



For more African books please make direct search on Google  
<https://novelsguru.com/>

\*\*\*\*\*

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

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

\*\*\*\*\*

### **Insert 1:**

Nomthandazo

Me: Baba, ngathi angizwanga kahle(sir, I didn't hear well)

Him: Those 14 cows are your lobola( bride gift)from these man. He pointed at the old man by his side. I did my best to have a gentle smile.

Me: Ubaba akaze asho lutho ngoku shada( my dad never told me anything about marrying)

Him: Yes I know hence am here. I kept quiet calming my nerves and doing my best not to freak out I had dreams and my father knew that and he knew that I wanted more to life than getting married and having kids. I closed my eyes for a minute trying to be calm than open them.

Me: Am confused. My father knew my plans, he knew my dreams. Angayenza njani into enje?( how could he do this to me) everyone was silent and they looked at me. My evil step mother had her smudge face and my sister was drooling at the twins. My uncle looked sad for me and his wife tried comforting me with a tiny squeeze on my hand.

Her: Kuzolunga sisi( it will be alright)

Me: kuzolunga njani ma ngoba ethi ngine lobolo engingalazi mina. ( how will it get better since he says am traditionally married)These cows came 7 months ago. Dad said his friend gave them to him. I looked at the old man and he looked down.

Me: No offence but am not marrying an old man and he can have his cows. The room was silent and one of the serious twins smiled as the old man turned red.

Old man: Ma zulu, its not me you marrying it my grandson Yanga I watched as the twin looked at his grandfather in shock and than looked at me. The nice handsome smiling twin rolled with laughter until he had tears in his face.

Yanga: Baba( dad) his father nodded and he got up and left the dinning room with his laughing twin laughing following him.

Yanga

I stood by the gate and looked at the cows that had our mark. My father and grandfather really got me married without my permission. Langa walked out looking all smug.

Langa: That the joys of being the oldest son

Me: Am 2 minute older.

Langa: The fact is you are older and kufuneka idlalifa.( we need an heir)

Me: why can't you do it? He laughed so loud.

Langa: from a young age our destiny was written in the stars. Ill for ever be the fun loving guy and you my dear wonderful brother will always be the sensible one. The one that makes sure that we are well off and that we are good. You the behind the scenes of our smiles and joy but mostly you are the king. Hence you were named Yanga. Which means King in xhosa if you didn't know. He patted my back and took out a cigar and started cutting it. I stood there and let his words washed over me And he was right. Ever since we were kids I was always the sensible one. I have shouldered things at a young age and he was right the family empire was mine from a young age and after I finished my business school I changed things. We were the royals of kwaQhitha and in all trades and ill legal world. Now why are they doing this? Why do they want to complicate my life and hitch me? Why do they go all the way to Nqutu for a

mere wife? When there are many surrounding homesteads and villages around our throne. I stood there thinking all my options if I had to say no what will happen?...

Insert 2:

Nomthandazo

Lawyer: The spaza and the bus are for Nomthandazo for her well being. My evil step mom jumped and threw her head wrap on the and looked at me.

Her: You evil child, you turned my husband against me. Uthi sizodlani thina?( what are we going to eat) sihlale la sibuke izidonga( are we to sit here and watch the wall)

Malume: nje wena uthandana no Tshisha ( don't you have a boyfriend who is a teacher?) than the whole room erupted in noise. I got up and walked out of the house. I walked till I got to the river bank of the river. I stood there and watched the water slowly find it way around rocks.

Me: Ow kodwa baba wami usezulweni

Advertisement

ngezani mina ukuthi impilo yamie ibe nje?( oh my heavenly father, what did I ever do to deserve such a life?) When am I Ever going to find peace? Was I born to forever struggle? To always go things? To always endure? When is my happy ending? My struggles are beyond me and now I have reached my threshold. Siza baba thethelela ingane yakho( I give my life to you). I stood there and watched the water as tears ran down

my face. I turned to find one of the twins. I wasn't sure if it was the one I'll marry or not.

Him: sisi( sister) I knew it wasn't the one I'll marry as he smiled at me.

Me: bhuti( brother) I looked down doing my best not to look into his eyes as a form of respect.

Him: Am Langa.

Me: Nomthandazo

Langa: sorry to follow you but ngathi awukho right( It like you not okay)

Me: how can I be when I live in a world where men are deciding my future without asking me what do I want?

Langa: I hear you and I'll tell you the same thing I told my brother. Your future and destiny was written in the stars long before you yourself knew what you want with your life. Give in to the universe and let it lead you. I looked up for a second and looked down.

Me: sometimes it feels like my strength is forever tested.

Langa: That's what happens to people who are born to lead. They are forever tested.

Me: What do you mean " born to lead?"

Langa: You don't know? I looked at him confused and he smiled. " This is going to be interesting. He smiled and took out a big roll and a chipper and started chipping it and I watched in fascination as iv never seen this cigarettes before. When done he placed it in his mouth.

Langa: Just be happy they never set you up with me because life would have been hell nami. You got the Good twin and a responsible man. Am not saying this because his my twin but be glad its him not any other frog out there. He smiled and dragged his thing and exhaled.

Yanga

After a few hours of waiting we were finally on our way. We drove to Newcastle and got to the airstrip where the jet was parked. We found our guards there and they helped with things. Nomthandazo looked curiously at everything and everyone. Skhulu walked to her and bowed.

Skhulu: Ndlovukazi (Queen) she smiled and looked down. I looked at skhulu and shook my head since she never knew what exactly she getting herself into. The pilot gave us a thumbs up.

Nomthandazo: uhm... we going in? I looked at her and I saw the fear.

Me: Never been in a Jet? She nervously giggled and shook her head. I took out a sleeping pill and walked to get water. Came back and gave it to her to drink. She took it without asking me what up? I signalled for the pilot to wait.

Nomthandazo

He walked me to the car and told me to sit. I did and he stood there watching me. I did my best not to look at him but his staring was too much to ignore.

Me: Am sorry

Yanga: for?

Me: All of this. Messing with your plan.

Yanga: rest close your eyes. I did as I was told as suddenly my body relaxed and all I was thinking about was rest.

Langa

Me: you did good. I was standing with my father and grandfather as we watched my brother stand there with his hands in his pocket staring at her.

Dad: he needed this.

Grandfather: we not losing him again.

Me: well you talking about the worlds most powerful man. We shall see. Just than he got in the car and picked up his wife with the glum face and walked towards us.

Yanga: she never been on a plane so I gave her sleeping pill and it knocked her off. I laughed. Trust my brother to come up with that solution. If I was him and I just got hooked up with a goddess like Nomthandazo. Ill be calming her down by making her sit in my lap who knows Where things may lead too. He got in placed her on seat and positioned it in a way she was comfortable. We all sat properly and we took off. While the conversation bloomed I watched my brother stared at his wife and I saw a yearning in him that I have never seen him show in his life. Maybe this time my father got it right. Maybe this is it that will bring him back.

Nomthandazo

I woke up and looked around the room I was in. I closed my eyes trying to remember and I remember being afraid to get on a plane and having tablets. I felt the soft pillow to my skin. I got up and stretched than walked around the lightly lit room. I opened the door and saw a bathroom so I got in and pee than gargled my mouth. I saw a shower so I undressed and took a quick shower and when done I wrapped myself in a towel and walked out and found my bed made. There was a woman a

little older than me but not too old. She was breathtaking beautiful. She bowed and stood and smiled. This is a second time someone bowed at me.

Me: uhm swabona( greetings)

Her: Yebo Ndlovukazi ( my Queen) I smiled at her and looked at her confused at the same time then the door opened and I saw Yanga. I quickly grabbed the gown on the end of the bed and covered myself since a towel wasn't enough. I saw her bow as he walked in And he nodded.

Yanga: you up?

Me: Yes. Sorry.

Yanga: for? I shrugged.

Yanga: You have meet your helper. He pointed to the lady at the corner.

Me: my helper? I asked confused. He looked at me with serious eyes.

Yanga: uhm... how about you come to my office when you done. We will have breakfast in there alone. I nodded he walked to the lady and whispered something then he left. I stood there confused as she looked at me with a kind smile. I sat on the edge of the bed. " lord what did I get myself into?" ...

Insert 3:

Nomthandazo

I wore the blue dress that “ My helper” Ntswaki prepared for me. I than removed the shower cap and she stood there grinning.

Ntswaki: wow you have such beautiful hair. She patted a banister and I sat. She comb out my afro than styled me and I walked to the mirror and I looked beautiful.

Me: Thank you sisi. She smiled and patted my back.

Ntswaki: you truly beautiful.

Me: Thank you. I got up and as she walked in front of me. The house was beautiful and huge and it looks like there were helpers everywhere . She pushed in the brown doors and I was in a room full of books and there was a huge desk and he was sitting there behind a screen. He got up and looked at me while removing his glasses. I turned to see Ntswaki gone. It was just me and him. He moved us to a big window that over looked outside. We sat at the table filled of food. Everything and anything was there. He slid the chair for me and I sat.

Yanga

She truly looked beautiful with her hair in the most fashionable way.

Me: You slept okay? She nodded. I notice she does that when she is nervous.

Me: I slept good too, I requested us to have breakfast alone together because there I things that I need to share with you.

Nomthandazo: oh...I helped her dish out a few things and I nibbled on a piece of pie.

Me: Am sure you wondering where you are?

Nomthandazo: Yes

Me: you at kwaQhitha. It's a small Town/ village in the middle of nowhere but close to Durban and close to Margate here things are different than things in other places.

Nomthandazo: Iv never been further than Newcastle in my life but how are things diffeent?

Me: You led a simple life?

Nomthandazo: Yes, hence I don't think I should have a helper. Am used to doing things by myself.

Me: You will need one.

Nomthandazo: Why?

Me: uhm let me put it this way, we are leaders. My mother passed away and my father stepped away from the throne. My mother last wishes was for me to take the throne with you. She looked at me so shocked. I saw her breathing and trying her best to calm herself.

Nomthandazo: when you say Throne

Advertisement

you mean ubukhosi?( royals) I nodded. She stopped eating all at once and looked at me as if waiting for me to change things.? “ I don't understand”

Me: we are royals.

Nomthandazo: Am not, am just a simple girl from eNquthu , what do I know about royalty ?

Me: As much as I was born into royalty I didn't know anything I also learnt things along the way and am sure so would you.

Nomthandazo: but you grew up observing all I grew up doing was just being a village girl and doing my best not to fall pregnant by umelusi wezikhomo( a herd man) I found myself smiling at her statement something I hardly ever do. She kept quiet and looked down.

Nomthandazo: why me? You said this was your mother wish. How she knew me? He walked to the drawer and came back

with a picture of myself when I was young. I had on a dress that was pink and two buns. There was my dad and Yanga father on one end smiling and my mom with this beautiful woman smiling. I was between two toothless boys and I looked closer it was Yanga and Langa. “ I don’t remember that”

Me: I was 7 years there I also don’t remember much but its said that the day she decided that you will marry me. She was quiet for a time looking at a picture than put it down on the table.

Me: This is why you need Ntswaki. She is your helper in all you do that Royal. She is also your personal assistance. She will walk you through your everyday schedule every morning. If you need anything than you ask the former Queen my grandmother.

Nomthandazo : If I don’t want this? All of this? What happens?

Nomthandazo

I watched him look at me for a second and for a moment I thought of getting up and run away. Maybe I shouldn’t have said anything.

Yanga: Give it’s a few weeks. If you still feel like this isn’t what you can do than ill let you go. I nodded as he pointed to the food and we at. The door opened and his brother walked in wearing blue jeans and a vest with chains like he is a gangster.

Langa: The two love birds ditched us to come eat alone.

Yanga: Langa. He raised his hands laughing his unique irritating laugh.

Langa: well thought you two should know you made the news. He placed the paper on the table and I picked it up and read the heading. “ KwaQhitha might be having a new Queen after a decade since Queen Nomanzi passing” I read all the wonderful things that was said about the Queen and than its showed the picture of Yanga looking all good in a black suit and a big question mark next to him and big bold letter “who is our next Queen” I looked up to see the two them staring at me.

Yanga: Rule number one. Never worry yourself about what papers say, sometimes they lie. I nodded and looked at the beautiful late Queen smile.

Me: I don't know how to be Queen. I mumbled.

Langa:Queens are born with just being a Queen and you my lovely sister in law you a Queen its just a matter of you finding it within you. You will make a wonderful Queen. Now let me leave you two love birds and let me go to Durban and bang every whole that is willing. My cheeks heated up as he laughed and stole a pie and left.

Yanga: My brother is something else.

Me: I noticed. I finished up eating with so many thoughts in my mind.

Lukho

I sat at my desk and read the newspaper just as my father walked in.

Dad: you saw the paper?

Me: just finished reading it.

Dad: makes our mission difficult.

Me: I noticed baba.

Dad: what are we going to do?

Me: I vowed that the Qhiwa men will never rise ever again and I told myself that even if it's the last thing I do on earth. Our kingdom will surpass them. I'll destroy him even if this is the last thing I do on earth. I saw my father smile and leave my office while I called the guy that investigates people to look into this new Queen for me I need to know all her weaknesses and just maybe she will be the piece that I need in making things go my way...

Insert 4:

Yanga

After my breakfast with the Queen I went to hold a meeting with the whole Royal staff. There were all gathered in the kitchen since it was the biggest room in the whole house.

Me: Thank you for availing yourself this morning. Am sure you read the papers and you heard the rumours. Yes there is a new Queen and I hope you all work well together as you have with all Queens. You know your jobs more than I do but whatever the Queen says now moving forward its law. Even if you know that not how we do things you keep calm and do her bidding. If its happens she does something you don't like or have doubts about it, the policy still stands my door is always open. Now let me not take anymore of your time and relief you and oh we having the announcing ceremony in a week time so please help out where you can. Thank you. I turned and left them mumbling and whispering.

Ntswaki

I walked in the kitchen and the ladies where talking.

Cook: I haven't had any special requests from the Queen am not sure what to make for lunch.

Organiser: I don't know how to set the table and she hasn't called me to help plan.

Lungile: I haven't even seen her she been in her room all morning.

Me: Goodmorning they all looked terrified as they turned and greeted.

Cook: Thank God it you.

Me: You shouldn't be discussing the Queen here sisi.

Lungile: We know ma, but asazi lutho ngaye.( we know nothing about her)

Me: She is amazing. They all gathered around me.

Cleaner: Tell us more sisi.

Me: So far she hasn't ill treated me not even once. She listens to me and she doesn't demand things. She calm and reserved and is a praying woman. I walked in on her praying.

Lungile: muhle?

Cook: stupid question of cause muhle.

Me: beyond beautiful. She tall and slim with perfect curves. She fair in colour and have full lips and big brown eyes. She walks like she owns the world but mostly she has a gentle soul. You will all love her. I looked around the kitchen and it was full with

everyone listening. This is here were we gossip without the fear of any royal walking in. Its like they all allergic to the kitchen. Only the king have stepped in to address us on issues.

