

CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER ONE

I stretched my legs as the plane landed and walked out. The hot African sun was the first thing that kissed my skin and I took the steps down. I expected to find my family with a big board with my name written on it with big black letters but that wasn't the case.

I did run away to Paris to study art instead of choosing a proper career path, like the rest of my siblings.

I'm the youngest of three man Melokuhle, Okuhle, Thandoluhle then my only sister Enhle and I'm the youngest Hanna . I'm half Japanese and half Nigerian. I come from a big family of hardcore Zulu's while I'm this tiny half Japanese, half black girl.

I was adopted by my parents when I was born. My mother who I don't know gave me up when she gave birth to me and luckily I was adopted by Mr and Mrs Cetshwayo.

We are from a royal Zulu family down in the valleys and mountains of Empini. It took a while for people to accept me since I am white or as Aunt Doris always say "Mlungu oyePrivate school."

I ran away from home because everyone had my future planned out. Dad wanted me to be a doctor, Mom saw me in engineering and Aunt Doris who happens to be a drunkard just thought nursing was perfect for me, since she has never fulfilled her dream.

I smiled at the guard who offered to take my luggage and drove me home but had to stop at my sister's very own restaurant since she planned a welcome back party for me.

I walked in this huge classic building exhausted . I just had a long flight and I'm jet legged and she expects me to party.

I still kept my smile on and walked in with my black studded jeans and a loose knitted shirt and a hat on my bod haircut. I never liked my hair long,so I always chopped it down and my sister Enhle used to create weaves with it. How she does it? I don't know.

"Hanna!" She screamed and ran to me wrapping her arms around me.

My eyes grew large.

"You pregnant?" I asked and she nodded.

"Six months." She grinned showing me a ring on her finger.

"And I'm getting married soon." I thought if she is getting married then I will be the only one left and the family is going to start looking for a suitor for me.

"Come and meet my friends and later on you are going to tell me all about Paris." She dragged me over to a group of about three girls and my mood went from 110% to -0,1%.

"I'm sure you remember everyone from high

school." Enhle said when I stared at her.

We all were sent to a boarding school. Enhle is a year older than me and she is twenty two and high school for me was hell because of these three bitches in front of me.

"I remember them well, especially the time they exchanged my toothpaste with glue and I had to visit the hospital. Tina, Mendy and Karina ,you'll look good."

I said and they all smiled and Enhle pinched me.

My name is Hanna Cetshwayo and this is my life.

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[04/01, 10:59] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWO

The welcome home party was awkward, I had to smile and take pictures with people who once made my life a living hell.

I was discriminated back in high.

I was way too skinny to fit in with the cool squad and too nerdy to chill with them during break even though my sister suck up to them and here they were now with big smiles like they somehow liked me.

Jeez.

"Hanna,we need to leave. The folks are waiting at home." I faked a smile and got up.

I was dying to leave by the way.

We were now in the back seat of the car and two guards driving us home.

"You still with them." I asked Enhle who was rubbing her huge stomach. I am never,ever getting pregnant.

How the hell do you walk around with a human inside of you?

"How could you ask me such a question Hanna? The three girls have been my friends since grade eight why would I leave them now."

She said looking at me straight in the eye and I rolled my eyes.

"They have never been friends to you. They just liked the benefits,the money ,sleepovers at the palace. The publicity and not to mention all the royal men they want to dig their claws into."

Her faced changed."You have always been jealous of my friends and I'm going to ignore that because it has been a long four years and I don't want to fight with you."

I groaned ." I'm sorry,I never liked them and won't start now and please don't try to force them to me because I won't pretend." She pulled my cheeks.

"Wanna feels my little baby." I scrunched my nose.

"No never. I will start playing with that little brat once she or he is about sixteen."

She giggled and the journey continued until we

entered gravel and past the valleys, the long hills and emerald patches.

The car stopped in front of the palace gate and my fear crept in. I didn't leave like how normal kids do, I ran away from home and I'm sure my father is breathing flames.

I took the dress I placed in the backseat, removed my trousers and top and got dressed. In a proper way. No pants or shorts are allowed inside the Cetshwayo yards and in Paris I did have a little freedom but it's all over now.

"Ready to get your virginity tested."

I stared up at her in horror. "They still do that." She nodded and I sat back on the seat.

"I just hope you didn't get freaky with any white man in Paris because Gog'Mthembu us waiting for you at the gate with her grass mat already laid on the floor all for you. So virginity card still intact."

I rolled my eyes at her.

"I knew what I was in Paris for so don't worry."

The guard opened both out door and I stepped out and the whole compound broke out in loud ululating.

I smiled nervously as I looked at mom and dad on the balcony in front of their room. Mom had her kind as always ready to burst out in tears while my father was ready to pounce on me like a tiger.

I maybe twenty one but tonight Im going to sleep with a sore body from my father's beating.

I greeted everyone and laid down on the mat and this old woman fiddled with my vigina.

After she was done I got up and she placed a white dot on my forehead. Meaning that I'm still pure.

I walked into the yard with the pregnant fairy behind me. I rushed into my room,changed into something more comfortable then went to my eldest brother's room.

I didn't knock I just pushed the door and what stood in front of me shocked. Tina smirked as

she continued riding my brother while he had his eyes closed.

"What the fuck ,Melo?" That seemed to startle him as he quickly pushed her off him.

"You fucken sleeping with this whore while your wife is around,on her bed such disrespect." I screamed.

"You back." I was beyond the word angry. Tina out of all people,I hate that bitch.

"Does Precious know about this or should I call her." Tina stood up from the floor naked and she still had that annoying smirk on her face.

Precious never wanted to be married into this

family because she knew how Melo was but she accidentally fell pregnant and as she was carrying the future heir to the throne the marriage happened and now he is cheating on her in her room on her bed.

I charged to this bitch and knocked her to the floor with a punch.

"Hanna, please calm down." My brother begged. He knew he couldn't do a thing when I'm angry.

"Precious is the sweetest person I have ever come across and this is what you do to her?"

I was now on top of this bitch beating her senseless until my brother carried me off her and took me outside.

I banged on the door as Precious passed the room she just shook her.

I walked into the main house and my dad shook his head.

"How many seconds have you spent in this palace and you are already causing havoc." I shrugged and kissed his cheek before sitting down.

"Its just that your son can't keep his zip up." I said .

"Start minding your own business Hanna,you have a husband to find and maybe you will feel how hard it is in marriage."

I pouted.

"I don't wanna get married." My mother entered and threw her arms around me hugging me tightly.

"Don't you ever run away again, Hanna. You had me worried." She set me back on the couch.

"I'm sorry it was the only way to fulfill my dreams without anyone interfering."

She went and sat next to my father and he grabbed her hand and started massaging in slowly.

The love they share.

"I want a man like you when I get married." I blurted out extending my legs on the couch and lying back.

"You do know what's required of you ,Hanna." I nodded taking my fathers cup of tea and sipped on it.

"There is a big banquet that's going to be thrown for the cutest princess in the entire Zulu kingdoms, which is me of course. Then all single princes from neighbouring kingdoms who have sent letters of wanting my hand in marriage will be invited then I will visit each and every kingdom which have horny men who can't wait to get me pregnant then I will give you feedback and you'll going to choose my Prince charming how exciting."

Note the sarcasm.

"Ngizokushaya Hanna." I rolled my eyes "Since you sister's wedding is soon and we can't interrupt it we will have to postpone your ceremony."

I smiled clapping my hands. " At the meantime I could find my own prince charming rather than those big belly royals." I kissed both their cheeks before walking out and the minute I stepped out I stepped back in.

"What is Aunt Doris doing here?" My mother groaned.

"Probably moving in for the wedding or to check

on me."

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TRANSLATION

*Ngizokushaya Hanna - I will hit you Hanna.

Translated from Zulu.

[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THREE

"Are you just going to stand there with your flat arse and tiny breasts, take my bags and make me tea."

That was the famous Aunt Doris, the only person who has the ability to make everyone's

business her business.

I bent down and took her two suitcases up to the spare. The suitcase carried me instead of the other way around.

I came back downstairs and she already had her feet on the coffee table. The maids already running around headless.

"Are you like visiting or moving in for the rest of the few years you have left." She scowled at me.

"I maybe old but I'm not dying soon but after I get you a strong Zulu man who will teach manners and respect because your parents failed, miserably." She said shaking her head towards my mother and father and they both got leaving the room.

"Hanna my tea,wena with your hit ears get started with the cooking,Hanna will catch the chicken outside and cut it and you will cook it after that Hanna will make umqobothi with her mother."

She was already giving orders.

"Hayi never Aunt Doris,I will make you the best tea in the world and if you don't make me murder a chicken or make traditional alcohol I may give you that expensive whiskey I bought back in Paris." She studied me for a while.

"What are waiting for ? Go get my tea and my whiskey."

I smiled inwardly and rushed to the kitchen quickly made her tea and brought her present. I left her there since I didn't want to hear her gossip and I had a lot of catching up to do .

I walked around the yard and saw him at the stable grooming Mika,my horse. I had to make sure no one saw me as I made my way to him.

"Mthobisi!" I called out to him and he paused for a while. I was seated under the large cut drums that were previously used to serve water to the horses.

"I heard you were back." He said not even looking up at me. I expected that from him . I did leave without saying goodbye .

"I'm not good with goodbyes Mtho,that's why I

just left." I tried to reason but he was having none of my explanation.

He dropped the comb he had on his hand and charged at me. He was angry and I didn't blame him.

"Four years Hanna, four freaken years and not a word from you. Do you think it was easy hearing from the staff that my girlfriend ran away. Do you even love me Hanna or I'm just...I don't know anymore."

I so wanted to wrap my arms around his muscular body and tangle my fingers in his long neat kept dreadlocks and just shut his blabbering.

"You know I love you, I will always love and I

have never stopped loving you. Mthobisi meet me at the river when you know that everyone is asleep, it's too risky here." I blew him a kiss and went back to house when I bumped into Thandoluhle.

"Luhle." I said nervously as he maybe younger than my two brothers but he is the scariest. He never talks and always has a serious face and I may have a huge mouth but I shut it in front of him.

"You went to see him, didn't I tell you to stay away from that herd boy."

He half yelled and I shook my head.

"Just go to your room and if I find out you were with that boy, I'm going to smack you." I

nodded and ran away and when I was sure I was a good distance away from him I could breathe.

"MX dick thinks he could control my life. Please ! I will fall in love with whoever I want." I walked up to my room had a bath and wore pajamas.

We all had dinner with Enhle and her fiance Andile while they talked about their upcoming wedding.

After I was sure everyone was in bed, I took a torch and wore a gown on top of my romper and sneakers.

I jumped out of the window. A trick I learnt back when I was in high school and started dating Mthobisi and we used to go to the river all the

time when I visited home during the holidays.

I walked slowly past my father's dogs who are vicious and could bark the whole night then up to the stables and past the kraal and finally I went under the fence which had a huge hole I could fit through easily.

It was still a very long distance to the river and with my torch I managed to avoid falling and tramping on mud.

I finally reached our spot where he had a blanket laid with some candles lit and thank god there was no breeze with a big bunch of flowers all over and a basket. I smiled and went up to him.

He got up and placed his hands on my waist

pulling me closer to his body.

He smelt good.

I placed my hands on his broad shoulders.

"I don't want to fight ,just not tonight." I nodded and stood on my tippy toes placing a kiss on his lips.

Mthobisi was handsome with his muscular body and long dreadlocks and chocolate skin tone.

"I missed you." I said softly as we sat down and he fed me the freshly picked fruits.

"I missed you more." He told me and we both laid on the mat staring at the sky with his fingers intertwined with mine.

"How was Paris?" I smiled.

"Amazing, one day we both are going there for our honeymoon. I learnt so much about my career and I can't wait to open my art studio." I said and he turned to me smiling.

"I really missed you." I giggled and kissed him.

"How is Mrs Ngema doing?" I asked and he melted. The love he has for his mother.

"She is good and has been asking about you."

Mthobisi had to be the man of the house at a young age when his father passed away and getting a job at the palace as a herdboys earned him some money to help his mother and younger sister.

That's when I met him and we have dated for a long time now. but reality of me being married off to some prince keeps on haunting.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER FOUR

I woke up to someone shaking me and I groaned and when I finally opened my eyes I

jerked up.

The sun was up and the chickens croaked. I looked at Mtho and he was also disheveled.

He smiled and creased my cheeks. "I think you should go home, today is your sister's wedding. "

I looked at him shocked.

"Enhle is getting married today?" He nodded and I stood up, wearing my gown.

"I have to get going ." I sprintered off but when I was a few meters away from him. I ran back and he kissed me. His arms around my tiny body holding me tightly like I was about to disappear.

" I love you,Hanna." Mtho, said as he set me free to breathe.

"I love you more." I replied and he pecked my lips.

"and I love you most." I ran home and as I entered the gate everyone around looked at men I rolled my eyes and went to my room.

As I undressed to have a bath my mom entered.

"You both are going to hurt more when you get married if you continue to see each other ,Hanna. I thought you agreed to stop all of this." I ignored her and took of my bra and panty.

"Hanna,I'm your mother,I know what's best for

you because if your father finds out about your relationship with that Ngema boy ,he will murder him . You know how dangerous the royal family is."

I turned to face her.

"Do you really think I was only in Paris to study art. I'm a green belt in karate and I kick arse. If my father or anyone tries to do a thing to my Mthobisi,I beat them up so badly you better have the mortuary on speeddial. Now mother can I please have a bath and enjoy my sister's wedding. "She huffed in frustration and walked out. I had a quick shower and towel dried my hair and walked out of my bathroom naked to find a girl seated on my bed.

"Bitch ,who are you?" She quickly got up and

bowed.

"Princess!" I rolled my eyes.

I hate the formalities.

"I asked you a question." She shyed away from my body, I was naked and I have never had a problem with my nudity. "I was sent to do your hair and make-up and help you get dress as you are the maid of honour for Princess Enhle's wedding."

I groaned.

I wore matching bra and panty and sat in front of the mirror and she started with my hair, which she couldn't do much since it was short and

then my make-up and finally she helped me into the pink dress.

Pink, really pink. I hate pink. I looked at the heels and shook my head.

"Never, I'm already a pink dress ,now I have to wear these no thank you. Dismissed." She walked out and I took out my white converse and wore them.

Walking out of my room I spotted Mtho and waved at him and he smiled. I went to where the bride was being pampered .

"You look cute." She said as I entered and when her eyes went to my shoes she frowned.

"Don't even start." I said turning to everyone else in the room.

The three musketeers, what was Tina even doing here.

Traitor, home wrecker and a bitch. I'm still watching her.

When all preparations were done ,my sister got up and everyone commented on her. She looked at me and I shrugged.

"I'm never getting married when I'm pregnant. Big only nose with a big tummy it's like you never had a figure before and those big swollen feet. I guess your husband will be busy massaging your feet rather than fucking your brains off." She looked at me like she was in

tears.

I hugged her while laughing. "I'm joking you look beautiful. The most beautiful bride in the whole world and you'll gonna have a lot of sex tonight just don't hurt the baby." She giggled.

We went to the church as the Zulu wedding was done and after a long ceremony and I guess I fell asleep halfway we went to the reception and I had two or three glasses of wine to stay awake and smiling.

The were so many other royal families, with mothers giving that "You will make a good wife for my son" shit.

Mxm do they know how much I hate to cook, unless their son is into fast food.

I was about to slip out of the door without anyone seeing me when my awesome father called me.

"Hanna ,my child I want you to meet Nkanyezi Dlamini the eldest son of King Dlamini." I faked a smile at this man.

"Daddy,I told you,no yellowbones . I'm not into light skin Zulu men." I turned to this burly,muscular man. He was larger then Mthobisi and scary and imagine him having sex with me.

Jeez he will break.

I hugged daddy and kissed his cheek.

"I'm a little drunk so I will just go home to sleep and wake tomorrow with a terrible hangover. Now sir whatever your name was,nice meeting you."

I turned around.

The only man for me is my handsome long dreads,chocolate candy back at home.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHAPTER FIVE

The driver drove me back home and when I got

there in quickly changed into a denim skirt and vest and went to Mthobisi room.

The helpers all have rooms in the palace as some of them are from far and they can't afford to travel every day.

I didn't knock and just entered but I regretted walking in as his mother and a girl about my age who was heavily pregnant dominated the room.

"Mother!" They all got up as I walked in and I looked between Mtho and the other two people in the room.

"What's going on?" Mthobisi walked towards me and took my hand leading me out.

We stood outside in the dark and he looked around checking if there is someone who could spot us.

"Who is that woman?" He looked aside and I shook my head walking away.

He is a man and I was sure he wouldn't wait for me like how I saved myself for him.

Maybe its time I focused on me and forgot about him.

He ran ran after me and grabbed my arm.

"Let go." I shouted when he stood in front of me.

"It was a mistake,I never thought she will fall pregnant. I was lonely and missing you and she was there."

I shrugged my shoulders."It doesn't matter now. She is pregnant and you are going to marry her. That's the rule,I want you to stay away from me ,Mthobisi. I trusted you and you betrayed that trust. Enjoy your life."

I ran to my room and slept in tears. I've never cried for a boy in my life but here I was weeping away. Its a rule here in the Cetshwayo kingdom,if you break a woman's virginity or impregnate her,she will be your first wife and if you have never loved her ,you are allowed to take a second wife or more.

I woke up to cold water being poured on me. I screamed sitting up and looked at Aunt Doris who had a glass of whiskey in her hand and a pink dress with a big fur coat.

"Now that you know your little prince charming is a whore, we need to get you prepared, your ceremony is next week."

I rolled my eyes looking at my wet bed. "Urgh I hate you."

She picked up her glass. "The feeling is mutual my dear."

I got off bed and my personal maid already prepared my bath. I soaked into the warm water and after a while I was done and walked back into a clean room and a pile of different t outfit

placed on the bed.

I chose a short skirt with a crop top and cardigan and vans. I wore a sun hat and asked my helper to apply make-up on my face since I looked lifeless with dark circles and pink cheeks.

I walked down and everyone sat around the breakfast table without Enhle. Im gonna miss her.

"How are you doing little sis?" Melokuhle asked and I rolled my eyes.

"So since Enhle is now married, it's only you that's left." Luhle had to open his trap.

"Fuck you." I picked up my middle finger and took some pancakes and chocolate syrup and a glass of orange juice.

"You have to eat more. I'm sure you need to fill up those hips for carrying your husband's children." That was Okuhle.

I took the tray that had pancakes and threw it at him, then took the chocolate syrup and walked around the table and poured on top of his head.

"Shut the fuck up everyone, Yes I'm going to get married and I'm going to have babies now can we drop it and wena since when are you worried about my nonexistence hips. I have never had hips in my entire and boom now I have to be thick. Mxm."

Mom shook her head.

"Sit down now dear." I went back to my seat and as I sat my mom's phone rang and she answered after a while she dropped the phone and we all looked at her.

"Oh no." Tears fell down her eyes and my dad took her leaving everyone around the table in silence. We didn't know what happened but we knew it was huge. My mom is the strongest woman I know and she just doesn't cry.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER SIX

Everyone was tense as we all sat in front of the blank television all lost in our different thoughts.

I got up, I couldn't handle the emotions of despair and sadness flying around the room.

I walked up to mine and stripped off to wear my pyjamas. Then washed my face and brushed my teeth and settled in bed with my phone.

I was about to go searching on the internet for a place around Durban where I could build my art studio when mom entered with her red puffy eyes.

My heart shattered.

She entered the bed and wrapped her hands

around my body while I laid on top of her.

"Momma what's wrong?" I asked and she huffed before her fingers ran around my hair.

"You should grow your hair. It will look so pretty on you." I giggled.

"What was the phone call about?" There was silence for a while.

"Your birth parents . They want to meet." I burst out laughing.

"Really, that's why you were crying?" I shook my head and got up straddling her legs.

"The only parents I have is you my daddy. You two raise since I was a baby,you breastfed and gave me life. I'm not the easiest person to deal with but you and daddy have dealt with me and now they gonna come and want to meet me. No ,never I don't want to meet them. Not now not ever." I kissed her cheek and she smiled.

"You will always be my crazy last born." She pinched both my cheeks.

"And you will always be the beat mother ever."
We both laughed.

"Well mom since we in the good phase,can I go to the city for a couple of weeks. I need to work on opening my art studio. I have some great designs I created in Paris and they will sell for a good amount of money. Then..." She shook her

head.

"No, Things are hectic now. We are preparing for your ceremony and royal families are really interested in having you as their daughter in law. If only they knew how crazy you are but your father has his eyes on the Dlamini kingdom."

I rolled my eyes remembering that scary Nkanyezi guy. My mom left later on and I went to sleep.

It was Friday when I woke up in the morning and having to face Mthobisi is not something I want get myself into.

I had breakfast alone since I woke up late and went to my art studio and worked on paintings. I just wanted to distract myself, loose myself in

something that will make me forget about my life.

Inspiration was everywhere as I haven't painted around the village for a long time. The green grass and its fresh scent . The high mountains and sharp stones.

I was distracted by the door opening and in walked Melokuhle. He smiled and I frowned.

"You still quite the artist what's this." He looked around my canvas which had a painting of a girl in tears. The splash of colours kinda of over powered the tears but if you look carefully you will see them.

"Did you apologise to Precious?" He nodded while sitting in front of me.

"And she forgave you?" He looked at me with that look that said yes.

"You gonna hurt her again and she will forgive you but one day,one day she will crack and you won't like the consequences. "

He kissed my cheek."I will leave you to your paintings. "I knew my words affected him .

I walked out of my art studio and bumped into Mthobisi. He still looked good and managed to have that effect on me. I tried to run but he caught.

" I'm sorry." He said and I smiled.

"I never meant to hurt you. It was just a once off thing and she fell pregnant. If it wasn't a rule I wouldn't marry her. You know I love you and only you." I shook my head.

"There is no need. I forgive you, it wouldn't be logic leaving a man for a couple of years and expecting him not to want sex. You'll aren't like us girls who could stay virgins forever. It was nice knowing you but I've got to go now." I walked away but he held my arm.

"Its for the best and treat her right." I didn't wait for him to answer as I ran back to the main house.

I got inside and the maids were rushing around. They only do that when there is a visitor.

I walked into the living room and my dad was seated with a couple of men in suits. I groaned.

Wedding proposal. Urgh can't a girl live her life without a man.

"Oh here she is." I was in my dungarees with a crop top filled with paint all over.

"Daddy." I gave him a tight smile.

"Baby meet the Dlamini's. They have come for your hand in marriage." I didn't know what to say, well I didn't have a say in any of this. I just had to do what I was told to do and the guess the ceremony won't happen since my dad love these Dlamini.

My mom entered and took me upstairs and I burst out in tears as we sat on the bed.

"I don't want to marry that body builder." My mom laughed .

"I never loved your father the first time I met him. He was dark and tall with big eyes . I hated him but he ended up being the love of my life. I don't think I will be able to live without him now." I smiled and hugged her.

"I don't think I will ever love that John Cena mom but he better respect me because I will whip his arse." She laughed and kissed my cheek.

"So you agree." I nodded.

"I don't have much of a choice so yeah. I will marry him but don't involve me in any of the wedding preparation. I don't have time to go looking for a wedding gown and I'm going to Durban so I could start with my studio since they won't be any ceremony."

She left after chatting for a while and I started packing and looked for a hotel .

I had a bath removing all the paint around my body and when I walked out my father was seated on top of my bed. He even had his shoes on.

"Haibo, get your dirty shoes out of my expensive duvet." He shook his head and hugged me.

"I'm so proud of you." I rolled my eyes.

"You better stop rolling those eyes as you about to get married to a very well known family."

"It was quite surprising that you didn't put up a fight and the bags."

I shrugged. "I'm going to Durban to find a place for my art studio. "

He shook his head looking at me.

"You can't leave. I promised the Dlamini's you will spend a week in their palace just to get to

know their son better as the lobola negotiations goes on. "

He blabbed and I folded my arms.

"How dare you?" I growled.

Will I ever have peace in my life. I walked into my closet leaving him behind and screamed.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER SEVEN

I got off the car and my eyes landed on this

huge building in front of me. It was bigger than the Cetshwayo's palace with its huge garden filled with all types of flowers and trees than the palace itself was out of this world.

