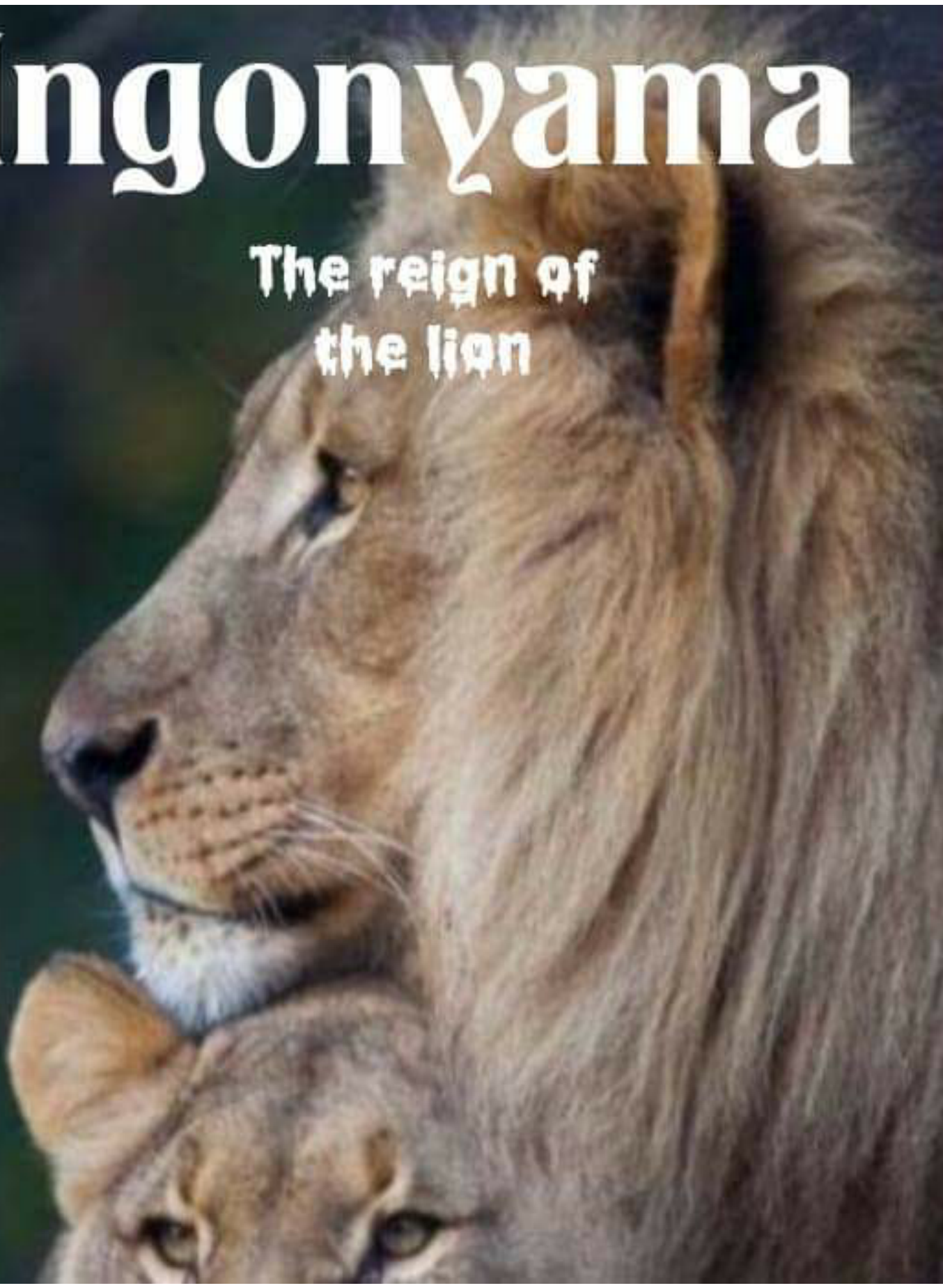


# Ingonyama

The reign of  
the lion



# INGONYAMA

## Prologue

I received a letter last night summoning me to go to school "IT'S URGENT" the teacher had to write it in red, so I asked to come in late at work which was very hard because my boss is a slave driver, you have to be on your sick bed for him to let you off (I sigh) it's almost like he doesn't have a family.

We just have to endure the abuse and unfair treatment we receive in these jobs because we need to put food on the table for our families but honestly it's draining, why must we suffer like this, is it such a bad thing to be black?? argh.

You know I'm very observant and I have seen how people of color get favors but if you come you will

get grilled with questions and be investigated like you are some criminal and it makes me want to vomit because in the work place we are the ones who make things happen, anyway I'm not here to vent.

I'm at the school, alot has changed (I laugh) I use to attend here too, my dream was that my kids would go to a private school because honestly education is better there, here's yet another thing, I don't understand why there must be levels in education too because we all go to same university, don't we nx...No wonder why these privilege kids do so well, they are groomed from a young age.

In our local crèches the kids eat, play, learn ABC, 123 and sleep meanwhile children in private pre primary schools are learning about the solar system and life cycles. I remember when I was in high school, exams or not you still go home to cook and clean my friend, then later when all the chores are

finished you can open your books and by then you are yawning and exhausted. Yoooh ai bandla life is not easy shame.

I'm by the door of my daughters class, I knock the teacher invites me in. I can see my flower, she gets shy (shame my nunu, I wonder what she did for me to be summoned, I wave at her and she shyly waves back)

Teacher: I will be gone for a shortwhile Miss Murugan will watch you while you do your work(the class in unison says "yes Mam" ha ha ha cute)

The teacher leads the way to the staff room and I keep glancing at my watch, I hope this meeting is not a long one. I need to be at work in an hour.

Mrs Naidoo: Thank you for taking time off and coming to see me, I know how hectic work schedule

must be(I nod at her, I'm nervous as hell, I try so hard to teach my kids to be good and I feel like my parenting skills are about to be questioned and I'm trying so hard not to look defensive)

First of all Amahle is not just beautiful but she is a very bright little girl, her work is beautiful, she is well-mannered and respectful, I have got no problem with her whatsoever (I involuntary smile when I hear those words) However (my smile disappear as quick as lightning) of late she has been acting rather wierd. She has no confidence anymore, she urinate on herself, she alienate herself from other kids, I have tried to get her to talk countless times but nothing. I am sure you have noticed her marks have dropped. As her teacher I am within my rights to call a social worker to intervene buuut, I know you are a great mother, she always look clean and presentable, she carries a healthy lunchbox and she is a happy little girl so I decided to call you here first cause maybe you know what's wrong with her before involving higher authorities.

Me: uhm thank you for caring and being observant, I am really grateful that Amahle has you as her teacher but honestly I haven't noticed anything, this is news to me I..I don't know.

Mrs Naidoo: just try and get her to talk maybe it's nothing but if there's no improvement will involve the social workers.

Me: no need Amahle is MY child, I will get through her( I know my attitude is unnecessary but why she keeps waving social workers in my face nx) can I take her home now?? I don't think il report to work today.

Mrs Naidoo: Futhi you are great mother, what ever is happening with Amahle is not your fault and I am here to hold your hand.

Me: Thank you Serusha

I am sitting in the staff room playing with my fingers, anxious as hell, what is wrong with my baby? How come I didn't notice it first, I'm her mother and I am supposed to see if something is not right. I'm startled when my beautiful flower walks in smiling at me, I feel tears building up...I don't even know why I'm crying. I touch her bushy afro hair and fix her bushy eyebrows she's a true Ngcobo this one. I hugged her "mummy loves you Hle Hle wami"

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

01

It was a hot summer day nothing new in the mountains of Kwa-Zulu Natal, Chief Bhekumuzi Zulu sitting on the veranda with his beautiful wife Chieftess Minenhle Zulu sipping on an ice cold freshly squeezed juice hoping to quench their thirst to no avail.

Chief: Mino kuthiwani kodwa mese kushisa kanje (what do you do when it's this hot)

Chieftess: Mageba kade ngashe ukuthi (I told you long time) build us a pool at the back, times have changed now we cannot go for swim at the river like the good old days

Chief: I will speak to our workers and see if your wish can be granted sithandwa sami, even though this will waste water. The reason I did not agree from the first place is the drought that likes to visit our kingdom, imagine what our workers will think of us if we own a pool that uses tons of water while



our villages struggle to keep a bucket of drinking water

Chieftess: I hear you Ndabezitha, now that you have put it that way I fully understand, our job is to serve our people and to lead by example. Do not worry about the pool we will survive

Chief: I will take you and the children to Durban, we can book in at a hotel at the beach and you can swim as much as you want

Minenhle giggled at the thought of wearing her bikini and the sarong she bought when they went to Cape Town for a vacation.

Chief: Our princess is growing Mino before we know it she will be gone, living her life in her own Kingdom

He said this with pain in his voice, Bhekimuzi loved his children but unfortunately being born into royalty has its advantages and disadvantages, his thought was disturbed by chanting, Bheki and Minenhle followed it and their eyes fell on a beautiful maiden skin flawless and yellow, she had long red braids walking barefoot with an anklet made out of tiny beautiful sea shells, she wore a high and low red wrapper dress, she carried a scepter in her hand and was dancing seductively as she made her way towards the royals, it was mesmerizing if you ask me.

Chieftess: “How can we help you? Her tone filled with annoyance”

Maiden: “My name is Lwandle sent to the Mpunzi Kingdom by the gods, I am here bearing news”

Chief: “SPEAK!”

The chief is handsome, he was tall, dark and well built, all the maidens in the village wanted a piece of him till this day but his eyes could only see Minenhle who was a true definition of indoni yamanzi, her smile so contagious with a quirky laugh that leaves you weak, Bheki picked her singlehandedly in that reed dance and from that day his heart was satisfied but today he was a bit confused looking at how Lwandle's hips sway from side to side up and down could he be lusting over her? No I love my wife, he got annoyed instantly and wanted this addictive maiden out of his palace

Chief: "I SAID SPEAK OR SEE YOURSELF OUT"

Lwandle: "Ndabezitha" she gently bowed, I am sent to tell you that the princess has come of age and will need to be prepared to marry her betrothed or her kingdom will perish before she set foot in it, she gently bowed again"

Chieftess: “How come Gwadlela didn’t see this, who are you?”

Lwandle: “Your highness” she bowed gently, I do not have an answer to that I am just a messenger, I am inkosazane yamanzi born of Stella you don’t know me but I know everything about you”

Chief: “Nandi will get married to Prince Vusimuzi when she reaches 25 as agreed; in our culture our first-born must get married first, therefore our Prince Msebe will go first, thank you”

Lwandle: “Ndabezitha” I’m just a messenger and my job here is done

She bowed one last time and she resumed her seductive dance that was torturing the chief so much he got up angrily and stormed inside the

house, Minenhle focus her gaze on this mysterious maiden and she convinced that she hated her.

\*\*\*\*\*

At the border of the village stood a huge hut, nobody really paid attention because it was just old and faded people were always drawn to big houses that people who came from the city would build, they would spend hours at the local water points and gossip about people's marriages, cheating husbands, witches and hot men around the village. Lwandle entered the hut and found her mother waiting.

Stella: "So? Did it work?"

Lwandle: "Like a charm he couldn't resist my dance moves, soon I will be swinging these hips on top of him"

Stella: “Wonderful my daughter since I failed to seduce the late chief I have no doubt that you will be weapon of destruction, this kingdom will be ours and my grandchild Bandile will rule his Kingdom alongside Nandi, imagine two powerful kingdom in the palm of our hands”

Lwandle: “It’s brilliant mother, I can’t wait to kill that charcoal woman Bheki calls a wife”

Stella: “Easy tiger all in due time”

Lwandle: “I have been waiting long enough mother”

The bought let out the most devilish laugh and started dancing and chanting, Stella was the allocated chief priestess of the Mpunzi Kingdom in the times of Bheki’s father but retired when Bheki succeeded the crown after his father’s mysterious death and Bheki appointed Gwadlela who is deem

useless by these witches, his as good as blind.

\*\*\*\*\*

“Ready or not here I come” Bandile screamed as Nandi ran to hide, Nandi giggled and covered her mouth hoping that Bandile doesn’t spot her, these two have been friends ever since they were children, Bandile used to come over with his granny as she worked at the palace since then these two are inseparable. Bandile saw Nandi scooting her butts, squeezing herself into the bush; he chuckled and shook her head.

Bandile: “after all these years you are still terrible at this game” he scooped her up and turned her around, Nandi could not stop giggling”

Nandi: “Put me down Bandile you going to make me dizzy”

He missed a spot and fell with Nandi in his arm  
luckily he landed on his back thank God for the soft  
well-manicured grass in the palace garden they  
were not hurt, Nandi was now on top of Bandile and  
silence engulfed them after a good minute Nandi  
cleared her throat

Bandile: “Get off me Nandi uyasinda” (you are heavy)

Nandi: “Me no way I’m light as a feather”

They both laugh

Bandile: “I heard that you are getting married soon.”

His tone filled with disappointment

Nandi: “At least prince Vusi is handsome and very



caring I have been out with him a couple of times”

Bandile: “YOU DON’T LOVE HIM NANDI”

Nandi: “So what? I am royalty Bandile, I will learn to love him and I like him already that should count for something”

Those words pierced right through Bandile’s heart, he always loved Nandi he wants her all to himself. Hearing her confessing to like another man did not sit well with him

Bandile: “You also like me but you don’t want to marry me”

Nandi laughed hysterically until her tummy was sore

Nandi: “Don’t be silly, I don’t see that way you are my best friend I couldn’t marry you”

Bandile: “I wouldn’t mind but you are right it would a catastrophe”

Nandi: “Oh, please I would make a great wife”

Bandile: “I would die of hunger phela wena you don’t even know how to cook”

He chuckled

Nandi: “That was then my mom has been teaching me, I am full package baby”

She stood and did a 360 degree turn, Bandile whistled

Bandile: “Akufani bandla nemicondo yakho emihle”  
(you not that bad shame with your skinny legs)

Nandi smacked his shoulder, they both laughed and made their way back to the house

Nandi: “stop making fun of me”

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INGONYAMA

Msebe got a married to a beautiful princess from Kusa kingdom down south coast, the families got along like a house on fire, which is great for both kingdoms. Nandi stared at her brother and his wife they were so into each other and that restored hope for her. Her phone rang and Vusi name flashed on her screen.

Nandi: Nyathi

She blushed Vusi was very handsome

Vusi: sthandwa sami unjani? (How are you my love?)

Nandi: ngiyaphila wena? (I'm good and you)

Vusi: great now that I'm talking to you

She chuckled

Nandi: what you up too?

Vusi: can I turn this to a video call; I want to see my wife to be

She quickly fixed her long relaxed hair

Nandi: sure

Vusi appeared on the screen looking dapper in grey sweatpants with a matching hoodie

Vusi: there she is wow, I'm one lucky son of a gun I know it's not ideal for your marriage to be arranged but I am actually happy it's you. Umuhle babe (you

beautiful)

He smiled showing his perfect teeth, Nandi was a blushing mess, Vusi was growing on her and strong

Nandi: I'm happy too

Vusi: really?

Nandi: yeah, at first I wasn't but now I'm excited

Vusi punched the air in excitement

Vusi: thank God, I wasn't looking forward to nursing a miserable wife

They both laughed conversing as if they knew each other for years, Bandile stood in a distance with veins popping visible on his head. He huffed and

stormed out the palace.

The walk back to his house was long and dreadful, he barged into the hut spitting venom, his mother lightly blew in some powder in his face that instantly helped him to calm down. He sat next to him and rubbed his back.

Lwandle: talk to your mother

Bandile: she has fallen for him ma, she is happy to marry him

He broke down in his mother's arms he was tearing apart

Lwandle: I told you that the game you are playing will not work Bandile, she sees you as a friend, like a brother zibuke ukuthi unjani (look at you now)

Bandile: ma you know I love her for real, which is why I do not want to hurt her, but she just doesn't see it

Lwandle: just stay as her trusted friend and mama will make sure you get what you want

Bandile: mama what if I trick her into sleeping with me, no Prince will want her if she's not a virgin, which will work right?

He looked at his mom for validation

Lwandle: sometimes you disappoint me Bandile, you supposed to be my son but the way you think is questionable. You are a commoner. If you sleep with her you defeating the purpose. Do you remember the plan?



Bandile: yes ma

Lwandle: now let's stick to it

Bandile nodded for he had no other tricks up his sleeves.

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The chief couldn't sleep a wink every time he closed his eyes he would see Lwandle doing things to him. He made countless trips to the kitchen to drink some water, he was worried his wife will witness him enjoying this spiritual pleasure he was getting in his sleep. He rebuke it a couple of times and retired back to sleep.

He was deep into it Lwandle was on top of him looking ever so pretty. Her tiny waist and perky

boobs you couldn't miss, he caressed her yellow thighs and gave them a squeeze. She started rocking his boat gently and ambitiously, Bheki let out a moan and closed his eyes welcoming the pleasure. It was magical the best he ever had, when he reached his destination he groaned like an injured animal. He woke shortly after that and noticed his trunk wet in the front. He sprung out of bed and hurried into the ensuite bathroom, he let out a big sigh. What is wrong with me? He was scared of where this was going.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Chieftess came back from the women conference that was held annually in the village to celebrate different women from different walks of life. The Chieftess normally invite rich women to come and support the locals as they showcase their talents e.g. bead work, handmade bags, sculptures and handmade garments the works. She walked in chirpy clearly her day was a success.

Chief: someone is in a good mood

Chieftess: indeed the ladies sold so much stuff today and the speakers were on fire

Chief: well done my love you were born for this

Chieftess: well I have great mentor its expected

Chief: no I wont take the credit for this you are a natural

Chieftess: thank you my love, how was your day

The chief immediately went gloomy, how does he tell his wife that he was thinking of another woman the entire day, it's absurd,

Chief: it was okay, come here

He motioned for her to sit on his lap Minenhle  
complied giggling

Chief: you know I love you with everything in me

She nodded with that beautiful smile that once  
made him weak

Chief: I will never ever hurt you intentionally

Chieftess: you okay Ndabezitha?

The chief just nodded with his head down

Later that day he summoned Gwadlela to come to the Palace

Gwadlela: Ndabezitha I am here as you requested.

Chief: I have a few things I want to ask you. Firstly, a particular maiden came with a message from the gods. My wife and I were wondering why you did not see it first

Gwadlela: the ancestors haven't communicated with me for a while now. I guess there's no harm in the message otherwise they would have showed me

Chief: well I didn't like her message but I can't get her out of my mind Gwadlela

Gwadlela: you do know you are well within your

rights to choose a second wife, as long as she is pure

Chief: I know but this will hurt my wife and I would hate that

Gwadlela: she will get used to it, this is better than cheating

Chief: thank you so much

Now I need to sit Mino down....

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INGONYAMA

03

The council is gathered at the Palace as per requested by the Chief.

Chief: “without wasting more of your time, I am here to let you know that I want to take a second wife. I have particular maiden that caught my eye and would like your support going forward.”

Member1: “You are within your rights Ndabezitha, that shouldn't be a problem, have you spoken with your wife?”

Chief: “not yet I just wanted to make sure I have your support first”

Member2: “Ndabezitha! Man among men the reed dance has come and gone where is the maiden from?”

Chief: “well she is from our village, I can’t wait for the reed dance I need her next to me”

Gwadlela: “do you perhaps have a name for us?”

Chief: “she is our former priestess daughter Lwandle”

The council gasped in shock while Gwadlela shyly looked away, guilt written all over his face



Chief: “is there a problem?”

Member1: “that girl is not decent enough to sit on the throne Ndabezitha, is she even pure?”

Member2: “what kind of Chieftess will she make with red hair and her harlot ways? With due respect Ndabezitha she is not fit enough to rule our kingdom”

Chief: “that is who I want, I will make her fit to sit on the throne alongside me, Gwadlela will know if she isn't fit, the gods will show him right Gwadlela?”

Gwadlela: “Ndabezitha”

He bowed his head hesitantly.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bhekimuzi and Lwandle were lying in bed after a steamy session. Bheki couldn't handle the dreams he wanted them to come to life and Lwandle did not disappoint.

Lwandle: "when are you telling your wife Bheki I'm tired of sneaking around? If you can't appreciate me then leave me to other men"

Chief: "STOP, stop telling me about other men aren't you mine heh. Ungazongicasula mina" (don't annoy me)

Lwandle: "yobe Ndabezitha (I'm sorry) just that I feel like you are not taking me seriously"

Chief: "if you weren't so wild and quirky it would be

easier. It is stressful that the council do not agree with this but nawe look at yourself. You not pure and your red hair, dress code”. Do you blame them?

That hit home to Lwandle, she always felt out of it and never got a chance to enjoy her youth because of her mother. No man take her seriously or see beyond her body and that killed her from within.

Lwandle: “so you telling me all those people dictate your life? Aren’t you the chief?”

Chief: “I am sthandwa sami” he sighed “but there are rules stipulated by my forefathers, a good leader lead by example so I have to adhere”.

Lwandle: “where dos this leaves us sthandwa sami?”

She sat up anxiously

Chief: “I don’t know but I do know I love you”

Lwandle: “I will not be your dirty little secret  
Bhekimuzi ungibheke kahle” (take a good look at me)

Chief: “calm down”

Lwandle: “you better fix this or I will personally pay  
the Chieftess a visit”

Chief: “you will do no such thing”

Lwandle: “try me Zulu just try me I dare you nx”

She climbed down the bed furiously; things were  
not going the way she planned. She left the lodge

with tears blinding her vision. She sat flat down on the side of the road to collect herself, when she finally did she phoned Stella.

Stella: “nkosazane yamanzi”

Lwandle: “mother I need something stronger le ndoda iyangibhedela” (this man is messing everything up)

Stella: “what do you mean?”

Lwandle: “can you believe he hasn’t told his wife about us and the council is giving him problems”

Stella: “don’t worry about those old hags I will fix Gwadlela, he will convince them”

Lwandle: “she has to die mama”

Stella: “if you had kept yourself pure like I asked you this would be easier. I hope you didn’t mention you have a child”

Lwandle: “no mother I haven’t but his not stupid, he knows I’m not pure plus I’m not exactly that young”

Stella: “that doesn’t matter but I’m confused why this is not working unless...unless yes you are in love with him dammit”

Lwandle: “no I uhm, I’m not, oh mother”

Stella: “no Lwandle you cannot my baby, don’t think with your heart but your mind”

Lwandle: “she needs to die mother that’s the only way”

Stella: “okay”

She hung up, as a smile crept up on her face, she picked herself up and headed to a rank to get transport home

\*\*\*\*\*

Nandi was out with Vusi

Vusi: “so tell me what are your dreams? We often do not get to live our lives with these titles in our face but I want to change things once I’m crowned Chief”

Nandi: “well I want to be a doctor and someday

open my own practice”

Vusi: “and I will see to it that your dreams come true”

Nandi: “and you?”

Vusi: “I love the sea and everything in it fascinate me so a Marine biologist but I don’t see how I can juggle a whole kingdom and that”

He sighed

Nandi: “but that is unfair that you would allow me to reach my dreams and chuck yours aside”

Vusi: “it my duty as your man babe, it is a sacrifice I am willing to take”



Nandi: “do you have a date?”

Vusi: “for the wedding?”

Nandi: “yeah”

Vusi: “you decide and let me know but I can’t wait”

Nandi: “me too”

He held her by the waist looking deep into her eyes

Vusi: “can I kiss you?”

Nandi: “uhm yeah”

She blushed. He smashed his lips on hers gently, he then sucked her lower lip that she involuntary let out a soft moan, she parted her lips giving him full access, Vusi did not waste time and deepened the kiss, this went on till things got heated up, Nandi pulled out breathless

Nandi: “we in public”

Vusi: “so, you my fiancé let them talk I don’t care”

Nandi: “trust me we will have a fair share of scandals when we are leading your kingdom”

Vusi: “leading my kingdom, mmmh I love the sound of that, for now let me take you home it’s late”

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Back at the Palace, the chief just came back home from his time with Lwandle. He found Minenhle seated on the couch in her pyjamas and a gown on top. As soon as she saw him, she ran into his embrace clearly worried about him.

Chieftess: “thank God you are safe, I was worried sick you should have called me”

Chief: “I’m fine”

He said dismissively

Chieftess: “can I fix you something to eat”

Chief: “no I’m not hungry”

Chieftess: “oh, I will be upstairs

She climbed the stairs with tears running down her cheeks; she could smell a woman's perfume on him. This confirmed all her suspicions, the sudden change of attitude, the late nights, and the dreams. She is just waiting for him to confess. Meanwhile downstairs Bheki was sweating from conflict, he loves his wife no doubt but then Lwandle occupies his mind all the time, he did not know how to break the news to her without hurting her. He climbed up the stairs and entered their chambers.

Chief: "Mino we need to talk"

She nodded her heart skipped a beat from being anxious on how this will go down. She was already hurt, how worse could this be?

Chieftess: "who is she?"

She lift up her head to face him with tears making lines down her face

Chief: “Mino I love you but Lwandle she”

She cut him short.

Chieftess: “so it’s her”

She laughs hysterically

Chief: “I love her Minenhle”

Chieftess: “is she the reason you moan in your sleep, the reason you don’t even know I exist and you telling me about love? So this is how it is Bhekimuzi, you brought me here for this wow you hurting me so much Bheki, I thought maybe you will

tell me you sorry for cheating. You love her wow”.

She clapped once and threw her hands in the air

Chief: “I want her to be my second wife”

Chieftess: “you have no shame, so I am not enough I have always been yours and only yours I respect you, support you. I have been nothing but a good wife to you, what am I lacking? Am I disappointing you in a way? Please tell me I will fix it but please don’t bring another woman in my house”.

Chief: “I’m sorry my love, I love you believe me and you don’t lack anything but I need Lwandle too”

Chieftess: “Bhekimuzi why? Can I at least leave, let me go then I can’t do this”

Chief: “hell no, what. You not going anywhere. You will stay here I need you too”

She sobbed loud and painfully Nandi was standing by the door the whole time. She ran towards her mom and hugged her while Bheki left the room.

Chieftess: “he wants another wife”

Nandi: “I thought dad loves you”

Chieftess: “I don’t know my baby; you can go I will be fine”

Nandi: “I’m sorry mom”

Nandi left the room and headed to hers confused, she thought her parents loved each other.

The Chieftess climbed on her bed, she faced the ceiling as she reminisce her deteriorating life, she let out a big sigh and out of a sudden she started choking, she tried screaming but her voice failed her. She choked until foam came out of her mouth; she fell into a deep sleep that will last...

Forever...

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INGONYAMA



Enough is enough I can't sit here hoping one day I will wake up and things will be back to normal. I cannot stomach witnessing a kingdom that my family build from scratch crumble like this. My father is shell, I don't recognize anymore except when his screaming Chieftess Lwandle's name on top of his lungs in pleasure. Msebe and his wife were involved in a car accident shortly after my mother died, there is nothing left for me here. I drag my humongous suitcases and load them in one of the cars; thank God for Vusi's driving lessons I now have a license. I don't know where I'm going but it will be far away from here. Its midnight perfect time for my prison break, I have been helping myself to all the valuables in the palace and made a lot of money from them. I have been collecting money for my keep and lets say I am loaded, I opened a secret account for days like this. I have all of my mother's jewels and fancy garments, I'm good to go.

I breathe out when I reach the tar road, I will ditch this car at the lodge I will be sleeping at because I know that witch will track it and I can't have that. It is sad that I have left him behind but he got himself in this mess, I am sorry but I have to be selfish on this one. Oh Misenhle Zulu how I miss you. I check in at the lodge and everyone's eyes land on my suitcases mxm, they must just mind their own business.

I am searching for places I could go too so they don't find me, I could go to Durban but that is too close, maybe Cape Town or Joburg argh I'm sleepy I will decide tomorrow. I stalk Vusimuzi on social media some more, that's what I do these days ever since I found him doing despicable things with two girls in his chambers. Ever since my dad cheated on my mother I have trust issues so I ended things and called off the wedding. I thank heaven I saw his true colours before I married him. I don't want to even mention Bandile.

\*\*\*\*\*

The day I make it in life I promise you I will hire white people as my general workers so they can spend a day in our shoes yeses some bosses are straight from hell. I work as a receptionist in a manufacturing company in uMhlanga, I read my contract thoroughly I am aware of my duties and my knock off times but I find myself working as cleaner and an office assistant as well like what the hell, I should leave work at 4:30 but that is 5:30 PM everyday with no fail. If I address this matter my douche bag boss reminds me who pays my salary and that it doesn't hurt to be a hard worker. I need the job so I am still here, I don't know why he doesn't hire more staff because clearly we are not holding the fort, the company can afford it.

Its knock off time my favorite time of the day. I wonder if people with cars spend less on a monthly basis because our pocket have holes as commuters we are breathing through the wound. I get a lift from a colleague to Gateway, I take a taxi from there to

town and from town I get a taxi to Kenville, its worst on peak times and end of the month. I am on taxi going home and brainstorming dinner in my head, something quick and yummy. Spaghetti bolognese, perfect, I still have some mince left in the freezer. “Ngicela ukusala erank I scream to the conductor, he gives me thumbs up. The taxi comes to a halt I jumped off; I thank the heavens the Somalian shop at the corner is still open I rushed there to get a loaf of bread for my children’s lunch tomorrow.

I am Ntombifuthi Sheba Bhengu I have a 7-year-old daughter Amahle and a 9-year-old son Smiso, well he is my late sisters. I had two sisters but they all passed on 8 years ago in a car accident on their way to my sister’s graduation, along with my parents. It was the hardest times of my life trying to make ends meet at the age of 16; they left me with nothing but a shack and an infant baby. I fell in love and accidentally made a baby but my story was no fairytale because my prince charming did not want a happily ever after with me. He left me for greener

pastures; he left me with a beautiful mark that I love with my whole existence Amahle Ngcobo, no actually Bhengu.

I arrive home and sparkling clean just how I left it, I am a neat freak and its unfortunate for my children but they will live, I hurry to my room whom I share with Amahle, I change into something more comfortable. I take out the mince I will have to defrost it in the microwave, I throw it in there and head off to maMkhize's shack she lives two houses down from me she looks after my children with payment of course. I find Amahle busy coloring something with full concentration and Smiso is playing soccer with boys outside as usual.

Me: "sawubona ma unjani?" (hello ma, how are you?)

Mamkhize: "Futhi mntwana ngiyaphila wena?"  
"(Futhi my child, im good and you?)

Me: “sikhona ma (I’m good ma) we can’t complain, how is she today I hope she is helping you around the house before sinking into her books?”

Mamkhize: “Hlehle is a good girl; you are doing a great job with her”

Me: “I try mama” I walk over to her “hello smarty pants” I pull into my embrace

Amahle: “mummy” she squeals

Me: “say bye to gogo I need to go cook and check your homework”

She stands up and give gogo a hug and bid her farewell, on our way out I call S miso we all head home, they disappear to bath while I cook dinner, after a few minutes they return in their pjamas, I

may get peanuts but I make it work, our little shack is a home now. Smiso uses our old bedroom and Hlehle and share my parents' bedroom. We started with illegal connection but now we have prepaid electricity in our little dog box. They know there will be no tv until I check their homework.

It is sad because I don't get to spend much time with them during the week but I make it up in the weekend. Homework checked, we eat dinner while watching a little bit of T.V because 8pm it's down time for Hlehle and Smiso is nine.

\*\*\*\*\*

Thursday morning I am at the front desk the whole day surprisingly doing "My" job that I'm hired for. Its lunchtime unlike these brats I work with I carry lunch from home, I cannot afford to buy every day I seriously don't know how they do it. I warm up my spaghetti and head out to the garden to eat in peace. I love spending time alone because it gives me time to reflect, plan my life instead of lying about how

well of I am like some of these with sugar daddies and married men, they think we can't see them. I'm sunken into my thoughts when this frikkin handsome man comes towards me, my heart rate shot up a couple of degrees. I am trying to compose myself but failing dis mally fok his headed straight to my direction.

Him: "sawubona my name is Mngqobi Mpungose can I have the honor to know yours".

I seriously want to play hard to get, the Greek god that is standing in front of me is a dream, let me play around if his for real he will stick around but if not he will disappear.

Me: "so serious" I roll my eyes

Him: "okay" he chuckles if I am not mistaken I think he is nervous, "I want to know you," he says.



Me: “Futhi, Ntombifuthi”

Him: “nice to know you Ntombifuthi, you do not happen to be a Khoza or a Chonco”

Oh my are those his relatives, thank god Bhengu isn't there, imagine

Me: “I am a Bhengu”

Him: “thank god” he exhale wiping invisible sweat. “I'm starving” he takes my spoon and starts eating my lunch. I open my mouth to give him a mouth full by my words fail me, I am shocked”.

Me: “kuyacelwa” (you must ask)

Him: “and give you the chance to say no, never, this is nice did you make it?”

Akas abofeli eqeda ukudla kwami (you must see the way is indulging his finishing my food), the way I want to throw a tantrum right now, it is taking everything in me.

Me: “Yes, manje I am not going to be full because someone decided to indulge in my food”

He totally ignores me and carry on with his mission, which is to starve me.

Him: “tomorrow I am taking you out for lunch so we are even and in the future bring enough food for the both of us”

With that he stood up and walked away, is he smoking weed or something

Me: “ini?” (What?)

He is mad ngabe ithengwa uyena igrosa maye (if only he was the one who buys the groceries), I work hard to put food on the table for my children now I have to feed another mouth, he must crazy. I retire back to my desk, time flies before I know it im out. I arrive home cook rice and beef curry and bond with my children. Smiso seem awkwardly quiet .

Me: “Smiso my boy is everything alright?”

Smiso: “yes mom” do you know who my father is”?

I wasn't expecting that, I clear my throat

Me: “why do you ask”?

Smiso: “my friends always talk about how their fathers spend time with them, how they protect them and I couldn’t help myself wonder how it would be if I have one”.

Me: “but I am here and I am protecting you”

Smiso: “You won’t understand ma”

Are those tears i see in my child eyes, oh god i am shattered, i didn’t know that this affected him this much. I pulled him to my embrace and told both of them about their fathers. It’s no point trying to protect irresponsible bastards, I don’t have time for that. Smiso knows I am not his biological mom I made sure I shared pictures and stories about his mother my sister would have wanted that.

After throwing a pity party for ourselves we ate and joked around till down time. I found myself thinking

about Mngqobi Mpungose but my happy bubble popped when I thought of Phumlani Ngcobo damn he did a number on me. He ripped my heart he upped and left, he is the reason I am single till this day, it has been 5 full years without a man. Yes I tried but will end the relationship in two months I have serious trust issues, that man left me with a two year old baby knowing very well I couldn't afford. We lived off governments grant and piece jobs I used to get maMkhize would look after the children while I finished my high school, I found a job straight after matric and here I am still.

\*\*\*\*\*

It's Friday and I am ready to quit, what a shitty day my mood went from 100 to 0 please heavenly father can I be rich already I can't take this. My boss just swore at me because I forgot to do the filing, I am not his PA or office assistant. Mind you, he asked me to set up the boardroom for a meeting during

that time. I pray that no one out there is envious of me because my life sucks. It's lunch time I warm up my food and then I see Mngobi at the front desk, does he really have to see me like this? Oh snap "LUNCH" I forgot he promised me, now I feel bad, but I am already cranky I will be bad company.

Mngobi: "asambe before your lunch is over"

I want too but I cant not when I am in such a foul mood, the last thing I want is to break down in front of him.

Me: "no thanks I have lunch" I wave my lunchbox in the air

He does the unthinkable; he strolled over to me and took my lunchbox

Mnqobi: “I will be waiting in the car”

He walks out leaving me speechless, have you ever?  
He didn't just do that.

After a good 30 minutes he returns with an empty  
lunchbox

Mnqobi: “thanks for lunch” and he walks out

Ngiyalingwa ngis ehlane (I am being tested here).  
After an hour an order came for me, I went to the  
delivery guy to confirm because I didn't order  
anything.

Me: “there must be a mistake, I didn't order  
anything”

Delivery guy: “it wasn’t you but a Mngqobi Mpungose did and addressed it to you and don’t worry it’s fully paid for, enjoy”

He walked away leaving me smiling to myself, no one has ever bought me lunch before I don’t know why but I have butterflies in my tummy just thinking of him. I will eat this with my children, I head back to my desk.

No cooking for me today.

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Written by the Zama Gambushe Yenga



## INGONYAMA

05

Last night we had pizza from Mr Mpungose for supper, I just added cool drink. I am usually very strict, we are only allowed a treat once at the end of the month, now just imagine the excitement when the children spotted the box of pizza. Today I have a meeting with Amahle's teacher and I pray it's not about her behavior because I will beat the hell out of her, she knows I don't play.

I woke up and got the children ready for school, I sent my boss a message to remind him I will be coming in late, I fought tooth and nail to get this day off, he then gave me a mouthful as if I'm not entitled to my leave mxm.

I just got out from the meeting and I must say it is not what I had anticipated, Hlehle is not doing well and her teacher is worried about her. I phoned my boss to let him know I'm not coming in at all it's an emergency, he was not having it, I had no choice but to hang up on him. It's rude I know but why is he like this? nothing breaks that man he is Ice cold nx

I pull my angel to sit on my lap and I make her look at me, I held both her hands.

Me: "let us talk" she nodded. Is there something you want to tell mummy but maybe you scared? She shook her head no, I let out a sigh, how do I do this? Hlehle no one will hurt you when mummy is around, if there is someone that is hurting you I need you to tell me so that I can protect you.

Amahle: "I don't want you to die" she starts crying

Me: I won't die baby, I just want to know if there's anyone hurting you

Amahle: "he said if I tell you, he will slit my throat with a knife and then shoot you and Smiso with a gun" I feel my whole stomach turning, so someone is hurting my baby

Me: who?

Amahle: uncle Mandla

Me: I need you to tell me everything Hlehle okay, everything

Amahle: "he always fetch me from school when gogo goes to town, he sends Smiso to play and helps me with my homework. When it's only the two of us he then touches me and make me lick his

willy" I stand up from my chair because i can't handle the news I'm getting, tears are falling in excess and I am failing to control them. How could he do that to my princess, I trusted them with my children.

Me: "carry on" I sat back down

Amahle: "he then made me sleep on the bed and then he put his willy in my flower, it was painful mummy I screamed but he covered my mouth and told me to shut up. Mummy he does it everytime when gogo is not around" I involuntary let out a sob, how did I not see this.

Me: okay baby, I will sort this out okay he will not hurt you again, mummy is here now.

How can that scumbag hurt my baby in this way? I failed my daughter this is all my fault, I should have

noticed, I should have known something is wrong. I am going to kill that bastard but why maMkhize would leave Hlehle with someone else without telling me. I am a mess when Smiso walks in from school.

Me: "Smie come here my boy" he comes and sit next to me "what kind of person is uncle Mandla"?

Smiso: "his not nice" his face changed instantly

Me: "Smiso TALK NOW" i scream, I don't have time to dig I need to act fast.

Smiso: "he put his penis in my bums" I stood up and put my hands on my head, I start pacing up and down.

Me: "stay here I'm coming back"

I ran out the house with a knife in my hand, I want to slice his dick off, how dare he hurt my kids like this? Is it because there is no male figure to look after us, is it because we are orphans. I swear to God today he will meet his maker, oh Phumlani I curse you wherever you are why would leave me to raise this child by myself. I'm at maMkhize's door banging it as hard as I can, there must hear me out. I can hear her cursing inside but I don't give a damn I'm here for that useless piece of shit, I will deal with her later.

MaMkhize: what happened Futhi you will break my door

Me: uphi uMandla, NGIFUNA UMANDLA? (where is Mandla, I'm looking for Mandla)

MaMkhize: he went back to the farm he will come

back next month

Me: ma how could you allow him to fetch Hlehle from school? I leave you with my kids because I trusted you but you let me down ma

MaMkhize: what are you talking about Futhi

Me: uMandla udlwengule izingane zami under your watch (Mandla raped my kids)

MaMkhize: you talking rubbish now, Mandla will never do that

Me: you will all pay for this

I walk back home defeated how do I even prove this. I stayed at home for another three days when I went

back to work with a doctors note my boss told me I was fired and that he has hired a new person and that is how I lost my job ladies and gentlemen

\*\*\*\*\*

It's been months now of me going back and forth working with the police but till this day the rapists is walking scot free maMkhize tipped him off not come back this side because the community is waiting for him. In Kenville you will get justice if the police fail you. I now have a table at roadhouse where I sell fruits, vetkoeks and cigarettes for commuters headed to work. I fetch Amahle from school and Smiso has soccer practice as an extra mural atleast that keeps him busy till I am done.

I haven't heard from Mngqobi ever since that day he bought me pizza I guess he wasn't mine to begin with. Anyway I wouldn't want him to come into my life right now I have too much baggage. There's this



girl that used to help me out at the table when I needed to stock up, but she found a job at Spar. I wonder what she's doing here.

Me: Sabatha ubekwa yini la? (what bring you here? )

Sabatha: I think I'm cursed sis, what did we ever do to this world huh? I got fired, as if that is not enough I got arrested

Me: what? but why you just started

Sabatha: "mxm it's that white girl I told you about" ngimtrabhile (I beat her up)

Me: I don't follow

Sabatha: she was a customer, a very abusive one in

that matter, I couldn't stand it ngavele ngamshaya kanti angibuzanga elangeni (I beat her up, little did I know)

Me: kodwa nawe Mas abatha why would you fight for a guy you don't even know.

Sabatha: "ukus angana sisi", I don't know also, he must think I'm crazy" we both burst into laughter

Me: so are we back to business?

Sabatha: we orphans must stick together mntase

Me: we need to extend this table and don't worry sisi we will be rich one day thula nje wena uzobona (watch and see)

\*\*\*\*\*

After a long day of looking for Mas abatha who just vanished into thin air Nkos ana just stepped out from Mugg n Bean when he felt soft hands pulling him into an embrace from behind. He sighed and rolled his eyes.

Nkos a: Amber this is starting to bore me, quit following me. It will not change anything.

Amber: "it's just me and you now Nkos a, I made sure that girl is behind bars, she was messing up our relationship" she smiles sincerely

Nkos a: you did what? Which girl?

Amber: that fat thing who was claiming to be your girlfriend, she attacked me imagine she is an animal

with no self control

Nkosa: "no no no it was you" he pointed at her "you got Masabatha fired and arrested" I should have known you twisted sick bastard, she gasped.

Amber: "take that back, I can't believe you defending her" she starts crying

Nkosa: this is the last straw Amber I have tolerated your shit and this is it for me. How can you do that to an innocent girl, you are your own enemy YOU NEED HELP.

He stormed out frustrated leaving Amber soaking in her own tears.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

06

The gents were gathered at Mngqobi's doing a video call with Ntsika and Nka.

Ntsika: it is frikkn cold this side its winter but hey New York is my new home yall.

Nkosa: you are coming back right?

Ntsika: I will find a honey that vat n sit with me and I'm sorted

Yanda: "udakiwe I will personally come and drag you back", they all burst in laughter

Nka: how is Nkosazane?

Ntwe: she is okay

Nkosa: "don't worry bafo she will pull through, you just do what you gotta do" Nka nodded

Ntwe: and Nkanyezi how are the girls that side

Mnqobi: "us uyabheda manje Zungu, you are happily married yezwa H. A. P. P. I. L. Y don't come here and ask about girls" they all burst into laughter

Ntwe: kahle bo bengidlala, yini? u juke box  
udlaliswa ngemali? (relax I was joking, what? Are  
you a juke you play when people put money?)

Mnqobi: "amadoda ashadile one side" they all burst  
into laughter (all married men one side)

Ntwe: ngizokubamba Mpungose (I will catch you  
Mpungose) your day is coming

Nka: how are the twins? They are so adorable,  
making me wish to have my own

Nkos a: if you hurt my sister Norwood? nc nc nc I  
will forget that we are bra's

Nka: hawu bafo uZane wangala, I haven't spoken to  
her from the time I left, she blocked me everywhere

it's almost a year now.

Nkosa: you broke her heart, now take it like a man

Nka: for how long?

Yanda: we are not about to sit here and discuss my sister, NEXT

Ntsika: uqonywa nini bafo? (when are you getting a girlfriend?)

Yanda:" the day you find a girlfriend" he answered dismissively

Ntsika: bafo you have to move on Londeka cannot have so much power over you Bhovungane



Yanda: girls are trash, I don't want to waste my time with those snakes. If you boys want to fall inlove and settle ngiyanibongela bafethu kodwa ngiyazicelela ngingangidonseli kuloyomgodi (I'm happy for you guys but please don't drag me into that hole)

Ntsika: "lafa elakithi" he said dramatically, we looking up to you as role models nje (our nation will die like that)

Mnqobi: I will marry as soon as I can find maBhengu

Ntsika: you guys are slow, I would have turned Kenville upside down to find them

Nkosa: some of us respect boundaries

Ntwe: "the same boundaries that will cost you your girls, Nina" pointing back and forth to Mngqobi and Nkos a, "you are letting the team down"

Nka: seriously it's almost a year for you Mngqobi

Ntwe: he must admit, he is intimidated by this girl

Mngqobi: ay fokof

Nka: wena Nkosana have you sorted Amber out, please do before bringing that girl in your life

Nkos a: "woah woah bringing a girl into my life? No no no I am not looking for a relationship, I just care for Masabatha and she lost her job and got arrested because of Amber", they all gasped.

Nka: so the poor girl went through all of that shit because of Amber, and nihleli lapho nithuli, kumnandi ziyi party(you guys are chilled, it's all nice, it's a party) the poor girl lives in Kenville, which means she's struggling to make ends meet, you need to find her

Ntwe: Nkanyezi is right, we need to make sure your girls are fine

They bid farewell and ended the call.

\*\*\*\*\*

We packed our goods and cleared our table today has been a great day.

Sabatha: today I am going to sleep in my shack sis if you don't mind, I have been there for a while. I

want to give it a good scrub, I am sure the dust has layers by now.

Futhi: make sure you lock the door and put something thing heavy afterwards. We can never be too careful with these filthy men, I can't believe they tried breaking into your room and then lie that you sleeping with them nx. They used to do the same to me but luckily Phumlani was there to protect me.

Sabatha: I don't feel safe at all but it is all I have, I just have to make it work. Those ravers will not put me down.

Futhi: you are welcome to sleep with us anytime  
Sabatha

Sabatha: I know but I need to face my fears also

\*\*\*\*\*

Mas abatha

As I approach my shack I see a man seated on the rock next to my door, I'm petrified instantly, why can't these men leave me alone heh? I grab my bag close to me and lift my head up and walk over.

Him: Mas abatha I have been looking for you gosh, where have you been?

Oh its him, I loosen up abit

Me: why are you looking for me?

Him: I was worried about you

Me: why? You don't even know me

I unlock my door, pulled the chain and pushed the door, switched on the lights and entered heh and he follows, I don't remember asking him to come in.

Him: "Amber told me what happened" his tone filled with sadness

Me: I need you and your crazy girlfriend out of my life. Do you know how hard it was for me to even secure that job Nkosana? Now it's gone, please stay away from me.

Nkosana: I'm sorry I didn't know, I will fix this

Me: how? by getting my job back?

Nkosa: no but I will take care of you until you get another one

Me: argh you men are the same, I am not your charity case Nkosana

Nkosa: I didn't say you were

I opened the windows, I started dusting the place up totally ignoring him, I don't even know what his doing here. I changed my bedding, I swept and mop, silence engulfed the room and I don't care. I start cooking on my two plate stove.

Me: "are you inviting yourself to dinner" I asked him as I rolled my eyes.

He just ignored me mxm, he kicked off his timberlands and made himself comfortable on my

bed heeh. My place is really a dog box, everything in one, my bedroom and kitchen in one place but it's a home to me. As my rice cooks I boil two kettle's, I pour the water in a bath basin i then add in two jugs of cold water, perfect.

Me: I want to bath

Nkos a: bath

Me: privacy

Nkos a: angiyi ndawo (I'm not going anywhere)

What the hell mxm, I will not be terrorized in my house, uzonya (he will shit himself). I started undressing, done, I got the soap and my face towel and did my things. I took my bath while humming a song as usual with no care in the world, I am



flaunting my cellulite angithi he didn't want to give me privacy.

Nkos a: damn girl

Me: hey fokof wena

He kept quiet, good for him. I finished my hygiene process, I'm now in my worn out pyjamas and I don't even care. I had made my chicken liver curry before I bathed and now the rice is perfectly cooked. I dished for us we are now eating...in silence.

Me: it's getting late, when are going home?

Nkos a: the food is nice, thank you

He stood up I guess he figured it out because he

placed the plate in a small basin I use to wash dishes. He started taking off his clothes and left only his trunk he then slid himself onto my bed. Aibo is he sleeping over? maybe

Me: are you sleeping over?

Nkosa: yes

Me: oh okay

I picked up his clothes that are scattered on the floor, folded them nicely into my tiny wardrobe. I joined him under the blankets, this is weird.

I don't know when we drifted to sleep but I was woken by the door banging and Futhi screaming my name. I wiggled myself out of his arm and rushed to the door she sounds shaken. As soon as I opened

she charged in pushing her kids.

Me: is everything alright?

Futhi: no Mas abatha his back, he had a gun he want to kill me and my kids.

Me: who the hell does he think he is nx

Nkos ana woke up almost immediately. I asked Futhi and the kids to give him a moment to put his clothes back on, they complied. We are now standing outside.

Futhi: I'm sorry to disturb you sisi

Me: nah we were just sleeping, that's Nkos ana

Futhi: he is so handsome

Me: he has a crazy girlfriend

Futhi: yet his sleeping over

Me: please don't judge me, i didn't have to sleep with one eye open for a change.

Futhi: mmmmh

Nkosana came out like he was the man of the house.

Nkosana: now who wanted to kill you and why

Futhi: it's another douche bag who raped my kids, he broke into my house.

Sabatha: he has no shame

Nkosa: you are all coming with me NOW

Futhi: no we don't want to implicate you, this guy is deranged

Nkosa: lock up Masabatha we are going, Infact pack a few thing you won't be back for a couple of days

Me: "no Nkosana you can't just" he cut me short

Nkosa: I WILL NOT REPEAT MYSELF MASABATHA

He scooped Amahle and motioned Smiso to follow him, after a few minutes we were all by the road

where he had parked his car. We all got in and he drove off.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nosisa

I know they will crucify me for doing this but I have to do it, this man will kill me. The last time I tried to escape he tracked me down within hours and beat me into a pulp. This time around I am leaving and leaving his children behind, I know I am a bad mother but do you blame me? I want nothing that connects me to this lunatic. He keeps telling me how better Mbali is than me but I get beaten and raped because of her shortcomings, I hate her whoever she is. Here comes uhlanya nx, sometimes I have to pretend to be Nts hants hambo rhaaaaa

Thami: my flower I made you breakfast

Me: "thank you J ola" I roll my eyes

Just so you know he is doing all this for Mbali, that is what his sick head is telling him and I need to play along to save my life. I am waiting for him to dash out so I can put some sleeping pills in his drinks and I am out of here.

Thami: "Nts hants hambo lami don't worry I will fetch our twins and bring them home, they must be suffering without", I nod

Uphambene gqithi (his really crazy) I feel sorry for whoever will have their children kidnapped, I tried talking to his parents but I end up being labeled as the retard. This man forced me to abort my child because his wife gave birth to twins. I cannot do this anymore, I am too young for this.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mas abatha

The car comes to a halt in front of this beautiful house in a quiet neighborhood in Durban North. He pressed his remote and the gate opens wide, he drove in and motioned for us to jump out of the car. He scooped sleeping Amahle and walked over to the door.

Me: Nkosana it's 2am, you can't be waking people up

Nkosana: don't worry you will be safe here

He opens the door and we all walk in but then a couple walks down the stairs, they must be Nkosana's parents you cannot miss the



resemblance especially the father.

Nkos a: ma, baba sorry to wake you up

Nkosi: what is going on Bhovungane?

Nkos a: we will talk shortly but it's code red

Ntombi: you are welcomed, let me prepare rooms for the kids

She disappeared into the hallway. We all stood there in silence until the father offered us a seat. Nkosana followed his mother with the kids and came back after a few minutes.

Futhi: thank you so much

Ntombi: it's a pleasure baby this is your home.

Nkosi: what happened?

Nkosa: some punk raped the kids.

Nkosi: "WHAAAT" the mother gasped

Futhi: it's been a while and he is still roaming the streets, he broke into my house and threatened me and the kids with a gun should I continue with the case

Ntombi: Nkosenye you must do something, he needs to pay

Nkosi: he will

Nkosa: mom, dad this is Masabatha Ndlovu and this is Ntombifuthi, umaBhengu

Ntombi: really? Finally I meet you girls, again welcome. My son's have good taste Phela beauty lives here

Nkosi: bafunze mina (just like their dad)

They both laugh leaving us confused, what are they on about.

Nkosa: "enough now, I will take them to bafo tomorrow for obvious reasons" he said this looking at Futhi

Ntombi: that's fine but leave the children with me, I will keep them company you know your brothers place have no yard nor a playroom

Futhi: I want my children to be with me

Ntombi: don't worry darling they are safe here, let them stay and bond with other kids, see this as a distraction plus you two will be very very busy

Me: "I don't understand" I was tired of being confused

The mother narrowed her eyes going back and forth between me and Nkosana, wait does she think we..no

Me: "no ma I'm not his girlfriend" I said shyly hoping they are convinced because the way I'm blushing is sending mixed messages

Nkosi: oh but you will be

Ntombi: very soon

I giggled sarcastically, I don't know what they on about.

Nkosa: "thanks folks please go to bed before you embarrass me. let me show you to your rooms" motioning us to follow him.

He directed Futhi to a room next to where the kids are sleeping, I must say this house is huge and homey. He asked me to follow him, we halted in front of a room in the far end, he opened and stretched his hand for me to go in. The room was big and very manly when I saw the collection of Timberlands I knew this was his room.

Me: where am I going to sleep?

Nkos a: here with me soqhubeka la sigcine khona  
(we will pick up where we left)

Me: oh OK

Nkos a: you can get a shirt in my closet or you can  
sleep naked, it's up to you really

Me: I will get the shirt

Nkos ana is making me feel things that I cannot  
explain J ereva...

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INGONYAMA

07

Nkosana

This is pure bliss, waking up next to her I could get used to this. I love how she is so comfortable in my presence, she is just herself. All the girls I have met try so hard to impress me and that is just a turn off, I want to fall inlove with the real you not something you whipped together to woo me, nah fam I'm not about that life. On the other hand I need to phone Mngobi, he will be elated by the news I have for him. Well i just knew that it was his Mabhengu when I saw her last night. Ntsika managed to get pictures of her when she went awol on my brother.

I'm sending him a text that I am coming for his keys, I want to surprise him. He should be heading to work now. I head into the bathroom for a quick shower, I'm done and ready to go but then my eyes revert back to the gem sleeping peacefully on my bed, I snap a few pictures of her.

Mas abatha Ndlovu what juju na this be? You have a me thinking of settling down asap, damn girl. I peck her forehead she shifts abit but doze back to sleep. I found my family gathered around for breakfast, I peck mom, Nkosazane and Buhle and fist pump the rest.

Me: should I wake them up? I look to mom

Ntombi: no boy boy let them rest, I will make theirs when they get up, there must be exhausted.



Me: "yeah, I'm going to fetch Mngqobi's keys I want to surprise him" they all look excited

Zane: I'm just glad I have afternoon classes, I can't wait to meet them

Me: don't scare them away

Zane: I promise

Nkosi: Bhovungane she is the one, if you and Mngqobi fail here I will wash my hands

Ntombi: I agree, they are beautiful inside out. They fit perfectly into our family

Me: if only you know udelela kanjani uMas abatha (if only you knew how rude Mas abatha can be)

Ntombi: vele phela asibafuni otamatisi (good, we don't want weaklings)

Me: "she told me to fokof yesterday and she lost her job, got arrested for beating Amber", they burst out in laughter

Nkosi: I like her alot

Ntombi: marking her territory I see

Zane: "why did she say fokof?" she narrowed her eyes at me

Me: well I can't exactly share that in front of the kids

Ntombi: please respect her and her body Nkosana

Me: "mom mom stop I'm not doing this with you" I chuckled "and yes I respect her alot".

Nkosi: "show her that you are a Hlase, Mark your territory"

Mom smack dad on his shoulder.

Nkosi: what? Ufuna Ingane zami zisale zincela is thupha sebehambile omaNdlovu nomaBhengu (you want my boys to be left sucking their thumbs when they snatch oMaNdlovu and Mabhengu away No)

Ntombi: no that's not what I'm saying but I didn't raise boors as sons, but gentlemen

Nkosi' and that's what they are

Me: I'm out...Bye

Zane: "run nigga run" she bursted out laughing

Me: mxm

I drove to Mngqobi's office and fetched the keys after lying through my teeth, damn he asks so much questions his definitely in the right line of work, anyway I will do grocery shopping first then pick them up. I could leave them at home but you know how my mom is, she will be embarrassing us calling them omakoti before we could even date them. I want them to be free and comfortable. I'm here at Pick n Pay Hyper by Sea with a full trolley, I hope I bought everything they would need. Mom can sort out the kids she loves doing that.

I see Nkosazane's name flashes on my screen as

my phone vibrates.

Me: my love

Zane: I see a mob and a fire Nkosa please make sure they have all their important documents something is not right

Me: shit OK, are you still at home?

Zane: yes but I'm leaving in a minute

Me: tell them to get ready I am coming to fetch them now

Zane: alright, they are very sweet I like them

Me: yea yea whatever

Zane: hurry now big head

She hung up, I dialed Mngqobi

Mngqobi: I gave you the keys us ufunani manje?  
(what do you want now?)

Me: look bafo I wanted to surprise you but I don't have time, look I found Mabhengu and Mas abatha they are actually close friends.

Mngqobi: what?

Me: I will explain later but I need you guys to follow me to Kenville, they are in danger

Mngqobi: oh hell no, I will be there in five, you carry

on I will alert the rest

Me: sharp bafo

I hung up and sped home

I found them waiting anxiously outside, I got out and gave them hugs and pecks on their forehead just to assure them that we will sort this out, I open the doors for them and drove off. I could see Masabatha biting her nails nervously and Futhi tapping her right hand on her thigh clearly uneasy.

Me: "don't worry nothing will happen to you" I reassured them" they nodded

Futhi: do you think he will be there?

Me: even so he won't touch you don't worry my brothers are on the way

Sabatha: Nko I'm sorry we dragging you into this

Me: "you are my priority now, I will protect you dynmite" she nodded

We arrive after 5 minutes, we stayed in the car waiting for my brothers because honestly I dont know what awaits us. They all pull over behind me, I asked them to jump out as I quickly grabbed my gun out the secret place under my seat. I followed shortly.

I saw Yanda, Ntwe and Langa walking our way looking confident as fuck I exhaled and met them halfway. Mngqobi came running towards us as if his being chased by lions. He was still in his formal pants and a crisp white shirt looking a little ruffled.



Mnqobi: where is she?.

Me: hello to you too

Mnqobi: uphi uMaBhengu Nkos ana? (where is Mabhengu Nkos ana)

Me: they waiting by my car let's go

They all followed me, as soon as Futhi saw Mnqobi she gasped and broke down, she did the unthinkable she charged towards him and fell into his arms sobbing and I just knew that they were meant to be

Mnqobi: it's okay I'm here now, no one will ever hurt you again, I have been looking for you Futhi

Futhi: my life just deteriorated in a flash, I didn't want you to see me like this

Mngobi: shhh it's okay I'm glad I found you

Me: "let's go" I had Masabatha's hand in mine as we made our way deep into the community.

The eyes and the gossip as we approached Masabatha's shack was visible and I didn't care. She got in and packed a suitcase and all her valuables. We went to Futhi's shack and she did the same as we were about to leave a mob had gathered around us screaming and cursing at us. My heart was beating out of my ribcage we were definitely outnumbered but we are the "Bizniz" we will conquer.

The mob was accusing Futhi for fabricating lies

against Mandla as a cover of her dirty deeds, Mamkhize told them that Futhi sold her kids to drunkards for extra cash as she was poor. They went as far as to say she's a prostitute who tried to trap Phumlani with a child but he was clever and ran before it was too late. Futhi was now sobbing and I could see the beast awakening in Mngqobi.

Next they moved to Masabatha calling her a harlot who sleeps around with married men and people's boyfriends, they categorized her about her HIV and AIDS status but my girl was not moved, she was spitting venom

Sabatha: if you could keep your men from sneaking out of your houses to try and break in into my house and then accuse me of things because I denied every single one of them, you are all pathetic.

Mob: "let's beat them up and burn their shacks" they all agreed.

It was chaos the whole community was now gathering around us, we had to get out of here and quick, Ntwe gave us a signal we all pulled out our guns and shot in the air they all scattered running in different directions we used that as a diversion to run back to our cars in a flash, the gunshots will only keep them away for a short while. Mobs are a dangerous they could easily stone our cars or better still burn them as we run out of bullets because they are many. We breathe out as we enter Nandi drive "phew" that was close.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chief Bhekimuzi

The kingdom is surrounded by darkness I don't even know what to do, I have done everything to appease the ancestors but nothing, Gwadlela

blames the princess for running away. I don't why would Nandi defile me like this, it's only a matter of time before we find her and marry her off to the Nkomo's as planned. Minenhle raised her well I don't know where this behavior is coming from, she even went as far as stealing from me ai this child.

Me: Lwandle today is the meeting for the women society and as the chieftess you have to attend

Lwandle: angiyi lapho that is your late wife's style not mine

Me: its not a style it's a duty that comes with being a chieftess Lwandle

Lwandle: fine I will go

Me: have you taken a pregnancy test yet, we are not

getting any younger Lwandle if you don't get pregnant, they will pass on this chieftancy to another family

Lwandle: it's not my fault you shooting blanks and that your child ran away.

Me: yazi Minenhle was so humble and respectful I don't know what I ever saw in you

Lwandle: how will you see me when you keep comparing me to your charcoal late wife heh?

Me: LWANDLE I'M WARNING YOU

I stormed out the house to the garden, I really miss my wife I don't even know how I got here. Come to think of it Gwadlela hasn't delivered any messages from the gods for a while now, and that is odd it is

as if the ancestors have turned their backs on us.  
Did we make them angry but how?

\*\*\*\*\*

At the shrine

Gwadlela: yazi my love I think something is wrong with my abilities, I haven't communicated with the gods for a while now and I'm scared to tell the chief that I am as good as useless.

Her: there's nothing wrong my love just fake it till you make it

Gwadlela: come on you know how it is, you worked at the Palace before

Her: which is why I'm advising you to fake it till you make it or they will strip you off your title as the chief priest. We wouldn't want that would we

Gwadlela: no we can't afford that

Her: "then you need to give this to the chief" she hands to him a bottle

Gwadlela: what is this Stella?

Stella: something to get the chief of your back, you will be running things in the background. This will give us time to track the princess down and bring her back

Gwadlela: aren't you happy that your daughter is sitting on the throne, I thought that is what you wanted



Stella: true but Nandi has to marry into the Nkomo family in order for my grandsons to take over muntuwami, have you forgotten?

Gwadlela: cha but that one is going to be hard

Stella: I have you in my corner how hard can it be

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INGONYAMA

08

Nandi

I can spot him sitting in the corner with a group of friends. I have established an image for myself around here and I aim to maintain it, so tonight I'm going home with him. He keeps stealing glances at me, it's not my fault I am quite a catch. Still skinny and tiny a split image of my mother. I sway my tiny hips and grind on the dance floor as if I'm the only one in this club. I am free knowing that I'm out of the radius and those witches won't even smell me.

He is now staring at me as he gulps his drink in one go and that boost my confident up a notch, because I am shaking what my mama gave me to lure him to make a move. I know they told us to FOCUS but no ngiyintombi yomzulu ngifuna ukus helwa (I am a

Zulu girl who loves to be courted) El Pilar is not your random guy he is in demand, all the women want a piece of him but not for long because daddy is going home with me.

My heart is beating out of my ribcage when he heads my way. He is looking dapper in those jeans and combat boot, I see his Mexican friends nudging each other and I don't care they can judge me all they want. I am a girl on a mission, I need to survive.

El Pilar: hey

Me: hey yourself

El Pilar: the name is El Pilar

Me: I know all about you

El Pilar: Oh

Me: you dated my friend Kim

El Pilar: "Oh Kim? How is she" he said looking uncertain

Me: you have no clue who I'm talking about do you?

El Pilar: "no clue" he gently grabs me by my waist and we start dancing seductively

Me: you quite the douche bag aren't you

El Pilar: guilty as charged but I don't want to talk about that right now

Me: want to get out of here?

El Pilar: my place or your place?

Me: "my place"

I held his hand and led him out the club, I could see him biting his lower lip and I knew I'm in trouble tonight and it is exactly what I need.

In a couple of minutes we arrived at my place, we didn't even wait to get into the bedroom. He wanted me as much as I wanted him. (Removed)

El Pilar: you changed the bed?

Me: "yeah I change it often I'm OCD (obsessive compulsive disorder) I like certain things to be so"  
he nodded

El Pilar: I wish I could stay and cuddle but I need to go

Me: no need for cuddles, you go on

El Pilar: are you on contraceptives? I'm usually very careful I'm sorry I didn't think about Condoms it's just that you were driving me crazy

Me: don't worry I have an implant and I will take morning after pills as long as you are clean

El Pilar: I'm clean no doubt

Me: awesome, it was devine thank you

El Pilar: "best I ever had" he walk over to the door

and turn one last time "I'm not ready to be a father as you can see I'm still young so please take care of that"

Me: same here

He left, just like that he left with a part of me I can never get back but my mission is complete I'm deemed useless to those witches and the kingdoms, no prince will want to marry a princess that is not pure. I am free but I wish he stayed and cuddled me, he didn't even ask me for my number or ask of my name. Just maybe it best this way. Nandi Meagan Zulu is a woman now.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosazane

Am I weak to think of him everyday, I wear the sweatshirt almost everyday, yes the one he left me with from the pier, that fateful day he told me his choosing success over us. I blocked him all over social media but created alias accounts so I could stalk him, he doesn't know its me my pride wouldn't let me. I see his tagged in picture of him dancing with this girl in some club, very very cosy. He looks happy, happy without me.

I tried dating but they just not Nkanyezi, I have been with three guys already but they are not cutting it. I'm sitting in my favorite spot, yes by the pond listening to music when I feel a tap on my shoulder. I took off my earphones angrily

Me: "yes" I said with a tone filled with annoyance

Him: I bought lunch for me and girlfriend, well ex girlfriend now and it's alot can I share with you



Me: "Oh sorry, what happened?", I said concerned,  
shame poor guy

Him: I will tell you if you agree to eat these burgers  
with me

Me: is there Mayo and chilli sauce in them?

Him: "a whole lot" he chuckles

Me: count me in

Him: "thank you" he sat next to me enthusiastically

Me: "I'm all ears" as I take a huge bite on my burger

Him: I'm J as on Smit

Me: Nkosazane Khoza

Him: wow your name sounds beautiful, what does it mean?

Me: it means princess

Him: "it's perfect for you" he stares at me for a minute before snapping out of it. Well she dumped me for another guy who makes her happy

Me: "did she atleast tell you what you did wrong?" he shook his head no, don't mind her.

I rubbed his back and have him a hug. He exhale and turned to face me.

Him: I really gave it my all hey I guess I will never be enough

Me: don't you dare do that to yourself, some people are ungrateful and selfish, she shouldn't have stringed you along like that.

Him: but I still love her, it hurts

Me: it won't go away that easily, my boyfriend left for England it's almost a year now and my heart still beats for him

Him: his dumb

Me: totally

Him: you want to hang out?

Me: sure

We exchanged numbers and he left. Langa sat next to me shortly after Jason's departure.

Langa: what do you think you are doing?

Me: mind your own business Langa, shouldn't you be visiting your girlfriend in prison?

Langa: why are you so mad Nkosazane, you are the one who is pushing him away

Me: he left me, he fucking left me can you all stop pestering me. LEAVE ME ALONE

Langa: stay away from that white boy or his time won't be pleasant in this university

I stood up and stormed away, he screamed loud enough so I could hear him

Langa: I mean it Zane

Me: "Fuck you" I showed him the middle finger.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntwenhle

I thank the Lord for a lot of things in life but for my wife and children ngibonga angiphezi (I can't thank You enough). Ntando and Ntandokazi are the names we unanimously agreed on, because they

are our favorite thing. I can see a little bit of Enhle and me talk about a perfect mix. I work from home most of the time because I cannot bring myself to hire someone to look after them, when it comes to my family I don't trust that easily. If they are not with our family then it's me or Enhle period.

I'm shopping around for a house as a surprise for Enhle, our family is growing and this place is getting smaller. I phoned a few agencies and I'm booked to view a few houses in Durban North, I know how much she loves it there. The gate buzzer goes off.

Me: hello

Voice: hi Ntwenhle, it's Samke

Me: how can I help you?

Samke: we need to talk it's urgent

Me: I can't Samke, kuncono ufike kukhona umkami uzobuya ngo 5 kusihlwa(it better you come back when my wife is home, she will be back by 5pm)

Samke: are you sure?

Me: 100%

Samke: don't you want to hear me out first then decide if you want Enhle to know about this

Me: fine come in

I exhale and open the gate, after a few minutes she walks in with a baby boy...Shit

Samke: his yours Ntwenhle, his 2 years old

Me: no no no Samke why now heh,

Samke: I thought I could do it on my own but I'm failing now plus you were all over your new girl

Me: but how? We always used protection and you said you were on contraceptives

Samke: I was but these things happen, we did have a few incidents of condom busting

I could hear the twins crying and ran to their nursery, I changed them and brought them to the lounge where we were sitting. I place them in their carriages, I take a moment to look at the boy. My head just start spinning, I don't know what to do, Enhle is going to kill me, screw this I'm phoning her.



Enhle: muntu wami

Me: please come home it's urgent

Enhle: is everything alright?

Me: come home I will explain everything

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INGONYAMA

09

[unedited]

I can hear her car pulling up the driveway and I am sweating for the first time I am frightened of how she might react. I love my wife so much I resent anything that will hurt her and it's unfortunate that it's my supposed son. She walks in and stop at her tracks when she sees Samke. I walked up to her quickly pull her into my embrace and kiss her, my heart is beating out of my ribcage. Samke keeps giving my wife dirty looks, she better stay in her lane otherwise she will see the door.

I get her bag, she sanitize her hands and head straight to our beautiful babies they make sounds of excitement at the sight of their mother, it's priceless if you ask me. She take turns into carrying

them and when she is satisfied she placed them back to the carriage and only now she acknowledges Samke by greeting her.

Enhle: Sawubona sisi (hello)

Samke: Sawubona nawe (hello to you too)

Enhle: "has Sengwayo offered you anything to eat?" she glares at me, I fidget uncomfortably

Samke: "no" she roll her eyes

Enhle stood up and disappeared into the kitchen. I glare at Samke

Me: "you better cut that stinky attitude you have going on there" I point at her with my finger, "this is

Mbalenhle's house" she just looks at me mxm

Enhle came back with sandwiches and juice the boy digs in straight away.

Enhle: "why am I here", she asked bluntly

Me: "Samke says this is my son" I fumble

Samke: vele

Enhle: oh really, what's his name?

Samke: Enzokuhle

Me: I didn't cheat on you maHlase ngifuna oZungu bephelele (I swear) must have been before you and the condom bust

Enhle: "enough with the gory details Gwabini" he pecked my lips "calm down"

Samke: "what, you don't want to hear how well I ride that huge dick?" She licked her bottom lip

Enhle: used too darling, used too and when you are done eating please take your son and go

Samke: don't be petty it doesn't suit you, he deserves a relationship with his father

Enhle: true then take him to his dad, that child is not my husbands

With that she stood up hugged the little boy, ruffled his hair and then pushed the double carriage and disappeared into the nursery.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mbalenhle

I must have a big sign written fool on my forehead, everyone with eyes can see that child is not Ntwenhle's. I know for a fact that Samke would never have waited this long to introduce him she would have floated in my face. I dig into the twins draws and lucky for me I find a clear packet, I stash the the hair strands I managed to get from the little boy without raising suspicion. I will send this to the lab after I try and get some sort of DNA from Ntwenhle.

I put the twins to sleep and upstairs and out the plastic bag in my handbag so I don't forget, I can feel his presence overwhelms the room.

Me: are they gone?

Ntwe: yes

Me: good I'm going to start with dinner

Ntwe: I didn't expect you to react the way you did, it was uncalled for. You know I will not turn my back on my blood, YOU KNOW IT

Me: his not your blood Ntwehle

Ntwe: and how do you know that? Heh?

Me: he doesn't even look like you

Ntwe: not all children look like their fathers, you a doctor you should know that

I walked away from him, his looking for a fight and I am not going to give him that satisfaction. I head towards the kitchen and start chopping vegetables, his here argh he can be so annoying sometimes.

Me: Gwabini wami I am not in the mood okay

Ntwe: ignoring this won't make it go away

Me: and you don't think I know that?

Ntwe: then let's talk

Me: okay, khuluma ke

Ntwe: I will be in my sons life, I want us to be in his life so mkami I'm pleading with you to support,



ngiyakucela(please)

Me: his not yours

Ntwe: STOP IT WITH THIS NONSENSE ENHLE, you don't know that for sure

Me: I want to go home for a while

I feel tears building up, is it wrong for me not to want him to his. If he is then I will feel horrible for the way I conducting myself, every child deserves to be a part in their parents life in my case I will have no choice but to accept him. The pain cuts deep to know that there's a possibility that I didn't give Ntwenhle his first children. I need to get way because my selfish side is dominating right now and it will piss him off.

Ntwe: awuyi ndawo Enhle, you will stay here until we solve this (you are not going anywhere)

Me: "how about we do a DNA and then take it from there" my tears keep flowing, my voice is breaking, he doesn't get it, I need to go home to collect myself

Ntwe: Samke has already scheduled an appointment for the paternity

Me: "oh" she has it all figured out

Ntwe: she has nothing to hide or to gain here Enhle, don't you see

Me: "I'm sorry" it came out as whisper

I leave the knife and the vegetables on the counter

and stormed to the room and I locked. I throw myself in the bed and let it all out. This is definitely not how I imagined my life with Ntwenhle would be, I know people will judge and crucify me. It's just a child, your husband blood run in his veins. You won't understand it until you are going through it, seeing your husband eyes light up with excitement just by the thought of having an older son. Will I accept him, will I resent him to the point of abuse? I'm scared of alot of things.

I hear a knock on the door, I ignore him nx he just had to fuck Samke till condoms bust bloody bastard. He expect me to be fine with this? Just like that? Did you see the way Samke was looking at me.

Ntwe: please open the door, i just want to hold you

Me: give me space please

Ntwe: but you are crying

Me: what do expect heh? It hurts okay

Ntwe: I'm sorry

I open the door for him, he pulled me into his embrace, he kissed the top of my head continuously

Ntwe: I'm sorry

\*\*\*\*\*

Yanda

It's been a frikkin hour waiting for her if she didn't want to come she should have told me mxm. After Londeka I don't have time to nurse women's

feelings, they will lure you into their emotions and then hurt you when they are done they trample all over you. Once fooled twice shy, I don't ever see myself in a relationship so this is me.

Nosisa is unhappily married so we get together and lick each other wounds, we blow each other's steam and go our separate directions. My phone beeps, she's here. I open the door for her.

Me: "what took so long?" I said frustrated

Nosisa: I am married Liyanda you can't expect me to be here on the dot

Me: sorry it just that I hate waiting for you

Nosisa: don't bore me with that nonsense, I need a drink

Me: help yourself you know where everything is

She drops her bag on the couch and head to the kitchen. I don't have time to nurse her emotional state, I want a good a time and that's it.

Nosisa: can I sleep over tonight?

Me: hell no, that goes without saying

Nosisa: one day I'm going to kill that man who calls himself my husband

Me: "why don't you just leave him if you are so unhappy" I roll my eyes

Nosisa: for who? For you?

Me: oh please you not my type Nosisa and I'm not looking for anything

Nosisa: "yet you scream like a baby when I'm riding that pipe", she grins

Me: "Phela you got good stuff in between those thighs" I smirk

Nosisa: who hurt you?

Me: I don't want to talk about it

Nosisa: heal and move on

Me: mind your own business Nosisa, look at you telling me to heal why can't you fix your house girlie?

Nosisa: stop that

Me: I like it better when you doing things to me, not yapping overtime

She gulped her drink in one go, dropped her coat on the floor revealing her red lingerie and I grin like a baby

Me: hell yeah

Nosisa: I want you to make me forget everything  
Liyanda

Me: "ngifuna ungivulele yonke yezwa?" (I want you to open it all for me OK? ), she nodded biting her lower lip.



\*\*\*\*\*

Nandi

I managed to enroll myself at the New York Medical College I want to be a Neurologist. I have a 1 bedroom apartment and a second hand car, so you can say I am well established, the money is sitting far in my bank account because I use my salary that u get from McDonald's, it's a decent job here in America. I want to push hard to make it so I don't ever have a reason to hi back home. I have been getting dreams of Bandile trying to sleep with me but everytime I let him in an old man and women appears with a whoop and beat the shit out of him. All I know is that he is trying to bewitch me wherever he is with his mother but failing dismally.

On the other hand school and work keeps me busy

but then my mind drifts off to El Pilar "phew" I shouldn't have done it with him because I can never have him and his all I think about. I know you will crucify me for this but I'm standing in front of his door, I'm sorry for disappointing you but this is who my heart wants. I knock, he opens shirtless with just shorts I swallow and there it is that intoxicating scent he always smells so nice.

El Pilar: Diamante! What are you doing here?

Me: I'm sorry I..got your address from my friend

El Pilar: "okay" , he paused looking rather confused

Me: "uhm I, do you want to hang out" my voice breaks, shit these tears

El Pilar: "hey hey hey" he pulled me in his embrace,

don't cry please

A girl wearing close to nothing comes to the door looking rather pissed.

Her: El? What's this? I stay buried in his bare chest and I'm not moving

El Pilar: "look Alex I will call you some other time okay, I'm sorry" he says with desperation

Alex disappeared inside to get her bag I presume and yes she now has her bag, she storms out furious. I don't care I need him more right now.

El Pilar: "come inside" " he gently pulls me inside, I let out a breath I didn't know I was holding.

Me: I'm sorry to show up unannounced, I don't have anywhere to go

El Pilar: is everything alright?

Me:" No I just miss my mom, I feel so alone in this world, it's me against the world and I'm barely coping", a soft sob escaped my mouth.

El Pilar: I'm sorry Diamante, everything will be alright

Me: can I sleep over? If it's not too much to ask

El Pilar: yeah I don't mind

\*\*\*\*\*

Mas abatha

My body is shocked by all this luxury it's exposed too, even Futhi told me the same thing, it's a pity because once everything is over we will have to go back to our beds with squeaky springs supported by bricks underneath. We were driven by the Khoza driver Mike to go check up in the kids, they were having the times of their lives. We are back at Mngqobi's apartment and madam Futhi is cooking apparently Mngqobi loves her cooking, thatha Futhi.

She use to narrate stories about Mr Mngqobi Mpungose who swept him away but lost him through problems she encountered at her old job but uNkulunkulu emuhle njalo (God is good all the time) they found their way back to each other. His here I get a little excited I can smell him before I could see him.

Nkos a: Dynamite how are you Ntombenhle

Me: I'm good and you

Nkosa: "I'm good, can I have a word with you in the room?" I nod

Well ever since that fateful night we have been sleeping together, he hasn't said anything about feelings. I know I feel something strong for him but he must court me anginziwa nje njalo(you can't do that to me) I follow him to the room, he locks the door behind me.

Nkosa: I want to ask you some questions, they are abit personal

Me: "ask away" I'm now listening attentively he looks troubled.

Nkosa: why do they keep labeling you as HIV & AIDS?

Me: "seriously?? not you as well" , I stood up and started pacing up and down

Nkosa: I want to know

Me: so what of I am Nkosa, people with the the virus live longer than some people who don't, so long you take your medication and lead a healthy life.

Nkosa: I know all of that Sabatha, you not answering my question

Sabatha: it doesn't matter does it Nkosana, what do want to do with the answer

Nkosa: "ANSWER ME DAMMIT", my stalling ain't cute anymore I guess because he looks pissed.

Me: "I'm not" I whispered, it was for my protection, I was attempted raped 5 times and all those times it was either 3 or more guys. They would break into my shack in wee hours of the night, whenever I say I'm positive they let me go. But then they would spread that lie so yeah that's how they know I'm about my supposed status.

Nkosa: "I knew it" he walked towards me and pulled me into his arms, "I don't ever want to hear you say that about yourself, you do not have to give yourself deadly diseases to protect yourself. I am here for you, let me protect you dynamite. Allow me to be your knight in shining armor

Me: do you feel sorry for me Nkosana?



Nkosa: "no" he chuckles, I admire you, you are smart and strong its a fucking turn on. You fierce and speak your mind it drives me crazy and that cellulite decorating that perfect butt and hips is so damn sexy. I giggle and blush

Me: shhh just incase Amber bugged your body

Nkosa: please don't spoil this moment by mentioning that girl

Me: oksalayo she's your girl

Nkosa: "you my girl" he smirks

Me: in your dreams

Nkosa: do you perhaps remember the guys that

tried to rape you?

Me: yeah they normally chill by the road in the corner where you parked your car the last time.

Nkosa: "mmmh" he pecked my forehead, come with me to the car I have a surprise for you

I followed him excitedly...

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

10

Mas abatha

The boot was packed with shopping bags, I have never in my life seen so much clothes. He bought me dresses, jeans and Tees, shoes even undergarments oh and pyjamas Ave edelela lo he was making fun of my worn out Pj's, I am not ashamed I bought it with my hard end money. I did a show for him fitting into everything, it was so much fun.

Me: "Thank you so much Nko" , I hugged him

Nkos a: don't mention it

Me: oh no what about Futhi and the kids?

Nkosa: don't worry she's got a rich a boyfriend he will sort him out and my mom already took care of the kids

Me: rich boyfriend huh? You family are such good people

Nkosa: we know how it is to struggle

Me: thank you

Nkosa: are you jealous that Futhi has a rich boyfriend??

Me: what no, I'm not if that's the case I am happy for my sisi she has been through alot

Nkosana: well I will see to it that your boyfriend is rich too

Me: when you meet him please tell him he must be filthy rich ngikhathela ukhulupheka", I giggle

Nkosana: "you will never have to work a day in your life don't worry dynamite I am personally fixing your boyfriend for you" he pulls me in and lands a soft peck on my lips

The way Nkosana makes me feel I will burst one of these days, the moment he touches me I am sold, I don't know what I will ever do if he never courts me. I don't even want to think about it, what will I do with all these feelings?.

Me: "do you have a girlfriend" I ask shyly

Nkos a: "why" he chuckles

Me: I wonder if she will appreciate you spoiling me, kissing me, sleeping with me

Nkos a: she must mind her own business

I don't know why but that went straight to my heart, I felt a sting of Jealousy towards her already I want Nkos ana for myself and now him not denying to have a girlfriend is doing a number on me, even these bloody tears are starting to fall, I sigh.

Me:"I want to be myself" I said with a breaking voice, this is embarrassing.

Nkos a: hawu Mas abatha what's wrong now babe?

Me: "I just miss my mom" I lied, can I be alone please

Nkosa: okay, he kissed my forehead, I will be back later be ready I'm taking you somewhere

With that he gently shut the door, I could hear his footsteps fading away and I let it out. Why is he torturing me like this heh? His leading me on meanwhile he has a girl stashed somewhere, it's official men are dogs nx.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nandi

I woke up in his arms under his sheets, he made love to me the whole night, it was magical. He did

emphasize though that he is not in the right state of mind to commit to a relationship and I respect that. I slowly detach his arms around my body, I headed straight to the bathroom did my hygiene process, I put my clothes back on and head towards his kitchen. I fixed breakfast and started eating. After a few minutes he make his way to the kitchen with a vest and shorts.

El Pilar: did you make for me as well?

Me: yes it's in the microwave

He went and got his food and started eating.

El Pilar: coffee or tea?

Me: "coffee, I'm lazy to make my own coffee", I chuckle, even food I make because I'm hungry



El Pilar: why? girls are used of the kitchen it's like a norm

Me: I'm not used of it, everything was done for me so now I have to adapt

El Pilar: is your family rich with lots of helpers?

Me: something like that

El Pilar: and you are here working at McDonald's?

Me: "how did you know I was working there" I narrow my eyes at him

El Pilar: I have my ways

Me: it's a long boring story

El Pilar: "I'm a great listener", he hands me a cup of steaming coffee as he warms up the milk. "you will put in sugar as you please", I nod

Me: I'm all alone that's it, no family, it's just me

El Pilar: what happened?

Me: stop prying El I don't want to talk about it

El Pilar: "okay" he threw his hand up in the air in surrender.

We ate the breakfast in silence with him staring at me

El Pilar: umuhle, ngiyayithanda indlela oncuma ngayo (you are beautiful, love your smile) its contagious

Me: you know IsiZulu?

El Pilar: yeah I am Zulu

Me: oh I thought you African American

El Pilar: I thought the same with you too but then there's certain things you do that told me otherwise.

Me: oh uhm, I have to go thank you for everything.

I grabbed my phone and keys, I was suddenly uncomfortable I stormed out. I wanted a fresh start, I don't want anything that will remind me of back

home. I thought El Pilar is that but he must be from South Africa if he speaks fluent Zulu like that, I have to get away from him. They can never know I am a princess, one picture on social media and I'm finished. I am moving to another apartment and will ask my manager to transfer me to another McDonald's.

\*\*\*\*\*

Futhi

Life is funny just yesterday I had no idea as to what I am going to do but now I have a nice place to hide my head, my children are safe and happy. Mngobi has booked them into counseling after they went for a thorough medical check up. We haven't really talked about anything, he is focused on getting the children and I stable again. I am so frightened he has done so much for me, what if he expects me to pay him back what would I do? What if that time

apart he met someone and had forgotten about me? Yes we do share a bed but that is where it ends, he hasn't address our feelings yet. I hate that feeling of uncertainty I want to know where we stand with all of this.

I am cooking and I know he will be home in a couple of hours, so I will slow down so the food is ready as soon as he gets here. I hear a car pull up the drive way could that be him, oh it's Nkosana.

Me: hey

Nkosa: "hey Nkosikazi", here's another thing they are all calling us Nkosikazi as if we are married into this family, I can't stand the mix messages

Me: going somewhere?

Nkosa: yes I'm here for Sabatha

Me: she's been locked up the room from the morning

Nkosa: oh okay, thanks

He rushed off to the room. These two are so inlove it's cute, I am happy for Masabatha she deserves happiness that girl has been through alot. After a few minutes they come out hand in hand, I guess they are going somewhere.

Me: will you be back for dinner?

Nkosa: yes, I hope you cooked alot nkosikazi

Me: you must find a wife who can cook, the way you

eat "I chuckled"

Nkosa: she can

I chuckle some more as they disappear out the door. I hear car pull I know its Mngobi for sure, his home early after a few minutes he enters with his black briefcase and a bouquet of flowers in the other hand.

Me: "Sawubona Mpungose" he just froze there and smiled at me, I walked over to him took his briefcase and placed it on the couch, he can take it to his office later I attacked him with a hug.

Mngobi: beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady

Me: "thank you", I smiled while blushing

Mnqobi: I got it in a vase because I don't have any vases around the house, how have you been?

Me: I'm good and you

Mnqobi: I'm great, it's smells nice in here what are you making?

Me: beef Curry and phuthu

Mnqobi: "yum, thank you. Futhi you owe me lunch remember?" I nod, "well I'm taking you out to lunch tomorrow" I nod again

Me: "why are you doing all these things Mnqobi, you know I can't repay you", my tears are just flowing.

Mnqobi: "I don't want you to repay me Mabhengu,



I'm doing all of these things because I love you, I have been loving you for a very long time. The day I came to eat your food was the day I found courage to come speak to you", he says, "before all of that I would just stare at you through the window"

Me: "really I feel so daft right now, of course Mngobi Mpungose works for Mpungose and Sons", so you were stalking me?

Mngobi: "sort off" he scratched his head, "I went back to your work place to look for you but a big eyed girl was seated at your desk

Me: yeah she took my job

Mngobi: you prettier at the front desk, they lost a gem

Me: I guess, I hated that place anyway

Mnqobi: what are your dreams Ntombifuthi?

Me: to own a company

Mnqobi: that's easy but you are going to school first then you will pitch your business plan to me and ma Nontando, and we will take it from there

Me: No Mnqobi your family has done enough already

Mnqobi: I am not done, so as I was saying Amahle and Smiso will change schools so it's easier for my mom to drop and pick up in one school and I am not taking no for an answer

Me: don't I have a say in this

Mnqobi: no, you will reach your dreams I don't want to hear the excuse of I have children, they are people in place who want to help you, take this opportunity and run with it and I will support you.

Me: Mnqobi yin le enhle kangaka engiyenzile ukuthola umuntu ofana nawe? (what did I do to find someone like you? )

Mnqobi: "you made this heart beat faster" he placed his right hand on his left chest

Me: thank you Hlase

Mnqobi: do you have any sort of feelings for me Futhi?

Me: I am inlove with you if that's what you asking, I have been from the very first day you ate my Spaghetti and mince

He tilted his head to the side with a smirk on his face, dammit I stroked his ego didn't I? I put my head in my hands, I just pumped him up. I feel his arms around me, i swear I felt home.

Mngobi: I promise I won't disssappoint you, there's a reason why Nkosana met Masabatha, it was to bring you home to me.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosana

My palms are sweaty as I pull up at uMhlanga Beach, my fear is to disssappoint her, she has been

through so much in her life and I want give her unconditional love and a clean slate. I don't know how to do this without coming out as feeling sympathetic, I know I wasn't ready for a relationship not so long ago but she changed my mind the day she got naked taking a bath in front of me. If it was any other girl, I would have bed her already but I just cannot with her, I want to do everything right. I never met a girl who will protect me like she did they day with Amber not that I need protection, but a woman who will stand by my side in exchange of humiliation and losing her job is worth more than all precious jewels to me.

I don't ever want her to regret standing up for me that day, I don't ever want her to to regret sleeping in a holding in a cell for me, I don't ever want her to regret seeing me worthy in her eyes. I am certain that I want her to be in my life as my woman, I just hope she agrees. I exhale and open the door for her and take off my shoes and ask her to do the same, I open the boot got my stick out and we head to

shore. I put my hand in my pocket and it's still there, perfect.

Me: Ntokazi you walking with me hand in hand do you even know what you are doing?

She shifts abit and narrow her eyes at me

Me: I asked a question MaNdlovu do you know what you are doing?

She stopped at her tracks confused as hell, perfect I let go of her hand and walk over to the other side with my stick, I draw a line on the beach sand as a barrier between us, she can't stop giggling and blushing.

Me: Tshela mina ntokazi ubani owakuzama ngobuhle, ngabe umama? Ubaba? noma bobabili

(tell me dynamite who have you this much beauty was it your mom? Your dad? Or both?)

Sabatha: "my mom" she says confidently

Me: kumele ngiyobonga mathupha kuyena(I need to thank her in person) she shifts uncomfortable okay wrong move, next.

Me: Ndoni yami yamanzi uyafa umama ukungiphekela nokungiwashela awuphumuze isalukazi phela(my dark beauty my mom is tired of cooking and washing for me, won't you come and lend her a hand?) I say this pacing up and down the barrier.

Sabatha: she's doing what every loving mother would do, so I'm not sold.

Me: mmm bayazala abanye omama(some parents have a beautiful seed), be mine and I will give you the love you deserve

Sabatha: you don't even know me, how would you know what I deserve

Me: "I know that you snore and drool when you sleep, I know that you want a rich boyfriend" I chuckle, "I know that you strong and determined, I know that you work hard and grateful with the little you have", I know that if you allow me in I will do everything in my power to give you nothing but happiness.

Sabatha: "Nkosana" it came out as a whisper

Me: gege le gege MaNdlovu ngifuna uyokhanyisa emabaleneni akwaKhoza (I want you to brighten the yards of the Khoza's)



Sabatha: and if I say no?

Me: we will stand here till you say yes, qoma  
Ntombi ngiyafa umzangedwa (be mine girl, I'm tired  
of being lonely) you already warming my bed,  
please warm up my heart

She attempts to walk over the line.

Me: "i dare you to cross the line, if you do that it's  
game over it will simply means you are giving  
yourself over to me, that you will leave your life  
behind and build one with me, is that what you want  
MaNdlovu?" I asked filled with confidence, she's  
mine.

She attempts to cross the line, I jump in excitement

Me:" we MaNdlovu do you know what you are doing?  
Have you thought about it?", she is giggling non  
stop

And finally she crossed the line, I am excited I want  
to scream "she's mine yall" I have to thank Ntsika  
this was his idea and I think Masabatha is  
impressed. I go down in one knee and hand over a  
pearl bracelet as ucu it's the best I could do, she  
accepts it with tears streaming down her cheeks. I  
smashed my lips onto hers and we make our way  
back to the car. We managed to draw a crowd  
whom is now clapping their hands.

She's mine, Masabatha is my girlfriend.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

11

Enhle

The year has come to an end now and I'm ready to jump off the cliff the late nights and last minute plans that Ntwenhle has to attend to concerning his son is biserk, Samke is having a field day with my marriage and she is enjoying every minute of it. The results came back 99.9%, I did send my own sample to our lab at the hospital but have not gone for them it's pointless. I don't want to be in denial, so I am supporting him even though it's taking alot from me.

The twins are with ma most of the time because mom has Mngobi's step children to look after and honestly ma doesn't want to share, she is smitten. You must see the way she spoils them. The hospital is so busy but I could do with at least two of each Anaesthetist and Neurologist, I have one of each for the whole hospital and it's draining the poor guys. I will have a word with HR.

My time here is up, we going out to dinner tonight at least that can lighten up my mood, it has been sour for a while now. I pull up and rush straight to the room to get ready Ntwenhle should be here any minute.

I'm all dolled up waiting for him it's almost an hour now, I know what this means I exhale and head upstairs I change into tracksuits and sneakers I pack an overnight bag. I rather spend time with my children than this nonsense and honestly I don't want to hear his excuses. Just as I'm about to leave

he enters.

Me: I'm going home to the children, I will be back tomorrow

Ntwe: I'm sorry

Me: "mxm", I walk past him with my bag he pulled me back and hugged me but I don't embrace him back

Ntwe: please don't go

Me: let me go Ntwehle I'm going to my children that you have forgotten because you now have a son, I'm not staying for this shit

Ntwe: his not well Enhle

Me: I'm sorry but you couldn't even text to cancel Zungu, this right here is not the man I feel inlove with

Ntwe: I'm sorry Mbali yami I will make it up to you

Me: "No need",I yanked my hand of his and left. Nx who does he think he is.

Ntwehle is surprising me, how can he allow such a simple situation spiral out of control in such a short period of time, he knows how I like order all he has to do is alert me that's it. I don't mind him spending time with his child but it's a problem when he constantly pushes our plans with being inconsiderate.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkos ana

I'm calling my brothers overseas just to touch base.

Ntsika: awe fozas

Nka: awe awe what are you eating there, I miss  
uphuthu and tripe lapho

Me: its popping here, you guys carry on with your  
pizza and pasta

Nka: yoh bafo I miss ma's cooking, I would kill for a  
good home cooked meal

Me: "are you telling me you haven't found someone  
who can cook for you that side, a whole Ntsika" I

chuckled

Ntsika: unfortunately no, maybe I should stop hooking up with these white girls and find myself an African queen

Me: vele

Nka: well no offense gents but we all know Zane hates me and I'm tired of waiting, I wish she could just talk to me. I still love her and I won't commit to anything until she utters the words "it's over" with her own mouth. But I'm a guy I have needs

Me: its OK bafo you don't have to explain yourself, you probably need time apart anyway

Nka: does she still love me? I heard she's moving with this white boy at school



Me: let it go bafo, and they just friends, but I would advise you to focus in yourself

Ntsika: but we saw the picture of you and the dark chocolate on the dance floor?

Nka: she's a cool chick, nothing much to tell but I'm not ready to commit

Ntsika: same here man, I have chicks all over me but I'm just not ready

Me: you haven't met the one that's why, that's how I felt before Masabatha.

Ntsika: when I do find the one I will show you boys ukuthi kus helwa kanjan, I saw the video trending mfanaz I give you let say 6 out 10 but well done.

Me: fuseg I deserve a 10, I got the girl

Nka: it was impressive and congrats with the dynamite

Me: manje nibuya nini? (when are you coming back?)

Nka: two more years and I'm back

Me: what happened to four years?

Nka: it's turns out they credited me wrong, I already did two years in UKZN I just needed 3 years.

Me: "ziyasha ke" I said excitedly, and you foza

Ntsika: two years also

Me: that'd great news, I can't wait I miss you guys.  
I'm left with amakhehla ngedwa, well Langa is there  
but it's not the same

We chatted some more about silly stuff until it was  
time to bid farewell.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntwenhle

I feel like screaming right now, it's almost a week  
and Enhle is not back, I'm scared to go and fetch  
her because I am on the wrong. His father's will  
beat the shit out of me but I miss her and the kids  
so much, if only she could pick up the phone. Fuck I  
messed up big time I think I let excitement

overwhelm me and it crowded my judgement.  
Samke's name flashes on my phone.

Me: ya

Samke: yoh do you have to sound so annoyed

Me: how can I help you Samke?

Samke: I need to be somewhere, can you watch  
Enzo for me

Me: sure, when can I come for him?

Samke: Friday and I will only be back on Sunday

Me: SAMKE! I do have other kids you know.

Samke: I don't care, you have to do your part to make up for the years you have missed

Me: don't talk nonsense wena Samke, if you had told me about him I would have done right by him

Samke: "do your part", she hangs up

This bitch nx, when have I ever been an irresponsible person, she is making it seem like I denied the child or something nx. I miss my wife.

\*\*\*\*\*

America

Nandi

Yep I'm definitely pregnant, I won't blame it on my problems because that is just an excuse, I was negligent and that's it. My heart is sore that I am all by myself, in times like this you need a strong support system and I have none of that. I moved out like I wanted and I'm still studying, I will not quit because I really want make it in life. I just pray for sanity through out this pregnancy and that God send the right people my way.

I haven't seen El Pilar since that day I stormed out his place and I intend to keep it that way. I remember his words like it was yesterday, "I'm not ready to commit to anything" , "I'm not ready to be a father" , "take care of that". I feel tears streaming down my face I am such a sad case, I'm always hungry and I don't even know what to do with all these emotions. I found myself dialing Vusi's, I made sure I hid my number.

Vusi: hello? , who is this?, are you there?

Me: it's me, by voice betrayed me

Vusi: please come home

Me: I can't

Vusi: Nandi please, I'm sorry princess, come home I promise to protect you and we can get married and move far away just me and you

Me: you don't understand, I can't it's too late for that

Vusi: let me be there for you

Me: "I'm not pure anymore Vusimuzi" a soft sob escaped my mouth

Vusi: why would you do that Nandi? Heh

Me: its the only way I could escape being a puppet, I had to go they wanted to kill me

Vusi: who

Me: I can't tell you, it will be treason

Vusi: fine fine come home I don't care if you are pure or not I still love you, it can be our little secret

Me: "I'm sorry", I hung up and sobbed

\*\*\*\*\*



Nkosazane

Me: Jason I'm here by the Harbour it's been a frikkin hour and you not here

Jason: I'm sorry sweetheart I'm 5 minutes away

Me: get here, I'm freezing in this skimpy attire you ordered me to wear

Jason: I'm sure you looking sexy

Me: whatever I hate this, just get here

So it's almost a year, Jason and I decided to give it a try, everything is great. Out of all the guys I dated Jason is the longest I stayed with and I really want to see where we headed. I can see his car pull up.

Me: why must I wear this again?

Jason: "hello to you too", he pecked my lips

Me: so where are we going?

Jason: it's a house party

Me: why must I dress like this though

Jason: you look better in short things baby, just like you look better in red than burgundy.

Me: why does it feel like you trying to control me?

Jason: what? No, you reading way too much into

this.

Me: mmmm

I followed his lead to his car and we drove off, I Ubered myself here to avoid being tracked or tailed. After a short drive in a apartment in Morning Side, it was a group of friends just chilling and having drinks we joined and started drinking too. The night went on and I promise you if it wasn't for alcohol I would be bored in here, white people vibe different to us but I have to endure this for Jason.

It was getting closer to midnight I was sloshed as fuck and I was loving it, I scanned around but I couldn't see Jason. Infact he must get here I'm feeling very generous with the truth right now, I want him to know that he can never, ever control me nx. Oh I have an idea, there's some one I want to talk too, let me dial him. It's ringing

Him: who is this

Me: turn this into fucking video call you bastard

Him: Zane you drunk?

Me: why do you care huh, you don't care about me

Him: where are you?

Me: I want to see your face Nkanyezi

He turned the the call into a video, and as soon as I saw his face my bravery vanished, I suddenly missed him so much

Nka: hermosa please don't cry

Me: I miss you

Nka: I miss you too, please don't cry

Me: love you, do you still love me?

Nka: more than anything, where are you?

Me: at some party in morningside

Nka: are you with your sister?

Me: "no I'm with a friend", I lied

Nka: please wait for me Nkosazane I'm begging you

Me: I just...

Jason snatched my phone and threw it on the wall

Jason: why are you taking to him huh? You promised me you over him

Me: why the hell did you do that for Jason, you broke my phone

Jason: listen here bitch i don't take cheat lightly, you will be faithful to me or you leave me no choice but to discipline you

Me: I'm no child Jason

He yanked my hand to one of the rooms and

banged the door

Jason: you disrespectful woman, today I will tame you and you will only yearn for me.

I was drunk so I didn't have much strength, he pushed my legs apart with his knee, he roughly rubbed my flower with the panties still on, he then yanked it to the side. He pinned me hard against the wall, I tried by all means to fight him but he was strong, he let out his manhood with his freehand, when I heard a voice.

Voice: jou ma se poes , get your hands off her now

It was Langa and Mas on they beat the shit out of him and when they were satisfied they turned to look at me.

Langa: are you okay? I just nodded, Nkanyezi and Ntsika helped to locate you

Me: thank you

Langa: why didn't you take your car?

Me: I didn't think he will be such a jerk

Langa: I came instead of your brothers because Nkanyezi thought you would be in trouble

Me: his right

Langa: his angry

Me: "I know" I just let them flow,



We entered into Langa's car and we headed to Norwood since my parents don't even know I'm out.

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INGONYAMA

12

It was early hours in the morning when an SUV parked outside the warehouse men dressed in black dragged out 6 men and a woman into the basement.

Mnqobi: "is this everyone", the men nodded

The men were tied onto chairs. To say they were petrified is an understatement, they were wrecking their brains trying to figure out what is it that could land them in such situations but nothing. The Bizniz entered in full black reeking of confidence, and power.

Nkosa: "bayashoda" he said with a tone filled with rage

Man: they were not together, so we had to scout around but the other SUV will arrive shortly

Nkosa: rapists one side and witches one side

Yanda: "is this the old woman who turned her back

on our wife to cover for this filth?", pointing at the bloodied Mandla

Nkos a: in the flesh

Langa: why magriza why? (old woman)

MaMkhize: forgive me my children

Mnqobi: "kuncono vele uthule wena and don't you dare call us your children" (you rather just keep quiet), he was breathing fire

Ntwe: calm down Mpungose, take it easy man

Mnqobi: "ai Zungu you asking for too much, Futhi trusted her with the children from the word go and she..she", he couldn't even finish his sentence the

rage was talking over him.

He started throwing things around, smashing chairs on the floor, the room went quiet everyone frightened of what would come next. Nkosana's rage escalated when he saw his brother broken in this sense. After a few minutes four more guys were pushed into the basement. Nkosana stood up with a smirk plastered on his face.

Nkosana: how the mightily have fallen, you all thought you could violate my girl and get away with it.

CAUTION            violence and strong language

Mngobi: "leave the witch and the pedophile to me",  
Nkosana nodded

Nkosana: "yes nina misunu you thought you could

instill fear in my girl because of those dinkys you call dicks hmmm? I remember you", he walk closer to guy that gave him directions to Masabatha's place, "now tell me how did you know that Masabatha has AIDS?

guy: "I just heard rumors mfethu" Nkosana kicked him on his face with his combat boot, he fell on the floor with his chair tied to him.

Langa got him up again,he patted his shoulder mockingly

Nkosana: you lying, you tried to rape her and she told you she's positive and you spread that out of spite since you didn't get what you wanted hmmm

The guy was bleeding through his nose, the kick to his head was showing him flames its like the world was spinning around. Yanda and Langa started

undressing the men, they were sobbing like widows in a funeral.

Ntwe: ey fus eg anithule umsindo misunu yenu(piss off and keep quiet) , no one forced you to break into a vulnerable young girls home, kwakumnandi nisaplana senikhali a okwezifebe manje nx (it was all nice while planning it, now you are all crying like bitches)

Like father like son Nkosana was messy and bloody he preferred sharp knives to guns, he thrived in chopping people into pieces and having blood splattered in the surface. He wore his gloves and took out Nkosanye's favorite knife.

Nkosane: because my girl was smart enough to chase you fools away, I will be lenient, I will make this quick.

He chopped off all their manhood and shoved it down their throats, they gagged and screamed in agony mixed with shock and fear. Blood gushed in all directions, Yanda, Mngqobi and Ntwenhle were used to this so they stayed put on their seats and enjoyed the show. Langa started gagging till he couldn't handle anymore he ran to vomit outside he couldn't believe how gruesome these brothers were.

Nkosana: the world is a better place without boys like you, yes are boys you fucking shit instead of protecting women you are busy scaring them with these useless dinkys.

MaMkhize was traumatized not to mention Mandla, he knew he was next he started sobbing softly regretting all the things he has done, if he were to be given one wish it would definitely be to rewind and change his steps.

Yanda: oh for fuck sake Nkosana I can deal with the

walling ngathi sisemncwabeni(like we are at a funeral), can I put a stop PLEASE

Nkosa: "Yes right after this", he chopped the guy's head, yes the one who spread the AIDS rumours

The room immediately went silence at the shock of a head thudding on the floor the Bizniz busted in laughter, meanwhile Langa's eyes were popped out by door where he was now standing. The calm before the storm will perfectly describe this very moment, because straight after that there was chaos. Each person screaming their apology and promising never to do what they did ever again. So much to Yanda's annoyance, he hated noise

Yanda: "I SAID QUIET", he shot each of the rapists straight on the head exhibiting his sniper skills, all the boys lifeless bodies went thudding to the floor together with their chairs. He blew the after smoke off his gun and tucked it away carefree, like he



didn't just kill 9 people at one shot each.

Ntwe: bulls eye you fucking show off

Yanda: "finally some peace and quiet", he dramatically rolled his eyes. The Bizniz smirked impressively.

Mnqobi: it's my turn now

MaMkhize and his nephew had done it all, vomit, pee, number 2, the works there was nothing more left to do either than cry, even the tears were slowly drying off.

Mnqobi: ey nikhohlakele kabi nina (you two are evil) you think I didn't see you fueling up the mob to attack us and you went as far as burning my wives shacks. You are the badass, don't mess with the

"Mkhize's", he said sarcastically. You wanted to wipe all known evidence just so you could get away with raping my kids nc nc nc, nihambe rongo yazi (you thought wrong).

Mnqobi walked towards Mandla slowly looking straight into his eyes.

Mnqobi: you did a number on my girl, I give it to you but I will do numbers to you boy, he cocked his gun and shot his manhood.

Mandla's eyes popped out as he screamed in agony, his cries annoyed Mnqobi so much that he started punching him everywhere

Mnqobi: I want you to cry louder than those children, you think you are a man nx, you are nothing but a pussy. When he was satisfied he snapped his neck to the side and Mandla was no more

MaMkhize started wheezing and gasping as if a substance is surpressing her airway, she wiggled trying to utter words but failed, Mnqobi flopped back to his chair and the rest followed suit. They watched MaMkhize struggling and no one was kind enough to help, this went on for a good minute till she gave in

Ntwe: rest in shit mthakathi ndini (you wicked witch)

They all stood up and began to clean the place but made sure to erase any evidence that could point back to them and they dumped the bodies in the community dump.

\*\*\*\*\*

AT THE HOSPITAL

Langa rushed into the hospital as soon as he saw his dad seated outside the warm he exhaled, he thought maybe he was late.

Andre: Carvin you made it

Langa: yes I thought I was late

After a few minutes the seniors and the Bizniz entered and made themselves comfortable, they all patted Langa on his shoulder as a gesture of encouragement as he awaits Mary-J ane to give birth. It pained him that she's going back to prison straight after she heals, she just just had four more months to serve.

But when he scanned around the room he had confidence that he will conquer with the support system he had.

Mtho: Langa my boy don't worry our wives are more than willing to take turns in caring for the baby till MJ is out

Nkosi: yeah they are on the way with clothes and all the necessities, we are all here

Andre: thank you my bra's I don't know how to thank you

Sizwe: we are a family

After a few minutes the wives came in running with bags filled with clothes.

Ntando: we bought neutral things since we don't know the sex of the baby

Ntombi: "I will have the baby first since Nontando has the twins", Ntwe shifted uncomfortably

Nondu: I wish I could help but the pregnancy is showing me flames

Pretty: I will relieve Ntombi

Busani: it's sorted then

They all agreed unanimously, the doctor walked towards them with a big smile.

Doc: "Mary-Jane Parker!", they all nodded. It's a beautiful baby girl

Everyone cheered while Langa shed a few tears, he

followed the doctor. His heart broke when he saw a weak Mary-Jane cuffed to the bed with a police woman next to her. He walked over to her and pecked her forehead

Langa: "thank you so much, I will spend my whole life showing gratitude", she smiled faintly

MJ : have you thought of a name?

Langa: "she's beautiful MJ ", he held her and more tears flowed, " Carvin + Mary-Jane = Carane, therefore I name her Carane Nokubonga Norwood

MJ : I love it, Carane very unique

Langa: don't you worry babe we will take care of her

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosazane

Jason and I fixed things, he bought a million flowers to apologize, I know alcohol can make you do crazy things. I shouldn't have called Nkanyezi it was disrespectful towards my current boyfriend so here we are chilling in his room after our lectures.

Me: I don't think your parents like me babe

Jason: they will come around

Me: you need to learn to clean your room babe look at this mess

Jason: Joyce is coming in tomorrow



Me: is this J oyce's room?

J ason: "no mom", he rolled his eyes and gave me a bored look

Me: don't be mean J ason

J ason: when are you going to show me how much you love me?

Me: don't I show you everyday?

J ason: I want more, I want us to connect on another level

Me: I'm not ready for that and you know it

Jason: how long must I wait for you?

Me: marriage

Jason: you got to be kidding me, there are people who still do that?

Me: clearly

Jason: "what the hell I was thinking getting together with a Virgin Mary", he huffs and face palms

Me: mxm I'm leaving

I stood up and collected my things and put on my shoes.

Jason: no one wants girls like you, you are even

lucky I'm with you

Zane: fokof J ason maan, you such a miserable person, take a good look at me honey, you are the lucky one nx. Loose my fucking numbers

J ason: oh please you know I'm telling the truth, loose some weight while you at it

Zane: you pathetic little boy.

I walked away shaking my ass, he wishes he can bury his little dinky in my ass nx, uyanya.

\*\*\*\*\*

Enhle

It's Friday today and I'm back at my house, I had a serious chat with Ntwenhle and if he goes back to his word they will be serious consequences. The gate buzzer goes off Ntwe rushes to answer, he exhales and I just knew it's Samke.

Ntwe: "I forgot to fetch Enzo", he sighed

Me: "it's okay", I gave him a hug

Samke walked in all dolled up but frustrated

Samke: "just a simple thing Ntwenhle you can't do, I asked you to fetch the child but you didn't nx", she threw the bag on the floor and crossed her arms across her chest.

Me: "Enzo baby why don't you go to the play room" he excitedly ran off

Ntwe: "I forgot but since you are here, we will take over", he picked up the bag

Samke: Ntwenhle I'm still waiting for the transaction for Enzo's school trip

Me: Samkelisiwe you will not get it, actually from now on if you need something concerning Enzo you will phone me not my husband

Samke: and why would I do that? Where were you when I was riding his dick and made a baby

Me: that dick you talk so highly off is mine yezwa, elami sisi I don't give a fuck what you use to do with my husband but right now his mine. The only thing you left with is bitterness and those meaningless stories of how you used too

Samke: you not that special you know

Me: I didn't say I was, now if you ever talk to Ntwehle the way you just did uzongazi nx

Samke: are you threatening me?

Me: YES I AM, I'M FUCKING THREATENING YOU, uzokwenzani??

Samke tried to slap Ntwehle Ntwe held her hands.

Ntwe: "ey fuseg udakiwe yini wena? (piss off are you drunk) , get the fuck out of my house", he pushed her out.

Ntwehle: damn that felt good

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INGONYAMA

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4 months later...

The girls were chilling in their pyjamas at Ntwenhle's, the guys were camping at Mngobi's. This was a common thing amongst the brothers.

Enhle: this is nice, I enjoy your company so much

Zane: we should save up and choose a holiday destination

Sane: totally

Sabatha: I'm on a tight schedule with school and everything

Futhi: me too

Mj: same here

Enhle: oh shut the front door your boyfriends are loaded, don't let them fool you



Zane: we won't have to pay for a thing if we bat our lashes well well for ma Nontando

Enhle: of course, it's on

Mj: you ladies need to teach me alot, I'm really trying with Langa. I want us to work

Sane: khululeka mlungu(relax white girl) we will sort you out

Enhle: I volunteer to teach you how to cook

MJ : I suck in that department big time

Zane: don't worry stick with us and you will good good

Sane: "I have a question", she said picking her hand up dramatically, they all bursted out laughing

Futhi: ask away sisi

Sane: how did you two girls tame our brothers?

Sabatha: "I wish I could take the credit but no, Nkosana caught my eye the very first time I laid my eyes on him. He doesn't know this but that day Amber threw a tantrum in Kensington, I was already drooling over him", she chuckles, "and then the devils incarnate started insulting my man, I just couldn't stand it"

Zane: wow, I love you so much. My twin is lucky to have found a gem like you, that's exactly what we want in this family

MJ : "yet you don't want to fight for Nkanyezi", she narrowed her eyes at Zane

Zane: it's not the same okay

MJ : I was just saying

Enhle: "and you", pointing at Futhi

Futhi: "same here, I knew I liked him the very first day he approached me. I thank God for the circumstances even though they aren't pleasant", she shifts uncomfortably Enhle brushed her back. "ngabe ngamqoma ngosuku" (I would have said yes, same time) they all burst into laughter

Sane: it's just me and you Zane the bachelorettes

Enhle: soon and when you meet the one you will know

Sane: I have given up shame, my suitors are full of lies. It's either they are married or full of baby mama drama andizi shame

Enhle: talking about baby mama drama, Samkelisiwe is trying so hard to infiltrate problems in my marriage

Sabatha: Mlethe la or kanjani Zane (bring her here, me and Zane will sort her out)

Zane: I'm ready, forever ready

They laughed some more

\*\*\*\*\*

AMERICA

Nandi

I keep having dreams of people trying to attack me but they can't get to me because I am heavily protected. I'm 6 months now and my bump is really cute. I can say I have been doing well in taking care of myself. I really want to make my baby proud, I'm already saving for him or her because they will not need while I'm alive, I fall inlove every single day. Right now I am window shopping for a car seat when I bump into Charlie one of El Pilar's friends.

Charlie: hey Meagan

Me: hey

Charlie: you good?

Me: I'm great actually

Charlie: where did you run too Megz, you know El has been looking for you

Me: tell him to stop looking, I'm not lost

Charlie: OK but why did you dis s appear on everyone like that?

Me: "geesh Charlie, maybe just maybe I wanted to be by myself", I threw my hands dramatically in the air

Charlie: are you pregnant for him?

Me: "HELL NO" I said defensively

Charlie: geesh you saying that like it would be a bad thing

Me: it would be because his not ready, his just a fuck boy

Charlie: ouch Megs, really

Me: its the truth and I know it hurts

Charlie: atleast your case is different because you are the one who threw yourself onto him

Me: "fus eg", I start pushing my trolley walking away

Charlie: what was that? Are you swearing me

Me: get lost Charlie

Charlie: "you look nice by the way, I will tell him I bumped into you atleast he will relax to know that you are good and healthy", he screamed as I walk away from him.

Me: whatever

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntwenhle

Enzo is constantly sick, I have ran out of ideas, ever since he was introduced to me it's one thing after the other, we are at the hospital as we speak and



the doctors are not giving me anything tangible.

Shakes: Zungu I think we need to do imbeleko(welcoming ceremony) for this boy, maybe the ancestors don't recognize him

Me: why haven't I thought of that, maybe that's why his condition is deteriorating

Shakes: are you 100% sure this is your child?

Ntwe: why?

Shakes: it's just that his ..his really dark, I mean we dark but not like this and Samke is fair

Ntwe: I was skeptical at first but then after the paternity proved it there's no need to be in denial

Shakes: hmmmmm

Ntwe: I'm supposed to fetch the twins from Enhle at the hospital but I can't because Samke is not here to fetch him, this woman frustrates me

Shakes: I would fetch them for you but I'm also babysitting Qala

Ntwe: no it's okay, I just sent her a text she will figure something out

Shakes: Ntwenhle in whatever you do bafo Enhle is your wife, the Queen, it's her first then everything else you hear me?

Ntwe: loud and clear

\*\*\*\*\*

Enhle

Here we go again, I must change my days plan because Samke stood him up, argh mxm I have clients as well, yes it's a family hospital but it's work and I respect. I turn around from reading the messages on my phone and my kids are gone. I rush out but nothing I ask my PA where they disappeared too, she tells me one of the staff took them. I immediately panicked, I start running around like a headless chicken.

I am not that close to any of the staff members for them to take my kids like this, it was just a split second checking on my phone and they are gone, just when I was about to call security I see him wheeling them back my direction. He looks so

drawn to them, like literally I exhale and relax abit.

Him: Mbali!

Me: Quincy fancy seeing you here

Quincy: what? I work here, I started a couple of months ago

Me: what? Really

Quincy: you looking at the new Anaesthetist

Me: "that's impressive", he walks over to me and gives me one of the best hugs ever, i return the favor.

Quincy: sorry I kidnapped your kids, they are too

adorable. I wanted to say hi but you seemed  
distracted with your phone

I sigh, but I'm not about to dish out my marital  
problems to outsiders, even worse my ex.

Me: "just having a hectic day", I motion him to follow  
me to my office

Quincy: very nice space you have here, it's really a  
beautiful hospital

Me: it has grown that I can say

I have alot of questions to ask him but I don't know  
how to start, so I keep narrowing my eyes at him

Quincy: Mbali I'm well, I was released because I full

recovered a couple years ago and I could finish my degree and practice as you can see

Me: I'm really happy you got help

Quincy: "why did you leave me sweetheart, at a time I needed you the most", Is he crying, oh my

I stood up, the twins are fast asleep, I gently close the door and sink into his arms, he embraces me and my knees felt weak. My heart once beat only for him, I loved him dearly but I had to choose myself. He still looks handsome like the last time I saw him, he still gives the best hugs. But there's Ntwenhle in my life now and I am madly inlove with him and only him.

Me: I'm sorry Thams anqa, I had to choose myself. The day you slapped me continuously because a guy sat next to me at the cafeteria was the last

straw for me

Thami: "but I apologized for it, I just love you so much Nts hants hambo my life is"... I cut him short

Me: "I'm sorry but I have moved on with my life as you can see", I wiggle myself out of his comfortable arms and start to walk away

He gently pinned me on the wall, I tried to catch my breath but he smashed his lips on mine and here it was that kiss that drove me crazy but I couldn't let it go any longer because my heart belongs to Zungu. I pulled out breathless.

Thami: you still taste good

Me: we can never be together again and don't let my husband catch you trying to snatch me away from

him, he will kill you

Thami: I'm not scared of him

Me: fine go back to work

Thami: "yes boss", he gave me a smirk and walked out

Me: I need to have a word with HR this won't work

I open my drawer to get staples so I could sort out my paperwork for filling tomorrow, when my eyes land on a brown envelope with our lab logo on it, it's addressed to me. Yes it's the results, I took the envelope and slid it in my bag, I will open it at home.