Lungile: I cannot wait to see her.

Me: you will love her she address you with so much respect and appreciate the job you do.

Cook: kuncono than usne?( better than sne) the whole kitchen mumbled in disdain of that young woman.

Me: Nothing like usne and the door connecting to the house open and everyone turned and there she was in her blue dress that fitted her perfectly and touched the floor as if its flowing. It was like a beautiful waterfall. She smiled at us as everyone bowed and pretended like they busy even the ones that don't belong in the kitchen.

Nomthandazo

The room had to many people. I had a journal in my hand with the list of names of everyone in this household. A difficult task to have 60 helpers. Ntswaki smiled and walked closer and I was at ease.

Me: sanibonani( greetings) everyone mumbled back and I walked in closer. “ ngicela usisi Lungile”( am looking for sister lungile) a bubbly girl jumped and came closer and bowed.

Lungile: My Queen.

Me: sisi, I heard you the person that one speaks too if they need the best gathering in the world. She beamed and blushed as she nodded.

Me: Well please get your thinking cap and meet me in an hours time if that okay with you.

Lungile: more than okay my Queen.

Me: Please call me Nomthandazo am not used to the Queen thing yet. She laughed nervously. I patted her hand and walked to the master of the kitchen as she nervously smiled.

Me: Ma Rose? She looked shocked but bowed. “ I heard that if you want the best meal prepared you the go to person.” She beamed at me.

Ma Rose: My Queen you are so kind.

Me: Well you are in charge of the kitchen and the even cooking. Draw up a list of food and things you can make for the ceremony. And when you done and free meet me so we can talk about the dynamics. She smiled and nodded and I smiled at everyone that were busy as I walked out of the kitchen going to

my next person the gardener who I believed was in the green house. Good thing am wearing flats. I looked at the map and walked out in search of the green house.

Ntswaki

After the Queen left the kitchen was in a buzz.

Lungile: She knows my name!! She screamed.

Cook: And mines she called me Ma Rose. Ay lo sne unganaphathu who called me Rosey( not the ill mannered sne) the kitchen laughed as they all were fascinated by our Queen. It was nice seeing them so hyped up and welcoming of her which will make things easy. I left them and when to her office and started with planning her weekend since the king assistant sent me all the gatherings that he is attending this weekend and needed a plus one.

Yanga

I got home and walked in to find two of our helpers talking.

1 helper: She hugged me

2nd helper: you lie

1st helper: am serious the Queen hugged me.

2nd helper: Aybo serious? How was it?

1st helper: amazing

Advertisement

she said whatever I might be going through it will get better in time I just need to give it time. She had tears in her eyes.

2nd helper: she truly is remarkable I saw her in the green house.

1st helper: And Steve allowed her in the green house?

2nd helper: he even gave her a bunch of flowers and she was grinning like she won a million. Am not sure our Queen is aware that this is her home we are just her workers here. She treats us like family. When I see her I just want to kiss her feet. She too kind.

1st helper: I love her, I hope things work out with the king. He is so scary.

2nd helper: and handsome I can just..... I cleared my throat and they turned and nearly died of embarrassment.

1st helper: My king. I nodded as I walked away and heard them mumbling to each other if I heard them. I got to the lounge and found the Queens sitting together and talking. I have never seen my grandmother so happy ever since my mother passing

and iv never seen her leave her wing. She looked radiant and in peace. Just than Langa stood next to me.

Langa: she been here 1 day and the whole mansion shakes imagine what could be done in a month time. My father and grandfather walked in panicking and stopped when they saw my grandma and Nomthandazo laughing at some joke.

Nomthandazo was truly beautiful. She had grace and some sort off elegance that made you want to be near her. She looked joyful and content.

Dad: Mom left her wing? He asked dumb folded

Grandpa: how? We both shrugged as we watched grandma take one off her necklace smiling.

Nomthandazo

Queen mother: Here . She took out her necklace and got up and placed it on me.

“ that necklace was given to me by the Queen mother and has been passed on from generations to generations of Queen. When Nomanzi passed she asked I wear it and give it to you. The stone is said to change to white when the chosen Queen by the Gods takes the throne. But that just a myth its has been blue all my life and Nomanzi life. I smiled at the old soul.

Me: Thank you ma

Queen mother: My pleasure. Thank you for the pre dinner snack. And just being an ear to this old soul. I smiled at her just as I saw movement and turned to find the men of the kingdom walk in. They smiled apart my husband of cause. He came and stood next to me.

Yanga: Hi

Me: Hi, productive day?

Yanga: No complains.

Langa: Nice necklace, I thought it was green kanti imhlope( but it white) he shrugged as I looked at the white stone and I saw the shock on my husband face and my in laws apart Langa who looked confused. I know it was green but now. The Queen mother bowed and touched my feet and looked at me.

Queen mother: You are the Gods chosen one. He touched my cheek with tears in her eyes as I was confused. Her husband cleared his throat and helped her leave. What does she mean am the Gods chosen one? Which Gods is she talking about? I brushed it aside beside she is an old lady....

Insert 5:

Nomthandazo

I was in the dressing room and I was looking myself in the beautiful black silk dress. I stood there and moved my leg and the slit showed my thigh. I panicked iv never in my whole life wore something like this.

Ntswaki: ow sisi phuma ngikubone.( come out so I can see you) she did my hair in a simple elegant high bun and she did my eyes with an eye liner she called it and even applied red lipstick. The front of the front had the diamonds and the slit was so high it made me nervous. I had to wear a black thong and the string was between my ass. My whole chest and back was exposed. What was Yanga Ntswaki thinking getting me such a dress.

Ntswaki: if you don't come out now am calling the king. I moved and my thigh showed again.

Me: Oh God. The chain sparkled. I breathed again. " where did you get the dress?" I called out.

Yanga: I got it. My heart raced and I was quiet. He was on the other side of the door.

Me: Ntswaki you called the king? I was on full mode panicking and my black heels were stunning.

Yanga: I can hear you two in my dressing room. So what the issue? I heard Ntswaki explain that I don't want to leave the dressing room and she doesn't know why.

Me: My whole thigh is out. I heard myself say.

Yanga: come out let see and we will take it from there. I nodded as I took one last glance at myself and than walked to the door and open it. I stood there as Ntswaki eyes were huge from shock and my husband just stood there mute not saying anything. I felt my heart race.

Me: I look horrible. Ntswaki rushed to me.

Ntswaki: oh no sisi you look perfect. She brushed my hair a bit and moved back to observe her work.

Yanga: I have something that will set well. He left to his dresser and came back with a small velvet box.

Yanga: I was going to give you this during the ceremony but now is the perfect time. He opened up the box and gave me a ring that had a huge oval white stone. He put it in my wedding finger and smiled. I looked at his hand and saw he was wearing a wedding band and somehow that made me feel better.

Yanga

I couldn't keep my eyes of her. Her skin was so smooth and glowing. Her eyes sparkle and her perfect chest was hugged in that dress. She was nervous and I could sense that and I just grew uncomfortable in my pants. I looked at her exposed thigh and I wondered if she is even wearing a panty. I smiled and I saw her relax.

Nomthandazo: I can change.

Me: I picked the dress you know. Ntswaki sent me options and I picked it. She nodded. We walked out of our room and as we left every helper that was in the house turned to stare.

Langa: Holly fuck. His eyes were out as he looked at her with so much thirst. I raised my eye brow at him as he shook his head and started laughing.

Langa: Am coming to the Gala

Me: Why?

Langa: to watch all the man drool on your wife and to watch you have that scowl on your face.

Me: I don't have a scowl.

Langa: Glenda, get my Tux ready. Nomthandazo looked at him with sharp eyes.

Langa: Glenda

## Advertisement

please get my Tux ready. I saw her smile.

Nomthandazo: glad you remembered our conversation.

Langa: yeah yeah... I stood there confuse as my brother laughed and ran to go change. We got in the car and we drove off in silence while the blues were playing. I got nervous when we saw cars.

Yanga: Just be yourself. She nodded.

## Nomthandazo

We walked in and the room went silent for a moment apart the music and I looked down as Yanga tightened his arm around me and I smiled at him as we walked in and the room kind of like made us pass. We walked to the table that had our names as we enjoyed the evening. Yanga was conversing with his friends while I sat there and enjoyed him being so passionate about this build a child a home project. Food came and we ate he helped me by chopping my pieces since I tried and failed. Its like we were in our world yet there were so many people around us.

Yanga: You truly look beautiful. I smiled at him

Me: You not bad yourself. He laughed which was a first time he did around me. “ oh so the king can laugh too, am loving this night” he looked at me for a second and I took a napkin and wipe the side of his face where he had a sauce. Just than someone cleared they throat.

Lukhoo

I was right in front of the most beautiful exotic human on earth. Her photos don't do her justice. She smiled at me while Yanga had a scowl on his face.

Me: sorry to disturb but I had to see our new Queen. She gave me her dazzling smile and looked at her husband and saw he wasn't okay and I saw her place her hand on his and give him a squeeze and his face relaxed. In a matter of seconds I have found Yanga weakness. In the whole years iv tried to look for one and I never did but now here we are.

Me: well I was just saying hi.

Yanga: Bye. She turned and looked at him while he looked right into her eyes I guess they were communicating because after that she turned to the glass of water and had that. I left them but continued to watch from a distance.

Nomthandazo

I turned to see him getting worked up.

Me: Am not going to ask what his case is but ill love to continue enjoy myself and ill love to have my husband back. He slowly smiled and I smiled back while we ate in peace full silence until a speedy tango beat played. It reminded me of that time when we had classes at the art centre and I joined so I could run away from my evil step mother.

Me: Do you know how to tango? He looked at me with a glim in his eye.

Yanga: Yes I do. I stood up not knowing where I got the courage and moved is slow motion to the dance floor. I saw a circle form and people stopping what little conversation they have. I stood there in a dramatic pose with my whole thigh exposed and I didn't care as he walked to me and took my hand and we danced. Its was fast paced, sexy and seductive. It was like he was making love to me and worshiping my body. I loved everything about our dance. When the music stopped and he had me smashed into his body with his had in my dress opening cupping my butt. I felt my heart race in another way. He slowly moved closer to me and whispered.

“ so I was right you not wearing a panty?” I looked up at him and smiled.

Me: so this whole night you were wondering about that. The whole room clapped making us come back to the world were after that the ladies came swooshing in asking me to teach them and asking for my numbers. After a while I went to the bathroom and found it empty so I peed and cleaned myself up than removed my pant as an idea in one of the movies I watched came to mind. I walked out and found a nice tall model like girl.

Her: Iv never seen him like that before. She turned and looked at me from head to too. I looked back at her with nothing but kindness and a smile.

Her: You are different from what he usually goes for.

Me: are you talking to me?

Her: Enjoy it while it last. She left. I shook my hands and washed and took my panty made it a ball than walked to where he was standing with a bunch of men. I put it in his pocket and whispered “ check your pocket at your own risk” I walked back to my table and sat there with a bunch of woman....

Insert 6:

Yanga

Once I was done with the guys I walked to the guys room and relived myself than remembered that there was something in my pocket I washed my hands and checked and I found one lacy red thong just than langa walked in while I was looking at it. I quickly stashed it in my pocket.

Langa: my daughter brother. What are you upto? I smiled. For the first time in years I felt like the world is mine. He looked at me weird and I looked at him.

Me: What?

Langa: ill forever worship this woman, he has managed to bring you back to us in just two days. I looked at my brother serious face.

Me: I know I don't say this much but I love you langa. We bro hugged.

Langa: I love me too, let me leave you with your thong. I laughed and called my driver to come take us home. I walked to her table where she was in deep conversation with the woman.

Voice: You really picked well this time around. I turned to see Sne as beautiful as she always have been. She was wearing red. Of causes she was not known for subtleness

Me: Thank you

Advertisement

didn't know you back in town.

Sne: Thought it about time, but I guess am too late. I looked at my wife table where she was looking and she turned and looked at me and smiled and I smiled back. Smiling has been an easy thing to do these days. I turned to look at Sne and I realised that she was a shallow person no personality just all beauty. I laughed softly and she looked at me weird.

Me: Bye Snethemba. I walked to my wife as the ladies left. I sat on my chair and she slightly sat in a way that she looks at me. I took my hand as I leaned closer to her and insert it in the opening and slowly moved it as we both looked at each other. The noise in the room faded as we were lost in each other eyes. My hand slowly made it way to her honey pot and I found nothing as she slowly moved her leg giving me room to move my hand deeper. Her eyes turned into lust as she licked her lips.

Me: I think we should head home.

Langa: I think you two need a room, the sexual tension is too much. Nomthandazo blushed and turned pink as she closed her thighs closing my hand in there and I looked at her and she smiled and let go. I shifted as I had a bulge I took her hand and placed it there as her breath hitched.

Langa: Seriously!!

Me: when a married couple is alone Langa please let them be don't disturb.

Langa: Am let you have the lady right here in front of everybody. She choked on the glass of water she was having and she turned more pink. Langa laughed and I just stared at him as the driver buzzed to let me know his here.

Yanga: let us leave you. I help her up and she hugged Langa goodnight and we bid everyone that saw us leave. We got in the car and she sat there still.

Nomthandazo: Am not good in the sex department. She just blurted it out and the driver braked and coughed and continued. I laughed and turned her to look at me.

Me: Good thing marriage is a life time, we will practice until we good. She looked in my eyes until she found what she wanted and smiled than snuggled onto my shoulder. I loved the feeling of warmth that spread through me. I loved the feeling of joy but mostly I felt at peace as if am flying. I snuggled her closer as I realised she was sleeping.

Driver: We here.

Me: give me a few minutes to make sure she deep in sleep so I don't disturb her. You can go home Muzi. He nodded and left the car.

Muzi

I got home and my wife was up.

Me: Hawu Ntswaki yini?( why you up?)

Ntswaki: Tell me everything they did? How was she? Are they closer? Was he nice to her? What they ate? I raised my hands up.

Me: can we sleep?

Ntswaki: if you want to be single uzolala( you will sleep) I laughed and relay everything I saw and from other guest and my wife kept clapping hands like a retard and was happy.

Ntswaki: I picked the dress.

Me: did you now?

Ntswaki: yes I did. She was gorgeous in it.

Me: She truly is an amazing Queen. She knows my nami and calls me bhuti.

Ntswaki: so much respect.

Me: now can I sleep? She smiled at me.

Ntswaki: I had other things in mind. I laughed as I got on top of her as she giggled.....

Insert 7:

Nomthandazo

I woke up early to find Yanga sleeping next to me. I checked myself and I was completely naked. I touched my honey pot and it seemed normal. I heard a little of chuckling and I turned to find Yanga looking at me weirdly.

