

The Diary of Ntwenhle: The arranged marriage

A page where I would take you through the ups and downs of marriage life through the eyes of Ntwenhle.

The story revolves around Ntwenhle Qhwanti, a half Sotho half coloured girl that grew up sheltered from the dangerous world that revolved around her family.

The African mafia headed by the ruthless leader Lubanzi Qhwanti and her fierce Queen Elaine Qhwanti both parents of Ntwenhle comes crumbling down when Lubanzi is murdered by the family's biggest rivals. The bloodhound.

A war was about to erupt between these two families and their new leader Elaine put her foot down even though hated by most as she was a female and set her only daughter as a peace treaty to the notorious leader of The bloodhound ,Damien Avalrado.

A marriage has been arranged and now let see how this seventeen year old would handle marriage life.

No images which will be used belong to me. All credit to creators. All likeness to people alive or deceased is coincidental. Please leave constructive criticism.

××LIKE COMMENT SHARE MENTION
FRIENDS ××

First chapter once I reach 50+LIKES.

ADMIN

[11/28, 10:00] Wadz: CHAPTER ONE

RECKLESS

PART 1

I couldn't control the tears that flowed down my cheeks as I curled up under the racks of clothes in my closet. Mother banging on my room's door demanding to be let in.

I curled up further into a ball, embracing the darkness that surrounded me. I liked the dark, it suited how I felt at this moment.

Betrayal, hurt and anger.

My heart pained as I used both my hands to wiped the itchy salty tears that now covered my entire face. How do you sell you seventeen year old daughter to marriage?

I'm still a teenage, I still deserve love and affection from my mother but here she was tearing that away from me.

I sniffed and the door burst open light shining into the dark room and blinding my teary eyes . I looked at her and the hate and anger I felt tripled .

"My princess!" Her voice hoarse with emotion . I have never seen my mother so broken,she is usually the cheery type if she is not biting you head off but this broken ,defeated woman wasn't my mother.

She walked in and sat with me under the multiple clothes on top of us. Her arms encircling around me in a tight embrace. I needed this but the lump in my throat grew larger.

"Why mother?"

I asked and she inhaled sharply before staring at me ,wiping the tears off my cheeks."This is a must my baby. The only way I could stop the war that brewing between the two families. The

African mafia is furious for their leader dying and if I declare war to The bloodhound, trust me no one would win victory. We both are equally strong so only blood will be shed . You are the only hope to prevent this from happening,princess I love you ,I really do but this has to be done ."

I got up and ran away from her. She is always trying to sweet talk me but how can I marry such an evil man. Damien out of all people.

This man is an actor starring in many people's nightmares, the type of man used to scare children in bedtime stories and now he is to be my husband.

I ran down the steps when the front door opened and a bubbly Paige walked in. My best

friend. I guess my mother called her when she didn't know what to do with me?

She said nothing but wrap her arms around me ,letting me pour my river into her chest."Hush now Ntwenhle,you would get a headache."

I picked my head up and looked at her,"She is marrying me off,Paige. It has only been a month since we buried father and now she is sending me away."

She shook her head and grabbed my hand pulling me up to my room,we could never have privacy with all of the guards snooping around .

Shutting the door to my room,she gave me a glass of water after making sure my mom was gone."Ntwe. you knew this was going to happen

one way or another. Mafia have arranged marriages all the time ." she blabbed and I felt like strangling her.

"Im only seventeen, I have done nothing in my life. I'm not even done with high school." She shrugged and flopped on the bed next to me.

"Then let's do all of the shit you haven't done. I can't stop your mother from marrying you off but I can make you feel like the happiest bride ever."

She got up walking towards my closet. Scanning around she came back with a gold dress that she bought for me on our previous shopping trip. I have never wore that dress since it was twice smaller than my size and so short I couldn't bend in it.

"Get dressed." She threw the dress at me and I looked at her dumbfounded.

She saw the look I gave her then rolled her eyes. "You want to get reckless before you play makoti, I'm gonna give you that."

I didn't understand what she said but I would do anything to get out of this house.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

[11/28, 10:01] Wadz: CHAPTER ONE

RECKLESS

PART 2

I twirled around staring at my reflection from the mirror. I looked different, grown and most importantly gorgeous.

I was in the tight gold sequence dress Paige gave to me, with all white converse and a gold clutch. I couldn't walk properly in heels so we decided to ditch them. My best friend was in super short, denim shorts. A turquoise bra top that has gold detailing on the edges drawing very much attention to her small breasts just like mine. Her faux dreads were left loose and face baked with make up.

My friend always managed to steal the spotlight and I never had a problem taking the background.

Sighing I picked up the gold clutch and stared at

the beauty freak that just couldn't leave the mirror."Paige its getting late."

I said for the hundredth time and she groaned finishing up her eyeliner and then stared at me with her eyebrow arched. I picked up two thumbs and she winked at me.

△

We all walked downstairs and mom didn't even say a word. She knew I was still mad at her so having her all over my business would just make me go more insane.

Walking into the black SUV,Paige told my driver where we were going and he drove.

"Where are we going Paige?" I asked after some time and she rolled her eyes.

"Not telling." I gave up, it has been almost thirty minutes and the begging has now become boring.

We took a few selfies inside the car and she posted them on Instagram. I wasn't allowed to have any social networks since that could place my life in danger and I got used to it.

The car finally came to a stop and Matt came to open the door for us. "Mam I would like you to keep this with you." He said handing my gold pistol over to me. I sighed strapping it around my thigh before the three of us walked into the club. The people standing in the long queue outside complaining as Paige knew the bouncer.

I giggled and we walked in through the large sea of sweaty bodies grinding on each other. The music so loud I couldn't hear a thing then the stench of alcohol ,sweat and weed.

I wasn't used to this and was a little freaked out. Reaching the bar we both took seat on the bar stools and she ordered two tequila shots.

The cute muscular white man with dirty blonde hair was quick as he placed two tiny glass of a clear liquid in front of us.

Paige picked up one and raised it up in the air."As we celebrate the last few days of your freedom,cheers" I groaned and pick up my own glass and we cling them before we drown the fiery substance down our throats.

"I'm never drinking this again." I cried out and she laughed swinging my stool so we could face the crowd.

"Okay now we have to find you someone who is going to be your first kiss." She said with a grin .

"Your husband may be the first to bake the cookie but he can't be your first everything. So start looking for cute guys."

I scanned around and saw no one who would be rewarded with my first kiss. Almost everyone was intoxicated, so we decided to go to the VIP section.

Settling down on the red couches, Paige was

already pointing at someone. I looked over to where she was pointing at and was met with a group of five men all in matching black expensive suits with white shirts.

They were in the company of half dressed women. "You see the one with his blazer off and his sleeves rolled up."

I nodded starring at brown haired man with dark grey eyes. He had an amber coloured liquid in the glass he had in his hand swaying it around as he looked over at his friends. His face expressionless and scary.

Turning to Paige I shook my head. "Never!" I half yelled and she pulled a face.

"Oh don't tell me my baby is scared of that

delicious piece of white arse sitting all by himself." I still shook my head stealing a look at that man. He was seated alone in the opposite side of his friends and had no woman on him as the others had .

"Its easy just go over to him say hi,peck his lips and come back,no need to go all French on him because you might end up biting his lips."

I frowned and she pinched my cheek."Now go!" I nervously got up and walked towards my first kiss.

I reached the group of men and they all turned their attention to me beside my target. "Hey."

I said silently and they all greeted back,they all were dead drunk and I turned to look at Paige

who put both her thumbs up. I took a deep breath in then marched closer to the man who in turned looked at me from bottom to top.

Now or never I said to myself then leaned closer to him,placing one knee on one side of his thigh then place a quick peck on his lips.

He didn't even flinch and although he smelt so good I quickly got off him and raced back to Paige who laughed her butt out.

"Trust me friend I never thought you had it in you. Kissing a total stranger,damn there is a whore inside my nerdy friend."

I faked a smile,my fingers momentarily making their way towards my lips as I remember pressing them into those soft pink one's

belonging to that man I didn't know.

I turned to give him a once over and he still had his eyes glued on me and a slight smile of my own I turned around and we left.

It was still a school night so we did need a lot of sleep to survive the day tomorrow.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

[11/28, 10:03] Wadz: CHAPTER TWO

WEDDING BELLS

PART 1

I stared at her retreating figure as both her and her drunk friend made their way out of the club.

They look too young to be in a club ,I had to have a quick word with Maul about this. He can't be letting kids into this club as this may catch the attention of the cops and they would forever be on my back.

I drowned the last content of the liquor I had in my glass before getting up. Taking my blazer I looked at Zayn and signalled for him to follow me.

Her sweet floral scent was still draped all over me and I just couldn't get her innocent face as she nervously kissed me out of my mind. It was a brief short kiss but it has been so hard to forget it.

I sighed as one of the girls took my blazer and I threw her out. Zayn was still standing at the

entrance of my office while I paced back and forth. Throwing the glass I had in my hand across the room watching it shatter into a million of pieces I turned to Zayn who seemed unmoved by my sudden outburst.

I counted to fifty while trying to calm myself. Looking at Zayn he had a huge smirk plastered on his face that I so wanted to wipe out with a punch.

"Who the fuck is she?" I asked through gritted teeth and he laughed.

"Homeboy is taken by a woman that's a first." He commented and I turned to him, walking slowly towards him and my fist colliding with his jaw. He brought his head back before bursting into laughter.

"Her name is Ntwenhle Qhwanti, rings a bell?" I stared at him for a while absorbing what he just told me . Letting it sink in before realisation hit me .

"She is Lubanzi's daughter." He nodded and I released a series of curses. "The girl I'm marrying next week." I asked.

"Yeap." He popped the "p" knowing how much that irritates me. Zayn has been more than just my right hand man . He has been a brother to me. Being in this type of bloody business, you may end up losing your mind and having someone who has your back is relieving, to keep you sane.

My parents are all based in Italy, running the

Italian mafia and I expanded the family business to Africa. "This is the girl you took her father away from her and soon you would be marrying ,the selfishness."

I banged my fist on the large desk setting some of the paperwork flying everywhere. "I needed to kill Lubanzi to protect myself. He was a threat and I eliminate threats that threatens to disturb my world and don't blame this marriage bullshit on me. The fucken Elaine came up with this shit to protect her family just like how I was protecting mine"

He shook his head."I'm not going to argue with you but Damien marriage ain't easy,ask me I know and if you dare I mean dare mistreat that poor girl. I won't hesitate to interfere and the merchandise from the North has arrives,we confirming it tonight if you want to be there you

more than welcomed."

He said that walking out and I sat down on my chair, loosening my tie and taking a deep breath in then releasing it out slowly. Picking up my phone I dialled a number I haven't dialled in a while.

"Pablo" I said and the man on the other end answered.

"I want you to follow some for me. Ntwenhle Qhwanti, I want information about everything she does each and every hour of the day. No harm must come towards her way or I would have your head for a trophy."

Placing the phone down, it rang again. "Madre, come stai facendo?" (mother, how

are you doing?)

I said answering the call from my mother .

"Sono buono mio figlio e come stai facendo?"(I'm good my son and how are doing?)

I sighed."La prossima settimana lunedì tuo padre e io stiamo volando in Sudafrica per l'Il tuo partito di fidanzamento con quella ragazza Qhwanti"(Next week Monday your father and I are flying over to South Africa for your engagement party with that Qhwanti girl)

"Va bene a guardare l'Il mio bambino ti chiamerò un'altra volta che qualcuno è alla porta amo l'Il mio bambino."(Okay ,look my baby I would call you some other time somebody is at the door. I love you my baby.)

She said cheerily."Ti amo anche mia madre."(I

love you to mother.)

I switched calls then closed my eyes resting. I needn't it for the life am about to lead.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:06] Wadz: CHAPTER TWO

WEDDING BELLS

PART 2

I woke up the next morning to a snoring Paige. With a huff I got up and made my way to have a quick shower.

I came back and she was up sitting near the

window drinking coffee."Tell me never to drink again."

She wailed and I giggled."Better get dress we going to school remember!" She threw one of the fluffy stuffed animals at me and I ducked.

I got dressed in my school uniform after moisturising my body then fixed my braids into a ponytail and rushed downstairs with my schoolbag.

Paige was still busy with her face so I started breakfast without her. Mother walked out of the kitchen with an apron on and I faked a smile.

She cooked.

"Morning princess." She said cheery and I replied with a nod. I was so looking forward to breakfast but now I lost my appetite.

"I made breakfast for you today, hope you enjoy it since I can't join because I have a very important meeting I have to get to." She said that while removing her apron then turned to me after getting her handbag and phone.

"Baby I have increased your allowance and try to come back quickly in the afternoon. We have to go shopping for your engagement party dress, then we would spend the weekend preparing for the real wedding next week. Time is really not on our side princess so we have to hurry."

She kissed my cheek and then left. After

hearing her car drive out I went to the kitchen."Aunt Esther. " I called out to the bubbly housemaid who was trying to remove a stain on kitchen island.

"Yes my darling." She turned to look at me while wiping her hands on the cloth.

"I'm hungry and I'm not eating that woman's poison." She laughed while shaking her head."Darling your mom is trying. You know how horrible she is in the kitchen but its the effort that counts."

I pouted ."I know ,I know . She feels horrible for this arranged marriage bullshit but I'm still not eating her food."

I said , my mother is everything but a cook. She

can't cook to save her life, even a simple thing as frying an egg becomes disastrous, I even wonder how my father who was such a traditional Sotho man managed to put up with her lack of cooking skills.

I walked back to the patio outside while the other maids cleared everything my mother has cooked. Aunt Esther walked in a while later and decked out food.

How she managed to be so quick I don't know but what I know is that I was so hungry. Paige and I had a quick breakfast before leaving.

The drivers drove us to school and we were already late since I was in grade eleven A because I did the science course and Paige was in Arts.

I walked into my class and the whispers continued. I'm the nerdy type and having an eye problem which requires me to wear glasses makes it worse. Everyone feared me besides Paige and that makes her my only friend, but who wouldn't I carry a pistol to school.

Sitting down on my desk next to Jake who is nerdy like myself with his short blonde hair always combed neatly. He mouthed a hi and I smiled in return.

"Miss Qhwanti we were just about to start the section of Geometrical optics, tells us your views on what we would be studying in the sections." Mrs Williams asked and I put on my glasses, they pink with my name engraved on them.

All thanks to mom.

" well in grade eight we studied light. We learnt that light energy is emitted from luminous objects such as the sun and a light bulb. We also learnt that light travels in a straight line through a medium and that it is reflected off most surfaces. Although light travels in a straight line through one medium..."

Physics was over and I was now walking towards my locker to get my biology book when I overheard Nora and her friend. They were opposite my locker so I suppose they didn't see me walking over.

"I hate that girl, she is just a Miss-goody-two-shoes . She has it all and more and she is

getting married to that hunk Damien. I mean I know he is bad news but trust me ,I would marry him everyday and what is a casanova like Damien going to do with Miss big brains."

I couldn't take it anymore so I retrieve my book before walking to biology.

Third period was music,I never enjoy it but since I can sing my mom basically forced me to do it.

Δ

I met with Nora at the cafeteria and she had already ordered for me."Girl you trending." She said as I took my seat.

I groaned."The marriage thing." She nodded and

I knew my mother was the one who told the media about this.

"I heard Nora and her puppet talking about it and they sounded a bit jealous."

I said and Paige shook her head. "They have always been jealous of you just that you didn't see it."

I stared at her. "What is there to be jealous off? I live a dictated life with guns and violence and blood."

She shrugged. "you are very blind my whore."

△

After school I stood by the gate waiting for Matt

to pick me up. When Jake came over.

"Hey." He said nervously and I blushed. What do you do when your all time crush greets you?

"Um ...h-i" I said back equally nervous and he smiled. I like his smiles, the so white and broad.

"I was going over to Cafe Spain just to finish up my homework then grab a late lunch, want to join." He asked his eyes practically begging me. I remembered mom telling me about getting a dress but pushed it to the back of my brain.

"Sure." He took the physics and maths textbooks I had in my hand, and took the guitar that I decided to take home today leading me to his driver. We both got in and I spotted his driver giving him a thumbs up.

GOOD MORNING GOOD PEOPLE.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

check out the page: [Love is blind](#)

[11/28, 10:08] Wadz: CHAPTER THREE

TASTE OF DANGER

PART 1

NTWENHLE

We have been in the car with Jake for a while now and I was getting worried. It was in my blood to always be cautious but Jake was a great guy and I don't think he will ever bring harm to me.

I sighed and turned to Jake who was seated

next to me staring straight ahead,we have not said a single word to each other and I was getting restless.

"Jake." I said softly and he turned towards me."Yes." He answered.

"Well we have been traveling for a while now and cafe Spain is very close to school so where are we going?" He gave me a weird smile before staring ahead again.

"Just chill, we would be there soon." He said sending chills running up my spine. I turned away from him in full panic mode. This wasn't the Jake I knew.

This person was scary . I took deep breaths in and out then thought of all the training I get

once a week.

Firstly don't show fear.

I continued smiling like nothing was wrong.

Secondly your gun must be at your reach.

I placed my hand on my thigh and I couldn't feel the cold metal. Then I remember tossing it into my bag when I got dressed in my gym outfit for PE.

I searched around for my schoolbag and it was in between Jake and I. I made a slight move to touch my bag but he got to it first, grabbing it and ripping it open.

Taking out my gold pistol, he stared at it for a while with a huge smirk on his lips. "Cute."

He said before tossing it out of the window. I looked out of the dark tinted window while he had it open and it was starting to get dark.

Jake leaned back on the chair, loosening his tie before he groaned loudly. "Who are you?"

I asked making him shift and stare at me directly. "The name is Jackson Parker, Jake was just something I thought of."

I shook my head, I should have known it was too good to be true. "What do you want?" I asked .

I have never been faced with such situations

before ,so I was more then freaked out."You!"
He laughed bitterly after that. Removing his
blue contact lenses,revealing a paler version of
the once deep eyes I always seemed to get lost
in.

I was now shaking with fear. My phone started
ringing in my schoolbag but he switch it
off,removing the sim card and also threw
everything out of the window.

I was officially doomed. All I could do right now
is pray that mother is having her men look for
me.

Δ

DAMIEN

It was a Saturday and I decided to spend the day in my indoor gym. I have been neglecting my body for far too long now so today was just for me and iron.

I was in the treadmill, working on my legs when there was a knock on the door. I had it locked so to keep my men away and told them specifically to not disturb me.

The knock was persistent so I walked over ,unlocking it and flung it open ,revealing a worried looking Zayn. He was so pathetic at hiding his emotions,it was sickening.

"I told yo..."

"Shut up." He said before I could finish my sentence.

Trust me,he is the only one who gets away with talking to me in such a manner.

"I just received a call from Elaine and Ntwenhle has been kidnapped. "

I stared at him,my hands rolling up into a fist automatically. I breathed out sharply.

"Who did this?" I asked and he flipped through the folder he had in his hand."My guess is the Axe's. Ntwenhle was last seen entering a car with a fellow student,Jake Ambrose."

He showed me a pictures of a nerdy looking teenager."They were pretty close as friends and our dear Ntwenhle seemed to be falling for this

dude,so I did some digging and found that this Jake dude real name is Jackson Parker a soldier in the Axe's gang. My guess is that he was sent as an undercover student to win over Ntwenhle's trust then kidnap her. Elaine has been searching since yesterday for her daughter but she needs help."

I turned around shaking my head before my phone rang and I threw it across the gym room. It continued ringing for a while,I ended up picking it up and answering the call.

"Its Pablo,I think your Ntwenhle is in trouble." He said as if he was breathing quickly.

"Where are you Pablo?" I asked and he answered after a while." She got in a car after school and I followed them. I'm outside of

Durban in some dodgy looking old building. I can hear screams and cries but I can't go in since I'm outnumbered. Damien you better hurry."

I told him to give me directions while I walked towards my car. Zayn getting soldiers as backup since I didn't know what I was going to come in face with.

I drove like a maniac to that place and while I walked in armed, Zayn and the other guys took care of the few guards that were outside. More guys following me and I instructed them to spread out.

A loud shrilling cry caught my attention and I followed it. Standing in front of an old worn out oak door, I didn't waste time shooting the knob and pushing the door open. I was met by guns

facing me but I didn't care. As I scanned the room looking for one particular person.

Landing my eyes on her I smiled. She may have been tied to a chair, her mouth gagged but seeing her face gave me some sort of relief.

"The mighty Butcher, welcome to the party. It has just got started." I stared at the imbecile in front of me and felt like squeezing the life out of him.