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INGONYAMA

[uneditted)

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Futhi

Life is great I am happy and happiness looks good on me. I explained the situation with the kids to Mngqobi and he is more than happy to take on the father role solely, he said he will adopt them when we get married. Amahle and Smiso refused to come

live with us because apparently our place is boring, it's not fun like Gogo and Mkhulu's houses, I won't lie that hurt me abit but they happiness comes first.

Mnqobi forced me to go back to school I am doing my first year Bcom at Westville, it's challenging but worth it. We have been doing the deed obviously after so many years of celibacy. Phumlani was my first but he hit it and ran so seven years to be precise, you can imagine the spider webs down there. Every time I reminisce that marvelous day that deserve to go down the books of history, I get wet instantly. It was like loosing my virginity for the first time and my oh my Mnqobi Mpungose did the girl good, I was screaming like a bitch. I am crazy inlove with my man and I will not let anything steal this joy from me.

Mnqobi: you smiling to yourself, what are you thinking about? I hope it's me

This fool, now I'm blushing like crazy

Me: well you all that occupies my mind these days

Mnqobi: please don't trick me into not going to work  
MaBhengu

Me: "will that be such a bad", I drop a spoon  
purposely and bend seductively to pick it up,  
pointing my ass all out, I'm not gifted in that  
department, its not flat but a small nyana bump, but  
I got killer long legs to compensate,

Mnqobi: "fuck, you so bad", he licked his lower lip  
and then bit it, "in the bedroom NOW

Me: oops I follow him like a child in trouble

Mnqobi: you such a bad girl and I love it

Me: and I love Mr pleasure pump in me daddy

Mnqobi: fuck Futhi you will be the death of me

I have no idea where this naughty girl came from but I am always in the mood, I want it all the time and guy delivers. He fucks me straight to sleep, believe me I'm still sweet and innocent but just not in the bedroom with Mnqobi it's like he unleashes something in me. I'm looking at his sexy body, those perfectly toned muscles and my clit is throbbing. His eyes are small and red I know he will do me senseless.

Me: you so damn sexy Mpungose wami

Mnqobi: "take that nightie of Futhi I want to see

every inch in your body", I did

He did things I can't even put to words, I was screaming on top of my voice, he never dis sappoints, he still made it to work a little late though. My father inlaw will have to forgive me on that one.

I was back at the kitchen making breakfast both Masabatha and I have late lectures today, the girl in studying interior design at DUT. I normally travel with Nkosana because we are in the same campus but we drop off Sabatha first. Today Nkosana has early classes which means we need to Uber ourselves. Masabatha walks in sulking

Me: and the long face?

Sabatha: I miss my man especially now that you were screaming your lungs out early in the morning

Me: "I'm sorry" head in my hand, I didn't mean to be loud

Sabatha: it's alright, we have an hour to get ready so stop day dreaming about his dick and go shower

Me: "OK ok", I run off to the room, I know she's shaking her head and saying nc nc nc. She must wait until she gets deflowered and she will know.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosazane

I have been avoiding Jason and I promise you if he tries showing his face I will beat the shit out of him, I'm glad MJ is back at least I have someone to spend my days with. Your girl has two more years and I'm out of this place. I can't wait to be in the real

world and make a name out of myself. My birthday is coming soon and I just want a new car, I have been so good I hope dad has been noticing.

MJ is coming my way, we are now good friends who would have thought. She lost all her baby fat, she's got a flat butt yep but her legs are to die for damn, you must see her in heels. Anyway she looks abit offish I hope she's not fighting with Langa, they are so cute together and Carane is just a cherry on top. She spends most of her time with my family still so the lovebirds can focus on school.

Me: trouble in paradise?

MJ : nope

Me: you look offish

MJ : "do you want us to grab a bite?", I nod my gaze still fixed on her.

My phone beeps, it's a Facebook notification, I quickly press on it. I pause to let everything sink, here it is Nka tagged with the same girl he was dancing with the other day, people are asking if it's true that she is pregnant. I scroll down and there's a picture of the girl and yep she's pregnant, she has tied her braids in a pony and I must admit she looks pretty.

I didn't noticed I was crying until I felt MJ wiping my tears with a tissue

MJ : I'm sorry, I can't believe Nka would do that

Me: its alright we not together anyway



MJ : Nkosazane

Me: I need to go

I ran to my car and drove straight to the salon. I ordered them to cut all my hair off, this is me letting go of everything, this is my way of showing how much all of this is affecting me. The barber is unsure whether to proceed or not because of my tears that won't stop flowing.

Me: "cut it please", I said sharply and he did

After this I'm going straight to the mall.

\*\*\*\*\*

The senior ladies are gathered at Nondu and

Busani's with their grandchildren including Carane, they rotate their play dates amongst the households and today they are visiting Khanyisile and Nokukhanya, these are the names Busani and Nondumiso gave to their twins, yes God blessed them with two princesses and they are the most adorable thing ever. You must see how they fuss over them, there's even timetables of how often they need a nappy change, they have downloaded apps on the phones to track their everything, it's unnecessary if you ask me but this is their treasure and Nondumiso almost died towards the end. She had to undergo cesarean because her blood pressure was showing her flames.

She was in tears for days not believing that God gave her a second chance after Lihle, Busani works mostly from home as well, he doesn't want to leave their side, it is beautiful to watch.

Ntombi: can we have a turn too if it's not too much

to ask

Nondu: "oh sure sorry guys", she put her head in her hands dramatically

Ntando: we understand but they are also ours

Pretty: sharing is caring

They burst out laughing

Nondu: I'm sorry bafazi I think I'm obsessed.

Ntombi: hey bafazi our boys have grown, so Mngqobi and Nkosana have found girlfriends

Ntando: Mthobisi mentioned it, apparently they fit khaxa (perfectly) into the family and they are

beautiful

Nondu: regardless we need to put them into a test

Ntando: I agree, we don't want the likes of abo Amber and Pamela till this day I wish I could meet up with them

Nondu: I know how you feel, that bitch Londeka may her soul rest in shit, she ruined my boy

Pretty: I worry about Liyanda, I saw him with this woman a little older than him, sorry I'm snitching but I don't approve

Nondu: I don't approve also aibo

Ntombi: calm down you haven't even seen her

Nondu: see what mfazi?, Pretty's eyes are enough.  
Yanda deserve a fresh starts,my child has been  
through alot and cougar won't give him that

Ntando: thatha Yanda the Ben 10

Nondu: Ben 10 is shit, let my eyes land on that old  
hag, I will drag her with her tacky weave on the floor,  
she's busy releasing her bad luck on my child

Ntando: atleast there's potential for you bafazi,  
Ntsika is chasing skirts like there's no tomorrow,  
like father like son I'm telling you

Ntombi: oh please Ntsika is a brilliant child, I'm sure  
it's the other way round plus they all coming from  
there.

Pretty: and than there's my boy Nkanyezi who is madly inlove with your daughter mfazi and what does Zane do? It's not fair

Ntombi: mfazi let's not even go there

Ntando: if they are meant to be they will find a way back to each other

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that day

Enhle arrived home the aroma of Mutton Curry wafting in the air all the way to her grumbling stomach.

Enhle: smells nice in here, can't wait to eat

Ntwe: then hurry, go freshen up

Enhle: I'm exhausted I'm glad ma came for the twins

Ntwe: we need to talk about that so hurry

She disappeared into the room and came back looking fresh and comfortable. Ntwenhle already set up the table.

Enhle: what time did you come back?

Ntwe: from Enzo I came straight, I couldn't concentrate

Enhle: mmmmh

Ntwe: "mkami please sit", he pulled the chair for her

Enhle: thank you, this looks great Sengwayo

Ntwehlehle smiled chuffed at himself for a job well done.

Ntwe: babe Enzo has been sick alot lately which resulted in me being a shitty husband and a dad for that I am sorry muntu wami, you know I love you so much and cannot be without you. I guess the idea of having an elder son overwhelmed me but I promise from now on, I will manage my time better.

Enhle: mmmmh babe do trust me?

Ntwe: with my life



Enhle: I will be back

She ran upstairs into the room, she came back with an envelope.

Ntwe: yoh maHlase Nqobizitha suggested we do imbeleko for Enzo because maybe that is the reason why his sick, the ancestors don't recognize him

Enhle: "open this", she handed to him the envelope, frightened of the reaction she will get from him.

Ntwenhle opened the envelope, with the way his eyes were moving from one side to the other you could tell he was reading attentively he stopped and his facial expression harden. He stood up and headed to the room. Enhle cleared the table, washed the dishes and sat downstairs. After a while of no movement or communication she decided to

call Shakes.

Shakes: kotiza wami (my wife)

Enhle: please come home, I don't know what to think, I think his mad at me

Shakes: I will be there now now, okay

After a good fifteen minutes Ntwenhle came down the room carrying a gun in his hand. Enhle stood up immediately.

Enhle: Ntwenhle my love, you need to calm down please Sengwayo, Gwabini, Ncwane, Nyama kayis hi Isha ngababhabhazeli, Zungu I am begging you this is not the way sthandwa sami

Ntwenhle stood at the bottom of the stairs staring at Enhle emotionless, Enhle ran up to him with tears streaming down her face, she sank in his arms.

Ntwe: why Mbalenhle

Enhle: I'm sorry muntu wami

Shakes came in sweating from panicking.

Shakes: Ntwenhle give it to me

Ntwe: ungis haye ngebhomu bafo, mina wonke loya nondindwa (she play a whole Ntwenhle for a fool, that harlot) made me fight with my wife neglect my kids for a child that is not even mine. Ngiyacela in the name of God ningiyeke, ngiyekeleni ngizanelise (please leave me, let me satisfy myself)

Shakes: bafo you know we don't kill women

Ntwe: there's an exception for her

Enhle: please babe, let me handle this, I promise  
Manzini I will handle this okay

Shakes: can I have that gun please

Ntwe: I'm sorry Mbali yami, I'm so angry at myself  
right now

Enhle: as long as you learnt something

\*\*\*\*\*

AT NKOSENYE'S

Nkos enye decided to knock off early today so he can spend some quality time with his wife, he got home to an empty house for a change. He went to the room and changed into something comfortable. He headed to the kitchen for drink, when he heard the door open.

Nkosi: oh Zane

Zane: baba

Nkosi: KWENZEKENI KUWENA (what happened to you?)

Zane: nothing

Nkosi: "why do you look like this?", Clearly shocked

Zane: dad there's nothing wrong

Zane left his father shocked and proceeded to her room.

Nkos enye quickly got his phone and dialed Ntombi.

Ntombi: othandiweyo wami (my loved one)

Nkosi: you better get here now

Ntombi: is everything alright?

Nkosi: Ingane yakho ingenwe amadimoni, you need to come and pray for her (your child is possessed by demons)

Ntombi: calm down, I don't get you

Nkosi: she's wearing full black, black lipstick,  
ugunde imbunculu (she did a chiskop) just get here  
please.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Samke was a supervisor at a Casino which is not that bad but her pay was total peanuts and that frustrated her to the core. It was Friday, the place was packed. you will be shock at the number of people who are addicted to gambling, especially old people. They spend hours and hours loosing and winning money but hey this is they happy place and it pays salaries so It's none of our business really.

Samke was a chancer and her manager didn't like her that much but his hands were tied because the boss loved Samke, he sang her praises. He waited so many years for her to mess up so he can fire her to no avail it's almost like the girl is always a step ahead of him. Samke was busy attending a complaint when the manager summoned her to the private rooms.

Samke sighed and rolled her eyes, she hated her manager as well, and she was worried about her son's health. She dragged her feet to the private



rooms and got the shock of her life.

It was Enhle, Zane, Sane, MJ , Futhi and Mas abatha reeking all sorts of hotness. They were seated around a big table, clothed in wine bottles and scrumptious finger food.

Mas abatha stood up she was hands on and hated stalling.

Sabatha: "sit down bitch as you can see we are in the middle of something". She pushed her roughly and forcefully flopped her on a chair nearby

Zane: oh please stop looking at us like that s febe angithi wena you the master mind nx

Futhi: you have reach your destination unfortunately for you

Sane: hush now ladies don't you scare the poor girl,  
we come in peace

Samke: can you make it snappy I have a job to go  
back too

MJ : wuuuuuu fies ty

They all abrupt in laughter that annoyed Samke so  
much, she wished she could strangle all of them

Enhle: sisi weee please, please tell them about the  
story you told me the other day, yes the one where  
you rode Ntwenhle's dick and made the baby. You  
tell it so much better than me.

Samke: vele don't be petty Enhle, I am the one who  
gave him an heir not you

Sabatha: aibo I thought you were joking so she's got a wet mouth also, wow

Futhi: so if you gave him an heir then why hide it for so many years, why?

Zane: uzochoma ngelahle lakho ey wena Samke (you gloating about your charcoal son)

Samke: jealousy makes you nasty

Sane: mxm

Enhle's face changed into seriousness, they didn't come here to play.

Enhle: as much as I enjoy this, I am not here for a

chit chat but here for business.

Zane: so you opened your legs for a certain somebody at the lab to forge the paternity test for you? Well let me tell you, your pussy was not worth him loosing his job so he sang like a canary.

Samke: that son of the bitch

Enhle: Ntwenhle knows that boy is not his so if I was you I would start running, kodwa uyislima wena don't you know we are medical people who works at a hospital, didn't you think with time this will come out?

MJ : clearly she's dumb

Futhi: well I calculated all the money our husband spent on you and the child and lucky for you it's

only R150 000, so you my dear are going to pay it back. Here is a letter from Mpungose and Sons lawyers, stamped by the police as well demanding you to pay.

Samke: please I can't afford it

Futhi: why are you like this? I'm not done talking... Now as I was saying before I got interrupted, we have spoken to your manager and he is more than willing to cut from your salary on a monthly basis

Samke: my son is sick please don't do this

Sabatha: hambisa Ingane kubo idinga imbeleko ayi lo doti owenzayo (take the child to its rightful family and stop this nonsense that you are doing)

Zane: stop dragging the name of women in the mud.

Do you know how many single moms out there who wish the father of their children can be involved? and here you are lying about yours ay sisi

Sane: looking for greener pastures won't save your son

Enhle: we can nurse Enzo back to health at the hospital for free because his innocent but after that I don't ever want to see you again, just the transaction.

MJ : stay away bitch

\*\*\*\*\*

Monday

Enhle was having lunch in her office when Thami came through with two cups in his hand.

Enhle: Doctor J ola

Thami: Doctor Khoza

Enhle: "Zungu, it's Doctor Zungu", putting emphasis

Thami: "whatever", if you ask me that guy doesn't deserve you

Enhle: and you would know that because?

Thami: which man in his right stable mind would allow their beautiful wife have lunch by themselves, let alone allow you to work. If you were mine, you wouldn't lift a finger

Enhle: hard pass, I love what Ntwenhle and I have, I love being independent.

Thami: yeah yeah, I got you your favorite

Enhle: mugg n bean chocolate milkshake yeah

Thami: "you got that right", he hands over the milkshake to Enhle

Enhle: oh my gosh this takes me down memory lane, we never use to pass Mugg n bean without buying these

Thami: I remember it like it was yesterday

Enhle: we had some really great times, thank you



Thami: "no thank you for ever loving a fool, a failure like me", he wipes tears in the corner of his eyes

Enhle: "oh no way Thams anqa you were never a fool nor a failure, I loved you alot and I think you are a phenomenal person", she stood up and walked around her desk and sunk into his arms.

They stayed for a while swimming in their tears, after some time Thami locked the door and smashed into Enhle's lips and she gave him access, he deepened the kiss that caused Enhle to let out a soft moan, clothes were off and Thami was rubbing his hand onto Enhle's flower his eyes filled with nothing but passion. Just when he was about to do the unthinkable Enhle's pager went off, she quickly got dress feeling like shit. Thami flopped onto the chair next to him and bore his eyes onto Enhle's body reminiscing the things he wants to do to her.

Enhle: "you need to go", she said pacing up and down

Thami: "you still love me Enhle I can see it in your eyes", he smirked

Enhle: No I love Ntwenhle, this is just a silly mistake

Thami: if the pager didn't go, you would have let me hit it

Enhle: shut the fuck up, you think this is a joke. I don't love you, it was just a moment of weakness now LEAVE

Thami clenched his fist but quickly composed himself and smiled at Enhle. He walked over to her and whispered to her ears

Thami: I can't wait to bury myself deep inside you  
Ntyatyambo lami

Enhle: you are delusional

He walked out and Enhle cancelled all her appointments and drove home. She was so mad at herself for succumbing into temptation, she kept on cursing hitting her steering wheel, she accidentally pressed on the hooter. Why does he still have such an effect on me, did I ever stop loving him. Ntwenhle is going to kill me.

\*\*\*\*\*

Samke was walking in the alley of her hood from a very busy shift. Enzo was out of the hospital, she was now collecting courage to talk to Enzo's real dad, he was a non factor, a nobody and that alone made her cringe. It was a once off thing but the guy

was so damn good that she didn't even think of protection, she didn't think she would fall pregnant because she was on an injection. As she was deep in her thoughts, she fell onto the floor with a thud.

She woke up with a throbbing headache stark naked. She scanned her surroundings and it wasn't her hood no more but an empty room. She started sobbing when four figures in full black approached, their faces were covered you couldn't make out who they were. They had wet bath towels in their hands, without saying a word they started lashing on her naked body.

She screamed for help but nothing, one of the figures poured oil by Samke's feet, she slipped and fell back on the floor, they continued giving her hard lashes on her body, Samke cried asking for forgiveness because clearly she's done them wrong but not sure with what. Everytime she would try to stand up, she would slip and fall but the lashes kept

on coming. This went on till her loud sobs became silent.

Her body was on fire, she gave up trying to fight long time, she just lied there and took them in until the punishers got tired and came to a halt. Still no word, they picked her up and threw her at the back of an SUV after a couple of minute they threw her naked body in a road closer to her hood.

\*\*\*\*\*

America

Nandi

A torrent of rain was pouring, I squealed in excitement because this means lots of food, warm clothes and Netflix that's my favorite thing. If I had

a man I would put cuddling on the list but unfortunately. I was driving home from Campus reminiscing of the dish I want to eat today, guys you would be so proud of me my cooking has improved tremendously. I am talking about serious dishes not Mac and cheese and Spaghetti. As I was driving a woman sitting under a shelter caught my attention, she has her head in between her knees, I try to ignore her but something keeps drawing me to go to her.

I stop the car and grab the umbrella by the backseat, I am a princess after all and my duties are with the people but not here honey I remind myself, I chuckle as I approach her.

Me: Hello, are you okay?

Her: yeah thanks

Me: its pouring Mam I don't think it's wise to be out here

Her: you go on young lady, I'm alright

Me: No, as you can see I am pregnant and if I stay here any longer I might get sick, but I am not going anywhere until you come with me

Her: "you stubborn I can tell", she stood up and followed me

She hopped on and I drove off, we arrived at home. I showed her around, I don't have much she will have to take the couch because my second room is empty ready to be turned into a nursery.

Me: I'm Meagan Zulu

Her: Marcia Sanchez

Me: you know I'm going to pry right?

Her: I can tell, well I have nowhere to go. My ex husband is a very dangerous man, he divorced me and threw me out like a dog

Me: why don't you go back home

Her: that's out of the question for me, I burned bridges and I know I can't fix them

Me: that's hectic

Her: I'm from Mexico and that's where my family is, I left them to build a life here with Carlos and this is what I get for choosing my family over him



Me: I'm sorry, tell you what since we both alone in this world why don't you stay here with me?

Her: such a young girl all alone why?

Me: my mother was killed by evil witches, they took over our palace by sleeping with my dad, and then my brother and his pregnant died also. I knew I was next when one night i overheard their plan with their son whom I knew as my best friend for years. I ran away and I don't ever want to go back.

Her: wow, so you are a princess

Me: a very lost princess

Her: well I can't stay here for free, I couldn't do that to you

Me: you could help me around the house and look after my baby when he or she born? I will pay you

Her: no payment, I will do it from the bottom of my heart just to pay your kindness forward, thank you princess

Me: I made a South African dish I hope you don't mind, it's Samp and beans with Mutton curry

Her: sounds yummy I can't wait to try it. We Mexicans use spices to cook as well, where do you get your Curry?

Me: I love Curry, I get it from a small Indian shop not far away from here, but it's not the same like home

Her: you miss home don't you?

Me: "alot, but my life is here now", she nods

Her: where is the father?

Me: "around, his a non factor", I start crying

Her: "I can have a word with him", she raised her eyebrows

Me: nah its my fault, the think is I have fallen inlove with him but I know I can't have him, he made it very clear

Her: "I'm sorry", she pulled me into her embrace

Her arms were home, I let it all out I missed my mom so much.

Her: God never blessed me with children but now I know why.

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INGONYAMA

16

AT NKOSENYE'S

Nkosi: Ntombenhle I have told you countless to deal with this, what kind of nonsense

Ntombi: ehli e umoya Hlase (calm down), like the child said we must allow her to deal with this her own way, should it get out of control then we will intervene

Nkosi: it's already spiraling out of control awuboni yini wena? Yini yona le engaka ebanga uNkosazane afake amaruji amanyama, izingubo zimnyama KUFEBANI?? (can't you see? What happened happened for her to to put black, wear black clothes, who died??)

Ntombi: no one sthandwa sami, she's letting go of things in her life and this is how she is fighting the pain or should I say showing us how she really feels inside. We cannot be adding fuel to the fire, we need to be subtle and support our child

Nkosi: ai maan

Nkosana walked in with a cake in his hand.

Nkosana: "happy birthday to me", he said opening his hands

Ntombi: "happy birthday my boy" she pulled him into her embrace,

Nkosana: where's my better half?

Nkosi: ubhizi uzilile egumbini lakhe, your sister is giving me grey hairs

Nkosana: relax Bhovungane, it's a phase I keep telling you, she's going through stuff but all in all

Nkosazane is well.

Nkosi: "happy birthday Bhovungane", he hugged him as well, "I'm sorry I'm bombarding you instead of acknowledging you

Nkosa:" uzomelwa inhliziyo (you will have a heart attack) can you imagine if you die now, another man will take over your duties with Bella unye nyii usuyispoki", (and show you flames while you are a ghost).

he bursted out laughing, Nkos enye punched his shoulder.

Nkosa: "ouch" he held his shoulder, "carry on worrying about small things and you will see"

Nkosi: uyanya (you shitting yourself)

Nkos a: "carry on", he disappeared into Zane's room.

Ntombi: Ave unehaba (you like to exaggerate)

Nkosi: because Nkosazane is my daughter I have to take action

Ntombi: relax please it's their birthday, let's get ready to bring their presents

Nkosi: three things Ntombenhle, I gave you three options, 1. Take her to a pastor for prayer to remove the demons, 2. Take her to therapy, 3. Allow me to use my rod like the Bible say, ngivumele ngimnenebula ngenduku azophuma wonke la madimoni (allow me to beat the demons out of her)

Ntombi: you will do no such thing, please go and get



ready

Nkosi: fine I'll go but we are not done here.

Ntombi: I am

---

IN NKOSAZANE'S ROOM

Nkosa: my love your father is loosing the plot

Zane: he loves to exeggerate,his exhausting, it's been three months love

Nkosa: kant wena how long do you plan to carry on like this, this is new to us

Zane: until I'm ready

Nkosa: so it's not a permanent thing

Zane: I'm not sure

Nkosa: dad will have a heart attack, I'm telling you

Zane: akabhedi loyo, ngihleka ngize ngilale uma sevukwe Izinto zakhe (he is so silly, I laugh till my stomach hurt when his starting with his things)

Nkosa: "it's because he loves you Nkosazane, we all do just know that", she nodded playing with her fingers

Zane: "happy birthday", she attacked him with a hug,

changing the subject.

Nkos a: "happy birthday to you too", I got your gift in the car

Zane: "well I got yours here", she handed him a wrapped box

He opened the box enthusiastically and he jumped in excitement when his eyes met the Ice cream Timberlands just like the ones Ntsika just bought, Ntsika and him loved Timberlands and combat boots.

Nkos a: "Fuck Zane how did you pull this off, he kissed them

Zane: well Ntsika kind of helped me, he actually shipped them for me but I paid for them

Nkos a: Thank you so much my love, this is my treasure I love them

Zane: "I'm glad", she gave him a tight smile

Nkos a: I will be back with your gift

After a short while Nkosana came back with two gift bags. Zane opened her gift bag and out came a beautiful designer burgundy velvet suit and black Givenchy block heels in the other bag.

Zane: "this is gorgeous my love, I love love it, thank you", she jumped hug him.

Langa walked in with a bouquet of flowers, a gift bag with a Chateau Gateaux cake in the other hand

Langa: delivery for a Miss Nkosazane Khoza

Nkosana: watkyn bro

Langa: lekker bro

Zane: "thank you Langa that is very sweet of you", she genuinely smiled

Langa: "oh no this is all from Nkanyezi, I'm just a delivery guy",

he placed everything on the counter and wished Zane a happy birthday. They stayed together for a while, Nkosana walked Langa out, Zane put her flowers in a vase after inhaling them taking in their scent, which caused her to smile. She then opened the gift bag which consisted of two boxes one was

smaller than the others, she opened the bigger one first and behold a rose gold bohemian multilayered pendant engraved with a tiny crown and a star which symbolises their names. Nkosazane softly sobbed when she realized how much she missed him.

She opened the other box and it was a beautiful rose gold ring shaped like a shooting star, it was engraved in small writing *"I promise"*, there was a message in a little card and it read, "I promise to love you and do right by you with this ring, if you still love me and believe in us, you will wear it". She quickly put it on and fit perfectly, Nkosana came back to get her they have been summoned by the parents.

When they walked outside Ntombi and Nkosanye along with the rest of the kids screamed surprise, it was two Audi cars, a black Audi r8 for Nkosana and a white Audi A3 for Nkosazane. The twins squealed

in excitement and thanked their parents.

Nkosa: "dad I said I wanted a Mercedes?", He said sarcastically

Nkosi: you will buy it with your own money  
Bhovungane

They all laughed...

\*\*\*\*\*

Enhle

In the past couple of months things have been devine, Ntwenhle got over his pity party and we are back to normal, I couldn't be any happier. The hospital is doing great, I took time and reflected on

my disgusting behavior and I can just say I always wondered how things would have been if Thami didn't get sick, I was madly in love with him and I left because I was scared not because I didn't want him. Having him in the hospital hinting that he wanted me awakened some sort of unresolved feelings inside of me but trust me Ntwenhle comes out on top, I am now certain that I love him with everything in me and I WILL NOT betray with Thami it's not worth it.

I thought of firing him or transferring him but than that will seem as if I still want him which I don't so I will stick it through till everything goes back to normal, he could sue the hospital for this. I feel horrible that I led him on like that, he probably feels invincible thinking he can take Ntwenhle on, ya ne that was stupid.

It's been three months now and I haven't seen him which is great, he must stay in his lane. The one



that reigns in my heart waltz in with lunch yaaay.

Ntwe: hello sexy mama

Me: "Manzini wami omuhle", I stood up to hug and kiss him.

I feel wet instantly just by his touch, how could I trade such I would be a fool. I start fiddling with the front of his trouser and he responds.

Ntwe: wavuse abalele manje Mbali yami (you have awoken the sleeping)

Me: balaleleni vele (why are they sleeping anyway)

Caution          age restrictions

[narrated]

Ntwenhle smashed his lips onto her and deepened the kiss with much urgency, he swept Enhle's desk with one swift the files landed abruptly on the floor. He pulled the G string to the side and rammed into her while she balanced on her desk for support. She was a moaning mess, the pleasure was indescribable. Ntwenhle was worshipping his wife like she was the only god he knew he was groaning and throwing compliments here and there when the door flew open, just in time when the couple exploded thunderously and Ntwenhle's seed deep inside Enhle.

Ntwe: "next time knock or wait outside", he scoffed

Thami: sorry, I would lock the door to avoid being walked in on

Ntwe: this is my wife, I have nothing to hide

Thami: "true", he said his gaze fixed on Enhle who was fixing herself in embarrassment

Enhle: how can I help you Doctor J ola

Thami: uhm I, want to schedule a meeting with you

Enhle: you could have done that with my PA outside

Thami: yeah she's on lunch so I thought I..Ntwenhle cut him short

Ntwe: come back when she's back, I don't appreciate you barging into my wife's office

Thami: "I'll will book an appointment then", he smirked as soon as he was outside he roared in

anger

Ntwe: his not going to last long in this hospital and I will make sure of it

Enhle: no funny business Mr Zungu, now what's for lunch

Ntwe: I actually went home and made us subway sandwiches

Enhle: yum, thank you, I love your subs

Ntwe: you better eat up because that was baby number 3 in there

Enhle: ha ha ha I'm on contraceptives baby

Ntwe: we need to talk phela ngifuna sandise umndeni (I want us to expand the family)

Enhle: and we will, let me breathe first please

Ntwe: okay fine, he pecked her lips and moaned

Enhle: ayi Manzini behave

\*\*\*\*\*

6 MONTHS LATER

America

Nandi

Marcia has been devine, God works in mysterious ways indeed, our arrangement is so beautiful. She is stern when need be and fun most of the time. I am a mother you guys, I gave birth 6 months ago to a bouncing baby boy. He is the cutest thing you have ever seen, a split image of his father, if only he knew but he is mine and I'm happy with just that.

I don't know what I will have ever do with my feelings for El Pilar and now that Dingane is here it's worse because he reminds me of him everyday. We are in October and I'm dreading it I can't wait for winter recess, so I can laze around and spend time with my prince. The name Dingane means the one who is searching, because we don't know where our destination is, we don't know where God is taking us but my little Navigater here will lead us, which is why I saw this name befitting.

I know you going to judge me but I don't care, this is who my heart wants so I'm here by his door step,

OK I'm a little fashionable when I look good I feel good. I'm dress in a black leather mini skirt flaunting my skinny legs and I tucked in my long sleeve fluffy maroon jersey. I knock and he opens almost immediately

El Pilar: "Meagan" wow you look great

Me: no more Diamante? Can I come in?

El Pilar: sure, you dis appeared on me for almost a year, I'm just shocked to see you here

Me: "I needed time to myself", I head straight to the kitchen and pour myself some wine

El Pilar: please cook for me

Me: you going to have to put a ring on it

El Pilar: and you would love that right

Me: depends, if you would love it

El Pilar: woza la

I walked up to him with a serious face, he knows exactly what I want, his expression matches mine.

El Pilar: let's take this to the bedroom

Me: wants wrong with here?

El Pilar: we past that, I missed you



He scooped me up and we headed to the bedroom,  
I'm already a pool between my legs.

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INGONYAMA

17

Bethel music : It is well (Kristene DiMarco)

So let go my soul and trust in Him

The waves and wind still know His name

And it is well with me

It is well with my soul

It is well

It is well with my soul

And through it all, through it all

My eyes are on You

And through it all, through it all

It is well

It is well with me

---

2 YEARS LATER...

It is well with me

## Nandi

The day he told me he has to go back home, was the day I lost myself. I screamed, I cried, I cursed, I begged but none of those tactics worked. He was adamant and true to his word, till this day my heart weeps for him, my body yearns for him. All I have is Dingane my constant reminder of the ripper of my heart. We were so close to the real thing, he would ask me to sleep over, we would cook and stay indoors the whole weekend. We were close but I guess not close enough to choose me, I didn't tell him about our son because it's an obvious trick to trap a man into a relationship, especially after he emphasized how much he wasn't ready.

I didn't want him to be compelled to stay with us just because we accidentally made a child, I didn't want him to disappoint us and then remind me of how much he wasn't ready, mostly I didn't want him to

resent me for ruining his life. Dingane is doing pretty well, maybe someday I can gather enough courage to tell him. School is going great, Marcia has been phenomenal support, God has been smiling upon me and with that I can say it is well with me.

---

Mas abatha

Two years down, one more to go and then I close this chapter of early mornings rushing to lectures. My mom tried to reach out, the cheek of that woman, I don't know what I ever did to her to do the things she did to me. After my dad died she became a creature I couldn't recognize, she's married to the bottle and that's that. You wondering why I have been alone all those years?, I would be dead if I didn't stem away from that woman.

Nkos ana, well Nkos ana his been great my love for him has escalated to the maximum and I dont ever want it to shrink. He spoils me, support me, he loves me. I even tried to give up the cookie but he plain refused and told he will wait for when I am ready. He doesn't get it, I'm not one who is keeping it for marriage, I always wanted it to be with someone I truly love so that I can cherish the moment forever, even if we don't end up together. He doesn't get it that I'm so curious, I want to experience it as in like now, the wait is torture for me but it is well.

---

Zane

My hair has grown into a bushy small afro, I have toned it down a bit with my black stuff but every once in a while I rock up my in such net for control

and guys you should see my father's face when I do, it's hilarious. Your girl graduated in Bachelor of engineering in mechatronics cum laude, yes your girl got brains. I'm thinking of furthering my studies after I take a gap year. Jason and I have been on and off, he tried initiating sex this one time I slapped daylights out of him, his disrespectful. His not talking to me at the moment because I refused to take off my ring, my beautiful shooting star, he must be smoking some high grade whonga to think he can dictate my life. Anyways I'm excited of what the future holds for me, it is well with me.

---

MJ

The universe rejected me so many times, I was convinced everyone hated me too, my parents don't give a fuck about me still. I have been dead for a long time, I thrived in recruiting lively people and

then manipulate them into thinking they are broken just like me, just so I don't feel alone. I lived just for the sake of the breath that was wasted on me, it kept flowing through my nostrils and it depressed me further. Well my shell is slowly fixing itself like that of a snail. A new leaf is turning, I feel like a valued member of a society, I feel like a human, I feel loved and I owe that to Carane, Langa and our family and friends so therefore it is well with me.

---

Futhi

I miss us, the early rush in the morning making lunch and preparing the kids in the morning, I miss our bonding session before dinner while checking home work. I'm such a bad mother my children are distance, I can feel them slip through my fingertips and it's horrible. They are both enrolled in those fancy schools along with Mngobi's younger siblings

and boy oh boy they are happy, I know its wrong to think this. I wish I could be the one to give them all the things the Khoza's are giving them but ma Ntombi advised me to take this opportunity and do me.

I have been out the experimenting and having a time of my life with love Mnqobi, I have dug my claws deep and I am not letting go, he has been spoiling me rotten. I didn't know I love drinking and dancing we club every weekend. One more year and I'm graduating that alone makes me feel all sorts of giddy inside. In the midst of all my happiness guilt creeps in like a thief at night as I think of my children but it is well with me.

---

Sane



When you fall, you must crawl until you are strong enough to jump, dust yourself up and try again.

When I lost Senzi my walls closed in, I could smell her scent all over the house it was driving me crazy.

So I pressed the reset button and started all over again, I see things in a new light now. I am

Sanelisiwe Mpungose and I am ready to experience, to be happy and to love again and that's why it is well with me.

---

Enhle

How did my life degrade from happy to miserable.

One of these days I will be arrested for murder,

Thami is still crazy as they come. I wanted to let him go and guess what he threatened to tell

Ntwenhle of our little encounter and I'm shitting in my pants because I know how that will turn out. I

just realized how foolish I have been, I should have

told Ntwe that Thami was my crazy ex and now it looks like I hid it with a motive hence the moment of weakness. Now this retard keeps reminiscing that day, he even remembers the color of my undergarments that day, I'm officially screwed and the only way is to kill him. When that day comes I will deny deny deny. On the other hand Zungu bought us a new house in Umngeni Park, it is out of this world and my double trouble bring so much color to it, I guess it is well with me.

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Author note:

Just a little update on the ladies because we are about to take off and our flight is entering the next altitude

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

18

Busani was touching base with Liyanda about the problems arising within the turfs, they were brainstorming on how to prevent and avoid these encounters in the future. Their meeting was cut short when they heard a loud bang outside. Busani then rushed to open the door.

Voice: "Sir I have a warrant to search this place, we were tipped that there's drugs hidden in this house", she then ignored Busani and started screaming orders to the other officers.

Busani: what nonsense is this, what do we have to do with drugs?

Voice: you tell me King B

Busani: mxm ungazongiphaphela wena ntombazane, (don't be forward) who the hell are you anyway?

Voice: the name is Nontsikelelo Kani, the new thorn on your side

Busani: "you a rookie I see", he chuckled leaving her

standing there with her chest rising and falling from frustration

Ntsiki: "TURN THIS PLACE UPSIDE DOWN, TAKE OUT ALL THE FANCY EVERY THING. PHEQULULA ZONKE, ASIZUDLALA IZIKELEMNQA THINA SOZE", she screamed out of spite

Busani and Liyanda sat down chilled as if they were watching a movie. They kept on taking young sips on their drinks with permanent smirks on their faces. They were not dumb to leave their stuff lying around in their home.

Busani: "just so you know Ntsiki, if you don't find anything I will sue that dump you came from", he said it loud from across the room, loud enough.

Nontsikelelo was furious because often the men undermined her because she was young and a

woman. She wanted to prove a point by bagging King B.

Ntsiki: "and if I find something I will lock you up and throw away the key",she stood confidently in front of Busani

Busani bursted out laughing because he admired her fire but felt sorry for her, she was clearly new at the station and still had that "I will change the world" attitude. Meanwhile Liyanda was checking her out admiring her confidence and beauty.

Yanda: "I'm waiting patiently here so you can raid me as well, you know turn me upside down", he bit his lower lip

Ntsiki: forget it, you not my type little boy

Yanda: "I can't wait for you to be screaming my name, ah ah Liyanda deeper ah", they bursted out in laughter again

Busani: "shiya phansi lento eniyenzayo vele ugane layikhaya (leave all that you are doing and get married into our family) , you won't have to work a day in your life Ntsiki", he winked at her

Ntsiki: "eew anis emuncu", he huffed and stormed away

She screamed even louder to the police officer who were now irritated from going on a goose chase.

Ntsika: TURN THIS FUCKING PLACE UPSIDE DOWN  
RHAAAAAA

Yanda looked up to his dad and smiled.

Yanda: I found my missing rib

Busani: "then I'm a proud father", and they clinked their glasses

---

## HOME SWEET HOME

Nkanyezi and Ntsika planned their arrival for months, they wanted to land on the same day net for control. Nka arrived first and waited for Ntsika at King Shaka Airport. They stepped out and took in the fresh breeze that hit their nostrils coming straight from the sea.

Ntsika: "Fuck I'm home", he chuckled



Nka: "in the flesh bafo", it's like I'm dreaming

Ntsika: what do we do first?

Nka: let's hit the club bro we have alot to celebrate

Ntsika: yes yes yes and yes

They a hailed a taxi to their respective homes...

---

Mnqobi

Futhi is wild don't be fooled by that sweet smile  
and her gorgeous eyes. Girl is keeping me on my

toes, I'm not even going to mention the bedroom  
FUCK, I'm ready to wife her ass as in tomorrow but I  
want her to find her feet first and for her not feel like  
I'm doing everything for her because I can see how  
uncomfortable that makes her feel. I'm doing my  
utmost best so that she sees that she is not a  
charity case because honestly ngiyamthanda and it  
warms my heart to see her happy and doing well.

Ma Nontando has funds waiting for her when she  
finishes her degrees to open a family business  
which means I have to marry her soon, I wonder if  
she will want to be my wife one day. Today we  
going clubbing as a group and I have a feeling it's  
going to be fun. And here she is ladies and  
gentlemen my woman. Let me give you a quick run  
down. Futhi is tall, fair in complexion, she's not  
slender but not chubby, she's average. Tiny ass and  
long sexy legs, she's got a killer smile that will make  
you buy her an aeroplane, those eyes those goddamn  
eyes. Yeyy muhle umntwana omuntu and I am one  
lucky bastard.

Me: Uma us umuhle kanje kuthiwani kodwa  
Mabhengu? (when you look this beautiful, what do  
we say?)

Futhi: this is all for you Mpungose

Me: cha ngingenhlanhla (wow I'm lucky)

Futhi: no I'm the lucky one to have a loving partner  
like you

Me: let's go dancing

Futhi: let's go dancing lover

She pecks my lips and walks away screaming for  
Masabatha to come out, Nkosana will be here in a

minute to fetch her. Today umuntu no muntu wakhe (everyone with their partners) because we don't know what the night will give birth too.

---

Nkosana

My boys are in the motherland already, I'm the only who knows and I'm super excited this night is getting better and better. I'm getting my girl at Mngobi's, she hasn't been keen with the nightlife she's more of a stay in watch movies and cuddle kind of girl. She values quality time and I'm happy with that because it brings a balance to our relationship. Masabatha is making me so proud she is doing so well at school and I can just see the passion in her eyes for the career path she has chosen, and I will do everything in my power to hold her hand till she reaches where she wants to go.

This girl is driving me crazy, I have been practicing some real self control over the years, we have been doing things to each other obviously but not the actual deed, I want her to be ready God knows the things I want to do to her godamn. She tried to give it up a few times but I somehow feel like it's because she feels I do alot for her and this is a way to thank me. She doesn't get it that I value her and I see my future in her eyes, this is not a transaction but me pouring my love unto her. I'm here and I see the love birds drive out Mngqobi hoots, I Sq show him thumbs up, we will see them at the club.

I find her leaning against the counter in her mini skirt wuuu nkosiyami I get hot instantly. She's looking so hot, I want to take her right there. So Masabatha is a natural beauty, she doesn't need enhancements to look the part she's short and bust. She's caramel, with them thick legs. She's fies ty but has a heart of gold, she's just like Nkosazane and surprisingly they get along like a house on fire.

She's beautiful with that innocent baby face. God knows I love her and I want us to work.

Me: I think I need to carry a gun dynamite, that skirt will get people shot today

Sabatha: you exaggerating

Me: have you seen yourself? You sexy mama

Sabatha: not sexy enough I guess

Me: awu what's wrong now dynamite

Sabatha: nothing, atleast today I will get to see hot men who will see me sexy enough to give me some

Me: oh so you want dick Mas abatha??

Sabatha: "Ehena", she rolls her eyes

Me: okay, go and pack a weekend bag ke sisi ofuna ipipi

Sabatha: "really", she squeals in excitement

She disappears in her room, this girl will be the death of me, so she's blackmailing me by threatening to get another guy to deflower her. I am in trouble here. She comes back with a bag big enough for a weekend in Dubai.

Me: "can I have my happy girlfriend back please", she smiles and blush

I pull her by the waist and bring her close to me.

Me: if you ever include another man in this relationship Masabatha blood will spill, angidlali njalo (I'm not playing)

Sabatha: I wouldn't dream of it

Me: good, now let's go so I can show off my gorgeous woman

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Authors note:

I just want to say I admire all of you who participated in the #itiswell# challenge you guys inspire me. You are all so strong and such conquerors and to all those who have a #itiswell# story inside your heart and can't share it, my heart goes out to you as well. You guys are phenomenal.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

19

The club was packed with no room for more but

when the Bizniz entered space magically came. It was a vibe, you couldn't see the dance floor, it was walls to walls the music playing as if it was infused with the bodies. No one cared they were so alive while they locked hands and turned, swirled, and grind on each other. It was sexual beneath the dry ice smoke. Nkanyezi and Ntsika were the last to arrive as planned to serve their surprise, the circle had managed to get themselves a table by the VIP, they strolled all the way to where the others were seated.

Nka&Ntsika: surprise!!

The calm before the storm is to describe this moment, when all their eyes were popped out and mouths dropped open but after a couple of minutes the circle did the necessary and welcomed the boys. You could see they were missed.

Mngobi: you guys have no idea how happy I am that

you are back, damn

Langa: "me too I was getting tired of being your errand boy Nkanyezi", they all busted out laughing

Ntsika: it's good to be home, you have no idea

Nka: we got to eat home cooked meals that tasted like heaven, oh Enhle and Ntwenhle are joining us they are just running late

Mngobi: "cool, so I don't have to feel like mother hen looking after her chicks", he rolls his eyes.

Ntsika: now I can see my brothers you are holding delicate flowers in your hands, introduction please before I shoot my shot.

Nkos a: shoot your shot where? I'll kick your ass back to where you coming from, your white chick is here by the way

Nka: hey MJ

MJ : "hey", she said playing with her hands

Nka: you look great and I saw pictures of Carane she's beautiful

MJ : "I'm sorry for everything Nkanyezi", she busted into tears her emotions boosted by an excess of alcohol

Nka: "hey hey hey come here sis inlaw, it's water under the bridge", he pulled her into a hug

Langa: ai bro what's your praachies now, you making my stekie cry

Nka: sit your goofy ass down Carvin let me have a moment with my wife, she was my friend before she was your stekie.

The bursted in laughter again. Ntwe and Enhle entered majestically hand in hand followed by Sane and Nkosazane but only the couple made it to the VIP because Zane and Sane headed straight to the dance floor.

Ntwe: you guys having fun without us?

Mnqobi: we not married with kids

Enhle: "ha ha ha", she smacked Mnqobi's shoulder

Ntwe: soon you will join me and you will admit that it's bliss

Mnqobi: "soon you say", he stared into Futhi's eyes, she smiled and blush.

Nkosa: "well I was about to introduce our girls to the international boys here", now all eyes were on Masabatha and Futhi

Mnqobi: "let me go first, this is Ntombifuthi uMaBhengu you all know the story. God delivered her right on my doorstep", he pecked her forehead

Nkosa: "this is my dynamite, my future Masabatha Ndlovu and ladies this is the missing piece to our circle", pointing to Nka and Ntsika.

The girls were a blushing mess, surrounded by

good looking men. Yanda walked in looking alive, freshly groomed even.

Yanda: "family" he said happily

Nkosa: and then? Who do we owe for making you this happy?

Yanda: "you don't want to know", he turned to the newly arrived, "welcome home my brothers I missed you guys big time".

The night went on nicely, the couples were now drunk as they all made their way to the dance floor. Yanda, Ntsika and Nka were flying solo so they just gelled with the crowd.

Masabatha was drunk for the first time in her life and that worsened her urge for a sexual intercourse,

the way she was moving to the music was driving Nkosana to a frenzy. He held on to her not wanting to let go because she has earned herself a couple of eyes. Futhi was dancing away with her man like it was just them two, Mngobi loved every moment of it.

MJ and Langa were literally all over each other, they just needed a room. Ntwe and Mbali were dancing so sensually you wouldn't miss the oneness from the distance, Ntwenhle held on to her firmly yet delicate and she felt safe and loved in his arms as she swayed her hips side to side, it was a sight to see.

Sane and Zane were owning the dance floor. Zane was gyrating and grinding with her eyes closed like she's the only one in the room, when she felt familiar arms draping her around her waist.

Zane: "Jason", she whispered



Jason: why are you dancing like whore for all these men to drool over you like this

Zane: fokof wena, let me be

Jason: that foul mouth of your is getting on my last nerve

Nkosazane turned around to face him.

Zane: and who the fuck are you Jason? Why don't you go and say that to your iron board ass girlfriend and leave me with my fat ass to dance for these men. Maybe I can find some one who will love me without body shaming me

Jason: you are delusional, I'm staying right here so you can stop embarrassing yourself

Zane: go to Britney J ason I'm warning you, one scream and my brother will fall on you like a ton of bricks

J ason: "I'm staying right here bitch", he held her tight forcing her to dance on him and it was making Zane uncomfortable

She tried wiggling herself out of his grip but J ason tightened it almost bruising her.

Zane: one of these days J ason you will regret what you are doing, let go of me.

J ason: never

Next thing Zane felt J ason's arms loosen around her and in a swift movement he was being dragged

out the club, she couldn't make out by who. She followed them outside only to be met by two figures beating the shit out of Jason. She ran towards them screaming "its enough". Her eyes meet with his she moved backwards with tears streaming down her face, she turned and ran into the road not knowing where she was headed.

Nka: Langa take care of this, I will go after her.

Nkanyezi ran after Zane who was sobbing and running. He ran even faster and scooped her off the floor so she could stop.

Nka: you coming home with me

---

Back at the club

Enhle had one too many drinks, she excused herself to go to the bathroom and Ntwe was to follow shortly. Just before she could turn into the hallway, strong arms pulled her into a dark corner.

Enhle: what are you doing here Thami?

Thami: I came to dance like everyone else

Enhle: let go of me

Thami: I saw you in the dance floor swaying those hips and fuck Mbali I just wanted to take you right there

Enhle: Fuck you

Thami: are you wearing that lacey red number you wore the other day

Enhle: stop with this nonsense okay

Thami: come with me my love please, we can take the twins with us, and live happily ever after

Enhle: you delusional

Thami: what is it with him heh, why do you keep choosing him over me? If it's sex I can do it better baby

Enhle: "I love him, his my husband and NGIYAMTHANDA", she emphasized the last part

Thami: you pulling my hand, you are fucking pulling

my hand. I have been patient with you

Enhle: stop this nonsense, it won't end well

Thami: with you maybe but I will have my wife and my twins

He pinned Enhle to the wall, it was as if the music was even louder. He closed her mouth with one hand and weighed his heavy body on her and the other hand slid under Enhle's panties. She tried to wiggle out of it to no avail.

Enhle: what do you want Thami? with tears streaming down her face

Thami: be mine, I'm madly inlove with you. We can elope with the kids just me and you

Enhle: "I will think about", he let go of her with a smile on his face

Thami: if you double cross me, I will tell your husband about our little moment. If I can't have you then no one can.

He then disappeared in the crowd, Enhle's urge to weep vanished, she broke down crying. Ntwenhle strolled towards her with questioning eyes.

Ntwe: what's wrong Mbalenhle, I have been looking all over for you and you right here crying.

Enhle: please take me home, I will tell you everything

Ntwenhle hoisted her up and pulled her gently by the waist and kissed her.

Ntwe: I love you maHlase

Enhle: I love you more Sengwayo

They made their way out...

---

MJ and Langa left the club too, they had some serious business to solve. Ntsika was sitting with Nkosa and Masabatha by the VIP while Mngqobi and Futhi along Yanda were killing the dance floor. Masabatha was giving Nkosa a lap dance that caused Ntsika to chuckle.

Ntsika: go and service the poor child, why you acting like a virgin



Nkos a: I don't want to traumatize her, you know we gifted

Ntsika: she will get used to it, they always do. Now go get them Bhovungane and mark your territory.

Nkos a: I plan too

He whispered something to Mas abatha and she nodded shyly, Ntsika chuckled some more. They bid farewell and left, followed by Yanda. Ntsika was now sitting all alone lost in his thoughts when he felt a tap on his shoulder.

Ntsika: Brooklyn hey

Brooke: hey

Ntsika: long time you good?

Brooke: I thought I would be the first one to know that you're back

Ntsika: come on Brooke not this again it's been three years

Brooke: "I was just saying", throwing her hands in the air defeated

Ntsika: I'm out of here, I will see you around

Brooke: can I come with you, I missed you

Ntsika: No, focus on your fiancé Brooklyn. I'm done with this

He walked out the club alone for the first time and he felt great.

---

Enhle and Ntwe were welcomed by moans and groans coming from the guest room and they just knew it was Nka and Zane. They looked at each other bursted out in laughter.

Enhle: these two will be the death of me

Ntwe: "soon we will be going back to the Khoza's to pluck another flower, they garden is very rich and beautiful", Enhle blushed uncontrollably.

Ntwe: let's go upstairs so you can tell me what made you cry earlier at the club.

Shit.....

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

20

Nkosana

Versace on the floor

Ooh, take it off for me, for me, for me, for me now,  
girl

Versace on the floor

Ooh, take it off for me, for me, for me, for me now,  
girl

I unzip the back to watch it fall

While I kiss your neck and shoulders

No, don't be afraid to show it all

I'll be right here ready to hold you

Girl, you know you're perfect from

Your head down to your heels

Don't be confused by my smile

'Cause I ain't ever been more for real, for real

Yeses Masabatha is naughty, no this girl is freaky,  
Bruno Mars is playing in the background and I'm  
watching her sway her hips side to side, she swirls

her waist and gyrate all the way to floor and I'm already in a frenzy my head feels dizzy. She turned around and started twerking to the music, her buns moving up and down and jiggling "Fuck this shit", I'm going all in.

I made my way to her, I lick my bottom lips as I grab her waist gently.

Me: are you trying to kill me dynamite

Sabatha: I just want what's mine

Me: and you will get it

I spank her butt and it jiggles some more. I held her hand and led her to the bed. She wanted this yesterday but we were too drunk, I want her to remember this for as long as she breathes. I make

her twirl for me so I could feed my eyes one more  
time with her scrumptious body before I ravish it.  
[REMOVED]

Me: thank you for seeing me worthy of your purity

Sabatha: Thank you for loving me

Me: now I'm never letting you go dynamite

Sabatha: vele otherwise I'm giving it to someone  
else

Me: blood will spill that's all I can say

---

Enhle

It's Saturday morning and I'm still buried under the blankets, I feel like the most horrible person in the world. Ntwenhle stormed out last night, his phone is off and it's all because of me. I can't even show my face to anyone because I'm afraid they will be disgusted with me. I feel for my phone under the wrinkled sheets, yep I found it. I dial him again... Voicemail argh. I hear a knock outside I scream for the person to come in.

Zane: I bought you breakfast

Me: I'm not hungry

Zane: it's 12 pm Enhle we worried about you

Me: I don't want to eat okay, I just want my Ntwenhle



Zane: what happened? We heard you fighting

Me: I messed up sis, I betrayed his trust and now he will never look at me the same.

Zane: "I'm so sorry", she climbs onto my bed and attacks me with a hug, I sobbed in her embrace

Me: I love him Nkosazane it was just a silly mistake

Zane: did you cheat on him?.

Me: "No", I said defensively, I almost did and a whole lot of things I kept from him. You should have seen him Zane, he was furious.

Zane: he loves you, he will forgive you

My phone pings, I jumped on it hoping for the best,  
but disappointment fills my face. It's Thami

\*why is your husband looking for me? Tell him to  
back off before I put a bullet through his skull\*

I sob some more, this is all messed up and Thami is  
still very much crazy.

---

Yanda

I'm walking into the police station, fingers crossed  
that I will find her. I go straight to the police officers  
at front desk.

Me: Sawubona baba I'm here to open a case

Police: you going to have to join the Queue like everyone else in order for me to take your statement

Me: I want Lieutenant Kani to take my statement

Police: I'm afraid she's busy, go and sit down

Me: you don't understand I need to talk to her, it's urgent

Police: "awuhlale phansi wena mfana", he said agitated, I didn't give a fuck.

I started shouting for her, this should do the trick. I can see disapproving looks from the people on the

benches. After a few minutes she comes through looking all sorts of sexy in her uniform, she commanded power.

Ntsiki: what's all this ruckus?

Police: this man wants to open a case but only with you

She gawked at me for a good minute before she snapped out of it.

Ntsiki: "follow me", I did like a lost puppy

She led me to a small office, with a desk, a cabinet and a whole lot of paperwork. I'm just staring at with no shame, the way she opens her mouth, the way she bites her lower lip damn she's giving me dirty ideas.

Ntsiki: thetha bhuti ndingakunceda ngantoni? I don't have all day

Me: "uhm I'm here to open a case", I pull a chair across her

Ntsiki: "next", she says rudely, while she scribbles something on a certain book.

Me: "well there is this girl that I just met, well she stole my heart", I say nervously

Ntsiki: "what do you propose I do Mr Khoza about your crush", her gaze hasn't left the book she's working with

Me: well I want her to do dinner with me as compensation of such a horrible crime

Ntsiki: "you think this is a circus", she's now looking straight at me

Me: I'm serious, I will pick you up at 7.

I stood up quickly and left not giving her a chance to say no, my heart beating out of my ribcage, terrified just incase she rejects me. That would be terrible.

---

Nkanyezi

Zane was so drunk last night, we didnt get a chance to talk but my heart danced a bit when I saw the ring wrapped perfectly around her tiny finger. As soon as we arrived at Ntwenhle's place, the girl was

all over me her case was urgent so we helped each other to release, No we didn't have sex but soon she will be screaming my name. It's Saturday and if I'm not mistaken she is distance and I just know I'm in trouble.

Me: "Hermosa can we talk", I pulled her to come sit on my lap with her legs draped around my waist.

Zane: about what?

Me: us

Zane : there is no us Nkanyezi, the day you hopped onto that plane to go to England that was the end

Me: "last night? You were begging me to make love to you, YOU TOLD ME YOU KEPT IT FOR ME", I'm getting a little worked out.

Zane: stop shouting at me

Me: I'm sorry it's just that, I guess I hoped you would wait, I thought you love me

Zane: "I do love you but I saw those pictures with your baby mama", she whispered the last part

Me: "what baby mama", I bursted out in laughter

Zane: mxm don't act smart with me, I'm busy here staying pure while you were fucking every Tom, Dick and Harry

Me: I'm sorry, you blocked all sorts of communication with me so I figured you didn't want me



Zane: I'm with J as on now

Me: and the ring?

Zane: I'm keeping it

Me: you don't love me?

Zane: I do but I'm with J as on now

Me: don't tell me shit Nkosazane, who the hell is J ason?. Is he a bee, a fly, a mosquito I don't care what type of animal he is, you are my girl always been and always will be

Zane: must be nice to be you

Me: vele I got a beautiful, sexy, smart ass woman

Zane: I'm still mad at u, I missed you everyday  
Infact you owe me for every single tear I dropped  
for you

Me: I also cried...A little

Zane: a little?

Me: okay alot but don't tell anyone

Zane: cry baby

Me: weeee Nkosiyam why did I tell you?

Zane: because you love me

Me: and you love me too

Zane: No I don't

Me: mmmmh we will see and if I see that Jason boy touching my delicacy like that again, I'm going to kill him with my bare hands, yes es he made my blood boil last night

Zane: aaaah my Jet Li is back

---

Ntsika

My dad is the best so while I'm gone he started a high security company for me to run when I'm ready,

and I love it the latest gadgets and high technology all the way from Germany and other countries. I get excited like a child in a candy shop, the things I'm going to do there, the memories I will create I cannot wait.

It is so nice to be back home with my family, my siblings are all grown up and our family is expanding, things are great. My mom peep through the door of my room.

Ntando: Brooklyn is here to see you

Me: why?

My mom gets in and shut the door. Oh ooo I'm in trouble, I just know.

Ntando: Ntsikayomuzi Khoza usumdala manje (you

are grown now), stop this chasing girls marathon leave that for your little brothers, you are not in high school anymore.

Me: ma ibona nje, bayangilandela (it's them ma, they keep following me) they can't get enough now what must I do?

Ntando: ngizokubhonya uyezwa (I will beat the shit out of you), what kind of excuse is that?

Me: weeee ma I will go back to the states if you abuse me habe

Nontando was getting pissed by the moment, he screamed for Mthobisi, he came in running.

Mtho: kwenzenjani (what happened?)

Ntando: talk to your son before I beat both of you because his just like you

Mtho: "just like me? What are you talking about", he said darting from Ntsika to Ntando

Ntsika: ma is blaming me because I'm handsome like you dad

Mtho: hawu Nontando don't be jealous sies maan, you wanted him to look like a woman nooo. This doesn't suit you sthandwa sami

Ntsika bursted out laughing while Mtho winked at him.

Ntando: mxm, I called you here to talk to him about these girls his chasing ayi le nyongo enikhuluma ngayo (not this nonsense you are on about). I'm

giving you 5 minutes before I bring that girl in here.

Ntsika: tell her to go to her fiancé

Ntando walked away and screamed back to Ntsika.

Ntando: uzomtshela wena (you will tell her)

Mthobisi peeped and saw that Nontando was out of sight.

Mtho: "on a serious note though son, you need to settle down which means you must keep your eyes and ears open, so you can pick the right girl but while you wait", he checked the coast one more time, "chow sono, chow".

They burst out laughing and got startled when they

heard a voice.

Ntando: "five minutes is over", Mthobisi cleared his throat and stood up trying to maintain a serious face.

Mtho: "yes", he walked, as soon as he was behind Nontando he turned and mimed "CHOW" to Ntsika and he disappeared.

Nontando led Brooklyn in and she left them throwing daggers at Ntsika who just blew her kisses.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

21

Enhle

It's been a week without my Ntwenhle and I'm loosing my mind, Thami keeps phoning and threatening me like I care about him. I sent the twins back home for safety, I have asked Ntsika to help me locate him. I'm wrecking my brain meanwhile his at his old house in Kwa-Mashu. I pull

up his drive way, I get my suitcase and my Tupperware set filled with food.

I pushed the door opened and behold a cloud of smoke welcomed me, I catch a glimpse of him lying on the couch through the fog of weed. I find the bedroom and placed the suitcase in one corner. I head to the kitchen it's empty not even a sign of a take away, and that alone is causing me to weep. His been starving all this while because of me, I plate the food and take it to him.

Ntwe: "ufunani la", he puffs some smoke in my face, I cough

Me: I'm here to be with my husband

Ntwe: just go back to your house Enhle

Me: No, I put the food next to him and head back to the kitchen to clear up.

I start cleaning the place and opening windows, I will stay here with him till his ready to go home. My place is with him, who will protect me back at the house while his here? Who will make love to me? I'm not going anywhere.

I go back to the lounge and I find a clean plate, I take it away.

Ntwe: "more", he says rudely and dismissively, I comply because ngizoncenga angithi (I'm here to beg).

When his done and put out a change of clothes for him and head back to the lounge.

Me: your clothes are ready you can go shower now

Ntwe: ubani othe ngifuna ukugeza (who said I want to bath) just go back to your house Mbalenhle and leave me at peace, is that too much to ask for.

Me: its been a whole damn week Ntwenhle, Thami is been threatening me, my children and he wants to kill you. Is it a crime to want to be with my husband because I know he will protect me

Ntwe: tell him to come and face me like a man and stop running, his such a coward

Me: "Ntwenhle I'm sorry Manzini, ngiyakuthanda with everything in me okay, Thami is in the past please come back to me", I'm now on my knees

Ntwe: YOU LET HIM TOUCH YOU, YOU ALLOW

THAT CRAZY MAN TO TOUCH WHAT BELONGS TO ME...WHAT THE FUCK.

Me: it meant nothing, I love you

He got up furiously and disappeared in the bathroom, I quickly got into my sexy lingerie, this should do the trick. After a good forty minute, he came out looking like a decent human being, he kept stealing glances at me. I could hear him cursing softly under his breath, I know his staring and I know he will act on it.

He climbed on the bed and I could feel his size on my butt cheeks, no kiss, no foreplay he was groaning and deep inside me. I felt his sweat dropping on my back as he thrust deeply from behind, it was different but nice. He thrust harder while he screamed and roared like a lion, I could feel his weight on me and my heart broke into a million pieces because he was crying. My whole

Zungu is crying, I turn around and pulled into my embrace, we will clean ourselves later.

Me: I'm sorry Gwabini, you are the only man for me

Ntwe: you should have told me

Me: I know, I'm stupid

He pulled me in front of him to spoon, mind you we are smeared with cum all over our legs and thighs but who cares. When I woke up it was 8pm, I went straight to shower and when I came back he was up, I changed the bed and we went to eat.

Me: I think his the one who tried to kill you on our wedding day, his crazy Ntwenhle. He knew you were looking for him

Ntwe: "so that means his been watching us", I  
nodded.

Me: you need to tell the others Sengwayo, his  
dangerous

Ntwe: okay

Me: when you find him KILL him

Ntwe: oh

---

Ntsiki

What did I get myself into? Why Nontsikelelo why?, I  
went to the date and lied that I only went for the free,

heck no I went there for him. He is not good for me, for reputation, he is bad bad bad Nontsikelelo BAD, but yet so damn sexy mara why these bad boys like heh?. He just had to show interest in me. I'm leading a case against his father for God sake FOCUS Ntombi yakwa Kani FOCUS, breathe in and out. a voice that startled, I almost fell off my chair.

Voice: Lieutenant Kani

Me: "General Mpanza how nice of you to stop by", I say nervously

Gen: I see you took a different approach to the might King B case

Me: new approach?, I said confused

Gen: yeah by pretending to date his son



Me: oh that, you see, I was just testing the waters.  
Not gona work

Gen: I think it will, you very appealing before you know it, he will fall head over heels for you then you have pillow talks, plant bugs on the house.

Me: I don't think that's safe or a great idea

Gen: it's brilliant, do it's an order. Remember you took an oath Kani, this could be big for you

He then left me stunned. Like what the hell?, what just happened?

---

## AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Prince Vusimuzi has requested that he visit the chief to discuss an important matter. They were now seated around the table eating in silence, Vusi kept on playing with his food, his gaze fixed on Bandile. He broke the silence.

Vusi: she called me

Chief: tell me she's okay

Vusi: she was in tears Chief, I begged her to come home but she was adamant that nothing is left for her here

Chief: that's absurd, she's my only child, ofcourse there's a place for her here

Vusi: she didn't feel that way, also she's not pure anymore

They all gasped in disappointment, especially Bandile.

Chief: well she can just stay at the palace because no prince will want a damaged wife.

Vusi: I still very much want to marry her chief regardless

Chief: no no son don't taint your name in that manner

Vusi: I love her, it took for her to leave me to see how much I love and need her.

Chief: we need to find her

Vusi: she's in America, that's what the specialist said and as soon as I get the exact location, I will go there and bring her home..

Vusi's phone vibrated...he excused himself and answered his phone.

Vusi: Bhovungane tell me you have good news for me

Bhovu: yes prince, your wife is in New York, I will send you her location.

Vusi: you are the best man, thank you

Bhovu: just doing my job, all the best.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

22

Ntwenhle was briefing the Bizniz about Thami and enlightening them about Enhle's findings. They made a video call so that the fathers could partake on the meeting, Busani clenched his jaw to learn that the person who killed his daughter has been living under their nose, under their payroll for years.

Ntwe: his obsession is my wife they used to date before he was admitted to a mental institution.

Mngobi: I don't care if his not well, he killed Thulile and tried to kill you bafo

Ntwe: he also tried to rape Enhle at the club not to mention the threats

Mthobisi jumped onto the laptop, his face up close and personal.

Mtho: Zungu what are you trying to tell me? Why is he still breathing? If you fail to protect my daughter usheshe ungazisa (let me to quickly)

Ntwe: oh trust me, I will kill him with my bare hands, he will pay for everything.

Nka: we need to find out where he lives, his family

Ntsika: that's the issue, this guy is ghost, his really good

Nkosa: his the one that bombed us, come on guys there's got to be something

Ntwe: Enhle said she remembers his brother's name, Mkhusele Jola they are from the EC

Silence engulfed the room, everyone was one with their thoughts, while Ntsika was typing vigorously.

Ntsika: I found something, his married to Nosisa Jola, his brother Mkhusele died years ago and his got parents back home in EC

Yanda: that bitch, Nosisa has been playing me all along nx

Nkosa: "that cougar you've been screwing"?, he nodded

Busani: Mkhusele is Thulile and Thembeke's dad, I killed him and my wife, they were having an affair.

Silence engulfed the room once more...

---

Thami

Look at her walking like she's the daughter of the president, I could pounce on her and snap her neck.



I knew where she was all along, I just let her be because they was no use in blowing my cover for a floozy like her. When I'm done with her, she will regret the day she accepted the proposal to marry me from my parents. You think she's a great person huh, she's the biggest whore I have ever met, I just keep quiet and act crazy like they call me. I hate her and her kids.

Me: "nondats haza yeyyi uts hits hiliza ngendunu phansi nama khwenkwe amancinci", (harlot, you busy whoring around with these small boys) I clap hands for her.

Nosisa: Thami you gave me a fright, ubekwe intoni aphi? (what brings you here)

Me: you my wife Nosisa, your kids are back home, what kind of a mother are you?

Nosisa: kawuphume kimi tuu (leave me alone please)

Me: listen here you bitch, I'm not going to work my ass off to feed, cloth and pay for your children's school while you here acting like a teenage girl who has no responsibility

Nosisa: they your kids Thami, it's your responsibility

Me: uyanya, we all know those aren't my kids, you such a bad mother

Nosisa: let me go Thamsanqa, you don't love me, allow me to live my life

Me: uthetha inyani ke lapho (you speak the truth) I don't want you, I will give you the divorce but after you pay me

Nosisa: for what exactly?, I have endured your abuse and your change of personality, I have been there what more do I owe you?

Me: "I dare you to call me crazy, I dare you", she cross her arms in front of her chest, I raise your kids.

Nosisa: YOUR kids, it's a fathers responsibility

Me: don't patronize me, those rugrats aren't mine, you think I don't know nx

Nosisa shifted uncomfortably and I smirked, wait till I tell my mother about all of this.

Me: now you are going to get me Enhle's twins, use your harlot ways to get to that house, I want my twins.

Nosisa: you delusional, yazi uphambene!

A hot slap landed on her cheek, she gasped while holding on to it.

Me: you calling me crazy?? I can't wait for my mother and your family to know that you have been screwing my dad, all those kids you think you fooling me with aren't mine, I'm infertile nono. My father married you for himself, I love Mbalenhle and no one else.

Nosisa: please Thami don't do this okay, I'm sorry it was your fathers idea okay. I stopped right? I'm here, I'm not with him anymore.

Me: frankly my dear, I don't give a damn but right now I want those twins

Nosisa: I will do it

Me: "here's a good girl, and if you fail I will make you and your boyfriend watch while I kill your kids then top it up by killing you both", she nodded in tears

I pulled her into a mocking hug.

Me: "now your husband need to release, will you be a good wife and follow me?", she nodded.

---

America

Nandi

I have been running as fast as my skinny legs could carry me, they have found me, I can't let them take me back. I swing the door open and find Marcia and Dingane curled up on the couch watching a cartoon movie, his 3 years now.

Me: pack our bags we going

Marcia: Meagan you are panting, have you been running?

I tried to catch my breath, my throat was dry, I held on to my chest and swallow the lump on my throat.

Me: they have found me, I saw Vusi and Bandile at the mall, we have to go.

Marcia: "OK ok" , she started panicking also, as we were packing she turn to me, "how long do you plan

on running away Meagan?

Me:" I don't know okay", I cry, they will kill me and my son those people are evil.

Marcia: where are we going?

Me: I don't know, Mexico?

Marcia: No not Mexico

Me: there's no other place then

Marcia: are you sure

Me: I don't have a choice

We packed everything we could take with us, our flight was in two hours, I organized Charlie to sell everything for me and send me the money. I sent an email to the university for an immediate transfer to Nelson Mandela R school of Medicine, so I can continue with my studies and we left.

\*\*\*\*\*

We arrived in KZN and I just knew that I will have to face them sooner or later but I want it to be on my terms not forcefully. I need to make sure Marcia and my son are safe.

Marcia: this place is so beautiful, wow

Me: "welcome to your new home", I smiled at her and she smiled back.



I booked into a hotel not far from King Shaka Airport and started browsing for places to stay. Without a job I needed to thread carefully, this is going to be hard. My tuition fee, Dingane need to go to school, rent and all the necessities, the money I have saved will finish before they year end. I need to find a job soon.

---

America

Vusi: the location say she lives here but this place is for sale, I'm confused.

Bandile:phone your specialist, he mustn't play with us

Vusi dialed the specialists...

Voice: hello

Vusi: Bhovungane it's me Vusimuzi

Bhovu: oh Prince, how are things that side?

Vusi: she's not here man, this place is up for sale so is the furniture, a guy named Charlie said the owner moved out today.

Bhovu: she must have had a heads up and ran away since she moved out today, I'm sorry to pry Prince what is the deal with this girl anyway?

Vusi: she's betrothed to me, because of circumstances she ran away from home it's been 4 years now. I just need her back home

Bhovu: hmmm I see, look she left her phone in that apartment because I can't trace her anymore, you just have to wait and see

Vusi: "dammit Nandi", he cursed under his breath, "Thank you Bhovungane, we will flying back home soon"

He hung up...

Bandile: and?

Vusi: she knew we were coming so she fled

Bandile: dammit.

---

## AT THE SPA

Zinhle came with drinks and snacks for the ladies,  
Bon Appétit bafazi.

Ntombi: I love what you did to this place sis wami

Zinhle: we growing the family business, so I need to  
deliver

Ntando: I'm impressed

Nondu: you were born for this wena dali

Zinhle: thank you ladies

Pretty: so this food is on the house right?

Zinhle: no but your husband opened a tab for you so don't stress

Ntando: "just for that I will increase your business allowance, there's no friends in business, I hope you learning a thing or two", looking at Masabatha and Futhi.

Futhi: I'm taking notes

Sabatha: me too

Nondu: "wena Sabatha usuyakhwelwa ngiyakubona" (Sabatha I can tell you are sexually active) she gasped and covered her mouth.

Pretty: we know these things we are your mothers aren't we?

Sabatha: "yebo", she said shyly

Ntando: I hope you are protecting yourself, we love you and all but you and Nkosana are not ready for a baby

Ntombi: I wished you have waited Sabatha, I want him to cherish you and respect you. I want him to take full responsibility for you

Nondu: kahle bo Ntombi, She could have waited and Nkosana do a hit and run, it doesn't really matter these days, I think the boys are genuine

Pretty: the fact that he introduced her to us means alot to him.

Ntombi: I know, no offence love I just care for you and Futhi as much as Mngqobi and Nkosana are my sons, they are men. I don't control their decisions

Sabatha: thank you ma, but it was a mutual agreement, no need to worry. I'm really happy

Nondu: yes wena Sabatha, I love you girl

Ntombi: "you are going to give my son grey hairs", she chuckled

Ntando: "I pray that Ntsika meet a girl like you, to set him straight", she face palms.

Pretty: and you Zane

Zane: No offence ma but Nkanyezi has alot to prove to me, he left me for three years, he has to earn it.

Ntombi: you are waiting for marriage, end of story. Unless you want your father to kill you and Nka

They all bursted out laughing.

Ntando: "my angel you awfully quiet", she turned to Enhle

Enhle: "I'm alright", she said dismissively

Sane walked in late as usual...

Sane: hello family

Pretty: my daughter, you will be late even for own



funeral

They bursted out laughing...

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INGONYAMA

23

Nandi

I found us a flat in Morningside Durban, it's small but convenient for now, I'm going to shop around for a second hand car to move us. I'm on my way to a job interview in Durban North, a newly owned Spa is looking for a manager, the job description sounds like me, fingers crossed I really need this job.

My uber drops me off at the gate, I entered and the aroma of expensive oils and perfume hit my nostrils, I'm going to love it here, it's beautiful.

Voice: hi you must be Nandi?

Me: yes Nandi Zulu

Voice: "I'm Zinhle Zungu follow me", I comply

She led me to a beautiful office, sassy and girlie I love it.

Me: I love your office, the colors are perfect

Zinhle: you think so, I wasn't sure with pink

Me: it works, even though I would have use turquoise, for that cooling effect

Zinhle: I like, so you into fashion hey

Me: I don't know, I just love to dress up, if I look good I feel good

Zinhle: mmmh tell me more about yourself

Me: I'm Nandi Zulu from down South, I have a handsome 3 year old son, I'm studying towards being a doctor

Zinhle: that's nice, look I'm always here so honestly I'm looking for someone who will give this place life, that's it. You look great, you confident and alot of fun. You hired

Me: just like that?

Zinhle: yes, honey our interview started the moment you entered.

Me: wow, thank you, I feel like crying

Zinhle: well you will have to read and sign your contract and bring it in tomorrow. Here are your car keys, in this family we take good care of our employees.

Me: thank you Mam, you have no idea what you just

did

Zinhle: I believe you will do wonders in here also, now tell me how will you study and work?

Me: I'm now registered part time, my classes are in the afternoon, so since my job here finishes at 2pm, I will make it for 4pm to Campus

Zinhle: you strong

Me: circumstances pushed me to be where I am

Zinhle: see you at 7 tomorrow

I ran to the car fanning myself, tears of joy were falling continuously God has done it again for me.

---

Nkanyezi

The perks of being a genius not to boast but I already have a job with a fat salary waiting for me, in one of the best architect companies in Durban, my professor made it his priority that my name is out there. I'm starting work on Monday and I'm excited, Ntwenhle helped me to look for the perfect apartment in Windermere. When I have gained enough experience, I want to open my own company and make myself rich. I do have a security company and pawn shop to my name courtesy of Andre Norwood, and I appreciate it but I also want to create my own legacy for my kids with Nkosazane.

Talking about her, she has been giving me a hard time, I'm breathing through the wound, every time we are happy she will bring up things that happened

when I wasn't around. The other day she stood me up, when we were supposed to go out for dinner, she is showing me flames. Then there's Jason, I will not fight for a girl with him, that's all I can say.

So we taking a stroll by pier today...

Me: "it's going to rain today, you're here with me", I dramatically act surprised.

Zane: "oh please", she roll her eyes

I stop, she does too

Me: Nkosazane if you don't love me, just tell me so I can move on with my life, I can't take this shitty treatment from you, it's like I'm boring you

Zane: you being dramatic

Me: then why are still entertaining the likes of abo  
J ason

Zane: he was here when you weren't

Me: how many times must I apologize for that heh?  
Will you forever punish me for studying abroad?  
Because if that's the case then we won't work, I  
thought you will mature over the years

Zane: just shut up Nkanyezi Norwood, you don't  
have a clue what I have been through, you were  
busy clubbing with girls while I cried myself to sleep

Me: if you hadn't block me that wouldnt have  
happened, you didn't even come to see me off at the  
airport , what you expected me to think



Zane: "that I'm hurt, that I couldn't go on without you that I love you so much, that I don't ever want you to leave me again", she bursted in tears.

I quickly pulled her into my embrace, can I marry her already.

Me: I'm never leaving you again, I love you maHlase, please stay away from Jason, I hate him.

---

Ntsika

I just came from viewing apartments, I'm moving out I'm tired of mom, she wants me get married as in tomorrow, wename ubani yena? akakhohlwe nje (who me? She must forget it). I like the one in

Morningside it's spacious with four bedrooms, I will turn one into my working space, a nice big kitchen separate from the lounge, I hate open plans because someone will be cooking while you trying to focus on a program on TV and then you start to clashing ai.

As I walk towards my car I see a very familiar old man, I walk towards him.

Me: don't I know you?

Him: it's time now Ntsikayomuzi, the ancestors have done they job, it's now up to you

Me: ai madala you and your riddles, you left me confused the last time

Him: "Ndabezitha" he bowed what the fuck, soon

your kingdom will need you but you need to fix things with your wife and child.

Me: "what, no no no I don't have a wife or a child", I walk backwards

Him: all these girls you are following will bring you nothing but misery, you have already met your chosen one. They will come for you and your family.

I enter my car quickly and drove off, what the fuck.

As I pull up the driveway at home I see Brooklyn's car, is the old man talking about her? Nah..kingdom, does he mean empire, Brooklyn comes from a rich family, is she pregnant?

I feel dizzy from the million questions in my head because none of them have answers.

Brooke: hey Ntsi

Me: Hi, what are you doing here

Brooke: I came to see you

Me: Brooklyn so you going to force me to love you?

Brooke: I just want you to make love to me

Me: mxm

She follows me and I turn to face her, GET OUT OF MY HOUSE.

Brooke: come one Ntsi

Me: Brooklyn go to your fiancé, I don't want you, I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH YOU, now go

Brooke: if you don't do this Ntsika, I will release the videos I have of you tying me up and fucking me. People will be interested about the mighty Khoza rapist

Me: are you threatening me?, I never force you to do anything but you keep coming back for more

Brooke: people don't know that

Me: "you sly bitch", I smirk while nodding my head.

Brooke: in your bedroom or the couch

Me: "I'm never touching you again, you not that apetising anyway", I'm now close to her face

She walks backwards, chuckling sarcastically. My heart beat out of my ribcage at the thought of people seeing those videos, she's right they won't believe me. I sprint to my station, I've got to wipe her phone, her cloud and everything. I just pray she didn't send it to anyone yet.

---

Nosisa

I'm on my way to Yanda's apartment to test the waters, his not picking up my calls. I knock and a beautiful lady younger than me opens the door.

Me: who the hell are you

Her: ndingakunceda ngantoni

She's Xhosa I'm in for it.

Me: I'm here to see Yanda

Her: concerning what?

Me: "for heaven sake just move out of the way", I push her one side and entered.

I find him sitting naked on the couch not bothered, I guess I interrupted something, I instantly get wet when I see his hard rock dick, he slowly started dressing up.

Me: Liyanda can we talk

Yanda: get out of my house Nosis a

Me: I'll be quick

Yanda: you and your husband think you can play us  
heh? Thami has been a thorn on our side for a while  
now but I didn't think you would be part of it.

Me: what are you talking about

Yanda: sleeping with me so you can get close to my  
family, mxm, you very stupid. GET OUT

Me: Thami is my husband but I don't know about  
the things you are talking about

Yanda: OK bye bye



Me: seriously??

Yanda: I don't need you anymore, I have a girlfriend as you can see, close the door on your way out.

Me: I'm not going anywhere

Yanda: "why wouldn't you", he chuckles

Me: you can't just chuck me out like that

Yanda: go to your crazy husband Nos is a

Her: "your time is up old hag, azis he", she pointed the door.

Me: enjoy my left overs I said on my way out

Her: "I will wipe your memories in a flash, he won't even remember your name when I'm done with him", she flashes me the fakest smile in the book.

I really envied her. Now what do I do??

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INGONYAMA

Thami

I have been learning the movement of the family, I want to strike where it hurts the most but something caught my attention, there's a girl I now know her name is Thembeke she looks exactly like my mom, Mzukisi sent me a picture of two girls who he claimed as his and I'm not kidding you this is one of them but where is the other one and what are they doing with the Khoza's. She's waiting outside school to be fetched and I already know it will be Ntombi or Mike or if she's lucky Nondu so I take this opportunity to approach her.

Me: hi

Thembeke: I don't talk to strangers

Me: "OK can I ask a question?", she ignored me, but I will ask anyway. "Where is your sister"?

She turned and looked at me..

Thembeke: which one why?

Me: the one that looks like you, just nje

Thembeke: some mean and crazy man killed her on my sister Mbali's wedding.

I stood up and walked away almost immediately, not only shocked of my findings but I could see Mike's car pulling up and I couldn't risk to be seen. I hopped into my car and broke down in tears, so I ordered the hit that gunned down my own niece, Fuck Mbali you see what you made me do and why the hell do they have my brothers kid? , where is

their mother?, did they kill my brother? If they did,  
they will all burn

---

Ntwenhle

Shame iMbali yami has been walking on eggshells around me and I've had my fun, it's time to put her out of her misery. I won't lie what Enhle did shook me and threw me off balance, the thought of her seeing another man except me bruised my ego and Shakes told me to see this as a lesson to treat my girl like she's the only one on earth for me, because she can replace me by the snap of her fingers. I thank the heavens that they didn't go all the way, God knows I wasn't going to recover from that. I love her so much and now that there's a crazy man out there who is obsessed about her fuels up the love I have for. I know damn right I've chosen the best.

I walk downstairs and I can see her sweating away in the kitchen making breakfast, I have been shitty to her, I'm talking about a full blown douche. I have been denying her orgasms, ignoring her, by now I know I've gotten my point across but she never gave up, she's determined and it's sexy. She still woke up everyday without fail and make me breakfast, pack me lunch and cook me dinner.

Me: "Mbali yami", I startled her, I haven't called her that for a while now

Enhle: "Sengwayo hey, uhm breakfast is ready", she attempted to go, I presume to get ready for work.

We havent been eating together, I have been worse than Mr Grinch.

Me: "please join me", she sat down hesitantly, we

ate in silence

She cleared the plates and load them in the dishwasher. I had organized for the kids to spend sometime with the grandparents, they are much safer there then with us.

Me: "that was nice, thank you", she gave me a tight smile accompanied by a weak nod.

Enhle: I'm going to get ready for work

I walked over to her and pulled her gently by her waist, our foreheads touched even though I had to bend a little since I'm taller than her.

Me: "you not going, siyolenga ematafuleni today and we will come back and cuddle the whole day" I pecked her forehead

I see tears flowing down her cheeks, I wipe them off with my thumb.

Me: I'm sorry I have been a jerk, I felt like you could replace me and that was the worst feeling ever, I was so mad that you would easily allow someone to laugh in my face like that, it was torture seeing you uncomfortable in your own house and thank you for not giving up on me

Enhle: I'm sorry, I thought I'd lost you, trust me that is the worst feeling ever, I was just painfully waiting for you to kick me out

Me: "NEVER, ngingafa fi" (I would die), she giggles through her tears.

I smashed my lips onto hers, damn I missed this, my hands went straight to her fat butt and I gave it



a little squeez, she moaned softly.

Me: yabonake, you awakening things

Enhle: why are they sleeping vele

Oh is that so, I pinned her on the counter and spread her legs with my knee, I lift up her dress nice and short, easy access and, and, and...

---

Nandi

I love love my new job, I got to see the rest of the family, they are such a fun bunch. I head to Connors to collect my order I love their steak and ribs, I'm going straight home afterwards I have no classes

today. So I asked Marcia not to cook, as soon as I entered I regretted it because it's so vibey I feel like a glass of wine but I quickly pushed that thought at the back of my head. I go to the tills to collect my order but a familiar voice grabs my attention, when I turn to the left OH MY GOSH it's him in the flesh, El Pilar what do I do? , what do I do?. I looked away immediately, his with a white woman and their argument is heated.

Cashier: how can I help you mam?

Me: I'm here for order 001 Nandi

Cashier: "oh yes", she disappears to the back

I'm tapping my foot Impatiently, I want to get away from here real quick before he spots me, even though it wouldn't be such a bad thing.

Cashier: here, enjoy mam

Me: thank you

I attempt to walk away but then the white chick said something that I just couldn't ignore.

Her: Ntsi you wiped my phone you bloody ass hole, you will pay for this, I will see to it that you rot in in jail forever

El Pilar: try me bitch, I curse the day I met you

Her: I'm so glad I aborted that bastard child when you left, look at me now

El Pilar: you did what?

Her: you heard me

El Pilar: Brooklyn I will...

I chipped in before he binds himself in his words, I can see people are already taking a videos. I catwalked over to them, I'm always looking good so my confidence was sky rocket.

Me: "El baby", he turned his head so quickly, like it was going to snap.

El Pilar: Diamante what are you doing here?

Me: "I live here now, come with me", I stretched out my hand, nails freshly manicured.

He took my hand and followed me, the girl went

bullistic

Her: Ntsika I am not done with you

El Pilar: I am

We walked out...

---

Ntsika

I wasn't surprised to see Diamante here but I didn't expect her to rescue me from that witch called Brooklyn and I'm glad it was her, she's hot and I think she gave Brooke hot flushes. We at the car park and I have alot of questions, trust me I know alot about her but just didn't want to pry.

Me: where you headed?

Nandi: to my place

Me: can you come to my place?

Nandi: I can right after I drop the food off at home

Me: what's the rush?

Nandi: my son and his nanny

Me: "you have a baby", she nodded, I suddenly felt dizzy at the thought of it. " OK how are we going to do this?".

Nandi: "you can follow me to my flat so I can drop off the car and you can drive us to yours", I nodded.

Me: "that car is", she cut me off.

Nandi: it's not mine, it's where I work

Me: "oh", so she works for my family, interesting

\*\*\*\*\*

We arrived at her place and I'm not happy, it's a dodgy block of flats, she can't possibly live here with a child. After a few minutes she catwalks back, I can see she changed into simple jeans and a Tshirt, she always looks good. I jumped off to get the door for her and we drove to my place which is not far from her but my area is safer and obviously bigger. We arrived at my new home its still empty,

I'm getting Masabatha to fill it up for me but I have my king size bed and TV, that couldn't wait. I have already set up my station in the fourth room and it's looking good.

Nandi: so empty

Me:I just got it, I'm working on it

Nandi: I'm thinking Grey over there with a little bit of black and Turquoise here

Me: mmmh okay, I'll let Mas abatha know

Nandi: who is that?

Me: my wife



Nandi: "you married", I chuckle

Me: you look disappointed

Nandi: I just thought..nevermind

Me: "we need to talk", she nodded nervously

I led her to my bedroom so we could sit, there's no furniture in here yet.

Me: OK il start, I know you are Nandi Meagan Zulu, now tell me everything and don't think of lying to me because I can find out with a click of a button.

Nandi: "I'm on the run", they want to take me back home and I know they will kill me, they killed my mother and brother

Me: "are you talking about Prince Vusimuzi and Bandile?", I narrow my eyes at her.

Nandi: "wait how do you know them"

, she starts crying hysterically. "are you working with them? Oh my gosh.

Me:" hey hey hey relax, I was working for them till I realized that it's you they were looking for, I lied and told them you left your phone in that apartment so I can't trace you", she relaxes.

Nandi: Why are they calling you Ntsika here?

Me: my name is Ntsikayomuzi Khoza but El Pilar was given to me by my Spanish speaking friends since they couldn't pronounce my name but El Pilar means Pillar (Ntsika).

Nandi: oh okay

Me: "have you been with anyone else after me?", she dropped her head shyly and shook her head no.

Her phone vibrated vigorously in her pocket, she answered.

Nandi: yes Marcia

Marcia: it's Dingane, his having seizures, come home now

She dropped the phone and ran out, I followed her with my car keys, I found her pacing around my car, I got the door for her, we drove off in silence.

Me: is everything okay

Nandi: my son is having seizures, do you know a hospital nearby?

Me: yeah my sister is a pediatrician

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Authors note:

Sorry I took long, I had to do an unplanned trip to the shops

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

25

Nkanyezi

I'm blindfolded I hope this girl is not driving me to the wilderness to slaughter me, imagine being layed to rest by such beauty, I would float to heaven. The car comes to a halt, she's giggling non stop and I smile like retard. She opens the door for me and leads me somewhere.

Me: Zane you better hold me, if I fall soxabana (we will fight)

Zane: you are such a cry baby, two more steps and we here

She peels off the blindfold and I chuckle in disbelief, I fucken love this girl. So it's a rooftop set up with a fluffy blanket on the floor with pillows here and there. On the side a basket I'm presuming filled with food, well I hope, candles are lit setting up the mood, I'm sold.

Me: Hermosa, this is beautiful no one has ever done anything like this for me.

Zane: "ofcourse because no one loves you the way I do", she pecks my lips.

Me: so what do I owe this?

Zane: I've been a brat and I'm sorry

Me: I'm sorry for leaving you

Zane: you had too, now you have your dream job

Me: can we take this to my apartment afterwards

Zane: you don't have to ask me twice

Me: you sleeping over?

Zane: if you want me too

I smile at this blessing standing in front of me. She motioned for me to sit down, she took out a bottle of juice and glasses she poured for us.

Zane: I will not take all the credit, my sisters helped but I cooked everything

Me: "aaaah yeeeees, I miss your cooking so excited right now", she smiles shyly.

Zane: I made you mutton breyani and dhall with your favorite carrot salad

Me: "unkulunkulu uyabathanda bonke abantu (God's loves everybody), if that dish is anything like ma Ntombi and ma Nontando's, I will frikkin kiss your kitty right now".

She bursted out laughing, it's so contagious I join in.

Zane: you do know that those two ladies are my mentor in the kitchen, even Enhle



Me: "no wonder nilishaya ibhodwe", (you are such good cooks) she nods

She plates the food for us and the aroma wafts in the air filling my nostrils straight to my tummy and I'm ready to attack.

Zane: I made alot so we can take home for you

Me: home, I love the sound of that. Do you think your parents will accept me now?

Zane: I don't know but I hope so

Me: hmmm, so why did you go goth?

Zane: I wasn't goth, I was just letting go of stuff the

best way I could without trying to act strong

Me: "was it me", she nodded, and that just broke my heart

Zane: but then the ring and the pendant proved me otherwise, it awakened my true feelings, I realized I have been lying to myself all along

Me: I'm sorry Hermosa, but just know I thought of you everyday, my love for you only grew stronger

Zane: "I even cut my beautiful Afro", she pouted

Me: I'm sorry, I will make it all better, I promise.

---

Ntsiki

I have piles and piles of work, and the general is breathing down my neck, he needs to give me more time. Yanda knows I'm a cop, he won't just spill all the secrets just like that, I need to earn his trust first then BINGO, this will be big for me is what I keep reminding myself. Then there's this side that feels all giddy when he calls me, we talk for hours and it's nice nevertheless if I don't deliver on this case, I may be stripped off my badge for insubordination and I can't have that. I worked really hard to get to where I am today, the youngest Luetanant in the whole city of Durban. One of the police officers knocks softly on my door.

Me: yes

Police: there's a delivery for you

Me: bring it through

After a few minutes he walks in with a bouquet of flowers in a vase and brown bag, I just know they from Liyanda, only he can do this for me. The brown bag consist of Nandos, he knows how much I love their chicken. I'm a foodie by nature but you won't even see where all the food goes, my waist is in check. I fish for my phone in my handbag and call him.

Me: hey babe

Yanda: unjani muntu omuhle

Me: I'm good, thank you for the flowers and lunch, you very thoughtful.

Yanda: I take care of what belongs to me maKani

Me: then I'm blessed

Yanda: can I pick you up? Sleep over?

Me: nah I have got loads of work

Yanda: why don't you delegate some of your work to your minions?

Me: if you want it done properly, then do it yourself

Yanda: I will drop off dinner for you then

Me: I would love that

Yanda: I know gimba wami (a big eater)

I chuckled, his stupid and I love it....

---

Nandi

I have been pacing up and down outside Dingane's ward, this has never happened before, now I have got a million questions, is it temporary or permanent. His not even on medical aid.

Marcia: take a seat Meagan you making us dizzy

I sat down but then I started tapping my feet and Ntsika and Marcia both gawked at, I stop argh what do they want me to do I'm wracking my nerves here, I need answers. Enhle is coming forth towards us.

Enhle: the boy is fine, you have absolutely nothing to worry about. She looks at me and darted her eyes back to Ntsika, it's almost like she wants ask something.

Enhle: "Ntsika can I talk to you for a minute", her gaze fixed on Nandi

They disappeared into the ward...

Marcia: I think it's time he knows Meagan, I don't know what you think holding this information will do really.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chaos erupted at the reception, it fished people out of their wards, it was a huge security detail

forcing its way into the hospital.

Me: shit shit shit Marcia they are here

Marcia: Dingane?, what do we do?

As they attempted to run two guards grabbed Nandi.

Vusi: yeses you are annoying, you make us travel all around the world just to look for you

Me: let me go Vusi

Vusi: "never, so you can run again, you my darling having a wedding to attend", bring her to the car

Marcia: let her go, you can't force her



Vusi: "shut up old hag, no one asked for your opinion, this is royalty business and what are you commoner?"

He instructed the security to watch Marcia and that if she tries something, they must beat her. Nandi looked at Marcia with tears streaming down her face and she shook her head No as an indication to something and Marcia nodded.

\*\*\*\*\*

After a good 30 minutes Enhle and Ntsika came back only to be met by a weeping Marcia.

Ntsika: what's wrong Marcia

Marcia: they took her, I'm scared for her life El Pilar,

please save my daughter.

Ntsika: who took who?

Marcia: didn't you hear the noise? The prince was here, he took Meagan back to the Palace

Ntsika: Fuck no no no

Enhle: we heard the noise, we thought it's one of those snobs that like to create chaos at reception, we sorry.

Marcia: well they took her, they will kill her once they find out that she's not only unpure but has a baby

Ntsika: why?

Marcia: it's forbidden for a princess in her kingdom,

Ntsika: Fuck, Vusi's security is no child's play, I need to think.

Marcia: it's a big crime to break a princess purity before marriage especially by a commoner, they can have your head chopped.

Enhle: and why are you directing that question to my brother?

Ntsika: "because I'm the one who broke her virginity and Dingane is my baby", he scratched his head vigorously.

Enhle: no wonder the replica, I thought I was imagining things, so what are we going to do?

Ntsika: I will call dad to fetch Marcia and Dingane, they will stay with them for now it's safer there and I will call my brothers, I'm going for Diamante.

---

#### AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Bandile: ma they have found Nandi but they are taking her straight to Vusi's house

Lwandle: that's okay, remember you want them to get married in order for us to kill him and you can take over

Bandile: in the meantime he will be sleeping with her, I can't stomach that.

Lwandle: mxm oh please that stupid girl has been sleeping around anyway so I don't know what you rushing for

Stella walked in followed by Gwadlela...

Stella: we have a problem

Lwandle: what now?

Stella: even if you kill the chief, we cannot rule, it seems like the princess has a son and his father is somewhat powerful I can't put my finger on it but his not an ordinary commoner, he is highly favored, even his birth wasnt a normal one

Lwandle: ma we have to do something, we have worked so hard for this to disappear in our hands.

Stella: did you hear what I just said? I can't do anything against him and his family they highly favored and protected. Nandi that stupid girl nx, we could kill her in that way they can't get married, no family is befitting to take over this throne at the moment.

Gwadlela: well I had a vision long time ago that after the Zulu's reign, Khoza will follow but we don't have Khoza's in this kingdom which was a little confusing to me.

Stella: "it's because your vision are useless sthandwa sami", he chuckled

Bandile: you can't kill her gogo, what about me?

Stella: you will meet another girl, it's either we do this or we send a young maiden to seduce this boy

because through sexual intercourse our muthi can work since it's personal pleasure but directly it won't work

Bandile: then we get a maiden, I need Nandi alive

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Yanda

I called Ntsiki I cannot deliver dinner to her personally with this mission at hand, she picks up on the third ring.

Ntsiki: tell me you close, I'm starving

Me: eish no babe something came up, I won't be coming but I will get the restaurant to deliver instead.

Ntsiki: where you going?

Me: I'm not sure yet but I will be gone for a couple of days, I will call you if I get time

Ntsiki: atleast tell me where you going babe, I'm



already so worried

Me: I don't know, look I will call you again if I get time, my phone will be off, I love you okay

Ntsiki: I love you too

I love this girl but she's a hungry cop and I cannot disclose everything to her, slowly I will have to tame her.

---

Ntando

I was shocked beyond when I was told Ntsika has a 3 year old son, I love children so I don't mind but Ntsika never learns, now everyone must be running

around like headless chickens to clean after him. I'm a mad at him, Mthobisi walks in with the most beautiful boy I have ever seen, indeed he is a Khoza his a replica of Ntsika and Mthobisi those two are twins.

Me: "is that my baby", he nodded

I ran almost immediately with tears threatening to fall, I hugged him gently and he sunk perfectly into my embrace.

Me: "I'm your grandmother", he just smiled at me

I started kissing him all over and that made him giggle hysterically, I noticed a lady who is probably my age but definitely not from South Africa

Mtho: sthandwa Sami this is Marcia Sanchez,

Dingane's nanny, Ntsika said she took care of him from birth so she will stay with us as well.

Me: Hello Marcia I'm Nontando Ntsika's mom, thank you so much for doing such a great job with our boy, we are sorry we didn't know

Marcia: I have been telling Meagan to tell El Pilar for years now, but these children.

Me: were they dating?

Marcia: on and off no strings attached

Me: NTSIKA that boy, I will kill him when he gets back

Marcia: I will help you if you add Meagan on the mix

Mtho: hush now ladies we were once young also  
hawu, go easy on them

Me: they made a baby Mthobisi, the least they could  
have done was tell us

Marcia: well your son only just found out about  
Dingane

Me: "Amen", I threw my hand in the air in defeat

---

The Bizniz were gathered at Ntsika's apartments, all  
dressed in full black, bulletproof vest and combat  
boots. Guns were loaded and duffle bags filled with  
necessities, Ntsika briefed them with their  
opposition, plans were put in place to approach this

rescue mission.

Ntwe: we will get her back bafo

Mnqobi: don't worry Bhovungane we have got your back

Ntsika: thank you guys but you need to know that their security is insane one mistake, palace guards will pounce on us, so we need to be strategic.

Nkosa: what does he want with her?

Ntsika: to marry her and that will happen when I'm 6 feet under

Yanda: is she your girl?

Ntsika: I wish I had time to explain but I don't, all I can say is lo msunu owu Vusimuzi will be dead before he says I do to Diamante.

Nka: oh shiiiiiiit

Langa: I'm never messing with you guys, you are nasty

They all bursted out laughing except for Ntsika, he was focused and when he was in this mode, he was immune even to humor.

Ntsika: gents it's go time, we will be in and out don't be shy to leave a few dead bodies, so those fucken royalty pussies know never to mess with us again.

They switched off their phones and off they went

---

Vusi

Nandi cried till her tears dried out but I was not moved.

Me: you can cry all you want Nandi but you cannot run away from destiny, are you crazy heh? Calling of the wedding, humiliating me like that, for what? Just because you found me in bed with girls? Fuck that shit, you not the first one to be cheated on and certainly not the last, get over yourself.

Nandi: I thought you loved me genuinely Vusi

Me: is that why you did all that you did? My princess giving away my purity to a fucken commoner, you going to pay for that uyangizwa,

you didn't only drag my name down the mud but you showed everyone that I'm a weakling nje. I trusted you Nandi

Nandi: so this is all about you heh? I did what I did to save both of us, you have no clue right? Well prince your friend Bandile wanted to rape me, him and his mom will kill you after this wedding so Bandile can marry me and take over your throne, you the only male child left in your family.

Me: SHUT UP, how can you talk ill of the chieftess Nandi, that is a serious accusation and it will get you killed. Bandile genuinely cares about you, you stole from your own father and kingdom and ran away from your duties now there's something to talk about.

Nandi: I did that for me and I don't regret it



I gave her a hot one on her cheek, she was getting on my last nerve.

Me: if you keep boasting about your hood rat behavior, there's plenty of that coming your way, now go get ready the ceremony will start shortly

Nandi: this won't work okay, don't embarrass yourself further Vusi, I will not pass the purity test.

Me: don't worry about that, I've sorted that part out

Nandi: Vusimuzi why go through all this?

Me: I want to rectify my name, the one you tainted bitch

Nandi: I have a child

Me: WHAAAT?? NO NO NO ithi uyadlala (tell me you joking), shit I need to fix this fast, when I get back you better be ready and that child will be killed or given away, I don't ever want to set my eyes on it.

---

Nandi

I'm now dress in a traditional attire looking like a proper princess, the detail, the beadwork is on point, under different circumstances I would be happy but unfortunately for me it's not a happy ending. My heart is sore, it's bleeding its slowly becoming an icebox, I miss my mom, I miss my son and Marcia. How does Vusi expect me to just forget my life and focus on him, his giving me thoughts bad bad thoughts, I want to twist a knife into that stupid thing he calls a heart. What does he take me for, I'm

going to get out of this, one way or the other. The door opens softly, I freeze when my eyes meet the figure by the door.

Him: "you looking dazzling in that dress" i found myself smiling

Me: "El what are you doing here?", sizing him up and down, he looks so badass and hot

Him: "I came to get what's mine", he flashes me a smirk and I bite my lower lip.

The door flew open Ntsika grabbed me and pushed me behind him, he aimed his gun at Vusi, his eyes popped out clearly shocked. He tried to reach out for his phone but Ntsika advised him against it.

Ntsika: don't waste your time, your men are down,

it's just you and me prince

Vusi: Bhovungane what are you doing here with my wife, I thought we were friends

Ntsika: ya you see I thought that too until I realized you are hunting for things that belongs to me

Vusi: what did you just say?

Ntsika: ungizwile (you heard me)

Vusi: "so you are the one that damaged the princess, mmmh Nandi you are such a bitch", he clapped his hands, "and you Ntsika do you know the crime you have committed against me, I can have you beheaded".

Ntsika: Fuck you, a bullet will be through your skull before you could even say "B", now let me go with my girl and I will spare your life.

Vusi: his your girl Ntsika, my betrothed?

Ntsika: ay fuseg wena betrothed yokunuka yini, anikwazi ukushela, you busy crying betrothed bethroted ay fokof maaan. (piss off what betrothed shit is this, you can't court girls? You busy crying bethroted bethroted)

Vusi: fine Bhovungane, you can take your whore but this is not over, I don't take betrayal lightly

Ntsika pulled Nandi gently as they made their way to the door and soon as they were on alignment with the prince Ntsika punched and kicked him, he flopped on the floor, groaning in pain.

Ntsika: that's for calling my Diamante a bitch and kidnapping her.

They left...

---

Ntsika

We made our exit out of the palace and met outside the SUV, the job was easier than thought and we did it neatly, no casualties or raising suspicion. The problem now was Vusimuzi, if he dare try and take me on, I won't be so lenient.

Me: "gents you know this isn't over right?", they nodded

We all proceeded into our respective cars, I had Nandi in my hand and I don't plan on letting her go, she is clingy and cuddly plus that is my kind of girl. Yanda dropped us off at my apartment, we hopped into my car and drove home.

As I park in the yard I exhale, I turn to face Nandi.

Me: so Dingane is mine?

Nandi: I'm so sorry, you just emphasized on how much you didn't want a child, it was my fault and I didn't want to make it your problem

Me: but hide a whole child is not excuse Nandi, I would never turn against my blood

Nandi: how would I have known?

Me: by telling me, look when we go in there we need to have a united front my mom will eat me alive OK

Nandi: I'm sorry

Me: I'm disappointed I won't lie, you robbed me 3 years of my sons life and that hurts, I would have been there for you

She cries, I hugged her tight and kissed the top of her head.

Me: I saw the blood on the sheets the day we made love the first time and you changed them, why lie?

Nandi: I thought by doing that I would be free

Me: I knew you were a virgin but pretended to



believe your lie, in the back of my mind thinking maybe there's a valid reason for you to act so reckless

Nandi: it was magical

Me: "so you basically used me for sex?", I smirked

Nandi: I had a huge crush on you

Me: that dance at the club was for me?

Nandi: only you

Me: so did you ever dated anyone else either than me?

Nandi: nope yoh are my first everything and I've

only had sex with you only

Me: wow I'm honored babe, come let's go face the music

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

27

Ntsika and Nandi walked in hand in hand and found

Dingane clunged onto Nontando, Marcia married to her cup of coffee, if stares could kill they would be dead. Ntsika hesitantly pulled a petrified Nandi further into the house, he wanted to go and change before facing his mom, she looked venomous and ready for the kill.

Ntando: "and where do you think you are going?", She said throwing daggers at them, "SIT DOWN", they complied.

Ntsika: "sorry ma", he flopped his shoulder and head down

Ntando: now you see what I have been trying to tell you for years Ntsika? Uyabona manje? (you see it now?) a whole child mfana wami, a 3 year old child?

Ntsika: "I didn't know", he squeezed Nandi's hand

Ntando: of course you didn't know, which girl in their right mind would trust you with their child? Angithi wena you busy running around chasing skirts, what kind of a father would that make Ntsikayomuzi?

Ntsika: I'm sorry maNgobese, that was then things have changed now

Ntando: Nandi sisi I'm not happy, your decision making was very poor, Dingane almost died because of lies and playing around. He needs imbeleko(welcoming ceremony) to be introduced to our ancestors, that's why he had those seizures.

Nandi: "oh my", she gasped

Ntando: Ntsika since you are old enough to sleep with a woman without protection that means you are man enough to run your own household, I want

you to hear me properly, you have damaged Nandi and made her pregnant. This means that you have reached your destination, this is it for you, you will marry her, I will not allow you to play around with someone else's daughter.

A smile crept through Ntsika mouth..

Ntsika: "really ma, but I don't want to", he said sarcastically

Ntsika loves teasing his mom, that's how close they are, they always fool around.

Ntando: does it look like I care if you want to or not, this is your wife but Dingane stays with me

Ntsika: a.ha ma I also want to spend time with my son, what is this now?

Ntando: where did you want to go, yes to change hambani ke, niyangikweleta nina (go you two owe me) a whole three years.

Ntsika: fine sizohamba magriza, ngicela ukumphatha kancane (fine we will go, can I at least carry him a little bit?)

Ntando: go and change then come back

I stood up and stretched my hand towards Nandi she hesitantly took it.

Marcia: "where you going?", Pointing to Nandi

Nandi: to uhm..i

Marcia: sit your tiny ass down, you want to make another baby

Ntsika opened his mouth to say something but his words failed him, so he let go and proceeded to his room, leaving Nandi playing with her fingers.

Ntando: "Nandi love go and prepare lunch for us we are famished", she said dramatically

She disappeared to the kitchen with her fancy traditional dress and beads, to prepare lunch. "If Cinderella could do it then so do I", she said to herself.

---

Vusi

Oh wow so i have now become a playground, even for commoners okay..okay I will have to admit I didnt see that one coming. I have called Bandile, I need as many people in my corner and right now I don't care about Nandi, I just want to teach that boy a lesson. Great! His here

Me: Bandile they took Nandi away

Bandile: I know duh, there was no wedding

Me: I want them to pay for breaking into my palace, assaulting me and my guards. As for Nandi she can go jump off the cliff, can you believe that bitch has a child

Bandile: what? No no no, what the hell is wrong with that girl



Both the men paced up and down in frustration...

Me: I didn't call you here to pace up and down but for solutions

Bandile: my mom and grandma have a plan, it's in motion as we speak but you have to marry Nandi

Me: why? I can marry any other princess, I don't stand a chance with that boy.

Bandile: she's your betrothed, I will talk sense into her as long as you agree to marry her.

Me: fine, tell me about the plan

Bandile: let's say we are initiating a certain sexy maiden to blind that boy and we get Nandi BINGO

things go back to normal, Ntsika will be heads over heel with the maiden to even notice Nandi

Me: I want more, I want blood

Bandile: you can do whatever you want after we get Nandi

Me: now we talking, and Nandi will pay for all of this

Bandile: "mmmm", he grinned devilishly

---

Nkosana

He dialed Mngqobi slightly panicking...

Mnqobi: bafo I was about to call you as well

Me: ya, is Masabatha there perhaps with Futhi, I cannot get hold of her

Mnqobi: no bafo I wanted to ask you the same thing Futhi is not here

Nkosana: that's wierd, let me call Enhle

Mnqobi: no let's meet at Ntwenhle's house

I agree and drove off...

\*\*\*\*\*

After a few minutes we are gathered at Ntwenhle's but no answers, Ntsika and Nandi arrived along with Yanda.

Me: what the hell is going on here?

Mngobi: there's no sign of struggle or break in they just vanished and both their phones are out of reach

Me: Ntsika do something please bafo

Ntsika: I'm on it

He found and a chair and he zoned into his laptop, I can see Nandi is abit out of place, she hasn't been properly introduced because she's clinging onto Ntsika for dear life.

Ntwe: do you think they were kidnapped?

Nka: by who and why?

Yanda: with the enemies we have right now, I wouldn't put it pass that

Enhle: it's Thami, uyena, it's him

Ntsika: I found the girls location luckily they are wearing those jewels you have been giving them, they are at a house in Avoca hills and Thami was last seen in Gateway so I'm not sure

Ntwe: so it's not him?

Ntsika: I'm not saying that but his not with them right now

Mnqobi: who would want to hurt them

Zane: "Amber"?, she said unsure

Me: what?? she's in an institution, she wouldn't

Nka: well, phone them

Me: "I phoned them", my heart is beating out of my ribcage, at the possibility.

Voice: hello

Me: hi can you put me through to Amber

Voice: "OK hold on", I don't have time for small talk

After a good 40 minutes she came back online sounding nervous, I could tell by change of her breathing pattern

Me: TALK DAMMIT

Voice: sir she escaped I don't know how but she replaced herself with someone else so that we won't notice, we checked our CCTV footage and it shows her running to a certain car.

Me: number plate?

Voice: it doesn't have one

Me: shit, I will deal with this institution, how can you be so careless, that girl is a danger to society.

I hung up fuming...

Me: she's out

Mngobi: let's go to the location

We all left...

---

Thami

Nosisa is incompetent and she's decelerating my mission.

Me: if you don't deliver today, I'm putting you down,



you hear me

Nosisa: I will get them, they are looking for a nanny for the twins

Me: perfect, now go now, I will follow shortly.  
Mthobisi is out the house

She left, I dialed my alliances, desperate times calls for desperate measures.

Voice: Quincy

Me: yes baby girl, how's things that side

Voice: they have bought the bait, we moving the girls as we speak

Me: perfect, let them go on a goose chase. But I want you two to go a distract the old men afterwards, because I'm headed to their house now if Mthobisi comes I'm dead.

Voice: yes daddy

Me: I promise I will make it worth your while

Voice: I don't doubt it

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

28

The intercom buzzer goes off and Ntando runs forth, she takes a glimpse at the screen that clearly displays all CCTV angles of the house and definitely couldn't recognize the person outside.

Ntando: how can I help you?

Voice: hi madam, I saw on the newspaper that you are looking for a stay in nanny madam

Ntando: oh yes I did but we have found someone already

Voice: Madam I can clean and cook, anything

madam my children are hungry

Ntando: I'm sorry but I don't have any openings right now but tell you what, leave your number and I will ask my sister wives if they have anything

Voice: Thank you so much madam, my number is 0733487210

Ntando: thank you, good luck and I'm sorry

The woman disappeared away from the gate...

\_\_\_\_\_

Nosisa

Shit shit shit, this lunatic will kill me, let me dial him.

Thami: my wife tell me you are in

Me: no

Thami: you starting to get on my last nerve  
ntombazane

Me: they already found someone, I can't exactly  
force myself in, otherwise it will look suspicious

Thami: fine I'm on my way, just stay there, we will  
create a diversion and you grab the twins and out,  
I'm sure that woman is alone with the nanny

Me: OK, I'm sitting on the side of the road

\*\*\*\*\*

After a few minutes he arrived looking red in the faces his light skinned, I just knew his in his lunatic mode and I shouldn't upset him.

Thami: OK I got my anaesthetic kit, I want you close your nose and spray this in all corners of the house as if you are fumigating, make sure your mouth and nose is closed, don't be shy honey spray

Me: what is it for?

Thami: "for the bodyguards to go to sleep, look at me I'm not cut out for fighting but I have the brains", I nodded

He went back to his car while I spray using the tiny gaps in between the fence so the substance reach the guards, after a few minutes he comes back.

Thami: "that's enough, let's go in, I will cause a distraction and you grab the kids and run to the car", I nod even though I'm shitting on my pants

\*\*\*\*

As promised the guards were lying carelessly on the floor with their guns next to them really conked out, Thami fidgetted with the door and it opened, I walked in first and he followed, the next thing we heard gunshots out of nowhere, I turned around and Thami was nowhere to be found but then I felt faint as if energy is escaping my body, definitely yes it is, I'm numb I can't feel anything but my head is spinning. I flopped my head down I see blood, lots of blood, I've been shot, my body went down in a thud and the lights switched off....

---

Thami

Shit shit shit I underestimated those mama's, they shot at us like professionals, I groaned as I touched my arm, I had to get out of there before they killed me FUUUCK I need to treat this arm before it slows me down. I dialed the girls.

Me: abort mission, drop those girls somewhere and disappear, if they catch you, you are on your own.  
Hurry

Voice: where do you expect us to go after this Quincy?

Me: I don't care just disappear, we will resume after a couple of days



Voice: fine

I hopped into my car and drive off, I need to lay low for a couple of days.

---

The Bizniz arrived at the location only to be met by an empty room with two pendant that belongs to Masabatha and Futhi. Nkosana lost it, he was just like his father, his temper got the better of him and he hates going around in circles.

Nkosana: what nonsense is this, WHAT THE HELL IS THIS

Ntwe: calm down Bhovungane

Nkos a: Zungu why is this retard still breathing huh? The thing about you gents is that you have gone soft, and your softness is getting us into messy situations, Zungu the moment that lunatic touched your wife you were supposed to put a bullet through his skull but no, you went to drown your sorrows instead

Ntwe: if don't have anything to say just shut the fuck up.

Mnqobi: you need to calm down Nkos ana, you not the only one at a loss here

Nkos a: I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS SHIT, WE HAVE TO FIND SABATHA AND FUTHI GIVE ME DIRECTION I WILL GO BUT I'M NOT FUCKING GOING ON A GOOSE CHASE, COUNT ME OUT

Yanda: we all hate this bro come on, you acting as if

we enjoy this

Nkosa: Since you all think I'm overreacting let me ask, Yanda you are dating a cop that is after the cartel? Did you do a background check on her? Do you know her motives or you waiting for her to plant bugs all over our houses, I'm just going to tell you straight. If you don't open your eyes, that women will be your downfall

Yanda: mxm so only you deserve love neh

Nkosa: I'm not saying that but set things straight, know your thing man, you know what to do

Ntwe: are you done ranting and lecturing us?

Nkosa: for the matter of fact NO, Ntsika why is it the prince is still alive?

Ntsika: come on, I couldn't kill him in front Nandi

Nkos a: well congratulations you just added another enemy on the list

Ntsika: Amber?

Nkos a: Brooklyn?

Nka: come gents this is not necessary

Nkos a: Amber is alive because we aren't allow to kill women but if she's involved in this shit, I won't have mercy ngicela ukungavinja assemblief (please don't try and stop me)

Mnqobi: you loos ing the plot now

Ntsika: no his right these girls are climbing on our heads now

Nkosa: Ntsika awucofoze lapho (press there) and tell us where to go, I'm tired of leaving loose ends

Mnqobi's phone rang...

Mnqobi: baba

Mtho: nikuphi? (where are you?)

Mnqobi: Avoca hills

Mtho: someone broke into my house by drugging my security detail with anaesthetic, and there's a dead body, round up and get here

Mnqobi: will be there

He hung up...

Mnqobi: we need to go, something happened at ma Nontando's house

They left hurriedly...

---

Mas abatha and Futhi were dumped at the pits of umngeni water, the car left in hurry screeching tyres as evidence.

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Authors note:

Honestly I'm exhausted today which means I wasn't going to post twice, but because a very special person is born today, I had to get over myself and do something small small. Happy birthday @SindisiweBhembe, you are loved dear

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

## AT MTHOBIS' S

Yanda: this is Nosisa, what the hell was she doing here?

Ntando: she first came to ask for a job, then again the second time with that nutcase

Yanda: "fuck, so she was really using me to get closer to the family", he flopped down the couch in disbelief

Ntsika: "I'm going to need to check your house for bugs or hidden cameras just incase Thami is watching you or listening to your calls", he nodded

Mtho: Nkosenyane and I will deal with the bodies but you boys need to find him, that man is sick and



smart too

Nkosi: "he planned this long time so his got alot of aces in his sleeves", they all nodded in agreement

Ntando: let's give credit where is due, mama Marcia gunned down Nosisa in one shot and I wanted Thami's head but the coward ran and I got his arm

Mtho: really babe? You know how I feel about you handling guns

Ntsika: yes wena ma oledy, no one must mess with you

Nkosi: siyabonga nkosikazi, you have done well and you too Marcia thank you

Mtho: ya great, next time she will use the gun on me  
mxm

Ntando: and why would I do that nkosiyami?

Mtho: how would I know?

Ntando: but you said it love, what are trying to say?

Mtho: give me back my guns please Nontando, I should be the one protecting you, I don't like it when you have to go as far as shooting people and I'm not even here.

Ntando: but love it's a good thing that I know how to handle a gun for times like this, right?

Mtho: I guess, I'm sorry I wasn't here mkami, are the

kids okay?

Ntando: "shit shit, we forgot them in the safe with Nandi", she ran upstairs

Ntsika: "they are alright, theres food and snacks in there, they probably sleeping", he turned his gaze to Marcia, "and you mama Marcia, where did you learn about guns?"

Marcia: let's just say I've handled more dangerous things than guns, my ex husband is notorious gangster in America I had to learn

They all whistled, causing Marcia to blush overwhelmed, she did a dramatic curtsy.

\*\*\*\*\*

A call came through Mngqobi's phone, he answered...

Mngqobi: hello

Voice: Hi is this Mngqobi Mpungose

Mngqobi: yes

Voice: OK bhuti, I found two ladies unconscious yesterday just outside my work, could you please come and get them

Mngqobi: "yye...yes uhm, where are you", he said his heart beating out of his ribcage because of fear of what awaits him

Voice: I'm in Johanna road just opposite Rochdale Park, I will send you the location.

Mnqobi: "are they hurt?" he asked swallowing a lump that was building up his throat.

Voice: just come bhuti

Mnqobi: I'll be there

He dropped the call, all eyes were on him.

Nkosa: and?

Mnqobi: they found them, I'm just scared to face them, what are we going to say? That we couldn't protect them?

Nkosa: "just check for the location Mnqobi, this is not the time for that",he said annoyed

Nkosi: Nkosana you better calm down now or I will help you with that, Mngqobi is older than you and you will address him with respect uyangizwa mfana wami (did you me boy?)

Nkosa: "yebo baba", he swallowed hard

Nkosi: you my son, I know that you are frustrated that things aren't going right but self control is a very powerful weapon, these are your brothers not your enemies. If you need to lash out, go and kick box or whatever ay lo doti owenzayo (not this nonsense you are doing).

Nkosa: "ngiyaxolis a bafethu, I'm mostly angry at myself", he scratched his head vigorously

Mngqobi checked for the location, received, so Nkosana, Nka and Langa left with while Ntsika and

Yanda headed to Yanda's place. Ntwenhle went home to Enhle.