Yanga: Trust me if I do anything to you, you would know. I laughed and covered myself.

Me: Goodmorning mr Qhiwa

Yanga: Morning Mrs Qhiwa. He looked at me for a second than the door opened and I snuggled to him as Langa bounced on our bed. I swear he has no boundaries.

Yanga: what happened to knocking.

Langa: I stood by the door and I heard you were “not busy” and I can see by your morning wood that you aren’t that lucky.

Yanga picked the pillow and threw at him as he ducked laughing and leaving.

Yanga: Trust my brother to ruin my morning. He got up and went to the shower room and I went to the bath tub. I had the water nice and warm and added some bubbles that I saw Ntswaki add. I got in and chilled. After a while the door open with him standing there wearing jeans and a white golf shirt.

First time I saw him without a suit. Good thing my body was covered in bubbles.

Yanga: it's Saturday today, how about you take a guard and Ntswaki and go spoil yourself.

Me: spoil myself?

Yanga: shopping or eat out or something. Spoil yourself.

Me: I kind of don't have money. He walked closer and looked me in my eyes.

Yanga: A queen always have money. Ill leave a card for you and a phone.

Me: a card?

Yanga: the black plastic that you swap at the store for things you like. I nodded with a smile as he kissed my forehead and walked out. I finished bathing and wore a high waist long white flannel pants and wore a tight long sleeve deep blue top. I tucked it in than wore my silver sandals. Ntswaki walked in smiling with the newspaper.

Ntswaki: guess who made the front page? I took the paper and read the heading. " The word elegant and sophisticated are a definition of our Queen" I read the newspaper and smiled at they kind words.

Me: I cut out the beautiful pictures they took of us and took a cardboard and stuck them on it. I made it like a frame and left it by our dresser. Ntswaki was grinning all along. When done I walked to my side table and took the black card and phone and showed Ntswaki.

Me: I have no idea how to use this. I saw her screaming up and down.

Ntswaki: Oh you are do blessed.

Me: How about you and I go shopping, I have a great idea.

Ntswaki: You want to go shopping with me? Not your friends?

Me: You are my friend. I saw tears in her eyes as she hugged me. We went to my wardrobe found her a nice jean and top and shoes that fit and we went to the garage where drivers are. Muzi walked to us.

Me: bhuti( brother)

Muzi: My Qu... I shook my head.

Me: I thought The king took you with him.

Muzi: he advised that you might need me.

Me: Yes if you don't mind taking me and my wonderful friend to Durban gateway we want to shop. I watched Ntswaki grin as

if she never left the village and I saw Muzi with glassy eyes but he pulled himself together. I stood and watched the two.

Me: Ntswaki. She turned to me. “ is Muzi your husband?” She nodded and I smiled at them.

Me: Perfect. We are all going out. No need to be formal bhuti Muzi. He smiled as he walked us to the car and we left.

Yanga

I drove into the forest to the cabin and I saw my fathers and brothers were already there. I got out and got in the cabin.

Me: Sanibonani( greetings) the old lady eyes turned clear white. We were silent as she went into a trance and then her eyes went back to normal and she looked at me and smiled.

Old lady: Hows married life?

Me: if my brother keeps barging in my room every morning I wont have a marriage. He laughed and the old woman gave him a stare and he shut it.

Dad: The stone turned white. Is she the one?

Old lady: she is more than the one. She is this family lucky charm.

Grandfather: he hasn't had an episode ever since she has been here.

Old lady: He controls the wolf within him.

Me: how come am the only one with this power? Am a twin shouldn't he have this too.

Langa: bro I love you to death but no way in hell am I sharing the curse with you.

Old lady: You are the rightful king of these lands. The Gods chose you and her. So be it but I see darkness around you too and I fear it might wake the wolf within.

Me: Should her tell her about this?

Old lady: Do you think she will believe you? I looked at her thinking that my innocent pure Nomthandazo will ever believe that am a wolf in a man skin due to the native wars that took place in our land years ago? She will laugh at me or believe am crazy or worse do the unspeakable and leave and where will that leave me and my family?

Nomthandazo

Our day out was amazing I went to game and got all my workers 500 game vouchers. Than I went to fochini and got Ntswaki everything she liked. I then went to Cotton on and got my husband really nice tops and golf shirts. I saw Steven Madden shoe shop. We went to sexy undies while Muzi was packing everything in the car.

Ntswaki: Yoh. I laughed at her expression as she was touching the panty that have bells at the entrance.

Me: well at least he wont be lost. We both laughed as I got myself everything and anything that wasn't too uncomfortable. I saw her eyeing a red and black number so I got it for her. We left the store laughing as we found Muzi outside Figo waiting. We got in.

Ntswaki: Thank you again my Queen for today. Muzi nodded too.

Waitress: Good day am going to be your server for today. Here are your menus. She placed them on our table and left. I started laughing since I have no idea what the store serves.

Me: I have no idea what to pick, all these names are fancy.

Muzi: we can have today special. I nodded. We ordered and ate and I listened to my beautiful couple tell me what makes them stronger. Just than I saw Muzi look up and his face changed and I kept quiet as Ntswaki shifted too. Than I felt someone standing over me.

Voice: Hi again. I turned to look into the beautiful model from yesterday in her short dress and breasts almost popping out. I know it not okay not to like a person for no reason but this girl makes my blood boil.

Me: Hi. She turned and looked at my friends and grinned the most evil smile.

Sne: the maid and the driver how sweet. She chuckled making me sweat with anger.

Me: how can I help you? I heard that my voice was strange.

Sne: Oh I just saw a familiar face and thought I should say hi.

Me: Well hi. She looked at me and laughed. I stood up and looked her straight in her eyes. “ mind sharing the joke so we can all laugh with you?”

Sne: ihe( laughing) This is Durban dear lover, you may be a Queen in your stupid town but here you are a regular just like us. I backed away from her and laughed and smiled at her. From the corner of my eyes I saw the discomfort from Muzi but Ntswaki eyes were dancing with happiness.

Me: A Queen is for ever a Queen even in the presence of shallow, weak . Yes beautiful but empty people that are always probing. I don't know and am sure as hell that you don't know me. I don't care what your problem is or what your beef is with me but whatever it is. You need to fix it little girl because am sure as hell ain't going to let you walk over me. Now look at me closely and study me well. Am nobody doormat anymore and know that whatever you bring ill fight it and baby girl ill win. Now if you don't have anything productive or thoughtful to say

to me and my friends. Yes friends who are not described by the jobs, walk away and make your boobs go pop out somewhere else. She stood there looking at me than she turned and looked at me than left. I sat down while my whole body was shaking with anger and I drank water. There was silence than I felt the chair move and felt tiny arms around me. I hugged Ntswaki in silence.

Ntswaki: Thank you for standing up for us.

Me: Am sorry you had to see me in that light but I swear that woman makes my blood boil.

Ntswaki: oh I was just waiting for you to sleep her nje uyahlanya lo.( she crazy that one)

Me: you two know her? They both looked down than Muzi shook his head to his wife not to say anything.

Muzi: My Queen I see a photographer I think it best we leave. I nodded as we paid and left but something bothered me. How do they know her? What is her problem with me? I was silent all the way home as Ntswaki did her best to lighten the mood...

Insert 9:

Nomthandazo

I woke up to flowers and a card “Am always going to be beside you

Yanga”

I smiled and got ready for the eventful day. I wore black jeans and black top with black sneakers I decided to wear a scarf on my head. I walked out to find Ntswaki.

Ntswaki: We wearing full black today?

Me: Yes. Just than the door busted open and one of the helpers ran and whispered to Ntswaki who than ran out with the girl. I ran after them good thing am wearing sneakers. We got to a four room house just before you get to the kingdom wall. There were people outside the house and there was screaming and shouting inside the house. My chest was so tight and burning and just than the door opened and a woman was thrown out. She was one of the cleaners at my house I felt my heart beat so fast.

Ntswaki

Just when Thuli told me that the Mbhele are at it again I ran because last time he nearly killed her. I got there as he throw

her out of the house to the dust for the whole village to see. I was about to go pick her up because I was the only one brave enough to get in the middle of their affairs when the Queen went to stand before her as Mandla threw a punch that landed on the Queen back. The whole crowd that knew who she is gasp. She turned with so much anger in her. The clouds changed and gathered so fast for rain. She took a step closer and looked at the scary man right in his eye balls

Nomthandazo: Who gave you a right to raise your hand on a defenceless woman? She spoke with such conviction and fear that the hair at the back of my head stood up and I shivered. I saw Mandla get scared within minutes but then braved himself since the whole community was gathering.

Mandla: Who the fuck are you?

Nomthandazo: Am the fucker that will fuck you up if you lay one finger on that woman? Who died and made you the master of punishment? What the hell did she do that will require her own husband, a man she trust and love to treat her like a piece of rubbish? Answer me you spineless coward what did she do for you to treat her like a dog. Just then I saw my husband speeding down and I knew someone told him and he told the king because the king was beyond furious when he jumped out of the car. They paved room for him as he walked

to Nomthandazo. For the first time in my life I saw the scary Mandla afraid of a woman. The king finally got to her.

Nomthandazo

I smelt him before I even knew he was here I backed away from the scary guy.

Me: Let this be the last time I ever have to leave my house to intervene in your household. You married her to build a home not to make her your punching bag. I turned just as Yanga came into view. I looked at the young woman and helped her up with Ntswaki and I turned to find the scary Mandla in the floor with a bloody lip and Yanga looking so scary that all the other man rushed to pick up Mandla and move him from the fuming king. I got the woman to the car and we drove off to the palace. Ntswaki helped me get her to one of the rooms and clean her wounds than we feed her and gave her meds.

Thanda: I will be forever at your service my Queen you saved my life.

Me: ill do it a million times and you don't owe me anything but to get better. She closed her teary eyes and I walked out to my room. I removed my top and turned to the mirror to see that punch. And there a black and red mark. Just than Yanga walked in and I moved from the mirror and took a gown. He looked at

me for some time. after awhile with a calm voice “ don’t you ever in your life put yourself in danger like that ever again if I had to lose you... if I had.....”

Me: Ill forever put myself in positions that will be for greater good if you don’t like that than lock me away and throw away the keys” I moved to adjust my gown and his face changed as he walked fast closer to me and turned me around. The look in his eyes was to dangerous. “ ill kill him, iv never laid a finger on you and he lays a whole hand!” I ran after him as he left the room trying to stop him from killing that man.

Insert 10:

Nomthandazo

He went down the stair to a room that i didn't know we had not that I know all the rooms that we have in this massive house. I saw a lot of guards there and I stopped running behind him.

Me: Yanga. He stopped and I saw the most disgusting thing ever. Mandla was tied to a pole like a dog and he was beaten half to death with his back raw with rod strokes. I looked at the man who had the rod and I looked at my husband with tears running down my cheeks.

Me: give me the keys now. The guard looked at Yanga. "don't you dear look at him look at me and give me the keys" Yanga nodded as I snatched the keys from him and I open up the door and went to Mandla. I called the guard to help me and he looked at Yanga who stood there looking at me with so much curiosity. He nodded and helped me up the stairs to another spare room where I called one of the helpers to help me nurse him. When i was done cleaning his cuts he held my hand.

Mandla: Why are you helping me? I hit you and I disgraced my wife. I have been embarrassing her for years now yet you are still kind to me. Why?

Me: just because you are a troubled man that doesn't mean you don't have hope. Who am I to judge you for your mistakes

nor to punish you when God is giving you another minute to breathe and make things right? He had tears in his eyes and for a first time I saw a man cry.

Mandla: You truly are a kind Queen. I smiled and sat by the corner of the bed.

Yanga

I stood there and watch her converse with the same man who punched her a few minutes ago. The same man I was ready to kill.

Ntswaki: she truly is one of a kind. She whispered.

Me: how can one person be so pure hearted in a world full of so much evil?

Ntswaki: If the myth is true than we still abut to see far worse than this. I turned and looked at her with shock in my eyes that she knows about our Royal gift.

Me: you know?

Ntswaki: Yes

Me: how?

Ntswaki: My family have been the Queen assistance for centuries. The reason I took this job apart me inheriting it from my mother was because of all the stories I have heard about

the myth. I have read the journal in the library and then you came back with her and all I saw was light. I wanted to be in her light. Then today happened and I feel her power when she was angry. I felt the chills that ran down my spine same way my great grandmother felt when she was a care lady to the first Queen who had the gift and I knew that this is it. She is the one. Plus my husband told me he once saw you in your full form years ago. He was ready to quit until I told him about the myth which now turns out to be true.

Me: the kingdom do they know?

Ntswaki: the day she set foot in this Kingdom the well that was at kwacansa mountain started to have water. It has been dried ever since the First True Queen death. Some villagers went to one of the healers and she told us that our real queen has stepped on our soul that is why. I moved her from the door and we walked to my office.

Me: she doesn't know that she is unique and has powers. Nor does she know about my powers. I've told her a little but am pretty sure she thinks am crazy.

Ntswaki: The whole village are believing the myth is true little by little and am doing my best to stop them from coming here until I know she knows.

Me: I don't know how to tell her this.

Nomthandazo: tell me what? We both looked at her and she looked at us waiting for an answer..

Insert 11:

Lokhoo

She walked in looking beautiful as always and she sat across from me.

Me: Snethemba

Sne: you never told me that he has moved on? You never told me that already there is someone that taking my place. Why did you bring me here when you knew that there is someone here already taking my place? I looked at her and did my best to stay calm with her winning.

Me: Am fine thank you for asking.

Sne: Am sorry but I tried everything to get his attention and it like I don't exist or the love he had for me somehow disappeared on that deadly day.

Me: for one second Sne can we plan and can you not make this about yourself.

Sne: who am I supposed to make it about? You said if I come back to this deadly world, I'll get Yanga back and all the worldly deeds that will make my life comfortable yet here I am staying at a freaken bnb serving myself and paying for my own meals. Where is the luxury in that?

Me: Seriously you going to sit there and complain than come up with a plan on how to make things happen for you?

Sne: all my plans are failing how on earth am I supposed to come up with a plan when all of them are failing.

Me: well I have a plan and I need your help. She sat up straighter as I told her what the plan is.

Nomthandazo

I looked at the two and I saw Ntswaki look away from me as she mumbled to be excused. I walked into the office. As she left.

Yanga: oh, it's nothing. Are you okay? I walked closer as I felt it that he is lying to me. I sat by the chair and looked at him as he sat down and did his best not to make eye contact. I stood up.

Me: can you come help me in the bedroom please. He nodded and I turned left. I got to our room and I sat by the dresser and removed the gown. He walked in as I was taking out the pain block rubber. He walked closer and I gave it to him to apply.

Me: ill like to think that we in an understanding where we don't lie to each other.

Yanga: I've never lied to you

Me; and ill like to think we are always forthcoming with things even when we think the other party might not like what we want to share.