"Keep the woman out of our business." I said calmly and he laughed in return, clapping his hands that were bejeweled with all sorts of gold rings. "oh this woman is the cause of all the trouble that I would experience if this sham of a marriage happens." He blabbed and I breathe out a sigh of relief as I saw Zayn surrounding

the place from outside the balcony.

"How is that?" I asked wanting him to keep on talking so he wouldn't notice what is going on outside?

"If you two marry,the Bloodhound and the African mafia would become one . Making them the strongest and what would become of us. If I kill her,everything would go back to normal."

He took a gun and placed it on Ntwenhle's forehead who was in a pool of tears. She was so weak,so pathetic I didn't know what I would do with her when we are married.

A shot was fired and landed right at his neck before he fell down blood oozing down onto her dress. I was quick on the gun as I shot most of

his guards,the other guys taking care of the rest and when everyone was down . I rushed to a freaked out Ntwenhle.

She wasn't crying anymore but screaming her lungs out. I removed the dead man on top of her. Untied her then she wrapped her arms around me.

I didn't do anything but let her wrapped her arms tightly around my torso while she screamed.

She was so tiny,so short that she came right under my chest and her sweet scent even though it was smeared with blood still took me to a frenzy just like the night she kissed me.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

[11/28, 10:09] Wadz: CHAPTER THREE

TASTE OF DANGER

PART 2

I woke up with a sickening head,my eyes were swollen but tears still ran down my face.

I couldn't get rid of the images that flashed through my mind each time I tried to sleep . The blood,the dead man,the shooting and then the torture my body went through.

I sat up straight then realised,this was not my room. This room was dark even with the sun that shone in through the windows. The black sheets I was under with the dark grey walls that surrounded me.

The entire room just screamed darkness. I got off the bed and pain struck on head. This headache was getting worse.

I looked at my outfit,consisting of a long white man's dress shirt that was soft as and had a masculine scent to it. That I could breathe all day. It was baggy on the sleeves since I was too skinny and managed to cover everything that needed to be covered.

I went to the door,placed my hand on the doorknob and twist it and luckily it opened. I walked out my feet landing on the cold wooden floor as I went into the passage.

There were more then six guards on this floor standing still with huge guns on them. I looked

at the one closest to my door. He was dark in skin colour, with the black and white he looked like a robot.

I gave him a goofy smile and he stood up straighter. "Where am I?" I asked and he removed the dimmed glasses he had on.

"You are in Mr Alvarado mansion." He answered and I arched an eyebrow. "Who is Mr Alvarado?"

He seemed to be amused by my questions.

"Just walk down the passage, take the stairs down and you would find out who Mr Alvarado is."

I thanked him then made my way downstairs, before I could reach the final step. Mother came to view shouting at a white man with brown hair.

He had a tight white tank top that hugged his muscular torso beautiful.

He had that body that most men dreamed off and most women drool over. Those perfectly sculptured muscles that took time and patient at the gym to achieve.

"I want to see my fucken daughter, she has been through hell Damien. She needs me ,she needs her mother." My mother screamed,she is sometimes so violent I get scared myself.

Damien.

This is the guy I'm arranged to marry. The guy I kissed at the club. I swallowed hard wanting to run back to the room but mother spotted and rushed over,embracing me tightly.

"Princess,are you okay." She asked worry all over her face. She started inspecting me.

I know I looked bad,that evil man did a number on me. He hit me so much I could taste death .
"I'm fine." I said and she shook her head.

"We going to a doctor." She said grabbing my hand and starting to walk towards the exit.

"Mother,I'm really fine."

I said and she stopped placing both her hands on my arms."you all bruised up and what if they infected you with their diseases ..."

I stopped her."Wait what doyou mean infected me. They only tortured me and didn't rape

me, Mother I'm fine. I just want to go home. I'm writing on Monday."

"Okay, okay let's go."

We walked to door and before we could exit. I turned and looked at this Damien.

He didn't look like the scary person I have made up in my mind. He was handsome and dangerous. He wasn't you typically handsome guy you would find at a mall, he had this aura that surrounded him and that sent cold chills down my spine, coating my body in a sea of goosebumps.

"Um...than-k you, for saving m-e" I strutted before following mom. We got into her car and even though I told her I didn't need a doctor, she

drove straight to Dr Moonsamy's office .

He did his thing,gave me a couple of creams for the bruises and pills for the headache and pain my body was feeling.

When I reached home ,I slept the entire day and woke in the afternoon when Paige was nagging me.

"Paige please, please just a couple more seconds."

I begged,placing a pillow on top of my ears but she continued singing Despacito and she just sucked at it because she didn't know the lyrics properly.

"Okay,okay I'm up." She smiled and embraced me before she inspected me."You are a damn whore my girl. I mean I heard you were kidnapped,tell me everything." She opened her eyes staring at me.

"Well ..." I started but she jumped in."Did they drug you?"

I shook my head.

"Did they shoot you?"

I shook my head again and she huffed.

"Well what type of kidnapping did you experience. You know what its boring go get dressed we going to look for a dress tonight is

your engagement party."

I threw my head back on the pillows and she pulled my leg making me floor on the floor with a thud."Paige!" I screamed and she giggled.

"Go have a bath,I would look for something you gonna put that sexy tiny arse of your's."

I had a quick shower that wore the blue denims jeans she had placed on top of my now made bed, with a white tank top and pink sneakers. I wore a woollen jersey on top then left my braids loose .

I got downstairs and Matt drove us to the mall. After hours of shopping and feet were now aching, we settled for a dark navy skirt that was tight on the waist. A matching crop top that

didn't show too much skin with designs on it .
Then cream stilettos ,a silver with gold clutch.

We had a late lunch then went back home and
prepared for my engagement party.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:10] Wadz: CHAPTER FOUR

BECOMING RATCHET

PART 1

I walked down the stairs and everyone started
clapping. I rolled my eyes. "Is it the outfit or just
because I'm wearing heels."

I asked and Paige pointed at my shoes."I thought you weren't gonna wear them." I flipped my curly hair back and pouted at her.

"I have been practicing all afternoon walking in these, trust me I won't fall and embarrass myself."

I beamed and they all smiled at me. My came up to and kissed my forehead."I am so happy you are finally warming up to this marriage. " she praised and I shook my head.

"What I may display on the outside is defiantly not what I feel inside." I corrected back before grabbing my clutch before walking out to the shiny looking bentley and it drove us to venue.

This place was so damn beautiful. The interior

looked like the actual wedding was taking and the outfit I had on made me feel like I was underdressed.

"Like it." Mom whispered in my ear and I nodded.

Like it no. I loved it.

Walking in everyone started clapping and I put on the broadest smile I could master. The place was beautifully decorated with lanterns and fairy lights all over.

My mom grabbed my hand and placed a cold round thing in it. I picked my hand up and was met by an sparkling silver ring.

"You can't be the fiancée without a ring." She

trilled and I faked a smile, slipping the beautiful, diamond studded ring on.

"They real my darling." I continued smiling while inspecting this piece of jewellery. It sure did steal my mind.

We paused here and there for pictures, requested by the media and I wanted to ring my mothers neck for inviting them.

"I thought this was a private party." I growled through gritted teeth and she continued smiling.

"We have to show the public that there is absolute peace between the two families and the cops were scared of a war outbreak so this is to show them that everything is fine."

I shook my head."Yeah everything is fine. I'm marrying the man who put a bullet through my father and took him away from me. Everything is fine mother." I mocked and walked away from her towards the restroom. I needed some space to breathe .

I got in there and look at myself in the mirror ,taking shallow breaths in order to level my breathing. I didn't want to cry and mess up my makeup before the party even start. So I swallowed them up like a big girl.

I miss my.daddy and the thought of having to spend the rest of my life with a man who killed him,breaks me further. I may have kissed him but if knew who he was,I would have ran for my life.

I couldn't control the tears that flowed down my eyes as different emotions attacked me. The door creaked open, signaling me that someone was coming and I quickly wiped my eyes with my hands, smudging the mascara and eyeliner all over my eye section.

I didn't have time to fix it as a tall blonde walked in. She was in very high heels, a dress that clung to her like her second skin. Revealing her curves that were decked in all the right places.

She smirked when she saw me. Walking over to stand directly behind me so I could see her reflection in the mirror.

"There are gonna of those, because I'm not just going to sit back and watch a child take my

man." She spat and I smiles even though my eyes were smeared black. Picking up my left hand and wiggling my fourth finger.

"I guess the child already took your man." I said turning towards her. "Look I don't know who you are? And trust me I don't give a fuck. Now run along I want to fix my face then take the stage next to my husband-to- be."

I may be kind and quiet but I'm not going to let another person walked all over me.

That seemed to make her mad as her hand collides with my cheek. I lost it.

I have never been involved in a fight my entire life but this girl I was gonna show her flames.

I grabbed her long hair and fist it in my hand .
Making her trip on her long heels.

I don't know where I got the power from as I'm a
size twenty six with no meat on my bones and
this white woman had it all but I found myself
dragging her across the floor.

Opening one door of the toilet,I pushed her in
and nearly fell on top of her. I pulled up
,scraping her back across the wall then gave
her two slaps.

Before she could fight back,I had her hair in my
hands again, pushing her fake face down the
toilet bowl before flushing.

I walked out closing the door, before taking the big bin and placing it in front of the door, to prevent her from opening it .

I fixed my hair and face quickly before I ran out of the bathroom.

Painting my face with another one of those huge smile I walked towards Paige who told me they have been calling for me for while now and I made my way on stage.

This engagement party was huge and I didn't know half of the people that were here.

I spent the rest of the night next to Damien, we didn't say anything to each other and I guess I liked it that way.

He was a man if few words and I didn't have the time to waste oxygen on someone I didn't find important.

We took alot of pictures requested by the media and I never knew why they were obsessed by a family of gangsters.

These people brought terror to the community and here they were busy taking pictures of us.

He was now talking on his phone while I drunk cocktails. I was keeping myself busy until all of this madness finishes.

I picked my eyes and met the blonde I flushed down the toilet. She looked furious with water

dripping down her face.

I got up and nearly tripped.

Shit.

My knees felt like jelly and I knew I was drunk. But that bartender said these cocktails were virgin and I thought virgin meant no alcohol.

I looked around and nothing could protect me. She was now closer and I knew I was going to die.

I look around and couldn't see my mother or Paige.

My eyes spotted Damien and I knew he was my only hope. I used the bar to help me from falling then grabbed Damien and his behind him.

"Bitch,I'm gonna kill you." The white girl said and Damien picked his eyes up.

"Leave her alone Jacqueline."

He said in a voice so cold ,I started to shiver.

"But she did this,she messed up my outfit." She challenged and he gave her a dead look.

"Leave,now.!" He hissed and she nodded giving me one last look that says 'we ain't done bitch 'before walking away.

I let go Damien and held tightly on the bar table. I could feel his eyes on me even though I had my eyes closed.

"You drunk." He said softly and I opened my eyes and stared at him. "So?"

He smirked, placing the phone he had on his hand into his pocket. His hands landing on my waist and I gasped as he threw me over his shoulder.

"Put me down down." I commanded and he ignored me walking away with me banging on his back.

TIRED

VERY TIRED

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:11] Wadz: CHAPTER FOUR

BECOMING RATCHET

PART 2

She has been banging on my back for a while now and screaming her lungs out so I placed her down and she held on the wall for support.

This engagement party was held at a hotel so I wanted to take her to one of the rooms so she could rest and not embarrass herself but her screaming was attracting a lot of attention.

She bend down and took off her heels before staring at me with the most murderous glare I have ever got from a woman. Women usually appreciate and love me for some reason but this one in front was quite different.

"I hate you." She asserted. "I hate you so much I feel like killing right at this instance. I won't even regret and I'm sure I won't even get arrested because I would be removing a pest from the world."

She shook her head then bitterly laughed . "This will never work, you marry me say good bye to your peace because I would be plotting your death from day one. No one kills my father then gets away with it. I will end your life just like you did to him."

I don't know when I crossed the space between us but I found myself giving her a tight slap. Her cheek became red instantly, she very light in skin colour.

She giggled then slapped me back, I lost it and my hand wrapped around her tiny neck squeezing the life out of her.

I pressed on the wall tightly while she struggled to breathe. "I hate woman so don't be a pest in my because I won't hesitate to put a bullet through your head just like how I did to your father understand. "

She nodded and I let go of her. Her cheeks were now stained with tears. At the corner of my eyes I could see some paparazzi making their way towards so not wanting her to be seen in

such a way on tv,I glued my lips on her soft tiny one's.

She is a fragile thing I thought with a fiery attitude that I so needed to get rid of. She never kissed back ,just standing there like a frozen chicken but my hand made their way down her petite body,she had no meat whatsoever so I really needed to feed to put some hips there so she could carry my children because they won't fit in this skinny tiny body she has.

I pinched her tiny are and she shrieked making me get my tongue inside her mouth. I massaged her tongue with mine softly and she skimmed.

I guess I was getting to her. Her body was now hot and I felt her eyes close and tears fall. My

other hand gently creased her cheeks and she moaned.

I smirked and she pushed me back. Her breathing was uneven "Don't you ever,ever do that." She shouted at me and I rubbed my chin.

"Don't tell me you didn't enjoy it,gattino."(kitten in Italian)

She ignored me and started walking away but she couldn't manage. With a couple of steps she was on the floor.

I picked her up." Kids and alcohol." I grimaced and she didn't bite my head back bit when I looked at her in my arms she was fast asleep.

Her body was limped in my arms and she was breathing slowly. Her eyes were and she looked like most beautiful woman I have ever set my eyes on Although she is stubborn and hot headed . I'm sure she is a good person on the inside.

Unlike me.

I placed her on the bed,covered that tiny,shivering body with a blanket then I removed my shoes,pant ,jacket and shirt before taking the couch.

I slept in peace after calling her mom and letting her know her daughter was safe. I'm not much of a sleeper, I rely on four to three hours of sleep from running my businesses and then The bloodhound.

Sighing I closed my eyes and let sleep take over with the face of a beauty engraved on my mind.

△

I woke up next morning to shrilling scream making me grunt before sitting up properly. I rubbed my eyes and then looked around and her she was in a matching bra and panty.

She was more skinny then I thought she was but she had a nice round behind with a good pair of thighs . They may say nobody has a perfect body but this here was perfect in my eyes.

She was rushing around like a headless chicken

before it came in my mind that it was Monday and he had so much to take care of.

She was looking for something under the bed with her arse up and I couldn't ignore the throb in my groin.

Shit this girl is getting into my mind. She stood up coming back with a shoe and I remembered asking Zayn to get her all the necessary for school.

She looked towards my direction and screamed. "What are you doing here?"

She asked covering her body with the blanket she just retrieve from the bed. I grabbed a pillow and placed it on my thighs just to hide my boner.

She looked at what I was down and gagged.
"Sies,eww.?" She made a face and I felt like bursting into laughter. Who gets so disgusted by an erected penis.

The innocence.

I got up but the door burst open and Zayn entered he was breathing heavily like he has been running a marathon.

He threw me a gun then one towards Ntwenhle's direction."We under attack." He breathed and Ntwenhle's eyes shot wide open.

"No,no not now tell them to wait. I need to get to school."

She howled and I couldn't think with her bickering.

This won't only be a danger to me and Ntwenhle but the guest at this hotel that I happen to own.

"Okay you get your gun and follow us ." I dropped the pillow and Zayn bursted into laughter.

"I never thought you would one day handle business with a boner but thank God its from the madam." Ntwenhle shook her head avoiding my eyes and took her gun.

"I'm not even dressed." She complained.

I grabbed her hand making my way to my office.

I removed the large painting on the wall,types my mother's name and the separated into two and I pushed her in.

"Stay here and don't make a sound." She was about to talk when I closed the wall and turned to Zayn .

"How many are there?" I asked and he shrugged.

"Nothing we can't handle."

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:12] Wadz: CHAPTER FIVE

NTWENHLE

NEW COUNTRY

I needed to get out of this room and get my arse to school. I have been stuck here for over an hour and I wouldn't be surprised if he forgot me in here.

As if sensing my thoughts the door automatically opened revealing the coloured guy who I got to know as Zayn. He was dressed in a different outfit from what he wore when he came to get us.

"Sorry I took long,just needed to shower." He said,handing me a dress that was light pink in colour,not my size but it was better then my lingerie.

"Where is your friend?" I asked as I turned

around to get dressed and when I turned back to face him he had his eyes glued at me .

I cleared my throat and he seemed to be pulled out of the trance he got himself in. I arched my eyebrows and he started mumbling .

"Where is your friend?" I asked again and he smirked rubbing his hands together. He was the gangster type unlike Damien. A body full of tattoos, a frightening scar on his cheek but he was cute. Someone girls flocked too.

Besides me,I prefer guys who are legit. Not the good girl fall for bad boys kind of shit. "Well he was captured earlier on by the cops but don't stress madam. I would get him out."

He coaxed back and I shrugged my shoulders.

"Trust me I would rather have him locked up then back here." I said as he lead me out of this room."hawu Damien is not that bad. "

I abruptly stopped and stared at him. He picked his hands up in surrender. "Okay fine he is a big jerk and arsehole but if you get to know him. You would know that he is a big teddy."

I scoffed. Big teddy my foot.

We got to my hotel room and everything was packed and my mom was there.

She gave me a hug then inspected me."I'm fine."
I sighed and she sat down on the bed.

"I never thought it would come to this but these

attacks are becoming too much and are placing your life at great danger." She murmured more to herself than us.

"Okay mom,I need to get to school. Today I'm starting exams you remember and I'm already very late." She shook her head.

"I can't let you go. You would write your exams at home. I would organise that and after your exams and wedding ," she paused then rubbed her hand on her forehead.

"I'm forced to send you away. You have to go in hiding. You would still be married to Damien but you would disappear for a couple of years."

I stared at her in bewilderment. "Never!" I hissed and she stood up in front of me.

"This is for your own safety." She argued and I shook my head." I have to give up everything. I'm already losing my freedom to Damien and now I have to leave my home,my friend ,my pets . No never." I barked back and she closed her eyes,a sudden pain seemed to take over as she slumped back on the bed,holding her chest.

"Mom." I called her and she opened her eyes . "I'm fine ,I'm fine. "

I huffed. "Its okay,I would go but I'm only doing because of your health." Mom has been acting like a superwoman since my father died. She never made time for herself to mourn or just relieve her stress.

Its has always been about the family business and now the wedding and maybe in should just

cut her some slack and follow all her rules. She means well and who was I to go against her wishes.

△

I spent the rest of the day packing. I wasn't even allowed to say goodbye to Paige since nobody could know about my disappearance.

The wedding will be private just binding the two of us. All the dreams I had all of my childhood were all crushed. I don't even think I would even wear a wedding dress.

I was now at the plane going to wherever they decided to take me too. I was frowning to myself but I knew it was no use.

I'm going to live all by myself with a house full of maids and guards and books . This is all torture.

After hours and hours of traveling we finally landed. "Where are we?" I asked the guard who was unloading my luggage.

"We in Italy. Damien home country." I cursed inside .

Damien took me to his birth country. This is insane. My thoughts were interrupted when a shrilling laugh.

I turned around and was attacked into a huge hug. "My soon to be daughter in law. We are

going to have so much fun together."

I met Damien's mother at the engagement party and she was a pain and now I'm going to live with her . No. Never.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:13] Wadz: CHAPTER SIX

DAMIEN

TRUE COLOURS

It has been a few months since Ntwenhle left to Italy. We decided to postpone the wedding till after she is done with her exams and she settled down properly in Italy.

I knew sending her there would be the perfect thing but I didn't know I would be stuck with her sex craved friend.

She was giving me a sensual in my office and I knew it was gonna end up with her bent over this desk screaming my name.

"I enjoyed time with Ntwenhle but I never really placed her in my heart. I just enjoyed the benefits. I mean this family swims in money and my little best friend was very generous." She whispered into my ear.

I just huffed. All our time spent together is her bad mouthing Ntwenhle. I wonder even how they became friends.

She stopped the massage she was giving and came and stood directly in front of me. Her curvy body in a tight, short leather dress. She knew I love leather and would do anything to satisfy my needs.

Typical.

"Ntwenhle is too innocent for you. She would never be able to handle the beast inside you." She kneeled down in front of me .

Her creamy cleavage on display, long hair in a hair ponytail . " I wonder even why you still marrying her. Do you think she would to satisfy all your deep desires, she would do everything I do. No. You will always need a Paige in your life." She whined this while unbuckling my belts and pulled down my zip.

Her eyes were glued to mine as she did all of this. Her long hands removing my erect member and let it spring to life.

She had a sickening grin as she took me in. Her deep red lips going up and down and sending me to climax. I fisted her hair as her head bobbed and she gagged.