---

Yanda's place

Ntsika was scanning the place thoroughly, while Yanda followed, the gadget started beeping like crazy.

Ntsika: "there's a listening bug under your coffee table", he peeled it off

Yanda: Fuck Nosisa that bitch

Ntsika carried on and found more chips and hidden cameras around the house, that made Yanda even

more frustrated.

Ntsika: there's way too much things in here bafo and I really doubt it's Nosisa, have you ever left her in the house alone?

Yanda: no, maybe when I'm sleeping

Ntsika: nah, this needs time, it was done by a professional

Yanda: "what are you trying to say Ntsika?", he said getting worked up and defensive.

Ntsika: nothing

He packed his stuff and left after arching his eyebrows at him.



\*\*\*\*\*

As soon as Ntsika left, Yanda drew out his phone from his pocket and dialed Ntsiki, she answered on the third ring.

Ntsiki: love

Yanda: MY PLACE NOW

Ntsiki: I can't, I have alot of work

Yanda: if you not here in the next 30 minutes, I don't ever want to see you again

Ntsiki: Yanda what's with the...

He hung up...

---

Nkos ana pulled up in a narrow dusty street as the navigation indicated that they had reached their destination.

Mngobi: it's the house with the blue corrugated iron roof

Nka: gents just know it's not your fault and I'm pretty sure our wives know that, just be strong.

Langa: we thank God, someone found them

The Norwood brothers patted the Khoza brothers on their shoulder as means of comforting them.

They knocked on the door and a tall dark man opened.

Him: welcome madoda my name is Mfanafuthi Zulu

Mnqobi: aww Sthuli sikandaba, I'm Mnqobi Mpungose and these are my brothers,

He introduced all of them one by one, he seemed like a decent rooted guy.

Mfana: ngenani madoda (come in)

They complied, they sat on the Couches and waited for Mfanafuthi for a way forward.

He disappeared in the room and came back followed by Masabatha and Futhi. Their eyes were

red and puffy, they looked pale and weak. The brothers couldn't control themselves, they stood up in a speed of lightning and pulled them into an embrace, the ladies started crying all over again.

Mfana: I found them unconscious just outside my work place as I was driving out, I'm an electrical engineer at the Umngeni Waters so it was easy for me to get a footage of the outside camera. I got the number plate of the person who dumped them there.

Nkosa: I don't know how to thank you Mageba, we have been looking all over for them but hitting dead ends, thank you.

Mfana: there's a reason why everything turned out the way it did, you seem like great people I'm sure you would have done the same if roles were reversed.

Mnqobi: "thank you", he turned to Futhi and Masabatha, "did you see anything that can help us catch these people?"

Sabatha: we were drugged most of the time and the people never spoke in our presence but I think it was girls because of their movements, they were fully covered.

Futhi: "the man who kidnapped is crazy and creepy", she said spooked

Nka: Thami obviously

They conversed some more until it was time to go, they exchanged numbers and bid farewell.

---

Ntsiki

I'm shitting in my pants right now, I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place, a part of me want to be stubborn and stay here, then rock up later with a "hey honey I'm here now is n't?" but that can earn me a boot-out and I can't have that. So I'm going to be a great girlfriend and run to my man he needs me, I pack my bag and gather all my things and left.

A few minutes I'm pulling up his driveway, I immediately get excited because I might just bag myself a quickie, salt is killing me. I knock once and open, I found him swirling his glass of whiskey.

Me: "hey babe", my voice high pitched as ever

Yanda: "awuhlale lapho ntokazi", (sit right there), he pointed to the couch across him, his glass still in hand.

Me: okay, you acting wierd.

Yanda: why are you here maKani?

Me: come on Liyanda, I don't have time for this,I'm here because you called me...ts hiiii

Yanda: why are you here with me?

Me: "I will not repeat myself", I said getting annoyed

He stood up, if I'm not mistaken I would say his upset about something, I wonder. He disappeared to his bedroom and came back after a few minute, but what he had in his hand is what caught my attention, he scattered all the wires on the coffee table "shit" is all I could say.

Yanda: I want you out of my house and I don't ever want to see you again.

Me: Liyanda at least hear me out

Yanda: ey fuseg hamba nx (ey piss off and get out)

Me: my feelings for you are genuine Liyanda, I was just..

I got startled when I heard the glass break only to realise it was the whisky in his hand, making lines down the walls and glasses shattered all over, Fuck his mad.

Yanda: close the door on your way out.



I left with a tail between my legs...

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Authors note:

I'm sorry for my absence, I had a very busy day today and it will probably be the same tomorrow. Nothing has changed I still love you very much.

Well today is extra special because a princess is born today, beside her over active imagination, she

is plain sweet, Happy 23rd birthday @Asemahle  
Sehseh, I appreciate you sweetie, I hope your day  
was great.

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

30

Mas abatha

I cancel the call once more, I sighed heavily and  
covered my head with a pillow.

Nkosana: "Dynamite you going to have to talk to her  
eventually", he said pulling me closer to his body.

Me: Nkosana she must leave me alone

Nkos a: she's your mother Mas abatha

Me: don't you dare start with me Nkos ana Khoza ungalinge nje(don't you dare), if you knew half of the things that woman did, you wouldn't be buttering me like this

Nkos a: OK I'm sorry, I didn't mean to upset you.

Me: she hasn't seen me in four years she will survive

Nkos a: what happened?

Me: its a long boring story, I don't feel like going down memory lane, maybe some other time

Nkos a: your dad?

Me: he passed on, that's when things started crumbling and from there it deteriorated

Nkos a: I'm here whenever remember that

Me: thank you Nkosi yenhliziyoyami (the king of my heart)

Nkos a: "dynamite I love you and when I couldn't find you, I was losing my mind and almost collected a beating from my dad", he chuckles

Me: why?

Nkos a: I..have...Anger problems sometimes but I'm working on it, and when I'm in the mode I don't care

if you older than me.

Me: what's your triggers?

Nkos a: alot of things but when my loved ones are harmed, injustice, dis respect, if I'm not in control of a situation I go bullistic. Dis sapointment, betrayal, and loss

Me: wow, you need therapy

Nkos a: I have been, I do kick boxing to keep myself in check, well we all do but I'm the worst.

Me: just so you know, we don't blame you for what happened, I know for sure you would have kicked his ass if you were there.

I see a smile forming at the corners of his mouth, and it quickly disappeared, his face hardened and he cleared his throat

Nkosa: "Amber escaped", I gasped

Me: "so it's her"?, I stood up and started pacing around the room.

Nkosa: not confirmed yet

Me: this time please let me sort her out, no one should stop me.

Nkosa: fies ty much

Me: angibhenywa mina, uGatsheni lo (no one messes with me, I'm a Gatsheni)

Nkosi: soon to be Khoza

I loosen up and smiled shyly.

---

Yanda

I feel like firing all these guys that work at the cartel but dad recommends them because his been with them for years, nevertheless the incompetence they have been showing me lately is revolting. It's problems after the other, my runners are being shot or stabbed to death, police are snooping around its a mess. I call my right hand man Blade, maybe he has some insight, he picks up on the second ring as if he was waiting for my call.

Blade: boss

Me: what's going on Blade? Why are my boys being killed one by one?

Blade: I think someone is trying to take our turfs by provoking us

Me: why am I hearing this now

Blade: I don't have full details, it's just speculation nje

Me: but how do they know about the operation?

Blade: it can only mean one thing

Me: there's a snitch amongst us



Blade: Precisely

Me: you need to wean him out quick, I don't have time for this, I have alot on my plate right now

Blade: sure boss

---

Langa

I arrive home after a hectic day at the gym, membership applications are flooding and my admin team is slow as tortoises, it's always something with them. I don't understand how can we be short of access cards when there's a manager and a supervisor on the premises, what the hell do I pay them for if they can't run a gym. I'm

full time at the panel beater, my dad threw me on the deep end, since I'm a man I must work for my family so I run the place while he sits at home and collects his percentage at the end of the month. Must be nice to be him, let me call this sexy manager so she can explain to me why is she neglecting her duties, I can already think of ways to punish her.

MJ : "hey babe", she's crying

Me: where the hell are you Mary-J ane?

MJ : at home

Me: where is my daughter?

MJ : with me

Me: didn't I tell you never to take my daughter there?  
Why is Carane there with you Mary-J ane? So you  
want them to succeed poisoning her this time

MJ : I was just trying to..I...I thought maybe

Me: get your flat ass here now nx, what's your  
praachies? If they touch my daughter I will dala  
them you check, tune them I will dala what I s maak,  
I don't give a fuck if they your parents.

MJ : "his dead Carvin, she killed him okay, my father  
is dead, so much blood", she sobs

Me: stekie why you didnt tell me, Fuck I'm on my  
way

I drop the call and rush to my car...

---

Mfana

I'm chilling with the gents rounding up our days work, my mood is elated because the job was a success and we don't have to do this for a while.

Me: madoda umsebenzi wethu uhlanzekile, uhambe kahle kakhulu (gents our job was a clean one), just lay low and please clean your money and spend wisely otherwise you know what I will do, angizwani nezilima (I don't mix with fools).

Man1: thanks bra Fana for letting us in on this one, it's really going to help alot, kwande Mageba

Man2: really bra Fana ikati beselilele eziko zingazi ukuthi senzeni, siyabonga (things were really bad

and we didn't know what to do, thank you)

Me: you know I never let you down and we black brothers should stick together because no one in this world will rescue us, we have to survive bafethu. Now go and provide for your families.

They left elated, the weight of their wallets was overwhelming.

Mfanafuthi cleared his stash and buried it in a secret compartment under his bed, he cleaned up, closed the windows, switched off the lights and left.

\*\*\*

On my way to my apartment a call came through my phone, I connected the Bluetooth icon since I was driving, I knew my mom will have a fat lot to

say since I missed my visit last weekend.

Me: ma oledy

Mom: ma oledy my foot you rotten child, you want me to die alone here

Me: calm down ntombendala you will not die, and what happened to the girl I hired to look after you?

Mom: is she my child?

Me: no but it's her job to keep you company and run errands for you, I'm coming this weekend

Mom: I won't hold you to it, why don't you get me a makoti atleast Mfanafuthi, then I can have grandchildren to fill this void I have inside, I may die

anytime my son

Me: come on mah, it's not that easy you know, with my job besides I haven't met the one

Mom: "the one" wokunuka yini, if you can't court let me know, I will choose a beautiful girl for you, even this one here she's beautiful with big hips and bums she will carry beautiful children.

Me: what? No no no ai ma, ngizozishelela and please not her aibo, I will get a wife okay, a beautiful one and you will have lots of grandchildren

Mom: Ehenah that's what I want to hear

Me: "I love you mawami" , I sigh

Mom: I love you too thumbu wami

---

Nts iki

General: I trusted you Lieutenant but you let me down, what a sloppy job coming from you.

Me: I'm sorry but Liyanda is not stupid, he already knew I'm a cop

General: I know that but I thought maybe you could marinate him with your sexy body and he will be sold

Me: not all men are foolish like that



General: well that promotion just took 5 steps back, Lieutenant Langa is following a great lead on the cartel, plus a heist that took place yesterday.

Me: good for him, atleast he doesn't have to toy or suppress his feelings

General: meaning?

Me: that I don't appreciate what you did, Liyanda was not part of work from the beginning, it was personal but you took advantage of that and pushed me in the deep end.

General: are you falling inlove with the boy, that's great Nontsikelelo

Me: "No", I said sharply, I'm not inlove but he is and he doesn't want anything to do with me right now.

General: ah well it is what it is, we took an oath

Me: yep

General: do you think his somewhat involved in the day to day running of the cartel?

Me: "nah", I lied, "his clean as a whistle, his a lawyer at Mpungose and Sons.

Truth is I know that he is running the cartel, I eavesdropped on his calls with his dad but do I want to disclose that? Hell no, this General can go fuck himself, now I know he was never going to give me that promotion.

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INGONYAMA

31

Ntsika

Me: got you mur fucker, I fucking got you puta

I stood and started jumping up and down am I good or what, I fucking found this lunatic fuck his good. "Yees" I yell while banging the table, I check the time it's 3 am, I haven't slept a wink in days trying to

find Thami. I thought about what Nkosana said, his accurate it's time to up it a notch, we need to cut out all the loose ends to prevent problems in the future.

I feel tiny warm hands draping me from behind, a smile involuntary formed at the corners of my mouth.

Me: Diamante! Did I wake you up?

Nandi: in a way but that's cool, what you excited about?

Me: "I found Thami babe come and see", she settled on my lap and focused on the screen

Nandi: "no way" she gasped, how on earth did you pull this up?

Me: that's an insult to your man princess, I'm a genius hawu

Nandi: I know but it's 3am and I know you have been working on this for a while

Me: well I had to do some illegal stuff

Nandi: Like what?

Me: like hack into the satellite

Nandi: "ai no El what if they catch you and lock you up, I would die", she pouted

Me: really? Do you love me that much?, she nodded. "Relax it was for couple of seconds and I hid my IP address they won't find me, they won't even know I

was in there".

Nandi: that's great, now El I wanted to ask, will your mother ever allow Dingane to live with us?

Me: eish Diamante I think you should just make peace with it, we can always go there as much as you want, plus Marcia is there. You saw how she is with him, see this as part of our punishment for hiding it from them.

Nandi: I miss caring for him

Me: "I know but his in great hands and he loves it there, our child doesn't want us", we burst out in laughter, " my mom means well princess, she wants you to finish your degree and for me to establish my company, so we can be able to run a home well".

Nandi: I guess so, are you happy?

Me: "if only you knew", I pecked her lips

---

Naratted

Thami was resting in his hide out tunnel, waiting for his arm to heal so he could execute his plan once and for all, this time was going to be the final nail to the coffin, he was sleeping when he heard footsteps above the surface. His heart literally stopped for a second, he did a few breathing exercise as he swallowed hard, could it be that they found him. He sat there quietly careful not to even breathe nor blink, he stayed until he heard the footsteps fade away, he let out a big sigh "pew" that was close.

They said curiosity killed the cat, because he couldn't oppress the urge to discover who is it that his invading his private territory, after a good hour he hoisted himself up as he climbed up his rusted metal staircase. He carefully and slowly lifted up the grass covered private door as he peeked his head out like a rabbit in its hole, he did a quick 360 degree scan and nothing. He emerged out fully and started patrolling the area, he stopped when he realized what was before him, he started sweating and his breathing pattern was abnormal.

Ntsika: Thams anqa J ola what it do? He flashed him his biggest smiles

Thami: you? How did you? ...He held on to his chest as his throat was suppressed and he couldn't breathe properly.

Ntsika: find you? Is that what you asking me? It was easy just needed alot if time



The trees started moving vigorously as the rest of the Bizniz revealed themselves.

Nkosa: yeses you are annoying, what fuckery is this?

Yanda: "the games were boring the hell out of me", they busted out laughing except for Ntwenhle.

Nka: you've got to give it to him, his smart he hit us with a Osama Bin Laden

Mnqobi: smart okokunuka yini? His a coward, indoda yonke icashe emgodini sies on you (a whole man hiding underground)

Langa: no I want to vy inside and check it out, I know his a nutcase but we have to appreciate his genius work, after he dies I'm inheriting this hide out

guys, ngicela ukungabangiswa, this is madir(nice).

They all bursted out laughing and they quickly retreated when they saw Ntwenhle stepping forward, he was standing in front of Thami, he was very close to his face, very close.

Ntwe: we meet again ms unu wakho

Thami: fuck off

Ntwe: ujwayele ukuthola Izinto ozifunayo ngiyabona kodwa ke uMbalenhle ngeke uze umnuke uyangizwa sani(you are used of getting what you want I can see but you will not smell Mbalenhle you hear me), he spat through griited teeth, he slightly slapped him continuously.

Thami: I won't smell her, I will have her, her body

responds to mine.

Ntwe: "really", he laughed so hard that his tummy was sore.

Thami: "if that pager didn't go through, she would be carrying my baby as we speak", Ntwenhle's face hardened at that discovery but he downplayed it real quick.

Ntwe: so you telling me that my wife's body reacts to yours? But you were dating for years yet I found her sealed, seriously? I'm the only one that tap that ass and she will only carry my seed, I'm the one that married that ass, but I'll give a two for ambition.

Mnqobi: bring him to midlands, imagine this kind of man dating MY sister, I would die.

---

Yanda

An unsaved number appeared on the screen.

Me: hello

Her: Liyanda it's Nontsikelelo please don't hang up

Me: how many times must I block your million numbers ufunani? (what do you want?)

Ntsiki: I don't have much time and what I'm about to do might get me fired.

Me: talk woman

Ntsiki: I deserve that don't I? Anyway Luetanant Langa and the general are preparing to raid your warehouse, you have a snitch in your circle, he has told them about drugs worth 60 million rands stashed, so please my love move it immediately and do not use the white van it has a tracker, use the black one.

Me: my love huh?

Ntsiki: hurry, she hung up

She left me smiling like a retard, I hurriedly reported to the brothers.

Me: I need help at the warehouse, Ntsiki just tipped me off

Mnqobi: "you that good huh? a whole cop helping you out", I smirked at that thought

Nkosa: I will come with you

Langa: ya me too, I don't want to get traumatized by the action to take place in the midlands

Nka: I will pass too

Ntwe: pussies

They all laughed...

Mnqobi: fine you all go with Yanda, I will will go with Ntwenhle we got this.

Ntsika: I will go home and check the for danger

alerts for both of your missions

Nkosa: namanga (you lying), just admit uyos haya umdavazo (you going to have sex) with the princess, you guys are inseparable

Ntsika: you make it sound like such a bad thing?

Mnqobi: Ntsika you must call me every 30 minutes so I know you working, it won't be fair on us you know

Ntsika: my woman is at work, I don't know what you are talking about

They all walked away...

---

Later that day...

[Narrated]

Nkanyezi

He dialed a number through the Bluetooth as he drove to his apartment.

Voice: hello

Nka: Bhovungane it's Nkanyezi

Nkosi: oh unjani mfana (how are you boy)

Nka: ngiyaphila Bhovungane, look uhm I would like



to invite you for coffee, there's something I want  
your insight in if you are available

Nkosi: oh OK..uhm tomorrow is fine

Nka: perfect sir, Fego Broadway let's say around  
lunch time

Nkosi: perfect

Nka: alright, ngiyabonga

He hunged up, his heart beating out of his ribcage,  
fingers cross that his plan won't backfire.

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Authors note:

Thank you for sharing my work, I really appreciate it.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

## AT THE POLICE STATION

General and lieutenant Langa stormed in from the raid furious, they were so close in shutting down one of the biggest cartels in South Africa, this was going to be great for them and the station.

Gen: someone tipped them off

Leut Langa: or our informer was taking us for a ride

Gen: I doubt it, they were tipped of, even he said they left abruptly, they were not summoned to help move the drugs

Leut Langa: shit they know there's an informant inside, we need to get that guy out from there

Gen: but his no use to us from the outside, Lucky must stay there and carry on as normal

Leut Langa: I just hope we are not putting his life in danger

Gen: if he plays along he will be fine

Nontsikelelo was eavesdropping on the conversation the whole time, pretending to be on her phone as the other officers were walking up and down the corridor.

Ntsiki: "got you", she said softly as she walked back her working station

---

Midlands KZN: caution not for the faint hearted - violence and brutality.

Two men in black dragged a carefree Thami into the basement.

Thami: why am I tied up heh, there's like four of you against one, what can I possibly do?

Mnqobi: nothing obviously but we will tie you net for control

Thami: wena Zungu, you thought I was going to let you take the love of my life lying down, uphambene I had to do something. I wanted you dead on your wedding day but the fools I hired were amateurs, they fucking ruined my plans.

Ntwe: what do you want us to do with that info sani?

Thami: I want it to sink into that big head of yours that I'm smarter and better for Enhle. I can treat her way better, I can treat her like a queen not this sloppy job you doing.

Ntwe: okay suqedile? Angikazi ngiyibone indoda ekhuluma njengawe, umlomo umanzi ngathi umfazi (okay are you done? I've seen a man that loves to talk like you, you are always yapping like a woman)

Thami: fuck you

Ntwe: oh no I got Enhle for that, mqaqeni madoda (untie him)

They untied him, he started laughing as he inspected himself, he then rubbed the lines on his

wrists from the ropes. Ntwenhle took off his watch and jacket he placed them on the table in the far corner of the room. Mngobi pulled a chair closer to him and got comfortable.

Mngobi: "this is going to be fun", Ntwenhle rolled his eyes.

Ntwe: his so weak

Thami charged towards Ntwenhle but he earned himself a firm kick on his abdomen, he groaned in pain, he quickly regained his steps and tried to throw in a few punches but Ntwenhle punched him as if he was a punching bag, Thami's blood was gushing everywhere. Ntwenhle squeezed his oesophagus as he pinned him on the wall, his gaze piercing through Thami's soul as he tightens his grip on his windpipe. Thami was turning purple and his eyes rolling back as he kicked his legs as a symbol of retreat but Ntwenhle's rage wasn't

satisfied

Ntwe: how dare you touch my wife, ungitapa kancane, awungiboni (you undermine, you disregarding me) he let go of him as his body flopped on the floor.

He started kicking him all over with combat boots but focusing more on his head, Thami was too weak to try and stop him. Ntwehle dragged him by his one leg around the room, he pour a 5 litre of water on him and that caused him to gasp out of shock.

Ntwe: you will not die just yet, I'm not done with you

Thami: "p ple..ase",he started coughing uncontrollably

The sound of stilettos caught the men's attention.



She was wearing a Chinese Qipao or Cheongsam, the shortest you have ever seen, it was royal blue in color, the dress hugged her body perfectly.

Ntwe: babe what are you doing here?

Enhle: "I want to make sure you kill him", she said while she placed her handbag by the chair next to Mngobi.

Ntwe: maHlase I'm not comfortable with you seeing all of this

Enhle: I'm here for closure Sengwayo don't deprive me

Thami: "Mba...a..li", he tried to call her

Enhle: ey fokof wena.

Ntwenhle went to clean himself, after a few minutes he came back and pecked his wife.

Ntwe: you look so beautiful, what's the occasion?

Enhle: closing this chapter in our lives.

He drew a big ass Injection with a substance, in a brown bottle. She injected Thami with it, after a few minutes he started shaking vigorously, he shook for a good 30 minutes and started releasing foam from his mouth. After 40 minutes he was declared dead but Ntwenhle shot him on the head countless just to be sure.

Ntwe: bulls eye

Mnqobi: so Enhle you drove all the way to kill Thami with pois on??

Enhle: I wanted him to feel the excruciating pain

Ntwe: rest in shit

---

Nkanyezi

I have settled for a corner table so we can have privacy, I came 40 minutes earlier just to calm my nerves but it's not doing me justice, I'm tapping my fingers on the table, oh I can see him, I wave and stood up as a sign of respect.

Me: Bhovungane thank you once again

Nkosi: "ungahlala nje phansi Norwood"(you can take your seat), I sat down immediately, why the hell was I still standing?

Me: "everything you order is on me", I say as I signal the waiter.

Nkosi: "ofcourse it's on you, you invited me to lunch",

he orders a burger meal with an appletiser while I settled for Americano and a choc chip Giant muffin, I wasn't in the mood to eat, I needed to get this over and done with.

Me: "I want to thank you once again for coming, I know you are a busy man. Firstly I want to apologize for the pain I caused Nkosazane, every tear shed for me, I'm sorry. You have a raised a

beautiful, strong, smart and loving young lady, you and ma Ntombi did a tremendous job with Zane I commend you. I am the head architecture in one of the best architect companies, I have two companies I inherited from my dad Andre and I have a business plan for my own company I would like to open when I'm ready", I push the file towards him.

Nkosi: why am I here Norwood

Me: I love Zane with all of my heart, I know I have disappointed in the past but I've matured now and I'm ready to take my responsibility. Before I left I promised Nkosazane that upon my return I will make an honest woman out of her. So please Khoza, Bhovungane, Hlase with your permission may I have Nkosazane's hand in marriage?

Nkosi: \*silence\*

Me: I will love her, protect her, provide for her.

Nkosi: Ai okay, kulungile Nkanyezi but just so you know, you don't deserve her and you will never be good enough for her, you know why? Because she's my daughter but I will not get in the way of love and since you handled yourself like a decent man, I will treat you like one. Hurt her mfana wami uzongazi (my boy you will know me)

Me: Ngibonge

He calls the waiter again.

Nkosi: "you paying for lunch today?" I nod, "in that case please bring me the same times 4".

Me: are you going to eat all of that?

Nkosi: no, you forgot that Nkosazane has 5 fathers? They all supposed to be present in this meeting but you decided to corner me, so buying them lunch for acknowledgement shouldn't be a problem.

Me: for Nkosazane I would do anything

Nkosi: great because you will have to invite the next father to tell them the same things you told me.

With that he stood and walked away leaving me gobs macked. The waiter came back with the order, I organized for them to deliver to their offices since it became my problem now. On the bright side Nkosenye Khoza agreed...HE APPROVED the rest can go fuck themselves.

---

Mfanafuthi

Me: what do you mean Leat Langa is on to us?

Voice: his asking questions and it's only a matter of time before he ask the right people

Me: his days are numbered ngifunga Uma nasi (I swear on my mom)

Voice: but he hasn't made an arrest which means it's only suspicion and nothing that will stick

Me: I hope so because I'm not going to jail

Voice: alright boss

I hung up...



I roll my joint and sit comfortably on the carpet, why can't this stupid cop turn a blind eye and leave me alone? We as black brothers are trying to make ends meet while some are snatching a piece of meat right out of our mouths. I feel my body floating and I'm at ease as I let the grass sink in. I decide to call my mom.

Me: ma ukahle nje lapho

Mom: Im just missing you

Me: I'm coming this weekend

We conversed until her battery died, yeyyi this woman has got stories.

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INGONYAMA

33

AT THE SPA

Enhle: I need a whole bottle of wine to myself, so please I'm not sharing.

Ntombi: what are we celebrating?

Enhle: "The nutcase is out of my life for good", she screams "YEAH"

Zane: we can all go back to our normal lives yoh, what nuisance he was.

Ntando: I hope you all learnt something in all of this, everything we go through in life there's a lesson to learn.

Enhle: a leopard never changes its spots is what I took from all of this

Pretty: aaaaaand keep your eyes to your husband, you had no business with Thami from the day you broke up with him

Enhle: "I guess I deserve that", she nodded continuously

Nondu: sometimes you need to nudge your man in the right direction, look now Ntwenhle follows you like a lost puppy, he now appreciates you even more.

Marcia: True but you will have to work hard to earn his trust again

Ntando: "exactly", she clinks her glass of wine with Marcia

Ntombi: I'm just glad this is all over

Ntando called Zinhle over...

Zinhle: need more wine bafazi?

Ntando: no thanks mfazi ka Shakes but I would like

you to look for a new manager

Zinhle: what for? I love Nandi she's a great asset

Ntando: I don't care, I won't have my princess slave for you, ayikabi I want her to focus on school solely.

Zinhle: maybe is that you lowkey introducing a new addition to the family?

Ntando: sort of but I'm serious, she has been through a lot and it's up to us to support her and shower her with love

Zinhle: it's done then even though my heart is sore, she's really great.

Ntombi: so Ntsika is settled nje just like that?

Marcia: he better be, that girl threw away all her morals to pour her heart out for him

Nondu: ncooo I love her already

Pretty: and she's pretty

Ntando: "I just hope this is it for them no games, bafazi this was nice but we have got so much work preparing for the young blood to take over", she glanced at the girls.

All the senior wives left one after the other. Zinhle went to Nandi's little office.

Zinhle: Nandi you are fired with immediate effect

Nandi: what? You can't do that, for what?

Zinhle: all I can say is welcome to the family, and I'm giving you 15 minutes to vacate your office

Nandi: ma Zinhle!!! Mrs Zungu!!!

The clicking sound of stilettos disappeared into the hallway...

\*\*\*\*\*

Sane walked in late as usual, she flopped down the couch and let out a big sigh.

Enhle: trouble in paradise?

Sane: no I have concluded nginebhadi nje mina (I

have bad luck)

Zane: there's no such thing, but it will come to life if you keep speaking it upon yourself

Futhi: Zane is right love, speak life and surround yourself with positivity

Sane: oh guys how I wish I could break it down, you don't understand

Sabatha: whatever it is honey, we got your back

Enhle: always, girls where is MJ ?

Sane: we haven't seen her in a while come to think of it



Futhi: "we are so bad", they all gasp

Zane: she's alright, she wants to be alone her mother murdered her father in cold blood in front of her and Carane

Enhle: "Nooooo my word Zane why didn't you say something", they gasped

Zane: she wants to be alone guys, let's respect that plus Langa is there

Nandi walked in with a box filled with files and her little decor accessories.

Sane: and then?

Nandi: I just got fired ON THE SPOT can you believe

it, she placed the box down and grabbed a glass of wine from Sabatha.

Sabatha: hey get your own

Nandi: I need this more than you, i don't even know why I'm fired

Futhi: "it's your mother inlaw, she said you too precious to slave around, you are a princess and you belong in a castle with your prince Ntsika", they all burst out laughing.

Sabatha: ezazalwa zimbethe dade (those who are born lucky)

Nandi: what? I'm more of a Cinderella, I had to work my way around and I love this job.

Sane: you so great at it

Zane: aibo you are my brothers woman and you will not sweat for a salary, thina ka Khoza siyabanakekela a bafazi bethu (we the Khoza's take care of our wives).

Enhle: and Ma meant well, she wants you to focus on your studies, so grab this opportunity with both hands and enjoy it, it's the least we can after uskiphele isiqothu esinje sengane (you gave us such a beautiful baby).

Nandi: "Thank you", wiping off tears threatening to fall out her eyelids.

---

Yanda

Yanda: who the hell is Lucky??

Blade: eish boss, his Mpisi's son, I just hired him months ago

Yanda: why is he in cahoots with the police??

Blade: Lucky wouldn't do that, he knows what's at stake, his father worked for King B for years

Yanda: his the fucking asshole snitching on us

Blade: "what", his eyes popped out

Yanda: you know what to do

Blade: sure boss

---

## AT THE POLICE STATION

Luet Langa: I'm driving to Bizane and I'm taking this file with me

Gen: you don't want to let this one go?

Luet Langa: with the amount of corrupt officers, I can't take the chance, this file will bring that Khoza cartel to its knees along their other businesses

Gen: congratulations Luetenant you have outdone yourself, this is going to be big

Luet Langa: I want it to be big General, I'm already planning a speech for the stations press conference

Gen: you have this in the bag, I can't wait to see the look in Leut Kani's face when you take the spoon of food out her mouth

Leut Langa: you know women always want to take over a man's world. I have been observing her going out of her mind, she doesn't have what it takes, she's too emotional.

Gen: don't underestimate her, I didn't make a mistake by hiring her but I agree that this case is bigger than her. She couldn't even get information from that boy she was screwing

Leut Langa: ay women, let me get going I will see you when I'm back.

Gen: I will hand over the heist case to Luet Kani when she returns from her leave

Leut Langa: no that one is mine, I have been following that man for years

Gen: greed won't get you anywhere, we are a team here Langa, this one I'm giving to Kani end of story.

He walked out leaving Lieutenant Langa frustrated, he wants to be the talk of town, he wants to be respected and feared, These cases will serve him just that but Nontsikelelo is always in the way and he hated it.

---

Sanelisiwe

My grandparents took in the role of parents after what happened between S ne and my dad, it's a shame that we are the ones who suffered in the end. I wish my mom didn't bewitch my dad, I wish we weren't conceived in the process because just maybe I wouldn't feel the way I do. My dad tries to show me love but I always feel like we ruined his life, the moment my mom disappeared he shipped us to his parents. They practically raised us up and I'm so grateful, atleast we didn't have to see first hand the damage S ne did.

The Boutique is fully mine now, with my qualification as a Beautician it fits perfectly. Somehow this is a blessing because I'm in my element. Mngqobi is the best thing that ever happened to Senzi and I, he somehow filled the void my dad left, he is always there for us, well for me because my dear Senzi is no more. I want to take this place to greater heights so my dad can be proud of me, so that he can notice me. My phone rings disturbing my pity party.



Me: hello

Voice: Sane

Me: talk

Voice: Protea Hotel room 346

Me: angiyenzi leyonto (I'm not doing that)

Voice: I wasn't asking you

Me: I'm telling you ke nami

Voice: Sanelisiwe you getting on my last nerve  
yezwa

Me: and you too, I told you to jot down how much I owe then I'll pay.

Voice: and I told you, I don't want your money,  
ngifuna indunu le obaleka nayo (I want that ass that  
you keep running with)

Me: then there's nothing to talk about

Voice: you can run MaMpungose but you can't hide,  
I will find you and I will pay myself. You are mine  
ntombemhlophe

Me: I'm not yours OK, and please leave me alone, I  
told you countless times that I cannot stand your  
polyamorous ways, I just can't.

I hung up and switched my phone...

Why does love hurts so bad, I love this man with every fibre in me, I could go to the moon and come back just for him. He got all the ticks in my list but his fantasies, his sexual desires I just can't do it. He left me traumatized and I don't think I can ever recover from that.

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Authors note:

Baby Sinhle is alright, it's just the constant crying,  
thank you fam

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

34

Nkanyezi

Wow, someone should have warned me about the abuse you undergo from your inlaws (I chuckle) after all of this I will be expected to pay lobola, I've already started angithi?. As promised Nkos enye made sure I met all Nkosazane supposed "fathers", it's silly because I'm pretty sure they were nowhere when him and ma Ntombi made Zane but sizothini

ke (what can we do?).

Nightmare I tell you, the worst was Mthobisi, he is extra he wanted to meet for supper instead and told me not to count my businesses from my dad because I didn't sweat for them so basically I have nothing to offer their daughter but at least he liked my business plan. He then ordered the most expensive thing on the menu and times it by four, which was unnecessary because I'm pretty sure the others were sound and full in their houses because their WIVES would have cooked them scrumptious meals for supper.

Busani was the most irritating, he kept on fussing over his drinks and looked disinterested the whole time, you know that feeling as if you are having a conversation with yourself? yep that one, that's how it was. At the end he took out his gun and placed it on the table and threatened to kill me should Zane cut her finger from chopping onions or if she trips

and fall not to mention if she tear because something went into her eye, I'm a goner, so dramatic.

Sizwe was alright but had a fat lot to say about how Zane would take everything from me including my underwears without lifting a finger should I cheat or mistreat her, he will personally see to it that she divorces me, wow. Atleast he closed his statement by giving me some great advice on marriage which was really nice.

Shakes was the best, it was like a having a conversation with Ntwenhle, he was very insightful and assured me that they approve of me but they won't make it easy since it's their little girl and we are still young. That made me feel so much better, well I haven't told Nkosazane about all of this and by the look of things they haven't told her too, which is great I want her to be surprised but importantly for her to be impressed with my efforts, she has

done so much for me.

It's time for me to claim my role as a man in this relationship and make her a Queen in my castle, I'm shopping around for a ring and I haven't found the one yet.

I pull up my drive way and I'm welcome by a wafting aroma of something delicious which means Zane is home, yes she has the key to my apartment.

Me: Hermosa

Zane: sup J et Li

Me: I can get used to this

Zane: I know, I'm tired of saying bye to you

Me: "what can we do to change this?" , she shrugs and exhale

Zane: if we can convince my parents, all will be well

Me: mmmmh

I pull her into a hug and kiss...

Me: so are you having supper with me?

Zane: "No I just came to cook for and I'm out, my dad suddenly is interested in setting a time for me to be home and checks my bedroom before he sleeps", I burst out laughing.

Me: ey your dad, he probably doesn't want you to



sleepover with me

Zane: even if I lie and say I'm going to Enhle's akafuni nokuyizwa leyo (he does not even want to hear it)

Me: its alright let's not push them, we need they blessing to get married

Zane: "true", she pulls me further into the kitchen, after putting my laptop bag on the couch

You must see how stunning this place looks, thanks to Zane and Masabatha.

Me: so what did you make?? It's smells great babe

Zane: roti and kebabs you will love it

Me: I love everything you make

Zane: let me leave you to it and tomorrow I will do groceries for you because this house is empty

Me: thank you Hermosa, I will send you some money after I finish with supper

Zane: you don't have to

Me: no ngeke ngondliwe umfazi mina (I will not be fed by a woman)

Zane: suit yourself Mr Norwood

She gave me a deep passionate kiss and she left me wanting more, I can't wait.

---

Narrated

Ntsiki was deep in sleep when her phone kept singing melodically, she used her hand to fish for it under the wrinkled sheets, with her eyes still closed she answered.

Her: "hello", in her sleepy voice

Voice: Leut Kani, it's General

Her: hi

Gen: where are you?

Her: I'm still in the EC I'm driving up tomorrow

Gen: well please be safe, Leut Langa has been murdered on Friday on his way to Bizana and Lucky was found dead in some dump in Verelum

Her: what? no!!

Gen: yes its bad, just watch your back and Langa had a file consisting of very important information that could shut down the Khoza's but that file was not found on the crime scene

Her: which means they knew he had it, but how?

Gen: it baffles me but we are closing the cartel case before we lose more lives but you will lead the murder case

Her: no problem

Gen: be careful Nontsikelelo

Her: I will thanks

As soon as General hung up, she called Liyanda.

Yanda: my love

Ntsiki: "get over yourself", he chuckled

Yanda: how can I help you maKani?

Ntsiki: did you kill Leut Langa?

Yanda: no, his dead?

Ntsiki: good, yes his dead

Yanda: I was going to do it eventually

Ntsiki: I know but I'm leading the case so I'm glad it's not you

Yanda: I hope you never find them

Ntsiki: I'm still an agent of law Mr Khoza, watch what you say to me

Yanda: yea whatever, ubuya nini?

Ntsiki: tomorrow why?

Yanda: My house at 7 sharp

Ntsiki: mxm

She hung up and covered herself with a blanket, as she threw the file on her pedestal.

---

Mnqobi

We were lying in bed after our beautiful love making session, I had questions that I have been meaning to ask Futhi without sounding like I'm prying, so here goes nothing.

Me: Futhi where can I send my fathers?

Futhi: in terms of?

Me: Lobola

Futhi: oh uhm, you want to marry me?

Me: I have always been clear about that I hope?

Futhi: uhm yeah, it's just different discussing and you actually asking me

Me: so where?

Futhi: I don't have anyone Mngobi but we have family back in Portshepstone that i haven't seen in years

Me: why?



Futhi: my father had a fall out with his siblings after they sold his parents possessions and separated the money amongst themselves and hid it from him. When he found out he was livid as the first born he felt undermined and disrespected. They rival went on for years that they all cut ties with him and burned bridges so ya.

Me: can you find out if they can lead negotiations for you?

Futhi: I don't know Mngobi, they didn't even come to the funeral, I don't know them. Imagine me coming and asking them to marry me off out of the blue

Me: please do it for me

Futhi: FINE I'll think about it

Me: there's something else

Futhi: oh aike Mngqobi

Me: hear me out, it's important

Futhi: OK

Me: where are the father's of children? I want to adopt them with your permission ofcourse but I want to solve this out the right way. I don't want them coming back to claim for shit

Futhi: they haven't seen the kids in years Mngqobi, they dont care. Even if they miraculously come back, they don't have rights to my kids, they denied them. Nawe make your judgment.

Me: ok, I'm sorry I didn't mean to upset you.

Futhi: "goodnight", she pecked my lips

Me: goodnight

---

Enhle

I can't believe just a few weeks ago I almost lost the love of my life for dust, I thank the heavens for not allowing that to come to pass. Things in the Zungu household are great, our twins are grown, we are happy. I saw Samke in town the other day, she lost so much weight, her hips looked borrowed at this rate, she looks totally different as if things aren't going great for her. I won't lie I felt a pang of guilt so

I decided we stop the transactions, we don't need the money and it's wrong to extort cash from someone who needs it more. She came to the hospital a while ago beaten up pretty bad, all you could see were red marks all over her body but no bruises and till this day no one knows what happened to her.

I'm tempted to ask Ntwenhle to allow me to help, atleast for Enzo's sake.

Me: babe

Ntwe: weee kazi us ufunani? (I wonder what you want)

Me: promise you won't be mad

Ntwe: I'm not promising

Me: I'm asking permission from you Manzini omuhle

Ntwe: talk!!

Me: I want us to help Enzo

Ntwe: you talk as if loyo Enzo is an orphan

Me: come on babe

Ntwe: No

Me: please

Ntwe: I SAID NO, AND I DON'T EVER WANT TO

HEAR ABOUT THAT NONSENSE AGAIN IN THIS

Me: atleast think about it

Ntwe: NO MBALENHLE...I thought we agreed to close those chapters in our lives for good.

Oooohkay atleast I tried, the man of the house has spoken, his word is final and I can't dispute it, I can only pray that he atleast thinks about it and change his mind.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

35

Narrated

Yanda collapsed next to her after a steamy session, they were both panting trying to catch their breaths.

Yanda: I hope you uya preventiva because ngizokunemba (I hope you are on contraceptives or I will make you pregnant)

Ntsiki: do I have a choice, they way give it to me, a girl can only be careful

Yanda: like it would be such a bad thing to carry a

little Khoza

Ntsiki: nah I'm not about that life, as tough as I am, I still believe in settling down, getting married then having kids.

Yanda: angithi wena uyazits'hela nje, awufuni ukuba owami (you are full of yourself, you don't want to be mine)

Ntsiki: look what happened the last time Liyanda, the torture I went through when you blocked me

Yanda: Phela mina angizwani nombhedo (I don't tolerate shit), you betrayed my trust Nontsikelelo.

Ntsiki: I know and I'm sorry



Yanda: what are your dreams?

Ntsiki: to own an events company

Yanda: quit, I have an investor already

Ntsiki: you expect me to just believe you like that?

Yanda: yeah, leave that place love, those people don't even appreciate you, why must you work extra to prove yourself when the men do something small and suddenly they are celebrated like they just saved the world from a Pandemic ay suka

Ntsiki: thank you for believing me but I want to do this myself

Yanda pulled Ntsiki in front of him so he could spoon

her.

Yanda: allow me to take care of you please muntu wami

Ntsiki: what happened to no strings attached

Yanda: yini yona leyo? (what the hell is that)

Ntsiki: you know it very well

Yanda: "I'm not doing that shit with you, you are special to me",

Ntsiki loved the sound of that, so much that she couldn't help it but blush...

Ntsiki: I'm scared

Yanda: we can take it one step at a time

Ntsiki: I would love that

Yanda: any leads on the murder case?

Ntsiki: I shouldn't be discussing that with you but  
no, dead ends nje

Yanda: he was killed by a professional I guess

Ntsiki: yep, just like the professional that killed  
Lucky

Yanda: it wasn't me babe, I don't torture people I'm a  
sniper nawe uyazi hawu

Ntsiki: do you know Mfanafuthi Zulu

Yanda: "nope", he lied

Ntsiki: mmmmh

Yanda: let's go shower, we all sticky, I plastered my sperm all over your butts and legs

They disappeared into the bathroom.

---

Futhi

I was meeting Phumlani Ngcobo after so many years courtesy Mngqobi Mpungose, I hate that he made me do this. After the talk we had last night I

gave everything some thought and his right, I'm here waiting for the man who broke my heart and left. Mngobi wanted to come with me but I assured him I will be fine, but now I'm so nervous I wish he was here.

I can see him looking around mugg & Bean, a normal person would wave to indicate but I'm not doing that shit, he will have to find me. He spotted me, I can see him smile briefly mxm that grin used to do things to me but not anymore, all I see is weakness and failure.

Phumlani: Ntombifuthi you look breath taking

Me: Sawubona Phumlani unjani? (hi Phumlani, how are you?)

Phumlani: I'm great thanks and yourself?

Me: "I'm great too", I signal the waiter

We order our lunch and then silence engulfs us,  
Phumlani broke the silence.

Phumlani: how are the kids?

Me: they are great and yours?

Phumlani: great too, I'm married now.

Me: "how Devine, look I didn't call you here for small talk but just to clarify a few things", I took a deep breathe, "Amahle".

Phumlani: what about her?

Me: "you know his yours Phumlani", I start crying

and I want to scream at myself because I promised I wouldn't do this.

Phumlani: look Futhi you always had a crush on me, I gave you what you wanted but I didn't ask for a child, I asked you to abort and you didn't, Thabi does not want to hear anything about Amahle.

Me: what are you talking about, we were in a relationship, you asked me out not the other way round?

Phumlani: come on don't deny it, everyone in Kenville knew wawuzifela ngami (you were madly inlove with me), I cheated on Thabi with you.

Me: you used me, I was a teenager and an orphan. You left me to struggle all by myself. I'm now crying uncontrollably I have earned myself a few eyes.

Phumlani: keep it down you are embarrassing me

Just when I'm about to answer, I see my man walking my direction looking ever so handsome and dangerous. I wanted to take him right there, even the mighty Phumlani has nothing on Mpungose. He kneels in front of me and wipe my falling tears with his thumbs, what is he doing here? Ofcourse it makes sense, He followed me here. After wiping me dry, he got up and pecked my lips, he pulled a chair to sit next to me. Phumlani hasn't said a word but his facial expression is speaking volumes.

Phumlani: what is this Ntombifuthi?

Me: meet my fiancé Mnqobi Mpungose

He started laughing like he just heard a joke, we just stared at him patiently.



Phumlani: you called me here to gloat that you found someone after me, oh please Fufu grow up

Me: I didn't call you for that, you are so silly and full of yourself

Phumlani: that's not what you thought when you opened your legs for me on your dead parents bed.

Mnqobi clenched his fist, I held him under the table.

Me: true, the worst time of my life. Thank God I know better now. Listen Phumlani I called you here to talk about Amahle not to go down memory lane

Phumlani: fine talk

Me: what are your intentions??

Phumlani: I don't even know her Fufu and you know how Thabile is so I don't know

Me: can you please allow my husband to be to adopt her, he already knows him as her dad since you denied her.

Phumlani: what? Never Amahle is a Ngcobo, what the hell is wrong with you Fufu?

Me: stop calling me that argh nx, I'm only asking you because Mngqobi thought it would be right but we both know you are as good as dead so you won't stop me, you don't know what she eats, what she wears so shut your trap and listen very well.

Phumlani: you talking to me like that Ntombifuthi, just because there's a dick that wants your damaged self you addressing me in that manner?

Mnqobi: SHUT THE FUCK UP, for a man you can talk, this is easy. You can say yes or no but still the decision is Futhi since we have proof that you were never active in Amahle's life. Even now we are doing Ubuntu by asking for your permission, you suck ndoda and Hlehle doesn't need a coward like you to father her.

Phumlani: I have rights I'm his biological father

Mnqobi: please don't make me laugh, you don't even know what she looks like plus seated before is Mnqobi Mpungose from Mpungose and sons.

Phumlani: uhm I...look I know I haven't done right by you Ntombifuthi but I was hoping someday I would be able to build a relationship with her.

Me: we can't sit around and wait for you to make up

your mind. In the meantime Amahle needs a father and Mngqobi has been just that. They go to the best schools, earned themselves great grandparents, they are happy. Just sign the papers...please

Phumlani: I heard what happened in Kenville Ntombifuthi, you are not fit to raise them

Mngqobi: Sukhuluma amasimba ke manje (you vomiting rubbish now), you have no shame? If you were man enough you could have prevented that from happening but weren't there to protect them. Ubhizi udonswa umfazi ngekhalala, umfazi onjani (you busy allowing your wife to dictate to you, what kind of a wife) who don't want you to connect with your kid?

Phumlani: mind your own business

Mngqobi: sign here or we meet in court simple. Let's

see Thabi paying for your legal representatives fighting for an illegitimate child.

Phumlani angrily signed the papers and stormed out the restaurant without even touching his food.

Mnqobi: I'm sorry he made you cry

Me: I'm glad you came

Mnqobi: so Hlehle is mine now?

Me: "yes", I said nodding vigorously with tears in my eyes

Mnqobi: Smiso is next

Me: thank you for this

Mnqobi: it's for us, my family. I love you guys so much even though they don't want to live with us.

Me: your mother stole my kids away from me

Mnqobi: they giving us space to make more kids

Me: mmmmh I bet they would be beautiful

Mnqobi: very

\_\_\_\_\_

Nandi

I have been busy accessorizing the apartment with

great help from Masabatha and it looks Devine. I'm so grateful that Ntsika bought a nice spacious apartment, it compliments me well, I love it. So mummy inlaw got me fired so I could focus on school, I wasn't happy at first because I'm so used of being independent but I feel at ease, at peace that I have a support system. School is great although I'm still trying to switch to full-time so I can attend classes normal rather than later in the evening. In the meantime I have so much time on my hands and I'm doing me and Ntsika.

Marcia fits perfectly with the Khoza wives ushoda ngendoda nje kuphela (she just needs a man), ma Nontando fixed the outside cottage for her and it's gorgeous, she is now working full time looking after Dingane and the other kids, her salary is fat considering her job. Dingane still refuses to come live with us so we spend most of our time there and we bring him over on weekends.

I get a text from Ntsika telling me to meet him and he sends me a location.

I get ready and drive to the location, upon my arrival it's a beautiful lodge, I'm walking around looking lost, I head straight to the receptionist.

Me: hi I'm looking for Ntsika

Her: "oh", she smiles briefly, his at the back just follow the rose petals

I look at her confused she hurriedly shushed me away.

\*\*\*\*

I follow the rose petals as instructed all the way to



the back, I can see him looking ever so gorgeous, damn ngamkhethelewa abakithi (my ancestors choose this one for me) I'm telling you. His wearing a beige shorts showing off his sexy legs and a leopard print vest, he topped it off with a animal skin crown (umqhele) did I mention izimbadada (sandals made out of tyres) he was a whole mood. I'm a Zulu princess so these are the things that makes the pots to be done, I'm sold.

Me: "Khoza, Mkhathini, Hlase, Bhovungane", i bow down

Ntsika: izibongo zendoda aziqedwa, wangibiza kamnandi kanje kodwa mamazi ngezwa kutshekedula inhliziyo (you cannot finish a man's clan names, but you call me so beautiful I can feel my heart dancing joyously inside me)

Me: baba

Ntsika: Ntokazi mana khona lapho kukhona udaba engifuna silulungis a la (beautiful girl stay right there, there's an issue I want us to fix here)

Me: "baba", I bow down again

Ntsika: Ndoni yami yamanzi (my dark beauty) the first time I layed my eyes on you, I saw a diamond so bright. The very first time I saw you carrying those groceries from Meijers walking towards your car my whole world stopped and all I could see is you.

He is carrying a knobkerrie and his busy swinging it around and around...

Ntsika: being the jerk I am, I chickened out and never made a move. Ntokazi wangiphinda futhi ngakubona eklabhini udansa kamnandi, isinqa

sakho usilahla le na le, iqolo lakho ulidlalis a ngathi awunamathambo (you did it again, I saw you at the club dancing so gracefully, shaking your ass side to side, winding and gyrating your waist like you have no bones), my whole world came into a halt.

I'm smiling like a retard reminiscing that fateful night...

Ntsika: what I'm trying to say is you didn't come into my life mistakenly, but you are right where you belong. Sthul'sikandaba, Ndabezitha engikuzwayo kusuka ekujuleni kwenhliziyo yami (what I feel comes from the depths of my heart) I love you Nandi Zulu, please forgive all my foolishness, I was a coward all those years, I pretended like I didn't want you but all I did was think of you all the time. I'm sorry.

I feel warm liquids making lines down my cheeks but my smile is plastered still on my face.

Me: "you loved me all along", he nods

He then draws a line on the floor...

Ntsika: it's time for me to do this right because this is it for me. This line is very powerful ntokazi, it can bind you and determine your future, so whatever decision you make please think carefully because oBhovungane no Mageba babukile.

Me: "Ndabezitha I bow down to him", he chuckles

Ntsika: ntokazi you are mine no doubt but you can still walk away and settle elsewhere not that I will allow you but asikho lapho, mother of my child, my rare beautiful berry cross over the line and come into my life to add meaning and value. Come to my life and lighten it up, make me the happiest man and cross that line to build and expand the Khoza

household. Ntokazi ngithi vuma ube ngowami  
inguna phakade ( agree to be mine forever)

I take a step forward...

Ntsika: hold it right there, don't rush it take your  
time, I don't want you to say I pressured you even  
though time is running out.

I took another step...

Ntsika: ntokazi ngiyakukhuza (girl I'm warning you)  
once you cross there's no going back, think about  
this carefully, no pressure even though I'm running  
out of time.

I took my last step next to the line...

Ntsika: "if you cross the line Diamante you are agreeing to marry this douche bag in front you, no bullshit", I see his eyes glistening with tears and I'm crying mess too.

Finally I crossed the line, his down on his knees, a whole El Pilar in both knees with a tiny black box in front of me.

Ntsika: Nandi Meagan Zulu, the most beautiful girl I've ever seen, the mother of my child please marry me

Me: Ntsikayomuzi you want to marry me? My voice sounds pitchy

Ntsika: in a heart beat Diamante, I know it won't be easy, I still have to go and beg your father since you are a princess, I will do everything right I promise.

Me: "Yes...Nandi Khoza doesn't sound that bad", I giggle, I will marry you El.

He pulls me into an embrace he scoops me up and spun me around. When I turn around the whole family is here,cheering for us. I can see ma Nontando wiping her eyes endlessly, my ring is a silver cushion shape diamond ring,its beautiful.

Just like that this princess is engaged...

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## INGONYAMA

36

Nkos enye

I was deep in thought when Ntombi walked out our ensuite bathroom, swinging her hips, looking all kinds of delicious.

Ntombi: a penny for your thought?

Me: do you think Nkosazane is ready for marriage? Infact are all our kids ready for marriage. My heart can't take this, why can't they enjoy their youth?, what's the rush?, we gave them everything they didn't we?



Ntombi: calm down Hlase, the kids are inlove you know how it is, plus we have set a good example for them and we have done a tremendous job raising those them. Trust their decisions and let go, if they make mistakes we will be there to help them correct it.

Me: But she's my little girl Bella

Ntombi: who has fallen head over heels for Nkanyezi, a very articulate fellow, I know she's in good hands. Tell me would you rather have a stranger than a boy who grew up infront of you? You know Andre, Sindi and Ntwenhle what more do you want?

Me: for them to slow down with the growing

Ntombi: soon Nkosana will be telling you his getting married too

Me: "he better before he impregnate Mas abatha, beno Ntsika banakele kabi", (him and Ntsika are naughty), she chuckles

Ntombi: like fathers like sons

Me: who me? I was good Bella hawu, I didn't impregnate anyone but you, maybe Mthobisi not me

Ntombi: you know what I mean, just trust your parenting skills honey and allow the children to make their decisions, they are not small kids anymore.

Me: OK fine but I'll be watching that Norwood boy like a hawk

Ntombi: like how my father watched you like a

hawk??

Me: he should have

Ntombi: he didn't need too but because he trusted that he has raised me well to choose a good husband for myself, he was confident in his parenting job.

Me: ay I'm not having this conversation with you, I will talk to my brothers bazongizwa kancono (they will hear me better)

Ntombi: ufuna niyokhohlisana ngombhedo?, hlala phansi udedele igazi and look for a sexy suit because ziyawushaya soon (so you can lie to each other? Sit down and relax and look for a sexy suit because soon there's a wedding happening).

Me: mxm, come here. Ngifuna uzosantuzela phezu kwami, ngiyabona ukuthi uyangfuna (I want you to come and shake on top of me, I can see that you want).

Ntombi: "really? I don't know what you are talking about", she giggled

Me: woza la ngikuthengise (come here let me show)

She giggled while modeling her way to me, I'm still very madly in love with Ntombenhle, I thank Sizwe everyday for fucking up, he used to hate that reminder but now he used it. I got myself a good woman.

---

Busani

I watch her as she moves swiftly around the house, trying to sort her life out, it's a sight to see. Those twins didn't take anything away from her, she's still that fiery, beautiful woman I met at the beach that day, I love to tease her when she's busy because she gets pissed and when she's pissed I get to have my way with her in the bedroom.

Me: hey big bums, please make me breakfast

Nondu: seriously Busani, I'm busy with these devil kids of yours

Me: I don't care I want breakfast

Nondu: come on Hlase, just this once please

Me: when I got married it was the end me making my own food

Nondu: there's children involved now babe, get your lazy ass and fix yourself something to eat.

Me: I'm giving you 40 minutes and I want my English breakfast ready

Nondu: "argh you unbelievable", she stormed out angrily.

I picked up my princesses and we headed to the playroom, she can resume her shifty nifting once I'm fed.

After 40 minutes sharp, I walked back to the kitchen and behold the biggest breakfast she's ever made, I can sense a bit of spite in all of this,

uyangiduba straight.

Me: this looks more like it, it's smells great too

Nondu: mxm and you better finish it

I settle on the breakfast nook...

Me: vele I will finish

Thandolwami comes running down the stairs.

Thando: "what is that smell?", he asked dramatically

Me: food son, real food that man should eat

Thando: thanks mom, we were tired of porridge

Nondu: mxm

She sat down and started feeding the twins, who were already fussing around.

Me: porridge is for oKhanyiKhanyi (that's what he calls the twins) not us.

Nondu: "you are so ungrateful", she said angrily

Me: we will talk about it later

Nondu: we have to talk about it

Me: no we will seriously talk



Thando: we get it, now can we eat?

Me: you carry on son, let the adults talk

I smirked staring at my wife, yes she was fuming, I'm going to fuck her brains out. Liyanda walked in disturbing our stare competition.

Yanda: "what am I seeing with my two eyes? Is this your breakfast", he chuckled, "what happened to the famous mdokwe? (Mealie meal porridge)

Nondu: that raised you up pretty well doti nx

Yanda: "hello ma", he kissed her cheeks

Nondu: what are you doing here, don't you have food at your place?

Yanda: you know I don't plus I miss you all

Busani: tell her about your girlfriend

Yanda settled on an empty chair and started plating his food.

Nondu: what girlfriend? You have embarrassed me enough Liyanda, are you even sure you are my son. You can't even court girls your age, ulandelana nezalukazi (you following grannies)

Yanda: aw kahle ma (drop it ma)

Nondu: ay fuseg maan, your brothers are getting married and have nice girlfriends and wena??

Yanda: oh nkosiyami, I'm 100% sure I didn't come for this

Me: "relax babe, it's all over now", tell your mother phela, he said looking at Yanda

Yanda: when she's calm I will tell

Nondu: "I'm calm", she said flaring her nose

Yanda: "weee bhatata", he said shaking his head, "well I met someone, her name is Nontsikelelo Kani".

Nondu: uyabonake Hlase, he is bringing me a Xhosa woman, who will want to take over my household

Me: where did you get that now?

Nondu: do you know how bossy Xhosa women are

Yanda: relax, the only thing Ntsiki will take over is my heart, and she is bossy and it's sexy as fuck but ngizomqondisa phela ngeke ngiphathwe umfazi (I will not be reigned by a woman)

Nondu: sexy as fuck heh? Mlethe la (bring her here) and I'll be the judge of that

Yanda: fine by me

Me: son you putting a ring on this one, right?

Yanda: for sure

Thando: Njabulo, Muzi and I have girlfriends also

Nondu: Amen

She threw her hands in the air in retreat...

-----

## AT THE POLICE STATION

Nstiki: I'm thinking of closing these murder cases, I have been hitting dead ends, Lucky must have been beaten by the community judging by his bruises and you know how they don't snitch, so no one wants to come forward. Leut Langa was working working on several high profile cases, so anyone could have killed him just not Zulu or the Khoza's

Gen: how do you know?

Ntsiki: well Mfanafuthi was home eNkandla with his mom and the Khoza's were with their families when this happened, they all have alibi's and I hacked in to their phones to check their log history and everything checks up. I doubt they are involved.

Gen: I see but the file consisted of very important information on the suspects and its missing, and how did they know he will take it with him?

Ntsiki: to me it looks like a coincidence, maybe they thought they would find incriminating evidence on them as well, but it's bummer because it was only the Zulu and Khoza case

Gen: mmmmh, you can close it but if something comes up we are reopening, I'm not happy Langa didn't get justice.

Ntsiki: me too, but I will keep my eyes and ears

open

Gen: you can be dismissed Kani

Ntsiki breathed out as she made her way out  
Generals office. She took out her phone to call  
Yanda.

Yanda: muntu wami

Ntsiki: can I sleep over at your place tonight?

Yanda: you alright? and yes you can sleep over  
anytime

Ntsiki: I'm I..I'm a terrible pers on Liyanda

Yanda: I'm coming to get you now, OK? stay put

Ntsiki nodded as if Yanda could see her, her tears kept on flowing like an endless river.

---

Mthobisi

Life has thrown tons of Lemons and we sure made a whole lot of lemonade, I look at my sexy mama looking all pretty dancing with kids, I can't help it but smile God knows I love Nontando so much. She has anchored my home so beautifully, we are unshakable. Never did I thought my house will be filled with such memories, my boys make their way to the lounge one after the other.

Me: madoda kwenzenjani? (boys what's wrong?)



Njabulo: baba talk to your kids, I'm not their friend, Muzi, Thando and I are going to the movies and they want to follow me.

Me: what's wrong with that?

Njabulo: hell no, I'm not a babysitter they must go have a play date with Nhlonipho and Nobuhle ka ma Ntombi hawu

Shlangu: mxm you think we going to beg you

Sbani: vele ninezintombi nina (it's because you have girlfriends)

Sboniso: hawu you guys are such snitches, Bhuti Njabulo said we shouldn't tell

Me: "hawu seniqonyiwe bafana?"(oh so you have girlfriends?) , I chuckle

Njabulo: they just our friends nothing major

Me: tell me more, nina hambani niyogeza (you go and bath he said to the others)

I will phone Nkos enye and maybe we can take you somewhere combined.

They ran out in excitement...

Me: we Nontando woza la babe (come here babe)

Njabulo: seriously dad, you want to involve mom?

Me: we don't hide things from each other

Nontando came followed by Dingane, Ntando and Ntandokazi

Ntando: Hlase you called me

Me: "come sit here cherie yami", I patted my lap

The kids giggled because they grandpa called their grandma his cherie...

Me: what are you laughing at, she's my cherie hawu

They giggled some more covering their mouths, they ran off to their playroom.

Ntando: you traumatizing my kids

Me: they must know, anyway I did not call you here

for that. Njabulo, Thando and Muzi have girlfriends.

Njabulo: friends mom friends

Ntando: that's so cool my boy, but please don't be like your big brother Ntsika. Respect other people's daughters and don't rush things, there's plenty of time to explore

Me: "is she beautiful? and Ntsika is getting married so he is a good role model sexy mama", he said this looking at Nontando, who just rolled her eyes

Ntando: after messing around? I can finally say I'm so proud of him, I can't believe his actually getting married.

Njabulo: great! Can I go now?

Me: you haven't answered me

Njabulo: she's gorgeous and yes we taking things slow

Me: you must chow sono and enjoy yourself

Nontando smacked his shoulder...

Me: what now maNgobese?

Ntando: "how can you say that to him, you have no shame Mthobisi", she stormed out.

Njabulo and I bursted out laughing..

Me: on real though enjoy yourself and be safe. Don't hesitate to ask me questions about anything and

your mom is right, you must respect other people's daughters.

He stood up and patted his shoulder, Njabulo breathe out and left.

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Authors note:

I'm so sorry for going awol yesterday. I had a busy day and I ran out of data, I'm connected to my

husband as we speak. I will try and post again later

## The family tree

---

### Nkos enye and Ntombenhle

- ~ Mngqobi (29)
- ~ Nkos ana (24)
- ~ Nkos azane (24)
- ~ Muzikayise (18)
- ~ Nhlonipho (14)
- ~ Nobuhle (10)

### Busani and Nondumiso

- ~ Liyanda (28)

- ~ Thandolwami (19)
- ~ Thembeke (12)
- ~ Thulile. (deceased)
- ~ Nokukhanya (4)
- ~ Khanyisile (4)

## Mthobisi and Nontando

- ~ Enhle (29)
- ~ Ntsika (24)
- ~ Lihle (deceased)
- ~ Njabulo (18)
- ~ Sbanisethu(14)
- ~ Sboniso (12)
- ~ Sihlangu (10)

## Shakes and Zinhle



~ Qalakahle (6)

Sizwe and Pretty

~ Mngobi (29)

~ Sanelisiwe (28)

~ Senzeni (deceased)

~ Nomfundo (14)

~ Sbusiso (10)

Andre + Nicole + Sindi + ?

~ Allison (32)

~ Anneline (29)

~ Nkanyezi (25)

~ Langa (24)

Ntwenhle and Mbalenhle

~ Ntando (5)

~ Ntandokazi(5)

Ntsika and Nandi

~ Dingane (3)

Langa and MJ

~ Carane (4)

Futhi (26)

~ Amahle (10)

~ Smiso (13)

Masabatha (24)

Nontsikelelo (26)

Nandi (24)

Ntwenhle (32)

Mary-Jane (24)

---

Authors note:

This is estimated, I didn't get time to double check,

I'm so busy but this is how it is in my head.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

37

Mary-J ane

The trauma of seeing the woman who carried you for nine full months murder the man who loved, protected you for the longest of times, it was almost like she was possessed, she didn't stop until his body was cold and lifeless. The knife kept going in and out as she let out sobs, I just stood there like a statue luckily Carane was fast asleep in my arms.

It wasn't always like this, we were once happy but life happened. My mom was an international model, she has been to Milan, Paris, New York, Berlin the works. She has worked with big brands in the industry, her career was at its peak until she fell pregnant with me. My father was an international pilot, that's how they met actually, they once loved me I promise but one day things took a drastic change.

The airline shutdown and jobs were lost, the misery began, the alcohol, the drugs, the neglect, the domestic violence, the infidelity and it was all because I was born and ruined people's careers, I became the scapegoat of all their predicaments. I watched them drift away from me like I'm some kind of bad leprosy, they alienated themselves from everything to do with me, I tried loving myself but how could I when the people who brought into this world resent me.

I resorted to drugs and bad friends, they never cared what I did, I would host parties, bring in different guys in the house every week, they never reprimanded me. I wanted to be a child, be scolded, be grounded like my friends but it never came.

Then I met Nkanyezi, Langa and they circle of friends, I felt like a human again, they helped us with Carane. It's beautiful but not enough for me, my mom is in jail she will probably die there. I was trying to build a relationship with them so my daughter can atleast know her grandparents but they were always fighting, my dad found mom with a man and tried to confront her but she lost it and stabbed him to death.

I shipped Carane to the Khoza's because I needed some introspection, and I realized that I'm beyond repair, I don't even know how I can prevent history to repeat its elf with my beautiful daughter, I

somehow feel like she's in my way of being free, I want to go clubbing and do me but I have to put her first at all times, it's hard. Last night I went clubbing and a whole lot of shit happened, now I'm suffering from the mother of headaches.

Langa: can I mix you something for that headache?

Me: "please", I follow him to the kitchen

He throws in some veggies in a blender and in minutes he hands me a smoothie.

Langa: I'm going to get dressed, so I can fetch Carane we promised to take her to the park today

Me: sure

He runs off to the bedroom, I'm not in the mood honestly but what can I do?

---

Langa

Mary-Jane is acting rather strange, I know she is traumatized by what she witnessed but for her to neglect her daughter like this, it's not like her. It's been 3 years and I can safely say we reached a level, I care deeply for her, a brown bag in our small bin in the room catches my eye. I opened it out of curiosity, and an empty box of morning after pills is squashed inside, I put it back with pang of pain in my heart. I change and head out.

I found her head buried in her arms and her hair scattered all over the counter.



Me: I'm going to go now

MJ : "can't we like postpone", she said with her head still buried in her arms

Me: we promised her Mary-J ane, it's just the park

MJ : I don't want to go

Me: "FINE we will go without you then nx", I'm pissed

MJ : don't be mad Carvin, I'm not alright

Me: you don't have time for your daughter but you have time to open your legs?

MJ : I don't know what you are talking about

Me: I saw your morning after pills mxm

MJ : Fuck you Carvin, you not the boss of me

Me: listen here stekie, I will not tolerate that bulls hit of yours here, if you want to act like a bitch, you better get out of my place.

MJ : I'm moving anyway

Me: good

I make my way to the door irritated...

MJ : I'm moving to Australia next week

Me: "if you think you taking m", ...she cut me short

MJ : let me finish

I walk back to the kitchen shrugging my body, I flopped down to the nearest chair.

MJ : I'm sorry Carvin, you tried. Just like every girl I also want a man who will fall head over heels in love with me, without being sympathetic because of my upbringing. I want his world to come into a halt when he sees me, but with you I can never experience that, I know you don't love me but you care for me because of Carane and I'm grateful for that but it ends now. I've found a job at an Electrical company that side which came with a little apartment big enough for one person. I'm leaving Carane behind, I know it's sounds selfish but I don't want to resent her too like my parents did me.

Me: Mary-J ane when did we get here, I thought we at a better place, I can try harder. Please don't go

MJ : I don't want you to try Carvin, you don't get it, I want it to flow naturally.

Me: Mary-J ane!!

MJ : No you won't change my mind

Me: is this why you were neglecting your managerial job at the gym?? Because you were planning your escape plan?? We are building an empire for our child and you want to go for self discovery?

MJ : "I can't love her like this okay, I know I'm a bad mother but I have to do this. Look I've signed documentation with Mnqobi appointing you as her

full time parent, please call me everyday, send me pictures of all her milestones, please tell her great things about me", she started crying, " I know you will give her the best life, you will love and protect her, you have such an awesome support system here I can't deprive her of that. I will be alone with no one in a foreign place, I can't expose her to that, please take care of my baby. Lay down your life for her, I will probably come back someday.

She attacked me with a hug but I couldn't bring myself to hug her back, I broke it off and wiped my tears and walked out, leaving her sobbing. How can she decide so much without me, how selfish can she be, I sacrificed my life and happiness to make this work but she goes and does this.

---

Futhi

I phoned my uncle back home, he promised to try and speak to the rest of the family, I'm anxious to hear their response, thank God for Facebook that I even managed to track him down. It was the weirdest conversation ever, I remember a glimpse of him when I was younger but it was like talking to a total stranger, my fingers crossed that they agree to do this for me and I will be out of their lives. We are meeting Smiso's dad Bongani I don't really know him that well, so I don't know what to expect.

Mnqobi: "you doing so well Mabhengu I'm so proud of you", I nod as I swallow

Me: I don't know what to expect with this man  
Mpungose

Mnqobi: relax I'm here

He was definitely not a punctual person because, it's going for an hour and he's still not here, when we phoned him earlier on he said he was on his way but I guess he was hitting us with the bantu time. Finally he approaches wearing skinny jeans, formal shirt with a jersey tied low around his shoulders, he finished the look with loafers judging by his appearance you can tell he's into the good life thing but anyway asikho lapho.

Him: hello guys, sorry I'm late

Me: it's okay, thank you for coming

Mnqobi: "Bongani Nyawo right?", he nodded

Me: I don't know if you remember me but my sister Samkelisiwe Bhengu was in a relationship with you years ago

Bongani: "Oh", he said then he looked down

Mnqobi: she past on and left a son, you remember Futhi phoning you about him?

Bongani: how do I know he was mine, your sister was cheating on me with my best friend

Me: you should have come and done the neccessary checks to be sure Bongani, your son has been through alot and for your info he is a split image of you

Bongani: do you have a picture?

Me: "yes", I showed him, I saw tears building up in his eyes as he examines the picture on my phone.



Bongani: I guess I didn't want to look like a fool, my friend was bragging to everyone that he was tapping her, so I guess the joke is on me now, always has been. Ntombifuthi I loved your sister but what she did bruised my ego and since then I never trusted women again, now I neglected my son.

Mnqobi: I'm sorry man but you should have swallowed your pride, a man don't run away from their problems but you face it head on, Smiso was raped while you moved on with your life man

He couldn't hold his tears anymore, he kept on wiping them.

Bongani: "who was it?", He asked through gritted teeth

Me: Mandla but karma visited him sooner

Bongani: great because I was going to end his pathetic life

Mnqobi: where to from here?

Bongani: can I be in his life please? I know its late but can I?

I started crying thinking of all I endured as a teenager raising him up by myself and now this man want to be in his life, I want be heartless and say no, we could have done this years ago but this is not about me, it's for Smie.

Me: "sure", I nod continuously as tears warm my cheeks

Mnqobi: I wanted to adopt him

Bongani: please don't, his a Nyawo and I will take full responsibility for him, with your permission ofcourse

Mnqobi: the Queen has agreed so I'm cool but one fuck up, you signing these papers.

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Authors note:

My boys are showing me flames lately, they want

mummies attention and you know I can't deny them.  
I still love you though.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

38

Shakes: Mletheni

Blade: sure boss

The two men in black brought out a bloodied Sabelo  
out of the SUV

Sabelo: bra Shakes, I promise nothing happened between Zinhle and I. I was just messing around.

Shakes: when you see me, you see a playground? I have been watching you boy, you busy following my wife and I told Zinhle that when I catch you, I will kill you.

Sabelo: hade bra Shakes, ngiyaxolis a

Busani kicked in another bloodied body that went flying inside the basement floor. Mthobisi and Nkosenye followed suit with grins plastered on their faces

Nkosi: I missed this place

Mtho: mother fucking midlands

Sizwe: I can see the boys are taking good care of it

Shakes: you can say that again

Nkosi: kahle kahle this is not fun, what are we going to do with two weaklings, tell me we didn't drive all the way for two little wimps

Shakes: patients Bhovungane there's more.

After a couple of minutes two more bloodied guys were thrown in Sizwe and Shakes tied them on the chairs.

Busani: as you can see we don't have time, we have children and grandchildren who wants to play with us

Shakes: and wives to fuck so akusheshe

Sabelo: Mina ngiyaxolis a, I will move to another province if I have too, I'm never contacting Zinhle, I swear on my mother's life

The seniors bursted out laughing

Mtho: seriously Shakes ulethe lona lana? (you brought this one here?)

Shakes: usengime emqaleni, ucabanga ukuthi ngiyis thingithingi (I'm up till here with him, he thinks I'm a fool), he has the audacity to call my wife and threaten her, while I'm still alive, yeyyi unyile (he will shit on himself).

Sizwe: nawe Zungu wasukela encane Ingane le buka manje ubanga nezingane (you too, married a

young girl now you fighting with small boys

They bursted out laughing once more

Shakes: so what Mpungose?? And you call this fighting, I'll squash him like an ant

Busani: "khulumani madoda", they all became serious

Man1: you rather kill me, I'm not saying a word

Nkosenye smirked..he folded his sleeves and let out a devilish chuckle he walked over the cabinet and scanned through his cabinet and came out with his favorite knife.

Nkosi: "awuphinde futhi", the man kept quiet



shaking visibly

Busani: cat caught your tongue Rambo? WHAT ARE YOU DOING SNIFFING AROUND MY TURF?

man1: look King I was sent to get info kuphela, I don't even know who sent me, we communicated via calls and they paid me klaar

Busani punched him so hard a few teeth landed on the floor

Busani: today you will know uyangizwa?? Your boss have been killing my workers who have families to feed and wena uzonginyela

He kicked him and he fell with his chair, he pulled him back up furious

Busani: who is your boss

He cocked his gun and placed it on his balls..

Man1: it's Rango, Rever's son

Busani: Rever has a son? How come I didn't know?

Man1: he lived with his mother, apparently he didn't want people to know about him especially his enemies. He just resurfaced now but he's been around though, it's just that people don't know he's Rever's son

Busani: "FUCK", he started kicking things around

Mtho: we need to warn the boys, I will get Ntsika to keep tabs on him

Nkosi: I can't believe our mess will fall upon our kids now

Sizwe: the boys are strong, don't underestimate them

Shakes: ya Mpungose is right, let's just give them a heads up

Busani: he probably knows that we killed his father, he must know

Nkosi: "most definitely", what are these two fools in here for?

Shakes: this one claim to have seen the person who murdered that pest of a cop

Nkosi: how do we know you are telling the truth?

Man2: well I'm from Bizana, I'm a policeman. That evening I was driving home for the weekend when I saw a woman fleeing the scene with a file and that file consisted information that could bring you all down Lieutenant Langa have been working on it for years.

Mtho: did you see the woman?

Man2: not really but I can spy on Lieut Kani since she's working on the case

Busani: so you are here for lucks corrupt cop?

Man2: we all want to survive and the salary at saps is peanuts

Nkosi: "are you sure you didn't see the woman?", he looked at him inquisitively

Man2: no I didn't, I'm the one who called the ambulance and police that day, the woman was fully covered. I could make out its a woman because of her body structure, her boobs and ass.

Busani: don't give Nontsikelelo a hard time or I will end you in a split second

He shot man 1 he died on the spot

Busani: "like this", the policeman gasped in fear

Nkosi: what's your name?

Man2: sergeant Majozi

Nkosi: why don't you leave Lieut Kani and dig up dirt on Colonel Msibi for us Majozi

Man: he likes to be called the General

Mtho: we don't give a fuck what he likes to called

Busani: General wokunuka yini? Is he in a gang No? so fuseg maan, tell him his shit to me, General General wamasimba

Nkosi: you do that for us and we will be good friends

Majozi: I will get on to it

Sizwe: just so you know, I have a recorded a video of everything that took place, you snitching and you voluntary pleading allegiance to us, one move and you done son.

Majozi's eyes popped out, he nodded his head vigorously.

They had their fun with the guys and boy oh boy it was bloody.

Just for old time sake...

---

Narrated

Nandi

The sounds of African drums filled her ears, she walked in slowly through the fog following the rhythmic and melodious sound, she was here, she was closer, it was getting louder. The place was packed, it looked like a celebration. The Kingdom? It looked familiar, yes its the Mpunzi Palace, her eyes darted to the throne, her eyes softened. He sat there so comfortably, reeking of confidence and integrity, he was stoic and wise, his movement were graceful and poised. Being chief beffitted him well, I smiled and walked up to him but was stopped.

Me: excuse me? I want go sit next to my husband

Guards: step away Mam, you are not allowed close to the chief

Me: this is absurd, he may be a chief to you but his my husband now let me go



Guards: sorry mam we are just following orders

Me: "Ntsika!! Ntsikaaa", I start calling out his name

I screamed his name as they dragged me out of the Palace, it's almost as if he couldn't hear nor see me. On my way out something caught my eyes, it was a maiden. She was in front of the chief dancing seductively, the way she swayed her hips round and round like a belly dancer had the chief in her grip, no wonder he couldn't see or hear me, he was drunk in this maidens hypnotic movements.

I took a good look at the maiden, her skin was flawless, she was wearing a shimmering yellow sarong that complimented her skin tone, she was a yellow bone, her hourglass body made me squirm in my clothes, I felt like nothing in an instance. The chief was entertained and captured he instructed

that the music continue so he can indulge in the maidens performance, I look at the seat next to him and I saw blood flowing, I screamed pointing at the blood but no one heard me.

The chief hoisted himself off the seat and made his way towards the maiden, his grin was unprecedented but his eyes filled with lust and passion tears build up in my eyes as I called out his name Ntsikaaa , I'm frustrated even as I allow my sobs to escape my mouth, why won't he hear me or see me. I got a glimpse of the maidens face, No no no it can't be, it was Lwandle, Bandile's mother she looked younger and more beautiful I charged towards her in anger but the closer I got to them things started to waver. The chief was no longer Ntsika but my father, Lwandle was covered in blood they both looked at me and started laughing. I stopped in my tracks and started taking steps backwards, then came Bandile and Vusimuzi they all walked towards me with undetectable faces, they cornered me but just as they were about to grab

ahold of me, the old man and woman started whooping them with a cane, they scattered in different directions.

Ntsika: "Nandi wake up", he shook me

Me: mmmh

I got up immediately I touched my face, it was dripping of sweat, I checked the clock and it was 3am, I walked into the bathroom, I wet a cloth and started wiping my face. I walked back into the bathroom and I couldn't stop the tears from falling.

Ntsika: Diamante talk to me

Me: my dream you couldn't hear me or see me and it hurt so bad

Ntsika: "it was just a dream Diamante, come here",  
he pulled me into his embrace.

I sunk into his strong arms, i got drunk by his scent,  
he always smell nice.

Me: the dream was so real Hlase, and it scared the  
shit out of me

Ntsika: what was it about?

Me: you, me and the evil people back home

Ntsika: oh

Me: "you were a chief", he let out a nervous chuckle

Ntsika: "I can never be a chief Diamante, I don't

have royal blood", he laughs nervously again

Me: "I know but in my dream you were, a very handsome one, it looked good on u but", my head falls as sadness engulfs me, you were under a spell.

Ntsika: it was just a dream

Me: would you cheat on me? I know you can get any woman you want

Ntsika: those days are over, I love you, I have found my diamond sthuli sikandaba, why must I chase stones, I have a full package right here and I'm not letting go, I want to marry you and spend the rest of my life with you.

Me: I love you too Hlase wami but we will have challenges, those evil people are up to something I

can feel it in my bones

Ntsika: "relax I'm here", he kissed the top of my head

I wonder what is going on in that Kingdom and who are these old people that always rescue me....

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

I have done this countless times but the nerves visit me everytime, I'm tapping on my carry on clothed with cocaine worth 60 million, I'm acting as normal as can be. I put on my earphones and play some music, this usually does the trick, this time around I had to travel via Spain, I'm in Madrid Airport and the security is insane, I don't know why the Colombian suggested this route.

Man: "sorry mam" I squint my eyes at him,

his wearing those lime and orange vest, I can see a badge written policia(police) my heart literally stopped "I'm fucked"

Me: "what's the matter?" I say sharply

Man: please come with me, I have a few questions to ask you

I want to cry right now, I thought of my family back home, I thought of my son, I thought of all the options I had but I chose to be a mule for quick cash.

Me:" I'll be late for my flight sir, is everything okay?", I asked as I followed him.

Man: soon you will get all the answers to your questions but right now I would advise you to be quiet and cooperate.

Me: "ohk", my heart is beating out of my ribcage

I was led into a check up room, I'm quiet as a church mouse because whatever I would say next



will be used against me, it's easy to implicate yourself when nervous. I keep telling myself, "it could be nothing relax", "it's just routine check up nothing much", but then the knots in my tummy scream something else.

Man: "mam can I have your passport and your travel particulars please", I hand them over almost immediately

Me: is everything okay?

Man: you tell me? I keep quiet, "relax, why are you so anxious if you have nothing to hide?"

Me: I don't want to miss my flight

Man: "you can always get in the next one", I sigh

Man: how many bags did you check in?

Me: two

Man: what were doing in Colombia?

Me: "visiting my boyfriend", I lie

Man: "must be nice", he chuckles

They dismantled my carry on and I'm sweating because I know exactly what they will find, after a few minutes they wheel in my two suitcases whom I checked in and I knew "I'm done", they scattered all my clothes and began to dismantle my suitcases.

Man: can we have your boyfriends number?

Me: why?

Man: to confirm a few things

I gave them the number, even though I knew it won't go through, after a couple of times he chuckled so loudly I wanted to slap him across his face.

Man: your imaginary boyfriend has gone awol

Me: mxm

Man: "how was the sex with your imaginary boyfriend?" they all chuckled

I gave them a bored look, they were destroying my suitcases, peeling off layers and layers of its flesh and they want me to sit here and laugh at they dry

jokes mxm

Man: oops sorry but look what we found

I zoned out as they scattered blocks of coke on the counter, this is 120 million altogether, he sprayed a little substance on a white cloth.

Man: if this pink turns blue then what you are carrying here is cocaine, he rubbed the powder and I stared as the substance turned blue, ofcourse I know its cocaine but I was praying for a miracle that it's turns green or purple, who am I kidding? These people are trained for this and they do it everyday.

Me: "can I call someone please", I'm now in tears

Man: sure

They dialed the number I gave them...

Voice: hello

Me: "Hey Spank it's me Thandekile", my voice break

Spank: what's going on?

Me: I'm at the airport, they found coke in my suitcases, please take care of my son I sob

Spank: what the fuck is wrong with you Thandekile?  
Why the hell are you calling me? You want them to track me down?

Me: I can't call Rango can I?

Spank: shut the fuck up, why are you mentioning names

Me: relax I doubt they can understand Zulu

Spank: OK now listen, you know how it is, you do your time and we will take care of you when you out and whatever you do DO NOT TALK, otherwise your son dies, you know Rango don't play and he will be furious that his product is held up at the airport.

Me: I know, just take care of him

Spank: I will and I'm sorry

Man: "I hope you were getting a lawyer in that language", I gave him another bored look, "you are under arrest for drug trafficking and posing danger to public health and if you lucky you will get 3 to 6

years and a fine of 30 000 Euro's but you will appear in front of the judge and they will decide. These are your rights he waved a piece of paper in my face, I was cuffed and escorted to the police vehicle.

---

Sanelisiwe

I just got out from a rejuvenating bath with all my special oils from ma Zinhle's Spa collection, hand picked from Morocco, it's heavenly I tell you. I wrap a towel around my body and make my way into my bedroom, yes I have my own place now, the first girl in the circle to own an apartment without the father's breathing down my neck, that just shows you how much Mpungose cares about me, but I will not dwell on that, I somehow understand.

I dropped my towel when I hear someone gasp, I jumped petrified, this is my private space and my doors are locked, who the hell is it, I finally gather enough courage to turn myself around.

Him: "you so damn sexy Sane", he bit his lower lip

Me: how the hell did you get in here? I picked up my towel and covered myself quickly.

Him: aw kahle I told you, I will find you

He stood up and came forth, I moved back

Me: what do you want? Please don't hurt me

Him: you know what I want and I would never hurt you Ntombi emhlophe



Me: "get out out my house please", trying to act tough

I came to a halt when I feel the coldness of the wall on my back, my towel drops once more, his close real close. His breathing straight into my my face, I look away but that didn't stop him, I can feel his hand rubbing my cookie in a circular motion. I pushed him off, he chuckled.

Him: "stop playing hard to get Sane, I know you want me, your dripping wet", he licked his fingers

Me: I don't care what you think Rango but I want you out of here, I love you but I can't do this

His phone rescued me, I lotioned and got dressed. While he attended to his call, he lies back on my bed like unnumzane (the head of the house) mxm.

Him: Yini manje Spank

Spank: Thandekile is arrested in Spain

Him: what the hell was she doing in Spain from the first place?, Spank I'm giving you a week ngifuna impahla yami (I want my product)

Spank: I will make a few calls

Him: we need it Spank, the Colombians can never find out it was me who wanted the stuff or we screwed

Spank: okay I'm on it

He hung up, his mood has changed, he was pissed

and cranky.

Me: I'm going out

Him: you better not start your shit when I come back later, I'm not in the mood

I roll my eyes and we made our way out

-----

The Bizniz were gathered at Langa's gym, they were on break after their steaming session of kickboxing. They were discussing ways to tackle the issues at hand.

Ntsika: I'm working on hacking into this guy's system and it's not as easy, he must have a very

expensive security company protecting him but I'm waiting for the right time and I will be in

Nkosa: we need to be careful because we don't know what he's playing at, the only thing we have seen is him messing with the turf.

Yanda: can't we kill him already, this nutcase is killing my workers like flies and then he disappears into thin air

Ntwe: what's the latest on the Royalties

Ntsika: leyo msunu ngiyibheke ngabomvu (I'm watching them like hawks) they seem to be carrying on with their lives

Nkosa: I don't trust them one bit

Ntwe: I'm worried about the file that went missing from Lieutenant Langa's murder scene, what if Rango has it? Exactly who are we up against?

Mnqobi: we need to find that file, I'm also anxious since we don't know what it consists of, Yanda did Ntsiki say anything?

Yanda: she doesn't discuss work with me obviously but she told me it had stuff that could bring us down, she said it's bad.

Nka: shit, this is bad so she has no lead on who did it?

Yanda: nope, I'm also suspecting Rango

Langa: who the hell is Rango

Nka: hawu, you trying to tell me that we have been talking and you didn't catch a thing?

Langa: eish sorry guys, Mary-J ane is relocating to Australia by the end of this week, after everything she chose to leave me and Carane

The Bizniz sympathized with Langa, encouraging him.

Mngqobi: maybe she needs this after everything bafo, don't worry when it comes to Carane we will all chip in

Nka: "I'm sorry bro, I know how much you invested in this", he pulled him into his embrace and pat his back

---

## AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Vusimuzi, Bandile and Lwandle were gathered around the table.

Bandile: where is the chief?

Lwandle: mxm that old hag, his at a meeting with the village elders, he bores me to death

Vusi: his your husband, you shouldnt talk about him like that

Lwandle: next

Bandile: there's an opening in a Spa that the Khoza's own in Durban North, we can send Lungile

there

Vusi: why Lungile? I want that maiden for myself

Bandile: you didn't deserve Nandi from the start,  
you such a pervert

Vusi: and you deserve her? You such a coward  
Bandile you had the girl for years but you couldn't  
persuade her, friends friends my foot.

Bandile: I respected her

Vusi: and look where that got you

Lwandle: hush now boys, we have better things to  
discuss then have you bickering, now we chose  
Lungile because she is beautiful and Ntsika has a



history when it comes to women, especially beautiful women like Lungi so we are sure he will drool over her just like you Prince Vusimuzi

Vusi: fine but once this is over, I want her to myself

Lwandle: FINE

Bandile: I'm out of here, I will let you know if they call her for an interview

Bandile left the two in the dining room...

Vusi: how did she agree? She turned to Lwandle

Lwandle: she's not as innocent as you think

Vusi: really?

Lwandle: yep, she's into the blesser life, she's all about money

Vusi: mmmmh that body of hers

Lwandle dropped her sarong, as old as she was, she was still sizzling her body firm and tummy intact, she worked hard to maintain this body with little help from her portions ofcourse, you can only tell her age through her matured face. She walked towards Vusimuzi who swallowed hard by the sight infront of him. Lwandle has been drooling over the young prince but didn't know how to approach him but she found his weakness and she is using it, The chief is old and always tired, his game is slowly dying down so much to Lwandle's irritation, she was all about fire and fun.

He walked up the stairs stark naked, Vusimuzi sat

there dumbstruck, his manhood hard as a rock, he tried to leave before he comits adultery with an old married woman but turned by the door, he ran upstairs and found Lwandle's legs wide opened ready to welcome him.

Daaaamm...

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Busani

He was on the phone with an old friend from overseas.

Busani: how did it go?

Voice: I set them up and the girl got busted at the airport, the Colombians know that Rever's boy wanted the product

Busani chuckled in excitement..

Busani: that's wonderful news Carlos

Carlos: yeah he won't be getting any products from us this side, our loyalty lies with you King

Busani: I'm glad, that boy is trying to take over my turf using my very own product

Carlos: worry no more

Busani: gracias amigo

Carlos: how is she?

Busani: she's great Carlos, she seem happy. When will you tell her the truth?

Carlos: you know how stubborn Marcia is amigo and I don't want to loose her

Busani: how long do want me to keep doing this Carlos, it's only a matter of time before she finds

herself someone to fill up the void.

Carlos: but she lives with your brother, just carry on keeping tabs on her and taking care of her needs, as per agreement King, you are the only person I trust with her

Busani: "I know, I know", he face palms and exhale loudly

He hung up and covered his face with a pillow and screamed.

---

Ntsika

Ntsika and Nandi were seated side by side on the

their breakfast nook indulging on the scrumptious food Nandi had prepared.

Me: for future reference I will only eat food prepared by you in this house, should you require a house help, angifune muntu ozopheka noma ozongena egumbini lami lokulala or my work station (I don't want anyone to cook, to enter our bedroom or my work station)

Nandi: noted but I'm perfectly fine for now, I can handle the house by myself

Me: I'm impressed a whole princess working her sexy butt off

Nandi: it's my house I have to be hands on, trust me if you met me before my predicament you would be so annoyed, I was a total snob but life taught me the necessary and my mom would be so proud of

me.

Me: you miss her?

Nandi: everyday

Me: what was she like?

Nandi: "just like ma Ntando and ma Ntombi, but more subtle, she was humble always smiling. She would hum as she cook around the kitchen, even though as the chieftess with countless servants she always cooked for us. Her calm, happy nature was contagious, when she enters the room it immediately lights up. Everyone around the village loved her, her dark flawless skin, her contagious smile oh how I miss her", she shed a tear

Me: like mother like daughter, because you just



described yourself to the T, do you have pictures of her?

Nandi: yeah

She got up and ran up the stairs to get a small album that she kept as a reminder. After a few minutes she came back down and handed it over to Ntsika, he paged through it with a huge smile plastered on his face.

Me: "that smile though? You are split image of your mother, it's incredible but this is my favorite picture", he chuckled

Nandi: "let me see", she leaned closer to Ntsika she bursted out laughing

Me: what's so funny?

Nandi: that day Bandile and I went to the circus in Durban, the very first time actually. It was fun afterwards my mom and dad took us to the beach, we rode the rickshaw and went on the cable car, it was the best time of my life... Well at that time

Me: you and Bandile were close

She nodded and wiped her tears, I pulled her into my embrace.

Nandi: he was my best friend, sikhule ndawonye (we grew up together) meanwhile he was obsessed with me, he may think this is nothing but it's a big deal to me, I trusted him with my life. We would bath together, sleep together, that's how close we were.

Me: I don't want him anywhere near you Diamante

Nandi: me too, can you believe that he was planning to rape and get me pregnant so I can be deemed useless and be stuck with him, I overheard him and his mother that night I ran away.

Me: I will kill them with my bare hands, if they come close to you, you are my diamond, mines to keep forever and ever. I don't want you to shed anymore tears for them yangizwa?

Nandi: yes

Me: now concerning us, how do I pay for your head? I need to take my father's to your family and pay ilobolo Nandi, I can never marry you without their blessings

Nandi: my father is controlled by those witches Hlase, I don't see how this will work out, plus the

way I left I'm sure a huge punishment awaits me at home, plus I'm a princess and you are just a normal person, there's just alot

Me: "I don't care if it's alot, we are going to the South Coast and I will do everything they want me to do to marry you, even if they ask for a million cows", I chuckle

Nandi: you would do that for me?

Me: hell yeah, that and more

Nandi: let's do this then

Me: I can't wait, I will ask my fathers to send a letter to your kingdom.

I gently nibbled on her lower lip, she let out a soft moan, I deepened the kiss and, and, and

---

Liyanda

I'm worried about Nontsikelelo, she has been sick for a full week, I have taken her to the doctor but they are finding nothing, Dr Mardon our family doctor privately told me she might be depressed, but by what?

I find her on our bed, yes I've asked her to move in with me so I can take care of her. She is rocking herself back and forth, her eyes puffy and red.

Me: Ntsiki baby talk to to me, you know I would do anything for you

Ntsiki: I'm a horrible person Liyanda, I took an oath and I broke it, my life is finished.

Me: you are not a horrible person, you are the best thing that ever happened to that police station.

Ntsiki: it's over Liyanda, I killed him

Me: whoah whoah you killed who?

Ntsiki: Langa, I killed my fellow colleague out of spite, he was nailing all the big cases and trampling all over me as if I'm nothing, he always made me feel like I'm just a toothless weak woman. So when he gathered enough information to bring down the biggest criminals in South Africa, I got jealous and I got scared because I'm madly in love with one of them, I just had to protect him, I just couldn't...I.. I.. I killed him in cold blood Liyanda, he was begging me

to stop but I didn't, I don't know what came over me

Me: "Nontsikelelo", my eyes as big as saucers

Ntsiki: I'm sorry that I'm not your ideal type of a girl,  
I'm now a murderer

Me: don't talk nonsense, I love you. I'm just shocked,  
you...you killed for me Ntsiki, godamn.

I stood up and paced around the room,i retreated  
after a few minutes and pulled her infront of me.

Me: never do that again, I don't ever want my  
woman getting her hands dirty for me, I will protect  
you not the other way round and you are quitting  
that shitty job uyangizwa, we will talk to ma  
Nontando and see what you can do

Ntsiki: I want to do things for myself

Me: "and you will, I will just give you a loan but you will have to pay me back", I lied

Ntsiki: I'm sorry

Me: no need, what you did means the world to me, my badass sexy woman but please never again Nontsikelelo, my fathers will go mad when they find out, we take care of our women in this family.

Ntsiki: they don't have to know

Me: they will find out trust me

Ntsiki: I will work for a while though then quit



Me: where is the file Nontsikelelo?

Ntsiki: oh that? I burnt it

Me: when can I send my uncles?

---

Futhi

I'm so excited, the family agreed to conduct my negotiations, so now it's up to the Khoza's to decide when they want to go down to Portshepstone. I pull up our apartment, yes I'm driving now, all of us Infact the senior wives forced us into driving school because no daughter of theirs will make Uber rich, zikhona imoto egcekenip(when there's cars parking in the yard).

Masabatha got a Mini Cooper that once belonged to our dear mother inlaw and Nkosazane, I'm driving the latest Toyota Corolla that once belonged to Mngqobi and Nandi wuuuu the perks of having a rich mother inlaw, she's driving a BMW E60 5 series that once belonged to ma Nontando. She inspire me that one, she had money before marrying into the Khoza's, and it doubled up with the perks of being a Khoza wife but she is humble, you cannot tell, Infact all of the wives are. When I grow up I want to be like them.

I see Mngqobi's car in the drive way, what is he doing home at this time of the day, I can hear voices as I make my way in, he is having a heated conversation with this beautiful woman, I wonder who she is. I greet them as I make my way in and upstairs to change, I can hear the voices getting louder and I'm getting pissed by the minute. I change and charged downstairs.

Me: "get out", I point to her

Her: stay out of this bitch

Me: I'm giving you 5 seconds, if you are not out by then uzongazi ukuthi ngiwubani (you will know me)

I marched back upstairs, I open Mngqobi's safe and draw out his gun, yes we have been doing shooting lessons, we were told it's essential. I go back downstairs the bitch is having a go at my man and he is just standing clenching his fist, his angry.

Me: "oh you still here", I cocked the gun and point it at her

Her: Mngqobi you going to let her bully me? Wow, so this is how it is now?

She angrily snatched her purse from the couch and headed out after throwing daggers at me. Mngobi flopped on the couch and scratched his head.

Me: who the hell was that?

Mngobi: nobody, please don't worry about her

He stood up and reached out his hand.

Me: what?

Mngobi: give me back my gun please, I don't want you handling MY gun, you want go around shooting people manje? I don't know why ma is dragging you into this nonsense, it's getting into your head.

Me: who is that girl?

Mnqobi: Pamela my ex, a nobody

Me: I respect you Mpungose and she comes in here and address you in that manner and you mad I pointed a gun at her? She must try that shit again and I will do worse.

Mnqobi: weee bhatata

Me: and her perfume smells familiar, I just can't remember from where

Mnqobi disappeared upstairs, I'm guessing to hide HIS gun away from me. As for Pamela, she better not be here to come between Mnqobi and I otherwise uzonya.

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INGONYAMA

41

The men were gathered around the warehouse to discuss a few things.

Busani: Rango tried to order the exact product as ours to put us out of business, his plan was to sell our products to our customers, talk about playing smart.

Yanda: yeah he is because then people won't know the difference, they will probably think it's us still

Mnqobi: what was the reason for him to kill your runners?

Busani: to plant his runners in my turf while I'm blinded by hiring new ones

Yanda: true because we can't just put anyone to sell for us, they have to be trustworthy and street smart, so this fucker is clever I give it to him.

Nkosi: how did you solve this mess Busani?

Busani: well an old friend of mine Carlos Sanchez works with the Colombians, he tipped me off, he was alarmed by the huge order that came from South Africa because we had just ordered 3 days

ago, I asked him to dig some more and voila!

Mtho: And how much do we pay Sanchez? because I know nothing is for free, he didn't have to warn you

Busani: we go way back, his got my back and I got his plus he found out that we are harboring his wife, he was elated that atleast she safe with us rather than her being vulnerable and alone somewhere

Sizwe: whoa whoa his wife? How come?

Mtho: "Marcia", his eyes popped out they all gasped

Ntsika: he does know that Nandi found her homeless and gave her a home, so he mustn't come here and think we had a motive, my woman was a good samiritan in all of this.



Busani: relax son, he knows

Shakes: so it's settled, we take care of his wife and he keeps an ear for us?

Busani: "sort of", he cleared his throat

Mtho: "is there more?", He narrowed his eyes at him?

Busani: "uhm no, I would like us to meet for drinks later", he said looking at the seniors they nodded

Ntwe: and I would like for us to meet at the club tonight

The Bizniz cheered in excitement, fist pumps and high fives in the air, the seniors chuckled while shaking their heads.

Busani: settle down, settle down, there's more..because of Rango we are 120 million richer because we got his fully paid for product free of charge and that's the price he will pay for trying to fool the Colombians.

Yanda: his gona go mad, I know I would. Ds

Nkosi: stay alert, because if he finds out, I know he will come for us

Mngobi: it's not our fault hawu

Ntwe: it's 120 million Mpungose, uzozwa ngathi uyasha (he will feel like something is burning him)

Shakes: ey fokof makashe (he must fucken burn)

Nka: "I want to propose to Nkosazane", he blurted out, everyone turned to look at him

Nkosi: that's my queue, he stood up and the rest of the seniors followed him after throwing intimidating looks towards Nkanyezi.

Nkosa: wow that's great news bafo, all the best and please take care of my love. If you have questions I'm here to help

Nka: thanks fozas

Mnqobi: we are brothers right but when it comes to my sister you ain't shit

Ntsika: uzonya saan

They all busted out laughing

Ntwe: Ave nines cefe nina ay (you are so annoying),  
we love your sisters let us be

Yanda: vele kumele nibathande (you must love  
them) otherwise six feet under.

Langa: please can you accompany me to the airport  
before the club, MJ is leaving today.

They all patted his shoulder pledging their support  
and assurance. Langa exhale feeling a sense of  
relief atleast they will be people at his side when he  
bids goodbye to the mother of his baby.

---

## AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Bandile: Lungile has been called for an interview for a managerial position for the Spa that the Khoza's own and I'm certain she will get it

Lwandle: it pays well and her personality fits perfectly, I will give her a little potion to make her lovable

Vusi: perfect, when does she leave?

Bandile: Sunday, the interview is on Monday.

Vusi: our plan is motion

Lwandle: we received a letter, the Khoza's are

asking for Nandi's hand in marriage

Bandile: "WHAAAT??", he banged his hand on the table.

Vusi: "I don't even want her anymore", he looked at Lwandle and bit his lower lip

Lwandle: "let's not forget our initial plan", she cleared her throat.

Bandile was too mad to even notice what was going on between the two.

Vusi: what was the chief Zulu's reaction?

Lwandle: he seemed happy and more because he will get to see his daughter again, so yeah he

agreed.

Vusi: just like that? She stole from the Palace and she is betrothed to me, has he forgotten all of that? Your portions are getting weak woman.

Lwandle: oh shut the fuck up, this is great can't you see? Let them come and pay for her, they will think everything is normal and we are not a threat and boom Lungile will make sure they don't even get married, we will take her bride price as payment for all that she stole in my Palace. The chief is really happy that someone wants to marry his daughter as damaged as she is.

Vusi: "mxm", he rolled his eyes

Bandile: "I need some air", he walked out

As soon as he walked out, Lwandle and Vusi headed to the guest rooms so they are not caught, they locked the doors.

Vusi: you have been torturing me the whole day, what the hell did you do to me?

Lwandle: I have been waiting for you, please do the things you did to me the last time

Vusi: you will be the death of me Lwandle

---

Narrated

The girls have been living on edge, constantly looking behind their backs, one mistake and it's



over. They knew they had messed with the wrong crew and that one way or the other they will find them, they needed protection or to just skip the country. Which one will it be?.

Voice1: how are you that side?

Voice2: it's great, I love it

Voice1: don't you think it's wierd that Thami just disappeared on us?

Voice2: they killed him, stop roaming around otherwise they will catch you too

Voice1: I know, which is why I found someone who will protect us, so we don't need to live on the run.

Voice2: I'm quite happy here friend

Voice1: it's only a matter of time before they locate you, that is Thami's property you live in, you do realize?.

Voice2: of course dammit, I didn't like this plan from the start, look at me now

Voice1: look Rango gave me an ultimatum, we be his girls and he protects us, finish.

Voice2: do you trust him though?

Voice1: no but we have a common enemy

Voice2: fine, come and fetch me I'll pack so long

Voice1: sure but there's a catch

Voice2: "what now", she said annoyed

Voice1: his a pervert and his polyamorous, be prepared to participate, it's just a little price to pay.

Voice2: what the fuck, is there no other way?

Voice1: we only want his protection duh, not money you know we have plenty of that

Voice2: fine, it's not like I have morals anyway

Voice1: good girl, let's have while we at it

Voice2: whatever

---

Langa

I sat on the bench clinging onto Carane, I zoned out as everyone took turns in bidding Mary-Jane farewell, the laughter is deafening, I feel a lump build up my throat but I'm suppressing it. I'm not about to break down in front of my daughter.

She has checked in her 3 suitcases, only left with her carry on, she turned to look at our direction and her facial expression switched from being elated to gloomy, I wanted to scream "fuck off" to her so bad but I kept it together for my daughters sake.

She takes long strides till she's kneeling in front of me, she takes Carane's hands and kisses them.

MJ : "Princess you remember what mummy said right?", she nodded

Me: so you really doing this?

MJ : "yep", but I will miss you she smiled

Me: I thought you would be my ride or die, us against the world, the badass

MJ : I thought that too but it's okay Carvin, you are free to move on, open up yourself to love and do you. You don't have to babysit me anymore

Me: Mary-J ane!!

MJ : it's okay Carvin, let's close this chapter, for

what it's worth, thank you for everything, thank you for the life lessons you taught me, thank you for giving me a second chance, thank you for taking care of me but most importantly...thank you for Carane.

Me: thank you Mary-Jane for everything too, I know you may think I was stringing you along but no, everything I did was from the bottom of my heart, you will always be special to me, and I'm sorry for everything.

MJ : take care of our daughter, remember no sweets before bedtime, and always pack a Yoghurt and biltong with her snack and...

Me: relax, I know and don't worry I will take care of her.

MJ : this is it, goodbye?

I stood up and hand Carane over to her, I watched them as she fussed over her and a smile escape my lips, I wish her well wherever she's going, if there's someone who needs a break, it's her. We exchanged hugs and we all gazed at her as she disappeared into the security check booth.

This was it, a beggining of a new chapter in my life, a single dad.

---

AT NKOSENYE'S

Ntombi: the kids are all their respective rooms, the teenagers are at the cinema room, let the party begin.

Ntando: yes please, I'm exhausted aaand I got you girls extra bottles of gin

Nondu: oh yees, let's give wine a rest

Pretty: I'll mix the first round and Nondumis o you will do the rest, I'm not taking your place trust me

Nondu: I'm not threatened, no one mixes drinks like me

Marcia: True

Zinhle: I guess everyone is in the mood today, The husbands, the children and then us

Pretty:" it's the weekend baby", she screamed



They all joined in...

Zinhle: I'm interviewing a girl on Monday to fill up the gap that Nandi left

Ntombi: that's nice right?

Zinhle: yeah, the workload is too much and she seem like the perfect person, she's gorgeous and alot of fun, I went through her social media accounts.

Ntando: sound to me like you have made up your mind?

Ntombi: you feeling her already?

Zinhle: you can say that, aslong as she brings me

more big clients I'm happy

Pretty: "oh yeah", she screamed

Marcia: one glass and you are already wasted

Pretty

They all bursted laughing...

Nondu: and Marcia we are hooking you up with a hottie, girl you need to get rid of those spider webs

They all choked on their drinks except for Pretty and Zinhle who clinked their glasses in agreement with Nondu.

Marcia: yeah I'm game

Nondu: this is going to be fun, she smirked

Ntando: that's a great idea

Ntombi: yep

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INGONYAMA

Narrated

Yanda: Stop now Nontsikelelo you will nibble your whole hand up

Ntsiki: is my dress okay? It's not too tight? I should have worn the turquoise one

Yanda: no no no, you are perfect, just be yourself love, it's just mom.

Ntsiki: it's because you don't know how mothers are with their sons

Yanda: she knows I love you, relax

Nontsikelelo was anxious about the introduction dinner, the Khoza were were respected and filthy

rich apart from the shady business they are involved in, they were doing pretty well for themselves. Ntsiki has been stalking Nondumiso on social media counting down the days to this dinner and boy oh boy she was intimidated. The woman was beautiful, successful and screamed confidence not that Nontsikelelo wasn't but this is her future mother inlaw and you know what they say about first impressions.

Ntsiki: I'm feeling hot babe, open some windows

Yanda: kanti yini Nontsikelelo? (what's wrong?) It's just my family, please calm down you are scaring me

The car came into a halt...

Ntsiki: what if she doesn't like me?

Yanda: she will, you actually have a lot in common

He pecked her lips, opened the windows and ignited the car and pressed on the accelerator, within a few minutes they pulled up in front of a beautiful house in the suburb of Mount Edgecombe.

Yanda: we are here and love, you are perfect for me, what matters is that I love you. I know you worried you are going to be judged but we are not like that in this family. Loyalty and respect is all we need from you.

Ntsiki: "okay", she breathes in and out.

Yanda got the door for her, she sashayed out with a sudden confidence building up, it must be Liyanda's words that gave her assurance.

\*\*\*\*

When they walked in they whole family was lined up one side of the door as if they awaits the president.

Yanda: yini manje? Kwenzenjani (what? What happened?)

Thando: we excited nje that's all

Busani: come in

Nondumis o just stared at Nontsikelelo with no emotion on her face, she had one of the twins on her arms, she walked away headed to the kitchen without saying a word after placing Khanyisile down. Nontsikelelo spirit was dampen in an instant.

Nondu: Ntsiki baby come help me set up the table, she screamed from the kitchen

Ntsiki brisk walked to the kitchen as fast as she could.

Nondu: "take a seat", she did holding on her clutch bag for dear life, "do you drink?"

She wanted to lie and say no but what the heck.

Ntsiki: yes I do

Nondu poured her a glass of red wine and handed it to her.

Nondu: I'm Nondumiso Khoza, Liyanda's mother



She paused and looked at her, I guess as a signal that it's her turn to introduce herself.

Ntsiki: I'm Nontsikelelo Kani

Nondu: where are from and tell me about your family

Ntsiki: I'm from Bizana, there's my mom, my sister and brother, they all back at home.

Nondu: mmmh okay, Liyanda uyakuthanda Nontsikelelo and wena?

Ntsiki: Nami ndiyamthanda mama (I also love him ma)

Nondu: where is the file?

Ntsiki: at home, I..I burnt it, she stuttered

Nondu: "Heee listen here, you will bring that file to me girlie, I know girls like you, strong, surviving and looking out for number one which is themselves", she chuckles, "because I am one". I knew you didn't burn that file, an opportunity to have my son by the balls, he might love you but he can kill you in an instant.

Ntsiki: how do I know that his not playing me? I need assurance because I could be madly inlove alone. I'm holding on to that file until he helps me establish my business.

Nondu: if I call him now and tell him you still have the file, it's game over for you, you know that right?, listen you don't have to do all of that in this family, he brought you here it means the world to me. I was

starting to worry about him

She started tearing and Nontsikelelo quickly ran towards her and pulled her into a hug.

Nondu: after Londeka, he just gave up on a lot of things, but here now Nontsikelelo, I'm putting his life in your hands but I need to know I can trust you.

Ntsiki: you can trust me mama, I have already killed a man for him, my colleague

Nondu gasped and pushed her off in shock.

Nondu: "what the fuck?, you killed Langa?" Ntsiki nodded, then welcome to the family my darling.

Ntsiki: "why thank you", she curtsey

Nondu: but I want that file tomorrow morning, we will destroy it together, in this family we protect each other and keeping such information around is dangerous, it can land up in the wrong hands. And Nontsikelelo loyalty and respect is important layikhaya sisi (in this family)

Ntsiki: I heard you, Crystal clear

Nondu quickly wiped her tears and they started setting up the table cheerfully, as if they didn't just have a gabfest back in the kitchen.

---

AT MNQOBIS

It was game night, Mnqobi and Futhi were hosting.

Mnqobi: Sane is not coming, she has other commitments tonight.

Ntsika: yeah and Yanda excused himself as well, his introducing the Mrs today

They all cheered.

Enhle: I'm so happy for him and we can't wait to meet her too

Zane: as long as she's cool as our newest addition Princess Nandi, then I'm happy.

Mnqobi: she's a cool chick, she's a cop

Zane: a badass I like

Nandi: I thought you like them sweet like me?

They all bursted out laughing...

Zane: yes wena sthandwa sami but we need more badass, we can't all be sweet, Masabatha will agree with me

They erupted in laughter again

Sabatha: ya no these sweethearts are draining, when we are faced with war sisala sodwa no Zane (we are left alone with Zane)

Futhi: that's because you two love fighting

Sabatha: aww no, it's just that we don't tolerate

nonsense

Enhle: vele you two are kung-fu masters anyway, I'm worried about Sane, she missed our Spa day as well

Nandi: yeah, I'm also a little worried something is not right, I can just feel it.

Mnqobi: but I was on the phone with her, she sounded fine

Enhle: okay then, I will make a mental note to go see her soon.

Futhi: OK...Let the games begin

Ntwe: kodwa Mbali yazi I had better ideas than to sit

here and play games

Enhle: sulking will make you age quickly Sengwayo,  
relax and have fun

Ntwe: awww kodwa Mnqobi couldn't you do braai or  
something, yini manje le? (what is this?)

Enhle: please ignore him and carry on Futhi

Mnqobi: trust me Zungu, I feel the same but  
Mabhengu tricked me into this but I bought extra  
biltong and drinks just for us.

Ntsika: the problem is that you are too old

Langa: klaar



They laughed once again...

Langa: I will ask questions since I don't have a partner, he said this with a tone filled with sadness.

Futhi explained the rules of the games and handed over the questions to Langa.

Langa: "well this game is called "out of the closet" I'm pretty sure that Futhi made this one up", he chuckled

Futhi: azis he bo

Langa: first question, name one secret that your partner don't know about you.

Ntwe: uyabonake ay ay

Enhle: just participate, you won't die

Ntwe: fine but not a word to anyone about this, well I used to dance krumping, b- boy the works

Enhle squealed in excitement...

Enhle: you don't say Sengwayo, a snippet please

Ntwe: NEVER

Zane: Siyakucela bhuti Ntwe (please brother Ntwe)

Ntwe: there's a reason I kept it a secret and it was a long time ago, ngeke uphinde ungibone bangavuka bame ngezinyawo oManzini(you will never see me do such again, my ancestors will awake from their

graves) , I'm not into it anymore

Nka: he was really good at it, that's all I can say

Ntwe: next

Enhle: you are so dancing for me later

Ntwe: emandulo

Langa: Nkos ana you next

Nkos a: uhm I can conduct a plane

Futhi: like piloting?

Nkos a: yeah, I did a course secretly only Ntsika

knows about it, he winked at him

Sabatha: maye bakithi I oe yami ishayela izindiza  
(my man is a pilot yall)

Nkosa: Sabatha ubiza bani nge oe manje

Sabatha: hawu babe, aren't you my man?

Nkosa: your man ayi I oe, incane nje into exabanisa  
abantu I oe yokunuka yini (I'm your man not an oe, it  
takes a small thing to create and argument.)

Sabatha: I'm sorry Hlase aww

Nkosana walked out with Masabatha following him

Ntsika: clever girl, she has bagged herself the first

round

Ntwe: sicela room nathi Mnqobi, yazi u Enhle ungicasule kabi nje engicela ukuthi mgimdans ele (can we also have a room Mnqobi, Enhle made me so cross by asking me to dance for her)

Mnqobi: niyanya this is not a brothel, Mas abatha lives here, she's going to HER room.

The erupted in laughter...

Langa: Ntsika you go next

Ntsika: Nandi knows everything about me, I don't keep secrets... Oh wait, I just remembered but it's not a secret. I used to play rugby

Nandi: "really, now I see where all those muscles come from sooo cool", they kissed

Futhi: you guys always do this, you are all over each other, you live together for heaven sake

Zane: please tell them

Ntsika: eish sorry guys

Nandi: yea sorry

They giggled...

\*\*\*\*

The games went on and after a while Masabatha and Nkosana came back hand in hand.

Masabatha's hair looking scruffy, her skirt sitting on the wrong side, they were silent clothed in guilt. They sat next to each other and everyone just stared at them until Nkanyezi broke the silence.

Nka: ubunjani umdavazo?

Sabatha: what? No.. W..we just talked, she said dismissively

Zane: yeah right, lungisa ke isikhethi and comb your hair (fix your skirt)

Masabatha fixed her skirt and giggled

Nkosa: what is the next game?

Ntsika: ayi no, the games are finished, we even ate

sesiyagoduka manje(we are going home now) . You wouldn't know that because you were...you know

Nkos a: we talked nje kuphela.

Ntsika: mmmmh

---

Sane

I'm black and blue, I can't even move my body. There's no way I could have escaped from Rango's claws and attended the game night my brother was hosting. I wanted to signal him so bad but the monster was sitting right in front of me, all this just because I said no to his stupid little game. Am I wrong to say no if I'm not comfortable with something? I have rights don't I.



Rango: I made you breakfast

Me: please take me home

Rango: you can't go home like this Sane, you can go once you look and feel better

Me: why?

Rango: I'm sorry MaMpungose, I don't know what came over me, it will never happen again.

Me: I don't think I can continue to love you when you keep hurting me like this

Rango: how many times do I have to apologize?

Me: as many times Rango because your stupid  
sorrysts aren't making me feel better

Rango: this wouldn't have happened if you didn't act  
like a virgin, I don't understand why you keep  
refusing you are not virgin Sanelisiwe.

Me: I know that but I don't like your ways I'm sorry,  
I'm not comfortable with your arrangement and you  
shouldnt force me

Rango: "but that's how I like it", he said dismissively

Me: why can't it just be you and me

Rango: what's the fun in that

Me: just let me go please, we won't work

Rango: "we will make it work", he stormed out

Fresh tears build up and soon after I could feel them warming my face, I know how to pick them shame, you better give me my crown. I have to tell my father and brother about this, it's getting out of hand.

---

AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Chief: next week the Khoza's are coming with the princess, I want you to make sure everything is in order around the Palace, make sure you prepare enough for the ceremony, I want it to be perfect

He went on and on addressing his workers after he

was satisfied he dismissed them. Lwandle was seated by the porch overlooking the meeting bored to death. The chief joined her.

Chief: I can't believe I will finally see her after so many years

Lwandle: don't forget she committed a crime before she left

Chief: did she steal anything that belonged to you?

Lwandle: "no but"...he cut her short

Chief: then there's no crime here, everything she took belonged to her mother, I don't see a problem in that, I'm more interested on why she left.

Lwandle shifted uncomfortably, she wasn't sure either but suspected that maybe she was tired of her ill treatment.

Lwandle: what about the money Ndabezitha?

Chief: it's her father's money Lwandle, this is her father's house, let her be

Lwandle was frustrated by the chief's sudden behavior, she stormed out.

The chief dialed Ntsika...

Ntsika: Ndabezitha

Chief: Bhovungane, how are you?

Ntsika: I'm great and yourself

Chief: I'm good, how is she?

Ntsika: you can ask her, you are on loudspeaker

Chief: "Nandi", he cleared his throat

Nandi: baba

Chief: ngiyaxolis a Nkosazane yami, I failed you  
mntwana wami (I'm sorry my princess, I failed you)

Nandi: "I miss you baba", she started crying

Chief: I miss you too but I will see you soon and  
Nono everything will be alright.

Nandi: I have a son Ndabezitha, his so cute

Chief: you must bring him so I can meet him, is he treating you right? Do you love him?

Nandi: yes and I love him so much

Chief: kulungile mntwana wami, ubaba uyakuthanda yezwa

Nandi nodded as if the chief could see him, he hung up and sighed.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

43

It was Futhi, Masabatha and Zane at the Palace accompanying Nandi as means of protection and to help her prepare for the negotiations, since her mother was no more.

Sabatha: you really grew up here Nandi?

Nandi: yeah

Sabatha: it's beautiful, my gosh and you are not a snob why?



Nandi: life happened sisi wami

Zane: so my brother is really marrying a princess,  
WOW

Futhi: I can't believe I'm in a Palace, sbwl to call the  
servants to give me a full body massage net for  
control

Zane: yes, and alot of wine and finger foods lapho  
ngikhomba ngobhozo (while pointing with my toes)

They all erupted in laughter...

Nandi: on normal circumstances that can be  
arranged but with Lwandle as a cheiftess I'm not  
sure

Zane: oh my gosh that old hag who behaves like a 16 year old, she must not try us

Sabatha: we have our eyes on her

Nandi: I would prefer we don't step on her toes for the duration of our stay here because she is not just mean but "a witch", she whispered the last part.