Yanga: sometimes it's difficult sharing things out of fear of being rejected.

Me: didn't you say we like wolfs and werewolf's we are mates for life?

Yanga: I did.

Me: so, what makes you think I might reject you now? He finished rubbing the meds in and then I turned to look at him. He kneeled in front of me and looked at me in the eyes for a few minutes. We were silent as we looked into each other soul. I saw how troubled he was and how the thought of losing me was eating at him. "you are my home now remember?" he smiled than picked me up as he went sit on top of the bed with me on top of him.

Yanga: I've never really connected with a woman the way am connected to you right now. I smiled. "before you there was a woman named Snethemba. She was really beautiful and I guess I liked how man envied me for having her on my arm. The only thing that mattered to her was money and living the good life and I guess that never bothered me since I could afford that. Then she got pregnant and saw that as an inconvenience to her

luxuries life and aborted the child without even letting me know that she was pregnant. I only found out when I started being something that I rather keep hidden all the time. Ill wake up in the middle of the night and be this monster without knowing why. For months It affected me until I dreamt a woman pray. Her prayers were “dear lord

### Advertisement

I pray that whatever obstacles that my future husband might be having now to be removed and for him to heal from any harm that might come his way or any danger that he might be in. I need one of us to at least be free from the worries of the world and I pray it's as I can handle my worries of today” I looked at him shocked as this is the prayer that I always say whenever I used to think of the man that will eventually marry when I decide too.

Me: how you know my prayer?

Yanga: I used to hear it all the time when am in my dark days. The first day I saw you and I heard you speak I knew your voice as it has been the voice that has taken me out of my darkest times and days but I was afraid that I wanted this woman who I dreamt of praying for me to be real that I thought I imagined the voice to be your voice. I looked at him with tears in my eyes.

“after that prayer that day things started getting better and I felt myself getting better and being the person that I was before. This issue that I had of being a monster affect my family a lot that they decided to take me to the most powerful woman. She looked and me and told me, Am sorry for your loss. At first, I had no idea of what she was talking about until she went into details in regards to this issue. I lost a piece of me when I knew that my child as robbed of an opportunity to life just because he was given a selfish mother. And when I asked that mother all she said was” and let you love the child more than you would love me” I felt my heart break into pieces. He wiped the tears that were running down my eyes.

Yanga: so ever since her I made it a point not to ever be attached and then you came along. You pulled strings that I never knew I had and with each day I grow founder and founder of you. Now that makes it really difficult for me to share something that I know may break us or make you cringe with despise.

Me: Have you ever killed anyone?

Yanga: No

Me: than nothing you say or do will ever make me hate you or despise you. Am with you for a long haul. He looked at me for a minute and I can see he was deciding if he is sharing or letting me be.

Yanga: am going to show you something and I want you to remember that am still me. I nodded as he got up and removed his shirt and stood there getting more and more hairy. Then I felt his bones break and, in a minute, he changed into a big beautiful grey wolf a size of a human. Strong and fierce and full of life. I got up from bed and I walked to him brushing the fur. I he nuzzled closer to me as I laughed at the tickling sensation.

Me: Am in unconditionally in love with a big bad wolf. he growled and I laughed as I nuzzled

Insert 12:

Ntswaki

The gardener came running to me and pulled to the side. I stood there with babu Steve and watched as the Queen walked around the garden and the flowers and Veggies got more pigments.

Steve: she is the one? I nodded. He showed me his arm and I looked at him confused. He took out his phone and showed me a picture of an arm that had tiny deep sores.

Steve: for years now my body has been having this sores and sometimes they bleed and sometimes they don't. I was speaking to the Queen a few minutes ago when she asked me to walk around in her own garden for clear air. I agreed and she hugged me in excitement. I swear I have never felt such a warm and loving hug in my life. I rolled up my sleeves to get to work and my sores gone. This picture am showing you right now I took it this morning my daughter coming for the coronation and she wanted to get me cream. I watched the old man blink his tears.

Me: please don't share this with anyone she doesn't know her powers.

Steve: I saw because look at the flowers around her. They brighter and look at the small breeze. We both watched as with

each step she took how the garden seemed to be brighter and more welcoming

Yanga

Me: well I told her. I watched the facial expressions from my father and grandfather and Langa.

Langa: And?

Me: She nuzzled me.

Dad: you mean you transformed in front of her?

Me: yes

Dad: and you never hurt her? I shook my head no

Grandpa: you saying she accepted you just like that?

Me: her eyed had nothing but love.

Langa: and you haven't had sex? I looked at my brother. " phela dick can make a woman go mad"

Me: my woman is not mad or dickmatized.

Grandpa: What on earth is dickmatized. Langa laughed and I just shrugged.

Dad: and her powers have you seen anything?

Me: nothing.

Langa: does she even have powers? We were all in our head thinking just when the guard announced a visitor. I asked them to send them in and there she was Snethemba in the most slutty dress that I have ever seen.

Father: What the fuck is she doing here? Just than Nomthandazo walked in with Lungile the planner of events. She looked around and saw Sne and than turned with the perfect smile ever and greeted my elders.

Nomthandazo: I wanted to high jack you all for a few minutes that if you not busy. Everyone mumbled things. “ well we just doing finishing touches on the big day so I wanted to confirm a few things that you all are in charge off!” We all nodded as the room was tense and Lungile was staring at Sne with looks that could murder a person.

Nomthandazo: booze?

Langa: sorted. She nodded with a smile ticking.

Nomthandazo: music?

Langa: sorted.

Nomthandazo: I see you added strippers here langa as dancers. I need traditional dances.

Dad: I have that under control.

Nomthandazo: well that it your attire last fighting is at 3 today please don't forget. She got up kissed my cheek and walked and stopped right in front of Sne and looked at her from head to toe.

Sne: what the hell are you looking at?? With so much attitude.

Nomthandazo: Nothing. She smiled and moved with a grinning lungile.

Nomthandazo

Lungile: Don't you worry about her sis

Me: Am not. I saw lungile look at me confused I smiled and looked at her.

“ my husband is one hell of a man, handsome

I think his rich too and mostly his handsome and has power. He may have all those qualities that woman want in a man but I have one thing that I know that no other human can have”

Lungile: What is that ?

Me: Peace. He knows he can fight the world with his bare hands but when am around and his with me all I bring is peace. Even in moments where I have to be a raging bull but all I do is bring

him peace. I watched as she absorbs that as I asked her to excuse me. I walked in one of the empty rooms and kneeled.

“ oh father am being tested. Am being tested by satan himself in a form of a woman. My marriage is at risk if any of her plans are to succeed. I pray you protect me and you cover Yanga eyes from seeing good in anything that Snethemba says. I pray you take ropes of our lives and protect us from all forms of evil. Be it human, super natural or spiritual. Cover us with your hands and guide us towards light.

Ameen”

I got up feeling lighter after I saw Snethemba plan of seducing my husband and making him turn against me. I saw the small bottle in between her breast that has an evil recipe that meant to destroy me and make her take my place. I closed my eyes calming myself and asking myself how come I could see what naked to the human eye? How came I saw her plans but mostly how come I feel stronger with each passing day that am here?

Insert 13:

Nomthandazo

I woke up to a buzzing sound and my nerves shot up as I knew that today is the day. Today is the day that the whole world knows who I am. Am now going to be a reflection of another person. I got up as Ntswaki knocked and came through with a blue envelope.

Ntswaki: I was told to give you this on the morning of this day. I nodded and walked to the dresser while she got busy cleaning around and fixing things. I open up the envelope and tears streamed down my eyes as I saw my father handwriting and I knew it was from him. I took a deep breath and read:

“My dearest Nomthanda Nothando Zulu, the light of my being, the blessing that we were blessed with

Advertisement

the daughter of the most high. Today you reading this because it either Ziqhile has finally killed me or am missing and that woman is involved for it. Am not asking for you to look for me or to avenge my death but am asking you to live. To live the life I've chosen for you, the life I have paved for but mostly the life you were born to lead. I need you to be open about things and to whole heartily accept things as they are because God has a greater plan for you. I need you to love like you have never

loved before but mostly my child I need you to forgive yourself. Forgive yourself for not seeing this and forgive yourself for not knowing your true power. You are special my child and It took me years to see it as I thought I was crazy but you are Unique, strong and powerful and never let anyone tell you that you are anything less. I love you my child and today am happy of the journey that you are to begin and I need you to put your faith in your Husband and God and all will be well.

With lots of love

A father that will do anything for they only child.

I read the letter a million times with tears streaming down my face. Being here has been a rollercoaster. Iv had days where I miss him and days where am angry at him for choosing such a life. But I learnt long ago that my father does things in his own way. I loved him like no other man and he will forever be in my heart.

Ntswaki: Sisi there is a woman causing havoc out there please come attend. I wiped my face with wipes and walked to the kitchen and I heard her voice before I saw her.

Me: Ziqhile!!!

Ziqhile: ihe ntwana womuntu now you call me by my name. I looked around and saw how my helpers were uncomfortable. I walked closer to her until I was so close I was literally breathing

in her face. “ Try me mtakathi and you will see what ill do to you” I whispered for her to be the only one who hears and I saw her get scared click her tongue and leave and I closed my eyes thinking to myself were was this brave woman all along when this woman abused me. Where was this strong woman when she used to hit me with a rod like her life depended on it. I felt a warm touch and turned to see Ma Rose the cook.

Me: Only you will touch our food no one else. From your hands to my hands. She nodded.

Ziqhile

The witch messed up my plan. All I need to do is drop a few drops of this potion into they food and the rest will be history. Her husband will hate her and leave her than she will be force to come back home and run the business and if she home obviously the money will come to me. That little girl always yearned for my attention so she will do anything to make sure I love her. Now where do I put this?

Yanga

Today being my big day iv been up and down the whole day and preparing for this occasion. I finally got in my room and threw myself on top of the bed. Minutes later Nomthandazo walks in. She looks at me and smile while walking to the bed. She lays her head on my chest and I wrap my arms around her.

We sat like that for some time just enjoying each other presence.

Me: You okay?

Nomthandazo: now that iv seen you. I slowly moved her from me and looked into her glassy eyes.

Me: You okay?

Nomthandazo: I wish my parents were here and not that evil woman. I kissed her forehead and cuddled her.

Me: God does things in mysterious ways. They watching over you. Do not let one person turn your day sour. I squeezed her as my heart gave a thud.

Nomthandazo: Are you okay?

Me: nervous but good. We now officially king and Queen. We were silent just enjoying each other presence when Langa kicked the door open and stood there.

Langa: oh let me not disturb you too. Here I am running around like a headless chicken greeting everyone with a nod like how you do since they think am the king but you are here in the arms of my lovely sister enjoying life.

Nomthandazo: do you want a snuggle too? She calmly teased. My brother got excited as he ran in the room.

Nomthandazo : not with us, I was going to say find yourself a woman and stop complaining. I laughed so hard and loud as they both looked at me. I saw tears in her eyes and the biggest grin on my brother face as I realized how I have just laughed. How easy it has been to be myself and how she makes me feel normal. I kissed her as if my life depended on it as Langa clicked his tongue leaving.

Langa: Rub it in bo satane. I heard her giggle in our kiss as I smiled while getting on top of her.....

Insert 14:

Nomthandazo

The ceremony was truly amazing and I loved everything about it. It was full and everyone was enjoying themselves. I had so many guards around us to make sure things are running smoothly and efficiently. We were having lunch and the whole place was a buzz. I kept feeling that some one is watching me. I brushed it off and focused on the conversation that I had at hand.

Yanga

I watched as I saw the guy standing at the corner look at Nomthandazo all night. He kept to himself and never said anything to anyone and just watched her. I walked across to him.

Me: Hi

Him: My king. He bowed. I looked at him as he got up.

Me: You been staring at my wife the whole time you have been here. I never saw you speak to anyone meaning no one knows you and he haven't moved an inch for the past hour. So how can I help? He looked at me for a minute than I saw his eyes get glassy I moved him to another empty room. Poured him a glass of water and waited.

Him: Am Nthando. Its my wife. Ever since she lost our baby she has been sick and now its worse. Now she has just given up on life in all and I have tried everything but nothing has woken her. So I went to a helper and she told me of this place. I packed everything that we have and we moved to the plot of land just before the kingdom walls its been 5 days since we have been here but instead she has been getting worse. I seek the local traditional healer help and her answer was the Queen. She said only the Queen can help you wife now. I know it selfish of me to not want to let go of my wife but she is the only family I have. I understood his cries well and I knew if ever the rules were reversed ill be doing the same thing that his doing right now.

Me: where is your wife now?

Nthando: home I asked her to come with me to this celebration and she uttered words that I never thought she had in her. I took a piece of paper and pen in the drawer and gave him to write the house number and the road his at. He wrote it down.

Me: I don't promise anything but ill bring it to her attention. I saw hope in his eyes as we left and went out.

Nomthandazo

I watched as my husband and one gentleman walk out if the waiting room. I felt a stab in my heart and I slowly sat down as I

breathed slowly. I saw Ntswaki rush to me and I braved myself and smiled at her but the pain in my heart grow more to the point of being unbearable.

Me: something is wrong. I felt myself get weaker and I heard the panic in Ntswaki voice calling Yanga as I fainted. In my fainting state I saw a big blue light that I slowly walked towards it. There were birds and flowers everywhere. I got there to find a whole place surrounded by big wolfs. With beautiful furs. I walked slowly as the growled just like how Yanga growled. I saw an old lady sitting on a beautiful glistering stone. I walked towards her as she smiled at me.

Her: You look more beautiful in real life. I smiled at her as she patted a spot next to her. I sat and she looked at me with so much love.

Her: I remember the first day you were born and I was on earth choosing who ill pass my powers too. I heard the doctors call you a miracle lady than I heard your mom saying uNomthandazo. Ever asked your father why those names? I shook my head no.

Her: because your mother prayed throughout the pregnancy for a healthy baby. She had complications upon complications but she prayed and had faith that you will be fine. Than out came a bouncing crying baby and they fell in love with you. But

you were blind. I looked at her in shock because no one ever told me this.

Her: for two full years they loved you with their whole being and never cared for the fact that you were blind. Until I came along and gave you my powers which came with your eyesight.

Me: They never told me? I never knew I was blind too.

Her: To them you were as normal as they can be. You being blind never stopped them from loving you and wanting what best for you. I wiped away the tears.

Yanga, I watched as tears came out of her eyes and her body turning cold with every moment that she has been unresponsive. Ntswaki was crying as if she has lost a child. All I could do was hold her hand as her heart was slowly fading away and there was nothing I could do to bring her back. The medics have tried but instead of her heart beat picking up its slowly fading away. I wiped the tear that rolled down my face and sat there as I watched my wife slip away from me on the very same day that we were celebrating our union. If there was a God how could he be so cruel? How can he make me love a person so much only to take them away from me? How can he give us so much hope and snatch it away from us in a matter of seconds? How can he be so cruel? I let them tears roll down without shame and not giving a damn as to who sees me.....

