : what has your eyes  
hooked ?

I look at him

He gets in bed , and snuggle  
closer to me

Me : it's everything on tabloids today , like these people just never rest

Ntaba : who are they talking about for a change ?

Me : me and you , you and Khwezi . Suzie being under investigation for the restaurant fire , and well not your lawyer fake friend loosing clients like fleas

He chuckles , pecking my cheek  
and the side of my head

Ntaba : what are they saying  
about us ?

I smile

Me : oh nothing much , just that  
I'm the new Mrs Ntaba Ndaba .  
The new so called princess ,



these people are dramatic .  
They went as far as calling me a  
princess , just because I'm  
married to you . Oh well not  
forgetting right how , when  
your supposedly wife dies

He chuckles

Ntaba : you're married to a  
prince , so you're a princess

Me : mhm , but the death of Lwazi is something else . And some are trying to paint you bad , the day your so called “wife” dies you marry another

Ntaba : you said yourself stupidity comes in all forms , my PR will deal with that . It won't taint my reputation

Me : I see

Ntaba : don't let it get to you  
either , people will always have  
something to say

Me : oh I don't bother myself ,  
but I swear Nhla must be feeling  
the heat where he is

Ntaba : for loosing clients ?

Me : yeah , if only you could see how bad it looks like it's really bad . And all this , in just a few days . Some are even saying he's cursed

He laughs

I look at him

Ntaba : what ?

Me : are you responsible for this  
?

Ntaba : me ? Like how ?

Me : I don't know , but he  
betrayed you . And you just let  
him be , I don't want to believe  
that

He smiles

Me : this is you right ?

Ntaba : me what ?

Me : you're the reason why he's  
loosing his clients like this

Ntaba : how can I possibly do  
that ? Like how will I even do  
that ?

Me : I don't know

Ntaba : see

He gives me a brief kiss

Ntaba : you're just being  
suspicious of me , because I'm  
not reacting to this . But I'm not  
bitter , so I don't care about  
them

Me : well , I guess Karma is  
dealing with him too

He laughs

Ntaba : yes

This is very strange

Maybe it's just me and my  
overthink mind , but something  
is off here



Me : at this rate , he won't have a law firm in a month . He'll be forced to close down , well that's if the tabloids are not exaggerating . But he's loosing clients , before court cases they're pulling out on him

Ntaba : can you put that down , honestly you'll drive yourself insane reading these things

I look at him

Ntaba : I'm just saying

I put my phone down , I don't  
want drama

And we're leaving in the  
morning , so I really should get  
rest

It was nice being here and all ,  
but I do prefer our lives away  
from the parents

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\*Ntaba\*

My father called me before we  
leave

And if I knew it was because of  
these people , I wouldn't have  
come here

Dad : what can we do for you ?

Mandlakazi : we know our princess wronged you , and your kingdom . And in knowing everything , we know you were right to ask that we take her back home . But now she's gone , there isn't much that can be said .

Dad : I want my kingdom cleansed

They sigh

Mandlakazi : accordingly yes

Dad : then after you do so , I believe that will be the end for us all

Mandlakazi : we ask that the royal family be present when we lay the princess to rest

Me : why she was nothing of us  
?

The king gives me a stare

Me : she wasn't , not legally  
married nor even traditionally .  
So why should we be at her  
burial ? As for me , I won't be  
there . I don't know about  
anyone else

Mandlakazi : can we part ways  
in a civil manner my prince  
please , we're not enemies nor  
are we fighting each other

Me : who said anything about  
that ? And why are you their  
spoken person when you're just  
the royal seer ? You're not  
family , such matters don't  
involve you . She wasn't your  
child , I don't understand why  
you're speaking for them



I look at Bhubesi , and he's  
looking at me intensely

Me : I meant her , I mean you're  
family I married your daughter  
and I'm giving you're a  
grandson....

He frowns , I shut my mouth

Mandlakazi : I guess this seals everything

I nod

Dad : yes , please go well

They get up , and walk out

Dad : can you do something about him ?