Futhi: don't worry she will not ruin this for you

Zane: Enhle is outside with our dresses

They all squealed in excitement...

Nandi: did she have to drive all the way though?  
Poor Enhle

Zane: she wanted too trust me, she wants to honor this Palace with her presence

Futhi: and to see your evil step mom

They giggled..after a few minutes Enhle walked in with four packages on her hand.

Enhle: sisters nihleli la nikhomba ngobhozo eish dade (you are seated here pointing with your toes) very fancy

Nandi: if only you know

Enhle: well your highness your man is outside along with Dingane

Nandi: really??

Enhle: yeah but we all need to go so they don't see him, bangaze bemhlawulise ubhuti wami (I don't want them to fine him)

Nandi: is the whole family here?

Enhle: we booked out a lodge, even the mothers are here, I think everyone wants to see this Palace

Nandi: it's not that fancy, I have seen better

Enhle: what? This place is stunning, I love it

Sabatha: so how are we going to walk out without raising suspicion?

Enhle: there's food and Dingane in the car, we can use that as a diversion. The mothers cooked for you just incase "they try to poison you", she whispered the last part.

Nandi went and informed the guards not to follow them, they are just fetching food and Dingane in the car. As soon as they arrived Dingane came out running to hug his mummy, followed by Ntsika.

Ntsika: Nkosazane he slightly bowed

He was looking dashing in his black rugged jeans, a simple black T-shirt and light grey Timberlands, his scent intoxicating much that got Nandi all mushy and weak, his presence commanded respect, he was oozing of confidence. There's something about these young men, they were just like their fathers, that dark, powerful and influential aura around them. You have no choice but to acknowledge them whenever they enter a place.

Nandi: you don't have to do that, you know

Ntsika: just because I'm tapping that ass, doesn't mean I should be disrespectful

He pulled her into his embrace and kissed her

Ntsika: how's my girl?

Nandi: I'm good

Dingane: eewww daddy

Nandi: "go to your aunties cause now you being forward", Dingane giggled.

Ntsika: one day you will fall inlove son and I will remind you of eewwww, he giggles some more

Dingane: but I'm inlove with mummy, gogo, gogo Marcia, mkhulu and you daddy and my other gogo's, mkhulu, my aunties, my cousins and...

Nandi: "the whole world, we know my baby", she cut him short

Ntsika: hawu bengakoqedi ukubala abantu abathandayo, don't be jealous (he wasn't done counting all the people he loves)

They burst into laughter...

Nandi: nawe uyazi once he starts talking, he doesn't stop

Ntsika: anyway before we got interrupted sausage, I wasn't talking about being in love with family, I was talking about a girlfriend.

Dingane: "eewww I don't want a girlfriend, and dad I'm not a sausage, a sausage is food". he face palms dramatically

Nandi smirked...

Ntsika: listen here Sausage go to your aunties in the car, I want to talk to mummy.

Dingane: "daaddy I'm not Sausage", he stormed off as he walks towards the car.

Enhle received him and hopped into the car with him.



They were standing outside the Palace, the walls were high, so you couldn't possibly see the outside. Ntsika pulled Nandi closer.

Ntsika: your son has a big mouth

Nandi: and you like provoking him into talking alot.

Ntsika: "I love it", he intensified his gaze on her

Nandi: what?

Ntsika: Thank you for everything and tomorrow as iphumi kulamasango ngaphandle komfazi wami (we will not leave these gates without my wife), Nandi blushed

Nandi: I'm so nervous, they have been acting wierd

lately, they are too nice, I'm scared they are planning something big.

Ntsika: nothing will happen Diamante, tomorrow will be a success.

He smashed his lips onto hers and they kissed passionately.

Ntsika: I miss you

Nandi: it's only been one day

Ntsika: I know kodwa iyakukhumbula indoda (but your man misses you)

Nandi: you will survive, I hear the whole family is here

Ntsika: they didn't want to be left behind, my fathers tried, so yeah its a full house

Nandi: I must alert my dad, so they can prepare properly

Ntsika: "they are all here because they love you Nandi, they are here to offer us our full support. Tomorrow will be beautiful". She nodded

They spoke some more, and they bid farewell, they decided to introduce Dingane to his grandpa tomorrow since he had fallen asleep on Enhle arms.

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that evening

The chief knocked on the girls room, Nandi opened.

Chief: can I come in?

Nandi: "Ndabezitha", she slightly bowed

The chief walked in the room and his presence filled the room.

Chief: niyaphila zintokazi? (are you good girls?)

They all answered the chief bowing and showing him respect. He pulled Nandi into his embrace.

Chief: ukahle nono? (are you okay Princess)

Nandi: "yebo baba", she sounded like a little sucking up to her daddy

Chief: girls, don't trust anyone out of these walls, if you are hungry it's either you go make food yourself or order out, I have someone who does that for me, I repeat DO NOT TRUST ANYONE

they all nodded..

Chief: I just came to make sure, you are safe, lock the doors behind me.

He walked out and before he disappeared he turned to look at Nandi.

Chief: you know where to find, she nodded

\*\*\*\*\*

The girls were seated on the big beautiful Victorian beds in the guestroom since they turned Nandi's room to Bandile's. A knock was faint on the door, the girls looked at each other. Zane decided to go get the door this time around.

Voice: "hi" he said nervously

He was taken back by the beauty standing in front of him

Zane: you are staring

Voice: oh I..uhm I'm Bandile, I'm here to see Nandi

Zane opened the door wide, the girls were all in their

short Pj's, which caused Bandile to be a little overwhelmed. He swallowed hard as his eyes landed on Nkosazane's thick legs and thighs. He thought Nandi was everything, but when he darted around the room and spotted Masabatha's bust body as she was standing and covering her hair with a net, he knew he was messing around.

Bandile: "hey Princess", it came out as whisper

Nandi: Bandile, she said bored

As soon as her eyes landed on Nandi, that obsession became strong again, he figured he was just distracted by the girls bodies but his heart is still with Nandi.

Bandile: I missed you

Nandi: it's been long

Bandile: how are you?

Nandi: I'm fine

Bandile was slowly getting pissed by Nandi's one word answers, he wanted to pounce on her but composed himself in front of the visitors, they all agreed to play along this whole lobola thing.

Bandile: can we take a walk to the garden?

Sabatha: at this time of the night? Kahle bo wena

Bandile: "just like old times, I want us to talk... PRIVATELY", he emphasized the last part



Futhi: bye Bandile, we will see you tomorrow after the celebration

Bandile: what the hell is wrong with you? Are you like her bodyguard and spokesperson now?

Zane: kahle kahle wena udakiwe, uyanya msunu, this is not your father's house now futs ek, you are bothering my brothers wife (clearly you are drunk, you shitting yourself)

She was now standing close to Bandile, he could feel his manhood hardening, he didn't understand what Nkosazane was making him feel, he swallowed once again as he took in her scent, he wanted to touch her but decided against it. He stormed out the room just like that. Futhi rushed to where Nandi was sitting, she pulled her into her embrace.

Futhi: they won't hurt you Princess, we are here

The decided to combine their beds with Nandi sleeping in the middle.

---

Outside the garden

Bandile's chest was rising and falling, he took out the powder he had in his hands and pour it out the fountain. He was convinced that Nkosazane was an adventure worth exploring, a book he needed to unfolded, he has never felt this way about a woman before even Nandi. Lwandle came out of nowhere, she was breathless

Lwandle: damn it was hard leaving the bedroom, the chief wouldn't sleep. So did you do it?

Bandile: No, she refused to take a walk with me

Lwandle: how could she resist the potion though?

Bandile: I also don't know but instead I was nervous the whole time, the girls they...

Lwandle: you are foolish Bandile, you were supposed to look into Nandi's eyes only but you checked the other girls out didn't you?

Bandile: no, it's just Nkosazane she does things to me mama, I just freeze in her presence

Lwandle: isn't that the twin?

Bandile: yes

Lwandle: "now you making me happy, I'm glad you over that good for nothing girl, even though you failed your mission today but if you can get that girl", she laughed, the power we will get because I'm 100% sure she will conceive twins, Infact that whole family is blessed with twins.

Bandile: yea, I think Vusi can have Nandi going onwards.

Lwandle: and I'm done with Vusi, he sings to my tune

The both laughed and resorted to their rooms.

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Authors note:

Another insert later... Iss a lobola negotiations

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

44

The sun is shining bright, the rays are rejuvenating,

the birds are singing a different tune. It's a big day where two families will come together and build a long lasting relationship, because of love.

Zane: they have been inside for a while now

Futhi: yeah they were here from 5 am, it's a pity we couldn't hear them screaming the Zulu clan names, the gate is too far

Nandi: how do I look guys?

Sabatha: you are beautiful as always, and this dress compliments the goddess that you are.

Nandi: I'm so nervous

Zane: relax, everything will go well, umakoti wethu

wena (you are our wife already)

Lwandle walks in wearing a red dress with the longest slit ever, her whole thigh is out.

Lwandle: "you are summoned girls", she said with a bored tone.

The girls covered themselves with blankets and made their way where the negotiations were taking place. You could feel the change of atmosphere in the room, that aura, that scent.

Chief: as you can see bo Hlase izimbali ngingazo ziningi, iyona yiphi kulezi enize ngayo (as you can see the Hlase, I have many flowers, which one did you come for?)

Mtho: silungise lapho Ndabezitha, uNtsikayomuzi

Khoza usidonse ngendlebe, asizange la ngezimbali kodwa ke size nge dayimani eliseqopheleni eliphezulu (let me correct you there your highness, Ntsikayomuzi instructed us carefully, that we didn't come here for a flower but a jewel, a very rare diamond

Nandi smiled and blushed under the blanket while the chief chuckled clearly very chuffed by these findings.

Chief: well then pick your diamond

The seniors put their heads together analyzing the girls and Nkosenye nodded his head.

Nkosi: "the second one from left", they all agreed.

Nkosazane always wear her chipped anklet, Futhi



loved her bracelet and necklaces, Masabatha wasn't that into jewellery she hardly wears any and than Nandi loved her pendants and hair clips since she had long hair. Ntsika chipped them but with these long dresses and heavy blankets you couldn't see a thing but then they remembered the obvious that Nandi is slender than the rest.

Chief: girls uncover yourself

They did and indeed they picked the right maiden, the chief asked them to return to the room as they finish off the negotiations.

Mtho: Ndabezitha we know that Nandi's mom is no more but we would love to pay inkomo yomqhoyiso since Ntsika admits to deflowering her

Chief: kahle kahle kumele nginibonge Bhovungane (for the matter of facts I need to thank you) for

taking care of my daughter all this while, I was even ashamed to ask her who impregnated her because of my failures. All has happened which I'm sure you know about, but thank you. I will accept it on behalf of Minenhle, I know she will be proud of how she turned out.

Nkosi: kubonga thina Ndabezitha, Inkosazane isezandleni ezifudemele(no thank you your highness the princess is in good warm hands), we will take good care of her

Chief: no doubt but this will not soften me, I'm fining Ntsika a cow for setting his foot in my Palace and touching my daughter yesterday.

They all erupted in laughter

Mtho: I bet you he thought he hid well

Chief: I have got eyes and ears everywhere

Sizwe: that's 150 cows altogether Ndabezitha which is less than what we expected but I guess we are taking all this money back home

Chief: I'm not selling her, so relax

They laughed some more, while shaking hands.

Mtho: siyabonga Mageba us amukela ngezandla ezifudumele, (thank you for welcoming us with warm hands)

Chief: kubonga Mina bo Hlase(I'm grateful to you Hlase's), do you have a wedding date?

Nkosi: we will discuss when we get home and get

back to you

Chief: hurry up before these witches finish me off, I want to walk my daughter down the aisle

Shakes: you know Ndabezitha we can sort this problem out for you, once and for all

Chief: I know but my healer advised me to play along till Nandi gets married because they have their claws in me too deep, they can kill me in a heart beat

Nkosi: Fuuuuuck

Chief: I don't know how many times I want to strangle that woman in her sleep but I decide against it

Mtho: who else knows?

Chief: Gwadlela, his the one who took me to the healer, we had to lie that we are going to a meeting with the elders. He too is in trouble because his sleeping with Lwandle's mothers we are treading carefully to see everything through

Shakes: I don't know how you do it, I could never be this patient.

Sizwe: he has to protect Nandi

Chief: "there's alot we need to unfold and it includes your family, just watch your backs and stay away from dancing woman", he chuckled

Nkosi: we don't have room for other women, we happily married

Chief: better you than me, where is Busani?

Mtho: he uhm, will be late, he has to take care of business

They made their way to the beautiful decorated hall, Busani arrived with Marcia and Sane to join the rest of the family. The family exchanged gifts.

After a while they summoned Nandi and the girls, she was a goddess in her dark glowing skin, her hair perfectly coiffed her dress fit her like a glove. She smiled contagiously with her eyes fixed on Ntsika, everyone stood up as a form of respect while the maidens broke into a song and dance to welcome their princess. Ntsika couldn't hold himself any longer, he left his brothers standing upfront and met Nandi halfway, he scooped her up and spun her around. The women ululated in

contentment, a small ceremony turned out to be a huge celebration

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that day

People have left the Palace, the ceremony had come to an end, only close friends and family left. Bandile was having smoke in the garden when an electrifying slap landed on his face causing his ear to ring.

Ntsika: the audacity to ask my wife for a walk, what do you take me for huh?

Bandile: no I was just...

He didn't finish because a kick landed on his abdomen, Ntsika hoisted him up and punched him several times, his nose was bleeding heavily. He fell on the floor when more kicks followed. Bandile used his arms to protect his face, Timberlands are not child's play.

Ntsika: stay away from Nandi uyangizwa, you and your witch mother nx. You so weak and you think you can take me on? Try that shit again mfana wami uzokubona okwabonwa uSawula (you will know me)

He then left Bandile groaning..Lwandle came running since she was looking for Bandile to execute their next plan with Vusi.

Lwandle: what happened to you?

Bandile: Nts...Ntsika



Lwandle: he will regret this, that son of the bitch

Voice: that son of the bitch will be the end of you

Lwandle: Never

Voice: what the hell were you thinking allowing this to happen Lwandle?

Lwandle: it's part of the plan Stella

Voice: don't Stella me Lwandle, what if these Khoza's are related to the ones that are rightful to this throne??

Lwandle: I doubt, they are more into business, mom we have a plan in motion Lungile is already that

side

Stella: to do what huh? To protect your kingdom  
what about me?? What about Bandile??

Lwandle: Vusi is under my spell, he will give the  
throne willingly to Bandile

Stella: you lost direction Lwandle and your  
selfishness will cost us all. They will not allow  
Bandile his not royal blood which is why he needs  
to marry Nandi.

Bandile: I don't want her anymore gogo, look what  
her husband did to me.

Stella: I will crush your balls Bandile, you will marry  
that girl, either you like it or not.

Lwandle: his inlove with the Khoza twin ma

Stella: a twin you say?

Lwandle: yes

Stella: well well what do we have here.

\*\*\*\*

Nandi was headed to the bathroom, she did her business and washed her hands when she felt a shadow upon her.

Nandi: what the hell you want Vusi

Vusi: so you went ahead with this sham of a wedding without considering me

Nandi: what's there to consider?

Vusi: you were betrothed to me Nandi but yet you are marrying another man

Nandi: I called off the wedding long time Vusimuzi, I don't owe you anything

Vusi: you owe me alot, you are coming with me now

He cocked his gun and signal her to go using the back route, Nandi was in tears because history was about to repeat itself, she knew that Vusi doesn't care about her so pulling the trigger is nothing.

There was a black car with tinted windows waiting for them, this looked plan because a bloodied Bandile and Lwandle were leaning next to the car. They shoved her inside and Vusi drove off.

Lwandle and Vusi returned to the party after Vusi had a fresh change of clothes. The Khoza's were ready to leave but Ntsika was up and down looking for Nandi to no avail. He sprinted to his car and opened his laptop, the Bizniz was already waiting outside.

Ntsika: they are headed North

The seniors gathered the wives and kids, they bid farewell to the worried chief, they assured him that they will find her in no time. The Bizniz entered in their respective cars and drove off.

\*\*\*\*\*

Vusi and Nandi got stopped by cops just as they reached PMB.

Vusi: if you say a word, I will shoot you and go to jail happily, I have nothing to loose anyway.

That sent cold chills down Nandi's spine.

Police: can I see your license please, Vusi handed it over

The police men's phone rang, he drew it out of his pocket.

Police: Lieutenant Kani,

Lieut: you got him?

Police: yes

Lieut: stall him they are almost there, and Majozi disappear like you were never.

Police: crystal clear

He hung up...

Police: please step out of the car sir

Vusi: what for?

Police: it's a routine check up, there was a hijacking down this route so we checking cars randomly.

Vusi was pissed clearly, he didn't want to risk being found by the Bizniz.

Vusi: look I'm a Prince, I can pay you, just let me go

I'm in a hurry

Police: so what if you are a prince? Are you bribing me sir? That's a serious crime.

Majozi's phone pinged, he checked and it was a message from Lieut Kani.

DISSAPPEAR NOW

Police: you can go sir, have a lovely evening

He got into his van and drove off and after a few minutes, cars parked in front of Vusi and then gunshots.

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INGONYAMA

45

Ntwe: there's a pulse, I think she just fainted  
Nkanyezi drive her straight to the hospital, take  
Langa with you, they nodded

Ntsika picked her up, he pecked her forehead and  
placed her on Langa's lap at the back of the car,  
Nkanyezi's drove off. Ntwenhle phoned Enhle.

Enhle: Sengwayo!

Ntwe: be ready to receive Nandi at the hospital.

Enhle: oh my gosh, is everything okay

Ntwe: will talk later, I love you

Enhle: I love you too

Vusi was groaning on the floor...

Nkosa: "we need to invest in a family chopper and jet for emergencies ngeke phela, bazofika nini esbhedlela"(when are they going to arrive at the hospital), he said this pacing up and down

Mnqobi: you are right, we should look into it totally.

Ntsika was seated on the tar road with his eyes boring holes at Vusi. Yanda walked over to him.

Yanda: you ohk foza

Ntsika: I'm fine, what the hell Liyanda? He kidnapped my wife? In my presence

Yanda: his a fool, that's why

Ntsika: no I think they are undermining me, just because I let him live the last time, he thought maybe ngiyamsaba.

Within a split second he had Vusi by his neck, he was choking trying to free himself out of Ntsika's grip, his eyes were rolling back. Ntsika let go of him and he flopped carelessly on the tar road.

Ntsika: why Vusimuzi

He was groaning in pain and couldn't stop coughing from the choking.

Vusi: it's the ch..chie..chieftes and he started coughing some more

Ntsika: where were you taking her?

Vusi: Brooklyn

Ntsika: whaaaaat? How do you know about Brooklyn??

Vusi: "you think you the only one huh". , he coughed and groaned some more

Ntsika: you will not succeed fuckers, ngeke

Vusi: that's what you think, you are clueless  
Bhovungane, you won't even get to marry your  
whore of a princess

Ntsika: did you just call my wife a whore?

Vusi: she slept with you while betrothed to m...

He didn't even finish because Ntsika was punching and kicking him countless times, he went on and on depicting no emotion on his face. He stomped on his head until he felt a hand pulling him from behind.

Mngobi: easy easy, what the hell man, he said shocked.

The rest of the Bizniz just stood there gobs macked, Nkosana and Yanda are the ones known to loose control not Ntsika. Vusi was unrecognizable, there was blood everywhere, his head slightly dismantled from his body.

Nkosana: "Ntsika you good bro? Hey hey hey look at me", he held him tight.

Ntsika just froze and didnt say a word, Nkosana and Yanda volunteered to take him with since they were closer to him then the rest. Ntwe and Mngqobi stayed behind to clean up.

---

Sanelisiwe

She sighed as she placed her earrings on her

pedestal, she took off her dress and stood in front of the mirror, she twirled as she admired her body. She wasn't fat nor skinny, she was average a split image of Sane some would say.

Voice: you back

She got startled and quickly composed herself when she saw the person.

Sane: "duh", she said bored

Voice: you looked beautiful even though I prefer red on you

Sane: Rango stay in your line of work and quit being my fashion police, what the hell you want?

Rango: I just came to fetch you, we are going on holiday

Sane: angiyi lapho, we over

Rango: I will fetch you at 5pm

Sane: I said I'm not going, WE ARE OVER

a hot slap landed on her face, that her saliva turned red with blood.

Rango: ungazonginyela wena sfebe (don't shit on me bitch) you owe me, your whole bloody family owes me so you don't have a say in this

Sane: I hate you Melusi



Rango: anginendaba (I don't care)

He banged the door on his way out.

\*\*\*\*

She dialed Mngobi...

Mngobi: sis

Sane: his been threatening me

Mngobi: who?

Sane: Melusi?

Mngobi: who the fuck is that? Infact never mind I'm

on my way

After a few minutes Mngobi pulled up Sane's house, as soon as he closed the door, he noticed that the windows were shut, he quickly ran to Sane's room. He found her curled on her bed with a swollen cheek.

Mngobi: he beat you up?

Sane: yea, I'm sorry I didn't say anything sooner, I just wanted to sort it out myself.

The next thing the house was filling up with a suffocating smell, Mngobi rushed to the door but it won't open, he tried opening the windows they wouldn't budge, the smell was intensifying and Sane was hysterically coughing.

Mnqobi: cover you mouth and noise

He dialed Sizwe...

Sizwe: Mpungose

Mnqobi: Sane's house now

Sizwe panicked and alerted the rest. Mnqobi kicked the door several times till it broke but more gas filled the house, it was almost as if someone planned a fumigation, he was slowly suffocating. He tried picking up Sane towards the door but his strength failed him because he flopped to the floor and joined an unconscious Sane.

---

Bandile

He was pacing up and down worried since Vusi hasn't called them for an update.

Lwandle: stop it, you making me dizzy

Bandile: shouldn't you be riding the chief or something?

A hot slap landed on his already bruised face

Lwandle: you will not address me in that manner boy, I'm your mother.

Bandile: I may not say anything but it is embarrassing that you act like a young girl, that you have no morals, I see gogo more as a mother than

you.

Lwandle: and where do you think I learnt this from dear son? You beloved gogo turned me into this kind of woman so just shut up

Bandile: didn't you have dreams? Is this what you always wanted?

Lwandle: I'm happy with what I have but if it was genuine I would be completed, the thought of waking up one day and all of this gone makes me go crazy, which is why I work day and night to maintain this

Bandile: I don't want this anymore ma, I really want to pursue Nkosazane, like genuinely court her

Lwandle: yes you may right after we finish this

Bandile: let me call Brooklyn

She picked up on the third ring...

Brooke: what the hell are you playing at?

Bandile: calm down we want to know if Vusi arrived there

Brooke: is that meant to be a joke? What sick game are you playing? There is no fucking Vusi here.

Bandile: what you mean Brooklyn? Your fiancé left here hours ago

Brooke: his not here dammit, if the father of my child is not here, you will pay ALL OF YOU

Bandile: mxm

He hung up.

Lwandle: and?

Bandile: Vusi is not there

Lwandle: shit

---

Futhi

Mnqobi have planned to pay lobola next month and I have alerted the Bhengu's just have to make sure

that I sent them money to prepare to host the Khoza's, Smiso seemed to be happy about his newly found dad. As for Phumlani..well I never heard from him since that day he stormed out the restaurant and im happy with that.

I am done with cooking when Masabatha joins me in the kitchen.

Sabatha: what salads should I make?

Futhi: we eating seven or several colors so go crazy

Sabatha: "several", we just ate delicious food from the lobola yesterday can't we do something simple?

Futhi: you are so lazy these days, yini?



Sabatha: "I'm just tired", she yawns

Futhi: wemame, yeka I will do it

Sabatha: no it's fine I will do it, where is Mngobi?? I can't seem to get Nkosa on the phone

Futhi: yeah, I'm abit worried hence the feast

Sabatha: no wonder phela wena you can cook the whole grocery when stressed out

Futhi: I have a bad feeling.

A knock on the door disturbed their chit chat, Sabatha offered to get the door, she came back followed by Pamela.

Sabatha: she said she wanted to talk to you

Pamela: Hi

Futhi: yebo

Pamela: look I'm sorry by the way I acted the other day, I was just mad at Mnqo

Futhi: MNQOBI..his name is Mnqobi

Pamela: yes, look I want to talk woman to woman. Mnqobi and I have been together for 3 years and we didn't break up, he just asked for a break because he was hurt about the way we lost our baby. He never told me he didn't love me anymore but simply asked for a break to deal with everything. Then I traveled as a way to give him space but I'm back now and I'm just giving you a heads up, we love

each other.

Futhi: just shut up, it's has been 4? 5 years? Is that what you call space, Infact I don't care. His mine sisi and I'm not backing down.

Pamela: "really?" she chuckled bitterly, I was here to just warn you. You know he tried moving on but he always come back to me, we were each others first in everything so imagine the bond we share. I can call him now, he will come running. Did he tell you why he comes late sometimes?

Sabatha: then why is he marrying Futhi if his madly inlove with you sisi wabantu, kahle you boring us

Pamela: nc nc nc you have no idea do you? Have you seen his other side? Look I'm going to go, don't say I didn't warn you. Please don't tell him I was here because I will have to pay moaningly for that.

Futhi threw a bowl at her she ducked and left with a smirk.

Sabatha: please don't tell me you believe her?  
Unamanga and did you smell that perfume??

Futhi: can you carry on for me, I'm going to lie down,  
she ignored Sabatha's remark and ran off to her  
bedroom.

Sabatha: "weee oFuthi bakithi, that girl is lying", she  
said to herself.

---

AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

The Chief and Gwadlela were seated by the porch while Lwandle went to visit her mother.

Chief: I bet you the witch is going to refill

Gwadlela: as long as you drink that herb the healer gave you in the morning and at night you will antidote

Chief: I don't miss and I'm disgusting by the snake I share a bed with

Gwadlela: soon it will be over, I have been having visions again after a very long time and the ancestors are angry at me for allowing Stella in my shrine uphuphise yonke imithi yami (he deemed useless all my herbs)

Chief: it's a learning curve, they found Nandi

Gwadlela: bengazi bazomthola futhi uVusi akasekho (I knew they will find her and Vusi is no more)

Chief: that young boy was already done, the moment he slept with Lwandle

Gwadlela: when are you planning to tell the Khoza's the truth Ndabezitha?

Chief: I want Nandi to be married first, I'm doing this for her since I failed in alot if things

Gwadlela: but Nandi and Ntsika are ordained to be together nothing will change, you saw the rain yesterday.

Chief: I know, it's the fathers I'm worried about

Gwadlela: you need to hurry because you are running out of time, iqiniso kumele liphume. Isikhathi sombuso we Ngonyama sifikile (the reign of lion has come).

Chief: I know Gwadlela, I know

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INGONYAMA

Nandi

She was released last night, she fainted due to shock probably from the gunshots and the cars that abruptly halted in front of them. She woke up at Mthobisi's house, she dragged herself to the bathroom, she brushed her teeth and washed her face. She ended taking a nice long shower after a few minutes of sorting her life out she went downstairs, Ntando stood up and pulled her into a hug.

Ntando: how are you feeling today mntwana wami

Nandi: I'm okay ma, where is Ntsika?

Ntando: "he will come later", she cleared her throat



Nandi: why hasn't he come to check up on me ma?  
It's not like him

Nontando got Nandi to sit down and join them for breakfast, Dingane involuntarily rescued his grandmother.

Dingane: Mama are you going to eat cornflakes, her worry was replaced by a huge smile at the sight of her son.

Nandi: I'm hungry like lion today my prince so I will eat toast

Dingane: I will be strong like daddy and Mkhulu because I drink milk, he showed her his arms.

The table erupted in laughter, Dingane was a character just like his daddy.

Mtho: Princess, Ntsika is really mad about what happened and he blames himself that you were abducted right under his nose, so therefore he took time to cool off but his fine. He knows you are ohk, he came last night.

Nandi: I get that baba but I will go check on him, I know he doesn't eat when his down.

Mtho: "No! no", he said almost immediately, "give him time to cool off please".

Nandi nodded, even though she was confused at why she can't see Ntsika.

---

AT THE HOSPITAL

Nkos enye and Sizwe were seated outside when Enhle walked towards them in her scrubs.

Enhle: they have inhaled too much CO, if you had arrived a minute later, we would be saying something else. I have placed them both under Oxygen Chambers because they are still unconscious and they are struggling to breathe on their own. The pure oxygen will help clear out the CO in their lungs.

Nkosi: are they okay?

Enhle: yebo baba and what happened?

Sizwe: "we found gas cylinders infused with Sane's apartments", he face palms and exhale after a few minutes, "they were somehow connected to the ventilation of the place, perhaps the air con, I don't

know'.

Nkosi: some one tried to kill them, because the windows and doors were shut and locked when we got there.

Enhle: do you know who?

Sizwe: no and Ntsika is not okay at the moment, we would know by now

Enhle: "baba will we ever rest in this family?", she said that looking at Nkosenye

Nkosi: like they say my angel, more money more problems. This comes with the lavish lives we live but we are here to protect you from all of this, I promise it will get better.

Enhle nodded and walked away. Sizwe was feeling like a dump, having both your kids hospitalized was the worst feeling ever. Ntombi and Pretty came in with food and water for the men.

Pretty: "hey Mpungose", she pecked his lips, "the rest are on their way", she added.

Ntombi just broke down and Nkos enye held her delicately.

Nkosi: uzolulama uMnqobi Bella(he will recover) , you know how strong he is

Ntombi: can't we just have peace Hlase? She asked between her sobs

Nkosi: I'm sorry

Futhi came in running followed by Masabatha and Nkosana.

Futhi: where is he? I want to see him where is he?

She paced up and down...

Sizwe: we can't see them, they are placed under Oxygen Chambers.

Futhi: "will he be alright", she started crying

Sizwe: yes

Futhi slid down the floor, Masabatha crouched down to hold her.

\*\*\*\*

The family owned the establishment so being able to spend so much time at hospital was one of the perks. They waited for approximately two hours.

Enhle: you can now take turns to see them, they are out of the hyperbaric chamber and breathing under a normal oxygen mask.

They took turns to see them, when they were all satisfied, a man in roughly rugged jeans and stylish military boots, a long black coat over his t-shirt made his way to where the family was seated, he had a bouquet of flowers at hand.

Him: "greetings I am Melusi Ngcobo", he paused and scanned everyone with a grin plastered on his face, "I'm Sanelisiwe's boyfriend".

Sizwe stood up in a swift movement with his fist

clenched.

Sizwe: You are shit here boy, what the hell are you doing here huh? Does this look like Jola station?

Melusi: easy Mpungose, I just came to check up on her, her phone is not going through and the security told me what happened.

Nkosi: how did you know she was in this hospital?

Melusi: I have been in three different hospitals already but then I remembered her mentioning that her sister worked at this hospital so I figured..

Sizwe: LEAVE

Melusi: I'm here for Sane, I have always been here



for her unlike some people

Sizwe was convicted, he flopped down his seat by the realization that he might have been a terrible father towards Sanelisiwe but that didn't stop Melusi.

Melusi: all she ever wanted was for you to love her unconditionally

Nkosana punched him and held his neck while pinning him on the wall.

Nkosana: GET OUT

Melusi flared his nose while huffing, he wiggled out of Nkosana's grip and he gladly let him go, Melusi threw daggers at Nkosana and he spat out the blood, he walked away furious.

Nkosi: yes es you throw mean punch Bhovungane

Sizwe: who the hell was that?

No one seemed to know...

---

Zinhle

She just took Lungile for a tour around the Spa with everything that is going on in the family, her employment kind of delayed abit.

Zinhle: this will be your office

Lungi: it's nice even though I would prefer red either than turquoise

Zinhle: Nandi thought it would be nice, it's gives you that calming effect, don't worry you will get used of it.

Lungi: mmmh

Zinhle: where are you staying?

Lungi: Morningside

Zinhle: do you drive?

Lungi: yeah

Zinhle: we will give you the company car after you

have signed the contract ofcourse

Lungi: thank you once again Mrs Zungu for giving me the chance

Zinhle: don't make me regret it and the family comes here often and they are loud but will get used to it.

Lungi: nice

Zinhle: let me leave you to it

As soon as Zinhle left the office, Lungi sat on her chair and spun around.

Lungi: I'm going to love it here, she declared

She walked around inspecting the office, making that clicking noise with her heels, she smirked at the thought of marrying into this family. She sat down and quickly signed the contract, after a couple of minutes she collected herself and took the contract to Zinhle.

Zinhle: did you even read? That was quick

Lungi: this is a dream, I don't need to quarrel anything

Zinhle: in that case I have an errand I want you to do for me

Lungi: I'm ready

Zinhle: one of my sons is not well and I want you to deliver these oils and herbs to him. It helps with

relaxation.

Lungi: sure

Zinhle: his name is Ntsika and here is the address

Lungi's heart skipped a beat at the mention of his name, she suppressed the excitement she felt inside, she had only seen him in pictures and boy oh boy he was mighty fine. She wanted her first impression to last forever.

Zinhle: "helloo" Zinhle waved her hands in front of Lungi's face

Lungi: yea yea let me go

Zinhle: you zoned out there for a minute

Lungi: "yeah I can't believe I'm doing my first errand", she hurriedly left

She was daydreaming of Ntsika right in front of her boss, how embarrassing. She got into her office, sprayed a little perfume, she checked herself out using a mirror and she looked good. Her hourglass body was screaming "touch me" in red and white accompanied by black red bottoms she bagged ages ago from her blesser back in Sandton. She spritzes a little of the potion and let down her 32 inch Peruvian weave, she did a 360 degree spin and left.

After 35 minutes she pulled up Ntsika's apartment, she pressed the buzzer at the gate. She fell in love with his deep baritone voice that had a bit of hoarseness.

Ntsika: how can I help you?

Lungi: hi I'm Lungile, I work at the Spa. I have a parcel to deliver for Ntsika from Mrs Zungu

The gate opened and Lungi drove in, her palms started getting sweaty, her heart beating out of her ribcage. She grabbed the parcel and hopped out of the car, she knocked at the door and he heard Ntsika screaming for her to come in. She slowly opened the door and behold the most beautiful setup she's ever seen, it was turquoise and grey and she knew it's Nandi.

She immediately got annoyed by the thought of her, she stood by the door waiting for her future as she puts it, Ntsika came down the stairs in grey baggys and Adidas slip on sandals, top less showing off his perfectly toned biceps and six pack, his v line visibly pointing at things that got Lungi swallowing hard, the Bizniz were dangerously hot and they work hard to keep it that way.



Ntsika: you like what you see

Lungile got embarrassed so she looked away shyly.

Ntsika: and?

Lungi: what?

Ntsika: why are you here madam?

Lungi: "oh uhm sorry", she handed her the parcel but didn't move.

Ntsika: thank you

Lungi: sure

She stood there playing with her hands as if she's waiting for something to happen.

Ntsika: is there something else?

Lungi: uhm no, she turned on her heels to leave

Ntsika: "her name is Nandi and she's the most beautiful woman I have ever seen", he screamed at her, with a smirk plastered on his face.

Lungi didn't even entertain that, she was abit upset that she acted like a fool now Ntsika knew she was drooling all over him.

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INGONYAMA

47

We were on vacation as a family, sitting on the balcony overlooking the ocean, everyone seemed happy sipping on their wines except for me. I don't know why I was uneasy then a huge snake slithered in and coiled itself on the seat next to me, I screamed but everyone carried on like it was normal, I ran out looking for Ntsika inside the holiday house but nothing until I entered a room where the bar is and behold a pride of lions scattered carelessly. I could see Ntwe, Shakes, Nka, Yanda and Langa but the rest were lions. My phone

ringing disturbed me from my dream, it's Ntsika.

Me: "hello", I said panting

Ntsika: Diamante are you alright?

Me: yeah, you woke me up from a silly dream

Ntsika: you must talk to ma Ntombi about your dreams, she might help

Me: yeah...are you OK? I'm worried about you

Ntsika: please come home, I miss you

Me: I'll be there in a few

Ntsika: hurry before they steal me.

Me: I will have to die first before they take you

Ntsika: woza phela

Me: I'll be there

---

Somewhere in Durban

Rango was breathing fire as he checked himself out in the mirror. He dialed a number on his phone aggressively.

Rango: Spanky you better get here today you useless ass

Spanky: I'm sorry boss

Rango: "yazi I always have to do things myself to see results", he polished his bruised nose

Spanky: they moved the products, it disappeared into thin air

Rango: udoti loyo impahla yami bayinike uKing B  
(they gave my product to King B)

Spanky: whaaat?? How??

Rango: General alerted me, they saw a big shipment arriving addressed to the Khoza's, they will regret this

Spanky: vele kumele bazi ukuthi what you are made off (they need to know what you are made off)

Rango: change of plans, I need to disappear, soon they will figure out who I am but I want you to do something for me

Spanky: anything boss

Rango: look after Sanelisiwe for me

Spanky: what are you playing at Melusi? Thandekile is in custody for 6 months because of you, that girl loves you and has been by your side from day one

Rango: ey fuck you wena Spanky, I must love her by force? My cold heart wants Sane and nobody else

Spanky: yet you treat her like trash

Rango: tell me you are not about to give me a lecture on how to treat my woman

Spanky: not at all but you wasting your time with Sanelisiwe, she's not cut out for this, I don't even know what is driving you crazy because you haven't even tapped that.

Rango: that's exactly why I want her, she's challenging me

Spanky: "well then, that's your prerogative", he said defeated.

Rango: I'm waiting for my jet, get here



---

Nkosazane

Despite everything that is going on with our family, it's Nkanyezi's birthday and I plan to make it fun for him. I asked that we take a stroll down the pier later today, just to relax and get things off our mind, the sea has a way of sucking out all negativity and replace it with peace. The fresh sea breeze that gently hits your face, the tiny grains of sand that engulfs your feet, it's pure bliss which is why Nkanyezi and I love it.

I would have booked us into a restaurant but I really cherish our time together and a restaurant is still public we can't be as goofy as we want to be, therefore I am cooking us dinner and I have set up in the porch, the view is breath taking. Nkanyezi is a foodie I'm sure you have noticed already, he has that spirit of gratitude that always pushes me to do

more. He acknowledges the little I do for him with no fail, I know he will love this.

I made Mutton breyani using basmati rice accompanied by a carrot salad, his absolute favorite, I have our drinks in a cooler box under the table, I plan for us to get wasted today and yes I'm sleeping over, I will deal with Nkosenye in the morning. Food is done I have placed it on the warmers, I need to freshen up.

I run upstairs for a quick shower, after a couple of minutes I'm done, I swirl in front of the mirror and I'm proud your girl looks good. I'm fixing my stubborn afro because no weave and make up today Nkanyezi hates it anyway. I'm in a nude mermaid satin dress and it hugs my big body perfectly, I love long dresses I feel majestic and pretty in them nami angazi why.

My nude strappy block heels make those clicking

noses as I pack up all his gifts on the coffee table in the lounge area, people have been dropping off gifts for him throughout the day I made sure if it. I look around and everything looks great, I can hear his car pulling up the driveway, I check myself one more time and I feel good.

I'm stand by the door holding blue and silver helium balloons, careful they don't fly off. I can see the grin on his face from a distance as he locked his car, can a man look this fine gaaaawd. I giggle as he gets closer I'm squealing in excitement.

Me: happy birthday Norwood

He scoops me up and spins me around, he attacked my lips.

Nka: "thank you maHlase, you look breath taking wow", he makes me turn around the compliments

that followed after that

Me: come with me

I led him upstairs so he doesn't see my surprise outside.

Me: "you can freshen up while I keep you company", he chuckles and shook his head

Nka: what are you up to Zane?

Me: nothing, how was your day?

Nka: "it was great, they did a little celebration at work, they gifted me with loads of alcohol like I'm some drunkard", he chuckles, then ma Pretty, Dad and Langa also came

Me: you called him dad?

Nka: "yea, I guess I'm at a better place", he enters the shower, refraining from dwelling on the topic at hand.

I take out the gift bag and placed it on the bed, I scan around the room and I can't wait for us to share a home together, make babies, if there's a person who deserves happiness it's Nkanyezi and I want to be a part of that happiness. After a few minutes he's out, he's wiping himself as he walks into the bedroom, his huge manhood is visibly dangling, I giggle and shake my head as he shakes it from side to side

Me: you silly

Nka: "and I know you want it, from when

nkosiyami?" He plain laughs at me

Me: mxm vele uyancishana (you are stingy)

Nka: I am going to tear that ass up soon

Me: "you don't say" I say sarcastically and rolled my eyes dramatically

Nka: "keep rolling them ntokazi, soon you will be rolling them in pleasure, screaming aaaah Nka harder, deeper", he chuckles

Me: and why will I be say harder and deeper?

Nka: you will unfold the answer yourself

His done and he looks good in his blue jeans and

white v neck T-shirt, his wearing his vans, Ntwenhle and him are suckers for vans, like real colored tendencies. I hand over his gift bag and a huge smile is permanently plastered on his face.

Nka: Thank you so much Hermosa.

I can see a tear escaping, he quickly wipes it off, you guys know what Nkanyezi's tears do to me, I can't handle them.

Me: please don't cry, we still have alot to do.

Nka: "I'm not crying, something went into my eye", he says sarcastically

Me: open your gift

He did, I bought him a Rolex watch, a Burberry set that consists of a belt, a wallet and cufflinks, and a Bulgari perfume. He pulled me into his embrace, I could feel his excitement through his hug.

Nka: I love everything hermosa

Me: look at your things properly

He went back and studied them when I saw his face light up I knew my job is done. I have engraved his name and initials in all of them.

Nka: this is the best birthday ever, I saw all the gifts in the lounge area and I know it's all your doing. No one has ever done anything like this for me, EVER

Me: I love you, now come



I pulled him down the stairs and I led him to the porch, he smiles once more when he sees the set up. I pour a drink for him so I can fetch the food, he must be starving. I came back and set up the food as soon as I revealed what I had made he punched the air and said yees, I chuckled. I dished for him, we ate while conversing about work, since I will start working soon at Khoza high techs Ntsika is my boss, can you believe it?. He is so passionate and he wants us to take that place to a whole new dimension and I am excited.

---

Futhi

I can't get off Pamela in my head, I have been fooled by a man before and I have to safe guard my heart yet I don't want to be nagging Mngqobi, I just want transparency. We are getting married for goodness sake, I'm willing to fight as long I know

that his mine, nothing hurts then fighting for things that don't belong to you.

We just got back from the hospital, they have been discharged, Enhle said they should take things easy we are so relieved that the gas didn't do much damage internally.

Me: are you hungry?

Mnqobi: yes please, something light

He hops up the stairs to change into something comfortable, I had just finished making a ham and cheese sandwich for him when he comes back down.

Me: "juice?", he nods, "are you okay".

Mnqobi: I'm just so mad at myself, you know my sister has been abused right under my nose. Her late arrivals at gatherings, her private commitments, was all a cry for help.

Me: ya she has been quite reserved, I thought it's her personality, I don't know her that well.

Mnqobi: she said it's her boyfriend Melusi

Me: "Oh him", I scoffed

Mnqobi: you know him?

Me: know him? No I saw him...He actually came to the hospital with flowers, claiming his Sane's boyfriend. He was so rude that Nkosana punched his ugly ass.

Mnqobi: he almost killed us that bastard, let me get my hands on him

Me: atleast you have a face now

Mnqobi: how are you? How is the prep for the negotiations?

Me: "all is set, just waiting for the day and praying they don't embarrass me", I sighed

Mnqobi: what's wrong Ntombifuthi?

Me: do you love me?

Mnqobi: "oh please ngiyacela don't do that", he lift up his hand dismissively

Me: why were you late last week Monday and Thursday

He stopped eating and swallowed...he paused for a couple of seconds and resumed eating

Mnqobi: I told you it was work

Me: was she good?

Mnqobi: "FUTHI" , he banged the table, the T gave me a fright

He left the sandwich and ran upstairs, he came back down fully dressed in sweatpants and sweatshirt with his car keys dangling in his hand. He found me swimming in my tears, he just stared at me.

Mnqobi: are you coming?

I wiped my tears and followed him to his car

---

Nkanyezi

I have had many birthdays mostly memories I would love to forget, ever since I met Ntwenhle it's always been braai's you know guys. When I saw Hermosa standing by my door all chirpy and excited with those balloons, I swear my heart melted. She looked dazzling in that silk satin dress, her booty was just perfectly shaped, I wanted to take her there and then. The preparation was absolutely fabulous I loved every part of it, she knows how to maneuver my heart..she owns it. Honestly when she asked if we could stroll down the pier, I got an idea and I'm about to execute it hoping for the best.

She is smiling as we take steps closer to the pier, I can see her face shining bright through the darkness, the air is nice and chilled, the waves keep crashing onto shore.

Me: you beautiful hermosa

Zane: uhlezi usho njalo (you always say that)

Me: because you are and I'm so lucky that you are mine

Zane: and I'm lucky that you are mine Nkanyezi

Me: how would you feel spending the rest of your life with me?

Zane: I thought that was the plan

I chuckled nervously as I rub my hands together

Me: just making sure

As we get closer to the middle, we see a setup of lanterns lit up in a line on either side of the pier, the pattern is beautiful. I steal glances at Nkosazane to gauge her emotions, she looks perplexed.

Zane: "babe look", she points at the lanterns, are we even supposed to be here, it looks like a set up for someone or something?" she asked innocently.

My palms are sweaty and my heart is beating loud out of my ribcage, I stammered.



Me: I...Uhm...I don't know

Voice: Zane

We both turned to find Enhle and Ntwe behind us, I exhale in relief, I almost ruined everything. Ntwehlehle signal me to follow him, we disappeared further deep into the pier where everyone is.

Here goes nothing....

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

48

Enhle: breathe in breathe out Zane, here's a good girl, GREAT now can we proceed?

Zane: what is going sis?

Enhle: angithi you are going to find out now

Zane: "No no no what's going on"? she started getting emotional

Enhle: "oh dear", she face palm, "I thought I was the cry baby of the family, come with me".

She hooked Nkosazane's arms with hers, they came

into a halt at the heart of the pier, in front of them were gifting boxes in a perfect line, in a descending order, Zane was so confused.

Enhle: shall we begin?

Zane: what is going on? Is this some sort of game for Nka's birthday

Enhle: I don't know hun, I'm just following orders and by the way you look deliciously stunning in that dress mntaka ma, it was made for you

Zane: thank you sis

Enhle: "can we start already she said impatiently", and Zane nodded.

Zane stood in front of the first box, it was the biggest of them all, she opened it easily and inside was a vase of flowers, her favorite "daisies", she carefully got them out with a smile plastered on her face. She saw a little note inside the box, she drew it out and it read.

"Flowers for the most beautiful girl I have ever seen, you are like a rare flower that only blooms once in a life time. I'm so fucken lucky Nkosazane"

Enhle: I'll hold on to that, next

She took a few steps and bent over digging into the next box, slightly smaller than the previous one, she came out with pink and grey roller skates, Nkosazane just chuckled.

Enhle: and then? Zane just shrugged her shoulders, she read the note.

" can you skate through life with me? I mean literally. I will be your knight in shining armour, I will slay dragons and giants for you as we skate, deal?"

Nkosazane bursted out laughing, Enhle was smiling so much seeing how her sisters face lit up

A few steps till she reached the third box, inside was a hamper of chocolates, and different kinds of biltong accompanied by a voucher for Debonairs pizza for the whole month. There was a note.

" but before we skate, I know how much you love to eat, and I know you are giggling right now".

Zane giggled out loud just as Nkanyezi stated. She continued reading the note.

" I'm sorry for all the things I put you through  
Hermosa, please forgive me".

The fourth box was getting smaller, she opened it  
and inside was a rose gold Michael Kors watch.

" TIME has a wonderful way of showing you the  
things that really matters, our TIME apart made  
things crystal clear. Please grow old with me and  
we will have the best TIMES of our lives, you will  
hold one horn and I will hold the other and together  
we will grab this mighty bull called life by the horns  
till the end of TIME...Yes?? "

Zane: yes she said softly, but loud enough for Enhle  
to hear her

Enhle:" this is beautiful wow", she was already  
wiping off tears that kept blinding her vision.

Zane: "how am I supposed to finish this when you are already wet with tears?", she said with her own tears falling

Enhle: I'm sorry little sis, I'm terrible at this job, please don't mind me, let's proceed.

Enhle's arms were getting full because she was carrying all of Nkosazane's gifts.

The boxes are now shrinking, she picked the small box and opened it but there was nothing inside, oh there was a note.

" it's empty because you are already wearing the promise ring and pendant that I sent to you. When I left I made a promise that when we both graduate, I will make an honest woman out of you. I intend to keep that promise if you will allow me. I love you hermosa"

They were getting closer to the end of the pier and they could see a silhouette of people. She picked a box the last of them all and inside was a shimmering, dazzling beautiful crown.

"being a princess befits you well literally, but I think it's time you get a promotion, what is a castle without a Queen. Put the crown on if you are confident that you will rule besides me, that you see me fit to be your King".

Nkosazane confidently put the crown on

Enhle: are you sure about this

Zane: 100% sure, you all know that Nkanyezi and I are meant to be together.



Enhle: I'm so proud of you little sis

---

Nkanyezi

I had my arms rested on the cold pier railing, overlooking the sea and judging by the strong winds creeping in, it's about to get rough and we need to get out of here soon. Zane and Enhle are taking so long, I haven't said a word to anyone because my nerves are skyrocketing, what if she freaks out and run off, I mean this is Nkosazane we are talking about.

My heart suddenly feels heavy, tears are threatening to come out, what will I do if Zane doesn't want to marry me anymore, I have given her enough reason not to want me, what if I'm way in over my head about this whole thing. "She's wearing

the crown, she's wearing the crown" I hear the family suddenly coming alive.

Nkosa: she's wearing the crown bro, now is your moment.

Nkosana snapped me out of my sad sad thoughts, he is so excited and that helps me relax, I had told them if she walks forth wearing the crown, it means we are on the same page. Shit! I'm so nervous it's not even funny, I take out the tiny black box in the back of my pocket. Andre and seniors pat my back as I step forward, the Bizniz cheered along with the ladies. I'm breathing in and out, Nkosazane is standing there with the biggest grin I have ever seen, I'm now abit calm.

She is wiggling her toes and playing with her hands, she's also nervous, I chuckled at that. I'm now standing in front of my future and it looks bright. She points to the floor and giggles, I laugh out loud.

Me: "what must I do with a floor?" I act dumb

Zane: "I don't know" she pretends to be thinking about something, "maybe go on your knee"

Everyone erupted in laughter, and I appreciate that because I'm now super calm.

Nkosana: "tell him my love", Nkosana exclaimed

Everyone laughed once more, I'm now on my knee, I open the box with the ring inside and yes it's rose gold, Zane loves everything rose gold and it's my job to assure that she gets just that.

Me: sisuka kude nawe maHlase, ngithanda ukubonga umdali ukuthi sesize safika la (we come a long way with maHlase and I would love to thank

God that we are now here). I really don't see my life, my future without you in it, Uma kuthiwa umuntu uyazilungisela into yakhe (when they say a person must fix their things) this is what they mean, you really fixed me up Hermosa. My life changed from the day I saw you on campus for Orientation and now we are here. Allow me to change your name to Norwood..

Andre smirked at that, while Nkosenye was awfully silent, Ntombi, Ntando, Pretty and Enhle were wet from tears.

Me: Nkosazane I love you with every fibre in me, you like a drug that I need everyday, please make this nobody a somebody, ngicela ungenze ngibe yindoda (make me a man). MaKhoza marry me please

Nkosazane went down on both her knees with tears streaming down her face.

Zane: "how did you pull this off", she said pointing at her family

Me: a man doesn't kiss and tell

Zane: Nkanyezi you are the love of my life and I can see my future in your eyes, I love you so much so Yees I will marry you.

Everyone cheered, this was hard for Nkos enye he was in a verge of letting out tears but kept them in. Ntombi was ecstatic she couldn't stop giggling, her little girl is now a woman, Andre shook hands with the Khoza's as a symbol of gratitude, they will meet soon for the lobola.

---

Futhi

Wow what a beautiful proposal, I'm starting to fall inlove with Nkosazane's rose gold, her rings are beautiful. Not that I'm jealous but I always imagined a man going down on his knees and proposing to me, and Mpungose just asked to send his father's at home. Well I guess it is what it is, I love him and that's enough, maybe my fairytale will come in a different form. I want a warm shower, it was getting chilly by the pier I'm glad we home.

Mngobi has been quiet from that little altercation we had earlier on, I want him to confirm and confess his love for me, I want to be sure. Every time I bring up Pamela, he gets snappy and dismissive, he does not give me straight answers, what message is he trying to send to me? I have come a long way, it took alot from me to open up and trust a man again. He may be monied and whatnot but this is my heart and I will protect it.

Me: are you hungry?

Mnqobi: nah I want to sleep

Me: we need to talk

Mnqobi: if it's about Pamela, I don't want to hear it

Me: let's get it over and done with

Mnqobi: "FINE",he aggressively threw a pillow on the floor.

Me: nothing but the truth, we getting married

Mnqobi: sure

Me: where were you Monday and Thursday

Mnqobi: I was with Pamela

Yep I felt it, that pang of pain I felt it so she wasn't lying after all.

Me: "why", my voice is softer

Mnqobi: she called me and I went

Me: do you love her?

Mnqobi: No, I love you

Me: do you want to carry on with this wedding?



Mnqobi: yes

Me: should I be worried? I'm now in tears

Mnqobi: not at all

Me: did you sleep with her?

Mnqobi: Futhi stop this, okay

I stood up and went to the bathroom, why me? Why can't I be happy. Mom and dad I thought you guys would be my shining stars but you're not, I'm here crying again because of a man. What do I do, a part of me want to just walk away just to save myself the embarrassment but then ngiyamthanda uMnqobi and I know he loves me too. I remembered ma Ntando's words that I must fight for my man, I

gather myself and wash my face.

I walk out the ensuite bathroom and his on his back facing the ceiling, I'm boiling inside but I will take this as a woman, I'm done with people taking advantage of my kindness, I changed into my silk night dress it's becomes humid at night in Durban sometimes and today it's one of those. I walk out the room headed to the kitchen, when I'm down I recharge by cooking. I'm shuffling, chopping and humming at 9pm, I don't give a damn.

I'm so thankful Masabatha is sleeping over at Nkosana's today because then she will know I'm not okay. I'm making spicy pasta, I'm craving for something that will sting, my pots are boiling while sipping on wine.

Mnqobi: "you on the second bottle already", he says catching me off guard

Me: whose counting?, I ignore his presence

He flops next to me and places his head on the counter, I prepare to plate my food and it looks yummy, I dig in while humming and opening another bottle.

Mnqobi: aren't you going to dish for me?

Me: "I thought you weren't hungry" I shrug and rolled my eyes

Mnqobi: I wasn't but now I am, it smells great

I dished up for him and resorted back to my plate, his phone rang and I can see Pam's name flashing on his screens, he takes a glance and ignores it. I quickly grabbed it and answered without saying

hello.

Pamela: Mngobi I think someone is following me, I'm scared please come over. You know I can't exactly come there

Me: I will pass on the message

Pamela: Futhi?? She whispered

She didn't sound scared anymore, bitch. I hung up and left the phone next to its owner. I washed the dishes and headed upstairs leaving Mpungose dumbstruck in the kitchen.

Mngobi: I'm sorry Ntombifuthi, it only happened once. On that Thursday but I swear to you it meant nothing, she said she wanted closure but then she started talking about the baby and..

Me: since we all getting closure then I'm calling Phumlani because I need closure from him too

Mngobi: No there's no need for that, I'm sorry

I took out my phone and dialed Phumlani, I'm boiling not knowing how to act threw me off because I know what I'm doing is not logical but he must know I'm not a playground, I will deal with Pamela later. Phumlani answered, his sleepy voice is still scratchy.

Phumlani: yini kodwa Fufu? Did you check the time?

Me: can we meet?

Phumlani: why?

Me: tomorrow I will send you the address

He snatched my phone and smashed it against the wall

Mnqobi: what the fuck is wrong with you

Me: you just like all of them, you are cheater, you don't deserve my love, Infact it's over Mnqobi and the fucking wedding is off nxa

I packed a few clothes...

Mnqobi: I'm sorry Mabhengu please don't go

Me: leave me alone

Mnqobi: I swear to you that it will never happen again

Me: true because I won't stay, look at your young brothers, they are more matured than you, I'm out nxa

Mnqobi: you can't drive like this, you are drunk

Me: Fuck you

I'm suddenly feeling nauseas, I ran to vomit in the bathroom leaving a mess on the floor, damn too much wine. I rinse my mouth when I'm done leaving the mess for him to clean. I grab my bag and run down the stairs, as soon as I arrive at the door I feel light headed, the energy in my body was slowly leaving me, I flopped down the floor and it was lights out.

---

Mnqobi

I ran after her, she can't leave me not because of Pamela, I don't even love her. OK fine I was acting funny towards her and it's because of what happened between Pam and I but my heart belongs to her, I get so cross when she nags and questions me because of the guilt. My heart skipped a beat when I see her lying on the floor, I'm crouched to her level looking for a pulse and thankfully it's there, I scooped her up and head straight to the car. I dial Pamela.

Pam: Mnqo

Me: stay away from me uyangizwa?



Pam: oh come on, I said I'm sorry

Me: if you fall pregnant Pamela, I will make you wish you never met me, I hate you

Pam: relax don't act like you didn't enjoy it

Me: enjoy what? That graveyard you call a vagina  
mxm

Pam: Mngqobi how dare you?

Me: your problem is you think you all that, I love Futhi and I will marry her, no matter how many times you drug and force yourself on me. It means nothing

Pam: Fuck you

Me: Fuck you bitch, both ways

Pam: you going to regret this

Me: bring it on

I hung up and mess aged Ntsika to keep his eyes on her nx. In a couple of minutes il be at the hospital.

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Authors note:

Sorry I'm abit late. We were on a video call with hubby, the boys went on and on. I really want to try and type another insert but I will not comit, the kids keep me very busy especially now that I'm on my own.

Aaaaand I ran out of data

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Mnqobi

Enhle: "what did you do twin?" she said concerned

Mnqobi: I messed up Enhle, it's Pamela

Enhle: ini thani uyadlala ( tell me you joking), you will not break Futhi's heart for that harlot

Mnqobi: too late for that, I hate Pamela so much, I regret ever meeting her.

Enhle: you better fix this, she's breathing fire in there, I have never seen her so mad but we have sent all test to the lab though I think it's alcohol poisoning

Mnqobi: will she be okay?

Enhle: "yes, just go home and bring her food and a change of clothes", I nodded

\*\*\*\*

Upon my arrival I see Pamela's car parked outside, which means she's inside, I made a mental note to change my codes and locks. She can't go and come as she pleases, this is Futhi space now, she lost that the day she killed my baby. I stormed in finding her sipping Futhi's wine, my anger escalated, I yanked that glass off her hand grabbing the bottle of wine as well, I put it back where it belongs. When I turn she's standing there smiling at me, I'm fighting the urge to slap her.

Me: ufunani lana?

Pam: I'm here to talk

Me: Pamela I'm saying this for the last time, We have nothing to talk about, NOTHING. I'm begging you to please leave me alone, leave Futhi alone.

Pam: so you really over me Mngqobi, after all those years?

Me: eish yazi unes cefe wena(you are annoying) , awuhambe la(just go). I am inlove with Ntombifuthi, I fell out of love with you a long time ago

Pam: then why did you meet me on Monday and Thursday

Me: I thought you will finally give me the closure that I needed, I wanted you to tell me why you choose to abort my child because back then I was too angry to listen.

Pam: "or maybe you wanted to have me for the last time before you comit", she smirked coming closer

I pushed so hard that she landed on her bums.

Me: in your dreams bitch, I'm not done with you.

Pam: "how dare you? For your information Mr Mpungose I was never pregnant, I just did that for attention. You are too slow, we dated 3 fucking long years with no ring nor talks of marriage, I was getting tired and I have a video of you moaning under me on Thursday night", yes I drugged but you enjoyed it.

Me: why are you doing this?

Pam: I want you to leave that nobody rat you

dragged out from the bundus and start a life with me

Me: "ini?", I laughed so hard to her annoyance

Pam: share the joke

Me: you Pamela, you blackmailing me? And you calling my woman a rat? A rat is YOU, Futhi has more class than you. A rat is you trying to steal me away from her by being sneaky but read my lips IT WON'T WORK.

Pam: we shall see

Me: hamba nx, I pushed her out

I quickly dialed Ntsika panicking.



Ntsika: bafo

Me: please hack Pamela's phone, and delete whatever video she has of me, everything. She wants to send them to Futhi

Ntsika: OK give me a sec...just call her and have a conversation for at least 30 minutes, meanwhile I will be wiping everything in the background

Me: ok

---

Pamela

I'm driving back home and I'm so hurt, I know I'm

going about this the wrong way but I still love Mngqobi so much that it wounds me. Any one can deal with victory but only the mighty can bear defeat, I'm taking my seat on this one it's pointless, he hates me I could see it in his eyes. My phone rings argh, she better not give me a lecture about my failed mission.

Me: girl

Her: and?

Me: I failed, I'm done

Her: excuse me?

Me: yes Amber I'm done with this ridiculousness, I messed up my chance with Mngqobi a long time ago, it was delusional of me thinking we could take off

where it ended.

Amber: no no no Pamela listen, Mngqobi loves you, you you just need to get rid of her, yes yes let's get rid of her

Here she goes again, I roll my eyes inwardly.

Me: No I'm out of this, I have subjected myself to too much humiliation and neglect. I can't handle anymore, I'm going back home

Amber: not so fast princess, we are going to finish what we started or I'm going to tell

Me: oh come on, tell who now?

Amber: I don't know maybe tell Mngqobi that you and

Thami abducted me from the loony bin and manipulated me into capturing their beloved girlfriends, or I could tell Rango that you have been interfering with his plans by going after Mngqobi, risking him being found.

Me: you wouldn't dare

Amber: you choose, remember everyone thinks I'm cray cray but you on the other hand nc nc nc, you will die in jail girlie... While I eat several colors in the loony bin

Me: what do you want Amber?

Amber: carry on putting fuel in the fire on Mngqobi and Futhi

Me: you are crazy like literally, I don't know how that

benefits you

Amber: I will take that as a compliment but soon you will find out

She hung up. Tears just streamed down my face as I regret every single decision I made recently, I was perfectly fine but look where I am now. I shouldn't have agreed to these ridiculous plots, it baffles me how I ended up with two nutcases at once. Mnqobi is calling me? I wonder why after our little altercation.

Me: Mnqobi

Mnqobi: Pamela

Me: yes

Mnqobi: why did you take a video? I roll my eyes because i don't actually have a video, I was just scaring him

Me: just

Mnqobi: whatever happened to you?

Me: why do you care huh? No one care about me, even my own family.

I break down, like genuinely crashed not for sympathy whats oever but really cried in anguis h.

Mnqobi: I'm sorry about that but what you did is wrong, you don't go around messing peoples lives like that.

Me: does it look like I care Mnqobi? No one cares for me, where do you think I will get the heart to care for someone else

Mnqobi: I see I'm wasting my time, bye

Me: Mnqobi wait...I

tu tu tu tu the line went dead, that was rather abrupt.

---

## AT THE HOSPITAL

Ntombi came in running after she heard the news, she was panting as she made her way to the ward, Futhi was awfully quiet everyone was walking on eggshells around, even Enhle.

Ntombi: Ntombazane yami (my daughter) talk to me

Futhi: "he cheated ma, I don't want him anymore",  
she was crying hysterically in Ntombi's arms

Ntombi: oh hell no, he must never relive Sizwe's  
mistakes because I will flog his bighead..

Futhi: I don't ever want to see his bighead ever  
again ma

Ntombi: you can come home my baby and I will look  
after you

Futhi: thank you

Ntombi: I brought you food



Futhi: please lord let it be spicy

Ntombi: it's curry but it's mild I wasn't sure

Futhi: as long as it's spicy I'm good

Ntombi: mmmmh

Enhle walked in tapping on her clipboard, looking rather nervous.

Ntombi: so Dr Zungu what is wrong with me?

Enhle: well...it's not alcohol poisoning and by the way we will have to drain out all that alcohol in your system because...you are pregnant

Ntombi squealed in excitement...

Futhi: really, oh wow

Ntombi: don't worry, we are here

She excused herself...

\*\*\*\*\*

She dialed a number on her cellphone furiously

Ntombi: yeyi wena khanda elikhulu(hey you, you big head) , you piece of trash, how could you hurt Futhi like this?, you think this is funny, playing with a womans feelings like this? Did you forget what your father put me through?

Mnqobi: ma I'm sorry, how can I forget? I will explain

Ntombi: I'm so disappointed in you Mnqobi nxa yazi...who did you cheat with?

Mnqobi: I don't even consider it cheating there were no emotions involved but it's Pamela

Ntombi: Maria ocwebileyo angizwanga umoya? (mother of Jesus what did you say?) Did you say Pamela? The same one who aborted your child

Mnqobi: can you believe it mom, there was no baby

Ntombi: just when I thought I have heard it all

Mnqobi: I hate her so much

Ntombi: Futhi is moving in nami

Mnqobi: no it's okay, I will move out...atleast she will have Mas abatha

Ntombi: "anyway congratulations son", she hung up before she could ask for what

\*\*\*\*\*

Unknown destination

Voice1 : ngeke nje ngeke Ingane yalela phixiphixi izolots holwa layikhaya a ngeke (ay NEVER a child of that traitor gett married here no)

Voice2: awukahle Delisile, the way you are fighting

as if you know Ntombifuthi

Voice3: exactly, I don't even know what you are doing here, this matter does not need a woman

Voice1: I'm not going anywhere, this is my father's house, I want to know what's going on

Voice2: we are hosting Ntombifuthi's negotiations next month and we should all be in our best behavior

Voice3: yes, this is Futhi's home she should feel welcome and loved

Voice1: after all these years, she's appearing from nowhere flashing a wedding in our face

Voice2: if I didn't know I would say it's jealousy that is reigning on you right now, just because you are at home with three children of different dads doesn't mean you should envy the poor girl

Delisile flared her nose in anger as she stormed out the house.

Kuzonuka umswane(shit will hit the fan), I will destroy those bloody negotiations... I am Delisile Bhengu not a fong Kong.

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I'm sorry I'm late, got held up

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

50

Mngobi

I have been living with my grandparents for two weeks now because mom and dad don't want to shelter me after what happened between Futhi and I. I've changed the locks and codes before moving out, just incase Pamela thinks she can waltz in and out

my apartment as she pleases. No one knows this but I have been crying myself to sleep should this be permanent, I can't have her hate me like this, she doesn't even answer calls.

I have sent flowers, chocolates but nothing. I literally lost weight, I let my facial hair to run wild, I look like a nightmare. I'm driving to the apartment because she has summoned me to come fix some lights that are giving her problems, not even a "hi Mngobi", "how are you" but a very rude "come and fix the bloody lights" Yooh, I'm excited though that I will be in her presence once again, I miss her.

My phone rings, it's Ntsika he has a lead on Rango, apparently he is Melusi Sane's boyfriend, I can't believe his been right under our noses all this while.

Me: bafo



Ntsika: bafo you won't believe this

Me: what?

Ntsika: Pamela is under Rango's protection

Me: "that bitch...I'm going too"...he cut me short

Ntsika: there's more

Me: khuluma ndoda (talk man)

Ntsika: Pamela got gunned down 3 nights ago...  
She's dead

Me: Oh, I'm not so pleased about that because I  
wanted to do it myself

Ntsika: ya

Me: what?

Ntsika:" uhm nothing we will talk some more later", he hung up as I pull up the driveway.

As I walk in I feel a pang of pain, knowing I'm the reason of this coldness I'm feeling in this place, it's dim and untidy, there's take out bags scattered on the coffee table. This is unlike her, she's a neat freak and never eats in the lounge area, I started tidying up, it went on until I cleaned the whole house.

I then walked upstairs to our room and there she was snoring, I chuckled she must be tired. I started cleaning the room quietly careful not to wake her up, I opened up some windows and took the laundry

downstairs, by the time I'm done I'm exhausted. I find myself cooking in the kitchen, finally when I'm done I get the ladder to check on the lights and everything seem to be working perfectly, I see her walking slowly down the stairs, atleast she took a shower.

Me: hello sleeping beauty

Futhi: what are you doing here?

Me: "fixing the lights", I dramatically point to the lights

Futhi: there's nothing wrong with the lights

Me: I figured...Unjani I said climbing down the ladder

Futhi: wena Uma ucabanga nginjani? Mxm nginje she shakes her bums and made her way to the kitchen, daaaamn okay (how do you think I'm doing?, I'm like this)

I followed her to the kitchen and I found her already dishing the food that I cooked.

Futhi: did you put spices?

Me: yes I did but you can add some hot sauce if you want more flames

Futhi: I hate that sh!t

Me: since when

Futhi: it's none of your business

Me: okay, where is Masabatha?

Futhi: angithi unendoda, usendodeni yakhe (she's got a man isn't, well she went to her man)

Me: oh

Futhi: why did you beat my potential boyfriend last week? He never called me again

Me: and I will do it over and over again

Futhi: mxm you such a bore, so I cannot date? We broke up Mpungose

Me: that's all in that head of yours

Futhi: please pass me the peanut butter

I did and I watched her smearing it all over the pasta, mind you it's her second helping.

Me: Mabhengu what are you doing

Futhi: leave me alone she starts crying,

Me: what is going on with you?

Futhi: ngikhumbula umah(I miss my mom), I want my babies here, I pulled her into my embrace

Me: "the kids will be back this weekend, I will bring them as soon as they come back from camp", she nodded

Futhi: I miss you but I hate you

Me: I know and I'm sorry, I never intended to hurt you, I shouldn't have gone there. She drugged me and forced herself on me, I promise you there was no emotion involved.

Futhi: I know

Me: how?

Futhi: she confessed

Me: Oh OK...she's dead

Futhi: mmmh

Okay, she didn't even react, I guess she's as relieved

as I am.

Me: should I still send my father's end of the month?

My heart is pounding as I await her answer, if it's a no, I don't know what I will do.

Futhi: duh, you think I went through all that trouble, getting my uncles on board to cancel, hell no. That doesn't mean you off the hook, I'm still mad that you treated me like trash because of your own guilt.

Me: thank you sthandwa sami and I'm sorry

Futhi: Oh and my uncles want a live cow for damages

Me: damages for?



Futhi: for knocking me up silly

Me: "what?", I stood up slowly not believing what I just heard.

Futhi: ungimithis ile lwabishi (you made me pregnant you rubbish),

Me: "are you serious?"

My tears are streaming, I was starting to think I'm cursed, three years with Futhi and nothing, then Pamela disclosed that she was never pregnant after another three years together. My lips quivered and I bury myself in her thighs, I kept kissing her tummy.

Me: Thank you Mabhengu, you can't be here by yourself. I'm moving back in

Futhi: "No but I", i cut her short

Me: no buts, I need to be here for you and the baby, you have punished me enough, I have learnt my lesson.

Futhi: I'm going on a date tomorrow

Me: idate yokunuka yini? Hamba uzobona (date my foot, go and you will see)

---

Nontsikelelo

I was lying on Yanda's chest smiling from ear to ear, I fall deeper inlove every single day, he has

introduced me to every one in the family and it's great. I haven't been to the girls Spa dates and what not because of my hectic work schedule, that's why I'm ecstatic to start my leave so I can bond with the family. I can't wait to quit my job because I feel so unworthy of my title, the dirty deeds I have committed thus far are sickening, revolting even but I don't regret a thing.

I have fully moved in with Liyanda but my family has no clue and frankly I don't give a damn, I have lived my life trying to please everyone, they never call me unless they need money. This happy place here is for me and I don't want to share it, no one will take it away from me. When my dad passed on, he had been working for this trucking company for years, he would go for months crossing borders and come home for a week or just the weekend.

Till this day I don't know how my mom coped all those years, she would run the house with ease, my dad

would send money regularly for our keep. Things became worse when my mom fell ill, she was shrinking on her bed, only to find out she was HIV and AIDS, all those years my dad was sleeping with every Tom Dick and Harry without protection, how selfish. With old age his own health started deteriorating, he stayed at home for a couple of months until he couldn't hold on anymore.

When he died my mom became angry, she used to take it all out on us, I had dreams of being on TV not necessarily acting but showbiz, I wanted to study a course in event management, It was only for a year but my mom plain refused saying she doesn't have money. I cried myself to sleep that night because I knew very well that all my father's policies paid off, one day I heard her talking to her neighbor that she has fixed some money in the bank for rainy days, my heart broke into a million pieces.

I watched as my mates hopped onto buses going to

campus, I sat at home doing chores and looking after my siblings. I watched her extended her house, she even fenced it, it was beautiful I won't lie, she then filled it up with brand new furniture, every one in the village talked about our house. I asked her again just trying my luck but she beat me up and told me she's spending her husbands money.

I learnt to keep my mouth shut from that day, luckily one of my friends sent a link on my phone about the SAPS hiring, I filled up the forms and that's why I'm here. I told myself I will work hard, I learnt not to rely on anyone but Nontsikelelo. Liyanda pulled me away from my thoughts by scooping me up

Me: "hey put me down", I screamed

Yanda: you going to be late for work

Me: do I have to go?

Yanda: "no", he said rolling his eyes

Me: just one more month baby

Yanda: it's now a broken record, if you want to slave for the government be my guest but don't ever say I didn't take care of you

Me: you know I appreciate you

Yanda: I want you to listen to me

Me: this is the last month I promise

Yanda: mxm

Me: please make me breakfast, I will be quick

Yanda: uyanya I'm out, see you later

Me: not even a kiss..Liyandaaa

I giggled at that, he is so blunt and rooted. Every now and then he will serve me breakfast in bed and offer to cook but he makes sure that I don't get used to it because woman take advantage and start thinking they wear the pants in a relationship, he is having none of that, typical Zulu man.

---

Mas abatha

I yawn as I slid out of bed, I check the time and it's

10 am, I gasped and rushed into the bathroom to clean myself. I have been lazy and tired so Nkosana asked me to spend time with him until he knows for sure what is going on. I get downstairs and I see yummy breakfast calling my name, I brisk walked towards the kitchen and threw a piece of bacon in my mouth before I could sit

Nkosana: good morning dynamite

Me: morning babe, why didn't you wake me up

Nkosana: you sounded tired, that snore chased me out of the room.

Me: I don't snore

Nkosana: "yes you do, you always deny things. First you denied that you drool when asleep, I had to



prove it with pictures", I roll my eyes

Nkos a: angiyifuni njalo leyonto yakho  
yokungikweqela amehlo, iyeke (I don't like this thing  
of rolling your eyes at me, stop it)

Just when I was about to do it again  
subconsciously I remembered how he fvcked me  
last night because I said nx to him, yoh my poor  
cookie.

Me: I can't control it babe, it's an expression

Nkos a: we shall see

I sighed and attacked the food around the table,  
silence engulfed us.

Me: talk I'm listening

Nkosa: I heard you chased your mom out when she came to see you?

Me: I don't want to talk to her

Nkosa: I will not tolerate such behavior from my girl uyangizwa? (you hear me) I don't care what your mom did but you will still show respect ay lo doti owenzayo (not this nonsense you are doing)

Me: "you saying this because you don't know", I started crying

Nkosa: then tell me

Me: "she may be my mom but she really broke me

and...and... and", I couldn't hold them back anymore as my lips started quivering, I let it all out.

Nkos a: I'm sorry my love, you need to talk about it and I'm here for you.

---

Nandi

Me: I just got off the phone with ma Ntombi and she advised I pray about all of my dreams, she is worried that they are showing me the past and the future

Ntsika: then you must do just that, I have been feeling very wierd lately as well, everytime I close my eyes I can hear lions roaring and then I start to sweat

Me: yeah even at night you sweat alot, I thought maybe you coming down with flu or something

Ntsika: yea, when it happens it feels so real

Me: and then there's my dad putting so much pressure for this wedding

Ntsika: let's just do it Diamante, it's not like you waiting on something

Me: yeah, when do you think is perfect?

Ntsika: anything babe, you can decide

Me: well since Futhi and Nkosazane are also engaged I was thinking maybe a triple wedding

Ntsika: ay ay ay Nandi, you want to drive us crazy,  
No

Me: hawu please babakhe

Ntsika: No maZulu and that's final

Then the buzzer went off, I didn't get it because I was already sulking.

Ntsika: are you expecting someone?

Me: No

He went and got the door, after a few minutes the new manager at the Spa came in, I actually don't like her she's got attitude.

Ntsika: she said she's here to see you

Me: Oh hi, I looked at her surprised

Lungi: hi

Me: "come through", I led her to the lounge area

Lungi: I need your help

Me: "ohk I'm listening", she kept on looking around

Lungi: you were replaced by me at the Spa, I'm having a hard time keeping customers

Me: if you could smile often and stop being

judgemental, you will do just fine

Lungi: Oh OK, I will fix that

Me: drop that attitude while at it

Lungi: geesh keep them coming, she said convicted

Ntsika came and kissed me

Ntsika: "I will be upstairs", don't take too long

As soon as Ntsika disappeared, Lungi leaned in closer.

Lungi: "how did you pull it off?", she asked inquisitively

Me: excuse me?

Lungi: come on why are you so stuck up

Me: do you have anymore questions?

Lungi: uhm no

Me: then see you around

She left with a tail between her legs nx

\*\*\*

I went upstairs and found Ntsika glued to his laptop



Me: did I take long?

Ntsika: is she your friend?

Me: no

Ntsika: I don't want her in my house ever again

Me: Oh OK, how did she know we live here vele?

Ntsika: she was sent to drop off some herbs from  
ma Zinhle

Me: Oh OK, don't worry I don't like her too

Ntsika: I'm serious, I don't ever want to see her here

Me: yes sir

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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THE REIGN OF THE LION

[narrated]

A lion is, large, powerful, good looking, compelling,

courageous, tyrannical, the king of beasts. Energetic and strong, he respects strength in others and has no room for incompetence and subtlety, Ingonyama is wise, fair minded and always acquitted to solve disputes among others.

Many many moons ago it was said "the reign of the lion will surely come to past, one way or the other", and when Ingonyama roars, the earth will tremble, the weak will flee, sinners spines will chill, and its people will sing songs of praises as they worship their king. This was more than just a prophecy but a promise.

It all started with a noble man named Nkosiyabo Khoza, he was strong, handsome, hardworking, determined but a very quiet man. People often mistaken him for being shy or weak but he was neither, he was just observant and he choose not to speak much because only fools run their mouths, only fools wanted to have a say in everything but a

wise man listened more and spoke less, he listens to understand not to answer and men who would run their mouths in gatherings and meetings gutted him out.

The villages were chaotic, there was no order, no direction they lacked leadership so therefore families started fighting to take control, they was blood spilt and houses set alit, countless innocent woman and children lost their lives in the hands of the ruthless men who had no remorse, this went on for a while. The Zulu's and the Khoza's were the only family not involved in this nonsense of charade, men were created to protect, provide and lead not infiltrate fear and pain to the vulnerable.

They decided to come up with a quest that would challenge the men in the villages, whosoever wins will be the first ruler of the kingdom, they knew how greedy for power these men were atleast they can focus all their energy into this and give the woman

and children a break. All the potential leaders had to undergo an oath led by a powerful healer, the oath was binding, it couldn't be broken and if you try to swerve away from it the ripple effect will only hit harder.

The men were sent to the wild mountains for days to survive solely on their own knowledge, they would find water and food for themselves. The quest was whoever kills the lion will rule, the men thought it was absurd for the healer to expect such of them but agreed to go knowing very well that no one will be able to execute this, the beast was big, strong and deadly. Many men fell on their way from hunger and dehydration, unfortunately it was every man for themselves.

This went on for days until only five families were represented, it was the Khoza's, the Zulu's, the Nkomo's, the Cele's and the Ngcobo's. The quest was now more bearable with only a few men in

sight, they all stayed clear in each other's way, while the men were taking a nap there was a sudden crunching sound. Nkosiyabo's intuition was terrific, he was on his feet with his sharp spear that he personally made himself, he quickly scanned around and he spotted it, "INGONYAMA".

The lion has already marked its prey, it was going straight to Zulu, he was stuck in one position ready to be devoured, he already wet himself countless times. Just when it was about to pounce on Zulu a flying spear in speed of a lightning dug deep into the lion's neck, Zulu ran for his dear life the other men followed. Nkosiyabo fought with the lion coming out victorious since it was already weak from the spear already stuck on its neck but a big scratch from the lion's claws was visibly tattooed on Nkosiyabo's back.

The other men were taken aback with this particular man's strength and bravery, but then jealousy

creep into their hearts like a thief at night, they couldn't bring themselves to praise Nkosiyabo's nor thank him for saving their lives because they knew exactly what this means. Zulu was awfully quiet stealing glances at Khoza while they seated around the fire in engulfed silence, suddenly Nkosiyabo started sweating and shivering, he hit the floor as if he was having a seizure, the men gathered around him panicked, he started growling like an animal, they stepped back then he let out a big roar just like the lion he killed earlier on. He then went unconscious, the men were arguing on what they need to do next, some suggested they returned to the villages so Nkosiyabo can get the help that he needs but Zulu came up with an even better idea.

Zulu: "let's kill him", the others gasped in shock

Nkomo: why? He is our king plus we went under an oath, I don't want to die

Zulu: we won't, we will say he was killed by the lion and we killed it together and we think it's a great idea to divide the kingdom into 4

Ngcobo: I like that idea, in that way we all get what we want

Nkomo: the path is binding madoda

Cele: you are such a coward Nkomo, we can get a witch doctor to uplift the blood oath and we can fire the healer.

Nkomo: if you put it that way then.

The four men took turns in digging their spear into Nkosiyabo killing him in the most gruesome way. As agreed they went back to the villages with the lions head as evidence of their victory and narrated



the twist of a story, families wept for their fathers and wives wept for their husbands. They did go to the witch doctor who lifted the blood oath but told them it's temporary and that they will have to revive the muthi once every year for the rest of their lives, this seemed easy for the men.

The healer saw right through them, he warned them of the dangers to come. He told them that their reign will be cursed with evil witches that will ruin and kill their offsprings, their heirs will die like headless chicken, and if they do live a dark cloud will be afloat above them. Their kingdoms will die of famine caused by long lasting droughts, this will be their lives until the rightful owners take up the thrones. The men got angry, they were livid accusing the old man of cursing them, they killed him in cold blood but his last words convicted them temporarily "umbuso we Nkonyama uyonivukela kuyoba ukufa kwenu" (the reign of the lion will rise and that will be the death of you).

Life went on, the Kingdom were divided into four and each kingdom had its own chief and appointed chief priest and priestess. Then their killed Nkosiyabo's family including children, the set his home alit but one of his son was not home that day, he had visited his friend who lived in a farm further from the village, upon his arrival an old woman pulled his ear and told him to run and never look back, Ntsikayomuzi ran as fast as his little feet could carry him and as told he never looked back.

He grew up in the farm until he was big enough to work for himself, his best friend past on in the years, he had no companionship till he met a beautiful girl named Nozipho Nomandla Mhlongo, they were inseparable. They got married and relocated in Pietermaritzburg "Kwaswayimane", God blessed them with five beautiful children, it would be six if they didn't lose Nkosi one of the twins.

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## PRESENT TIMES

Ntsika was deep in his sleep like any other night with Nandi draped by his strong arms when he started sweating and quivering. He was convulsing Nandi's doctor instinct kicked in quick when she decided to call the ambulance but then a loud roar startled her, she dropped the phone on the floor and screamed but after a couple of minutes Ntsika's enchantment died down, Nandi ran up to him checking his pulse, it was there and very strong but his temperature was skyrocketing, she ran into her medical box and came out with medication.

Ntsika: "I'm fine", he said in hoarse scratchy weak voice

Nandi: "Ntsika look at me", she slightly slapped him so he doesn't close his eyes, "El Pilar look at me

baby, stay with me"

Ntsika: I need water, he said again weakly

Nandi ran to the corner where they kept their bar fridge and grabbed a bottle, she opened it for him to drink and he gulped it in one go. Nandi pulled him into a hug.

Nandi: you scared me

Ntsika: please don't tell anyone about this until I figured it out

Nandi: you were roaring like a lion El

Ntsika: I know and I have been seeing lions in my sleep too, I think I'm possessed, maybe ma Ntombi

can pray for me

Nandi: yeah, prayer she said reluctantly, freaked out of his sudden changes

Ntsika got up walking slowly towards the bathroom

Nandi: oh sh!t what the hell is that on your back  
Ntsikayomuzi?

Ntsika: what? I was in so much pain like something deeply scarred me

Nandi: There's a whole frikkin claw mark tattooed in your frikkin back Ntsika, what the hell is going on?

Ntsika: what are you talking about?

He rushed to the mirrors for a peak, Nandi was flashing her phone getting pictures.

Ntsika: sh!t

A call came through Nandi's phone, it was her dad.

Nandi: Ndabezitha! It's 3am

Chief: "have you decided on a date?", He asked weakly

Nandi: "dad", what's going on?

Chief: I don't have much time left on Earth and my last wish is to walk you down the aisle.

Nandi: OK dad give me one more month, though

you are worrying me

Chief: don't worry my daughter, soon they will be light, please bring me my grands on

Nandi: OK, I love you dad

Chief: I love you too my baby

She hung up and sighed...

Nandi: dad is acting wierd

Ntsika: is it the wedding again?

Nandi: yeah and it's like his dying or something and he says his last wish is to walk me down the aisle

Ntsika: babe get on with the wedding then, he can't even sleep thinking about it, otherwise he wouldn't call at 3am

Nandi: OK fine

Ntsika: now go prepare remember you have to go with Futhi to Portshepstone

Nandi: and leave you here alone like this? Never

Ntsika: I will be fine Diamante

Nandi: No atleast Zane and Masabatha will be there, I will ask Ntsiki to join them

Ntsika: fine, please come and cuddle with, I'm



feeling peachy

Nandi: ncooo my big baby, today I will cook you a feast, what do you want for breakfast?

The couple went on with their conversation in the wee hours of the morning, till Nandi feel asleep again leaving Ntsika alone with his thoughts, he was freaked out by the changes his been feeling in him, he wondered what it meant, he even wished for that man who always appeared and spoke in riddles to help him make sense of all of this.

Ntsika: a whole damn tattoo on my back? That's broad daylight witchcraft

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Authors note:

My wisdom tooth is growing so I'm about cranky,  
Anyway.

Everything i wrote in this insert is complete fiction,  
it's not true and it never happened before.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

52

The girls were loading their bags in the cars, preparing to accompany Futhi to Portshepstone for her lobola negotiations. Mngqobi came out fussing over Futhi like how he has been the past couple of days.

Mngqobi: please Mabhengu don't lift a thing, let the girls do everything, and eat as much as you want. Zane will give you a footscrub whenever you need one

Futhi: Ay Mpungose stop this, I'm pregnant not handicapped and I'm only a month manje wena usuvele wane Haba nje (and you are just exaggerating now)

Mnqobi ignored her and turned faced the girls

Mnqobi: "please take care of her for me, she loves spicy food nimphekele ke njalo", Futhi just rolled her eyes

Zane: yebo bhuti khululeka nje wena sizomnakekela u Mabhengu (relax my brother we will take care if Mabhengu)

Ntsiki came in followed by Yanda, he was pulling a suitcase.

Ntsiki: am I late?

Sabatha: not at all, we were still going through a manual on how to take care of delicate Futhi

Yanda greeted everyone while loading Ntsiki's bags in the car

Zane: it was going to be complete if Enhle and Nandi could join us.

Futhi: even Sane, we are totally losing her

Zane: that's Sane for you, she withdraws herself when going through stuff but I'm sure she will be there for the lobola and Nandi will also come with Ntsika, his not well apparently

Futhi: he hasn't been well for a while now, I wonder what's wrong

Ntsiki: probably man flu, you know how this gender exaggerates

Masabatha comes back from inside the house with more stashes of food followed by Nkosana, they were busy bickering.

Ntsiki: these two are at again, they are so cute I love them

Futhi: "wait till you see Nka and this one", pointing to Zane

Zane: we nothing compared to Nandi and Ntsika, they are inseparable always all over each other, they will subject you to live porn I tell you

They all bursted out laughing, Yanda came back from chatting with Mngobi and held Nontsikelelo from behind planting kisses on her neck causing her to giggle. The girls nudged each other and in unison they said "wuuuuuuuuuh", the way Ntsiki

was blushing, Yanda bid farewell and then gave her a spank.

Futhi: and here we thought Masabatha and Nkosana are worse

Sabatha: worse with what?

Ntsiki: showing affection in public?

Sabatha: Nontsikelelo! don't listen to them, they all do it, now where can I squeeze this jar of sourworms

She was vigorously looking for a gap to slot it in, Nkosana came back out again with a coat.

Nkosana: "dynamite, please stop this now", he walked

over to her

Sabatha: "stay out of this Hlase", she said  
dismissively

Nkosa: okay fine, give the jar to me and I will find a  
place in the front, the boot is full

Sabatha: and why didn't I think of that?

Nkosa: exactly, I don't even know why you need so  
much things and these jars of sweets?, you even  
left your coat and it's cold down south

Sabatha: yes mother

Nkosa: mxm ave udelela phela wena (you are so  
rude)



Sabatha: just let me be, leave my sweets alone

Nkosana pretended to take the jar in the front seat for her but then he sprinted back to the house with it, you should have seen Masabatha running after him in her flare mini skirt screaming Nkosana's name.

Futhi: are we ever going to leave?

They laughed once more

Ntsiki: whose driving?

Futhi: we are taking Zane's and my car but I don't mind if you drive mine, I'm too lazy anyway

Ntsiki: I will drive since you preggies and how do you feel? Your family?

Futhi: honestly I don't know what we will find when we arrive there, I haven't seen them in ages so I don't know, but as for me, I'm ecstatic

Ntsiki: as long as you are happy, the rest we will figure it out

Nkosazane interrupted the conversation by leaning in and whispering to the girls...

Zane: what the hell is she doing here?

They all turned rather too late because she was standing next to them with a suitcase wearing the biggest grin ever seen.

Lungi: am I late?

Zane: late for what?

Lungi: Mrs Zungu said I could come with you girls since the Spa will be closed and I don't really have anyone this side

Ntsiki: "Oh OK", she said reluctantly

Zane: a little heads up would be nice because the boots are now full

Lungi: I don't mind sitting with my luggage in the passenger seat

Zane: OK then, you will travel with Futhi

She walked away not giving Futhi a chance to dispute it

Futhi: how nice of you to come we will be in this car

Lungi smiled, she made herself comfortable at the back of the car, Ntsiki took the driver's seat and Futhi occupied the front seat. Zane was waiting impatiently for Masabatha, clearly getting the jar from Nkosana was a mission, after a while they came out hand in hand Masabatha holding the jar looking ever so innocent.

Ntsiki: and then?

Futhi: Nkosana just fucked her back to sanity

They laughed and Lungi listen attentively as she drooled over Nkosana but quickly snapped out of it,

her mission is Ntsika though her clit throbbed when she heard "fucked back to sanity", she wouldn't mind that at all though she couldn't sleep with anyone because the portion will wear off and whosoever she sleeps with will fall heads over heels for her.

Ntsiki: no way, I guess it's the Khoza way then because Yanda sure fucks my attitude out when his had enough

Futhi: we are all victims I tell you

Lungi: where is Nandi?

Futhi: she's not coming

Lungi: "Oh", sounding rather disappointed

After Mas abatha finally sorted her life out, the girls drove out followed by their security detail.

\*\*\*\*\*

After an hour and 30 minutes they turned left by the board indicating Izingolweni, shortly they were driving slow on the gravel road, the terrain was uneven, even though some roads are now tarred, there's still a long way to go. The cars came into a halt when the bumpy ride was over, the girls parked in a big yard with three rondavals and one two room and a much bigger main house. You can tell by stares they are getting from the neighbors that it's probably the first cars to enter the yard, the uncles came out to welcome the girls.

Zane: hawu Futhi just on the other side is my mom's home, we used to come down once in a while

Futhi: ma told me, apparently your gogo used to go to school with my gogo

Zane: wow, I just love the fresh air in this place its so relaxing

Ntsiki: just like when I go to Bizane

Lungi: I prefer the city life then this

Mas abatha: I would trade the city any day for this peace right here

The uncles came forth and shook the girls hands, they introduced themselves and that ended with Futhi swimming in tears because one of the uncles was a split image of her father.

Futhi: "you look like my dad", she finally said wiping her tears

Uncle1: "apparently, we took after our father", he exclaimed

Uncle: we will show you a room you will be using this weekend.

They followed the uncles to a rondavals, the aunt specifically instructed that they use the rondaval not the other rooms, the uncles hesitantly led them in.

Uncle1: we are sorry but this is the best we could do

Futhi: it's fine thank you



The room was big and empty, the musty smell confirmed the layers and layers of dust, the cobwebs draped across the the thatch roof. As if that was enough there were a couple of old quilt mattresses, the stench of urine was unmissable.

Zane: "Ohkay", she said defeated

Futhi: I would die before i even close my eyes to sleep in this place

Ntsiki: let's clean then

They went out and asked for cleaning supplies and started cleaning, Zane called Mngqobi to organize new mattresses and blankets. They started dusted and swept but they couldn't do much on the floor since it needed fresh cow dung(ubulongwe), they piled the dirty quilts in one corner and rolled out the

grass mat(ucansi) and rested.

Lungi: "Oh my gosh, here I was thinking we will be sleeping in a posh place", she said disapproving

Ntsiki: atleast there's a roof

Futhi: I can't believe in all of the rooms they would give us this one, but what did I expect there's a reason my father chose to distance himself from them

They got startled when they heard an annoying voice screaming outside. One of the uncles was trying to stop her from going to the girls room but failed.

Uncle: awukahle Delisile ewu (relax Delisile ewu)

Delisile: who the hell do they think they are heh?

She barged into the rondaval where the girls were all squashed up on a tiny mat. Delisile was those chubby mama's with a flat ass, so imagine when she's upset, pure intimidation I tell you.

Futhi: did we do something wrong aunty?

Delisile: just because you came here with hired cars, you think you all that Ntombifuthi? How dare you and friends go into my kitchen and use my water? Do you know how hard it is to get water in this village because of the drought?

Futhi: siyaxolis a bes ifuna uku cleaner la bekuncolile (we are sorry we just wanted to clean, it was dirty)

Delisile: ofcourse it was dirty, that's how your father

left it, right now I want you all to go grab a bucket and fetch water, fuseg maaan I don't have time for model c, ibhakede ekhanda zothi(you must the buckets on your heads). They all followed each other to the kitchen.

Lungi: this is so unnecessary, do we have to do it?

Ntsiki: yeah we don't want to upset Mark Henry back there, they all laughed

Zane: we going to do what it takes to assure that my brother gets his Mabhengu

Sabatha: I just want to sleep

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Authors note:

I'm not feeling well, I will post the continuation tomorrow

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

52 Continuation

They were crunching through the the long grass headed to the local waterpoint, where they were met by alot of empty buckets scattered carelessly, the girl who was asked to accompany them sighed sadly

The girl: amanzi aphelile (the water is finished)

Sabatha: weee mayeeee sengihambe kangaka (noooo after I have walked so much)

Lungi: I didn't sign up for this BS

Zane wanted to tell her so bad that no one asked her to come but decided against it.

The girl: we can go to the river?

Ntsiki: you hai uphambene ngoku(now you are crazy), there's snakes in the river

The girl: it's either the snakes or Mark Henry she giggled, causing everyone to giggle too

Sabatha: just so you know we are not scared of her, we just respecting her for Futhi's sake

The girl: and that's the wisest thing to do, she's a loud mouth and a bully, she can ruin that whole ceremony, let her think she's in control

Futhi: who are you to her?

The girl: I'm just a neighbor, I live two houses away from her, I'm just here to help, that's what we do in this village. If one family has a ceremony, we all

come together to help

Futhi: the spirit of Ubuntu lives here

The girl: yeah, it's nice to know you are not alone

Zane: what's your name?

The girl: Nethzeko Mbutho

Zane: nice to meet you, thank you for helping us,  
you are very nice.

They made their way to the river crunching further  
into the long grass, creating a path because it  
seemed like no one comes to this part of the village  
anymore.



Lungi: my legs are itchy from the grass scratching me

Masabatha's phone rang finally there's network coverage.

Sabatha: "Hlase" she said in a whiney voice

Nkosa: I have been trying to call you babe, are you okay? We have arrived

Sabatha: I'm not okay, as we speak my legs are tired from walking

Nkosa: where the hell are you going vele?

Sabatha: to the river she started crying, Mark Henry sent us to fetch water because we finished her

water, there's no water in the taps now we going to river, there's snakes all around, the grass is scratchy and I'm scared of spiders

Nkosa: "whoah whoah Mark Henry? Snakes and spiders, please put Zane on the phone", she handed the phone to Zane she sat on the grass crying and Futhi joined her.

Zane: my love!

Nkosa: what's going on there?

Zane: Futhi's aunt is punishing us for using her water, now we headed to the river because apparently if we don't come back with it, she will make our stay unbearable

Nkosa: turn around, we will get water for you, please

give the phone to my girl

Zane: what the hell is wrong with her?

Nkos a: I don't know, just put her on the phone

Zane gave Sabatha back her phone, she resume her crying, Lungi rolled her eyes and Nethe just giggled covering her mouth

Sabatha: Hlase!

Nkos a: it's okay my dynamite, don't cry. I will be there in a few to bring you water and a kiss

Sabatha: "okay", she said smiling

She hung up...

Ntsiki: And?

Zane: let's go back, the guys are coming to bring us water

Futhi: thank goodness

Nethe: thank goodness for real, you are saved from waking up at 4am to fetch some more water

Ntsiki: thixo emhle njalo, tshini 4am? (God is good always, 4am?)

Nethe: yep, the early bird gets the worm, otherwise you won't get water at all

\*\*\*\*\*

After a good 30 minutes, they entered the gates with empty buckets, their legs looked dusty and scratched, Delisile was the first to welcome them.

Delisile: and then? Where's my water?

Nethe: aphelile amanzi ethephini (there's no water in the taps)

Delisile: go help the girls peel the butternut Nethe because clearly you are useless like your mother, what didn't you take them to the river arghaaa.

Nethezeko scurried away dropping the bucket, she disappeared into the kitchen

Delisile: let's see what you will drink and bath with, you have used up your share. "Wena", pointing at

Futhi, you think because finally a man decided to take responsibility for that pregnancy of yours, you think you better. Lalela sisi, we all know you live in a shack in Durban scruffing for a living yet you are coming here acting high and mighty mjondolo ndini. The poor man who felt sorry you, I bet his also struggling like you

Futhi: stop

Delisile: I'm not done, your father thought he was better than us but look nawe wazalela ekhaya buka nje (you gave birth out of wedlock, look at you) atleast my kids are well taken care off.

Futhi: why do you hate me so much?

Delisile: we rheee I don't hate you sisi, I'm stating facts

Zane: for you info my brother loves Futhi and his not marrying her because she's pregnant, we have been planning this for a while now

Delisile: "iheee", she clapped her hands, I've said it, your man is struggling shame, she had to take a while to plan to come and pay for a cheap girl like you

Sabatha: and wena auntiza you are expensive?

Ntsiki pulled her away and signal for the rest to follow her

Delisile: let's see what you will eat in this house

Sabatha: "we don't need your food", she screamed while Ntsiki pulled her away

They entered the rondaval and Futhi broke down, Masabatha and Zane were fuming. Ntsiki was on the mat rubbing a crying Futhi, while the two fighting champions were pacing up and down.

Lungi: will you two stop doing that, you are making me dizzy

Sabatha: "shut up", she said pointing at her

Zane: I don't even see your use here nxa

After a while a message came through Zane's phone, it was Nka saying they are outside, she had sent a location to Nkosana earlier.

Zane: they are here



The girls made their way out, finding Delisile boasting to her neighbors about the chief sending water to her home because she is well known and respected in the village. The girls passed her and went out the gate. It was Nka, Nkosana and Yanda obviously Mngobi couldn't come, they hugged the girls.

Nkosa: "come here you", pulling Sabatha, "what's wrong?"

Sabatha: Mark Henry was being mean to Futhi

Nkosa: don't worry soon this will be over

The guys instructed the guys to place the tank inside the yard, they went and bought a big J o J o tank and hired the water tanker truck to fill it up. They came in with two Queen size beds and 4 blankets and sheets courtesy Enhle, they first put

the linoleum mat covering the floor and they neatly combined the beds together making, so they can sleep together. The girls began to make up the beds while the boys brought in the food and drinks for the girls.

Yanda: if this woman start sh!t please let us know

Ntsiki: okay

Futhi: thank you

Nkosana pulled her into a big hug and kissed her on top of her head.

Nkosana: Siya lobola kusa akujiki (we are paying for your head tomorrow, there's no turning back) Futhi nodded.

Nka was already hovering his fiancé, the guys bid farewell and left. Delisile budged in looking rather pissed.

Delisile: "abomination", she clapped her hands, you haven't even spent a night here and you are already causing trouble in this village?

Ntsiki: what did we do now aunt?

Delisile: "so you are bribing the chief and counselor to bring water here?", Heeeh she chuckled, "what did you promise him? Kodwa vele what did I expect philandering is in your veins nxa" with that said she stormed out.

Zane: is this woman okay upstairs, from everything that happened, she decided to selectively notice the water tank? What about the beds?

They all chuckled

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Author note:

You will get the next insert later. It's "umcelo" no "ilobolo" no "izibizo" no argh maan it's everything. We are the Khoza's why not make this BIG

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

53

4am the girls were freezing cold in a tent outside peeling bags of potatoes, chopping carrots, Delisile was in and out inspecting everyone like she was some sort of a manager in a factory.

Zane: "remind me again why are we doing this, I thought we hired a catering company", she whispered loud enough for the girls to hear her

Futhi: "I tried telling her but she chose to ignore me so", she shrugged her shoulders

Ntsiki: let's just get it over and done with

Sabatha: fvck this I'm going back to bed, wake me up when you are done slaving around

She dropped the knife and pulled Futhi on her way out

Futhi: Sabatha no

Sabatha: if you don't come with me, I will call Mngqobi right at this instance and let's see if he won't come flying here

Zane: go on we got this, she signal them to go

Lungi: I'm going too, I'm freezing I can't even feel my toes

Zane: oh no sweety you are staying right here

Lungi: but Mas abatha...

Ntsiki: "Thula! Ndidikiwe kukwiniza kwakho"(just shut up, I'm tired of your whining), Lungi went mute instantly

Zane: you wanted to come with us right? You will stay here and work, no one asked you to come here

Lungi chopped the vegetables furiously, she regretted begging Mrs Zungu to let her come here, all she wanted was to bond with the family and to be closer to Nandi so she can reach Ntsika. Delisile walked in with a big aluminum kettle, she filled it up with water, just when she was about to walk out she noticed Futhi and Mas abatha weren't there.

Delisile: where is that girl?

Zane: she went to the toilet, Mas abatha accompanied her

Delisile: she's acting all fancy like she's not used of a pit toilet mxm, nywe nywe accompany mxm, we all know emjondolo that is their portion, atleast our toilets are far from the homestead, they sleep while smelling shit

Zane: you know so much about emjondolo but you never checked on her, yet you running your mouth like you have a score to settle with her, well aunty Futhi owe you sh!t

Delisile put the Kettle down and walked towards Zane, she held her knife tight ready to pounce at her, Ntsiki stood in the middle.

Ntsiki: "mamela apha gqwirhandini ndidikiwe nguwe



nokwenza ingxolo, uthetha into engapheliyo"( listen here you witch, I'm fed up with your noise and yapping none stop) and if you dare touch her or Futhi you will know me, I can easily throw you in a cell, I bet these negotiations will go well without an obstacle like you in the way. Oh by the way I'm lieutenant Kani, do we have a problem here?

Delisile flared her noise, clearly angry she picked up her Kettle and stormed out, one of the ladies inside the tent which they have turned into a kitchen went to peep to see if she was gone, she gave a thumbs up and the tent abruptly in laughter, they laughed so hard giving each other high fives in the air, Nethe made her way to where Ntsiki and Zane was.

Nethe: ey siyabonga, you put her in her place yoh

Zane: is she always like this?

Nethe: she thinks she's the boss in this village, ever since they got monies from their fathers death.

Ntsiki: I'm tired of her

\*\*\*\*\*

After all the veggies were done, Delisile sent a child to call the girls into one of the rondavals to grate polony and cheese, cut the scones in half and to butter a whole crate of bread. The girls did it without complaining because all of this was for Futhi and Mngqobi. It was now 5am when they heard baba Busani screaming the Bhengu clan names on top of his voice, when they peeped out it was indeed them. They hurriedly rounded off everything, the excitement was visible, they couldn't wait to wake Futhi up, Nethzeko promised to serve the the tea to the elders, she was more than happy to give the girls a curfew so they can enjoy this moment with their sister inlaw.

They budged into the rondaval and Futhi got startled while Masabatha was snoring away.

Zane: they are here, get up! get up!

Futhi excitedly jumped off the bed, she was shifting nifting not knowing what to do

Lungi: what are you doing?

Futhi: "uhm..i don't know", she said honestly

There was a knock on the door, Ntsiki went to open, it was Nethezeko.

Nethe: I managed to steal you guys warm water to bath, she handed over two 20lt buckets filled with

steaming hot water

Futhi: well we need to bath and stay ready, she thanked Nethe, she nodded and scurried away.

Zane and Lungi went out to hunt for unused bath basin, finally they found them. They first washed them off then they took it back to the Rondaval. The girls took turns with bathing.

Ntsiki: it's 6am and they are still outside

Futhi: mxm I can't wait to get out of this place

\*\*\*\*\*

The golden rays of the sun shone beautifully as it rose brightly in orange, and everything came to light.

The neat line of expensive cars outside the Bhengu household could not be missed, the neighbors peeped through their tiny square windows to see for themselves, at the back of the line was a SUV filled with gifts for the Bhengu's and a trailer overflowing with mink blankets. Front in line was a truck with two fat live cows symbolizing the obvious, on the ground was tall handsome men dressed in black tuxedo, they probably smell great, you can tell just by looking at them.

Delisile's daughters arrived late last night but complained of tiredness, so they can be omitted from helping but now they are the first ones up, they are bathed and glammed up the excitement plastered on their faces is visible, Lungi took an interest in them, since she was dolled up too she excused herself from inside the rondaval so she could join them outside. It was only Futhi, Zane and Ntsiki inside, they were beautifully dressed in their superwax isishwes hwe, In shades of blue. Just when they were about to open the gate for the

Khoza's and Mpungoses, Delisile came out in one of the rooms wailing like she's lost a husband. One of the uncles ran after her trying to catch her to no avail, she threw herself on the dusty floor and started rolling.

Uncle1: Kodwa Delisile when will you grow up? , this is embarrassing

Delisile: "hi hi hi (she wailed) you say I'm embarrassing you, this girl came here with her police friends, they threatened to arrest in my father's house", she hit her chest while she said that, "just because they don't want to help".

Uncle2: you see what your jealousy is doing to you, stop this nonsense and accept that Xolani's child turned out good, she's getting married either you like it or not

Delisile: I don't care about her marriage to cult members, look at those cars, they are going to kill her for a sacrifice, hi hi hi (she wailed again).

Uncle1: wouldn't you like that? Now get up and stop this nonsense, those people are here for Futhi not you

The uncles tried to pulled Delisile but she rolled some more on the floor, the yard stopped buzzing like it was before but instead people gathered in groups watching a free show of madness, the people shook their heads for they know how silly Delisile can be. Futhi sat down in embarrassment, a call came through her phone, it was Mngobi but instead of answering she gave it to Zane.

Zane: "bhuti", she said defeated

Mngobi: what the hell is going on there?

Zane: this aunt is trying to ruin things for Futhi, she's exhausting

Mngobi: please tell her to stop this nonsense right this minute or I will come and do it personally nxa

Zane: "okay", she hung up

Futhi: and? Has he changed his mind about me isn't?

Zane: "what? nooo, we are here for one thing honey which is to pay for our wife", she hugged her

Futhi: then what did he say?

Zane: to shut Delisile up, Masabatha asambe(Masabatha let's go)



Futhi: what are you going to do?

Zane: stay inside we will be back, they disappeared out the door

Masabatha and Zane came out the rondaval looking majestically beautiful in their long mermaid shweshwe's, they walked straight to where Delisile was rolling, people waited in anticipation to see the action to happen next.

Zane: sorry we sisi siyazi ukuthi ikini la (we know that this is your father's house) we know you call the shots around here, we get it, we also aware that you are bully who is not scared of humiliation, thank you for the show, please go and bath, we would like to pay lobola for our bride

Delisile: hi hi hi uyabonake bhuti... (you see what

I'm talking about brother)

Sabatha: hamba uyogeza Delisile (go and bath Delisile)

People abrupt in laughter and that alone threw Delisile off, her plan was ruined, she quickly got up and disappeared into her two room house with a tail between her legs, they let the men in finally. Zane and Masabatha went back to the rondaval proudly, shortly they received messages from their significant other telling them how sexy they look in their Zulu traditional attire.

The negotiations are in process with no sign of Delisile, but then Lungi walked in with Delisile's daughters.

Lungi: you two are so disrespectful, how can you speak to Futhi's inlaw like that, you lack manners

shame

Sabatha: yazi wena uyanginyanyisa, uzotrekker uze uyofika eThekwini (you disgust me right now and if you carry on this rate you will walk back Durban) if you are going to vomit rubbish like that nxa

Lungi: ngabe ngifike ngemoto yakho (if I came with your car, you can say that)

Daughter1: how dare you talk to my mother like that in front of our neighbors?

Daughter2: do you know what that did to her image

Ntsiki: "which image you are talking about?? She was rolling on the dusty floor for heaven sake, yuuuu haaaai asoze", she clapped her hands

Lungi: you need to go and apologize to her

She didn't see it coming because Zane gave her a hot slap, she tried to return but Masabatha held her by the neck pinning her to the wall.

Sabatha: who the hell do you think you are? Just one night with us you think you have some sort of rights?

She was slowly weakening so Masabatha let go of her, the sisters tried to attack but Ntsiki cocked her gun, they all froze.

Ntsiki: get out, GET OUT and you she pointed at Lungi, get your suitcase and follow your new friends

She shamefully pulled her suitcase and they disappeared out the rondaval. They all sat down

and sighed, after what seemed like forever they called Futhi and the girls.

\*\*\*\*\*

The negotiations were a success, the villagers couldn't stop raving about how the Khoza's and Mpungose's paid damages for Futhi's virginity and pregnancy including Amahle even though they were not responsible for the damage, they went on and on about how lucky Futhi was to get such a lovely family. The Khoza's and Mpungose's were now fully welcomed in the Bhengu family, they sent an escort to call the rest of the family in, the wives and the children came out in their expensive cars looking like a million dollars, people started ululating as they were led into an exaggerated huge tent courtesy Delisile who saw this as a plot to humiliate Futhi, since her husband is "supposedly" struggling and will only have a few people coming in, geesh she must be feeling stupid now.

Exactly at twelve the catering company came through, they set up the food station at the back of the tent, there was plenty to eat and to drink. The boys put up the sound system after the exchange of gifts was completed, the music started playing setting up the mood nonetheless everything came to halt when Ntombifuthi walked into the tent, she was in between the girls looking as beautiful as the first time Mngobi saw her across his office window.

The music complimented this moment so perfectly, it was "Sondela" by Ringo

Ehh yami ndendwa ehh yami

Ohh ndiyayithanda lentombi

Amehlo ayo ayandibulala

Ohh ndiyayithanda lentombi

Sondela

As Futhi walked slowly towards Mngqobi, his heart was beating rapidly like he was going to have a heart attack, Nkosana and Ntsika on either side patted and squeezed his shoulders.

Ntsika: you got this bro

Yanda: this is your moment bafo

Nkosana: shona khona

He nodded and walked to meet Futhi half way, she was so excited that she was giggling through her tears, she so wished her parents were alive to see this moment. As soon as Mngqobi got ahold of Futhi's the whole tent roared cheerfully, it was now filled up to the max, people came in bit and bobs but now you can barely see an empty seat, you would swear it was a wedding.

Mnqobi went down on one knee and Futhi covered her eyes with both her hands, the Bizniz started whistling, the senior wives were in tears knowing how far these two came from, Ntombi was overwhelmed Nkos enye had to hold her close to his chest.

Mabhengu I love you with everything within me, the very first time I saw you eating lunch by the garden outside your work place, I knew that this day will come. You are beautiful no doubt but I have grown to love and respect you more because of your strength and resilience, I know I'm not perfect, I have so many flaws but incomplete without you, the next question I'm about to ask you, there's only one answer and that is yes, you technically my wife anyway he chuckled, jokes aside. Ntombifuthi Sheba Bhengu please will you marry me.

Futhi was fanning herself while everyone said



"ncooo",

Futh: Mpungose Ave usile yazi (you think you smart) you asking me after you have paid the lobola, everyone broke into laughter, jokes aside though. She exhaled, I have been alone for years, I even lost hope that one day someone will see me worthy of being loved, I was so used of loneliness and a bleak life, the only light I had was my kids but you came Mngobi...you came, she started crying once again.. "Yes yes I will marry you", when she realized she won't be able to finish her little speech.

The crowd cheered once more when Mngobi slid through a shiny diamond ring. Delisile was standing at the back in a brown Shweshwe dress that she wanted to flaunt but it was nothing compared to what Futhi and her people were wearing. Tears escaped her eyes, the Jealousy she had towards Futhi led her into humiliation that she cannot erase, people around the village will never take her

seriously again plus if she knew, she could have boasted about Futhi instead and that was going to work in her favor, she sighed in defeat.

Things settled down with everyone mingling while eating and drinking, Lungi was seated with Delisile's daughters in a table with the girls of the village.

Daughter1: they think they are high and mighty nxa

Lungi: Yeah, imagine I had to pretend the whole way here

Daughter2: they have wings because of these men forgetting that things can change

Lungi smiled at the sound of that, she had an idea

Lungi: mxm they don't know indoda iyathatha (a man can be taken away from you)

Them: exactly as they clinked their flutes together

Lungi: you guys should visit me back in Durban, I would totally love to hang out with you guys

Daughter1: sure...that would be fun, but I want one of the brothers for one night nje net for control

Daughter: yebo mtaka ma,

Lungi: stay away from Ntsika

Daughter1: why?

Lungi: "he likes me, this one time I went to drop off

a parcel at his house, we almost did it but I stopped him because I thought of his wife", the girls gasped

Daughter2: wayidlisa kanjalo ke iteam (and that's how you let down the team)

Lungi: no relax, I have a plan, one way or the other Ntsika will sleep on this chest, she gently tapped the space between her breast

Daughter1: Mina ngifuna lo ongathi ikhalathi (I want the one that looks like a coloured

Lungi: if you know how to fight physically mntase that's Zane's fiancé

Daughter1: she can hit me all she want, as long as I get the man

The laughed clinking their wine flutes

Daughter2: I'm not sure between the very tall one and the one with Grey Timberlands, I would say Futhi's husband but his abit older than me plus his still in the honeymoon phase.

Lungi: let's see, the tall one is Ntsiki's boyfriend and she's a badass, you saw for yourself than the other one is Masabatha's and she will beat the sh!t out of you, your choice.

Daughter2: Mngqobi and Ntwe are hot but just a tad older and that's a bummer but I will not mess with Ntsiki that girl has a gun so nope, I'm going with Hlase J nr Masabatha can go to hell

Lungi: good choice plus I heard she's a punisher in the bedroom

Them: gaaaawd

Meanwhile Nethzeko was listening to the whole conversation, she made a mental note to warn the girls.

\*\*\*\*\*

The ceremony came into an end, people started to leave bits by bits, surely this would be the talk of the town, from Delisile behaving like a clown to a splendid ceremony with scrumptious food and bottomless drinks. All the food Delisile had prepared was not even touched, she was just going to give it to the drunkards who will come over tomorrow for izigqoko (left overs). It was as if the Bhengu's were royalty, the uncles couldn't stop laughing and shaking the hands of the seniors which means the money from the lobola was good.

The senior wives bid farewell and Ntombi quickly kissed Futhi on the cheek, fixing her dress with a broad smile on her face.

Ntombi: welcome home once again my daughter, I really thought you were going to leave him, I don't condone what he did and if you chose to go I was going to support you but my heart was going to ache because Mngobi found a gem in you. Prayer Futhi, you must cover your marriage with prayer, storms will come but fight for your man, okay... Futhi nodded and hugged her mom inlaw like her life depended on it.

Mngobi came just as his mother left...

Mngobi: so?

Futhi: what?

Mnqobi: you are mine finally

Futhi: it took you long enough

Mnqobi: kuthiwa good things come to those who wait

Futhi: "am I a good thing??", she asked coyly

Mnqobi: "so fvcking good", he licked his lips

Futhi: stop being naughty

Mnqobi: don't act like you don't like it, come let's go pay your aunt a visit

Futhi: why?



Mnqobi: "come", he pulled Futhi to where Delisile was sitting

\*\*\*\*\*

Nethezeko narrated the evil plot that Lungi and his friends planned to Zane and Masabatha, they were grateful for her help, they exchanged numbers and Zane gave her a fat brown envelope.

Nethe: what's this?

Zane: "open it at home", she smiled

Nethe: I hope it's not a bomb

Zane: you watch too much movies plus why would I

kill someone I refer as a friend

Nethe: I never had friends

Sabatha: well now you do, stay in touch friend and please keep us posted about Mark Henry

Nethe: what I can tell you, is that they will fight for the lobola money

Zane: that's not our problem anymore

They hugged and parted ways, the girls got into their respective cars, since Futhi was to travel with her husband, they drove off leaving Lungi running after the cars dragging her suitcase

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Written by Zama Gambushe

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

54

Lungi waited close to an hour for just a taxi to Izingolweni town, cars passed by kicking up clouds of dust that impeded her visibility on the side of the gravel road, some cars drove so fast that pebbles landed by her feet. Delisile's daughters advised that she stood under a tree a little bit far from the road, she would still be able to see taxi's.

Lungi: I can't believe they left me like that yesterday

Daughter1: what did you expect? You stood up for mom

Lungi: I know but they should have atleast told me that I need to find alternatives, not just drive off

Daughter2: don't mind them

Lungi: luckily it's Sunday otherwise I was going to late for work

Daughter1: Yeah, transport takes long to fill up on Sundays, so be prepared to wait

Lungi: how do you guys survive this?

Daughter2: why do you think we left this place?? We only come for ceremonies and Christmas

Lungi: yoh I would die

Finally a taxi came through, she bid farewell to her friends and hopped onto the taxi.

---

Sane

She just came back from shopping, she sighed as she dropped her shopping bags on the floor, her father refused for her to back to her apartment.

Sizwe: Sanelisiwe!

She got startled, she wasn't expecting him here, she has moved back with her grandparents.

Sane: baba, I didn't expect to find you here, she smiled faintly

Sizwe: why? this is my home too you know

Sane: "it's just that you never come", she chuckled nervously

Sizwe: I know, that's why I'm here

Sane: I'm hungry, do you want a sandwich?

Sizwe: yeah, your famous cheese grilled would do

Sane: "those are your weakness still?" She chuckles once more but this time it's genuine

Sizwe: yeah, you make the best though

Sane: coming right up

She got busy grating the cheese and assembling the bread slices.

Sizwe: I love you, he said catching her off guard

Sane: "oh..i uhm...I love you too Mpungose, why you all mushy, it's wierd??", She laughed nervously

Sizwe: come and sit down

She hesitantly placed the grater on the counter, she

washed her hands and dried them. She is sitting next to Sizwe.

Sizwe: I know I haven't been a great dad Sanelisiwe and I'm sorry ntombi yami, I love you dearly. It's just that I never knew how to act around you, I was so scared I will fail and that you will turn out to be like her.

Sane: Sne? , you were scared I am like Sne, she started crying

Sizwe: but I now know how wrong I am Sanelisiwe, you are nothing like her, you are beautiful inside and out. You are smart, you are independent, you are a true Mpungose.

Sane: oh stop dad, Sne's blood runs through my veins, I spent all of my life trying not to be like her, I stayed away from you because I saw how you



looked at me in disgust because I resemble her, I work hard to try and impress you so you can see your daughter and not my mother. I hate it that I'm a split image of a heartless witch but I can't change it baba, i may share her likes and dislikes but I can't change it. I am Sne's daughter and you are my father.