I filled her up with my cum a while later and she tried to swallow everything but she couldn't.

She then stood up,her fingers wiping her lips and then straddled my thighs. She had no panties on so she lowered herself on me and rode me like her life depended on it.

I grabbed her hair and pulled her face towards me ,crushing her lips on mine. Kissing her so aggressively.

All the while I had the face of Ntwenhle in my brain. Whatever that girl used on me worked. I have been trying to forget her. Sleeping with Paige who have been throwing herself all over me since Ntwenhle boarder the plane to Italy then Jacqueline who also get her claws of me.

My phone rang and I answered it while this girl was still humping me. "Yes." I said still breathing heavily,while Paige bit on my shoulder to suppress her moans.

"Is that how you greet your future." A voice so tiny,so innocent came to my ears. Attacking me like a sweet lullaby.

"Ntwenhle?" I asked unsure if this was really her and she burst out in a giggle.

"Yes you fat head its me. Mother told me to keep in touch with you since I got here but I didn't that and she found and now she is monitoring me. So yeah let's chat."

She said calmly and I just wanted to see her gorgeous face now. I pushed Paige off my thighs and she tumbled on the floor.

I placed a hand on the phone. "Leave!" I told her and when she was about to argue I gave one look and she gathered her things. I wore my pants properly while listening to Ntwenhle telling me about Italy.

I couldn't believe this is the same person who threatened to plot my murder." Oh and the wedding. Its gonna be huge, my dream wedding just not the right husband but at least I would have something fun to remember." She said wistfully.

"Okay how is life back in South Africa and how is Paige doing? I told you to look after my best friend and please tell her to get all of her documents ready ,I want her to fly over to Italy so she can be my maid of honour."

I looked at her so called best friend a who was putting on a coat over her half naked body.

"I would check if she wants to fly over. So have you made friends back there." I asked trying to make a conversation since she is the only one

doing the talking.

"Excuse me don't talk to me like I'm your friend. I'm just doing this phonecall thing to please mother otherwise, I would be talking to you." She squeaky voice so sweet and innocent like I was talking to a baby.

I chuckled. "So since we getting married. I want a big house, a very big house so I can take a lot of pictures in for Instagram and just to make you broke. Then two pink cars one must be a sport car and the other one must be a big car, like a range rover or something."

She continued and I shook my head smiling. Paige was still in the office so she got irritated and left.

"Then I want a collection of shoes,all different types of shoes and I want you to stay away from me okay. Mom I'm coming she shouted on the phone."

"Okay look I've got to go,we going to look for a wedding dress." She said and hung up before I could say a word.

This girl. I though shaking my head with a ghost smile on my face.

My office door opened and Zayn walked in.

He smirked.

"I'm impressed,I'm sure that smile is because of wifey and not her slutty friend."

Δ

NTWENHLE

I walked out of the dressing room in a cupcake lace gown that had the being from its sweet line neckline to my waist then flowed down.

Damien's mother started clapping. "This is your dress,its perfect,just look how it highlights your curves."

I stared at her. Curves,I don't have curves. My mother shook her head.

" This is all so wrong,this dress is not for her. She doesn't have boons and she has sweet line neckline. This is not on. I still think that

mermaid dress I chose for her is perfect. Its shows the beautiful shape of her skinny frame and then flows at the bottom."

They started bickering and I shook my head. We have been in this bridal shop from the morning and I'm now hungry. These two fight over everything.

I have tried on gazillion dresses and I have now started hating the colour white."okay okay ladies stop."

I snapped and they turned to me."I'm tired now okay,so you'll have to leave. Go order food or something. I'm not going to choose a dress that you like."

I pointed at mother. "Or you." I pointed at my

other mother.

"I would choose something I love, something I want to see myself in and not you'll fantasies. Okay now leave the sales assistant will help me choose something and I would call you'll when I'm done."

They nodded and got up leaving this shop and sighed . "Thank God. " I said and got out if this cupcake I was in.

We looked around and only one dress caught my eye.

"This is the one." I said and the sales assistant broke out into cheers. "It looks perfect on you."

I looked at myself in the mirror and I could feel tears want to pour. I called mom and she answered almost immediately.

"I found the perfect dress, come over." They both squealed and the door of the shop opened.

"Where did you'll go?"

I asked and they shrugged. "Just sat outside in the benches." I shook my head.

"Okay now come out ,we want to see the dress." I walked out and they both had tears in their eyes.

"This is beautiful, darling you made the perfect choice. Group hug." I giggled and they all

hugged me.

I looked at myself once more ."it has sleeves with flowers prints around. Then the buffy princess like gown.

I love it.

I took a selfie of only the top section and sent it to Damien.

"Time to get married,dick."

I pressed send and had a huge smirk on my face.

"Let's hope that was my son." I giggled.

If he wants to marry me, fine but I'm gonna be the most irritating wife he would divorce me within a week.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 10:13] Wadz: CHAPTER SEVEN

COLD FEET ON A SUNNY DAY

NTWENHLE

I awoke to light movements in my room and when my eyes fluttered open I was met by my best friend.

I squealed as we both embraced before jumping on the bed. She looked good, she always does. The faux dreads were gone, she

now had a beautiful curly weave that reached down her arse. Her face in perfect makeup with the white jumpsuit she wore clinging to her delicate curves.

"Friend you look divine." I said as she got of the bed twirling.

"And you bride to be how are you doing?" I grinned.

"Everything is perfect ,well beside the wedding drama I passed my grade eleven with all the shit going on. I'm going to matric." I celebrated and she had a sad look on her face.

I knew what happened so I didn't bothered asking. Paige is never serious,she all about the good . Parties,clothes ,rich grown men so I just

knew she would fail even though she didn't tell me.

Paige is suppose to be very focused with the background she has.

I'm not judging trust me, but she is an orphan, grew up with her abusive aunt and uncle who had his way with her. Got a scholarship for dance and she manages to go to the school I went to back in Durban. But now I guess everything is gone.

I sighed after a couple of seconds of awkwardness. "Okay Ntwe. today is your day and we gonna have the best time ever.". She cheered and I joined in.

She got up and went to her luggage." I've got

something for you." She came back with a bottle of liquor.

"Jordanov vodka and these baby are Swarovski crystals ."

She flaunted as she poured me some of her expensive vodka. I took a sip and couldn't go on.

"Thank you friend but I don't need this and just to say I once saw a bottle of this kind in Damien's office."

She giggled nervously and I shrugged it off.

Mom entered with my mother and they both gave menhugs and kisses. I love these two.

"Okay we better get ready my dear,time is not on our side. We would first have a quick massage then the make artist and hair stylist would do their work and we would walk you down the aisle. Ready?"

I nodded but I wasn't. I was so nervous.

Δ

The events of the day started,we had a quick girl thingy.

Champagne, massages and just getting me prepared.

After that my hair and makeup was done and when I looked at the mirror for the first after being plucked and picked by the makeup artist I felt tears threaten to fall.

"Don't you dare." My mother warned and I nodded.

I'm really doing this. I'm actually giving up my freedom.

"I need some time alone. Please just give me a couple of seconds." I said to everyone in the room.

"But baby..." My mom jumped in and I stopped her.

"Please." I begged and she got everyone out. My friend should be the one comforting me but Paige was just so distant since she came here to Italy and I couldn't take her drama.

After a while of breathing in slowly so I could calm myself there was a knock on the door. I wrapped the satin robe I had on and walked to open the door.

"Damien, what are you doing here?"

He just smirked placing a peck on my cheek. "I heard the bride to be is having cold feet. Are you scared mia regina (my queen in Italian) "

I pouted looking at him. "Me .Scared of what?" I asked putting on the bravest face I could master.

He continued smirking while taking steps towards me and I stood still so I could not show him my fear." Scared of me. Maybe you just

know you won't be able to handle me. Trust me a lot of women won't manage this."

He said referring to himself and I snorted.

"Oh really. What so special about you that I can't?" I asked and he moved closer until he was a few inches away from me. His minty breath fanning my face and sending goosebumps to my now extra sensitive skin.

"This." He said and his lips captured mine, shocking me but my hands became limp. They couldn't move, I so wanted to push him but I was just frozen.

His soft lips moved gracefully on mine one's and I couldn't suppress the urge to grab his hair.

Knotting my fingers in his hair a moan escaped my lips making him groan as his hands that were on my waist pulled me closer to his body. He wasn't dress as yet,just in his tank top and joggers.

His hard body was against mine as we continued kissing . Our tongues fighting for dominance and he won. His hands slid down to my are and a soft moan left my lips as those hands slid under the robe I wore and squeezed my tiny bottom.

I pressed my body closer to his and could start feeling his erection grow and that is when realisation hit me.

I pushed him back and he smirked running his

hands on his hair.

"Out now!" I shouted and he laughed and when I dragged him to the door I found Paige looking at us.

"Sorry,I just wanted to talk to you."

She said while her eyes were glued at Damien who wasn't moved by her stare.

"No its fine he was just leaving." I pushed Damien out who didn't want to leave.

I turned back to Paige and fixed my robe.

"So that why you fucken kicked us out to make

out with him. He killed your father Ntwenhle. He murdered your father." She exploded.

I put my hands up in surrender."Okay chill your tits woman. I kissed Damien so what? And please never ever talk about my father again. I don't know what you hate about Damien but please keep it to yourself. Since you got here you have been nothing but a sick bitch. You have been badmouthing Damien since you got here and I'm getting tired of it."

I shrilled back."So you getting tired of me now. Wow just because of a new dick."

I laughed."New dick yeah I may have not tasted it but I sure will and if you have a damn problem about that deal with it."

She huffed and rubbed invisible sweat on her forehead. "I can't be your maid of honour." She said thinking I would be affected but I shrugged.

"I would just get Lisa to be my maid of honour. I ain't gonna beg you sister."

She rolled her eyes. "I'm going back to SA."

"Have fun dear. Now please leave I need to get dressed for my wedding." I said while flipping my beautiful weave.

She smirked. "This is not over bitch. I'm coming for your life."

"Bring it on." I smirked back and she walked out.

I just wailed after she left. I mean I just lost my best friend, my only friend.

My mom walked in and she hushed before the makeup artist did my face again.

I now got dressed in my wedding dress and I looked divine. I was so happy .

"Ready to walk down the aisle." My mom her eyes glistening with tears asked and I nodded as my mom took my arm.

The wedding song started Thinking out loud by Ed Sheeran one of my favorite song as mom took me to my destiny, my future.

I didn't know what it held. The humps and

bumps I would have to climb. The lemon it would throw my way but what I knew is that I would become the best person I could be.

She stopped in front of the priest and kissed my cheek. "You would always be my princess."

I nodded and she smiled. She handed me over to Damien who helped me up the couple of steps before I stood in front of him.

He looked very handsome, irresistible if I may say and his groomsmen. Consisting of Zayn and two other guys I didn't know and my bridesmaids.

I had four, Paige being my maid of honour but she declined so I was left with three being Lisa, Emma and Tina. They are three girls I met

here in Italy and even though I don't know them that much they were good to me.

The wedding theme was black and white my colours and even though is not a wedding colour it came out really well.

"Dearly beloved,we are gathered here in sight of God ,and in presence of family and friends to join together this man and this woman in holy matrimony. Which is commended of St. Paul to be an honourable estate,instituted of God and therefore is not to be entered into unadvisedly or carelessly, but reverently, joyfully and in the love of God. Into this holy estate these two persons present come now to be joined.

Who gives this bride to his groom in marriage? "

My mother got up and smiled."I do." She then

took my hand and placed it in Damien's left hand and went back to her place.

"I read now from Corinthians 13 verse 4 to 8
,Love is patient,love is kind. It does not envy ,it does not boast,it is not proud. It is not rude,it is not self seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protect, always trusts,always hope,always preserves. Love never fails.
Ntwenhle and Damien come today desiring to be united in this scared relationship."

I was now shaking. We don't love each other and this priest is speaking so highly of love. I felt tears rush down my face and Damien wiped them under my veil with his right hand.

"Let us pray. 'O Almighty God you have created us all in the image of love,the image of yourself. Bless now these two who stand before you . Guide them in your wisdom, shine your light upon them, that as they journey through this life together they will walk as bearers of your truth. Amen."

I gave my bouquet to Lisa and Damien and I joined hands.

"I ask you each now ,to repeat the marriage vows."

"Groom,I Damien Alvarado take you,Ntwenhle Qhwanti for my wedded wife. To love and cherish ,for better or worse,for richer or poorer. In sickness and in health. From this day forward."

He repeated just what the priest.

Then it was my turn.

"I Ntwenhle Qhwanti take you Damien Alvarado for my wedded husband, To love and cherish, for better or worse ,for richer or poorer, in sickness and in health. From this day forward."

I also repeated after him. The priest then asked that the rings be placed in his hands and he blessed them.

"As you place thus ring on your partner's finger I ask that you repeat these words. This ring is my scared gift to you ,A symbol of my love,A sign that from this day forward and always, My love

will surround you,With this ring I thee wed."

Formalities continued and when he finally pronounced us as Mr and Mrs Alvarado. My feet were already killing.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

THANK YOU VERY MUCH GOOGLE FOR HELPING ME WITH THIS CHAPTER. I WOULD BE NOTHING WITHOUT YOU.

[11/28, 10:13] Wadz: CHAPTER EIGHT

FLYING FISTS

NTWENHLE

We were now on the top of one of the Italian alps and I was enjoying the view. The photographer taking pictures of this memorable

day.

The sun was almost setting and a chilly breeze was tingling my exposed skin while Damien stood behind me, he was incredibly close as his head laid on the crook of my neck whispering dirty things on my ear sending a funny feeling to my honeypot.

I was getting a little too hot and bothered and the poor photographer didn't see anything. The way he gracefully placed his hands on my butt. His body too close and I could feel his growing erection.

I'm sure my eyes were now dilated and my skin flushed red. We took all sort of pictures as the sun turned a deep red colour before setting.

The moment we got to the receptionist I needed the toilet. I have changed from my long wedding gown into a knee length dress. I got in there and sat on the toilet seat.

My head resting on the wall as I took deep breaths in. I closed my eyes as my body experienced all sorts of weird things.

Firstly my panty was soaked wet,I knew I was not on my period since I already went during the month. So I pulled my lacy thong down and it was stained with a slimmy white substance. It was not discharge no,it was too much.And my breast felt so heavy,my nipples were hard and almost sticking out.

I sighed not knowing what to do but there was a persistent knock on my bathroom door and I

got up,pulled my panty up and opened the door.

"What's going on darling ?" She asked as I walked out of the bathroom after flushing nothing in particular.

I started washing my hands and she stared at me curiously. "Nothing,I just needed to pee." I said innocently as she inspected me as always.

"Why are you so flushed?" I giggled staring at my crimson cheeks as I shook my head.

"It was stuffy in the toilet mother." I lied through my teeth and she seemed to believe me.

"Okay then hurry up and go throw your bouquet. You two would be leaving to your honeymoon soon."

I smiled at her sentence as if it was the best news I could hear but deep inside I was far from happy .

I walked back to the reception and conversed with a couple of people who stopped me on my way for a chat. I was splendid as my smile was kept intact, flashing my pearly teeth here and there for pictures.

I was finally released from the clutches of conversations I couldn't remember as I didn't bother listening to.

I finally sat down next to my loving husband...
Not, and we smiled for a couple of pictures.

I threw my bouquet and it landed on the floor next to pink high heels, running my eyes up the body of the lucky single girl I was met with Paige who smirked at me before she picked up my light pink bouquet.

I flashed her one of my Colgate smiles while clapping cheerfully and then it was Damien's turn to throw my garter.

He took his time under my dress as he dived in to rip the garter from my thigh. I felt his tongue slide up my thigh after leaving wet feather kisses. I bit my nail in anticipation and when he blew through my lacy thong I could feel all my senses leave me.

He slid his tongue up the length of my vagina and I clamped my thighs together getting some

cheers from the spectators.

I opened my eyes and felt blood rush to my cheeks, lord this was so embarrassing. He came out with the garter and all the bachelors lined up cheered.

He threw and it surprisingly landed on Zayn's hair and he took it off placing it on his girlfriend's neck. "I'm marrying you soon." He screamed and his cute girlfriend blushed.

If only that was Damien and I. Shit why am I even thinking like that.

I have Damien remember.

Well I do.

My father would have wanted that right.

I stopped myself from thinking too much as the cheering stopped and a loud bang was heard. Everyone went down on their stomach and I mentally rolled my eyes.

Can't I have one normal day without guns and violence.

I looked towards the entrance and Uncle Lloyd walked in. He was a couple of family members from my father's side who were also involved in this gang thing.

I got up as lying on my stomach in my beautiful expensive dress wasn't very attractive.

"Uncle Lyold." I said cheerily and he wrapped his muscular arms around me.

His is my father's younger brother and the closest uncle I have.

He is also a nutcase ,rumors around say that my uncle is very fast on the gun. He shoots first then ask questions but to me he would forever be my best friend who brought me chocolates when my father grounded me.

"Princess ,how have you been ?" He used the nickname everyone uses on me and I smiled.

"Why are you allowing this? Why are you letting your mother drag you into this ,this bullshit.

That good for nothing has done everything but will never tarnish my brother's name."

He roared and I started getting scared. I gave never seen Uncle Lloyd so angry before. My mother came and stood in front of us.

"How dare you speak so ill of me. I'm building my husbands legacy here and I don't need you or any of them to ruin my daughters wedding." My mother shouted back with equal anger.

"Oh I curse the day Lubanzi marries you. You have been nothing but a pest in the Qhwanti clan..."

Before he could finish his sentence my mother punch him and I stepped away from them. I have seen many of their fights before and knew

that getting involved was pointless.

Uncle Lloyd didn't waste time slapping her back and she stumbled a bit ."oh Lloyd you full of jealousy. I have made what my husband left into a success something you would have failed to do.I've proven that my pussy is far much more useful then your penis that all it knows is fucking every pussy it finds."

I closed my eyes as tears threatened to fall. Placing my hands on my ears to block their annoying voices. Shaking my head I ran away. I couldn't take it no more.

I ran out and sat on the cool water fountain. While I seeped away. Letting my sorrows washed away with my tears. I misses my father ,if he was here non of this would be happening.

My father always knew how to handle these two and when he was around there was always peace.

The world hated and feared him but I loved and cherished my father.

I heard footsteps coming closer and turned around to find Damien making his way casually to me.

He looked so handsome as the moon shone on his brown hair that was now messy from him running his fingers through it.

He sat next to me and the sound surrounding us only belonging to the rushing water and my

now soft sobs.

"So Miss hot pants can also cry?" He mocked and I felt like crying again.

He smirked before he started wiping my tears. "Chill mia regina ,I'm only joking." I pouted and he scooted next to me.

"I called my private jet to come take us to our honeymoon ready to go."

I nodded,I rather be anywhere but here even if it means being stick with this annoying Damien.

"Nobody is going anywhere." I turned around to find my Uncle holding a gun towards Damien who wasn't moved at all.

He took the gun away then punched him on his face making him groan and fall into the water. I helped him out and Uncle Lloyd still pointed his gun at him.

"I'm doing this for my brother."

Not think I crouched and laid on top of Damien. I don't know why I was protecting him but it felt like the right thing to do.

"Move Ntwenhle, I'm not joking."

I shook my head at his command.

"My father wouldn't have wanted this. He would want to rest in peace and this won't help"

anyone. You can't fight fire with fire."

He seemed to think for a bit before shooting Damien's leg and walking away.

I looked at his bloodied leg and didn't know what to do. Everyone was watching like a movie was being shot and I so wanted to slap each and everyone of them.

The jet landed and Zayn emerged from the crowd. "Don't worry, we would treat him on the jet."

I shook my head and I'm sure my face looked like a mess. I was crying with mucus running down my nose.

A group of his guards carried him a into the jet as it landed and I also walked in after saying goodbye to my mother.

The interior was magnificent but I couldn't pay much attention to it as I rushed behind Damien but they locked me out.

I buckles up on one of the stools while trying to clean my face.

Am I ready for this?

To be the mafia boss wife.

To witness all of this.

[11/28, 10:13] Wadz: **CHAPTER NINE**

LONELY NIGHTS AND LONELY DAYS

NTWENHLE

A COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER

This biology exam was tough but in just forty five minutes into the two hours we were given, I was done.

Not because I'm a genius but because of the hard work I have put in since day one. I got up gave my answer sheet in then walked out of the exam room for the last time.

My matric year was hard and having to deal with living with Damien didn't help.

After our short honeymoon in New Zealand, Queenstown. I thought maybe we would grow closer together, learn to accept each other and

have a common understanding but I was wrong.