Bhubesi : there's no hope

They laugh

Me : wait ....you're talking about  
me ?

They keep quite

Me : okay bye

I get up walking out

Dad : let us come say goodbye

I ignore them going to the car

I leave them there bidding each other goodbye

My phone rings as Khwezi walks towards the car

And seeing it's Nhla I'm  
sceptical about answering

She gets in

Khwezi : answer your phone so  
we can leave

I'm just staring at it

She shakes her head , I drive out  
answering the call putting it on  
loud speaker

Nhla : thank you for answering

Me : what do you want ?

He sniffs , and Khwezi pops her  
eyes

It sounds like he's crying

Nhla : I'm sorry okay , I know I wronged you . I just got carried away , and I thought I could get away with the money she would get . I just saw an opportunity , and I got greedy . I'm sorry , but man the law firm is the only thing that I have . Without it , I'm nothing and I have nothing . You know I have three kids , and my siblings that I have to support

Me : why are you telling me all of this ? As if I care

Nhla : I know it's you

I side eye Khwezi

Nhla : I hurt you , I know just how you retaliate..... you make sure you leave everything in ruins



M: ey....don't give yourself so much credit , you didn't hurt me

Nhla : come on ! I screwed you over , and slept with your woman even got her pregnant . I know you would never let that go , it doesn't even matter that she and the baby are dead . I know you won't just let me be

Me : well , you tried to screw me and you failed . And best believe , as soon as MaMthiyane gave me a chance . Lwazi was a thing of the past , I don't care about all of this you're talking about

Nhla : then please , get Siphos off my back . I know you sent him , and he's destroying me

Me : well , you're a grown ass  
man . Deal with him

I drop the call

Khwezi : karma right ! And my  
own suspicions .

I side eye her , she smiles

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\*INSERT 42\*

\*NINE MONTHS LATER\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

He hugs me from behind  
placing a kiss on the side of my  
face

Me : I missed you

He chuckles coming around , he sits next to me

Me : you're fresh for tonight ?

Ntaba : yeah , I wasn't working .  
Just was checking on a few things

Tonight , we're heading to the hospital for the big birth of the prince

Two days ago we went to the gynaecologist , and got the due date

Mr here likes being hands on , he doesn't take chances with this



So he's delivering his own son

I didn't even want to argue with him about that

I just hope he's ready , because it's one thing delivering babies of strange women

Than when it's your own woman , he will be there seeing his baby pop out of me

And he'll be taking him out  
himself

Ntaba : you rested enough ,  
let's go pack

Me : pack ?

Ntaba : your bag , and I don't  
understand to this day why  
we're packing today . Had you

not been going to the  
restaurant all week along , the  
bag would be ready now

Me : your mother and Lerato  
packed

Ntaba : oh they did ?

He raises his brow

Me : yes

Ntaba : no one is packing for our baby , let's go and pack

I'm pregnant , but I think he has the hormones

He gets up and helps me up

Me : I can't wait for this baby to pop out of me

He laughs

Me : and I'm hungry

Ntaba : I ordered food , it's coming

Me : thank you

We get to the nursery , and there's the bag packed

But of course , he takes the bag  
and takes the clothes out

I sit down on the single bed ,  
and watch him pack

He's just dramatic !

And for no reason at all

Me : this is too much work for  
no reason

Ntaba : we made this baby

And no one is disputing that

But I'm just happy at how he's  
embracing this father thing

With the crazy months we had

I got to work on that proposal ,  
and he funded the restaurant

I don't think it was my best , but  
still he gave me the money

And we'll be opening in a few  
weeks

I can't wait for that

And I'm glad my baby will be  
here



I took my energy , and just  
focused on that and my baby .  
As well as the traditional  
wedding that's coming soon

I was in no hurry to do it ,  
because we had the gifting  
ceremony done

Which was the most important  
thing for me

And it was when we did it , I  
bought Ntaba a ring . So quite  
frankly , even if we were to not  
have the traditional wedding I  
wouldn't mind