Sizwe: I know and I'm sorry you had to do things just to get my attention, I may hate your mother with everything in me but she left me the most precious jewels, so rare you couldn't find them anywhere in this earth, you and Senzeni are my girls and I love you, I always did with a very poor way of showing it.

Sane: too bad Senzi is not here to hear that, she would have loved to hear it.

Sizwe: I know..Please forgive me, please give me a chance to love, protect, provide for you? Please give me a chance to be your father in every possible way?

Please Sanelisiwe

Sane: baba...

Sizwe pulled her into a hug as she broke down, she loved that feeling of assurance and safety, she only dreamed of this moment, she always wanted to have a father daughter relationship but then she also didnt want to hurt her father.

Sizwe: "You can think about it, you don't have to answer me now", she nodded while she wiped the mucus from her nose using her sleeve.

Sane: let me get on with that sandwich

The cheese grillers came out perfect just the way Sizwe like it, they indulged while downing it with juice. After a while Sizwe left, Sane was lost in her

thoughts when a call came through her phone, it was a private number, she answered.

Sane: yini? (what?)

Voice: no need to be rude

Sane: ufunani Melusi?

Rango: why is your brother in my business?? If you sent him to delete those pictures and videos then you are wasting your time, I'm not daft bitch, I have it on a memory stick and you get them.

Sane: you know what I don't give a damn, you might as well publish them Melusi, I don't give a fvck yezwa, you are pathetic, an excuse of a man to think I was inlove with you sies maan nx.

Rango: easy tiger, I will post them at a right time, you just sit and wait, I'm waiting for one of your big fashion shows.

Sane: you wouldn't dare

Rango: I own you

He hung up, Sane was not fazed, she was exhausted by Rango's tactics, at this point she didn't care. A message came through her phone

\*if the world was ending, you'd come over right?...  
MaKhuba omuhle, I was just listening to this song and I thought of you, please we need to talk

Love, M \*

Sane: I swear Melusi is bipolar, one minute his threatening the next his listening to romantic songs and think of me nx

She dialed the number ready to attack.

Voice: MaKhuba omuhle

Sane: h...h how did you get my number?

Voice: it wasn't easy but here I am, please we need to talk.

Sane hung up with her heart beating rapidly, his voice so deep, calm and authoritative. She knew meeting him was out of the question, she didn't trust herself fully to withstand his charms, she left while her heart still wanted more.

---

Ntsika

Ntsika stared at the woman sitting in his living with so much rage.

Ntsika: Nandi can I please have a word with you

Nandi nodded and followed Ntsika to the kitchen.

Ntsika: I want you to listen to me carefully Diamante, I don't want you to be letting in strangers into our home, that woman in the lounge is my ex, she is toxic and poisonous. Please maZulu DO NOT let people come into our home easily.

Nandi: sorry, I didn't know

Ntsika: thats why we are having this conversation, now I want you to come with me and let's hear what she wants.

They went and found her in the exact position they left her

Brooke: "you scum, you killed my fiancé and now my son is fatherless", she stood up pointing at Ntsika

Ntsika: I don't know what you are talking about

Brooke: oh please you killed Vusi because you were jealous I was going to marry a prince, someone better than you

Nandi: you were engaged to Vusi?

Brooke: "yes", she flashed the ring

Nandi: wow the nerve of that good for nothing  
douche

Brooke: you must be the bitch Nandi, was it you?  
You were jealous that he choose me over you and  
conspired to kill him

Nandi: why would we waste our time with Vusi dear?

Brooke: because Ntsika right here can't get enough  
of me

Ntsika: Brooklyn please don't embarrass yourself  
further please go.



Brooke: you will pay for killing my fiancé, my son will take over the throne and we will deal with you

Ntsika: mxm

Brooklyn left, Nandi gazed at Ntsika with her arms folded

Ntsika: please don't tell me you believe her?

Nandi: you tell me, I know how you go crazy for white girls

Ntsika: hell no, that was then and I had my reasons, white girls easy and they go with the flow, if I go for a black chick I knew I just prepare myself for commitment and I wasn't ready for it

Nandi: how long did you date her?

Ntsika: we didn't date, it was just an arrangement that she took into her head

Nandi: and Lungi? Why is she going around telling people that she stopped you from sleeping with her because of me, is that why you don't want her here?

Ntsika: I don't want her here because her eyes are everywhere, I don't trust her but she's the one who was checking me out, I have the most beautiful girl I have ever seen as a wife, that's the only girl my eyes can see

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Authors note: I will post the continuation tomorrow, the medication is making me drowsy.

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Continuation for 54

MPUNZI KINGDOM

Things weren't great between Lwandle and the chief, it has been fights after fights.

Chief: Lwandle I don't know what to say to you!

Lwandle: you don't have time for me anymore Bheki, you up and down with meetings, when last did you touch me heh?

Chief: "I'm too old for this", he pointed at the space between them

Lwandle: don't test me, yazi you are pushing me, don't cry nywe nywe when I start getting it from elsewhere

Chief: but you have been, I know you have been screwing the young prince in my house

Lwandle: but how? You were...

Chief: I'm going to sleep Chieftess

He walked out leaving Lwandle dumbfounded, she had no come back after that.

---

THE NEXT DAY...

Bandile arrived in Morningside at the flat they are renting for Lungi, he let himself in and settled in the guest room.

Lungi: why didn't you tell me you are coming?

Bandile: so you can run your mouth to my mom, no thank you

Lungi: she doesn't know you are here isn't it?

Bandile: no and I want to keep it that way

Lungi: what's up Ndile

Bandile: I'm here to pursue Nkosazane

Lungi: weee heee you are late, that one is now engaged

Bandile: what? No no no

Lungi: yes yes yes, she's engaged to Nkanyezi

Bandile: damn, where can I find her?

Lungi: she lives with her parents for now up until the wedding but she works for Khoza High tech.

Bandile: engaged or not I will shoot my shot,  
oseyosile akakayidli ngeke phela (there's still hope)

Lungi: good luck

Bandile: and wena?

Lungi: kumnyama ebusweni benkawu(things are bleak) Ntsika is hardcore, my mission is literally impossible, the portion aren't working on him and his madly inlove with Nandi

Bandile: and the way my mom and granny's hopes are on you right now, I'm afraid for you

Lungi: maybe I can just run away

Bandile: they don't need to see you to kill you, you do know that right?? plus I think you are not fighting enough

Lungi: shoot, what did I get myself into??

Bandile: too late for that, what are we eating??

Lungi: let's order pizza and watch some movies on Netflix

Bandile: yeah, he rubbed his hands together

It was late, they have already watched three romcom movies and finished two bottles of wine, Lungi was now lying on Bandile's chest while they



were both draped in a fluffy fleece.

---

Nkosazane

She was busy installing a gadget that Ntsika had ordered from Germany, she was wearing baggy blue overalls that she had folded into a 3 quarter exposing her thick legs and sneakers. the company was doing extremely well.

Ntsika: I'm going to meet up with Yanda and Nkosana for lunch

Zane: right bhuti, I'm just going to order in

Ntsika: call me if you need anything

Zane: go on, relax I've got this

Ntsika left...after a few minutes Nkanyezi came in wearing a light blue shirt, navy slim fit pants, brown formal shoes and a brown belt. He looked edible, Zane blushed seeing his fiance walking in with a box of pizza.

Nka: "delivery for my woman", they exchanged a brief kiss

Zane: waze wamuhle Norwood wami, buka mina nginjani (you look so handsome Norwood and look at me)

Nka: if only you know how sexy you look in that overall mmh mmh

Zane: did you have alot meetings today?

Nka: let's just say, I had one big meeting that I nailed to the T, it's bringing in millions into the company.

Zane: I'm getting married to a genius yall, let me go wash my hands and bring some plates.

She disappeared into the kitchen, she came back to Nkanyezi on the phone with Pretty.

Nka: yes ma, I will tell her, bye

Zane: tell her what?

Nka: ma Pretty said I must tell you that she loves you

Zane: "don't be jealous", she giggled

Nka: I'm not, but people must stop competing with me when it comes to you, kungafa umuntu (people will die)

Zane: you love to fight

Nka: "just like you", they chuckled

Then a delivery guy came through with a bouquet of flowers, she came forth where Zane and Nka were seated.

Delivery: I'm looking for miss Nkosazane Khoza

Zane: that's me

Delivery: "these are for you, please sign", she did and the guy left

It was a beautiful arrangements of roses...

Nka: "who am I shooting?", he said sarcastically

Zane: probably a happy client, oh wait there's a card

\*beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady, please can you do dinner with me, I want to talk.

Bandile \*

Nka: is Bandile your client Nkosazane?.

Zane: No...uhm...i haven't seen that douche from that day we had an altercation at the Palace

Nka: "OK"...he stood up and kissed Zane, "thanks for lunch Hermosa".

Zane: "babe.. don't kill him", she screamed as he disappeared out the door

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

Delisile's daughters named Nelly the eldest then Soso the younger one as promised visited Lungi, they vibed as usual. Lungi invited them to 47th Avenue night club, where the Bizniz were meeting to unwind.

Lungi: I hope I'm right ladies, I overheard my boys saying they will meet here

Nelly: let's get a table so long

They found one and ordered their drinks while waiting, after what seem like forever the Bizniz walked in one after the other looking dangerously sexy, that aura as they entered turned heads, they opted for a table in the corner.

Soso: I'm soaking wet, my gaaard

Nelly: I wouldn't mind going home with Nka tonight

Lungi: guys have you seen Ntsika though?? fvck  
maan

Soso: I'm shooting my shot, I'm going to get my  
Nkosana

Lungi: no wait hawu, what's the rush

The girls were drinking making noise so that they  
get noticed, they started twerking earning  
themselves a crowd. Lungi got upset and pulled  
them to sit down.

Nelly: hawu and now?



Lungi: what is wrong with you? You attracting the wrong crowd

She signal them to follow her, they were walking to the Bizniz's table.

Lungi: "sanibonani", she said cheerfully

The Bizniz slowly turned their heads gawking at the girls without saying a word.

Lungi: I'm Lungile and these are my friends Nelly and Soso, I work for Mrs Zungu at the Spa, we just wanted to say hi

Nkosa: aw seniqedile ukudunusela abafana laphaya? (are you done showing your bums to the boys over there?), pointing over their table

Soso: oh cumon Nkosa, we were just dancing,  
having fun you know

Ntwe: "aw bafo she even knows your name", they  
chuckled

Nka: "nice to meet you girls", he said with a straight  
face

Nelly: can we please join you?? We will buy our own  
drinks

Ntsika: No, you guys are fine over there

Yanda: and please keep it down yerr

Lungi: why are you stuck up? It's just drinks

Mnqobi: can we proceed gentlemen, totally ignoring the girls

Lungi and her crew walked back to their table with a tail between their legs,

Lungi: "you guys ruined everything with your inappropriate behavior argh", she said frustrated

-----

A WEEK LATER ...

Narrated

Lungi received a call from a landline.

Lungi: hello

Voice: is this Lungi?

Lungi: yes

Voice: OK Bandile is admitted to hospital, he is badly beaten up, you were his last call on his cell. A stranger found him in a ditch in Umngeni.

Lungi: Oh my God, which hospital?

Voice: Addington

Lungi: I will be there, thank you so much

She messaged Mrs Zungu that she will be late, her friend is admitted. She drove straight there, she was

led to the reception to fill up Bandile's details. They allowed her to see him since she just found out but advised her on visitation hours next time. He was bandaged all over, you could barely see his skin.

Lungi: what happened??

The nurse replied instead..

Nurse: he was beaten by someone or some people, he is lucky to be alive

\_\_\_\_\_

A MONTH LATER

Lungi has been nursing Bandile back to health, these two have developed some sort of bond, they

would spend nights drinking away their sorrows of their failed missions, Lungi was tired of the neglect from Ntsika and the girls. Bandile erased Nkosazane completely off his mind after seeing death before his eyes in human form, that man will kill for his woman, he made it very clear.

Bandile was getting ready to go back to the Palace for the wedding, Lungi was going to go as a guest and this time she vouched to drive herself after the last incident, even if it means hire a car since she wasn't allowed to galavant with the company car.

Bandile: "I will miss you", she pulled her into a hug, "Thank you"

Lungi nodded, there was a sudden feeling, an urge, they stared into each other's eyes and the feeling was mutual. They attacked each other with rushed kisses, clothes flew everywhere. Moans and groans filled the room, sweat dripping on each other, skin

slapping...It was insane, the pair haven't been intimate for a while now so you understand the urgency. They both screamed each other's names upon reaching their climaxes

Lungi: "sh!t sh!t sh!t the portion Bandile, Oh my gosh", she screamed panicking as she peeled herself of Bandile

Bandile: so? I don't mind falling head over heels for you Lungile, I don't know why I didn't see it earlier

Lungi: no you don't get it, I want money and you not rich, how are you going to take care of me

Bandile: we will figure it out, he chuckled

Bandile knew about the portion and he wasn't fazed because himself was using the same portion but

meant for Zane, so as much as he was mesmerized by Lungi she too will be mesmerized by him, what a perfect catastrophe.

---

The Royal wedding vibe got everyone excited, even the radio station couldn't stop mentioning the Ntsika Khoza the genius to marry a Zulu princess at ICC which means the security needed to be beefed up. The senior wives organized a high tea for Nandi at Oyster box during the day, the fancy tea party was out of this world, they blessed her with gifts from her gift registry accompanied by words of wisdom concerning marriage, Nandi cried so much wishing her mother was there, that Nontando and Marcia promised to always be there for her.

The girls and boys had plan a bachelor and Bachelorette party later at night, the girls were at the Spa and the boys at Mthobisi's. At the Spa the



girls were modeling around in lingerie as the music softly played in the background, they were flaunting their cellulite, stretch marks and big booty while Nandi catwalked in her tiny sexy body.

Enhle: Mas abatha when last did you have your periods?

Sabatha: last month why?

Enhle: you fuller and glowing

Sabatha: I'm not pregnant if that's what you are implying on, I always make sure I take my pills

Sane: I guess Nkosana is taking good care of you then

Sabatha: that he is, is there more fruit juice

Nandi: why aren't you drinking wine?

Sabatha: it all comes back and I cannot stand the smell of it

Enhle: "mmmmmh, she said while taking a young sip of her poison", Sane chuckled

Futhi: it's good to have you back Sane, we missed you

Sane: I'm here to stay, just had a little glitch that's all.

Sabatha: and Melusi?

Sane: his history nx, to think I was infatuated by him  
sies, he is still blackmailing me and I know his just  
barking, he won't bite, bloody coward, kuyimanje  
ugcwele amathafa (his on the run)

Zane: don't worry they will find him, he won't run  
forever

Ntsiki: the only reason why we haven't found him is  
because the General is working closely with him

Zane: talk about corruption.

Ntsiki: yep we just found out

Sane: can you believe it that his polyamorous, he  
actually sleeps with alot of people at once including  
men, I was traumatized. He wanted me to join that  
by force and I refused. That's when the problems

started, I'm not judging him but to force me into that setting is a no no.

They girls abruptlyed in laughter...

Sane: you guys are laughing, you should have seen me ducking dicks and vaginas we mayeee, I ran for my life

Nandi: mxm the cheek, he should have discussed it with you first, but I'm glad you saw his true colors before it was too late, plus his an enemy... Who knows maybe he wanted to use you

Sane: I wouldn't put it pass him, I'm taking a break on men shame, I need a thorough self introspection, because the girl suck at choosing.

Enhle: yeah just focus on yourself and everything

else will flow babe but stop this thing of shutting us out Sanelisiwe, we are a family.

Sane: I'm sorry about that, I'm learning, I'm a work in progress

Zane: I invited Nethe to the wedding but unfortunately she can't come apparently her mother is very ill, it's been a while now

Sabatha: oh dear, we should go check on her, that girl has been through alot. She is a such a free spirit who is trapped in that village with no hope

Zane: maybe we can do something

Enhle: I'm interested

Sane: me too

Ntsiki: if there's one thing I know about being trapped, is that you grow up with a lot of resentment, that free spirit will be replaced by my rage if no one comes to her rescue, so I'm definitely interested too

Futhi: let's do it, she has been nothing but good to us

The girls made a mental note to help Nthezeko, they went back to party mode by playing games and asking Nandi questions about Ntsika...

\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile at Mthobisi's place the Bizniz were enjoying their drinks along with the seniors, it was laid back.

Busani: nithi uLungi wenzeni? (what did Lungi do now?)

Nkosa: that girl is on a mission, we don't trust her

Shakes: I'm going to talk to Zinhle, I don't think she knows this girl's intentions

Ntsika: she's with Bandile and them?

Yanda: "did you satellite Google her??", They all laughed

Ntsika: no, I can smell it

Them: whaaat??

Ntsika: ay never mind , I just know I guess it's intuition

Mtho: "Bhovungane ukahle nje?", he asked with a concerned tone

Mnqobi: "his getting cold feet", they laughed once more

Ntsika: cold feet for who, Nandi is mine

Nkosi: tell them son, she's all yours

Mtho: I know we joke around and tell you to chow, but your wife is number one, once you married that is your best friend, your next of kin, your partner in crime. Treat your wife with love and respect, make her feel worthy and valued.



Nkosi: your wife is not your child that you can order around, you sit down and come out with solutions together and most of the time they are right, they will not nag you about something if it's not important, indoda enhle iyamulalela umkayo (a good man listens to his wife).

Shakes: don't ever let your guard down, ask Ntwenhle he will tell you, I won't lie boys your girls are beautiful, which means there's a whole pack of hungry dogs waiting for you to mess up so they can snatch away what is yours. Treasure them.

Ntwe: from now on I'm opening fire kwasani ethi hello kwi Mbali yami (to whatever says hello to my flower), they all laughed at him

Nka: I feel you bafo, I recently paralyzed a dog that thought his bark is better than mines

Nkosi: you better protect my princess Nkanyezi

Nka: with my life

Sizwe: I'm probably the biggest douche in this room, but I have learnt in life that self control goes a long way, cheating is a choice, you can avoid it. Be faithful, spoil your spouses and you will see first hand the warmth of your homes

Busani: we don't beat women in this family and if one of you do, you will learn the hard way. If she's hard to handle mfake embhedeni umshaye ngomthondo nje kwaphela (put her and bed and fvck her)

Nkosi: iyona nduku yethu ke leyo (that's our punishment)

They all laughed and clinking  
their glasses...

---

## MPUNZI KINGDOM

Gwadlela came in panting with sweat dripping from his body.

Gwadlela: Ndabezitha you have to call the meeting asap, Stella knows that you are not under her daughters spell anymore

Chief: but how?

Gwadlela: Lwandle told her that you have been acting wierd

Chief: sh!t okay, okay..just give me one more day,  
Princess is getting married on Sunday

Gwadlela: you need to get out of here then, go visit  
Nandi atleast there you will be protected

Chief: what about you?

Gwadlela: she doesn't know I'm involved, go...you  
need to go now

Chief: thank you Gwadlela for everything

Gwadlela: I'm writing my wrongs, I hope you  
changed your will?

Chief: Lwandle has the old one but Mnqobi drafted

a new one and his keeping it for me

Gwadlela: Ndabezitha, I will see you at the wedding  
Ndabezitha

Gwadlela left the Palace quickly before anyone  
could see him, leaving the chief preparing to go

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

56

The guard have loaded the bag in the car, the chief was ready to go.

Voice: where are you going?

Chief: L...Lwandle.. I uhm going to see Nandi

Lwandle: without telling me?

Chief: was going to fetch you by your mothers on my way

Lwandle: "how did you know I was at my mother's?", she narrowed her eyes

Chief: where else would you be? And what's with

the interrogation? Are you coming or not?

Lwandle: Nandi is getting married tomorrow, why do you need to see her now?

Chief: I don't need permission to see my daughter, she called me crying, I think she's getting cold feet

Lwandle: "heee", she clapped her hands, "that little bitch, she managed to push a head and kept it from you for years and now when it's time to get married, she's crying?"

Chief: "LWANDLE!!!", she got startled, "I won't have you talk to me in that manner, Nandi is my daughter and the princess of this kingdom and your job as a chieftess is to guide her, not to shame her"  
SIYEZWANA!!

Lwandle: "Ndabezitha" she said softly

Chief: I'm going to go, since you don't want to go, cook for me tripe and J ege, that's what I want to eat when I get back

Lwandle: "I will get Portia"...He cut her short

Chief: is Portia my wife?

Lwandle: no

Chief: I want my wife to prepare

He stormed out and feeling very authoritative, he enjoyed making the witch squirm but exhaled when he realized it was short lived and that Lwandle could end him in an instant. He did a quick prayer



for that hair breadth escape, he needed to get away as fast as he could before Lwandle catches on.

\*\*\*\*\*

As soon as the Chief left Lwandle rolled her eyes, but then got excited because this gave her enough time to revive her portions, she called Portia and instructed her to cook the Chiefs food as requested, she made a mental note to pour a drop of the portion in his food and the rest she will bath with it.

Lwandle: either he likes it or not, tonight he will devour my cookie just like the good old days and he will be squirming under me in no time, she started chanting and dancing calling the chiefs name.

\*\*\*\*\*

As the car drove further away from the rural area and into the city, the chief started sweating and feeling the urge to sleep with Lwandle, he could almost feel her soft skin in his hands.

Chief: turn the car around, he shouted at the driver

Driver: Ndabezitha, he said as he made a U turn

The chief started sweating even more, calling out Lwandle's name while he touched his manhood, the driver opened all of his windows with worry written on his face, he then handed him a bottle of water

Driver: drink up Ndabezitha, that will keep you hydrated.

---

Sanelisiwe

Sane was smiling from ear to ear thinking of the ice-cream date she just had with her father, as big as she is that was enough to make her feel like daddy's little princess, she threw herself in bed and sighed "Senzeni he actually loves us mntase, I'm so sorry you didn't get to experience this", she stepped into the shower and later on she was all prepped up for bed when a call came through her cell.

Sane: hello

Voice: maKhuba, please don't hang up on me

Sane: how can I help you?

Voice: we need to talk, please come and see me

Sane: I can't... Okay

Voice: please come, I'm outside

Sane: "are you crazy", she got up immediately rushing towards the window

Voice: you left me no choice, ngiyakucela muntu omuhle (please)

Sane: no

Voice: Nkosazane emhlophe, if you don't come then I will press the buzzer

Sane: FINE

She put on her unicorn slippers and a gown over her

short pyjama shorts. In a few minutes she was approaching the car, he got out and leaned on the car smiling at Sanelisiwe.

Him: yazi bengikukhumbule kanjani, namanje usasemuhle (if only you knew how I missed you and I can see you still beautiful)

Sane blushed writing on the tar road with her foot(slipper).

Sane: what brings you here?

He attacked her with a hug, his so tall he had to bend to accommodate her, Sane felt butterflies in her tummies and this is what she hates about him, his touch alone is enough to send her into a frenzy.

Him: "come inside", he opens the door for her

Sane: talk to me Mageba

He chuckled biting his lower lip..

Him: straight to the point huh?

Sane: yep

Him: ever since that day Sanelisiwe you haven't left my mind, I thought within the years I will forget you and move on kodwa akwenzeki (but it's not happening)

Sane: I have moved on

Him: I know

Sane: OK

Him: maKhuba I'm sorry for my foolishness back then, I have grown over the years, I have found closure, I have gone for therapy. I am free but my freedom means nothing without you, my heart and body yearns for you still. What did you do to me ntokazi?

Sane: Mfana you hurt me, she started crying

Him: I know but I want to fix it muntuza ngicela unginike elinye ithuba, he pulled her into his embrace

Sane: I just got out of a toxic relationship and I want to focus on myself Mfanafuthi, I don't want you to fall through the cracks of a broken heart

Him: I'm going to kill Melusi, he clenched his fist revealing his red eyes, his dark skin turned purple

Sane: "wait", she peeled herself off him, "how did you know about him".

Him: I have my ways, look I will give you time to do what you need to do but please don't forget about me

Sane: OK

Him: did he hurt you? You know?

Sane: no no no, that's what he wanted but I got away in time.

He exhaled relieved...



Him: OK, he brings his engine to life and drives off

Sane: and then?

Him: I will bring you back in the morning

Sane: "I'm not going anywhere with you", I fold my arms

Him: I just want to cuddle kuphela

Sane: why didn't you ask instead?

Him: awukahle, I will bring you back in the morning

He flashed Sane with his naughty smile, Sane just

she shook her head, she took this time to admire this creature before her. Mfanafuthi was not your typical cute handsome man, his hair was always ruffled, he wears whatever but there is something about him that makes him lovable. His confidence was accompanied with a dark aura that commanded respect, his stoicism was unmissable, it was evidence of his journey in this thing called life.

Him: wase ungibuke kangaka? (you staring), he smirks making me weak.

I am jelly under Mfanafuthi's presence, one of the reasons why I ran for the hills when I pinpointed redflags, I didn't want to stick around and find myself deep with no escape, he has so much influence over me it's scary.

---

Enhle

She was exhausted from running around like a headless chicken, but she promised Nandi that this wedding will be a dream. They hired a wedding planner who is working closely with Enhle.

Ntwe: awungizwis a phela Mbali yami (please give me some)

Enhle: I'm so tired Manzini

Ntwe: you just open and I will do all the work

Enhle: why are you like this kodwa Ntwenhle

Ntwe: indoda kumele iyinakekele ingadi yayo, angifuni imbali yami ibune (a man must take care of

his garden, as for me I don't want my flower to wilt)

Enhle: and what will make your flower to wilt?

Ntwe: awazi wena ukuthi uma ungayicheleli imbali iyabuna? (don't you know if you don't water your flower it wilts?)

Enhle: "I get that but"..he cut her short

Ntwe: Nami ngifuna ukuchelela ke (I also want to water my flower)

Enhle: ngiyezwa Sengwayo, let me check on the kids and I will be with you.

she smiled and kissed him briefly, as she was walking away Ntwenhle spanked her butt and Enhle

giggled blushing.

\*\*\*\*

Enhle walked into the twins rooms and gasped as she saw the mess they have created.

Enhle: Ntando!! Ntandokazi!! yini le?? (what is this), she shouted.

Ntando: it was Kazi mummy, she wanted to cut my hair

Kazi: you telling lies Ntando

Enhle: and the walls, why are you writing on the walls??

Kazi: that was Ntando mummy, I swear

Enhle stormed out making her way to bedroom to get Ntwenhle's belt, it's about time these rascals learn a lesson or two, she found Ntwenhle lying on the bed.

Ntwe: "kwenzenjani?" (what happened), he asked concerned

She ignored him and yanked the belt out of the closet, she stormed out. Ntwenhle was now running after her.

Ntwe: what happened maHlase?

Enhle: it's your rotten children, you must see what they've done

Enhle screamed for the twins but they hid under their beds scared.

Enhle: Ntando!! Kazi!!, where are those brats, I swear to you I'm shipping them to their grandparents, look at the walls Ntwe PERMANENT MARKER, as if that's enough, Kazi cut Ntando's hair, his head is full of patches and it's the wedding tomorrow.

Ntwe: OK calm down sthandwa sami, I will take Ntando to the barber in the morning OK, and I will repaint the wall

Enhle: and how is that going to teach them a lesson?

Ntwe: awu maHlase you want to beat my kids for such a small thing, they are just kids and this is their home, let them be free

Enhle: no no no Sengwayo there are certain things that we shouldn't turn a blind eye too, this is one of them, they need to learn responsibility. I will discipline them, I will not allow you to soften me

The twins were getting restless under the bed, listening to their parents going back and forth, they started whispering to each other.

Kazi: shhh Ntando, mummy is angry

Ntando: no you must shh, she won't hit us daddy is there

Ntwenhle chuckled covering his mouth and Enhle narrowed her eyes at him

Enhle: GET OUT, I know you under the bed



They slowly wiggled themselves out under the bed with a tail between their legs.

Enhle: Ntandokazi let this be the last time you touch a scissors without an adult, it's not right to cut your brothers hair, you are not a hairstylist. Ntando you have plenty of craft paper, the walls are off limits.

Them: yes mummy

Enhle: mom and dad work very hard for you to get all the things you have but you have a little job called responsibility, for everything you own you must take good care of it and guard it with your life, so you can get more new things but if you cannot take care of what you have then you can't get new stuff

Them: yes mummy

Ntwenhle crouched to their level and wore his serious face

Ntwe: I'm not happy that you made mummy sad, you know the rules and you broke them and I always tell you about consequences so unfortunately they won't be dessert for you tonight

The twins started crying hysterically but Ntwenhle and Enhle left them wailing.

Enhle: that's much better

Ntwe: definitely much better than you beating them

Enhle: they don't listen, sometimes the rod is needed

Ntwe: ya nami I'm going to use my rod on you later,  
you made me betray my kids now they're crying  
because of me

Enhle: whatever, let me plate the food

Ntwe: you look stressed out, what's wrong?

Enhle: I want the wedding to be perfect for my  
brother

Ntwe: and it will be, You, Sébastien, ma Ntando  
have been on it and I have no doubt that everything  
will come out right, don't stress OK

Enhle: Thanks babe

Ntwe: go get the kids, I will set up

---

Ntsika

He just got out of a call with Nandi, they parents thought it would be better for her to spend the night at Mthobisi's, Ntsika is worried about her she has been crying alot lately. He thought maybe she's having second thoughts about the wedding, but she assured him that she is 100% sure about this step and that she loves him with all her heart.

Ntsika sighed, he too was feeling uneasy and he just couldn't shake it off, the guys were rounding off their prep for tomorrow and were to join Ntsika for the night as his groomsmen. The gate buzzer go off, he glanced at his watch and it read 8pm. He checked the CCTV and it wasn't his brothers.

Ntsika: how can I help you?

Voice: my name is Nqubeko Mthiyane and I work for the Chief

Ntsika: so?

Voice: his here with me, please sir he needs your help

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Authors note:

Kazi iyozala nkomoni ??

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

57

Come darkness, come light...You will always be my love

A covenant, the oneness of Ntsikayomuzi and Nandi will be completed today, witnessed by multitudes of people. The metro police have cleared the roads surrounding the ICC to avoid clashes for the Royal wedding, the guests are arriving in dribs

and drabs dressed in shades of purple and gold to compliment the color scheme. The enthusiasm in the atmosphere is deafening, the excitement, the anticipation is too loud. The media have taken their spots waiting for an opportunity to pounce at anything that can be turned into news, people are posing for the camera as they make their way down the red carpet, you would swear they are in Hollywood.

Enhle has been up and down at the venue helping Sébastien confirm that everything is perfect.

Enhle: we cannot afford any glitches Sebi, this is my brother's wedding, his a marrying a princess, it has to be of high calibre

Sebi: it will be just that, relax his flower, he said dramatically

Enhle took a step back and admired every single detail as the guests were making their way in and it brought tears in her eyes "it's exquisite" she said to herself. Her phone disturbed her, it was Ntwe.

Enhle: Sengwayo

Ntwe: "Mbali yami is everything okay?", She sighed

Enhle: it's stunning, I'm just worried about the weather

Ntwe: we will have a wedding today no matter what, we are ready to come, the twins are squealing in excitement

Enhle: they excited for cake and sweets nje



Ntwe: and to perhaps see princess Elsa and Anna, because you know they might come to princess Nandi's wedding since they are all princesses

Enhle: oh my poor Kazi will be devastated when that doesn't happen, she won't even enjoy the wedding looking for Disney princesses

Ntwe: we will see you just now, and please don't stress, think about the baby

Enhle: which baby?

Ntwe: the one you are carrying

He hung up, Enhle just clicked her tongue and resumed her admiration daze

---

## AT MPUNZI PALACE

Lwandle was pacing up and down in frustration, the Chief didn't come back home, she called Nandi last night but she confirmed that his father didn't arrive. Stella walked in snapping her out of her thoughts.

Stella: everything is set for "Umabo" later

Lwandle: does it look like I care about that? Bheki is cheating on me he didn't come home last night, he should be here preparing for his daughters wedding but his not

Stella: which is why you must make sure this goes smoothly for your sake, because if your allegations are true then you my dear are in deep trouble

Lwandle: I will kill him ma, I swear I will kill him, even the potion didn't work

Stella: something is not right, maybe his cheating with another witch

Lwandle: over my dead body, I will deal with him when he comes for umabo

Stella: aren't you going for the ceremony?

Lwandle: No ma, what if he shows up with his mistress there? I won't risk humiliating myself

Stella: fine, we wait for Umabo then, Bandile should be arriving in Durban now, he left early hours in the morning. I want to deal with that girl Lungi, she failed her mission

Lwandle: what are you going to do?

Stella: I want that potion to make her crazy, she will run the streets exposing her womanhood for all to see, that's if she hasn't slept with anyone yet

Lwandle: and if she did?

Stella: then they will be addicted to each other till death consumes them, they will die doing it

Lwandle: ma don't you think it's a bit too much, you yourself said it won't be easy to break through that Khoza boy, come on

Stella: I wasted resources on her Lwandle and the least she could do is phone and update us but she's busy playing hide and seek

Lwandle: still ma, we approached her, don't be so harsh

Stella: fine, I will take her womb then and a couple of years of her life

Lwandle: you are such a bad witch

Stella: you should too, you are the daughter of a river, embrace your powers

---

Nandi

This is supposed to be the happiest time of my life but I feel weak and heavy. I woke up with the urge

to pray and so I have been at it from 4am this morning, my eyes are puffy and red. I get off the bed and drag myself to the bathroom, I sigh as I release myself, I wipe myself and flush. I brush my teeth and decided to shower all together, my mind drifts off to my mom, she would have woken me up dancing and singing this morning. My waterworks resume all over again and then that feeling engulfs me once more.

I'm now seated on my bed as I read Ntsika's messages, telling me how much he loves me, the door flies open and ma Nontando and Marcia rushes over to me, I didn't realise I was sobbing loudly.

Marcia: Meagan baby what's wrong?

Me: I don't know, I just feel like...

Ntando: Nandi my baby don't worry, everything is perfect Enhle is at the venue as we speak, she assured me that all is well and I have pictures if you want to see

Me: thanks ma but it's not that

Marcia: escucha princesa (listen princess) I know you miss mama, but I know she is watching with so much excitement in heaven, she cannot wait to see you in your wedding gown, she might not be here physically but in spirit she is within Meagan. Please make her proud by getting that tiny ass up and get ready to marry the love of your life

Nontando was now crying too, she hugged Nandi so tight as if she's afraid of something.

Ntando: Sthandwa sami please don't tell me you have second thoughts about Ntsika, I know this

sounds selfish but it will break him

Nandi: No ma, I love him and it's not wedding jitters. Thank you my mummy's but can I please have a moment alone.

They nodded and left...After a couple of minutes, there was a knock on the door.

Me: come in

In came the girls in their dusty pink tulle bridesmaids dresses, looking ever so gorgeous. I made all of them my bridesmaids, and they are all partners with their men, Masabatha is my maid of Honor because Nkosana is Ntsika's best man. Sane's partner is a mystery even I don't know him, but Ntsika knows so I'm cool.



Zane: we got you food, we heard you haven't eaten

Sane: "oh dear look at your face, please cry enough because once I do my magic, I will be cross if you ruin it", I chuckle abit

Masabatha: come I will feed you, I will not allow you to walk down the aisle hungry, imagine us uquleka (if you faint), the media will have fields day circulating your videos

They all sat around me as Masabatha fed me, I know ma sent them to cheer me up and I appreciate it.

Ntsiki: your dress is gorgeous Nandi, wow you making me want to propose to Liyanda

Zane: if you know what's good for you, don't even

think about it

Futhi: what's wrong with that, things have changed now

Sabatha: please listen to Zane not Futhi otherwise you will be screaming alone in bed engasekho usmithile lo (and this one won't be there) , she said pointing at Futhi with a spoon

They all laughed

Ntombi walked in with two boerewors rolls with onions, Sriracha sauce and mustard

Ntombi: for you Masabatha, Nkosana bullied me into making this for you, he said he won't make it in time

Masabatha got embarrassed, when she messaged Nkosana, she didn't expect him to ask his mom to make it for her.

Sabatha: I'm so sorry ma, you didn't have to make it for me, I could have waited

Ntombi: I don't mind really, here I need to help the ladies get ready and Nandi my baby all will go well, I have been praying for you

As soon as Ntombi left, Nandi asked the ladies to excuse her as she was now weeping, she stood by the window as gazed at the torrents of rain pouring vigorously wetting the grounds instantly, the crackling sounds of lightning decorated the sky as an outbreak of thunder roars in volumes.

The ladies stood by her door feeling helpless

Zane: ma I think you should call Ntsika and what's up with this weather

Nontando sighed dialing Ntsika...

Ntsika: hello ma

Ntando: we have tried everything but it's not working, she's been crying from the time she woke up.

Ntsika: "ma", his sniffs were followed by a soft sob

Ntando: don't cry mfana wami

Ntsika: I'm coming to see her

Ntando: No, you can't drive like that, your father is

coming to get you

He hung up

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntsika

I don't care if she doesn't want this wedding, I want to make sure she's alright, I have been feeling down from yesterday, the moment I set my eyes on the Chief, luckily Nqubeko always kept the holy water he got from the healer in his car otherwise we would be singing a different tune. I will personally snap that witch's neck from her head if she touches Nandi, I've had it up till here with their nonsense.

I walk out my room after wiping my tears, I don't

want to be seen crying, especially now that my father inlaw is in the midst. The guys are looking dapper, they all wanted to be in black tuxedo and I must say they look like something out of a magazine, I'm in a slim fit black and white tuxedo, versace loafers and silver accessories, I am Ntsika Khoza I clean up well. They are waiting on me I can tell by the stares I'm getting.

I will meet you at the venue, I'm going to see Nandi

Mnqobi: isn't that a bad omen to see the bride before the actual ceremony??

Ntsika: I don't give a fuck man, my wife needs me and I will break a every rule if I have too

Nkos a: I'm coming with you

Ntsika: OK cool, see you guys in a while

Chief came out the bedroom looking dazzling in his African custom made slim fit suit, yes he was old but sexy and strong like a stallion.

Chief: I'm coming with you as well, Ntsika nodded

Mthobisi was already parked outside, in his navy blue Tuxedo, he wore it perfectly with his brown shoes and belt, you could visibly see his brackets, and this was a thing amongst the Khoza men. He stepped out the car with a huge umbrella, he ran over to Ntsika and gave him a hug and pat, he then ushered them to the car and drove off

In a few minutes, Mthobisi pulled up his driveway. He parked under a shelter so they wouldn't get wet.

Mtho: "Ndabezitha, I didn't think you would be here",  
he finally asked after the boys had jumped off

Chief: we will talk after the wedding

Mtho: us everything okay?

Chief swallowed a lump and held back his tears

Chief: indoda ayikhala Bhovungane (a man doesn't  
cry), like I said we will talk, let's get these kids  
married, Mthobisi nodded and they headed inside  
the house

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntsika walked in and everyone stood up, they have  
been waiting for him.



Ntsika: you guys can go, I will meet you all at the venue. they all nodded

Then there was chaos as the ladies gathered their stuff, they all looked fabulous in their African print tulle dresses, they screamed royalty and those dramatic hats completed the look for the senior wives, Ntombi asked everyone to join hands as she led them in prayer and they were off.

Ntsika walked in slowly, she found her sitting in the floor in her gown, looking like her world is ending.

Ntsika: Diamante!.

She turned her head quickly, she hoisted herself up as fast as lightning.

Nandi: El

Ntsika: let's run away, we don't have to do all of this, we can get Dingane relocate where ever

Nandi: I'm so sorry, I feel like I have the whole world on my shoulder, like something bad is going to happen

Ntsika: come here, they stayed in each other's embrace for a while

Ntsika locked the door, he s mashed into her lips caressing her tiny breast with urgency, she let out a soft moan, they helped each other out of their clothes not breaking the kiss, they were both giggling under the blankets after moaning and screaming each other's name. A knock on the door startled them.

Ntsika: I thought I told everyone to go

Nandi: we do have a wedding waiting for us

Ntsika: let's go get married?

Nandi: let's go get married

They jumped out of bed, Ntsika went into the bathroom while Nandi out on her gown to open the door, it was her father.

Nandi: dad!

Chief: I'm waiting to walk you down the aisle Missy, get dressed

She smiled and hugged him tightly, she then

skipped in excitement, she closed the door and started getting ready. Ntsika peeped through from the bathroom.

Ntsika: is he gone?

Nandi: come hurry, help me in this dress

Ntsika helped his wife into her purple mermaid gown with a ruffle skirt, he assisted her into her gold Christian Louboutin heels while caressing her slim legs, he then went on and put on her earrings but then she stopped and gasped.

Nandi: Sane is supposed to do my make up

She sighed in relief when she heard her scream on the other side of the door.

Sane: I'm still here, Nandi giggled covering her mouth

Ntsika: you look Angelic mkami, wow

Nandi: thanks myeni wami you looked stunning before I took off your clothes, now get dressed quickly, we are super late.

Ntsika: let them wait

He got dressed and they both stood by the mirror in satisfaction,he pecked her lips

Ntsika: I will be waiting in the car, take your time

Sane walked in with a naughty smile followed by Masabatha.

Sabatha: I'm traumatized but not as much as the Chief

Nandi: Nooooo, he heard all of that?

Sane: oh yeah, fvck me papi, faster El aaaaah

Nandi: oh my gosh no, now I don't know how to face him

Sabatha: you are such a drama Queen shame, all the fuss just for a dick nje, I thought I was worse

Nandi: "it's not like that, you won't understand but I will not go there again, do your magic madam", she said to Sane

After Sane was done, Nandi looked majestic, she was a natural, she gracefully walked out the house, the rain immediately came to a halt. Masabatha lifted up her dress so she doesn't wet it from the water puddles on the floor. Ntsika got out the car with his mouth hanging, it's like he was seeing her for the first time, he covered his mouth as he held back tears.

Nkosa: let's go before you guys delay us again, yoh umdavazo uyathandwa layikhaya (we love sex in his family)

\*\*\*\*\*

AT THE ICC

The family was anxious, worried that the wedding won't continue, they provided entertainment and food for the guests so they don't feel the length of

the wait. The media was getting impatient until Sane came running clicking her heels, she whispered something to Enhle who ran to whisper into Mthobisi's ear, Sane and Enhle rushed back out. Mthobisi walk forth and grabbed a mic.

Mthobisi: we apologize for the lengthy wait but this is not about us but the couple who is sealing the deal today, the wedding is now in motion over to you Mr MC

\*\*\*\*\*

Outside the Bizniz stood side by side with their partners, it was such a beautiful sight to see, they were so happy and excited for the pair, then music blasted in the hall and that was an indication for the dance off, "Drogba" by Afro B got them hyped up. Sane was puzzled because everyone has a partner except for her and no one bothered to explain, until a familiar scent caught her attention, she smiled



before turning around.

Mfana: I'm the prince charming you are waiting for

Sane: prince? Yeah...charming? not so much, she giggled

Mfana: then why are you blushing so much? Usuze wabomvu (you red even)

Sane: can you dance? ngingaze ngibukise ngawe (before I turn you into a laughing stock)

Mfana: do your worst Nana

Give it to them, ah ah ah

Give it to them ×4

J oanna your busy body

Busy tonight

Joanna

Make you no dey dull me tonight

Joanna your busy body giving me life ohh

Hey life eh

Joanna

JoJoJo

Joanna

(how you gona do me like)

Joanna

JoJo

Enhle and Ntwe were the first to enter, the crowd screamed because Ntwenhle was pouring out some serious moves while Enhle complementing him, a whole Zulu man getting down like that, Mngqobi and Futhi followed they were abit shy so they did their dance rather quick, then came Mfana and Sane they

weren't bad, they were just fooling around the whole time, after them was Yanda and Ntsiki, she was so shy but Yanda did the Chris Tucker moves that helped Ntsiki to calm down the nerves. Then the show began all over again when Zane and Nka came in, it's like they practiced more than the others couples, they dance moves were insync it got the crowd riled up, they looked so cute together. Then last but not least Masabatha and Nkosana the maid of honor and the best man, it was so entertaining.

Eweni was by performed by the one and only Sjava as the page boy Dingane and Ntando walked in, he was carrying a tiny briefcase, they were both wearing black shades, they walked in with so much confidence, they even had wired lapel mics, talk about real bodyguards, they pretended to be checking the coast then they signal Ntsika. He came in the hall roared in enthusiasm, he flashed them his charming smile as he walk in the middle of his body guards, when they were halfway down the aisle when they immediately stopped and did a

pose while pretending to be fixing their coats, damn it was too cute. There was cheering and ululating then the music died down when they reached the front.

Behold the moment we all been waiting for, "the bride", the ululating got abit louder when princess Nandi Zulu's arm was draped in her father's, they stood just by the entrance of the hall, her face covered in a long white lace applique veil, decorated with flowers in shades of purple, in her hand she carried a cream bouquet designed with gold. Chief walked his daughter gracefully down the aisle as the crowd cheered, cameras flashing in all parts of the room, Ntsika was mesmerized by his beloved Nandi and couldn't believe that it's really happening. Jennifer Hudson was singing on top of her lungs "giving myself"

I never been who I wanted to be

I never felt completely free

No one's ever had all of me  
Or made me feel so beautiful and sexy  
Now I'm flying like an airplane  
Now I'm riding on the open range  
Now I'm living out my destiny  
I know the truth,  
I got it all in you and me  
Oh, I'm giving myself over to you  
Body and soul  
I'm giving it over  
I'm giving myself over to you now

The chief finally got the courage to hand over, his only daughter, only child as much as it hurts but he was glad that it's Ntsika who has his daughters heart this way she will be safe and well taken care of.

Eventually Rev Kevin started the ceremony, he shared a short sermon about cleaving and leaving, emphasis on the journey a couple takes after the actual wedding, the culture of depending solely on each other, you cleave on one another as you leave your respective homes to start a new life. He led the couple in prayer to seal the confessions.

Rev Kevin: I believe the couples want to share their own vows.

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What a day

I will post the continuation either at midnight or just tomorrow

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

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57 Continuation

Rev Kevin: I believe the couples want to share their own vows??

Ntsika and Nandi both gawked at each other then they chuckled nodding. Then chaos abruptly at the back, the cameras were flashing but you couldn't

really hear from the front, that's how big the hall is.

Nkosenye, Busani and Shakes made their way to the back, within minutes they came back giving thumbs up and a little wink for Ntsika he nodded.

Rev Kevin: maybe I should have posed this question earlier, is there anyone amongst you who for any reason think that this wedding shouldn't continue?

Ntsika and Nandi kept their eyes on each, they were not fazed by this question, they both had nothing to worry about, then a gentleman walked in looking rather sexy, he was Mexican by the looks of things, he walked all the way to the front, he flashed a smile and winked at the couple.

Rev Kevin: "no one?" There was silence you could hear a pin drop, "Okay you can proceed with the VOWS".



Ntsika: "come darkness, come light you will always be my love Nandi, the unexplainable energy I felt the first time I set my eyes on you at Meijers back in the US, then again you drove me insane with your dance moves at the club",

You could hear the giggles from the crowd, some saying "wuuuu", I guess a whole princess clubbing is not a usual thing. Nandi blushed at that

Ntsika:"it's been you, it's always been you Meagan, I loved you first but I tried my best to hide it, my friend Charlie here is my witness,what's up Charlie!?",

The gentleman in the front row winked at him.

Ntsika: People may envy us thinking we have it all figured out but they don't even know half of the

things we have conquered together, heck we even made a baby together. MaZulu ndoni yami yamanzi, your persistent, your intelligence, your strength, your resilience and your selflessness is such an inspiration to me, your beauty, your contagious smile is beyond compare. I am so lucky Diamante that you saw me worthy to be your husband, by your presence you encouraged me to change for the better, look at me now I'm getting married to the most beautiful girl alive and I am a father to a handsome son, the one with a briefcase, his handsome just like me, right Dingane?..he nodded and everyone chuckled. Nandi sthandwa sami with this ring I promise to love and respect you, to protect and provide for you, to keep you happy, to be faithful, to support you till I take my last breath..Ndabezitha!! he slightly bowed and slid a huge rock onto Nandi's slim manicured finger.

Nandi: I should have went first she said wiping her tears,

Ntsika pecked her lips then pulled her into a hug, she stayed a for a minute until Rev Kevin cleared his throat.

Nandi: come darkness, come light you will always be my love Ntsika, El Pilar where do I even begin. I guess it kind of eases my conscience to know that you fell inlove with me first because when I landed my eyes on you Khoza, everything that is called morals went out the window, my eyes and heart were synced together and they wanted you. The day you left me to come back to SA my life was shattered, I was devastated for as long as I could remember meanwhile God is preparing me for all of this, she points around the hall with tears streaming down her face.

She spotted Sane in the crowd who was busy gesturing her to cut it out because she was ruining the make up, Nandi just giggled through her tears.

Nandi: you are not just handsome and a genius but you have a heart of gold, underneath that strong and humorous guy lies the purest of hearts, your selflessness is impeccable, the way you care and nurture us is amazing Hlase wami, I can walk in the lions den as long as you tell me it's safe I'm inside that's how much I trust you and not even once you have you let me down. I am blessed that you saw me fit to be a Queen in your castle, I am lucky to be the one that sleeps on that chest, I love you with every muscle, every tissue, every fibre in me, Bhovungane, Hlase angisabi lutho uma ngingawe, ngikhomba ngo phakathi, nginethezekile (I'm not afraid of anything when I'm with you, I'm comfortable, I'm content)

Having said that, with this ring Ntsikayomuzi Khoza, I will love and respect you, I will feed and take care of you, I will support and guide you, I will keep your home and bed warm, I will keep you happy and keep your timberlands in a perfect line till my last breath, she slid the silver custom made wedding band onto Ntsika's long thick fingers, she went down on both

knees and chanted...Ndabezitha!!

The crowd went crazy, there was endless cheering and ululating, Rev Kevin waited for the crowd to calm, he had a huge smile plastered on his face because he loved having them for marriage counseling, they love for each other oozes out of them automatically

Rev Kevin: with the power bestowed upon me by the God Almighty, I present to Mr and Mrs Khoza

The crowd went crazy again with cameras flashing all around, Ntsika and Nandi were led to the back to sign for their union, it was done. Then a torrent of rain erupted outside once more, it was more like a blessing from above or a sign.

\*\*\*\*\*

The reception followed rather rushed because of time, they still had to do "Umabo", the chief didn't not budge he wanted everything to be done today so the Khoza's complied, they cut down the speakers list and had to remove things on the program so its nice and short. Nandi didn't want to let go of the father and daughter dance, everyone was taken back by the way they moved swiftly to the beat of Luther Vandross "dance with my father", Nandi clunged unto him as they both wet each other with tears, it was so emotional that it contaminated the crowd, sniffs is all you could hear and tissues wiping eyes and blowing noses.

She also danced with Ntsika to Bob Marley "is this love" it was so cute because Dingane couldn't resist, he came and joined his parents, the people ate and had dessert along with the 8 tier cake, then the MC announced that transport is available outside to go to "Umabo" in Durban North, to those who are interested. The single ladies were abit dissapointed that Nandi couldnt throw her bouquet but time was

against them. The rain came to a halt once more when the couple left the ICC to Durban North.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bandile

He was puzzled to why his mother wasn't present for all of this. So he called her.

Lwandle: what's taking so long lapho?

Bandile: we leaving for "Umabo"

Lwandle: only now you are leaving? "what time are you going to arrive here eMpunzi?"

Bandile: you didn't know? We all got messages

about the announcement, didn't you know?" Umabo is taking place at the Khoza's

Lwandle: what?? I thought it was here, we even set up no one told me

Bandile:" I don't know why the Chief wouldn't tl you, but he is here having the time of his life

Lwandle: how dare he shuts me out like this?

Bandile: look ma I have to go, I was just wondering why you are not here

He hung up

\*\*\*\*\*



Nandi was in isidwaba (skirt made out of a cow's hide) and isicholo (woven traditional Zulu hat for women) covered in a cow's piece of fat called "umhlwehlwe", the Khoza poured gall on her and introduced her to the ancestors by burning incense, she was now a properly recognized Khoza wife, the sun shone like there wasn't even a drop of rain.

Ntsika was in Zulu traditional attire made out of cow's hide, he was looking like a strong handsome warrior going to war, the crowd had made a big circle after the exchanging of gifts. The Bizniz were all in the traditional attires along with their women, they looked so good together you would wish they could all just get married today. Ntsika walked to the middle with his shield and spear he started running from side to side occasionally hitting his shield, Nandi started dancing with a grass broom on her hand, there was ululating as they danced for each other. Ntsika walked to her and held her hands then the heavens opened up again and a torrent of rain fell upon them, everyone ran inside to find shelter but Ntsika and Nandi stayed put under the rain.

They stood there and kissed passionately as water gushed down their bodies.

Nandi: this skirt is getting heavy on me

Ntsika: asazi because you have to keep it on

Nqubeko came running towards the pair...

Nqubeko: "you need to come NOW", the sense of importance in his voice was unmistakable, they ran behind him into the house.

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Written by Zama Gambushe

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

58

There was silence in the room as the family gathered around in curiosity, Nqubeko entered followed by a panting Nandi and Ntsika, they were dropping wet.

Chief: please close the door and make sure no one is lingering, this is very important.

Shakes disappeared for a couple of minutes, then he came back nodding his head, he then lock the

door.

Chief: firstly I would like to say congratulations Mr and Mrs Khoza on such a beautiful union, Ntsika son thank you for being perfect for my daughter, ngibonge nje kunina bo (I want to thank you) Bhovungane for taking care of my little princess, you did something that I failed to do.

Nandi: baba!

Chief: let me finish, yes Nandi and Ntsika are inlove, that is evidently visible but I want you to all know, it's not by mistake. I knew this day will come and I just didn't know the face of it.

Nkosi: "Ndabezitha! What is going on?" he said impatiently

Chief: "Bhovungane my kingdom is crumbling down, my Zulu reign is over, the witches have taken over and there's nothing we can do about it because isikhathi sengonyama sifikile" (time for the lion has come) Ntsika shifted abit

Busani: Ingonyama yani manje? (what are you talking about)

Chief: Nkosiyabo's Khoza was your great grandfather, he singlehandedly killed a lion that marked him on his back as the King of our entire kingdom but my great grandfather and his friends were greedy, they killed him and lied that he was killed by the lion, they divided the kingdom amongst themselves which is why we have chiefs instead of a King, the healer who initiated them knew about the lies, he confronted them but they killed him but before he died he warned them that they sum to nothing and that INGONYAMA will surely come home and claim what is theirs.

Mtho: "we Bhekimuzi kahle kahle ufuna ukuthini?",  
He said getting worked out

Chief: I wasn't sure when I first met you but that day you came to pay for Nandi's head, the torrent of rain was a blessing from the ancestors. Nandi is chosen for Ntsika

Mtho: "that is bullshit...you", he pointed his fingers at the Chief, "you tricked my son to marry your daughter".

Nkosi: you sleeping with a witch right?

Chief: no I didn't, I understand you are angry of the findings but I'm implicated by my father's. I didn't choose this. I am willingly stepping down, I don't know about the other kingdoms but the kingdom needs you

Busani: tough luck because we don't need it, you family killed our great grandfather they must die, they witches must kill all of you

Mtho: we grew up without a family because of your families selfishness, we lost our family in the most gruesome way and you are here running your mouth like it's nothing, take your daughter and leave.

Ntsika: he can go but Nandi stays with me

They all turned throwing daggers at Ntsika who was holding a crying Nandi in his arms

Chief: I'm sorry, I know it means nothing but you are the pride, niyizi Ngonyama and the one who has the mark is the King and if you don't take the throne, the throne will consume you.

He stood up to leave...

Nkosi: why are you only telling us now?

Chief: honestly? I did it for Nandi, I want to die knowing she's well taken care of and only you can protect her, without you and your ancestors who have been protecting her from the time she ran away from home, she would be dead, so yes I was selfish this time around for my daughters sake. Once you are in the kingdom you won't be able to marry her because honestly she doesn't have royal blood and she's not a virgin anymore so.

Ntsika: I took her purity, I love her so she stays with me

Mtho: son!



Ntsika: no dad Nandi is my wife, she's a Khoza now

Busani: you just a child Ntsika siyakhuluma  
sibadala wena uyagxambukela (we are talking as  
adults and you are jumping)

Ntsika: you know what, I'm mad of what Nandi's  
great grandparents did, but she wasn't even born  
and we met in America, she didn't even know I'm a  
Zulu from KZN. I will not punish her or the Chief for  
crimes they didn't commit.

Mtho: if he was so sincere why didn't he tell us  
before the wedding?

Ntsika: I would have done the same if Nandi was  
my daughter, he was just securing her future and by  
the look of things, it was going to be easy for you to  
chuck her out, No angivumi

Ntando: Nandi is going nowhere

Mtho: and who asked you to speak Nontando?

Ntombi: come Nandi baby, let's get you out in that skirt and leave these grumpy old men to deal with their issues

The wives and the girls left following each other.

Nkos a: I'm with Ntsika, we supposed to be dealing with those witches, as for this matter it's beyond our control.

The Bizniz agreed by nodding their heads.

Busani: what if his lying?

Chief: I'm not, soon you will find out

Mtho: "this is madness", he exclaimed

The chief stood up and bid farewell but the looks he got could kill Instantly, Nqubeko followed him after bowing and nodding at Ntsika.

\*\*\*\*\*

The wedding was still on outside, the rain was gone like it never came, people were eating, singing and dancing. The Khoza's blended with the crowd after this intense meeting, Ntsika went straight to his room, were he knew he would find Nandi.

Ntsika: mkami

Nandi: Hlase I'm so sorry that you are fighting with your family because of me, I swear to you I didn't know and I don't know why dad would keep such information

Ntsika: you don't need to explain yourself to anyone, you are my wife and I will protect you

Nandi: maybe I should go away just for little until everything is calm

Ntsika: usuyangibhedela ke manje (you are vommitting rubbish now) , awuyi ndawo, you will stay here and we will face this together

Nandi: did you see your father? The way he looks at me now

Ntsika: don't worry about him, he will never harm, they are just angry

Nandi: okay, she smiled at him

Ntsika: do you want to go outside or stay in? We can cuddle and rest it's a long way to Muai, Nandi's eyes widen as she jumped on the bed screaming.

Nandi: No you did not?

Ntsika: yes I did

Nandi: how did you know? She was now crying

Ntsika: are you not my woman? Just so you know, you better come back pregnant otherwise soxabana (we will fight)

Nandi: oh my gosh El I'm so excited, why didn't you tell me, I thought there wasn't a honeymoon, I don't have appropriate things to take, oh my gosh u cannot wait to hula, she started shaking her hips

Ntsika: you will get everything you want there, carry on shaking your hips like that, ngizokubhebha uhhayize ngiyakutshela (I will fvck you till scream, I'm telling you)

Nandi: awungiyeye please, I'm doing happy dance, I'm going to Muai.

Ntsika scooped her up and threw her in bed, she couldn't stop giggling at the very moment they were happy, forgetting about all the troubles they had.

---

Mfanafuthi

Me: how are things at the Boutique? Sane turned to face him

Sane: it's really great, I'm at a better place since my father and I fixed things

Me: that's good, I'm proud of the woman that you are today

Sane: I can't say the same about you

Me: hawu yin? (what?)

Sane: you did so well for yourself but you don't want to leave your dodgy dealings

Me: who told you I'm doing dodgy dealings  
Makhuba?

Sane: I'm not blind

Me: I didn't say you were

Sane: If you think I will date a criminal than you  
have another thing coming

Me: so you are going to date me?

Sane: I didn't say that

Me: qhubeka(carry on) by the way I'm an electrical  
engineer Ntombi emhlophe okunye nokunye  
angikwazi (beautiful girl as for the other things I



don't know).

My phone rang on the pedestal, I reached out for it, it was my mom. I put it on loud speaker.

Me: oledy

Mom: oledy lokunuka yini Mfanafuthi (mom my foot)

Me: kwenzenjani? (what happened?)

Mom: "my back is sore from bending in the garden", I chuckled.

Me: why are you bending in the garden ma?

Mom: my yams and sweet potatoes won't grow themselves

Me: but I'm paying Nomvelo to do all of that

Mom: "the poor girl is tired of waiting for you to marry her, I think she has a boyfriend now because she disappears out of the blue", I laugh

Me: I can hire someone else if she's not helping you anymore

Mom: no no no I want umakoti Mfanafuthi, yooo nkosiyami I never thought I will see this with my own eyes, my son is scared of girls yeyi ushimile Mageba awu.

Sane couldn't stop laughing at me...

Me: kanti lutho Ntombi endala umakoti ngihleli naye la, inkinga yakhe uyuvila, ngeke akusize ensimini

(actually I'm sitting with my wife to be right here the problem is that she is lazy and she won't help you in the garden) , Sane widens her eyes, good next time she will learn it's rude to laugh at others

Mom: mayee umakoti was edolobheni akusenani as long as you have found her, maybe she can come and teach me the city life, give her the phone I want to talk to her

Sane give me a death stare but she has no choice, she wanted to laugh at me right?.

Sane: yebo ma

Mom: hawu I thought he was lying lomnyamane, your voice sounds so beautiful

Sane: thank you ma

Mom: so you are a city girl that wears those short that shows your bums and those long hair, Sane giggled

Sane: the shorts I wear them inside the house and yes I do have long hair

Mom: uyogcina ngokugqokela yena ke umnyamane lapho ayi la emzini ka Mageba (you will only wear that for that dark one there not in the Mageba household)

Sane: yebo ma..

Mom: please be patient with him, I'm getting old and I want atleast four grandchildren

Sane: yebo ma

Mom: ngicela ufike phela naye loyo mnyamane Ave ngubhorekile (please come and visit me, I'm bored)

Sane: we will ma

She covers her mouth so she doesn't laugh loud

Me: that's enough manje

Mom: ubizwe ubani nekhanda elikhulu, lento emnyama I was still talking to my daughter and this is my airtime (who called you big head, yoh dark thing)

Me: bye ma I will phone you later

Mom: bye bye my boy

Me: bye mummy

She hung up..Sane burst out laughing

Me: I told you she's crazy

Sane: I love her

Me: let's go see her this weekend

Sane: I can't wait

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Authors note

Hubby is back home, I will be scarce

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe

59

The girls were seated outside Plan B in Mackeur坦 Drive, it was a beautiful sunny day.

Zane: Futhi I know you are carrying a Mpungose

rascal in there but you are going for the third bowl now?

Futhi: leave me alone please

Sabatha: these waffles are life, she said raving her portion

Ntsiki: Masabatha what is your excuse?

Sabatha: I'm foodie guys, that's no brainer, why are you acting all surprised. Plus ungiphethe kahle udalangi happy (my man is treating me well, I'm happy)

Sane: "leave them alone", she said glued to her phone

They looked at her with disapproving looks



Sane: what?

Zane: you have been on that thing from the time we got here, who are you talking too?

Sane: no one important

Futhi: Sane uyajola? (you are dating? )

Sane: No, I'm not

Zane: don't you think it's too soon? After Rango?

Sane: we not dating, we just friends

Sabatha: yeah right, we are your fools vele

Ntsiki: be careful love, remember Sanelisiwe comes first

Futhi: who is it?

Sane: Mfana

Zane: who is that?

Sane: Mfanafuthi Zulu

They all gasped in shock

Futhi: oh my gosh, your partner from the wedding

Sane: relax I knew him long before that

Zane: phew! You got me right there

Sabatha: your man gives me the chills

Sane laughed so hard that her tummy was sore.

Sane: don't judge a book by its cover, his actually a sweetheart. Yes his dark with red eyes but I feel right at home with him

Ntsiki: friends my foot, niyalalana nina (you are sleeping together already)

Sane: no we aren't actually, like I said we are friends.

The girls carried on talking until it was time to part ways.

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## Mas abatha

I'm getting fat by the day, I'm already a big girl but this is frustrating...my skirts barely fit me, I need to go shopping for new clothes. I'm wearing my blue denim wrap around mini skirt and tucked in my lights blue striped shirt and black block heels, I'm on my way to Nkosana's apartment to cook while I wait for him. If you think I love food then you haven't met my man, I park my mini cooper inside the garage since I'm sleeping over. The sound of rock music catches my attention as I walk closer to the door, I chuckled a bit I wonder what's wrong with him today listening to rock music but Nkosana is unpredictable like that.

I messaged the girls that I have arrived and that

Nkosana tricked me, he's actually at home. I unlock the door and there's rose petals on the floor, I feel my whole body warming up in excitement of what awaits me. I pick up the remote to switch off the horrid music, I make my way upstairs only to find the shock of my life. She sees me and gets startled, I'm livid, I run back downstairs I fish out for my phone in my bag when I feel a thud on my head and it was lights out for me.

---

Nkosazane

I'm driving as fast as I can to get to the office, my break was over 30 minutes ago, Ntsika would have a fit if he finds out that I went out longer than I should for lunch but I was with my sisters things never really go as planned. I am in charge while Ntsika is honeymooning, Nkosana is overlooking things since I'm new in this field.

Me: I'm here, I'm here I scream as I storm in my office

Nkosa: where have you been my love? Your land-line has been flooding

Me: I went to lunch but I lost track time, please don't tell Ntsika

Nkosa: don't make this a habit, you running a business here, imagine how much money you lost in the last 30 minutes

Me: I know I'm sorry, it won't happen again

Nkosa: I know, I was here to meet with a cement company up North that needs one of your machines installed to pack their products

Me: and?

Nkos a: you know me...we in

I scream and cover my mouth, that company will bring in millions. I'm not good at running a business but machines, man I'm in my element and Nkosana is born for the business world, his great and his negotiating skills are insane, just like our dad.

Me: "aibo Sabatha sent us a message saying you are home?" I page through my phone and show it to him

Nkos a: I'm here, how would I be home? Let me call her

I watched him dialing her phone a couple of times

and it made me wonder why would she be under the impression that he was home, Nkosana brings me back to my thoughts.

Nkosana: she's not picking up maybe she has fallen asleep, I bet she won't even cook for me

Me: please check on her, I'm not settled nje

Nkosana: "I will go straight home after my next meeting", he hugged and kissed my forehead and left

I can see my handsome fiance striding in with daisies in his hands.

Nka: watkyn stekie



Me: you spending too much time with Langa

Nka: how are you hermosa, we share a brief kiss

Me: I'm good and you?

Nka: I'm great, I'm sending a letter to your family, I want the negotiations to undergo soon, I'm tired of waiting Zane

Me: and what are you waiting for vele??

Nka: I don't know I just didn't want you to feel I'm rushing you

Me: send the letter Norwood, I want to sleep on that chest every night

Nka: please sleep over tonight

Me: alright, I'll let mom know and we should be set, you must cook for me though

Nka: hawu Hermosa you know I'm a bachelor, I get excited when you come because I know you will cook for me

Me: I know but nawe you must cook for me sometimes

Nka: yes sometimes but not today

Me: weee, how is Langa and Carane?

Nka: they are good actually, his grown a pair that one. He is excellent with his daughter I can't fault

him

Me: mom has been complaining that she misses her, so I guess she will fetch her soon.

Nka: I guess, come here

I walked over to him, he indicated that I sit on his lap, I did and we started kissing.

---

Futhi

Aunt Delisile phones me every now and then just to find out how I'm doing, I let her in but I reserve a part of me because I can't fully trust her, she's inconsistent and unpredictable. My uncle's are my

new best friends and I know it has to do with my family inlaw, greedy much but atleast I now know that I have family. I finished my classes early, I'm now bored to death, I can't wait for this year to be over so I can close my books, it's exhausting. I'm on my way to Mpungose and sons I miss my man, in a few minutes I arrive and make my way in.

I start at reception because no one is allowed to go pass that point without consulting the receptionist.

Me: hi Brownyn, I'm here to see Mngqobi

Bron: Futhi hey, Mr Mpungose jnr is very busy today but let me try for you ok

I nod as I make myself comfortable on the couch, it's so cozy I suddenly feel sleepy, Bron walks over to me.

Bron: you can go through, she lightly chuckles when I yawn and stretch.

Me: thank you, now I want to sleep, she giggles.

I picked up the lunch box and make my way to his office. I find him on his feet glued to his laptop, his wearing a white shirt, black coat, black trousers and shoes with a black gown in his hand, and I just knew that it's court day today.

Me: Mpungose I brought you some food

Mnqobi: hey Mabhengu, come here

I walk over to him, we kissed briefly, he crouched down and started kissing his baby, the way he talks to her as if she can hear him.

Mnqobi: hey little man, did you miss me, daddy missed you too, I love boy boy and I can't wait to meet you

Me: its a girl not a boy

Mnqobi: I have never argued with you about the gender so please don't argue with me, what do you have there?

Me: I made you beef subs

Mnqobi: "really", his face lit up, he really loves them

Me: just the way you like them, with alot of sauce

Mnqobi: thank you so much mkami and I know you can't stand beef right now, you sacrifice for me

Me: well yeah, I didn't do it for free though

Mnqobi: anything

Me: "I'm horny", I played with my hands shyly, he just chuckled while biting on his subs

Mnqobi: all of this for my dick?

Me: argh...So uyanginika noma? (are you going to give it to me or?)

Mnqobi: I have to go mkami, I have a case in an hour and I still need to touch base with my client

Me: kancane please

Mnqobi: no Futhi, I will make it up to you later

He grabbed his keys as I wiped my tears, he grabbed his suitcase and he reached out for my hands and we made our way out. I didn't even want to look at Brownyn, I didn't want her to see me crying.

Mnqobi: please don't cry, I promise you will be very happy when I come back, now go and I will see you later

Me: I'm coming with you

Mnqobi: come on Futhi

Me: no I'm coming



I yanked my hand out of his and made my way to his car, I opened and sat while folding my arms. He came in and sighed.

Mnqobi: "put on your seatbelt please", I did he drove off

---

Masabatha

I felt a sting of pain on the back of my hand, I put hand on the area where I feel the pain and I felt the moisture on my hair and I knew it was blood, then it all came back to me...THAT BITCH, I quickly scan the lounge and yep in the flash, I know I was told she's crazy so I need to downplay every thing, I slowly hoisted myself up from the floor. She's sitting her bare flat ass on my couch in black lingerie, I wonder what was she planning.

Me: Amber what are you doing here?

Amber: I should be ask you that

Me: okay

Amber: get out, she killed her cigarette on my couch as she puffed a cloud of smoke in my direction, so she was watching me unconscious the whole time.

Me: okay, let me get my stuff and I will go

Amber: don't worry, I drowned your phone in water so don't try and tricks girlie

Me: why are you doing this?

Amber: you came and took what's mine but don't worry I'm back now, so you can go

Me: okay, I attempt to walk up the stairs but she pulled my afro aggressively that I fell on the floor

My rage shot up instantly I got up and started beating her, she escaped and tried to run upstairs it was my turn to pull her gold locks, she came thudding down, I kicked her face when I saw her bleeding uncontrollably I stepped back, I turned to try and reach the telephone to phone Nkosana but I felt the vase breaking on my back and water and glass splashed and scattered all over. Adrenaline was to the max because I couldn't feel anything, I charged towards her and started punching her, I banged her head countless times on the wall, it went on until I felt a sharp pain in my stomach and then a mother of cramps followed.

I let her go and she just flopped on the floor, I didn't

care because my own pain was overwhelming, then I saw blood making lines down my legs, I felt faint as the energy in my body left me, the pain I felt all over my body was now unbearable, I closed my eyes and darkness took over.

---

Nkosana

I have this premonition that something unpleasant is going to happen, I round off the meeting and immediately dial Masabatha but this time it went straight to voice mail, just as I grab my keys I get a call from Zane.

Me: my love

Zane: are you okay, my intuition tells me something

is not okay

Me: me too, it's that gut feeling, I'm going home to check on Masabatha

Zane: OK please keep me posted.

She hung up and I suddenly feel hot in this suit, I take off my jacket and loosen the buttons on my wrist, I fold my shirt up until my elbows, I hop onto my car and drive straight home. The feeling intensified, I'm already in the verge of tears at the thought that something bad happened to her. My door is wide opened, this can't be good, my eyes landed on two bodies on the floor and my heart started beating out of my ribcage, I brisk walk towards them and I get the shock of my life.

My inside went cold when I spot my dynamite in a pool of blood and next to the psycho I have been

looking for, I rushed to Masabatha and searched for her pulse and it's weak, I called Ntsika but then remembered his out of the country, I dialed Yanda.

Me: bafo come to my house now

I hung up and scooped Masabatha up and ran to the car, I don't care about Amber but I have to save my girl. I drove off

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I'm sorry it's not as long but it family time

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

60

I opened my eyes but quickly shut them for the light was blinding me, when I heard the sound of beeping I just knew I was in hospital, I did a silent prayer that I'm still alive but then I remembered Amber, I am so mad at Nkosana for not sorting out his psycho ex, look now I must be the one looking over my shoulder, sleep with one eye open because of her.

Nkosana: "Dynamite! you are awake", he sounds

relieved

Me: I'm thirsty please

He opened a bottle of water and helped me drink

Me: thank you, what happened?

Nkos a: I found you unconscious on the floor

Me: Nkos ana why was Amber walking around your apartment in lingerie? Where did she get the keys?

Nkos a: I don't know

Me: really? Is that the best you can do? That bitch almost killed me Nkos a and you are telling me "you don't know"?



Nkos a: I'm sorry Dynamite, I know that I slacked but honestly it baffles me, I don't know how. I haven't seen her from the time she was admitted to the psychiatric hospital.

The doctor walked in with the clip board, I looked at her puzzled, I'm expecting Enhle.

Me: where is Dr Zungu?

Doc: I'm Doctor Mhwangu, Dr Zungu asked to be removed from the patient since she's family

In the corner of my eyes I can see her leaning on the door with red puffy eyes.

Me: Enhle!

She just shook her head and walked away, Nkosana and I looked at each other confused.

Dr Mhwangu: how are you feeling Miss Ndlovu?

Me: "I'm in a lot of pain especially my back", she wrote something on her clipboard

Dr Mhwangu: we will keep you in for a couple of days, just to monitor you for internal bleeding, how is your head?

Me: "a little sore but not that bad", she jotted on her clipboard once again

Dr Mhwangu: I'm really sorry about the baby, I will refer you to a psychologist whom will help you with this journey

Me: "a baby", I half chuckled

Dr Mhwangu: oh you didn't know, I'm sorry I thought they told you, we found out that you are pregnant when we ran blood tests at the lab, but then obviously with the conditions you came in we...

Nkosa: the baby is... His words failed him

Me: thank you doctor, you may leave

Dr Mhwangu: I will give you a moment, I will come back later to check on you, once again I'm sorry for the loss you two, she patted my shoulder and walked out.

Nkosa: MaNdlovu... I'm so sorry...fuck... I should have known, you were acting wierd I...I

I should have protected you and the baby, ngicela ungixolele (please forgive me).

Me: Oh Nkosana there's no need to cry over spilt milk, we didn't know. How is Amber?

Nkosa: "she's dead", he scoffed

Me: Oh, was it because of me?

Nkosa: don't worry about

Me: DID I KILL HER?

Nkosa: shhh keep your voice down, he searched around to see if anyone heard me, "Yanda found her long gone, when they got to the apartment", he sighed rubbing his hands together.

Me: so it was me

Nkosa: I said don't worry about it

Me: "wow ohk", i lie down facing the window

Nkosa: so we were pregnant? And we didn't even know

Me: let it go

Nkosa: come on babe we can't go on like nothing happened

Me: what happened vele? If you going to sit here and talk about a dead child kuncono vele uhambe (it's best that you leave)

Nkos a: "hawu Mas abatha"he chuckled in disbelief

Me: GET OUT...if you want to cry for your dead child then go and do that shit to your dead psycho girlfriends grave not with me, I'm sick and tired of you. You were supposed to deal with Amber but you didn't, you kept harboring her, well I guess you must be thrilled now that she killed your child. HAMBAA

Nkos a: so this is how to talk to me Mas abatha??

Me: yini? ufuna ngithi "yebo baba" (what? You want me to say yes my husband?) INFACT WE ARE OVER. please leave

Nkos a: angizwanga? (excuse me)

Me: you heard me

Nkosa: 'I'm going to leave and give you time to cool down but this conversation is not over'

, he stormed out flaring his nose

I let out a big sigh and I quickly wiped tears forming in my eyes. Shortly the whole family walked in one by one. I gave them a huge smile, if there's one thing I don't want right now, it's sympathy. I don't get the big fuss, I didn't even connect with the baby so I feel nothing.

Ntombi: I'm sorry baby

Me: it's okay ma, these things happen

I dart around the room as silence engulfs us all, the tension is so thick you can slice through it, everyone is scared to talk so I break the ice.

Me: I'm fine really, no need to worry. Thank you all for coming but I would like to rest, they nodded and walked out leaving flowers and baskets filled with fruits and snacks.

\*\*\*\*\*

3 days later

Nkosana, Ntombi, and Enhle walked into an empty ward.

Nkosana: Where did she go?

Enhle: maybe they moved her to another ward but for what? Let me go and check



Luckily for them Dr Mhwangu was walking towards their direction.

Enhle: Dr M hey, where is Masabatha?

Dr M: she got discharged this morning

Nkosa: she told me she was getting discharged this afternoon?

Dr M: no I told her yesterday that I will discharge her in the morning

Ntombi: "oh, did someone fetch her? Maybe Futhi?",  
She asked puzzled

Dr M: No, she left alone

Nkos a: "dammit Masabatha", he said frustrated

Dr M: I'm not supposed to discuss this with you but I'm concerned, she is in denial, it's like she doesn't acknowledge that she was pregnant and lost a baby. She needs to deal with it, you guys need to help her

Nkosana stormed away drawing his phone out of his pocket.

Enhle: did you tell her about the other babies?

Dr M: no, I thought she already knew.

Enhle: we have to find her

Ntombi: other babies?

Enhle: she was carrying triplets, so she is still pregnant

Ntombi: oh nkosiyami and she doesn't know?

Enhle: we have to find her mom

---

## AT MPUNZI KINGDOM

Lwandle derailed from anger to sadness, she missed her husband, as much as this was all about the throne, he actually developed feelings for Chief Bheki and him not returning home from the wedding did a number on her, she tried calling him one more time but straight to voicemail once more.

Lwandle: Mageba, sthulisikandaba, I'm sorry my love please come home, I will stop everything and focus solely on you, please come home, you can't just leave me here all alone please, she sighed and hung up and sat on the bed with tears streaming down her cheeks.

She dialed him again, to leave another message.

Lwandle: listen here you old hag, you think you can run away from me, heee clearly you don't know me, I'm giving you 24 hours for you to get here or I will end you wherever you are. I have everything I need to kill you, you piece of shit. You think you can cheat on ME? 24 HOURS, she hung up.

Bandile walked in with Lungi, just as she started wailing. She quickly regained herself, wiped of the tears and carried on like she wasn't just crying.

Bandile: so his not back? Ma just stop all of this and move on with your life

Lwandle: "and you madam?", she said looking at Lungi, totally disregarding Bandile

Bandile: ma don't try and ignore me, let's leave all of this. We have failed, let's admit defeat and move on

Lwandle: it's because this bitch failed to seduce a mere boy

Bandile:" don't call her that", he said sternly

Lwandle: I can call her whatever I want now get out of my room, I need to CONSULT. as for me...I will get what I want

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that day

Stella: it's quiet, I have been trying to navigate but nothing comes up

Lwandle: what's the meaning of that?

Stella: it's either his dead or out of our radius

Lwandle: he left everything, his money. How?

Stella: I don't know, but I have binded that stupid girl, she will never cross me again even in her next life

Lwandle: please don't tell me about Lungile, I have bigger problems

Stella: like I said, I can't do anything at this point

Lwandle: I think it's time for us to go to the river ma

Stella: I have been planning it, I will tell you when it's time

\*\*\*\*\*

In the evening

Lwandle sighed as she walked up the stairs to her room in the Palace, but the sounds of ridiculous moaning and groaning caught her attention, she followed them all to Bandile's room, she slowly opened the door.

Bandile: aaaah Lungi I'm tired babe, we have been at it the whole day.

Lungi: aaaah Ndile I can't get enough of you, she kept on grinding on him screaming in pleasure

Lwandle gasped in shock as she started feeling hot, she was feeling weak so she held onto the walls for support and screamed.

Lwandle: Bandile nooooo

\_\_\_\_\_

Nkosana

Nkosana was drowning in his own tears in front of his father, Nkosanye just pulled him in his embrace



and sighed.

Nkosi: what happened Bhovungane?

Nkosa: she left me dad, uvele wahamba nje (she just up and left)

Nkosi: is it about the baby?

Nkosa: she blames me for everything, but to leave me baba, does she have any idea how much I love her? I have looked everywhere but angimtholi. We found her phone in the hospital bin.

Nkosi: we will find her okay but I just think she needs time to cool off, you know women, I need you to be strong. We will wait for Ntsika to get back and he will find her in a jiffy.

Nkos a: I'm just worried, what if she's sleeping outside hungry, or she's in danger.

Nkosi: shhh she wasn't kidnapped, she left willingly, Masabatha is a clever girl, I'm sure she's okay wherever she is.

Nkosana felt another set of hands embracing him, just by her touch he knew.

Nkos a: my love

Zane: you look terrible

Nkos a: Dynamite broke up with me and disappeared into thin air

Zane: she will come back, she needs space,

Mas abatha loves you

They sat there for a while, until Ntombi walked in calling them for dinner. They found the other kids waiting in anticipation to devour the Macaroni and cheese with no worry in the world, for a second Nkosana wished he was them but his father's roaring voice brought him back to reality.

Nkosi: Muzikayise put that phone away... How many times must I tell you not to bring that thing to the dinner table

Muzi: dad I was just answering to...

Nkosi: I don't want to see it

He slid it in his pocket after putting it on silent, the family sat around the table, Ntombi said grace and

they ate in silence.

---

Nts ika

In Maui

I kissed Nandi passionately then she excitedly skipped towards the beach to join the Hula classes in her below the knee grass skirt with a matching crop top, she had a white flower clipped on her hair. She brisk walk as her class was about to commence, I quickly scanned her legs and I see she's wearing her anklet, perfect. I walked back to the hotel.

Me: sorry to keep you waiting

Charlie: she has no clue isn't?

Me: nope

Charlie: what if she finds out?

Me: she won't, she's busy shaking her hips by the beach, she's happy

Charlie: I know but...

Me: come on Charlie, let's get to work and don't worry about my wife, as long as she sees this as our honeymoon, we have nothing to worry about.

Charlie: you lucky El, I wish I had your life

Me: its not as perfect as it looks

Charlie: trust me, it's everything man. A supportive family, a gorgeous wife and a little you, trust me I would kill for that

Me: it will come Charlie, it came to me, who would have thought.

Charlie: which is why I'm moving to SA permanently

Me: whoah... Why? I thought you liked it in the US

Charlie: argh I hate that place, maybe I can find myself a beautiful African princess like Meagan

Me: are you sure about this?

Charlie: utterly sure, all my documents are sorted,

I'm now shopping around for a place

Me: Amigo?? (friend) he narrowed his eyes at him

Charlie: OK fine, I found my real parents and I wish I didn't look

Me: not what you expected??

Charlie: es un desastre (it's a mess) my dad is a notorious gangster and my mom is nowhere to be found.

Me: really? Fuck...maybe there's a reason they dumped you in that orphanage

Charlie: I don't want to hear "we were trying to protect you rubbish", they are still alive right? I'm

done

Me: so you won't confront them?

Charlie: nah, that's why I'm starting over this side

Me: you know I've got you Amigo

Charlie: thanks El Pilar, you are the only person I trust. Now let's get to work

Me: is he safe?

Charlie: yeah but we have a problem with that Nkomo Kingdom, they security is tight

Me: leave that to me, how about the street surveillance??



Charlie: they have none just personal ones for their homes

Me: "they won't know what hit them", he smirked

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I'm sorry for disappearing. It was family time all the way. I missed you guys

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

61

Ntsika and Charlie were working in the hotel foyer when Nandi approached joyful coming from shopping. Charlie quickly ducked under the table and Ntsika stood up to meet her halfway.

Nandi: Hlase what are you doing? You not supposed to be working

Ntsika: I know Diamante it's an emergency but I'm done now, let me grab the laptop, I'm right behind you

Nandi walked off towards the elevator while Ntsika rushed back to the table, Charlie slowly hoisted himself up.

Charlie: phew! That was close

Ntsika: yeah, look just carry on. I will catch up tomorrow. And Charlie I hope this is the last time we doing this shit

Charlie: I promise, it's the last time

Ntsika disappeared into the elevator

\*\*\*\*\*

They were seated outside the balcony overlooking

the beach, Nandi loved it so much.

Ntsika: how was shopping?

Nandi: it was great, I hope you remember my invitation to the Hula dance class today

Ntsika: but I told you Nandi I don't do those things

Nandi: oh don't be boring, why would you bring me to Hawaii if you won't join in the activities. From now on you will do everything with me vice versa

Ntsika: hawu manje kumele ngiyots hikiza nabafazi lapha olwandle (you want me to go shake my hips with women at the beach)

Nandi: fine you don't have to dance but be there and

atleast dress up

Ntsika: ay maZulu

Nandi: I will get your outfit ready

Ntsika ran after her and scooped her up before she could even reach the closet.

Ntsika: can I atleast change your mind with the dress code?

Nandi: depends

Ntsika carefully laid her on the bed, he stared straight into her eyes and right at that moment, he was reminded how lucky he was to have such a precious diamond.

Ntsika: umuhle (you are beautiful)

Nandi cheeks turned dark red from blushing, Ntsika had that effect on her.

-----

Langa

I sighed as I put Carane on my lap trying to reach Mary-Jane once more but nothing, just as I was about to give up, the screen says connecting. I exhaled my baby girl has been disappointed so many times.

MJ : heeey you two, we both waved

Carane: hello mummy, I missed you

MJ : mummy has been busy princess, oh my goodness gracious me why did you cut your hair?

Langa: she doesn't want to tie it, and she was complaining about being hot

MJ : do you know how hard it was for me to grow her hair so beautifully

Langa: she's just a kid, it will grow again

Carane: I love my short hair mummy, when are you coming back

MJ : when I make enough money baby, but I love you

Carane: I love you too, bye mummy I'm going to finish my puzzle, she ran off

Langa: two damn months Mary-Jane?? Weren't you the one who said we should phone you everyday?

MJ : life doesn't revolve around you Langa, I'm busy ok

Then a topless guy walked pass behind MJ ...

MJ : look Langa... You need to stop calling me, I will call you when I need to speak to my daughter. Move on with your life as you can see I have

Langa: wow MJ , I have no come back after that, I hope you are happy



MJ : I really am okay, I'm sorry

Langa: I just hope you won't forget your daughter in the process

MJ : bye Carvin

He put up his middle finger on the screen as MJ disappeared. He had tears forming in the corner of his eyes but wiped them quickly, he didn't want his daughter to see her crying, but he was hurt that MJ moved on so quickly when he couldn't even look at a girl without thinking about her.

---

Ntsiki

She was on her laptop while Yanda was massaging her feet when her phones rang on the coffee table, Yanda got it for her, she answered with irritation.

Ntsiki: molo mama

Mom: molo sana lwami, awusincede nono

Ntsiki: ngantoni mama?

Mom: we are out of food Nontsikelelo, and electricity is sitting on 5

Ntsiki: Mama it's been 2 months but...

She stopped on her tracks because Yanda gave her a death stare...

Ntsiki: but you are only telling me now, she said  
flaring her nose

Mom: I didn't want to burden you mntwana wami

Ntsiki: fine I will send you something

Mom: Enkosi sana lwami (thank you my child)

She cut the call...

Yanda: i don't care how you feel about your mother  
but you will not be rude in front of me

Ntsiki: I wasn't going to be rude, I was going to raise  
my concerns qha

Yanda: whatever you call it, not in my presence. If you don't want to give her money I will

Ntsiki: do you know how many children out there go into depression because of parents like my mom? They need to know it's not okay to kill your children's dreams and then put unnecessary pressure on them when they are trying to make ends meet

Yanda: but does it mean to lose respect?

Ntsiki: I wasn't going to disrespect her Liyanda but I was going to vocalise what is in my heart

Yanda: you will do that when you aren't angry, because you can say things you cannot reverse in this state. Right now give her what she wants, kill her with kindness

Ntsiki: "I sent them grocery money, it's not even the end of the month", she complained

Yanda: you are so stingy baby hawu. Tell you what I will triple what ever you give her.

A smiled formed at the corner of her mouth.

Ntsiki: R5000 sent

Yanda: in a few minutes check your account

---

Enhle

Enhle has been quiet ever since Masabatha lost the baby.

Ntwe: Mbali yami, come... You need to eat something

Enhle: it's negligence from our side, I can't believe Masabatha is out there not knowing she's carrying more babies, what if she cause harm to them?

Ntwe: hopefully we find her before all of that,

Enhle: please also keep an eye on Nkosana, he loses control very easily

Ntwe: OK, what about you? You don't want to eat, you starving my child

Enhle: what child you are talking about?

Ntwe: the one I planted inside your fertile womb

Enhle: again with that nonsense, I'm not pregnant  
Sengwayo

Ntwe: I'm telling you, keep dismissing me

Enhle: I told you countless times that I'm on the pill

Ntwe: oks alayo ngikunembile (and I'm telling you,  
you are pregnant)

Enhle: "argh", she screamed while Ntwehleh bursted  
out laughing

---

Nkanyezi

He was staring at his fiance with a smile plastered on his face, she was arranging the closet, adding her clothes.

Zane: you are boring holes on my body, your stares...geesh

Nka: ngiyakuthanda (I love you)

Zane: I love you to J et Li

Nka: are you moving in slowly?

Zane: yes because writing a letter takes the whole year for the Norwoods.

Nka: I want it to be perfect



Zane: oh come on, you don't have to go  
Shakespeare on them, they already know your  
intentions

Nka: "you don't know your fathers, if I make a  
mistake, they will send the letter back and make me  
rewrite it net for control", they bursted out laughing

Zane: they are such bullies

Nka: I would do the same if I had a beautiful  
daughter like you

Zane: don't make me blush

Nka: I can't wait to pluck my flower, I have been  
weeding off this garden for years, soon and very  
soon I will be harvesting

Zane: and I can't wait for you to make me scream,  
I'm so excited

Nka: come here

She sat on his lap wrapping her thick legs around  
his waist.

Nka: these legs and thighs drive me crazy maHlase  
and you love walking around the house torturing me

Zane: I'm just showing you your present before you  
open it

Nka: I want to fuck you till you vibrate, he bit his  
lower lip

Zane: mmmm damn when you talk like this...

She grabbed his hand and slid it under her soaking wet thong, he gasped.

Nka: yoh Nkosazane you are going to be the death of me...Fuck

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

Nkosana

It's been 2 months now without my dynamite and yeses I feel empty, it's festive season and everyone is chirpy and enthusiastic not to be pessimistic but I'm hating every moment of it. Ever since she came into my life, we did everything together including Christmas and New Years but now I'm riding solo. I did see her and told her about the other two babies she's carrying but she told me the most hurtful thing, she literally stumbled upon my heart, Zane brings me back to life.

Zane: we doing secret santa my love, you need to draw out a name

I scoffed as I stick my hand in the jar, I came out

with a piece of paper that read Ntsika, atleast his easy, I will just buy him another set of Timberlands

Ntombi: "boy boy!", she looked at me sadly

Me: I'm fine mom

I feel tears building up, I quickly stood up heading to the gym. I stripped out of my clothes and I'm left in my trunk underwear, I put on my gloves and start my kick boxing, I don't stop till I see blood on my knuckles and legs. My tears keep flowing and I don't have control over them. After I'm satisfied I get under the shower and let the water flow and it stings on my wounds and endure the pain after all its nothing compare to what I feel inside. I'm fighting every urge not to go to her right now, I want to feel her soft skin, I want to kiss her wet lips, I want to fuck her till she screams my name like she always do but akangifuni.

\*\*\*\*

The happiness and positivity around the house is deafening so I left to go to a pub in Durban North. As I'm enjoying my drinks a familiar face shows up but today she's alone. I just pretended like I didn't see her as drowned in my sorrows.

Her: "Nkosana hi!", She said so chirpy

Me: "fokof!", I said dismissively

It was as if I'm a magnet because she then sat next to me, I side eyed her and called for another drink.

Her: "give me what his drinking", she smirked looking at me, "my name is Soso Bhengu"

Me: pho ngenzeni? (and what must I do with that)

Soso: I can make you forget, no strings attached

Me: mxm

Soso: you know she's moved on with her life

I gave her a death stare, she took out her phone from her purse and showed me a picture of Mas abatha with a guy, and his draping his hands around her waist, my blood boiled instantly.

Me: come with me, I commanded as I walked out after paying my bill.

---

Mas abatha

In a dusty township Mas abatha was sitting on a stool sucking on an ice lolly, she was sun bathing outside

Sabatha: ma please bring me sour worms and a Schwarma in town

Mom: yoh that's like two different worlds Sabo plus I don't have money

Sabatha: but I'm craving them

Mom: ngabe imina okumithis ile, kanti wena yini ungafoneli uNkosana (if it's me who made you pregnant and why don't you phone Nkosana) and ask for all your cravings.



Sabatha: leave it, if you don't want

Mom: you are so foolish, you left a good family and you running back here, ay you a big fool

Sabatha: because they are rich I must stay even if I'm not happy?

Mom: tell me, what did Nkosana do to you?

Sabatha: stay out of it mama

Mom: cook phuthu and chicken feet, I will come back a bit late and I don't want that stupid boy in my house

Sabatha: you never minded before

Mom: I will moer you s febe, thank the heavens for that pregnancy otherwise I would be moping the floor with that steel wool you call hair, now that you know dick, you want run your mouth like this with me

Sabatha just scoffed and went back to her ice lolly

---

Ntsika

Me: Diamante my dreams are intensifying, I think I need to take upon the throne or something

Nandi: "I'm so scared, I can't believe I'm going back to that Palace life again", she exclaimed sadly

Me: I'm sorry but I didn't choose all of this

Nandi: I know...Babe what is Charlie still doing here?

Me: Oh I didn't tell you? His relocating here

Nandi: oh...just like that?

Me: yeah he wants to start afresh,why are we talking about Charlie when we can do this

Age restrictions

He French kissed her slow and passionately, he touched the small of her back as she pulled her even closer and in one swift movement he unhooked her bra in one go he started caressing her

breast as she let out a soft moan, before they knew it they were all over each other with Ntsika drilling that pussy enthusiastically, he exploded emptying his seed inside her, Nandi was trembling from a mind blowing orgasm. Ntsika pulled out his black shaft still dripping of cum and made his way to the bathroom to get a towel to clean themselves.

Nandi: why do you always do that?

Me: do what?

Nandi: fuck me to weaken me

Me: I don't do it intentionally

Nandi: yeah right but I love it

Me: I know you do, I'm sure ngikunembile (I made you pregnant)

Nandi: not a chance I'm on contraceptives, I want to finish school first

Me: mmmmmh

\_\_\_\_\_

Later that day Masabatha's mom came back from town with so much shopping bags that she had to pay a phara(junkie) to help her carry the goods to the house.

Sabatha: whoah did you win the lotto, I thought you said you didn't have money

Mom: I didn't want you to take advantage

She handed her the sour worms, along other snacks that she likes even the Schwarma. Masabatha was very thrilled as she dug into the shopping bags.

Sabatha: I left you some food, I already ate

Mom: thank you, I bought you some dresses to wear when you are showing

Sabatha: you didn't have too but thank you

Mom: don't thank me yet, when are the Khoza's coming to pay for the damages?

Me: hawu ma

Mom: hawu ma kokunuka yini? They know the culture

Me: but I'm nit with Nkos a anymore

Mom: I dont care, theh will pay

---

Meanwhile Nontsikelelo was riding Yanda when a phone call disturbed their session. Yanda groan in irritation.

Ntsiki: hello

Voice: where are you Nontsikelelo, we at your old place, they are telling us you moved

Ntsiki: ma!...what are you doing here?

Mom: come and get us we are freezing cold and hungry

She hung...

Ntsiki: shit

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA



## 62 Continuation

Ntsiki

Meanwhile Nontsikelelo was riding Yanda when a phone call disturbed their session. Yanda groan in irritation.

Ntsiki: hello

Voice: where are you Nontsikelelo, we at your old place, they are telling us you moved

Ntsiki: ma!... what are you doing here?

Mom: come and get us we are freezing cold and hungry

She hung...

Ntsiki: shit

\*\*\*\*\*

Shortly Yanda pulled over Ntsiki's old place, the car came to halt as she blew air into her hands, the thought of explaining her living arrangements to her mother was nerve wrecking. Eventually she gathered enough courage and opened the door.

Yanda: "Nzwakazi yami, I'm right next to you and remember don't be rude or I will reprimand you in front of your family", she nodded

They walked towards her family whom were now seated by the security house, her mom stood up as

soon as she saw Nontsikelelo, she was looking like those "kuguga okuthandayo" (acting like young girls) kind of woman, she was wearing leggings and a top long enough to cover her butt she finished the look with ankle boots and a scarf.

Mom: and here comes the Queen of England, really Nontsikelelo almost an hour?

Ntsiki: molo mama

Mom: sukuthi molo, ndithetha nawe kunini sikulindle apha (stop saying hello, we have been waiting for ages here)

Ntsiki: uxolo mama bendi busy (I'm sorry mom, I was just busy)

Mom: take the bags and take us to your place yoh

sidiniwe kaloku, kwamna ndidinga inkomitye yeti  
(we are tired and I need a cup of tea)

Ntsiki: Mama nibekwa yintoni apha? (what brings  
you here?)

Mom: sibekwa zinyawo wena ucinga ntoni? ts hiii  
(our feet, what do you think)

Ntsiki pulled their bags her anger was building up,  
Liyanda took everything and put it in his boot, she  
couldn't even bring herself to greet her siblings. The  
drive to the hotel was quiet, they parked by the  
parking lot and Yanda rushed out heading to the  
receptionist.

Mom: who is he and what are we doing here?

Ntsiki: he is my boyfriend and his here to get you a

room

Mom: "we came to visit you Nontsi, we missed you, you hardly come home and you are booking us in? Why is it because of him?",she said pointing at Yanda

Ntsiki: we are booking you in because I stay with my boyfriend and I don't have room for you, but if you had called me before surprising me I would have made a plan.

Mom: heyake, I have told the whole village that my daughter owns her own place, now you want to make look like a liar while you busy cohabitating here in the city? Where are your morals and pride Nontsikelelo, you are giving him on a silver platter, he will never marry you. His probably broke and leeching on you, eating your Lieutenant salary.

Ntsiki: "seriously mama", she chuckled in disbelief

Yanda made his way back and asked for them to follow him, he took out the bags in the car and rolled them into the hotel foyer, it's actually a beautiful place, I can see they host big events in this place, I know my family will love it. My mom kept on giving Liyanda nasty looks and it's starting to irritate me.

Mom: yeyi wena nkwenkwe ndini, it's because of you my daughter is behaving like this? Just because you have a good dick you think you have won, listen here because I am not scared of you. My daughter worked really hard to get where she is and I will not let a mere fuck boy leech on her

Ntsiki: shut up mama, how dare you? How dare you talk to Liyanda like that?, her tears weren't ordinary but they carried so much pain.

Liyanda just embraced her because only he knew how much Nontsikelelo suffered.

Mom: you see, you are even disrespecting me because of him

One of the siblings nudged her mother asking her to calm down, because clearly their sister was now upset.

Yanda: I hope you enjoy your stay, you can stay as long as you like

Mom: oh please, don't act like you have it all figured out, I know boys like you

Yanda: we will see you tomorrow, they left.

They were escorted to their family rooms, each person had their own bedroom and ensuite bathroom, there was an open plan lounge area for them to share, it was very luxurious. The mom loved it but wondered if it's Nontsikelelo's money wasted on this, whereby they could have shared the same place with them.

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Nkosana

He woke up with the mother of headaches, a pang of guilt hit him when he noticed a naked Soso next to him, he searched around for condoms but saw none, his heart rate increased rapidly. The last thing he needed was contracting diseases and unplanned pregnancy. Soso shifted Nkosana shook her roughly.



Nkosa: get up

Soso: no I'm still sleeping

Nkosa: fuck off you will sleep at your own place

Soso got up disappointed, she thought they would atleast cuddle and sleep in.

Nkosa: must I be worried about diseases?

Soso: no I'm clean

Nkosa: "great", he exhaled in relief but did a mental note to get tested anyway, "I'm going to get you morning after pills on our way".

Soso: "I'm on contraceptives", she scoffed  
dismissively

Nkosa: I don't care, I want to be sure

Soso: whatever makes you sleep at night

Nkosa: this will never happen again Soso, I love  
Masabatha you know that right?

Soso: "I know..how sad", she said looking out the  
window

—————

Mnqobi

Futhi is driving my head in, but I'm told to breathe in

and smile because it's the hormones but please balance me here, does she really have to be my shadow everywhere I go. She has been coming to the office every single day and sitting in the public gallery for my cases, then she demands sex everywhere and anywhere, yoh.

Me: I'm going to a meeting with the guys, I will see you later

I learn forward forward to kiss her...

Futhi: not so fast, let me shower quick and I'll be there

Me: No Mabhengu you are not coming, I will drop you off with Enhle or Nandi

Futhi: I want to come with you

Me: not today

Futhi: why are you acting like this Mngqobi, I will be quiet I promise

Me: no Futhi, I will see you later. You won't die

I leave quickly before she blackmail me with her tears because I know I will give in, I just have to come back quick and make it up to her.

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I will post the next insert later

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

63

The Bizniz were gathered at the warehouse

Ntwe: Nkosana you need to bring Masabatha back home, this is silly. I think it's just hormones, how do we even know she's taken care off?

Mnqobi: I have been giving her mom money, that woman has been coming to my apartment demanding that we pay lobola for her daughter, I just hope she has been utilizing the cash for her since she won't take anything from us directly.

Ntsika: Now I don't want Nandi to be pregnant ngeke these hormones are driving these women crazy

Nkosa: "Masabatha knows where I am, when she's ready to come home she will come", he said dismissively

Ntsika: OK back to work. Zane has done a splendid job with installing our machines, we have more cement and wax companies asking for services.

Nka: that's my girl

Mnqobi: ey I heard about the letter, I hope you have enough cows because our girls don't come cheap

Nka: i wouldn't expect anything less

Ntwe: don't worry we are not scared of the Khoza's right ntwana?

Nka: vele sobaqonda nqo (we will face them head on)

Yanda: niyahleka kumnandi (I can see you are all laughing, life is good)

Nkos a: "don't count me in that", he said with a bored tone

Yanda: well Ntsiki's mom arrived last night unannounced and she hates me, imagine she disrupted us in the middle of fucking but forget that...uyadelele loyamfazi, ungibize nge nkwenkwe cabanga (that woman is rude, she called me a boy, imagine), she thinks I'm eating Nontsikelelo money.

They all busted out laughing

Langa: I hope you took them to the family hotel

Yanda: yep, I told her she can stay there as long as she wants

Mngobi: nawe you must make it official now, what are you waiting for?

Yanda: I'm still sorting her out, akezwa (she doesn't listen), for as long as she doesn't quit her job she



will only be my girlfriend.

Ntsika: nice one bafo ngeke nje sizwe ngabafazi (we won't be ruled by women), we have business that needs CEO yet she wants to sweat and put her life in danger, ay no

Ntwe: the system is corrupt already, that place is not for good people like Ntsiki

Yanda: the choice is hers

Nkos a: maybe have ma Ntando talk to her, let her see it as woman empowerment rather than a handout, our girls have been through alot and they believe in working hard to make it.

Ntwe: true, as long as they give us our place in the relationship, we should support them

Yanda: I'm not going to have my wife demeaned by corrupt men, while she work her butt off to make it to the top. I want Nontsikelelo out of that place, they don't deserve her

Ntsika: I agree with Yanda, first of all the General of that station is in cahoots with Rango and that son of a bitch is hiding in Cape Town

Nka: soon he will come back and we will castrate him nxa

Nkos a: Ntsika what is Charlie still doing here?

Ntsika: why is everyone asking about Charlie?

Nkos a: just that I don't trust him

Ntsika: hawu and then?

Nkosa: I'm just saying, just because his your friend doesn't mean he should be ours you know.

Ntsika: noted Mr judgment of character

Yanda: why is he still here vele?

Ntsika: uh you guys are starting to bore me, his here to start over and it has nothing to do with me or you guys...geeesh

Langa: guys I'm officially single

Ntwe: I thought you were single the minute MJ stepped onto that plane?

Langa: I was kind of hoping she will change her mind in the process but no the girl has a boyfriend already

Mnqobi: you will find your precious jewel Norwood, it's not the end of the world

Langa: nah I'm not suking (looking) for a relationship, that shit is not made for me bra

Nkosa: women are confusing Langa bra, ek verstaan jou sono (I understand you bro)

Ntsika: okay... Well I have been working on a way to get the Kingdom back to us with the help of Charlie.

Yanda: when did you get that time to do all these things bafo

Ntsika: I did in Maui, it is less risky there.

Yanda: instead of making babies on your honeymoon, you busy working and you had Charlie with you?

Ntsika: he needed to do other things as well, he insisted and as for the baby, ihlalile nakanjani (she's pregnant no doubt)

Ntwe: it's a baby making season because Enhle is pregnant too but she's in denial

Yanda: weee I will have to press the right button with Ntsiki, I also want my own baby now, even boys younger than me have children, kumele ngimtofoze kamnandi umaKani

Mngqobi: cha kumele umshade nje kwaphela

Nka: the day I deflower Zane ngifuna sihlale(I want her to be pregnant right away)

Nkos a: mxm, let's change this topic

Nka: hawu, so I cant talk about Zane

Nkos a: no you guys are annoying, we supposed to be discussing business but you busy telling us in how you will fucking and getting our sisters pregnant, that's gross and enough talk about babies...nx

They all kept quiet looking at him and then it dawn on them that they might have been inconsiderate, he just lost his baby and Mas abatha dumped him.

Nkosa: now, I was thinking we should buy a family Jet

Ntwe: ahem, that's a brilliant idea?, he said hesitantly darting around the room

Ntsika: seconded bafo, since we are extending our business internationally

Nkosa: okay so you all on board when I pitch this to the rents?

They all agreed, he grabbed his keys and left, Ntsika ran after him.

Ntsika: I'm sorry Bhovungane, we havent really been supportive towards you, you are in pain I can see it in your eyes. You don't have to pretend with me

Nkosa: "thanks bafo", he quickly wiped his tears

He got into his car and drove off

Ntsika: Mabhengu! What are you doing here?

She played with her hands with her eyes dropped.

Futhi: "I'm waiting for Mngqobi", Ntsika chuckled

Ntsika: come here

He pulled her into a hug and kissed the top of her head, he held her hand as they made their way inside. They found the guys laughing and drinking, Futhi suddenly felt embarrassed to be the only wife following her husband.



Ntsika: Mnqobi I have a gift for you

Mnqobi looked up and chuckled shaking his head

---

Ntsika

He parked his car on the side of the road followed by Yanda. They scanned around the township of Umlazi, the streets were so busy, they didn't know where to start.

Ntsika: it's P section and next to a red container

Yanda: I can see a container in the dead end over there

Ntsika: let's go

They drove their cars up till the dead end. In a few minutes they were knocking on a door of a four room house, but there was no answer. A dirty child came skipping by.

Ntsika: hello sisi, is there anyone in here?

Girl: aunty is always sleeping inside but gogo is at KwaV tavern.

Yanda: do you think it's her?

Ntsika: does the aunty have a big belly, the girl laugh covering her mouth

Girl: she doesn't have a big belly, she's got a baby

growing inside

Ntsika: thank you sisi

Yanda: "here buy sweets", he gave her R20 note, the girl skipped away enthusiastically probably to boast about her fortune

Ntsika and Yanda knocked harder on the door after a good 30 minutes, the door creaked open. Masabatha appeared rather annoyed, her hair was all ruffled and messed up, she was wearing a worn out night dress.

Sabatha: are you going to just stare or you will come in

They walked in and sat on the couch...Silence engulfed the room. Sabatha disappeared into one

of the rooms, she came back wearing a short dress and covered her hair with a doek. The bump was visible, not big yet but you could tell she was pregnant.

Yanda: how are you MaNdlovu?

Sabatha: I'm okay

Ntsika: we are here to get you, so go and pack up

Sabatha: I'm not going back

Yanda: we are not asking you Masabatha

She started tearing up while playing with her hands, Ntsika crouched in front of her, he lifted her chin.

Ntsika: he needs you as much as you need him.  
When problems arise, you solve them together not  
apart, you two are doing this all wrong and you  
hurting each other in the process. We miss you and  
we love you

He pulled her into his embrace and kissed the top of  
her head, Yanda came to embrace her too, a high  
pitch voice and slurred speech disturbed the cuddle  
party, Masabatha's mom walked in balancing with  
the wall, one hand carrying a black label.

Mom: nenzani emzini wami engawushiyelwa indoda  
yami (what are you doing in my house that my man  
left me for me)

They slowly broke it off and greeted the mom..

Mom: oooh inina bo Bhovungane, yini? Nizolobola,  
iphi imvula mlomo yami (oh it's you the

Bhovungane's, are you here to pay lobola, then where is my mvula mlomo)

Ntsika gave her a R200 note as he chuckled, Masabatha just rolled her eyes.

Sabatha: ma I'm going back to Morningside

Mom: vele you must go and tell Nkosana ngifuna umqhoyiso wami (my virginity cow)

Sabatha: I'm sure with the money he's been giving you has made up umqhoyiso and more

Mom: nonsense, he was still schmusing me.

Sabatha: I will keep in touch ma, and slow down on the drinking...bye

Mom: yeyi fokof wena, you need to get laid

Masabatha shook her head, Ntsika and Yanda carried her bags into Ntsika's car.

Yanda: i will see you tomorrow bafo, Ntsiki is waiting for me, we going to the hotel.

Ntsika: good luck with the monster inlaw

Yanda: she's water under the bridge

They drove off in different directions

\*\*\*\*\*

Masabatha opened the door since she still had the key to Nkosana's apartment, Ntsika walked in first with her bags, she stood halfway when she caught a glimpse of a familiar face sitting on her couch, "what's up with these girls and my couch", she thought to herself. Ntsika figured it out but ran out of ideas, he then screamed for Nkosana.

Sabatha: what are you doing here?

Soso: I'm here for my earrings

Masabatha had no come back after that, she disappeared into the kitchen. Nkosana came down empty handed.

Nkosana: there's no earrings here Soso, you have left them elsewhere



Ntsika: why would she think she left her earrings here bafo?

Nkos a: long story and the bags?

Ntsika: Masabatha is here bafo she went into the kitchen

Nkos ana panicked instantly

Nkos a: you need to go and don't ever come here again

Soso: seriously Nkos ana

Before she could open her mouth again, Masabatha banged her with a frying pan, Soso grabbed her bag running and screaming out the house.

Nkos a: you better stop this, Mas abatha is pregnant

Ntsika: not even a little thank you?

Nkos ana lips curved into a smile

Nkos a: thank you twin

Ntsika: okay let me go save my wife from that bitch  
and please stay away from those girls

Ntsika ran out following Mas abatha and Soso

---

At the Hotel

There was a knock on the door, Ntsiki's mom felt important sleeping in such a lavish place, she has taken a million pictures to show her friends back in the village.

Mom: "come in", she screamed net for control, she knew the door is locked

It was room service with breakfast, everything in quantity, you could have cereals, fruit salad and Yoghurt or English breakfast.

Room service: order from the top, Mr Khoza asked us to bring all your meals to the room unless you ask otherwise

Mom: all of this for us?

Room service: yes

Ntsiki opened the door to let him in, she called Nontsikelelo's siblings and they were equally excited, Room service left promising to bring them lunch in the same manner.

Mom: Mkhuseleli, Nokuzola you see, I have been telling you that your sister has money but doesn't want to share it jongani(look)

Mkhuseleli: this is life

Nokuzola: I want stay here in Durban with her

Mom: don't worry, finish your school and you will join her here

Mkhuseli: I want to stay at Res

Mom: don't worry, all of that will be sorted,  
Nontsikelelo is swimming in money kaloku

They continued eating while taking pictures in their  
white gowns that they found in the closets

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

[unedited]

For lunch Ntsiki and Yanda joined the family at the hotel, they wanted to find out exactly what emergency led them come all the way to Durban unannounced. Also Ntsiki wanted to formally introduce Liyanda to her mom.

Ntsiki: molweni, nilale njani (hello and how did we sleep)

Mkhuseli: I slept like a king sis, thank you

Nokuzola: I slept like a baby, I could get used to this kind of life

Mom: I slept alright, she said bored.

Ntsiki: well that's great, before we proceed I would like to formally introduce to you my boyfriend  
Liyanda

Mkhuseli: it's nice to meet you bhuti, he stretched his hand to shake hands

Nokuzola: "err aren't you supposed to have gifts or something? When you meet your girlfriends family you bear gifts e.g flowers, chocolate etc", she rolls her eyes

Mom: "tell her baby girl, I don't know where your sister picked up this one", Yanda clenched his fist under the table but Ntsiki held him into a calm

Ntsiki: you watch too much movies Zola and I feel sorry for you because in that little head of yours life is a fairy tale

Nokuzola: it's called Etiquette dear sis not fairytale and your man has none

Ntsiki: that's enough, why are you here?

Mom: we are here to visit you, and I hope you have planned things for us to do, when last you spoiled us, I need new clothes.

Ntsiki: they won't be activities because my schedule is busy at work and I don't have that kind of money, which is why you should have checked with me first.

Mom: yoh hayi sana lwami, awunazintloni (wow my child, you have no shame), do you know your mother's panties and bra are worn out and have holes but my daughter is a whole Lieutenant, yoh soze ndacinga this day will come(I never thought this day will come)



Ntsiki: Mama...why are you like this?

Mom: I'm telling the truth

Yanda dropped a brown envelope on the table and he pushed it towards Ntsiki's mom

Ntsiki: a.ha Hlase please don't do this, please love

Yanda: "Nontsikelelo! Stop", he said with so much authority

Mom: heeee! She clapped her hands once "I've seen it all, this toothless dog barks once and you listen but mna unyoko I have to sing like a broken record" heeee

Ntsiki: Mama.. Mama.. Mama...how many times did I call you?

She stormed out and Liyanda followed rather pissed.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nontsikelelo was crying by the steps near the elevator with Liyanda comforting her.

Yanda: please stop crying, your tears hurt me

Ntsiki: is it a bad thing to hate your mother?

Yanda: you don't hate her, you are just mad, it's going to pass

Ntsiki: no Liyanda, I hate her. Everytime I see her I think of those days where I would slave around my father's house instead of studying while she spent my father's money buying furniture and beautifying her house so she can boast. All that money is finished now, I must cough out from my pockets to maintain her boastful nature.

Yanda: shhh you have me now nzwakazi, you don't have to cry anymore OK, he tilt his head , Nontsikelelo chuckled through her tears.

Ntsiki: where did you learn oNzwakazi?

Yanda: well there's this certain beautiful Xhosa girl I'm trying to impress

Ntsiki: I love you Hlase

Yanda: then marry me

Ntsiki: "Liyanda", she exhaled, look at my life babe, I need to fix it before I can commit, look at the baggage I'm carrying.

Yanda: i want you to listen to me carefully maKani, the only way you can decline my proposal is because you don't love me, not that nonsense you are spewing right now. I'm not looking for a perfect person but the one who warms my heart and that is you.

Ntsiki: you really want to marry me, I know I'm quite a catch but...Are you sure?

Yanda: it's been on my mind for a while now

Ntsiki: then go buy a ring bhuti, what do you take

me for? thyini

Liyanda chuckled and leaned in for a kiss

---

Mas abatha

I woke up with a hole in my stomach, so here I am eating at 5am, Nkosana and I slept in different rooms, I am not about to sleep with a senseless man. Imagine allowing him to dump all the bad spirits he collected from that bitch on me and my babies, not me honey. After I mapped out the bread I'm now cooking rice and lamb curry, the smell alone is enough to give me an orgasm. I play some music as a jam to Lira "feel good", I'm a mood today and I don't want anyone to ruin it.

Nkosa: Hey beautiful, I roll my eyes

Me: yini manje? nx

I angrily switch my music off, why did he show his face, now my mood is dampen. I ignore him and shift my focus on my pots

Nkosa: I hope you made enough

Me: enough for what? Heh

Nkosa: aw kahle Masabatha, I said I'm sorry

Me: please stop talking or I'm leaving

Nkosa: "wow", he exhales

He stood up and left, thank goodness. I'm not done with that Soso girl, I want her to tell me where she got that picture from, Menzi is just a boy who happens to be extra nice to me, but there's nothing going on, I only have eyes for Nkosana.

---

The girls met for milks hake at Milky Lane by Chris Hani.

Lungi: how are you girls

Nelly: I'm great just bored nje

Soso: I'm great as well, you have been scarce Lungi, I thought maybe you relocated or something

Lungi: nah its just work and I found love guys, I'm over Ntsika

Nelly: ini? How can you let go of such an opportunity, udom yazi

Lungi: life taught me there's more to life than money and Bandile is just that nje

They choked on their milks hakes

Soso: "did you say Bandile? The one who doesn't even own a car? Are you alright?", she pretended to be checking her temperature

Nelly: check properly Soso maybe she hit her head



Lungi: no maaan, I'm serious. I actually love him and I'm going to go just now

Soso: you just got here, come on and plus I have news

Lungi: "you better hurry", she said squeezing her thighs together

Soso: "well check this out", she handed them her phone

Nelly: bitch! How did you pull that off, Nkanyezi doesn't even look my direction

Soso: ALCOHOL...I found him mopping and drowning his sorrows and I feed his mind with the right information and voila

Lungi: "well Goodluck to you guys, I have to bounce", she grabbed her bag and ran out

Nelly: and what was that?

Soso: I have no clue

Nelly: so how was he? I heard his good

Soso: he was drunk

Nelly: how big is he? Are you going to go back?

Soso: enough with the questions, you should be planning on how to get Nkanyezi

Nelly: argh it's boring, his so into Nkosazane.

Soso: well Masabatha is back, so I doubt I will be going to the house anytime soon, but I have a plan

Nelly giggled excitedly

---

Nkosana

I have been working from my study because I can't bring myself to go to the office and leave Sabatha here, just incase she decides to leave me again. I confessed my sins and she's pissed but it's better than me lying because secrets have a way of coming and Soso is nothing but trouble, I can just tell. She litterally chased me out the main bedroom because apparently I have bad spirit from my infidelity, I don't even know why she's mad, she dumped so technically we weren't together when I

slept with Soso but like they say a woman's always right.

I want us to talk about the baby we lost and what exactly triggered her to leave, I close my laptop and make my way to the lounge area, I know she's probably catching up on her Netflix. I find her sleep with with a piece of doughnut in her hand, I'm telling you these babies are giving her such sweet tooth and she can eat. I attempt to cover her with a fleece throw but I wake up her up altogether, she gets up giving me a death stare, she walks up the stair pulling her face. If she knew how ugly she looks right now, she would stop...her hair is all over the place, she looks like an electrocuted wrong turn. I switch off the TV and follow her upstairs. I find her curled up in bed, I join her under the blankets, I pull her closer to me so I can touch the her belly thankfully she doesn't retaliate.

Me: Thank you, for carrying my babies. I know they

are giving you a hard time but I will make it worth your while

Sabatha: I want a brand new car, my mini Cooper is too small

Me: consider it done,

Silence engulfs us...I exhale loudly

Me: "I'm sorry about the baby", she shifts uncomfortably but I held her even tighter

Sabatha: it's nothing really

Me: no it's alot Masabatha, it hurt me so much. I cried three days straight, thinking of ways I could rewind so that I can protect you from Amber and it

killed me that you had to get physical because of my past mistakes, it hurts me that we were pregnant and we didn't even know and you made it worst by choosing to leave me baby.

Sabatha: I needed space, I didn't want people to feel sorry for me, that day they came to the hospital, all I could see in their eyes was sympathy and I hate that. I pretended that I was fine but deep down I felt like something was stabbing me simultaneously, it hurt so bad Nkos a. I wish I had listened to my gut and left Amber and trust you to sort it out but no I chose to fight yet again if I knew I was pregnant I would have avoided it. I was mad that you allowed her to walk all over you, I was angry that you didn't take care of her. I'm sorry for leaving but that day made me realize I'm just like her you know, no matter how much I try to convince myself otherwise but I am my mother's daughter. When I heard that Amber died my insides went cold, I was not only scared that I was going to go to jail but I was petrified that I had managed to take someones life

just like my mother.