He still lived the life of a bachelor and I witnessed it all. The way he changed right in front of me while I wore this diamond ring on my finger. He wasn't shy, he exposed his women to the public and the journalists were having a field day with the failure of my marriage.

I ended up locking myself at our beautiful house he built. I was homeschooled so I didn't really need to go out a lot. I buried myself in school and blocked the entire world out.

I ran to my mother, my sanctuary but she kicked me back to the hellhole. She told me to woman up and faced my marital problems head on.

I was back to the hardship again.

I got into to the black SUV as Matt opened the door for me and I mouthed a thank you. I have four men with me all the time. Matt ,my driver and he is also a trained bodyguard and three others.

They drove me back to the huge mansion that I always seemed to admire. This place is huge with an unusual architecture to it.

I just slept outside on the patio that had comfy couches on it,with the mahogany wood on the floor.

I just wanted some peace,so I could focus more on myself. I have been so busy with trying to get Damien's attention so he could notice I have

forgot to be me .

I knew he was back home by his white Range Rover that was parked on the long drive way and I didn't want to see him. Every time my eyes land on his perfect face something move inside of me but I knew I couldn't have him even with our marriage certificate framed beautifully on the wall and the numerous wedding pictures we took on the beautiful alps back in Italy.

I woke up to a wet slimmy thing all over my face and when my eyes fell open I was met by curious brown eyes staring at me.

I freaked out and pushed that thing away only to sit up and find Bullet looking at me with sad eyes.

I groaned taking the pitbull puppy into my arms and he skimmed on my arms."Now whose a good puppy?" I said tickling his tumming as his wagging tongue started licking me.

And the entire dog family decided to come join the fun. Damien had four dogs and at first I was super scared of them but as time went on I warmed up to the dogs and they have kept me company on my lonely.

I played with them for a while before taking my bag and walking in and on the dinner table sat Paige drinking a cup of coffee.

I haven't seen her for the whole year and she decides to come now."Hello." I said awkwardly as I walked down the couple of stairs before standing in front of her.

She gave me a tight smile before placing a pink Tupperware container in front of her.

"Peace offering." She said and I stared at her folding my arms. "Look I have been ass and I finally realised my mistake. I'm sorry Ntwenhle, I really am. I didn't consider your feelings. I was driven by jealousy but all I want now is your forgiveness. "

I looked at her face looking for any signs of her lying but she looked legit. I took the container and opened it. "Chocolate muffin, you still remember."

I said as I looked at one of my favourite dessert. "How could I forget?"

We smiled at each other and I took one of the muffin before I could eat it the front door burst open and Damien walked in.

He is never home early and before I could eat the muffin he tossed it off my hand and kissed me.

I was so shocked by his sudden change in attitude I froze and when he finally broke the kiss I just stared at him dumbfounded.

He smiled running a finger on my cheek."I rushed as soon as I could,Matt told me you were having extreme period pains are you okay are they that bad. Let me take you upstairs so you could lie down. "

He said while carrying me and I just shook my

head confused. How the hell does he know I have extreme PMS and I'm not even on my period.

"I'm fine." I said and he smiled down at me kissing my nose. "No arguing, you going to lie down."

I didn't argue as he tucked me in bed before locking me in his room.

We don't share rooms so it felt weird sleeping in his large bed with soft black sheets. I felt calm as I knew no woman has ever slept here.

He may be a whore but he has never brought his women to our house.

△

DAMIEN

I rushed back downstairs after locking Ntwenhle in my room. After getting a call from Matt telling me that Paige was in the house I knew she was up to no good.

I stopped seeing her after my wedding but she has been begging me since then. I love my wife in some weird way but I can't give her what she wants.

I can't bring her into this dark world I live and destroy her perfect life. I rather have her in my life but at arms length.

She has just closed the lid to those muffin she brought for my wife as was making her way out.

I grabbed her hair and pulled her back to the chair she was seated in.

Pulling another chair I sat in front of her. "What do you want in my life?" I asked her honestly and burst out laughing bitterly.

"You think you can use me and toss me aside like that." She rumbled back and I smirked.

"I thought you enjoyed being used by me ,Paige."

Her anger accelerated and she slapped me. I wasn't moved but I had to teach this bitch some manners.

Taking the that had muffins in it,I took out one."what are in these?" I asked calmly and she started playing with the hem of her dress,looking anywhere but my eyes.

"So you thought you could kill her just like that. I know Ntwenhle is gullible and naïve but her man is hardcore."

She still wasn't looking at me.

I removed the gun I had safely tucked on my pant and placed it on the table. I knew no one would disturb us with Ntwenhle locked in my soundproof room.

"You are going to choose,I'm going to put a bullet through you head right now or you are going to eat your muffins."

Her eyes started to dampened and I had no mercy. "I can't eat those muffins." She said slowly and I got up encircling her.

"Why?"

Her tears started to spill.

"I poisoned them. Damien I want us to take a chance. I love you ,I love you so much but with Ntwenhle on the way we will never be together. I had to get rid of her so we could both live in peace."

I grabbed my head in frustration. Is she insane or what. Just because we slept together she is already planning a fairytale life with the two of

us.

I took off my suit coat, and rolled my shirt sleeves up. I wanted to teach her a lesson she would never forget.

My hand wrapped around her neck and I choked her while getting her to stand on her feet. Her long nails were clawing my hands so I could let her go but I kept my hand tightly on her neck for a while before I dropped her on the floor.

She struggled to catch her breath for a while but I brought her up then smacked her letting her body slump to the floor again.

Before I could give her a nice beating, Zayn walked in and kicked her out.

"Are you insane!" He walked back in screaming at me.

"You could have killed her ...". I put my hand up signalling him to shut up.

He huffed. "Where is your wife?"

He asked and I gave him a cold look. "The whereabouts of my wife doesn't concern you."

I corrected back and he shook his head. "I'm not interested in your wife, I'm just protecting her from the animal you are. Have you ever put her feelings inconsideration. All these women you are busy with while she sits at home waiting for you."

He threw a magazine at me."These scandal you are causing they are affecting her too,its just she putting this brave front and acting like there is nothing wrong. You better man up and claim your wife or they are a lot of men willing to take your position. She wasn't claimed as being one of the hottest young wife around Durban for nothing."

He said before walking out.

[11/28, 10:14] Wadz: CHAPTER NINE

LONELY NIGHTS AND LONELY DAYS

NTWENHLE

A COUPLE OF MONTHS LATER

This biology exam was tough but in just forty five minutes into the two hours we were given,I was done.

Not because I'm a genius but because of the hard work I have put in since day one. I got up gave my answer sheet in then walked out of the exam room for the last time.

My matric year was hard and having to deal with living with Damien didn't help.

After our short honeymoon in New Zealand, Queenstown. I thought maybe we would grow closer together, learn to accept each other and have a common understanding but I was wrong.

He still lived the life of a bachelor and I witnessed it all. The way he changed right in front of me while I wore this diamond ring on my finger. He wasn't shy, he exposed his women to the public and the journalists were

having a field day with the failure of my marriage.

I ended up locking myself at our beautiful house he built. I was homeschooled so I didn't really need to go out a lot. I buried myself in school and blocked the entire world out.

I ran to my mother, my sanctuary but she kicked me back to the hellhole. She told me to woman up and faced my marital problems head on.

I was back to the hardship again.

I got into the black SUV as Matt opened the door for me and I mouthed a thank you. I have four men with me all the time. Matt, my driver and he is also a trained bodyguard and three others.

They drove me back to the huge mansion that I always seemed to admire. This place is huge with an unusual architecture to it.

I just slept outside on the patio that had comfy couches on it, with the mahogany wood on the floor.

I just wanted some peace, so I could focus more on myself. I have been so busy with trying to get Damien's attention so he could notice I have forgot to be me .

I knew he was back home by his white Range Rover that was parked on the long drive way and I didn't want to see him. Every time my eyes land on his perfect face something move inside of me but I knew I couldn't have him even with

our marriage certificate framed beautifully on the wall and the numerous wedding pictures we took on the beautiful alps back in Italy.

I woke up to a wet slimmy thing all over my face and when my eyes fell open I was met by curious brown eyes staring at me.

I freaked out and pushed that thing away only to sit up and find Bullet looking at me with sad eyes.

I groaned taking the pitbull puppy into my arms and he skimmed on my arms. "Now whose a good puppy?" I said tickling his tumming as his wagging tongue started licking me.

And the entire dog family decided to come join the fun. Damien had four dogs and at first I was

super scared of them but as time went on I warmed up to the dogs and they have kept me company on my lonely.

I played with them for a while before taking my bag and walking in and on the dinner table sat Paige drinking a cup of coffee.

I haven't seen her for the whole year and she decides to come now. "Hello." I said awkwardly as I walked down the couple of stairs before standing in front of her.

She gave me a tight smile before placing a pink Tupperware container in front of her.

"Peace offering." She said and I stared at her folding my arms. "Look I have been ass and I finally realised my mistake. I'm sorry Ntwenhle ,I

really am. I didn't consider your feelings. I was driven by jealousy but all I want now is your forgiveness. "

I looked at her face looking for any signs of her lying but she looked legit. I took the container and opened it."Chocolate muffin,you still remember."

I said as I looked at one of my favourite dessert." How could I forget?"

We smiled at each other and I took one of the muffin before I could eat it the front door burst open and Damien walked in.

He is never home early and before I could eat the muffin he tossed it off my hand and kissed me.

I was so shocked by his sudden change in attitude I froze and when he finally broke the kiss I just stared at him dumbfounded.

He smiled running a finger on my cheek."I rushed as soon as I could,Matt told me you were having extreme period pains are you okay are they that bad. Let me take you upstairs so you could lie down. "

He said while carrying me and I just shook my head confused. How the hell does he know I have extreme PMS and I'm not even on my period.

"I'm fine." I said and he smiled down at me kissing my nose."No arguing, you going to lie down."

I didn't argue as he tucked me in bed before locking me in his room.

We don't share rooms so it felt weird sleeping in his large bed with soft black sheets. I felt calm as I knew no woman has ever slept here.

He may be a whore but he has never brought his women to our house.

△

DAMIEN

I rushed back downstairs after locking Ntwenhle in my room. After getting a call from Matt telling me that Paige was in the house I knew she was up to no good.

I stopped seeing her after my wedding but she has been begging me since then. I love my wife in some weird way but I can't give her what she wants.

I can't bring her into this dark world I live and destroy her perfect life. I rather have her in my life but at arms length.

She has just closed the lid to those muffin she brought for my wife as was making her way out.

I grabbed her hair and pulled her back to the chair she was seated in.

Pulling another chair I sat in front of her. "What do you want in my life?" I asked her honestly and burst out laughing bitterly.

"You think you can use me and toss me aside like that." She rumbled back and I smirked.

"I thought you enjoyed being used by me ,Paige."

Her anger accelerated and she slapped me. I wasn't moved but I had to teach this bitch some manners.

Taking the that had muffins in it,I took out one."what are in these?" I asked calmly and she started playing with the hem of her dress,looking anywhere but my eyes.

"So you thought you could kill her just like that. I know Ntwenhle is gullible and naïve but her

man is hardcore."

She still wasn't looking at me.

I removed the gun I had safely tucked on my pant and placed it on the table. I knew no one would disturb us with Ntwenhle locked in my soundproof room.

"You are going to choose,I'm going to put a bullet through you head right now or you are going to eat your muffins."

Her eyes started to dampened and I had no mercy."I can't eat those muffins." She said slowly and I got up.encircling her.

"Why?"

Her tears started to spill.

"I poisoned them. Damien I want us to take a chance. I love you ,I love you so much but with Ntwenhle on the way we will never be together. I had to get rid of her so we could both live in peace."

I grabbed my head in frustration. Is she insane or what. Just because we slept together she is already planning a fairytale life with the two of us.

I took off my suit coat, and rolled my shirt sleeves up. I wanted to teach her a lesson she would never forget.

My hand wrapped around her neck and I choked her while getting her to stand on her feet. Her long nails were clawing my hands so I could let her go but I kept my hand tightly on her neck for a while before I dropped her on the floor.

She struggled to catch her breath for a while but I brought her up then smacked her letting her body slumped to the floor again.

Before I could give her a nice beating, Zayn walked in and kicked her out.

"Are you insane!" He walked back in screaming at me.

"You could have killed her ...". I put my hand up signalling him to shut up.

He huffed. "Where is your wife?"

He asked and I gave him a cold look. "The whereabouts of my wife doesn't concern you."

I corrected back and he shook his head. "I'm not interested in your wife, I'm just protecting her from the animal you are. Have you ever put her feelings inconsideration. All these women you are busying with while she sits at home waiting for you."

He threw a magazine at me. "These scandal you are causing they are affecting her too, it's just she putting this brave front and acting like there is nothing wrong. You better man up and claim your wife or there are a lot of men willing to take your position. She wasn't claimed as being one

of the hottest young wife around Durban for nothing."

He said before walking out.

[11/28, 10:14] Wadz: CHAPTER TEN

L.O.V.E

NTWENHLE

I woke up later and the sky was now deep blue with stars twinkling brightly. I sighed as the masculine scent that could only belong to one person surrounded me.

My eyes were still heavy from sleep but my body was rejuvenated. Rubbing my face with my hands to shake off my sleep.

I swing my legs over my feet touching the grey rug carpet that was laid near Damien's bed and

I got up. Walking out of his room.

Entering my own room,I found it bare. All of my clothes that filled my closet were gone.

I panick.

Running downstairs in a frenzy,I was met by Damien's gorgeous muscles in a apron. I took a breath in.

Seeing him topless with the apron on as he hummed a tune while stirring something on the stove.

Shaking the thoughts that were rumbling on my mind. "We have been robbed!" I have yelled and he turned to me with a smirk. Switching the

stove off he removed the apron he had on while his eyes remained glued to my face.

I tried so hard not running my eyes down his sinfully good torso and when he flipped the apron over one barstool. He walked closer and stood in front of the counter.

"What have they got?" He asked casually.

"My shoes,my clothes . Oh my beautiful handbags. My life is over."

I sobbed sitting on the bar stool frowning. He just shook his head,the corners of his mouth curving into a delicate smile that fitted him perfectly.

"Just chill,I asked the help to move your clothes to my room."

That took me by surprise. My clothes in his closet. "Why?"

I asked as since we have ever set foot in this house we have like strangers living together then suddenly he is moving my clothes into his closet.

"We are married, maybe its time we worked on our marriage." He said directly staring at me and I burst out laughing.

"Ah really why the sudden change of heart. Now that you done fucking the whole of Durban you come back to the sweet innocent wife who would accept you with warm arms. You don't

know me Damien ."

I said banging my hand on the counter and walking back to the room. I had a quick shower ,wore some comfy clothes then went back downstairs.

He had decked the table with his cooking and I so wanted to taste this. It was usually the helps and I who do the cooking .

He even went as far as opening the chair for me as I sat down. He think this is going to impress me.

We had a calm dinner with no conversation going and I was at peace with the silence."So I was thinking maybe we should allocate maybe a day or two a week where would go out on a

date . Just so we could keep up on each other's lives. I know I'm very busy but I'm willing to change my schedule to accommodate you."

I snorted."Why are you making me feel like I'm complicating your life. 'I have to change my schedule to accommodate you.' Please Damien ,if you want to do things with me ,I want you to do it from the heart."

I got up throwing the napkin on the table."I've lost my appetite. " I shrieked back before making my way upstairs.

I walked into his room-our room and I was impressed to find my stuffed animals sitting on his bed.

They looked so out of place,them being bright

in colour while the room was dark and scary looking.

I got into my pyjamas consisting of a short ,vest and long socks. Settling into the comfy bed I read a novel .

DAMIEN

I stared at her lovely face as she slept calmly on my chest. Her breathing slowly as she her eyes were closed and a small pout on her small lips.

I ran my hands up her tiny body that was tightly pressed on me. My hand rested on her firm butt and it stayed there for a while before her eyes opened and she freaked out when her eyes landed on me.

"What heck Damien don't ever scare me like that?" She blabbed at me while she rubbed her hands on her eyes like a baby.

"So I cleared my schedule today so we could spend sometime together."

She rolled her eyes. "So what did you have in mind." She asked a winked grin spreading across her face.

I shrugged. She smiled evily." I have the perfect place,get dressed firmly and I would drive us there. "

She got of the bed had a shower and I entered after she was done and got myself clean.

We were now seated at the breakfast table eating and I was in a formal black suit while she adored her body in a knee length white dress with floral print at the bottom with black stilettos and her natural hair in a high bun.

She looked gorgeous and innocent but when she parked the car in front of a church I knew she was not that innocent.

This is how she planned our day.

She looked me smirking. "it's time we got closer to God my husband. I'm so badass ,I mean bringing the mafia to church,you have got to give it to me."

She said raising her hand and I shrugged before high fiving her.

[11/28, 12:52] Wadz: CHAPTER ELEVEN

ROSY CHEEKS

DAMIEN

We been in this church for hours now and when I finally thought we were going home. It was just a tea break.

We now stood outside in the beautiful garden holding cups of tea.

I don't even like tea but I was doing all of this for Ntwenhle and she seemed to be enjoying herself.

A lot of people knew her around here as she has paused to converse with a lot of them. She looked gorgeous in that dress and it fitted perfectly in this garden scene.

After the tea we went back to the church and the pastor continued with his business. I didn't even bother listening to him as I continued checking my emails.

Looking up everyone was on their feet singing and the most beautiful voice was next to me. My eyes landed on Ntwenhle and I was shocked to find that that melodic voice belong to her.

She can sing.

Maybe this proves that there is a lot I still need to know about my wife.

The service ended and we made our way to our car. I decided against guards today so we could have our privacy.

I got into the car and she stood out her door side. "Get in the car so we could go grab some lunch."

She just continues standing and I sighed getting off the car and stand in front of her."As my husband ,you better start being more of a gentleman Damien. Now open the door for me hubby."

I completely forget,in my world woman didn't care what I did for them. If I showered them with money,they pleased my needs nothing mattered but now the finer things matter like

going to church or opening the door for her.

We drove to café Spain and had cake with tea even though I hated tea but she liked it and I guess in a relationship some sacrifices have to be made.

I later took her to café Spain and had cake with tea even though I hate tea but she liked it and I guess in a relationship some sacrifices have to be made.

Taking her back home I settles down in my study catching up on some work but she had some more ideas up her sleeve.

She sauntered into my office in nothing but a red bikini with white polka dots and her tiny body looked fantastic in it.

"Argh Damien you are so boring. Really now work. Let's go for a swim."

Before I could protest she was already dragging me to our indoor pool.

I never really noticed her beauty. I knew she was gorgeous but I never took time analysing her. Her high defined cheek bone, small face with enticing eyes.

Her cheeks were were crimson as she looked floating around the pool. I wasn't swimming just sitting at the edge with my feet moving back and forth in the water watching her.

She came and stood in front of me spraying me

with water. "Damien, put your phone away and let's have fun. It's the festive season and you are stuck in heaps of work."

I just smirked as my eyes ran to her perky breasts that were covered by a small layer of material. Scenes started filling my mind but I mentally shook them off.

Ntwenhle is too innocent to be brought into the darkness I have. It will destroy her, I would never let harm come her way and especially harm from me.

"I need to finish some things." I said trying my best to stay away from her.

I knew I wouldn't handle myself much longer so I know I needn't be away from her.

She looked at me disappointed but it was for the best.

Settling in my office,I drank vodka from its bottle. Zayn walked and is it me or is he always right on time.

"Trouble in Paradise." He asked and I shook my head.

The images of her face plastered in my mind. Its permanent, I can't get rid of it and now Ntwehle is threatening to shake the walls I have built around my mind,shielding everything.

My pain,my suffering my emotions ,everything. She is here to destroy my years work and I can't

let her.

"Cora, she is back." The way his face fell proved to me that trouble is coming.

"You can't go back to that dark hole again."

But it was too late.

like, comment, share, mention friends and lets keep the page growing.

[11/28, 12:53] Wadz: CHAPTER TWELVE

STAYING STRONG

NTWENHLE

A week went by and Damien kept on pushing me away. At first I didn't mind it but as the week

started to wrap I noticed that he was doing everything in his will to ignore me.

Zayn entered while I was wrapping up dinner and sat on the barstool."Madam." He said with a smiled and I returned it.

"How are you doing?" I asked as I closed the pot and removed my apron. I was in denim shorts,with a loose fitting shirt and slippers. My hair was in a high messy princess bun and I was chilled.

"I'm awesome,Luna is treating me well." I laughed at his statement. There is nothing cuter then a guy who is madly in love with his girl and Zayn really loves his woman.