The important ceremonies have  
been done for me

I'm fully a wife there

The crazy talks about Lwazi's death and our marriage , went on and on

Ntaba had his PR people whatnot , busy doing damage control

It ended up with the royal family getting involved

Eventually everything died  
down

Except for the Nhlamulo matter  
, that they just don't seem to  
want to let go of

Even today

He lost his clients , and was  
forced to close his firm

He owed the banks , and got  
blacklisted

Most of his assets were  
repossessed , like his car and  
the apartment

I'm sure he even lost the house  
he had at the village

A month ago , he committed  
suicide

And that's why they're still even talking about him even today

Ntaba couldn't give a damn

And well I didn't know the guy like that , so yeah

Ntaba : that's done

Me : food

He laughs

Ntaba : okay , let me check how far they are

He takes his phone out

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\*Ntaba\*

I wipe the sweat off her  
forehead



She still thinks I'm insane  
wanting to deliver this baby  
myself

But what better privilege can I  
receive , than me delivering my  
own son ?

I mean , this is an honour for  
me

Khwezi : how long ?

Me : few seconds

She lazily smiles

Khwezi : are ....you not  
supposed to be looking down  
there , than checking on me ?

I chuckle

Me : give me a push when  
you're ready

The nurse is on standby already

I move over as she starts  
pushing

It's after three pushes , the  
head comes out

Me : just give me one last big  
push

She takes deep breaths , and  
pushes once I take the baby

He cries , as I grab the small  
sheet from the nurse wrapping  
him with it

Me : you.....

Khwezi : ahhh..... something is coming , I want to.....push again

I pop my eyes handing the baby to the nurse

Me : oh shit !

I look at her , and she's tearing up

Me : okay , give me a push

She lifts her head looking at me

Me : now MaMthiyane

Khwezi : what.....ahhhhh

She lets out a loud scream as  
she pushes and another head  
pops

I'm fucking shocked right now ,  
but I cannot afford to be  
panicking right now

She pushes again twice , and I  
grab the baby cutting the  
umbilical cord

She lays back down drained ,  
the nurse puts the first baby  
down

While I hand her the other one ,  
and he cries

She looks around the room , for  
something to wrap him with

Khwezi : the ...bag , there's a  
blanket

I look at the nurse

Me : look inside the bag



She opens it taking the small  
blanket out , and wrapping him

I clean my wife up , and  
stitching her

My heart is still beating like it'll  
pop

When I'm done , I look at her  
holding them both . And one is  
still crying

Me : what happened ?

She smiles

Me : where did the other one  
come from ?

Khwezi : you're the doctor , you  
tell me

Me : oh shit !

I grab the chair

Me : what are we going to do ?

Khwezi : I don't know about you  
, but they're hungry

Me : they need to bath

Khwezi : yeah you'll do that  
after , they're crying now

I take the one that has quite  
down

Me : like two really ?

She laughs , as the nurse helps  
her to breastfeed

Me : I can't believe this , he  
doesn't even have clothes

I look at him , and he even looks  
bigger than his brother

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\*INSERT 43\*

\*Nomakhwezi\*

The boys are sleeping , they've bathed and had to share the clothes now

Since there's two , the queen will bring us more clothes in the morning

Ntaba said he's not going  
anywhere

I was just in labour for two  
hours , and he was here the  
whole time

I look at him , and he hasn't  
taken his eyes off of them

The happiness on his face , just  
cannot be compared to



anything . I've seen him happy ,  
but nothing like this

I've eaten and I'm full also , I  
was very hungry after delivering  
them

And he ordered me food

Me : your shock is really funny

He turns his eyes to me.

