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#1

The gold letter ✉ □

Germina

I finished baking the bread and walked the short distance to the post and took out the letters. Yep around here you get letters instead of emails, some people are still that old fashion. I walked back to the house and froze as a gold letter from the palace was before me. I placed it on the table and looked at it. That the royal letter. I've never seen it or touched it but I've heard so many rumours about it that I know it's a royal letter. I took my phone and called Annabella a friend I've met in my 3 year stay here. She's been a great friend and is a local so this gold letter will be her expertise.

Annabella: I was just about to ask if you wanna go out.

“ Uhm... I have a gold letter “ there was silence then I heard some hustling and the door closing then a few minutes later a car starting.

“ where you going?”

Annabella: you can't say that and expect me to just chill and be calm about it. Am on my way don't hang up. I grinned. That how Annabella is always too much.

Royal Palace.

Mom: I know that the library is your escape so I figured you want to handle the interview for the records and archive person who helped bring the town Library to it feet. Sir Lennox swears she is brilliant.

“ when you have the meeting scheduled?”

Mom: I saw at 3 you free so I sent a request for 3 today, two days ago.

“ is it confirmed?”

Mom: oh Atlas who shuts down a royal request? I watched her leave and I sat there on my chair and watched the birds on the garden build a nest. It's been 3 years since I last saw a vision of her and the last of my vision was of her smiling. A breath taking smile indeed. I looked at the watch I still had time to kill so I worked on my Presentation. My name is Atlas The third of Panru a little place in the middle of the world and this is also my journey...

#2

Golden platter

Germina

Annabella: It is... it the royals Gold letter. She was grinning like crazy and I was standing there dumbfounded.

“ what do they want?”

Annabella: Open it and let see. I did and so beautifully the handwriting is:

My dearest Germina Mhlaba

It with great pleasure that I hear you are really good at what you do and that your services will be of great service in the Palace. If you don't mind availing yourself this Friday at 15:00, I'll be pleased.

Yours truly

The Palace of Purna.

I read it a few times and looked at the watch.

Annabella: Thank God am here.

“ that a few hours from now “

Annabella: it dated two days ago

“ I never checked the mail though, am still getting use to it “

Annabella: Thank God am here now let me pump you up.

Atlas

“ where would you like your meeting your highness?”

“Set up outside please “ he left and I finished up with the paper work then went to the mirror and sorted myself.

“ your 3 o’clock is outside sir” I nodded and walked to the garden then I felt her heart beat. I know it hers, for years I listened to it. I stood there for a while adjusting myself to see if it’s a vision or not. “ I hope I look okay” a whisper came by and I closed myself to see her fretting on her dress and she looked beautiful in a light yellow long dress with a flower in her hair and flops. She was wearing flops to an interview. I opened my eyes and the vision cleared as I walked the short distance to the main garden where my heart froze

my breathing stopped for a minute and the world went still. Right in front of me.. she was right in front of me. Years of torture of visions and she right in front of me now. I walked closer to her.

“ Germina Mhlaba”

“ Atlas”

She smiled and sat right across from me and I felt her heart beat sync to mines. I cleared my throat.

“ I’ll love for you to work on our records in the library,that if you up for the challenge.”

Germina: Ill love that very much your highness.

“ please call me Atlas” she smiled and i felt at ease for some reason. The helper walked closer to help serve.

“ I got it thank you “ she nodded and left and I sat looking at her. She really does exists, all the torments to finally see her.

“ you look lovely by the way” she blushed looking at me and fretting with her dress.

Germina

Iv never felt a man presence in my life as am feeling his. His eyes on me felt like his looking into the depths of my soul. His voice was so calm and soothing I can listen to him the whole day.

“ Is Sir Lennox firing me?” He smiled and I saw perfect white teeth that made me cross my legs.

Atlas: No. he just figured I could use your help more then him.

“ wanna show me the library?

Atlas: Sure. He got up and helped me with my chair which was gentleman of him and we walked in silence as if we both trying to sort out our thoughts. But one thing is certain, the king sure

looks handsome and if he said “ can I have a piece of you” I would undress myself fast and serve it to him on the platter.... oh gosh when did I become so feisty a few years of not having some dick and now am lusting on the king. Oh gosh let me keep it together...

#3

Master piece

Atlas

I wanted to tell her to stop thinking I can hear her thoughts but then again they were interesting. I did my best to keep to my cool but she was losing her mind. We got to the old building and I opened the door and the smell of old books slapped my face and I watched her smile. She truly is a book lover.

“ what got you into books?”

She walked in looking around and touching a few books.

Germina: problems.... problems got me into reading.

“ how?”

She was silent looking around the high window and the chairs and tables that were covered in dust and the endless shelves of books that hasn't been touched in years.

Germina: Ill be growing through the toughest phase in my life and then I open a book and all my worries disappear as I travel into that world. The world that the author takes me too. And in those two hours while I read, I get a break. I get a break from being me and my problems disappear but get to worry about a fictional character that makes me laugh, when my life has nothing funny. Makes me love hard when there is nothing to

love in mines and sometimes makes me sad. And on those days my sadness is valid. Wanna know why?

“ because it not yours?”

She grinned looking at me.

Germina: Yep, because for those 2 hours am sad about something else rather than my life. I looked at her, like really look at her. She truly is beautiful

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with skin so flawless and smooth. She has brown eyes but her's are lighter. Has light dimples, not deep or standard just lighter. Has dark brown hair that is tied up in a bun and has no make up at all. Her body wasn't chubby nor was it skinny just a regular person. If I was seeing her at the mall or something I wouldn't have stopped her. But now that she is in front of me, her aura spoke of humbleness and of an aura more down to earth than anything. She was so simple that her simplicity made her look so classy. She opened her tiny bag and took out a case that had her reading glasses in there and put them on making her give those sexy librarian vibes. She turned looking at the casing behind her and ran her fingers on the velvet covers and turn smiling at me.

Germina: how much are you willing to pay and how long is the contract?

“ as long as you need to fix it, of course am doubling what you currently getting at the town Library and you can work here part time” she turned and looked at me for some time and I looked right at her not moving nor saying anything. Now how do I tell her that she is mine? How do I tell her that she is my perfect fit? How do I even begin to start that conversation? What do I even say? “ hey am different and there is a legend that says people like me have soul mates that they need to marry so that the kingdom strives?” How do I word asking a tormented soul as she is that they belong with me? I looked up at her and she was looking at me with a smile fixed on her face.

Germina: I can start the following week, I’ll speak to Sir Lennox and see if we can work out a schedule both beneficial to the library and yours and I’ll email it to you.

“ that would be lovely “

Germina: ill need all the furniture removed from here on Monday and I’ll need 3 helpers one of them being my assistant and good in organisational skills and the other two to be general assistance.

“ how about I draw a budget up excluding your salary and you can work around it”

Germina: that perfectly fine with me your highness.

She removed her glasses and looked at me.

“ I’ll get to it and send the driver with the paper work” she grinned giving me the most adorable smile of ever.

Germina: you not into emails?

“ I guess I’ll email it then” there was high heels clicking on the floor and we both turned to see my mother walking through the door looking so out of place yet belonging and I watched her getting nervous.

Mom: I see she got the job.

She smiled and I watched her stand there immobile.

Germina

Can this day get any better? Iv meet a king and now am meeting the mother? The Queen mother of the country... I wanna pinch myself but then again they would think am weird so the best I can do is smile and let her talk first so I know where I stand.

King Atlas: Yes she hired mother.

Queen: Perfect then and I guess I’ll be seeing you Monday?

“ yes your highness “ she smiled and moved closer to me and looked at me.

Queen: You not from around here?

“ I moved here a few years ago... 3 to be exact”

Queen: I can tell... well its lovely to meet you and I hope you will enjoy working on this master piece of art. I smiled at her, how charming she is. And the nerves said hello...

#4

Bottle of wine

Atlas

I watched her get in her car and drive off. I stood there for awhile.

“ I need you to get me everything that there is to find out about her” I left my guard there and walked in the house to where my parents were sitting.

“ it her!!!”

Dad: Hello to you too son.

“ it’s her, her heart sync to mines, it her”

Mom: Are you sure?

“ her soul is tormented and broken, her scars are deep and when am close to her I can feel myself getting stronger and the fights within my soul being settled. It’s her!!!”

Mom: She not a local.

Dad: it never said a local though.

Mom: she too human.

Dad: so are we

Mom: You don’t understand... his not ...

My mom kept quiet and looked at me.

“ I know mom

am not human? “

Mom: you know what I mean son, you have godlike powers, you stronger than hulk himself that if hulk exist.You have humanly impossible powers. How is it that you get to be with a human. A normal regular girl? Am not saying it in a bad way but am worried son. What happens if things go sour? Or if you hurt her? Or if you connect with her only to find out that it not her? Then what?

“ your worries are valid but I think the fact that you two are humans and were able to give birth to a regular me counts as something.” That shut my mom up and she looked at me with worry in her eyes.

Dad: The last time you were intimate with a female she died.

“we both know what caused that”

Mom: I really want you to be happy son and I really want you to find the one made for you but her??? She looks so fragile to be yours.

“ will just have to see mom, we just have to see”

Germina

I parked the car in my little drive way and ran to my cabin and screamed in excitement. Tell me 3 years ago that my life would be this successful. Tell me that when I applied in unisa to study one year of record and Archieve management course for a higher certificate I'll be landing such a job. I grinned and ran to the kitchen grabbing wine and chocolate. This is going to be perfect. This will allow me to build in this little plot of land I have. This will help me settle. I poured a glass of wine and smiled at it.

“ to a better life” I took my phone out and texted Annabella “ I got a new job, will dinner be perfect for us to celebrate” a few seconds later a text from her came through.

Annabella: oh honey we going clubbing tonight... get all your slutty dresses cause we are going to burn that dance floor.

#5

The club

Germina

I had on a nice black silky dress with an open back and a slit to my thigh. Thank God for body foundation that allowed me to hide all my scars. So I hid them well from my back to my arms to my thighs and now I can wear this beautiful dress and feel sexy in it.

Annabella: Table booked... Trusted driver to pick me up checked and phones on aeroplane mode to maximise our battery life checked.

“ let the games begin” and they sure did. We ate till we couldn’t anymore laughing and talking.

Annabella: Iv never seen you so radiant.

“ today just proved that moving here was the best thing that I could have ever done”

Annabella: to more kick ass decisions .

Band: Well we don’t usually do this but tonight is special and we thought we might end the night with a request. If you can sing and have always wanted to be in a band. Come on and sing with us.

Annabella: I've heard you sing

"in the house"

Annabella: Yeah but it's amazing and....

"am not going to sing for a whole club"

I watched in horror as my friend lifted her hand up.

Annabella: My friend here got a new job and she is psyched about it and has a lovely voice.

"I didn't bring my singing throat today only brought the drinking one" the whole club roared with laughter.

Atlas

I was here to just blow off steam with my friends and we always be at the back where the lights are dim and not much of the club knows am here apart those near by. When she spoke my heart quicken and I knew it was her and when she made that joke and every one laugh I saw my guard and advisor look at me.

Band: Come on up and let see. I watched her walk up and I felt my heart beat fast. SHE let her hair be and was curly giving that fun vibe. Her dress felt like it was made for her the way it shaped and poured off her smooth skin. She stood there while the whole club was silent.

Germina: Don't even know what to sing.

Her friend : Something sexy and spicy. She blushed and showed a throat slicing sign to her friend who roared with laughter.

Germina: Motivation by Kelly Rowland. The band started the beats and then they dimmed the lights leaving lights on her.

Singing:

Yeah (go, go, go, go)

(Turn the lights on)

Whoa lover, don't you dare slow down

Go longer, you can last more rounds

Push harder, you're almost there now

So go lover, make mama proud (turn the lights on)

I don't wanna feel my legs

(And when we're done) I just wanna feel your hands all over me
baby

But you can't stop there (whoa, lover)

Music still playin' in the background (whoa, lover)

And you're almost there

You can do it, I believe in you, baby

So close from here

Baby, I'ma be your motivation (uh-huh, yeah)

Go, go, go, go, motivation

Go, go, go, go

Uh, gi-girl I turn that thing into a rainforest

Rain on my head, call that brainstorming

Yeah, this is deep, oh, but I go deeper

Ma-make you lose yourself, and finders keepers

It go green light

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g-g-go Weezy go

I like to taste that sugar, that sweet and low

But hold up, wait, new position

I put her on my plate, then I do the dishes

She my motivation, I'm her transportation

'Cause I let her ride while I drive her crazy

Th-then I just keep going, going, like I'm racing

When I'm done, she hold me like a conversation, Weezy, baby-
baby

But you can't stop there (whoa, lover)

Music still playin' in the background (whoa, lover)

And you're almost there

You can do it, I believe in you, baby

So close from here

Whoa, lover, when you call my name

No other, can do that the same, no

I won't let ya get up out the game, no

So go lover, don't it make me rain

I don't wanna feel my legs

(And when were done) I just wanna feel your hands all over me
baby

But you can't stop there (whoa, lover)

Music still playin' in the background (whoa, lover)

And you're almost there

You can do it, I believe in you, baby

So close from here

Baby, I'ma be your motivation

In all my life iv never seen someone be so sexy yet so effortless. How she touched her body, how she moved it and certainly her voice. I felt the guy in my pants want to unzip the pants himself. I watched the hunger and lust in guys faces and I felt anger bubbling in me. When she jumped off the stage the club went crazy the whole club was in awe.