Something I can only wish for.

"So what are we having for dinner tonight?" I stared at him folding my arms.

"Haibo is Luna not feeding her man." He chuckled.

"Let's just say she is pretty much mad at me and she kicked me out of our place and I'm now homeless with no hot home cooked meal."

I continued checking my pots."Grab a plate a place it on the table,I'm sure Damien won't be home early tonight so its just you and I ."

He smirked moving to the dinning room with his plate."That means more food for me then."

He cackled and I shook my head smiling.

We were now having dessert and he was cracking jokes left ,right and center.

Who knew that criminals have a softer side.

"Wait you didn't do that?" I asked and cracked."Yep I did."

I couldn't stop laughing. "Zayn you are insane."

I shook my head taking the ice cream bowl from his hand."Want a bottle of wine." He nodded and I went to Damien collection and came back

with one.

We were seated on the fluffy carpet in front of the blazing hot flames from the fire place while a movie was on.

I poured two glasses of red wine for us and I joined him again. "Tell me more of your funny stories." I said after gulping some wine.

He smiled. "Well there was this one time when..." He stopped mid sentence when Damien. He disheveled and a bit drunk.

"Cosy I see." I rolled my eyes getting up. "Hello to you too Damien."

His jaws clenched before he walked

upstairs."He's a bit crumpy tonight."

I commented and Zayn also got up."I also better get going,but great evening."

I smiled as I led him out and went back to my room. Damien was undressing and I didn't have time for his mood swings. I was happy after a long time and I wasn't going to let him ruin it.

"So you fucking with Zayn now." I turned to look at him and his eyes bloodshot red. He looked scary and I have never seen him like this.

"How could you think of me in such a manner. If I wanted to have sex with someone why would I choose your friend out of all people."

He was slowly making his way with me and I was becoming more and more angry.

I didn't know what to do and with each step he took forward I took one back and when I crushed on the wall I knew I was doomed.

He stood in front of me trying to control himself but he wasn't winning. I don't know what took over him but his hands landed on my throat.

Cutting my supply of oxygen. He groaned while his hands tightened. I have never seen such rage in my life and as my hands desperately tried to remove his hands.

After what seemed like forever he let me go and I slumped on the floor like a sack of potatoes. He wasn't done as he crouched down and

grabbed my jaw in his hand and squeezed it tightly.

Tears freely ran down my cheeks as I didn't know why I deserve this. I don't what demon possessed into being so brutal with me.

He slapped me across my face and I faced away from ,I tried crawling to save myself but he grabbed my hair making me lie on my back.

He weight was on my stomach as blow after blow I took. He had no mercy on my face and after screaming my lungs out for a while ,I shut my mouth and took his beating like I deserved it.

He kept shouting "Cora,you bitch." Over and over again until he came to a pause. He looked at me,no regret, no mercy as he got up. Spitting

at me before he left the room making sure to lock the door.

I cried myself to sleep. My body too sore for me to get up so I slept in the position he left me in.

Not edited

Like

Comment

Share

[11/28, 12:53] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTEEN

TEARS DON'T FALL

NTWENHLE

I woke up to a stingy pain on my face and jerking up, I experienced pain on my throbbing face.

My eyes were swollen but I could see a little and the Maud was rubbing ornament on my big swollen face.

I didn't even want to look at myself in the mirror as I knew I looked horrible. Why would Damien do such to me?

Yes I've not been the best wife. I have cursed him, hated him but I was starting to warm up to him and now he hits me.

The maid said nothing as she nursed my face. After she was done she helped me eat even though I couldn't open my mouth properly.

She finished that and helped me drink the

painkillers then I slept almost the whole day waking up occasionally for the maid to help me eat and drink painkillers.

A week later I was still stuck on the bed, not that I was still physically hurt no I just had scars they if a miracle comes by they may disappear or they would forever be imprinted on my face as a reminder of a brutal night I experienced.

I just layed in bed staring at nothing, nothing at all. My mind was blind and heart was hollow. Damien has extracted a huge part of me and I'm afraid I may never have it back.

I haven't said a word to anyone for a week just sleeping on my bed, occasionally eating the

food the maid gave to me,my stomach had a mind of its own .

I had a bath once in this week and I didn't care. My mind kept on drifting to Damien to try and find reason why he did this to me? What change? and most importantly .

Who is Cora?

And why am I paying for her sins. Damien never came back for that week and seeing him walk into my room was a shock to me.

I was very much scared of him and the things he could do to me so I got up my tears already ready to spill as he just stared at me,leaning against the door .

I shook my head ."Please...don't hurt me ." I strutted and he smirked.

So he had no remorse whatsoever for what he did. What type of monster is this man standing in front of me?

"I always knew you were nothing but a weak ,pathetic bitch and you have proven to me that you not worth the title of my wife."

I just looked at him with teary eyes,to think that I was almost falling for this man.

"Why are you doing this to me?"

I asked."Whatever have I done to you to deserve

such treatment?"

Tears now betrayed me and fell. "Who are you Damien and what do you want in my life?"

He smiled walking closer to the bed then sat next to me. His finger tracing my scarred face. Scars caused by him.

"I hate women Ntwenhle, every single woman on this earth, my mother included and that will never change. Women are these animals that look beautiful but when you dig deeper you are greeted by filth nothing but rubbish."

His hand was now around my neck squeezing tighter and tighter with each word he said. "No woman would ever win my heart again, not now not ever. Not even you, you will be my little bitch

that I married,I will do whatever I want with you. You will be the perfect little wife I deserve. You will satisfy all my needs and carry my children do we understand each other. You shut your mind when I'm around,speak when spoken to, do what I want and don't you ever leave this house without asking permission from me do you hear me."

I nodded scared of this beast in front of me."Speak Ntwenhle ,I want to hear you say it."

"Yes." It was barely a whisper and I was surprised that he heard me.

"Good because if you don't follow my rules. I will punish you so badly you will wish you never agreed to this marriage."

[11/28, 13:31] Wadz: CHAPTER

FOURTEEN

LIFE'S CHALLENGES

NTWENHLE

I just finished cleaning the entire house, its tiring and I didn't even know how I managed to complete it. I was now left with dishes and preparing breakfast.

Damien decided to fire the entire staff so I could prove that I'm a capable wife.

Why am I still here?

I'm stuck in this place, he upped securities, he has cameras all over. Damien turned into this obsessed, possessive man who just can't let me live my life.

I wanted to run ,to get away from this abuse but I just couldn't.

Finishing up breakfast,I decked the table and went back upstairs to have a bath. Then get dressed.

My entire wardrobe has also changed, my shorts,short skirts and pants all replaced by long dresses and skirts. The only pair of pants or shorts I have are my pyjamas.

I applied makeup on my face to hide the scars then wore a long black skirts,sleepers and tied my natural hair in a high pony.

I went back downstairs and he was already seated having his breakfast. It was only seven in the morning and I have already cleaned a

huge mansion and made food.

Will this be my life forever nothing but a mere abused housewife. I try to avoid Damien around the house but at night we share the same bed and he has made it his will to always cuddle with me.

"Enhle." He called me as I passed him towards the kitchen .

"Yes." He smiled as I stopped to look at him."Come here." I walked closer to him.

"There is a Christmas charity event I'm attending tonight I want you by my side. Isaac will take you to the mall,so you can get a dress and anything else you will need."

I nodded and smiled at the back of my head. Thinking that this is my chance to run.

He dismissed me and I went to the kitchen to plan my escape but having Isaac will be a pain. That man is a robot and is very scary.

After Damien left I changed my outfit then Isaac drove me to the nearest mall. I did a little shopping just enjoying being out of that house after such a long time.

Bought a long sleeve black gown with studded Valentino heels and a Gucci clutch. I also did my hair, putting on a long expensive weave that was maroon and reached my back region and later on my nails.

We were now at Mugg 'n Bean and I was having lunch. This was my time to run and although this big robot was next to me I'm leaving.

I got up and he arched an eyebrow. "I need to use the restroom. " I said quickly before rushing towards the bathroom area. He picked up my shopping bags and followed me. "Wait you can't enter the ladies room with me. Its not allowed."

He sighed. "Mr Alvarado specifically told me to follow you everywhere."

I folded my arms looking at him. "but he didn't say anything about the bathroom, so please give me some privacy."

He let me enter the bathroom and the first thing I did was check the windows. I chose mugg 'n

bean for a reason and that's because it was at the first floor so I didn't need to jump from any fifth floor and break my bones.

I opened the window and I could fit perfectly.

Thank God for being tiny.

I jumped out of the window, letting my hair loose and throwing the jacket I had on back into the bathroom . I just wanted to distract this bodyguard I had with me.

I entered the cab I called earlier and directed it to my mother's place. I got there and the guards didn't give me a hassle.

There was a car parked on the driveway and I

just wondered who did it belong to. Entering the place where I grew up in brought a back old memories of father.

I was more closer to my father then my mother. We did everything together and I'm sure he would never have made me marry Damien no matter what.

Aunt Esther was in the kitchen and I hugged her quickly. "Where is mother?"

She was lost of words for a bit and I knew something was up so I left her there. Running upstairs, I flunged the door to her and my father's room open and what stood before me shook my inside.

"Mother." I said slowly as I couldn't believe my

eyes.I just shook my head running downstairs.

They both ran after me,my mom hiding her naked body with a robe and uncle Lloyd was just in his boxers.

"You'll fucking now." I asked as I stood down the stairs while they were rushing down.

"Baby ,its not how its look like." My mom said.

"I don't really care,what you'll do doesn't concern me but mother you could have move on with anyone in the world but my father's younger brother. You just disgust me."

She folded her arms."you don't dare talk to me in such a manner young lady."

"Why did you force me to marry Damien..."

I asked and my uncle turned to her. "You forced her, Elaine you told me she agreed."

She was lost of words. "Mom I can't take it no more. He is abusing me."

She smiled. "Baby you can't run back home each time you'll two have a argument. Fights in a relationship are common but you can't give up. You two have spent almost a year together you can't give up now."

I shook my head.

"Why did I even come to you. You know sometimes I just wish you died and my father is

still alive."

I said making my way out and Damien's car was already parked outside the gate. I knew what will happen and I was ready for it.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 13:32] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTEEN

BEING THE GOOD WIFE

NTWENHLE

Damien didn't do anything to me when we got home. I guess he didn't want to have a bruise wife at the charity we were attending.

It has been an hour since I went upstairs to prepare for this event and Damien downstairs was losing it .

I maybe scared of him but I can do something to rebel against him. I was done with my makeup and hair and walked down the stairs with my clutch.

He looked stunned for a while then masked it with the frown he always seems to have. "You look beautiful." He said as I settled in the car and I turned to look at him.

For a while I saw a bit of my old Damien there but he quickly vanished just as fast as he came.

He drove us to the venue in peaceful quiet, and surprisingly I didn't feel scared to be around me.

Maybe July st maybe I have the powers to tame this beast.

Maybe this marriage happened for a reason. I maybe the last hope for him to be normal again. I shook that thought out of my head as the car came to a stop and he took a brown wooden box from the backseat.

It felt weird having him drive us here as a guard or someone is always the one on the wheel. He opened the box and a shiny pink and silver pistol with a strap.

"Place this on your thigh and if you feel endangered use it."

I nodded pulling my puffy dress up and strapping the cold metal to my thigh. I looked

at him and he got out opening the door for me.

He held my hand and help me out."Don't do anything I wouldn't be pleased with and don't talk to any man when I'm not by your side you hear me."

I nodded."Talk dammit." He half shouted and luckily didn't catch any attention of the nearby journalists.

"Yes" I said softly and he smiled. Encircling his arm around my waist and kissing my cheek.

"Good girl." He said and we walked posing here and there for pictures. We were the perfect couple in front of everyone's eyes.

Young.

Loaded and looked lovely together.

The event was a success overall, a lot of money was donated and I guess charities will really benefit. I was seated on the barstool alone as Damien was busy with other businessmen.

I ordered a glass of juice and enjoyed while everyone else seemed to be having fun. I kept away from men as I knew Damien had his eyes on me.

I stared at my orange juice and thought of the different processes it had to undergo until it was finally a orange juice. Something flashed and I jerked out of my thoughts.

"Beautiful indeed." He said looking at the picture he just took of me."Im Robert Summers, a reporter ."

I smiled faintly and got up. He was a male and I was told to stay away from them.

"Problem Robert," I heard Damien say as hr made his way towards us with a smirk.

He bent down and kissed me full on my lips taking me by surprise. His kisses always seemed to leave me with a zoo in my stomach.

He smiled down at me after the kiss the ran a finger on my cheek. I shyly looked down ,he maybe incredibly handsome and all the

affection he is showing me now but I'm still scared of him.

"Were you pestering my wife as you have been pestering me for as long as I have lived."

He said as he placed his arm on my shoulders.

He was marking his territory and Robert saw it.

"Can you blame me Damien, the life of a great mafia is really intriguing and now that you have this young beautiful bride everyone wants the juice and who else is good at dishing the juice rather than I the might Robert."

He said as he turned around. He was gay and I could see it from his colourful attire and

maroon hair.

"And I may have to say Damien you caught a good one here and I don't blame you for being possessive. She is a catch."

I smiled at his comment. "Well it is nice meeting you again Robert but I would like to have a little chat with my wife alone."

He shrugged taking a card out of his dress shirt. "if you want to spill so dirt call me." I took the card and smiled and he left.

When he was far from us Damien took the card from me and squashed it before he glued his lips to me.

I didn't stop him as he kissed me so passionate and tender. I found myself responding to his kisses.

I pushed him back slowly. "We in public Damien."

He smiled kissing my forehead. "I'm having you tonight."

I didn't know what that mean but it did shake my core.

LIKE

SHARE

COMMENT

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 13:33] Wadz: CHAPTER SIXTEEN

FIRST TIME,WORST TIME

NTWENHLE

The car parked at our garage and he got out to open my door. He stared at me for a while,just looking at me while I leaned against the car. He placed both hands on my waist and just smiled at me.

"You beautiful,have I ever told you that."

I nodded and he dipped his head taking my lips into his. I loved his kisses so I couldnt say no.

His lips soft and gentle on my own as I tangled my fingers on his hair. A moan escaped my lips as his hands traveled lower rubbing my butt.

He stopped removing a strand of hair that was in my face. "Lets go inside." He started walking away but I grabbed his hand.

"Im not ready for sex." I said softly when he turned to look at me.

The smirk he then wore made me sick. "I dont care ."

I swallowed hard as I followed him into the house and the minute I closed the door to the entrance hall he was already all over me.

He carried me upstairs to our room then handed me a box with Channel written on it.

"What is this?" I asked as I inspected the white box on my hand. "Open it." He barked and I quickly opened the box with shaky hands.

Inside I was greeted by a lace matching lingerie. I ran my fingers through the soft fabric then looked him.

"Go get dressed." He said and when I was about to argue he gave me one cold look.

I went to our bathroom and stripped off my dress and jewellery then wore the panty and bra.

I looked at myself on the full length mirror and although I liked how this lingerie looked on me I didn't like what was about to happen.

My virginity has been so precious to me, they only I could control but now he was about to take it and I couldn't stop him even if I wanted too. I just feel so weak and pathetic nothing but an innocent sheltered daughter of the mafia who can't even fight her own battles.

"Enhle!" He shouted and I walked out with a robe on my body. I stood in front of him and he smirked as he laid on the bed with only his boxers on.

He was gorgeous with a body of a Greek God with sculptured abs and ripped arms that woman will die to feast over.

"You look gorgeous." He said as he came closer to me his hands landing on my shoulders and sliding the robe off.

His eyes travelled up and down my body sending goosebumps all over. I breathed in as his hands cupped my butt and carried up to his waist while his lips captured mine.

I crossed my legs around his waist and wrapped my arms around his neck letting my body take over.

He dropped me on the bed gently then broke the kiss and stared at me running his fingers on my lips.

"Im gonna fuck you so hard you be able to use your legs tomorrow and I continue doing this until you bear me children okay." He said with such venom I shivered.

Tears already filled my eyes as he continue to kiss me. I wasn't even responding to all his kisses.

He went down my neck,ripped the bra off then attacked my breast with his tongue. His tongue travelled down my stomach and a moan escaped my lips.

I dont know how? His left hand was busy between my thighs,massaging my honeypot on top of the lace.

I became damp there and my moans increased,why was I enjoying this. His head was now inbetween my thighs as he took the panty off.

He ran his tongue up the length of my vigina

and I moaned loudly then he open my folds and attacked my virgina with his lips and tongue.

The two combination drove me insane as I moaned even loudly then a finger enter my cunt and I couldnt take it no more.

His tongue mapping around my sensitive clit while his finger went in and out of my whole. Then I felt it coming and I froze until a wave hit me and it flowed.

"Wow." I said as Damien came up to my face, I was still breathing loudly from the intense emotions I just experienced. "That was your first orgasm and they will be plenty more."

He said positioning himself to enter me and I wasn't ready for what came next as he forced

himself in. Ignoring my screams or cries or the fact that I was a virgin.

He broke my hymen in the most cruel way possible and I had to endure it all.

Short I know.

[11/28, 13:34] Wadz: CHAPTER
SEVENTEEN

MARRIAGE

NTWENHLE

I woke up next morning when the sun bathe my skin. I was exhausted and in pain. My virgina was sore and painful and I didn't trust my legs.

I got up slowly limping to the bathroom where I had a bath with loads of salt crystals.

Sitting in the bathtub I let my tears flow. Last night was horrible, at first I enjoyed it when he went oral on me but he became so violent he hurt me badly.

I didn't sleep a wink last night as he had sex with me all night. The energy he had surprised me. I got out of the bathroom with a towel around my body.

My vagina was a bit okay but I still had a funny walk. I got dressed in a long floral dress with slippers and a hoodie.

I made the bed and cleaned around the room then went downstairs where I was greeted by twin girls sitting in the tv room. They were fighting over the remote and it looked pretty bad because one twin had the other one's hair

in a fist while she had the remote in the air.

"Okay,Okay stop it you two you'll gonna kill each other." They abruptly stopped and stared at me.

They were cute,mixed race with their curly long hair. They were both identical since I couldnt tell them apart.

"Who are you?" The twin with pink ribbons asked.

"Im Ntwenhle Alvarado." I said and they looked at me suspiciously.

"You have the same surname as daddy."

Daddy?

I smiled leaving them to continue their war. Making my way to the kitchen I stopped on the door as I had two voices arguing.

"Keep it down Cora you will wake up my wife." I heard Damien hush quietly.

Cora, this is the bitch I'm getting beaten for. I pushed the door open and they both sprung up on fear.

I folded my arms staring at them. "What's going on in here?"

I asked and Damien was out of words. Maybe I'm too weak and that's why he takes advantage.

"Well this Cora." He mumbled and I turned to this Cora. She rolled her eyes looking at me up and down.

Oh she's really a bitch.

"Well well so this is who you married." She burst out laughing.

"Really now Damien, you married this. What a downgrade."

I smiled. "I maybe a downgrade but I did end up with the diamond now woman whoever you are I want you out of my house with those brats and wena Damien when I come back downstairs you have better gotten rid of them

because you dont want to see me mad. Tsk."

I gave this woman one more look before catwalking out. I may have been in pain but I didn't show them.

Maybe its time I stood up for myself.

[11/28, 13:34] Wadz: CHAPTER EIGHTEEN

NEW ATTITUDE

DAMIEN

I was now confused by Ntwenhle's new behaviour but I liked it. She becoming more challenging and a hard nut to crack.

I got rid of Cora as she was messing with my mind again. It has been six years then boom I have twins.

This woman used me while I gave her my all. She was nearly my wife but she decided to cheat with my second in command. It wasn't Zayn by that time but a guy who I trusted with my life Michael but he stabbed me in the back by sleeping with the first woman I gave my heart to.

Then came Ntwenhle she is perfect in everything but she looked so much like Cora, I couldn't allow in. I fought my feelings for and that ended up with me abusing her.

I was diagnosed with Borderline Personality Disorder after I shot both Cora and Michael when I found them in my bed.

I thought they both died but Cora proved me wrong today and then there's Ntwenhle who

was pointing a gun at me as I walked into our bedroom.

"Put the gun down." She shook her head. She was in nothing but a matching black bikini and black just suited her light skin perfectly. I couldn't even focus on the gin as my eyes lusted over her body.

"I so want to shoot you right now Damien, who gave you the right to beat me. Just tell me what the fuck is going on in that white head of your?"

She looked at me grabbing her hair. "You drive me insane and who the heck was those kids doing in my TV room."

She shouted. "Yabona wena mlungu uzobona vandag." She said and I didn't understand a

word she said so I just nodded.