Insert 15:

Nomthandazo

Her: You are a special kid Nomthandazo. I choose you to take care of my family and you need to accept your powers. The kingdom needs you and most of all you need it to overcome all the bad that is formed against you. I looked at her with confused eyes and I didn't get it.

Me: I don't get it. She touched my heart and I felt my whole body shake and I felt the rush in my body and my heart beating over time its usual heart rate.

Her: Am giving you all the powers of the world and of my world. I give you all the sights that you need to see everything beyond the naked heart and I bestow to you the power of nature to control it however you please. I pray that your body, mind, and soul welcome it and accept it to its fullest form. With one push she tapped my heart and I felt the pain and woke up to a room full of my uncle and his wife. my husband with tears in his eyes and a gloomy Langa.

Yanga: Nomthandazo

Me: Yanga. he grabbed me so hard and hugged me to his body crushing the life out of me.

Yanga: you are back?

Me: I wouldn't have left you. within seconds I felt Ntswaki's presence next to me and I smiled at her as Yanga let go and I hugged her while she squeezed the life out of me.

Ntswaki: never leave me ever again.

Me: I will never.

Yanga

Everyone was happy to see her and they hugged her and went back to rejoice while I was left with her in our room.

Me: You really did scare me. I got to the bed beside her as she snuggled closer to me and placed her head on my chest.

Nomthandazo: Am sorry.

Me: want to talk about it. I played with her hair as she slowly adjusted herself to be comfortable.

Nomthandazo; I have a gift. she whispered.

Me: what kind of a gift.

Nomthandazo: I don't know. But I meet your great grandmother.

Me: The witch?

Nomathandazo: Am not sure about that but she says she choose me for you.

Me: Okay babe you need to be a little more detailed for me to understand anything of what you are saying.

Nomthandazo: well I walked into a garden with all types of werewolf's and wolfs. she sat there told me she chose me for you. she told me I was born blind and with the gift that she has gifted me I was then able to see. she then went ahead and transferred powers to me and I felt a sharp pain and here I am. I was quiet for a minute as she explained this to me. " she also said the kingdom needs me and you need me and the family needs me"

Me: does that mean that we are of supernatural being?

Nomthandazo: I don't know all I know is that I'll need you as I explore this gift.

Me: well it makes sense for me to have a supernatural wife when I myself is not normal.

Nomthandazo: so, you are okay with all of this that I have shared?

Me; I kind of knew? she shifted and looked at me.

Nomthandazo: what you mean you kind of knew?

Me: Come here. we got out of bed and walked to the balcony. I pointed to the sky. " Look at the sky" she looked at it and looked back at me.

" do you see how clear the sky is?" she nodded and I looked at her.

Me: now I need you to think of something that pisses you off. something that makes your blood boil. she looked at me confused and I laughed.

" Trust me" she nodded.

Nomthandazo

I closed my eyes and thought of the day that Ziqhile beat the hell out of me. then I open my eyes and saw Yanga point to the clouds gathering and it getting darker and I got what he meant and I cleared my mind as the skies went back to being clear.

Me: I did that? I am responsible for the weather, I looked at him confused.

Yanga: no

Advertisement

you not but when something attacks you or when you are feeling threatened then nature protects you. I looked at him and he smiled.

Me: How did you see this?

Yanga: there is a myth about our kingdom. And I really thought it was a myth but now I think it's true.

Me; tell me about it. we walked to the couch as he sat down taking me with him. It's pretty amazing how we forgot that today we supposed to be in a celebration yet here we are talking about supernatural powers. he began to brush my hair as I sat with my back on him.

Yanga: well it is said that one century twins will be born. One will be light and one will be darkness in their actions. When we were born my father and mother used to panic since we have never had twins in our lives and those days twins used to be buried. So, they hid us away for the first months of our lives until the healer told them about this myth. The evil bad twin will bring distraction to the world and its kingdom unless the mother scarifies herself before the kids become teens. My mother refused to do so and then she became sick when we were 13 years. as life went by, she got worse until she passed. Growing up I was terrified that I was the evil twin because you can see my brother, he loves life and he loves people and is forever laughing and happy. I tended to stay to myself. then

eventually I learnt of the monster when that incident with Snethemba happened and then I knew that I was the evil one that was meant to be the evil one that will bring chaos to the kingdom. And then we learnt about the second part of the myth. You, that if the light of the world and the evil were to blend as one the kingdom won't be doomed. And now I get why. He shifted me and looked me right in my eyes. " You are the very air that I breathe Nomthandazo, your presence alone makes me see good in my life. Your acceptance of who and what I am makes life seem bearable and then when I look into your eyes and I see the love in your eyes in the way you speak or touch me. I see the love you have for me in the way you treat my family and mostly I see the way you love me in the way you are patient with me. I know that I have never told you this before but I love you Nomathemba with every fiber of my being and every muscle that I have. I live for you but mostly I know that in this whole wild world I have one person that will always be by my corner come high or low. I smiled at him as his hands went behind my back as he slowly unzips my dress while he looked right into my eyes...

Insert 16:

Nomthandazo

The sleeves of my dress slowly gave way as he started kissing my neck. I was nervous as he moved lower to the curve of my neck making me shiver with anticipation. he got up taking me with him as the dress slipped to the floor like a ball of silk. He walked to the door and locked it then removed his tux as I stood there rooted not knowing what to do with myself. one he was fully naked he walked to me and smashed his lips on mines as he pushed me to the bed. he slowly pushed me to it and kissed me leaving tiny little bites all over my body. I felt my whole body heat up as he removed my panty without any warning, I felt his mouth down there and I jumped almost hitting the headboard. he looked at me as he saw the fear in my eyes.

Me: did you just kissed me down there? he chuckled.

Yanga: I don't want to laugh Nomthandazo please don't make me laugh. I looked at him and I saw the big bulge as a tent and the fear in me grew.

Me: Is that going to fit.

Yanga: come here. I moved closer to him as he touched me and removed my bra. As he was kissing my boobs i felt a tingling sensation from my spine going up as he touched my honey pot

with his fingers making me moan out in excitement. he slowly moved on top of me as he hovered and i felt my heart catch on my throat as he kissed me slowly. within seconds his boxers were gone and his fingers were building so much pressure down there. Just then he slowly slid in and I felt my walls stretch and the pain that went with it as I bit his shoulders to hold myself from screaming. he started moving and lord behold I couldn't hold myself from screaming my lungs out. I felt myself explode multiple times as he went harder and harder making it impossible for me to breath. within minutes he had me flipped order and was going at it as if it our last day on earth until he exploded and collapsed to the side taking e with him. we both did our best to normalize our breathing as our hearts were beating like there is no tomorrow.

Yanga: you good? I nodded as he moved me closer to him and I felt the bulge at my ass. is he seriously thinking of going at it again? he started making circular motion on one of my boobs and I felt a twitch in my honey pot. he lifted on of my legs and slowly slid in leaving me speechless as he slowly started moving in tiny circles making my head spin.

Ntswaki

There was a banging knock by the door and Muzi got up and took his gun and went to wait by the door.

Muzi: who is it?

Makhumalo: yimi.( is me) we opened the door for her as she got in.

Makhumalo: it's my neighbor she not breathing and her husband is beyond himself. We wrapped ourselves in a gown as we ran down the road to where the issue was. we got there to find the husband crying as the wife was slowly losing her breath. I checked her pulse and I saw that its slowly fading away.

Steve: Ntswaki call the queen. he whispered and I nodded to Muzi who dashed out of the house to go call the queen. I stayed with her slowly applying a cold cloth to keep her cool as she was burning up and burning up fast. after a few minutes I saw the few people in the house bow and I saw that the Queen was here. She had on a black kaftan with the king wearing track pants and looking very sleepy.

Yanga

I saw the young man that I spoke to and I stood next to him as my wife walked closer to the thin lady that was on the bed. she looked like she has never had anything to eat for the past year. Her cheek bones where visible and her skin was hanging from

her. her eyes were drawn in. it was really not a beautiful sight to see. it was like she was a living skeleton.

Nomthandazo

I walked closer to her and I felt my heart get weak and a sharp pain in my womb. I sat on her bed as she opens her eyes.

Her: You came. I was shocked.

Me: you know me?

Her: my husband been bragging about you for the past hours.

Me: he must be a really good describer. she smiled as I held her hand. I felt her fear of living and the pain of losing her child. I felt her pain of all the kids she has lost in the years that they have been trying and her own resentment of not being able to carry full term. the resentment she had for herself but mostly her wanting to die out of hope that she will be with her children.

Me: if you go now who will you leave him with. I whispered only for her to hear. she closed her eyes and a tear rolled out of the corners of her eyes.

Her: He will find another. i learned closer to her and touched her forehead and closed my eyes as she closed her eyes too.

than we were both in a quiet place without anyone hearing us or seeing us. I looked at her.

Me: You know he loves you and losing you will hurt him in ways that I can't even begin to explain to you.

Her: I know

Me: yet here we are you giving up?

Yanga

The room was silent with everyone watching as the two-woman had their eyes closed and they were breathing in slow motion. I was getting anxious.

Nomthandazo

Her: I can't take it anymore. the pain of losing our kids. him being strong for us and us trying again it's just too much.

Me: what if God is preparing you. What is this was a test. Preparing you for the day that you have multiples. i watched her face light up by the mention of a possibility of having kids again.

Her: You say I might have Multiples?

Me: all I see is kids surrounding you, I see you and your husband in a beautiful home with your babies laughing screaming and playing. So, you not giving God a chance to give you that? to show you that all your loses are not in vain. Am not saying it can replace what you have lost but am saying it has made you stronger, brought you too closer and it's there to make you appreciate your next journey. I saw her cry. I held her hands and bowed my head " Dear lord it is us your children, we standing here before you asking for your forgiveness in all our sins. we standing here before asking you to heal our hearts for all the pain that we have been through, we standing here before you to ask you to shower us with blessings upon blessing. To bring us closer to you but mostly to heal our hearts of the pain we have carried and of the resentment that we might have towards you. You know the test that we have been through and you know our strengths and weakness. I pray you give me the strength to walk this journey with her and to rejoice in her blessings

Advertisement

help her gain her body and nourish her and prepare her mind body and soul for the blessing to come.. In your name Ameen"

I looked at her and moved her hand to her tummy and closed my eyes.

Ntswaki

We watched as she moved her hand to her stomach and we watched as her whole body started shaking and then there was thunder. I quickly moved to the window to see that the sky was pitch black and there was a sign of threatening rain. I looked at the beautiful lady and I saw her skin was getting back into her normal shape, the black eye bags underneath her eyes were disappearing. the longer she had her hand on her Stomach the better she looked and the healthier. we watched as the Queen hair turned from black to pure white and her skin glow like diamonds. I felt my heart beat so fast and looked around to see that everyone eyes were bulging out of their socket apart the king who now had green eyes instead of brown. just then the two came through gasping for air and the young lady coughing none stop with some blood. I grabbed the towel on the chair and pasted it to them while she coughed to it with the Queen rubbing her back.

Nomthandazo

I looked at her with a smile on my face as she looked beautiful.

Me: what your name?

her: Sizakele

Me: it's a pleasure to meet you Sizakele. she smiled and grabbed me with tears in her eyes.

Sizakele: thank you, Thank you for instilling faith and hope in me again. thank you for giving me energy and momentum to live again. thank you for your prayer and for soothing my soul. I looked at her and smile.

me: if you ever lose your path again, I'll be more than happy to direct you to your destiny again. she smiled and she hugged me again. I turned to find my husband with green eyes and I nodded and they turned back to normal. I love how he is always constant and ready to jump in and save the day. I stood up and looked at everyone while they bowed and her husband walked towards me.

Him: Thank you for giving me my wife back.

Me; she was never gone just needed a reminder. I smiled at him and touched his shoulder and the same happy vision showed. " you really should apply to that construction job"

him; how did you... he laughed nervously. " I will " I nodded " ill check on you later on" she nodded and I left with Yanga making sure that I lean on him more.

Me: am okay.

Yanga: there was thunder. I looked at him and smile. "please don't tell me you are afraid of thunder?" I teased and he laughed but I stopped.

Yanga

I watched as her hair and eyes turned grey. The wind got violent and I saw two tornados forming.

Me: Nomthandazo. the winds got stronger as she moved down the road. the clouds were black as the whole kingdom trees were being uprooted and I had no idea what could make her this angry. she started walking faster as thunder echoed like a slap. the roof of one house disappeared and the walls started to crack as she stood by the gate. the two tornados were in that yard ripping it of everything and anything that it had leaving an angry man and a young girl with a knife in one hand and her back on what used to be her room.

Nomthandazo: why? she lifted her hands lifting the man up and the whole kingdom screamed out of fear.

" tell me why?" her voce roared.

Man: put me down Mtakathi( witch). she laughed the evilest laugh. raised him high and in a minute the rain and the thunder stopped and she walked to the girl who kept her head down.

Nomthandazo

Me: hi. I kneeled next to her shaking body. she lifted her head up and then cling to me for dear life. I picked her up and carried her and walked to Yanga who tried to take her but she grabbed onto me for dear life.

Man: where you taking my daughter, put me down you evil women. she snapped her fingers and a bush of twigs with thorns started to grow right underneath him they went straight upwards and grabbed at him like hands hugging him as he screamed for dear life. I got in the car.

Me: drive us home please.

Ntswaki

we all watched as the car drove away. The more he kept screaming as the twigs got tighter the more people came out of, their home. The sun started rising and more people gathered at the man Xulu yard. there were people mumbling and a lot of uncertainty. Some explaining to others what happened. some asking what Zulu did.

Me: Muzi

Muzi: all I know is that the queen won't be this cruel without a just reason. Xulu friends started running with shovels trying to chop down the twigs but they couldn't they got stronger. they tried burning them but they kept re growing

Voice: Answer me... Why? I saw everyone jump and look around but there wasn't a queen around.

Man: let me go you evil woman, I did nothing wrong. At the bottom of the roots of the twigs I saw big flesh-eating rodent run up the twigs. villagers started screaming.

One neighbor: come clean Xulu. She shouted just as the first rodent started jabbing into his flesh as he screamed with pain and I closed my eyes as Muzi sheltered me from the scene.....

Insert 17:

Nomthandazo

I asked Yanga to have the bathtub water running and added bubble bath and some healing salt.

Me: Am going to undress you so you can bath is that okay with you? She looked at me for the first time since iv been carrying her. And looked at Yanga.

Yanga: ill be outside. She nodded and Yanga left us and I helped her undress and I saw the most cruel marks on her tiny body. I felt my heart clench and bleed at the same time. I got her tiny body in the water and helped her relax. I sat next to her as the body relaxed her pain.