Daniel: Fuck!!! I gave him a look and he grinned.

Daniel: Don't tell me you want her? You haven't wanted to play in like forever.

Sam: Ill want to play with that!!!! The band got off the stage and the DJ got on and the crowd went crazy and I watched her from a distance with her friends living life and drinking like crazy with guys buying them drinks from all over. She was drunk and she was smart enough to drink water to be sane.

“ excuse me” I walked toward them.

#6

Satin sheets

Germina

I felt a strong hand on my arm and turned to see the king himself behind me and I got sober.

Annabella: Holy fuck!!!

“ uhm”

Atlas: I don't mind driving you home.

“ but am still having fun”

Atlas: it's 2am

“ so?”

Atlas: Am leaving and if you want those guys who pumping drinks on you to have fun with you tonight. You and your friend are leaving with me” I said nothing and his guard helped Annabella and I with our things than we walked out of the club to one of the most luxurious cars ever.

Annabella: Told you, you my lucky charm. The minute she was in the car she dozed off and when we got to her place the guard helped her to her apartment and then we left. I never said anything the whole drive cause he was angry, I could tell he was but I don't understand why. I watched in horror as they drove

to the palace and I said nothing as the gate opened and him and his guard spoke and he walked me in the doors of the most beautiful entrance ever as I stood there and looked at him. A part of me wanted to complain about being here but my mouth didn't seem to function.

“ i don't understand why am here and why you angry”

He looked at me and I watch the anger in his eyes slowly disappear as he moved closer and closer to me. I felt him breathing close to me and all my senses were awake.

Atlas: Am going to touch you and if you feel I shouldn't then say “No”. I nodded and I felt his hands on my back and then he slid the zip down letting the dress fall off my body and I stood there not saying a word. I was just in my underwear since I never wore a bra and I looked at him all sober now without any fear or shame. His eyes were full of lust, I could see a bulge on his pants and I could see his jaws relaxing from the anger that he had 2 minutes ago. He looked right at me and I saw his eyes flash and then without any warning his lips ravished mines. I felt the delicacy of them

I felt their lushness as he ravished mines and I felt the middle of my thighs get wet with anticipation. I knew what was next and my body was ready for it so when he pinned me to the wall and slowly traced kisses to my body going down on me and lifting my leg and then carefully snatched my underwear and I stood

there with one leg on his shoulder and the other standing with only heels on as his lips found my intimate lips and then I moaned out in pleasure. his lips and tongue brought me to my knees with pleasure. I could feel my wits coming to an end and I tried to move his head but he twirled his tongue and that undid it for me as the climax rocked me from my soul. When I was done he wiped me with his tongue and kissed the inner of my thighs. I was already weak from my explosion when he picked me up and walked some distance to a room that a little darker than the rest and all I could do was feel him touching me and awakening all the places I thought are dead then I heard his belt buckle and I felt my heart quicken and he was silent with my heart beating fast.

Atlas: Are you okay? I nodded not sure if he can see me then he switched on dim lights and I could see him hovering over me and fully naked. He kissed me all over and removed my shoes then looked at me right in my eyes.

Atlas: Breathe. I grinned cause I really was holding my breath and then he slid in me making me curl my toes as I adjusted to his full length. I felt him pulse in me and I felt my insides let go and I watched his topaz eyes grow darker. I felt myself shake and I knew I was about to come as I moaned loud and that undid it for him as he ravished me. I swear I've never had sex done to me like that but with every stroke I felt my insides

shatter. His touch awakened every fibre of my body and when he held me still I felt my bones shatter. When he was near he snarled making an animal like sound that brought me closer to my eleventh climax. Then he growled and I felt myself scream and then his seeds were in me as he emptied himself and held me still while he calmed himself and myself. When we were calmer he shifted leaving my vagina thoroughly served and slept next to me looking up and then he slowly cubbed me and I did as he allowed me to snuggle on him.

Atlas: You okay?

“ yes”

Atlas: Nothing broken?

“ no... just my waist hurt a bit” he nodded and moved his hand to my waist touching it a bit and I flinched then he shifted clearing his throat.

Atlas: This isn't a one night stand Germina.

I never said anything because I didn't expect that from him. I nodded and shifted to his body suddenly feeling very sleepy. He shifted getting a blanket to cover me and I smiled at his tenderness.

“ I don't usually do one night stands, this is my first time”

Atlas: I know, get some sleep. I nodded and closed my eyes grinning. Oh yes, this is it... a new good Job, awesome Dick and sleeping on avvery comfortable chests with satin sheets under me...

#7

Connected as one

Somewhere in the kingdom.

“Get me that girl details. I want to know everything about her and I want to know about it now!!!”

Germina

I woke up and all of last night came crushing on me and I felt my heart beat fast. I slept with a king ... a whole royalty... someone that have more then a million people depend on and I was his comfort. I turned to find him looking at me with somber eyes.

Atlas: Last night wasn't a one time thing. He whispered and i felt my inner thighs moist up as his hand trailed my thigh. I shifted and that was enough for him to flip onto me and looked right in my eyes. He really is handsome, with deep blue eyes... I stopped thinking and really looked at him. I swear last night his eyes were topaz not blue.

Atlas: You thinking too much. I blushed and he lowered himself with his huge guy by my entrance sending shivers down my spine. He slowly entered me making me groan and I watched him close his eyes as if controlling himself.

“ don't “

He paused and looked at me. I licked my lips and looked at him as I shifted myself giving him more room to go deeper.

“ don’t control yourself

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let got “ he looked right at me as if looking in my soul and then moved and I felt myself groan.you know when it perfectly in as if it tapping your soul with each stroke and as if you should just hold him in place and tell him “ yep that the place?” Well that where he tapped and lord I forgot all manners on how to be a woman and screamed my lungs out with each explosion he gave me. I could feel his hands on me at times but at other times I could feel my body going numb then at other times I’ll look into his eyes as he went deeper and deeper and I would lose myself in the grey storms of his eyes.I swear my mind was playing tricks on me cause at some point I thought his eyes were changing colours and then he grabbed my neck hard and I knew that he was about to come. I could feel him pounding the daylight out of me and I could feel his hold my throat going stronger and harder and I did hear my voice being hoarse as I screamed his name out and folded my legs around his waist then I heard the growl in him bubbling in his chest and I knew that it’s okay to let go of my climax cause his near. I let my limb body be over taken by the pleasure of my climax as I felt his too. I felt his rock my soul as he growled like some animal and

his sperms travelled through me and I closed my eyes enjoying the pleasure of it all and then I was consumed by darkness. Everything went silent as my body went through the most excruciating pain. Not even period pains amount to this or pushing a still born child and I've been through both experiences and not once did I feel like this so all I did was scream. I screamed my lungs out and was kicking and scratching and crying. My whole body pained and my whole body was on fire.

Atlas

I moved off her the minute I felt her body go limp with panic on my throat. I shifted to the far end and I watched her body burn up, I know my bedroom is sound proof but her screams tore at my heart and made me want to go touch her but I've read my great ancestors journal and I know that if you sleep with the chosen one and you empty your seeds in her a part of you means you link your self with them. If it the first time nothing happens since last night she sleep through it but if within 24 hours you mate again then the linking procedure becomes more faster and more secure. I stood there watched her go through the changes and then that tiny heart shaped mark appeared on her chest like a small dot same as mine and I grinned as I felt her heart beat faster and then sync to mine and I watched her turn as if she is fast asleep and I move in bed snuggling her.

“ you can now have your thoughts to yourself but your heart belongs to me” she sighed in her sleep and I moved closer smiling and feeling the most peaceful peace I ever felt in my life. So this what it means having a part of you connected back to you....

#8

“Fuck me!!!”

In the kingdom.

“ her name is Germina and she isn't from around here. She moved here 3 years ago and has been silently staying at a cabin on a plot of land she brought”

“ why did the king drive her home?”

“ I think it because the Queen invited her over for an interview to come work on the family library”

I was silent and looked at the paper work. As an advisor to the Palace I need to know everything about people close to the king so we avoid another dead girl.

“ find out if the king is interested in her or not and if yes then I'll like a full report about her and that includes if she had a favour.....” the king right hand man walked in and looked at me.

“ Germina off limits, you don't need to worry yourself with her or her past”

I looked at Mphakamiseni..

“ but”

Mphakamiseni: If you have a problem with this request Colleen I can get the king himself to ask you to calm down.

“ no need, I’ll keep my distance from this girl but as his advisor I should know if there is any interest”

Mphakamiseni:if it’s needs your advisory skills, he will ask for it.
I watched him leave the room.

“ get me every single thing on her

I have a feeling we are about to see Miss Mhlaba a lot.”

Germina

I woke up alone in his bedroom and looked around while feeling like rubber. I shifted a bit and saw that the sun was basking in through the curtain and I shifted all sore all over my body. There was a light knock and a young lady walked in pushing a tray full of different kind of muffins and of cause a coffee filling the room and making my heart beat twice.

Her: Good Morning Ma’am

Okay that weird being called ma’am

Her: the king has his morning briefing and said to have your pick of cakes if you like your coffee with cake and to take your morning order.

“ order?”

Her: Anything you would love to have this morning.

“ you mean I can say anything I want to eat and you will bring it to me?

Her: Yes

“ your name please?”

Her: Khanya

I grinned cause I liked it since it morning and she truly is making my morning.

“ am Germina and please don't call me ma'am. Germina is fine” she stood there as if waiting for me to give her some sort of orders

“ This is new to me, I usually have plain coffee and then later make cornflakes “

Khanya: I can do that for you.

I looked at her not sure what to say to her cause all this is new to me.

“ the king morning briefing, that every morning?”

Khanya: 8 o clock every morning.

I nodded that means it a little after 8. Wow I slept in at somebody else house.

“ I'll have strong black coffee and I'll take a ginger biscuit please” I watched her prepare it for me.

“ Uhm... Your job... you usually do this?”

Khanyo looked at me and looked away then placed the cup next to my bed and smiled.

Khanya: My mom woke me up this morning and told me the king asked her if she knows anyone who might like a job as a personal helper for now depending on how they do they might be promoted but for now just to help.

I nodded drinking the coffee and I looked at her standing there.

Khanyo: You never gave me your order and mom said not to leave until you give me one. I smiled and looked at Khanyo.

“ I'll have cornflakes with warm milk 30 minute from now.” She nodded and smiled at me then paused.

Khanyo: I know I shouldn't be saying anything but I think I was hired because of you. Am your personal helper.

“ but I don't stay here”

She shrugged and walked away and I looked at the door. What if she is? What if she hired to look after me but if am not here then what? Then I relaxed cause am going to be working here right? So she will be in a way helping me at the library. Was he hiring her along those lines? But... the door opened and she walked in with some clothes.

Khanyo: A change of clothes Ma'am

“ but I said you can call me by name”

She smiled

Khanyo: I know but mom say...

“ am just a guest here love... these formalities are not my thing” she left the rack of clothes there by the middle and silently left and I sat there too lazy to get out of bed so I went deep in the covers and closed my eyes for a while and woke up to a smell of something delicious and my tummy rumbled as I moved the covers from my face and there stood Khanyo smiling.

Khanyo: He knew this will wake you up. I grinned at her.

“ I said cornflakes though”

Khanyo: The king said you need something appetising and I guess he was right. I smiled at her and shifted on the bed with the covers to hide my naked body. And I ate every single bite in there then got out of bed and walked to the mirror to see my naked body by the mirror. I looked at the scars that showed and I felt my heart jump. Did he see these? Did he see all these horrid scars then the doors opened and I turned in horror grabbing a towel that was near by to hide me. Atlas stood there and looked at me as I turned pink. I watched his blue eyes gaze at me up and down. Blue???... his eyes are blue and I swear they....

Atlas: You up? He moved closer to me and I moved back till my ass touched the huge mirror behind me. He licked his lower lip and it like he licked my inner thighs cause I just got wet. He moved both hands to the side crowning me in and I looked at her.

Atlas: I couldn't function this morning knowing you here.

" I was just about to bath and leave."

Atlas: Is that why you covering yourself?

I said nothing and looked right into Dark blue eyes. They were lighter a few minutes ago but now they looked like a storm is coming.he moved his hand while looking at me and tugged at the towel dropping it leaving me naked with my scars visible and I felt build up. How can he want me looking like a war zone?