My shirt was now wet from her tears, she was now lying on my chest

Me: I'm sorry muntu wami but I want you to know that I can never allow you to go to jail and you are nothing like your mother. Amber died because you were defending yourself, don't feel bad about it, she killed our baby for goodness sake

Sabatha: I missed you everyday and that guy you saw in the picture is a non factor Hlase, nothing happened

Me: tell that to my dick, I was livid. The way you were smiling while he was holding you, I swear to you, I was planning his death

Sabatha: you chose Soso though Nkosana, she's Delisile's daughter

Nkosana: I'm sorry, honestly I don't remember much for that day. I just saw her next to me in the morning

Sabatha: was it here?

Nkosana: Never, it was the guestroom downstairs

Sabatha: thank God, you not off the hook yet.

Nkosana: I will take my punishment like a man

\_\_\_\_\_

Nandi



I'm at Woolies doing my weekly replenishment of groceries, my boys can eat. Dingane spends more time with us now so you have an idea of the chaos in my house. Apparently my father has gone awol and Lwandle has gone ballistic, she even went as low as to calling me asking for help but I honestly told her I don't know where he is. I'm standing by the meat section contemplating between chicken or red Vienas for Dingane.

Voice: chicken, the kids love it, I turn around and relax when I notice who it is

Me: Charlie hey

Charlie: hey what a coincidence, I love this store its always have the freshest things

Me: its the best, I come here often

Charlie: it's my new favorite spot, you look gorgeous that red color looks stunning on you

Me: thank you, El bought this coat for me in Muai

Charlie: mmmh his got great taste, let me leave you. See you around

Me: bye Charlie don't be a stranger

He then disappeared in the aisle, I continued my shopping, when I get a text from Ntsika.

\*I love you my wife\*

I smile like a retard, he warms my heart. I have been thinking of the throne and I am convinced that

Ntsika will make a great leader, and I am ready to support him as we face the battle head on, I have to be strong for him.

I see Charlie once more in the Deli section, he smile and wave once. I wonder if his really okay, I don't even know how it feels to be dumped in an orphanage, must be hard.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

## AT THE HOSPITAL

Dr M: the babies are doing extremely well, I can see you have been taking good care of yourself, I was worried about you

Sabatha: these are my treasures, I will lay my life for them. I won't do the same mistakes I did that led me to loose their brother or sister

Dr M: that's great, so do you want to know the sex of the babies?

Nkosa: "we want it to be a surprise", Sabatha smiled nodding in agreement

Dr M: alright then, we are done here. I will prescribe you your supplements and I will see you again next month, remember to take it easy and if you have any issues come straight.

Sabatha: thank you doc

Nkosana wiped off the excess gel on Masabatha's tummy and he gently hoisted her up.

Nkosana: dynamite we are going to be parents, I just... I can't believe it.

Sabatha: I want to be the best mom to them and shower them with lots of love.

Nkosana: I need to buy a house Masabatha, our apartment is not child friendly.

Sabatha: we can make it work

Nkosa: I don't want to make it work, it has to be perfect

He gathered Masabatha's bags and bid farewell to the doctor who was just standing there admiring them.

Sabatha: OK then, we will look

Nkosa: thank you, uhm dynamite...I know I'm not in your good books but can I ask you something?

Sabatha: sure

He opened the door and helped her in, he jogged to the other side and hopped in. He exhaled and blew

air in his hands then rubbed them together a bit.

Nkosa: do you see yourself spending the rest of your life with me? I know I've disappointed you but... do you?

Sabatha: what kind of question is that Nkosa? Look at me... Your children are adding stretch marks all over my waist on top of the existing ones, not to mention cellulite, I will never have a figure again yet you are here asking me nonsense?

Nkosa: hawu babe, I was just... Never mind

He brought the engine to life and drove out of the hospital parking. The drive was silence with Nkosana stealing glances at Masabatha.

Sabatha: yes, I do see myself spending the rest of

my life with you, she played with her fingers

Nkosa: and why couldn't you say that from the beginning? Ave uneconsi

Sabatha: nawe uyathanda ukubuza ibhasi libhaliwe (you also love to ask the obvious)

Nkosa: Masabatha Khoza, now that sounds better than Ndlovu

Sabatha: don't flatter yourself

Nkosa: why are you so mad at me though? It hurts

Sabatha: not always, it's just...Never mind

Nkosa: what do you want to eat today?



Sabatha: I want ma Ntombi's cooking

Nkos a: then we going home

---

A month later

Ntombi was working on a new menu for the restaurant in her office when a faint knock disturbed her.

Ntombi: come in

In came Soso looking innocent and fragile, she was playing with her hands.

Ntombi: how can I help you? Wait aren't you Futhi's cousin?

Soso: I am, I'm Soso

Ntombi: how can I help you Soso?

Soso: I'm pregnant ma

Ntombi left everything and focus solely on her

Ntombi: Ohkay?

Soso: it's Nkosana's

Ntombi: then why are you telling me?

Soso: I'm scared because I know his expectating will Mas abatha

Ntombi: oh so you know about Mas abatha but you went ahead and slept with him and got pregnant?

Soso: it was a spur of the moment kind of thing, we were both drunk

Ntombi: wow, then why didn't you take morning after pills? Why are you not on contraceptives?

Soso: I did take it but you know it's not 100% and I forgot my pills that day

Ntombi: so what do you want me to do for you?

Soso: please let Nkos ana know, the last time I was

there Masabatha beat me with a frying pan

Ntombi: lalela sisi, ngangingekho nilalana no Nkosana (listen here girl, I wasn't there when you and Nkosana were having sex) so please don't involve me in your problems, seems like you wanted to fall pregnant. The only pregnancy I acknowledge is Masabatha's, please close your door on your way out.

Soso walked out with a tail between her legs, as soon as she left Ntombi dialed Masabatha.

Sabatha: ma

Ntombi: this girl Soso was here telling me she's pregnant for Nkosana

Masabatha chuckled on the other side.

Sabatha: she's lying but I want her to think she's got the upper hand and this way she will torture Nkosana on my behalf for bringing her into our apartment

Ntombi: what do you mean? No fighting Sabatha you carrying my grandchildren

Sabatha: Nkosana doesn't perform when drunk, worse whiskey, he becomes sleepy and he confessed that he can't remember anything happening, he just saw her naked next to him in the morning so he thought the worse

Ntombi laughed till her tummy was sore

Ntombi: you telling me that she is making everything up?

Sabatha: I'm 100% sure plus she would be boasting if she got some, this is Nkosana we talking about

Ntombi: that's enough, you talking about my son here. Anyway don't over do it with the torturing, that's my boy

Sabatha: I want him to think twice before cheating on me

Ntombi: but he didn't cheat on you, have mercy

Sabatha: "hawu ma, I thought you will be on my side", she giggles

Ntombi: I would be if you didn't dump my son

Sabatha: I'm blaming it on the hormones

They talk some more, about the babies and they hung up.

---

## AT THE WAREHOUSE

The Bizniz entered one by one, there was an emergency meeting called by the seniors, Ntwenhle and Ntsika were omitted since there were married and had kids to attend too. They all exchanged greetings and everyone took their seats.

Busani: bafana!

His tone was stern, enough to make you want to

scurry away.

Busani: I am very angry right now and you all know angithandi ukuba mude uma ngidinwe (I don't like taking long when I'm angry)

Mtho: umthetho wenu anizwa? (you don't listen), what is going on with Ntsika and Charlie?

Mnqobi: nothing much Bhovungane, they were working on finding Rango's location and securing the kingdom

Mtho: what kingdom? Didn't we tell you to stay away from that?

Mnqobi: but baba either way that place pose a threat to us regardless if we succeed the throne or not



Shakes: why is Rango still alive

Yanda: he will get tired and come back, he wants us to follow him and we will not fall into his trap

Shakes: you better make him pay for what he did

Sizwe: so Mngobi you decide not learn from my mistakes heh? What is this that I'm hearing that Ntombifuthi is following you around?, she's driving herself so she can be with you?

Mngobi: it's just are hormones baba, they are all over the place

A hot slap landed on his face

Sizwe: "it's because you cheated on her with that bitch who aborted your child, I thought you knew better, now she doesn't even trust you. You better fix this", Mngqobi nodded rubbing on his sore cheek

Busani: wena Yanda ushada nini? (when are you getting married?)

Yanda: hawu Bhovungane, when we ready

Busani grabbed him by his shirt and pinned him by the wall, a punch landed on his jaw. All the others eyes popped out, Nkanyezi and Langa wanted to find the closest door to escape but Andre gave them a disapproving look.

Busani: that girl has done enough to prove herself to you dammit, heck she even killed her partner to save your goofy ass and you are here telling me "when you are ready", niyadakwa yini nina bafana?

(are you drunk all of you?)

Them: cha (No)

Nkosana was shitting in his pants when he saw Nkosanye making his way closer to him, he jumped over the couch in attempt to run away but the doors were locked from the outside.

Nkosana: Oh shit!

Nkosi: where do you think you are going?

Nkosana: "Bhovungane, I'm planning to propose Masabatha, I even have the ring, I can sh..show you", he stammered

Nkosi: you need to buy a cow to cleanse Mandlovu

and Makani (pointing at Yanda) from the battles they had to fight for you, what a shame. Your women are now stepping up to wear the pants in the relationship because you are weak, you bloody weaklings.

He grabbed Nkosana and punched him in his loins, he groaned in pain, the senior all came forth the Bizniz were running around the room like headless chicken ducking fists.

Nkosana: I'm sorry Bhovungane, I will fix it

They were being beaten like crooks who broke into a home and stole, they were all groaning in pain.

Nka: "I'm paying lobola tomorrow, why am I being beaten?", he cried out but it fell on deaf ears

Shakes: injury one is equal to all, Ntwe and Ntsika should be here so next time one of you decides to be foolish, you will stop them.

---

Nkosana

He walked in limping, only God knows how he made it home with the amount of pain he was feeling. He called Enhle as he walked in.

Enhle: bro

Nkosana: please start by me, your father almost killed me

Enhle: OK I will drop the kids first then I will come,

Ntwe went to attend to Nka and Langa

She hung up...Nkos ana didn't even bother to go greet Masabatha in the kitchen, he was going straight to the room. Masabatha quietly peeped as he limped up the stairs, she quietly giggled and punched the air in excitement finally karma visited, now she had to keep an eye on Soso.

She switched off the stove as the food was ready, she then took a bottle of water from the fridge and some pain tablets from the cupboard. She went upstairs and found him staring at the ceiling, she handed him the bottle and the tablet, he slowly hoisted himself up so he could sit and he drank.

Sabatha: what happened?

Nkos a: "I'm sorry Masabatha for everything and I will fix it, I have to cleanse you from what happened

with Amber', he sighed with tears flowing down.

Mas abatha felt horrible in an instance, she loves Nkosana and seeing vulnerable was new to her and she hated it. She got under the blankets and held him gently, as they wept together.

Nkosana: Soso is pregnant, I promise I gave her morning after pills and she assured me she was on contraceptives, but she's pregnant. I don't even know what to do

Sabatha: she's lying babe, if she is pregnant then it's not you

Nkosana: what do you mean?

Sabatha: it all makes sense now, the day I wanted you to deflower me, we went to the club, we came

back but you couldn't do anything because you were so drunk, we just dozed off. I've noticed a pattern that when you're drunk especially from whiskey you don't perform but fall asleep quick.

Nkosana's eyes widen to the light bulb above his head, he kissed Masabatha all over for being such an observant girlfriend, he didn't even pay attention to that.

Nkosana: thank God I didn't touch that bitch, they way I was hating myself, my heart sank when I couldn't find condoms in the morning, I literally went to test myself the next day. Thank you

Sabatha: it's a learning curve Hlase and if you ever cheat on me, I'm out of here. I don't do that patience sh!t

Nkosana: I have eyes only for you



Sabatha: you better..

Sabatha jumped and screamed as she grabbed Nkosana's hands and placed them on her stomach.

Sabatha: they are kicking

Nkosana: fuck, this is the most amazing thing..ever created

They were all chirpy and lovey dovey when the buzzer went off..

Nkosana: that must be Enhle

Sabatha: I'll go get the door and I will bring you food after she's done with you

Nkos a: I love you dynamite

Sabatha: I love you more Hlase

---

Nkosazane

I have been sitting in the room the whole day today, if I need something someone brings it for me, they say I'm not allowed to be gallivanting because the Norwoods are coming to pay my lobola tomorrow. Mom enters the room rather upset.

Me: and then? what's wrong cheri ya Nkos enye  
(Nkos enye's girlfriend)

Ntombi: your fathers piss me off, please phone Nkanyezi and find out if his okay

Me: why? What happened

Ntombi: they beat them up

Me: Oh God no, for what?

Ntombi: just a few glitches but I just asked them to talk sense into their heads not leave them black and blue and Nkanyezi is coming to Lobola tomorrow, they could have just spared him

Zane quickly dialed Nka who answered on first ring.

Nka: Hermosa

Zane: are you okay?

Nka: yea uhm...I'm good...Tomorrow I'm coming for you

Zane: I know they beat you, I'm so frustrated right now

Nka: I'm a man Nkosazane, being a man is not easy and this is very small. It makes me want you even more, I love a challenge

Zane: I can't wait to leave this place and they controlling tendencies, they could have just postpone they disciplinary hearing for another day, now my prince charming will be blue eyed on his lobola ceremony

Nka chuckled which ended with a groan

Nka: aslong as prince charming is there, everything else doesn't matter, plus I'm perfectly fine, they are old now their punches are like a tickle, relax

Zane: I can't wait

Nka: can I take you home afterwards?

Zane: only on one condition

Nka: what?

Zane: I want to be be a woman now, it's long overdue

Nka: hawu babe, I thought it'l be under the moonlight in Paris

Zane: we can make a baby there, she giggles

Nka: in that case I can't wait then mkami

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I have a teething baby so fussing and fever is very common and that resulted in me not posting yesterday. Sorry

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

66

It's 4am and I'm sitting on my bed, taking this time to let everything sink in, so by the end of today I will be Nkanyezi's wife, well not totally but yeah. Once your lobola is paid your spouse is even allowed to take you the same day, the wedding ceremonies are just a formality to show the masses that you are married. I found myself drifting off back to UKZN during orientation when I first laid my eyes on my Nkanyezi, it was perfect, everything was in slow motion, the way he stared at me, the way he licked his lips. Yooh I was charmed instantly but I brushed it off, however he resurfaced again with food when I had been in the longest registration queue, talk

about perfect timing, and that was the beginning of our journey.

It hasn't been the easiest but I would choose that Norwood man over and over, our love has been fighting for us and still is. My ringing phone brings me back to reality, it's my man, my star.

Me: Norwood

Nka: "Hermosa! Nkosazane...I'm coming for you muntu wami", he says enthusiastically

Me: how are you?

Nka: I'm ecstatic, I couldn't even sleep

Me: "we really doing this hey", my voice breaks



Nka: and there's no going back Zane, you finally going to mine baby, mine... Wow

Me: it feels surreal, don't it?

Nka: like I keep pinching myself, checking if I'm not dreaming

Me: I love you... Okay

Nka: uthandwa yimi Zane and you won't regret this

Me: I know...what are you up to now?

Nka: we about to leave, we should be there by 5am, we want to show the Khoza's that we mean business

Me: I can't wait

Nka: what are you up too?

Me: was just going down memory lane, I'm still in bed

Nka: happy memories only I hope

Me: "yeah, just the first time I saw you and that day you bought me food", he chuckles

Nka: I had seen the most beautiful girl on earth, that dress perfectly hugging your curves and those thick legs, I promise you it felt like you were the only person in that hall. When I saw you again in that queue, I knew it wasn't by mistake so I grabbed that opportunity with both hands.

Me: look at us now

Nka: getting married and all

Me: ok, let me not keep you, I will see you just now

Nka: "please send me a Pic of you right now", I chuckled

I hung up and snapped a couple of pictures, I chose the best one and sent it to him. After a few minutes he sends me a message.

\*umkami madoda...I'm coming to get you\*

I blushed and hopped off the bed, I had to start my day, there's no way I can sleep some more after that,

into the bathroom I went.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mom made sure I do not step out, she said everything is under control and I should only focus on myself. This makes me realize how privileged I am, I saw first hand how hard people work in the rural areas when there's a ceremony but here am I chilled in my room just waiting to be summoned. The mothers have hired the best catering company to cook all meals, there's a cold room filled with drinks, the decor was done by Ntsiki and Masabatha they insisted and all I heard was "you will love it". Just when I finished taking a bath, the girls come in budging into my room, immediately filling it up with so much color, they are so excited you would swear it's their lobola.

Enhle: "Li Li Li kwakuhle kwethu, I have been waiting for this day, no more moans and groans in

my house hallelujah", she says dramatically

Masabatha smacks Nkosazane's shoulder

Sabatha: "you act like a virgin Mary meanwhile", she wiggles her eyes

Enhle: I'm telling you, the lies we had to make up to cover for them, ay shame I'm glad I don't have to do that any more, I always prayed that you don't get pregnant otherwise I would be dead

Me: we never actually did it so...

Futhi: moans and groans??

Me: Oh my gosh guys, you really want me to spell it out

Ntsiki: ewe sana, why moan if the D is not inside

Me: "wow", she covered her face in embarrassment,  
"because he does things to me with out penetrating",

They all screamed...

Futhi: ayike, soon you will be dickmitized nana, you  
will moan for real this time

Me: I can't wait

Sabatha: angizwanga? (excuse me?)

Me: you heard me alright

Enhle: jokes aside little sis, if there's someone who deserves a happy ending, it's you and Nkanyezi, it has been an emotional journey but I have to admit, it has been absolutely breath taking to see you two grow into this, she wiped her tears.

Nandi: now we are chopping onions yet we don't even know the full story

Enhle: it's a beautiful story

Now I'm wet from tears, hearing my sister speak such heart warming words, it's a sign enough that I am doing the right thing. My mother's follow each other in their gowns.

Nondu: you girls are not ready, abakhongi balinde nina (the representatives are waiting for you)

We all started panicking, shifting around the room.

Pretty: weee don't you know your mother by now, she's kidding, they are by the gate though

We all exhaled and relaxed...

Ntando: "we are here to talk to you princess", I blush

The other girls stood to leave but ma Nondu told them to sit their fat asses down.

Nandi: since my ass is not fat, can I go?, she said playfully

Nondu: listen here princess, you may be tiny but that ass is there, we can see it, it's tiny but it's there,



otherwise how you going to twerk for my son with nothing heh? My son loves ass and pussy...

Ntando: Nondumis o!!, she rolled her eyes

Nondu: what?? We all know our sons they are just like their fathers, am I wrong? Girls?? anjani ama flowers lapho (how are your vaginas?)

Everyone bursted out laughing...

Zane: mines is sealed

Nondu: mmmmh I don't trust you, a whole Nkanyezi ai, unless his the one who wants to wait

Ntombi: hold it right there, I don't want to hear it, atleast not now yoh

Ntando: Thank you

Nondu: oksalayo you still have to teach them how to write that coconut

Pretty: Nondumiso noooo, she laughed

Marcia: time.. The sun is starting to rise

Ntombi: right...come sit down all of you, someone call Sane, she is packing her make up kit in the guest room

Nandi ran out to get her..

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile Outside...

Ntsika: what possessed lamakhehla to beat you guys like this?

Yanda: I'm so pissed I don't even want to talk about it, we are old enough to listen and carry out a decent conversation... ukuthi amaqupha angenaphi (where do fists get in) , it baffles me

Ntsika: thank the heavens I wasn't there yoh, you guys look fucked up

Nkos a: you were part of the problem, so shut the fuck up

Ntsika: hawu what you mean, I was at home making sweet love to my beautiful wife, where do I fit in?

Yanda: ay fokof Ntsika maan, this is not a joke

Ntsika: I'm not joking, you should have heard her moaning she...

Nkos a: mxm

He stood up to walk away and Yanda followed him, yes they were black and blue but neatly clothed in their smart casual, layed back but hot.

Ntsika: guys ngiyadlala (I'm joking), kanti anidlaliswa yin? Fozas?, he followed after them chuckling

\*\*\*\*\*

In Zane's bedroom

Sane and Nandi joined the girls on the bed, the moms were seated on the side couch others on the ottoman at the end of Zane's bed.

Ntombi: I'm so proud of you princess, you have come a long way, your father and I enjoyed seeing you and Nkanyezi fight for your love, he won't admit it but he is in a better place and would choose Nkanyezi for you any day. I won't bore you with the usual speeches, you know the drill, we talk to you everyday, we have taught you the necessary things needed in a marriage and I hope all of us have set a good example I hope, I pray blessings over your union may God Almighty sit at the centre and guide you at all times, should you need or get confused about certain things, you know where to find me or us.

Ntando: this is to all of you because you are all our daughters. Firstly I would like to say I'm chuffed

with my sons choices when it comes to women, I hope it is us who have set an example, Nkosazane we have raised you to be strong, independent, successful but don't let all of that get into your head. Don't be confused, there's a difference between submission and abuse, you need to know how to differentiate but you can never be a man in a relationship. I don't ever want to hear that you and Nkanyezi are fighting because you are disrespectful and selfish, respect and love your man effortlessly don't be that kind of woman who keep scores and do things because he did that, those kind of things ruin good relationships but at the same time have the ability to differentiate between love and bullhit. You girls are strong and your resilience is impeccable and that helps us to relax because we know you will be able to hold the fort of this family, should anything happen to us, we know that you will support our sons into keeping this family together.

Nondu: Fight for your men, good things don't come easy, trials will rise but fucking show it who's boss, I

know they can be jerks sometimes but they are nothing without you, DO NOT allow any hoe or anything come between you and your man, defend him in public and crucify him privately that way the respect for the both of you is maintained. Don't just sit because there's money, go out there reach your dreams and bring more money into the family not only for you but your kids and lastly give my boys that cookie, don't be stingy, dish it out, feed my boys well well

Pretty: "kodwa Nondumiso", they were all in stitches. "marriage is not a playground, there will be times where you will feel like you holding on a breaking string, and you feel like letting go but then your love fights for you, marriage is not a fairytale and it's not about walking around in shorts/lingerie and sex, it's more than that. There's decisions to be made, mistakes happen along the way, you learn from them and move forward. Tolerant is also important, you will both do things that will irritate each other but you find common ground and decide on who

will sacrifice and where but most importantly have fun.

Marcia: the ladies have covered everything, I'm just going to add communication and transparency. You rather fight and get over it then bottle things up, it's not good for you and your partner, don't hide things from each other because a small thing can grow into something big, secrets always have a way of coming out the surface. Make your spouse your best friend, and you girls are so blessed with such a strong sisterhood, and a powerhouse of women as your support system, other women envy what you have. Keep your problems in this circle or you will be inviting trouble. I wish you all the best for the future

Enhle: stay away from exes is all I can say , I'm still in the honeymoon phase but honestly marriage is beautiful when you are with the right person.



Ntombi: now hurry up girls and get ready

The stood up and left the room

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile outside

Ntwenhle was screaming on top of his voice

Ntwe: skhulekile ekhaya kwa Khoza, Bo Hlase,  
Bhovungane, nina bo Mkhathini

Andre: is this even necessary ekse, they can see us  
standing here?

Langa: you thought they will just let you in, this is  
different we coming for their daughter not business.

Andre: when are you getting married?

Langa: stay out of my business baali, I'm still mad that you and friends dala'd us for fokol yesterday.

Andre: don't make your praachies mines or I will dala you again

Nka: no one is dalaring no one, I thought Norwoods have class, imagine you two fighting before they even open the gates for you

Andre: it won't be fighting lytie, I will moer this one, he always have fat lot to say

Langa: let me go sit in the car before I loose my front teeth

Ntwe: No Nkanyezi you go sit in the car, you not supposed to be out here, they will make you pay a fine and Langa we need you for numbers, in that way we will look more dignified.

Langa: someone is coming by the gate

But instead of opening, he just stood there mute...

Andre: and then?...

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## INGONYAMA

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The gentlemen followed their escort to where the negotiations were to be held. Andre whispered into Ntwenhle's ear.

Andre: why did you give him cash to open the gate?

Ntwe: Mr Norwood just go with the flow, negotiations are like a game, and if you going to be sceptical like this we will loose big time, loosen up and have fun

Andre: don't tune me to loosen up ekse, we are here to pay lobola for Nkosazane, I'm not suking for games, we must just dala and out with my lytie's

vrou klaar

Ntwe: "nc nc nc I should have schooled you before coming here", he rubbed his temples

Andre: school me for what? How hard can it be?

Langa: oh god, let me tune you baali, we are practically on our knees ekse we begging the Khoza's to be lenient when it comes to charging us you check?

Andre: ai this is balls

Langa: just follow Ntwenhle's lead, klaar

Andre: don't tune me what to do lytie

Langa: "ai fine...you have your own praachies", he raised his hands in defeat

\*\*\*\*\*

The message came through that the Norwoods are inside and the negotiations are in motion. We are seated in my room all dolled up thanks to Sane.

Zane: does anyone know why our men were beaten up yesterday?

Nandi: yes please fill us in, the are all black and blue

Enhle: obaba bane drama (the fathers are full of drama) , why do this a day before a ceremony?

Sabatha: I was so happy that Nkosana got some

but was so sad when I saw him looking so helpless

Zane: what happened?

Futhi: the seniors were mad because they found out they are doing things behind their backs

Ntsiki: Liyanda was breathing fire, he didn't like it one bit

Futhi: apparently he got a punch because you two are wasting time instead of getting married

Ntsiki: that's not what he told me, he told me it's because Ntsika and Charlie been working on things to do with the throne, while they were in Maui

Sabatha: I thought it was because of Mngqobi's saga

with Pamela and Soso with Nkosana

Nandi: did you say Charlie was in Maui?

Ntsiki: that's what Liyanda sai..oh ayi  
bethunana..I'm sorry Nandi, that wasn't my place

Nandi: No it's okay, it just..Never mind

Enhle: regardless of the reason, the boys are grown  
ups, there's no need for fists, they are capable of  
listening

Zane: true

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile in the other room...



The seniors were trying by all means to keep a serious face with a worked out Andre, who was obviously clueless about what was going on, so they decided to extend the fun a little.

Mtho: Norwood we asked for three bottles of whiskey not this cheap brandy you have here

Andre: luister kinders (listen children) alcohol is alcohol, there..I bought you two bottles of whiskey, it's not a train smash..And why the fuck I'm buying you baali's alcohol?

Langa: we don't have the other bottle, so what do we do to rectify?

Busani: "you are a very clever young man" , Langa rolled his eyes, "we feel very disrespected in our home by the Norwood here, we not sure if our

daughter will be in good hands with this family".

Ntwe: we would like to apologize on behalf of Norwood senior, he doesn't know how things work in the Zulu culture but we will take our punishment as men

Shakes: we fine you R5000

Andre: jou ma se... What's the meaning of this?, come on guys this is not funny, my lytie loves princess OK, let's just get to the lobola part and close this chapter.

Sizwe: but this is part of the lobola Norwood, just cooperate

Andre: "stay away from Zulu women", he said glaring at Langa

Ntwenhle took out a stash of cash from his pockets, he counted R5000 and dropped it in the basket, Mthobisi counted it licking his fingers so much to Andre's annoyance.

Andre: you greedy bastards, my son will be broke before he can even say I do, we paid bloody vulamlomo from the gate, and still had pay for you to open your bloody mouths, what the hell, vula mlomo for what?

Langa: calm down Norwood, you dragging this process, just go with flow

Ntwenhle: can we proceed?

Nkosi: my daughter is coming from a good family as you can see, she is not only beautiful but she is educated and naturally smart, she is sealed so

Nkanyezi didn't get himself just any girl but a full package. I trust Nkanyezi to look after her but just to warn you, don't think that these peanuts you are about to give us will stop me from ripping his throat if he mistreat my daughter.

Andre: relax Nkosazane chose the right family to marry into

Sizwe: yeah right

Andre: I messed up in the past but Nkanyezi is nothing like me, his a good lytie I know he will not let me down

Ntwe: Nkosazane will be so happy that even you will be jealous, so let's put our fighting spirit away, we are here for a good cause...right gentlemen?

Nkosenye scanned all of them then he sighed.  
Since you are coloured and your culture is different to ours, we will give you an option if you want to partake in our traditions of umbodo and a traditional Zulu wedding?

Andre: No

Ntwe: y yes...Nkanyezi always wanted to do that, he squeezed Andre's shoulder

Andre: fine

Nkosi: I want 11 cows, each at a value of R40 000

Andre opened the bottle of brandy and drank straight from it.

Andre: "your arse", he said under his breath

Nkosi: what was that?

Ntwe: nothing...nothing, we were prepared to pay anything, Nkanyezi's orders

Shakes: please add R5000 on top of that since Mr Norwood here, decided to help himself with our brandy

Andre: you said it was cheap ekse, I thought you didn't want it

Busani: you not even allowed to eat or drink yet till we reach an agreement Mr Norwood.

Ntwenhle took the speed point on the coffee table

and inserted the black card, he punched in R445 000 and pressed proceed and it was done. The seniors smirked and finally they bursted out laughing, while Andre clicked his tongue.

Sizwe: calm down old man you will have a heart attack

Andre: you guys are extra

Ntwe: we have one request?

They all went serious again, focusing on Ntwenhle.

Nkosi: let's hear it

Ntwe: well the groom would like to his wife today

Nkosi: No

Ntwe: why?

Nkosi : tell him we are doing "umemulo" for Nkosazane before the wedding and I know what he wants to do so No

Ntwe: oh OK... I hear you

Mtho: you also need to be ready with a cow because Enhle will be included in that memulo since we didn't do it for her

Ntwe: but I paid for her virginity

Mtho: who asked you Zungu?



\*\*\*\*\*

Zane started getting anxious to why it's taking so long, she wondered if everything was okay. She phoned Nkanyezi.

Nka: hermosa!

Zane: is everything okay in there?

Nka: I believe so, I haven't heard anything from them but I got a notification of the payment.

Zane: "really?", She squealed in excitement

Nka: yes Mrs Norwood, you are mine, I can't wait to bed you

Zane: "me too", she said shyly

She wanted to tell him that she even waxed and bought lingerie with her Victoria secret voucher from ma Nontando, but decided against it since the other girls were gawking at her

Nka: it's like I'm dreaming Zane

Zane: Same here, now tell me...How much did they charge you?

Nka: I can't say but it was little then what anticipated, I could have pay a million for you

Zane: "it's not a million? Aaaah man", she said playfully

Nka: let's just say, I need to work damn hard to secure this Khoza woman, they bursted in laughter.

The door creeked open, it was Ntombi.

Ntombi: come girls, Nkosazane you need to come greet your inlaws

Zane: "I'm being summoned, I will see you just now" , she hung up

The girls came in looking dazzling in their ankara mermaid dresses, they followed Nkosazane's lead as they greeted the inlaws, they were instructed to sit on the the grass mat.

Nkosi: "Ntombizane" he called her with a nickname that only he calls her with, "these are your inlaws, I want you to love and respect them, this will be your

family now, remember the talk we had my daughter. Yes you are my princess and I will do anything for you but Nkanyezi is now your man, your partner everything, as much as it saddens me to say this but he is now your number one. Please if he mistreat you, come home..my door is wide open for you my baby", his voice broke.

Mtho: now Nkanyezi requested to take you today, Zane silently got excited at the mentioned of that, "but we had to decline because we still have to do umemulo", Zane just wilted like a flower in the sun from dis s apointment.

Andre: thank you Nkosazane for loving my lytie, he chose well. Your beauty oozes from inside out.

They chatted some more as they sent someone to go and get Nkanyezi from outside, after a few minutes he entered looking absolutely stunning, Zane slightly lifted her head and caught a glimpse

of his bust lip and bruises just above his eyes, she dropped her eyes again because a makoti cannot be seen staring at her inlaws right into their face. The seniors all stood up to shake Nkanyezi's hand congratulating him. Everyone was led into the royal blue stretch tent outside, everything was breath taking, royal blue and white with hint of silver, I melted. We received izibizo as per list enclosed, they were served food and drinks and everyone was merry, I was so glad that it wasn't overcrowded just a perfect number of people, and just like that I am Nkanyezi woman.

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that day

Nka: I'm so sad I can't take you

Zane: I know

Nka: can't we sneak out and I will bring you back later, now that we are recognized I can't wait to taste you.

Zane: we get tested before unemulo so sadly, we can't

Nka: Fuck, he said dissapointed

Zane: there's plenty of time though.

Nka: I wont last even a second the first time I dip myself in you, it's been so long

Zane: what does that mean?

Nka: that it will be a long night

Zane giggled as he walked Nkanyezi to his car.

Zane: remember I'm going to Joburg tomorrow to install a machine in that cement company, I will be gone for a week and then it's the memulo

Nka: shit no, a week baby. Why didn't you tell me it's that long, I was going to file for leave and come with you, I thought it was two days or something

Zane: no

Nka: "I don't like this Nkosazane, you will be in that city all alone, all those men will be drooling over my wife smakade", he scratched his head vigorously

Zane: relax babe, it's part of my work. They can look but I'm Nkanyezi's girl angithi?

Nka: you better tell them

Zane: you said the punches you got yesterday were tickles, how come tickles left you looking like this?

Nka: "a man cries internally don't you know that", he said embarrassed

Zane: "my man will cry here", she patted her chest, "I will not hover a cold hearted beast in my house, just because you want to cry internally".

Nka: yes wena, you already calling the shots, I'm going to love this

He pulled her into deep kiss, that left both of them breathless, Langa, walked pass them and clicked his tongue.



Langa: "get a room yastes"

Nka: get a girl

Langa: F you, he picked up his middle finger

Zane and Nkanyezi laughed at him as he hit the gas and drove off..

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## INGONYAMA

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The flight landed at OR Tambo and Nkosazana was seen dragging her suitcase and carry on towards the exit, she phoned the shuttle and let him know that she's outside, after a few minutes a guy came through, he greeted her and took her luggage.

Zane: the air is so dry here, my goodness

Driver: welcome to Joburg

Zane: thanks

The drive was long till they arrived at the hotel she was staying in, she thanked the driver and

proceeded to check into her room.

\*\*\*\*

Later that evening, she had returned from downstairs, they had a restaurant that provided the guests with food throughout the day. She took out her phone and dialed Nkanyezi again.

Nka: missing me that much mkami

Zane: "if only you know, it feels wierd that you my husband", she blushed

Nka: how so? I love it

Zane: "I don't know, I guess it has n't sunk in", she giggled

Nka: it's only been a week, give it time, have you eaten?

Zane: yeah I had a salad and lamb chops and you?

Nka: "ma Pretty brought me food, she's always here love, I don't know why she feels the need to check up on me all the time, please move in and save me", he says dramatically

Zane: stop it hawu, she cares for you, let her be

Nka: you supposed to be on my side

Zane: you are complaining about silly things, how can you not like being showered with love

Nka: I want you to shower me with love

Zane: just be patient, this week will fly and then umemulo and I'm all yours

Nka: have you thought about the wedding? We don't have to drag it, we can even do it tomorrow...I'm game

Zane: I need atleast three months to plan and I want a beach wedding

Nka: really ufuna siloku sipheshulwa umoya (you want us to be blown by the wind) when I can afford any wedding you want hermos a

Zane: and I want a beach wedding

Nka: FINE

They conversed some more

---

Nandi

I hear a faint knock on the door and I'm puzzled because, I didn't open the gate for anyone, I sceptically walked towards the.

Me: who is it?

Voice: it's Charlie

Charlie? What the hell is he doing here, I open the door and it's him in the flash, with the biggest grin.

Me: come in

Charlie: sorry to come unannounced, but I need something urgently in El Pilar's station, I will be in and out.

Me: "unfortunately I cannot allow you in, his orders... plus I don't have the keys", she lied

Charlie: thats a bummer, if I had a wife like you, I would trust you with my life...hey can I have a glass of water?

Me: Oh no Ntsika trusts me, but I also respect his private space as he does mine...I

I will get you that water

I stride towards the kitchen and get him a bottle, I return and hand it over to him, he downs it in one go.

Me: you okay?

Charlie: yeah I'm fine

Me: so...are you going to wait for El or you will come back later?

Charlie: I can come back later if you want, I will go grab lunch to kill time

Me: its your lucky day, I was just fixing lunch to take to Ntsika, come on this side, I made enough

I led him to the kitchen and had him sit by the kitchen nook.



Me: I made boerewors rolls, with braised onions, relish and hot sauce just the way El likes it

Charlie: he always raved about those back in the states, I would like to try some

Me: Charlie what were you doing in Maui?

Charlie: working

Me: on my honeymoon?

Charlie: take that up with your husband not me, I wouldn't bring work to my honeymoon

Me: you want another one?

Charlie: yes please, this is yummy. El is lucky,  
always have

Me: what you mean always?

Charlie: I mean I liked you first but he got the girl

Me: "really", I chuckled "well you snooze you loose"

Charlie: you practically threw yourself on him and I  
was right there waiting for the right time

Me: I always liked him though and I didn't know you  
wanted me

Charlie: it's cool, you married to my friend now

Me: does he know?

Charlie: I think so, but El is El always thinking of himself

Me: that's not true, Ntsika is very selfless

Charlie: you just dickmitized

Me: No I actually love and I'm done so let's go

\*\*\*\*

In the evening Nandi was busy preparing supper when she felt strong arms draping her from behind, she inhaled his scent and closed her eyes as a smile plastered on her face.

Ntsika: mi Diamante (my diamond)

Nandi: Ndabezitha!

She turned around and attacked him with a kiss

Ntsika: don't call me that

Nandi: mmmm stop being in denial Makhathini, by the way your arms look bigger?

Ntsika: really?

Nandi: yeah and it's sexy

Ntsika: and your bums look rounder, are you still doing your exercises and your dancing?

Nandi: yeah, when I have a short day at campus I do, how was your day?

Ntsika: it was okay, Zane is installing our first machine tomorrow, we are so nervous but I know she will nail it

Nandi: that's big, I'm so proud of you guys

Ntsika loosened his tie and started unbuttoning a few buttons of his shirt, he rolled his sleeves and washed his hands.

Ntsika: what can I help you with?

Nandi: you can mix the salad and go bath and change, I got everything under control.

He started mixing the salad as Nandi ogled him, looking all sorts of yummy maneuvering the kitchen utensils

Ntsika: if stares could kill, ungibukani? (why are you staring at me?)

Nandi: ngiyakuthanda (I love you)

Ntsika: "uthandwa yimi sthulisikandaba", she blushed

Nandi: Charlie was here earlier on, she wanted to get something from your station

Ntsika quickly lifted his eyes with concern

Ntsika: I hope you said no

Nandi: yeah, I told him to come back when you are here, so I'm expecting him to show up anytime

Ntsika: "remember not to allow anyone in there unless I tell you so", she nodded

Nandi: what's the deal with Charlie?

Ntsika: "Charlie!" He exhaled and rubbed his temples, "his going through alot at the moment and I think his losing the plot"

Nandi: what was he doing in Maui?

Ntsika: "how did you find out?", he asked shocked

Nandi: answer me

Ntsika: he insisted, he begged me to come because he wanted me to help him with some stuff

Nandi: it was our honeymoon Ntsika, no wonder you didn't come to some activities. Is your work so important?

Ntsika: no, I'm sorry. I didn't think you would find out, I just wanted to help a friend, plus it's not like you felt it

Nandi: next time be honest

Ntsika: I'm sorry Diamante

Nandi: did you ever dated a girl back in the days knowing very well that one of your friends wanted her?



Ntsika: what? No, I'm not that kind of guy, I respect my friends enough. Why?

Nandi: just wondering, I was reading a book and some guy did that

Ntsika: that's low

The buzzer went and Ntsika ran to attend to it, after a few minutes Charlie came through.

Ntsika: let me freshen up, Charlie will join us for dinner

Nandi: No problem

Ntsika disappeared up the stairs, Nandi wondered

why Charlie pressed the buzzer this time around  
meanwhile he let himself in earlier on but she  
brushed the thought off.

Charlie: it's smells so yummy in here princess a

Nandi: well gracias

Charlie chuckled at her attempt into speaking  
Spanish

Charlie: that was wierd but sexy

Nandi: I will be a pro in no time, Marcia tried  
teaching me but yoh, I guess I'm slow, even Dingane  
is better than me, not to mention El.

Charlie: it's easy actually, you just need to let it flow.

It smells nice in here what did you make?

Nandi: El's favorite, creamy Samp and oxtail

Charlie: I wish I had his life

Nandi: it looks great from the outside don't it?

Charlie: and the inside too, he gawked at Nandi who wasn't paying attention

Ntsika walked forth smelling fresh, he was in his shorts and a simple T-shirt looking dapper. He started getting plates and cutlery to set up the table, they ate while they conversed and laughed about their time back at the States. Nandi washed the dishes and resorted to the bedroom to catch up with her reading giving the guys a chance to talk.

Ntsika: what did you need in my station?

Charlie: I need the encryption

Ntsika: what the hell did you do?

Charlie: I need to protect my alais

Ntsika: what did you do dammit!

Charlie: I took more than I needed from a dangerous man and now he is snooping around for me

Ntsika: You never learn, eres estúpido (you are stupid)

Charlie: I'm here for help not a lecture

Ntsika: this is the last time I'm cleaning after you,  
now give me your phone

Charlie: why don't you teach me?

Ntsika: so you can paint the town red with your  
recklessness, besides I can't teach you because it's  
my personal encryption, you need to create your  
own.

He hands him his phone angrily

Charlie: thank you

He walked backwards not removing his eyes off  
Ntsika

Ntsika: bye

Charlie: "bid farewell to Meagan for me", he nodded

-----

The next morning...

Nkosazane

She walked into the plant after briefing Ntsika about the size of the job she's about to embark on. The plant manager walked forth to welcome her.

Plant manager: hi my name is Lefa Motaung, you must be Nkosazane?

Zane: yes, nice to meet you sir

Lefa: please call me Lefa, come through this way

Nkosazane followed him into his office.

Lefa: you can take seat, how was your flight?

Zane: it was alright, thanks

Lefa: good, now I know you requested a toolbox, I don't know what is the delay but it will only arrive tomorrow, which means your work will be a bit delayed

Zane: I'm not very pleased with that because I have timed myself, I can only stay for one week, there's an important ceremony I need to attend in KZN

Lefa: I'm really sorry Miss Khoza, I can assure you that this won't happen again

Zane: good

Lefa: are you staying in our dorms?

Zane: No, my company is paying for my accommodation

Lefa: oh...Uhm since you don't have work today, how about I treat you to lunch or dinner, whichever suits you, see it as a peace offering for wasting your time

Zane: I can never say no to free food, lunch is fine

Lefa: send me directions, I will pick you up.



Zane: sure

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INGONYAMA

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He squeezed a blob of lube in his hands, he rubbed them together, his eyes glued on the screen whereby a woman danced and swayed her hips. He grabbed his long dick from the base to the tip and

started stroking it slowly, he swiftly moved his hands up and down as he started feeling the sensation building up "yeeeah", he muttered the man started giving himself tight and slow strokes. His eyes were red and small, the pleasure was beyond, he could just imagine how tight and warm she is, then the lady on the screen went on her knees, exposing her butts in those tights, she started twerking while on her knees, this drove him crazy, the way each butt cheek was bouncing caused his rod to harden even more. He stood up and started thrusting into his hands while giving himself a tight grip, he gyrated and thrust as if the woman and him were actually one, she started bouncing her bums vigorously and that sent him into a frenzy "Fuuuuuuuuuuck", he muttered then he gritted his teeth, as an explosive orgasm hit him, his body stiffened as everything else spasms, he stayed like that for a minute letting it all in, his semen splashed all over his hands, dripping to the floor.

Him: "Fuuuuuck", this is my favorite from all the videos

He cleaned himself and closed his laptop

---

Nkosazane

As promised the toolbox arrived, the reason why I requested one from the company is because the kind of tools I use are expensive and the risk of traveling up and down with my mines is to lose them, besides they want us to install the machines for them they must make sure everything is ready for me. I take a step looking at this humongous monster in front of me, a smile creeps through my face, I did it...I actually did it. I want to jump and scream but composure, composure and then something at the top of the machine grabs my

attention, no no no no I run to Lefa's office.

Me: Mr Motaung there's a problem

Lefa: please please I beg you don't call me that,  
Lefa is fine thank you

Me: Lefa there's a problem

Lefa: what's wrong princess?

Me: you need to come with me

Lefa stood up and followed me back into the plant.

Me: this machine is under a water pipe, that's a bad  
combo, one mistake this machine will blow up and  
it will cost you thousands to fix

Lefa sighed and vigorously bit his lower lip

Lefa: you see princess, I'm just a manager, I don't call the shots, my boss is a stubborn old man. I did tell him not to put the machine there so should something happen atleast we can say we tried

Me: don't be calling me up and down to fix this machine when glitches arises

Lefa: now that's something I wouldn't mind, but thank you. You look nice in overalls

Me: never, they are so baggy and hot...I'm all dusty...yikes

Lefa: you look sexy, a woman in a men's field, I like

Me: I'm someone's wife so thread carefully

Lefa: I'm just saying, oh by the way I've uploaded those pics we took yesterday, you must check the responses, I tagged you

Me: I will check later

Lefa: People didn't believe me that we are the first company in Joburg to work with Khoza high techs, until I posted those, they even went as far as to say we can make a cute couple.

Me: that's because they haven't seen my husband

Lefa: you talk as if you already married

Me: Mr Motaung you are out of line now...bye

I walked away leaving him dumbs truck

\*\*\*\*

Later that day

I was busy rounding up my reports to send to Ntsika, when my phone rang, I smiled when I saw Nkanyezi's name popping up.

Me: myeni wami

Nka: who the hell is Lefa?

Me: the plant manager

Nka: you having lunch with him why?

Me: please don't bore me Nkanyezi, am I not working with them? It was innocent. He was just excited that he bagged a deal with one of the best high tech companies in South Africa, calm down.

Nka: "dining with a rare flower, I'm honored" hearts? nywe nywe You call that innocent?

Me: he wrote that? I haven't checked

Nka: yes he wrote that, nywe nywe the next power couple. Tell him I will squash his face

Me: ok Norwood, I'm sorry



Nka: I'm at the reception, room number?

Me: what? Nooo

Nka: yes...Uyeza noma? (are you or?)

\*\*\*\*\*

In the evening Nkanyezi and Zane just finished having their supper, when there was a knock on the door. Zane went to attend to it, and behold Lefa was beaming with a bouquet of flowers.

Zane: "Leeefaa", she said trying to talk to him with her eyes

Lefa: hey princess, I brought you this to apologize for what I said about your fiancé earlier on

Zane: it's okay, I will see you tomorrow

Nkosazane tried to indicate for him to go but he missed all the signs.

Lefa: what are you up to, can I come in?

Zane: you can't come in

Nkanyezi was fuming inside, he felt disrespected, this guy had the audacity to even come to Nkosazane's hotel room. He charged towards the door and opened it wide gently pushing Zane inside.

Nka: ye wena shlama, did you loose something this side of the hotel?

Lefa: whoah dude chill, I just came to apologize to princess

Nka: princess? It's Miss Khoza to you

Lefa: sure...

Lefa walked backwards not removing his eyes from a fuming Nkanyezi. Nka disappeared back inside and yanked the bouquet of flowers from the pedestal and charged outside. He caught up to Lefa who was now by the elevators, he pinned him on the wall.

Nka: I can see right through you, acting all nice. Talk to or touch my wife uzonyanya sani (you will shit on yourself)

Lefa: "at work?", he asked between the choking and

coughing

Nka: keep it simple, he nodded

Nkanyezi bashed his head with the flowers and petals scattered all over his clothes and the floor.

Nka: I bet you don't even buy your own woman flowers nx

He walked away leaving Lefa boiling up as he picked up the leaves and stems of the flowers he had bought, he cursed under his breath and disappeared into the elevator.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosazane was upset at Nkanyezi's behavior, she

sat on the bed refusing to sleep.

Nka: ah come on Hermosa, you want these guys to take me lightly, ayi I won't back down

Zane: did you have to fly all the way from Durban just because you saw tweets? I thought we spoke about your insecurity. You know I love you and will not betray you, manje yini lena( now what is this), you fighting with my colleagues

Nka: I'm sorry about that but that Lefa is disrespecting me, you are my responsibility, I will not sleep peacefully back not knowing if you are safe or not. Woman are raped and killed like flies in this country, I guess I panicked when I saw him entertaining you like that.

Zane: just say unomona nje kwaphela (admit that you are jealous, that's it)

Nka: do you blame me Hermosa? You are the air that I breathe, I need you close at all times

Zane: you are such a baby but on the real Norwood, all of this is unnecessary. We not in college anymore, soon we will have kids, you can't be fighting everyone you meet because they are looking at me

Nka: I'm working on it I promise, now can we sleep?

Zane: "OK", she giggled

Nka: aaaah that's what I wanted, that soft warm skin against mine, I can't wait to fuck you

Zane: Nkanyezi how did you get out of work?

Nka: there's an emergency hawu

Zane: "oh my gosh", she covered her face

---

Nandi

She placed her grocery bags on the counter, she draw out her phone from her hand bag and dialed Ntsika.

Ntsika: Diamante

Nandi: why didn't you close the door?

Ntsika: I did

Nandi: No you did not, I just got home now

Ntsika: that's wierd, maybe I thought I locked. How was your test?

Nandi: it was great hey, I'm positive about this one, babe what does Charlie do during the day?

Ntsika: his busy developing some software why?

Nandi: I could swear I saw him at Campus this morning

Ntsika: nah not Charlie, give me five minutes and I will be there



Nandi: OK, I love you

Ntsika: I love you more mkami

Nandi started unpacking her groceries when she was done, she went upstairs changed into her yoga tights and started her exercises.

---

Ntsiki

Later that night Nons tikelelo drove straight home, she wanted to soak herself in a nice warm bath with freshly fragranced oils. The work load was overwhelming with so little resources, she was starting to hate her job.

Could it be that she is now tasting the good life and she's losing touch of who she is and where she

came from, she brushed that thought off and convinced herself that she deserved everything that is coming her way.

She thought about Liyanda and how much she loves him but when she thought of her mother's sadness engulfed her, before she knew it she was pulling up her driveway. She opened the door hoping to find Liyanda at home, and that hardly happens because he needs to see things through at the cartel. She shook her head when she thought of how she once yearned to bring this family down but now dining with them, screwing one of them even.

She treated herself to that bath as promised, after a while she came out, dried herself, lotioned and settled for her short pyjamas, she went downstairs thinking of what she should prepare for dinner. A tiny black box on the kitchen counter caught her attention, she smiled and covered her mouth. She quickly opened it and gasped at the beauty before

her.

Yanda: Nonstikelelo Kani..marry me. I have sent a letter to your mom ages ago but she hasn't replied yet and I'm tired of waiting..Marry me

Ntsiki: "Liyanda... Yoooooh", words failed her as tears accumulated in her eyes, her eyes couldn't carry them anymore so they let them flow

Yanda: please

\_\_\_\_\_

Charlie

He quickly dialed Ntsika on his phone, panting like he was chased by dogs.

Ntsika: amigo

Charlie: his dead El, they found him cold man, foam oozing from his mouth, his dead.

Ntsika: No...Fuck no, those witches

Charlie: you need to tell her

Ntsika: yeah, this going to break her

Charlie: I know...I'm sorry

He hung up..

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INGONYAMA

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Nandi

Nandi: "I'm just sad that he took his last breath in hiding but honestly Ntsika, our relationship died a long time, does it hurt? Yes it does, I'm now an orphan but it is what it is", she wiped of a tear

Ntsika: "I tried my best, I thought this way he could

break free from those witches grip, but I failed you Diamante...I'm sorry", he pulled her into his embrace

They stayed in each other's arms for the longest of times until Nandi broke it off.

Nandi: we need to go back, you are ready

Ntsika: I'm not ready and you know that

Nandi: "yes you are dammit, or you also want to die and leave me like everyone else in my life", she scoffed angrily

Ntsika: I know you are hurting mkami but this right here is not up for discussion

Nandi: ngikhathele mina Ntsika, they are strangling you in your sleep and I don't even know how to help you. One day they will succeed while you busy hovering over your gadgets, you can bloody take them with you, heck you can still run your company but CLAIM YOUR THRONE.

Ntsika: "Nandi", it came out as a whisper

She fell down on her knees with tears in her eyes, she bowed down and started chanting.

Nandi: BAYEDE WENA WENDLOVU!! HIS MAJ ESTY THE KING!! , ISILO!! , INGONYAMA!! , IHLANGALOMHLABATHI!! , ISILO SAMABANDLA!!.

Ntsika: please get up, please don't do that

Nandi: WENA WENDLOVU!!

Ntsika started feeling hot, his body was heating up rapidly, his breathing pattern starting changing with his heart pumping faster. His body posture changed and so was his behavior, he looked at Nandi gracefully bowing on the floor.

Ntsika: Her royal highness! Ndlovukazi yami (my queen) please rise up, I don't ever want to see you bow to me like that again, you belong here on my right side and not by my feet, you hear me?

Nandi: Bayede!

Ntsika: "cut that crap or I will fuck you unconscious", he hooked her onto his right arm

Nandi: maybe if I address you in this manner you will take this seriously



Ntsika: I am, I just need more time

Nandi: we don't have time

Ntsika: Diamante listen to me, I have been working on securing that whole place so when I take my family there its safe, okay. I don't want to go there blindly, I have you and Dingane to protect but soon everything will fall in place.

Nandi: where was my father hiding?

Ntsika: don't be mad but his been living with Charlie the whole time, at first I booked him a BnB then he moved in with Charlie just so he can keep an eye on him.

Nandi: talking about Charlie, his been saying things

Ntsika: khuluma (talk)

Nandi: I guess it's wierd but his been saying things like he liked me first and that you knew that and stuff

Ntsika: his talking bull, maybe he did like you but he never told me that. That's the thing about Charlie, he bottle things up and expects everyone to be psychic. I need to have a word with him, I don't appreciate him making you uncomfortable because of his problemas (problems)

Nandi: No don't, just drop it, plus he acknowledges you, he said "you got the girl".

Ntsika: No, you are my wife, he must go fuck himself.

Nandi: drop it Mkhathini, it's not a big deal

---

Nkosazane

Today is my last day in Joburg, the machine is up and running. The client is happy and that brings joy to my heart. Lefa walks forth beaming from ear to ear.

Lefa: Miss Khoza, you have done an exceptional job

Me: thank you, please tell your maintenance guys to take care of my machine, they must handle it tenderly like a woman.

Lefa: noted, look I'm sorry for the drama I caused, I couldn't sleep the other day thinking he would beat you up, his so violent.

Me: he never lays a hand on me, he just felt disrespected, you know what they say about provoking a snake in its hole. Free advice Lefa, you don't want to take Nkanyezi on, even I won't be able to help you.

Lefa: Princess why are you with this kind of guy heh? Women baffle me sometimes, you walk into a hole with your eyes open, you ignore all the redflags and months down the line, we found you dead in some ditch. This guy is violent and clearly have some anger issues and you are here defending him.

Me: don't you dare talk about Nkanyezi like that in my presence Motaung, we are not friends, just because you met us for two minutes you think you know us, you too forward.

Lefa: I'm sorry, but just think about it before you make the biggest mistake of your life. This guy flew all the way from Durban just because he saw tweets, his a control freak and very territorial, give him a couple of months he will tell you to stop working.

Zane: you clearly don't know my family, so I will forgive you.

I left him standing there, before I ruin this contract for the company. He thinks he knows it all. I pack my stuff, when Nka and Nkosana walks in, I scream and jumped on him.

Nkosana: my love, I missed you

Me: what the hell are you doing here? I hope you are not following me like this one

Nkos a: I'm here to fetch you both, and Norwood did well, you are his responsibility.

Me: you supposed to be on my side.

Nkos a: and this is me being on your side, I saw the machine and wow I'm impressed my love

Me: its cool hey

Nkos a: super cool

Me: hey handsome, I pecked his lips

Nka: you totally ignored me because of him, should I be worried?

Nkos a: I told you, I will always come first Nkanyezi, give up ndoda, even dad never stood a chance with me.

Nka: whatever let's get my wife out of this place before I smear blood all over my woman's hardwork

Me: blood?

Nka: isesheli sakho (your courter) is throwing daggers at me, I will squash that boy one if these days

Me: don't mind him

Nkos a: my love, one week away from Norwood his already having Grey hair, he chuckles

Nka: mxm, shut the fuck up. Talking about Grey hairs you have plenty of that with your baby mama showing you flames

Nkosa: Masabatha acts silly on purpose so I can fuck her, my sperm tank never gets full

Nka whispered into Zane's ear..

Nka: "I'm taking tips", he gently bit my ears and sent sensational tingles all over my body causing me to giggle.

Nkosa: eh...don't be wierd.

Me: you said you are here to fetch us? Please don't tell me we driving down, I'm exhausted



Nkosa: who said anything about driving honey, I'm flying you down

Me: I'm confused Bhovungane

Nkosa: we now own a private jet and you are looking at the pilot, I just came from fetching it

Me: really wow, that is so cool, how much was it?

Nkosa: it's brand new so about 4 million dollars

Me: what? and the parents gave you that kind of money just like that?

Nkosa: uhm...They don't know, they are busy planning umemulo so they are distracted, we want to surprise them

Me: I don't like this one bit my love, please don't drag my man into this

Nka: I'm in too deep Hermosa but don't worry we got this

Me: they will kill you this time

Nkosa: that's the reason why we bought it behind their backs, they treating us like kids and we want to prove to them that we have brains, heck some of us are married with kids, they must stop this nonsense.

Me: talking about marriage, when are you putting a ring on Masabatha?

Nkosa: soon, I would have done it long time but I wanted her to sort out things between her and her

mom because she's the only parent alive, I want to give her the best wedding ever.

Me: so much weddings, I'm so excited

---

Ntsiki

The phone rang three times before she could answer.

Me: mama

Mom: Nontsi

Me: how are you?

Mom: ucinga ntoni wena? (what do you think) I'm not good at all, I need money

Me: sorry

Mom: nyori nyori is all you can say kumi Nontsi, I carried you for nine months and I'm telling you I'm broke the best you can say is sorry? Listen here I found you a nice Xhosa man from this side, but he works in Joburg, you remember that boy you had a crush on in school uMuziwoxolo

Me: I have a man already mama and I never had a crush on Muziwoxolo and no I don't like him. Mama why haven't you replied to Liyanda's letter?

Mom: mxm you want to ruin my day, you seriously want to marry that Zulu broke man? Soze Nonstikelelo ndihlupheke kakhulu sana lwami(I

can't, I suffered alot my child) and I won't allow you to go through the same thing.

Me: Mama he proposed and I said yes, we will get married either you like it or not. So tell me if you don't want lobola money and a big wedding to brag about because tomorrow we will just go to court and sign

Mom: iyooo Nonstikelelo, it's fine I will reply.

Me: and mom in a few minutes I will send some cash and I'm inviting you to my friends "umemulo", it's a rich family so look your best

Mom: "we will be there, I need to delete my old pictures and make space so I can record videos for my friends, yooo we are dining with rich people", I rolled my eyes

Me: see you there then, bye

Yanda: did you have to invite her though?

Me: yeah, it's about time she respects my man. Now about that proposal, here is a list of how I want it to be done and where

Yanda: kahle ukuphapha(stop being forward) there is nothing wrong with my proposal

Me: you didn't even go down on one knee

Yanda: just say you want to see me vulnerable and weak

Me: I want my romantic proposal or I'm say no

Yanda: but you already told your mom that you said yes

Me: a girl is allowed to change her mind

Yanda: really Nonstikelelo, we not kids and life is not a fairytale. Nines cefe nala ma movie enu eniwabukayo (you are annoying with these movies you are watching).

Me: what's it going to be? Are you going to propose like a perfect gentleman that you are or I should plan the whole thing

Yanda: "mxm", he snatched the ring from the counter and walked away irritated

Ewe kaloku, I also want what I want. Getting married to his stubborn self means it's do or die, if I don't

get my fairytale now, then I will never get it. His brothers did it manje yena uhlulwa yini? (whats hindering him?), if it's another woman I want her to see the Mrs has landed and I'm putting my flag to mark my spot.

---

Nkosana

To say I'm chuffed is an understatement, the jet is a sexy mama, yes it has cost us an arm and a leg but with our businesses expanding, more children born into our families our legacy can only grow bigger and I think this is a great investment. We spend thousands of Rands flying business class almost everyday in a couple of years we would have spend as much and we will bring this money back. The old men will flip I'm ready for that but they will admit one day that this is a brilliant idea, it will save us time and money. All those hours you spend in



queues and booking of tickets are a thing of the past for us now, we would still be required to have our travel documents like your ID, passport and visa's. The check in process by the Fixed Based Operator (FBO) is quick, and convenient, I know they will love that alot.

We as the guys put our heads together and brought forward each a chunk from the family investment, and as the pilot I have come up with a schedule, everyone will have a copy of it so we don't clash. Nkanyezi and Nkosazane were my very first passengers, I was so excited that I even took pictures but I'm a business man which means I will have to hire another pilot because I might not always be available to fly people around. Did you guys know that Nkosanye... Yes my father can also fly? He too always wanted to be a pilot, but unfortunately he couldn't study like me because he was busy starting this legacy for us. I know deep down he will be proud of me, for some wierd reason we love the same things, I am truly my fathers son.

My PA walks in slowly after knocking a bit on the door. I lift up my eyes to indicate that she should talk.

Me: khuluma Amahle(talk)

Amahle: there's a lady here to see you

Me: did she make an appointment?

Amahle: no but she's pregnant and she doesn't look alright

Me: "Amahle I'm busy, does this look like a clinic", I rubbed my temples in frustration, "Fine, send her in".

After a few minutes Amahle walked in followed by

Soso and my day was ruined just like that, her eyes were puffy and red, considering the fact she was fair, she was red everywhere. Amahle left immediately, Soso just stood there playing with her hands, mind you me I haven't seen her since that day Masabatha almost killed her with a frying pan, I chuckle in my head thinking of that. Then I get mad all over again thinking if how she went to my mom and lied about me impregnating her, the cheek of this girl.

Me: how can I help Miss Bhengu

She walks forth and flop on the chair opposite me.

Soso: "here", she shove a piece of paper towards me

I can see it's a scan, I don't know what she wants me to do with this.

Me: congratulations, anything else?

Soso: I conceived that child the same day I spent the night with you. You can lie to everyone else but we both know this your child

Me: Masabatha is the one carrying my children so please leave me alone

Soso: where was she when you fucked me all night? When you were moaning and groaning while drilling me, if you are used of using girls, you have come to your destination bhuti.

Me: me? Moaning and groaning while drilling you? Heeee please leave before I insult you, Im used to psycho's and they turn me off. I will deal with you, if you think you can come between me and Masabatha.

Soso: you will take care of this baby Nkosana, I will not raise this baby alone.

Me: GET OUT! sfebe, you going around getting pregnant to trap a guy, you have no shame.

Soso: I can't wait to see your face when the DNA comes out, I want you to organize it and let's see who is lying, keep lying to yourself. Okusalayo it was only you and me that night

With that she stood up and walked out, I bury my head in my hands, all of the sudden I'm not sure anymore, the fact that I can't remember what happened that night frustrated me but what if its really my child. What the heck did I do.

---

Narrated

Ntombi and Ntando called the girls to have a meeting about Zane's unemulo to take place the upcoming weekend.

Ntombi: we are so sad that the Chief has left us but as custom we aren't allowed to tell anyone until the burial process is done, so please give princess lots of love

Nandi was sunken into Nontando's embrace.

Ntombi: Nkosazane from now onwards you are not allowed to go anywhere, everything you need will be provided by your sisters. Enhle will join you in this process, we will omit Nandi, Futhi and Masabatha from this. They need to rest, Ntsiki will help where she can.

Ntsiki: I'm no virgin so unfortunately I can't be part of the process

They all laughed

Ntando: you only have Sanelisiwe because the other children in this family are still young

Ntombi: you and Sanelisiwe will undergo virginity testing and I asked our workers who have virgin daughters your age to please join us and they are more than willing to come

Zane: I would also like to invite Nethzeko, she's also a virgin

Ntombi: that's perfect

Ntando: we will tell you more about the preparations later

They stood up and left, the girls gathered around Nandi and hugged her.

Sane: "guys I'm not a virgin", she blurted out

Zane: why didn't you say so?

Sane: I froze, I didn't know they thought I was still one

Zane: it's because you don't talk, now who broke it and when?

Sane: Two years ago and I know you won't believe



this but it was Mfanafuthi

They all gasped...

Futhi: but you guys just met

Sane: no...I know Mfanafuthi way back, I dated him before Melusi actually

Ntsiki: what happened?

Sane: it's a long story...But all I know is that I'm failing that virginity test

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INGONYAMA

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Mfanafuthi

I'm in stitches as I open a message coming from Sane.

\*S thulis ikandaba nakhu ngisenkingeni (my love I'm in trouble) my family still thinks I'm a virgin, they are making plans for our virginity testing as we speak, please bring my hymen back\*

She topped it off with a winking emoji, this is one of the things I love about Sanelisiwe, she's so much fun, there's never a dull moment. You must see how her and my mom gang up on me, they get along like a house on fire and that alone warms my heart because they are the most important people in my life. I reply back to her a message.

\*go to the person who took your hymen because I don't know what you are talking about\*

She replied almost immediately.

\*kahle ukuphapha lento emnyama le (stop being forward, you dark thing) I will never forget that heavy body panting ontop of me, the worst time of my life\*

I chuckle reading the nonsense she wrote, she wouldn't have moaned and called my name so

sexily if it was the worst, but we crazy like that, we can do this the whole day. I reply back.

\*no wonder you sounded like a goat being slaughtered, poor thing with a small vagina\*

She replied once again.

\*I'm going to call ma and tell her what you just said Mfana and I'm not talking to you\*

Oh no...I cant allow her to tell that one, I won't hear the end of it. I dial her phone and she answers but says nothing.

Me: Sanelisiwe ngiyadlala hawu (I'm joking relax)

Sane: udlala nobani umngani wakho? (who you

playing with, I'm not your friend)

Me: I'm coming there, give me 30 minutes and don't wear panties

Sane: I'm going for virginity testing did you forget I need to restore the little that is left

Me: "you thought I left a little?" I scoffed laughing, "phelile phelile" (it's finished).

Sane: "ah man", she said sounding disappointed sarcastically

Me: 30 minutes njalo.

I hung up..just as I'm about to drive off my mom calls me, speak of the devil.

Me: ma oledy

Mom: when are you coming I'm bored?

Me: you always bored, why don't you come up and visit me because I can't come every weekend, I work.

Mom: me.. come to the city? Uyangibhedela (you talking rubbish) who must I leave my garden with? Not to mention my chickens. If I leave these herd boys will let the cows loose and they will trample all over my garden and eat my crops.

Me: I hired someone to help you with all of those things nje

Mom: that one has a boyfriend, just now she will be pushing a big stomach, useless girl. So are you

coming?

Me: no, there's umemulo I need to attend too

Mom: we rheee you think I will beg you nekhandanda elikhulu (with your big head)

Me: what does this have to do with my head?

Mom: uyabhora, since you dont love me anymore, then give me grandchildren

Me: hawu but you told me you don't want grandchildren born out of wedlock, I'm not married yet

Mom: vele you are very slow, are you even sure you are my child?

Me: I am your child I'm handsome like your man

Mom: wuuuu my man was very handsome not dark like you

Me: mxm, I will tell Sane not to visit you anymore

Mom: "you mad, that's my city makoti. I don't want another one, she is perfect for my handsome son and she has nice hips and big bums to carry my grandchildren", I chuckled at her remarks

Me: so I'm handsome now?

Mom: always

Me: I give up on you. I hope you know that



Sanelisiwe loves the city and won't live at the farms,  
you need to consider joining us this side

Mom: I know that...but atleast I will have  
grandchildren

Me: ok bye, I'm going to see your city makoti

Mom: I'm the one who phoned so I will say bye.  
Now I want to talk to maMpungose not you  
mnyamane

Me: wow

---

Nkanyezi

He walked into the lounge and it was empty so he headed to the bedroom.

Nka: what the fuck Langa, switch that thing off, what the hell man, why don't you find a girl?

Langa: mind your own business and why didn't you knock? And please don't act like you didn't do it at some point.

Nka: atleast lock your door, you don't want your daughter walking in on his dad in this compromising position

Langa: thanks dad, what brings you here?

He pulled up his trunk and jeans, while Nkanyezi looked away disgusted.

Nka: go fucken wash your hands first, sies

Langa: "next time knock", he screamed as he entered his ensuite bathroom

Nka: I'm here for Carane, ma Ntombi asked for me to bring her for fitting of imvunulo (traditional attire with beads).

Langa: dad already took her there, they are on the way as we speak

Nka: perfect, how are you?

Langa makes his way back to the bedroom, looking disinterested.

Langa: I'm fine I guess

Nka: you need to get laid and give your poor hand a break

Langa: I'm not in the mood for girls at the moment, they are all the same, they lure you in so you can let your guard down and give them your all...then BOOM

Nka: you know that's not true, not all the girls bro

Langa: "bloody Mary fucken Jane is screwing some guy with tattoos and silky long hair, he probably charmed her with the haka", he scoffed

Nka: MJ is in Australia not New Zealand, you need to pull yourself together

Langa: I'm perfectly fine

Nka: hey remember Nethe, the girl that helped Zane and them at Futhi's farm?

Langa: yeah the tall one? Fair with curves?

Nka: yeah that one, she's coming for umemulo

Langa: ay bro, she's not my type, she's too innocent, I want a bad girl. I bet you she's even a virgin I'll pass. I don't want to hurt her.

Nka: I tried, let me go. Will talk later

---

Mpunzi Kingdom

Lwandle was sitting outside the balcony with tears streaming down her face. When one of the servants approached.

Servant: Chieftess Bandile is on the phone

She stretched her hand without even looking at her, she yanked the phone and the servant flinched.

Lwandle: boy!

Bandile: the Chief is dead

Lwandle: are you sure?

Bandile: yes, did you do it?

Lwandle: don't ask me rubbish Bandile, how are you

doing?

Bandile: I'm not good mom, can't gogo reverse the spell, we dying here

Lwandle: she's trying my baby just hang in there

Bandile: she must hurry, this is horrendous

Lwandle: OK my baby, I need to address the kingdom, we will talk later

She hung up...

---

Sizwe

I looked at my wife tearfully, there's no worse feeling than being useless, when your loved ones are going through the most and you can't do anything to help them.

Pretty: I think I need to cut my hair off, this is disgusting

Me: whatever you want love

Pretty: hey I'm strong Mpungose, nothing will happen

Me: please don't leave me, I don't know how I will survive

Pretty: I'm not going anywhere now stop talking like I'm dying. Get the kids ready we need to go for the



fitting of imvunulo, we have unemulo to prepare for

Me: Pretty! you don't have to pretend with me

Pretty: then stop looking at me with pitiful eyes, I hate it

Me: I'm sorry, I just don't know how to act, the truth is that I'm scared.

Pretty: come let's go

Sizwe wiped his tears and followed Pretty

---

Soso

Nelly: you so foolish Soso, why fall pregnant heh?  
Mom is going to kill you

Soso: if you don't have anything nice to say just  
shut up, atleast I'm not like you

Nelly: don't make this about me, I play the game and  
I don't let the game play me

Soso: mxm don't act all innocent, you busy sleeping  
with married men

Nelly: yes, that's me playing the game, they are the  
ones coming after me

Soso: exactly you not perfect

Nelly: I'm just trying to help you, abort that child and save yourself misery

Soso: Never, you so evil.

Nelly: evil is you bringing an unwanted child into this world. You will be fine, I survived it... Twice

Soso: Nkosana will take care of me

Nelly: don't say I didn't warn you, wait until Delisile hears of this

Soso: if you tell her, I will also tell about your abortions

Nelly: mxm

---

Narrated

Minutes later Sane stepped out of the house. Mfanafuthi beamed checking her out, he remembered his mothers words about Sane's hips and bums and he chuckled "my mom though", he said to himself. He hopped out of the car to get the door for Sane after hugging and kissing her.

Sane: what are you chuckling about?

Mfana: your friend was on the phone, I promised her that you will phone her back

Sane: I will phone her before I sleep because our chats are very lengthy

Mfana: I missed you

Sane: "I thought you here to give me my hymen back", he chuckled

Mfana: just now, so are you going to be walking around half naked also this weekend?

Sane: yeah but I need to tell the mothers the truth shame

Mfana: tell them I will pay the cow, I can even pay the lobola as well, same time.

Sane: don't get ahead of yourself, we not getting married

Mfana: your friend is stressing me out, she wants

grandchildren, she even found a girl to carry my kids if you don't want

Sane: she did what? Let me phone her, my friend will not do me like that

Mfanafuthi snatched her phone out of her hand and bursted out laughing.

Mfana: ngiyadlala hawu (I'm joking), but she wants grandchildren

Sane: in time

While they were going back and forth, a call came through Mfanafuthi's phone. Sane observed him thoughtfully as she witnessed his face hardening, after a couple of minutes he hung up. He turned to Sane and faked a smile.

Mfana: "come sit on my lap", she did

He adjusted his seat giving them more room, he started kissing her while cupping her breast, things got heated up pretty quick. Sane was riding his dick while she moaned in pleasure, fuuuck "Fezeka", he exclaimed. Sane froze and got off him quickly, she gathered her stuff in a flash.

Mfana: No no Sanelisiwe, please don't go, I'm sorry...fuck!

Sane: don't ever phone me or come to me ever again. You haven't changed one bit

Mfana: Sanelisiwe!

Sane opened the door and banged it on her way out,

Mfanafuthi called her out several times.

Mfana: Sanelisiwe! Sane...shit

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INGONYAMA

72

Friday night Zane and Enhle were covered in blankets as they made their way out the house to



welcome their gift from the family in a form of cows, after a few minutes the maidens erupted in song and dance as the pair retreated back into the house.

In the wee hours of the morning the girls were woken up, they all gathered to receive their instructions.

Ntombi: you are all going to be transported to Umngeni river to bath since it's the only river we know and also it's safer.

Ntando: and they will be no virginity testing, we trust that all of you are true to yourselves.

Sane sighed in relief, she didn't want anything that will make her think of Mfanafuthi again. After all these years, he is still hung on that girl, she wasn't about to subject herself into being hurt again.

Pretty:Sane I know you not a virgin anymore, you better tell the culprit that I need umqhoyiso wami (virginity cow) because soon your father is doing umemulo for you as well.

Sane looked down embarrassed, talk about counting your eggs before they hatch. The girls got into a taxi to Umngeni river, upon arrival they were asked to undress and walk forth the river naked, they all had to endure the chillness of the morning and wash off ibomvu (red mud) as a symbol of leaving the ways of a little girl and welcoming womanhood.

Zane: I hate this so much

Sane: it's almost done

Enhle: "I love every part of it", she stuck her tongue out at Zane

Zane: "mxm", she rolled her eyes

Enhle: will Mfanafuthi be here today?

Sane: I don't want to talk about him

Ma Nondumiso shouted at the girls, they got startled.

Nondu: are you washing off your silliness there or nikhininda izindaba? Siyagodola phela (or you busy faffing, we are freezing cold here), the girls giggled and resumed their bathing.

After they were all finished they were instructed to walk straight into the vehicles and they mustn't look back because if they do badluck will follow them. The girls complied and lucky for them the taxis was

already heated up to keep them warm. They drove back to the house.

\*\*\*\*\*

The yard was buzzing, it was food and meat galore. People came adorned in their best traditional attires you could swear it was a fashion show, the Khoza's just needed to roll the red carpet and everything would have been completed. The Bizniz opted out for umbhulaselo pants and leopard print vests and imiqhele, they had alot of work to do, from slaughtering of cows to serving the guest with meat, dombolo and umqombothi (Zulu traditional beer). Enhle was fully covered up, she was wearing a cowhide skirt and isicholo (a traditional hat) and beads since she was already married. Zane didn't have to shave off her hair because she was already engaged and also she could cover her breast in respect of her fiancé.

The guest all moved to an open area in the yard that Nkosenye identified as isigcawu (open field) whereby the dance ceremony will take place.

Nkosazane and Enhle had a long dreadful week of being couped up the house, going through lessons after lessons of transitioning from a girl to a woman, it was insightful but exhausting and now they are glad it's finally over.

The girls came running in the room. They were quite sad that they couldn't be part of the ceremony but were happy to be in the audience so they can enjoy the show.

Nandi: "you need to put sunscreen.. here, it's scorching outside", the girls took turns in applying it on their bodies

Sabatha: "I'm so bummed I thought you will be jerking them breast so you drive Nkanyezi crazy", she said to Nkosazane

Zane: apparently I'm engaged so I don't have too

Ntsika: "and wena ts hits hi how did the virginity testing go?", they all laughed

Sane: imagine mom calling me out in front of everyone telling me she knows I'm not a virgin, I so bad wanted to deny it but then I thought against it

Futhi: deny what? That you still a virgin?

Sane: "yes net for control, ngiyintombi nto mina" (I'm a virgin), she pat her chest

Enhle: "weee rheeee", she made a funny face at her

Futhi: I'm glad you didn't humiliate yourself

Zane: she was going to get away with it, there was no testing, imagine...After all that fuss.

Sabatha: ah maan, I wanted to hear the drama

Enhle: we have to get going they waiting for us

Nkos enye and Mthobisi had presented a spear to their daughters, Sane and one of the girls carried a basket each as their bursted into a song and dance heading to esigcawini, the crowd beamed at the sight of the maidens, these ceremonies are thoroughly enjoyed because they bring people together. This part of the ceremony involves alot of spear planting and money pinning. Zane and Enhle will have to throw or plant a spear infront of someone and that person will be required to present a gift or money.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Norwoods and the Zungu's arrived just in time before the ceremony could start. Nkanyezi and Enhle wore brown carvela's, black slim fit pants and mustard Wakanda ankara shirt. They did the matching thing on purpose so they can be easily distinguished as the husbands and judging by the eyes and the turning of heads they achieved what they were hoping for. Andre, Langa and Shakes followed suit, carrying gym bags.

Zane and Enhle caught a glimpse of their men and they couldn't stop blushing and smiling. They started planting the spears and one by one people presented what they had, only family members were allowed to pin money on the girls head the rest used the basket provided. Each of the girls had to perform a solo and dance so Enhle went first as the crown cheered, Ntwenhle opened an umbrella filled with money and walked towards her and crowd



went crazy, he put the umbrella over her head as she danced, the umbrella looked like it was literally made out of money, they danced together under the umbrella with the woman ululating on top of their voices.

Zane came and did her solo, Nkanyezi's mouth curved into a smile when he gazed deep into her smooth skin, he always knew how lucky he was to have a girl like Zane by him. He made himself comfortable as she started singing on top of her voice, she proudly patted her chest as she moved from side to side.

Vele mina

hayi we vele mina

Hayi we vele mina

Hayi we vele mina mama (the crowd backed her up so melodically as they clapped their hands)

Le Ntombi le iyala negqumana layo

Ayifuni negqumana layo

Ayifuni negqumana lay mama (they backed her up)

This song is of a proud maiden who have kept herself pure, waiting for marriage, she is saying "this maiden is refusing with her virginity".

The men started whistling and all eyes were on Nkanyezi as she danced while stealing glances at him, he stayed put on his seat smiling from ear to ear. The woman started ululating Zane quickly ran towards Nkanyezi and kneeled infront of him and planted the spear and danced all the way back to the field. Nka stood up fixing his shirt, he picked up the spear and his gym bag. Langa followed him because he knew what they had planned, when they got to her Langa opened an umbrella for her, Nka handed the spear over and opened the bag filled with money, he started making it rain on Zane as you have seen it on Nigerian movies. He threw

money on her as she danced and giggled, the maidens went crazy and so was the crowd. He whispered in her ears.

Nka: I can't wait to pluck my flower

Zane giggled as his whispering sent shivers all over her body giving her goosebumps.

\*\*\*\*\*

What an eventful day, the crew sat around in a circle eating and conversing when Mfanafuthi approached in his mubhulaselo and a traditional shirt, he had his hands in his pocket, he walked forth and Sane clicked his tongue facing the other direction. The other didn't pick up the tension between the two, they continued their bickering.

Mfana: Sanelisiwe ngicela ukukhuluma nawe (can I please talk to you)

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Happy birthday Thabile KwaMahlangu I hope your day is Devine, I really appreciate you sweetie. 3 inserts today courtesy to the princess

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

73

Sane followed Mfana to the back of the house, he sunk his hands deep in his pockets, he leaned on the wall and crossed his legs, his gaze boring holes on Sane.

Sane: "umenywe ubanike la wena"? (who invited you here?), she crossed her arms annoyed

Mfana: Sanelisiwe ngiyaxolis a (I'm sorry)

Sane: save it for someone who cares Mfana, I'm not that naive little girl you met years ago, I'm tired of this nonsense uyangizwa? (do you hear me)

Mfana: yebo mama ngiyakuzwa (yes I hear you) but please hear me out.

Sane: mxm so you can lie in my face, that whole I have changed speech, let me tell you this, you are nothing but a lying, cheating, deranged criminal Mfanafuthi, you are nothing. You fucking think you can disrespect me like that again, YOU ARE NOTHING, she clapped her hands.

Mfana: Sanelisiwe you are talking to me like that?

Sane: yes...what are you going to do? Hit me? What...is that your new endorsement? You hit women now?

Mfana: you angry I can see

With that he left her standing there.

Sane: come back here, I'm still talking to you  
Mfanafuthi, I'm not done with you, Mfanaa

---

Nkanyezi

He draped his arm around her and smiled, she  
blushed giggling.

Nka: we going home right?

Zane: yes, let me go get my bag

She peeled herself off his embrace and made her  
way back to the house. Andre smacked his

shoulder startling him.

Nka: Norwood you are such a bully, what was that for?

Andre: I'm proud of you son, thank you for everything.

Nka: please don't go all mushy on me now

Andre: I'm serious lytie, I love what you did there showing those greedy bastard that money is not a problem in our family

Nka: those bastards are your friends and my inlaws, don't forget that.

Andre: don't worry, I'm still planning my revenge for



making me a fool during those negotiations

Nka: "they beat you fair and square, next time you will go to a place prepared. It's a learning curve", he pat Andre's shoulder

Andre: whatever, I hope you taking your wife home tonight?

Nka: "I'm waiting for her as we speak", he chuckled shyly

Andre: that's my lytie, chow sono, you paid for it, but please don't rush to have babies

Nka: "thanks dad, now go this is wierd", Andre left chuckling

Pretty hugged Nkanyezi from behind, Nka smiled and squeezed her arms. He knew it was her by her scent.

Nka: ma

Pretty: "oh my boy", she wiped her tears quickly before they fell

Nka: I know you crying, please don't

Pretty: I'm so proud of you, now you need to get married quick, there's no need to wait

Nka: Zane said I should give her at least three months to plan

Pretty: oh no that's nonsense, we are all here for

that, she just needs to give the word and we will make it happen

Nka: I will talk to her but there's no rush

Pretty: 3 months is too much for me

Nka: since when you are this impatient?

Pretty: "because I don't want kids born out of wedlock", she narrowed her eyes and Nka laughed in embarrassment

Pretty walked just when Zane came forth with her overnight bag.

---

Ntsiki

The hype in the car was deafening, Ntsiki switched off the radio.

Mkhuseli: I was listening to that song

Ntsiki: njani when your mom and sister are talking so loud at the back

Nokuzola: sis please tell me some of those men I saw in that yard are single and looking, now that's a family to marry into

Ntsiki's mom: you see my princess have eyes, did you see the decor, the food, the cars, you can just tell they are swimming in money.

Ntsiki: you don't say

Ntsiki's mom: atleast your boyfriend is friends with them, hopefully they can hook him up

Ntsiki: mmm OK, by the way tomorrow you are all invited to Liyanda's house, so you can meet the family and arrange for the negotiations

Nokuzola: yoh ay, that's boring, let me follow those Khoza girls on Twitter or Instagram maybe they will recognize me from umemulo.

Ntsiki's mom: yes, you must make friends with them so they can hook you up

Mkhuseli: is Nobuhle also a Khoza sis?

Ntsiki: yes, she's Nkosazane's younger sister

Mkhuseli: she's pretty

Ntsiki: don't you dare

Mkhuseli: I was just saying

Nokuzola: I wouldn't mind dating Njabulo or Muzi even Thandolwami they are a dream

Ntsiki: Thandolwami is Liyanda's brother and please behave Nokuzola

Ntsiki's mom: leave my daughter alone hawu

They arrived at the hotel, Ntsiki just sighed as they got off.

---

Charlie

He saw her stepping out for some fresh air, and he followed her.

Charlie: Mrs Sanchez

Marcia got startled but then narrowed her eyes at him.

Marcia: you American? Yes you are Megan's friend

Charlie: really? Marcia. I have been following you for years and that's the best you can do?

Marcia: why would you be following me?

Charlie: "I want answers dammit", he clenched his fist

Marcia: hey, I think you had too much to drink, I don't know what you are on about

With that she walked back inside leaving a livid Charlie outside. He collected himself and joined Ntsika and the crew.

Ntsika: where did you disappear too?

Charlie: I went for fresh air

Ntsika: you alright?



Charlie: yeah

The girls walked over to join the guys, Nethezeko was amongst them, she was wearing a long black dress and her afro neatly combed, Charlie's eyes fell on her curves.

Charlie: who's that?

Ntsika: Nethezeko, she's a family friend

Charlie: ella es Hermosa (she's beautiful)

Ntsika: she's a really good girl, I won't be able to protect if you mess up and my sisters pounce at you

Charlie: "they look innocent from the outside

meanwhile in the bedroom", he smirks

Ntsika: nah Amigo, leg it go

Charlie: let her reject me, I also want some African  
mama

Nandi jumped on Ntsika and they kissed  
passionately. Charlie walked away.

---

Naratted

The girls joined the guys

Sabatha: We thought you weren't coming,  
Nkosazane was so sad that you didn't join her for

the dance

Nethe: I had to take three taxi's to get here and I got lost, I'm sorry guys

Futhi: you should have told us, we were going to fetch you

Nethe: I'm here now and I missed you guys, I saw Zane leaving with her husband but where is Ntsiki?

Sabatha: she took her family to the hotel, now tell us about your boyfriend that works at municipality

Nethe: we broke up, he was married...imagine

Futhi: what? His lost

Nethe: I'm so unlucky when it comes to that department

Langa came forth and greeted the girls, his eyes locked with Nethe but she quickly shyed away.

Langa: just came to say bye, the couples have left and my daughter is tired from running around, I need to tuck her in.

They all bid farewell and he left.

---

Mpunzi Kingdom

Lwandle was sitting on the mattress surrounded by candles, she was covered in a blanket refusing to

eat nor drink. Stella walked in and gasped.

Stella: what the hell you think you are doing?

Lwandle: what does it look like I'm doing, I'm respecting my husband

Stella: that nonsense is for wives who love their husbands, not witches like us

Lwandle: Bheki was my husband, I will sit here and do what is expected of me

Stella: listen here girlie, this Kingdom is ours, we have alot of work to do, we need to strengthen it, now get your ass up and let's go

Lwandle: No, we can do that afterwards

Stella: are you challenging me Lwandle, you may be my daughter but I will crush you yezwa

Lwandle: you know what, go ahead ma, you have been singing for weeks about a reversal potion to help Bandile, my baby is dying, my husband is dead and you here telling me about a bloody kingdom

Stella: is it my fault that your son fell for that slut? Now you want to blame me? After everything I do for you, you want to blame me for all of this

Lwandle: help him ma, please

Stella: I tried Lwandle OK, I really did but nothing is working

Lwandle: GET OUT, this is my kingdom...Go and get

your own

Stella: I will come back when you have calmed down

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

74

Nandi: you can sleep over at my place Nethe, since

I'm not pregnant, they all laughed

Ntsika: we better go before ma Ntombi persuade you into staying, only kids will be left here

Charlie: I will drop her off, I see you have things in the passenger seat

Nandi: I don't see a problem in that

They all went into their respective cars.

\*\*\*\*\*

Charlie

He kept stealing glances at Nethezeko who was busy playing with her hands clearly overwhelmed



with Charlie's presence. She has never seen an Hispanic person in real life, he was so cute, with blue eyes and pink lips, if you didn't know you would say his colored but Charlie already introduced himself and told her his from America.

Nethe: how is life in America, is it like the movies?

Charlie: "it's normal", he chuckled

Nethe: I have never been out of KZN, there's so much the world has to offer and one day I will explore

Charlie: I can take you to America with me

Nethe: but you are a stranger

Charlie: we can change that

Nethe: you want to be my friend?

Charlie: no, I was thinking more like a boyfriend

Charlie parked on the side of the road, he big his lower lip staring at Nethe's thick body, he couldnt wait to ravish her. He learned towards her and Nethe met him halfway and their lips met, their kiss escalated very quickly.

Charlie: "let's take this to my house", he said  
breathless

Nethe: Nandi?

Charlie: "I will drop you off later", she nodded

Nethe couldn't explain the feeling, her whole body was in a frenzy, it was yearning something foreign and she didn't want to forget it, she wanted to explore it. Charlie being American made her feel extra special a whole rural girl with a Hispanic from overseas now that's more like it.

---

Nkosazane

They just came from a nice warm bath.

Nka: damn you were smeliing like meat

Zane: you know how it is

Nka: Hermosa how about we get married sooner, we got the money, why wait?

Zane: I want it to be perfect Nkanyezi

Nka: it will be, we have enough help

Zane: why are you so in a rush

Nka: Is it a crime? I want you to be call by my name

Zane: FINE we can go right ahead

Nka: thank you Hermosa, now you were singing earlier on, what were you saying lentombi injani? (this girl is?)

Zane: "ungizwe kahle", he laughs

Nka: I want to see if you say no to this, he tried to kiss him but Zane ducked and ran away

Zane: we have the whole night, relax hawu

Nka: Zane come here this instance

Zane giggled running out the room, Nkanyezi chased her around the house.

\_\_\_\_\_

Mfanafuthi

His pillow was wet from tears and the room was dark and cold. He was so mad by the way Sane spoke to him but at the same time sad that he hurt

her like that, his mom have been trying to call him but he would just let it ring itself to voicemail. His phone flashed this time he decided to answer.

Mfana: ma

Mom: what the hell did you do to makoti, she called me crying, what did you do Mfana?

Mfana: "she called you" , he sat up almost immediately

Mom: yes of course she called me, but my question is what did you do?

Mfana: I messed up ma, I called her Fezeka during our intimate time, this time she will not forgive me

Mom: are you mad Mfanafuthi, how dare you? I swear to you that Mavundla family bewitched you.

Mfana: no, Lindiwe called me inviting me to go clean her grave

Mom: ini? Angizwanga (what? I didn't hear you properly) as what? clean the grave as what? I'm talking to you rubbish. If I hear that you went to that house I will show you what I'm made off

Mfana: I wasn't going to go anyway

Mom: I will go to that house myself and they will tell me exactly what is it they want from my son. You didn't marry their daughter, why must they keep including you in their stuff

Mfana: please don't cause a scene

Mom: you should be begging Sanelisiwe, and leave the scenes to me, today they will know me, this is my son they are messing with.

Mfana: Sanelisiwe does not want to talk to me

Mom: come and fetch me

Mfana: I will come tomorrow

Mom: now come now

---

Sizwe



He got home a bit later after umemulo, he was reeking of alcohol, he went straight to the bathroom to take a quick shower and made sure to scrub himself thoroughly. After he was done he lotioned and got dressed into his pyjamas, he took out two water bottles from his bar fridge and downed them without warning.

Pretty: "Mpungose", she called out softly

She had been watching him from the time he got it.

Sizwe: yes Pretty one

Pretty: I'm fine, we will be fine, you don't have to drag yourself into that dark hole again, think about our children

Sizwe: I was a total jerk long before I met you, I had

done some terrible things, I thought God has forgiven and forgotten but look at me now. Happiness is temporary for a jerk like me, I'm still being punished for all the wrongs I did in the past

Pretty: you deserve happiness, and I know you are not being punished, we cannot fight nature my love. We need to be positive and be strong for our kids

Sizwe: when will you tell them?

Pretty: "after Nkanyezi's wedding", he nod his head

Sizwe: you know what frustrates me nkami, why must they tell you shit like "you only have to two months" who are they? Are they God? That's bullshit nkami, they don't get to tell you that crap. I'm going to sue that whole hospital, I will milk them dry.

Pretty: come to bed

He hopped on while ranting still, he spooned Pretty till silence engulfed them, Sizwe caressed her breast gently as his boner grew bigger, but Pretty stopped him.

Pretty: I'm not in the mood

Sizwe: it's been months now sthandwa sami, I miss you

Pretty: it's sore and uncomfortable from the medication

Sizwe sighed in frustration, he has been understanding for months now. Was he wrong for wanting to fuck her so bad, the thought of waking up one day and she will be gone, fueled up his

anger. He waited for her to sleep soundly then he got out of bed gently careful enough not to wake her up. He grabbed his keys, hopped into his car and drove off after a few minutes he stopped at a familiar destination. He dialed her number.

Sizwe: open the gate

Voice: are you out of your mind? What if someone sees you, didn't you get enough earlier on? What if Busani sees you?

Sizwe: "Marcia open the fucking gate", she did

Marcia sat on her couch in her short nightdress, she tapped her foot in frustration. Sizwe walked in looking like a mess, her face soften immediately, she hated seeing him this vulnerable.

Marcia: what's wrong?

Sizwe: she's leaving me Marcia, it hurts

Marcia: "it's okay", she pulled him into her embrace

Sizwe: make me feel better

Marcia: Busani just left here you know

Sizwe: so?

Marcia: he won't be happy

Sizwe: I want to fuck you

Marcia: we too old for this

Sizwe: and yet you taste brand new

She giggled as he undressed her...After a steamy session, Sizwe was getting ready to go when Marcia turned to him.

Marcia: don't make this a habit now

Sizwe: don't worry about Busani, he knows

Marcia: what?

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Sorry it took this long, I had to retype the insert  
† ♀ . It didn't save properly, my phone rebooted  
and I lost everything. I will see you later with the  
insert for today.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

75

Narrated

They stared at the ceiling silently, you could hear their heartbeats. They let it all sink in, Nkanyezi turned to the side facing his woman.

Nka: "I'm going to make sure the doors are lock, and set the alarm while at it". Zane nodded.

As soon as he left the room, he rummaged into her bag and came out with black lacey lingerie, she quickly put it on. She sat on the bed as sexily as possible, like she had practiced. She heard footsteps and her nerves kicked in, she suddenly felt silly so she covered herself with a blanket. The door opened and Nka walked in singing softly to the tune of John Legend "Tonight".

Baby, tonight's the night I let you know

Baby, tonight's the night we lose control

Baby, tonight you need that, tonight believe that

Tonight I'll be the best you ever had



I don't wanna brag, but I'll be  
The best you ever had

Zane: you have a beautiful voice

Nka: forget the voice, did you hear the words

Zane: Loud and clear

Nka: come here

Nka yanked the blanket off Nkosazane and he  
gasp ed.

Nka: Mama Mia Hermosa, damn

Nkosazane jumped off the bed shyly

Nka: don't act shy now, you have been sucking this dick for decades now, there's nothing new here

Zane: I'm not acting shy, it's just that...Never mind

Nka: I love this number on you, fuck...come with me

Nkanyezi led her out of the bedroom

Zane: but you just set the alarm Norwood

Nka: just come you will see

Nkanyezi gently pulled a whining Nkosazane towards the back door leading into a garden, she gasped when she spotted the setup.

Zane: when did you get time to do this Nkanyezi it's beautiful?

Nka: I have my ways, I want to make your first time special

Zane: wow, this is ..thank you Norwood

It was indeed breathtaking, the soft quilt mattress adorned in white linen, with plenty of pillows placed beautifully around creating a barrier. The candles of different sizes letting out a sweet scent as they melt out, then there was a chilled bottle of wine peeking out of the ice bucket accompanied by two flutes. On the other side was lubricant and a pack of condoms and a small bluetooth speaker. Nka played soft music through the speaker as they conversed while drinking their wine.

Zane: you hardly drink wine

Nka: it's for you, I don't want to drink whiskey because then I will be too drunk, I want to remember this too

Zane: I'm on contraceptives, Enhle put me on them from the time you came for lobola, I don't want to fall pregnant quickly

Nka: then I don't need these condoms

Zane: you do know that these things aren't 100%

Nka: no I'm not using these condoms, I want to feel every sensation, I have been waiting for this for centuries

Zane: I know me too, I'm finishing this bottle

Nka: come here

Zane crawled towards him and that movement alone gave him a boner, the alcohol was kicking in, Zane pulled down his shorts and his black shaft sprung out veins popping, he cursed under his breath #Removed

Zane: I hope no one saw us, next thing we will be trending

Nka: this our private property no one will come this far without alerting the security, relax.

Zane: "thank you", she blushed

Nka: that was the best Hermosa, you have no idea how honored I am to be the one to pluck my flower,

you just boost my ego, I feel like screaming "I found my wife sealed yall"

Zane: don't be silly

Nka: I love you Hermosa

Zane: I love you Nkanyezi

They looked into each others glistening eyes, and the stories they told could fill up a million books.

---

Ntsika

He dialed Charlie anxiously, it sent him straight to voicemail, he tried his other number and luckily it

went through.

Charlie: Amigo what's up?

Ntsika: what the hell man? Where is Nethe?

Charlie: "she's safe and sound on my bed", he giggled

Ntsika: "you were supposed to bring her over", he said through gritted teeth

Charlie: "aren't you supposed to be fucking Meagan or something? Stop meddling in my affairs", he scoffed

Ntsika: this is not America, You respect people's daughters or you will pay handsomely.

Charlie: chill Amigo, I didn't touch her relax, and why are you so adamant I bring her over?  
Unless...Unless you want to fuck her, you sneaky bastard

Ntsika: what the hell, I love my wife, I'm just looking out for you

Charlie: you don't hide from me, I know you and you know what they say about a leopard and it's spot

Ntsika: sometimes you can talk rubbish

Charlie: you also loved Taquesha but you tapped Onica in the next room, but don't worry we can share her and Meagan doesn't have to know

Ntsika: I don't want Nethe or any other girl, I love my



wife. My dick throbs for her pussy only so no thank you

Charlie: you don't have to rub it in. As for Nethe she's sleeping, I will bring her in the morning.

Ntsika: goodnight then

Charlie: I'm going to call your wife now, I need her to help me with something

Ntsika: call her here on my cell, I will shoot you in between your eyes, if you make advances on my wife Amigo

Charlie chuckled and hung up

---

Naratted

Mfanafuthi's mom prepared breakfast early in the morning, he walked in yawning and wiping his eyes.

Mom: "go and wash your face you pig, even now at your age you still wake up and not clean yourself", she shouted

Mfana: I brushed my teeth kodwa, it's just that the water is cold

Mom: I may live in the farm but I know you have warm water running from your tap, now get lost and change into decent clothes maMpungose will be here any minute.

Mfana: "you invited her for breakfast? Hawu ma

why didn't you say so, let me go and bath", he ran off while his mom shook her head

\*\*\*\*\*

When Mfana came down he found his mother and Sane chatting away so beautifully, he stood there and watched them. He wanted to do things right and prove to Sanelisiwe that he has changed for real. He cleared his throat as he walked forth but Sane's face hardened and that pierced through his heart.

Mfana: you started eating without me

He kissed his mother on her cheek than he hugged Sane from the back and he planted a kiss on top of her head

Mom: angithi uphume ugijima la uyozithivater ngoba uzwe elika maMpungise (you ran out of here to go make yourself look nice, when you heard that maMpungose was coming)

Mfana: uphosiselani umdala kanje ma? (why are you lying ma? You so old)

Mom: who you calling old? Look at you, you even sprayed perfume something you never do when coming for breakfast, shame you tried you don't look bad, there's nothing you can do with that face because umnyama nje (you are dark) thank god for your teeth we can tell you are human being

Sane: hawu ma, his not that dark

Mom:" udakwe isende ke wena (power of the dick) I'm here fighting your battles and you are betraying me TRAITOR", Mfana chuckles

They both turned to him and glaring.

Mfana: I love you both

---

Naratted

The gents were chilling at the back of Busani's house, preparing to host Ntsiki's family, the whole family would be present for a braai.

Langa: "quit smiling like an idiot Ricardo, we all know you got some", he rolls his eyes

Nka: and you must stop sulking and get a girl

Nkos a: so Nkanyezi you couldn't wait for the white wedding, now you want to make my sister pregnant...Shame on you

Nka: "hold it right there, atleast Zane is my wife and you? Who is bickering in your ears about deflowering Mas abatha and impregnating her not with one baby but triple", they all laugh

Nkos a: we talking about my sister here hawu and Mas abatha didn't make a mistake by choosing me, I will make her happy

Ntsika: I will just leave because I'm a married man, there's nothing to discuss with small boys. I need to find Ntwe, Mngobi let's go Nka

Yanda: Mus a ukuphapha genius (stop being forward genius) before you got married to Nandi you were just like us

Ntsika: oks alayo

Yanda: oks alayo tsek

Langa: guys Nethe and I had a moment yesterday, I think I was wrong about her

Charlie: little too late Amigo, she slept in my arms last night

Nka: what the hell man, you can't come here and just take advantage of girls

Charlie: I didn't she's my girlfriend now

Langa: this is bullshit

Nka: calm down Norwood, let's go get some drinks

Langa: "no I want to talk to this creep here. I hope you didn't hurt her lytie because I'm going to dala what I s maak" , he beat his chest

Charlie: yeah whatever

Langa: carry on, you think this is America you ma se poes, I will dala you lytie

Charlie: escucha Punta (listen here son of a bitch) you don't scare me, all you know is run your mouth but no action. The girl is mine now so back off.

Ntsika: easy gents, we are not about to fight for a girl, Amigo back down man, Langa bro calm down. We not ruining Yanda's day



Yanda: let them fight, I'm waiting for them to fight  
and they will know me, bloody fools

With that he walked out, Langa threw daggers at a  
smirking Charlie

---

Naratted

The girls were helping with the food in the kitchen  
while the wives set up a food station outside the  
garden.

Enhle: apparently Ntsiki's mom doesn't have a clue  
what she's coming too

Nandi: I want her to faint how dare she looks down

on uKhoza like that.

Enhle: I can't wait for the action, someone must take a video

Sabatha: I volunteer... Can I have a plate guys I'm skraal (hungry)

Zane: I will dish for you my wife, sit down

Sabatha: before you do that, spill

Zane acted confused...

Zane: spill what?

Futhi: mdavazo Nkosazane, we know you not a virgin anymore

Zane: aibo I'm still a virgin mina

Nandi: you have been daydreaming and smiling to yourself from the time you and your husband arrived

Zane: FINE...we did it and it was out of this world

They all screamed in excitement, Nondu came running thinking something is wrong.

Nondu: what happened?

Enhle: "nothing ma" , they all smiled embarrassed

Nondu: "mmm there's only one thing that can make you act suspicious like this, you are talking about

dick" , she walked in and stood in front of them, "spill which one of my sons is giving you multiple orgasm?"

They all bursted out laughing, failing to hold it in. Nondu walked out narrowing her eyes as she shaked her bums.

Zane: Ave niphapha (you are forward) just keep your voices down before you get me into trouble

Enhle: aibo you someone's wife now, no need to be shy about these things

Futhi: details Zane come on

Zane: No no no I'm not talking about my bedroom life with you guys no.

Enhle: good girl

Nandi: we know it was magical, judging by your by your smile, welcome to our world

Zane: thank you, finally

Sabatha: where is Nethe?

Nandi: I dropped her off the rank this morning, she seemed to be in a hurry

Zane: she was supposed to go this afternoon, Nka and I were going to drive her

Nandi: that's what I thought, but Charlie dropped her off this morning and she didn't even want to enter the house

Sabatha: Charlie?

Nandi: yeah, apparently she wanted to spend a night with him

Zane: hawu

Sabatha: let me call her

She dialed her a couple of times but it sent her to voicemail.

Zane: we will try again later, I hope she's okay

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

76

Ntsiki's car pulled up the driveway and parked next to the others, her mom quickly did a 360 degrees scanning around the yard.

Ntsiki: we have arrived

Ntsiki's mom: I bet you this is not Liyanda's house

Ntsiki: no it's not, his apartment is in Windermere

Ntsiki's mom smiled as she admired the house, she was dressed in a cocktail dress with block heels, Mkhuseleli came out of the car in his jeans and a simple T-shirt, Nokuzola was in a short tight evening dress with wedges, they beamed when they saw familiar faces. They suddenly felt overdressed when the wives approached in their jeans a T-shirt and sneakers. Ntsiki's mum nudged her.

Ntsiki's mom: "why didn't you tell us, we should wear jeans and what are they doing here?", she whispered

Ntsiki: I told you, you are overdressed it's just a braai but you didn't listen, you wanted to intimidate Yanda's family right? Enjoy

The senior wives hugged them as they greeted and



they led them inside the house, the girls were in their boyfriend jeans as well, all laid back and cute. Zane handed Ntsiki's mom flowers, while Nandi gave a bouquet to Nokuzola, Enhle handed over a gift bag to Mkhuseleli.

Enhle: welcome you guys, if you want I can take you to the other kids, they are in the game room

Nokuzola and Mkhuseleli were so excited they couldn't contain it, they glanced at their mom for permission, she nodded.

Ntsiki: before they go, that's Mkhuseleli and Nokuzola my siblings, and this right here is my mother Babalwa

They were welcomed again as the Children disappeared in the corridors led by Zane.

Ntombi: please come this way Babalwa, the boys are almost done with the meat

Nondu: we are happy to finally meet you, I must say Ntsiki takes after you, she's such a beautiful young lady

Babalwa: True, she is her mother's daughter, just a tad stubborn and have a very bad taste in men

Nontando poured her a glass of wine as she narrowed her eyes at her. The girls lingered around, Masabatha on standby with her camera, they suppress the urge to laugh. They knew it was only a matter of time before the wives crack

Nondu: "what you mean a bad taste in men?", She down a full glass of wine in one go

Babalwa: well she's rushing to get married to Yanda who is a nobody, she can't even tell me what job he does, all I get is his a lawyer and I don't believe that one bit. Even now we are here to meet Liyanda's family but instead you beautiful ladies are here to bail him out, please hook him up with a business or something my girl has been through alot.

Ntando: "money is not a problem sisi wee and we take care of our own, so Nons tikelelo will be just fine" , she then rolled her eyes

Nondu was fuming, she kept on downing her flutes, she couldn't believe that her son was being dragged down the mud just because he was quiet and not flashy, she wanted to react so badly but decided against it, she was not about to ruin this night for Liyanda and Nontsikelelo.

Pretty: have you ever asked Liyanda about his family ?

Babalwa: I saw enough just by seeing him, his even cohabitating with my daughter. A real man owns up, and do right not this nonsense. Maybe I'm judging him too harshly, just maybe he needed to save for lobola all these months but I'm cross that he made my daughter umfazi before time and I will fine him for that

Ntombi: Ntsiki is a grown up, I'm sure she wasn't forced, anyway do you have male figures to help you on the day of the lobola?

Babalwa: I have those good for nothing greedy brothers of my late husband, so they will be there

Nondu: don't be afraid to charge hey, don't hold back

Ntando: oh please don't, charge him

Babalwa: I want to milk him dry so that my daughter can dump his broke ass, I already found her a Xhosa guy from a well off family

Pretty: how did you know about the Khoza's?

Babalwa: through Ntsiki and I saw the royal wedding on T.v, you guys are such an inspiration, the ceremonies you host are out of this world.

Thandolwami walked and told the ladies that the meat is ready.

Babalwa: where are Liyanda's parents

The wives stood up totally ignored her, everything was just confusing, but she couldn't put her finger on it. Everyone came out from their hiding holes

and found an empty space on the three tables combined to make a huge dinner table. Ntsiki and Yanda walked out last hand in hand, her mother gawked at them and she scoffed inwardly. Busani stood up just a little after Nonstikelelo and Liyanda took their seat.

Busani: "welcome everyone, thank you for coming, this is a beggining of great things, my son has matured into a man, the day he saw Nonstikelelo for the first time feels like it was yesterday, yes it was under inconvenience circumstances", Ntsiki blushed in embarrasment recalling that day, "but I still remember Liyanda saying to me. "Dad I have found my missing rib", I laughed so hard thinking his out of his mind but here we are today joined because of them, I will now hand over to my beautiful wife".

Nondu: "Liyanda my boy I am so proud of you, in Nonstikelelo you didn't just find a beautiful woman

but you found a full package, I have had the privilege to observe her and I'm am pleased with your choice, she will make a great Khoza wife", Liyanda smiled and planted a kiss on a blushing Ntsiki. " with that said Babalwa and the kids, the Kani's are welcomed in our humble home.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile Babalwa felt her walls closing in, she felt hot instantly and the sweat started dripping, she grabbed serviette after serviette dabbing the wetness off her face. Everything came back in slow motion like she was watching a movie, the apartment Ntsiki keeps talking about, the car, the hotel staff kept referring to Yanda as sir like he was some one of high caliber, the brown envelope filled with cash, "umemulo", Liyanda has corazones felices tolerating her all along. Her appetite disappeared at the salivating food beautifully presented before them, she was suffocating in her

own space, her eyes found Ntsiki who was staring at her without blinking, embarrassment and shame washed over her.

All the things she said inside about Yanda was actually before Yanda's mothers, what a bad impression she's given them, she struggled to breathe as her body felt light. She flopped on the ground along with her chair.

Sabatha: "and cut", she saved the video

Enhle and Ntwe ran over to her, Nandi rush towards them with a bottle of water

Busani: come back and eat uyaziqulekis a loyo  
(she's faking it)

Everyone turned glaring at him



Bus ani: what? He threw a piece of meat in his mouth

---

Unknown destination

Voice: I'm livid that you think I'm a fool, for years you have been fucking me up Carlos? Where is Marcia?

Carlos: I don't know, she ran away after we divorced

Voice: Carlos I want Marcia here you hear me, you and Rodriguez are going to pay for stealing from me

Carlos: please don't kill me

Voice: bring me Marcia, and just maybe I will spare your life but I can't say the same about the old man Rodriguez

Carlos: if you love Marcia, then you shouldn't kill her father

Voice: of course not, she won't know it's me

Carlos: she will figure it out, she's a smart girl

Voice: she's smart huh? But she couldn't figure out that you tricked her about her baby? I will kill Rodriguez and make it look like it's you Amigo, I'm not estúpido (stupid), I'm always two steps ahead.

Carlos: do your worse hombre (home boy)

The man laughed so hard, that his tummy hurt, then his face hardened as he became serious again.

Voice: escucha mi hermano (listen my brother) and listen well, I have eyes and ears everywhere, you thought you could outsmart me. Does "Happy hearts" orphanage ring a bell?

Carlos: Fvck you Punta, you piece of sh!t, fvck you. Don' you dare touch my son you mother fvcker.

He charged towards him but the guards got to him first, he kicked his legs in the air trying to break free, tears streamed down his face.

Voice: take him away

Carlos: please Pablo, please leave Lorenzo out of this

Voice: get this Punta out of here

---

Mfanafuthi

He threw her last frame in the box, he searched around the house once more, just to make sure he cleared everything. If he was to close this chapter, he had to do it well, Sanelisiwe wasn't talking to him still. She would phone his mother and talk for hours but still wouldn't answer his calls, it escalated to her blocking him since he was such a pest.

He picked up the box, and made his way towards

the door when a familiar voice caught his attention.

Voice: Mfanafuthi Zulu

Mfana: awu Lindiwe, what brings you here?

The dress she was wearing caught his attention, he knew it very well because he had bought it for her, it fitted Lindiwe perfectly, it was as if he was looking at her. Lindiwe was a split image of Fezeka, even their body structure, the only difference is that Fezeka was more subtle and down to earth. Whereas Lindiwe was wild and adventurous.

Lindiwe: "after such a long time you still can't resist this", she walked over to the couch and sat down crossing her legs, the dress went up, he could almost see.

Mfana: "no I'm just looking at the dress", he  
swallowed

Lindiwe: I wouldn't be here if you came to clean her  
grave with me

Mfana: I couldn't make it, sorry

Lindiwe: are you over her?

Mfana: I have been for a very long time, but you  
keep doing this Lindiwe, you wearing her clothes  
when coming to me, you using her perfume and  
then you fuck me...God dammit

Lindiwe: hey hey hey, it's not like I'm doing this on  
purpose, I'm her only sister. Wearing her clothes  
and using her stuff is my way of connecting with  
her.

Mfana: "fine, please leave. I'm done with the Mavundla's it's been over 6 years now, I have moved on with my life. You can take these too since you always want to be reminded of her". He handed her the box.

Lindiwe: it's your fault Fezeka died, your goon friends killed her because of you Mfanafuthi, you moving on? What about us, she's never coming back, you killed my sister Mfanafuthi Zulu

Mfana: don't do this Lindiwe please

Lindiwe: as if killing her was enough, you have been using me all these years, fucking me while calling her name. At first I thought you are just hurting, but over the years I realized you are a fucking asshole

Mfana: wow Lindiwe, you came at me remember?

You knew how broken I was and you took advantage of the situation, everything I did with you wanted it. Even now I know what you came here for, so please don't you dare act innocent. Shame on you living in your dead sister's shadow, imagine what your family will say once I tell them this. I will not allow you to make me relapse again by making me believe Fezeka is you. I don't love Fezeka anymore.

Lindiwe: Please Mfanafuthi just once more, I promise I will never come back again, I miss you.

Mfana: No...I have a girlfriend, that I love very much

Lindiwe: please, I miss you choking me and fvcking me hard

Mfana: get out, don't make me drag you out



Lindiwe: do you have any idea how nice it is to live Fezeka's life? Finally I'm seen as a human being not this failure who have no direction, I know what doing is wrong but at times it's hard being me  
Mfanafuthi

Mfana: there's nothing wrong with you, just quit trying to please people, they will never be satisfied

Lindiwe teared and nodded, Mfanafuthi put the box down to give her a hug, he wasn't about to be insensitive. A part of him felt bad for taking advantage of a confused girl, it was good while it lasted and he wouldn't do that again. The door flung open.

Sane: so this is where you are?

He quickly broke the hug looking all sorts of guilty, Lindiwe's dress was still abit up, everything looked

wrong, his heart beating out of his ribcage. This looks really bad, she hardened her face looking all sorts of sexy.

Sane: this is it, we are done...For good

She turned on her heels, he felt his tears building up, the lump on his throat getting bigger. "I never seem to get it right with Sanelisiwe", he thought to himself. He glared at Lindiwe angrily, she just shrugged.

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Authors note:

Apologies for not posting yesterday, from now on I will be using my laptop because wow "my phone" I think I need to update it, these days my work is not getting saved properly and as a result I have to retype and its horrible. Yesterday I got discouraged and slept, I will try type another insert for later, baby Sinhle is all over the place ever since he started crawling so I spend more time supervising him, which is why I post less these days.

The remove for Nkanyezi and Zane is posted in the new group already, incase you missed it.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

77

At Nkosenye's office

Nontando was getting more and more irritated, conversing on the phone.

Ntando: you cannot fire people like this Zinhle, jobs are scarce nowadays, you have to explore other options

Zinhle: don't you think I have Nontando? I have to make cuts unfortunately, my SPA is loosing money

Ntando: we don't do that Zinhle, we make plans, clearly there's something you not doing right, you need to do some introspection then decide, not this

Zinhle: just because we have to report to you, doesn't mean you must tell us how to run our businesses

Ntando: wow, I'm done talking, do whatever you want Mrs Zungu but just know we are not paying for any lawsuit that will come with this, people will take you to the CCMA

Zinhle: we have lawyers in the family, that part is sorted

Ntando: what is your problem?

Zinhle: problem is you, you like to boss us around

like it's your man only who work hard for this legacy

Ntando: really? I'm just doing my job that I get paid for, and right now my expertise is telling that you are not managing that place properly and now you want to punish innocent girls for your shortcomings, some of your workers are bread winners at home, have you thought of that?

Zinhle: life is unfair

Ntando: I'm done, do what you want, I don't even know why you called me because you already figured it out

Zinhle: what must we do when all our men tell us to call you, like you some Queen B

Ntando: bye

She hung up and sighed

Ntombi: what has got into her?

Ntando: I don't want you to get involved, but your sister is getting on my last nerve

Mtho: I will talk to Shakes, he will sort her out

Nkosi: for this very reason is why we have you nkosikazi, otherwise we won't see where the money goes

Ntombi: and you doing a tremendous job, always have.

Ntando: Thank you, but I will not always be here, in

time I will need to train my replacement

Ntombi: anyone in mind?

Ntando: no

Mtho: it's going to have to be amongst the young wives, it cannot be an outsider

Ntombi: Futhi is a great candidate, she's even studying towards a BCom degree

Mtho: No, she's marrying a Mpungose, this part of the business focuses on the Khoza's

Nkosi: I agree, as much as we are in business with our friends, we have to protect our legacy



Ntombi: but Mngqobi is our son Nkosenye, you raised him Bhovungane

Nkosi: "I did, and he will always be my first born, but Bella you can already see his interests, let him be, let him expand the Mpungose legacy with his father. He loves the firm and his doing great there", Angel nodded

Mtho: I think whoever it will be should be fully married into the family, so Nandi or perhaps Masabatha when she is married to Nkosana

Nkosi: Nandi wants to be a doctor

Mtho: she can decide afterwards, it's worth a try

Ntando: Nandi is too kind, they will walk all over her, being a doctor is perfect for her

Ntombi: what about Ntsiki

Mtho: No, nkosikazi when it comes to the hospital, the logistics, the construction and the High tech companies only Khoza blood, we can share the rest. Liyanda already has his hands full working as a part time lawyer at the Mpungoses and then there's the cartel.

Ntombi: and Ntsiki?

Nkosi: you wives must open a business for her or something, we have to preserve all this wealth for our children and generations to come because once you put friends and extended family, it only takes one quarrel and everything comes tumbling down for example, look at Zinhle's attitude.

Ntombi: I hear you, I just thought all our kids have

equal rights in the family money

Nkosi: I'm not going to lie Bella but No and it's for the best

Ntando: I think we need a vacation, let's travel the world and give our children space to prove themselves

Mtho: yabonake wena stufuza sami,(you see my chubby mama) this is why I love you, he grabbed her by the waist and French kiss her

Nkosi: "woza nawe ungasali", (come closer you too, don't feel left out) he too gently pulled his wife and French kissed her

The kiss was getting heated, you could swear they were high school kids sneaking in a kiss behind the

school, the door flew open and the rest of the seniors walked in.

Busani: kanti nabanjani nina (why are you like this)

Nondu: get a room, seriously. You are acting like horny teenagers.

Ntombi: pho kunani? (so what?)

Nondu: it's disgusting eww, what if your children walked through, poor children would be traumatized.

Ntando: you must learn to knock, just like those children

Pretty: next time you throw a French kissing party please invite Sizwe and I

Ntombi: how are you doing sweety

They peeled themselves off their husbands and walked forth to Pretty and hugged her.

Pretty: great surprisingly, might not be that bad, fingers crossed

Ntando: that's wonderful news

The couples couldn't stop wondering about the tension between Nondu and Busani, their body language screamed trouble.

Nkosi: bafo ukahle? ( my brother are you okay?), he said looking at Busani, he simply nodded.

Mtho: Mpungose are you good, how's the firm?

Sizwe: "I'm great and firm is in good hands, I can retire anytime", Mngqobi is spectacular. The brothers along with their wives exchanged looks.

Nkosi: the cartel?

Busani: it's great, we adding new turfs

Nondu: why are we here?

Ntando: well, Shakes won't make it, he has to attend a meeting with the taxi association but we recently found out that the boys purchased a private jet worth millions in dollars

Nkosi: and the irritating part is that we have been

waiting for them to come and tell us but nothing

Busani: bangelwe yini labafana? (what's got into this boys?)

Sizwe: how on earth did they get clearance for that Ntando?

Ntando: that's the thing, I didn't clear it. It must be Ntsika

Ntombi: it seems like the Norwood boys, Ntwenhle and a Mfanafuthi Zulu are also a part. They put money together.

Sizwe: that is stealing, we need to get to the bottom of this.