Me: am just going to be outside getting you something to wear and eat okay. She nodded and I walked out with a heavy heart. I found Yanga there and I ran in to him as he crushed me to his chest. I cried like there is no tomorrow.

Ntswaki

We all ran from his yard as the rain hit hard and was hot as if burning. We watched as he screamed for his dear life. People started getting scared and praying for it to end. Out of Nowhere the Queen showed and the rain stopped. The whole kingdom looked at her with so much fear in they eyes. Wives were clinging to the husbands and kids were holding onto they

parents. Right next to her was the biggest wolf I have ever seen.

Nomthandazo: I made a promise to the Gods and to you today. I made a promise that I will do anything and everything to protect you and make this kingdom better. But mostly I made a promise to myself that no one and I mean no one will suffer while I still breathe. Now tell me how do I let go of a man that went out of his kingdom to a poor family. Brought their child with just 2000 rands and bring the child here to be their sex slave? Everyone gasps in shock and looked at Xulu.

Nomthandazo: Tell me how am I suppose to let go of a man that has raped and tormented a child for months? How can I let go of a man that took advantage of a poor family that had no choice but to sacrifice their own so they don't die out of hunger? You tell me am I being unreasonable with my actions? Am I being evil when a 13 year old has fractured bones and spines and even might not have kids because of an evil greedy man? I watched as my husband walk towards the Queen with tears in his eyes. He stood a few steps away from her and picked up a big stone and we all gasp thinking he will throw it on her but he ran in to the yard and the twigs pulled him down as my husband threw the first stone. The whole kingdom men picked up stones and started stoning Xulu and when he was no

more the ground open up and it swallowed him. The Queen looked at us.

Nomthandazo: This is my home, you are my family. You are all my brothers and sisters and parents. If you hurt, I hurt. If you bleed, I bleed. No one will suffer in the hands of another human being while am alive. She walked into the yard and the whole ground turned black than she walked out of it.

“ I want to look at this soil and I want it to be a reminder that right now Xulu is burning for his actions. Am no God but I pray to a living God. If ever I find my sisters or mothers in the same position as that young girl. Your punishment will be worse”.

Than she walked to one of I neighbours that we know beats her husband and we all gasp out of fear. She stood there for a while than saw a child holding her leg. She went down on her knees and kissed the little girl forehead than stood up.

“ and if ever a woman raises her hand on her man, same fate will follow and believe me on that day not even the most adorable baby ever will save you” the chill that went down my spin. “ am here to help, heal and restore but if needed for me to kill. I will kill

Advertisement

if needed for me to stand in front of you and take a bullet for you. I gladly do that but do not take my kindness as a weakness.

Do not take my love for you and our kingdom as a weakness” she raised her hands and the clouds cleared and the sun shined and the birds started singing. While we looked up at this and we looked back to where she was, she was gone.

Makhumalo: The myth is true the great one is here. Here in our land. Everyone was mumbling and talking all at once.

Khoza: I thought it wasn't just a myth, that was witchcraft ngithi akafe( she must die) the whole crowd erupted raising the voice

Neighbour: that wasn't it. Than Nthando walked out with his beautiful wife and his neighbours were shocked and went o her brushing and touching her.

Nthando: for years I was struggling with my wife condition. I went to doctors and traditional healers even witches but no one could help. Take a look at my wife. You all saw the state she was in when I got here. You all saw that she was dying.

Neighbour2: ever since the Queen has been here my vegetables are growing.

Neighbour3: My wife no longer get attacks by demons at night. Everyone started stating all the good.

Me: The myth says we will be in history books for years to come as the only successful kingdom in the whole world. Where ever we go if we mention we from kwaQhitha we will be treated like royals it also said we are fortunate to have a Queen that loves

us as her own and will never let anyone of us suffer. Now my question is, do you want to continue to suffer or are you ready to work with the Queen towards a better future for our kids and generations to come? Everyone was silent.

Khoza: And what about the big wolf beside her? How can we trust it around when we have kids?

Me: Have the king ever harmed you or kids? Or all he has done was give you a home, job and food. Everyone gapes at my statement of the wolf being the king.

Khoza: Ay uyaloya lomama she turned her own husband into a dog... they were all mumbling and I saw it best to tell them all about the history of the myth and what exactly it means. “ so in simple terms we are guarded and protected against any evils” I saw them all nod with understanding.

Me: Now let live our life how we see fit but remember no harming or hurting each other. I do not want to witness this again....

Insert 18:

Khoza

I walked in the kitchen to find my wife cooking meat.

Me: haw nje uthe ayisekho inyama izolo?( you said there is no meat yesterday?)

Wife: isikhona manje( its here)

Me: njani(how?)

wife: The palace was giving away all the food that was left out after the ceremony so Ma Rose called us to come take as it was too much.

Khoza: Yeyi ngithi citha lenyama ngaphandle( I say throw away that meat)

Wife: Yazi baba sometimes angazi yini inkinga yakho ( I sometimes don't know what your problem)

Khoza: my problem? Since when do we blindly believe that a whole witch is to be our Queen. She tossed a man right in front of us and thina we do what? Huh? Aysuka uzoyidla wedwa loyo nyama( you will eat it all by yourself) I got up and went to bath.

Nomthandazo

I sat in her room watch her sleep as Yanga walked in dressed up to go for his afternoon meeting.

Yanga: you good? I nodded. He stood there for a second and looked at me. “ I can cancel the meeting and chill with you two” I stood up and kissed him.

Me: you have done more than I can ever ask for. Now go out there and show them who’s king. He smiled and turned to look at the child.

Yanga: We can keep her you know. I looked at him with tears in my eyes.

Me: Are you sure?

Yanga: I can get a lawyer and we can see how to go about adopting her and we can keep her as our own. I don’t think ill ever be able to sleep at night knowing if I return her back to her family they might sell her to someone worse. So we can keep her. I walked to him and cling to him.

Me: Thank you so much. You don’t know how happy this makes me, but its also scary I have no idea how to raise a child.

Yanga: so do I but we will learn. He kissed my forehead and left. I sat by the couch at the corner and took the throw with me and sat there watching her sleep.

Nokuthula

I woke up and looked around to find myself in the most beautiful room ever. In my whole life iv lived in a hut with 8

family members before I lived with that ugly nasty man. I watched the woman that saved me sleep peacefully. I sat on the bed not moving afraid of making a sound that might wake her. She has been kind, treated me way better than my own mother. Feed me and bathed me. Her husband who iv seen around has been so protective of her. Iv watched how he move to her tune, how he cares and how he adores her and wished he was my father. To love me and protect me from all the evils that the world has bestowed upon me. I sat there thinking of all the days and months iv been forced to do things that my body and mind couldn't comprehend. How I knew that me being here means my family get to eat but how did they choose me? How was it so easy for my mother to pick me as a sacrificial lamb? Yes the ugly man feed me but he did so much more worse than good. Is this how one should live just so I don't have to go to bed hungry? I sat there watching this beautiful soul that has washed, clothed me and feed me and hasn't even asked anything of me? Am I deluding myself in thinking that the lord has finally answered my prayers or this is another one of those to good to be true things? Or am I dreaming? I pinched myself to see if am dreaming and smiled to see am not. I closed my eyes and did a small prayer " Lord please make this last forever, am tired of being treated like garbage and being made a sacrificial lamb. Let my pain and cries be heard" I open my eyes to find her looking at me with glassy eyes and she smiled.

Her: You good? I nodded am to scared saying anything to her last time I spoke I had a slap that nearly snapped my head and was told that all I do is answer back where as am suppose to be only good for one thing which is sex. She smiled at me and got up and stretched. How about we go to the kitchen and see if Ma Rose has anything to eat. She held my hand and her skin was so soft as we walked to the kitchen with all her helpers genuinely smiling at her and I figured maybe she is a nice person.

Yanga

I finished up my meeting than went to Woolworths girl section and I stood there so confused as to what to pick for the child.

Muzi: What size is she?

Me: I don't know

Muzi: how old is she?

Me: Nomthandazo says she 13.

Muzi: well I know nothing about kids.

Me: Are you not trying for one.

Muzi: Its two years now of trying iv lost hope.

Me: All in Gods timing. Now what should we do? Just than a lady walked to use that works at the store.

Her: can I help

Me: yes, we want to buy something for a little girl that this tall, skinny and my wife says she 13. She kindly smiled at us and walked to another direction.

Her: we can buy our range of 13- 15 and 14-15 see what fits and return what doesn't for what does. We both nodded.

Her: Are you looking for dresses or tops or skirts....

Me: Anything and everything that a teen might like. After an hour of shopping and me spending close to 6000 rand in clothes and shoes that I had to call my wife to ask her shoe size. When done Muzi drove me home and helped me get the clothes to the room that we decided will be hers. When done I went to my office to call a designer to make the room more teen friendly than walked to the lounge and found them both absorbed in a book and covered in one blanket. I stood there and I knew she would make a perfect mother and this little girl is going to be our blessing come high or low. They both looked up and I smiled at them.

Me: Ladies. I walked to kiss my wife fore head and smiled at the little girl. I don't want to touch her as I never know what I might trigger in her memory.

Nomthandazo: why you wanted Nokuthula shoe size? Trust my wife to blindly ask.

Me: well let me show you too. Follow me. They looked at each other and got up. We got to her room and the helper already placed it in her closet. I open it.

Nokuthula

I looked at the small room full of clothes and my heart danced.

King: its yours. I looked at the Queen. Funny how my life is. From being treated like garbage to living in a house with a king and Queen. All I could do was run to him and hugged him. Iv never had so much clothes and shoes in my life. I cried tears of joy like my life depended on it.

Me: Thank you both so much for being the most caring and thoughtful people in my life. The Queen cried with a smile as she hugged me tighter.

“Oh dear lord please make this real. Please don't take it away from me. Don't make me taste so much happiness only to have it snatched away from me. I pray they stay in my life forever cause I know ill be better with them by my side” ....

Insert 19:

Nomthandazo

I walked into my study and found Ntswaki crying and she quickly wiped her tears when she saw me. I smiled at her and pretended I never saw anything if she needs me she knows I'll be there.

Ntswaki: sisi( my sister)

Me:U right? She nodded and began shuffling papers for no reason. I stopped her and gave her a hug where she collapsed crying like there is no tomorrow. When she was done I helped her clean up her face.

Me: we won't talk about it now ,when you ready to talk to me come to me okay? She nodded I took the papers I wanted and left her in that room. I went out of the garden and I heard sniffing and I turned behind the tree and there was Muzi with red eyes. He picked his face up and saw me and quickly wiped his tears. This must be a serious matter for them to be both crying.

Muzi: Am sorry my Queen. I looked at him with a smile.

Me: oh am sorry for invading your privacy. You okay?

Muzi: its been two years of us trying and I was sure that this time its our time she missed her period last month and today

we woke up to a mess. As much as she never said anything before but I just thought she wanted to surprise me. I walked closer to him.

Me: can I touch you? He looked at me confused but nodded and I touched him.

Muzi

I watched as the Queen touched my arm and keep quiet for a long time to the point that I was getting nervous and when she was done she looked at me with grey eyes and I watch them change back to normal.

Queen: You need to be strong for her now more than ever as much as this hurt to you its also hurt to her. How about you take a day off and take her out and do something that you both love doing at your free time? I looked at her confused I don't know what to say. She smiled at me and looked at me with kindness in her eyes.

“ you will be a father but not now. Its will take time. There is nothing wrong with you or her. Now pick some beautiful flowers here and go to your wife and go make her smile the way you do everyday” I felt lighter and better and stronger after she removed her hand from me. I felt like I could do anything and have anything. I felt so much gratitude for this woman.

Me: Thank you. She patted my shoulder as my whole body jolted and smiled.

Ntswaki

After having a lovely day in the park with my husband at the coastal beach I got in the bathroom to bath and noticed that after I changed my pad iv stopped being on my periods. I stood there confused.

Muzi: babe I need to pee. He shouted from the door and I took it out and changed and opened the door for him to pee while I stood there thinking. He looked at me.

Muzi: You okay? I tried smiling but tears went down my face.

Me: You saw them in the morning right? You saw the bed was a mess. But now there are nowhere to be seen. I know its stupid crying for your periods but now I feel like something is wrong. Am the reason that we not conceiving. I had a whole month without periods I was scared to check out of fear of being disappointed. And now this! He walked closer to me and picked me up kissing me with all his might. I felt the tingling sensations as he moved against the wall. He quickly undid his pants and moved my panty to the side and went in deep hard and fast with me losing my mind. He looked right into my eyes smiling.

Muzi: You will be the end of me. I smiled kissing him again as I felt the big guy twitch in me in excitement.

Yanga

Me: Uphi Umuzi? ( where muzi?)

Nomthandazo: making babies with his wife. I stopped on my tracks and turned looking at her.

Me: am not even going to ask how you know that?

Nomthandazo: its been a difficult few months and they need this so I kind of intervened a bit. I raised my eyebrows.

Me: his sperms were not up enough to produce so I ... I raised my hand not wanting to know.

“ I will not look him the same if you tell me how you cooked his sperms” she laughed.

Nomthandazo: I didn't cook them I just....

Me: Ay Nomthandazo I don't want to hear it.

Nomthandazo: where you going anyways?

Me: Lokhoo called a cabinet meeting so am going there. I saw her eyes change in a split second than back to normal.

Nomthandazo: you not going there its an ambush. I looked at her as she walked closer to me touched my cheek and asked me to close my eyes and I saw how he hired men to open fire as soon as I was in the room. I looked at her and smiled. The joys of having a gifted wife.

Me: Thank you.

Nomthandazo: what his problem?

Me: A long story babe.

Nomthandazo: what you going to do?

Me: Ill do what I should have done long time ago. There was a knock on the door and I went to answer it and it was a messenger.

“ Khoza and Xulu friends are by the waiting room they would like to speak to the Queen”

Nomthandazo: About? He shrugged as we both walked to the waiting room the minute we walked in it all happened so fast as Khoza had a knife and shoved it in her stomach I don't know when I changed but I had his body ripped into pieces as the two man looked in shock at what in front of them and I changed back as I watched my wife body covered in blood. I rushed to her calling for help as everyone ran in.

Me: Don't leave me Nomthandazo, please don't die on me... I heard a small painful cry and turned to see Nokuthula. “ someone get her out of here” the local doctor was called as she smiled at me “ I love...” She closed her eyes as I roared looking at the two guys. Right than we heard thunder and the most deafening rain ever.

Insert 20:

Yanga

Once Nomthandazo was in the bedroom we took what left of Khoza shedded body and put it in a box. The two guys to the basement. I walked over to them and they started apologising and I looked at the old fools.

Me: Why?

1 of them: Some guy paid us to distract the Queen while you away. You were not suppose to even be here. I looked at them confused.