Atlas: turn around. He whispered and gave me room while I turned and looked at myself through the mirror and watched him look at me while undressing himself and I felt tingling sensations all over in anticipation of what going to happen then when he was fully naked he moved his hands all over my body as if learning every curve then he moved his lips and kissed me where I had a stab wound from my past then he slowly parted my legs making me arch and looked at me through the mirror.

Atlas: don't close your eyes he whispered with a hush tone. And I looked at him as he grabbed my waist hard and slowly entered me and I screamed in joy as he pulsed in me.

Atlas: Don't close your eyes he growled and I looked at him holding on the mirror for support as he gave me slow strokes that took my soul with each re entry.

" am shaking" I whispered as my legs buckled and I saw a grin before he grabbed me hard and fucked me... yep he fucked me hard and I screamed my lungs out while I came a million times on his dick making him creamy as he groaned and I looked at him via the mirror and I watched his eyes change colours like a rainbow from blue to topaz.. to green.. to black... to grey and then glassy then back to dark stormy blue and then he growled out loud like an animal going deeper shattering me into pieces and I screamed crying with tears rolling down my face while he ride me over the climax and he went down with him still in me.

Atlas: We all have scars Germina and yours tell a horrid story but that doesn't mean I don't find you sexy or I don't find you worthy. Scars or not, you are an incredible woman that drives me mad. I wiped the tears from my face. Iv never heard those words before. His hand moved up and shifted me and going deeper and I realise am in the reverse cowgirl. His hands moved around my thigh where I have cigarettes burns and I looked at him to find him looking at me via the mirror.

Atlas: Fuck me!!!

He whispered and i felt his dick in me and lord have mercy, I never knew i know how to fuck a guy until he groaned like a lion while I ride him like my life depends on it and I rode him throw my climax and when his sperms went up in me I milked him dry screaming while he roared like a lion and I watched him via the mirror and saw him looking at me with deep emerald eyes and his dick rock solid in me pulsing as if it attacking my womb and I squirted making him crush my waist and I screamed in pain and pleasure going hard as he came again then we fell on the floor breathing hard. What the fuck just happened? Who is Atlas? And when did I become a sex freak and why do I feel so connected to him??? I laid there and he flipped me over making me watch him through the mirror and my ass in front of him as he lowered his face in there and ate me up as if his eating mango and I screamed as pleasure ran through me.

“ Oh Atlas” he groaned and moved his face and shoved his dick in roughly in me and I closed my eyes as pleasure and pain mixed giving me un earthly pleasure...

#9

Serve yourself...

Atlas

She was sprawled on the floor next to me and I was somehow okay with it. I was at peace and so was she with her breathing. I know she was sleeping and I moved then picked her up and placed her on the bed covering her and went to take a shower. After a while I got dressed and left the bedroom to the kitchen, I found the little girl I hired for her this morning.

“ make Mac and Cheese for her please” she nodded and I left and went to my father study to find him occupied by the days work.

“ She not dead”

My dad was silent for a while looking at me.

Dad: am sorry that things for you are like this.

“I’ll live”

Dad: what now?

“ I tell her” my dad laughed and got up from the chair

Dad: woman love being spoilt and cherish and taken seriously. You do those 3 things and you are set for life. I said nothing cause am really not a romantic person.

Dad: welcome to my world.

“ eeew” he laughed and turned his computer around showing me a flower shop.

Dad: This is going to be your favourite website!!!

Germina I woke up to a fresh earthy smell and I turned to see flowers next to me so I grinned and picked them up reading the small card “ hi” and at the bottom it said Atlas. I laughed cause that all he wrote, no lies about how the world end at my feet or how he loves me. Just a simple hi. I got out of bed with wobbly feet and went to the bathroom and fixed myself a warm bath that took me two hours to finish. I walked to his closet even though I have a rack of clothes in the room and took one of his T-shirt that was written university of California and joggers and wore them then I walked to the mirror and looked at myself with my hair a mess and I comb out the curls. I feel like it looks longer and it has more volume but I said nothing as i tied it and then wore his morning shoes then cleaned up the room. That how he found me ,making up his bed. He never said anything but stood there and watched fascinated.

“ I guess you don’t know how to do your own bed?”

Atlas: never had too. I nodded and finished putting the pillows straight.

Atlas: Lunch ready. I walked with him to a setting that over looked to the garden. I opened up the dish warmer and there sat Mac and cheese and a nice bottle of Moscato wine and I grinned. These are my favourites. “ thanks”

Atlas: A pleasure. We are in silence and I turned to look at him with sober brown eyes looking at me.

“ your eyes change colours depending on how calm your aura is” he chuckled and looked at me relaxing both his arms on the table and I watched him look at me with light blue eyes.

“ when you intrigued at something your eyes change to light blue “

Atlas: Is that so?

“ yep” he relaxed on his chair and they turned back to light brown and the air shifted to calm.

“ now you relaxing and they brown”

Atlas: I wanna ask you something.

“ sure”

Atlas: I don't date

That came out as a shock.

“ you wanted to ask me something “

He looked at me for sometime then shifted on his chair with eyes turning green which was odd.

Atlas: I want to marry you... but I know that sounds so odd only after a night and a day of being together. So I want to know from you... where too from here? I sat there not sure what to say or do. 1 night??? 1 night? That all it took from him to decide? I looked at him speechless and he looked right back at me.

“ you never asked me about the scars on my body.” I licked my lips and he got up and I looked at him.

Atlas: Let take a walk. I nodded and removed his shoes and his eyes with blue intrigued.

“ I like the feel of the grass under me” he nodded and I walked there next to him. It really weird him walking on the paved area while I walked on the grass.

Atlas I knew the path we taking will show us to the whole palace but I really didn't mind and I knew from some window my mom standing and watching with fear of this ending badly again.

“ your scars tell a story, I never asked cause when I touch them I feel their story” she stopped looking at me for some time.

Germina: I was married before. She whispered.

“ doesn’t change my mind about marrying you”

She stopped picking up a stone and playing with it. I know she did these things to stop herself from crying,I could tell with the glassy eyes.

Germina: was the sex that good? That made me cough and look at her grinning.

“ we both know I can sleep with anyone

anytime and anywhere but that not my reason for asking you to be mine”

Germina: then?

She walked closer to the fish pond and she grabbed some fish food and kneeled next to it and feed the fish while I stood there looking at her. When she got up I moved closer to her tipping her head up and planting a kiss on her lips as I felt her breath catch.

“ apart that your breath catches when I touch you,your heart beats in sync with mines and that every fibre of your body is honest. I truly believe you were solely made for me and I for you!” I watched tears form in her eyes again and this time roll off her face.

Germina: people like me are not meant to be Queens. She whispered wiping her tears

I moved her closer to me and she could feel my hard on for her. And I closed my eyes for a second and opened them. I know they were green, whenever I feel the animal in me closer I knew they change to green.

Germina

I could feel my heart pounding fast and his green eyes were so tense that I knew he wanted to marry me. Marrying him could change my life and maybe I won't need to hide anymore but I can't... I can't marry him while I have such a bad past that might destroy my future.

"I can't" I whispered and he moved me closer making me feel how hard he was. His eyes looked right at me.

Atlas: I was going to drive you home today.

"but"

Atlas: now you going to spend a night.

"why?" I licked my lips cause I know the answer was in our pants.

Atlas: I wanna bury myself in you again.

That gave me shivers in my spine. "that won't change my mind about marrying you"

Atlas: hmmm

He lowered his lips to my neck making me wet my panty within seconds.

Atlas: if my mom wasn't watching from the window 3rd to your right, I would be in you right now. I looked at the window and saw a shadows there while he nib my ear. I shifted my hand and touched his cock and felt the heat penetrate through his Jean.

" I want you too" I whispered and he froze and didn't move for a while , while he took deep breaths that left tangling sensations on my neck.

Then he moved and his eyes were stormy, a stormy glassy green.

Atlas: Tomorrow morning am calling my advisors and the elders and am letting them know that if they were looking for the next Queen from any of the neighbouring king doms or villages they must halt it cause you young lady are going to be their Queen. You will get used to the idea along the way and you will see

" I can't have kids!!!" I blurted it out loud with tears streaming down my face. And he looked at me with darker green eyes and I have no idea what it meant. He moved his other hand wrapping it around me securing me in his arms. We stood there looking at each other not saying a word to one another for sometime.

Atlas: Tomorrow morning am calling my advisors and the elders and am letting them know that if they were looking for the next Queen from any of the neighbouring king doms or villages they must halt it cause you young lady are going to be their Queen. You will get used to the idea along the way and you will see that am not marrying you because you will give me heirs... am not marrying you because of the mind blowing sex and you will see that am not marrying you because of the ugly past nor the scars on your body. Am marrying you because I can be anywhere in the world right now and I can have any woman in my arms but instead I want you.. I want the feeling that I have right now while am holding you... I want my heart to beat as it is while holding you... I want my dick to be as hard as it is right now while holding you. But mostly I wanna look into your eyes as I am right now and see the love you have for me but mostly see the woman who was battling with her thoughts the first time she saw me if she should give herself in a golden platter to me or she should just control herself.... I think he saw the shock in my eyes cause he smiled making my heart skip a beat and making me question if he could read minds? Which is ridiculous...

Atlas: I want it served in a golden platter. I grinned wiping my tears away. “ do you have one?”

Atlas: We could go fetch one in the kitchen right now....

Dinining table

#10

Atlas

I watched her place the golden tray I took from the kitchen and slowly watched her undress my clothes that she had on. I sat there by the chair and watched her climb the table naked and sit on the golden tray and look at me seductively with her legs wide apart and her private's looking at me begging to be pleased

Germina: care to dine your highness?

South Africa

Durban

It's been 3 years since I last saw her or even spoken about her. I've looked for her everywhere and to no avail and her community and family has been making rumours about me killing her and paying off the cops to keep quiet. Some stories are that am successful because of her body and her being a sacrifice to the underground gang which isn't true. Yes I was a horrible husband to her for years and years and I ill treated her, even though she never opened up about the tortures of this house to anyone. I still feel the guilt. I still feel the need to see her

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apologise and maybe fix things? Yes she ended the marriage didnt even ask for anything but I gave her what I could to show the court am not as bad as she painted me before. Germina is mine, always has been mine. I gave her the freedom so she could see that she can't survive without me, that she will always be mine but now here I am . Here I am at the verge of losing myself since the only woman who has ever loved me disappeared into thin air. I looked at the flyer that her family has distributed all over Durban and felt a tear roll down my face as i quickly wiped it away. Where are you Germina? Where the hell did you disappear too?

Atlas

She was sprawled on top of me on the huge dining table where we had mind blowing sex. She was drawing circles on my chest and I was doing so on her back feeling nothing but contentment.

“ what your favourite colour?”

Germina: I don't have one

“ hmmm”

Germina: You?

“ I like black because of it mystery”

She was quiet for a while still wrapped around me.

“ what your biggest fear?” She was silent and the circles stopped and i felt her shift uncomfortably.

Germina: Making the same mistake.

“Wanna share the mistake?”

She was silent and said nothing and I kept quiet giving her time to process her thoughts and I closed my eyes trying to see if I can tap in her thoughts even though I know that sleeping with her closed that window but I just tried anyways to tap into them to no avail so I opened them and drew circles on her back again.

Germina: Some things are better left in the past.

“ sometimes talking about the past doesn't mean brining it to the future” she sighed and shifted getting off the table and grabbing my top wearing it fast then leaving to the bathroom and I laid there looking up at the chandelier. Did I just have sexy on top of a table??...

#11

The sketch book

Atlas

Annabella stayed here for a while and when she left Germina was silent. I gave her, her space.

Germina: My family don't even know if am alive or dead.

That came out of nowhere and I looked at her.

" look am not going to convince you to marry me or be my wife or be someone that my people could admire or want to aspire to be when they grow up. But right now you have my seeds in you... seeds that can result in you...

Germina: my ex husband.... (her voice was faint as she licked her lips that were suddenly dry) my ex husband was a wonderful man at first. He was my first love

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brought me flowers, took me out every now and then my emotional well-being was important to him so when he asked me to marry him, there was no need to question his motives but to accept which I did as young as I was.

She played with her fingers and looked at me.

Germina: The first few years were bliss and i really was his heaven on earth until one day his phone rang while I was sitting with him and he kept declining until he switched it off. That made me question him and he was all defensive but I let it slid. That night I had so many question in my mind as to what been happening or what happening until the next morning there was a light knock and I opened the door to find a woman heavily pregnant standing there looking at me as if am a nobody and you wanna know what she said?(I watched the tears form in her eyes)

Germina: She smiled and said “ oh you must be the helper Germy or Germany? To which I answered with a full name and her brushing it off and walking in as if she owns my house. The craziest part is how she knew everything and where it was and(she swallowed and looked at me) she was wearing the same necklace I found in his shoe drawer that was suppose to be my birthday gift. (a tear rolled down her face and I wiped it away)

“ what happened next?”