I was driven in a limousine and now the guards were getting my luggage out of the car. A guy in the black and white uniform like the rest of the help.

"Your majesty." He bowed and I smiled.

"You may come in. The Royal family is waiting for you." I rolled my eyes and followed him.

I remember my mom drilling the rules I have to follow when I reach the Dlamini kingdom.

Rule one-Don't fight with anyone

Rule two- Don't forget rule one

And finally but most importantly.

Rule three- Manners and respect.

I was in a long black wrap dress and black Valentino studded heels and my now neck length hair was curled and left to cascade down.

We reached the front door and the two guards in front of it opened it and the most beautiful entrance hall stood in front of me.

Marble tiles graced the floor and I stepped onto

them. I felt like I was walking in heaven then the high crystal, rustic chandelier and vintage furniture around.

My eyes then averted to the two figures that stood in front of me. I bowed and they cheered.

"Welcome Hanna, its great to finally meet you." I smiled and Mrs Dlamini took my hand shaking it.

"Its a pleasure to be here." She was a curvy woman who wore a long body hugging maroon dress with black heels a head scraf on her head but you could still see her weave falling down her shoulders.

She looked rich and sophisticated and her husband commanded respect. He was tall with a burly body and he looked scary just like his

son. Trust me,I won't misbehave when he is around.

"Its really good to meet you again. Our son really made a good choice. My wife will take care of you and I have to get going."

He kissed his wife who blushed when he whispered something into her ears and left. She took my hand and led me up the spiral stairs.

"So my name is Dina ,don't call Mrs Dlamini its makes me feel so old. You are half Japanese, half Nigerian." I nodded.

"It was shocking when Nkanyezi told me about your race,I thought the family will have a problem with that but it was a big issue. So are you ready to be Mrs Dlamini."

I shrugged. I didn't mean to be rude but I just didn't want to be here.

"Nkanyezi is the sweetest person ever and I'm positive he will treat you like the Queen you are. This will be your room and Anele here will be your personal maid ,anything you need ask her. Rest and I will see you later." I smiled and she walked away.

I groaned and walked in and this Anele chick followed me. I kicked off my heels and threw myself on top of the bed. Turning around I stared at Anele who stood in front of me with her head bowed.

"Okay Anele since you like the only one I can trust around here they will be rules." She looked

at me and then looked down again.

"My name is Hanna not your majesty or all that bullshit. When you are around me don't bow or curtsy at all and finally you are going to tell me all the gossip. I know how the staffs gossip so out with it."

She looked up at me and then came and sat next to me.

"The queen is sweetest person ever and her husband is the cruellest. Its like beauty and the beast then their is Sofia your future husband's baby momma. She is the devil herself,you better have you guns ready because she will make your life a living hell but don't worry you have me and then well you probably met Nkanyezi. He is an arsehole,a perfectionist. He is...urgh I

feel like punching his face no offence." I picked my hands up in surrender.

"Non taken." She groaned.

"He is handsome with a body to die for but his attitude stinks . He is scary and never talks and I'm so glad they chose you as his wife. Rumors say you are a hard and throws a mean punch. "

She got up."There is this new ice cream ,Queen got when she went to some funny country and I wanted to taste for so long but somebody always seemed to catch so can I use your name to get my teeth sunk into that delicious ice cream." I nodded and she ran out. I'm loving her already.

We spent the rest of the afternoon eating ice

cream and talking about the kingdom's gossip.

Later on she helped pick out an outfit for me while I had a bath and did my make up. I walked down to the huge eating room and took my seat as everyone was already seated.

The whole family was present besides my dear husband to be who walked when we were already having dessert.

He just sat down without apologising.

"Jerk." I mumbled and he turned to me and I picked up my glass of wine making sure to stick my middle finger on the glass.

The dinner continued in silence."I've planned

some things you two will do during this week. I've even made a list."

She got up and came back handing a paper to her son then me.

"I can't do this. I have a business to run and meetings to attend . I can't obviously spend time swimming in some streams." I rolled my eyes.

"I like these ideas,the dinner date sounds awesome. Swimming I love swimming. Mrs Dlamini these ideas are awesome." She smiled and Nkanyezi looked at me.

After dinner everyone got up to leave and he grabbed my arm and pulled me to some hallway.

"What are you playing at?" He asked and I got my arm out of his grip.

"Don't you dare manhandle me you jerk." I said pointing a finger up at him as he is super tall and I wasn't on heels

"You brought me here and I'm gonna make your life a living hell. If I wanted to get married I will marry anyone else besides you and for your information, I hate humans with penis." I flipped my hair and pushed him off my way but he was too big.

He placed both his hands on either side of me caging me in and brought his face closer to mine.

"You don't know me so don't mess me. I will squash you like a bug." He was trying to scare but two can play this game.

"And I will break you." He smirked moving back then shook his head walking away. I straightened my dress and walked away.

I got into my room then removed my dress before I could wear the pyjamas laid on the bed the door opened and in walked John Cena.

I am never ashamed with my body so I turned and folded my arms.

"What is your problem?" He asked and I arched an eyebrow.

"My problem, you the one who walked into my room and you are asking about my problem." I walked and stood in front of him.

He started sweating. Really am not even doing anything and he is already affected. I took this as my opportunity.

I ran my manicured finger around his chest. "Why did you choose me?" I asked and he stepped back.

"Stay away from me. Yes am marrying you but just to get rid of my father so don't get any funny ideas." I smirked.

"Funny ideas. What sort of ideas Mr Dlamini." I stood on my tippy toes and brought my face closer to his.

Then stepped back again. "You smell delicious."
He got tongue tied and walked out leaving me
laughing my arse off.

I got into my pyjamas ,sent my parents a good
night texts then went to sleep.

NKANYEZI

I walked to my room with a boner. This woman
had a killer body and I couldn't resist. How soft
her pale skin look and her almost invisible
figure. The thigh gap and flawless body sent me
to a frenzy.

I walked into my room and Senele laid naked on
my bed. "I want you baby." She said almost

breathless while finger fucking herself. I quickly locked the door and removed my clothes.

I got between between her thighs and inhaled her scent.

"You smell good." She moaned removing her fingers out of her cunt and placed them into my mouth.

"And taste good too." I placed my hands under her arse and brought her closer. She gasped.

" Tpu rough tonight,what's wrong? Wifey not behaving." I gave her one look and she shut her mouth.

I kissed her pussy and she shivered . Running

my tongue along her length and she screamed and then I placed two fingers in her while rotating my tongue around her clit.

She tried getting up but I pressed her back down while attacking her pussy and before she came, I slammed into her. Taking her by surprise.

"Oh you so good, Vusi has nothing on you." She was spoiling the mood mentioning my younger brother.

I fucked her senseless while my mind was still stuck on that cute but annoying beauty.

After I was satisfied I fell next to her and she grabbed my face kissing me." I have to get going, Vusi will be back anything now." She got up wore her clothes then blew me a kiss while

using the secret passenger to go to her room.

I know what we are doing is wrong but she is such a good fuck and my brother always swamped with work and hoes fail to satisfy her.

I got all the sheets off the bed then went to have a shower. Coming back the room was fresh and clean and I sat down to get some work done.

I looked at my profits and they weren't satisfying. The sales were declining since last month and this was bad for me.

I got my phone and called Muzi."Who is stealing my drugs? I want whoever is doing this head on my desk first thing in the morning. "

I switched my phone off and threw it across the room.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHAPTER EIGHT

HANNA

I got downstairs in a black pencil skirt and cream blouse tucked in and plush pink block heels matching the trench coat I had on top of my outfit.

When I reached the breakfast table ,Nkanyezi got up and removed my coat and pulled my seat.

I smiled at him then took my seat. The table was more filled than yesterday and I didn't bother asking who is who as this family seemed to grow each day.

I greeted everyone and Mrs Dlamini led everyone in prayer. I took a slice of toast with butter and had black tea with no milk.

"You are going to eat that." A girl who was in a flashy tight black dress and a long baby blue weave.

"Yes is there a problem." She shrugged.

"It's just that you look so skinny and you eating basically nothing." I placed my cup down and

looked at her.

"Who are you?" I asked and she smiled. She was the bitchy type and I knew she was going to be a nuisance.

"I'm Senele, Vusi wife. Your soon to be husband's younger brother. I'm sure we are going to be best of friends." I giggled.

"Sure." She was a hoe and I can spot a hoe when I see one and luckily I can deal with a hoe.

I turned to Nkanyezi and placed my hand on his thigh and he tensed. He looked down at me and I smirked.

He shook his head and continued eating. I kept

running my hand up and down his thigh and each time I went further near his tools his boner grew more, straining against his pants .

I stared up at him and smiled as his breath started to change and sweat broke down on his forehead and he tried so hard to remain in control but he was losing it.

"Fuck!" He roared and got up and left the room and I smiled secretly.

Breakfast was over and I spent the rest of the morning with Anele giving me a tour around the palace.

I liked the garden in particular, it was humongous with all sorts of different flowers and trees that decorated it. Then the streams at

the bottom, the smell of nature is just something I could get used to. They also had a huge kraal and a large plantation field.

I was seated outside on one of the porch swings on my phone when Anele made her way towards me.

She looked around for anyone around then plopped down next to me. "It's half past nine and by ten we have to be by Nkanyezi's office to collect him for the picnic you two will be having.

I groaned looking up at her from my phone. "Really picnic mxm." I got up and collected my romantic novel that I was just glued on a couple of minutes ago.

"I've already chosen the perfect outfit for you.

Its scream gorgeous but with brains. A virgin but dirty in mind." I giggled shaking my head.

"So what's with the change in uniform." She stopped in front of me.

"I'm going to multi billion company ran by royalty and there might one handsome dude with pocket filled with money who may see my beauty and marry me so I could live in my own palace."

I love this girl,she is just as crazy as I am and together we will paint this kingdom red.

I came downstairs in tight denim dress with boot heels and fur coat on top. My hair was straightened and I had minimal make-up on.

Anele was carrying the basket with food we will need and when we reached the entrance hall a guard made their way towards us.

"Her grace." He bowed and I nodded.

"There is a man outside,he says he is from your kingdom and his name is Mthobisi Ngema shall I let him in.". That came to me as a shock but I masked my face with the serious one I was taught to wear.

" Let him in and show him to the garden. " I walked in the direction of the garden instructing Anele to stay behind.

I stood there and after a while he walked

towards my direction. He was in brown chinos and tank top that showed his muscular torso.

"You can't marry him. His bad news Hanna." He said before he could even reach me. Feelings I have tried to suppress and forget came bubbling up and I hated this.

I hated that my heart still yearned for his but I knew that couldn't have him.

"What are you doing here?" I asked him as I met him halfway and pulled him to a more private corner.

"I did my research and Hanna I love you too much to let you marry in a family of criminals. These people are drug lords and are responsible for deaths of many people ,you

can't you just ..."

"You can't just make such drastic accusations without any proof." We both turned and Nkanyezi stood in front of us with his hands in his pants.

He looked dapper in his black tailored suit with a white shirt.

"You bastard, you know this is true." Mthobisi lashed and I grabbed his arm to stop him from moving towards Nkanyezi. Who was cool as a cucumber.

He was so good at keeping all his emotions in, it became unbelievable. "I didn't come here to have a quarrel with you but I'm just here for my fiancée." He looked at me adoringly and it

looked so genuine I almost believed him.

"Shall we go, I've already asked the staff to pack the basket and you also look ready." I gently tugged Mthobisi to face me as he was breathing fire. I've never seen him so angry and it scared me.

"I need you to leave and never come or I will have the guards take care of you." I let go of his arm and walked to Nkanyezi who placed his hand on the small of my back and I walked in front of him.

NKANYEZI

The picnic was a waste of time as I sat on a blanket eating with someone whose mind was far away .

After wasting my time with her I drove her back and went back to the office. I run a security company in all the provinces in South Africa and I'm planing to expand overseas .

I got there and Thabo was already waiting for me.

"What do you have?" He gave me a couple of documents.

"The guy is legit,about to graduate worked as a herdbooy at the Cetshwayo kingdom and pretty much nothing. I got his family history and couple of his personal information but the guy is not a threat."

I took the papers and showed him the door. Sitting down I read through them and tossed them aside.

"He maybe legit but what is his connection with my soon to be wife." I talked out loud and didn't notice the door open.

"What are you doing here?" I asked and she dropped the black trench coat she wore revealing a black lingerie.

I wasn't in the mood.

"I don't need you." I said burying myself back into my work but she catwalk towards me.

"But I want you." She whispered seductively.

She touched my shoulders but I got up and pushed her off.

"Didn't I just tell you to get loss. Go to your fucken husband or something ,dammit." She got up and walked out .

I picked up my phone that was ringing.

"Yes." I answered.

"Boss there have been a problem at the warehouse." I didn't wait for him to continue as I took my suit jacket and walked out.

They are grown men who could handle almost all my businesses but when I get a call about a

problem, I know it real big.

"The warehouse." I told my driver and he nodded driving to my destination.

I got there and most cars were parked so I knew it was serious.

"Boss." The men at the door acknowledged and I nodded as he opened the door for me and I walked in.

"What's going on?" I asked Mike who was one of the few men I trusted.

"We are under a war. ". I walked further into the warehouse and something was on fire as smoke was everywhere.

" Tell me in details." I demanded but keeping my voice cool and calm.

"Earlier on we were under attacked but they didn't take anything but burnt it." I looked at the fire and a million worth of cocaine was on fire.

"They left a message to watch your back as things could end up in fire anytime. "

This is bad,I'm about to get married and my wife will definantly be on the firing if this war continues.

I took my phone and called home.

"Dad,I want you to up security and make sure

that Hanna doesn't leave the gates ,a war just erupted."

I switched the called and called the cleaners to get rid of this mess.

"I want everyone present at midnight,I have to set the record straight."

I went back into my car and drove to the mall. I had to get Hanna back home as they already might know about her.

"Never,I'm still shopping." She said as she picked up another pair of red lace panties and placed it on the basket I was carrying.

"We need to leave,its not safe." She shook her

head walking towards a board with a girl advertising some new panties.

We were in a lingerie shop and this I have never experienced. She picked up the box and read it for a while.

Then walked towards me.

"This is interesting, I wear the panties and you have the remote. This will be good for our sex life. I don't want to be stuck with one dick for my entire life and not enjoy."

I was now frustrated. I just want to get her out of here but she was being stubborn. I heard a scream outside the shop then shots being fired and I knew I had to get her out of here.

"Get down." I grabbed her hand and pulled her down while taking the gun from my back and turning the safety off.

" You do what I say no one gets hurt, You be stubborn and do you, you die before you could use those panties with a remote." She nodded and this was the only time she really looked frightened and I so wanted to take a picture of this look. Pulling her behind me I walked towards the entrance.

Who ever was outside didn't know which store we are in but they knew I was at the mall with my fiancée.

She followed me while everyone laid on the floor until I reached the male toilets. I locked both of her and her maid in.

"Don't leave until I come get you'll okay." The maid nodded but she folded her arms.

"Mthobisi was right you are a criminal. This marriage is never going to happen." I threw her the box of her remote control panties and handed her a gun.

"Shoot and kill anyone before they kill you two." I left them while they both were arguing on who is going to carry the gun.

I walked out and one of my men was down.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHAPTER NINE

HANNA

There were a lot of gun shots deafening my ears. I was crouched on one corner with my hands on my ears and the gun next to me.

I heard footsteps and Anele looked at me. I stood up and took the heavy metal into my hands. I was told to shoot whoever threatened my life and before the toilet door opened, I fired one shot with my eyes closed.

I heard a groan then quickly dropped the gun and to my shock Nkanyezi was crouched on the floor with his hand on his shoulder.

"I shot you, oh shit I shot you." I said pacing

around until a couple more guys came and helped him up.

"Oh you pig head kinda of deserved it. You lied to me ,you are a fucken criminal and I am not getting involved with you." I said and walked out of the bathroom then walked back in and took the gun.

The driver who brought me here drove me home and I didn't talk to anyone as I marched to my room.

Placing my suitcase on top of the bed then packed all my clothes.

I had two suitcases and dragged them downstairs. The king and queen were already waiting for me and Nkanyezi was being

attended to by some white doctor.

"I'm sorry but I can't be involve in all of this. I didn't sign up for this so I can't marry into this family." I struggled with my suitcases but stopped when the King commanded me to.

"You are already a member of this family,lobola negotiations took place today."

He said and I was more then shocked.

"What? But I had a say in which family I want to marry into ,this,this is insane and you'll can't keep me here without my permission. I want to go home and that's its."

I growled and he didn't seemed moved. His wife

was the one who was panicking looking between her husband and I.

"Guards take her luggage back to her room and Anele go and help her get dressed for dinner." The guards took my suitcases and Anele walked to me.

"I want to go home." I yelled and Nkanyezi got up. He stood in front of me.

"I just want to go." I was close to tears and I never cry. These people scared me, the shooting at the mall and now they are practically holding me here hostage.

"Go to your room, now!" I flinched at his voice, he was angry but I did nothing, I just want to go and forget I have ever set foot in this place

again.

I stood my ground and he grabbed my arm and forced me up the stairs. He may have been bandaged but he still had the strength.

He literally carried me to my room and threw me on top of the bed.

I was now in tears . "What do you'll want from me? I've never did any bad to anyone and now you'll are treating me in such a way."

He didn't removed the mask he always wore and sat on the bed.

"Look just behave, do what you are told and nothing will happen to you." He comforted and I

wailed.

I never thought I could find myself in such a situation. Yes I have a loud mouth and have the tendency of speaking first and thinking later and I'm hot headed but violence, gangsterism are things I read in novels and watch in movies. I knew they exist in real life but this, this is too real.

He rubbed his chin then sat down on the bed next to me. "Look, I can't deal with a crying woman so just shut up." He said in the same calm voice he always has on.

"Jerk!" I mumbled and wiped my tears off with the back of my hands.

"I'm sorry about your shoulder, I didn't mean to

hurt you."

I lamented and he stared at me not blinking ,his scrutinizing gaze remained on me for a while and I looked away,feeling exposed and vulnerable.

"I'm not marrying you and that's final." He growled and stood up.

"Can't you get this is your thick skull,we are getting married and you are going to grace me with seven children to fill this palace up." He perplexed and I looked at him in utter disgust.

"You disgust me,you all disgust me and I will never submit to anyone in this kingdom and I'm leaving tomorrow." I lashed and he got up .

"I'm not arguing with you. Get dressed and come down for dinner." He hissed and I folded my arms.

"I'm not coming and you know what I'm on hunger strike, I will not eat until you'll set me free."

He stared down at me and I stared up at him not dropping my guard.

NKANYEZI

She is so stubborn and I hate it. She didn't even come down to dinner and I had to lie about why she didn't grace us with her presence.

I have too much to deal with and her little child-like tantrums are not somethings I'm willing to deal with.

I sent Anele up to her room with food but she came back with the tray full.

"She refuses to eat,your grace." She said and I groaned leaving all the paper work I was busy with.

That's why I never wanted a woman in my life. They are too dramatic and require so much energy and time to deal with.

"Take the food back to her room,I will be there right now." I finished up what I was doing the set foot to her room.

I found her laid on her bed with funny looking cow print pyjamas . She had a scowl when I entered and hide under the blanket.

Childish.

"You either going to eat for yourself or I'm gonna force the food down your throat."

She didn't move. I flung the blanket off her and she pointed the gun I gave her earlier at me.

"I'm gonna fucken shoot your heart instead of your shoulder this time." She got up and I stood still. I was unarmed and she had a gun.

"Move!" She commanded placing the gun on

my stomach and pushing me towards the door.

"One word Nkanyezi and I will pull the trigger." I nodded .

This girl thinks she can just pull a gun at me, firstly this gun only had one bullet and she already used it on me at the mall so she basically had an unloaded gun but I kept my mouth shut.

We got downstairs and everyone was still around. "And where are you two going?" My mother making her way towards us and Hanna moved closer to me so she could hide the gun and I smiled.

"We are going for a drive, Nkanyezi said he wanted us to talk, isn't it?" She asked me and I

smirked.

My mom looked suspicious but she let us go and when we were at the driveway. We got inside a car and she took the passenger seat.

"Drive ." I looked at her and shook my head.

"You really thought you could kidnap me in my own home." She tried to keep a straight face but she looked scared and something moved inside me.

"I will shoot you Nkanyezi just drive." I started the car and hit the gas driving to the warehouse.

She was shaking and the gun on her hands was shaking vigorously.

"I don't want to do this. I just want to live my life without these chains of royalty and men who walk around with big egos and think the world revolves around them just because they were born with a penis between their legs." She breathed and wiped the tears that ran down her cheeks.

Her pale skin was now red and big dough eyes were bloodshot. "I've never asked for anything rather than to study art and I wasn't given that so I ran now I have to marry you, you of all people."

I was bruised. What's wrong with me?

"I don't even like you. I just want to live my life but now I'm stuck in the chains of royalty and

men,you urgh" She groaned and I brought the car to a halt and she looked around.

"This is not home,Nkanyezi I told you to take me home. I'm going to shoot-" I tookwthe gun from her hand and threw it out if the window.

"Now listen to me. I don't care about you, never did never will. I will never love you Hanna and we better get that straight before anything happens. Look I'm marrying you to erase this search for the perfect wife to bare the heir for the throne. You will give me the heir and continue living your life. I'm not the hearts and roses kind of guy and I will not give a shit about a thing you do. All I want is for you to be under the same roof as the family,bare the heir,respect me in public and that's it. I don't want your love or tears keep them to yourself. I'm a very cruel man Hanna and you don't want

to get on my wrong side. The lobola negotiations are done and we have paid your father handsomely for all his financial struggles so spare me the childish acts and tantrums I don't have time for the okay, grow up. You are a married woman now so act your age. Stay in this car and don't come out no matter what okay!"

She nodded with tears running down her red face and I walked out. I had so much to take care of and she was just being a nuisance in my life.

"Where are they?" I walked in removing my suit jacket, watch and tie.

"They are inside sir." I walked in, I was pissed and this is how I could remove steam.

Two men were captured at that mall saga and now I wanted answers. Who was after my family?

"I'm not going to beg, Who do you'll work?" I asked as I walked in and the tools were ready.

They both kept quiet. One black man and the other was coloured. I rolled my shirt sleeves up and it will be a pity that this white fabric will be stained with blood.

"I will not ask again." I roared and they both seemed shaken up.

I took the drill and plugged it moving towards the both of them.

"If you'll not willing to talk by your own will,I will torture the answers out of you two."

I walked out an hour later drenched in blood but I had the answers I needed.

"Burn their bodies and send their ashes to Jack ."
I had a quick shower at the warehouse and walked back to the car and found Hanna sleeping in an awkward position.

I helped her sleep properly and she moaned. She was so cute and tiny and so different from the woman I'm used to. Hot headed but a small teddy bear.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHAPTER TEN

HANNA

Its the third week and Im still stuck here,the hunger strike is over. I just couldn't starve myself to death and the chef's cooking skills are sky high.

I am still not allowed to contact my family but I got to see them through my traditional marriage ceremony but they kept their distance.

I'm getting married next week and my mom and Dina are running around like headless chickens planning the wedding and I don't give a shit.

I walked out of my closet in gym shorts and a sport bra with a headband to keep my now back length hair.

Anele begged me not to cut my hair so she could turn it into a life long weave and when my hair is long enough I will have to cut it and give it to her.

I went downstairs and into the gym area that was on the west wing around Nkanyezi's bedroom.

I'm scared of him but I'm also tired of mopping around . I'm tired of being scared of these people. I spent my entire day in my or at the garden but now I'm sick and tired of this place.

I was signed up for self defence classes with a

personal trainer in Nkanyezi's gym. I didn't need self defence classes, I've done karate for so long .

I walked inside and the gym was a state of the art. Filled with sweaty men all humping and building their bodies and then Nkanyezi was in the boxing ring with a white male.

I rolled my eyes and jogged up to them. I was the only female around here with huge beast like men so I was bound to be intimidated.

"You late." He growled and I showed him my middle finger.

He looked taken aback but masked it and turned to this muscular male who had dirty blonde hair and a bright smile.

"Jerome, this is my wife Hanna and Hanna meet Jerome, your personal trainer." I shook his hand.

"Its nice to meet you but I don't think I will be needing your service I can kick are if I want to." Nkanyezi chuckled and I looked at him.