Busani: these boys are getting to big for their boot

Nondu: angifune muntu ozongishayela Ingane yami, okokuqala nje(I don't want anyone to beat my child, first of all) we are preparing for a wedding so please keep your fists to yourself "hulks "

Busani glared at her and clicked his tongue.

Mtho: Ohkay...No maKhumalo, we weren't thinking of doing that again, we have come realize that we made a mistake and this time we will act differently, we will call a meeting with the boys and discuss this. I'm sure they will have a good explanation.

Nkosi: and boys and girls we are traveling

Pretty: can we start soon?



Nkosi: we have to get these kids married first

Pretty: yes ofcourse

-----

Liyanda

Yanda: will your mother be alright? She's been couped up in the room from yesterday. I still think we should have taken them back to the hotel.

Ntsiki: I wanted to make sure she was OK

Yanda: how do you feel?

Ntsiki: I don't know, is it bad for me to be happy that she got embarrassed like that? She has been doing

that to me for the longest of time, I feel like justice was served

Yanda: she is still your mother, respect

Ntsiki: I know its just that sometimes uyadika (she irritates me)

Yanda: regardless, always show respect, even if you want to voice out something, it must be done respectfully. I'm not going to allow you to act like that, I will not marry a hooligan.

Ntsiki: seriously Liyanda? It don't matter to you how I feel? you will not supress my feelings in that manner, respect is earned, you dont just claim it. How dare you call me a hooligan...Mna Nonstikelelo a whole hooligan, soze khawuphinde uzame (never, try again)

Yanda: umthetho wakho uzazi wena Nonstikelelo? (basically you only know yourself Nonstikelelo?). You want to walk around beating your chest that you can stand up for yourself, let me tell you something sisi, you are selfish and it's a turn off. How can you humiliate your mother in front of your inlaws, do you know what she went through? and she is still going to go through? She has to face my father's for lobola, does it make you happy to see your mother squirm? That's bullshit Nontsikelelo. I know she has been wrong but you should have sat her down privately and have a heart to heart with her without your siblings, have you ever tried that? Or you busy showing everyone that you are Nonstikelelo Kani? Ay fuseg maan. That is your mother, you better fix this, I don't want my mother inlaw to be uncomfortable. You busy making noise, and beating your chest, you couldn't even stand up for yourself at that station slaving for those men, and the next time you raise your voice at me, I will fuck you till you pass out.

Ntsiki: "Liyanda", she said tearfully

Yanda: get out of my sight

She quickly scurried away with tears streaming down her face. After a few minutes Nonstikelelo's mother walked out of the room, looking like she had been ran over by a truck, Liyanda smiled as she quickly ran by her side. He hooked his arm with hers.

Yanda: unjani kodwa mkhwekazi? (how are you mother inlaw)

Ntsiki's mom: I'm fine, I heard your argument, I didn't know she was angry at me

Yanda: "I was joking about the fucking part", he said shyly, Ntsiki's mom smiled faintly..

Ntsiki's mom: I know you youngsters are wild, you don't need to explain but thank you

Liyanda made her sit on the couch

Yanda: I already made you breakfast, please be comfortable I will be back shortly

After a few minutes, he came back with a tray with scrumptious breakfast.

Ntsiki's mom: you made all of this?

Yanda: yes, you must ask Ntsiki ngiyalishaya ibhodwe mina (I'm a good cook)

Ntsiki's mom: I need to teach Mkhuseleli also, times

have really changed

Yanda: ma, I forgive you and don't worry about my family, they will get over it but you need to fix things with Nons tikelelo

Ntsiki's mom: I'm sorry for everything my son, I don't even have an excuse

Liyanda nodded

---

Sane

I have made peace that I'm not meant to fall inlove, all my relationships always end up in dust. Mfana just had to be like this, what does he expect me to

do with all this love? I'm meeting the girls for a walk at the Pier, I don't even feel like going because, they will be chirpy and happy with their perfect boyfriends, husbands and baby bumps and me dololo.

For the first time I'm the first one to arrive, I'm always late, I think I have made it a habit now but today the joke is on me. I retreat to walking deep into the pier, and I find myself lost in the crashing of waves, the concrete bench has now become warm from my butts.

Voice: flowers for a beautiful lady

I turn to the voice then stare back at the waves

Voice: I asked them to set this up, we need to talk

Me: I told you we are over Mfana

Mfana: I refuse, Sanelisiwe we are not leaving this pier without solving this

Me: how many times must I shatter for you to see you are hurting me, what was that bitch doing in that house, why are you still keeping that house?

Mfana: Lindiwe came to fuck, because I had ignored her attempts, I haven't seen her in years and that day she called me in the car, that day I called Fezeka during our... but I told her off, I gave her a hug because she confessed to living her sisters life, I swear to you I didn't touch her. I love you

Me: the house

Mfana: please don't be mad, but I keep all my illegal



stuff in there, I have millions buried under that house, I cant just let it go like that

Me: Mfana are you still doing heists?

Mfana: I did one last year but I can't promise if it will be my last

Me: Mfanafuthi, when will you grow up heh? I will not marry you while you still about that life, never

Mfana: Sane hawu, I'm just helping these guys

Me: you teaching them how to comit a crime and you call that help

Mfana: please don't judge me mamazi, this world is not fair on us, you know my life story. They keep

taking from the poor and they stipulate these rules to protect themselves while we suffer. When I do a heist, I feel like I'm taking what belongs to me, I'm surviving. I only feel bad when there's injuries or deaths

Me: sthulis ikandaba, you have a good job and lots of money, start a business and stop this. We need to make babies soon

Mfana: I'm sorry mamazi for hurting you, and for all the other times. I have been foolish, you always gave this thug a chance, you loved me when I was a real ruthless criminal. I still remember how you would bail me out of jail without your families knowlegde, I'm a better man now Sanelisiwe and I want you to enjoy this version of me not some other chick, who don't even know what I'm about. Also I want you to know that I never cheated on you with Fezeka but I cheated on Fezeka with you and that the reason I went into a dark place was because

Fezeka was killed because of me, she took a bullet for me and now I know it was Melusi.

Me: as in Rango?

Mfana: yes, we go way back but I will slit of his throat for trying to kill me and for hurting you

Me: Oh my gosh, that's why he was adamant that I marry him, he wanted to get back at you. He was so mean towards me but never wanted to let me go, it baffled me. Now he made enemies with my family as well.

Mfana: Melusi is mine

Me: can we go visit my friend this weekend

Mfana: am I forgiven?

Me: my friend will decide

Mfana: please don't include that one, my poor head  
and dark skin

They laughed

—————

Charlie

His phone rang...

Charlie: hello

Voice: it's your me your father

Charlie: yes dad

Voice: Carlos is coming to South Africa, I want you to kill him and bring your mother home

Charlie: kill him but...

Voice: I'm your father Lorenzo, Carlos is married to your mother but I'm your father, everything will be clear. Kill him

Charlie sighed and rubbed his head vigorously.

Charlie: yes dad

He hung up and he dialed Nethe

Voice: the number you have dialed is not available  
please...

He got frustrated at smashed the phone against the  
wall.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

78

Nkosana

I glanced at my phone and scoffed, remind me again how did I get myself in this situation?

Me: ya

Soso: Nkosa

Me: it's Nkosana, ufunani? (what do you want?)

Soso: "you don't have to be rude", she rolled her eyes on the other side

Me: talk! Soso, I'm really busy...I

I have alot of work to do

Soso: I need money

Me: and why are you telling that?

Soso: because your girlfriend thrives to see me to beg her everytime I ask

Me: "yoh nkosiyami", he rubbed his temples and sighed

Soso: it's not fair Nkosana, she gets driven to her appointments, I must take two bloody taxi's yet she refuses to give me extra money.

Me: how much do you need?

Soso: atleast R2000, you know I'm not on medical aid, so I pay cash for my antenatal check ups, then there's transport and my cravings



Me: how much does Mas abatha give you monthly?

Soso: she gives me R4000 altogether, R1500 for my check ups and the rest she says is for my cravings. I know you guys can do better than that

Me: I will talk to her

Soso: thank you that's all I ask for

Me: please stop calling me Soso, I told you. We will discuss a way forward when the baby is born, I'm still doing that DNA, right now you will have to find common ground with Mas abatha.

Soso: talk to her, that's all I ask for

He hung up and dialed Mas abatha

Sabatha: Hlase

Me: how are you dynamite?

Sabatha: I'm good, your children are moving non stop, my camera is on standby. I want to take a video for you

Me: please do, I will be waiting for it. Soso just called me

Sabatha: "mxm" , she rolled her eyes

Me: she's asking for R500 more, is that even reasonable?

Sabatha: she's full of it that one, if I wasn't pregnant

I was going to mop the floor with her. She is forgetting that we are taking care of her because of the pregnancy but now she thinks she can make demands, aisuka.

Me: I don't know these things, I'm just asking maNdlovu

Sabatha: we give her enough babe, remember we don't even know if that's our baby, she is trying her luck. Her antenatal check up altogether including her supplements and transports is R1200 and I give her R1500 the rest is to take care of her cravings, she must just tell us if she wants us to feed her whole family.

Me: so you think what we give is enough?

Sabatha: yes

Me: perfect, thank you muntu wami. Let me get back to work, I will see you in a few hours

Sabatha: alright, I love you

Me: I love you more

---

Mas abatha

I furiously dialed Soso, I then cleared my throat as soon as she answered, I wanted to sound as calm as possible.

Soso: star wami (sister wife)

Me: cha sisi anginaye u star mina, wena nje

ngikubona njengo vucu (no girl, I don't have a sister wife, I just see you as trash), I don't share

Soso: wait till the baby come wena, and I want us to have this conversation again. You are already looking like an elephant and I know for sure, you will struggle to loose the baby fat. Make way for me because I'm slimmer than you and will shed this fat with my eyes closed

Me: you think you are funny?

Soso: ngifuna ukukuqeda ukuphapha (I want to get you down your high horse), you are not Nkosana's wife, stop acting like one. He can still change his mind, you have no shame you even cohabiting in your age, don't you have a family?.

Me: "Soso stop", I said as tears threatened to fall

Soso: just fucking add that R500 and I will be out of your hair, it's nothing compare to what you get. Let me enjoy my pregnancy in peace, everyday I must beg you, beg you. Where you there when Nkosa was giving me multiple orgasms? Where you there when he fucked me real good, all night? Girl please.

Me: R500 more then

I hung up tearfully, I could feel the rage inside of me building up, I did my breathing exercises. In everything I do, I need to think of my babies.

---

A week later

Soso

I was lying on my back after a nice cold glass of Mango juice, my sister walked into the room with a Woolworths packet.

Nelly: how many times must I tell you not to lie on your back?

Me: leave me alone please

Nelly: "these came for you", her eyes landed on the ice cubes inside the glass, "ai Soso, you and ice again".

Me: relax I was just drinking juice, I'm feeling hot, who dropped the packet off?

Nelly: some guy, I think his a driver for the Khoza's, he says it's from Masabatha

I went through the packet and my favorites were there, the carrot cake, tin roof ice-cream then she bought me a Mango juice from Kuai, I frown when I didn't find my beef wrap. I dial her

Sabatha: hello

Me: I got the stuff, I'm very capable of buying my own things you know

Sabatha: I know, was just being nice. Plus it's Nkosana's baby you carrying.

Me: I got the juice but I didn't find my wrap

Sabatha: what you mean there's no wrap? I ordered one for you?



Me: "there's nothing" , i sipped on the juice making an annoying sound on purpose

Sabatha: I will pass there later and I will buy you two to make it up

Me: don't forget the juice

Sabatha: I wont, oh I heard there's a sale on juice at woolies, 4 juices for R70 must I get you?

Me: yes Mango flavour

Sabatha: I hope you balancing your intake of Mangoes, add other fruit as well.

Me: who died and made you a doctor

Sabatha: "I'm just saying", she hung up

Nelly just stood shaking her head.

Nelly: you do know it will work in your favor if you be nice to Masabatha, she's trying here

Me: "that's her problem, she must carry on being nice, while I take over as the Mrs", I sip on my juice, "can you believe it, she's telling me about what I should eat".

Nelly: she's right, you can't eat one thing throughout, try other food. You should really balance your diet.

Soso: mxm

Nelly: your mother is asking for us to visit, oh and

apparently Nethe found a job this side

Soso: you go alone, I don't want her to see me, she will embarrass me. She will be demanding damages from the Khoza's and I'm not up for it

Nelly: eventually that will happen

Soso: I will cross the bridge when I get to it, now who hooked up that traitor?

Nelly: must be her new friends

Soso: mxm, I can't believe she chose strangers over her friends

Nelly: uthanda Izinto uNethe nawe uyamazi (she loves things, you know her)

---

Ntsiki

Yanda: they are ready babe, let's go

Ntsiki: I'm not coming

Yanda: "I'm sorry for lashing out on you", he sighed

Ntsiki: how dare you switch sides after I confided in you like that?

Yanda: I'm not switching sides, I'm helping you. You don't need to understand now but in time you will

Ntsiki: I don't know if I want to marry an insensitive person like you

Yanda: yes you will marry me, now you can take a nap, I will drop them off the airport and I will come back for you

Ntsiki: mxm

Yanda: nzwakazi, I want you to know, I will always be brutally honest with you because ngiyakuthanda (I love you), you need to get used of this, and believe me I expect the same from you. I cannot sit back and watch you do things you will regret, you must never wish bad for your family especially your mother, she is the only parent you have. The best you can do is to fix your relationship, because trust me some people would kill just to have a person to call ma. You don't revenge family but you talk it out, two wrongs never makes right. Be the bigger person and see this through, I promise to be there every

step of the way.

Ntsiki: I'm still mad at her, sometimes I wish she died instead of my father

Yanda: when you are all calm, I will tell you my story. Now come and say bye

He gently pulled her out of bed, and they headed to the lounge whereby her family were seated next to their bags waiting for Yanda.

Ntsiki: bye you guys, safe travels

Ntsiki's mom: "thank you ntombam, and please forgive me", Ntsiki just nodded it sure which one of her calamities should she forgive her for

Nokuzola: "bye sis", she walked over and hugged her

Mkhuseli did the same and they all headed towards the car.

---

Naratted

In the middle of the night Soso started feeling cramps, she wiggled, tossed and turned, she hopped out of bed to get a glass of water, maybe that will calm everything down.

She screamed when she saw blood making lines down her legs, Nelly came in running.

Nelly: yini manje? (what now?)

Soso: blood...My baby

Nelly: shit

Nelly quickly grabbed her phone from her room and requested an Uber while Soso was crying hysterically and in agony, Nelly gathered her stuff, they left.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA



3 months later

Mpunzi Kingdom

Stella came in running with her sceptor, dressed in a long black and red robe.

Lwandle: ma are you being chased by a ghost?

Stella: I don't know Lwandle I have this unsettling feeling, everything is foggy I can't see a thing.

Lwandle: sit down, I will make you tea

Stella: I don't want tea

Lwandle: then what do you want Stella, I have nothing to offer you.

Stella: something is not right, all the other witches are being burnt alive in the other kingdoms and no one knows the cause, even I can't put my finger on it, kumnyama (it's dark)

Lwandle: have you been to the river?

Stella: yes dammit, what do you think? I can't see a thing. I'm freaking out here.

Lwandle: I'm a Chieftess in my Kingdom, my people will protect me, ever since we buried Bheki things have been peaceful. I don't know about you

Stella: how can you say that Lwandle, I'm your mother

Lwandle: "curse you Stella, mother my foot, you

killed my son. I begged you to let Lungi go but you didn't listen, look what you did" , tears streamed down her face

Stella: you know damn well I loved Bandile, heck I raised him for you. Do you think I'm not hurting, it kills me everyday that I couldnt save him, I'm sorry Lwandle I tried everything

Lwandle: maybe we deserve to die as well

Stella: don't say that, we will be fine

---

Charlie

Charlie : Marcia why?

Marcia: why what, listen Charlie this is not my place, one scream Mtho and Ntando will come flying here

Charlie : I'm not here to make you scream like those men you change like clothes, I am so dissapointed in you. The very same people who are providing for you and protecting you

Marcia: I don't know what you are talking about

Charlie : soon you will know because your husband Carlos Sanchez is landing today

Marcia: "you talking shit", she laughs bitterly

Charlie : you have a few hours to tell me the truth and I can get you out of here

Marcia: I can protect myself, I'm not scared of Carlos... Who the fuck are you?

Charlie : I'm Charlie for as far as I know but most of the answers you know them. Look at me Marcia, take a good look at me.

For the first time Marcia set her gaze at Charlie and he looked familiar, it was creepy. His blue eyes, his cheekbones, heck he even walks like him. She inhaled sharply and scoffed while holding onto her chest, Charlie hurriedly caught her before she hits the ground. He gently layed her on the couch sideways, he crouched in front of her and his lips curved into a smile.

Charlie: "Eres hermosa mamá" (you are beautiful mama), he gently grazed her face

Marcia: it can't be, it can't be...I lost my Lorenzo in the most gruesome way, when I went to see my little baby he had blood coming out of his nose and mouth, the told me his heart is to big. I cried and screamed for God to save him, he was so little, till this day I can't have children because the only gift that was given to me departed from me in the most hurtful way. I burried him and mourned for him yet I knew my life will never be the same, I started taking drugs, my father was not happy with Carlos, he blamed him for not taking care of me. He was right Carlos is a monster, his abusive and ruthless but I loved him regardless. He was badass and sexy, his smile so contagious...I stayed

Charlie: my name is Charlie Lorenzo Rodriguez, I was enrolled in an orphanage back in Mexico by a Rodriguez which is why I have Rodriguez as my surname, he left all my particulars with the orphanage except for his identity, he only told them his surname. I was adopted by Pablo Gonzalez, he raised me up really well mama, he used to tell me

stories about you and showed me pictures but made me promise not to look for you but I couldn't stop, curiosity got the better of me.

Marcia: My Lorenzo is dead Charlie, if I were you, I would stay away from Pablo his not a nice person. His feeding you lies

Charlie: STOP IT DAMMIT...Pablo did what you and your husband failed to do all these years, you chose Carlos over him BITCH as that wasn't enough, Carlos that sperm donor and that filthy old man Rodriguez stole millions from my dad, but lucky for you my dad asked me to bring you home safely but I have other news for Carlos and Rodriguez

Marcia: his lying to you Carlos and my father would never steal from Pablo his a dangerous man

Charlie: well they did, they lied to you and Carlos

had your womb removed because he couldn't risk you making more babies, that selfish bastard he knew that one day his crimes will catch up to him. It's either you come with me willingly or I force you, Pablo still loves you

Marcia: I'm not coming

Charlie: I will hurt all these people you pretending to care about, you are already ruining their lives you old hag, I will tell them the truth and let's see where you will live without protection.

Marcia: when do we go?

Charlie: I will let you know, stay put

Charlie left leaving Marcia in distraught, she had many questions with no answers. She dialed a



number.

Voice: mi mujer (my wife)

Marcia: Carlos what the hell is happening?

Carlos: I'm coming there in a couple of days, Pablo knows everything and we are screwed

Marcia: he didn't buy the divorce?

Carlos: no and your father is not well Marcia, I'm so scared he will kill him, he can't even protect himself

Marcia: Carlos what happened to Lorenzo? and please don't lie to me

Carlos: it was your father's idea, he only told me

years later and I promised not tell you but I guess it was a bad idea because Pablo found out and his been turning our son against us all these years

Marcia: what did you do to my womb?

Carlos: nothing, what's wrong with your womb?

Marcia: Lorenzo said it was removed

Carlos: I don't know anything about that, look keep him entertained I'm coming for you. Remember his not entirely our son, his brainwashed

Marcia: I picked it up, you must see him Carlos, he looks exactly like you and foolish me couldn't see it all along

---

Pretty

She sighed as she went through her email once more.

Sizwe: what is it?

Pretty: I thought I was doing well Mpungose...I...I have to go back again, she broke down

Sizwe held her tight as his own tears made lines down his cheeks.

Sizwe: I'm so sorry Pretty one

Pretty: I still have time for Nkanyezi's wedding hey, I

need to get myself together so I can see it through. I want his last memory of me to be happy, I want all my kids to remember a happy mummy

Sizwe: You not dying Pretty, maybe we need to ask for a second opinion, we can go overseas... Yes let's go overseas, you not leaving me

Pretty: don't be silly we have been fighting this for a while now and you know I have the best doctors looking into me. Pull yourself together Mpungose.

She drew her eyebrows using a stencil and chose a bobcut lace wig.

Pretty: gather the kids, we going out

Sizwe dragged himself out of the room as heaviness engulfed him, he couldn't believe that

this moment came so soon.

---

Nkosazane

Nka: I can't believe I agreed to the beach wedding Hermosa, what if a Tsunami comes before we say I do

Zane: then you better say it fast before it does

Nka: are you happy though? Like really happy?

Zane: I'm happier than happy, but I need to get going.

Nka: why, you mine... You must stay here

Zane: well Bhovungane is putting his foot down, he says we should have done the wedding straight after the negotiations, if we wanted to stay together this bad

Nka: his such a grumpy old man

Zane: I think his just sad he doesn't have much control of the situation like before. I have to go though for this remaining week till the wedding and I will be here for good

Nka: fuck, I wish I can take out my heart so you could see, it's oozing with happiness. Finally I'm going to share a home with the girl of my dreams.

Zane: I know right, it feels like it was just yesterday, when we would get together at your res, we would study, I would cook and we danced and made out

Nka: sisuka kude maHlase wami (we come a long way)

Zane: the afternoon walks by the pier

Nka: "the endless eating", he chuckles

Zane: yeah, our love story is almost beautiful but someone ruined it by going overseas

Nka: ini? that is the cream to the cake Hermosa, that is the sh!t...we passed our test

Zane: mxm bye bye

Nka: ay ngeke where do you think you are going? , tell Bhovungane that I'm coming with you, who will

keep me warm at night?.

Zane: it's just one week Starr, relax

Nka: FINE

A week later...

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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Futhi



It was Masabatha and Ntsiki gathered at Futhi's house.

Nstiki: you have been so scarce madam?

Futhi: look at me guys, I feel like I'm carrying quads, this pregnancy is definitely heavier than my first one, I can't even wash my feet.

Sabatha: oh gosh tell me about it, I just call Nkosana, atleast you almost there

Futhi: I'm tired hey, the baby must come now, so I can focus on my wedding.

Sabatha: "lucky you guys", her eyes glistened with tears

Ntsiki: Futhi I just had this crazy idea, since the lobola has been paid, I don't want to wait any longer. How about we do a double wedding, just to save admin time. We have alot going on at the moment, there's so many weddings the family have been planning, I don't know what do you think...

Ntsiki paused as they both heard Mas abatha's sniffs, they hurriedly embraced her feeling horrible.

Futhi: his dynamite what's going on?

Sabatha: I'm just...sorry guys, I'm trying to be happy for everyone but I'm not strong enough anymore. All of you guys are getting married, I'm carrying twins with a man who is expecting a baby with another girl, I'm so fucking tired, Soso is showing me flames and I can't deal with her the best way I know how because of this pregnancy but I won't lie it hurts. Every time she wants something she keeps reminding me about my cohabitating and not being

Nkosana's wife.

Ntsiki: please don't mind that trash, don't let your guard down, Nkosana loves you

Sabatha: then why is he not talking about marriage heh? All his brothers are settling down, why is he not moved. Ma Ntombi was right I should have waited with Nkosana but inquisitive me wanted to experience everything.

Futhi: please don't doubt Nkosana's love for you because of Soso, can't you see what she's doing? If you blink she will be living your life girl, don't make that mistake. We are sorry for always talking about our stuff insensitively, now we know how you feel.

Sabatha: no please, I want to be part of the planning, i just wanted to vent.

Ntsiki: sorry his dynamite, they hugged her once more

---

Nandi

Ntsika: is this not abit extra for the wedding  
Diamante, I'm not those prince charming, I just want  
a black tuxedo nje kuphela

Nandi: we are matching my King, you are royalty,  
you must look the part. In a few months we will be  
coronated so get used to it

Ntsika: this is going to annoy me.

Nandi: stop being a baby and try it on, I'm taking my

dress back for alterations, if there's anything wrong with your suit, I will take it back as well, the wedding is in two days

Ntsika: ay cha

Ntsika furiously took off his clothes and fitted into the suit, which surprisingly hugged his body like a glove. He took a glance in the mirror in front of him and he looked good, Nandi called for Dingane to fit into his, she took a step back and a curve formed from the corner of her lips.

Nandi: I'm impressed, my boys look dashing, look at those bracket legs...damn

Dingane: I love to wear the same as daddy, because we are twins

Ntsika: yes that's true, but don't you think black will look better than this dark green?

Dingane: but dad we look good, cheer up

Ntsika: hawu

Nandi giggled covering her mouth

Dingane: "relax Bhovungane, mom always choose nice clothes for us, give me a fist bump", Ntsika had no come back so he stretched his fist for a bump

Ntsika: I guess the correct word is thank you wifey omuhle

Nandi: that's more like it, you guys stay here let me fit into my dress

She disappeared into the room after a few minutes she peeked her out, calling Ntsika to do her zip. She then chased him out to join Dingane for her grand entrance. She walked in and Dingane gasped in exaggeration and Ntsika pretended to faint.

Nandi: stop it guys, be serious

Dingane started laughing and Ntsika joined in, Nandi was getting pissed, she was in a verge of tears. Ntsika ran over to her.

Ntsika: "hey hey you look breath taking mkami, we were just fooling around as usual. Why are you crying?... I'm so sorry my Queen", he pulled her into his arms

Nandi: "it's just that it fits me perfectly and I don't even know why I want to take it for alterations", she

broke down some more

Dingane: mummy we sorry, don't cry. It was actually daddy's idea

Ntsika: hawu son

Dingane: your prank was horrible dad, it's making mummy cry

Nstika: fine, I guess it was horrible

Nandi giggled through her tears...

Ntsika: are you OK, you hurting me with your tears

Nandi: I'm okay, it's just that I'm pregnant



Ntsika: what did you just say?

Dingane: "mummy is pregnant yes", he fist pump

Nandi: "I'm one month pregnant Makhathini", she wiped her tears

Ntsika: "fuck yeah, yees..this one is a girl I can feel it in my bones, yees. Thank you Diamante, no wonder you have been bossy and teary. I'm going to a dad once more, yees...Wuuuh", he celebrated

Dingane: dad you used the "f" word

Ntsika: shi..shebert, no dessert for daddy tonight

Dingane: yep...You know the rules

Ntsika: this mermaid green dress looks dazzling on you Mrs me, I want to ravish you right here

Nandi: Thank you

---

Mfana

When Sanelisiwe says something she sticks by it. It's been 3 months one week and I haven't gotten some. I'm still being punished for my sins, we hang out and drive down to see my mother but no funny business.

Me: Sanelisiwe, wake up breakfast is ready

She opens her eyes and frown

Me: come on now, the food is getting cold

Sane: how did you get in here, I locked the door

Me: this is my house, I can get into any room I want

Sane: mxm whatever, you can go now...I

I will be there in a minute

Me: no I will wait for you here, I know you will go  
back to sleep

Sane: whatever

She peeled off the blanket and jumped out of bed in

her matching undergarments, I curse under my breath as I drool over her yellow body, I bit my lower lip as I gawked at her hips swaying side to side making her way into the ensuite bathroom. I swear to you she's doing it on purpose. A few minutes turned into 30 minutes as I heard the shower running, after a while she came out with towel draped around her body by then I had given up on the food, it's probably ice cold now.

She dropped her towel and my dick gave in, my breathing was fast and labored, I could see myself hammering her from behind. She lotioned totally disregarding my presence, she then put on the shortest dress you have ever seen, I sighed in defeat.

Me: Sanelisiwe ngicela ungizwise mama  
(Sanelisiwe please give me some)

Sane: if you see me, do you see Fezeka

Me: awu kahle (come on), I apologized

Sane: didn't you say there's food?

Me: yes there is but I will only put the tip just to feel the warmth..Please

Sane: no

Me: kancane hawu(just a little bit) , I will be quick

Sane: no

She walk out of the room shaking her bums, I threw myself on the bed and covered my face with a pillow and screamed in frustration.

\*\*\*\*\*

I gathered myself and followed her to the kitchen, I found her already eating.

Sane: thanks for the food Mageba

I just kept quiet...

Sane: so what did you plan for us today

I ate my food ignoring her, the truth is that I want her so bad and this punishment is becoming too much for me

Sane: oh dear...Do we have a sulking baby here? Oh dear

She stood up, pulled my chair back away from the nook giving herself room to sit on my laps.

Sane: what's wrong Sthulisikandaba?

Me: Sanelisiwe I miss you and this treatment you giving me is killing me, my balls hurt

Sane: it hurts you say?

Me: yes

Sane: that's how I hurt when you do all these silly things without considering my feelings Mfana. I left you years ago because of this uncertain behavior of yours, usumdala manje (you are grown now) you need to make big decisions. I'm not trying to change you sthandwa sami don't get me wrong, I will give you time when it comes to your criminal activities

but I will not tolerate other women in this relationship especially Fezeka, you need to forgive yourself and move on.

Me: I'm sorry maMpungose, I never loved Fezeka honestly, I just wanted a quick fuck but then she was a virgin and turned out to be a really great person, you know how messed up my life was back then. I met you and it was love at first sight, but I was too much of a coward to break it off with Fezeka, then she was shot right in front of me, she took her last breath in my arms. The guilt... Her death haunted me for years because somehow I felt it was my fault, it was my fault because the bullet was meant for me, it's my fault because I could have broken up with her and set her free then maybe she wasn't going to be with me that day. Her death tormented me but my heart has always been with you Sanelisiwe, the day you gave me your purity melted this ice around my heart. From now on, you will see that it is you and only you in this cold heart of mine.



Sane: forgive yourself and move on Mfana, everything happens for a reason, you are not God. There's certain things you won't be able to control or avoid, it was Fezeka's time to be with God, I too lost my sister and mother it was painful but life goes on. I actually met Rango while I was mourning Senzeni, I was a mess.

Me: I know, I was a mess when I lost my dad and brothers. My dad was assassinated and my brothers died in a car accident, I am the last born hence the name Mfanafuthi my parents were expecting a girl but then a dark big headed boy was born instead and my mom was like "it's a boy again".

Sane: Sithole uMfanafuthi (we gave birth to a boy again), I love it.

Me: can I ask you a question?

Sane: sure

Me: did you sleep with Rango? Honestly now

Sane: No... You don't believe me? After you I went celibate

Me: it's just... I know his a freak, I was wondering if he didn't hurt you or anything

Sane: he almost did but no but he did try to kill me and my brother

Me: don't worry he will pay for that

Sane: I'm just glad I got out

Me: "me too, I guess I'm the king of that castle", I smirked

Sane: oh gosh...Please...don't...don't be cocky about it

Me: yini I'm proud hawu, that shit is stroking my ego, your friend and I are planning to come ko Mpungose sizoziceba (we are coming to reveal ourselves).

Sane: really!...when?

Me: straight after Nkanyezi's wedding, we already sent a letter

Sane: when were you going to tell me?

Me: angithi wena ulibele ukuzits hela, uzenza juice ngami (when when you busy giving me the cold shoulder, making me suffer)

Sane: ma Pretty will be so happy, she's been waiting for this

Me: aike Ziyasha ke (it's on then)

Sane: thank you

Me: wait...would you mind changing your surname to Zulu

Sane: not at all

Me: mmm kuhle ke (that's good)

---

## Shakes

Me: if you don't pull yourself together, I will make sure they give the SPA to more capable hands, I'm tired of people phoning me and complaining about your behavior.

Zinhle: why can't you all leave me alone, I never should have quit my job, it was peaceful and fulfilling now I'm stuck here with everyone breathing down my throat

Me: you the one who wanted to fall pregnant, you don't want to give me another child preserving your waist I don't know for who. I wish you hadn't fallen pregnant at first place because we wouldn't be here, now you blaming me for all your misfortunes

Zinhle: who must I blame heh?

Me: mxm

Zinhle: you didn't have to kill him Nqobizitha

Me: Stop it..I'm warning you

Zinhle: I'm not going to stop anything, I can't sleep at night because all I see is his lifeless body ontop of me, did you have to traumatize me like that?

Me: go and see a shrink

I walk out of the bedroom before I do something I will regret. I grab my keys and storm out the house.

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Written by Zama Gambushe

INGONYAMA

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Nethezeko

I have blocked Charlie from my social media accounts, I don't have room for fake people in my life, I deserve better. I sigh as I zip my last suitcase, I'm in the verge of tears as I glance at my mom standing by my door.

Me: I'm going to miss yoh

Her: but you will call me everyday and come visit often

Me: yes, I'm sorry I'm leaving you alone

Her: nonsense, you have grown Nethzeko mntwana wami, I give you my blessings to go out there and reach your dreams. I want to shine, work hard and do well for yourself.

Me: as soon as I can save enough I will send you money for your medication, I know you get it free from the clinic but I will buy you all the multi vitamins you need to help your body to be strong

Her: I'm strong as a bull mina Neth ungibheke kahle (take a good look as at me)

I chuckled as I'm amuses at how silly and humorous she is.



Me: let me go, I want to arrive early in the city

Her: I made you idombolo and chicken, I baked you scones. Atleast that will keep you for today. Nethe take good care of yourself my daughter, never forget your worth.

Me: ma I'm just going to Durban bakithi, just an hour and 30 minutes away

Her: I know but still

I run towards her and pull her into my embrace, after a while we let go. I wave goodbye as drag my bags on the dusty road. I chuckle as my mom screams at me.

Her: you should have worn one of your dresses than these baggy ugly clothes you are wearing, ngifuna

umkhwenyane (I want a husband for you)

I scream back at her crazy self...

Me: bye bye salukazi (old woman)

I know she will clap once and shake her head, then rest her hands on her hips, I turned around and yep...I nailed it

This is the first day of the rest of my life...

---

Shakes

I pull up my brothers house. I'm too ashamed to vent by the gents, they all have perfect homes and

perfect marriages, plus it's late so Ntwenhle will do. I already buzzed myself in, I'm not surprised to see my little brother opening the door before I could knock.

Ntwe: Manzini

Me: "ey Sengwayo I'm sorry to just come but I have nowhere to go", I said trying not to break down

Ntwe: "come in", he opened the door wide so I could enter

Me: thank you, I'm hungry and I need to sleep, I could have booked in but that won't stop me from making a U turn and blowing her brains out

Ntwe: you can sleep here, this is your home

Enhle came through with a plate of food as if she knew I needed it, she first made me wash my hands in a bowl with warm water, she then handed me the towel to dry my hands.

Me: thank you koti

Enhle: "anything for my dad", she smiled

Ntwe: you can go rest, I will tidy up, thank you Mbali yami

She leaned over and kissed Ntwenhle before disappearing upstairs.

Me: you chose well, she's a great girl

Ntwe: I know, she's abit overwhelmed with the little

one coming, can you believe it she's actually due the same time as Futhi

Me: I envy you guys, you are all expanding your territory

Ntwe: what's wrong?

Me: my wife is loosing the plot, ever since I killed that dog, she's been acting crazy

Ntwe: you did shoot Sabelo ontop of her, he went cold on her man, it's trauma she needs counseling

Me: I will not apologize for what I did, I have been telling her countless to stop entertaining that dog but she disregarded me, I don't know what I was thinking marrying a young girl. I should have stuck to my age mates, Zinhle is stubborn and

disrespectful, I've had it up till here.

Ntwe: Manzini, sleep here tonight but take my keys to the cabin esnqawunqawini (Kwa-Mashu) stay there till you are calm, I know you are angry now but deep down you love that girl. You will fix this okay

Me: I want to divorce her, I want her to be free because I'm stagnating her life

Ntwe: no, we don't give up, you will fix this and I have an idea, if it works... Take her straight for marriage counseling and her own individually just to deal with the trauma but if all fails then you can say you tried.

Me: I will think about it, are you ready for the wedding tomorrow?

Ntwe: how can I not be, my boy is tying the knot. I feel like a proud father.

Me: shouldn't Enhle be with Zane?

Ntwe: her pregnancy has turned her into an introvert, nami angis azi (I don't know)

Me: let her be then, you can join your wife, I will clean after myself

Ntwe: if you need anything shout

Ntwe: Enhle disappeared upstairs, while I took big bites of the scrumptious food, it had been a while since I ate a proper home cooked meal. I live by rank kitchens since I spend most of my times there, assuring that our fleets are doing well. My phone keeps ringing but I don't plan to answer, then a

message flashes through the screen, I press on it.

\*I'm sorry Gwabini please come back I'm scared\*

I delete it and resume my eating. I will pass by in the morning to grab my suit and few clothes for the cabin.

---

Futhi

I'm lying on my side thinking about Masabatha, she's like my little sister and we always look out for one another. It breaks my heart to see her this unhappy, she deserves all the happiness in the world. I fell his strong arms snaking around my body, he pulls me closer to him and started rubbing my huge bump while spooning.



Me: I love you

Mnqobi: I love you too

Me: can I ask you a question?

Mnqobi: anything maBhengu

Me: does Nkosana talk about marrying Masabatha?

Mnqobi: yoh babe, I can't remember, we talk about a lot of things plus it's been a while since we actually met and really spoke but I know he loves her very much

Me: she's overwhelmed hey, the pregnancy, Soso and I think with all of us settling down she feels left

out.

Mnqobi: getting married is not a race sthandwa sami, it's a big step. When the time comes Nkosana will do right by her. If there's one thing our fathers taught us, it's responsibility, she must focus on her pregnancy and not everything else.

Me: I was just asking since his your brother

Mnqobi: she must stop second guessing him plus I'm more close to Yanda, we almost the same age. If Nkosana is planning something, the best person to ask is Ntsika, they are inseparable

Me: your answers are enough, I wasn't planning to go around playing detective.

Mnqobi: are you ready for the wedding?

Me: so excited...Ooh yes one more question

Mnqobi: I'm listening

Me: I know this will sound crazy but Ntsiki and I want to do a double wedding

Mnqobi: yoh yoh yoh

Me: come on babe, think about it

Mnqobi: yes es, what is this...Disney?

Me: please Mpungose

Mnqobi: I'm so going to regret this

Me: thank you, thank you s thandwa senhliziyo yami  
(the love of my heart)

Mnqobi: "Goodluck convincing Yanda", he chuckled

Me: I'm leaving him to his woman, only she knows  
which buttons to press

Mnqobi: you didn't press any buttons

Me: that's what you think

Mnqobi: I will fuck you till you pass out

Me: you wouldn't dare, you will traumatize the baby

Mnqobi: I can't wait for my baby to come out because you use him for everything.

I giggled as he starts tickling me

---

Nkosana

I flop next to her, panting with sweat dripping, I can never get enough of her sweet pussy. She taste even better now that she's pregnant, I love my girl.

Me: I love you so much dynamite

Sabatha: I love you too

Me: ngikuthengele izigqebhezana zakho lezi

ozithandayo (I bought you your favorite mini skirts)

Sabatha: Hlase I'm pregnant, when last have you seen me in my skirts

Me: hawu ziyakufanela nje (they look good on you) plus easy access for me

Sabatha: "thank you", she said bored

Me: they have special padding to accommodate the baby bump

Sabatha: "Okay thank you", she said coldly

Me: did I do something wrong?

Sabatha: "yes...you brought that girl into our lives,

she's making my life a living hell. A part of me wanted her to loose that pregnancy", she breaks down

Me: I'm sorry maNdlovu, from now on I will deal with Soso, I love you and I don't want her to stress you like this, okay

Sabatha: no no no, I will see this through. I will not hand you over to her on a silver platter, that's exactly what she wants. I will not allow her to win.

Me: okay how about, my mom deals with her, that way you will be fine and she won't have to deal with me.

Sabatha: I will see this through

Me: Masabatha!

Sabatha: please give me space

Me: so that you can cry? No, I'm staying right here

She cries as she turned to the other side and I held her from behind, each sniffs causing my heart to ache, God knows I would do anything to prevent her from crying and hurting but right now I'm out of ideas..

---

Nkanyezi

I'm lying on my bed having a staring competition with the ceiling. I'm so excited I can't even sleep, tomorrow Nkosazane Khoza will fall under my name. Norwood sounds better, Sindi if only you



were here ma, your son Starr. I know you are proud of me, I know I don't acknowledge you but I want you to know that I forgive you, thank you for not throwing me in the rubbish bin, I love you Sindi Myeza.

I found myself wiping the tears forming in the corner of my eyes, soon I will have kids running around calling me dad. I quickly put an end to my emotional moment, I'm a man I'm not supposed to be feeling this way, I dial my beautiful lady.

Zane: "Norwood", she said softly

Me: Hermosa!... Did I wake you up?

Zane: it's alright, is everything good? What's wrong?

Me: everything is good, I'm missing you

Zane: you have been crying, your voice is scratchy

Me: a man doesn't cry

Zane: you forget that you are mine

Me: fine, I wasn't crying though, just thinking. I guess I'm happy and a little sad that my mom isn't here to witness this

Zane: Nkanyezi, you just said mom?

Me: yes I'm referring to Sindi

Zane: what?

Me: I know it's crazy right

Zane: it's really good but ma Pretty will be here, so all is not lost

Me: I guess, I can't wait to marry you tomorrow  
Hermosa

Zane: me too

Me: I can't wait to bury myself inside my flower, I miss you so much

Zane: come and get me

Me: are you crazy?

Zane: it's not my fault they decided to do the bridal

party days ahead of the wedding, now all I think of  
is you

Me: give me 10 minutes

Zane: this is so exciting, just bring me back at 5am

Me: no problem, wait inside the premises, I will tell  
you when I'm outside, don't wear panties

Zane: OK daddy

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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You will be my shining star from afar

~ Sindi Myeza

He killed the engine by the gate, he devoured her delicate lips and pulled out satisfied. They giggled thinking of the amazing night they shared together.

Nka: now go before they realize you didn't sleep at home

Zane: my flower is on fire, my gosh Norwood

Nka: you coming home tonight, I will make it worth your while

Zane: let me go, see you just now

Nka: I'm so excited

Zane: me too

Zane quickly opened the door and stepped out, she then fixed herself. Nkanyezi chuckled at her sight.

Nka: bye hermosa

Zane: "I'll be the one in white", she screamed as she sprinted towards the gate

Nka brought the engine to life and drove off. Zane quietly got herself inside the house, she tiptoed but stopped at her tracks when she saw her mother's seated in the lounge area sipping on their coffee.

Ntombi: there's no need for that, so dick has turned you to this?

Zane: "I...I just went out for fresh air, just to gather my thoughts before I walk down the aisle",  
Nontando giggled

Ntando: we were born yesterday, so it's okay

Nondu: oh please Nkosazane, we know you didn't sleep here, Kade udliwa (you were being sexed) the whole night, life must be good neh

Pretty: I'm telling you, I envy these youngsters, we were told to stay indoors before the wedding imagine, how boring.

Ntombi: exactly bafazi, you know Enhle used to

sneak out the house too and Nkosenye and I pretended we didn't know

Ntando: now it's Nkosazane, yeyyi ziyalithanda isende nazi izingane (these girls love dick)

Nondu: who wouldn't?

Zane: can I go?

They totally ignored her as they carried on conversing as if Nkosazane wasn't there, she watched them doing high fives and clinking their coffee mugs. She then made her way to her room, only to find all her sisters seated patiently around her bed.

Enhle: really Zane, the day before your wedding



Zane: relax I'm here now

Enhle: don't tell me to relax, I was freaking out thinking you had cold feet and ran away, but mom assured me you are fine, apparently they saw you leaving last night

Zane: what? Really? Shit

Enhle: relax, they understand

Zane: did baba see me as well

Enhle: actually his the one that saw you galloping out the gate

Nkosazane covered her face in embarrassment.  
Nandi came out the ensuite chirpy as usual.

Nandi: let's soak the sex off, it's your wedding day.

Masabatha was snoring on the bed, she wasn't herself lately. Futhi couldn't come, she's heavily pregnant. Enhle had to come because she wouldn't miss her young sisters wedding pregnant or not.

Ntsiki: Nka must be real good, for you to elope with him like that

Zane: I wish I could tell wuuu...

Sane: I love you guys, you are younger than us but yet teaches us so much. You always do you, it's beautiful. By the way Mfanafuthi and I are officially a couple and it's serious

Enhle: "I thought you were a couple all along? Go

and bath wena", she scoffed at Zane

Zane: but I want to hear the story too

Sane: I will tell you after the wedding, go and get ready

Zane disappeared into the ensuite sulking.

Nandi: I didn't want to wake up this morning, I regretted not sleeping here last night

Enhle: same here but Zane is doing things differently and I couldn't be more happier because e look at us

Ntsiki: count me out, I'm not pregnant

Nandi: since you not pregnant, why don't you go and make breakfast for the bride

Ntsiki: I'm joking I'm pregnant too.

They all laughed as Ntsiki made her way out, going to the kitchen

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkanyezi

Ntwenhle arrived with his suit in his hands followed by Langa and dad.

Me: where are the kids?

Langa: I dropped off Carane with the ladies, they

offered to dress her up

Ntwe: Enhle took the twins with her as well

Nka: cool, I'm so glad I don't have to rush to church,  
my wife's plan is superb

Andre: is that why you not ready?

Nka: you very clever

Andre: I will moer you lytie, just because you getting  
married you think you are something

Nka: why are you so grumpy? Is salt killing you

Andre: shutup, anyway I'm here to make sure you  
are good, I'm meeting the gents shortly.

Nka: thanks dad, everything is good. I just need to get ready and we will meet in court

Andre left while the guys settled their suits neatly on the couch.

Nka: let me go clean up and we can go but we will have to come back here then go to the venue

Ntwe: remind me again, why are you guys doing things differently?

Nka: because we are unique

Ntwe: but guys the driving up and down

Nka: I didn't complain at your wedding, for the first

time in history the groom was late dismally and  
what did I do, I smiled next to you nawe ke (you too)  
smile

Ntwe: you know, I almost got killed by that nutcase  
so I had a valid reason

Nka: "smile" , he disappeared up the stairs

Ntwe: and you, why are you so quiet?

Langa: do you think Nethe will be there?

Ntwe: stay out of Charlie's business, didn't he  
confirm that she's his girlfriend. You snoozed and  
you lost, accept it.

Langa: I guess you are right

Ntwe: "cheer up, your brother is getting married",  
Langa smiled at the thought of that

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosazane

Zane: "the itinerary is on my phone please share it  
with everyone, so they can stop calling me and  
asking me silly questions", she gulped the  
Cranberry juice as she down her greasy breakfast

Sabatha: "people are allergic to change", she said  
with a mouthful

Nandi: can you swallow first madam, we don't want  
to see your chewing party



Sabatha: leave me alone, this is not the Palace

They all laughed, she continued eating mind you, it's her second helping. Ntombi walked in smiling.

Ntombi: "we are leaving for court, we will meet you there" , she kissed Zane on her cheek then she turned to Masabatha. "do you need more food my baby?"

Sabatha: "that was enough, thank you ma" she looked down shyly and Ntombi walked out.

Ntsiki: pregnancy is showing you and Futhi flames bethunana

Sabatha: "stop making fun of me", she started crying but a few tears escalated, she was now

crying hysterically

Ntsiki: I'm sorry, his dynamite. I was joking

Enhle's stared at her worried, she stepped out to get Nkosana, after a few minutes they walked back in following each other.

Nkosana: "Masabatha", but she didn't stop

He gently hoisted her up and led out the room, hoping to find an empty guest room.

Zane: is she okay?

Enhle: obviously not, but we need to get going.

Then suddenly people's phones beeped as their

received the itinerary of the day sent by Nandi.

"Thee Norwood wedding itinerary"

10am: signing ceremony in court (family only)

1pm: photo shoot at the Oyster box (family and friends)

2pm: finger foods at Oyster box

4pm: exchanging of vows at the Pier uMhlanga

5pm: Reception at the Oyster box

Nandi: sent

Zane: thank you

\*\*\*\*\*

At court

The family gathered as they awaited their turn to be called but because there was a lot of them they could only allow 10 people inside, the rest stayed in the waiting room. It was Ntwenhle, Andre, Pretty, Ntombi, Nkosenyane, Mthobisi, Ntando, Busani, Nondu, Nkosana as the twin. They witness the couple signing and being blessed as a married couple.

When they came out the rest of the family cheered as they made their way out, walking into their respective cars.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nethe

She contemplated as she stared at her turquoise dress that she bought at a Chinese shop downtown Durban. It was beautiful but does she want to go to the wedding and risk bumping into Charlie, she squashed the dress and shoved it into the suitcase and she heaved a sigh. She threw herself on the single quilt mattress she just bought at Mansel Durban, she then typed a message to Zane.

\*I'm sorry for disappointing you once again my friend but I won't make it to your wedding, my mom is very sick and I cannot leave her alone. Send me pictures, I know your wedding will be beautiful, all the best for you and Nkanyezi\*

She then pressed send as she wiped the tears forming at the corners of her eyes.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

83

Love,happiness and sandy feet

The sun is smiling beautifully as it reaches out its rays, leaving a rejuvenating feeling in our bodies. We have been at it for hours now, striking poses as the photographers snapped pictures of us and our families. If there's one thing I want perfect, it's these pictures because I will treasure them forever. I'm standing next to my prince charming, I feel his arms snaking around my waist I look at him over my shoulder and giggle, I see a flash, then Nkanyezi

started tickling me and I burst out laughing, the flashes didn't stop but I don't mind because I will tell them not to use those pictures.

So you already know that we are different today. Sane hooked me up with a matte look, I feel fresh. We decided on breaking all the rules, instead of the usual white dress, I settled for a rose gold shimmering mermaid gown with an extra long tail so it can sweep the sand as I make my grand entrance, it's an open back, sleeveless. I love the way it hugs my thick body. You know by now my jewellery is all rose gold, I literally feel like royalty. Since we are at the beach, we aren't wearing shoes so I'm wearing my rose gold barefoot sandal jewelry, it compliments my beautifully pedicured feet. My mom gifted me with a blingy rose gold tiara since I will always be their little princess.

I personally dressed my husband to be. His wearing a slim fit crisp white shirt and white trousers that I

instructed he folds abit to avoid it from getting dirty, we broke it off with a blush jacquard tuxedo and a black bow tie, boy oh boy he looks yummy. Obviously his also not wearing shoes. The photo shoot is done, we quickly slid into our slops and head back to the Oyster box chambers to catch a breather while our guests indulge in the scrumptious finger foods.

\*\*\*\*\*

I'm standing by the window overlooking the Pier, you can clearly see it from the the chambers. It's looks breath taking, I still can't believe I pulled it off, it's amazing what money can do for you. I had to go extra to get them to agree to set up for our vows at very same place Nkanyezi proposed to me, I still remember that day like it was yesterday. The glistening lights reflecting on the waves, the breeze, the presents and his sweet words, godamn I love that man.



My father put his foot down because I wanted him here with me right now but Nkos enye is Nkos enye he plain told us we are pushing it now and that we must atleast respect the elders and Nkanyezi..that traitor agreed mxm. I already had my second bath and Sane on touch ups because now is the time for me to walk down that aisle and claim my man. The door flew open and my mom, dad and Nkosana walked in.

Ntombi: "I can't believe you really leaving me", she cried

I pulled her into my embrace then quickly pulled out to fan myself, trying so hard not to cry, Sane would kill me if I smudge her masterpiece.

Me: I'm not leaving you Ntombi ka baba, I'm just moving next door

Nkosi: Ntombizane please take care of yourself my princess, be good to your husband but remember if you feel you can't handle my door is wide open. I believe Nkanyezi is good boy, he has proven himself so many times, I have ran out of things to fault him with. Which is why we are here today, it's so hard for me but I'm your daddy Nkosazane please don't replace me.

Me: "I will never replace you dad, you hold a special place in my heart, just next to Nkanyezi is you", they laughed

Ntombi: it won't always be rosy my baby, you will be tried, you will have sad times but that doesn't mean give up, let your love fight for you and you support it with prayer princess. You pray till you weep and you will see the fruits, but like you father stated, our door is open.

Me: thank you for everything, it's because of you I am here, I know what love is just by watching you

They all hugged, Nkos enye turned to Nkos ana.

Nkosi: and wena, what's your story?

Nkos a: I'm working on it dad

Nkosi: "I will wait for you outside", he said to Nkos azane, I nodded.

Nkos ana stared at Zane with glistening eyes.

Nkos a: so. This is it?

Me: yeah, there's no going back

Nkosa: you my love and that won't change because of Nkanyezi, he chuckled

Me: "what is wrong with you Khoza men? How am I supposed to squeeze you and your father in my little heart", I chuckled

Nkosa: you will make a plan, because I was with you from day one, I will not allow you to chuck me aside

Me: "how can I do that to you my love? Between me and you, you are my number one", I whispered

Nkosa: come here, he pulled me into his embrace, I'm wishing you nothing but happiness and if Nkanyezi makes you cry, I will kill him personally.

Me: I know and my love..Masabatha is not okay, do you want me to investigate further?

Nkosa: it's Soso, she just needs to rest. I will get mom to handle her. I hate seeing her like this knowing it's my fault

Me: okay then

Nkosa: I will be outside with dad, I nodded

\*\*\*\*\*

The guests are now seated by the Pier waiting in anticipation, I can see the phones on standby waiting to capture the moment. In the far end I can catch a glimpse of Nkanyezi looking dashing next to him Ntwenhle. We decided not to have bridesmaids and grooms men because there's just

too much going on, with the pregnancies and what not. So it's Ntwe as his best man and Nkosana as my best man it only makes sense. I was so sad to find out that Nethe won't make it for the wedding, I was really hoping to see her so we can chat about her future, I guess I will deal with that after the wedding.

The Tiffany chairs are on either side of the pier, the place is adorned with fresh flowers. I requested for a white carpet in the middle for the aisle. Our arch is slightly decorated with fresh flowers and Rev Kevin is waiting patiently to bless us. I feel my dad hooking his arm intertwining it with mine, we let the kids do their things, I decided to make all the littlies flowers girls because the fight was unbearable between Carane, Ntandokazi, Khanyisile and Nokukhanya so yep they are all in their pink tutu dresses, looking like little ballerina's and yep they are all carrying their little basket filled with rose petals. They gracefully drop their petals as they imitate walking on their toes, I see the guests covering their mouth because they are not allowed

to laugh, no matter how funny it is.

Then the showbiz lined up in their black and white tuxedos but we opted for shorts since it's at the beach, these boys will break hearts when they are older. It's Dingane, Ntando and Qalakahle the ring bearers and our security, Nkosana chuckled as they led him in. I hired an acapella group to do the singing, to avoid the trouble of trying to get electricity by the Pier.

They started humming at the pastors signal, I took a deep breath and gave my dad a nod. The group erupted in a song by Savage Garden "I Knew I Loved You", the guests all rose at their feet.

Maybe it's intuition

But some things you just don't question

Like in your eyes

I see my future in an instant

and there it goes

I think I've found my best friend

I know that it might sound more than

a little crazy but I believe

[chorus:]

I knew I loved you before I met you

I think I dreamed you into life

I knew I loved you before I met you

I have been waiting all my life

We make our way down the aisle and the sound of waves crashing into shore, gives me assurance and the breeze seals everything. I'm smiling from ear to ear as I spot my family amongst the crowd beaming with happiness, they must be proud of me. I can see ma Pretty wiping tears after tears she must be



chuffed by the man Nkanyezi turned out to be, I won't mention my mother's, their eyes are puffy..all cried out I guess. My dad's grip tightens as we get closer and closer to Nkanyezi, the way he is standing tapping his one foot and his hands clasped in front of his lower abdomen, he must be nervous and impatient at the same time.

Finally we arrived and my dad shake his hand and hands me over rather immediately, avoiding the whole emotional mumbo jumbo. Our eyes lock as we involuntary smile. Rev Kev have been counseling and marrying our family for some time now, he is like family to us.

Rev Kev: welcome brethren to yet another beautiful day whereby two will be made one. I just love this family so much, I feel like I know them so well, I started working with the parents and now I'm here with their children and I pray that I'm blessed enough to join their grandchildren too. This is truly

a blessing, so Nkanyezi and Nkosazane what a fun pair.

He continued sharing all the funny encounters we had as part of our marriage counseling, by the time he was done the guests were rolling on the floor with laughter, Then he opened in prayer.

Rev Kev: who gives the bride?

My dad rose up reluctantly

Nkosi: I do

Then he shared the scripture focusing on love and respect. He shared something so profound, that marriage doesn't really come with a manual, you can attend counseling, seminars the works but nothing can ever tell you how to keep your marriage

because people are different and what works for me won't work for you but it's the love and respect you give each other that gives you a platform to be able to overcome whatever challenges you may face. Then he said cover all of that with a lot of prayer then put God at the centre of your union and enjoy the fruits. The acapella group blessed us with a song by Travis Greene "you waited for me"

You called out my name

Knew my past, covered my shame

This amazing grace

You've shown, so patiently

You've shown, so patiently

And You, waited for me

Just for me

For me

You, waited for me

Just for me

For me

Where would I be? If You left me God

At the end of the song Nkanyezi and I were crying so badly, reminiscing all the trials we have been through to get here, and if God didn't wait for us, if He left us we sure wouldn't be here. I'm buried deep into his embrace as he wets my back with his own tears, I don't want to even look at our guest because judging by the sniffs, I would just break down. After a while I pull out and gather myself, he smiles at me as reassurance. I glanced at his suit and it's smudged all over with my make and I secretly thank the heavens the photo shoot is done.

Rev Kev: the couple would love to share their own VOWS.

We both take deep breaths

Nka: what is a star without a twinkle? It's just a dull, gloomy and useless. Nkanyezi without Nkosazane is absolutely dust. You are beautiful and intelligent but that's not why we are here. We are here because I need you to breath Zane, I need you to function, you are my twinkle. People see me today and envy me but they don't know Hermosa, they don't know the state you found me in, they weren't there when you picked me up everytime I fell, they didn't see you risking your life just so that this lowlife is safe. You cooked for me, you took care of me and showed me that life is worth living. I love you so much Nkosazane, I wish I could rip out my heart from my chest and show you how it beats for you. I'm so excited to start this journey with you my princess. I promise to love, respect, support you and bring you nothing but happiness. I will lead and protect our home, I will treasure my source of light till the end of time because without it I'm nothing. I love you Nkosazane Khoza.

Me: what is a princess without a prince? It's just a

meaningless crown, a doomed castle and a waste of royal blood. But Nkanyezi you bring so much color in my life, so much life. I'm an empty vessel without you, I'm dead inside. I tried you know, I really did but it was not as fulfilling, something was missing, you were missing. My knight in shining armour. People envy me as well, they want a piece of this handsomeness, man they are clueless the tears I have shed, death was one foot in but you yanked me out of it because my Jet Li would be damned before anything happens to his Hermosa. You think I am the pillar that is holding you up? Nkanyezi you are the air that I breathe, my source of energy. I feel so alive, I want to conquer the world with you by my side. You give me life Nkanyezi and I'm claiming you today and will never let you go, so I will hold those pillars for as long as you give me strength. I promise to love, respect, support you and bring you nothing but happiness. I will forever treasure my source of energy till I take my last breath, I love you Nkanyezi Norwood.

The guest started ululating while some draw out tissues and dabbed tears out of their eyes. Rev Kev beams at us. We followed his instructions as we slid in our rings.

Rev: with the power bestowed upon me, I now give your Mr and Mrs Norwood.

The guests cheered and Rev Kev blessed our union, then the kiss, we kept it brief, we don't have to prove anything to anyone.

This is the happiest day of my life as we make our way down the aisle leaving the Pier our absolute favorite hang out spot from the times we were still in university. Today we are actually getting married on the same spot, how devine? We should carve our names on it already, phela this place was built for us.

\*\*\*\*\*

The reception followed at 6pm at the Oyster Box, it was chilled and relaxed. I changed into a more comfortable dress and Nkanyezi to more comfortable clothes. There was plenty to eat and to drink, both our families having such fun. We were about to call it a night just so we can initiate our husband and wife title when the manager told us, compliments from the hotel we scored ourselves a romantic night in one of the chambers, the excitement on my face was unmissable.

Nka: should we disappear now?

Me: hell yeah

Just as we were about to go an old lady called out Nkanyezi, she wasn't familiar.



Nka: excuse me

Her: you are Sindi's son right?

Nka: yes, he said narrowing his eyes

Her: well I'm your grandma, I'm Sindi and Pretty's mother

Ma Pretty came from nowhere.

Pretty: what are you doing here?

Her: when did you become this evil Pretty?

Pretty: leave now

Her: no they must hear it, you killed my husband as if that wasn't enough, you are keeping my grandchildren away from me? When were going to tell me about Sindi's son heh?

Pretty: stop, just...st

She fell on in the floor

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INGONYAMA

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Outside the ward

Pretty's mom: I want to see my daughter let me in

Nurse: you not allowed in here, please leave before I call security

Pretty's mom: please I need to talk to her

Nurse: no can't do, please leave

She started screaming loud enough for Pretty to hear her as the nurse pushed her further out.

Pretty's mom: I'm sorry my baby, I didn't mean to upset you, I only came to apologize. Pretty...Pretty...  
Pretty

Meanwhile inside the ward Pretty heaved a sigh of relief, she wasn't ready to talk to her mom, she

didn't think she will feel so much hate after so many years. If there's one thing she knows is that she won't die with a heavy heart but just not now. The nurse returned after a few minutes.

Nurse: I'm sorry, should she be banned. We don't want you stressing remember?

Pretty: no don't ban her, I will call her and set up a time to talk. I just don't have the energy right now

Nurse: "your doctor will be here during lunch time, imget some rest so long", she smiled

Pretty: "Thank you", she left

\*\*\*\*\*

She dozed off for an hour and woke up to a room filled with eyes staring at her.

Pretty: "you do realize you are boring holes at me", they chuckled

Sizwe: how are u feeling?

Pretty: I'm great, just a panic attack

Sane: you scared us ma

Pretty: "I'm sorry my baby, I can't wait for the Zulu's to come, we got the letter", she said shifting the attention away from her

Sizwe: we don't even know them, if you ask me bayaphapha nje (they are forward nje)

Pretty: but Sane knows them, look at that smile plastered on her face, please tell me you can see that

Sizwe: I don't like that boy, his shaddy

Sane: please don't torture my man Mpungose because I will elope with him and you will never see me again

Sizwe: You see Pretty one, this is why I hate him. Just a few minutes my daughter sees nothing but him

Pretty: don't be jealous, where are the kids?

Sizwe: they slept by the Khoza's, I didn't want to upset them

Pretty: good and Nkanyezi, why are you so quiet?

Nka: "why didn't you tell me about her?", He said sadly?

Pretty: it's a long story but I will when I get out of here. I'm sorry

Nka: I need to go

He stormed out with Sane calling after him.

Sizwe: we need to tell the kids Pretty one, they deserve to know. Things are already spiraling out of control babe. You don't want to spend your last days keeping secrets

Pretty: I will tell them after Sane's ceremony

Sizwe heaved a sighed and rubbed his temples

---

Mas abatha

She stretched her arms as she woke up, she was shocked to feel a body next to her, Nkosana is normally up and starting his day.

Sabatha: Nkosana!

Nkosana: mmmh

Sabatha: you late



Nkos a: late for what?

Sabatha: to start your day

Nkos a: "my day is right next to me", he pecked her lips, "good morning sunshine"

Sabatha: morning handsome

Nkos a: are we having a lazy day today?

Sabatha: yes please

Nkos a: order or should I make breakfast?

Sabatha: you must make please, they ordered one

is always small

Nkos a: I thought we having a lazy day?

Sabatha: you shouldn't have given me options

Nkos a: come, we will make this breakfast together

Sabatha: aw ngeke ngikhathele (no way I'm tired)

Nkos a: ukhathazwe yini uvuka nje? (what made you tired, you just woke up?)

Sabatha: leave me alone please

Nkos ana pulled her out of bed whining, they made their way to their ensuite, they brushed their teeth and washed their face.

Sabatha: I have something to show you

Nkosa: what is it?

Sabatha: follow me

They went back into their bedroom, they changed into more comfortable clothes, Masabatha drew out scan pictures out of her bag.

Sabatha: here

Nkosa: "oh yeah", he said excitedly but he quickly put them down

Sabatha: she had them delivered few days ago and I forgot to show you.

Nkos a: oh OK, when is your next appointment?

Sabatha: Nkos ana you can't just ignore it, what if it's your kid?

Nkos a: until then, I don't want to connect. I hate this thing with Soso so much, it's hard to even pretend.

Sabatha: I just don't want to be painted as a bad person just because you with me and your not connecting with your child

Nkos a: come let's go make breakfast and stop saying my child

He pulled her out of the room

---

Charlie

He tried Nethe's phone for the umpteenth time but nothing, he was scared to ask Ntsika for help because then he will have to explain why Nethe wasn't talking to him. According to everyone they are dating.

Charlie: what was I thinking? Fucking pick up the fucking phone man...argh

He covered his head with a pillow and screamed, then the thought of her, the love of his life restored him within seconds, he quickly got dressed. A call came through his burner phone, he groaned because he knew who it was.

Charlie: dad

Pablo: Carlos has landed, tail him

Charlie: this is getting boring

Pablo: just bring me Marcia and you can do whatever you want afterwards

Charlie: I didn't come here to spy on old people, but to start over

Pablo: I know son, just this last time

Charlie: FINE

---

Hours later Carlos emerged out of the waiting area at King Shaka International Airport, pulling his luggage. He smiled coyly when his eyes met with beautiful Marcia. As old as she was, she was still drop dead gorgeous and with a body to kill.

Carlos: Mi hermosa dama (my beautiful lady)

Marcia: Mi hombre guapo (my handsome man)

They kissed briefly and suddenly they were both excited about their union.

Carlos: things are messed up, we need to get through Lorenzo so we know what Pablo is planning

Marcia: I don't know Carlos, Lorenzo was more

interested in us as his parents but something is off about him. I still think you should have told me you know

Carlos: I didn't want to risk your life, you know I won't survive should something happen to you

Marcia: it hurts because all this while I thought my baby died meanwhile his out there

Carlos: I'm sorry, I also found out a few years ago which is why we had to fake this divorce so that Pablo doesn't link you to us or the baby

Marcia: what happened?

Carlos: Your father stole merchandise worth 60 million dollars from Pablo



Marcia: what? Why?

Carlos: greed

Marcia: fuck...ese viejo (that old man)

\_\_\_\_\_

Unknown destination

A call came through his burner phone.

Him: hello

Voice: I have done my part, it's time to do yours

Him: speak old man

Voice: I've delivered your prey, it's time to pounce

Him: there's alot at stake man, I need help

Voice: don't be a pussy, that man gave those leeches your merchandise, free of charge. His right under your nose... KILL HIM

Him: and the kid?

Voice: kill everything that stands in your way but bring the woman to me

Him: it was a pleasure doing business with you

Voice: we not friends, this was a once if thing

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## INGONYAMA

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Ntsiki

She was on the phone with her mom, things seemed abit smooth, for once they weren't talking about money or at each other's throat instead they were actually having a nice flowing conversation.

Ntsiki: like I said we decided on a double wedding mama, just to save time and admin

Mom: ah well what can I say, even though I wanted

to a big wedding just for you but I guess a double wedding is even bigger

Ntsiki: it will be big mama, I'm so excited

Mom: I'm so proud of you sana lwami, I'm sorry I haven't been embracing you but I'm proud and I've always known you to be strong

Ntsiki: it's okay, how are my siblings?

Mom: Mkhuseleli just stormed out, he had a fight with Nokuzola, you know how they are

Ntsiki: is Zola close by, I want to say hi

Mom: no she has locked herself in her room, she has been keeping to herself lately I don't know what

wrong with her

Ntsiki: Mama you are too lenient with her, I know you think you are loving her but you are actually spoiling her. She is disrespectful and has a bad attitude, she will have problems in the real world I'm telling you

Mom: what am I doing wrong?

Ntsiki: a little tough love has never killed anyone. You know I had to drag her out the boys room when we gathered at Liyanda's house, instead of building a friendship with the girls she is following boys and I know she was flirting with them, I have seen how she looks at them

Mom: yoh this child will kill me, I will do better

Ntsiki: please, she has a bright future ahead of her

Mom: you are right...Let me go wake her up, she must wash the curtains...This lazy girl

Ntsiki: "I'm not saying kill her", she chuckled

Mom: are you dead?

Ntsiki: no

Mom: ewe ke makavuke (yes she must wake up)

---

Soso

She flopped on her couch, she threw her heels one side, then lifted her top and untrapped the silicone. He smirked as she let it thud on the floor, the door flew open, she got startled but relaxed when Nelly waltz in.

Nelly: why are you so jumpy?

Soso: I thought you are someone else

Nelly: like who? You know your people don't care about you, not even Mas abatha calls you nowadays, give up already

Soso: never, I'm just getting started

Nelly: for how long are you going to keep up with this?

Soso: for as long as I can. That bitch killed my baby.  
I will hurt her where it hurts the most

Nelly: if you carry on like this I will send you into a  
mental institution. You are the one who was  
terrorizing Masabatha and she killed you with  
kindness now you are acting like she owes you?

Soso: vele she owes me, she killed my baby, you  
heard what the doctor said

Nelly: the doctor said nothing

Soso: I will deal with that fat bitch, she won't know  
what hit her.

Nelly: "your mother wants damages", she changed  
the topic



Soso: eish, I don't want to deal with Delisile right now

Nelly: you know she won't rest

Soso: argh

Nelly: please clean up, and take all your stuff to your room, my boyfriend is coming over. I don't want you to traumatize him.

Soso: FINE

She gathered her stuff and headed lto her room.

---

At Mthobisi's house

It was Thandolwami, Muzikayise and Njabulo. Busani, Nkosenye and Mthobisi sons, Njabulo quickly locked the door. He covered his face in frustration.

Thando: relax hawu, we did nothing wrong

Muzi: please stop talking Thando bro, clearly you can't see what is at stake here

Thando: OK fine, why are you panicking?

Njabulo: because what we did was wrong, I feel terrible, everyday I'm just waiting for that crazy woman to call and tell on us

Muzi: Same here bro

Thando: OK ok...Why would she call?

Njabulo: don't get technical with us, she is Sis  
Ntsiki's sister

Thando: vele but what is our fault here?

Muzi: just shut up Thando mfethu, you don't know  
obaba wena, they will flipping kill us

Njabulo: I feel like running away bro

Thando: you such pussies, run where?...Relax.

Njabulo: I'm phoning her

Muzi: No no no, we avoid her, we minimize chances of bumping into her, let alone talk to her

Thando: count me out, I want me some bitchiness

Njabulo: you are sick

Thando: Nokuzola came into our room while we busy playing Fifa, the girl tells us she wants us and started undressing... Manje?

Muzi: that's when we were supposed to chase her out

Njabulo: but we didn't...dammit

Thando: yep so shut the hell up and let's play

The grabbed their controllers and fixed their gaze on the screen.

---

Futhi

Futhi: No aunt do not hire the hall, the wedding will take place in Durban not that side

Delisile: why? It must be here Ntombifuthi, so all my friends can attend and see how posh my niece

Futhi: we having a double wedding with my sister wife, you remember Ntsiki?

Delisile: the one with a gun, I haven't forgiven her.

You must tell her I have friends at the station too, so I'm not scared of her

Futhi: she is not even there yazi

Delisile: "good because I will beat the shit out of her and when I'm done with her, I will sit on her", Futhi laughed her lungs out

Futhi: that won't be necessary, anyway I just wanted to let you know about the wedding so you can also tell my uncles

Delisile: "this wedding must be on TV. I will talk to my friend that works for Our Perfect wedding so they can squeeze you in", Futhi covered her mouth trying to suppress her laugh

Futhi: yes aunt

Delisile: as for your useless uncles, they disappeared after your lobola money, I'm sure I will see them again when they are broke

Futhi: Just phone them

Delisile: I will not waste my airtime on those drunkards, now please tell your little brother inlaw that I want my cows heh. I want umqhoyiso wami and damages, how dare he?. He broke my child's virginity then made her pregnant uyanya ngiyazifuna izinkomo zami (he is shitting on himself, I want my cows)

Futhi: please I don't want to be involved, talk with Soso.. Bye

He hung up immediately

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Authors note:

Just because the other one was short. I'm alone  
with the kids and boy oh boy

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA



A month later

Caution

The yard was buzzing as the families joined hands to assure that Sanelisiwe's day goes smoothly. The Zulu's were coming to pay for damages, Pretty stood at the entrance of the tent, she shook her head disapproving, she has been fussing about every single thing, that is how perfect she wants this to be.

Sane: Ma everything looks fabulous, it's not a wedding

Pretty: go and get ready Sane yehheni bakithi, how many times must I tell you to stay in your room

Sane: yoh OK, but this is unnecessary

Sizwe approached just when Sane was about to depart from Pretty.

Sizwe: Sane on the real now, what did you see in this boy heh? There are so many good boys out there and you chose leyansulukuthu (that dark boy)

Sane: I saw you and the rest of my fatherd in him and ngiyayithanda insulukuthi yami (love my dark man)

Sizwe: ungazosbhedela wena uthi ubona bani? (don't talk nonsense, who did you say you see in him?)

Sane: you heard me Mpungose, it's just that you are such bullies but take a good look at our men, they are just like all of you. A daughter marries a man like his father...Right? and yes Mpungose, I want to

marry Mfanafuthi

Sizwe: just go and get ready before I change my mind

Pretty just looked at then smiling.

Sizwe: You just stood there instead of helping me

Pretty: "you didn't need help, Sane is telling the truth, you have set an image or an example rather of how a good man should look like. The girls have chosen and quite frankly their partners are just like you all combined", she smiled

Sizwe: it's a hard pill to swallow because in our eyes no man is perfect for our princesses but we have to give in at some point

Pretty: "I'm so happy that you fixed things with her Mpungose, what a sight to behold", she pecked his lips and fell on his hard chest, Sizwe embraced her

\*\*\*\*

There was a big misunderstanding when the Zulu's came forth. It was only Mfana and his mom. The seniors weren't happy to negotiate with just a woman but Mfana's mom put them in their place quick. Mfanafuthi was quiet the whole time, the talks came to an end and the girls were called in. As soon as they walked in Mfanafuthi's mom started praising Sane, you could just see the pure love she had for her, Sane couldn't stop smiling and blushing.

Mfana's mom: my beautiful daughter we have come for you ntombemhlophe

Sizwe: Sanelisiwe please greet you inlaws

Sane stood up with her head bowed, she was forbidden to look at them, she shook their hands and sat down

Mtho: so bo Mageba do you have a wedding date for us?

Sane shifted abit and Mfanafuthi could see her, he has a smirk on his face but quickly collected himself.

Mfana's mom: "even tomorrow they can get married since we have concluded everything today but I would love to discuss this with my friend first", she said this looking at Sanelisiwe, who just blushed even more

\*\*\*\*

Later that day Mfana and Sane sat on the bed in Sane's room.

Sane: I didn't know about the wedding part?

Mfana: Sanelisiwe I asked you if you would like to change your surname to Zulu and you said yes, why would I ask that question mama

Sane: so you could plan the perfect proposal.

Mfana how could you? Usungilobolile ngingavumanga ay cha waze wangirobha (you are already paid for my head without me say yes, you robbed me)

Mfana: awufuni yini ukungishada mama? (don't you want to marry me?)

Sane: I do...But my perfect romantic proposal  
Mfanafuthi

Mfana: Musa ukudlala ngami, ngingaqala ngaphi kodwa? (you fooling around with me, where would I even start?)

Sane: you could have asked me and I was going to give you hints

Mfana: stop crying over spilt milk and give your husband a kiss

Sane: husband my foot, you didn't propose to me

Mfana: awukahle ukuthanda Izinto (take a chill and stop liking things)

They went back and forth arguing about the proposal but at the end Mfana got his kiss.

---

The Sanchez invited Charlie over for breakfast.

Marcia: how does it look?

Carlos: "it looks great honey" , he gazed at her deeply as if his studying her

Marcia: why are you looking at me like that?

Carlos: who is he?

Marcia: who is who Sanchez?

Carlos: it's been a month now Marci and I can fucking tell that some bitch ass nigga been in my cookie, now who is the hombre?



Marcia: fuck you Carlos you Punta, you fucking been without me for fucking almost five years and you want me to believe you weren't fucking your cheap ass floozies..Fuck you

Carlos: Marci...how could you cheat on me, you know how I feel about you Mi hermosa, how could you allow another man rock your world like I do. I could tell dammit, the way you have been doing me is different and just knew you learnt it elsewhere

Marcia: pull yourself together

Carlos: I want a name

Marcia: as if you know everyone is South Africa

Carlos: i will find out one way or the other Marci, you are mine. That cookie is mine

After what seemed like forever Charlie came through and his heart skipped a beat seeing both his parents standing together smiling at him.

Charlie: saludos (greetings)

They led him into the cottage

---

Ntsika

Ntsika: my dreams are intensifying Nandi, I think it's time

Nandi: the 7th of 7th month is when we will return, I think in the meantime prepare your family

Ntsika: why the 7th?

Nandi: you know I have been getting dreams as well and this is what your grandparents gave me , something to do with perfection

Ntsika: where would I be without my chosen one?

Nandi: you would be whoring around

Ntsika: ouch!

Nandi: how do you feel and what are your plans?

Ntsika: honestly I hate this with passion, my dream was to focus on my gadgets hence my company but now there's this but then I realized that no matter how much I can try to fight it, I won't win. This right here is meant to be, otherwise my ancestors were never going to protect you for me, I just had to fall inlove with a whole fucking princess

to make the matters worse

Nandi: turns out I wasn't even meant to be a princess, if my forefathers didn't kill your great great grandpa I would be a commoner

Ntsika: and I would still choose you. You were born to be my Queen

Nandi: how will you tackle the business and everything...Oh damn the witches?

Ntsika: singaboKhoza thina (we are the Khoza's) I will personally deal with those witches for hurting you. As for the business I'm not going to lie, I won't stop...I just need to find common ground. I will move my station into the Palace and communicate with Zane, she will be fully incharge and I will show up part time.

Nandi: sounds like a plan

Ntsika: and I'm planning a surprise for you

Nandi: what is it?

Ntsika: it's a surprise

Nandi unbuckled his belt, pulled his pants and all, letting his big thick black rod sprung out.

Ntsika: fuck...Diamante

Nandi: what is my surprise?

Ntsika: not going to work

She stroked his rod staring deep into his soul, she pulled her thong to the side and positioned herself on him, she slid in.

Ntsika: mmmmmh

Nandi: my surprise

Ntsika: fucking move those hips woman

---

Nokuzola

She couldn't even sit one minute without reminiscing that fateful day whereby he had his dream in one room, fucking her senselessly. A smile crept on her face when she thought of how

much she enjoyed it and wouldn't mind doing it again, it's not like it was her first time. Then sadness engulfed her when she realized she actually liked Muzi more than the other two Khoza boys, she was wondering if he would ever consider dating her one day. For some reason she ended up dialing him, but it rang unanswered till she gave up. She tried Njabulo and the same thing happen, she then tried

Thando and he picked in on the second ring.

Thando: hello beautiful

Nokuzola: "hey" , she said blushing

Thando: missing us already?

Nokuzola: uhm kinda

Thando: we had a great time Zola but we can't do that again you know, sis Ntsiki almost caught us and you know how badly it would have turned out

Nokuzola: we could be more careful

Thando: what about just me and you. No strings attached

Nokuzola: what about Muzi?...and Njabulo I liked it very much

Thando: they are freaking out as we speak so I doubt they will agree. Anyways bye

Nokuzola: wait...wait we can do it then, just me and you

Thando: sure bye



He hung up, Nokuzola slid under her blankets a bit sad. Thando was very handsome but Ntsiki was getting married to Liyanda which makes their future very bleak, he couldn't get over Muzi's gentle but firm strokes. He would be the perfect boyfriend, whereas Njabulo liked it fast and deep then the maniac Thando, very rough and crazy. Mkhusele stormed in the room and clicked his tongue.

Mkhusele: get up mom is calling for you.

Nokuzola: for how long are you going to be mad at me?

Mkhusele: don't test me, you lucky I didn't tell ma or sisi what you did. How dare you embarrass me like that? We were seated as young people talking about positive things, the next thing my sister is screaming on the top of her lungs in the next room,

what a shame.

Nokuzola: "I wasn't screaming and mind your business at least I got some wena? Busy acting friendly with Nomfundo, she will friendzone you", she clapped her hands in his face

Mkhuseli: at least, I prefer that than selling yourself cheap like that, those guys will never take u seriously after that

Mkhuseli stormed out leaving Nokuzola with a pang of hurt, it was starting to stir, it all came back real fast. His brother was right, who will want a girl who freely gives themselves to their brothers like that. Damn you porn.

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## INGONYAMA

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### At the Hospital

Enhle was having lunch with Ntwenhle as usual, since they work closely with one another.

Enhle: Sengwayo it's getting abit cold, I hope your guys have stocked up the hospital pharmacy with cold and flu medication

Ntwe: Mbali suka emabhozeni, have we ever dis sapointed you?

Enhle: not at all Gwabini, I was just saying

Ntwe: you know the hospital is our number one priority always

Enhle: that's good, yazi I'm so happy

Ntwe: I hope that happiness is coming from me

Enhle: mostly yeah, but also all my siblings are promising. Zane and Nka are enjoying their honeymoon in Paris

Ntwe: don't be surprised if she's pregnant months down the line

Enhle: she won't, she's on contraceptives

Ntwe: ungathi ke angikuts helanga (don't say I didn't tell you) and wena weren't you on contraceptives?

Enhle: mxm

Ntwe: you must stay at home now, you belly is too big

Enhle: I'm taking it easy, I will loose it if I stay at home, I need a distraction

Ntwe: Phela you have a trophy for being stubborn

Enhle: as I was saying before I got interrupted. My siblings are doing well, they are all settling down, we just waiting on Nkos ana now

Ntwe: he will when his ready

Enhle: I know, but I'm mostly happy for Sane, she

has been through so much

Ntwe: Mfanafuthi is cool guy, I like him

Enhle: a bit shady though

Ntwe: and that's none of our business

Enhle: he mustn't dare hurt Sane

Ntwe: he loves her from what I can see

Enhle: how is your brother doing?

Ntwe: his fine, I don't know why this keeps happening to us and the women we love

Enhle: ouch

Ntwe: "sorry but if you look at it, atleast you didn't invite Thami into my home but sis Zinhle was naked with him on my brothers bed, even though she claimed nothing happened but to him its worse nje", he sighed

Enhle: he will pull through

Ntwe: he will, that I know very well

Enhle: why do I feel like you will always remind me about Thami yet I never bring up Samke...ever

Ntwe: I never touched Samke when I was with you, it was just coparenting nje

Enhle: "I thought you forgave me", she teared

Ntwe: I did but that does n't mean I have forgotten,  
you starting with your tears I'm out of here

He stood up and left...Enhle wiped her tears. After a few minutes a nurse came through panting.

Nurse: Dr Zungu there has been an accident, alot of casualties

Enhle: I have enough doctors bakithi  
, I'm pregnant for goodness sake...Are they any kids?

Nurse: no but there's a pregnant woman

Enhle sighed as she put on her scrubs and followed the nurse.



\*\*\*\*\*

Enhle entered the ward of the pregnant woman, she grabbed her file and her face changed, she screamed for the nurse, she did a U turn back to the ward.

Enhle: can someone please explain to me why is this patient here?

Nurse: I don't understand?

Enhle: she doesn't have medical aid and this is a private hospital

Nurse: oh

Enhle: yes...oh?

Nurse: I will go and get the forms to release her to a public hospital then

Enhle: why are you still standing here? You guys know how to waste time and money. We don't take walk in's unless they have an indemnity form that they will pay for the hospital bills but here it is...  
Yoooh bakithi

She examined the patient even though she was still unconscious, she atleast had to make sure her and the baby are fine. She lifted her dress to check on the baby but her eyes fell on a silicone strap, she heaved a sigh.

Enhle: seriously

She then gently untrapped her, careful not to do further damage, she might have broken her leg by the look of things. The nurse came back with the forms, she gasped when she saw the strap.

Nurse: what the hell?

Enhle: yep

Nurse: well I have called a couple of numbers from her cellphone, they brought it in with her, it helped me to identify her since she is not carrying her ID and "Clinic card".

Enhle: "we all know why there is no clinic card", she rolled her eyes

Nurse: well she goes by the name Soso Bhengu

Enhle: that name sounds familiar... Wait what?

Nurse: Soso Bhengu

Enhle: "this bitch" , she gasped

She examined her face and indeed it was her, it was hard to to identify her at first since she was all swollen in her face. Enhle took out her phone and dialed a number.

---

Carlos

He was with the seniors chatting over drinks, when an unknown number flashed through his screen.

Carlos: talk to me

Voice: finally the fucker I have been looking for

Carlos: hey hey talk... Time is money

Voice: I want my 60 million worth of drugs you gave to the Khoza's or I kill your son and wife

Carlos: you can kill that bitch I divorced her long time, she's nothing but a whore and you got the wrong guy, I don't have kids Amigo... Fuck off

Voice: I want my money wena shlama

Carlos: whatever you said at the end, you too bye

He hung up

The seniors stared at him waiting to fill in.

Busani: and?

Carlos: nothing important, where were we?

Busani: Carlos Sanchez what the fuck?

Carlos: OK fine, you guys stole from Pablo and now his ought to get you

Busani: but we didn't steal anything from him

Carlos: well he doesn't know that

Busani: don't fuck around hombre

Carlos: nothing is for free, those drugs I gave you, were for Rango but I gave them to you...so

Nkosi: you did that on purpose?

Carlos: no but it works in my favor now because somehow my wife is being fucked by someone and I don't know who

Mtho: what does that have to do with us?

Carlos: well he was under your care

Sizwe and Busani kept quiet observing Carlos.

Nkosi: you vomitting rubbish, we have no business with your wife, she came here coincidentally with

our daughter inlaw, we took her in and cared for her solely because of our daughter and grandchild, uyasinyela wena

Carlos: yes and then fucked her

Mtho: oh please, she's not all that, and she's not our type. We are all married here

Carlos: "fair enough" , he gulped down his whiskey and started laughing hysterically, "relax you old men, I was kidding..that was that little boy, what his name.. Rango, he wants his money back".

Busani: tell him to fuck off

Carlos: let him dare me, I'm hungry for blood, let me leave you Mi Amigos. I'm going to fuck my wife



He winked at them as he walked out. Leaving a bug under Busani's desk but fortunately Mthobisi always check when they have unusual visitors at the warehouse.

Mtho: "bastard", he rendered the bug useless, then he turned to the guys, "which one of you is fucking Marcia?"

Nkosi: I don't even want to hear it, I'm out of here man before you infect me with your cheating ways, I almost lost my wife over a lousy kiss

Mtho: sit your ass down, we need to solve this

Busani: he will never find out, let's just leave it

---

Pretty

Later that night

Pretty and Sizwe were chatting away happily as per usual.

Pretty: I'm so happy Mpungose, i know that Nkanyezi is abit upset by this whole thing about my mother but I also know he will come around

Sizwe: I think she's just lonely and perhaps it's good that you forgave her but I will never trust her with my kids, if she wants to see them, she must come here

Pretty: I couldn't agree more, Sanelisiwe?

Sizwe: I don't know, she seems happy, I guess I will get there

Pretty: and you?

Sizwe: "I don't know", he sighed as he wiped a tear

Pretty: I'm sorry

Sizwe: "I love you so much and I just can't imagine my life without you, God must just take me instead", he cleaved on her and wept

Pretty: I know that you have been sleeping with Marcia but I want you to know that I'm not mad and that I forgive but please do me a favor

Sizwe shot up and his face dropped in

embarrassment.

Sizwe: I'm sorry, I...just

Pretty: stay away from her, if not for me please do it for my kids but most importantly make sure Nondu doesn't find out because it will break her home

Sizwe: uhm..ok

Pretty: now stop acting like a child because I know you enjoyed it...Make love to me

Sizwe: it won't hurt?

Pretty: make love to me Mpungose

They made love the whole night, like it was the last

time. Pretty was in so much pain but she didn't want to complain because Sizwe was so in it, he was crying even.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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Nkosana

Ntsika: nawe you should have told me this earlier, nonetheless I got something and I think it's quite clear.

Me: what is it?

Ntsika: well her sister Nelly has been gossiping about her to a certain friend and she seem to be 100% sure that the child is not yours

Me: you know the feeling if you have had sex before, I promise you bafo I didn't touch her, I may not remember but I didn't sleep with her

Ntsika: she probably drugged you or something but you need to solve this, you don't need this kind of stress in your life

Me: I know, I'm just worried about Masabatha, she's pulling away again. Maybe she doesn't love me the way I do

Ntsika: she's pregnant Bhovungane don't forget that, her hormones are all over the place.

Me: ok thanks bafo, I'm going to come there later, I need you to help me with something

Ntsika: sure

I hung up and sighed, I need to put an end to this, just before I could put my phone down I see Enhle's name flashing on my screen.

Me: sis

Enhle: I'm knocking off early but I just want you to know that Soso is not pregnant but she's wearing a strap to look pregnant. We are releasing her to a public hospital as speak

Me: that fucking bitch...I'm going to kill her, she's dead sis

Enhle: don't do anything stupid, atleast now you know

Me: how did she end up there in the first place?

Enhle: it was a big accident on the N2 a taxi collided into a truck, I think she broke her leg

Me: ok thanks sis

I hung up and growled in anger, why do I always attract the crazy ones. I didn't even know I was breaking things till I saw Masabatha standing in a far corner terrified. It was then when I felt tingles of pain on my knuckles, they were bleeding from punching the walls.

Me: "I'm fine", I said dropping my face



She disappeared into the kitchen and came back with the first aid kit, she looks so sexy and round with the pregnancy, I didn't have a choice but to smile.

Sabatha: "why are you so angry, you want to trash my house? Do you know how hard I worked to make this place look this amazing?" she said while cleaning my bruises.

Me: I'm sorry

Sabatha: you not answering my question

Me: Soso is not pregnant, she has been wearing a strap

Sabatha: oh

Me: you don't sound surprised?

Sabatha: you told me not to involve myself, so this is me distancing myself from her

Me: good, I'm going to go, I will be back in 2 hours

Sabatha: where is she?

Me: at the hospital but they transferring her to a public hospital, she broke her leg...If only that accident killed her one time

Sabatha: okay

Me: Masabatha! , ngicela ungilalele ungizwe kahle (I want you to listen to me and listen to me well) , you

are not leaving this house. If I hear that you were seen at hospital for some reason, we will have problems. You will stay here till I get back, I can see through you, if you dare fight while carrying my children uzongazi(you will know me)

Sabatha: I want to see Enhle for something

Me: "fine get dressed" , she quickly disappeared into the room

I put my bandaged hands on the steering wheel waiting for Masabatha, after a few minutes she approached, I stepped out to open the door for her.

Sabatha: who will clean the mess that you caused?

Me: I will sort that out don't worry

We drove off in silence, Masabatha frowned at me and I glanced at her acting dumb.

Sabatha: this is not the way to the hospital!

Me: I know

Sabatha: I said I want to see Enhle!

Me: and I'm taking you to her, she's at home

I smirked inwardly when I saw the disappointment in her face, "the fighter", she want to put her and the kids in danger, uyahlanya (she's crazy).

---

At Ntwenhle's

Enhle and Sabatha were on a video call with Zane she was still in Paris, she looked happy in her lingerie. The girls decided to add Nandi, Futhi and Sane on the call.

Sane: "mogherl umapunapuna lapho (you naked) , I'm so jealous", Zane chuckled face palming

Enhle: I was just reminding her to take her contraceptives faithfully because look at us

Zane: is that why Ntsiki is not on the call? Because she isn't pregnant?

Sabatha: No she's at work, she can't take the call

Zane: somebody tell bhuti Liyanda aqinise istinobho lapho (to tighten), when is she leaving that job?

Futhi: she will leave soon, she is just serving her time, you know how it is

Nandi: but are guys all good?

Them: we good!

Nandi: eish bafazi I need to go someone is at the door, Ntsika just left.

Zane: OK mfazi wami, see you

Nandi went off the call.

Sane: I want a nice present because you missed my lobola

Zane: hawu we thought it was just damages

Sane: no uMfana uzis haye zonke (he paid everything)

Zane: you lie

Sane: I'm dead serious

Enhle: without even a proposal

Futhi: no ring nothing

Sabatha: him and Liyanda same whatsapp group

Zane: my gosh...congratulations mntase

Sane: thank you

Zane: as much as I love this but we have a baby to make.

She stood up and fixed her lingerie and the girls screamed, Nkosazane started twerking on the video, they screamed louder. Just as she was about to bid farewell Masabatha blurted it out.

Sabatha: Soso is not even pregnant

Zane: what did you just say?

Sabatha: "the bitch has been wearing a silicone strap", she wiped a tear

Zane: she played "my love"? Hawemah...whatever



you see deciding, wait for me. Don't cry wifey I will be back yezwa

Enhle held her as she started crying hysterically.

Futhi: it's alright his dynamite

They were all sad and ended the call.

\_\_\_\_\_

Nandi

She squinted her eyes making her way to the door, who could it be, she didn't hear the buzzer nor did she open for anyone. She angrily open the door, the person got startled and stepped back.

Nandi: Charlie?

Charlie: Meagan hey

Nandi: "how did you get in from the gate?", she asked with a straight face

Charlie: I got the code from El

Nandi: his not here so you can go

Charlie: I'm here to see you

Nandi: why?

Charlie: it's about Nethe can I come in?

Nandi opened the door wide enough for him to pass through, Charlie kept on rubbing his hands together and blowing on them as if he was cold.

Nandi: I'm listening

Charlie: the truth is I don't know where she is, her number don't exist anymore. I think she doesn't want me

Nandi: what happened Charlie?

Charlie: we had a great time then she was a different person in the morning

Nandi: something must have happened, we will pick a date and drive down to see her, is that all?

Charlie: let's run away!

Nandi: excuse me?

Charlie: "let's elope, you and me", he sniffed and started pacing around nervous

Nandi: get the fuck out of my house, you are delusional

Charlie: I tried but I just can't. I tried to stay away Mi hermosa but I love you so much. I see him fucking you every night and wish it was me. I see him making you laugh and I see me doing all of those things for you and more. I love you more than he does, El Pilar is fucking whore, come with me. It's only a matter of time before he cheats on you and make you cry, fuck I hate that guy. He even made you pregnant but that's okay, we will kill that thing

Nandi: "No no no", she started moving backwards

Charlie: you don't want to kill it?? OK ok...I'm fine with that, we will raise it together, let's go. Pack your bags.

Nandi: Charlie I love Ntsika okay and you need help. This is not you

Charlie: don't you see Diamante, I came down for you. I planned to stop the wedding but I didn't have the balls to do it, but now I'm ready..Hurry

Nandi: don't you dare call me that, she pointed at him angrily

Charlie: you wasting my fucking time, maybe we should leave without your stuff

Nandi ran up the stairs with tears blinding her vision, she missed a step and fell on her tummy, she yelped in pain but quickly regained herself to run into the room but Charlie grabbed her tiny self and pinned her on the wall.

Charlie: you so damn beautiful...Santa maria

Nandi: Charlie no me lastimes (please don't hurt me)

Charlie: fuck...You sound even sexier in Spanish, relax I won't hurt you, I know you love it rough.

Nandi was wearing just a short V neck Spaghetti dress, hugging her tiny body perfectly. Charlie lifted the dress up drooling, his one hand choking Nandi. His other hand found her thong, with one swift he pulled it to the side and started playing with her folds as dry as they were, proof that she felt nothing for Charlie.

Nandi: "Charlie nooooo", she screamed as loud as she could

Charlie got nervous and slapped her across her face.

Charlie: shut up bitch, you don't scream like that when his fucking you

Nandi got angry she loosened up

Charlie: good girl, now walk to the bedroom

She walked towards the bathroom with tears streaming down her face, she turned within the speed of lightning and kicked Charlie by the balls, she then ran into the bedroom and fiddled in her jewelry box and fished out her bracelet and pressed

the button but before she could make her escape she felt strong arms strangling her from behind, she quickly lost consciousness and flopped onto Charlie's arms.

He laid her gently on the edge of the bed and undressed her fully, he smirked drooling over her body, her skin looked dark and smooth but soft and warm when touching her. He got aroused quickly, he wanted to bury his cock inside her just for a few minutes then take her far away from everything so they could be together. He knew it won't be easy but in time she will learn to love him too.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile Ntsika got a signal through his watch coming directly from Nandi's bracelet, his heart skipped a beat. He was on his way to an important meeting, Zane was out of the country therefore he had to take care of everything. He called his PA to



cancel as he had to attend an emergency, he then called Nkosana.

Nkosana: bafo

Ntsika: ukephi bafo? (where are you?)

Nkosana: I'm on my way to the hospital, are you ohk?

Ntsika: no, I think Nandi is danger, please can go to my house. I was on my way to PMB I have just made a U turn but something is not right. My wife Bhovungane, please hurry.

Nkosana: hey hey, I'm going straight there. Focus and be here okay, I'm going there relax

Ntsika hung up with his heart pounding, his mouth

went dry instantly.

---

At the public hospital

Soso slowly opened her eyes, she groaned in pain and it suddenly hit her...the accidently.

Soso: shit my baby...My strap!!

She tried to get up but the drip was tangled around her, then she finally saw her leg with a massive cast on.

Nurse: easy tiger, where you think you are going?

Soso: "uhm I'm looking for my stuff", the nurse

smiled at her.

Nurse: "anything specific", she asked with a smirk

Soso: No, she dropped her head in embarrassment, by the look of things, the nurse already knew.

Nurse: please lie down and don't try getting off bed, you fractured your femur and right now you are on heavy medication

Soso: what did you do to my leg?

Nurse: splinting and casting, you should thank God it was only a fracture otherwise you would be in surgery or worse no leg. You might still need physio though, the doctor will tell you more tomorrow.

Soso: who brought me here?

Nurse: you started at a private hospital I didn't get the name but they transferred you here since you don't have medical aid but I will check your admission form, everything is there

Soso: thanks

The nurse kept on looking at her and smiling, Soso wondered what was the matter.

Soso: is there something wrong

Nurse: you not going to ask for your strap?

Soso: "where is it?", she sighed embarrassed

Nurse: I kept it safe for you, why did you have it?

Soso: "it's none of your business", she scoffed

Nurse: well then I will let my colleagues post a video of you and the strap to expose you, that's a very shitty thing to do, pretending to be pregnant. Other woman suffer because of women like you.

Soso: "no please, you don't understand", she faked tears

Nurse: than make me understand

Soso: my baby daddy cheated on me with this girl and got her pregnant, I forgave him because he promised to leave her and just support the baby when it's born. I later found out that I'm also pregnant, yoooh girls are evil mntase, the side chick

bewitched me and I miscarried as if that was enough wangishaya ngesichitho, my baby daddy hates me. I just couldn't deal with losing my baby, I wanted him to pay for allowing that bitch to ruin me like that, so I didn't tell him about the miscarriage. I pretended to be pregnant still and demanded that he pays for my antenatal check ups and my cravings since I'm not working. Men are trash mntase, we women must stick together and deal with these animals, I know what I did is wrong but slowly my peace is restoring knowing he is paying for something that is not even there, I wanted to break him when he thinks it's time for me to deliver.

Nurse: "oh my gosh, I'm so sorry mogherl, that is horrible", she wiped her own tears.

Soso: I'm telling you mntase, I am a woman scorned

Nurse: I'm single mother myself, my baby daddy doesn't even know what size shoe his daughter

wears, his busy with ama 2000, but sisi don't do this to yourself, move on

Soso: I will, please keep the strap safe for me, I will sell it on Facebook market place and get some cash.

Nurse: OK I will, take it easy. God will come through for you. Us girls must stick together for real oe

Soso: nje, also please I know he will come with his family to bully me since I'm carrying their "supposed" heir please don't allow them. The only visiter to come is my sister Nelly.

Nurse: noted, now get some rest and I was joking there's no video

Soso: thank God.

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## INGONYAMA

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Nkosana let himself in by the gate and pulled up the drive way, the silence around the house was deafening. He quickly jumped out the car, he tucked his gun at the back of his jeans, shoved a knife on the side of his Timberlands. He made his way to the house, he found the door closed but unlocked, he didn't want to make noise just incase someone is really hurting Nandi, there was silence not even a sign of life. He checked the kitchen along with all the rooms downstairs, then he tiptoed up the stairs waiting for anything.



He heard a faint sound of someone moaning in pleasure, it was a man. He clenched his jaw and hurriedly made his way to Ntsika's bedroom door, he opened it slowly just incase they have a weapon, they could hurt Nandi. He wasn't prepared for what his eyes saw. It was Charlie buried in Nandi's pussy, he was was eating her delicately and he moaned while he polished his cock, the nigga was stark naked. Nkosana lost all senses, he charged and kicked him right on his head, he went flying across the room and landed on the floor.

He was breathing fire, he was baying for blood. He walked up to him and picked him up holding his neck.

Nkosana: ucabanga ukuthi wenzani msunu, mdidi, golo likanyoko? (what you think you are doing \*sweating him with privates\*)

Charlie: please don't tell El, we have been doing this

for a while now, we love each other. She's carrying my baby man..Please

Nkos ana punched him right in the face, he groaned in pain as his body thudded on the floor. Nkos ana drew out the knife from his Timberlands, he opened it and crouched in front of his naked bloodied body.

Nkos a: I want to cut this finger you call a cock and feed it to you, and then I will glue that mouth you used to eat up my wife. I don't care what you think you and "my wife" have going, but she's my wife and you will pay nja (dog)

Charlie saw the shiny sharp knife and he could already imagine how painful it will be, that fear went straight to his brain and his reflexes on his legs shot up, he kicked Nkos ana off him, within a flash he was at the door. He parked his car by the street like he always did, so Nandi won't notice, he always left his car keys under the seat just incase his plans

don't work out, like today. He ran down the stairs ignoring the excruciating pains he was feeling but then the odds were against him because he bumped into Ntsika right at the door out the house.

Ntsika: Amigo! why are you running out naked in my house?

Charlie: "Meagan.. his killing her. I'm running to get help" , he coughed out trying to catch his breath

Ntsika already saw Nkosana's car, he grabbed Charlie and pushed him back into the house.

Ntsika: no need, we will deal with him right? Come with me

Ntsika pulled Charlie up the stairs digging his fingers deep into his skin as his rage built up, he

could almost imagine what his best friend was doing in his house naked. They arrived in the room and found Nandi groaning in pain, Nkosana had already dressed her up. As soon as her eyes fell on Ntsika she cried.

Nandi: "my baby", she screamed

Ntsika went cold sometime, his mouth dried up even more. He ran up to Nandi and picked her up.

Ntsika: I'm sorry my Queen, I'm sorry diamante

Nkosana called the rest of the guys. Ntsika ran down the stairs with Nandi in his arms, he was taking her to the hospital, he held back tears that were threatening to fall.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile Nkosana tied a bloodied Charlie up, he compiled and didn't utter a word, he seemed to have zoned out. The Bizniz came in shocked, it's been a while since they had to deal with such.

Mnqobi: and then?

Nkosana: nansiinja iyazenzela nje, iyacanasa (this dog is doing as he pleases) right under our nose

Yanda charged towards Charlie and kicked his balls, his eyes popped out as he silently groaned in agony, he wiggled on the floor trying to diffuse the pain.

Yanda: I've had it with this boy and his stupid Spanish

Mnqobi: easy there, we still need to know what is

going on here and Ntwenhle is not coming, he will be with the ladies since they are pregnant, I just dropped off Futhi there as well.

Yanda: Ntsiki is at work so she's fine

Nkosa: I found him eating up inkomo ka bafo (Nandi's vagina), I don't know what he did to her because she was unconscious with bruises on her neck and finger marks on her cheek, he fucken undressed her

Yanda charged at him again and punched him countless times in his stomach, blood kept gushing out of his mouth

Mnqobi: calm down bafo let's get him out of this room, his splashing blood everywhere and you know how Nandi is

Nkos ana kept on playing with his knife ready to cut off his balls. Mngobi and Yanda picked up Charlie and threw him into an empty room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile at the Hospital

Ntsika: help me, she's pregnant

The nurse recognized them and started running around like headless chickens, they took her away from Ntsika and placed her on a stretcher then rushed her into the private wards. They asked Ntsika to wait outside

---

At Ntwenhle's house

The girls were gathered around the lounge watching a movie, while Ntwenhle was in the kitchen fixing them something to eat. He was told not to tell them about Nandi just in case they panic, Ntwenhle stared at them as they were brushing their big tummies, it was a sight to behold. He was instructed by Enhle to cook macaroni and cheese with lots of bacon, lots and lots.

Meanwhile the girls talked right through the movie, they communicated each and every single scene, Ntwenhle approached with a tray with bowls steaming hot.

Ntwe: how can you watch a movie and talk right through it?

Sabatha: it's a skill bhuti Ntwenhle



Enhle: "can we have salt and pepper please", she stared at him

Ntwenhle knew he was still in hot water for walking out on her at the hospital.

Ntwe: come with me Mbali yami

Enhle: "salt and pepper please", she said slightly raising her voice

Ntwenhle made his way to the kitchen, he drew out his phone from his shorts and sent her a message.

\*do you want me to fuck that attitude out of you?\*

Enhle screamed from the lounge...

Enhle: are you digging that salt and pepper?

The girls looked at Enhle funny. Ntwenhle was slowly heating up, he grabbed the salt and pepper angrily and marched to the lounge, he placed it on the coffee table.

Ntwe: Enhle are you coming to the room or not?

Enhle: can't you see that I'm eating

The girls kept their gaze on the food as it was starting to get awkward.

Ntwe: yini? Do want to show your sister wives that you are stubborn?

Enhle: Sengwayo yini manje? (what is it now?)

Ntwe: I'm giving you 5 seconds to get to the room...

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Enhle angrily put her bowl on the coffee table and scurried away behind Ntwehlehle.

Futhi peeped and made sure they are out of sight.

Sabatha: sbwl that kind of punishment

Futhi: "we need to start a fight when they get here too", she said excitedly

Sabatha: you don't have to tell me twice

An unknown number flashed on Masabatha's

screen, she answered on third ring.

Sabatha: hello

Voice: hi, is this Masabatha Ndlovu?

Sabatha: yebo

Voice: OK miss, you are speaking to officer Cele, can you please come down to the police station for questioning?

Sabatha: why? What is this about?

Voice: Soso Bhengu laid a charge on you for killing her baby

Sabatha: that is absurd

Voice: miss let us see you this afternoon, failure to show up will lead to a physical arrest, I hope it won't come to that

Sabatha: uhm sure, should I bring a lawyer...I... You see I'm pregnant and I don't want to stress for nothing

Voice: just come down sisi, we will ask you a few questions and we will take it from there

Sabatha: oh OK

Officer Cele hung up, Sabatha stared at Futhi in shock.

Futhi: and?

Sabatha: that bitch is accusing me for killing her child

Futhi: excuse me, I am so ashamed that I'm even related to that rat nx, how dare she?

Sabatha: I'm wanted for questioning, I'm so scared, what if they manipulate me into agreeing to things that I don't know

Futhi: don't worry honey, my husband is a top notch lawyer, he will not allow that to happen. Let's wait for them, Mngobi will know what to do

Sabatha: OK

Then they could hear Enhle screaming in pleasure, they just rolled their eyes, it wasn't as enticing

anymore with the amount of problems they were facing.

---

### At the Hospital

Ntsika sat quietly, waiting in anticipation, his prayer was for the baby to be fine and that Nandi wasn't rape but the state he found Charlie in made him lose all hope, he wept quietly knowing he wasn't there to protect her. His anger escalated because he brought Charlie into their lives, he remembered when Nkosana warned him, he remembered the things Nandi told him about Charlie.

Charlie was his best friend, he trusted him with his life and this he didn't expect. He quickly wiped his tears when he heard footsteps drawing closer to where he sat.

Dr. Mr Khoza

Ntsika: are they OK?

She heaved a heavy sigh.

Dr. what really happened?

Ntsika: I don't know yet, I just brought her straight

Dr. "she almost gave me a heart attack, Mrs Khoza is our special patient, anyway she seem to be fine... J ust minor bruises on her stomach, the baby is perfectly fine. No vaginal bleeding or leaking amniotic fluids, but I did notice finger marks on her cheek Mr Khoza", she glared at him sternly.



Ntsika: I would never lay a hand on my wife if that's what you are implying on

Dr: I hope so... Well either than that she's fine but we will keep her overnight just to run some more tests

Ntsika: can I see her?

Dr: sure

Ntsika inhaled and exhaled then walked in Nandi's ward, he smiled tightly. Nandi just stared at him with glistening eyes.

Ntsika: I'm sorry diamante but I promise you. You will never go through something like this again... Ok my Queen, I will never allow anyone to come even an inch close to you. I feel like strangling myself for ignoring the red flags you know. I trusted him

mkami and he..he touched you , he fucking laid his hands on you...fuuuuuck this shit hurts

Nandi: he bugged the house El, his sick, he needs help. His been watching us having sex, his been following me, now I'm sure of it. He wanted me to elope with him but when I refused then he wanted to rape me. He fingered me, he slapped me then he strangled me. I think I fainted or something because when I was slowly gaining consciousness he was violating me in my privates.

Ntsika clenched his his jaws as veins started popping out, he quickly wiped his tears.

Ntsika: I will be back later OK, I will bring you some food and clothes to change. I love you diamante.

He kissed her all over her face and lastly her tender lips and he walked out.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

90

Mfana

Mfana was lost in thoughts as he blanky stared at the words ascending on the big screen.

Sane: "let's watch another movie", she squealed in excitement

Mfana: "ibuke wedwa ngiyolala mina" (watch it alone I'm going to sleep), he peeled her off him and

he stood up

Sane: weeee khehla (you such a grandpa)

Mfana: you taking advantage you think I'm your little doll, you making me watch your romantic movies, you think I'm a cheese boy

Sane: and who said romantic movies are for cheese boys?

Mfana: vele, yini yona le nywe nywe "you are the air that I breathe", mxm is cefe nje (it's annoying)

Sane: am I not the air that you breathe?

Mfana: kahle Sanelisiwe, you are not air and I don't breathe you. What I can say is I love you kuphela

Sane: wow, that's not enough Mfana

Mfana: goodnight maMpungose

Sanelisiwe switched off the TV and followed Mfana to the room.

Sane: if you can't catch a grenade for me then we are wasting time

Mfana: "I will catch a grenade for you, I love you I cross my heart to die", he imitated a funny voice then chuckled at how silly he sounds

Sanelisiwe burst out laughing, Mfana joined her.

Mfana: woza la (come here)

Sanelisiwe walked forth and sat on his laps.

Mfana: uhlekani? (what are you laughing at?)

Sane: cross my heart to die, I must tell my friend about this

Mfana: don't forget to tell her about this

He stood up with Sanelisiwe sitting firmly on his lap, he hoisted her up onto his strong arms, he then laid her gently on the bed and kissed her.

Mfana: uyahlela? (are you on contraceptives?)

Sane: not yet

Mfana: let's make baby

Sane: can we wait till after the wedding?

Mfana: OK I will pull out

He French kissed her as he filled his hand with  
Sane's big breast #remove

Mfana: I'm going to be away for 3 days

Sane: "Mfana No", she whined

Mfana: I promise you it's the last one after this I will  
focus on you

Sane: I don't like this

Mfana: it's alot of money

Sane: still

Mfana: I will be unreachable but I will call you when I can, it will be this weekend.

Sane: yoh

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Ntsika

I don't know how to describe the way I feel right now, I'm sad, hurt, angry and dissapointed. I just want to look him in the eye just one last time and ask him "why". I don't buy that bullshit that he



wanted Nandi way before I did because it's lies, yes he was one of the guys who encouraged me to pursue her, not once has he communicated that his interested in Meagan. Mgodoyi wenja has been planning this for a while now, insisting on tagging along to my honeymoon, helping me with the chief and the kingdoms. He was plotting against me, fuck he even forced me to help him with illegal stealing of money fuck...fuck...fuck one word and I'm screwed, he knows way too much.

The more I think about Charlie the more my body heats up, I'm sweating even. I put on the aircon but it fires me up more. My one hand is on the steering wheel, I use the other to rip of my shirt, buttons fly in all directions scattered all over seat and onto the floor of my car, I throw the remains at the back. I'm now in my vest, I press the remote and my gate opens, I make a mental note to change everything including my brothers homes because the enemy was within all this while.

I hope the guys moved this fucker out of my bedroom before they mess my wife's furniture. I hear noise coming from the empty room, I kick the door open.

Me: this fucker is still alive? Nkosana?

Nkosana: been waiting for you

Me: vele lo msunu uzodabula amafu namhlanje  
( this fucker is dying for sure today)

Nkosana: bafo ngimfice ezitika ngenkomo yakho,  
ebhizi ethintana naletotoloji yakhe ayibiza  
ngomthondo (I found him buried in your wife's  
pussy while he was playing with his little penis)

I got angry once again, I walked over to Charlie.

Me: why?

Charlie: I'm sorry Amigo, I have been diagnosed with bipolar and I haven't been taking my meds, Lorenzo is exactly like you, he likes the same things like you including women. This is me El, it's Charlie your best friend. Please untie, I want to go apologize to Meagan.

Me: No no no... You are not seeing my wife you hear me, you fucken touched her, you violated her, I will be damned if I let you anyway near her.

I stormed out confused, Nandi said he needed help. Will I forgive myself if I kill him only to find out he is telling the truth but yet again he cannot undo what he did. I cannot forgive... NEVER

I changed into shorts and my combat boots, black vest. I don't have a choice but to end this. This

problem with Charlie will always come back to bite me. Nkosana is playing with his knife, I know exactly what he wants to do.

Me: Charlie, why did you bug my house?

Charlie: it was Lorenzo

The gents laughed at his remarks. It actually feels like talking to a little child in the naughty corner.

Me: Charlie who are your parents, you said you found them?

Charlie: Marcia and Carlo...I, uhm Pablo and Z...Zoe

Yanda: what did you say?

Lorenzo: fuck you punta's I'm not here for games,  
give me my girl and I will be out of you hair

Nkos a: there...There, this is the motherfucker I want,  
I like them bad and stubborn not singing like a  
canary. Please let me take over bafo..Please

Yanda: dubula lo msunu sihambe bafo (shoot this  
fucker so we can go)

Lorenzo: you can shoot me but it won't change the  
fact that my mother has been milking your father's  
cock for months now

Yanda cocked his gun and shot him

Yanda: msunu ka nyoko (mothers privates)

Charlie groaned in pain as he wiggled on the floor wincing. The pain was excruciating.

Nkosa: ay maan, Yanda you love leaving a mess. I still need to do a job in that area

Yanda: "bulalani lenja"(kill this dog) , he scoffed angrily

Lorenzo crept in laughing through his pain, his eyes bloody and teary.

Lorenzo: "kill me.. go on, Pablo has every single file he needs about your family because your father King B is in cahoots with Carlos, they stole from him. You will all die anyway. Ntsika if I don't answer Pablo's call in the next 24 hours, all your criminal activities will be sent to Interpol and it's game over for you. You can kiss that Coronation good bye. My sweet Meagan though, fuck she's sexy, she tastes

good too.. Hey you", he said looking at Nkosana, "you should have let me fuck her man, you fucking cock blocker".

Nkosana's face hardened, he walked over to him and crouched by his legs, his was still naked with his penis dangling. Nkosana pulled it and cut it off with his testicle and shoved it in his mouth, Lorenzo screamed in agony, he wiggled trying to free himself to no avail. Nkosana wiped his knife on Charlie's legs leaving cuts from the sharp knife.

Nkosana: what were you saying?

Charlie: I will di..s a..pp..ear, please let..me..gooo

Ntsika felt hotter as he was out of words, he tore his vest and stayed top less. Meanwhile the guys stood over quietly not knowing what to do. Mngobi has been quiet this whole time, he felt his brothers have

everything under control. Ntsika growled in anger but his voice was way deeper than usual, he grabbed Charlie by the neck as his veins popped all over his body.

Me: you can't live Amigo,

He squeezed his neck tight and looked at him straight in his eyes as his skin turned purple, his face was blank with no emotion, just his eyes bloodshot red. Charlie smacked Ntsika's hands tapping out but he didn't budge. He slowly gave up fighting and he welcomed the darkness, his eyes popped out. He flopped his head to the side and his body went cold. Ntsika smashed his dead body countlessly onto the wall, until he felt hands pulling him back.

Mnqobi: it's done, let go Bhovungane



Yanda: what the fuck is that on your back?

Nkos a: the mark of the king?

Mnqobi: are you fucking serious, so that old man was telling the truth

Nkos a: yes, the reign of the lion is within us oHlase

Ntsika: it's time

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Nkos ana

I was driving to fetch Mas abatha at Ntwenhle's but before I do that, I'm organizing a team to clean the mess at my place and Ntsika's. I knew about the

mark, Ntsika and I are tight, people don't know this but we tell each other everything. I made sure that we feed that bastard to acid to avoid his body being found because it can lead back to us, since there's history. Now Ntsika is reeking his brains trying to hack Pablo to see if Charlie was telling the truth.

What the hell did Charlie mean that Marcia is fucking baba Busani, damn.. that will screw the family over. I pull up the house just after Mngobi, we are here to collect our pregnant beauties.

Mngobi: at least I got to breathe, damn Futhi is clingy

Me: speak for yourself, I missed my dynamite

Mngobi: vele when are you popping the question?

Me: when the time is right, you know she is my final destination

Mnqobi: hurry hawu

Me: I'm waiting for you to clear the traffic, you must hurry

We both laugh as we make our way into the house. We found our girls curled up on the couches staring at a blank TV, no sign of Ntwenhle and Enhle, they are probably fucking like rabbits as usual.

Me: dynamite let's go

Mnqobi: "what's wrong maBhengu?", she starts crying

Sabatha: you need to take me to the police station

Me: why?

Sabatha: they called me for questioning regarding Soso, she laid a charge on me. She said I killed her baby.

Me: "that's bulls hit right?", I looked at Mngqobi

Mngqobi: let's go there and found out but I will be damned if I let anything happen to you

Sabatha: I'm scared

Me: I'm here and as for Soso...nc nc nc she will wish, she never met me

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Fam

The remove part will be posted in the group.

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

91

At the police station

Masabatha and Mngqobi sat across the brown wooden table as officer Cele carried out questions, meanwhile Nkosana was pacing up and down outside the station.

Cele: you didn't have to bring your lawyer miss Ndlovu, it was just a couple of questions, unless perhaps you are hiding something.

Mngqobi: "proceed", he said sternly

Cele: relax will you. So miss Ndlovu how do you know miss Soso Bhengu?

Sabatha: she's related to my boyfriend's brother's wife who is also a friend of mine

Cele: are you two close?

Sabatha: not really

Cele: what relationship does she have with your boyfriend?

Sabatha: "none, she claims to be pregnant for him", she scoffed

Cele: and that irritates you considering your tone

Mnqobi: don't answer that

Cele: why not, I need an answer

Mnqobi: officer are we here for questioning or for a gossip, considering that smirk on your face it looks like you drooling for the mgosi...Please don't waste our time

Cele: (clears throat) did you buy Miss Bhengu lunch 4 months back on this date?

Sabatha: yeah

Cele: well later that night she lost her baby and there's a medical report that proves really that she was indeed pregnant but a trade of abortion pills were found in the system. Now miss Ndlovu swear that she wanted that baby and would never kill it but you on the other hand haa every motive. Why buy her food twice?

Mnqobi: your complainant needs to be sent in for a check-up, because seriously something is not right. Firstly my client is heavily pregnant, she is ready to pop, but has already suffered so much abuse from her. We have messages and recorded calls from her, I think we really need to get to the bottom of this.



Cele: so Miss Bhengu irritated you so much that you decided to erase her from the picture by taking something that gives her wing hey, the baby? You knew she was a threat, you if even forbade your boyfriend to have a relationship with her? Why did you order food for her?

Sabatha: I was just being nice. She always accused me of not being fair, so I was practicing killing her with kindness, perhaps maybe she would stop being so rude towards me. I bought her food twice because the first order was wrong, she wasn't happy so I promised to order again and both were delivered to her straight from the restaurant. I didn't even see the food, it was an online transaction, I have proof.

Cele: it was delivered by your driver, her sister told her

Sabatha: false it was Uber eats, we don't send our drivers to deliver food

Cele: "you are lying", he hit the table startling  
Masabatha

Mnqobi: you will not address my client in that matter officer Cele, yini manje? Is it that time of the month?