She gave that laugh one gives when they shocked.

“ I spent an hour waiting for my husband to come home while I made sure his girlfriend was comfortable in my house and when he came home without blinking twice he continued the fraud of me being a helper and her being a girlfriend to the

point that they slept in our bed and I slept in the guest room and I heard their screams and groan via the walls while they pleased themselves while I prayed to God to make me be numb and deaf. But that was only a beginning to a life of torture. She looked at me tears fully rolling down her beautiful face.

Germina: Am scared.... am vulnerable but most importantly I don't want to go back to where I was 3 years ago. I know you and him are not the same but the thought of marriage and....

" it not fair" I had a lump on my throat and I watched her look at me confused.

" can I show you something?" She nodded I walked out came back with a sketch book and took a deep breath cause I never showed this to anyone ever. And this might back fire on me.

Germina

I could see he was nervous as he handed me the book and I touched the cover which was a drawing of him standing on a cliff looking at the waves brushing on stones and I flipped it open and my heart froze as scenes from my past were drawn in each and every page. I couldn't see my face on the woman laying on the floor with blood oozing out of her mouth but I knew it was me and the Angry men kicking was my ex husband Sbonga even though the face was blurry but the anger and hate

was in every line that he drew. My eyes got blurry when I saw a picture of me rubbing my pregnant stomach sitting by the garden and the sun basking my skin and I flipped the page to see a drawing of me on the floor with a knife sticking out of my belly and the angry vision of the men I once loved at the background with me whimpering in pain. It was like a jog through memory lane of everything that has been done to me. I closed the journal without looking at the other pages and looked at him covered in tears and snort.

Atlas: I know you pain but that doesn't stop me from asking you to give me a chance to be what you deserve or to give you a glimpse of sunshine in this full experience called life...

#12

The phone call

Germina

I looked at him lost of words but one thing was clear is that if he can draw so much pain, pain that I've been through maybe, just maybe he understands my fears. I held the sketches to my chest and looked at him torn between the past and the fear of a possible good tomorrow.

“ if you don't want me again, you tell me so I can leave”

Atlas: A king never leaves the Queen unprotected ever. I smiled cause I know some chess and wiped away my tears and looked at him as calm as a cucumber.

“ these drawing are a definition of what I've been through”

Atlas: I know

“ and I have certain traumas that might make loving me a little hard some days.

Atlas: everyone have certain things about them that might make love a little a hard some days. We were silent looking into each other eyes as if searching through our souls to justify if this is worth it... if we are compatible with each other and if we deserve each other.

“ I haven’t spoken to my mother in years and...”

Atlas: And she is a phone call away... everything starts somewhere Germina.

I felt my heart give a thud to how he said my name without his eyes leaving mines.

“ I know... I know”

We kept quiet my arms still wrapping the sketches to my chest and somehow the burden of my past feeling a little lighter.

“ Am scared”

Atlas: That a good feeling, it’s means you care about this. I shyly smile and looked at him. This time not as a guy that I just hooked up with... not as a king but as a man that asking me to be his wife and I felt the hair at the back of my neck rise. His eyes were lighter boring into my soul and somehow that felt refreshing.

“ yes”

I mumbled the word and he looked at me with his features getting softer and his eyes getting a lighter blue.

Atlas: I’ll have my family notified of this and I’ll love for you to permanently reside her.

“ okay “ I whispered.

Atlas: I'll notify your assistant Khanyo that her post is now permanent tomorrow.

" will I still have my job at the library?"

He grinned and shifted.

Atlas: yes, I'll never stop you from doing what you love doing"

" I'll have to call my mom... (I cleared my throat) things were left hanging between us after the lack of support she showed and i distanced myself."

Atlas: understandable

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sometimes parents think they know better hence the stubbornness.

I smiled and shifted somehow a little comfortable around him.

" Cant believe a few hours ago I was just a stranger and now this"

Atlas: if I told you that I've known you or known of you for years would you believe me? Would this feel less weird?

I nodded and he smiled then put his finger beneath my chin lifting my face up to him as he slowly placed his lips on mine and hovered over my face for some time.

Atlas: I've known you for years Germina, felt your pain and carried your fears with you. This will work..I felt my heart give the loudest thud and my mind went crazy as he placed a hot kiss on my lips. Slowly yet demanding and soothing at the same time. One thing I know for sure is that I definitely love how he makes me feel when he touches me or kisses me and yep am officially a sex addict or is it because I haven't had some in a while?

Atlas: Call your mom, I'll be right back. I nodded and watched him get up and I grinned seeing how hard he was. Oh yeah he has the hots for me too, the answer is in his pants.

Kwa Mhlaba residence

It's been Years since we last saw Germina and the thought that Sbonga could have done something to her doesn't help me sleep at night at all. Yes we haven't seen eye to eye with Germina and at some point I've even told her to suck it up all marriages have their ups and down but after what I've seen and heard I was too harsh on her and maybe, just maybe money blinded me from seeing that my daughter was hurting. My phone rang and I looked at the unusual number on the screen and I felt my heart thud a bit as I answered it. There was silence and a few breathes on the other end and something in me told me to just stay calm.

“ mom?” A simple word that had me in tears and my voice stuck in my throat. I cleared my throat a couple of times .

“ am here baby “ there was silence, a lot has happened between my daughter and I. A lot that I could have done to prevent us being at odds like this.

Germina: Uhm (she clears her throat and I heard some shifting on her end) I’ll like for us to talk if possible.

“ I’ll love that too”

Awkward silence.

Germina: I can come there in a few days time and we could do lunch if you not busy.

“ lunch is good” she was silent too for a while and I watched the door open and her father walked in and i felt tears spring to my eyes remembering what a good bond they once had and how things just fell apart.

“ Uhm Germina...” I watched my husband freeze and look at me with glassy eyes.

“ can I bring him? “

There was silence for a while until I looked at the phone thinking that she gone but she was there.

Germina: Fathers are suppose to protect their little girls mama. She whispered it back to me with so much pain that I felt the tears roll off my face.

“ I understand but..”

Germina: I'll call again when am around Ma.. thanks for picking up. Before I could say anything she hang up and I looked at her dad and all I could do was cry as he comforted me. 3 years of thinking the worse and today... today I get to hear that she is okay... alive and but is she well?

#13

The talk

Atlas

I watched her hang up from the call with tears in her eyes and I moved to where she was sitting and sat near her then brought her closer to me and snuggled her which she never resisted. We stayed like that for a while.

Germina: both my parents are still alive. She whispered snuggling closer to me.

Germina: When I got married at 19, I've never seen my father so proud in my life and my mom... well whatever makes dad happy makes her happy too. So they were both happy that their only child is leaving home and making a family of her own.

“ was it arranged?”

She snorted a laugh.

Germina: No... I meet him in grade 11 when we were gone on a school trip in one of his companies and I happen to get lost into his office and a conversation started which led to us being involved. At first my dad didn't like the idea but we were not that well off and he took care of me and my parents with so much ease that they were okay with us dating.

“ and he was perfect?”

She was silent for awhile and sigh.

Germina: everyone wanted to be me... even when he will take me to his business parties and show me off to the world but when we get home and the doors closes those hands on my waist get tighter and my body gets attacks. I ended up hating going to these functions because I always did things wrong or spoke wrong things.it was always something with him.

“ Iv never laid hands on a woman “

Germina: I believe you first have to date in order to do that. I laughed at her attempt to make a joke. And she snuggled closer and somehow all this felt comfortable as if I belong. A feeling I have never felt before.

“ I stopped dating when I knew who I’ll marry one day” she shifted and looked at me with fear in her eyes.

Germina: Knew?

“ yes

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knew”

Germina: We have just meet

“ and yet they say soul mates have each other ribs... I guess “ uwubambo lamie” (you are my rib) and since you have always

had my rib in you,we were connected as one hence everything you went through I drew it, I felt it and I experienced it with you.”

Germina: But that medically and scientifically impossible.

“ and yet here you are before me and that drawing book” that made her keep quiet and just look at me not saying anything.

“ am not promising anything but I know that life with me will be everything that you have ever wanted in a partner”

Germina: Your confidence in us makes me want us too

I smiled and looked at her.

“ you make it easy to be confident.”...

#14

A part of me

Annabella

I was grinning all the way home, it rare to have a Queen that your best friend. I got in the house to find my mom still there. I really moved from home so I could be alone but now here she is.

“ am okay mom”

Mom: you back early.

“ yep, I was with Germina” Iv noticed how my mom loves Germina and how she always pushes for her and I to be friends, always say she is a good person and makes me a better person

Mom: oh she now works at the palace?

“ better

she is now entwined in the kings life” I watched my mom freeze and look at me.

Mom: Entwined? How?

“ the king asked her to marry him”

Mom: Just like that?

“ yep, remember he said the next woman he is with he will marry her and that exactly what his doing”

Mom: Oh my world.... I looked at mom to see her dumb-folded and a smile slowly appearing on her.

Mom: For some odd reason I thought you dating the king after I saw his car drop you off yesterday drunk. I roared with laughter looking at her.

“ seriously mom? I can't even makeup my mind if I love girls or guys and you think I'll stick it with the king?” She looked at me through blurry eyes all of a sudden.

Mom: I just want you to be happy.

“ and I am... I love what women give me and I love the dick...”

Mom: Annabella!!!! I laughed looking at her and thinking to myself how blessed am I to have such a loving caring mother like her. A woman that knows me and have accepted me as I am with my crazy sexual preferences. I love how she dotes over me and how she is always understanding even though sometimes she is annoying but she is my mom and she has accepted me as I am.

Mom: sometimes I think this is just a sexual stage for you but it been years now and am starting to think that this is just who you are. Even though I don't understand it but I love you. I

grinned and hugged her with all my might and she giggled like a small girl.

Mom: so you personally know our future Queen? That got us giggling and I smiled fished out my phone and sent Germina a text “ whatever you decide love, am here for you❤️☐”

Germina

3 days of the most beautiful love making sessions I ever had. He had me pinned on the wall right now and my leg on his neck and his lips on my most intimate place ever licking and throbbing it bringing me to the edge. I was groaning out the pleasure close to the climax as he pushed his tongue in and i started shaking with my climax as he quickly moved and slid himself in me while grinning. I could smell myself on him as he rode off my climax fetching his own then shattering into tiny pieces. And we stood there with my back on the wall and him in me getting a grip of himself.

Atlas: you gonna give me a heart attack.

“ sorry”

He grinned and slipped off me and picked me up to the bed. 3 days of bliss and today we finally leaving the bedroom. I never had so much sex in my life.

Atlas: you thinking...

“ sorry”

Atlas: Tell me what you thinking...

“ Iv never had so much sex in my life”

That made him laugh and draw a tingling sensation on my boob next to the tiny mark that I have there and am still racking my brain on how I missed such a beautiful birth mark.

Atlas: Well you can rest for the next coming days. Am gonna introduce you to your team later today and of cause a proper introduction to my parents as their daughter.

“ am nervous”

He was silent then kissed me and I could smell the sex on his lips.

Atlas: I know but you will dazzle them as you have dazzled me. That made me smile and say a silent prayer. “ God Make it last this time”

Atlas

I could see how nervous she was but at the same breath she was beautiful. She had on a beautiful blue dress and had her natural hair tied in a bun.

Mom: you look lovely.

Germina: Thank you. I placed a hand on her thigh.

Dad: I understand you and Atlas have things figured out

“ dad...”

Dad: Well we have been called to 4 meetings The past week alone so I take it you guys have made a decision.

Mom: Do you always have to be so straightforward?

Dad: Sorry

“ yes we have, we leaving tomorrow morning to see her family.”

Dad: Oh hence you picked two guards?

“ yes”

Dad: I see Khanyo is in a permanent position.

“ yes, Germina will immediately move to the palace “ I didn’t look at her cause I never raised the topic with her.

Mom: I can’t believe you finally taking a wife. A beautiful one at that.

I watched Germina blush and looked at my parents smiling.

Dad: Love grows if the foundation is built on honesty and trust... never forget that.

I nodded thinking of how am keeping a part of me from her. A part that might scare her off....

#15

The meeting

Sbonga

Iv had eyes on her family for some years and these couple of days I watched her mother fuss on things she never fuss on and go shopping. hence Today I followed them, her father driving her and then parking at one of the finest restaurant we have and that bugged me cause I know that they can't afford such. I watched them walk to the door nervously. I parked the car and went in after them and I froze when I saw them walk straight to Germina and she looked lovely. Her beautiful hair combed in a messy bun. Her face free of make up and her lips glowing with Vaseline. I know it not lip gloss and when she stood up showing off the beautiful summer dress she wearing my heart skipped a beat and I just sat there looking at them with two guards sitting on the surrounding tables and I knew that now she is someone of importance. I watched her give her nervous polite smile and look at her mom narrowing her eyes, am guessing the father wasn't invited.