"You don't believe me." I stared at him.

" Thabo!" He called out to a guy who sat on the couch with huge glasses and was busy on his laptop.

He walked towards us and got into the ring.

"Get rid of those glasses and I want you to kick her arse." He commanded and this Thabo guy

hesitated for a while before seeing the look on his face and slowly removed his glasses.

He walked towards me then abruptly stopped. "Sir I ca-" He stopped mid sentence and continued approaching me.

I was ready for him when he stood in front of me with his skinny tall self I aimed at where the sun doesn't shine and he fell to his knees groaning while holding his jewels. I used that chance to kick him on his chin and he fell back.

Okay this dude was just a nerd and probably couldn't fight to save his life so I just stopped and folded my arms looking at Nkanyezi. Who still had the same serious face.

"You'll know what, I have a lot of things to do

and this is not fun. Take your self defence class and shove it up your arse." I bent down to the groaning Thabo and pecked his cheek.

"Never mess with a Japanese half Nigerian woman,they are very dangerous. "

I walked out shaking my invisible arse but was brought to a halt when he grabbed my shoulder and pressed me against the wall in one swift move.

My head came up to his lower breast region so I had to look up at him.

"Can't you just listen to me for once and not give me your stinking attitude." He accursed

and I stood my ground.

I wasn't going to let this man control me he may kill people or whatever but I will not allow him to have a flippen say in my life.

He set me free and punched the wall on the opposite side repeatedly. After he had calmed down he faced me with red scary eyes but I didn't flinch.

"I hate you." He growled. "The feeling is mutual." I walked away ,I was tired of his tantrums ,tired of everything.

I could hear his footsteps behind me but I didn't stop until he reached me. "Go get dresses casually, we are going out."

He didn't wait for my answer and just left. I went up to my room and ate the breakfast left by Anele and she chose an outfit for me.

She chose a pair of blue jeans with knee high heel boots and a tank top with a woollen loose jersey . I tied my hair in two messy princess buns and Anele did my make-up.

I walked downstairs and my mom and Nkanyezi's mom were glued to some wedding magazine.

"Darling come take a look at this dress,it will be perfect for your figure." My mom beamed and I shook my head,the smile on her face disappeared.

I was angry at them, they chose money over me and failed to explain that to me and Enhle, Enhle married for love and her marriage was not arranged. I only found out just now that arranged marriages are no longer the norm in kingdoms but they failed to tell me that to.

I felt betrayed and wasn't going to plant a fake smile just to please anyone. I'm done with that.

"You are going somewhere dear?" Mrs Dlamini asked as if they allow me to go anywhere.

"Nkanyezi said something about dressing up causally ." They nodded and went back to what they were doing.

I was already married to Nkanyezi traditionally. The white wedding will just be for show . He

walked down in chinos, and a tank top with sneakers. He looked different from the suits he always wears and more relaxed. He had his phone and wallet.

I had a sling bag with a bit of makeup and essentials.

"You ready." He asked and I nodded. He directed me to the car after saying goodbyes to the two women in the room and the driver drove off.

I stared out the window the entire journey until the car came to a sudden halt and Nkanyezi came out and opened the door for me.

I rolled my eyes and took his hand and he shut the door when I was out. I looked around and

we were by the sea and it was chilly and the salty scent from the sea kissed my skin making me shudder. Why will he take me to the sea in such a cold day.

"Why are we here?" I asked but he ignored me leading me to a massive megayatch .

"I'm in heels for heaven sake." I mumbled as he walked besides me. I heard some screamings and looked up to find four women in bikinis waving at Nkanyezi who waved back.

We walked and they all hugged him at once and the fifth woman came dripping with water and flanged her arms around him.

I rolled my eyes and started taking pictures of the view and myself. Its not everyday you find

yourself in a super expensive yacht.

I turned to face them and they all had their eyes on me.

Oh now I exist.

"And this ladies is Mrs Dlamini jnr." I looked up at him as he placed his hands on my waist and stood behind me.

"You are married." The woman who was dripping with water asked almost in panick,she was your typical yellowbone with a huge arse and big boobs and a long weave.

"Technically yes,we just have to do the white wedding so yes." He answered and the rest of

them looked at me shocked.

"Oh here she is." A guy said making his way towards us and hugged me then spun me around.

"I've heard so much about you." He said putting me down and I smiled at him awkwardly.

"And I have heard nothing about you." I stated in a matter of fact.

"Okay this is Anita, Sandile's wife." He pointed to the thick girl with a huge afro and Sandile the guy who had just hugged me.

"Then this Samantha and Themba." Samantha was coloured and had a skinny body while

Themba who had a arm around her shoulders was tall and burly just like Nkanyiso.

"Culo and Andile , Precious and Lwazi ,Thando and Smanga and Amanda." I nodded at him as they all looked at me.

"Okay girls let's go to the kitchen and finish up and please guys don't burn the meat." Anita said before grabbing my arm and ushering me into the cabin while the other girls followed.

This yatch was out of this world inside,huge and luxurious. The wooden floor and white furniture. The kitchen was spacious so we all fitted in perfectly.

Everyone continued what they have been doing and Samantha offered me a glass of wine.

"Girl tell us everything. Never once did I imagine The Gent rocking up with a woman who he married." Anita said while shaking her head and taking a gulp of her wine.

She was cute and chubby and confident with her body . "Who is The Gent." I asked and everyone fell silence.

"Oh so you don't know." Amanda asked and Samantha gave her a cold look.

"Let's get the pap done so we could go eat, I'm sure the meat is ready and -" She turned to me.

"Hanna." I replied and she smiled.

" I will get you something to wear,since I'm sure Nkanyezi didn't tell you anything. " She disappeared out of this room.

"Don't bother she is a toothpick I'm sure nothing will fit her. What size do you even wear?" Amanda said and I turned to her. There was something about this girl she didn't like me and she couldn't even hide it.

"What's your problem? Everyone here seems to be kind and welcoming and you just had to be the bitch." They all looked at me shocked.

"Lalela wena angikwazi and awungazi so ngicela ungiyeke phansi uyezwa noma sizoxabana."

(Listen here ,I don't know you and you don't

know me so leave me alone or there will be trouble.)

Culo hugged me.

"We are going to be the best of friends."

Amanda gave me a death look and walked away

.

"Thank god you just let us know that you understand Zulu because we will have gossiped about you and you will have understood the entire conversation." Everyone laughed and Samantha came back with a two piece bikini set.

It was black and thank God fitted me because I'm very skinny. I undress and wore it and came back with the woollen jersey on top.

I helped them carry the pap and salads to the top deck and we all sat down to eat. This was perfect, in the middle of the oceans with a magnificent view and good food. What more could I want beside the big elephant next to me and Amanda's cold glares she has been giving me.

Later on we were all in the jacuzzi while the guys had business to discuss.

"So you said you from royalty." I nodded to Thando's question. She was the quiet one out of all the girls but her husband Smanga could talk and talk and talk. I just wonder how they made it.

"But you are Chinese, how can you be a Cetshwayo?" Amanda blurted and I stared at

her.

"I'm actually not Chinese but Japanese and half African. My father cheated on his wife with a Japanese woman and I was the product." I joked.

"Iyoh." Anita shouted clapping her hands.

"I'm joking my father never cheated, I was adopted at birth." I explained and they nodded.

"So you'll in like a arranged marriage." Amanda asked. All she is focused about is relationship with Nkanyezi and its now starting irritate me.

"Yes ,it is an arranged marriage." I answered bored. "And you'll think its going to work." She

continued.

"I mean let's face it guys, it's the twenty first century and these things happened a long time where they were successful but now I just-

"But now they are hungry hoes who crave other people's men that's why they don't work. If this works or not I'm sure it's none of your business." She put her hands up in a form of surrender.

"I should keep quiet." I nodded.

"You should keep that trap of yours shut." I answered.

The day continued and later on the yacht set off for shore and the girls and I exchanged

numbers and Nkanyezi drove us back home.

[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER ELEVEN

NKANYEZI

She was skinny,tiny and needed to be fed as I carried her sleeping form on my arms and took her inside. The moment I entered the door Vusi came charging at me.

"You arsehole." He roared ,he was fuming and red all over.

"My wife is sleeping and you are making a noise." I said and he lost it.

"While you busy banging my wife." I looked at Senel who was weeping on the couch and my parents sat with disappointed looks on their eyes.

"I will take Hanna to bed then we could talk." I walked upstairs and placed the sleeping beauty under the blankets. She groaned and cuddled on the blankets.

I removed her boots and jeans as they are uncomfortable and left her there.

Not once has a woman ever challenged me like

she does. Has ever been so stubborn like her and never once has a woman had the upper hand then me.

I looked at her once more before going back downstairs. Everyone was seated and Senele was still weeping. I knew those tears were fake.

"How could you Nkanyezi? My father accused.

" Senele is your brother's wife and now she is carrying your child. What sort of shame are you bringing into this family? You are the future heir to the throne and about to marry umaCetshwayo ? What will she say?" He rumbled and I let him.

After he was done with his speech,I got up and left. I had a lot to deal and listening to him talk

wasn't my ideal situation.

I went upstairs and Hanna was still sleeping while hugging the big teddy bear she came with when she arrived.

I switched off the bedside lamp and went to my study. I had to deal with someone threatening my family and business to keep everyone safe.

The gang life is glamorous on the outside but set your foot and run everything you live your life in constant fear that someone is there to get you. You eliminate enemies but make more enemies on the way but this is something I learnt at a very young age.

The first person I killed was at the age of ten and I remember it like yesterday as my father

gave me the pistol and told me eliminate that threat.

I shot him and vomited as I took the scene before me. The blood all over and his eyes, those eyes that looked at me for mercy still haunt me till this day.

I removed those thoughts out of my mind and grabbed the file that stood in front of me. Ndumiso Mbutho but at the street he is known as Viper but I was going to suck that venom out of him. I'm gonna start with his family and kill each and everyone if them and when he is miserable, I will take his life.

No one threatens the life of my family and gets away with it. I got up and went to my room and took off my clothes and got into the shower. I

got out and Senele laid on my bed naked. I wasn't even affected.

I got dressed and types in the password to my safe and the machine scanned my eyes . I walked and a collection of guns stared back at me ,begging me to pick them. I picked up the big black bag that was already pack with all sort of weapons I will need and walked back into my bedroom.

"So you just going to ignore me,I'm carrying your child Nkanyezi." I turned to her .

"Until a DNA test is done when that child is born then I will claim it for now, I want you to love out of the palace. You have no use anyway. Vusi is divorcing you . I will get you a apartment and I want you as far away from Hanna as you can

and non of this baby bullshit to her or I won't hesitate to kill you."

She tried talking back but I gave her one look and she walked out.

I called the guys and went to Hanna's room and she was still sleeping. I just stood there looking at her for a while before leaving.

I got to the headquarters and everyone was already waiting for me.

"Viper,I want him and his family dead." I said and everyone looked at me like I have grown horns.

"Wait Viper as in the same person who we

made peace with a couple of years back."
Sandile asked.

"He threatened my family ,my wife so whatever peace we had is over and I now want his head by the morning." I roared and everyone kept quiet. When I want something, I get it.

HANNA

I woke up in the morning with my phone ringing. I never get any calls so I was a bit surprised.

"Hanna's funeral parlour how can I help you?" I said half asleep but I became aware as someone sobbed.

"Hanna" She whispered and I looked at the

caller.

"Thando, why are you crying so early in the morning, did Smanga not please you last night." She wailed louder and I sat up groaning.

I was still half asleep .

"He's cheating again, Hanna. He got a call last night and left. We had a argument and he just left, we always sort out our issues but he left and went to her and didn't come back." She was still crying.

I never dealt with a crying woman before but I only know her for a day and she already is trusting me with her issues.

"Have a bath, look gorgeous and meet me at mugg & bean." She continued crying.

"KFC ,I want their wings." She half yelled.

"Okay." She hung up and I get up and drag myself to the shower.

I make myself look cute then the driver took me to my destination. It was pretty tough with all the securities and protection I had but I made it and reached a devastated Thando.

She hugged me for over ten minutes while crying and everyone had their eyes on us.

"That jerk I trusted him." She said sitting down and hitting her chicken harshly.

"I'm gonna chop his dick and feed it to Fluffly."
She then shook her head.

" I can I fees my beautiful dog an unfaithful dick.
" She stared at me then tears ran down her
cheeks.

"I'm burdening you with my worries. You getting
marries soon and now here I am showing you
the other side of marriage."

I took her hand in mine." We gonna teach that
bastard a lesson he will never forget. Let's go."

She looked at me and I grabbed her hand and
our driver drove is to her house.

"Where are all his clothes?" She shook her head and I made my way upstairs.

"Bring a scissor with you." I yelled and she walked into their room with a scissor.

"I want you to rip these clothes apart. I want you to imagine him in these clothes and tear him apart."

She looked at me with those scared eyes and I grabbed the scissor out of her hand and went to his shirts.

I ripped one from the hanger and made a hole on its breast area.

"No,no Hanna those are very expensive." I gave her that look and she shook her head.

" You know what you right." She grabbed the scissor out of my hand and made her way to the clothes .

A hour later we were carrying big black plastic bags and left them in front of the gate. We walked back and she went upstairs and came back with a bottle of vodka.

"Oh yeah girl." I screamed and we started our drinking spree.

I woke up to voices around us and when I opened my eyes and pushed Thando's leg out of my face.

I groaned.

"I feel like shit." I mumbled and Thando woke up and placed her leg back on my face. I pushed it off and she fell on the floor.

"Fuck Hanna." She muttered then sat on her butt.

"What happened?" I asked and there was a loud laugh around the house and when I looked properly everyone was here excluding Amanda and everyone had an amused face besides Nkanyezi and Smanga.

"Hey guys." I said smiling and waving and the rest continued to laugh.

"What are all my clothes doing in front of the gate Thando?" Smanga roared and Thando pointed at me.

"It was her idea."

What?

"I thought we were in this together, traitor." I don't know when I tried to jump on top of her but ended bumping my face.

I groaned and Nkanyezi picked me up.

"You are so much trouble." I smiled and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"You so cute when you angry. My big bad bear."
I brought my lips to his and he pushed me off.

"Oh you angry, really really angry . Wifey can take care of that." I wiggled out of his arms and kneeled in front of him before I could unzip his pants. He put me on his shoulders and walked out.

Fuming with anger.

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Thanks guys for the well wishes

[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

HANNA

I walked down to the breakfast table and Nkanyezi gave me a death stare. I sat next to him and said my greetings.

After breakfast they dragged me to the venue of my wedding to confirm everything but I left them there and went back home.

I was by the pool side in a white bikini sipping on Tinto de verano . While enjoying my life. Tomorrow Im about to be someone's wife,Im to lose my freedom and sense of a carefree life. I will to wake up at the crack of dawn,clean ,cook and iron clothes for a grown man.

This feels so wrong and so unreal. It's like I have been nine months pregnant and tomorrow I'm giving birth to a grown man who I will have to love, cherish and take care off.

I jump into the pool and just let the water soothe my mind. I spent a long time just floating until hunger took over and I retired back into the kitchen and enjoyed a meal prepared by the chef.

Someone entered but didn't move from the entrance of the kitchen. I knew it was my mother, from her floral scent that I've gotten to love since I was a toddler.

She made her way towards me and sat down

without saying a word.

"I cried for days when I wasn't given a chance to hold my baby. When that moment is one of the best moments a mother feels when her little angel that she has been shielding for nine months is placed on her chest crying but she died. Your father pushed me to the nursery where other children slept but my child wasn't there. I was shattered, heart broken and wanted to die myself but then this Japanese girl walked into my room, she was young barely twenty and looked scared.

She told me her story of how she was kidnapped from her home, a rural area in Japan and sold to Africa. She was only twelve by that time and grew up working as a prostitute. She fell pregnant with this Nigerian man's child and when forced to abort she managed to run and

ended up giving birth to you. She told me she wanted you to have a better life than what she would have given. She wanted me to have since I lost my own daughter, I agreed instantly and we met up privately where she handed you over to me. I love you instantly and wanted to protect with my all and now I failed Hanna. I'm such a disappointment and I hate myself for putting you through such but your father-" I shook my head and wrapped my arms around her.

"You never failed me, you are the best mom any child will ever wish for. I know about your money problems and how the Dlamini's will help you and I will marry anyone to save my family so you didn't disappoint me and I love you mother. I love you with my all."

I don't know where my father came from but he joined in the hug. I never knew how my mother

adopted me all I knew was she chose me from a group of children but this is deep and I'm very grateful to them.

The next day was my wedding and I have promised my mother a thousand times to behave.

The makeup artist was done with my face and my hair was on point.

I have six bridesmaids and Enhle is my maid of honor. I couldn't leave Anele out so she is the sixth bridesmaid.

They all walked in as I was about and screamed. They were all in black dresses and looked gorgeous. Yes black was the colour of the day as black is my favourite colour and that no one

could get me to change.

They helped me into my dress and we took a lot of pictures. Then there was a knock on the door and I thought it was my mom.

"No can do Nkanyezi,leave. It's bad luck to see the bride before she walks down the aisle."- Anita.

Before he could say a she shut the door.

*

The wedding was beautiful and tiring and as I got off the limo to the beach house for our honeymoon the only thing on my mind was SLEEP but the smirk on Nkanyezi's lips proved me otherwise.

I didn't even get a chance to admire the beauty as I fell face first on the couch.

I was still in my wedding dress with Nkanyezi's suit jacket so I looked like a mess.

He carried me bridal style upstairs and took off my white converse and then my dress.

"Makeup take it off, I don't want to age early." He shook his head then got some wet wipes from the bathroom and wiped my face and took off the pins on my hair.

I woke up next morning to the rush of waves and I groaned.

Morning already!

Nkanyezi walked in with a three quarter short and a vest with a basket on his hand.

"We are going to the beach!" He cheered and I pulled the blanket over my head.

He carried me out of the bed and placed me under the shower and opened the cold shower.

I immediately came to life and ran out of the shower.

I scowled as I came out and folded my arms in front of me while dripping with water.

"I've put my life on hold for this honeymoon, so we're not going to spend the whole day in bed." - Nkanyezi.

I pouted.

"But it's still in the morning."

He showed me the clock and it was eleven. I went back to the shower then came out and wore a denim short on top of my bikini and a crop top with flip flops.

We took a walk around the beach before settling down to have some lunch and then he went swimming while I got a tan.

It was amazing spending time with him without

fighting or giving free blowjobs.

At dusk we went back to our beach house and enjoyed dinner prepared by him. I didn't even trust his cooking skills but he was perfect. Then it was movie time.

I came back from the kitchen with two bowls, one filled with pop corn and the other with sweets.

"Horror or thriller." -Nkanyezi.

I sat on the couch and stared at him.

"A chick flick or romcom." He shook his head and I ended winning.

I woke up in his arm as he placed me on the bed.

"Sleep but tomorrow you will sleep with my seed planted in you."

I went to a deep slumber after that.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWELVE

HANNA

I groaned opening my eyes to the sun . I closed them again then tried to move but I couldn't. My

hands were fixed in one position. I tried to look up and to my shock both my wrists were handcuffed to the poles of the four poster bed.

I wasn't in my room and I had a killer headache. I tried to remember what happened and it all came crushing back like a tornado.

"NKANYEZI!" I screamed and he came out of the bathroom with a towel wrapped around his lower half and water glistening down his muscles. He looked delicious like a inviting vanilla cake waiting for me to sink my teeth into it.

"Why do you have that goofy irritating smile on your face, instead of fearing for your life?" He tried to sound threatening but I couldn't care as my eyes raped him, I'm sure by now he was on

the verge of cumming as I was almost done with him.

I giggled removing that thought out of my mind and stared at his cold glare.

"Want to get kinky baby." He didn't laugh at my joke instead he dropped his towel and my eyes popped out.

I may know a lot about sex but that's only from reading and movies and Enhle ,the real thing I'm clueless.

He was big huge,humongous. I gulped staring at him grow and he thinks I'm gonna let him stick his big sausage in me.

"Oh I see you trying to seduce me. Sorry never gonna work darling I like them bigger." He stopped putting on lotion and came to bed ,hovering on top of me. His one hand slipping under my back .

His face was on me and I drew in air staring at his gorgeous brown eyes that stared at me with nothing but lust.

I wriggled myself trying to get him off since I couldn't use my hands and he just smirked bringing his face closer.

"I need to pee,Nkanyezi its bad. I'm gonna peenon myself." He continued smirking.

"I'm not dumb maCetshwayo I know you don't need to the toilet. Now let me punish you for all

the wrongs you have done."

He dipped his head and before I could do a thing his lips were on mine in a flash and I gasped giving him a chance to stick his tongue and massage my own. I was taken aback as his lips took me to another world I didn't know existed. I closed my thighs together as we continued making out his hand now on my tiny waist massaging it slowly.

The door flung open and he jumped off me, leaving me dizzy and wanting more.

"Nkanyezi I wanted-" She stopped and took in the two of us. Nkanyezi on top of me and I in handcuffs.

"Mom, what can I do for you?" She was still

looking at us with those wide popped out eyes.

"Well,mmh I just came to say hi and bye." She quickly walked out.

Nkanyezi rolled off me and I wanted to yell him not to. He removed the handcuffs and I sat up rubbing my wrists.

"That's all the punishment you will get." I sat up and rolled my eyes.

"Yazi uyabora ,I thought you gonna give me some dick but I can see you not about to please your wife its cool." I got up and left his room .

I got to my room and had a bath then wore a pair of jeans and a baggy Nike top with my big

fluffy sleepers.

I walked downstairs for dinner and as usual I was late. My entire family was over plus with Enhle and her husband. I gave them my fakest smile and sat down.

Everyone looked at me and I rolled my eyes.

"Just two more days to go and it will be your big day." My mother beamed.

"Yay!" and her smile disappeared.

"So tomorrow we are going for your fitting and your mother and I chose the perfect dress for you." Mrs Dlamini said and I continued eating.

"Wait you didn't choose your own wedding dress." Enhle said staring at me and I shrugged my shoulders .

The dinner continued with a light conversation going around and everyone's excitement for the wedding besides the bride.

"Oh my god Hanna what are those marks in your wrists." I looked at them and remembered the handcuffs then looked at the eyes that were glued at me.

I turned to Nkanyezi who just stared at me. I nudged him and the attention turned to him.

"What happened did Nkanyezi do this to you?" My mother asked and her mama bear guns blazing out.

"Talk maan." My father shouted and I looked down.

"And say what Nkanyezi handcuff me." There was silence for a while before Enhle burst out laughing .

"Handcuffs neh, you are fast my son."
Nkanyezi's father jokes and it was so weird as he is always on robot mode just like Nkanyezi.

"Wait no not pike that-" I tried letting them what really happened but my mother silenced me.

"We've heard enough." I shut my mouth and the rest of the dinner was awkward.

Tomorrow we went for my wedding dress and I looked gorgeous. It was a princess ball gown to give me some volume in a mullet shape with a long trail and a beautiful veil. I loved it.

I turned around and faced them and they all clapped.

"Its looks amazing on you." My mom wept .

"This dress is beautiful thank god I didn't choose because I might have chosen the wrong one." - me.

"So you like taking it." -Enhle.

I nodded and they all cheered. We spent the day at the spa then went for lunch and Emhke had

to leave with her man and my family remained at the Dlamini palace.

I got home-funny I'm calling this place home but I am about to spend the rest of my life in here so I might as well get used to it.

My phone rang as I took off my heels.

"Mrs Dlamini to be." -Thando.

I giggled.

"How was the punishment?"- I asked.

" yoh orgasm after orgasm. My man has never gave it to me like that,I think we should destroy

his cars next and I might get more of those mind blowing orgasms."

I shook my head. Then there was a bit of shuffling.

"Bride to be."-Anita . These girls were crazy.

" we are at the front gate of the palace and we expect you here in the next five minutes or we coming in."-Anita.

"We heard the guys planned a bachelor party for Nkanyezi so we got some jaw dropping strippers for you."-Samantha.

I dropped the call and exchanged my heels for sneakers. I got to the entrance hall as Nkanyezi

was about to leave.

" where are you going?"-Nkanyezi.

I folded my arms.

"The only time you will get to ask me that is when I'm not only wearing an engagement ring but a wedding ring . So please these are the last two days of being single and I intend to use them wisely."