"Who are those kids and that ugly fake bitch that was in my kitchen. My kitchen Damien you let another woman into my kitchen where I cook for you. Today I'm gonna show you flames, you gonna see the real Ntwenhle and you won't like her."

Before I could say a word she shot my leg and I crouched down holding the place where she shot me. I looked at her and she was in panic mode.

"Shit I shot you. I didn't mean to. I just wanted to scare you oh my god you going to die, um let me call the ambulance hut trust me I will say I didn't shoot you, I will lie and say it was one of your enemies. You are the mafia after all."

She ran out and I shook my head taking the phone out of my pocket. "Zayn."

He answered. "Call Josh, I need a bullet removed." I said and he started asking me long lists of questions.

" Just call Josh and Ntwenhle shot me don't panick." I said and he started laughing. Before he could say a word I switch the call off.

Ntwenhle entered and crouched down next to me. "I'm so sorry but you fucken deserve it but I'm so scared."

I wrapped my arm around her waist and brought her in for a kiss. That seemed to calm her for a

while."Someone's coming to get me so chill,okay. Just prepare some nice lunch for me and I spend the while day with you."

She nodded and after a while Josh came to take me to his private practice, where all my gang members go to if someone is injured so we won't need to go a hospital and attract the cop's attention.

Δ

NTWENHLE

It felt good being the one in power for a while and I could get used to this feeling. I made a delicious lunch for me and my husband and I was sipping on a glass of wine when he walked in with a bandage on his leg.

Oh I would do it again and again if I have to.

"Still hurts honey." He frowned and limped to the table. I was still in my bikini with a robe on top.

"Okay let's lay some ground rules." He said and I smiled.

"Firstly I don't want your flozzies in my house. This house is mine if you want a hitch get a hotel but baby please pray I don't catch you because I will pour acid on you two and take over your business okay."

He smiled."okay. Now my rules,guns are used on enemies..."

"and bitches." I jumped in and he continued smiling.

"and bitches but not me okay." I nodded. "Let me know when you are going and take a guard with you at all time okay."

I nodded. "and please be loyal because I will kill for you."

I smiled and he pecked my lips. "Im willing to make this marriage work but you have to be honest with me Damien tell me what happened? What changed you?"

I asked and he sighed. Taking my hands in his.

"I suffer from Borderline personality disorder

but I don't blame it for what I did to you. Cora destroyed my heart in the past and you looked so much like her, I use you to remove all the hatred and pain I buried inside but am sorry, really sorry."

I rolled my eyes taking my hands away from him. "Firstly I'm very hot for you to confuse me with that thing and secondly I don't condone what you have done to me. Its not right not right at all but fine I forgive you. Let this be the last time because next time I will serve you with the police and divorce papers and I'm sure the police will be very happy with me but I have to do one more thing to you."

I said and he nodded.

I slapped his right cheek and he clenched his

jaw then I slapped the other cheek.

I then rubbed both his now red cheeks."Cutie pie." I said while playing with his cheeks.

Maybe there is a future for us.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 13:35] Wadz: CHAPTER NINETEEN

CHRISTMAS

NTWENHLE

Today was christmas and everything was a mess. I woke up early leaving a sleeping Damien then started to prepare for the family

lunch we will be hosting for both our families.

We decorated the tree yesterday and the entire house but now it was time for me to get cooking.

I had everything out and started slaving away in kitchen. When I was almost done with cooking Damime entered in his boxer brief with his hand inside them.

"Aren't you even gonna help me." I asked and he shook his head.

"I will burn down the kitchen. " He mumbled sleepily opening the fridge and taking out milk and drinking it from its container.

"Argh sies man Damien,you such a pig." He just giggled before walking upstairs his hand scratching his butt.

I shook my head."Love you too." I kept quiet at that confession as I didn't love him back. I just tolerate him for the sake of this marriage but love,that's too deep.

I finished up in the kitchen, set the table then went upstairs to prepare myself. I entered our room and Damien was sleeping. Lord is this marriage, babying a grown ass man.

"Damien,I told you to have a bath and yet here you are sleeping. The guests will arrive soon." He just groaned covering himself with the blanket.

I jumped on the bed slapping him lightly and he to up."okay okay I'm up,I slept late last night decorating this house cut me some slack ." I folded my arms looking at him.

"Stop being a baby and go and fucken have a bath okay."He smiled.

"Yes mam." I left him there and went to have a quick shower. Coming out of the bathroom with a towel around my wet body he was already dressed.

"Did you even bath." I asked and he shook his head. "No one will notice and non of them could say a thing this is my house after all."

I didn't have the energy to argue with this man. I just left him got dressed in a bodycon dress

with small sleeves and stilettos with my weave left loose.

I went downstairs and Damien was already welcoming his parents in. I smiled as we exchanged greetings and I brought them refreshments.

We waited and waited for mother to arrive until we decided to start the lunch without her.

"You really good in the kitchen Ntwenhle, my son is really blessed." I smiled but inside I was hurt. My mother promised to come but here she was not here.

I always enjoyed my christmas with both mom and dad and now she is taking that away from me.

Damien's parents were so kind and caring even though I was super afraid of his father. He was so scary and mostly kept quiet but his mother was the best and the way she pronounced my name, it was just so funny.

There was a knock on the door and Damien went to get it and came back with my mother draped in my uncle's arm. I lost my smile, just wish she didn't come.

"Baby!" She screamed hugging me then placing a peck on my cheek. I gave her a fake smile.

"Merry Christmas ." She screamed handing me a big pink wrapped box and handing one to Damien.

"I'm so sorry we are so late but we got a little held up." She blushed looking at my uncle and I felt liking puking.

The lunch on went well until another door bell rang and I got up to answer it. "Hi, we here to see Damien the twins wants to spend Christmas with their father."

I smiled walking back in and taking the blue and pink boxes from my mother and gave them to the twins. "Merry Christmas/and you bitch never set foot in my house again until we have a DNA test done to prove that these monkey belong to Damien for now leave."

She huffed before catwalking away and I walked back indoor. I won't let a bitch ruin a Christmas lunch that's already ruined.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 13:35] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY

TROUBLE WILL ALWAYS FOLLOW

ELAINE

I walked back into my house with Lloyd behind me.

"I'm so tired I don't even know why I went to that lunch. There's a lot of things we could do now that we back."

I said biting my lips while he placed his hands on my butt bringing me closer to his already erect shaft.

He glued his lips on mine and I moaned as my hands went to his neck.

I gave him a dirty kiss until I heard someone clear their throat. I turned around and my worst nightmare came true.

"Lubanzi." I said and he smirked running his finger around the rim of the glass of whiskey he had on the table.

He took off the gun he had on his pants and choked it."Just give me one good reason why I shouldn't put this bullet through your skull right now."

I shivered moving back and bumping into Lloyd

who was equally freaked out.

This man is supposed to be dead, Damien is a pro in these things unless he played me, dammit I'm such a fool.

"Just tell me why?" He asked and I sighed.

"I grew out of love but I wasn't going to leave this marriage with nothing so I hired your enemy to kill you. Damien was more than determined to end your life so he did it and in exchange I gave him your daughter. I'm sure by now she has gotten a taste of what you gave me. The abuse, the raping, cheating she has suffered just like how I did and even more."

He slapped me across my face and I landed on the floor. "Beat me all you want but I have gotten

what I wanted."

He smiled and turned to his brother."

I always knew you two were fucking behind my back but I never thought you'll will ever do it in my house, my bed."

He roared ."Lubanzi don't do anything you will regret." Lloyd said fear evident in his voice.

Lubanzi didn't even waste time shooting him more then five times on his head. I shut my eyes closed with each bullet that went through him.

There was then silence as he breathed in and out harshly. I knew I was screwed. I loved him at first when he picked me up from the dirty

slumps I lived in .

My mom was nothing but a prostitute and drug addict. She never cared about me,I was an abomination, something she tried to abort thrice but with no success.

I was then tired of being constantly raped by her numerous boyfriends I ran away and witnessed something I wasn't suppose to.

It was Lubanzi murdering a man,I was so scared I tried calling the police but he caught me first and took me in as his prisoner.

I used my womanly charm to seduce him and went from being a prisoner to his lover then I trapped him with a baby which I miscarried but his other mistress was pregnant and she wasn't

ready to have a baby so I was forced to raise Ntwenhle who grew up knowing me as her mother.

I became so close to the baby for Lubanzi to marry me even though his family hated me but here we are now.

"Where is my daughter?" He asked and I smiled.

"I married her off to Damien your worst enemy. You can kill me all you want but your daughter has had her fair share of suffering."

He shot my shoulder and I cried out in pain.

He seemed to be enjoying this as he dragged my body across the floor into the living room.

He placed me on a chair then tied me tightly. He made sure to be as tight as possible so I couldn't even breathe. My shoulder was burning with pain.

"I'm gonna torture you day by day until you die and I'm going to enjoy every single moment of it."

He said with a smirk before sitting on the couch and watching tv.

△

NTWENHLE

It was now at night and after cleaning and putting everything away, I laid on top of Damien near the fire place while he played with his

phone and had his hand inside my pyjama bottom.

"Damien." I said softly and he made a sound.

"I want to study next year,being a house wife really doesn't suit me." I wondered and his hand started rubbing my booty.

"Well its really your choice I will just pay." He said dismissing me and I let it go.

Sighing I got up and played around with the doggies before going downstairs to prepare dinner and while I was chopping carrots my phone rang.

"Mother, this is a surprise. What can I do for

you." I enquired and she groaned. It sounded like she was in pain.

"Baby I need you to come home okay,momma needs to talk to you." She said hastily and I got curious.

"Okay I will see you first thing tomorrow mor..." She jumped in before I could finish my sentence.

"Noe,no come now." There was shuffling then I heard a voice I haven't heard for a long time.

"Don't try your tricks Elaine,I won't hesitate to kill you."

"Mom,mom what's going on." I asked through the phone but only heard her screams as a

bullet was fired.

That was the only motivation I needed. I ran back upstairs ,jumping over Damien got my gun then ran to my car ignoring a screaming Damien behind me.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:13] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY
ONE

WHEN DECISIONS HAVE TO BE MADE

NTWENHLE

I walked into my mom's house and it was dead silent. Every room was dark and when I walked into the front entrance I tripped over something

large.

My face hit the floor which was covered in a slimy substance. I got up and searched for the switch and switched on the light. Looking at the floor I screamed in horror.

Uncle Lloyd laid dead in a pool of his own blood . Which was now all over me. I removed my pyjama top and used it to wipe the blood that was all over me.

Tears were streaming down my face and I couldn't look back at the corpse of my uncle. Whoever was doing this was still in the house and I had to be careful or I may end up dead.

Taking my gun out of my pants,I choked it and walked slowly towards the living room. In there

sat my mother tied on a chair.

"Momma." I said rushing to her and using a pocket knife to cut of the ropes.

"Mother are you okay,who is doing this." I asked rubbing her arms.

Somehow she grabbed my hair pulling me towards her and placed my gun on my skull.

I panicked,what was going on? She started screaming my father's name and there I knew my mother is going crazy.

Dad is dead.

"Lubanzi if you don't come down now I'm going to kill her." I just shook my head,she couldn't

even hold me properly since she was in pain and she kept on wobbling like she was drunk.

I knew I had to get out of her grip as she could pull the trigger. I elbowed her stomach and she lost her balance

landing on the chair and the gun slid across the floor landing in front of a pair of black boots.

Running my eyes up the legs they land at my father and we held each others gaze for a while before I felt a hard metal graze into my back and pain accelerated. Falling into my dad's arms,he took out his gun then shot the person behind me.

A couple of shots were fired before he stopped and carries me to his car. I was in so much pain,I was slowly losing consciousness but he

had his hand on mine begging me not to close
me eyes but I eventually did but I was calm
inside knowing that I have seen my dad for the
last time.

THE END

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

*

JUST JOKING

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:14] Wadz: CHAPTER TTWENTY
TWO

FAT BELLY WITH SWOLLEN FEET

NTWENHLE

I woke up with a pounding head, and my body as a whole felt so heavy. I flipped my eyes open and was met by a white woman who was fixing my pillows.

I freaked and sat up quickly only to be blocked

by something on my stomach, I laid back down.

"Who are you and where am I ?" I asked and she just stood there frozen. I breathed in waiting for her to say something but she just ran out screaming for a doctor.

I laid there until she came back with a man who had a white coat and a stethoscope that hung around her neck which proved he was a doctor.

"What happened?" He asked checking me up.

The woman kept pacing. "Well she just woke up and started panicking, is she okay."

The doctor smiled. "she is in perfect shape and its quite a miracle for a person who has been in

coma for six months. "

That caught my attention, I have been in a coma for six months now that why I'm in such horrible shape but my stomach was too big.

Then everything that happened previously came back ,hitting me like a tornado but how did I end up in a coma.

I guess the doctor saw my confused look as he started explaining how I ended up here."The knife you were stabbed with touch some vital organs and affected your breathing process so..."

I stopped him."I don't understand medicine so even if you do explain to me I will still not understand a word so thank you."

He smiled ,he was such a cute chocolate man."So I will have an gynaecologist come to check on the baby."

He started walking towards the door."What baby?" I asked sitting up and the two of them looked at me like I was losing my mind.

"You are six months pregnant ." I burst out in tears. I can't be pregnant no ,I have dreams and plans for my future but now a baby is on the way.

I'm now only eighteen and I need to study but now I have an extremely large body. My father suddenly burst into the room and tears ran down my face. So I wasn't dreaming ,he really is alive.

He embraced me before checking if I okay."I'm fine." I said and he smiled.

"I was so scared my baby but I kept on praying and finally God answered my prayers." He cooed before kissing my forehead.

"Father you and prayer,I'm sure god was shocked himself." I perplexed and he frowned while helping me to sit up.

The chocolate doctor came back with a white woman who introduced herself as Dr Smith . She asked me to lift my gown and applied a jelly like gel on my stomach then started running a machine like thing on top of the jelly-like gel.

"Okay there are your babies." She beamed and I stared at her.

"Babies?" She looked at me shocked.

"Oh you didn't know, you are carrying twins." and right there I fainted, okay I didn't but still twins.

Hayi man Damien, he is going to pay. The doctors finished and they said I would be discharge the next day since they still had monitor me.

My dad sat on my bed playing with my hand while the other white woman sat quietly on the chair next to him staring at me.

"Who are you?" I asked after some silence and

she seemed shocked before turning to my dad.

"Well Ntwenhle ,I was suppose to tell you this a long time ago. Elaine was not your biological mom." I smiles shaking my head.

"Why am I not surprised,I mean the rate things are going these days you might end up finding that everything around you has been a lie. So let me guess she is my mom."

They both looked ashamed ."Baby..." He started but I jumped in.

"You two know what just go. I don't need liars in my life. How do you'll think I'm suppose to feel. Loving a woman my entire only to find out she not my mom and where were to just erupt now. I mean why now. I'm nineteen,do you think I still

need. Leave now."

I said . "Princess..."

"I said leave daddy,I want to be alone."

They both left and I just let them fall and I guess I fell asleep because when I woke up,Damien was massaging my feet.

"My pregnant fairy." He said and I was beyond the word angry. I took the plastic glass of water and threw it at him.

"Ntwenhle." He bellowed and I lost it.

"How dare you make me pregnant you bastard."

I screeched and he stared at me like I lost my mind.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:16] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY
THREE

UNBORN BABY MAMA DRAMA

DAMIEN

I went home confused, the last I saw Ntwenhle we were fine but boom she hates my guts.

What have I done?

I have been very loyal to her for the past six months, no bitches but just work and visiting her at the hospital and when I found out that I

scored I was over the moon.

I mean I'm going to have little copies of me running around soon, which I wouldn't be excited.

I drove back home after ordering some food for dinner. Eating the pizza in an empty mansion in front of the TV. I have gotten so used to having Ntwenhle around it has a very lonely six months.

My phone rang and I picked it up from the couch pressing the answer button. "Zayn." I answered.

"They have been adopted by the Dlamini's all the paperwork has been done and the account you set for them to receive money is now active."

I smiled."Good job,I will check on them every once in a while." I hung up and thought about the previous months.

I did a DNA test with the twins behind Cora's back and they came back negative,I wasn't their father and this bitch was trying to play me again. So I did her a favour and sent her to her maker before time.

I then placed her twins with a family I paid off to look after them until they are old enough.

I laid my head against the couch and just couldn't take the boredom,so I got dressed and drove back to the hospital.

Nobody gave me a problem even the guards her father hired as they knew who I am.

I stared at her sleeping form for a while before sneaking into the bed and wrapping my arms around my babies.

Δ

NTWENHLE

I woke in a pool of muscles and the smell of piss. I pushed a sleeping Damien off me and he tumbled on the floor.

"Fuck man,Enhle." He groaned getting up and I smirked.

"Serve you right for hijacking my bed and go have a shower ,you smell like piss." He stared at

me.

"You crazy. How are doing?" He brought his head in for a kiss and scrunched my nose.

"Hayi no Damien,you really smell." He breathed in and shook his head.

"I will blame the kids for that but how are you really doing?" He asked his facebecoming more serious.

"I'm fine,just exhausted the doctor advised me to take it easy. Exercise,eat healthy and a whole lot of bullshit."

He ran his finger on my cheek."You glowing." He smiled."My sperms treating you well."

I rolled my eyes. "Fuck you Damien." He sat on the bed placing his hand on top of my belly.

"I still can't believe you pregnant." He said massaging my stomach before placing his head on top of it.

Later on I was discharged and he took me home but we stopped at chicken licken,I wanted their wings.

I ate while he stared at me with a gross expression. "Stop being white Damien." He laughed wiping my lips with a napkin.

"I'm not being white ,you are just eating like a pig." I lost it.

"Oh so now I'm eating like a pig,weren't you the one who made me like this. If it wasn't for you fucken sperms ,I wouldn't be pregnant with two babies. Couldn't you go easy on me and be normal like everyone else and impregnate me with only one baby,what's am I going to do with two bodies inside my body."

I sulked and he looked drain and a couple of teenagers next to us were giggling."I mean will I ever get my figure back while you will be busy charming ladies with your six pack. You know what next time you going to the gym this fat ass big stomach wife is coming with you and I'm going to take yoga classes and you coming with me in your tights then every morning we gonna take power walks together. Then every night I get a massage and when you come back from work make sure you bring me a present

and not flowers I'm black okay and..." He banged the table silencing me.

"It has only been a couple of hours and already I have a headache. Ntwenhle I promise to be the most supportive and loving husband through this pregnancy okay."

I nodded and he kissed my forehead and I pouted. "I'm scared okay, I wasn't ready for this and I have never been pregnant before so I want it to be perfect."

He went down to my nose. "I know I'm also scared."

I giggled. "The mafia scared oh lord what is this world coming to."

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:17] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY FOUR

MY DIVA

DAMIEN

(SUPER SHORT I KNOW,SCHOOL REALLY
SUCKS.)

I took my gym bag downstairs and started making a protein shake,Ntwe walked in. She had on black tights with a white long shirt that had a skeleton of a baby inside a womb on it with a pink headgear and her own gym bag.

"Hubby." She chirped pecking my lips before making her way to the fridge and coming back with chocolate cake.

"Its six in the morning and where are you going? The doctor strictly advised you to rest Ntwenhle." She rolled her eyes giving me attitude.

"Well can you see any doctor around here ,no so whatever bullshit she told me better stay at the hospital and make it fast with that shake,I will wait for you in the car."

She took her gym bag,her chocolate cake with a fork and shook her ass while walking out.

Women.

My phone rang and I took it out. "Yes Zayn." He chuckled.

"Looks like you woke up on the wrong side of bed. Where are you headed to this morning. I want to discuss some things with you." I groaned.

"Rather not, I'm going to the gym and madam will be there too so I don't want her to know a thing about the mafia."

He started laughing. "So you'll gym together how cute but why not use the gym at home."

oh lord.

"I just wanted a few hours to myself, this woman is driving me insane . She talk too much eats too much. Do you know I woke twelve at night to go order pizza because the babies wanted pizza." He just continued laughing irritating me more. I hung up.

We drove to the gym and my wife was draped on my arm giving warning eyes to any women who tried to get close to me.

I liked how possessive she was and after an hour of working out with Ntwenhle taking pictures all over.

I went to the shower and while coming back I bumped into an employee of mine. We fucken way back but it was a no strings attached kinda thing .

"Cynthia ." I said and she smiled wrapping her arms around me and I caught Ntwenhle staring at me. I quickly let go .

"Wow you look great." She said touching my arm and Ntwe was already by my side."Oh hi Im the wife and if you dont get your claws off my man I will roast you bitch."