Germina

Watching my parents walk in made me cringe, it been years since Iv last sat with them and talk and the last we spoke ugly

words were said. The waiter came with food and am guessing Atlas ordered it since we don't know this place nor it food.

“ you look lovely “ I smiled at my mom and looked at my dad who was focused on the food .

“ am gonna be short... uhm... iv meet a person that would love to come home and pay his respect” there was silence both my mom and dad looked at me confused and tears forming in my mother eyes.

Dad: After what happened....,

“ he is not Sbonga Skhosana and it not fair that Sbonga mistakes are now falling on him”

Everyone was silent and ate in silence.

Dad: Where did I go wrong Germina?

“ I just needed you to save me when I needed to be saved

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I needed you to take my word instead of a man that constantly abused me. I wanted you to open my home for me to be able to hide my head when he threatened to kill me and most importantly I wanted you to love me when the love I picked was hurting me and I wanted you to do that with no boundaries to show that I mattered in your life. I wanted you to come see me in hospital and when you saw what was done to your

daughter to hunt the bastard that did that instead of asking me “ what did you do to make him this angry?” I wiped my tears and I watched my mom wiped hers as dad had glassy eyes.

“ I had to learn how to walk, talk and see without my parents love and support. I had doctors and nurses tend to my well-being while I had a mother and a father that were suppose to be there for their only child. That all I wanted from you guys, that all I needed but instead you choose him over me, over and over again you choose the persona he gave you instead of believing in your own flesh and blood.” I wiped my tears and drank water.

“ am here because The king of Purna have asked for my hand in marriage. Iv been staying in Purna ever since the divorce for some change of scenery and because I got a job there, my Job is how I meet him and things are progressing fast and he would like to pay his due to you guys and for us to wed”

They both looked at me shocked and mom getting a grip of herself and dad trying so hard not to blink since tears are near.

Dad: we are nobodies Germina... how do we handle royals coming to our home? What do we even feed them and how do we even negotiate such?

Mom: What your dad means is that we don't want to disappoint you again.

“ I wouldn’t have asked if you guys were a disappointment. Regardless what has happen in our past. You my only family.” That made my father break and I watched him wipe his tears and my mom brushing his thigh for comfort.

“ I have some saving so we will fix what we can at home and then food wise, you can cook what we normally eat ma. They not there to eat in golden platters but to ask for my hand that all.”

My dad grinned through his tears.

Dad: no amount of money and power could ever alter your humbleness.”

Mom: a quality I wish I had..... (she cleared her throat) I know it a little late but we sorry for how we treated you and how we never believed in you. This is a chance for us to be there for you and prove to you that we deserve to be your parents

“ thank you mom and dad”

Dad: Is he here? We wouldn’t mind if.... I watched Atlas walk down the starcase as if he heard our whole conversation and the guard behind him who also is our driver gave the aura that am with an important person. I watched heads snap looking his direction as he walked right at us then lightly brush his lips on my cheek and greeted my parents who were shy instantly and my dad fixing his shirt nervously as I introduced him and I

noticed that ever since we left home he wear beads around his neck that show that his royalty since they look like some kind of an emblem and I must say he looks dashing in his dark grey suit and black and white beads.

Atlas: It a pleasure to meet you Mr and Mrs Mhlaba....

#16

Sexy outfit

Sbonga

The whole time I watched her parents talk to her and him with so much ease and the laughter and the way she looked at him, I felt the pit of my stomach open up and I knew that when Germina loves, she loves whole heartily. I sat there watched them talk and laugh and order dessert then when they got up to bid her family well

I watched for the first time Germina hugging and loving her family, genuinely after what happened with us. They left and she said something to him and I watched her walk to the stairs glowing in his attention when he walked directly to me and I touched the gun on my waist making him grin as he sat before me.

Him: You wouldn't be that stupid to use that in a public place given that it not registered.

That threw me off and I looked at him looking right back at me with grey eyes making him look like some kind of a wolf.

“ what do you want?”

He grinned that don't mess with me smile.

Him: Interesting that after 3 years of a divorce you still keep tabs on her family.

“ I knew they would one day find her”

Him: Hmmm and now that they have, what the plan?

“ and why would I share it with you? “

Him: Am the future and you the past. Helps to know what the past is upto so I can stop it from meddling with the future.

I could hear the under lining threat in his worse and what was creepy was his composure and how he calmly spoke yet the words were fierce and full of fire.

“ what we had....”

Him: Good... we in the same page.... had!!!... that the key word, what you had was special? Am pretty sure that what you were going to say....

he looked right at me not blinking and I froze in place feeling cold all over my body as if something was messing with me. Then he blinked and i felt like myself again and he smiled a not so friendly smile.

Him: If I see you more then 50 feet's from her then you would be feeling more then coldness....

He got up and left me shocked and confused... how the fuck did he know that? Did he do that to me? If so how? Or maybe am reading too much into this... who the fuck does he think he is???

Germina

Going to our room I felt relieved and on top of my world. I quickly removed the clothes I was wearing and wore the red number I have always had but never wore them sprayed some perfume here and there then walked to the closet took out one of his coats and wore them with heels and stayed in the bathroom for a while waiting for him to come up which he did. The minute I heard the door I walked to the bedroom and waited for him to emerge which he did looking angry which scared me. I stood there not sure what to do and he looked at me then I watched all the anger ooze out of him. I fumbled with the belt and let it open and slide to the floor showing him the explicit outfit I had on and I watched his eyes lust over me and his grin get wider as he moved closer to me. I slowly met him half way and slowly pushed him to the bed. I lifted my leg up and placed my full heel on his chest and he grinned wider licking his lips.

“today... am in charge” I watched his excited eyes bulge out in excitement.

I moved my leg and undid his tie then tied his hands... I helped undress him while kissing him everywhere I could and hear his

groans of pleasures. I slowly moved my head to his full erected shaft and placed my mouth on his tip this is my first time giving a blow job without getting a penis shoved in my mouth with tears. I took a deep breath and moved my lips on him and he groaned I could feel his dick pulsing in my mouth and I moved fast and before he could spill his seeds I moved away making him groan in frustration then removed my heels and slowly slid on him taking him all in as I groaned in pleasure. I undid his hands and watched him grab all pieces of me as I rode him hard shaking with a hard core climax while he released all of himself in me. When we ride out the ecstasy he looked at me with eyes full of an emotion that I've never seen before before he smiled and kissed me lightly while I laid on him exhausted from a sexual experience I'll never forget...

Atlas of Purna

#17

Sbonga

“ I want to know who the fuck he is and I want to know now” I shouted the minute I walked in my office.

“ his the King of Purna...he....”

“ The king? ... the one and only...”

“ yes the king that went in the burning village with a team and helped saved 100's of people from being burnt alive and took them home with him made homes for them and gave them good paying jobs in his country. The only king that has ruled for the people” I looked at her giving me the information that she giving me and felt my heart touch the bottom of my stomach. I can't lose Germina... yes it 3 years but I really can't lose her nor compete with such.

Germina

I woke up to find the side of my bed empty and I walked the short distance to the bathroom took a long shower and walked out to find the bedroom covered in rose petals all over. And there on the floor he placed a blanket and I watch him place some food

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everything of everything and two plates covered in something. I grinned and walked closer to him to find him grinning as he lowered his head and kissed me.

Atlas: You look refreshed.

He dimmed the lights and I grinned cause he was wearing pj for the first time ever since I meet him plus the dimmed light made his green eyes sparkle.

“ am famished “

Atlas: Good thing dinner is ready. He walked me over to the other side and we both sat down and ate in silence for a while until I moved the small dish that was covered and in there was a small lilac box. I froze and looked at him.

Atlas: our loop of infinity and beyond. I grinned and lifted my box with shaking fingers and opened it to find in a tear shape stone that was beyond beautiful with little white diamonds around it. He shifted took it out and placed it on my finger and I watched the white stone change to a little purple like colour and I looked at him.

Atlas: The stone changes based on your mood. I grinned and he looked right into my eyes as if looking into my soul.

Atlas: Can you do me the honours of being my wife and being the Queen of my world?

I felt tears roll off my eyes and I nodded looking at him. He shifted and placed a kiss on my lips and let just say I've never had such an intense slow love making session in my life!

Somewhere in Purna

“ ladies are having a hard pill to swallow this weekend... Atlas of Purna is no longer available... oh yes this weekend he went all the way from out of the country to South Africa and got us a Queen... this was later confirmed by his post online on Instagram an app that he hardly uses with a picture of a woman standing looking at a herd of cows with a simple caption. “ Germina♥️☐” I must say that I am also one of those people that have been searching the net as to what it means and what it implies and the Palace is silent on this matter but word says the kingdom has all the elders gone for the weekend. Now the question remains “ who is this mystery woman that has captured the king's heart and attention” I stood there looking at the Tv and screamed my lungs out... this can't be happening... this can't be happening!!!....

Contentment

#18

Somewhere in Purna

I walked into the small hut and looked at the traditionalist.

“ I never said he will marry you, all I said was you two are connected.”

I sat on the small couch.

“ how?”

Traditionalist: I don't know, clearly the girl his marrying is the piece of him that been missing.

“ and me? What am I to him? Iv been seeing him in my dreams, feeling his heart sync to mines and now. Now am lost

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confused and crushed.

Traditionalist: do you still feel him? Around you and the smell of his aura around you? Do you still sense him?

I closed my eyes and focused and for the first time in 25 years I felt so lonely, I felt so empty and so out of place that I opened my eyes looking at him as a chill went up my spine .

“ his gone... Atlas is gone and is no longer mines “ there was dead silence as I looked at the healer as he looked right back at me with worry in his eyes.

Germina

Talk about the most busiest days of my life are these couple of days. I watched my parents set up for the lobola negotiations and I watched Atlas shower me with nothing but love as his people came to pay for me. I watched my family welcome them with open hands and truly represent me. The news and camera people were everywhere and I think every channel is buzzing about us. Then I had to deal with Sbonga family coming to every event we had from the negotiations up until today where my family biding me well since am going to the palace as Queen now not as a person he might marry.

Mom: nervous ? We were in my bedroom.

“ yes”

Mom: am nervous on your behalf.

“ you suppose to be calming me”

Mom: just remember, you a wife first before anything else.

I grinned and hugged her tight.

Mom: whatever happens, you have us. I smiled and looked at mom, in all my adult years this is the closest I've been to her and

looking at her now makes me teary. Is this a new beginning? Is this what they mean when they say choose a man that will bring you closer to your family then tear you away from them? If so they lv hit Jackpot.

Atlas Germina was laying her head over my shoulder sleeping while her best friend looked at me for some time .

“ looks can't kill you know” She smiled.

“ what you thinking “

Annabella: her ex going to be an issue

That took me back cause am under the impression Germina never talks about that life.

“ I noticed”

Annabella: how you plan to deal with it. I smiled looked at her for a while.

Annabella: sorry i know it not my place but I think she deserve happiness that all

“ my plan too”

Annabella: Oh good I don't have to worry about being arrested for killing a king for ill treating my friend. She smiled and I smiled closing my eyes feeling peace and contentment for the first time in years. Am truly with my soulmate!!!

The final link

#19

Somewhere in Purna

I got home and I could feel the anger running through my spine. I ran in the empty room in the house and closed the door fast. I knew what was next as my whole body went cold, ice cold as the whole world got turned inside out and all I could see was the darkness as I went to the floor in a small ball feeling the pain crush all of me at once.

“ breathe Asanda...breathe” that all I kept telling myself as the pain ripped through my whole body shattering me into pieces for hours and hours. When I could finally feel like my self again I slowly got up from the fatal position and stood against the cold wall letting it calm me. Letting what just happen wash all over me as my breathing returned to normal and the coldness and loneliness ooze out of me. I stood there and slowly took breathes that calmed my whole body and stopped my shakes as I slowly wiped the tears that were rolling down my face.

“ you got this Ayanda... you got this and you will figure it out !!” I swallowed hard and felt the terror build up in my body. How the fuck will I figure it out when my last hope married someone else??? How the hell am I to figure out what wrong with me? I wiped the tears and slowly moved to the door and opened it

then walked out to the kitchen where I drank a few glasses of water and stood there as images of him groaning as he grabbed her neck and emptied his seeds in her and I went down on my knees just as he collapsed on her on the table and fresh anger rolled up in the pit of my stomach. All this pain just because his fucking her? Am feeling all this pain and coldness because he is making love to someone else? Why torture me? What have I done so wrong that I deserve this???? Who did I hurt to get such a torture?...