I walked out and jogged to the gate and the girls were already waiting for me. They drove to a hotel and checked it.

"So where are the eye candy."-I asked.

They all looked at me.

"Our men hired strippers, half naked girls and we are about to teach them a lesson." -Precious.

Thando walked in last with a couple of boxes.

" Okay I've got the costumes. " -Thando.

The girls cheered and started to undress.

" Okay wait what's going on?" I asked and Anita turned to me.

"Operation eliminate the bitch." -Anita.

I looked at her confused.

"The boys hired strippers and I'm not going to sit back and watch a skinny bimbo dance half naked in front of my man."-Culo.

" So we gonna be those strippers ,quickly undress. How are your dancing skills."- Samantha.

"I have two left feet." She shook her head .

"You better do the chicken dance and enjoy yourself darling."

I was in a black thong with stocking and suspenders with high heels and a bra . We all had masks on to cover our faces.

We walked into their hotel room that they booked for the bachelors party and they were high and drunk.

We walked in and started doing our chicken dance. Non of us could really use the stripper poles so we dance anyhow we could.

Anita was twerking while Precious was throwing money on her arse.

I was giggling while watching them . Nkanyezi switched off the music and we all booed him.

"You'll really thought we wouldn't recognise you all."-Sandile.

" You all really thought you could watch half

naked girls all night and plus we more qualified than them."-Anita.

I giggled and Nkanyezi shot me a look.

"So you'll want to watch more."-Culo asked and I took a seat on the couch the guys were seated on.

" Why are you not dancing?"- Nkanyezi asked.

"This thong hurts like hell and plus I can't really dance." He chuckled and I took the glass he had on his hand and I took a sip.

I caught him looking at my chest and I smirked. Straddling him while leaning onto his stone hard chest.

"Want a little taste." I signalled the glass and he kept his face the same. I took a sip of his whiskey then glued my lips on his pouring some into his own mouth.

I pulled back and looked at him.

"You cute if only you could smile ." I said playing with his face while making a smiley face.

"You so know you are destroying me."-Nkanyezi.

I giggled while blushing . I could feel him get hard.

" Want me to take care of it." I wiggled my eyebrows.

"Are you really a virgin because no virgin knows so much about sex like you." -Nkanyezi.

I got off him and took his hand leading him to one of the bedroom.

I got in there and pushed him on top of the bed then kissed him. I went down and pulled down his trousers then his boxers.

I looked at him come to life and I was amazed.

"Are you just going to stare at me all night?"- Nkanyezi.

Then what was I suppose to do.

"I just wanted to see a erect penis in 3D. Thanks for the lesson by the way." I got up and blew him a kiss before leaving him there screaming for me to come back.

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Inside the mind of Linamandla

[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

NKANYEZI

I watched her sleeping, she was a angel with a

temper for days. I got off bed and made my way to the alcohol room and took a bottle of vodka and went to my study. This beach house was a wedding gift from my parents a few months back so I revamped it a bit.

I got to my study and got some work done while she slept. We spent the entire day getting along without any fights and her seducing me with her tiny body.

I run two companies ,the security company and my father's pharmaceutical company,Dlamini specialty Pharmacy. Which supplies drug therapies in the medical fields of oncology, dermatology, fertility, urology, ophthalmology, gastroenterology, and rheumatology. It offers drugs that treat complex diseases such as cancer,oncology, HIV/AIDS, infertility, multiple sclerosis, Chron's disease, and hepatitistitis.

Then the drug cartel.

It becomes so hard sometimes as everything is in my hand now I have a wife who is so rebellious.

I finished working at about three in the morning and when I was about to retire to bed they was shuffling in the kitchen. So I took my gun and made my way down.

The light was on so I moved slowly and when I was about to pull the trigger on the intruder, she screamed hitting the bowl and milk splashed all over her.

"What are doing here? Eating cereal." She shrugged and started wiping herself with some paper towels.

"What are you doing with a gun? I hate find Nkanyezi so keep them away from me."-Hanna.

I looked at her. She had a white lace panty with a matching bra and her long hair was in a messy ponytail.

Who eats cereal at night?

"Why aren't you in bed?"-I asked and she shrugged.

"You weren't there."-Hanna.

I smiled that was cute.

"You don't sleep much." She asked making her way towards me and looked up to face me. She was short.

Why was I noticing the little things of her? I never cared about woman but now she stood in front of me barely dressed and I wanted to do so many things to that tiny body of her.

She smirked then looked down at my pants.

"Looks like Mr Dick is awake." -Hanna.

I snugged my arm on her tiny waist and crash her on my chest. She gasped and I placed my lips on hers. She didn't hesitate and kissed me back,wrapping her legs around me,her hands on hair.

I carried her all the way to the bedroom and gently dropped her on the bed. I got between her legs and continued kissing her while she moaned softly between kisses.

I removed her bra and massaged her breast then took one nipple in my mouth. She threw her head back and moaned. My hand travelled up and down her smooth skin then I went back to her sweet lips and tangled my fingers on her silky long hair. She was in ecstasy but she was holding back.

It was her first time and I needed to be slow and gentle and give her the time of her life.

I kissed her neck and nuzzled that spot where she lost it. I left hickies on her stomach until i

got to the band of her lace panties.

She was frozen so I got up balancing my chin on my hands and looked at her scared face.

She looked shaken and avoided my eyes. She was shivering .

"Did I do something wrong?" She shook her head and sat up.

"I thought I could do this,I thought I was ready but I can't."-Hanna.

Tears rolled down her cheeks and she ran out of the room. I wore my shoes and followed her and after chasing her for a while I found her crying near the beach.

It was dark and cold so I sat next to her and placed an arm around her and brought her closer to my own body and she cried even louder.

I'm not good with dealing with crying woman so I just held her and let her cry her lungs out.

I carried her back to our house and placed her on our bed. She was red all over her face with puffy eyes and a runny nose.

"Wanna talk about it?" I asked and she shook her head. I respected her decision and tucked her in bed.

"Im not going to force you to have sex with me

if you are not ready okay." She nodded and I kissed her forehead.

I had a soft spot for this somehow and she is slowly melting my frozen heart.

I woke up in the morning and she wasn't in my arms. I got worried and rushed downstairs only to find her on the phone.

"Stay away from me Okuhle,I've had enough of you." She sobbed and turned and dropped the phone when she saw me.

"I -I didn't know you were up." She strutted and I looked at her.

"What did Okuhle do to you?" She sat down on

the couch and covered her face with her hands.

"What would you like for breakfast?" I asked her and she looked up.

"Anything." I smiled and went to the kitchen.

I prepared breakfast and we both sat down to eat.

She didn't eat but play around with her food.

"Can I try something on you?" She asked randomly and I stared at her.

"I just want to know how you feel. "

I placed my fork down and nodded. She took my hand and led me to the bedroom. She looked out of it, unlike the Hanna am used to.

She pushed me on the bed then pulled my pant and boxers down. She then started sucking me, it felt wrong because I could feel her tears wet my skin. She got up and shook her head while crying.

"It started when I was fifteen during the school holidays,he knew he couldn't take my virginity so he made me these things,blowjobs then he used to fuck my anus. It was painful at first but I got used to it. He used to call me names and how much I didn't belong to the family."

I crouched down and held her in my arms.

"It's Okuhle right." She buried her face on my chest.

"He's dangerous." She whispered and I kissed her head.

"Let me take you to sleep." I carried her to bed and watched her sleep.

I took my phone after I was sure she was sound asleep.

"I need to eliminate someone from the face of this earth. Get Okuhle for me at the warehouse." I was talking to Smanga.

He didn't bother to question me. She spent the day asleep and never once have I thought I will

get so attached to a girl in such a short period of time.

We ate dinner then went to sleep. She held me tightly during the night and that was the best feeling ever. I left her when I was sure she wouldn't wake up and made my way to the warehouse.

I brought an extra pair of clothes as I was about to get blood all over me. I'm gonna kill that motherfucker and anyone else who threatens to kill Hanna's happiness.

I walked into the warehouse and instructed everyone to leave. He was tied to a chair and my hands were itching to torture him.

I took my phone and made another call. Sam

entered after a while, his part of the gang but he's into men rather than females.

"Do whatever you want with him." He smirked and we fist bump.

I went to the video room and recorded everything. I needn't it edited to blur Sam's face and post it.

After he was done I beat him the whole night then asked the boys to dump him somewhere. I went back to the beach house and found Hanna in a baking spree. It was just six in the morning and she already had so many cakes and cookies baked.

"Are you alright?" I asked and she nodded.

I wasn't convinced. She needed counseling to get over what happened.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER FIFTEEN

HANNA

We had breakfast even though his mind seemed to be far away.

"Do you like my cookies?" I asked and he looked at me.

"Yes,they good." -Nkanyezi.

I took a sip of my coffee.

"Wow that's surprising as you haven't touched them. You distracted Nkanyezi,tell me what's wrong?"

He rubbed his hand on his stubbly jaw then cocked his head to the side staring at me.

"I know a couple of therapists that could help you with what you-"-Nkanyezi.

"Stop right there Nkanyezi,I don't need a shrink. I'm fine and don't need to talk to someone who will tell me what I want to hear. I've been dealing with this for years now so I don't need

your help." I got up and made my way upstairs.

I took my phone wanting to keep busy but what caught my eyes was devastating. I ran back downstairs and found him eating peacefully.

"How dare you? Yes he has done me wrong but why don't we let the God do the punishment. " He looked so calm and that what irritated me more.

"You thought I will just let him roam the streets after the pain he has put you through ,Never!"-
Nkanyezi.

He got up and stood in front of me.

"If you are going to question what I did or hate

me for that's for you to deal with because in my eyes I should have put a bullet through his head and killed his useless life. Hate me all you can and I don't care because I will do that what I did over and over again." He roared.

I didn't flinch but fold my arms in front of my chest scowling at him.

"Hmm no come back that's a first." -He mocked and I clicked my tongue.

"Get ready,I meeting my friends for lunch." I turned around and walked down the stairs and stood in front of this big bear.

"Is that Amanda bitch going to be there?" He laughed which was so rare.

"You jealous." I arched an eyebrow.

"Have you ever took a good look at me. Darling I'm hot,no no I'm flames ,so there is no need for me to feel jealous of any bitch. Now I'm going to go upstairs make my self look hot as I'm already hot and show that skank of yours that she has nothing on me." I walked upstairs leaving him laughing.

*

We walked into a empty restaurant and I turned to him.

"Why is the restaurant empty?" I asked and he smiled.

"Its a personal lunch and we don't want disturbance of annoying paparazzi." -Nkanyezi.

I stood in front of him and shook my head.

"Paparazzi,acting like a celeb. Who would even want a picture of your ugly arse." He creased my cheek and we walked in.

Anita was the first one up and she wrapped her arms around me.

"I'm sure you are already pregnant,phela this guy here." I giggled and hugged her back.

I greeted everyone and Nkanyezi pulled the chair out for me and I sat down.

"He is now a gentleman,tell me what muti did you use on him because I want some to use on Andile."-Culo said and I shook my head.

"Sorry I'm late." I turned and the Amanda bitch walked in. She was in a tight white body suit with hold heels and even longer weave.

She kissed everyone on the cheek and skipped me but when she was about to kiss Nkanyezi's cheek I grabbed the gun he had on he pant and removed the safety.

"Try it bitch."She picked her hands up in surrender and sat down.

Lunch was good excluding Amanda's cold glares or snotty comments.

"Nkanyezi, were you fucking Amanda because this bitch has a problem with me . So I want to know the facts before rearranging her face."

Nkanyezi shook his head and took a sip of his whiskey.

"She meant nothing."-Nkanyezi.

I smiled and looked at Amanda who suddenly got up.

"This is not over." -Amanda.

"It's just started bitch." She left and the girls burst out laughing.

"We are going shopping after this so husband's it's time to let go of your black cards." -Precious.

Shopping was fun with the girls but I'm sure Nkanyezi is dying wherever he is. The driver helped me with all the bags I had and when I entered the living room, Nkanyezi was seated with a white woman.

"Who is she?" I asked placing my bag down.

"Respect ,Emihle." I rolled my eyes. I hate the name his family gave me but at least it wasn't a tough ancient Zulu name.

"This is Dr Seus and she will be your counselor."
I got up.

"I don't need her or you treating me like some broken person. I am fine and have been for a very long time so please just drop it Nkanyezi." I went upstairs and sat on the bed.

"I'm doing all of this for your well-being,cant you meet me halfway." -Nkanyezi.

I ignored him and got into bed,covering myself with the duvet.

"You drive me crazy Hanna." He took off his clothes and got into bed , wrapping his arms around my waist and pulled me closer to his body.

"Why can't you just do as I say?" I took a breath

in.

"It's time you learnt that I'm not your puppet,im not one of your previous girlfriends or fuck who when you said jump they will ask how high? If you tell me to jump ,I will tell you to go fuck yourself."

He giggled ,his chest vibrating against my skin.

"You crazy but I'm going to tame you little hot head and make you the perfect wife for me." - Nkanyezi.

"I will let you try . Trust me Nkanyezi no one will ever tame me."

"Go to sleep now. " He said and I turned to face

him.

"Don't tell me what to do?" He pecked my forehead and I closed my eyes.

I woke up next morning and a gun was pointed at my forehead.

"Memeza sfebe and I will kill you."

I swallowed hard and looked at the man in front of me. I couldn't see his face since he had a balaclava on but he was big, not the muscular type of big but the beer and vetkoek type of big.

He motioned for me to stand up and led me out of the bedroom . We got downstairs and the all the bodyguards were shot dead on the floor.

Where the hell is Nkanyezi?

My hands were cuffed and I was tossed to the back of a dark van. I was in pyjama shorts and my bra ,my hair was left loose and I didn't have shoes on. I couldn't move my hands since they were handcuffed and when the van came to a stop,fear creeped in.

The door was founded open and the sun hit my eyes. I closed them for a while before I was pulled out of the van and they placed a cloth around my eyes so i couldn't see a thing.

After a while of walking and couple of gates and doors closed behind me,i was finally placed on a chair and the bandanna was removed.

I came face to face with the big. He was scary with a huge scar running from his ear to his jaw. Then a younger man next to him was in a black tailored suit and was fit and handsome but none of them could compare to Nkanyezi.

"Hi, I'm Detective Mthethwa and I apologise for kidnapping you but it was the only way."

I looked at him and shook my head.

"We need your help to take down your husband and-"-Mthethwa.

"I'm not interested, handcuff me and take me home."-Hanna.

He walked closer to me and stared down at me.

"I wasn't asking you but telling you now sit down!"-Mthethwa.

I gulped and sat down.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

HANNA

"Are you gonna tell me what I want to know?"
This Mthethwa guy asked as he placed his gun
on the table next to me.

"What do you want from me?"-Hanna.

I was now irritated,it was in the morning and I was hungry,thirsty and my mouth has a funny taste since I didn't brush my teeth.

"I'm sure you know about your husband's illegal drug trade so I want facts. His alliance's,the place where the drugs are manufactured. Everything."-Mthethwa .

If I wasn't handcuffed,I would have slapped him across his face because he was now starting to irritate me.

"I don't know nothing." He slapped me and my cheek was on fire but I didn't show him my pain because people like him feed on pain.

"I'm gonna torture you day by day until you give me what I want." -Mthethwa.

I shrugged.

"Do you best Mister." He left leaving a recording tape behind, if I wanted to start talking.

I tugged at the handcuffs and they burnt my skin, I groaned. This was impossible, I can never escape metal handcuffs so I was stuck here.

I swallowed back my tears because I knew they might be watching.

NKANYEZI

I walked into the room and Sbu and I fist bumped and I sat down looking at my hot headed candy handcuff on a chair. I thought she will be crying her eyes out by now but she proved to be stronger then I thought.

"How is my wife doing?" I asked as I zoomed in on her face and she stuck her tongue out. It was she could see me or maybe the girls tipped her.

"No offense but she is one hell of a bitch. She spat on my face when I asked her to use her mouth and trust me if those handcuff weren't there I will probably be the one with a bullet through my head." -Mthethwa.

"She is not even shaken,I thought maybe she

would have made up some sort of story now since she doesn't know anything."-Mthethwa.

"I will fetch her during the midday,tell me if she squeals and give her some food and water. Treat my wife like the queen she is."

He shook his head.

"What type of kidnapper is kind to their victims."
-Mthethwa.

I shrugged ,she is still my wife.i drove to check on the both my companies then went to the warehouse,I needed to deal with this Viper before my business collapses.

I took my phone and dialed his number,we were

end or a war was going to erupt and that will cause a lot of blood spill.

"The great Nkanyezi, what a pleasant surprise?" He mocked and I fumed.

"I want to meet you so we can come to a common understanding." I wonder why I was willing to discuss peace, was it because I now have a person who I have to keep safe and sound all time.

"You are going weak my man, never once have I thought you will negotiate peace. Your wife's pussy is really making you weak but let's meet. My place at six and bring that sexy Japanese wife of yours so my wife can teach her a thing or two." He hung up and I threw my phone across the room standing.

Have I really gone weak?

But it's all for the good reasons, I mean I spend more time with Hanna then working but that's for her protection and to let her get used to my lifestyle.

I called Sbu to drive Hanna back home and guard her over there. I tripled security around the beach house then drove home.

I got there and she was stuffing her face.

The minute I walked in she pointed the butter knife at me.

"You planned all of this."-Hanna.

She charged at me with the knife.

"Talk Mister or I'm going to rip your intestines out right now." She was fuming and her entire face was red but she looked so cute all worked up.

"Would you stopped grinning like a retard and answer my questions."

I walked closer to her and grabbed the knife, swinging her around so her back was against my front then I bent down to her ear.

"I was testing where your loyalty laid and I'm impressed. You put up a pretty good fight my little kitten."

She elbowed my stomach.

"I'm not a kitten you big bear and why would you kidnap me when you know I don't know anything." I shrugged and buried my face on her hair, inhaling her scent that seems to calm me down these days.

"The girls called they want me to join them at the spa." I let go of her and stood in front of her short self.

"No."

"No." She repeated and pouted.

"Yes ,Hanna no,I have some things to sort out today and I want you here so I will be sure you

are safe."

"But-" I stopped her right there.

"No buts Hanna,its final you are not going out today."

She folded her arms and walked away,I caught her wrist.

"You are now whining like a baby."

"Let go of me , Nkanyezi." She growled and I pulled her closer, making her crash into me and she gasped.

"You are so beautiful." I removed some strands

of hair that was covering her beautiful face.

I pecked her lips then stared at her. She stared back at me and there was something between us, something beautiful and rare a feeling I have never felt before and so wanted to explore.

I kissed her and that seemed to shut her up and she remained at home without giving me any hassle.

I drove to Viper's place with a smile on my face from the kiss that left Hanna dishevelled, she seemed lost a bit but I didn't blame her the things that woman does to me without even noticing are out of this world.

I left my gun in my car as I walked into his huge mansion, to say that this man was once my

underboss but now he is my number one enemy.

I knew he wouldn't kill so that is the reason why I didn't bring any backup. He is too much of a pussy to kill so he will resort into using my family against me.

"Ah you came." He said as I entered his study where a naked woman was sucking him off while moaning in-between. The disrespect to his wife who was downstairs cooking in the kitchen.

"What do you want?" I asked as I took my seat. I wanted to do this as quick as I could so I will go back to Hanna.

"How is sweet Hanna? You chose well neh."-
Viper.

"I'm not here for chit chats what the fuck do you want?"

I was now loosing my cool,to think I was trusted with everything was amusing. He will always be the weakling whose a pussy.

"I want the east drug trade,all of it."-Viper.

I laughed,i literally laughed at him.

"Or we go to war,im sure you don't need that stress since you just tied the knot. Give my a small portion of your territory and we both have peace."-Viper.

"Over my dead body,i worked too hard just to

hand over that to you." I got up but a gun cocked as I was about to walk out.

"Then you die."-Viper.

I turned to face him as he stood before me,yhe bitch was crouched under the table whimpering.

"So you think you can kill me." I smirked.

"The same man who made you,taught you everything you know,if it wasn't for me you will be nothing."

I looked at the window and he turned his attention there and I got the chance to strike his hand and he dropped the gun. Holding him in a headlock I whispered into his ear.

"Stay away from my territory,my woman and my family or I will kill anyone who has your blood running through them." I pushed him and he stumbled and fell on his chair.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

NKANYEZI

I drove back to the beach house and I found Hanna crying in front of the tv. She had a tub of ice cream and a box of tissues and her face was flushed.

I rushes to her,was it because I didn't allow her to go to the spa with the girls.

"Are you okay? What happened? Should I call the ambulance are you sick?" She shook her head and wrapped her arms around me.

"Her dog just died." She broke down even more.

"Whose dog died?" She removed her head from my chest and showed me the tv.

"It's so heartbreaking." I got off her and shook my head. She was because of a show.

Women.

I went upstairs and had a quick shower then got down to complete some work.

A couple of hours later there was a knock on the door and Hanna entered in a long black kimono with her hair tied up in a high bun.

"Dinner is ready." I nodded and went to the bathroom to wash my face and hands then followed her down.

The table was set with red candles and champagne and I knew she was up to something.

"Did you poison my food?" She looked up and giggled.

"No,why would I ?" -Hanna.

We ate in comfortable silence but she wasn't comfortable,there was something bothering her and the way she gulped down that wine,I knew something was wrong.

"Spit it out."She looked up and placed the glass back on the table then her eyes fell in her thighs.

"Um...I think I'm ready."-Hanna.

I placed my fork down and looked at her.

"You know for...sexual intercourse." She whispered the last part and I felt like laughing.

I have been thinking about sex,who wouldn't when you live with such a sexy woman but I thought maybe she needed counseling first.

She has been through a lot and I think this is just rushing things.

"Hanna-" She shook her head.

"I'm perfectly fine and I don't need counseling or a shrink and I want sex I have saved myself for so long the only good thing for you to do is take it."

I was stunned.

"But-" she shushed me with a kiss and how could I resist. She dropped the gown and she

had a beautiful black lace lingerie that looked perfect on her pale white skin.

I took my time looking at the perfect creation in front of me before I placed my lips back on hers. She moaned as my hands traveled on her soft skin and I picked her making my way to the bedroom.

HANNA

This was becoming real by the second as he gently placed me on the bed hovering on top of me. His t-shirt was now gone and I ran my fingers on the perfectly sculptured piece of abs and with each bump my skin filled with goosebumps.

I looked up at him and his eyes were closed, I

cupped his cheeks and gently placed my lips on his.

"You are really ready." He asked between the kiss and I moaned as his hand went into my thong . His fingers fiddling with the folds of my honeypot and shivers ran up my spine.

I flipped him over and got on top and he smirked.

"Always want to take charge." I smirked back as I ran my tongue down his neck.

He groaned.

"You are making me weak." He barely whispered and my inner goddess surfaced.

"Maybe I'm the only one who gets to see you at your weakest." He opened his eyes and gently took me off him. His hands removing my bra, leaving me exposed I quickly clasped my hands on my boobs and he laughed.

"You are too innocent but I'm taking all of that tonight." I placed my finger on his cheek.

"You are taking your time mister."-Hanna.

" I have all the time in the world." He lips caught my earlobe between his teeth and I gasped as he ventured down my neck onto my breast. He took my first nipple onto his mouth and I shut my eyes enjoying every moment of this.

*

He ripped the condom with his teeth and reality sunk in, he is about to put that huge thing into me.

"Um Nkanyezi." He looked up and came to kiss my lips before I felt him at my entrance.

"Loosen up so it won't hurt that much." I nodded and he eased himself in while I tightly gripped on his shoulders.

After a couple of attempts he was finally in and my virginity was gone. He stared down at me with eyes filled with concern.

"You good." I nodded. He wiped the tears that

stained my cheeks.

"I didn't hurt you Hanna." I nodded now frustrated.

"Move Nkanyezi!" I yelled almost frustrated and he started slowly then increased his pace.

I felt myself climbing and reaching my the highest I have ever been and then I let it go.

We both reached our climax and he fell next to me catching his breath.

My vagina was burning but it was all worth it as he craddled my into his arm and no words were needed just the sound of our hearts.

I woke up next morning with Nkanyezi pacing around the room naked. He hung up on the phone and turned and faced me and the scariest eyes locked with mines.

"My mother is dead."