Cele: "don't you dare insult me", he pointed at his finger at Mnqobi

Mnqobi: then you better keep your emotions in check, we will not tolerate that kind of behavior. We have been nothing but respectful towards, now sit down

Cele descended slowly back to his seat.

Mngobi: "Miss Soso Bhengu is taking you for a ride, it's a no brainer that she wants what Masabatha has, which is the Khoza dick", he smirked

Cele: don't be cocky this is the place of law not a circus

Mngobi: your words not mines now as I was saying. Nkosana don't remember anything from that night including the intercourse Miss Bhengu claims they had. Soso is a genius I must give it to her, she followed Nkosana to the pub so she could pretend it was an accident, she drugged him while they had drinks because the brother was going through a rough patch since Masabatha here decided to go back home, Soso provided him with pictures to make him believe that Sabatha has moved on with her life. The next thing they wake up in bed naked, Masabatha and Nkosana decided fix things then months later Soso claims to be pregnant after

Nkosana had asked her to take a morning after pill.

Cele: those aren't 100%

Mnqobi: oh but she lied and said she was on contraceptives, so both contraceptives and morning pills don't work? Moving on, she lost her child months ago and she didn't inform Nkosana, do you know up till this day we have been sending her money on a monthly basis thinking she is still pregnant?! If she strongly believed that my client killed the baby then why only report her now that she is busted, everyone knows she has been walking around with a silicone strap pretending to be pregnant. Her own sister confided in a friend that the baby she was carrying was not Nkosana.

Cele: she's was probably in denial of her loss, these things happen

Mnqobi: you have upgraded from an officer to a psychologist? How nice...we are leaving, clearly you are wasting our time. Book your client into counselling if you feel she's in denial and shit, and leave us out of this.

He stood and stretched his hand for Masabatha, they left a frustrated Cele.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nkosana smiled when he saw Masabatha safely intertwined in Mnqobi's hands

Nkosana: and?

Mnqobi: it won't stick, don't worry. We need to teach that girl a lesson

Nkosa: there's a spot waiting for her at St Joseph's and she won't be lucky like Amber, there's no escape

Mnqobi: that's more like it

Sabatha: "if she escapes?" he chuckles

Nkosa: then she leaves me no choice, I'm done with these crazy bitches

Nkosa: (he turned to Masabatha) do you want to spend some time with maBhengu, I want to take care of something real quick

Sabatha: "ok, I will see you later", they kissed briefly

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Ntsika

He walked into Nandi's ward looking like his been hit by a truck.

Nandi: what happened to you? You even have bags underneath your eyes

Ntsika: I'm fine how are you?

Nandi: I'm good, I will be discharged this afternoon

Ntsika: "that's great news, I'm sorry I couldn't cook for you but mom brought this", he hand over to her a lunchbox` accompanied by a faint smile.

Nandi: "idombolo nenyama yenkukhu" she squealed

in excitement (dumplings and chicken)

Ntsika: Dingane has been asking for you, I will get mom to come and fetch you so she can bring him.

Nandi: yes, so I can thank her properly and I can't wait to see my little man...wait aren't you going to come and fetch me? Ntsikayomuzi what is going on?

Ntsika: (he heaved a sigh) Charlie is dead, but I'm deep shit diamante, he framed me for some fucking big crimes and if I don't crack Pablo's walls, I'm fucked.

Nandi: why did you kill him though El ...why?

Ntsika: I would kill him a million times after what he did to you, I don't regret that



Nandi: he wasn't himself, he needed help

Ntsika: you know he lied about being bipolar?  
There's absolutely no way I wouldn't have noticed a change in his moods. His very stable if you ask me but he can lie through his teeth like no other, he can say absolutely anything to save his skin.

Nandi: like when he said you knew he wanted me first?

Ntsika: yes

Nandi: then how do we explain all of this?

Ntsika: I did some digging and turns out he had OLD (obsessive love disorder) it's a condition where one become obsessive with a person they think they may be in love with, they feel the need to protect

them in an obsessive manner, even become controlling of them as if they are a possession. So in this case he was obsessed with you.

Nandi: I know about OLD, wow, I should have noticed. He has been saying offish weird things to me about you, he said he hates you then he would say he wishes he was you.

Ntsika: it makes sense. He always knew where you were in the States, he always encouraged me to date other girls because I will hurt you.

Nandi: he was definitely following me, come to think of it. He showed up almost everywhere I was and If I don't see him, I would get that feeling like someone is watching me.

Ntsika: I should have picked it up especially when he insisted on coming to the honeymoon with me

Nandi: well it's in the past now, let's focus on the big elephant in the room.

Ntsika: Charlie has been stealing big money from big people back in the states. I may have helped him to hide it. He promised he won't do it again but then it turns out, he did that so he could implicate me. He created an automated message that will go off in 24 hours, should he not pick up Pablo's call, if Interpol catches a whiff of this I'm doomed Nandi

Nandi: do what you have to do then. I need you, the kids need you, and we have a kingdom to run. Go home and crack that fucking code, break those walls nkosi yami (my king). I will go home with mom to give you space.

Ntsika: are you sure?

Nandi: “100% I know you love your peace and quiet when you stressed out, call me when you need a fuck”, she winked

Ntsika: I need one right now

He took off his timberlands and climbed on the bed scooting closer to Nandi, they started indulging on the food Nontando packed.

Ntsika: ave ngikuthanda mkami (I love you so much my wife)

Nandi: uthandwa yimi Mkhathini (I love you more)

Ntsika: hawu...why are you hiding the lunchbox?

Nandi: angithi uyaphanga, uqedela ingane ukudla (you are finishing the food for the baby)

Ntsika: are you trying to tell me that you will eat that humongous lunchbox on your own?

Nandi: ehena phela I'm eating for two

Ntsika: "the lies", he chuckled

---

Nkosana

He sat inside his car and dialled a number on his burner phone

Soso: hello

Nkosa: so you lose the pregnancy and you don't tell me?

Soso: as if you cared. I know you happy that your fat pig killed my baby. She will rot in jail

Nkosa: lalela wena sfebe, I'm coming for you. Let me get my hands on you. It's funny how you calling the woman that I love a fat pig, how ironic. What has your perfect body done for you? I don't want you, I hate you. You will be sorry for ever thinking you can trick me nondindwa. I will fucking strangle you and feel no remorse you witch. You kill your child and blame an innocent woman, I hope your child's spirit haunts you every time you close those ugly eyes.

Soso: you hurting me Nkosana

Nkosa: "fuseg, does it look like I care?" she let out a

soft sob

Soso: she killed me my baby, I'm telling you the truth, and I didn't take those pills. It was one in the morning and one in the evening, it checks out with her deliveries

Nkosa: you are one slice short to make a loaf, you are deranged, and Ulibambe lingashona I'm coming for you

Soso: "SHE KILLED MY BABY!!" she screamed

Nkosa: qhubeka (carry on)

He hung up...

---

Soso

She anxiously waited for her new found friend at the hospital. The nurse, she came in hurriedly.

Nurse: kwenzenjani?

Soso: I need to leave as in now, my boyfriend found out about the charges and now his threatening me. Uzongibulala oe (he will kill me)

Nurse: ngeke oe, just get a restraining order against him, you cannot give up your freedom for him. Already his not allowed in here.

Soso: but you only work day shift, what if he bribes someone to come in, his filthy rich and you know money talks. I need to go and only you can help me.



Nurse: what about your leg, if you get an infection it will take decades to heal again.

Soso: I am more worried about my life, thank you very much

Nurse: fine...what do you have in mind?

Soso: first I will drop the charges and then I will disappear

Nurse: aibo oe, that's a bit extreme, don't you think?

Soso: mogherl woman are found dead in ditches almost every day in this country, you want me to be next? Awu ngeke ngilinde lelo bhadi mina (I will not sit and wait for it to happen)

Nurse: Fine, I have an idea

---

Later that night

Sizwe switched the TV off, he was catching up on a match he had missed the previous night. A smile crept through his face reminiscing the sequence of events, it was “date night” with Pretty one. They went to La Bella their favourite spot, he even sang karaoke for her on stage, they got heavily sloshed, came back home and fucked all night.

Just maybe God wants to give them another chance, the doctor said she would die last month but here she is looking strong than ever. He ran up the stairs with a smile plastered on his face, he slowly opened the door and Yep...Pretty one was in lala land already.

He changed into his pyjamas and joined her under the blankets. He draped his hands around her.

Sizwe: Pretty one, are you feeling cold? Yeses you feel cold

He jumped off the bed and got another blanket to cover her

Sizwe: “Pretty one, I was just thinking about last night...can you hear me? Pretty one”. He shook her but she didn’t respond

It dawned on him, he sprung out of bed once more and ran over to her side. He stared at her with glistening eyes, she was peaceful...way too peaceful. His tears streamed down his cheeks as a lump accumulated in his throat.

Sizwe: Pretty one nooo, please don't do this to me...  
Pretty...wake up. No God no

Prettyyyy ...

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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Mfana

Sanelisiwe was sound asleep, he gently peeled

himself out of bed. He wore his full black clothing, put on his gloves and beanie. He walked to her side and pecked her lips, he opened his secret safe and armed himself. He gently closed the door as he let himself out, a smile crept through his face when he thought about how lucky he is to have Sanelisiwe as his wife, now all he has to do is to get this job right and close this chapter of his life for good.

He briskly walked to his black VW polo, the winter's night was biting, he opened the door and shut it as quick as possible. He froze on his seat for a few minutes, until his burner phone yanked him out of his thoughts.

Mfana: khuluma (talk)

Voice: we have a problem

Mfana: ndoda ngithe khuluma yini manje? (I said

talk, what is your problem now), he scoffed angrily, he wants a smooth job, no issues.

Voice: we are not the only ones rooting for this job, Melusi is back

Mfana: what did you just say?

Voice: Melusi is back and his with a new crew, he has connection with Cape Town gangs

Mfana: lalela anginandaba naloyo mbombo ka nina mina, ngingu Zulu, uMageba, Sthulikandaba ngizombheka nqo loyo ngimfuna kabi (listen to me, I don't care about that fucker, I'm a Zulu. I will look him straight in the eye, I have been looking for him anyway)

Voice: yes boss

Mfana: I'm on my way

He hung up and heaved a sigh, this changes everything.

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Sane

The sound of her ringtone kept on ringing faintly from a distance, it was if she was dreaming. She patted the space next to her but it was ice cold, she kept her eyes closed and reached out for her phone on the side cupboard.

Sane: "hello", she said in a sleepy voice

Voice: hi Miss Mpungose are you with Mfanafuthi Zulu right now?

Sane: "yes", with her eyes still closed

Voice: I have been phoning him but his phone rings unanswered

Sane: it's probably on silent, I just forgot to put mine on silent, we don't like disturbance when we together

Voice: can I talk to him?

Sane: his in the bathroom, you can hold or phone again because I'm sleepy, this nigga fucked me brainless.



Voice: (clears throat) no need, I was just checking, there has been a cash in transit money heist and alot of dead bodies and our number one suspect is Mr Zulu but if his with you right now then it's okay. Thank you Miss.

Sane: this is?

Voice: The General

Sane swallowed hard, she hung up. Her sleep disappeared instantly, she jumped out of bed to check the bathroom and there was no sign of Mfana, then it dawned on her, it's Friday "shit". She dialed his cell but it rang in the drawer.

Sane: dammit Mfana

She paced up and down, shitting in her pants

because she just lied to the police, what if they decide to surprise them with a visit, damn you Mfana. She phoned Ntsiki.

Ntsiki: it's 4am in the morning

Sane: "General just phoned me asking for Mfana, there has been a money heist", she whispered

Ntsiki: shit, I'm not even at work Sane. What did you say?

Sane: "I said he was here", she big her fingers, "well I thought he was".

Ntsiki: dammit Mfana, look I don't know what they have, his always a suspect when there's been a heist but his good at hiding it and normally it's a clean job

Sane: well there's dead bodies this time

Ntsiki: shit, stay put... Dont answer anymore calls until I know what's going on. Post on social media about your breakfast in bed what not so your stories checks up, will talk once I kne exactly what's going on.

Sane: I'm so scared

Ntsiki: well you have a way of attracting gangsters honey, it comes with this

Sane: and Yanda?

Ntsiki: do you see me shaking and scared?

Sane: "no" , she whispered

Ntsiki: exactly now go and post abo "love lives here"

---

Soso

She jumped out of the uber right at the hiking spot as instructed by her nurse friend, she hopped all the way to the side of the road using her crutches. She did hand gestures as cars sped off giving her no attention, her friend advised it was better to hike early hours of the morning because of delivery trucks that have a deadline to other provinces. Soso hoped she was telling the truth, she heaved a sigh but then a small white car with tinted windows slow down, the driver lowered the window.

Driver: do you need a lift?

Soso: yes sir, I have been standing for long

The driver scanned her casted leg and crutches, he shook his head.

Driver: where you off too?

Soso: Eastern cape

Driver: hop in

Soso: are you going there?

Driver: "no but I will drop you off in a much safer area, woman are kidnapped and raped in this spot. Most of them are found dead in that bush over

there" , he pointed to a bush nearby

Soso's heart pounded at the thought of that, she hopped into the car with no further questions, at the back there was another gentleman.

Driver: "that's my neighbor, I'm giving him a lift to work, I just dropped off my wife", Soso just nodded

\*\*\*\*\*

She must have dozed off because she woke up in warm and comfortable bed. She shot up and scanned around, she was back at the hospital.

Soso: "nurse", she screamed

The nurse came running followed by security, it

dawned on her that she's at a different hospital.

Nurse: "mubambeni" (hold her)

The four security held her down, as the nurse injected her, she tried fighting them off confused at why was she here and why must she be held. When they were done injecting her, they let her go as the medication weakened her.

Soso: I want to go home, why am I here?

Nurse: welcome to St Joseph's Miss Bhengu, we will take care of you till you are fit to go back home and be united with your loved ones.

Soso: no no no, I'm not crazy...I'M NOT FUCKING CRAZY get me out of here.

Nurse: hold her again, I need to double the dosage,  
Uzosilimaza lo (she will hurt us)

The security pounced on her pinning her down, she  
cried so hard as a big injection met her skin once  
more.

Soso: I'm not crazy please believe me, call my mom  
and sister

Nurse: they are the ones who enrolled you here,  
baby girl

Soso: please hear me out, I'm not crazy

Nurse: that's what they all say. It's for your own  
good. I'm sorry about the security but everytime you  
resist medication we will have no choice but to  
force it down.



The medication was weighing over her heavily, she closed her eyes.

---

Naratted

With tears blinding her vision Sanelisiwe sped off to her home, the news of ma Pretty passing was breaking her heart into a million pieces, she was so excited about her wedding she wanted to plan it from scratch.

Sane: no it can't be, I'm going to find her humming and singing in the kitchen, my mom cannot be dead

An international call came through her phone, she connected it to Bluetooth.

Sane: hello

Nka: please tell this is some sick prank. Tell them I'm coming home, this is not nice

Sane: I know right, I'm going to give them a piece of my mind. They cannot play like that. Don't worry I'm driving there now

Nka: OK, we have booked our tickets, we will land tomorrow afternoon

Sane: be safe and I hope you enjoyed your time with your wife

Nka: the best time of my life

Sane: you deserve it.

Nka: now I'm all worked up about these news, I will be waiting for your confirmation but I just pray, it's just a prank I can't loose another mother Sane. I was just getting used of having her in my life, I just can't.

Sane: Same with me,

She hung up... And dialed Mngobi

Mngobi: you love to use your phone while driving

Sane: relax, I have connected it to Bluetooth, where are you?

Mngobi: at home with dad

Sane: so it's true?

Mnqobi: she's gone, dad is a mess. I have never seen him cry like this

Sane: noooo, I'm coming to wake her up, she can't just die. God

Mnqobi: just get here

\_\_\_\_\_

At the public hospital

Nkosana walked in followed by Ntsiki and detective Majola.

Nkosa: this is the ward she escaped from, I think someone helped her. They refused us to see her and we know she had a fractured femur, she wouldn't have done this herself

Ntsiki: "who is the sister in charge here", the nurses mumbled, "ndithetha nani

Nurse1: "she's on leave, I'm standing in for her", she stuttered

Ntsiki: can I see your shifts timetable, I want to see who was last seen with her

Nurse friend: no need for that, it was me. She said confidently, seeing a female lieutenant gave her hope that she will understand Soso's situation.

Ntsiki: wena na, elaborate mntase.

Nurse friend: it's because of this monster right next to you, Soso feared for her life. She escaped on her own though but I know why she ran away.

They listened attentively while she narrated the story, painting Nkosana as a bad person. Nkosana couldn't help it but laugh.

Nkosana: you even dumber than you look. That girl lied to you, now that will cost you your job because, I have proof that you helped her escape. Now where is she?

The nurse friend popped her eyes as the fear of losing her job sunk in. She then realized she believed Soso blindly, she is not a doctor and she is not allowed to discharge people.

Nkosana: where is she?

Nurse: she left for Eastern Cape

Nkosa: call her

The nurse fished out her phone from the front pocket of her uniform and dialed her but it went straight to voicemail. She started panicking.

Nkosa: do you see what you have done?

Nurse friend: I'm so sorry, her story was so touching, having gone through something similar, I wanted to help. I didn't know she was lying, please I have a daughter, I can't lose my job

Ntsiki: you should have thought about your daughter before involving yourself in things that has nothing to do with you. I'm not saying don't help

but know your facts, don't go around believing everyone that brews you a heartfelt story...  
Kus emhlabeni la, a little research won't hurt you

The other nurse have gathered, shocked at what the nurse have done. They couldn't wait for Nkosana and Ntsiki to leave so they can scandal nicely.

Nkosana: now when her family ask for her, what are you going to say because we are all looking for her?

Nurse friend: I don't know

Ntsiki: she better not be found dead because you will be the first suspect

Nurse: noooo I wouldn't do that. Oh my gosh what did I get myself into?



Nkosana and Ntsiki left with a smirk. When they arrived by the parking lot, Ntsiki turned to him.

Ntsiki: are you seriously going to get her fired?

Nkosana: no, she's got a child, just a suspension for a month or two just to teach her a lesson

Ntsiki: you bad

Nkosana: Nobody messes with me

Ntsiki: how did you manage to forge Delisile and Nelly's signature

Nkosana: they love freebies, I sent them food and they signed for it not knowing what they were signing for

They both laugh and separated as they got into their cars and they drove off.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA [unedited - load shedding]

93

Sane

She has been in her father's arms ever since she arrived, the room has been quiet with only sounds of sniffs. They had Nka and Zane on video call.

Mnqobi: was she sick Mpungose, she seemed fine?

Sizwe: cancer, she had "Ovarian Cancer" it's common on women older, it's started from her ovaries then spread to the pelvic area all the way to her abdomen. It's been a while now trying to fight it but unfortunately because it's not easily detected until it's at a later stage, there's only much we could do. She has been procrastinating to tell all off you because we had hope that she will beat it, she didn't want to scare you. I begged her to tell you but she refused, she was going to tell you after Nkanyezi's wedding then your granny showed up and we all what happened. Then she wanted to tell but Sane's lobola took place, I'm really sad that she's no more but she was really happy.

Nka: it hurts, she should have warned me at least

Sizwe: I know Mfana wami but she loves you and didn't want to ruin your special day

Nka: she was special and now she's gone. I'm so

mad that she deprived me the chance to spend time with her on her last days, now she will never know how much I love and appreciate her

Sizwe: she knew, I'm sorry Nkanyezi

Nka: I will see you when I land

He cut the call...

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntsika

There were disposable cups of coffee scattered on the floor, he has been trying to do this for hours but nothing. The two ways left are both so risky, the fear of the unknown engulfed him, he ended up

falling asleep right on his desk.

Nandi pulled up the drive way, she just couldn't sleep not knowing if her husband was alright, to make it worse Ntsika wasn't communicating. She opened the door inviting herself in, she walked into the kitchen that appeared untouched since she left. She placed the containers with food on the counter and headed to the bedroom, it was empty and squeaky clean which means he didn't even sleep there. She placed her handbag on her dresser and headed to Ntsika's private room, she slowly opened the door but then her heart sunk when she saw her man snoring on the desk.

Nandi: El... Wake up

She tried hoisting him up but he was too heavy, Ntsika opened his eyes and smiled faintly

Ntsika: I missed you

Nandi: come, she stretched her hand

Ntsika took her hand and they headed to their bedroom

Nandi: you stink

Ntsika: I only left the room to get food I ordered, I have been in there from the time I came back from the hospital

Nandi: well I'm running you a bath and I brought you some food

Ntsika: don't worry, I will take a shower and thanks for the food.

Ntsika disappeared into the bathroom and Nandi went to the kitchen to dish for him, she remembered she didn't lock the door, she ran to lock. "His dead" she reminded herself repeating the mantra, she took a deep breath and returned to the kitchen. After a few minutes Ntsika snaked her arms around Nandi and he kissed her neck..she jumped frightened.

Ntsika: "it's me", he assured her

Nandi: argh sorry, of course it's you

Ntsika: are you okay?

Nandi: Yea yeah...yeah I'm great, have you managed with the codes?

Ntsika: (he heaved a sigh) No, I don't know what to do now, I only have a few hours left, and I'm so scared babe

Nandi: you got this Ntsikayomuzi, I refuse that this is it, you are a genius and that's one of the reasons why Charlie envied you. You will not give up honey, no Interpol will arrest my husband uyangizwa? now eat up, we going back to that room to fix this.

Ntsika: "Nandi!" it came out as a whisper

Nandi: No Ntsika, come and eat

He slowly lowered himself on a chair by the nook and they ate in silence

Nandi: ma Pretty passed on last night, it turns out she had cancer, can you believe it?



Ntsika: damn, have you seen the family?

Nandi: No, everyone went there but I had to check on you first

Ntsika: you have to go there, atleast one of us should be present

Nandi: my place is with you and right now you need me more, they won't even notice we aren't there

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntsika rubbed his hands together before shifting his focus on the screen. He punched on that keyboard gracefully without even looking at it, it was like he invented it because he knew where every key was with no mistake.

Nandi: “and?” she said anxiously

Ntsika: I am left with two options. The easiest would be to hack the satellite, it's more advanced but it would take me longer to acquire the information and the longer I'm there, the higher the risk of getting caught. So it's either I send a virus to Pablo's laptop via email, the minute he clicks on it his entire system will crash but then that will piss him off, we could only pray he doesn't suspect me. Or I could create a fake domain using a fake identity, it has to be someone he knows so we could carry out a conversation. Meanwhile in the background I will be downloading his data on to my stick.

Nandi: we don't want to piss him off because eventually he will find out especially if Charlie told him about you but if we use a fake identity he can only speculate, I'm sure he has a lot of enemies

Ntsika: true but if only information about me disappear then that will be obvious

Nandi: then crash the whole thing using the fake identity

Ntsika: how about I use Marcia and Carlos, they are the only ones who know Pablo at a personal level, and Charlie told me they don't get along

Nandi: Marcia? Are you hearing yourself? She is like a mother to me, she played a huge role in Dingane's life

Ntsika: we are in this shit because of them, it turns out she wasn't as transparent to you, they staged their divorce, and they are together as we speak

Nandi: no

Ntsika: yes, they are very dangerous people  
diamante

Nandi: I can't believe she lied to me, I'm so mad

Ntsika: please don't confront her because then they  
will suspect

Nandi: fine, do it

Ntsika pressed on the computer, a whole bunch of  
codes filled the screen, he screw his eyes shut then  
he pressed send.

Ntsika: this is it, I'm just waiting for him to read his  
email, what if he doesn't check his email?

Nandi: we hack the satellite

Ntsika: that one is out of question, it's too risky

They sat and waited.

---

Sane

I was in the kitchen with Enhle, Futhi and Masabatha, Ntsiki is held up at work. She is also keeping an ear for me since Mfana is still awol, I'm so anxious because I can't even call him. We are making tea for the people who came to symphathize with us.

Enhle: I think we going to need to bake, more and

more people will be coming

Futhi: ma Ntombi said she will get the restaurant to prepare meals, so I guess we will have to endure making endless sandwiches just for today

Sabatha: I can't believe she's gone, like we will never see her smile again

Fresh droplets of tears make way down my face, it hurts so much. Maybe I am not meant to have a mother figure in my life, I really wish my bloody fiancé was here right now.

Enhle: Sane...Sane!

Me: mmh

Enhle: where are you? She waved her hands in front of my face

Me: what did you say?

Enhle: you crying silently, come here

She pulls me into a hug, they all join in barricading me with their big bellys. That reminds me, I need to pass by the pharmacy for a morning after pill.

Me: thank you

My phone rings vigorously in my jeans back pocket. It's a private number, I walk away from the girls.

Me: hello!

Voice: is this Sanelisiwe?

Me: yes

Voice: mam, the boss, he needs medical help

Me: excuse me?

Voice: the boss, uMageba, his shot and his losing a lot of blood, he needs medical help

Me: where the fuck are you?

Voice: we have burnt and abandoned the car, we are hiding in some bush

Me: I said where the fuck are you? Ngifuna indoda yami (I want my man), you can stay in that fucking



bush

Voice: I will switch my phone on and send you a location but then I will switch it off immediately after that. Mam please whatever you do do not come here because the police might be tailing you

Me: listen to me, I will send a driver there, he will get Mfana to our family hospital. Do you have the cash?

Voice: yes mam

Me: fine, I will then request different ubers for the both of you

Voice: thank you mam, we know what to do after that

Me: who shot him?

Voice: Melusi

Me: son of a bitch

Voice: don't worry mam, the boss is done with him

I hung up and rushed back inside looking for  
Mnqobi

Me: bhuti, Mfana is shot, he needs help

Mnqobi: dammit, send me the location, don't go  
anywhere we will sort this out

She rushed to the kitchen, I followed after him. He  
whispered to Enhle's ear, she bids farewell to us

and informs that she has an emergency at the hospital. She then scurried away to where the parents are.

---

Narrated

Pablo was going through his emails per usual, nothing interesting. Just as he was about to shut his laptop down an email from Marcia caught his attention. At first he thought it was weird for Marcia to contact him, let alone in an email form. He clicked on it nonetheless, he still loved Marcia even though she humiliated him by choosing that low life “la cucuracha” (the cockroach) Carlos. Before reading the email, he clicked on her profile, her long black hair, her bright smile. His mind shifted to that one night she let him have her, it was the best time of his life, but as soon they were done, she gathered her stuff and off to Carlos she went. That thought

alone was enough to upset, he went back to the email.

\*what do you really want Pablo? Why send Charlie here?\*

He replied...

\*I didn't send him, he came on his own accord. You should be thanking me\*

Pablo tried to type something but his laptop just froze, he tried a couple of times but it wasn't budging. He then shut it down, he made a mental note to call in his tech guys to into his wifi connection then the freezing problem.

\*\*\*\*\*

Meanwhile in South Africa

Ntsika: done, downloaded 100%, that was a close one

Nandi: yees, fuck that was intense

Ntsika: ok I deleted it along with a whole lot of other stuff too. So if he calls the technicians to solve the problem, they will try retrieve the information lost except for what I deleted but they will blame it on the virus but if it's just mines only it will be obvious.

Nandi: you are so smart it's sexy

Ntsika: I wouldn't have done it without you

Nandi: now what?

Ntsika: we wait but I think we off the hook, it's just the disappearance of Charlie that will raise suspicion

Nandi: the murder..not disappearance, murder

Ntsika: I don't regret it

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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Sane entered the private ward situated on the last floor of the hospital. She was both angry and

relieved, grateful that he made it out alive but livid that he almost got himself killed, she heaved a sigh as she made her way to where he was sleeping helplessly.

Sane: "awuvuke"(wake up) , she slightly shook him

Mfana: "Mama" , he said weakly

Sane: uthi mama wokunuka yini? (you saying mama, mama my foot)

Mfana: I thought you would be happy to see me?

Sane: "I really want to squeeze the life out of you right now, how dare you scare me like that Mfana? Why the hell did you sneak out that night? You were supposed to tell me you going. The police phoned me, my mom passed on and I thought you were

going to die", I wipe my tears

Mfana: I'm sorry Sanelisiwe, please don't cry. It will never happen again

Sane: you always say that but when you catch a whiff of an opportunity uthwala ikhanda lakho elikhulu, ushone khona (you carry your big head and go there)

Mfana: you won't understand, this life is not easy to just leave, it's addictive and there's a lot that goes into it but I promise Sanelisiwe I will do better mkami, I'm sorry

Sane: I will not marry you until I know for sure that you are done

Mfana: but ngokwesintu (traditionally) you are mine



Sane: and that where we will pause until further notice

Mfana: please roll me a joint

Sane: you are in hospital Mfanafuthi, you can't be smoking, there's a sign there in red "no smoking", you will trip the alarm system

Mfana: then take me outside, I need to smoke

Sane gave him that stern look

Mfana: Sanelisiwe roll me that fucking joint. Stop judging me, it's annoying

Sane: "I'm not", she mumbled

Sane took the ready mix from him and rolled the green leaves for him neatly in a rizzler just like he taught her, she then led him outside the balcony and he smoked touching his bandaged shoulder.

Sane: what happened?

Mfana: we got the money

Sane: is there a time where you never get the money silly? I'm not asking about that

Mfana: then what are you asking about?

Sane: who shot you and why there were dead bodies, it's unlike you

Mfana: kahle kahle who phoned you?

Sane: the general

Mfana: that son of a bitch

Sane: what?

Mfana: they tried to set me up, Melusi and his crew came at the scene and tried to overtake us. It was a mess so we didn't have a choice, it was either us or them

Sane: so you killed them

Mfana: no I massaged them till they died.

Sane: "really?", She chuckled

Mfana: yini nawe? wabuza ibhasi libhaliwe (why?  
You asking the obvious)

Sane: your guys told me you took care of Melusi

Mfana: I wanted to kill him with my bare hands, his death was too easy but I didn't have time. He shot me and I ended him, it was too risky because he could have testified against me. It was part of their plan.

Sane: good riddance

Mfana: "I heard you were asking about the money", he smirked

Sane: well since my man was shot, I wanted to make sure it was worth it. Imagine doing all of this

in vain.

Mfana: usho kanje? (is that so?)

A call came through Sane's, Ntsiki's name popped up the screen.

Sane: skwiza (sister inlaw)

Ntsiki: I'm only left with a few weeks in this station, I wonder who will rescue you in the future

Sane: there won't be such in the future

Ntsiki: good. Anyway your man is almost off the hook, how is he?

Sane: "his soldiering on, putting up a brave face",

she smiled looking at Mfana

Ntsiki: apparently there was a camera planted at the crime scene by Rango and the General to set Mfanafuthi up but Ntsika is working on it.

Sane: oh my, they were really out to get him?

Ntsiki: Mfanafuthi is a mastermind, even I have been chasing him for years, his jobs are clean and without trace. Please tell him to reconsider retiring because they are this close.

Sane: thank you so much Ntsiki, we owe you hug time

Ntsiki: we are family babe, we look out for each other

Sane: thank you

Ntsiki: you must be happy

Sane: for what?

Ntsiki: Rango was shot with 15 bullets

Sane: woah (she gasped)

Ntsiki: he wanted to make sure his dead. I say good riddance to bad rubbish..

Sane: true

She hung up...

Mfana: and?

Sane: there was a camera planted at the scene

Mfana: fuck

Sane: don't worry Ntsika is on it, Mageba isn't a crime for the General to be working with a crook? Melusi also wanted that money?

Mfana: well they are washing each other's hands, he cover up Rango's crimes aslong as he helps him nail me and other big shot hustlers like King B, the system is very corrupt mama

Sane: it's getting cold let's get you back inside

Mfana: ngifuna inkomo yami (I want my pussy)



Sane: oh my I just remembered, I need to take my morning after, I have one more day

Mfana: anginandaba nama philisi akho, mina ngifuna imomozi yami kwaphela (I don't care about your pills, I just want my pussy)

Sane: but you are hurt Mfana, can you be serious for once

Mfana: you will do woman on top, that way I won't hurt myself

Sane: "Mfana! " She warned

Mfana: "yebo mama", he smirked

Sane: behave before I call my friend and then you will explain what you are doing in the hospital

Mfana: I don't care, you can phone her, I will tell her I went to sort out that shit fly that tried to kill you

Sane: she knows?

Mfana: my mom is my best friend maMpungose

Sane: you are such a mama's boy

Mfana: and you are slowly taking my place

He walks closer and started unbuttoning Sane's top exposing her bra, he snaked his one arm around her back, underneath her top, he unhooked her bra and her girls sprung out. He started feasting on them,

burying his head in them.

Mfana: I love your big breast mkami

Sane: you can't even hold yourself

Mfana walked towards the door, he hooked the "do not disturb sign" and he locked the door.

Mfana: hold myself for what? Have you seen my wife? nc nc nc

Mfana made himself comfortable on his hospital bed.

Mfana: woza phela (come now).

Sane stripped of the rest of her clothes dropping

them one by one on the floor.

Mfana: awus ukani madoda imanzi yami (look at my wife yall), Fuck...you sexy mami

\*\*\*\*\*

After a steamy session they cuddled, silence engulfed them.

Mfana: how are you really Sanelisiwe

Sane: it hurts Mfana, I lost yet another mother

Mfana: phephis a mama (I'm sorry) we will get past this, I'm here for you OK.

Sane: it's only a matter of time before I loose you,

with your lifestyle everyday is a gift

Mfana: I promised you that this was my last job  
Sanelisiwe, I intend to keep that promise

Sane: I'm also worried about my dad and Nkanyezi, I  
know this will hit them even harder

Mfana: they will pull through, you just have to be  
there for them and I will be here for you. We all have  
to be strong for each other

Sane: Thank you Mageba, yazi I'm a bit disappointed  
in ma Pretty, she chose to hide this from us. We  
could have spend more time with her, now I feel like  
we could have done more.

Mfana: your mom was a very happy person and I  
think she wanted your last memory of her to be a

happy one. This is not a time to dwell on things you cannot change but focus on going forward

Sane: you are right...Mfana we just had sex, I'm supposed to be mourning.

Mfana: we will slaughter a goat to apologize, ngeke ngingayidle inkomo yami Mina (there's no way I'm not having my pussy)

---

Nkanyezi

They just arrived from Paris, they ordered an Uber from the airport. Nkanyezi was avoiding to see anyone.

Zane: Starr

Nka: I need to be alone Hermosa

Zane: look at me Norwood

Nka: Nkosazane I need to be alone right now

A tear streamed down he quickly wiped it. Zane climbed on the bed and hugged him from behind, he let it out. Nkosazane couldn't hold her own tears, she was trying to be strong for him but failing dismally.

Zane: every single star is special but there's always going to be that one star shinning a tad brighter, nomatter how much the others can try to outshine it, it's light remains unmatched. The darkness may try to shadow but it glows right through it, because it's

a just one special star. I know you are hurting inside my love, I know I don't understand because I don't know how it feels but I want you to know that this has nothing to do with you

Nka: I'm cursed, from not being wanted to losing everything

Zane: everything? What is everything?

Nka: do you know how long I have yearned to have someone I can call mom?

Zane: Nkanyezi!

Nka: "Sindi left me, now Pretty left me too. It's that old woman's fault, I shouldn't have gotten angry with my mom Zane, maybe I made her more sick. It's my fault Hermosa", he drowned in his tears and



mucus

Zane: it's not your fault. Ma Pretty had Cancer now  
stop this

Nka: it's hurts, I feel like screaming

Zane: then scream, come

She stretched out her hand, he took it. She led him  
to their bed, they lied closely to each other

Zane: I want you to cry it out, scream, heck you can  
even fuck me if you want but let it out. My chest is  
yours to offload, I'm here for you babe. I will not let  
this steal your shine, you will get through this. Now  
as I was saying about the special star, this has  
nothing to do with you or your past Nkanyezi. We  
are going forward and it's my job to assure that you

don't lose your light. Ma Pretty has left us because it was her time to go, there's absolutely nothing we could have done to prevent this from happening. God kept her long enough so she could witness your wedding, she even saw you flourish at work. You have done pretty well for yourself muntu wami, imagine the exciting news she has to share with Sindi when she gets to heaven and then they will join hands and be your angels. How lucky are you sthandwa sami, and no you didn't lose everything, I'm still here. We will have kids and build our own empire, we just have to find a way to get through this pain and we will.

They lied there as Nkanyezi sniffed, Zane gently rubbing him until he fell asleep. She gently peeled herself off him and headed to the kitchen to cook. She sent messages alerting everyone that they have arrived but needed space, as soon as the food was ready, she yawned heading back to the bedroom. He joined Nkanyezi and slept, they were tired from the long flights and crossing different

time zones.

---

Naratted

The coffin was lowered, Pretty one laid to rest

Pretty one you have seen it all in this world both good and evil. Pretty one you have conquered and flourished, Sizwe, Sanelisiwe, Nkanyezi, Nomfundo and Sbusiso will forever feel the void. Your humming and singing your happiness was contagious, your beauty was impeccable. Go, we letting go, go and be with the lord, don't forget to smile down on us, dont forget to send us your warmth. Farewell Pretty one, you have made your mark in this wicked world.

Forever in our hearts you will be.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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3 months later

At Mpunzi Kingdom

Stella and Lwandle walked side to side with sceptors in their hands. They were certain that the royal house was well protected, and that whatever force that was killing and burning witches in broad daylight will not even catch a whiff of them.

Lwandle: I'm thinking of letting go of some servants, we need to have minimum movement around the Palace in that way we can keep a close eye to anything unusual

Stella: that's a good idea, I can't believe those cowards literally ran and abandoned their chieftancy

Lwandle: we need to be ready, we don't know what we are up against here

Stella: we are the daughters of the sea, the power that reign upon us is way to powerful, fear not my child. We will overcome and remain victorious

They both started chanting and dancing around the throne. Meanwhile their workers feared for their lives, if there was an opportunity to leave this evil

place they would grab it with both hands. Working for royalty was not like before, they felt as if they were slaves, trapped in a dungeon with no way out but death. The news of how people in other kingdom are fleeing because of the things their eyes have witnessed, it is said to be out this world and will make you question your sanity.

They patiently waited for their day of doom, whatever force that was killing and torturing people in other kingdoms will surely get to eMpunzi eventually.

---

Shakes

They sat in the lounge on opposite couches, the silence rested upon them was way to loud. Shakes cleared his throat.

Shakes: when are you signing the papers Zinhle?  
I'm setting you free...Is this not what you wanted?

Zinhle: I love you Manzini, I know I hurt you but  
"Divorce"?

Shakes: I took some time out and thought about  
this and this is the best solution I could come up  
with

Zinhle: it can't be

Shakes: I want you to go out there and reach your  
dreams, you still young and you want to live your  
life. I'm setting you free and I'm sorry that I hindered  
your success, I had no idea. I thought you were  
happy and that I supported you in whatever  
ventures you wanted to embark on. Heck we have  
all this money but still you found yourself in another

man's arms, why Zinhle? Am I not fucking you right?  
Where am I lacking?

Zinhle: nowhere, you not lacking Sengwayo,  
honestly I don't know what got into me but I  
promise you nothing happened between me and  
Sabelo. Yes we were about too but nothing  
happened, he was just persistent and I gave in, till  
this day I don't know what happened.

Shakes: shut the fuck up, don't take me for a fool.  
This "I don't know what got into me" act is starting  
to bore me sfebe. Uyisfebe wena Zinhle (you are a  
whore). Please just sign those papers, I'm giving  
you the house, you can keep your cars and the Spa,  
we will work out a co-parenting plan as far as  
Qalakahle is concerned.

Zinhle: I'm not signing those papers



Shakes: why?

Zinhle: because I love you, yes I made a mistake but I want to correct them. We can work this out, I can't allow you to bring in an other woman into our home, also I don't want you to leave me

Shakes: I'm done, please sign those papers

He stood up and grabbed his keys.

Zinhle: wait...before you go

Zinhle took out a stack of papers in between her diary that she placed on the TV stand, she handed the papers over to Shakes.

Zinhle: I'm four months pregnant

Shakes carefully studied the papers, his heart thudding out of his chest. He couldn't believe what was before his eyes, he had been yearning for this moment and Zinhle was not budging.

Shakes: you said four months, it's mine, this is my baby?

Zinhle: I only slept with you Sengwayo please believe me

Shakes crouched in front of Zinhle's belly, he hugged her by her waist and started kissing the tummy.

Shakes: so you been hiding in there princess, daddy been waiting very long for you

Zinhle: it's a girl alright

Shakes: when did you find out

Zinhle: recently, I can't believe I didn't know I was pregnant for four months, I thought I was just gaining weight. I had my periods, even though they were abit abnormal but I was getting them.

Shakes: I'm so happy about the baby

Zinhle: I know, I'm sorry for my selfishness, I shouldn't have deprived you. When I agreed to married my vow was to make you happy and I failed dismally. Please give me a chance to fix this.

Shakes: what did I do wrong Zinhle?

Zinhle: nothing, you are perfect. I don't know if its hormones but I was feeling a little disappointed in myself for not reaching my dreams but then that is on me not you because we have the funds and I just didn't utilize them correctly.

Shakes: if it's guidance you need, then talk to Nontando and the other ladies. There's nothing wrong in asking for help

Zinhle: I guess I have alot of apologizing to do

Shakes: I still need time to think about all of this though, so I will see you around and please let me know when is your next appointment.

Shakes walked leaving Zinhle with tears streaming down her face.

Zinhle: "Sengwayo!" It came out as whisper, but he was long gone

-----

Zane

Nka stood by the bathroom door smiling. Zane kept biting on her nails pacing up and down.

Nka: relax will you?

Zane: shhhhh

Nka: (chuckled) will silence speed the process?

Zane: stop it Nkanyezi, I'm anxious

Nka: about what fatty?

Zane: call me fatty one more time and I will slap that smirk off your face

Nka: fatty fatty, yummy yummy

Zane: stop it Nka

Nka: OK ok, I think we can check now.

Zane: "you go look", she pushed him where the stick was

Nka: "you were telling me to shush now you scared", he chuckled

He picked up the stick and narrowed his eyes.

Zane: "what does it say", she nibbled on her nails  
some more

Nka: it's blank

Zane: dammit, that means I need to get more tests, I  
have to go through this torture all over again.

Nka: "I'm kidding babe, I'm going to be a dad", he  
said tearfully

Zane: "you lying, give me that". She snatched the  
stick away from him

Nka: "thank you Hermosa", he pulled her into a hug

Zane: oh my, I'm pregnant... Wow

---

Yanda

Yanda: so I was thinking Nontsikelelo, how about we do the traditional wedding first then we can do yours white wedding after?

Ntsiki: I don't mind, let's do it

Yanda: Thank you and also do you think we need to go see a doctor?

Ntsiki: no Yanda, we will fall pregnant when the time is right, just be patient.



Yanda: I'm sorry, it's just that we have been trying

Ntsiki: what's the rush heh? Is it because all of your brothers have kids, you now feel the pressure?  
Having a kid is not everything

Yanda: it's everything to me madam and I think we should test, unless there's something you are not telling

Ntsiki: what are you implying on?

Yanda: i don't know...maybe something like... Why are you getting all defensive?..

Ntsiki: because you are putting unnecessary pressure on me Liyanda. First you wanted me to quit my job, I did..now this

Yanda: I am trying to help you, I see more potential in you, you can do better than that place but if you feel I'm forcing you, then stay, don't quit...Gosh

He walked out...

Ntsiki: where you going? We are still talking

She followed him

Ntsiki: Liyanda!

Yanda: stop yelling at me, I'm not a child...lento yakho izosixabanisa iyeke( let's stop this because it's going to make me angry)

Ntsiki: I wouldn't be yelling if you didn't walk out

Yanda: your problem is that you want to have the last say, you want to wear the pants in this relationship...not going to happen.

Ntsiki: that's not true, I also have a say when it comes to decisions that concern our future and family

Yanda: I agree but please balance me real quick, why you don't want to test? Have you changed your mind about this?

Ntsiki: just give me more time, let me get my business off the ground

Yanda: how is having a baby going to stop you?

Ntsiki: I want to give my business my all and I also want to give my baby my all

Yanda: are you hearing yourself? If you don't learn how to balance things now, you will have problems. All the other ladies are either working, studying but still they are able to carry their kids. Your business will always be there, it's not like once it's off the ground you will then be able to put it aside and then focus on the baby. You must learn to multi task.

Ntsiki: why are you comparing me to other women?

Yanda: I'm out of here

He attempted to walk away but Nons tikelelo yanked him back in place.

Ntsiki: you not going anywhere

Yanda: what the hell did you just do?

Ntsiki: ndithe awuyindawo (I said you not going anywhere)

Yanda: just because you are a cop and you are used of manhandling little crooks, doesn't mean you can do that to me uyangizwa? (you hear me)

Ntsiki: oksalayo you are not going anywhere

Yanda freed himself from Nontsikelelo and ran upstairs. Nontsikelelo followed him, she found him dressing up.

Ntsiki: where are you going?

Yanda ignored her and continued with what he was doing . When he was done he left her standing there.

---

Naratted

Pablo

He sat on his couch with a glass of whisky lost in his thoughts. Rango was dead, Charlie went quiet, Carlos is still alive and Marcia sent her an email that resulted his computer to crash. Was this Carlos and Marcia plotting against him? He was glad he recovered most of his important documents but he was anxious as to what the couple was planning, maybe a flight to South Africa won't be such a bad idea. Perhaps this job needed him personally and physically, he downed his drink in one go.

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

## INGONYAMA

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Exactly midnight Yanda walked into the house, he headed to the kitchen, he opened the fridge and came out with a bottle of water, he gulped it down in one go. He made his way upstairs and found Ntsiki already sleeping, he heaved a sigh and decided on a warm shower after a couple of minutes, he crawled under the blanket and stared at the ceiling.

Ntsiki: where you coming from?

Yanda: go back to sleep

Ntsiki: it's bloody midnight, I have called all of your brothers and none of them knew where you were, so spill

Yanda: I was at home

Ntsiki: is this how it's going to be? A small argument, then you run home

Yanda: qhubeka

Ntsiki: I'm sorry for manhandling you

Yanda: vele it will never happen again

Ntsiki: so I spoke to Futhi and she doesn't mind doing the traditional wedding first, so we good.



Yanda: about that, I think we should pause. Futhi and Mngqobi can carry on, we aren't ready

Ntsiki: wow really, a small argument and you chickening out, really?

Yanda: no I'm not chickening out but that argument revealed certain things that are new to me and I don't think I'm ready for that.

Ntsiki: I said I'm sorry

Yanda: Nontsikelelo when I first laid my eyes on you, I knew exactly the kind of woman I wanted to spend the rest of my life with. I didn't make a mistake by choosing you but I didn't fall inlove with this disrespectful, lying, pretentious woman infront of me. So with that said, you are free to move out, reach your dreams and do you. Come back when you are ready to be my wife because right now you

aren't. You know I hate noise but you yell at me and today you even manhandled me, you know damn right I can fuck you up and get locked up once but I won't do that because we don't beat women in this family but I promise you, if you ever try that shit with me again uzonya sani (you will shit on yourself), you acting just like your mother.

Ntsiki: wow, where is this all coming from, i have already apologized about the incident earlier on.

Yanda: we sat down and spoke nicely about trying for a baby and you agreed, yet I found your contraceptives hidden in your make up bag, you go around acting top notch around the family as if we owe you. First of all Ntsiki you need to understand my family, no your place.

Ntsiki: you snooping in my things now, I do know my place, where the hell is all of this coming from?

Yanda: I'm sorry but I was suspicious of your behavior, and weren't honest so I did my own investigation. Look I'm not saying you shouldn't stand your ground if you aren't happy but be transparent, I don't trust you right now especially if you can lie about little things, i can only imagine what you would do with bigger things. I don't want you to be vulnerable and say yes to everything I say, but there's standing your ground and there's respect. I shouldn't feel disrespected when you stand your ground, it's fucken turn off. I understand your dad passed on when you were young and perhaps you weren't used of having a father figure around. I know you had to mature and hustle at a young age but this is me, I'm your number one cheerleader, I want you to do well but at the same time, I want to feel respected unless you feel I don't deserve your respect.

Ntsiki: it's not that but I'm just not ready to have a baby, I want to make it in life then start a family. I

don't want to sit at home and nurture a child just yet...I'm not ready.

Yanda: was that hard?

Ntsiki: I didn't want to hurt you

Yanda: wow, I'm calling this wedding off

Ntsiki: no... We have already sent out invitations, please Liyanda

Yanda: no... Why must I sacrifice when you don't want to sacrifice anything for me?

Ntsiki: I'm leaving work like you asked me

Yanda: don't

Ntsiki: I already resigned

Yanda: only because you starting your events company, so please don't act like that is not your dream, there's a reason I got you that loan, to make your dreams come true

Ntsiki: I fucking killed my partner for you

Yanda: I didn't ask you

Ntsiki: what did you just say? I put my freedom on the line so I could save your ass along with your family, you fucking owe me. I deserve everything I'm getting from you, don't you dare

Yanda: no one asked you madam Kani, you did it all on your own, so calm your tits

Ntsiki: what the fuck

Yanda: good night

Ntsiki: "we are still talking, get up", she shook him

Yanda: yoh is cefe (you annoying)

He grabbed his pillow and left the bedroom. Ntsiki sat up and wiped her tears.

\*\*\*\*\*

The next morning Liyanda yawned as he stretched his arms, his phone beeped on the pedestal, he never slept in the guestroom before but it seems like it will be his new home. He paged through his

phone, it was a message from Nandi

\*hey Yanda, I hope this finds you well. I had a dream last night, I'm not sure perhaps a vision. You need to go back to your biological dad and ask him to slaughter a cow to welcome Ntsiki, your ancestors aren't happy that you have turned against your blood\*

He furiously dialed Nandi, she picked up on the third ring.

Nandi: Hlase

Yanda: where did you get this rubbish from?

Nandi: it all came to me, for some reason the Khoza ancestors are tied up, they can only do much for you but your blood isn't there's

Yanda: i don't want to go back to that man, I detest him, Busani is my father

Nandi: I'm not disagreeing with you but I was passing on the message

Yanda: if I don't do that, then what?

Nandi: I don't know, but I'm sure there's a reason for them to show me this

Yanda: alright, thank you

He hung up and sighed

Meanwhile Ntsiki walked in with breakfast, her heart was aching from the argument they had last night,



the fact that he chose to sleep in the guest room hurt her deep. She was looking forward to being Mrs Liyanda Khoza and now that might not even happen because of her mouth.

Ntsiki: I made you breakfast

Yanda: why? So you can remind me tomorrow of all the things you do for me, like I don't do things for you? Why?

Ntsiki: no I just want to apologize, I don't know what got into me. I love you Liyanda and I'm ready to be your wife

Yanda: Nah, please take your food with you, I'm capable to make my own. I need to get used of this anyways because you will be so focused on your business and you won't be able to cook for me.

Ntsiki: come on

Yanda: look around you honey. My mother's are fucking successful, they all own businesses but they have lots of kids and still respect their partners. What is so special about you

Ntsiki: please stop

Yanda: take your food and go

Ntsiki: I get your point, I'm sorry. I will stop my contraceptives

Yanda: why? Because your lavish wedding is on the line? Nah... Take your time miss Kani. Please leave I want to get ready to start my day.

Nontsikelelo took the tray and left the room, she didn't understand why Liyanda was being so mean.

-----

Mfana

Sane: shhh I'm on the phone.

Mfana was tickling her..

Sane: she's picking up, stop, shhhh

Mfana picked up her top then sunk his hands under Sane's bra, he unhooked it letting her breasts loose, he started cupping them and squeezing them.

Sane: mmmh (she moaned)

Mfana: "why don't you call her later?", he pulled her closer so she could feel his boner.

Voice: city makoti

Sane: mummy umfana uyangihlupha (Mfana is worrying me)

Mfana's mom: "put me on loudspeaker", she did

Mfana's mom: yeyyi wena khanda elikhulu awuyeke u makoti wami (hey you big head, leave my daughter alone)

Mfana: umfazi wami lo (this is my wife) he carried on playing with her breasts

Sane: unjani mummy? (how are you?)

Mfana's mom: I'm good sthandwa sami, please tell umnyamana I fired that girl with big bums, can you believe it, haaa that girl. She is pregnant, she was busy finishing my food and being lazy, sleeping whole day

Sane: he can hear you

Mfana: I will get you someone else then

Mfana's mom: first you must come down and weed out my garden, and stop worrying my girl. She's busy moaning there umenzani? (what are you doing to her)

Mfana: "I'm just touching her breast, she's just being dramatic", he chuckled

Sane: "Mfana!", She warned him

Mfana: ma oledy, I will get you someone to do your garden too, that's not why we called you.

Mfana's mom: why did you call me then? To listen to maMpungose moan while you playing feely feely with her breast, I will fine you

Sane: no mummy. You remember you promised me to move in with us if I give you a grandchild right?

Mfana's mom: vele (yes)

Mfana: pack your bags we coming for you

Mfana's mom: ay ay ay don't play like that

Sane: we pregnant mummy

Mfana's mom: awww mntanami ngiyabonga, aww yazi bes engi cabanganga ukuthi uMfanafuthi inzalo akanayo, kunini ngalinda, ngiyabonga mntanami (my thank you, you know I was starting to thinking that Mfanafuthi was infertile because I have been waiting for long. Thank you so much)

Mfana: me infertile, please tell me you joking.

They all laughed, contentment was flying the air.

---

Nkosana

He smiled as he put his phone away. He walked over to where Masabatha was sitting, he threw himself next to her and started kissing her.

Sabatha: and then

Nkos a: Zane is pregnant

Sabatha: oh my, that is awesome

Nkos a: yeah I could feel her excitement through the form and you know when she's happy, I'm happy too

Sabatha: I will call and congratulate them later

Nkos a: perfect, did your mom contact recently?



Sabatha: no why?

Nkos a: just

Sabatha: nah but she comes to see the babies after work. She has been sober for months now and she is still working, I guess that counts for something

Nkos a: great, you need to forgive her

Sabatha: I have, she just does n't know yet

Nkos a: I just want you and your mom to solve your issues because I don't want bad blood around my kids

Sabatha: noted sir

Nkos a: thank you Masabatha for everything, you never cease to amaze me. Thank you for carrying and delivering my beautiful twins, thank you for standing by my side in good and hard times.

Sabatha: I love you silly

Nkos a: I want to show you something

The intercom rang, Nkosana stood up to attend to it, it was his mother. He opened the gate and the door, after a few minutes Ntombi walked in followed by Nkosanye. They greeted the couple and headed straight to the nursery, they sanitized their hands and picked up each twin.

Nkosi: I can't get enough of them, it's like they are attached to my soul, Bella let's have more kids

Ntombi: are you trying to be funny?

Nkosi: but look, they are adorable

Ntombi: we have so many grandchildren to look after, that's enough

Nkosana and Masabatha just smiled as they parents kept going back and forth.

Nkosa: OK children, thank you very much

Nkosi: ngizoqhwas abula ngempama (I will slap you)

Nkosa: and his back

Ntombi: "I believe Nkosana has something to show you Missy", she said smiling at Masabatha

Sabatha: yes, he just told me

Ntombi: go on, we will watch the kids

Nkos a: come with me

---

Futhi

This is my new favorite thing, once I'm done with everything, I come and stand upon his cot and just stare at him, oh baby Londa you are perfect.

Mngobi: and just like that he replaced me

Futhi: don't be silly

Mngobi: it's the truth

Futhi: everytime I look at him my heart swells with happiness, thank you Mpungose.

Mngobi: no...thank you, I'm so complete

Futhi: now we need to get married and live happily ever after

Mngobi: "that's it..Amahle wants to sleep over again because of the baby", he chuckles

Futhi: why can't she just move in one time

Mngobi: I think you must just forget it, she loves her

gogo way too much. We should make peace with it.

Futhi: that traitor

Mnqobi: Oh and Simiso is coming over this weekend

Futhi: yaay I miss him, his so scarce

Mnqobi: so you haven't heard?

Futhi: heard what?

Mnqobi: Yanda called the wedding off

Futhi: what?

Mnqobi: yeah, that changes everything

Futhi: but why, Ntsiki and I worked so hard to pull this through

Mnqobi: they are sorting out some issues

Futhi: can't they do that while married

Mnqobi: we are not getting involved, I was just letting you know so you can change the wedding plans

Futhi marched out the nursery, she grabbed her phone out of the charger and dialed Ntsiki, Ntsiki answered in a low voice.

Ntsiki: hello

Futhi: please tell me the wedding is still on

Ntsiki: he just (she broke down in tears)

Futhi: what happened?

Ntsiki: it's the baby thing, he found my contraceptives

Futhi: but Ntsiki... Why lie to him?

Ntsiki: I love him so much that I feel like I'm weakening, I want to do things to please him at all cost, he doesn't have to force me, one word and I'm on it. I feel like I'm losing my independence, my fighting spirit, I guess this is me trying to resist.



Futhi: you said he doesn't force you, it happens naturally?, it's love. When someone loves you right, everything just falls into place, you don't have to prove a point or try too hard, yonke into iyazenzakalela, stop fighting it. As long as you are happy and his not forcing you to do things you don't want to do, let it be.

Ntsiki: I'm so used of being in control of every aspect in my life, I guess I let that get into my head, now he wants time out.

Futhi: humble yourself and apologize, that man loves you

Ntsiki: and I love him too but he won't listen to me now

Futhi: please don't let all this planning go to waste

Ntsiki: he will marry me by force then

Futhi: flush those pills, you not getting any younger

Ntsiki: true

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INGONYAMA

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Mfana

He opened the door motioning for him to come in.

Mfana: make it snappy ndoda we are on our way out

Man: eish Boss, I don't know how to tell you this

Mfana: khuluma mthizman

Man: well uStation bamdubulile(they shot him) , he passed on

Mfana: what happened?

Man: I'm not sure but it seems like he was quarelling namajita eloks hin (with the gents in the township) and he was gunned down

Mfana: kanti yini umthetho wenu ningafuni ukulalela? (why do u you boys listen?) I don't work

with amateurs, you hear me. I think having lots of money is getting into your heads, he was probably drunk and wadelela (he became rude), I always tell you to keep a low profile and have class.

Man: hade boss (sorry boss)

Mfana: now tell me, what have you been doing with your cash?

Man: eish...Boss

Mfana: mthizman, you supposed to be thinking about the future unless you want to live this life for the rest of your life and it won't end well for you, soon your money will finish and you will want to go again and again, it will be like an addiction. Uzofa njenge nja sani (you will die like a dog)

Man: I hear you boss

Mfana: mxm uyanginayina straight nje, if you do what Station did, you out. Now in exactly three months we split the cash and you will give Station's cut to his family

Man: but boss they don't know about it plus they can rat us out.

Mfana: rule number 1 is that a man gets paid for the job they have done. Station worked for that cash, dead or alive he will get his cut. That's why we do all these pledges, in this line of work loyalty goes a long way. The family knew Station was a criminal and I know they will utilize the cash well.

Man: wow..I.. I thought if you die then you dead

Mfana: you still have a long way to go, now go. I will be in touch and let me know about the funeral.

Man: sure bhoza yami

—————

Naratted

His phone rang vigorously on the coffee table, he pulled the cigar out of his mouth and puffed a cloud of smoke. He grabbed his phone and answered it.

Pablo: hombre

Carlos: where the fuck is my son?

Pablo: where the fuck is that slut you call a wife

Carlos: I'm warning you

Pablo: (he laughed) you think I'm scared of you, I'm a mother fucken cucuracha (cockroach) and you just a tiny little ant, I will squash you. Now where is that gorgeous slut of yours.

Carlos: where is Lorenzo?

Pablo: I don't know, you should know since he's there with you, I haven't heard from him.

Carlos: what did you do to my son, hijo de puta (son of a bitch)

Pablo: nothing, I raised that boy up. I wouldn't harm him. Now put Marcia on the line

Carlos: no

Pablo: I was being nice but I can see you are stubborn. Marcia and I have some unfinished business, did she tell you how she let me rummage her fat pussy. I think I'm obsessed because till this day, I can't get her moans out of my head..."ah fuck me papi, damn that bitch is so good".

Carlos: stop

Pablo: put her on the phone perra (bitch)

Carlos wiped his tears and called for Marcia, he gave her the phone and sat on the couch as he observed her, trying to study her body language. He wanted to see if she carried any guilt but there was nothing, she was her beautiful self even in old age. He was hurting inside, knowing that his wife was



easy for other man to tap.

Marcia: no I didn't send anything, there must an explanation, I will will confirm with Carlos...No No no, come to South Africa for what?

She glanced at Carlos and swallowed...

Marcia: I will do it, just don't come here

She hung

Carlos: and?

Marcia: his accusing me of sending him an email that crashed his computer but I said I will confirm with you because I never sent that email

Carlos: "but maybe you did, since he knows how fat your pussy is" , Marcia swallowed

Marcia: he forced me and threatened me

Carlos: you are such a bitch

Carlos stood up and walked out, while Marcia was calling out his name.

Marcia: Carlos! Carlos!

\_\_\_\_\_

Delisile

She paced up and down in Nelly and Soso's apartment.

Deli: how can you not know where your sister is Nelly? Uwena omdala (you the eldest)

Nelly: ma.. like I told you, Soso is a big girl and she can handle herself. She escaped in hospital with a motive

Deli: no no something is not right, the nurse said she was meant to go to Eastern Cape but she never arrived

Nelly: maybe the nurse is lying, Soso messed up and perhaps her lies caught up with her and she decided to lay low.

Deli: what lies, my baby is pregnant wena skebereshe (you bitch), you suppose to look after your sister and not this

Nelly: Soso is not a little girl anymore, she can open her legs and fall pregnant

Deli: atleast she kept her pregnancy as for you, how many Graves you carry is that tiny waist of yours?

Nelly: what? How did you know that?

Deli: a little birdie told me

Nelly: Soso! Wow...Well let me tell you about your last born. Atleast I knew if I kept those pregnancies, my babies were going to suffer and I did the abortion very early in my pregnancy, it's not like a killed a whole human.

Deli: abortion is abortion Nelisiwe and I don't agree with it. I could have aborted you and Soso but I

didn't, look at how big you all are without your father, use protection and contraceptives if you don't want children. It's better than you killing those innocent lives.

Nelly: please don't judge me ma, atleast I own up to my mistakes but Soso is busy phoning you acting like a Saint. Your golden child slept with another man and pinned the pregnancy on that Khoza man, he drugged him hoping he will get aroused and sleep with her but the guy passed out. I don't know how those abortion pills got into her system but the doctor picked up traces, Soso is denying it.

Deli: it doesn't make sense and no I love you both, there's no golden child here.

Nelly: yeah right

Deli: we need to find her so she can explain this

Nelly: myeke she will return I'm telling you

---

Naratted

Silence engulfed the car as Nkosana pressed on the accelerator, he kept stealing glances at Masabatha, his heart warned up. She was so damn beautiful and everything she wanted in a woman. Masabatha caught him staring and blushed

Sabatha: yini indaba wangitshontsha (what's wrong, why are you stealing glances at me?)

Nkosana: umuhle (you are beautiful)

Sabatha blushed covering her face with one hand and then she looked out the window. "Untill the End of time" by J ustin Timberlake feat Beyonce played softly through the radio, Nkosana increased the volume. He chuckled staring at Masabatha, she was beaming jumping up and down her seat.

Sabatha: I love this song

Nkos a: me too, OK...I will be J T and you will be Beyonce

Sabatha: oh dear...we really doing this?

Nkos a: "hell yeah, let's do this",he hit the dashboard in excitement

Sabatha: I want to see emotions and everything, I'm taking a video of this

Nkos a: only for our eyes, no sharing or posting on Instagram or Facebook

Sabatha: for our eyes only, I promise

Masabatha positioned the phone on the dashboard and pressed for the video camera to start recording. Nkosana cleared his deep voice, he started singing while looking at Masabatha.

Nkos a: I woke up this mornin'  
And heard the T.V sayin' somethin'  
About disaster in the world and  
It made me wonder where I'm goin'  
There's so much darkness in the world  
But I see beauty left in you girl  
And what you give me lets me know



That I'll be alright

The couple sang the chorus in unison, Masabatha was dancing with her hands in the air, then she cleared her throat for her part. She bit her lip and blew Nkosana a kiss, he smirked at her, thinning his eyes.

Sabatha: Now if you ever wonderin'

About the way I'm feeling

Well baby boy there ain't no question

Just to be around you is a blessing

Sick and tired of tryna to save the world

I just wanna spend my time bein' your girl

And what you give me lets me know that we'll be alright

Nkosa: "that's my girl", he screamed

On top of their voices they sang the chorus in unison once more. They both look so happy and it was a beautiful sight to behold.

Both: Cause if your love was all I had

In this life

That will be enough

Until the end of time

So rest your weary heart

And relax your mind

Cause I'm gonna love you girl/ boy until the end of time

You got me singin' (ohh oh oh oh oh oh whoa yeah),

\*\*\*\*

The drive was getting long for Masabatha that she started asking questions.

Sabatha: kanti siyaphi Nkos a(where are we going?) ,  
my children

Nkos a: we are almost here

Sabatha: we are on the mountains, what is it that  
want to show me?

Nkos a: patience

The car came into a halt in the middle of nowhere,  
Nkos a jumped out and walked over to the other side  
to open for a confused Masabatha.

Sabatha: what the hell is going on here ? Hlase?

Nkos a: "shhh and follow me" , he gently intertwined his hand with hers and they walked

Sabatha: This grass is long and it's scratching my legs, look at you wearing timberlands and long jeans. You should have told me to wear jeans aswell if we were going hunting

Nkos a: (he laughed) the way you love complaining dynamite

Sabatha: "I'm wearing slops and a mini skirt for crying out loud..Ouch", she screamed

Nkos a: hop on, I will carry you

She hopped onto his back and he continued walking

Sabatha: am I not heavy?

Nkos a: you are but you are mine so I can handle it

They walked till their reach the peak of the a small hill, it was perfectly flat at the top and there was a chopper waiting for him.

Sabatha: (she gasped) oh my gosh, are we going to ride that?

Nkos a: you say you know your man right?..

Sabatha: yes I do

Nkos a: now tell me why haven't you been on a the family jet?

Sabatha: there hasn't been a need, can I tell you a secret

Nkos a: I think I know it already

Sabatha: I've never been in the air before

Nkos a: I knew it

A white guy noticed them walking forth, he jumped out and smiled at Nkos ana.

Steven: I thought maybe you weren't coming anymore

Nkos a: what? Hell no, this is it

Steven: I will take your vehicle then you can fetch at my place

Nkos a: thanks Steven bro

Steven: anytime

They bro hug and exchanged keys

Steven: enjoy

Then he walked away, leaving Mas abatha and Nkos ana hopping onto the chopper. At the back was a bouquet of flowers, Nkos ana grabbed them and handed them over to Mas abatha.

Nkos a: beautiful flowers for a beautiful lady

Sabatha: thank you baba wabo

Nkos a: are you ready?

Sabatha: uhm...I think so

Nkos a: you will co-pilot with me?

Sabatha: no...Hawu

Nkos a: we can't fly if I do not have a co-pilot

Sabatha: "what is this now Nkosana?", She said irritably

Nkos a: it's either you help me fly or we stuck her, Steven has already left with the car and there's no signal here



Sabatha: you did this on purpose

Nkosa: let's make ourselves comfortable then,  
hopefully they will put one and one together when  
they see us not returning

Sabatha: my kids...nkosiyami

Nkosa: don't worry they are fine

Nkosa layed put the fleece and pillows that were  
neatly folded at the back.

UNkosa: come sleep next to me

Masabatha complied still irritated.

Nkos a: If you can get one wish, what would you wish for?

Sabatha: well...Let me see...(She paused and squinted her eyes) I would wish for my dad to come back

Nkos a: you miss him?

Sabatha: every single day, I somehow believe he took a part of me when he died because my life changed drastically after he was gone

Nkos a: elaborate

Sabatha: they were happy Nkos ana, I don't know what changed. The next thing my dad kicked my mom out of the house, I remember her crying asking him to hand me over because she will not

leave me behind, but I cried and clung onto his legs, I've always been a daddy's girl. I don't know what happened but my dad was really angry, so months down the line my dad passed on, my mom came back home reeking of alcohol, she started abusing me. You have seen my scars, she blamed me for everything going wrong in her life, she would pimp me to her drunkard friends but luckily I was always a step ahead. I learnt to fend for myself at a tender age because I lost my mom to the bottle, when I see how amazing you mothers are I get envious because my mom is...well you know.

Nkosa: "I'm sorry", he pulled her close to him

Sabatha: it's okay, I have made peace with it

Nkosa: my turn...Ask me about my wish

Sabatha: what is that one wish?

Nkos a: to marry the girl of my dreams

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Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA

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Epilogue part 1/3

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Nkos a: my turn...Ask me about my wish

Sabatha: what is that one wish

Nkos a: to marry the girl of my dreams

Sabatha: girl of dreams huh?

Nkos a: yeah, now come you need to co- pilot, we can't stay here forever

Sabatha: I'm so scared, what if I make a mistake?

Nkos a: then we will die just like that

Sabatha: you making me more nervous

Nkos a: I will guide you don't worry

Sabatha: OK let's do this

They hopped into the cockpit, Nkosana settled on his pilot seat, he strapped himself.

Sabatha: what do I do?

Nkosana: first get that little box, open it and wear whatever you find in it on your left finger,

Masabatha opened the box and behold an enormous sparkling diamond ring stared at her, she slid it onto her left finger and turned to Nkosana

Sabatha: next?

Nkosana: you can now sit and strap yourself

She did, Nkosana just looked at her and smirked, she still didn't catch up.

Nkos a: put your headset on, she did.

Nkosana opened the throttle and waited as the speed increased, he then slowly pulled up the collectives, the pitch increased, he then depressed his left foot pedal, he kept pulling slowly on the collectives, while foot still depressing on the left foot pedal. The chopper got light on its skids and slowly left the ground, they took off.

Sabatha: "wow that was scary", she screamed through the headset with a little mic attached to it

Nkos a: you doing great

Sabatha: but I haven't done anything

Nkos a: Masabatha will you marry me?

Sabatha: what did you say?

Nkosa: “can we do this forever thing? You can be my Mrs and I will be your Mr. you are already the mother of my kids, you already made my house warm, you have already brightened my life. The reason why I’m asking you here is because, I won’t be able to handle the rejection should you not want to be with me. I will just let go of the handle and we will both crash”, he chuckled.

Sabatha: “try me satan and you will know me, how dare you say that”,she crissed her forehead

Nkosa: you want to beat me? Go on and see what happens to you

Masabatha clicked her tongue and Nkosana burst out laughing



Nkos a: I'm going higher up so you can get a better view

Sabatha: "please", she squealed in excitement

The chopper ascended even higher, they could see the ocean, the buildings, Moses Mabhida stadium. It was beautiful and small compare to when you are actually walking through and around, it's amazing what height can do.

Nkos a: I have a confession to make

Sabatha: I see what you trying to do, you want to confess things knowing very well that I wont do anything to you because my life is in your hands

Nkos ana swift the gear and the chopper slanted to

the side, Masabatha screamed in panic

Sabatha: “my children!!” She cried some more

Nkosana brought the chopper back and smirked

Nkosana: you talk too much

Sabatha: I can't wait to get off this thing

Nkosana: depending on your answers, now can I confess?

Sabatha: knock yourself over

Nkosana: “(laughs) well while you were busy being pregnant, I did something”. He kept quiet

Sabatha: please talk and stop boring me with long pauses. You cheated didn't you? I promise you Nkosana I'm done with you

Nkosana: I may have

Sabatha: save it, take me home

Nkosana: I'm not done

Sabatha: "well I'm done, I will not sit here and listen to you breaking my heart. I have been through a lot, I've had it up till here with you. Look at me, I got two children, I'm cohabiting. Thank God I managed to finish school"...she wiped her tears

Nkosana: I met up with your family and paid lobola for you, I paid for your virginity, lobola for the kids, and

you are traditionally my wife now. I wanted to surprise you and also I didn't want you to stress since you were pregnant. I am taken aback that your mother managed to keep this from you this long. I'm here shitting on my pants because I have done all these things but I haven't asked the queen of my heart if it's ok.

Sabatha: are you crazy? Ofcourse it's not okay, what do you take me for?

She wiped her tears with her top

Nkos a: "shit", he said with regret written in his eyes

Sabatha: I'm so mad at you Nkos ana Khoza, I'm livid that you think that I wouldn't be okay with this

Nkos a: I'm sorry (he sighed) I knew this was a bad

idea but silly me...wait, what did you say?

Sabatha: I will marry you dummy

Nkos a: are you serious?, he chuckled nervously his hands still on the controls

Sabatha: “yes hawu, I have been waiting for decades for this. Life without you is unbearable, I tried it”. She chuckled through her tears.

Nkos a: there’s a time where I thought you didn’t want me anymore Mas abatha

Sabatha: I love you and you know it. Now where is my ring?

Nkos a: you already wearing it, he chuckled

Sabatha: No (she gasps) is this mine?

Nkosa: yes, I thought you would pick it up from the get go but you too slow

Sabatha: No Nkosa..this looks expensive babe

Nkosa: so?

Sabatha: thank you Hlase, if I wasn't so scared to move from my seat, I was going to hug and kiss you. I love it, it is so gorgeous

Nkosa: I'm glad you love it, I wasn't sure since you aren't into these things. Is it safe to call you my wife or I am being forward?

Sabatha: let me enjoy being a fiancé for a couple of minutes please

Nkos a: fine with me

\*\*\*\*\*

Ntsiki

They were meeting sebastien for their gown fitting for the hundred time

Sebi: Im getting tired of this, how many times are you going to fit in these dresses?

Ntsiki: we just want to make sure that it is still perfect

Sebi: when are the grooms coming especially yours  
Mrs Officer

Ntsiki: I'm a lieutenant Sebi not an officer

Sebi: same difference

Ntsiki: oh my gosh, I can't with you

Futhi: Mngobi will come in after an hour, it's his  
court day today

Ntsiki: "how on earth will I get Yanda to fit? This is a  
bad idea Futhi", she heaved a sigh

Futhi: you can't give up just like that, Yanda loves  
you his just a bit hurt but he will come around



Sebi: leave that one to me, he will marry you either he likes it or not

Ntsiki: (she heaved a sigh) maybe I should talk to his mom

Futhi: that's not such a bad idea

Ntsiki: I will speak to her when we get to Underberg

\*\*\*\*\*

Enhle

She put her son down in his a sky blue cot, she smiled and he sucked on nothing, probably thinking reminiscing sucking on his mama breast.

Ntwe: his handsome isn't he?

Enhle got startled but relaxed when she saw her husband standing by door

Enhle: he warms my heart, what are you doing here?

Ntwe: I called it a day, I just want to spend my time with my wife and children

Enhle: you should have just taken your leave

Ntwe: I couldn't even work, all I think about is you guys, I should have taken that leave for real.

Enhle: go freshen up, I will fix you something to eat

She walked over to him, stood on her tip toes and

pecked his lips

Ntwe: actually you go and sit, I will cook today after I fetch the kids from school

Enhle: thank you Sengwayo

Ntwe: you know Shakes decided on divorcing Zinhle even after he found out that she is pregnant

Enhle: nooo

Ntwe: yeah, I tried but he is not budging.

Enhle: that is terrible

Ntwe: yeah, let me go freshen up, I will back just now Mbali yami

Enhle: what time are we leaving?

Ntwe: after I feed you guys, it's a long drive

Enhle: okay

\*\*\*\*\*

Langa

They stared at the screen for the umpteenth time, it would just ring with no answer.

Langa: maybe mom is busy

Carane: she doesn't love me anymore?

Langa: she's busy baby, she has a lot to do at work

Carane: maybe I need to find a new mummy, I will make sure she isn't busy

Langa chuckled nervously. Then a beep came through the laptop, he sighed in relief when he saw MJ's name flashing on the screen.

Langa: Mary-J ane how are you?

Mj: hey guys I'm so sorry, I have been so busy.

Carane: hello mummy are you coming from work?

Mj: no baby it's the weekend, mummy doesn't work on weekends

Carane: why are you wearing a big jersey, is it cold?

Mj: yeah, she said reluctantly

Carane: I lost my tooth mummy..look

She opened her mouth to show her

Mj: oh wow, what did the tooth fairy give you?

Carane: R10 but papa said I have a lot of money in the bank. Mom we got a lot of new babies, Aunt Enhle has a baby boy, Aunt Sabi has twins can you believe it (she exaggerated) and also aunt Futhi has a baby boy.

Mj: that's really nice my angel

Carane: are going to come visit me during holidays?

Mj: I will try,

Carane: “but that’s what you said the last time”, she wiped her tears

Mj: I don’t have enough money but as soon as I have it, I will come

Carane: I have money, I will send you money

Mj: bless your heart my little angel but your money is not enough

Carane: FINE I guess I will find myself a new mummy,

She sniffed and wiped her tears with her dress,  
Langa held her close as the pain of watching his  
daughter cry cuts deep.

Langa: "Princess! Why don't you say bye to mummy  
so you can go catch on Doc Mcstuffins, because  
when daddy is finish we need to drive to the farm  
remember?" she stormed out without even looking  
at the screen

Mj: she hates me

Langa: do you blame her?

Mj: "thanks rub it all the way in", she rolled her eyes

Langa: you are pregnant?



Mj: mind your own business Carvin

Langa: (he chuckles) congratulations on your long silky hair baby but I want you to know is that it was the last time I make an excuse for you, so that your daughter doesn't see you as a bad person

Mj: I'm always tired these days please understand

Langa: have a nice life Mary-J ane

Mj: Carvin!

Langa slammed the laptop shut, he stormed out the room

Langa: I need to hit a blaachie (weed)

\*\*\*\*\*

Mas abatha

The chopper descended on dusty patch in a secluded farm with hectares of vacant land, there was no sign of life but just a bungalow cottage house surrounded by three wendy houses.

Sabatha: where are we?

Nkos a: we in Underberg

Sabatha: hawu Hlase we left the kids back home

Nkos a: don't worry everything will be fine

The engine slowly died down and they hopped out, Nkosana called someone to come pick them up since it seemed like a long walk to the cottage. A familiar bakkie approached, within a few minutes Ntsika stepped out of the vehicle looking like a million bucks. The brothers bro hugged.

Ntsika: and?

Nkosana: yonke into ime ngomumo (everything went accordingly)

Ntsika: "congrats man", he turned to Masabatha, "mkami" Masabatha blushed.

Nkosana: "weee rhee", he rolled his eyes

Sabatha: Musa ukuphapha (stop being forward)

Ntsika and Sabatha hugged.

Nkos a: and wena how did it go?

Ntsika: surprisingly well, they are discussing my coronation as we speak

Nkos a: that's great man

Ntsika: yeah it also helped that Nandi have been communicating with ma Ntombi about the dreams and visions.

Nkos a: "wena ongas enhla" (your highness) he gently bowed

Ntsika: "what? Nooo don't do that", he smacked his shoulder

Sabatha: what are we doing here anywhere Nkosi yami

Nkosa: we maNdlovu! Who are you calling "Nkosi yakho"?

Sabatha: isn't Ntsika going to a King soon? That's how you refer to a king my love.

Nkosa: "no it's just King, this is going to be a problem", he said turning to Ntsika

Ntsika: (he chuckled) don't be jealous bro, this is my wife, she can call me whatever she wants

Nkosa: unyile saan(you are shitting on yourself)

Ntsika: "don't let my people hear you talking to me like that", he chuckles

Nkos a: nabo banyile (they are also sitting on themselves)

They hopped onto the bakkie and Ntsika drove off.

\*\*\*\*\*

Later that day

Nontsikelelo and Futhi parked outside the bungalow cottage house, they stepped out followed by Masabatha's mom. Zane spotted them and squealed in excitement.

Zane: "I thought you won't make it...Sawubona ma",

she greeted Masabatha's mom

Sabatha's mom: hello sisi unjani? (how are you?)

Zane: I'm good thanks, come this way, they all followed her

The cottage was beautifully decorated with fairy lights twinkling giving the room a special lighting effect. The Khoza's, the Mpungose's, the Zungu's had gathered in this new farm they had just purchased to celebrate their success and of course Nkosana and Masabatha's union. Sane grabbed Masabatha into an empty room.

Sane: you know I love you right?

Sabatha: yes

Sane: good because I got you a dress and I'm here to do your makeup

Sabatha: why?

Sane: because today is a happy day, just stay here and I will be back. I'm going to fetch my make up kit in the car

Sanelisiwe rushed off but a few minutes passed with her not returning, just when Mas abatha was about to stand up the door creaked open.

Sabatha: mom! (it came out as a whisper) What are you doing here?

Sabatha's mom: so did you say yes? I told him if you say no, he will not get his lobola back, she chuckles



Sabatha: please don't drink tonight, I beg you

Sabatha's mom: I told you Sabatha I don't drink anymore

Sabatha: mmmh

Sabatha's mom: so?

Sabatha: "what choice did I have, you sold me to the highest bidder", she chuckled sarcastically

Sabatha's mom: I thought you loved that boy, heck you even gave him children and you live together.

Sabatha: "I'm joking I said yes", she stretched out her hand and showed her the ring

Sabatha's mom: yinhle (it's beautiful) I'm sorry

Sabatha: mom don't, it's okay

Sabatha's mom: "no it's not I have failed you so terribly, I can't even take the credit of how successful you have become. I am so ashamed of the way I treated you, I allowed anger to rule over me and dumped all of my adult problems onto my little princess", her lips trembled as a soft sob escaped her mouth

Sabatha: "why mama? I'm your only child, it shouldn't have been difficult for you to love and protect me", she wiped her tears

Sabatha's mom: I finally made peace that I could never be with the love of my life so I settled with your father instead, he was a good guy with a good

job, I knew he will treat me right. I learnt to love him we were finally happy but we couldn't bear children and that started bothering him, he started putting pressure on me so I went to the clinic only to find out that I'm perfectly fine. Since I knew the problem was with him, I seduce the love of my life into sleeping with me, he fell for it, we made love the whole night and nine months later I gave birth to you. You should have seen the happiness written in your father's face when he laid his eyes on you, I knew I did wrong but it was for the right reasons. Problems started when I kept going back for more from the man that really gave me you, your father found out and cut me out but refused with you. He loved you with everything in him, I regretted everything then onwards because my little affair also ended that day. The man cut ties with me because he too was married and was not willing to loose his family for me.

Sabatha: Mama you are evil, how could you do that to dad? That man loved me like I was his own child

Sabatha's mom: I'm not proud my angel, years went by after my husband past on. The guilt crept in like a thief at night, I started blaming myself for his death, if I had been faithful then he would still be alive. He was very stressed after finding out about my affair, that's when I started drinking, I know I blamed you for all that happened. I was jealous of how he chose you over me even though he knew you weren't his but the truth is it is my fault. I'm so sorry Masabatha, please find it in your heart to forgive me, it doesn't have to be today.

Sabatha: who is my dad then?

Sabatha's mom: it's your uncle, your fathers brother

Sabatha: wow mom

Sabatha's mom: I know I messed up pretty bad

Sabatha: I forgive you, she wiped her tears, I'm a mother now I am someone's wife, I'm not that little girl anymore. I don't want this bad blood between us to ruin things for my children, so I forgive you but please forgive yourself too.

Sabatha's mom: "thank you my child", she cried pulling her into an embrace

A soft knock disturbed them

Sabatha: come in

Nkosana walked in with a smile plastered on his mouth.

Sabatha's mom: let me go and greet the twins

She stood up and nodded at Nkosana then she left.  
Nkosana locked the door.

Nkosana: it's a party what's with the tears dynamite?

Sabatha: don't act dumb I know you did this

Nkosana: did it work?

Sabatha: sort off now I can move on with my life

Nkosana: you are one strong woman Masabatha, I really admire you.

Sabatha: sometimes I don't feel that strong hey

Nkos a: then you have no idea

Sabatha: thanks...For everything

Nkos a: I love you

Sabatha: I love you too...Can you believe it, my dad is actually my uncle

Nkos a: I know

Sabatha: you already knew?

Nkos a: sort off, I just wanted to be sure

Sabatha: just so you know I don't want him in my life. Don't be organizing reconciliations because it won't work.

Nkos a: you better off without him anyway... His actually a douche

Masabatha laughed as Nkosana tickled her, that little ordeal turned into a steamy love making session.

\*\*\*\*\*

Nondu hit her flute with a spoon to get everyone's attention, the room was buzzing with soft music serenading in the background.

Nondu: attention please!! My man wants to speak

Busani smiled and shook her head in amusement, the room went quiet.



Busani: "thanks beautiful" , he spanked her butt  
Nondu squealed the family chuckled. Well we are  
here (he heaved a sigh) we thank God and our  
ancestors for seing us through, we have laughed,  
we have cried, we lost and we achieved. We just  
want to say we are proud of every single one of you,  
we can now go on vacation because you have  
grabbed onto those ropes pretty well. You are all  
settling down and have businesses to run, heck we  
own a farm and have a kingdom to run. Long live  
the Khoza's, the Mpungose's, the Zungu's, the  
Norwood and the Zulu's.

Them: long live as they lift up their glasses

Carlos screamed in his drunken voice

Carlos: you forget to mention the mother fucken  
Sanchez, yes, we need to live long too...Punta

Busani: whatever Sanchez

Everyone chuckled Sizwe walked out for some fresh air but then Marcia followed him after feeling embarrassed by Carlos. Sizwe decided against fresh air and headed to the bathroom instead, he sprung out his rod and released then he felt soft hands caressing him from behind.

Sizwe: Marcia stop

Marcia: please fuck me

Sizwe: You are a married woman, please respect yourself

Marcia: "thats not what you said when you fucked me the other day, I want some of this", she touched

his dick

Her warm hands caused his rod to harden, Marcia smirked but then the thought of Pretty came through his mind, his dick went soft. He scoffed and pulled up his underwear and pants, he washed his hands.

Marcia: please

Sizwe: No

Then they heard Carlos drunken voice screaming outside the corridor.

Carlos: Marcia you Punta, where are you bitch. What was I thinking marrying a whore, look at me now. Marcia!...Marcia! Marcia!

Sizwe: shit!

After a few minutes Sizwe walked out maintaining a straight face. Carlos saw him and followed.

Carlos: hey hey hey buddy, did you see Marcia?

Sizwe: No

Meanwhile Marcia sneaked out to the bathroom and into the next available room, she switched her phone to silent mode. Carlos drew out his phone and called Marcia with his other hand holding onto Sizwe.

Sizwe: let go of me man, I don't know where your wife is

Sizwe yanked his hand of him and walked away. Carlos staggered into the toilet calling out for Marcia, he opened every door but nothing.

Carlos: bloody punta

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Hey fam

Sorry for not ending up posting yesterday. I fell asleep while busy with it

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

# INGONYAMA

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Epilogue part 2/3

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The reign of the lion - All sins will be judged

3 months later

It was the wee hours of the morning when an usual feeling visited Ntsikayomuzi, he jumped out of bed soaking wet, the more he stayed in the room the more humid he felt. He opened the sliding door into the balcony for some fresh air but nothing, he scoffed and went back inside. He paced up and down, his movements finally woke Nandi up.

Nandi: El what's going?

Ntsika: I'm feeling hot.

Nandi hopped out of bed pushing her big belly, she was now 6 months pregnant, she gasped looking at a dripping Ntsika.

Nandi: you soaking wet

Ntsika: yeah, I wanted to put the air conditioner on but then you were still sleeping, I didn't want it to be too cold for you.

Nandi: grab a bottle of ice cold water in the bar fridge

Ntsika brisk walked to the fridge and fished out a sizzling cold bottle of water, he gulped it one go. Nandi started patting his body with a clean dry towel but it wasn't working. Nandi gathered her medical box, she came out with a thermometer, and she gently placed it under Ntsika's tongue.

Nandi: this is new, for how long have you been feeling like this?

Ntsika: I was deep in sleep and something probed me to get up but then I was soaking wet

She pulled out the thermometer and gasped

Nandi: oh my gosh your temperature is rising rapidly Hlase, you are already over 42 degrees, get dressed we taking you to the hospital, this could be Hyperpyrexia



Ntsika put on his shorts, then he wore his socks and takkies. Nandi disappeared into the bathroom to release, her bladder was now pressed, she wiped herself then washed off her hands. When she returned to the room, Ntsika was nowhere to be found, she put on her big fluffy gown, wiggled her feet into her comfy sleepers, she grabbed her phone and headed downstairs.

She steady her breath and tried to calm the panic when she saw the door carelessly opened wide, the morning breeze wafted in causing Nandi to be more anxious. She started calling out for Ntsika to no avail, the scene started playing in her head like it was a movie, and she could almost smell him. His roughness and his pitchy voice, his heavy breathing and his cherry breath

Nandi: his dead...his dead, she repeated the mantra

She grabbed her car keys and headed out, she

hopped in and dialed Nkosana.

Nkosana: nkosikazi

Nandi: I'm scared Ntsika just disappeared, I am so frightened to even look around the house for him, the door was wide opened.

Nkosana: where is Dingane?

Nandi: his sleeping over at his grandparents

Nkosana: listen I'm on my way, if you feel its safe drive out just incase it's an attack but drive straight to baba Mthobisi's house, I will find Ntsika

Nandi nodded as if Nkosana could see her, she hung up and slowly drove off.

Meanwhile Nkosana slid out of bed, he pecked Masabatha's forehead, he got dressed and drove out.

\*\*\*\*

Nandi was now on the road, she hated driving at night, it was unsafe she could get hijacked and raped but she prayed against it. As she was driving she saw a vision of a man running a far distant on foot, this man looked familiar, and he was topless. It looked like he was jogging because he was wearing takkies and short, then she noticed the tattoo.

Nandi: oh my gosh Ntsika, where the hell is he going?

She turned the car around and drove the opposite

direction, she could recognize the road in her vision. She connected her phone to the car Bluetooth, she dialled Nkos a.

Nkos a: nkos ikazi

Nandi: I know where he is, I'm driving there now

Nkos a: listen to me maZulu, you are heavily pregnant, I don't want you stressing. I will track your car and I will take it from there, I'm coming with Yanda.

Nandi: OK

She drove as fast as she could so she could catch up

\*\*\*\*\*

It's been an hours now Nkosana is driving Nandi around in search for Ntsika to no avail. They caught a glimpse of him running through the bushes on the side of the road but when they tried calling out for him, he continued like he couldn't hear them, the hopped onto the cars following the trail but then they lost him. The road and the trail was widening apart.

Nkosana: what the hell is going on here?

Nandi: it's time... Yes... It's time

Nkosana: time for what?

Nandi: Ingonyama, Ntsika is going to eMpunzi. It's time for reign if the lion

Nkos a: yes, we are planning a coronation so yeah

Nandi: No the coronation is just for the masses, this is the spiritual side of it. We need to prepare, Ntsika will be alright but we need to prepare to receive him at the Palace

Nkos a: OK...we can do that even though I'm still confused

Nandi fished out her phone in her pocket and dialled ma Ntombi.

Ntombi: nkos azane

Nandi: ma! Isikhathi sesifikile (the time has come) please bring to the Palace herbs and oil from the Spa Ntsika will need them. He is running by foot

and something tells me his going to Mpunzi..I'm so scared ma

Ntombi: are you alone?

Nandi: No I'm with Nkosana

Ntombi: good, don't worry we will be on our way now and do not be afraid, our ancestors are protecting all of you

Nandi: I don't doubt that, it's just the fear of the unknown, we don't know what we will find at the Palace.

Ntombi: remember to pray my angel, pray

She hung up

Nkosana was on the phone with Yanda since he was driving behind them.

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## Mpunzi Kingdom

A sudden humidity visited the Palace, the servants tried to ignore it by it was unbearable. They took turns with drinking water from the taps, they fanned themselves but nothing. It was still wee hours of the morning but they had no choice but to get up and face whatever heat wave that was among them.

Stella stormed into Lwandle's chamber, she found her fidgeting with the air conditioner remote.

Stella: that won't help you



Lwandle: it's so humid I can't even breathe, I even took a cold shower but nothing

Stella: something is not right

Lwandle: "like what?" She furiously pressed on the remote

Stella: I can't put my finger on it but it's bad

Lwandle: is the air con in your room working?

Stella: Lwandle!! Focus, I'm talking to you

Lwandle: OK...ok no need to shout

Stella: this kind of humidity is not normal, I feel like it's a warning about something, are the gates protected?

Lwandle: yes

Stella paced up and down, she was talking amongst herself then a crackling sound of thunder vibrated in their ears, so loud that they covered their ears. They ran outside to see what was actually going on, they found their servants scattered carelessly outside. The sound bursted out again, then a torrent of rain fell angrily to the ground, wetting everything in sight. Nkosana parked outside the Palace gate, he quickly rushed out so he could talk to Ntsika. He got closer to him and noticed his chest rising and falling, he was topless and the claw mark on his back was visible.

Nkosana: Bafo, you good? Are fucking crazy you just ran on foot 2hours straight, what the hell man

Ntsika didn't turn his head to acknowledge Nkosana's presence, then more cars parked outside then the seniors rushed out, Ntsika's body came thudding down but luckily Nkosana was close enough to catch him. Nandi screamed she jumped out of the car running towards Ntsika with her big belly, she tripped and almost fell but Mthobisi caught her.

Ntando: it's okay, remember you are pregnant princess

Nandi: "I want Ntsika, please get him into a car, it's raining", she cried.

They carried him into the car, Nandi instructed that they took off his shoes. He had blisters all over, his pulse was strong and his body heating up.

Mtho: what's wrong with my son?

Nandi: his recuperating he will wake up, does anyone have a bottle of water?

Nkos enye ran to his car to grab a bottle and made his way back. They all returned to their cars waiting for Ntsika to wake up, Nandi had his head on her lap, gently stroking his face while Ntando attended to his blisters. He looked peaceful in his deep slumber, his chest gently rose and fell as a light snore escaped his mouth.

\*\*\*\*\*

After a good hour the rain stopped abruptly the sun came out and dried everything, Gwadlela came out of nowhere, he went straight to the car where Ntsika was sleeping and knocked once on the window.

Gwadlela: let the king out

Mthobisi winded down his window in the front seat

Mtho: his still sleeping

Gwadlela: it's time, let out the king

Nandi: he won't get up, we have been waiting here for an hour

Gwadlela fished out a tiny bottle in his dusty brown sling bag, he leaned closer to where Ntsika is.

Gwadlela: let him breathe on this, put it closer to his nostrils

Nandi complied and within seconds Ntsika gasped

for air and coughed a bit, he sat up and scanned his surroundings.

Ntsika: Nandi are you okay? He gently touched her baby bump, then pecked her lips

Nandi: I'm fine but you are needed outside

Ntsika: mom...Dad what the hell is going on, where is my shirt?

Nandi: "well you decided to go jogging shirtless... so", she shrugged her shoulders

Ntsika jumped out the car after his mom, he flinched at the pain he felt on his feet.

Ntsika: fuck...what happened to my feet?

Ntando: that's what happens when you go running with the wrong shoes boy and that's not a way a king speaks

Ntsika: weeee ayi engathi izoba inkinga lento (it seems like this will be a problem)

Ntando dug into the boot and came back with Mthobisi's slops, she handed them to Ntsika.

Mtho: awu chubby those are my favorite, let him walk barefoot, next time they will learn to always keep a pair in the car

Ntsika: I am your king

Mtho: and I am your father king, ngizogquzula (I will beat you)

Ntsika: yeah right and you will be the first person I throw in the dungeon.

Gwadlela: 'we need to go inside, are you ready?' he scanned all of them

Them: yes

Gwadlela: can the woman be far from here first because things might get out of hand?

Nandi: I'm going in with Ntsika

Gwadlela: you can't my Queen, you are carrying precious cargo and one mistake

Nandi: I will not let my husband face those witches



alone, after what they did to my parents...Ntsika I'm coming with you

Ntsika: no my Queen you will stay behind, I will not forgive myself should something happens to you and my baby. Please

Nandi: don't look at their waist, once they start dancing don't look..Okay, next thing you will be dancing to their tune

Ntsika: I won't I promise

Nandi: please be careful my king

Gwadlela: now I take it you are all of the same blood because if you are not then you will die and we won't be able to save you

Nondu: Liyanda will stay behind

Busani: son take them and book into a lodge close by so they can rest, we will call you when everything is done

Liyanda sadly went back to his car and drove off and the senior wives followed after him.

Gwadlela: this is the Khoza blood?

Them: yes

Gwadlela: let's go in

He knocked on the large and tall iron gate, the gatekeeper peeped through the keyhole and recognized Gwadlela, he smiled and opened the

gate for him but then he walked in followed by other men, it confused him but because he saw Gwadlela he concluded it's nothing harmful to the Palace, he was a friend and a lover to the chieftess' mother, he wouldn't expose the chieftaincy to harm.

There was a group of servants working outside the yard, some were hanging washing on the line, while others were picking up dried leaves in the front lawn. The atmosphere changed, the aura that surrounded them was not your average. They lifted their eyes, stopping whatever it is that they were doing. The chaos erupted when some started screaming pointing at invisible lions.

Servant1: "amabhube si wee jesu", she screamed (the lion Jesus)

Servant 2: keep your voice down and behave, can't you see we have visitors, you are embarrassing yourself

Servant1: "look look its lions, weeee malo0000 they will eat us", she ran the opposite direction

More of the servant screamed in fear running the opposite direction, looking for a place to hide before they get killed by lions.

Nkosa: "what is going on here?" He turned to Gwadlela

Gwadlela: the ones with evil hearts will be judged today but the ones with pure hearts will be protected

Ntsika: wow great...we still don't get it

Mtho: don't mind him, his silly

Ntsika: I am the king of this place, and I command you not to speak in riddles

Gwadlela: if you are going to rule with an iron fist then you won't live long.

Ntsika: yoh you are stuck up, you need to get laid. I was just blackmailing you to be clearer

Nkosi: Ntsika!

Ntsika: sorry

Busani: leave my boys alone, what happened to your sense of humour...I feel like we are starrings in the movies, everywhere we enter people scatter

Gwadlela: wait until the witches show themselves, it's only a matter of time

Nkosi: so we pounce and kill whatever comes away?

Gwadlela: should it come to that but this is not our fight but the ancestors, we are here to put the final nail to the coffin. Just your presence here as "izingonyama" (pride of lions) is enough

Nkosi: great

Ntsika: "we should have dressed up for this, full black and combat boots. Imagine I'm about to kick ass with the seniors and a wizard but I'm in shorts and slops..Not cool right bafo?" he turned to Nkosana

Nkosa: "speak for yourself, I'm geared up. I feel like

this is "Twilight" and we are the werewolves who are about to rip the vampires and witches apart", he chuckled

Ntsika: "yes werewolves not those cheese boys vampires", they fist pump laughing while the seniors shook their heads

Then Stella and Lwandle stormed out from inside, Ntsika and Nkosana's hearts started pounding because honestly they didn't know what to expect. This was a different battle for them, they are used of fighting physically and with weapons but this...this is something else. When the witches eyes landed on the lions, to say they were petrified is an understatement. Their eyes popped out and their chests started rising and falling, they started walking backwards but Gwadlela called them out.

Gwadlela: stay put mthakathi (witch)

Stella: "you used me, you said you love me", she exclaimed pointing vigorously at Gwadlela

Gwadlela: I once did until you took me for a fool, you used me for your evil ways, you blinded me and turned me against my ancestors. You are wicked woman.

Stella: "I own you", she started dancing and chanting

Gwadlela started mumbling inaudible words only his lips moving and his eyes dilating could be seen. Stella started staggering back and forth, she yelped in pain. Lwandle was locked in one place she didn't know what to do next, her mother had briefed her about INGONYAMA they were dangerous and untouchable.



The servant crawled out from their fear bubble they gathered in the far corner witnessing this but for those who saw the lions with their naked eyes ran out the Palace, their lives will never be the same again for they have seen too much, their wicked ways will consume them till it's time to meet their maker.

Lwandle: "get my sceptre...Servants!!" she scanned around but couldn't see her trusted workers, the ones who do evil for her

Gwadlela: your evil friends are running mad on the streets and guess what...they will tell the whole world about what you did

Lwandle: you old hag, you will pay for this

Gwadlela: I already paid for my sins and quite frankly I have accepted my fate but I don't know

about you. You killed the Queen so you can marry the Chief and your mother here killed the Chief because she couldn't wait any longer to rule

Lwandle: ma (she cried) so you killed my husband?

Stella: he was cheating on you

Gwadlela: we all know that isn't true, there's no way he could have cheated after the way you tied him up

Stella: I should have tied you too

Gwadlela: shut up you whore

Stella: don't talk like that, you love my pussy Gwadlela. Must I tell them how you cry while ramming into me

Gwadlela: like I said, I have accepted my fate.

A furnace of fire fell from the heavens and it consumed both Lwandle and Stella the servants gasped. They started running around screaming in agony, Gwadlela instructed the gates to be opened, and the witches ran out in flames. The villagers came out in their numbers, witnessing the mighty chieftess and her mother being roasted in flames in broad daylight.

All you could see in the ground was an off- white and grey patch on the ground resembling the once lived witches, the flame returned to wherever it came from. The villagers stood there in awe, some had their hands over their heads, hands on their waists, some folded their arms while others covered their mouths. Then a torrent of rain came from the sky, every drop carried a sweet message, it was calming and rejuvenating. The villagers ran inside

the Palace hall, the servants into their quarters and the lions went inside the Palace followed by Gwadlela.

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A month later

Ntsika was adorned in a navy tuxedo, he topped it up with umqhele (animal skin crown), he crouched in front of Nandi in level with the belly, he pecked it and gently rubbed it, he then felt a kick.

Nandi: she started

Ntsika: I can't wait for her, I'm so in love already

Nandi: me too, now hurry we need to go

Ntsika: this place looks so much better than before  
and thanks to you and Masabatha

Nandi: ngifune kucace ukuthi sekukhona oHlase,  
kuphethe "INGONYAMA" manje (I want it to be clear  
that the Hlase's are here and that the lion rules here)

Ntsiki: Ndlovukazi (my Queen) he gently bowed

Nandi was in a navy and gold mermaid dress, it  
hugged her perfectly, showing off her perfectly  
rounded baby bump. They held hands and made  
their way out, the crowd cheered and ululated.  
There was a young talented boy calling out the  
Khoza clan names in a poetic manner, giving  
praises to king. It was indeed a brand new day filled  
with happiness, surely this will go down in history of  
Mpunzi kingdom, it was the coronation of a lifetime.  
Nandi shed a few tears when her eyes landed on

familiar faces from when she was a child, this was her home, she grew up here and made memories so to be back here with the man of her dreams, was just everything. The villagers came in their number, they were dressed to kill, and no one wanted to miss the eventful day. The Khoza family looked so good, they screamed royalty from afar, the Palace was transformed into modern times and that alone gave villagers hope that perhaps things will change for the better.

Gwadlela: the time has come, as the legend told us, that the lion will return home. I am standing here as a witness of the power the ancestor of our land possess, they single-handedly dealt with the evil that reigned upon us for decades. Ingonyama is here, you will see things like you have never seen before, because the throne is with their rightful owners. Before you are the generations of Nkosiyabo Khoza, his grandchildren, his great grandchildren and great great grandchildren, that is three generations. Ntsikayomuzi Khoza is the king

of this place, he bears the mark. Today we will do the necessary procedure leading to the coronation. Long live “INGONYAMA”

The crowd: long live

Gwadlela: bayede wena ongasenhla

The crowd: bayede... Hail to the king

The ceremony begun, Ntsika and Nandi were appointed King and Queen of Mpunzi Kingdom, the people were merry their excitement was unmissable

Ntsika: people of Mpunzi as your first ever King, I introduce to you my my wife, your Queen Nandi, the most beautiful woman I have ever seen. All I can say is you are lucky to have her as your leader, I'm so excited for all the plans she has in store for you.

I am a man of action so you will hear less of me and more of my actions, things will change around here. Firstly a message to those stubborn scums who does not want to vacate those cheiftancy Palaces, I'm giving you 24 hours to leave or we will personally do it for you and it won't be fun, at least not for you. There won't be any chiefs in this Kingdom, you greedy bastards failed and now...it's time for new blood. I will appoint leaders for each village to sit with us in our cabinet and I am changing the name of this entire place, from now on this place be called "Ngonyameni Kingdom".

Gwadlela: and that is the Kings first decree

The crowd cheered as Ntsika took his seat on the throne with Nandi on his left hand side and Dingane on the right as the crown prince. Gwadlela smiled, his eyes glistening with tears, he thought of how happy Chief Bheki Zulu would be to see all of this come to pass, he knew his work was done and that



his mistakes were now rectified. He then clutched onto his slingbag and sceptre, he slowly turned to his heels, walking away from the crowd without anyone noticing him. As soon as he stepped out the Palace gates, all the powers left him, weakness took over which led him to fall onto the ground, he allowed his breath to leave his body cheerfully, it was no use fighting for this was his fate.

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Hey fam

I humbly apologize for being quiet... Mayhem I tell you. So we opted out for home schooling during this pandemic so admin is super busy.

Nevertheless enjoy this extremely long Insert, one more to go and we say bye to the family

Admin

Written by Zama Gambushe Yenga

INGONYAMA 100

Epilogue part 3/3

There are no secrets that time will not reveal - Jean Racine

Nkanyezi

My PA walks in with files in her hand, she sighs and place them on her corner desk, she quickly scans through them

Me: J uvane! What you have there?

She slowly lifted her head

J uvane: uhm just going through this file quickly...  
And it seems like you have an emergency meeting  
with the Smits

Me: does it have to be labeled as an "emergency"?

J uvane: you know they don't wait for anyone Mr  
Norwood sir, money talks

Me: Mr Norwood is fine J uvane, lose the "sir" or you  
will be jobless

J uvane: "you...Fire me, I would like to see you try",  
she said with her coloured accent

Me: qhubeka

J uvane: yeah yeah, anyway your meeting clashes with your lunch with Mrs Norwood

Me: oh shit, that can't be good, she will murder me. Can you please order her meat and salad from Tasha's, also send her flowers

J uvane nodded as she dialed the restaurant, I also dialed my wife.

Zane: Starr

Me: Hermosa

Zane: I'm starving your children are going to make me fat

Me: atleast you crave healthy food, other women envy you

Zane: please pick me up, I'm lazy to drive

Me: about that

Zane: don't you dare cancel on me Nkanyezi, if you know what's good for you

Me: please forgive me, I have an emergency meeting in a few, it's worth millions babe. Remember the Smits?

Zane: "yes", she said softly

Me: it's them but I'm getting lunch delivered to you,

I'm sorry mkami. I will come see you straight after the meeting

Zane: OK then, all the best for your meeting

Me: I love you

Zane: I love you too,

---

Mfana

My life is complete right now. My mom and my wife under one roof, this is one of the reasons I look forward to coming home every day. I'm welcomed by a wafting aroma of Offal meat and my tummy rumbles instantly.

Me: I'm starving, hello my beautiful women

Sane: hey Mageba, let me take that for you

She grabs my laptop bag and gives me a peck on my lips. I gently grab her by the waist and bring her closer to me, we look into each other eyes for a minute and then break into a smile, this right here feels surreal.

Mom: sies maan, you don't have respect

Me: aw sorry salukazi (old lady) how are you today?

I take long strides towards her and crouched to hug her from the couch

Mom: I'm good my boy, I just miss my garden

Me: we can always drive you down to go check on it after the wedding

Mom: now you talking, my city makoti already fetched my shweshwe dress from the designer, it's beautiful kuzobe kubukwa mina (all eyes will be on me)

Me:(laugh) don't over do it now, you still have to dress to kill for my wedding

Mom: wuuuu phela lapho ngizobe ngicons a (for that wedding I will be dripping)

We broke into laughter with Sanelisiwe shaking her head.



Sane: you need to come and fit into your suit Mr

Me: alright

I followed Sane into the bedroom

---

A week later

In a hotel room

Marcia walked around stark naked with a flute at hand. She made herself comfortable on Pablo's lap, he smirked taking in her irresistible body, age was doing her no justice and her pussy still tasted as sweet like back in the years.

Pablo: Mi hermosa why can't we make this official huh? Fly back with me, you know I love you. I came all this way for you

Marcia: but papi you know my heart belongs to Carlos, plus I have to go back home before Carlos notices that I'm not there sick on my bed, I'm supposed to be at a wedding.

Pablo tensed his body and gulped his neat whisky in one go, he pushed Marcia off him causing her to land on her butts and the wine splattered all over the floor.

Pablo: you are enjoying this aren't you? You love seeing me chasing you like a lost puppy, I am here in the flesh puta ( bitch) making myself vulnerable... Me the great Pablo Gonzalez (he hit his chest) showing you feelings but what do you do Marcia?

Marcia: Pablo I'm married to Sanchez, you know he will come for me, you know it. Why don't we enjoy this and he doesn't have to know

Pablo: too late Mi hermosa, I already sent him a video of you screaming under me, he had to see how you throw your head back while riding my cock and those fucking moans.

Marcia: No

Pablo: and I also told him who you were sleeping with while he was still back in the States, Charlie told me.

Marcia: what have you done?

Pablo: well Carlos had to know what kind of bitch he married, and since his impulsive and crazy I know if

you go back home he will kill you. He will hunt those men and kill them too or who knows maybe get himself killed.

Marcia: fuck you bastard, I thought you love me. He will fucking kill me...He will kill me you fool! (she screamed)

Pablo: I know that but he won't get to you because we are flying out in an hour. I can't have him kill you, I won't let that sweet pussy go to waste, trust me honey I don't want to marry a bitch but I don't mind seeing you walk naked around my house every day...Thats all I want

Marcia: I would rather die

Pablo: you beautiful and dumb, I wasn't giving you a choice and I said "I will not let that sweet pussy go to waste", now get dressed we going.

Marcia: please don't do this

Pablo: you should have picked me

Marcia: you don't even love me, you just want to make my life miserable

Pablo: I actually do love you because if I didn't I would have long killed that old hag you call a dad, Rodriguez stole from me and no one lives after that, he must thank the heavens he gave birth to a beautiful girl with a good pussy.

Marcia sat there naked as her tears streamed down, this was too much for her. All she wanted is a little fun but now her life has taken a drastic change, and for once she thought of the damage she caused.

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## The Double wedding

The venue was at the Mount Edgecombe golf estate, the perfectly mowed grass looking evergreen, the garden set up looking absolutely breathtaking. Guests waltz in pairs choosing the best seat, the weather was beautiful, the sun shining bright accompanied by a light breeze balancing everything. The colors were turquoise and silver giving you that calming effect, the Khoza's gathered in the front taking their reserved seats, followed by the rest of the families and friends.

Though it was a double wedding, the brides opted for separate change rooms so they can have enough space to move around. The gents didn't mind sharing one room.

Futhi: Sane please keep it simple

Sane: relax and stop shaking, my gosh.

Zane: are you nervous?

Futhi: no I'm not, it's just... I don't know

Nandi: I'm locking the door just incase you think of running away

Masabatha walks in with a big smile

Sabatha: I left the twins with their grandparents, what did I miss?

Enhle: this one wants to run away

They all laughed

Futhi: no way, I'm marrying your brother, run for what?. I'm just nervous, I don't know why

Enhle: it's normal, as soon as he holds your hands in front, nothing else will matter

Sabatha: aaaaah you guys, I also can't wait to get married now

Enhle: let me go check on Ntsiki in the other room

Sane: uhm...tell her I'm coming

Enhle: okay



She walks out

Zane: what's wrong Sane?

Sane: Yanda is not coming, I'm so scared to break her heart

She wipes tears streaming down her face

Futhi: No, he has to come

Sane: I tried, he gave me this letter

Zane: shit, I still think you should have said something Sane, the poor girl is all dressed up

Sane: look I thought he would change his mind but this morning, he came by to give me this letter

Sabatha: let's go, better now than later

They all walked out except for Futhi, even though she was sad for Ntsiki, she took a glance at the mirror and she smiled. She knew her parents were smiling down at her for making them so proud. The door flung open, Delisile and Nelly barged in.

Delisile: akufani bandla bakuzamile yazi (atleast shame, they tried)

Futhi: thank you aunty (she smiled) where is Soso?

Nelly: that one is very silly, she ran away from her problems and now we must stress on her behalf

Delisile: she only asked you where is Soso, your answer should have been "you don't know" not this

rubbish you are vomiting about my baby

Nelly: mxm

Delisile: ngizokuvala ngempama wena nonkroyi (I will slap you, you prostitute)

Futhi: it's okay, there's no need to fight. You guys look great by the way

Delisile: I want everyone to see my rich niece is getting married, will they be cameras like for the royal wedding? I saw it on TV

Futhi: no, but they might be journalists undercover

Nelly: why not, Infact you should have called "our perfect wedding"

Futhi: not my scene, is malume ready?

Delisile: yes we came to tell you that he is waiting outside

Futhi: thank you

Nelly: all the best sis

Futhi: thank you

They walked out

\*\*\*\*\*

In the other room

Ntsika did a full turn in front of the mirror, her dress hugged her body like a glove, the accessories complimented her look so perfectly, she had that warm fuzzy feeling inside of her, she couldn't explain it.

Babalwa: awusemhle Nontsikelelo (you look so beautiful Nontsikelelo)

Ntsiki: enkosi mama(thanks mom) I feel beautiful too

Nokuzola: you truly are a goddess sis

Babalwa: and you should have cut the pattern from your big sister but no you chose to be pregnant

Ntsiki: you what?

Babalwa: yes she's pregnant and she doesn't want to tell us who did this to her

Mkhuseli: she probably doesn't know and please good people let us not ruin your big day sis because of Nokuzola. I am ready to walk you down the aisle

Ntsiki disregarded her mom and brother and focused on Nokuzola

Ntsiki: Nokuzola why?

Nokuzola: "it was a mistake" she teared

Ntsiki: who?

Nokuzola: I'm not sure, it was in a party

Babalwa held Ntsiki back who was about to land a hot slap on Nokuzola's cheek

Ntsiki: how dare you hinder your future like that?

Nokuzola: I'm sorry

Enhle walked in, Nontsikelelo collected herself but still threw daggers at a petrified Nokuzola

Enhle: are you ready?

Ntsiki: yeah and Futhi?

Enhle: almost

The rest of the girls followed, Ntsiki's family left giving them space.

Ntsiki: what happened? Why are you looking so gloomy

Sane: I'm sorry babe but Yanda isn't coming, he asked me to give you this

Ntsiki: No no no

Sane: I'm sorry

Ntsiki: let me go and talk to him, he loves me, he will listen

Zane: his not here, he didn't come



Ntsiki sat on her chair and stared into space

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Futhi and his uncle stood hand in hand as the organ played the old school tune "here comes the bride" the guests were on their feet awaiting the beautiful soon to be Mrs Mpungose, she smiled from cheek to cheek when her eyes met Mngqobi's. He looked dangerously handsome in his navy tuxedo, the girls had left Ntsiki alone with her mother and brother so they don't miss Futhi and Mngqobi's vows.

Just when Rev Kevin was about to start the sermon there was commotion in the changing rooms, loud enough grabbing the guests attention.

\*\*\*\*

In the change rooms

General walked in followed by four officers, he had a warrant of arrest in his hands, his smirk was filled with confidence.

General: lieutenant Kani or should I say soon to be Mrs Khoza?

Ntsiki: General! She said nervously

Babalwa: I will show you the way for the guest sir, you not supposed to be here and did you have to wear your uniform for a wedding..Black people I give up

General: I'm not here for the wedding but I'm here to work

Ntsiki: I don't understand

General: Nontsikelelo Kani you are under arrest for the murder of your late partner lieutenant Langa, I know you closed the case but I just couldn't shake the feeling. You know the drill now, it's either you walk freely or we cuff you lieutenant.

Ntsiki: "I didn't do it, she said trying to sound as calm as possible", she swallowed a lump building up in her throat

General: oh yes you did, we have two witnesses

Ntsiki: mom, please tell Mngqobi after the wedding.

Babalwa: no I'm going to tell him now

Ntsiki: no, let him marry the love of his life first

Babalwa: where the hell is Yanda?

Ntsiki: I don't know, but when you see him... Tell him I love him

They officers followed Ntsiki to the back of the van, they shoved her in, they roughly pushed the tail of her mermaid dress further in so it doesn't get stuck by the rusted door. The officers returned inside.

\*\*\*\*

Outside the garden

The noise had died down, and Reverend Kev was yet to continue but then he spotted the General

walking down the aisle, everyone wondered what could be the reason of such disrespect.

Sizwe: excuse me, you can't waltz in here like this, this is a wedding

General: don't worry I will be quick

Lights from where the guests were flicking as evidence of people taking pics and videos.

Nkosi: how can we help you General?

General: "I'm fixing the country", he smirked

Busani: listen old man we don't have time for this.

General: "alright then, let me be quick and leave you

all to your wedding sheninegans", he chuckled

Futhi's heart pounded when she saw the General coming towards her, looking straight into her eyes.

Mnqobi: what the hell is going on here, I will make you pay for this

General: relax young Mpungose I'm just doing my job

Futhi: "no", it came out as a whisper

General: Ntombifuthi Bhengu you are under arrest for the murder of miss Pamela Cele

Everyone gasped, Futhi covered her mouth as tears streamed down her face.

Futhi: "please can I atleast say my vows. Please, please", she begged but it fell on deaf ears

General: take her

Mnqobi: what the hell, No...She didn't do it, Futhi...  
Futhi...maBhengu you didn't do it

Futhi: I love you Mnqobi, please take care of our kids

Mnqobi: No, you didn't do it, I'm coming

Futhi looked at Mnqobi with begging eyes, everyone was left dumbstruck. She was thrown in a different van to Ntsiki's and the police drove off.

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Later that day

The guests were released after they were served lunch, entertainment was provided even though the wedding didn't resume. The seniors gathered in the change rooms that the gents used, this caught them by surprise and they didn't know what to do.

Meanwhile the Bizniz gathered at the car park also baffled, not once they thought they would be caught off guard like this.

Ntwe: how on earth did Futhi managed to kill Pamela without any of us knowing?

Nka: I don't know, and I thought the Langa case was cold



Mfana: that bastard called General did this on purpose, I say we kill him.

Nkosa: we can't do that now, let me phone Mngqobi and find out what is going on

Ntsika: tell him our wives better not sleep in there and where the fuck is Yanda?

Ntwe: he went on a road trip

Ntsika: is he crazy? Let me phone him. How can he go on a road trip on his wedding day

Langa: "you taking your job as King very serious bru", he chuckled

Nka: Carvin? Seriously?? can't you see we are

serious here

Langa: hawu...Sense of humor? No? nothing? OK...  
Let me go hit a blaachie

Mfana: I'm right after you

Nkosana and Ntsika got off the phone.

Nkosa: Mngobi says it's bad, really bad. Futhi was caught on camera. You can see her clearly and Ntsiki was seen by two people on the high way, they recognized her instantly

Ntwe: shit

Ntsika: Liyanda is on his way back

Silence engulfed them for a few minutes then they heard gunshots, they ran off drawing out their own guns heading to the direction of the sound.

\*\*\*\*\*

In the change room

Busani: I think we need to kill the General then Majosi can destroy the evidence they have on our kids, ngeke sidlale ikhehla thina (we will not be played by an old man)

Nkosi: I agree, we take him to PMB

Mtho: but that will point right back at us

Shakes: there's got to be a way

Sizwe: come on guys, we can't let our daughters spend time in that place

Busani: any ideas Mpungose?

Sizwe: No but there's got to be something

Andre: we can threaten him, maybe with his family. He hands over the evidence then we kill him on a later stage

Mtho: that could work

Nkosi: nah, for him to come at us like that, I am sure that's a trap. He took time to plan this

Shakes: we need to talk to the boys, maybe they

have better ideas

Carlos walked in with a smirk.

Carlos: hombre, having a meeting without me?

Busani: when are you going back home?

Carlos: why? Tired of me already?

Nkosi: vele unes cefe (you are annoying)

Mtho: yeah man you walking around this place like a boss, like we owe you

Carlos: maybe you do owe me

Shakes: ey futs eg wena (piss off)

Mtho: Busani awuts hele lo mngani wakho  
as ihambele (Busani tell you friend to leave)

Carlos: "do they do this to you too, insult you in their  
language", he said that looking at Andre

Andre: eks e Bru, don't make your praachies mine,  
just vy eks e

Carlos: fine, I wont be long

He drew out his gun and put it on the table, he sat  
down and crossed his legs. He smirked, he opened  
his mouth to say something but his words failed  
him, tears welled in his eyes. He stood up and  
started laughing hysterically while everyone stared  
at him confused.

Carlos: you puta's slept with my wife?

The room went quiet then a gun went off

**BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!**

The end

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