Atlas Two weeks Of being married and Iv made love to her every day and every moment I set eyes on her and she has took it all in. Today was different, today I had her blind folded as I walked her to the library with her asking me questions a million time. She was wearing a light pink dress that was flowing around her like a pink river. I haven't seen her for 6 hours and I was going crazy as I slowly walked her to the secret room in the library that smelled off wood as I closed the door and Removed her blind fold and she took in the room and sighed.

“ 60 years worth of tradition is here, journals of my four fathers and theirs and who we are is in here.” She looked around the beautiful tiny room that had nothing but a cosy arm chair and shelves and shelves of journals by my family members that has passed on leaving pieces of them behind. She slowly moved to the shelve and touched it as if taking it in and absorbing all the

information with a touch. She touched one of the rolled up paper and open it to see a portrait of a naked woman standing before one of my great grand fathers. She turned looked at me for awhile then rolled it back into place.

“ this is beautiful “ she whispered and I slowly moved to the arm chair and looked at her drop her lashes in that seductive way she does when she wants me. She slowly undid her dress And I watched it slip to the floor as she stood there looking at me directly not moving. She then undid her hair let it fall all around her and slowly she moved her hands to touch her boobs making her nipples hard. I could feel my shaft wanting to be freed so I undid my belt and let it spring out. She licked her lips and slowly moved her hands to between her thighs without leaving my eyes and dipped her finger in her folds and groaned. I moved my hand to my shaft and moved it up and down while she fingered herself screaming. She stopped and slowly moved to the chair and lifted her leg to it arm rest giving me a view and slowly moved her hand to her honey pot and slowly moved it in and out groaning as her juices dripped while I pleased myself. She went faster chasing her climax as I did mines then climaxed on her hand spilling her juices on me as she screamed my name looking right into my eyes as I spilled my seeds on me. She stood there looking at me and the lust on her face still there.

“ I want to feel you “ I murmured and she closed her eyes then slowly turned and then sat on me while my shaft slowly went in on her growing harder and harder until her soft warm folds made it stiff. She held on the sides of the stool and rode me hard and the deeper I went the harder I groaned until a roar that sounded like an animal ripped out of my throat as I grabbed her hard and felt my nails and fingers piercing her skin and getting harder and rigid as she screamed in pain but still rode me fast and hard as I felt her explode into tiny little pieces the same time I emptied myself in her as she cried out my name and I felt the inner beast in me fully letting go and I watched her whole back vanish of all the scars she might have and her skin turning soft on touch with only the bruises of my hands imprinted on her sides as her hair grow longer and darker and I froze not moving as she slumped on me limp and drained and well fucked. Her voice was raspy and sleepy.

“ I love you” she whispered for the first time since Iv married her and I felt my heart beat against my chest and a voice in my heard spoke. “ she is now ours... body ... mind... and soul... she belongs to us as you belong to her... no one else but her!!!” I knew the voice

I knew the beast in me exist and I knew that all this time, all this sex was me making her stronger for this, making her stronger for the final linking of our lives. The final linking of us becoming

one and united and I know what this meant... the inner beast in me is now linked to her too. I closed my eyes and in a distance I heard a cry... an ugly cry and I opened my eyes to find Germina peacefully sleeping and I picked her up and moved one of the books that opened a stairway that leads to our bedroom and I walked the stairs placed her on the bed while I stood there looking at her body. How do I explain all the scars gone? The long hair? Smooth skin and most importantly the bruise of my hands on her hips? How do I explain the roar and crazy sex? I closed my eyes and stood there breathing then looked at her again peacefully sleeping. I smiled and got in bed with her as she snuggled closer to me making me grin... she is my chosen, she will understand right, Ayanda I froze feeling tingling sensation all over me and then i felt a bigger void in me like am losing myself so I ran as fast as I could to the healer who stopped me by my tracks before I could enter his hut.

Healer: They are fully one!!!!

“ what about me?”

Healer: you need to leave..... leave and never look behind.

“ why?... what the fuck going on?”

Healer: please... leave!!!!!!” He closed the door letting me stand there clueless.

What happening??...

The beast in me

#20

Ayanda

I walked in my house and froze the minute I got in and walked the short distance to the lounge where I found the king standing in the middle of the room. His back was on me and I didn't know what to say or how to react. I slowly moved towards him and he turned looking at me with dark grey eyes.

Atlas: why?

I swallowed hard and moved towards him.

“ why what?”

Atlas: here, why am I here.

He was angry and I could see the anger, feel his anger and feel the intensity of it all.

“ I don't know”

Atlas: Who are you?

I licked my lips.

“ Ayanda ... Ayanda Ncandu” he looked around my full place and then looked at me.

Atlas: I was in my office and I heard your cries and confusion and frustration and I could feel your agony and I could feel your sadness and pain and anger. so I closed my eyes and opened them to find myself standing here in this exact spot. If I wasn't different I'll be losing my mind on things but I am different and looking at you, I can see you different too. So I'll ask again, why am I here?

I looked at him and opened my mouth to speak but no words left so I just stood there frozen on the spot and looking at the only man I ever loved and fell for all my life. He laughed an evil laugh and closed his eyes and just like that he was gone.

Atlas

It's been a month of having days were I could feel this other mood, sometimes I'll see Germina looking at me and I'll know she knows things are different but I wouldn't say anything. I needed to know this, needed to know what it meant. Why am I feeling another woman feelings while I have my chosen bride with me. Why do I feel for another woman when I watched Germina glow in my presence and when our love making shatters my soul leaving her glowing and more beautiful then before? Why am I feeling another woman agony and pain while I don't hear my wife thoughts

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the woman I sleep next to every night, the woman that melts under my touch and most importantly the woman that loves me, loves me unconditionally. I never teleported in my life until today and to do so into a woman home who's thoughts are crazy talking about me being the only man she has ever loved. Who is she? I walked the short distance to the next room into Mpakamiseni office and stood there watching him buried in papers. He lifted his head and looked at me shocked to see me.

Mpakamiseni: You need to knock sometimes.

" sorry" he shifted and looked at me with worry in his eyes.

" Ayanda Ncandu, please find everything you can on her" he was silent as he removed his glasses.'

Mpakamiseni: Germina is a lovely Queen and she doing great and....

" am not looking for a mistress"

He breathed relieved.

Mpakamiseni: Then this girl?

" I'll tell you when you find everything on her" he looked at me then nodded and I walked to the door then turned and looked at him. He knows about my powers, knows of my abilities and still remained to be my right hand man.

“ what made you stay on?... after you were told of my abilities, what made you to continue being part of this kingdom “

He was silent For a while then smiled.

“ i think if the world was to come to an end, ill rather have a super human as a friend then a normal human” he shyly laughed and I smiled at his bad joke leaving him to himself. Is that how Germina will see me once she know? I know she secretly reading the journals and I know what in there but not once has she feared me nor feel threatened or scared while around me. Not once did she ask me and not once did she distance herself from me. She really is a part of me. Just maybe am panicking over nothing but one thing an certain about is that the beast in me will kill mr if Germina was to ever leave me!!!..

I can show you how

#21

Germina

One thing I know for sure is that Atlas is different and if am not mistaken, his humanely different. I haven't asked cause am afraid of the answer being yes. I haven't asked cause I don't know what exactly he is and I haven't asked because even if he says he is different it wouldn't change what i feel for him nor would it change the love I have for him. I sat by the couch in the tiny room and took the next journal Iv been reading and this one is pink in colour and the handwriting is a little neat. I wore my glasses and read the first line.

“ can't believe am connected to the king... can't believe I hear his love making... I hear his heart beat and sometimes I hear his thoughts and one thing I know is that he loves his wife and funny how that love has dipped on me too ,making me be unconditionally in love with a woman and today Iv just learnt that every special king gets a crazy me and the king always feels it four months into his marriage ... hmmmmm I can get a hang of having a diary.” I shut the book closed and sat there for a while and calmed myself, calmed the heart that beating so hard in my chest. It's been 5 months, 5 months of bliss in my marriage. 5 months of being Queen and I think Iv done well. 5 months of my husband sleeping next to me every single day

and not a day has gone by where we are not one. 5 months of watching my body go through beautiful changes

changes am afraid to even ask what happening cause I fear the answers. 5 months of getting my periods every month without any fail making me lose the hope of ever getting a child. 5 months of fear if Sbonga sees the news and knows where I am and him coming for me. 5 months of the most beautiful friendship with Annabella and now there is a woman... a woman that Atlas is connected too in ways that my human brain can't explain and am to deal with it? I felt the panic and the first thing that came to mind was Hancock the movie and I wiped my tears and opened the journal and read everything this woman wrote with my heart beating out of my chest...

Atlas

In the 5 months that we have been married Germina never walks through my office and today here she is holding two pink covered small books onto her chest with her eyes a little red from crying I assume and a fake smile. I had Mpakamiseni and Colleen my head of security with me. My assistant didn't know what to say but I got up and looked at the guys.

" please excuse us " I could see they wanted to know what wrong but couldn't and they greeted her and the minute the door closed the tears rolled down her face. My heart started beating fast as I walked closer to her.

Germina: I found a journal.(her voice was shaking) and in this journal is a woman, a woman connected to your great grandfather in ways his wife wasnt and.....(she wiped her tears with shaking hands) and she claims to love him but....

I lowered my head and kissed her forehead and held her. We stood like that for some time while she calmed herself. I moved away from her and looked at her.

Germina: they slept together... your grandfather slept with her thinking maybe she is suppose to be his second wife. And ...(her breath caught up on her throat looking at me) she died. The woman died giving birth to your grandfather who was raised by the Queen as her own and...

“ you can’t possibly have gotten all that from that book?”

She wiped a tear and smiled.

Germina: The Queen found her journal and continued to write on it and....

“ stop” she looked at me with fear in her eyes.

“ I love you” Iv never said the words out aloud to her but Iv shown her the love I have for her.

“ I’ve meet a woman that has some sort of connection with me but I have never for a second thought it was my second wife

nor did I want her as much as I want you.” That calmed her a bit.

“ I’ve been researching this, also been doing some reading too and I’ve come to one thing”

Germina: What that?

“ how about we go see Ayanda? And we all talk about this?”
She looked at me tears forming again.

“ I’ll never cheat on you my love, never hurt you ever. I promise”
“ she nodded but I could see she wasn’t okay so I walked to the door and locked it then took the books from her as she looked at me confused and I stood right before her.

“ relax and I wanna show you something first” I held her tight and closed my eyes imagining our bedroom and teleported there then kissed her forehead asked her to open her eyes. She looked at me not saying anything or flinching just stood there looked at me.

“ Am different”

Germina: I’ve read about it.

“ does it scare you?”

Germina: No

“ does it change how you feel for me?”

Germina: No

“ trust me when I say I have not slept with her or thinks she my second wife or...,

Germina: I can't have another woman connected to my husband in ways that I am not.

I smiled sensing her jealousy and kissed her hard on her lips.

“ when my great grandfather slept with her, his wife lost a baby. She was pregnant after years of trying and her thinking she couldn't hold a heir. I think Ayanda is connected to me because you are pregnant. I know it crazy but I think she not connected to me per say but she connected to our child.” I watched her look at me as if am crazy.

Germina: that impossible.

She walked away from me and opened her drawer and took 5 pregnancy test.

Germina: One for each month I've been married to you. It became my little secret and....

I picked up the blue one and looked at it. It was different then the other four. It had a cross on it.

“ am going to be a father?” She snatched it from me and looked at the test and I watched tears roll off her face.

Germina: It was negative... yesterday when I did the test it was negative. I kneeled before her and looked at her.

“ and now it positive”

Germina: How.... how?

I grinned and kissed her knee.

“ I can show you how” ...

Anger

#23

Annabella

I walked in the restaurant to find her already sitting and having some juice. We always have wine but I'll let it slide.

" hey stranger"

She gave me a shy grin and I looked at her.

Germina: Sit so we can gossip. She had me on gossip as I sat down and looked at her.

" you glowing, I know I always say this marriage is changing you but really now you glowing."

Germina: maybe the pregnancy has something to do with it. I looked at her then screamed while all eyes were on me and hugged her. I truly hugged her and smiled until my face cracked and she grinned as we spoke about her fears and the shock of it all.

" but the king is pleased?"

Germina: Very pleaded. But I have a problem.

She looked at me as if digesting if she should share this with me. Then sighed.

Germina: There is a woman.

That took me back because the king is not a ladies man.

“ a woman?”

Germina: Yes, I can't explain things in ways you will understand but I don't like what she about to do to my family.

“ then we pay her a visit. Talk to her and see what she wants and her intentions and...”

Germina: It not like that, I can't explain it but I have fears, solid fears .

“ hmmm I hear you, maybe you reading to much into a situation that doesn't need that much reading. Maybe it not as you think.” She nodded but I could see that she not feeling me and I made sure she left the place smiling.