Me: Tell me from the beginning!

1 of them: I was heart broken about Xulu death even though he was a mean man but he didn't deserve to be humiliated like that and killed so when Khoza told me that he met a man that paid him to come here and distract the Queen while you are away. I figured why not plus Khoza will give me a few bucks. The plan was to come here talk to the Queen for an hour than leave. But I guess Khoza had other plans.

Me: explain the man to me.

1 of them: short, dark skin and puffy. I got up as I realised its Lokhoo. I instructed the guards to lock them up until the Queen decides what to do.

Ntswaki

I looked out of the drowning rain.

Me: this isn't normal, something is wrong. Muzi got up and looked at the rain and just than heavy wind started. We got dressed quickly and made a dash to the palace. Its was hard with the wind and the rain but we made it just in time of the king and his angry brother about to leave. Iv never seen Langa angry in my life.

Muzi: My king.

King: You the man of the house now

Advertisement

ill be back. My husband nodded as they dashed out of the palace. I ran up the stairs taking them two at the time to the Queen room and I got in to find the Queen mother and Nokuthula praying over her.

Nomthandazo

I watched as my husband drive in a range and I watched as my whole stuff was sad an in tears but what tugged the most at my heart was the prayer.

Great grandma: You want to go back?

Me: if I don't so many people will lose hope and so many people will lose faith. Plus the rain will destroy the little we have managed to build and I can't have that happening.

Great grandma: That how a Queen response. I was afraid giving you all your powers out of fear that your head will grow big and you will use it for the worse but now I see that your heart is in the right place.

Me: Am ready.

Ntswaki

I watched as a ray of light penetrates via the window right into our Queen heart. The rain stopped and we all moved from her bed with hands on our hearts trying to stop them from beating so fast.

Yanga

I hit the brakes the minute it stopped raining and made a U-turn. Langa said nothing as I speed back home. I got there and left the car running as I took the steps 3 at a time and just then I saw the light and looked at my grandmother and Ntswaki who both shrugged.

Me: Nokthula go to your room little one. She looked at me as if she will say something but obliged and left.

Nokuthula

“ dear lord please don't make me lose her, please guide her back to us and bring her back as perfect as she was” I sat there thinking about all that iv seen and than prayed harder again.

Yanga

I sat next to her and touched her hand as the light got stronger and stronger. The sun got brighter and the birds chip like it was a happy Sunday morning. After what seemed like house she finally had her eyes open and I notice they colour have changed from brown to light grey. She looked at me and gave me that smile with a dimple.

Nomthandazo: you came back? Before I could say anything she brought me closer and lightly brushed her lips on mine and shared a version of what she saw and how I was going to end up with a knife in my heart. I looked at her with shock.

Nomthandazo: No matter how strong you feel you maybe but there are to many, they prepared and you acting out of emotions and that room for mistakes. Now chill and let them panic when they see you not retaliate. She made so much sense as I got near her and snuggled her.

Grandma: well now that my daughter feeling much better let me go about my day.

Nomthandazo: Thank you for your prayers ma. She smiled and turned going go her wing.

Me: don't ever do that to me again. I don't know where ill be without you.

Nomthandazo: I love you

Me: I love you more.

Nomthandazo: Now let get some rest tomorrow is another day to start war....

Insert21:

Lokhoo

I called a million times for Khoza to answer since Yanga never came for the meeting to stop him from going to the royal house to no avail. I sat there just as Snethemba walked in the tiniest set of clothing that I have ever seen.

Me: You seriously have to be the dumbest or the stupidest person that i have ever seen in my life. What the hell are you wearing?

Sne: Kahle( wait) she walked closer to me and started touching me in the most seductive way ever making my blood boil and my head spin with need. I found myself cupping her but as she giggled sending thrills down my spine. she slowly sat on me as she removed my belt so fast as I grabbed her neck and kissed her. she smiled that knowing smile as she slowly freed the big guy and letting him spring out of my pants and her giggling like there is no tomorrow. she positioned herself and slowly slid down making me go crazy as I grinded her until I exploded into a million pieces.

Me: as refreshing as that was now get the fuck off me. she looked at me with lazy eyes and bit her bottom lip and i found the big guy getting touch again. I swore under my breath as she

laughed and rode me till I couldn't take it anymore as I spilled my seeds into a million pieces.

Sne: You were saying? I looked at her as she slowly got up and looked at the exhausted guy on my pants.

" now don't tell me that didn't take your mind off things just for a second." I looked at her for a minute and I realized that one can really be satisfied with her. why am I even fighting Yanga? why am I even bother with the queen when I have a woman right here in front of me that can make me curl my toes in need. I looked at her as she wiped herself with some wipes and sorted her mini dress.

Sne: you are staring at me?

Me: how bad do you want Yanga? she looked at me with a flicker of confusion for a second than smiled.

Sne: actually, I have my eyes on someone else. hence the sex. I looked at her.

Me: am not following.

Sne: for a smart guy you really are slow. let me leave you to figure that out. She moved shaking her tiny firm ass and giggling in satisfaction as I sat there feeling another twitch at my big guy and i laughed it off and focused on calling Khoza one last time.

Nomthandazo

I woke up with a smile of the version that I just saw. I found Yanga staring at me.

Yanga: that better be a good dream.

Me: will it be too much for me to ask you to leave Lokhoo alone and don't fight him nor get angry at him and just let him be. he looked at me confused.

Yanga: I get you are kind and I get anger is not in your nature but this? I don't get. he sent man here to stab you to death. for what? for what? I watched as he got up and get worked up over my request.

Me: look I don't expect you to understand my request but I never married a murderer and I know that all you wish to do is kill Lokhoo and killing him won't solve anything. He looked down and I saw a version of him ripping Khoza into shreds and asking for him to be put in a small box to be shipped to his wife.

Yanga

I watched as her eyes turned red and glassy with tears.

Nomthandazo: You killed him. she whispered .

me: I don't understand what you mean?

Nomathandazo: I mean you killed a man? right here in our house, under the same roof that am in and you killed him because of me? the pain in her voice was very confusing and I didn't get what she means. I thought she saw and understood my reasons and my reaction. " you put him in a box for his remains to go to his wife, a wife that is clueless as to where her husband is right now" she moved from me and wanted me not to touch her. i got out of bed confused.

Me: am lost.

Nomthandazo: just leave Yanga, leave please. I heard the clouds tremble and I looked at her as her hair started changing colour. Am I dumb for not understanding what wrong? where did I go wrong? My wife was being attacked by a man that she trusted and I reacted. I swear she saw everything while being attacked and now she wakes up with a different mindset? where did I go wrong? what did I do for her to change on me like this?

Nomthandazo

I watched the confusion on his face and I turned to close my eyes. Maybe am over reacting but i know i never married a

murderer. I know it's hypocritical of me to say so when a few days I murdered a man for buying a sex slave. how is his killing different from my killing? Who am I to judge his actions? but still he murdered a whole human being Irregardless of the actions or the reasons behind the killing. The whole point is that he killed a person. I sat there thinking on how to deal with this matter. I touched where I was stabbed and the pain seems to be fading away. I slowly got out of bed as Ntswaki walked in looking glum.

Me: have Mrs. Khoza got her husband back?

Ntswaki: No

Me: don't send him in a box please have him sent to the mortuary and get a car ready for me to go to the Khoza residence. I need to see the wife myself. she looked at me as if am crazy.

Ntswaki: you were stabbed a few minutes ago. we nearly lost you.

Me: I know but a woman is about to grieve for her husband

Advertisement

kids are about to be left without a father. I need to be there to ease the pain for the widower. she looked at me with huge eyes.

Ntswaki: am not following you< are you seriously feeling sorry for the family of the man that tried to kill you.

Me: right the family of a man that tried to kill me . Not the man that killed me. As much as khoza stabbed me and did his evil act, his family did nothing to me, his wife and kids did nothing to me and as they Queen ill act accordingly until they tell me themselves that my services or my kindness is not needed. Now please Ntswaki do as I asked and if it too much for you than get me someone that won't have a problem in doing it. she looked at me and kept quiet and turned leaving me there. I got up and went to the bathroom to bath.

Ntswaki

i walked to the king office. and found him sitting by the window sil drinking and i knew she might have gotten on the wrong foot of the Queen too.

Me: something wrong with out Queen. he turned and looked at me.

King: what happened. I explained everything to him and he looked at me.

King: are you going to do as she asks?

Ntswaki: do i have a choice of saying No?

King: Well keep an eye on her for me, something is wrong. i left to do as she wants with me questions than answers and just than Ma Rose walks in looking confused.

Me: Yini? ( what now?)

Ma rose: The queen just asked me to do a food care package for the two man that were with khoza and tried to kill her, the same friends that are Xulu friends and the same man who might have rapped the girl too. she looked worried.

Me: do as she asks please.

Ma Rose: I don't understand. I shook my head for her to keep quiet as Nokuthula walked in...

Insert 22:

Nomthandazo

I watched as the whole house looked at me as if am crazy and frankly, I don't mind because I never expected them to understand anyways.

Nokuthula: do you need help with that? I smiled at her as she helped me with the care package. we went to the car in silence.

Nokuthula: do you need me to come with you?

Yanga: I'll go with her baby girl don't worry. she nodded and turned with a smile going up the stairs to Ntswaki. he got in the car and Muzi drove us.

Yanga: I know you never need to explain yourself since you do things your way but that doesn't mean I shouldn't support you. This is me blindly supporting you in what you are doing even though I have no idea what the game plan is. I looked at him and smiled taking his hand in mine as I found comfort in his presence. Muzi adjusted the review mirror.

Khoza residence.

child: aybo ma namanje ubaba akakhabuyi?( even now, dad is not back)

Mrs. khoza: lutho sisi( not yet?)

Child: yazi eshop bebengibukha kabi unogada base palace( when I went to the shop, they were looking me weirdly.)

Mrs. Khoza: That weird. there was a knock at the door and Mrs Khoza walked to the door to find the Queen with her kind smile and the king looking so gloomy. she smiled nervously.

Mrs. Khoza: what brings you here my Queen. she tried to bow but the Queen stopped her.

Queen: may I come in? she nodded as her oldest daughter looked at them with questioning eyes.

Mrs. Khoza: what do I order the visit for?

Queen: There is no easy way for me to say this but I'll show you. she stood up and removed her top to showing her wound.

Mrs. Khoza; oh my gosh are you okay?

Queen; I've seen better days but am fine.

daughter: Am sorry, I don't mean to sound rude but what is your wound has anything to do with us?

King: Your father came to my house and stabbed my wife and I killed him for that. There was silence as the king was very angry. Mrs. Khoza looked at him than looked at the queen who had tears in her eyes.

Mrs. Khoza: he did what?

King: look this is awkward and frankly I don't know why we here but my wife insisted so here I am. but your husband tried to kill my wife as for what reason I have no idea.

Mrs. Khoza: I knew he was angry about the whole Xulu thing but to try and kill the Queen? why? she started crying as her daughter tried to console her and the Queen moved closer to her and held her as she poured her heart out.

Mrs. Khoza: how can you be so kind to use when he did you so wrong for no reason.

Queen: You and your child are not the one that stabbed me, he did.

daughter: now it makes sense why I was getting evil looks from the guards.

Queen: rest assured that no one will burden you with your father mistakes or your husband choices while I still live. She looked at her angry husband who looked away.

Yanga

I finally took a long shower and got out to find my fuming wife with her hair blazing white.

Nomthandazo: Why? why did you have to be so heartless in delivering the news of their loss? I felt my body heat up in anger.

Me:Nomthandazo not right now

Advertisement

we are so not going to argue or fight about a dead man that tried to kill you. am not about to stand here and watch you defend a man that doesn't even need you to defend him.

Nomthandazo: all am saying is that you were insensitive in the matter i would have told the gently.

Me: Look we different, you sweet and kind and loving and I love all those qualities with you but right now this situation doesn't deserve your kindness. He Flippen stabbed you. you would be death right now and yet here we are. discussing the man, paying for his funeral and even supporting his family with vouchers. for what? I don't know and m not even going to dispute that but do not expect me to feel pity nor sorry for the man. he tried to avenge a man that raped our daughter. A child that was sold without her consent that he rapped a million times and now you want me to be kind to his family. hell, No Nomthandazo am not going to do that. she looked at me and her hair changing colour back to her normal hair colour.

Nomthandazo: we can't fault his family for his sins though.

Me: You can't be kind to people who don't deserve our kindness. You my wife and any danger directed at you is directed at me. if its needs for me to kill ill kill again and I'll kill a million times any person or thing that might cause you any danger. you keep being kind nothing wrong with that it who you are but don't expect me to do the same, i will never. she stood there looked at me for some time than walked to her dresser and removed the hair pins and let her hair lose.

Nomthandazo: Am sorry.

Me: for? she turned to look at me.

Nomthandazo: being irrational.

Me: It is justified in your head and am okay with that, I truly am, but what I don't want is you thinking i will always understand your actions and ill also react the same.

Nomthandazo: to much blood has been shed.

Me: and more will be shed if they keep messing with my family. Am a wolf Nomthandazo and its who i am to react first and trust me ill always react but I don't expect you to be okay with my reaction so don't expect me to understand yours too. The best you can do and we can do for each other is to always support weather we understand or not. Nothing wrong in blindly supporting. Now can we please sleep it's a long day

tomorrow. she nodded and walked to her side of the bed and got in as i got in and brought her closer to me.

Me: I love you Nomthandazo.

Nomthandazo: i love you too...

insert 23:

3 months later.

Nomthandazo

I woke up with a tiny headache and went to the bathroom. when done I walked back to the lounge and found Ntswaki standing there with bright eyes.

Me: okay what happening?

Ntswaki: come see sisi. I felt the heartbeat as soon as I step closer to her and i jumped on her and hugged her like there is no tomorrow.

Me: wow congratulations.

Ntswaki: how did you see?

Me: a beating heart. sorry to spoil the surprise. she looked radiant and just then the messenger walked in and I felt two more heart beat and a blurry image. I walked to the waiting room and found Ntando with his beaming wife.

Me: I see you two are bringing me good news? they laughed nervously.

Ntando: we just wanted to ask if everything looks good.

Me: I felt they heart beat in my room so yes, they are strong.

Ntando: They? I clasped my lips.

Me: am sorry I thought you knew that it two? They squealed in excitement and I smiled seeing the joy in their eyes. This is why am here to bring a little bit of happiness. we had some tea as he told me of the job offer that he had and them starting this new journey. I was really happy for them.

Yanga

I looked at the invitation on my table and couldn't believe my eyes. seriously? I went to the kitchen and found Nomthandazo and Nokuthula baking. it's a new hobby that they have started that makes them bond.

Me: babe

Nomthandazo: hmm?

Me: sorry to bother you can you please come here for a second. she walked with me to the door and I gave the invitation and she looked at it and smile.