I wonder where she is getting all this ghetto talk. Cynthia quickly let go of my arm."Enhle this is..." I was about to introduce them but she cut me.

"Do you think I want to know her please. Look here wena if he has fucked you fine but if you are looking for more its no longer available so now if you dont want to be beaten by a pregnant woman you better start going."

She commanded and Cynthia walked away cursing and then she turned to me. "Im so sore Damien,all this exercising has made me so sore. Wanna rub my back at home." She pouted and I closed my eyes.

Who is this woman and where is my Ntwenhle." I mean you wouldn't be rubbing me only but the babies too." She didn't even do a thing and here she is complain about being sore. When will these babies come out because im sure by then I would be admitted to a psychiatric hospital.

[11/28, 16:18] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY
FOUR

OLD HABITS DIE HARD

DAMIEN

I came back home from work and the house was filled with beautiful aromas. She kissed me

tenderly and passionately before staring at me.

"I missed you." She confessed and I smiled back at her."and I missed you too."

I placed my hand on her big bump and stared deeply into her eyes." How are you and my babies doing?"

She stared at her feet,her shyness creeping in and she looked absolutely stunning."We're fine. I made dinner so go get changed so we can eat."

I nodded making my way upstairs and changing into comfortable clothes . My phone beeped when I was halfway down the stairs and I opened the message and it was a picture of Cynthia in a black lingerie. I control the reaction

of my body as I felt my manhood grow. "My place tonight." Was a text attached to the picture and I quickly deleted it before settling down with my wife and enjoying her delicious cooking.

We had a pleasant dinner, with her not going crazy but just telling me about how she spent her day. She also showed me pictures of some neutral baby clothes she ordered online for the twins and after dessert we settled in front of the tv with her watching a romantic movie while I was busy on my phone . I have neglected so much work during the past few months that people started taking me for granted. I guess its time I got back what's mine.

I slowly carried a sleeping Enhle to our bedroom. Tucking her in before I placed a pizza box with chocolate cake and her favorite mixed fruit juice.

Kissing her forehead and wishing her a good night. I proceeded to our closet before I got dressed in black jeans and a black T-shirt with a black leather biker.,placing two guns around my waist and put on black leather gloves.

I took my phone and bike keys and when I was about to close the door to my room she sat up.

"Where are you going Damien?" She asked with a sleepy voice and I opened the door making my way back in.

"You up." She shook her head and I sat next to her capturing her pouty lips into my own. I ravished her with a kiss that took her breath as she held on to me tighter like I was about to vanish into thin air.

"hmmmm." She moaned as I let her get some air but she pulled me back in. Taking more control of the kiss then I let her earlier and I just let her lead and she started moaning louder as my lips touched a special spot on her neck.

Her fingers knotted on my hair and my hands rubbing out babies sensually. I had to stop this before I lost control and ended up sexing her .

"I have to go." She pouted giving me her puppy eyes. "But I will be back before you wake up in the morning."

I soothed her and she looked like she wanted to cry. "There are things I need to take care of that I can't discuss with you okay."

She nodded and I pecked her lips before getting up. "Don't get hurt Damien okay." She stated genuinely and I loved how she was so protective. All of these emotions were so rare to me coming from someone other than my mother.

"I will and I love you." She melted again being shy. "I like you too." and that's all I needed because I knew she wasn't ready for love.

I got up and walked towards the door. Blowing her a kiss I made my way to my car and drove off to the warehouse.

Getting there Lubanzi gave me a look of disapproval and I shrugged it off. Since I gave away his wife's devious plan we decided to join forces ,The bloodhound and The African mafia

to become one and that has treated a lot of the younger gangs.

"You late." He barked and I stared at him. We are both men of power and have huge egos so it will always be a big problem when it comes to running this gang. We both do things differently but now we have to unite and that always causes conflict.

"My wife kept me busy." He scrunched his nose. "Hurt my baby Damien, I tell you I will squash you like an ant. I didn't give her to you to be a punching bag. She is the seal to this unity." I smirked.

"I will never bring any harm to Ntwenhle, She holds a big place in my heart now on tonight's agenda."

He smirked back leading me to the torture chambers and a man was tied on a chair in the middle of the room.

"Who do we have here?" and I removed the blindfold and found myself looking at a pool of black eyes. This teenager still looked young and fresh so him being here meant he has done something bad.

"Who is he?" I asked Lubanzi and he smirked staring at the frightened young man.

"This is Tim known as Coal on the streets one of our boys but this one here has been stealing from us."

I looked at him while Lubanzi walked out and I became livid. How could he steal from a hand that feed him.

I always do the torturing or punishment while Lubanzi tends to be more brains. "Why?" I asked and he didn't say a word.

I took out a knife from my boots and places it on his throat. "Speak Coal or I will slice you into pieces."

His eyes pleaded with me but I had no mercy. No one can steal from me no matter what.

I ran the knife slowly on his face and he started begging. "Butcher, I needed the cash. I got in some trouble..."

I didn't let him finish as I stabbed his eye, driving the knife deeper in with his blood spraying my clothes.

"They don't call me Butcher for nothing." I whispered into his ear before leaving him with the knife stuck on his eye and walked out.

I passed Lubanzi who also packing up to leave and nodded to him telling his that boy got what he deserved before getting into my car.

I needed to release some steam so I drove to Cynthia's apartment and she. Kore then eager to be my whore for the night.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:19] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY
FIVE

COMPLICATIONS

NTWENHLE

I woke up next morning with mild pains around my abdomen region but I ignored them since they were irregular.

I got out of bed had a long bath then got dressed. It was seven in the morning and Damien was still not back and I was getting worried.

I went downstairs to start preparing breakfast but the pains became faster and unbearable. I

took my phone and called Damien but he wasn't answering. Then I tried Zayn and he answered.

"Madam." He joked and I screamed out in pain.

"Ntwenhle what's going on are you under attack? I shook my head forgetting that he couldn't see me.

" I think its the babies, I feeling pain on my stomach and Damien didn't come back yesterday. "

I said with tears running down my cheeks. I couldn't handle the pain and I also couldn't believe it was labor pains. I'm only six months for crying out loud.

Zayn came a couple of minutes later, how he managed to be so fast I didn't. He carried me to the car then went back inside to get the babies bags, I didn't even know we had those.

He drove like maniac and when we reached the hospital he carried me in.

I was told to changed and waited for my obstetric and gynaecologist Dr Xaba and Dr Anderson. They were the best I was told.

"Okay what seems to be the problem?" They asked .

"She is having pains around the stomach region and kept on crying. I think she is giving birth." Zayn answered before I could say a word.

"Excuse I know my body and this baby is not coming for a very long time. I'm the mother the remember."

He smiled and the doctors just looked at us like we grew horns.

"How long are you? " Dr Xaba asked and I shrugged before the pain came back and I held my tummy groaning.

"Six months twins,I think they are too eager to come out." He smiled before they did their things .

"Its not labor,just Braxton Hicks Contractions." He said and Zayn looked at him dumbfounded.

"Its false labor she is fine. It happens in most pregnant women .Braxton Hicks contractions are often infrequent, irregular, and involve only mild cramping."

Zayn nodded then looked at me."I guess we not going home with any babies." I smiled back.

"Yeah."

I got discharged and the doctors gave me a print of my babies scan. I wanted the gender to be a surprise so they didn't tell me.

"I'm hungry." I said as Zayn was driving past a mall and he looked at me shaking his head.

He parked his car and we walked in . I didn't care much about my outfit as I was in a comfortable long dress with a plush pink block heels.

"Ntwenhle how come both your doctors are male . I mean these people would be handling you naked during birth. " I giggled.

"Nothing like the hands of a man." I said staring at him.and he just smiled.

We walked into a fancy restaurant where Zayn said they have the best food.

We sat down and ordered. I had fun with Zayn and when he paid the bill and when we were about to leave,A couple entered and the man was defiantly Damien.

They made their way to a table a couple of seats away from us and Damien opened a chair for her. She sat down and smiled.

That was that Cynthia girl I met at the gym. So she didn't take my warning.

What was I thinking that Damien will change. He has forever been a whore and I must have been a fool thinking that a ring will bind him to me.

I got up and left. Zayn was still at the bathroom and I couldn't stay at that restaurant no more. I got outside in the parking lot and told myself I wouldn't cry.

But why?

I mean I don't love Damien or maybe I'm just bluffing myself and I have already fallen head over heels in love with him.

I held my stomach and just tried to relax. So this is how it feels like. To be heartbroken.

Zayn came a while later and looked at me with concerned eyes. "are you okay?" I nodded while wiping the tears that have already fallen.

He helped me into the car and drove off. We reached the driveway and when I was about to jump off he stopped me.

"Let me advise you, never ever cry for a bastard.

They are plenty of man out there who wouldn't mind treating you like the Queen you deserve to be okay."

I nodded and smiled."you are a good guy Zayn and I'm sure your girlfriend appreciate you and thank you."

I walked into my house and went to bed.

He came back later and I didn't even have it in me to argue with him. I'm a peaceful person so I just let be. I'm not enough for him fine,I will stay with my babies and let him cheat.

It was now at night and I wasn't talking to him. I needed as much positivity in my life so I could give birth to healthy babies and the only thing Damien brings to me is stress.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 16:21] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY
SIX

MY LIFE,MY RULES

NTWENHLE

I woke up next morning and he still had his arms around my tummy. I quickly got off the bed, had a quick shower wore a cute denim rompers with a black wedges and tied my natural hair in a messy princess bun.

I looked cute with my tummy. I packed a suitcase brought it downstairs. Made breakfast for him, decked the table nicely then left a

note."Fuck off." I took my suitcase packed it in the car then drove out.

The guards tried to give me problems but I told them where to get and I'm sure they didn't want to start a fight with a pregnant woman.

I parked in front of my father's new house and it was out of this world. The guards let me in and I didn't even explain myself. I got out of my car and took my suitcase with me.

I walked inside and my dad with the white woman came downstairs in their sleepwear.

"Before you'll say anything I'm not here to suck up to you'll or anything. I just came to visit because I want to and this is my father's place and I came in anytime I want with no one giving

me a hassle and I'm very hungry so you'll better start making breakfast. I would like eggs with loads of chillies, chicken licken wings, chocolate milkshake with marshmallows."

I smiled innocently when they both looked at me dumbfounded.

"Good morning to you too Ntwenhle." My dad said reaching the bottom of the stairs and wrapping his arms around me.

"Morning dad." I said leaning against his hard ,inhaling his masculine scent. I missed him,too much.

I also greeted the white woman and while they went to freshen up,I took that time to explore this huge mansion. It was out of this world.

They came back downstairs and we sat around the table to have breakfast. "This is Amelia by the way your mother." I faked a smile after my dad said that.

How can I automatically changed from loving and adoring Elaine as a mother then suddenly I find out all this bullshit and I just have to move along.

"So you'll together now,like in a romantic relationship." I asked and they both stared at me. They were half naked together when I got here so that was the logical explanation.

"No." My dad half yelled.

"I'm just helping her out until she is well off. There is absolutely nothing going between us." He said and that statement seemed to hurt the white Amelia.

"Well what brings you here?" He asked changing the subject.

"Now I can't visit you for no particular reason." He stared at me.

"I just wanted my babies to bond with their grandfather." I said pouting while rubbing my stomach.

He shook his head." I never thought that one day my only daughter will be pregnant but at least you are married. Is he treating you right?"

He asked and I smiled. "we are good." I said .

"Are you sure baby, you can tell me anything." He pressed on.

I shook my head. "We are really fine daddy, now drop it.

He raised his hand in surrender. My phone rang while we were still eating and I checked it and husband was calling me.

I ignored it and switched my phone off.

I spent a week at my dad's place and Damien left me alone. I guess he knew he couldn't drag me out of here.

I didn't want my father prying on my business so I decided during the weekend to drive back to my house.

I got in there and surprisingly his car was parked at the driveway. I walked in and looked around but no one was downstairs.

I went upstairs and when I walked around the bedrooms I could hear moaning. I opened it slowly and there my husband fucking that bitch.

I kept my calm and closed the door slowly slowly so they wouldn't hear me.

I went to my room,packed all my expensive clothes. Important documents everything I

knew was important. I packed it in my car.

Then went inside the garage and came back with a can of petrol and another one with paraffin. Mind you I was so slow with this pregnant belly.

I started upstairs pouring the whole house with petrol. I proceeded downstairs and did my damage there.

I finished up, drove my car out then went back inside and the guards were all watching me go up and down and I knew they would try anything.

I went to the maids chambers told her to take leave, I will pay here. She left and I set the house alight then drove. This moment I didn't care, Damien has played with me it was enough.

While driving Zayn passed me and I smiled waving at him. I booked myself in a luxury hotel and slept the whole day.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED.

[11/28, 16:23] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY SEVEN

FACING THE MUSIC

DAMIEN

I groaned as I woke up to the smell of pills and in that instance I knew I was in the hospital.

I picked my head up but a nurse rushed to my side begging me to lie down. I placed my head back on the pillow and I started thinking of what got me here?

I previously remember having sex with Cynthia in the spare room then suddenly the whole house was filled with smoke and then there was a loud boom.

If it wasn't for Zany, I will probably be dead. A door creaked and I heard the sound of heels click on the tiles.

I still kept my eyes closed as I could hear a vase being placed next to me then the person sat down next to me.

Judging by the floral scent, I knew it was my

wife and I just could hope she doesn't know about Cynthia. She is pregnant for fucks sake and I will never live with myself if something could happen to her or my kids.

"Yazi I thought I killed you." She said in a mock tone before I could feel heels poking my leg and that told me she has just placed her feet on the bed.

"I thought I have fried your white ass like a chicken but you are a damn die hard. Nxa went Damien you think you can just make me fall for you hen you will continue living like a bachelor,fucking bitches over at my house. You dont respect me that's your problem."

She said getting up and pacing around the room. I knew I was dead,she knows about Cynthia and

nearly burnt me to death. I was even scared to be with her in this hospital ward as she could do anything to end my life.

"Im nothing but a trophy wife for you. You show me off to the world,rape me get me pregnant then continue living your life like I dont exist. That hurts Damien. It hurts a lot,knowing that the person you are trying so hard to fall in love with doesn't care. Im not made to be the trophy wife,if you can't love me then let me go,let me experience life. I am fucken so young to be dealing with all this shit. People my age are sleeping at clubs while here I am growing grey hair for a grown ass man who can't get his shit together. If you dont change Im leaving with my kids and going to the other face of earth where even you wouldn't find me. Manwhore!"

She before taking her bag and walking out. I

opened my eyes and I knew I have messed up with this woman and I need to fix things before I lose her forever.

NTWENHLE

I drove home after telling Damien everything I had in my heart. He was still unconscious after inhaling too much smoke and suffering from a few burns and the bitch also survived.

I should have just used more petrol.

I got to my place and Zany was there preparing lunch. Surprisingly he is in charged of me while Damien recovers.

I threw my handbag on the then lied on the

couch. Placing my feet on the coffee table. They were swollen and red blame the heels. I just can't stay away from them.

Zany walked in topless and he had one hell of a torso. The muscles,six pack,biceps Lord.

He sat next to me taking my feet on his lap before he gently massaged them. I closed my eyes enjoying the pleasure and after a while I felt his breath on my face.

Opening my eyes I was met with his own. He stared deep into my soul before joining both of our lips.

I savored the kiss before coming back to my sense and pushing him off me. Shaking my head I got up,still dizzy from the kiss.

"I can't do this." I said walking away.

"I can't betray Damien."

[11/28, 16:24] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY EIGHT

LOVING MYSELF

NTWENHLE

I woke up in smiles. I just felt good about myself this and it was a rare feeling.

I was on my eight month with no complications other than my gynaecologist complaining about my stress levels.

I pushed away all the negative people in my life. Damien is still in hospital, for what ? I dont know.

I guess that's the only way he could avoid me. Then Zayn, I hated how he wanted to use my situation against me.

He knew I was fragile and vulnerable and he took that to his advantage. I avoided him at all cost, imagine if Damien could find out.

They are best friends and what Zayn nearly did could ruin everything and I didn't want to be the cause of that.

After a long bath, I got out and stared at myself in the full length mirror admiring my big tummy and not believing that I will see them soon.

I may have got some stretchmarks on my stomach region and hips but they are all worth it. Its time now I focused on my children and

give them the best I could. I think I have given Damien more than enough chances, its me time now.

I wore yoga pants and my instructor came a while later and we had our session. The guards later drove me to the mall and I shopped for neutral baby clothes.

I so wanted to find out their gender but I chose to kept it a surprise.

*

DAMIEN

I laid on the bed on my phone when Zayn entered. He wasn't in the mood ,I could tell by

just looking at him.

"How is my wife doing?" I asked firstly as he sat on my side and he sighed.

"She is good but I think you should go home now. She is close to birth and I guess she really needs your support."

I have been avoiding going home for a week or so now as I couldnt face my wife. I messed up with her ,that I know but how was going to fix my mistake and now we will be having kids soon,I guess she really needs me by her side.

"How is the business going?" I asked and he shrugged."The Axes they are becoming a pain. They think you are weak Damien. You are nothing now on the street since you married

Ntwenhle and its affecting the business. Deals are being broken and the Axes are cashing in on our customers. You better do something or we may lose more then just our reputation."

I sat up staring daggers at him."I want you to sort out my discharge forms,add more securities at home and make sure Ntwenhle doesn't leave the house."

I got off the bed and put on my sneakers."Im going to the warehouse,get everyone involved in my gang there immediately."

I said and he also got up."Damien wait..."

"They think just because I put a ring on a pussy,I have turned into one. Trust me they dont know me."

*

NTWENHLE

It was now in the evening and I was still stuck in this house. After the guards dragged me back home from the mall. I knew something was up.

Its probably a war and Im not ready for that. I was having contractions but I paid no mind to them as I paced around the room.

I was worried,worried about Damien. What if something happened to him and they are keeping me in the dark?

I went downstairs and the contractions got

worse,I drank water while doing breathing exercises.

I door burst open and Damien enter with blood all over his white tank top. That frightened me but I felt a gush of liquid slide down my thighs and I knew it was time.

He stared at me for a while before going his lips to mine."Our babies are coming." He said excitedly like a kid in a candy store. I nodded and he helped me sit down then started pacing around. Then suddenly stopped.

"Shit I need to get you to hospital." He carried me to the car then ran back to get the babies bag but he came back with everything. From the strollers,to car seats,toys and baby walker and while he tried putting everything into the car I

was laughing my head out.

"Damien we only need the bags not the whole nursery." He stopped then took out everything and the bloody shirt and left it in the garage. He drove shirtless to the hospital while my contractions became more painful and then realisation hit me.

Im about to push two humans out of my virginaand that scared the hack out of me.

Not edited.

[11/28, 16:25] Wadz: CHAPTER TWENTY NINE

TWO MEN

NTWENHLE

The car suddenly stopped on the way to the hospital and I looked at Damien ready to fist

him."Um baby."He said softly and I wanted to scream.

The contractions were getting stronger and more painful. "Fucken drive me to the damn hospital Damien. Its as simple as that." He smiled nervously and I knew something was wrong.

"We have just ran out of petrol." I banged my feet on the dashboard."Do something Damien,Im in pain."

He made some phone calls and after waiting for awhile a car pulled up and he carried me to that car.

The driver drove us to the hospital and when we got there the entire top floor was booked for my delivery so I couldnt get disturbed.

There was a team of about fifty ready to deliver only two babies. The drama. I got dressed in the hospital gown and my obstetrician checked me and I wasn't fully dilated so I was told to walk around.

We took a walk around the corridors but the pain became unbearable I ended up kneeling on the floor screaming my lungs out.

"This is so painful." I screamed and Damien didn't know what to do. He tried touching me but I fought him off."This is all your fault man. If we didn't have sex I wouldn't be pregnant. I hate you Damien."

He nodded helping me up."But I love you okay lets go back now." I didn't argue as he carried

me back to my ward and the doctor gave me an epidural for the pain.

The contractions were on full force now and I was cursing everyone. While Damien was recording me. I so wanted to slap him but I didn't have the strength.

A fetal heart rate monitor was attached to me to see how the babies were responding to the contractions and an external belt monitor to check the babies heartbeat.

I later gave birth to two boys, Twin A who was delivered virginally and twin B was in a tricky position so an emergency caesarean was performed.

I was so exhausted after giving birth, I passed

out.

DAMIEN

THE FOLLOWING DAY

I was just admiring these two master creations as they laid on their cot. They were so tiny and red. With little fingers and toes. You couldnt even tell they were mixed race.