Atlas

I drove to her apartment to knock on the door and stand there for a while to have the door opened by a sad Ayanda. She looked miserable and fragile not the Ayanda I've seen the last couple of weeks. She shifted to the side making me walk in and look at the mess the lounge is. I never took her for a slob before. I stood there.

“ I told my wife about you”

I watched her eyes come to light.

“ and she invited you to have dinner with us this evening “ she smiled a slow smile.

Ayanda: you told the Queen about me?

“ yes , we both found journals that show there were more people like you before and maybe it explains the connection we have “

Ayanda: really?

“ my great grandfather had one of your kind thought she was to be a second wife and had relations with her and she died, she gave birth to their heir after my great grandmother lost a child “ that had her standing there frozen as if all her fears were coming to life or her dreams shattered.

Ayanda: am confused

“ so am I but I think you connected to our unborn child “ she touched her chest as if an overwhelming pain was spreading through her.

Ayanda: you pregnant?

“ yes”

She closed her eyes trying to breathe and looked at me coming into terms with it.

Ayanda: when am really angry at you I can see you

feel you, hear your moans and groans while you make love to her. The past few days I focused on the anger and felt how you touch her and how you love her and felt your fingers in her as if they were in me and felt your breathe on my neck as if you were making love to me. I don't think am connected to the baby, I've felt weird all my life and when you saved our people in that fire, I felt your presence and the quick race of your heart and when you grabbed me from underneath that rabble of burning wood I felt peace, I felt at home as if I belong. Maybe am not meant to be your second wife or your side dish but am meant for something more than just being your nanny Atlas. Am meant to be in your life, am meant to hold more ground than the crazy skinny girl in the apartment fantasizing about how hard you will fuck me if you had a chance!!!"

Ayanda

He stood there and I watched his face move from blank to anger to frustration and he was cold and disconnecting from the world but mostly me.

Atlas: my wife is enough for me Ayanda, I'll never step out on the vows I made towards her or myself. I'll never invite a third into my marriage and me being here is so we figure this out.

" I meet a healer that told me to get away from here and never look back" we were both silent figuring it out in our heads and making it making sense.

Atlas: maybe you should. I felt my heart break into pieces by his simple words.

Atlas: it's okay if you decline tonight offer for dinner.

I was silent feeling cold, empty and without a sense of belonging.

“ one dinner won't hurt right?” He nodded and walked towards the door and stood there for awhile then looked at me.

Atlas: If anger makes you look like this or live like this maybe you better off without the anger...

Dinner

#24

Germina

I was nervous about this whole thing but I needed to see the woman connected to my husband and the journals I read are not helping in anyway. I wore the plain brown dress and my sandals and walked to the eating area to hear voices and when I got there I found Atlas looking grim and a beautiful tall young woman standing a few feet away nervous and sipping some wine. I looked at Khanyo who is my helper and had been a friend look at us weirdly as She handed me a glass of juice.

Atlas: Ayanda my lovely wife Germina and This is Ayanda. I swallowed hard and moved closer to her shaking her hand and smiled.

“ it’s a pleasure meeting you”

She smiled less nervous and looked at me and I could see her feeling less tense.

“ I made some pot roast and I made Malva pudding “

Ayanda: Did you just read my mind? That my favourite. She grinned and I smiled less anxious as we sat down having small talk and actually laughing and enjoying her company while Atlas was silent the whole time observing us. After finishing dinner

we moved to the lounge where she sat and I sat next to Atlas taking in his heat.

“ I know that things are confusing at the moment and we all figuring out what with the connection, do you have any ideas?”

Ayanda

His eyes went dark and he looked right at me and I knew that was a warning not to say how I feel exactly and how I hear them through my anger when they busy and how I sometimes feel them. I looked away from his dark eyes and looked at the glass before me.

“ before you guys got married I always told myself that he will find me just as he had before in that fire and save me buy this time I’ll be his wife.” There was silence and I looked at Germina

“ but now seeing you two and being in your presence I know that the king is not mine to have, there is another explanation for all of this, something deeper than what I thought it was. I fantasied about him in ways am ashamed to even admit but his right maybe am connected to your child cause right now I feel like I found a sister in you

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a confidant and mostly I feel like I belong to you your world and that something I never felt all my life. But right now, your presence and his makes this home.” I watched her smile and I

felt the overwhelming need to hug her and felt my heart bloom into happy pieces and I sat there smiling and him looking at me with new found respect. Just maybe we going to be okay, maybe if I tell myself over and over that his not mine to have I'll be fine. I'll be okay and mostly I'll live.

Atlas

I heard my mother foot steps walking to the door so i excused myself and went to the door connecting us to the main palace and she froze with a smile on her face looking at me.

Mom: sometimes I forget you can hear me before I even knock. I smiled but my mind was racing cause I don't want the family to know of Ayanda.

Mom: I have to talk to Germina about tomorrow tea with the the ladies committee. I moved to the side and watched her walk in and then freeze and turn to look at me with hot set of tears rolling down her face and then she looked at Germina and Ayanda.

“ what is she doing here??” She whispered with her voice covered in pain and lots of emotion. And we all looked at her confused, how on earth does she know Ayanda???

The truth

#25

Germina

There was silence as the Queen mother walked closer to Ayanda who had no idea what happening I could see the confusion in her eyes.

“ Ma” The Queen mother turned to look at Atlas and I could see the anger in Atlas eyes looking at his mother.

Atlas: and you never told me? Why?

Queen mother: Get out of my head Atlas. She screamed and ran out of the house leaving Ayanda and I looking at Atlas who was looking at us.

Atlas: You are my father daughter!!

Sbonga I had a team in place and waited for her parents to sleep and the minute they slept we went in with gas mask on and switched on the sleeping gas then went into the room and picked them up and walked out. All this time I was taking a video and then stopped filming when I got them in a warehouse that I converted into a bedroom for them and edited a few details out and sent it to the number I found in her mother phone that belongs to her. Now let see if you won't come running to me!!!

Atlas We were all in the palace lounge and there was silence. I could hear my parents thoughts as my father looked at Ayanda. And Germina standing by her side.

“ we have to talk this out “

Mom: There nothing to talk about.

I heard Ayanda Sigh. And I looked at dad who never looked up.

“ we need answers dad”

Dad sighed and said nothing and I looked at Ayanda who had tears rolling down her face.

Ayanda: My father hated me so much but he treated me well, made sure I had food and a place to call home but never gave me the love I needed as his child and when I started feeling things sensing things everyone thought I was crazy or seeking attention then that night happened. I was so not at ease that I kept telling my family but as usual they never really took anything I said to heart until the village fire. The fire took everything from me and had me buried in a pile of wood burning until Atlas came. Everything changed cause I felt his heart beat against time. I felt him do all in his powers to get everyone to safety and when he did, he checked on us every single day and that when I grew a sense of longing with him. Made ideas in my head and when I couldn't hold it in anymore I

went to the healer. The very same healer that the palace uses to consult and guess what the healer said?...

Mom: leave and never look back again!!! We all looked at my mother with no words to say as she looked at us her eyes covered in shame.

Mom: I went to check in regards to you Atlas and You Germina when he told me about Ayanda being alive....

“ being Alive?”

Germina

I saw his eyes change and before he could do anything I went and and touched his hand as he looked at me with fury in his eyes. I moved his hand to my belly to calm him and he looked at me as his eyes slowly turned from the anger he had to it normal shade.

Atlas: My mother is a murderer. The whole room was silent and I watched Ayanda crush to the floor looking at the Queen Mother.

Ayanda: The fire.... the fire... you.....

The whole truth

#26

Germina

I didn't wanna move away from next to Atlas cause I could feel the anger bubbling in him. I stood there frozen in place.

King: you you witch!!!

He whispered looking at his wife with so much disappointment and anger. The Queen roared with laughter and looked at him.

Queen mother: You couldn't help yourself? You wanted the maid instead of me and had her pregnant. What was I to do?

She sneered the words out.

Queen mother: she kept sending for word to you over and over again so I went to her house that evening and tried to talk to her to find out what wrong with the child as she kept complaining. I tried to reason with her but she wouldn't listen and kept pushing and pushing that I lost it and things got out of hand. I never wanted to burn the house down but your father (her husband) came in and wasn't giving me a chance to talk so things happened and got out of control and am not even sure how the fire started but the next thing I knew was people screaming fire abs and a few houses were catching fire too and I ran to the car and speed off and you came running out of

nowhere when we barely missed you and the logs you were carrying fell on you. When I got here I found you Atlas and you touched me and told me you see fire and people screaming and burning but I couldn't tell you where but you figured it out. Figured out where the fire was and when I heard her parents died I assumed she is in the few that were never found and I let it be. I didn't mean for things to turn out how they were but...

King senior: you watched me mourn her death, stayed with me nights as I went through the horrors of losing a child you never wanted me to bond with and all this time it's your doing? You the reason for the pain and sleepless nights?

There was silence.

Queen mother: You stepped out on me!!!!

King senior: A mistake you made me pay for, 25 years of our lives and

Atlas: Who's child am I? There was silence as we all looked at each other and I felt the pain he was holding onto. The king and Queen looked at each other and looked down.

Atlas: all these years? All these years dad and you hid this from me?

King senior: I was a rebel when i was young and your grandfather knew that the rate I was going things will never go his way so he arranged a contract of convenient with a certain

family that if they daughter bore a son. One that will be king and never speak of it ever again then they will never be poor and plus I wasn't looking to settle down so I was introduced to your mother. A few tries and months later you were born and my father took you from her when you were a few months old and raised you then I meet her. (he pointed to the Queen mother) you were a year old and you loved her and it made life easy so we never spoke about it until I messed up 7 years later and meet Ayanda mother. I tried to talk her into taking Ayanda too but Ayanda mom never wanted to give her up and since she was married said her husband was happy they pregnant. He looked at the stone cold Atlas with fear in his eyes.

King senior: I know I haven't been the greatest to both of you but you are all I have.

Atlas looked at both of them.

Atlas: I'll ask the stuff to clear an apartment inside the palace for Ayanda this is her home as much as it mines and I'll ask my team to be in touch with your team father in locating my mother and going through the contract that my grandfather had with her family and in regards to you mother, you will never change being my mother. The love you have showed me and the care and support you have always given me, I wish you could have opened your heart to Ayanda as you have opened it to me. I won't decide what you two do with your relationship

nor how you handle your place here but am not shutting my doors on you but I'll like space from both you . Let me figure out what best for the kingdom

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it people and my family. And the child we are carrying am not even sure if I want such liars and hypocritical people around my child.

They looked at me shocked and pleased with the announcement.

Atlas: My home is your home Ayanda and I hope that helps with your emotional and mental well-being. He turned with my hand in his and walked us out of the family lounge into our apartment then closed the door and the minute it closed he went down on the door with his back on it and cried like a baby as I held him, taking all his pain. I sat on the floor with him and consoled him, that all I could offer and that all he took from me, in that moment I knew that we were inseparable and we are a force. I heard my phone ring at the far end and I ignored it. Whoever and whatever it is, it can wait!!!...

A lovely soul

#27

Sbonga

I sent the text yesterday and 3 hours later called to no avail as I watched her parents wake up in the other room and immediately hug each other not even screaming begging for mercy. I sat there watched them sitting on the bed with fear on their faces when one of the guards walked in with breakfast. They ate and curled up in bed when I saw the messages in my phone turn from delivered to read. I grinned and sat there. Now I have your attention.

Germina

Watching the video made my heart freeze. I don't know when Atlas woke up and when he took the phone in my hand but he was out of bed as if last night never happened. He got dressed in black tracksuits then opened the drawer and took out a gun then walked around towards me and kissed my forehead and then the craziest part happened. He walked into a wall... yep Atlas walked into a wall and I sat there not sure what to do or what to say but just curl myself up and sit there and wait.

Sbonga

Am not sure when or how he got in but I watched in horror through the screens as he walked in and out of every room

hurting my guys on their legs stopping them from being able to run after him. I tried to race into the room that I had her parents in when I walked in the room to find him there with the parents behind him and a gun pointed at the doorway as if waiting for me to enter. I was confused as to how come the door is locked while his in there.

“ the warehouse surrounded”I whispered with a shaky voice.

Atlas: we both know that not true. He was calm his eyes cold blue and looking at him gave me shivers

“ you stole what mine “

He walked closer moving his gun from pointing at me and he stood a little far from the Mhlaba couple.

Atlas: Last time I checked I warned you against such and I told you that if we ever in this position again

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things might end up badly for you. He then looked at me with cold eyes and I felt myself freeze then slowly felt the blood in my body become cold giving me shivers and he just stood there watching me shiver like an idiot and I could feel myself go weak and I heard Mrs Mhlaba Gasp as I hit the floor and as quickly as the coldness came I felt my blood go back to normal as he walked closer and bent holding me firm on the ground.