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER NINETEEN

NKANYEZI

I got out of the shower and Hanna was seated on the bed on her phone.

"You miss breakfast." She stated not even picking her eyes up from the phone .

I ignored her and continued drying myself.

"I thought you might be hungry so I brought something up for you.-Hanna.

I dropped the towel on the floor and noticed a tray filled with food. I wasn't hungry,these days I don't even need food.

"Im not hungry."I dismissed her and started moisturizing my body.

She sat up putting the phone then looked at me.

Pity.

I hated that, I didn't need her pity or her to feel sorry for me. I was fine.

"You haven't been eating properly the past few days and I'm getting worried." She stood up and tried walking towards me but I stopped her.

"You are not my mother." She sighed. I thought she was going to leave but she walked closer.

"I may not be her but I'm still your wife and getting you fed is my responsibility. Now you better eat or you are not leaving this room."

She took the key out of her bra and waved it at

me. Then sat back on the bed and continued scrolling on her phone.

I gave after getting dressed,I sat down next to her and had the food. She rested her head on my shoulder and closed her eyes.

"I'm sorry."She whispered. Kissing my chest.

"If I could take the pain away I would but don't shut me out. I'm your wife and we are supposed to share. We share your penis and my vagina but most importantly we have to share our pain and problem too."

I wrapped my arms around her. Enveloping her petite body then kissed her forehead.

"I love you." She stilled then sat up pushing me away from her.

"I don't do love yous,Nkanyezi I'm sorry. What is love? You gonna promise me heaven on earth then cheat and slice my heart after giving it to you. I'm sorry Star but I can't love you back."

She got up opened the door and left. I was confused,any women wants to be loved but her she was denying my love for her.

I went to the closet and took the bag that I ordered the maids to pack and made my way downstairs.

She first looked at my face then at the bag I was carrying.

"You leaving." I nodded and kissed her forehead. Anele excused herself and you will swear she was part of the family because she does nothing but sits around with Hanna the whole then gets paid at the end of the month.

"Wait,Anele can you please pack some clothes for me. Nkanyezi and I are leaving."-Hanna.

I shook my head.

"You have to stay here for your safety. I'm a moving target Hanna and just as they killed my mother they could kill you and I wouldn't live with myself if something could harm you." She shrugged.

"Then we will die together like Romeo and Juliet. True love although one sided and you know what ,let's go we buy more clothes in Durban." She said goodbyes to everyone even my father then went to the car.

"Hanna you can't come with me this is dangerous." I said getting into the car and she ignored me putting on her headphones and turning the radio high .

I had no choice but to take her with me.

Reaching Durban,I carried her into the secret house with tight security as I couldn't take chances.

As I was about to leave the room she sat up and pouted.

"So you are gonna leave just like that."-Hanna.

"Hanna I didn't want to wake you up." She shook her head.

"So not even a quickie. You are boring Nkanyezi."

She fell back on the pillows and covered herself with the blanket. I didn't miss the opportunity ripping my clothes and jumping into bed with her.

*

"You late." said Sandile and I dropped my bag on the floor.

I just had some mind blowing sex with Hanna and I wasn't in the mood for him.

"I want to kill that motherfucker's family every single one of them,from the child to him."

I said. I was craving for blood and Viper was going to die for killing my mom.

"Look Nkanyezi,i understand your anger but we have to think this through. We can't just rock up at his place and put the bullet through his head." said Lwazi but I wasn't having non of it.

"Look by the morning I want Viper dead and-"
Before I could finish my sentence I felt a pinch on my shoulder and when I turned around

Themba took off the gloves he had on.

"We had no choice bra,you were making rush decisions and we needed to take of you." - Themba .

Before I could ripped his head off his neck ,I felt lightheaded and collapsed on the floor.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

HANNA

I got off the bed,ignoring the soreness between

my thighs and made my way towards him.

He was breathing heavily and I was terrified of the state he was in but he needed my comfort now more than ever.

I touched his arm and he flinched.

"Stay away from me Hanna,I'm angry." He growled but I stepped closer and tried to wrap my arms around but he pushed me back and I fell on the floor. I got up and looked at him.

"Stay far from me,pack whatever you will need we going back to KZN." I nodded and with a shattered heart walked into the bathroom.

Letting the warm water wash my skin I thought

of all the possible way of how Nkanyezi's mom would have died. She was a good person even though I knew her for a short period and had the kindest of heart and her dying shocked me.

I walked out with a towel around my nakedness and the room was empty. Getting dressed I made my way downstairs but there was no sign of Nkanyezi but a note placed on the fridge with a magnet.

"I'm already gone. The driver will escort you. Star."

I creased his hand writing and threw the piece of paper into the bin. I wasn't even hungry as I got dressed with a headscarf and made my way to the car that was suppose to escort me.

I got to the palace and I was exhausted and hungry, everyone was rushing around preparing for the funeral and the amount of cars parked showed that almost all the family members were here.

I walked in while the driver brought my luggage with him and a aunt who was thick with a apron and headscarf stood in front of me with a scowl.

"Is this the time to come here, while everyone has been slaving and you walk in here like Miss Universe. Get a apron and start working that's why I wanted my nephew to marry a Zulu girl." I swallowed hard and wore the apron she threw at me and followed her to the kitchen.

I stared chopping some carrots while others chopped different things and the amount of

gossips. It was a shame they didn't know that I understand IsiZulu perfectly.

"Bukenje ngathi uzofa kusasa." One of the aunts said and I have had enough. I was hungry as I didn't even have breakfast and exhausted.

I turned and faced them.

"Lalelani la nina zifebe,ngicela ningiyeke phansi. This family chose me themselves and I suppose Nkanyezi is very content with and wena where is your wedding you talking about who is right for Nkanyezi. Get married first as time is running out then open your trap. Now these veggies are ruining my manicure."

(Now listen here you'll bitches, can you'll just leave me alone.)

I left them shocked in the kitchen and went up to my room where I found Anele.

She hugged me.

"Are you good?" I nodded and sat down on my bed removing my heels.

"Have you seen Nkanyezi. Ive been trying to call him but he doesn't seem to answer." She shook her head and sat down next to me.

"Look,stay away from Nkanyezi these days. He is hurting and doesn't know how to handle his anger. He might end up hurting you so just stay far away from him."

I nodded but my heart wasn't at ease. I guess

this is the time he needs me more then ever.
We could deal with the pain and anger together.

I wore something comfortable with a converse
and made my back downstairs and bumped
into a woman. She took a step back and looked
at me.

"Oh you." She mocked and folded her arms in
front of her chest.

"Do I know you?" I asked as I took in her
appearance. She had a nice thick body with
curves in all the right places and was chocolate
in skin colour.

"No but you about to. I'm Sofia Nkanyezi's-"

"Baby mama. Ive heard about you. Well am Hanna the wife." I smiled then made my way back downstairs and continued with the veggies.

The wedding took a couple of days and the queen was finally put to rest. She was shot four times on her chest and didn't survive . The Dlamini's were breathing fire and revenge was on every men's veins. I stayed in my room most of the time and Nkanyezi seemed to not sleep at all. He walked around with so much anger,I was even scared to greet him.

It was two weeks after the funeral and the palace have cleared but Sofia and her twins were still around and the babies might be the cutest angels on earth but Sofia was a she devil.

I got out of the bathroom with a bathrobe on and Nkanyezi stood tall at the balcony smoking. I didn't even know that he smoked.

I got dressed and walked out to him.

"Hey." I said softly and he looked up with lifeless eyes .

"Hi,you good." I nodded and he took a drag then released it slowly.

"No one has been bothering you." I nodded again thinking about how to murder Sofia and bury her in the kraal.

"You still beautiful." He creased my face with both his hands after disposing the cigarette bud.

I closed my eyes and enjoyed the sensation of his hands on my skin. I missed to say the least and I wanted more sex.

He rubbed his lips on mine then looked back at me.

"So beautiful." He breathed then kissed me slowly. His hands rushing down to my boobs and he grabbed them tightly I groaned.

One minute we were on the balcony and the next I was on my fours on top of the bed while he hammered into me. That was not love making I thought as he snored lightly fast asleep after the fucking session.

I removed his arms off me and limped into the bathroom and had another quick bath. I tried ignoring the pain between my thighs so no one could notice and no questions will be asked.

I sat down late at the breakfast table and started dishing for myself.

"Why are you limping?" I looked up and it was Sofia.

"I fell and twisted my ankle and when are you leaving?" Her eyes shot open and she huffed.

"This is not your place and I can stay as long as I want." -Sofia.

"Sofia technically the kids can stay here as long

as they want but not you. I think its time you left."-Mr Dlamini.

We were all shocked that he just spoke as he spent his days just staring at nothing after the death of his wife.

I wanted to jump up and high five him but it will be inappropriate.

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[04/01, 11:00] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY

HANNA

I was woken up by a knock on the door and picking my head up from the table ,I groaned as my neck was stiff and my face was on the bowl of cereal I was eating during the night.

I cracked my stiff neck and made my way to the door. Opening it I found Themba and the rest of the guys carrying a unconscious Nkanyezi.

"Oh please keep him. He kept me awake all night worrying about him while he was out partying. You know if you all are not out of this place in the next five seconds I'm ordering the guards to open fire."

I screamed.

"Look Hanna it's not what you think?" -Themba.

I folded my arms and looked at him.

"Four seconds." I took the phone on the wall and placed it on my ear.

"Guards I have intruders, shoot to kill in the next three seconds." They left with their drunk friend. I shut the door and went and cleaned around the house.

I had breakfast then started doing research on empty places I could use for my art gallery. I want to get my paintings out there for people to be able to purchase and enjoy.

I had some good places that I loved so I called them and asked for an appointment. I wanted

the perfect place with the right lighting and a great view.

I walked downstairs after getting dressed properly for my meeting with the first estate agent when Nkanyezi walked in walking like a train has just ran over him.

"Where are you going?" Was the first that left his mouth and I folded my arms.

"Where are you coming from? and where did you spend the night at?" -Hanna.

He rubbed his eyes then yawned.

"I've had a tough and you are screaming. Now I won't ask again, where are you going?" He was

becoming angry and I hate angry Nkanyezi.

"I'm going to check out a space for my art studio." He smiled then made his way towards me, encircling an arm around my waist and crashing me into his body.

"You look sexy in black." -Nkanyezi.

I pushed him back, i wasn't about to fall for one of his tricks.

"Nkanyezi I'm already late so let me go." He tapped his lips and I placed a peck. He didn't move so I gave him a full kiss then rushed out to the door.

"I've already prepared breakfast and a bath for

you but don't thank me I will expect payment from you soon." I heard him chuckling then got in the car with the driver and he drove me to my destination.

*

"Thomas Parker." He stuck out his hand I shook it.

"Hanna Dlamini." He gave me a confused look.

"I'm married to a Zulu man."-Hanna.

"What's wrong with us?"-Thomas.

I rolled my eyes,so he was going to start the

racist game.

"You'll weak in bed,now are you going to show me the two available places."-Hanna.

He took me to the first place and I wasn't feeling. Too small and it will be crowded then the second one I liked. It was near the ocean with a spectacular view with its from roof to floor glass walls and it was spacious.

"Before you fall in love you just have to know that this place is pretty expensive."-Thomas.

I turned to face.

"I ran my husband a bath and made him breakfast this morning so surely he better pay

up by buying this building."

I left and went to have lunch with the girls then drove back home.

"Guys." I said as they were all crowded inside Nkanyezi's study.

"Madam!" They chanted and I giggled.

I kissed Nkanyezi's cheek then went downstairs to prepare lunch.

They ate while I turned one of the spare into my art room. I was still painting when Nkanyezi walked in.

"Just like that." I laughed.

"I asked the guards to help me with removing the furniture . Are your friends gone." He nodded and sat down next to me.

"What is this?" He asked referring to my painting and I smiled.

"Marriage. The bride and groom are walking towards the sunset which speaks of happily ever afters but the sun will soon go down and the dark ,cold night will come and those are the problems they will both experience." He smiled and turned to me.

"Is this couple somehow us?" He mocked with a sense of humor.

"You wish ." He tickled me and I poured him with the red paint.

"You are too ticklish it's funny."-Nkanyezi.

"Mxm."

We went downstairs to make dinner then retired to bed.

I was the first one up and after having a bath I went downstairs to start breakfast when one of the bodyguards entered.

"Good morning mam." I frowned, aren't am too young to be a mam.

"Good morning,what can I do for you?" -Hanna.

"There is a woman by the gate and she is requesting to see you."-Guard.

"Do you know who is she?" He shook his head.

"How does she look like?"

"She looks like you skinny,fair and your race."

Like me how is that even possible.

"Let her in."

After a while an exact replica of me walked in. I nearly fainted. She looked exactly like ,it was like I was looking at the mirror.

"Hi I'm Kim your twin sister."

[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM
CHAPTER TWENTY ONE
HANNA

I laughed .

"Nkanyezi!" I screamed for him and he came downstairs in his gym attire.

He stood behind me with his hands on my waist then kissed my cheek.

"Morning honey and what's with all the screaming?" He looked up and his eyes caught the girl in front of me.

"This is Kim my twin sister. I have a twin sister how excited. Bitch who are you? And how did you find me?" She seemed taken aback then straightened her posture.

"I hired a PI after I found my biological parents they told me about you and how we were separated at birth so I dug around and here I am."-Kim.

Nkanyezi had his hands on my arms and rubbed them gently trying to calm me down.

"Kim I don't know you and don't wish to have a relationship with you whatsoever. I grew up a Cetshwayo with my family and a sister and now I will die a Dlamini. I don't care about my biological parents, I wasn't good enough to be their daughter so they gave me to people who wanted me and now that I'm wanted they want me. I'm sorry I'm already wanted so I can't allow them to want me too, mind my English but I suppose you should leave, I've said my bit." - Hanna.

I turned to Nkanyezi and kissed his cheek.

"Drive safely to the gym." He nodded and Kim cleared her throat.

"This is my card call me when you ready to talk."

She waltz out with her skinny body and flat arse and I clicked my tongue.

"This flat arse hoe." Nkanyezi shook his head.

"You'll are the same person,like she is a copy of you and darling you are also blessed with that flat arse." I frowned and he kissed my forehead .

"This girl seems dodgy though,I mean she did find the secret house which is impossible because only the guys know about this place but she just rocked up here. I have to dig some facts about her." -Nkanyezi.

"And if she is here to kidnap me and take over my life she is in for a treat."

"And you are just my feisty little wife." He nuzzled on my neck and I giggled pushing him off me.

"Go keep those muscles in place or I will leave you and date someone else." I mocked and removed a strand of hair that was on my face.

"Now that's where you wrong? We are not dating but married, two kingdoms united because of us. A throne waiting for you and I and a palace ready to be filled with children so the sweet truth is that you stuck with me for life, try leaving I will find you and lock you inside the basement for the rest of our lives and just try dating another man I will chop his head off and send it to you in a box with a bow."

He left me there confused and scared. I decided

that food could wait for a while as I needed answers from my mother.

"Oh she remembers she has a mother. Now that she is married no more phone calls or visiting. No it's fine my baby it's fine, I will ask your father to get me pregnant again since my last born has abandoned me." That was the first thing she said as she answered the call.

"You can have a thousand more children but non of them will be a cool as me and being a baby mother you know I love you more but let's get serious I have a twin."

She laughed and I could imagine her clapping her hands. My mom is such a drama queen but my love for her grows each day.

"Unamanga wena."(You lie.)-Mom.

"Mom a skinny bitch with pale skin and a shwapha came here this morning and she looks exactly like me but I'm still more beautiful than but mom she is a photocopy of me. I have my own personal clone."She laughed.

(Shwapha - flat arse)

"Trust me my baby if I knew you were a twin I would have adopted the both of you but that woman only gave me you and watch out for that clone she might one day act like you just to get your husband."-Mom.

I laughed .

"Woman you are full of drama. Mom I have to go and I love and tell daddy I love him too and don't make babies you are too old for that."

We both hung up and I was left with a smile on my face.

*

KIM

I took the cab back to the restaurant with my hear shattered,she is living the good life with a gorgeous husband and a big house while I'm struggling to make ends meet.

I picked up my phone and a message entered and twenty thousand rands have been

deposited into my account.

I took a deep breath in and closed my eyes for a short prayer. I needed this money with a five year old child and rent needing to be paid this was going to come in handy.

Unlike Hanna,I wasn't adopted by a rich royal family, I've never had a family in my life after being kicked out of the orphanage at the age of eighteen. I was familiar with the streets but I grew up suffering so I adapted. I found a job at a brothel as a waitress and from waitering tables I ended up a stripper. I was skinny with a killer body and being half Japanese helped since they were few of us.

I then met a guy I thought was my ticket out of this suffering . Rich,handsome and spent the

money but he disappeared after I fell pregnant with Ivy and that was five years ago and now im not only hustling for myself but my baby too.

I didn't waste time going to the mall and shopping for a something to get us through the month. Then took a taxi back to the flats I live in. I hate this place but the rent is cheap but I want to get out of here as soon as I can as I won't like my baby girl to grow up in such environment.

I knocked at room number forty five and Ivy ran towards me jumping from Tannie Margaret's laps.

I thanked her and collected her things then went to my room. I made noddles for her while I cooked a proper meal when my phone rang.

"Viper." I breathed as this man scared me to death but I value my life more.

"You did a good job, the bugs you planted are working as a charm but I got another job for you. Get close to the Mrs or let's say your twin sister so when I strike again no one will suspect a thing. I will triple your payment."

I needed the money so yes.

"I'm in."

"Good girl, I will fetch you tomorrow."-Viper.

Shivers ran down my spine as I thought about the dangers I'm getting into but I'm doing all of

this for Ivy .

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY TWO

KIM

It's was in the morning and with the kitchen packed,I could make a proper breakfast.

Ivy was running the house giggling . The door bell rang and I attended to it .

"You live here." She said with her arms around her chest and while I was still shocked by her

being at my front door she made her way in.

She was beautiful in jeans, a hoodie and sneakers. Her hair was in a bun . She had a expensive looking leather handbag and I stared at the bodyguard she had before shutting the door and turning towards her as she walked around my small flat.

"I know you are up to something and I fear for you. My husband is a very dangerous man and he could wipe you out of this earth in a flash."

She smiled and stared at me. She looked young and carefree and could fit perfectly at university. I wish I was the one adopted ,I envied her life.

My baby walked in and froze as she stood between the two of us.

"Mami." She said while looking between Hanna and I.

I crouched down and picked her up.

"You have a baby, thats cute. She is cute." She looked adoringly at Ivy who still was confused between the two of us.

She turned to her bag and took out three stacks of money wrapped in elastic bands.

"I don't how much there is there but if you use it wisely you might live a good life. Whatever you are planning against me you are planning against my husband and trust he will kill you and your little Ivy will be left to suffer." She

smiled then pinched my cheek.

Then walked out.

I was left bewildered and maybe she's right,maybe I don't need the quick cash I will get from Viper.

I went to the bundle of money she left and it was a lot. I could try and maybe fulfill my dream of owning a salon one day.

I took all of it and placed it under the mattress then called Viper.

"Kim, Kim, Kim" I giggled .

"I can't do it Viper,I can't spy on Hanna and her husband."

There was silence for a while and my heart wanted to pop out of my chest. I knew he was a ruthless murderer ,a drug lord and a lot of other bad things and I knew he could end my life in a flash.

"You are going to be my spy and I'm not asking you." He growled and I took a breath in.

"I'm sorry but I can't get involved." I said with a shaky breath.

"You don't want that cute little baby of yours to die now do you."-Viper.

"Viper don't drag Ivy into this. She has done nothing." I was now angry. He can't involve Ivy, she is innocent.

"Kim I can be a very bad man so keep testing me." I couldn't allow him to force me to do something I don't want to do.

"I'm sorry Viper but I really can't." I hung up before he could utter another word.

I turned to Ivy and she had a white powder all over her and the floor.

I rushed to my baby in panick.

"Where did you get this? Did you eat it baby." I said wiping her hands and face then rushed to

the fridge for some milk and helped her drink it.

I was now terrified my baby may have swallowed cocaine and she may die because of me.

I put on my shoes and took Ivy's jacket.

I took some money from the stack that Hanna gave me and rushed downstairs.

Stopping a taxi took some time and soon I was on the way to the hospital with a screaming baby.

When I got there they attended her fast and while I sat at the reception with tears flowing down my cheeks the doctor came out with a

white woman . I told them everything as my child life was in danger and hiding the fact that she could have swallowed cocaine may have resulted in her dying.

"Miss Kim,I will like you to meet Clarissa Donna she is a social worker and in cases where a child's life in placed in such danger it's the hospital's policy to contact child services." - Doctor.

I got up and looked at the two of them then shook my head.

"You'll can't take Ivy she is my soul and this was a honest mistake please. It will never happen again."I begged.

"Mam your child will be in safe hands until we

are very sure that you are a fit mother for her." - Clarissa.

She gave me a card.

"This is my number and we will be in contact."
They turned to leave and I burst out crying.

*

HANNA

I was standing in front of the mirror drying myself as I got out of the shower and Nkanyezi was all over me.

"You smell good." He whispered before biting my ear.

"Get off me." I pushed him away and started to lotion my body while he stared at me like a plate of meat.

"Where were you this morning?" I took a breath in and sighed.

"Are you stalking me?" I tried swaying his mind away from the matter.

"Answer me Hanna!"

I turned and walked towards him butt naked then stood in front of him. Men are weak when it comes to a woman's body and I'm gonna use what God gave me.

"I went to see Kim." His face changed instantly.

"You are testing me , Hanna." I kept quiet . He eyes travelled from my face all the way to my toes.

"I'm sorry but I had to warn her off." I kneeled in front of him and pulled down his zipper. He eyes went down to my hands.

"Are you seducing me my wife?" I shook my head and gave him a innocent look.

He got up a bit and I brought both his pants and boxers mid-thigh. His shaft was already standing and I smiled to myself just staring at him.

I wrapped both my hands around his member and he groaned and I moved them up and down slowly and his eyes closed and he laid back on the bed.

I then placed my mouth on his tip then suck him before going up and down until I found a rhythm and he was moaning loud while his hands fist my hair . He pulled my face completely up when he was about to reach his climax and got me to hold the edge of the bed when his knee separated my thighs and slammed into me. I gasped as I wasn't ready for the assault but pleasure quickly kicked in and my mind was in ecstasy.

I woke up later when the sun was about to set and my legs were weak and wobbly. Everytime we have sex it's like he wants to remind me that he was there and I was his.

I made dinner and went back upstairs for a shower and when I walked into my room my phone rang.

"Hello." It was a unknown number.

"Hanna it's me, Kim. I need your help."

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY THREE

HANNA

I was in blue jeans and a sweater then my sleepers.

Before I could open the door someone cleared their and I turned around to find Nkanyezi with his huge arms folded across his chest.

"Uyaphi mfazi." I smiled nervously and walked towards him . He looked scary when his serious but still handsome.

(Where are you going ,Woman!)

"Nkanyezi I just received a call from Kim,she is crying and at the hospital. Something about her daughter . I don't know." He shook his head and I knew he wasn't pleased.

" Were you thinking of telling me?"- I shook my head then looked down.

"Now that's the problem with you, you don't think and I'm the one who always has to beg to be involved in your life. You better stop living your own life, you are now my wife and we better be open with each other."

I continued looking at the floor, finding a huge amount of fascination at it.

"I'm sorry." I said and he cupped my face and kissed my forehead.

"Now go get my car keys and let's go rescue your clone." I giggled and within thirty minutes we were rushing into the hospital.

"I'm looking for Kim." I said and the receptionist

just looked at me.

"Kim who mam." Before I could answer her , someone held my hand and I turned around finding Kim who looked like a mess.

"They gonna take my child Hanna. They gonna take Ivy and I can't allow that." She wrapped her arms around me and started wailing.

I hugged her back for a while then she pulled away.

"Tell me everything so I can help you."

I looked at Nkanyezi who was so bored.

"Ivy swallowed cocaine and now social services want to take her away from me until they prove that I'm a fit mother."

Cocaine really.

"Maybe they should take her away for being reckless."-Nkanyezi.

I gave him one look then turned to Kim.

"I'm gonna help you but we are going to do everything my way. Understand!" She nodded and I took Nkanyezi's hand and pulled him away

.

"I need your help,please." I begged him but he just looked at me.