Nomthandazo: at least now they can focus on each other.

Me: so, are we going?

Nomthandazo: No am not but if you want to go you can.

Me: no am not, Thank God. I thought you will say we should go to Lokhoo and Sne wedding.

Nomthandazo: am I that bad?

Me: you not bad you just funny at times. i kissed her forehead and looked at her. something is different about her I can't put a finger on it but something is different these days.

Somewhere in a lounge

" he has a wife"

Zigi: What you mean he has a wife, that man is a player. he has different people every week

" that not all"

Zigi: what now?

" he is a king of Qhitha"

Zigi: what the hell is that and where is that. he walked closer and gave me a paper where I saw him with the most beautiful wife lady that I have never seen. and right there was Langa looking all grown up and shaved.

Zigi: who knew that Langa has a whole wife and has kingdom yet he stole my diamonds. Good thing he has a weakness a family. now this is the plan. I need you to find this place where ever it is and I need you to find the wife. he gives me the diamonds and I give him back his wife. For now, let create a

little bit of chaos in his life. take all the pictures of him with the different ladies and send it to the same paper that you got that from and tell them that the king of Qhita has been naughty. I smiled at he nodded and relaxed. Langa you stole from the wrong guy.

2 days later

Yanga

I read the paper as my brother with his ladies were spread everywhere. the article was painting him in a bad light that he was a womanizer and yet he had a kingdom and a wife to take care. so, when is he running a kingdom when all he does is have a ball of life in Durban. I laughed my lungs out in all the fiction that was written there. I think they have us all messed up. a picture of me and Nomthandazo was there and they went on about how he has split personalities and how he looks all clean and cut out to be a king in one and how he isn't in another. the door budge open and my father walked in shouting with Langa following behind trying to explain. I watched in fascination as he tried to explain his ways to him.

Dad: look how you painted our kingdom

Advertisement

without a king. you made us look weak in all other kingdoms.

Langa: dad please everyone knows that you have two sons. one proper and is the king and another, well me who is just me. so, these are fake news.

dad: yes, we know but do our investors know about that? we have a big project coming into the kingdom and we said this is the most respectable place ever yet here i am speaking to an old man on how to behave. what you think the white people will say when they see you blowing money like this?

langa: we are not poor dad! I have my own money and am allowed to have a little bit of peace. Just explain to them that they got the wrong son on the paper.

Dad: where exactly do you work Langa? what exactly do you do that makes you have so much money huh? he looked at me and I got up from my chair because if he told dad the extent of his dealing, I won't have a father he will die of a heart attack.

Me: dad really there is no harm done. ill speak to the investors.

Dad: that the problem. he always messes up and then you swoop in and save the day. when will he ever grow up? just then Nomthandazo walks in with the paper. she looked calm and collected and glowing in the least. she looked at all at us and smiled.

Nomthandazo: I guess you read the news? we all nodded. she turned and looked at Langa.

Nomthandazo: We need to talk.

Dad: good, talk some sense in to him because am tired of this child next thing I'll kill him. he turned and left with Langa trying to apologize and dad giving him an evil eye. when he left, I watched as Nomthandazo hair turned white and her eyes turned grey. my brother jumped to stand behind me looking scared.

Nomthandazo: Please don't make me angrier than I am right now Langa. Where are the diamonds? I looked at Langa who open his mouth and closed it and i raised my eyebrow confused as to what are they both talking about....

insert 24:

Langa

for the first time in my life I was shaking because of one woman. I have been in a room full of man in big guns. I have fought 5 men all at once. hence, I once shot my brother and I never shake and yet here I am shaking because of my sister in law who is the most kindness and humble person ever. How did she know about the diamonds? I looked at her as my brother shifted and I shifted with him. I knew she couldn't hurt me with him as my shield. I guess my father was right I always hide behind my brother and he always pull through for me.

Me: uhm

Nomthandazo: Don't Uhm me Langa, why the hell will you steal diamonds from the evilest man in the whole wild world? are you that stupid or you were just simply trying your luck?

Yanga: please don't tell me she talking about Zigi? I watched my brother turn on me on a blink of an eye. I tried smiling and he punched me and I wasn't expecting that so I went down like a bag of potatoes within minutes I saw him try to jump on me and he was midair. I looked at my sister in law and I saw she had her hand raised and holding him in place. I smiled at him as I got up. I showed him my tongue and, in a minute,, I was

pinned to a wall and my brother was running for me but stopped a few seconds from punching me again.

Nomthandazo: Are you two going to be civil or should I throw you both outside and let you two have it on each outside my house? we nodded and she let go of us.

Yanga: how can you be so stupid?

Langa: well it was a business approach.

Yanga: which business class did you attend that told you that stealing is a business approach?

Langa: Oh, yanga please

Nomthandazo: where are the diamonds?

Langa: I sold them.

Yanga: you what? I watched as my brother screamed and my sister in law looked at me with so much disappointment in her eyes.

Nomthandazo: let me get this straight. The man that kills for a living believes that am your wife

Advertisement

you stole from him, he went to the press and did this! she raised the paper in front of me. than on top of that you sold the diamonds that you have stolen from the guy who is plotting his

revenge on you right and planning how he will get his diamonds. I looked at her and looked down since she has the whole summary right.

Zigi

I laughed as I read the newspaper. This is amazing. I walked to the lounge and right there in front of me stood the most beautiful woman ever.

Yanga

me: you are the most stupid person ever. I paced around the office with a drink in my hand ever since Nomthandazo left while we were arguing.

Langa: I didn't think...

Me: that your problem langa you didn't think. You always act before thinking than when you done making a mess I'll have to come and save the day. look what you did? my wife now has to fight your battles. a grown ass man. I sat on my office chair and opened the drawer and there was a white envelope there with my wife handwriting written "Open if you want to smile"

langa: What are you smiling at? I took out the envelope and emptied the contents of the envelope and out came a

pregnancy test that had two lines and a note. I looked at it confused. Langa walked over and looked at it and he was screaming punching the air in excitement while I turned the paper around and read : " congratulations you are going to be a father, its two heart beats " I felt tears of joy roll down my eyes and smiled. she really did say she will make me smile.

Nomthandazo

I stood there and looked at the evil man right in his eyes. he smiled slowly as he looked around i guess searching for my husband.

Me: don't worry am alone.

Him: how did you get in here?

Me: I have my ways. he smiled and looked at me from head to toe.

Him: you really have nerves coming here all alone.

Me: and you have some nerves attacking my family. he laughed so hard with tears in his eyes and I stood there as calm as a cucumber.

Zigi

its scared me that she was calm and yet she claims that she is alone. she looked at me with so much peace while she waited for me to finish laughing. I walked to the small table and pressed that panic button and withing seconds the room was filled with guard that I have hired.

Me: This is just a security for me. I smiled. she looked at me and smiled.

Me: now why are you here?

her: I think you got it all mixed up . I raised my eyebrow. " how so?"

Her: you assumed that am Langa wife. in a blink of an eye a confused langa appeared and I saw my guards shuffling in discomfort.

Langa: holly shit. he looked confused.

her: this is Langa, the man that stole your diamonds and this.... another Langa look alike popped up and he looked scarier and his eyes green as if he was ready for action. " this is the man I married, the king of my kingdom making me his Queen now I get why you went to the papers and frankly if he wasn't my brother in law wouldn't have cared much but sadly, he is and whatever you do to him you do to me and ill really like for us to sort this out like elders without anyone getting hurt' I looked at the calm woman and the two guys who just appeared. Langa

with his smug face and the king with his serious face and the lovely calm lady and began to weigh my option on what to do next, shall I order for them to be killed or hear her out maybe she will give me my diamonds...

Insert 25:

Nomthandazo

Me: so, are we going to be civil?

Him: only if this goat of a brother of yours stops smiling. I turned to look at Langa and he had one hell of a smile on his face.

Me: Now tell me what do you wish for?

Him: I want my diamonds.

Me: Funny you say your diamonds. he looked at me with a smirk.

Him: That because there are my diamonds.

Me: Really?

Him: woman what are you on about?

Me: oh, I was under the impression that they belong to a jewelry store in Johannesburg called Tiffanies? same Jewlery store that was robbed a few days ago. The same jewelry store that you acted as they security improver. So I ask again what do you want from us?. he looked at me with so much hate

Zigi

I looked at the calm woman and looked at the brothers who looked shocked and I stood up and look at her with so much hate and anger.

Me: you know the funny thing was I was willing to listen to you even though you stole from me and I was willing to give you a chance than you go and do this? I looked at the boys and nodded and they raised they guns while she placed her hands on both they thighs and her hair turned grey in a minute. I nodded for the guys to fire. I watched in horror as they fired, they gun empty on her and her goons yet they sat there looking at me as the bullet froze a few centimeters from them. I watched as langa grinned like an idiot and the guys looked on in shock.

Her: You tried to kill us. she spoke in a soft voice. She raised her hand and sweep it to the side and the bullet moved to the left and fell off like chips. Two of the guys tried to run and she clenched her fist raising it up and they froze screaming for her to stop in all my life I've never seen this kind of witchcraft.

Her: I really tried for us to be civil but you tried to kill us.

Me: you don't scare me you witch. Guys load your guys and fire. the guys stood there looking at me and looking at her as the clouds got darker and in a split second where her husband was there was a big scary wolf. In minutes all my guards ran for

they life's. as the wolf roar and ran after them as Langa laughed like an idiot. in moments I was pinned to the wall.

Her: This is all for the woman and children that you have killed in Nigeria. I felt my blood boil and felt my bones crack as pain shot through me. my heart beat fast and faster and the last thing I saw was langa looking like he will shit his pant and turned to vomit on my expensive vase.

5 months later

finale

Nomthandazo

Nomthandazo I got up and looked at my husband looking at me smiling.

Me: why you starting?

Yanga: you beautiful

Me: Thank you baby but I look like a hippo.

Yanga: You do not, you look like a very pregnant beautiful Queen that happens to be my wife.

Me: You too much at times.

Yanga: well let get up and eat Langa says his joining us for breakfast.

Me: wow that a first, I wonder what the big deal.

Yanga: Me too. he helped me up from the bed and we took a shower and i wore my beautiful blue dress.

Langa

for the past 3 months I've been dating Naledi and she has been making me feel like no other human in this whole wild world. she has changed me for better and has even got me thinking of wanting to get married and settling down like my brother. I watched her as she slept and played with one of her dreadlocks. she slowly opens her pure black eyes.

Me: Morning beautiful.

Naledi: hey stranger.

Me: oh, am a stranger now? she rolled over to on top of me and looked at me with a smile.

Naledi: are your feelings hurt? she slowly moved her panty to the side and slid my big guy in and i swear i wanted to cry. I watched her grin that devilish smile.

Me: we having breakfast at my brothers.

Naledi: do you want me to move?

Me: we have to get going. she started slowly riding me and I lost my train of thought at all hell broke loose.

Yanga

I watched nomthandazo looking frustrated.

Me: what wrong?

Nomthandazo: I have a bad feeling and one of the twins is jumpy and am not sure why? we have learnt long ago we have a girl and a boy and the girl has powers and we not sure if the boy can change into a werewolf or if he has powers at all. we have been keeping them on a tight lookout to see if this are going well.

Me: you can skip breakfast and go lie down. Ntswaki walked in holding a cup of steaming herbs as usual and she looked at Nomthandazo that was turning pale.

Ntswaki: Are you okay sis? nomthandazo nodded.

Langa: family!! he screamed for us as Nomthandazo eyes turned dark blue for the first time ever and within seconds she was flying and a girl in a black jean and top that Langa brough over was pinned to the wall. we all watched in horror as her eyes changed black and she started shaking as Nomthandazo started speaking in tongues that we couldn't here. after what felt like hours.

Nomthandazo: what do you want? Her voice sounded strained.

Girl: how did you find me?

Nomthandazo: what do you want from my family? the girl gave the vilest of laughs and Langa jumped to stand beside me. Trust my brother to get himself in situations and my wife to always be the one that helps him out of it.

Girl: you died a million years ago. I killed you.

Nomthandazo: that was my great grandmother in law you moron. you messed with the wrong family. in minutes I saw things that my brain couldn't comprehend. I watched in fear as my wife and the girl fight and I watched as the girl screamed and the walls cracking as a small hole that was blazing with fire open as my wife threw her to the hole and just then she fell on the floor bleeding. We all rushed to her as she looked at me weakly.

Nomthandazo: save my babies. I screamed for help as Muzi helped me carry her to the car.

Me: stay with me Nomthandazo please. she placed her hand on my face and looked at me with glassy eyes.

Nomthandazo: Remember the first time we meet. she whispered. I nodded with tears running down my face.

" I was scared of the plane but instead of laughing at me you accommodated me. I knew since that day that you will always do your best to accommodate me.'

Me: you not leaving me. we got to the hospital and they rushed her but she stopped them and touched me for a second. " I love you Yanga, you will be a great father and please don't be angry at Langa the babies are okay"

Me: I'll be here babe. they rushed her in the room. I started pacing as I felt my blood run cold. I turned to find Langa standing so far for me and I looked at him with tears in my eyes.

Me: Am scared. he walked closer to me.

Langa: I didn't know she was a demon. I didn't know. his voice cracked as we sat there waiting as the door busted open and Ntswaki walked in with almost have the staff. Just then there was thunder and the clouds turned supper black to the point that you couldn't see anything and in a matter of minutes the whole hospital was covered in wolfs as they all howl the most painful howl ever and I knew as the doctor walked out of the room that he carried my wife in a few minutes ago.

Doctor: Am afraid your wife is no more with us. I felt my heart clench and the air leave my lungs and I fell down as pain ran right through me. I cried as the wolf howled and the with and rain got stronger. I found myself in a wolf form running as fast and as far from the hospital as I could. I got to the cliff at the end and cried my heart out. I closed my eyes and I saw her beautiful smile.

Me: why? why did you leave me?

Nomthandazo: It was either me or my kids and I knew that losing the kids will kill us especially me.

Me: how do I even begin taking care of two kids?

Nomthandazo: you have the whole kingdom and you have Langa.

Me; I want you.

Nomthandazo: My time that side is done baby. you have your daughters bow Nokuthula And Nolizwe and Sibanisezwe, they will bring you so much Joy and happiness. The Kingdom is in safer hands with them they have more powers than me.

Me: You really gone?

Nomthandazo: Not forever we will meet again my love. I watched as she disappeared and I cried until I couldn't anymore. I walked back to the hospital as the weather cleared with each step I took forward. by the time I was in the waiting room waiting to see the twins it was bright sunlight. the Nurse called me in and I walked in shaking with tears in my eyes. I stood next to the bed and found the most beautiful babies ever. a tear dropped onto my daughter cheek and she open her eyes and looked straight into my eyes. I picked her up and felt peace fill my heart. I felt content and like I can handle anything and everything that can be thrown at me.