Atlas: Thank her for saving your life but who knows I might creep in while you asleep too. He turned and left me there on the floor as he helped the Mhlaba out without looking back as they disappear just like how he reappeared. Iv never feared a human as I feared him right now and maybe it is best to just let go of Germina!!!

Germina My phone rang and I heard my mom voice on the other end and I broke down in tears of joy.

Mom: We safe love... we are safe!!!

Ayanda In 25 years I never had such peaceful sleep. Everything seemed and looked normal. The view was spectacular and my doors opening seeing my sister in law walk in her gown with her helper behind her opening the window and setting the table by the balcony I walked out to her. Iv never felt at ease with a person as Iv felt with her. Her warmth and lovely personality oozed out of her.

“ What a lovely way to wake up” she grinned as she sat by the chair having fruits.

Germina: Don't get use to me being here... your brother had business. I grinned and joined her by the table and enjoyed a pointless calming conversation while we watched birds sing outside. Can't believe I once hated such a lovely soul!!!..

Worthy of love

#28

Germina

I walked in his study to find him sitting there looking at the laptop screen so I walked around him and sat on his lap and looked at him. And as normal he placed his hand on my growing belly and sighed.

Atlas: am such a coward. I smiled at him cause that far from what I know of him.

“ I really doubt that”

Atlas: I just sent the woman that had me in her for 9 months in her belly an email... a simple “Hi, am Atlas” an hour ago and she hasn’t replied.

I smiled at him giving him comfort. It’s been two months of him searching for his family. Two months of the king and Queen begging for forgiveness and 2 months of having Ayanda here and I must say it been trying times. Iv been dealing with the worst morning sickness and Annabella being an over protective friend. Iv had my mom call me every 2 hours checking if am okay and I finally booked them flights to come visit for a while so she can see that we good. Two months of not having Sbonga bother us again heard he is dating someone and am happy for him. His laptop beep and we both looked at the screen

“ 52 Hope street

Oswaldo

Purna

Iv sat for an hour looking at my screen and this is the best I could do, maybe I'll have words when I see you or touch you”

Tears rolled down his face and I smiled wiping them away from him.

“ nothing beats a mother love”

Atlas: I hope I am worthy of her love

52 hope street

32 years and a simple email was enough to send me on an emotional turmoil. I walked over to the kitchen and smiled at my daughter sitting perfectly doing her homework. She doesn't know she has a half brother and so does my husband who has no idea that I once gave birth to a king. A king that's an hour drive away. A king of our country. The man that they watch all the time on TV and my daughter is obsessed with his Queen. I sat across from her and she looked at me.

“ want us to talk about something”

Compass: you sound serious

“ that cause I trust you old enough to let you in my little secret” she closed her book’s and looked at me with her perfect smart brown eyes.

“ the past 17 years of my live have been close to perfection. Your father is the best thing to ever happen to me. But...”

Compass shot up and looked out of the window and she froze. I stood up and looked up to see Atlas and his wife walking towards my door and I stood there frozen for a moment as compass was squealing.

“ hush now go put your things away and become help me prepare something for them” this is, this is me facing a part of me that far gone. How do I even explain my contract to him and that I never looked for him or went after him because of fear. How do I even begin to tell him my fears and all that I endured as my time at the Palace trying to conceive him. And then the months I had him in me and how a few months after birth they came and took him from my loving eyes and I never saw him ever again... I wiped a tear that escaped and took a few deep breathe. I got this, his my son and he loves me right?.... Am worthy of his love...

#29

Humairah

Zeus saved us... he saved us from a burning village with all my people. I looked at everyone looking at us for answers.

Zeus: I want you all to close your eyes. They looked at him and he was getting frustrated but I turned to look at my people.

" please " I begged and they all closed their eyes and I watched the river open up as it to open a passage.

Zeus: with your eyes still closed take a step forward. If watched them all get swallowed by the river and finally he held my hand and the river swallowed us.

Atlas The Minute I saw people spilling out of the river I knew this is why I was sent here. I helped them move towards the car I came with and one by one I helped them in as my sister helped me. When they were safely in I watched the river spew out my son and Humairah and the minute he looked at me he smiled in relief.

Zeus: I need you to take them away from here for now. Thanks for coming with this car.

" I left your mom at home"

Zeus: thank you.

" what now?"

Zeus: I have to introduce the brothers so they get their powers to fight off their sister for good and we have to go back and this time, I won't stop Humairah from finishing her off...

Nzima

I watched her walk hand in hand with him. I never asked where the car cause they left the day before with a car. I didn't ask who the old couple behind them is; I just allowed them in and watched my daughter hair which was a little darker than usual.

Humairah: I think you gonna need that vodka that you have hidden in the top left cabinet. I grinned cause it was there. They sat down, and I watched the guy look at me. Like, really look at me and say nothing.

Zeus: Remember what we talked about before?

I nodded even though I had no idea what his talking about.

I watched the guy remove the Bennie that was on his head, and I froze as red hair showed. The same texture, the same color as Humairah, is just a little lighter, but it was as if..... I heard my wife gasp and look at Humairah with tears in her eyes.

Humairah: mom and dad.... I found mom and dad,,,,,

Zeus

I watched them all star at each other as if they didn't have tongues to speak.

" This is a big change. I am sorry to rush you guys into it, but there is more."

Mr Nzima: More? The atmosphere changed, and the wind blowed against the windows and the door swing open, and the old lady walked in. This time, she looked real, this time, she looked more peaceful than the few other times. This time, it was like looking at a happy ancestor and then at a crazy old woman.

She stood there and looked at us, then walked closer to Mr Nzima. She touched his chest where his heart was supposed to be and then moved to lungelo and touched his heart, then smiled and turned to me.

Grandma: No words can ever describe what you have done for my family and I. Thank you, Zeus....I leave them in your car, as old as they are. I leave my boys in your care. I nodded, and I felt vibrations in my body and I looked where she was, and she was gone. I looked at the two brothers, and I smiled.

" I have two father in laws." they both grinned lungisani so confused, and I smiled.

" Mr nzima, meet your twin brother, lungelo, and lungelo, meet lungisani and his beautiful wife Zenzile...

Atlas

The drive was long and silent, with Ayanda looking at me now and then.

" I'll figure it out." she didn't say anything, just looked at the people that trusted us with their live.

Zeus

Mr Nzima: What do you mean, brother? I am a Nzima.

" Years ago, your sister tried to drown you by the nearby river, and it swallowed you,spit you out to the Nzimas just as it has done with Humairah. They raised you as their own, and you did the same with Humairah. You raised your brother child as your own and.... he started pacing, and his wife was silent, silent as if she knew something.

Humairah: You knew, ma .. I can hear your thoughts, you knew?

Everyone looked at Zenzile, and her husband had tears in his eyes.

Zenzile: The day your mom passed and she asked to speak to me alone for a few minutes. She told me that you were a gift. A gift left on her door on a rainy day, and she loved you since then. Told me never to tell you and to only share this once you ask me about it or if someone tells you about it. Told me to give you this (she walked over to the top right cabinet opened a cookie jar and took a chain that had half a red stone in it) i heard lungelo and his wife gasp and we looked at him. He

fished out a chain from his neck, and there was a red stone at the end one that fits the other half of the lungelo chain.

Zenzile: she said that she doesn't know what the chain for but the letter that came with you read " never lose the chain " she said she took it off you cause she was afraid people will see you and recognize you. She moved from that village and came here. Married your father and lived happily ever after. There was silence as we all absorbed what she was saying.

Lungelo: I have a family,? He broke down, and I watched Humairah comfort him, and then her father and I stood there and watched Mr Nzima hair change the minute Lungelo touched him, and I knew that the powers were now full blown....

Lungile

I walked out of the room feeling power.

" Get the car. Qhawe, let me go see my victory." I smiled as he vanished. This needs champagne and my finest dress, so I walked to the closet, got the dress that Mama wore on her crowning ceremony and got the champagne, and walked out to the car Qhawe opened the door for me, and I got in and drove to the village. The closer we got, the more I saw the village burning into ashes, and I grinned.

" Finally

the land is mine... all this power, all this wealth is mine. " he parked the car, and I got out and smiled at all the burning houses and the burning ashes. I did it, I got the land. I took the champagne and popped it out and poured myself a glass as I soaked it in that I finally worn. I finally got the land for myself.

" go check in the house and see if you if their bodies" Qhawe stood there frozen with tears in his eyes, I looked at him to see him looking at the place where his family once lived before they kicked him out for falling in love with me.

Qhawe: You killed my family?

" I killed people who defied me and chose my brother over me."

Qhawe: My family..... my.... he choked on his tears, and I moved closer to him and touched the tears that were rolling down his face.

" Come on, these are people that disowned you for loving me, people that never saw you as a person for following your heart. People..."

Qhawe: People who loved me... loved me enough to kick me out so I see reason, so I see that what you have for me is not love. If you loved me, you wouldn't have made me your slave. Am just a shallow man, a man who gave up his family love to

being a servant and a sex slaves on days that you want. You don't love me, lungile. You..... I felt something sharp in my belly belly, and I looked down to see a knife jabbed in me and Qhawe holding the other end of it with tears rolling down his face. I laughed, moving away from him.

" That was very stupid of you,to stab me

Qhawe, I am a sorcerer of the dark power. Iv killed my own brother to my power, burnt my own family to ashes, and you think that a stupid knife can kill me? I am one of the most powerful.... I felt my insides burn, and I looked at him confused as my blood ran cold again.

Qhawe: a silver knife to the flesh by the one who truly loves him in the land of living with the presence of the princess of the red hair, she will die or if killed by the princess herself, she will crumble to her death.

" Where did you read that?"

Qhawe: The day the mirror cracked.

" but the princess is dead" he grinned and looked at me and then looked behind me and I slowly turned and watched in the distance my two brothers with fire hair walking towards us and their daughter and Zeus, the God of all living and with each step they took what looked burnt began to have grass all over again. What was dying was now getting life. And when they were right

close to us, I could feel my breath coming in gasps, and I could feel my organs on fire.

Humairah: A silver blade in her flesh, a blade shoved by a man that she loves, one sacred land, the presence of the princess of the land and the presence of the king of the land and his right hand man. The presence of the God of all supernatural beings... my dear aunt, you seem to be checking all the boxes of how to kill an evil heart, even the boxes that were not on the page that Qhawe read. I felt my knees weaken, but I refused to go down.

" You alive?"

I looked at the older version of Lungisani and I felt my heart beat a faint beat as I remember pressing him into the water knowing he can't swim and him disappearing and I walked home alone that day and heard my mother sob and grinned finding joy in her misery.

Lungisani: Why?

" I wanted the throne," I whispered, feeling my lips dry up.

" I wanted the world to know that girls can rule too"

Zeus: with an evil heart?

Humairah raised her hands, and I watched in horror the burnt village gain its color as if it was not ashes minutes ago. I watched

her point her hands at me and raise them, and I felt the ground before me shift, and I looked at her.

" Doesn't killing me make you evil too?"

Zeus: No, it's keeps her people safe and gives her people a safe home to come top.

Qhawe

I watched in horror as the princess crushed her bones and gee screams filled the air and when she was sobbing I watched her body catch on fire and we all stood there looking at her become ashes and when there was nothing left of lungile I watched the princess hair glow as the bare tress started barring fruits and where there were no cows and sheep's but even goats started gazing on the grass. It was like watching a magic show of watching things appear, and then she turned on me and placed her hand on my chest.

Humairah: she had a spell on you, and that why you left home. She mumbled some words, and I felt lighter. I felt as if the world was a new thing.

1week later

It's been quite a week since lungile death and getting the people back here again. We have been sorting out the village, and Zeus and his family have been helping us. Both my parents, the Nzima and the Khanyisa, have been working hand in hand

in making sure the village prospers. Qhawe have been reunited with his family and works as the Queens guard for saving the village. And I, well, iv been avoiding Zeus, avoiding the change of power that I had and avoiding the feelings that I had. I watched my mother. Anya walked towards me, and I smiled. She really was a remarkable woman that loves whole heartily.

Anya: wanna talk about what has been bothering you? I watched in the distance both my dad going towards Zeus and I smiled.

Anya: I told them I'll talk to you while they go talk to him. I turned to see my mother Zenzile resting under the tree, knowing her situation. I assumed they didn't wanna bother her.

"I feel like he doesn't love me the same. Knowing what he knows of me, I feel like it's too much for Jim."

She laughed and looked at me smiling.

Anya: If he didn't love you, he would have let you kill her the first time she came here. What I know about Zeus is that he loves everything you love and supports everything you do. Heck, he got the king and Queen of Purna to come here and help us. A nobody's village. I looked at him listening to my parents, and he lifted his eyes to look where I was, and I smiled, allowing him in my thoughts.

Zeus: You are going to pay for this. I laughed, causing sex images to bore my mind.

" We okay?" I whispered, and he smiled, looking right at me.

Zeus: Ask me that tomorrow morning.

.....**The End**.....