"She hasn't had a family for ever and I guess I'm the only person and I want be good to her please Nkanyezi. I will do anything."

"Anything?" He smirked and I nodded.

"Okay let me make a few calls."

He disappeared and came back an hour later with a white man who was carrying Ivy.

"She has been released but will have to remain with your sister while you are in rehab." The white man said and handed Ivy over to me.

"Rehab. What rehab? I'm not an addict I only use it when I go to work ."-Kim yelled.

"It's the only way or social services are going to take your child."

After some convincing she finally agreed to go to rehab and we were now on our way home with Ivy who has finally fell asleep after crying her eyeballs out when her mother was taken away.

I knew Nkanyezi wasnt pleased ,living with someone else's child but he chose to keep quiet.

He didn't come into the house with us and went to work.

I carried her to the spare bedroom and snuggled her under the blankets.

I went downstairs to cook dinner then went to my art room to get some paintings done. I wanted my studio to be buzzing by the time I open the door .

An hour later I was giving Ivy a bath and got her dresses in one of my sweaters and socks. I didn't even remember to get her clothes or even what her surname was.

She was a quiet child and we had dinner together since Nkanyezi was nowhere to be seen and his phone took me straight to voicemail. We watched tv with warm milk and cookies then I took her to bed but she wasn't sleepy since she spent half of the day asleep. So we painted together.

By the time it was ten,I was already carrying her to bed and walked to my room and called Anita.

"What's the matter?" She asked and I sighed.

"I don't know where Nkanyezi is ? And he is not answering his phone."- I lamented .

"Don't worry I will ask Sandile." After some shuffling,she gave me the answer that they left him at work and he's fine.

So he just didn't want to come home. Was helping Kim a mistake. I mean she is my sister even though I know nothing about her and I couldn't just throw her to the wolves.

I slept with a heavy heart and an over thinking

mind.

In the morning he was home with his arms right around me and an empty plate on the night stand.

That's what I love about him, no matter how late he gets home he always eats my food. I kissed his cheek then got off his arms and went to check on Ivy.

She was seated on window couch looking outside.

"Morning." She turned around and smiled revealing her deep dimples. She was very pretty.

"Good morning Aunty Hanna. When is mamma

coming back?" I smiled and sat down next to her.

" Momma will be back in a couple of months but I will take care of you okay." She nodded then giggled .

" You look like momma ." I pinched her plumpy cheeks.

"I'm her twin and some twins look very much alike. You know what,im gonna die my hair a different colour so you will know I'm Hanna." She nodded enthusiastically.

" What colour do you suggest?" I asked as I picked her up and bumped into Nkanyezi at the door.

"Pink,I like pink." I looked at Nkanyezi and he shook his head.

" You good with them. I should give you my own kids." I frowned and he placed a kiss on my lips.

"Euwww!" Ivy grimaced and both Nkanyezi and I laughed.

"I'm never kissing a boy." -Ivy.

"You better not." Nkanyezi said ruffling her hair.

We went downstairs and while I made breakfast they both were talking about different cars while Nkanyezi showed her pictures on his tablet.

Cars, really she is a girl.

There was a harsh knock on the door and Nkanyezi got up to open it.

"So you live in luxury while I suffer morning sicknesses and swollen feet." Exploded Senele who wore a tight dress that showed her swollen stomach.

Nkanyezi's hand clenched into a fist and his jaw clenched and unclenched. His eyes now frosty and dark.

How can a person go from happy to serial killer type of scary.

"Senele how dare you disrespect my house."-He roared and she folded her arms on her chest.

" I want a monthly allowance for your child and you to be present at all the doctor's appointments and a apartment and a yoga instructor with a dietician and a personal nurse." He picked up his hand to slap her but stopped halfway and closed his eyes.

"Hanna take Ivy and go upstairs." I didn't even argue as this was a different aide of Nkanyezi that I have never saw. While we were walking up the stairs there was loud sound then Senele's cries and I ran further up to Ivy's room and locked the door.

I was once abused by Okuhle and I never wish that on anyone.

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

HANNA

He walked into my Ivy's room fuming while I held the little Ivy in my arms . I was scared as the memories of Okuhle battering me came crashing back. He was brutal ,the punches and kicks and no one noticed for years or I just locked myself up until I went back to school and mom and dad were always at this meeting or that meeting ,slicing this problem so they didn't notice most things.

"Hanna." He whispered, his face softening and getting onto the bed. I closed my eyes and tried to calm down my breathing.

"I won't hurt you." He said sincerely and I could see it in his eyes. He removed Ivy from my arms and took me into a tight hug and I let my tears flow as I gripped him tightly.

He walked out of the room while carrying and I hated this. I hate not having control of my emotions or being so weak.

This Okuhle thing is from so long ago but it's still so fresh in my mind .

We stayed in each other's arms with no word

being said and my sobs have declined. I held him like he was about to vanish.

"I love you." I said as I laid on his chest and his breathing stopped.

"You love me."-Nkanyezi.

"Yes,I love you. I've gotten so used to you I don't think I will be able to live without you. Don't break my heart." He kissed my hair then pulled me closer into him.

"I'm never letting you go."-Nkanyezi.

Silence.

I sat up and wiped my dried eyes and stared at him smiling.

"Pink hair will really suit."-Nkanyezi.

I laughed he is joking and
I love his playful side.

"Is Senele really carrying your child?" I asked and his jaw clenched. He didn't like this conversation but we were going to have it no matter what.

"Maybe..."-Nkanyezi.

"That means you slept with her."-Hanna.

His silent and I'm fuming. The thought of him with another woman and that happens to be his brother's wife.

"What were you thinking, Nkanyezi? She is Vusi's wife for heaven." He got up and left.

I hate that about him. He can't communicate, he gets angry and then walks away.

I wasn't going to follow him, so I got into my pyjamas and went into bed.

His phone is ringing and it's now starting to irritate me.

"Hello." I answered.

"Nkanyezi..."

It's a female, oh lord I'm gonna lose my mind.
First Senele now her. Whoever she is?

"No his wife, Nkanyezi is not around." She ended the call immediately and I took my phone, copied her number and took Senele's number too.

I placed his phone back on the nightstand and went to sleep with a busy mind.

Morning came and his back with his big arms tight around my tiny body.

I pushed him off the bed, How I managed to push his big body I don't know but he was on

the floor when I walked to Ivy's room .

I got there and she was jumping on the bed.

"Morning momma's twin."- Ivy.

I giggled and got her off the bed.

"Call me Aunty Hanna." She nodded and I took her to the bath.

We were done in a bit and I went and washed my face then brushed my teeth. Nkanyezi was in the shower.

Breakfast was done and Ivy and I were already eating when Nkanyezi walked to the breakfast

table.

"Good morning." -Nkanyezi.

I rolled my eyes then mumbled a 'morning' back. Ivy was hyperactive this morning and she is usually scared of Nkanyezi but they were chatting away leaving me angry by myself.

Why was I even angry?

"I want to meet up with Senele." He stopped and placed his fork down.

" If she is carrying your child,it will only be fair that she gets treated properly. I will give her a monthly allowance,take her to a yoga class and go to every doctor's appointment she has and

the only time you will see is when the DNA results come back then there Sofia. She better know that I'm the Mrs and she is the baby mama. I will deal with her from now onwards and don't you dare say shit. If she doesn't want that ,then I'm filing for custody of the kids and they are moving in with us then there was a bitch calling you last Nkanyezi I swear if she is your girlfriend i will butcher her." I turned to Ivy and smiled.

"We don't use adult words like bitch okay." She nodded.

"Today Ivy and I are going shopping then in the afternoon I'm visiting her mother would you need anything." He shook his head.

"And the girl who called is my PA nothing is

happening."-Nkanyezi.

I nodded.

"I love you even when you go all crazy on me."
He walked from the other end of the table then
kissed me.

"Euwww." We both broke the kiss and smiled.

"I will see you later and about the other women
you are in charge and tonight I need a
massage.". I smiled and pecked his lips.

" I love you Mr Dlamini." I said and touched his
face.

"I love you Mrs Dlamini." He finished his breakfast and went to work.

I took Ivy for a shopping spree and later we went to visit her mother.

She burst out in tears when we sat in front of her and nearly suffocates poor Ivy.

"Ivy go sit on those couch I want to talk to your aunt." She nodded and took Teddy, a pink teddybear I bought for her.

"You dyed your hair rainbow." I nodded and ran my fingers through it.

"Why?"-Kim.

I shrugged.

"So I don't look like you." She shook her head.

"I need to tell you something Hanna. There are some bugs I planted the first day I saw you and I have been working for a man Viper who wants to take down your husband. I told I can't do anything anymore but he is threatening me. He came here earlier and promised to kill . Please you have to leave now and tell your husband. His life is in danger."-Kim.

Before she could say another word. I was out with Ivy and the driver driving us to Nkanyezi's workplace.

I got lot of strange looks ,probably because of my hair but I looked hot.

I knew where his office was so I didn't bother with the receptionist. Taking the private elevator up. I barged into the boardroom and all eyes turned to me.

Nkanyezi's eyes nearly popped out.

"Nkanyezi I need to talk to you." He was still frozen.

I took his arms and dragged him out of the boardroom then walked back in.

" I'm sorry for the disturbance. Wife problems." I ran back to his office.

"It's about a guy named Viper." There his eyes turned cold and jaws tightened.

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY FIVE

HANNA

Ivy and I were sent home. Security was tripled and we couldn't go anywhere. I was now frustrated, after painting with Ivy and spending the entire day together. I got bored, I wanted to get some fresh air but each time I stood looking out of the mirror I found these men in suits with big guns.

I closed all the curtains so Ivy wouldn't be able to face any of this.

"Momma's twin is Uncle Star coming home soon."

I didn't know. He just sent me home after I told him all that Kim knew and a couple of guys came and scanned the house and found a couple of bugs then it was the bodyguards.

"I don't know my baby but he will be back before you wake up in the morning." She smiled and continued eating her dinner.

I dished up for Nkanyezi and placed it in the oven so it is hot when he gets back.

We watched tv then I send her to bed after warm milk and cookies.

I'm alone. The bed is too big and I miss him. His arms tightly around me,kissing my hair and biting my ear until I fall alseep or the sex the good sex. I find myself smiling as I snuggle under the covers.

*

It's late and the door opens,im a light sleeper so I jerk up and he is in the room . As tall as he is standing by the door with the plate of food I left in the oven.

I smile and walks over kisses my forehead and

looks at my hair before asking his head and getting into bed after removing his shoes. I notice he is not in the clothes he had on earlier but I don't ask nothing and just snuggle into his body and close my eyes while he eats.

"Good night Mrs Dlamini." I mumbles good night and he kisses my cheeks before removing my night dress. He hates clothes on the bed and I have learnt to deal with that.

In the morning I wake up with the bed empty and I freak. It's a Saturday and he usually stay home on Saturday just to spend time with me but he is gone.

The door open and he walks in with a apron. I smile and sit up and he kisses my lips before placing the tray on the nightstand.

I went to brush my teeth and wash my face then walked back to the bedroom.

"How are you doing?" He asked and I smiled.

"I'm happy, the food tastes great I thought you were going to kill me." -Hanna.

He shook his head.

"Nice hair." He was being sarcastic.

"I like it and I look hot in it, admit it Nkanyezi." He kissed my head.

" You will look good in even purple hair." -

Nkanyezi.

I looked at him and he shook his head.

"Don't go painting your hair purple now." I laughed.

"Where were you yesterday?" He frowned.

"I'm going to check on Ivy." I got up changing subject as he wasn't going to tell me anything.

When I was at the door he caught my arm and turn me around crashing me into his chest.

"Some things I can't share with you for your own safety. The less you know the better. I hate

myself because of that but it's for your own good" He kissed my lips,his hands traveling to my panties but I stopped him.

"I need to check on Ivy." He groaned when I broke the kiss and rushed out.

We spent the day at the pool,eating then swimming. Nkanyezi is not much of a swimmer so he just dipped his legs in.

I love him.

That I know but scared. Scared that he will lose interest like he did with the other women.

"Your mind is somewhere else." I looked up at him and wrapped my arms around his torso.

"I'm fine,just over thinking."

He nodded with a frown then he smiled.

"How is your studio going?"

He doesn't care, I know he doesn't as he sees me as a housewife for life but sitting around in a big mansion doing nothing all day gets boring.

"Good, I've found an interior designer who will be helping me with designing the studio."

He smiles then kiss my forehead ,then my cheeks and nose .

"I will give you money and you can draw all day if you want." He smirked and walks off.

He just doesn't understand art.

I'm preparing dinner when the door bell rings and Nkanyezi answers it.

"Father, you came. Welcome."

I freeze ,what is he doing here and why wasn't I told about him coming here.

I wipe my hands and walk to where they are standing and chatting.

"Makoti and look at how beautiful you are."

He shakes my hand and I smile.

"Sidlan' namhlanje." (What are we eating tonight.)

I mentally roll my eyes. Zulu men and their food.

We all gathered around the table and baba is talking to Ivy. They hit it off and he is already grandpa.

"So when am I really having my own grandchildren." He says that looking at me and I gulp.

Do I tell him am on contraceptives. I don't want to get pregnant, not now. I'm still getting use to being someone's wife and now I have to be a mother.

"I'm not getting any you get and when I leave I want my throne to be left in good hand. So you'll better hurry as your first child will be king or queen."

Dinner continues and we were now preparing for bed. I got the spare room ready for our visitor then went for warm milk and cookies then made my way to my husband.

"We should consult a doctor. A specialist so we could speed the process."

I shook my head.

"I'm not ready ,Nkanyezi." He looks at me with that look.

" you can't deny me kids Hanna." And he left .

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY SIX

HANNA

He walked back into bed at midnight and I wasn't asleep.

I ran to him the moment he stepped into the room and wrapped my arms around him.

"Why aren't you in bed?" I checked him if he was

okay.

"I was worried,Nkanyezi its not like I don't want to have kids at all,now is just not the time."

He just got up and went into the closet coming back in his pyjamas .

He never wears them,he also walks into bed with his things all ready for me.

I removed my robe and got into bed naked.

I wanted to make love with him but he wasn't in the mood but I did marry him so I have rights to his manhood.

I ran my fingers on his pack and he removed them. I touched his shoulders and he gave me his back.

I wasn't giving up. I got on top of him and crossed to the other side so I can face him.

"Hanna I want to sleep." I went to his joystick and he was up.

"Okay go to sleep."

I got under the blankets and took his pants off.

"What are you doing?"

He asked.

"Go to sleep,I will be busy down here."

I heard him chuckle then put him into my mouth. He grabbed my hair and I got up and stared at him.

"Haibo I thought you were sleeping."

He groaned and flipped me over.

*

I woke up in between his miackes and smiled to myself. It was six and by seven breakfast had to be read.

A long skirt,long sleeve tshirt ,headscarf then

went downstairs. It was blazing hot outside but i had to cover all the hickeys i had around my body.

I was done when he walked down and I first gave him his tea then went to call Nkanyezi and Ivy for breakfast.

"So I've been thinking that once you give Nkanyezi his first child the throne will be his."

Lord,this baby thing.

"Oh I remember my wife when he was pregnant with Nkanyezi and that weird avocado and hot sauce she used to crave. Then the morning sicknesses and swollen feet,temper and sex all the time."

And Nkanyezi wants me to go through that.

Later on Ivy and I visited Anita at her place as she was hosting the get together lunch.

Ivy was hijacked from me the moment we entered by the kids and I joined the girls in the kitchen.

"So who is the little cutie?" Amanda was the first to ask.

"I mean you are not the type to have a long lost child but that girl looks exactly like you."

I rolled my eyes and sipped my wine.

"Maybe it's time you started minding your own business."-Samantha.

"Ivy is not my baby. She is my niece,I just found out I have a twin sister who is identical to me and she is currently in rehab while I look after her."

"And Nkanyezi just allowed that. He usually hates kids."-Amanda.

"He has two kids and trust me Ivy and Nkanyezi are the best of friends."

This girl was starting to bore me.

"So Amanda anyone special in your life or you

still after married man." She popped her eyes.

She is beautiful,naturally and then she goes and put so much makeup.

"Maybe you should start dealing with that shit on you head."-Amanda .

"My shit is better then makeup. I mean girl you look like a retired clown,go wash your face before you scare the kids."

Prescious giggled and Amanda got up and threw her glass of wine on the floor.

She came charging at and I got up. Mind you I was in heels.

One kick to the face she was down.

"Amanda you are crazy did you just try to fight with a Chinese. These people practice karate in their mother's womb."

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Don't forget to check out

Stories by Anele X.

[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHAPTER TWENTY SEVEN
NKANYEZI

We all rushed to the dinning room and Thando was helping Amanda with ice on her cheek and Hanna was drinking wine.

I rushed to her and took the glass.

"You can't have wine while we are trying for a baby."

She rolled her eyes.

"Your fucken bitch hit me." Shouted Amanda making her way towards my side and I closed my eyes. Doesn't she get it.

"Firstly my beautiful wife is not a bitch. She was a virgin when I married her and secondly she wouldn't have just hit you with no reason. You might have provoked her or she was defending herself."

I crouched down to be on her level and cupped her face.

"Are you fine?" She pouted.

"Where does it hurt?" She pointed to her neck and I kissed it.

"Where else?"

She touched her lips and I kissed her.

"Get a room guys."-Sandile.

She giggled.

" Amanda don't mess with my wife,she does

karate."

Amanda rolled her eyes.

"Yes I have a black belt." -Hanna.

I looked at her.

"I thought it was green."

She clicked her tongue.

"Uyabhora yaz' " (You boring.)"

I pinched her cheeks.

"Now what were you fighting for?"- Andile.

" She said I looked like a retired clown and I must wash my face before I scare the kids." - Amanda.

"Was I lying?" Everyone kept quiet.

"You know what you have turned into a big pussy since you married her. What she says goes? She is fucken cont..." She didn't completed her sentence when Hanna threw a slap at her that she landed on the floor.

She was about to jump on her when I held her back.

"Call my man a pussy again. I will chop your

pussy off."-Hanna.

" I think we should go home."

I said throwing her over my shoulder.

"No,I'm sorry I won't hit anyone, Nkanyezi please."

I placed her into the car then locked it before going to look for Ivy. Who was planing to sleep over with Anita's daughter Iminathi. They already set their bed and how she was going to wear Imi's pyjamas.

I had to also carry her out and promise them that they will have a sleepover.

She pouted.

That wasn't going to work.

"I still love you even though you are angry." I smiled.

This woman.

I looked at Ivy and she had her arms folded and staring daggers at me.

"You won't kill me, Ivy."

Her nose flared and she looked out the window.

We got home and Ivy took her nap while Hanna

prepared a late lunch for my father. We all ate and my father announced that he will be leaving later on and I couldn't be happier.

I wanted to have sex with my wife all over and with him it was impossible.

When he finally boarded his car,I rushed to Hanna's painting studio and sat in front of her.

She ignored me.

"I want us to talk."

I said and she looked up putting everything she had away.

"The baby issue."

I nodded.

"I'm scared. I was sent for adoption, I may have grown up in a good family but what if I became Kim. How can I possibly love a baby."-Hanna.

" but you can love me." She shook her head.

"What if I miscarry or I can't have babies then you will go find another wife. What if I become a bad mother or we both die and our kid grows up without parents, what my contraceptives prevents me from having babies forever."

Hanna is officially crazy.

"You are on contraceptives."

She smiled nervously. Then nodded.

"And here I was planning on giving it to you every night. Get rid of those things. We have to consult professionals to help us conceive quickly."

She looked scared and I wrapped my arms around her.

"you evil, you just want me to lose my figure and my small boobs." I laughed and kissed her hair.

"What if our baby comes out with pink hair or she has my beautiful eyes and nose. She defiantly can't have your nose, that will be

destruction . Then she could be beautiful as me because I'm sorry hubby,if my baby looks like you we have to invest in surgery. I can't have a ugly looking baby."

She laughed.

"I will kill you."

She splashed paint at me then ran out.

I caught her downstairs then started tickling her. She was laughing hysterically when Ivy came downstairs .

"Stop acting like two year olds." She folded her arms on her chest. She was still mad about that sleepover thing.

"Well I called Anita and she said you can sleepover tomorrow at her house but since we are two year old you can spend tomorrow night with us." -Hanna.

Her eyes grew big.

"Please aunty, please. Imi is my first friend and I want to spend everyday with her can I move to her house permanently."

I shook mg head. This child,such a chancer.

"No but you can go to the kitchen and have your lunch."-Hanna.

She kisses her cheek then gave her a hug then came to me and did the same.

"Wait until she is sixteen and she tells you to mind your own business."

"I will spank her."

I hugged her tightly.

"We will have the best kid in the world."-Hanna said placing a kiss on my cheek.

"We will have five more then we are good."

She got up and clicked her tongue.

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY EIGHT

HANNA

I was up,breakfast was done, Ivy was already done bathing and having her breakfast and Nkanyezi was sleeping.

And they say women are not superheroes.

I just spent the entire night making love to my husband, he's still dog tired ,I'm up and have already done everything.

I was due at the studio today. The interior was done, finally and I could now start bringing in my artwork for the grand opening.

I kissed Ivy's cheek and I opened the door I was greeted by five women in gym clothes.

"What's going on?" I asked.

"We want to learn what you did yesterday."- Anita.

"I'm coloured and I have some genes of kick arse and where are you going all glamored up with heels."-Samantha.

"I have to check on my studio."

They all pushed their way in,taking me in with them.

"You are not going anywhere. Where is the personal gym ,we want to kick arse. I wanna show all those whores who want my man. One look at him,i will throw one punch in heels."- Thando.

I thought she was the quiet one.

"But guys..."

"We are not taking no for an answer."

Okay they are ganging up on me.

I went upstairs, changed into a short with a gym bra and a hair band. I took a water bottle from the fridge then rushed into the gym room.

"Okay a hundred push ups." I screamed and they all turned and looked at me like I'm crazy.

"If you'll don't do what I want you to do then I'm leaving."

They all groaned and started. This will be so fun.

They didn't even reach when they all gave up.

It will be such a long day.

*

"What really happened?" Asked Andile holding a ice pack on Culo's face.

"We asked her to teach us to fight and she tried to murder us."

I didn't.

"She made us do fifty squats,fifty squats and I can't even feel my thighs."-Anita.

She didn't do half of everything.And when we started with the real fighting,they all left the gym.

"Look I will all make us food so we can forget about everything."

They all agreed and I went to the kitchen only to be followed by Nkanyezi.

"No,no ,no I'm busy." He didn't hear me as he went for my neck,trapping me against the kitchen island.

"Nkanyezi no. We have guest and I want to cook."

He carried me and placed on top and got in-between my thighs. His hands rushing to my breasts and lips on my own. I moaned and tried to push him away but he held me tightly.

"Are we going to eat anytime soon?"-Precious.

I quickly push this beast off me.

"It was him." I pointed at Nkanyezi and I pecked his lips.

I finished cooking and we all sat down eating.

*

"Where are we going, Nkanyezi?" I asked for the hundredth time.

After he drove me to my studio, he just kept on driving.

"What are we doing at the mall?"

He placed his arm around me and I had to walk awkwardly beside him . He is tall and big and squashing my small body next to his.

"We came to buy some lingerie. We have to have the right equipment for the adventure we are about to take."-Nkanyezi.

"Really Nkanyezi ,making babies is not an adventure."

We walked into this expensive looking boutique and made our way to the sales lady.

"Nkanyezi Dlamini!" She gasped.

"How can I help you sir. This is a female shop."

Nkanyezi was now irritated.

"I'm here with my wife and we need lingerie, a lot of lingerie and she is going to model for me."

I looked at him. I wasn't told about any modeling.

"We would like a private room." -Nkanyezi.

We were given that private room and I chose a couple of things I liked.

I wore the first piece. It was simple, black lace thong with a matching bra.

"Are you going to come out anytime soon."

I walked out and he cheered.

"I could just eat right here, right now."-Nkanyezi.

"Are we buying it?"

He gave me that look.

"Obviously. Go put on some more."

It was that piece, and then that piece.

"Okay I'm now tired."

I shouted and sat next to him.

"Please my wife."

I shook my head. He just enjoyed watching me walking around half naked while he gets a boner.

"Okay fine we can leave now but since we got the right equipment we can start getting dirty."- Nkanyezi.