Me : I don't know how many times I've told you , that I feel like there's two babies in me

He sighs

Dad : I mean

He shrugs

Me : I could tell when they moved and kicked , one is rough and the other gentle . But you said kicks are different

Ntaba : I know such cases happen , but I just didn't think it'll happen to us

Me : well it happened

Ntaba : our lives have changed  
now

Me : you're going to be a great  
father

He smiles

Ntaba : thank you , thank you so  
much . They're so beautiful

He places a few pecks on my forehead

Me : everyone is going to be shocked

He laughs

Ntaba : let everyone have their own turn , I had mine

My poor husband

Me : now we have to bring another cot in the nursery , and just get everything double

Ntaba : that room is not even big enough , we might have to change it

Now this is a lot of work , we did not see coming nor anticipate for

Ntaba : I'll work on it , they're still young now . They'll be sharing with us so it's fine

Me : we better not step on them

He laughs

Ntaba : you better , you're the one who's clingy to me

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\*Ntaba\*



Vusi : so this is really pumpkin  
and corn ?

Khwezi looks at him annoyed ,  
and he laughs

Me : don't annoy my wife

Khwezi : I blame his father for  
this

Me : Vusi don't call my babies  
that

Vusi : they're cute though

Me : well they don't have ugly  
parents

He puts the baby he was  
holding down , the parents  
came to see the babies and left

Vusi : what have you named them ?

Khwezi : we don't have names , we only had a name for one . Now there's two

We laugh

Vusi : mhm , at least their uncle loves them enough . So you'll be calling them babies until when ?

Khwezi : until we find names ,  
the parents were shocked too .  
They didn't even know how to  
help us out with names

People were just shocked  
finding two babies

Vusi : I'll be here first thing in  
the morning

Is he not insane doing sure with  
the babies

Vusi : bye

Khwezi : bye , bring treats when  
you come

Vusi : I'm going to buy clothes  
for corn , he just ....

Me : shut up !

Vusi : come on ! The dude  
doesn't have clothes , I'm  
coming to his rescue

He laughs going out

Khwezi : what kind of an uncle  
do our kids have ?

I chuckle

Me : he's your crazy brother

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\*Nomakhwezi\*

I sit down on the bed

We got discharged today

I'm glad we're home

The queen is here to help us



I'm glad Lerato is also around

She said she missed a lot of things that happened

She wasn't missing the baby being born

I think she's gunning for being Godmother this one

Ntaba : don't you want to sleep  
?

He takes my slippers off

Ntaba : they're fine , and with  
your father

Me : he's so hooked on those  
babies

We laugh

Ntaba : get to bed let's cuddle

Me : you're not touching me for  
4 months

He chuckles

Ntaba : give me 4 years it's even  
fine

I laugh

Me : anyone but you , you  
would die

Ntaba : after 4 months , I'm  
aiming shots for a princess

Me : you'll carry her yourself ,  
I've already popped two babies

He laughs , we move up and lay  
next to each other

He holds me as we snuggle  
cuddling each other

Ntaba : now this feels right

It sure does

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\*Ntaba\*

She's asleep now , and one baby is sleeping as well . The other one is still with Bhubesi

I'm with my father outside by the balcony

Dad : what to do now ?

Me : the traditional wedding , she had already started pointing a few things . So I think I know what she wants

Dad : surprising her ?

I nod with a smile

Me : she has the restaurant launch soon , I think we should get married before then . I know she's like she's already married , so she doesn't need this . And I know she's married , but I think my wife does deserve a wedding ceremony

Dad : you're doing good , you've made me proud . I know I've



said it before , but I want you to know . The fact that you claimed the wife , that our forefathers chose for you as your destiny and you listened . You'll make a great king

He looks at me

Dad : despite everything that has happened , with loosing Lwazi the way it happened . You're here now , you've learnt

from the mistakes that you made and the wrongs you did . Do better to Khwezi , and which is why I will be stepping down , and I know you're ready for that throne now . I know our ancestors have made a great decision , for the wife they've chosen for you . And I want you to stick with her , through it all the same way she did with you the past few months . Hold on

to this , there's a very thin line  
between destiny and fate

Now that's a shock , I did not  
expect him to vacate that  
throne chair

But who knew , just choosing a  
woman destined for me

I'll be left a throne chair , now  
this is another leap

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\*THE END\*