I kissed his cheeks and went to changed back to my clothes. He paid for everything and we walked out we five big bags of lingerie. Some of them I didn't even like .

While we were walking out a guy stopped Infront of us.

"Oh my darling,y you are perfect. The cheekbone,the height,the beauty you are perfect. Hi I'm Zachary,im a photographer and you have a body of a model."

He said.

"She is about to get pregnant so that body of a model will undergo some technicalities."-Nkanyezi.

"Here's my card darling,give me a call and I will make you a top model."

He left and I looked at Nkanyezi.

"What don't tell me you are considering it."-
Nkanyezi.

"No,im not about to wear heels and walk on a stage but Kim looks exactly like me and she could take the job. I mean this will be perfect for her."

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO
NOMUSA IMMACULATE

CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER TWENTY NINE

KIM

She walked into the visitation room like a mad woman.

"Hey sister!"

She sat down then dumped her bag on the floor and the bag looked so expensive.

"First tell me who is the best twin sister ever."-
Hanna.

I looked at her.

"Okay since you don't want to admit it that I'm thee best. It's fine. Ive got good news for you,no no great news."

She slid a card across the table. Everyone now had their eyes on us and Hanna didn't care.

"I scored you a modelling gig. Pregnancy didn't do shit to your body which I am so grateful for because I will still look fabulous after giving birth to six kids." She blabbed on.

"Modelling gig?" I asked and she open her small eyes wide .

She got up,placed a hand on her hip and sauntered back and forth across the room,soing weird poses.

"Modelling. They put in ugly looking clothes that cost a fortune,six foot high heels , makeup, hair then you walk on a ramp like a cat. The good part ,you get payed. Moolah a lot of it."

I can't believe she is my sister.

"How did you get this card?" I asked and she frowned.

"You are so serious. You boring ,I have to get you out of here so I could show you the good life. Partying,getting drunk , smoking weed and making sure Nkanyezi doesn't find out about it. Look Nkanyezi and I were at the mall. I was modelling some lingerie for him then when we walked out ,this gay guy Zachary said I could be a top model so I look like you and you look like me . I decided we swap,ypu model and I be the wife."

Wow.

"You thought about me."

She pouted.

"Duh,you my sister and you need a job after I get you out of here. I also brought some pamphlets with apartments. Once I get you out of this place. "

I looked at them and they were pretty expensive.

"You don't really need to choose,i already chose the one with the seaview. Ivy loves the beach . I bought it and you can stay there for as long as you want until you are well off. Then let's gossip,i think Ivy has some of my bitching genes. She made this new friend who is a boy Mxo,Samantha's child. They are always together,talking, laughing, running on the beach

together. True romance and thank God they don't have sperms as yet they might end up making babies."-Hanna.

"Where have you been all my life?"

I asked and she smiled.

"I'm here now."

"I have to tell you something. I'm not really addicted to cocaine, I've never even had it once. I think that packet belonged to Viper when he came to my flat and Ivy picked it up. I didn't say a word because he could have been arrested and that could have placed my life in danger."

She shrugged.

"I knew all along,now go get your shit and let's get out of here. I just wanted you to tell me the truth and next time don't hide anything from me. I'm married to a gangster." -Hanna.

She took us to the apartment she bought and it was amazing. Ivy loves it even more. Viper may have been a bad man but he did give me a chance to have a family, a crazy Hanna.

"Okay I opened you a bank account,pur some money in there. Bought you clothes ,well my style but as you can see am a fabulous,gorgeous wife and tomorrow we are meeting Zachary and a nanny for Ivy."

She kissed the both of us then left.

"Aunty Hanna is good." Said Ivy an I took her on my arms. I missed my baby.

"Yeah but she's crazy too."

Ivy looked at me and kissed my cheek.

"She bought me a pink Gucci bag but promised to take it back if I ever have a boyfriend "

They were spoiling my baby.

"Now I will have to hide my boyfriend so I could keep the bag."-Ivy.

I thought she was going to say she will not have a boyfriend.

HANNA

I got home at it was six. After meeting up with Kim, I went to my Studio just to see if the interior was perfect and it was far more than perfect.

I didn't even removed my heels making my way to the kitchen to get dinner started but there were rose petals on the floor.

I followed them and they led to the garden.

Nkanyezi stood there in a tuxedo with a beautiful table all set with candles.

"You trying to have sex with me."

He frowned.

"You can be so black sometimes,Hanna."-
Nkanyezi .

I giggled and made my way to him.

"So you cooked ,that's a first. Trust me if having a baby makes people so caring after I give birth I'm giving you ten more babies."

He grinned.

"That's the spirit. High five."

I rolled my eyes.

"I'm joking. Imagine ruining this figure."

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[04/01, 11:07] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY

HANNA

"Hanna, get here right now with your guns. Its time to take out a side chick."-Anita.

Anita is crazy like me but something with her tone told me they were up to no good.

I got dressed in black leather pants with a tight black leather vest. A red bandanna and red boot heels.

I drove to Anita's place and all the girls cars were parked.

I got in and Thando was drunk while singing and crying at the same time,then a big white board with a picture of a female and a knife stabbed into it.

" what's going on?"

I asked and placed my bag on the table.

"Thank god,the kung fu master is here."-
Samantha.

I shrugged.

" I practice, Kuyoshin whice is way different from kung fu. Now explain the drunk Thando."

"Well we are not only trophy wives. Sometimes we have to deal with side chicks and that girl is dying tonight."

I looked at the board and they were WhatsApp messages,pictures.

"It's Smanga,he is cheating after all I've doe for him. Been with him at his lowest. Pushed his big head son out of my vagina. I love him and he does this."-Thando.

She broke down. The day Nkanyezi cheats on me is the day I leave him. If what I have doesn't satisfy him then he better leave.

"Samantha is tracking down her phone and she is at some men's bar and that is our destination."

To do what?

I was now kid of scared, I mean.these women were craving blood.

Everyone had special qualities,Anita the loud mouth,Samantha the computer whiz, Culo guarded the door if the husband's had to appear, Precious was good with guns and I was the karate master,while Thando was the widow as she is about to murder her husband.

We all got into one big SUV and drove to that gentlemen's bar .

Everyone was in black leather and heels,trust we looked badass.

We walked in and they were there in a group as they always are with a group of women with them and the one we were looking for was on top of Smanga's thighs

"We can't let them see us or they are gonna stop us. Toilet now."-Precious.

We all went into the toilet and luckily it was spacious.

"I'm gonna kill that motherfucken manwhore. I'm going to rip the skin of his penis and fry it for his breakfast. Smanga doesn't know me. How many times I have to deal with this shit. He breaks my heart each and every chance he gets ."-Thando.

She was now crying and Culo had her arms around her,comforting her.

The door opened and in walked what we all were looking for.

She froze and when she realised who we are she attempted to run out but Anita already had her in a grip and the door was locked.

"How was he's dick?- Culo asked while slapping her and she fell on the floor.

"I didn't know he was married." The girl screamed while trying to get up.

"You think we are fools. Everybody knows them,their lives are splashed all over the internet and you somehow missed his wedding that was broadcast on tv."-Anita had her heel on her face.

"By the time we are done with you,you will fear every married cock out there." -Samantha.

I didn't do anything,I just watched and by the time they were done,she was hanging on the ceiling while the girls changed and fixed their makeup. She wasn't dead,still breathing but she was bartered and I'm never messing with these girls ever again.

We walked out and I was still shaken and when the guys saw us they knew shit was on.

Smanga was the first one on his feet. I kinda liked him but now ,I lost total respect for him.

"Baby ."-Smanga said softly as Thando took out a cute pink gun.

I want it,I looked at Nkanyezi.

"Put the gun down"

He walked towards her. She was a crying mess now.

"How many of them must I kill so you could get it through your thick skull that I fucken love."
She roared, gone was her quietness and shyness.

She was now a lioness and could kill anyone with just a look.

" I hate you Smanga ,I hat the day I set my eyes on you."

before he could say anything she shot him and as his body fell,she threw the gun on top of him.

"I want a divorce." She said and walked out and we all followed her.

We were team Thando and Smanga could die for all I care.

*

NKANYEZI

I got back home after I was sure Smanga was alright. Themba is our doctor so he took care of him.

All I wanted was a nice bath and my wife next to me but when I walked into the dinning room, I froze as she was polishing a large butcher knife. They entire table was laid with all sorts of weapons. Guns, knives, the entire toolbox anything you could think of.

" Try me Nkanyezi. Try me. I will use every single thing on this table on you. I will chop your

penis. If you dare cheat, make sure I don't find out because I will shoot you in public . I don't care that you are The Gent and run a fucken big drug ring. I will murder you then marry your father the next day. You hear."- Hanna.

She left me there and went ups and I was still shocked.

I have been threatened by dangerous men and I didn't feel an ounce of fear and her she was tiny and in nothing but a lace panty and bra but I was ready to wet my pants.

This woman is making me weak.

Like

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY ONE

HANNA

He's arms were around me as we both snuggled under the bed. I couldn't sleep,my mind was on Thando.

How is she coping?

This is not the first time Smanga did this and I have lost total respect for him. Thando is the sweetest person you can find on earth. She's quiet and shy and that's the exact opposite of Smanga loud self but this is too much.

"Stressing is not good for starting a family." He whispered to my ear and I turned around and faced him.

"I'm not pregnant as yet and it could take a very long time before I conceive."

I answered while running my hands on his stubbly jaw.

"Why aren't you asleep?"-Nkanyezi.

"I'm thinking about Thando. How is she holding up? Men don't understand how that shit hurts. We start asking ourselves questions, like what do I lack? Where did I go wrong? Low self-esteem all that shit while you jump for that vagina to the next."

I snuggled closer to him and wrapped my arms around his torso.

"I will never forgive you if you ever cheated on me Nkanyezi. I've finally given my heart to you and if you break it,you would have broken me and I'm not that strong to handle such pain."

He cupped my face and pecked my lips.

"I will never hurt you."-Nkanyezi.

" Pinky promise."

I held out my pinky finger and her took it in his.

"Pinky promise."

*

It has been six months now and today is the opening of my art gallery.

I woke up to the sound of my alarm and groaned while switching it off.

Nkanyezi brought me closer to his body and continued sleeping.

I was uncomfortable and had experience some mild cramping and pains on my abdominal area.

"Nkanyezi,let go ." I said shaking him off but he pulled me closer.

I wiggled out until he let me go and I rushed into the bathroom.

Pulling down my pyjama shorts and underwear and was greeted by blood. I knew I wasn't pregnant .

We have been at it for months now and each time I got my period my hips vanished.

"Are you okay?"

He knocked and I sat down on the toilet pan. Tears rushing down my cheeks.

"Open the door or I will break it down."-Nkanyezi.

I got up and opened the door and he wrapped his arms around me.

"its a long procedure, my love. You are the one who told me that."

He said as I cried into his chest.

"I just want to give you child. How hard can that be?"

He wiped my tears .

"Today is your big day and you are crying."

He kissed both my cheeks then carried my to the bath. Filling it up with water and bubbles then helped me out of my clothes and we both settled in.

"I love you,Hanna and my love for you will never alter ."

I nodded but I knew he might not be right. I mean men always want children and what if I can't give him that.

We got out of the bath after he washed me and I got dressed in a knee length black dress with a bare back and black stilettos. I did my hair ,which was still rainbow and my makeup .

Nkanyezi was in a black tuxedo with a white shirt and he looked delicious.

"Like what you see?"-Nkanyezi.I giggled and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"I could look at you all day,Mr Dlamini."

I said,standing on my toes to kiss him. Even with heels,I was still short.

"I could have sex with you all year in that dress."

Mxm.

We got to my gallery and I had to speak with a lot of journalists. I wasn't even famous but my husband was a tycoon businessman and royalty and I was his wife.

"My baby."

My mother cooed and rushed to squeeze the life out of me.

"Mother."

She kissed both my cheeks then my forehead.

"Angel. I am so proud of you. Look at this place, it's out of this world."-Mother.

"Daddy."

He smiled and gave me a hug.

"I guess I didn't waste so much money sending you to Paris ."

I laughed with him.

"I want you to meet someone."

I looked around and spotted Kim taking pictures of Ivy who was posing like a model in a photoshoot. Since her mother started modelling, that has also been her career goal.

I grabbed both their arms and took them to my parents.

"Mom and dad meet Kim my twin sister and Ivy her little diva."

I left them there chatting as I was requested to take some pictures with some famous socialite.

I was about to go to the restroom when Nkanyezi grabbed my arm and put up the out of

order sign.

"No,no,no. No sex." I said but his lips were already on mine and my back against the wall. He nipped on my neck and my back arched and a moan escaped my mouth .

I was applying my makeup again and he was fixing my hair.

"People are waiting for me." I said and pulled down my dress.

"It was good wasn't it." He smirked looking at me from the mirror and I couldn't help it but smile back.

"Nkanyezi you will be the death of me."

I kissed him one last time before we walked out and there were two girls waiting outside the bathroom.

"He usually takes me to the toilet."

I said looking at them and Nkanyezi smirked.

"Yeah, she has these scary things about going into it alone."-Nkanyezi.

The girls just shook their heads and walked in.

We went back and I continued smiling and taking pictures and talking to important people. Some of them were just there to get a chance with Nkanyezi. He wasn't only in business but

his underworld also sparked some interest in people.

"Are you okay? You look faint." Kim did placing her hand on my forehead.

" You are burning up,Hanna what did you eat?"

Kim has this tendency of thinking she's the bigger sister so she is always bossy.

"I'm fine." I said removing her hand.

"You are red,Hanna. Let me take you to the hospital."

I suddenly felt lightheaded and nearly fell over but she held me and looked around.

"Don't you dare die on me. Your parents just added if they could adopt me ,now how am I going to irritate you if you are dead."

Nkanyezi was by our side in a minute.

He didn't ask any questions as he carried me bridal style and cameras started flashing.

Why did this have to happen now?

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY TWO

HANNA

I opened my eyes and the first person I saw was my husband and relief washed across his face.

He took and kissed it.

"I was so worried." He said taking a seat on the chair provided, his hands still clunching my hand as if I was gonna disappear into thin air.

"Nkanyezi, what happened?" I asked my voice hoarse and I looked at the glass of water in front of me. I tried to get up and take it but he gently laid me back down and helped me drink.

"You fainted, I was so scared my love."

He kissed my hand again and for the first time I saw fear in Nkanyezi. It pained me.

I ran my hand on his cheek and he closed his eyes briefly.

"Im fine. What did the doctor say?"

i inquired my hand still brushing his cheek and he seemed to relax a bit.

"he wanted to tell me when you are up."

He got up but I held on tightly to his hand.

"Don't go." I begged and he came back to me. Placing a soothing kiss on my lips before pressing a red button next to me.

Within a minute a male doctor walked in and

gently smiled at the two of us.

"Mrs Dlamini ,I see you up." I nodded and Nkanyezi helped sit properly by stuffing pillows behind me.

"Im Dr Memela and this is Dr Pillay." a Indian man walked in.

"Dr Pillay is a gynaecologist and will be performing a virginal ultrasound. We have discovered that your are three weeks pregnant but we are not sure how many babies you are carrying." Dr Memela explained and I went numb.

Pregnant finally.

I turned to Nkanyezi and he smiled caressing my hand.

They started setting everything up and I was told to remove my underwear and lift my legs up and something tube like thing was inserted into me.

Nkanyezi was fuming but he said nothing and the two doctors being male was just adding salt to the wound.

Soon there was a beating sound and the two doctors started speaking in medical terms while staring at the screen and marking little darker shades of black in alphabet.

"I've never come across such in my entire medical career." said Dr Memela and I turned to

Nkanyezi. Squeezing his hand tightly as I knew what they were about me was bad.

"Mrs Dlamini these are you babies." He brought the screen closer to my side and I looked at the both of them confused.

There were letters from A to F so everything just wasn't making sense.

"This is a very unique case Mrs Dlamini ,you are carrying sextuplets. Which means you are pregnant with six babies. This is really confusing as you are young,we usually get such case from older women with previous pregnancy or it might be because you were taking fertility treatment."

I shook my head as the news sunk in.

Six! Not one or maybe two but six.

Maybe this was a joke. I looked up at Nkanyezi and he was nervous and his face displayed guilt.

"I haven't been taking any fertility treatment as I wanted to conceive naturally." I explained and Nkanyezi cleared his throat.

"I might have accidentally exchanged your vitamins for some fertility pills my doctor thought will be best for you." I stared at him.

"Hanna, you were only focused at getting pregnant. Everything hanged, sex was more of a must then for enjoyment. You went on weird diets and took lots of pills so I made things

much easier and wanted you to stop pushing yourself so hard." He tried reasoning.

"Six Nkanyezi!"

He grinned.

"I know right. Not only are my sperm pros,they are legends."

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Im using a phone with word restriction so bare with me.

[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY THREE

HANNA

"Hey Smanga. Ive got good news. My wife is pregnant ,not just pregnant but pregnant six times."

I glared at him and he shrugged switching off his phone and calling the rest of his friends. Bragging about how he knocked me up.

I was livid ,anger didnt even begin to describe how I was feeling.

"You think tuis is funny. Carrying six children is a joke to you. You had no right,no right to feed me those pills,no right Nkanyezi." I exploded.

"Enhle told me how painful it is to give birth and she only had one baby and Im having six. " I was now in tears.

I cant even imagine how this pregnancy is going to happen. There are so many complications and I might not even be given a chance to raise them.

He stoppped the car at the side of the road and placed me on his lap. My head resting on his cheat as my tears couldnt stop.

"Im scared,Nkanyezi. So many things could go wrong."

He hushed me while placing a kiss on my hair here and there.

"I'm sorry,I was selfish. I know how hard this will be on you but I promise to be with you every step of the way." -Nkanyezi.

He helped me to sit up and cupped my face.

"I love you okay." I nodded and he glued his lips on mine. His tongue seeking dominance as he massaged me.

Straddling him ,I placed my hands on his broad shoulders as we deepened the kiss. I was soaking wet within just a few minutes of making out.

A moan rumbled out of the depth of my throat,hands gently as they ran down my waist

,grabbed my arse and squeezed it.

His lips dropped to the nape of my neck and he nibbled on my sensitive skin. I threw my head back and enjoyed how my body enjoyed reacted to him.

His hands went up my waist and when he squeezed my breasts,I shrieked. Jerking away from him.

"What's wrong?" He asked while breathing heavily and his huge member poking under me.

"I don't know,they are swollen and painful."

I told him while gently massaging them and he looked concerned.

"Should we go back to the doctor."

He asked and I shook my head.

"I'm fine." I pecked his lips then went back to my seat.

"We will continue this at home."

He groaned then started the car. Don't tell me he thought I was going get dirty with him on the highway with cars passing by.

We got at home and mom was waiting outside the house and squeezed me tightly when I stepped out of the car.

"You are gonna make me a grandma ." She cooed while clapping then hugged me again.

"So is it a boy or a girl."

I looked at Star and he looked down.

"Ask your son-in-law."

I said making my way in then chatted for a while with the rest of the family then went upstairs for a nap. Today was suppose to be perfect, launch of my art studio then boom.

I'm pregnant,not just pregnant but six children. I sat up on top of the bed then placed my hands on my stomach.

Were there really little people growing inside me.
Will they look like me or Nkanyezi.

I got my laptop and laid sideways while doing some research on sextuplets. I know I was scared but they will be my kids and after them I'm tying up my tubes and never having babies again.

I then started doing some online searches for baby clothes and they were more than cute.

The door opened and Nkanyezi walked in.

"I brought ice cream as a peace offering." -
Nkanyezi

And I smiled.

I took a spoonful of Choco ice cream and before I could put it in my mouth he grabbed the spoon.

"Won't the babies feel cold from this."

I folded my arms and he pouted the fed me back my ice cream .

We ended up having fun with the tub full of ice cream and as I was now butt naked sticky all over as Nkanyezi suck ice cream all over me.

"What are you doing?" I asked him as I felt him between my thighs and cold liquid on my vagina. I shuddered as I was already in the mood.

His lips savouring me as I grabbed his head pushing him further into me as he skillfully used his tongue to pleasure me .

I could feel my release building up and before I could climax he entered me and when his waist started to move,I could see the stars.

I don't remember when I went to sleep as Nkanyezi serviced me all night . Waking up he wasn't next to me and that kinda broke me as I wanted to cuddle after a night of passionate sex. I felt more then connected to him.

Looking to the bedside table there was a scrumptious breakfast waiting for me and a bunch of red roses and a note.

"Feed my babies.

STAR "

I smiled as he hates it when I call him Star. I enjoyed the good meal and thank God I didn't have any morning sicknesses as Kim said they were the worst.

I had a quick showers then joined our parents downstairs.

"Morning family."

I chirped and everyone stared at me .

"I wonder what's good about it as I didn't get to sleep a wink."-Mother.

"I thought I was the only one. Nkanyezi was murdering my baby."

I turned red as I looked down embarrassed.

These women.

We had breakfast and I ate again but I regretted it as I had to rush to the bathroom after eating .

I was in no mood after vomiting as my mouth was tasteless and I felt faint and tired. I went back to bed and woke up around eleven when there were noises downstairs.

I'm sure the house was empty and my parents were all leaving but as I got downstairs in Nkanyezi's big Adidas t-shirt and my baggy

sweatpants. My hair messy and in a high princess bun. I found Nkanyezi and his friends seated in the dining room interviewing a lady was about my mother's age.

"Hey boss lady." Said the boys but my eyes was still on this woman.

She was dressed slutty with her blouse exposing her huge cleavage and that skirt was too short as she crossed her legs.

"We are interviewing nannies for the babies." - Andile.

I folded my arms.

"I see."

I looked at the woman and she smiled.

"Jennifer Green." She held her hand out and I shook it.

"Hanna Dlamini. His my husband and they are all married." She was lost of words.

"Firstly I'm three weeks pregnant. The babies are not even there as yet. Secondly I will look for nannies myself. Now Jennifer, you may leave and next when you go for a job interview, cover up a bit. You look like a pornstar ready to do a scene."

She quickly left and I turned to these little arses.

"Don't test me. I want no sluts near my kids." I pointed at them and they shut their mouths.

After spending some time in the kitchen, a bandanna around my nose as the smell of oil upsetted my stomach and I couldn't bare it.

I dished up for them then left them eating.

I sat in my art studio doing some final touches on a painting I was doing for a client then went to have a bath and dolled myself up.

A white summer dress with brown sandals and my hair left loose and make up done .

I got downstairs with the packaged painting and the all of them turned to me.

Nkanyezi got up and came towards me. Taking my hand and leading me to the kitchen.

"Where are you going? I wanted to spend the entire day with you because I won't be here tonight."

I frowned. I hated when he goes to these criminal activities.

"Nkanyezi!" I groaned and he pulled me closer to him.

"I will be here in the morning." He placed a kiss on my nose.

"I thought that maybe we could."

I placed my hand on his shaft then looked up at him.

"You know. What we did last night and more."

I stood on my tippy toes and placed a kiss on his lips. He flipped me and my hands held onto the island while he pulled my dress up and panties down.

"I can't get enough of you." He said pulling his pants down and mounting me.

I groaned and grabbed the island tighter while he pounded behind me. Slamming into me and getting me closer to ecstasy.

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY FOUR

HANNA

He took me upstairs and I had a shower while he went back to his friends. I made sure I disappear from the house as Nkanyezi would do anything to bound me into that house. He just didn't understand that I was pregnant not paralyzed.

I got to the restaurant and Mr David Mageba was already waiting for me. I didn't feel endangered as I knew they were probably ten

men all watching. I spotted two. One on a table closer by reading a paper and another on the opposite coffee shop.

"Mr Mageba I'm so sorry for being late. I just got held up."

I said and he smiled getting up and holding his hand out. He was in his early thirties with a great muscular body but wasn't as buff as Nkanyezi or as tall as him.

"It's no problem. I heard you were expecting."
He said shaking my hand but I froze.

How did he know?

I guess he saw my confusion.

"Your husband couldn't wait to brag about it on social media."-He said and I smiled.

Why did I have to introduce Nkanyezi to Instagram. He is now addicted,posting more pictures of me then him. I can't even breathe as I will be busy cooking and a camera will be flashing.

"I brought your painting." He smiled stared at me which was now kinda of creeping me up.

"I will have to award you handsomely for getting this art piece done in such a short period time."

I smiled faintly and he took out his checkbook and wrote something.

He ripped the check off the book and handed it to me.

I looked at the amount then back at him.

"I'm sorry sir but this is way too much."

He smirked then drank his wine.

"You did do something so beautiful for me,I had to pay you extra. That's nothing compared to what I have so keep it."

I looked at the half a million rand check then back at him.

"If you just gave me what the painting cost, I would really appreciate it."

He rubbed both his hands together then called the waiter.

"Would you like to order something."

I shook my head.

"I have to get back home."

I said getting up but he grabbed my hand and I quickly yanked it out of his grip.

"Just have something to drink ,you had a long journey. My wife was once pregnant, I

remember how she was."-Mr Mageba.

I sat back then asked for a glass of water. After drinking I quickly left and on the way I started having heartburn.

I ignored it at first, just having some bottled water but it became worst. My chest was burning and the time the car was parked at our house. I couldn't get out.

The guards called Nkanyezi and I was driven to the hospital.

I got there on the verge of loosing conscious but I was happy that my husband's face was the last one I saw.

NKANYEZI

It has been four fucken hours and my wife was still there and nothing has been said.

I got up and marched towards the ICU but my guards held me back. I was going to get answers as they were not prepared to give them to me.

" Fucken calm down man." Themba said walking out taking off his mask.

"She's alive but still unconscious. We found that she has taken mifepristone combined with misiprostol..." - Themba.

"If you don't fucken start talking English, I'm

gonna murder you."

He sighed.

"Those pills are taken to terminate pregnancy. Lucky for her she didn't loose all of her children. She had an incomplete abortion. She lost one of her babies so now she is pregnant with quintuplets."

I sagged in the chair as my mind went into a turmoil of emotions.

Why will Hanna take abortion pills. She seemed happy about her pregnancy even though she was also very worried and even angry about the fertility pills.

"She didn't take those pills,Nkanyezi. Someone might have gave them to her. Hanna will never ever put her kids lives in such danger."-Themba.

I knew he was right but who will want to make me suffer through Hanna.

I already killed Viper and managed to keep my enemies at bay but who?

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY FIVE

HANNA

I smiled as my eyes landed on him. He was asleep on the chair next to me, with one hand covering his face and his chest raising and falling to show he was in a deep sleep.

I tried to sit properly but a disturbing pain struck me across my abdomen area. I bit my lip to prevent me from screaming but Nkanyezi stirred and his eyes shot open.

"What are you doing?" He said getting up and walking towards me.

Tears left my eyes and he helped me up.

"I'm in pain." He nodded and placed a kiss on my forehead then wiped the tears .

"It will go away soon."

I nodded and Themba walked in. He gave me a sad smile then stood next to Nkanyezi.

"How are you feeling?" I tried to smile but I just couldn't.

"Okay, you will be discharged in the next hour. I'm going to prescribe you something for the pain which is also good for your babies."- Themba.

I looked at Nkanyezi and I wanted one of them to explain to me what happened?

" You miscarried one of the kids. You are now

carrying five kids."

My heart stopped and fresh tears wiped down my cheeks.

"But how?"

I asked.

"Everything was fine. No complications. We were fine."

I asked and Nkanyezi wrapped his arms around me.

"You were given abortion pills."-Themba.

" Abortion pills,I have never taken any abortion pills,Themba."

I said getting up but Nkanyezi's arms prevented me.

"We don't know how they got into your system but we will find out soon."

I was given food and advised to rest until Nkanyezi came back with my clothes .

He carried me to his car and we both drove home in complete silence.

His mind was far away while I mourned the death of my unborn baby. I may have not fully accepted my babies but losing one of them was

never the plan.

We got home and I wanted nothing but to sleep. I wanted to shut the events that have just occurred and remove everything.

Who will want to kill my kids?

I felt the bed dip and his arms around me.

"I'm sorry."-He whispered and I turned and faced him.

"Who did this Nkanyezi?" I asked touching his stubbly jaw. My fingers tracing his face before I placed a kiss on his lips.

"The client you met. David Mageba. He is the chief of our neighboring kingdom and my family's worst enemy. It has been a war that took place hundreds of years ago. The quest for more land and at once blood was shed but recently there has been peace but that peace is now gone as he touched my wife."

He tightened his jaws and I could feel his temperature rising. He was mad.

"Hey no. We still have five more so let's just be grateful for what we still have."

I said but I knew I couldn't convince him on whatever was brewing in his mind. I knew they will be blood and I was scared I couldn't stop him.

"Go to sleep. I will wake you up when dinner is ready."-Nkanyezi.

I knew that was the end of the conversation so I closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep.

*

I woke up to footsteps around the room and I knew they belonged to Nkanyezi so I kept my eyes closed and listened on the conversation he was having on his phone.

"I'm with my wife. She's sick and needs my attention."He roared.

He was for a while waiting for the other person to answer.

"Just because I fuck you doesn't give you any right to call me."

He hung and turned around finding me seated on top of the bed.

"I didn't see you were awake."-Nkanyezi.

I smiled faintly getting out of bed.

"I just woke up."

I lied.

My mind was on the person he was talking to. Questions started filling my head but I ignored them.

Nkanyezi will never cheat on me.

"You should lay down, Themba said you might feel dizzy."

I shook my head getting dressed in a satin gown.

"Nkanyezi I'm fine and I've had enough sleep. I'm just hungry."

I placed my feet into my sleepers but before I could walk out of the door he held both my shoulders.

"Go back to bed. I will bring your food."-
Nkanyezi.

I knew I couldn't argue with him so I went back to bed and we had our dinner together on our bed.

I may have smiled but I just couldn't shake that phone call away.

My own phone rang and I took it out of the drawer.

"Father." I answered.

It was Nkanyezi's father and that man still gives me scares . Nkanyezi maybe a replica of his father with their structure and skin tone but his father is still scary as other people fear my husband.

"I talked to my son and he told me what happened,are you okay?"

I nodded staring at Nkanyezi.

"Yes,I m fine even though it's still fresh."

I answered.

"Well I want you to come down here to KZN for the remainder of your pregnancy for safety reasons."

KZN for a whole nine months. No.

"I don't know, I will think about it."

He was silent for a while.

"I was asking you. I was telling you. One of those kids you are carrying is going to be the future king and their safety is my responsibility. Now by tomorrow I want you here."

He hung up and I stared at Nkanyezi.

"I tried to talk to him but his word is final."-
Nkanyezi.

"Will you be there?"

He shook his head then kissed my forehead.

"I will visit you occasionally."

I didn't like this but what choice did I have as my husband didn't bother fighting for me to stay here.

"Where are you now going?"

He asked and I went for a walk in the garden. I hated this.

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY SIX

HANNA

I was the first one up. It was four, I made breakfast, cleaned around, packed everything I will need then went to have a bath.

I got downstairs in a black loose dress with white stilettos and a white headscarf.

Nkanyezi was eating and he got up looking at me.

"Nobody is kicking you out of your house, Hanna."

I shook my head and sat in front of him.

"You couldn't wait to discuss everything with your father behind my back and then he came commanding me to do things. How did you think I will feel?"

I said getting angry at him.

"This is not about you but the babies."-Nkanyezi.

"That's all you care about,your kids. I don't matter anymore."

He took a deep breath in while his eyes were closed.

"Hanna,you will always matter to me but your safety and my kids safety comes first and I will be there with you every step of this pregnancy."-

Nkanyezi.

I closed my eyes and I could feel my tears flooding. He got up from his chair and made his way to me.

"The tears."

He said rubbing my shoulders. Making me cry even more.

"You won't love me anymore. I will be fat with stretch marks and I won't be attractive anymore."

He picked me off the chair then set me on his thighs, my face on his chest and tears staining his crisp white shirt.

"All of that fat and stretch marks will all be because of the precious gift you will be blessing me with."

He kissed my forehead then my nose then my lips. That kiss stirred things in me but I knew I couldn't do anything since I was still healing.

We had an awesome breakfast then we spent the rest of the morning together. I love my husband and being away from him will be too hard.

"I will visit all the time and we will Skype every night. Okay."

I nodded and he placed a kiss on my forehead.

"I love you Mrs Dlamini."

I swallowed hard thinking about that phonecall, what if he doesn't love me alone and there is this other girl who is ten times better than me and now that I will be expanding.

"I love you too, Nkanyezi."

We kissed and I got into the car. He couldn't drive me since he had a meeting and the doctor didn't confirm if I could fly so I had a lot of security with me and my driver.

We got to KZN after a lot of stops to pee and to load up on food .

"Oh my God!" -Anele screamed walking to me and crushed me with a hug then stepped back.

"Oh you are pregnant." She jumped then stared at my tummy.

"Five Yoh. Nkanyezi that guy should be arrested. You know what he shouldn't be allowed to have sex ever and wena why didn't you sue him for the destruction of body."-Anele.

She could talk for hours so I took her hand and dragged her inside.

"Girl how are going to carry five people for nine month but we will manage. I already chosen a room for the nursery ."

I looked at her.

"What?"

She shrugged.

"Look I'm the head of all the cleaners and servants so I'm like the queen of them all and I'm your personal maid so I'm privileged."

I shook my head.

"I thought you will change ."

She took me up to my room and it was still the same but my husband was missing.

I picked up my phone and scrolled down to his number.

I decided against it then changed into something more comfortable.

I got downstairs to the throne room and Nkanyezi's father was with her advisor, her younger sister who is someone I don't really know as she is always angry .

"Father." I said and he looked up.

"I just came to give you my greetings and you too MaNotsizi."

She just nodded and continued what she was doing. The Dlamini men are very attractive with

their dark skin, big built and height but if you give those features to a woman. Trust me it doesn't work as MaNotsizi is a perfect example and I will pray every night that my kids look more like me than Nkanyezi.

"Did you travel safely?" He asked and I nodded something that Nkanyezi hates.

"And the children are they fine?"

"Yes father."

He smiled.

"I have got a very good sangoma to help you for the remainder of your pregnancy. She will make sure you deliver good healthy kids. If you have

been here earlier, you wouldn't have miscarried one of the children." -Nkanyezi's father.

"Now go and rest we don't want anything happening."

I nodded and quickly left.

Not a sangoma.

I went down to the kitchen and got myself a glass of water when one of the maids walked in. She was an older woman.

It didn't seem like she wanted anything as she came straight to me. She took my hand and placed a blue stone on it before closing my fingers.

"This stone will protect you from that black cloud that's surrounding you. It must always remain on you."

She turned to walked away but then stopped.

"Don't trust anyone. Those who seems to care the most are the most dangerous and don't eat anything prepared by anyone besides me."

She walked off and I was left surprised with the stone still on my hand.

NKANYEZI

I woke up in the morning and called my wife but she didn't answer.

I called Anele and she went to check on her and she was fine just sleeping.

I put my phone down and went into the shower coming out my phone was ringing.

I answered it without checking the caller .

"Hanna."

I said but I was greeted by a laugh.

"Oh Senele ufunani?"

(What do you want?)

"Nkanyezi please,I really need the money. I have nowhere to sleep and last night I was nearly raped please."-Senele.

"Look Senele you called this you yourself. Now I'm faced with my pregnant wife and my own problems. I will send you some money but I want you to stay away from my family and I."

I hung up and went and got dressed.

Since Senele gave birth and the child was confirmed to be Vusi's. Vusi filed for a divorce and took full custody of Iminathi his daughter so Senele

was left stranded and has been nagging me since then.

I got downstairs and my boys were already eating breakfast that was prepared for me.

"So what do we do with this David guy?" Asked Smanga.

I shrugged.

"We kill him. This feud has been going on for too long and I'm going to end it once and forever."

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[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY EIGHT

HANNA

I woke up in a white room, the soft silk between me was white, the curtains that were being blown by the wind were also crisp white and I panicked.

Was I dead?

Even the dress I wore which reached my ankles was also white. Heaven and white are in the same WhatsApp group, so I was dead.

Sitting up properly there was a sting on my neck and I placed my hand over it, putting pressure to stop the pain.

While I was still confused the door opened and I

may have expected God and not the devil himself.

He smirked in his all black suit looking like a demon that has fallen into heaven.

I so wished to wipe that annoying grin off his face with just one slap but as I tried to move my legs they were bound on the bed ,with golden chains.

"You son of a bit..."

I hissed.

"Watch your words my dear. I do have you alone in this room so anything could happen."

He jumped in.

"What do you fucken want from me?"

I asked,my tears on the bridge of falling but I kept them in.

"Let me tell you a little story. I saw you first at that party but I knew I had no chance so I sent my son Nkanyezi and oh boy he was taken by you. He spent days talking about your beauty,smile everything in his life started revolving around you and that infuriated me. I wanted you all for myself but he was already deep in love. So we took you as his wife and you became his most beloved thing. I had no problem since you were at my watch but my wife saw the way I looked at you and started asking questions which I had no answers to so I

silenced her forever. May her beautiful soul rest in peace."-Nkanyezi's father.

I looked at this sick bastard and felt my bile rise. He was crazy and mad to kill his own wife.

"Even after her death I still couldn't have you and when you fell pregnant that was the final nail and now here we are."

He smiled and I felt hot tears rush down my cheeks. He had the nerve to kill his own wife, who was I ?

He uses his thumb to wipe my tears off but I shoved his hand away.

"Since I can't have you no one will. I'm going to

break you. You are going to give birth to those morons and I'm going to kill them Infront of you."-Nkanyezi's father.

I lost it and slapped him but he slapped me back making me fall on to the bed and my cheek burning.

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Continues.... I'm a bit tired.

[04/01, 11:09] Ron: CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY SEVEN

HANNA

I couldn't ignore the banging on my door so I

was forced to get up and answer it. Finding myself faced with Nontsizi.

"Goof morning ma."

I greeted and tried to cover up my half naked body. I usually sleep naked when I'm with Nkanyezi but tonight I wore a short satin nightdress just for modesty.

"I will never be your mother you thing. Get dressed we are visiting uBab'Swilili."- She hissed.

" Did you see the time. Its three in the morning, the doctors advised me to get enough sleep as I'm in a high risk pregnancy. "

I informed her but her jaws locked.

"Well its good that your time with those brats in this family are numbered."-Nontsizi

She turned and walked away and I was left trying to make sense of what she just said.

I was about to close the door when she made pushed her way in.

" I better tell you the truth now before its too late. My name is Dina and I'm your guardian. Life was perfect for you in this palace but since the day she walked in everything changed. She has convinced her brother the king that you are not fit enough to be queen . Your race is a major factor but they knew they can't just tell Nkanyezi to let you go because he is head over

heels in love. They going to kill you if you don't listen to me."-Dina.

"Look at that stone I gave it to you." She said and I took it off my neck. I somehow trusted her and converted the stone into a necklace.

"Its glowing."

I marvelled and she nodded.

"That is peace but I want you to look at it when you around Nontsizi or the king. The kingdom is in jeopardy and Nontsizi will do anything to get the throne. First she will kill you and the future heir then your husband,the king and anyone who will stand in her way."-Dina.

"This is so unreal its like I'm watching a telenovela or something."

"And you are starring in it. Now you will be meeting this sangoma,he will give you some muti who he will claim is for your health but no its to kill you slowly. So don't drink anything, nothing at all or you will die." -Dina.

"Or I could just go home. Tell mom and dad everything then book a plane ticket to Japan and there I could get a chance yo learn about my roots. Then from Japan I could go to Nigeria, I always wanted to go ..."

She placed a hand on my shoulder.

"This is serious."-Dina.

I walked away from her.

" I know that's why I'm freaking out. Why did they want me to get married to their son then have me killed after that."

I half yelled. I turned to where Dina stood and she wasn't there. She has just vanished as I didn't hear the door close.

I went and had a bath then went downstairs to have something to eat as I was very hungry.

While eating the king walked into the dining room and a cold chill ran down my spine.

Whatever respect I had for him was gone. How

could you kill you son's wife just because she is not the race you prefer.

"Good morning." He greeted and I looked up at him.

Its so sad that he looks so much like my husband . "Morning." I said quietly and continued with my food.

All I wanted to do was to leave this family and their flight secrets.

Yes I love Nkanyezi with my all but if my life and kid's life my will be put in danger because I'm with him then I have to think about my babies first.

"Makoti I know you are not happy about this but its for your own good."

I looked up at him from my plate.

"Good for me how? So I will be dead easily then you having to get blood on your hands."

His eyes grew large and I then realised what I just did. I got up and my hand went into my neck ,taking out the necklace from under the fabric of my dress and it was glowing bright.

"Hanna,whatever you heard is not the truth"-The king.

" You could have just left me at my home. Non of this would have happened. You didn't need to

kill me if you didn't want me. "

He took a deep breath in.

"You leave me no choice."

He called someone behind me with his fingers and I felt my arms being restrained. I tried fighting the man behind me off but he was too big and strong.

"This will be a lot faster than what my sister suggested. Rest in peace Hanna."

A needle pierced into my skin. His cold eyes were the last thing I saw as my body went limp. I could feel everything around me, hear nothing at all but I knew it wasn't over as yet.

NKANYEZI

I parked my car next to a couple of black cars that were around the yard and made my way in.

It was an early Saturday morning and I came to visit my wife. One hand had a large basket of fruits while the other were the roses I had bought for her.

The moment I entered I knew something was wrong. People rushed around like headless chickens in traditional outfits.

I walked into the living room and my father and some of my uncles were seated with a group of other men in suits with a woman who sat on a

grass mat in front of them with her head bowed.

My father was the first one up as I walked in and that smile told me he was up to something.

"Son, its good you have finally made it."

He patted my back but I stood in the position I was.

"Where is my wife?"

I asked and hr smirked.

"Here, a beautiful Zulu woman you deserve."

I laughed.

"Where is Hanna? My beautiful, Japanese woman I love and I know I deserve."

He fixed his suit.

"She's gone. Ntombehle will take her place and I see you brought her flowers."-Father.

I don't know when the basket of fruits flew to him but all I saw was fruits scattered everywhere and everyone on their feet.

I knew he did something to her. All the girlfriends I had and he didn't like ended up dead or missing but he couldn't do that to Hanna.

" She's gone son and you have to accept it.
Ntombehle come here my dear."-Father.

That girl got up and I was fuming.

She stood in front of me with her head bowed.

"Meet your husband."-Father.

I grabbed him by his suit collar pushing this girl out of the way and she fell on top of the coffee table.

"I will find her and when I do,I will come back and kill you with my bare hands. The rest of the girls you killed meant nothing to me but Hanna she is my world."

I pushed him off and walked away.

"Goodluck finding her and when you do,send her corpse to the Cetshwayo's. I'm sure they will appreciate burying their daughter."

She's not dead. I could feel it in me.

CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY EIGHT

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CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER THIRTY NINE

HANNA

It's has been eight months and I'm still in this big castle. It just an old building on the outside but when you enter it is absolutely gorgeous but all that didn't matter as Nkanyezi wasnt here with me.

My hope has fallen and I guess I'm here forever..

The door opened and my caretaker walked in. She had a tray with her but I had no appetite.

"Just have a few spoon then you'll feel better."

She begged and I shook my head.

"Only Nkanyezi will make feel better."

I answered and sat back on the bed,letting the curtain fall and cover the sunlight. It was early in the morning and view outside was magnificent.

If Nkanyezi could come and rescue me,i will like him to buy me a place like this to raise my kids.

It's large with a beautiful garden and my babies could run around freely and being away from the noisy city will be a dream come true.

"You have to eat first then I will tell you some good news."

She said and I laid back on bed,placing my hand on my huge stomach . I could hardly walk properly and I can't even remember the last I saw my toes and my second home is now the toilet.

"Is it Nkanyezi?" She smiled and brought the tray closer to me .

"Maybe! Now eat."

I frowned but obeyed her and continued eating.

After eating she came back and slipped a paper under the pillow.

"Go to the toilet,there are cameras in here."

I dragged my self off the bed after stuffing the paper on my now big breasts and walked to toilet.

I got in there and sat on the toilet pan opening the letter and I knew it was from Nkanyezi.

I knew his neat handwriting and his lazy f's. I could feel tears fill up my eyes as I thought of him.

It has been months and hearing from just awoken a burning fire in me.

"My love,the mother of my kids and the most beautiful woman I know.

It has been long but I've finally found where he kept you.

Sit tight and I will be bringing you home soon.

I love you Hanna."

The page was sprinkled with some of my tears but I heard the door opening and I got up putting the paper behind the toilet seat the walked out wiping my tears.

"You have been crying."

I looked at him and could feel my anger threaten to pour out every pore on my body.

I hate this man.

"Dr Martin will check you up."

I looked at the doctor.

"I don't need a check up,I m fine."

I answered.

"Mrs Dlamini,you are eight months pregnant and can give birth at any moment now so we have to know what's going on?"-Dr Martin.

"I know what's going on in here and I'm fine now leave me alone."

Dr Martin looked at Nkanyezi's father and he signalled for him to give us a moment.

"What changed your mind? You were already at

your breaking point and didn't care no more."

I smiled.

"Something gave me hope that my husband will be here soon."

His eyes changed and he walked out.

A few minutes later the guards flooded my room and turned everything upside down.

After a while one of the walked out of the en-suit with that letter from Nkanyezi.

Me and my big mouth.

Nkanyezi's father came and took me downstairs and the was chair with chains on it in the lounge.

"I rather kill you before he gets you."

CHASING FREEDOM

CHAPTER FORTY

HANNA

I was tied on a chair and he stood in front of me with a gun.If only I just kept quiet nothing would have happened.

"You just had to involve him. You know how I

love you,Hanna."

I shook my head while tears ran down my cheeks.

"I hate you. I will never love you and I curse the day I set foot in the Dlamini kingdom. Yes I met Nkanyezi who is perfect for me but his family is evil and I hate you all."

I screamed.

"Then you leave me with no choice."

He pointed the gun at me and all my future vanished.

I took a deep breath in then closed my eyes,saying a silent prayer.

Then I heard a long bang.

I knew I was dead but what surprised me was that I couldn't feel any pain on my body besides the gush of water between my thighs.

I opened my eyes and found Nkanyezi with a gun on his hand and looking on the floor was his father on a pool of his own blood.

"I chose you instead of him."

He said with his voice breaking before falling on to the floor and his hands on his face.

I wanted to rush to him and wrap my arms around him but I couldn't as I was bound on this chair.

He got up after a while and walked towards me. Untying my hands and legs then kneeled down in front of me. His arms around my belly and tears rushing down his cheeks.

"I love you ,Hanna."

He whispered,his eyes meeting mine and my own tears blurring my vision.

"I love you too."

I said back and a striking pain went across my tummy and a loud wail left my mouth.

"Did you just pee on yourself?"-Nkanyezi.

I looked at my dress and it was wet.

"Nkanyezi I think I'm about to give birth."

He froze for a while,just staring at me with his eyes popped out.

Then carried me off the chair to the various sport cars parked outside.

"Guys,take care of the mess inside and make sure there are no lose ends. I'm about to be a father."-Nkanyezi.

He buckled me onto the car then went back to his seat and started the car.

"Where are we?" I asked trying to get my breathing in check .

"Botswana,I've got some contacts in this country so you are going to give birth comfortably ."

He grabbed my hand and squeezed it.

"I will ask one of the guys to get some clothes and everything you will need. I need to make some calls."-Nkanyezi.

I nodded as I placed my feet on the dashboard and lowered the car seat. While biting my lips.

"I don't think I will ever have sex again!" I screamed, putting my head back and opening my thighs.

We were now at a hospital and everyone was fussing over me while Nkanyezi was pacing up and down talking on the phone.

I couldn't bare the pain, it was too much and I'm sure I will leave the nurses in this room deaf.

There was a staff of about sixty all rushing around preparing for my c-section .

NKANYEZI

The next day.

I had Hanna transported back to South Africa after giving birth to my five beautiful babies.

There were four boys and one girl . There were no complications but the female is the youngest and her lungs weren't that developed so she needs assistance breathing.

I went back to Hanna's ward and she was up but you could tell that she was in pain.

"Hey."

I said kissing her forehead and she smiled faintly.

"My babies."

I smiled and ran my hands on her face.

"I will ask the nurse to bring them in."

When I was about to walk out, she held my hand.

"I love you ." She said, her voice low and tired.

"I love you too."

I replied back and placed a peck on her lips before walking out.

The end.