They looked so much like me but I was so scared to even touch them. What if I touch something wrong and their tiny bodies break.

Twin A was very active and was up almost the entire night while Twin B just slept. While recording them and Twin A decided to cry and there I got confused. What do you do when they

cry?

I know nothing about babies but now I have two. I tried giving it my phone but it could even carry it, then I ran my finger on its cheek and closer to its Mouth and the baby wanted to suck on it so I thought the baby was hungry.

I went to the doggie bag I got earlier on and took out the burger I didn't finish earlier on. I took a piece of the bun and when I was about to place it on the baby's mouth, Ntwenhle screamed my name. "Are you fucken crazy?"

she said and I wheeled the babies closer to her. She didn't even have time to see the babies as she fainted. I have every single moment of her Giving birth on camera .

"He looked hungry and I was just trying to help." I said and she shook her head.

"Give me my baby" I stared at her.

"Wait you want me to carry him to you." I asked as she looked at me like I farted." Obviously is the baby going to fly to my arms. I can't move, I'm in pain okay."

I put my hands up in surrender. I turned to the babies and just thought of how am going to pick it up. They looked so small, what if he breaks on my hand.

"Wait I will call a nurse to help me." I walked out.

"This man." She shouted.

not edited.

[11/28, 16:25] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY

BABY JAYDEN AND LEON

NTWENHLE

Damien came back with a nurse who carried my bundle of joy into my arms. I felt tears threaten to fall as I held my baby for the first time. They were both identical and it was going to be so hard to tell them apart.

I looked into the cot and my other baby was sleeping peacefully . I closed my eyes for a while and thanked God for blessing me with such souls. Giving such a hard task to raise these two into men. To protect and love them with my all.

Damien smiled and walked closer to our side and ran his index finger on the baby's cheek. I stared at him and shook my head.

"They look so much like you." I said as the babies had short silky hair and he smirked. "Guess I'm that good." He said with pride but I looked at him in disgust.

"I just wish they don't take after your actions. I don't want to raise rapists and manwhore so whatever negativity you have please don't pass it on to my babies."

That took him by shock as he just stared at me, saying nothing before changing the subject. "What names are we going to give them?" He questioned and surprisingly I have never thought ogre names. During this pregnancy I

have been so stressed I forget to enjoy small things that mattered.

A nurse that was helping me breastfeed my baby suddenly stopped what she was doing."I dont mean to be forward but can I make a suggestion."

We both gave her our attention."The previous week I was assisting a obstetrician deliver twins for one woman who unfortunately lost her kids. Before she gave birth she told me that she will name both her boys Jayden and Leon and by confidence this week you just gave birth to twin boys."

she said before walking out. I looked at Damien and he shrugged."I guess we just got the names for our babies." I smiled while nodding my head.

"The lazy one will be Jayden." I said referring to my sleeping baby. "Then Mr active here will Leon."

LATER ON THAT DAY

I forced Damien to go home, have a bath and get some sleep. The nurses served me food and then helped me bath. It was going to be a long journey to heal. I wasn't only healing my virgina but my stomach to as I had a c-section.

When I came back to bed, the babies were still sleeping and I felt bored. Just then my father entered with a big bunch of roses and a gift bag.

"Somebody told me that am a grandpa."

I giggled and he hugged me making sure not to hurt me in anyway.

"Where are they?" He asked and I showed him the cot and he went to my babies."I have never thought this day wii come."

He cheered ruffling my hair. He hand his one hand in a fist so I knew something was wrong."What's going on father?"

I asked him as he took the seat next to my bed. My dad was growing old with his now salty hair and the wrinkles that were forming around his eyes . "Nothing my baby why do you ask?"

I folded my arms staring at him."Okay we have to move you to a private facility where you will recover properly."

"But why? I'm fine in this hospital." I complained and he shook his head. "There is a new threat in town and your husband's enemies from the past are emerging and baby they will use what will hurt him the most and that's you. So I will have to keep you safe."

I hate the mafia life. If they can't get to you, they will use your family and now I'm faced with that. "Who is this threat?" I asked and he gave me the look I know too well.

"The less you know the better." he couldn't give me that, not now, not when my life is in jeopardy. "You know the rule Ntwenhle, woman don't get involved in the business okay."

I frowned and he ignored my attitude. "I'm moving

you right away and there you will be living with your mother."

"Never, I'm not living with that woman." He turned to me and now he looked scary. "It's not up for discussion."

He left later after they transported me to this secret facility where I will be living in. My mother was trying to shame me but I just couldn't play happy family with her and Damien wasn't answering his phone and I was getting worried.

Couldn't this enemy postpone his arrival and maybe come back when I'm physically strong and I can whip his arse.

Not edited

[11/28, 19:10] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY ONE

NEW QUEEN

SNENHLANHLA

I couldnt stop fidgeting with my veil as I waited for my father to walk me down the aisle. I may have looked extremely gorgeous in my beautiful wedding gown that has probably cost an arm and a leg. The jewellery,the shoes everything class and luxury but deep inside I was angry.

Angry at the fact of being a pawn in my families pursuit of wealth. One simple mistake of disobeying my fathers orders and allowing my ratchet friend Lihle to drag to a club and catching the eye of a dangerous gangster around our township,Nkanyiso Zulu.

His name may be light but he brings nothing but torment and darkness into our township.

My name is Snenhlanhla Mhlongo, daughter of a gardener my father Moses Mhlongo and dear mother a housewife Mandisa Mhlongo and my five older brothers. Sqalo the eldest, Mandla, Nhlonipho, Langa and Scebi. Yes I'm from a big family and being the only daughter has its good times and bad times.

I'm nineteen years old and finished my matric last year. I couldn't further my studies because of the situation at home and my father struggling to even put food on the table. My elder brothers were hustling and some of them still studying so I had to wait for one of them to make his break so I could get a chance to fulfill my dream of being a lawyer.

How I ended up here today, in this white dress is quite a funny story. The day Lihle and I went to

the opening of 24/7, a club in our township that has been the talk around for a while is the day I lost my freedom.

Im a very quiet person,church going and focused but that one night I allowed my friend to take me to that place. It was a weird place,with disco lights and loud deafening music. I was out of place with my long black dress that went just a few inches down my knees and pumps. My afro was in high bun and I looked different from what people wore in this place.

I spent a few minutes with Lihle then she went to the toilet and never came back. I sat near the bar drinking tap water,that I asked for from the barman. While sitting there like a lost chicken a stool next to me was pulled and I looked front but the person who took the seat next to me cleared his throat and I turned to him smiling

nervously.

He was skinny but with some muscles, very light in skin colour and scary blue eyes for a black person. I've always stayed away from the yellowbone guys, even though I have never dated but I didn't think I will ever marry a light skin guy. They are usually players and no guy will ever create such a body to stick with one girl.

He greeted me and I greeted back and we stayed silent for the rest of the night after he introduced himself as Nkanyiso. With him just staring at me and I drinking my water awkwardly and trying to call Lihle with my Nokia X2.

Lihle finally remembered me and we went home

by midnight. A week passed after meeting that strange Nkanyiso guy and one Saturday morning, I woke up with a loud commotion outside.

I wore my gown and walked out of the small bedroom I have and when I reached the lounge everyone was up in their pyjamas. "Umithi Snenhlanhla!" (Are you pregnant) My father asked staring at me dangerously and I just looked at him in disbelief. What was he on about?

Sqalo came back outside after talking to the men who were shouting our clan names from the gate. He gave me one cold look before turning to my father. "They are here for the lobola negotiation of Sneh."

I was shocked beyond words. I was not dating anyone and only Lindokuhle from church promised me marriage but he was never serious. Everyone in the house was now looking at me and I didn't know what to say. "Are you pregnant Snenhlanhla Mhlongo?" My father asked again and I shook my head.

"Angisoze bab. Isibaya sakho sismasulwa." (I will never father. No one has ever entered your kraal.)

I said as tears washed down my face. Im a cry baby I know but this was bizarre . I was sent to my room while my father dealt with these men.

Hours passed while I sat nervously in my room and I heard my mother updating. She walked into my room with a headwrap and wrapped it

around my head."My child you have made me proud today. Who knew that you will be the one to take us out of this poverty."

I tried asking her what was going on but she ushered me to the lounge where three men sat on the old worn out couch looking totally out of place with their expensive suits. I didn't know them but what shocked me was the two briefcase that sat on the coffee table. Filled with two hundred rand notes in stacks.

I have never seen so much money in my life but what was it for? Who were these men and what was going on?

"hawu this is defiantly her,the one who is to shine in the yards of the Zulu home." I looked at them confused and everyone was happy

instead of me.

Well that how I am marrying Nkanyiso today. We have never met beside that day at the club and I dont why he chose me. I tried telling my father I didn't want this marriage bu

[11/28, 19:11] Wadz: CONTINUATION

SNENHLANHLA

I looked at my ring as I played with it around my finger. Its funny how life can change so dramatically in a short period of time.

Just then my life was stress free,drama free and then suddenly by the fall of the sun I have been labeled the gangsters wife. How am i to look the women at church? The community as a whole.

They may have filled up the wedding venue earlier but I knew the inner hate they have just built for me. Nkanyiso is bad news someone I fear with my all but now he is my husband.

I was in what was now our bedroom, in this huge mansion in Umlazi. It looked over all of their neighbours but it frightened me being here.

I badly wanted to go home into my room, my sanctuary but I couldn't. My family's thirst for the good life has cost me my own life. If my father truly loved me he would have told them off but I couldn't blame him.

He needed the money, not only for food but also to put my brothers in university. They needed the education so they wouldn't end up stealing for a living.

The king size bed seemed to big for me and when the door creaked opened I quickly wiped the tears off my face and MaZulu walked in.

Nkanyiso's mother, she is chubby and gorgeous but feisty and a person who spoke her mind out. I wondered how she handled her husband. He was tall and intimidating like his son.

She squealed as she walked and sat next to me. Th smile she had disappeared as she used her hand to make me face her. "Are you crying?"

and I bit my bottom lip not knowing what to say. She got up shaking her head. "Listen, Khanyisile (the name the Zulu family gave me) no Zulu woman will cry. You are now a part of us so you better stop weeping around like a child. You are

a grown woman now with a husband so woman up okay. "

I nodded frantically, scared she might slap me or something. "Now remove that dress and come downstairs we have to start dinner."

she walked out after saying that and I quickly removed my wedding dress, placing it on the bed then went to closet where I found all sort of clothes lining the walls and shoes ,handbags,jewerleries . Oh my God this was shocking.

I picked a purple dress with a black coat and a headwrap and push ins. I walked downstairs and the house was full. Most looked at me with smiles some with pity but I kept my smile intact even though I was dying on the inside.

I got to the kitchen and MaZulu was instructing people to do things while she drank tea. She gave me look before turning to her cup."What are you waiting for? Getting chopping,the men are waiting to eat."

I didn't argue as I started chopping the carrots and I felt tears burn down my eyes. She is so mean.

*

NTWENHLE

I was pacing around hushing Jayden. He was screaming his lungs out and I was also in tears now. I did everything I could but he just didn't

want to keep quiet.

My mother rushed in and stared at me."and why are you crying?" I just broke down could she not see what I had in my arms. A crying machine."I just came to tell you that you husband and father are here."

she left lord. Why didn't she take her grandchild . I have been living with my mother for six weeks now and we have made peace. Although she still didn't tell me the reasons for her disappearance but who was I to hold a grudge. This woman still gave birth to me and never aborted me so I rather be thankful then be a brat.

Damien entered with a smiling Leon,his chubby cheeks looked so cute. He didn't say a word

gluing his lips onto mine in a quick hungry kiss that said everything. I haven't seen him for so long and he has changed so much.

So muscular and the beard,he looked so different. He gave me Leon and took Jayden ,who immediately kept quiet. There I got pissed. How dare Jayden do this to me.

His father wasn't here for so long and he chooses him over me . Nx! Damien laughed as he rubbed his small back. He was a natural with them and that reminded me of when he was so scared to even touched them at the hospital.

My father entered with my mother and took Leon out of my arms while mother took Jayden. "We want to spend some quality time with our grandchildren and just want you'll to have some

time alone. It has been a long six weeks."

I looked at him. This old man. Damien didn't waste time as soon as the door closed he pounced on me. Taking my lips into his while his hands fiddled with taking off my dress and I held him tightly. Like he was about to disappear. All the questions I had in my mind and the anger in me vanished.

Not edited.

[11/28, 19:15] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY TWO
NTWENHLE

I was clueless in sex, the first time was horrific but tonight . This was different ,this was out of this world and breathtaking.

My nails dug into his back and my toes curled and pleasure took over.

We laid next to each other trying to catch our breaths. His arms tightly around me as he stared into my eyes. I don't know how many rounds we had but it was just pleasure after pleasure.

"I think you beauty multiples by the day." He said randomly.

I blushed and he ran his fingers on my cheeks.

"You are driving me crazy, Ntwenhle."

He continued while I closed my eyes and sleep took over.

DAMIEN

I woke up first in the morning and went downstairs in my boxers. In the kitchen was Lubanzi having a cup of tea.

"You are good in this shame." He said while

leaning against the counter.

I ignored him as I knew what he was talking about.

"The fact that my daughter was screaming in the room next door was really disgusting. We didn't even sleep all night, and the twins they were up listening to their daddy fucking their mommy."

I left him there after drinking the glass of water.

I walked back into our room and Ntwenhle was now up, butt naked.

"Where are my babies?" She asked and I smiled, kissing the bridge of her nose.

I know rough times were coming but somehow having her in my life has made me enjoy living.

SNENHLANHLA

I walked into our bedroom after serving the hundred Zulu men gathered in this mansion. I was so tired from kneeling to every person in that house. I didn't even want to eat as I was too exhausted.

I washed my face and undressed before wearing a pair of pyjamas that were the only pants in this closet. The rest were skirts,dresses. I went back into the bedroom,kneeled down first and prayed to God. Prayed that he gives me strength to take on this family and to stop me from crying too much.

I went back into bed and closed my eyes but sleep didn't come until I heard the door open and footsteps making their way next to the bed. He stopped next to the bed and I could feel his eyes on me.

"Dont act asleep." He said with his gruff voice before walking off to the closet and coming back he entered the bed and I got off.

"and now?" He asked with his serious voice and I shook my head.

"I am not sharing a bed with you. You are a stealer and you stood me from my family from attracting them with your money. The amount of hate I have for is shocking hell itself."

I said and he just settled under the blankets and took his phone."So you that holy then huh."

My nose flared and I sat on the couch and he looked at me shaking his head.

I woke up next morning on the bed but my neck hurt. I guess I had a rough night on the couch.

Nkanyiso wasn't next to me. MaZulu walked in and looked at me. "Bath and then come to the kitchen now. Breakfast is not going to prepare itself."

This woman hates me and I dont know the reasons. I had a quick shower and then made my way to the kitchen. No one was there so I started preparing breakfast until a gay ran in removing his bucket hat.

"Madam." He greeted and I smiled at him. "Is Mr Zulu here." I nodded. "I will go look for him"

This guy was like a kasi tsotsi type but I was used to them around this community, all of them

working for the mighty Zulu family.

I went into the other room and looked for the replica of my husband. He was seated with the other men in the lounge and I greeted everyone before I kneeled next to him. "There is someone calling you in the kitchen."

He smiled and followed me. I showed him the man and continued with my cooking even though I could hear their conversation.

"There has been some taxi violence at the rank and Bullet has been hurt. Some guys have taken him to the hospital but it was nothing major."

I smiled on the inside. If only he died. I was still cooking when Mr Zulu made his way towards me. This man is scary and tall just like his son

imagine me,a short chubby girl in front of him.

"Dont worry your husband will survive. He's a fighter." I smiled briefly before continuing with stirring the pot of porridge.

"tell me Khanyisile,where did you and my son meet? I mean him being the person he is and you falling for him is like a story in the movies."

I was tongue tied as this sly Nkanyiso told everyone that we been dating for a while and how we were madly in love.

I smiled."Its a long story." I said hoping he will let the issue go but he leaned against the kitchen island.

"I...well we met back then and we started dating dating then he asked for my hand in marriage and I accepted."

He shook his head."You are such a bad liar."

[11/28, 19:10] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY ONE

NEW QUEEN

SNENHLANHLA

I couldnt stop fidgeting with my veil as I waited for my father to walk me down the aisle. I may have looked extremely gorgeous in my beautiful wedding gown that has probably cost an arm and a leg. The jewellery,the shoes everything class and luxury but deep inside I was angry.

Angry at the fact of being a pawn in my families

pursuit of wealth. One simple mistake of disobeying my fathers orders and allowing my ratchet friend Lihle to drag to a club and catching the eye of a dangerous gangster around our township,Nkanyiso Zulu.

His name may be light but he brings nothing but torment and darkness into our township.

My name is Snenhlanhla Mhlongo,daughter of a gardener my father Moses Mhlongo and dear mother a housewife Mandisa Mhlongo and my five older brothers. Sqalo the eldest,Mandla,Nhlonipho,Langa and Scebi.Yes Im from a big family and being the only daughter has its good times and bad times.

Im nineteen years old and finished my matric last year. I couldnt further my studies because

of the situation at home and my father struggling to even put food on the table. My elder brothers were hustling and some of them still studying so I had to wait for one of them to make his break so I could get a chance to fulfill my dream of being a lawyer.

How I ended up here today, in this white dress is quite a funny story. The day Lihle and I went to the opening of 24/7, a club in our township that has been the talk around for a while is the day I lost my freedom.

Im a very quiet person, church going and focused but that one night I allowed my friend to take me to that place. It was a weird place, with disco lights and loud deafening music. I was out of place with my long black dress that went just a few inches down my knees and pumps. My afro was in high bun and

I looked different from what people wore in this place.

I spent a few minutes with Lihle then she went to the toilet and never came back. I sat near the bar drinking tap water, that I asked for from the barman. While sitting there like a lost chicken a stool next to me was pulled and I looked front but the person who took the seat next to me cleared his throat and I turned to him smiling nervously.

He was skinny but with some muscles, very light in skin colour and scary blue eyes for a black person. I've always stayed away from the yellowbone guys, even though I have never dated but I didn't think I will ever marry a light skin guy. They are usually players and no guy will ever create such a body to stick with one girl.

He greeted me and I greeted back and we stayed silent for the rest of the night after he introduced himself as Nkanyiso. With him just staring at me and I drinking my water awkwardly and trying to call Lihle with my Nokia X2.

Lihle finally remembered me and we went home by midnight. A week passed after meeting that strange Nkanyiso guy and one Saturday morning, I woke up with a loud commotion outside.

I wore my gown and walked out of the small bedroom I have and when I reached the lounge everyone was up in their pyjamas. "Umithi Snenhlanhla!" (Are you pregnant) My father asked staring at me dangerously and I just looked at him in disbelief. What was he on about?

Sqalo came back outside after talking to the men who were shouting our clan names from the gate. He gave me one cold look before turning to my father. "They are here for the lobola negotiation of Sneh."

I was shocked beyond words. I was not dating anyone and only Lindokuhle from church promised me marriage but he was never serious. Everyone in the house was now looking at me and I didn't know what to say. "Are you pregnant Snenhlanhla Mhlongo?" My father asked again and I shook my head.

"Angisoze bab. Isibaya sakho sismasulwa." (I will never father. No one has ever entered your kraal.)

I said as tears washed down my face. Im a cry baby I know but this was bizarre . I was sent to my room while my father dealt with these men.

Hours passed while I sat nervously in my room and I heard my mother updating. She walked into my room with a headwrap and wrapped it around my head."My child you have made me proud today. Who knew that you will be the one to take us out of this poverty."

I tried asking her what was going on but she ushered me to the lounge where three men sat on the old worn out couch looking totally out of place with their expensive suits. I didn't know them but what shocked me was the two briefcase that sat on the coffee table. Filled with two hundred rand notes in stacks.

I have never seen so much money in my life but what was it for? Who were these men and what was going on?

"hawu this is defiantly her,the one who is to shine in the yards of the Zulu home." I looked at them confused and everyone was happy instead of me.

Well that how I am marrying Nkanyiso today. We have never met beside that day at the club and I dont why he chose me. I tried telling my father I didn't want this marriage bu

[11/28, 19:11] Wadz: CONTINUATION

SNENHLANHLA

I looked at my ring as I played with it around my finger. Its funny how life can change so dramatically in a short period of time.

Just then my life was stress free,drama free and then suddenly by the fall of the sun I have been labeled the gangsters wife. How am i to look the women at church? The community as a whole.

They may have filled up the wedding venue earlier but I knew the inner hate they have just built for me. Nkanyiso is bad news someone I fear with my all but now he is my husband.

I was in what was now our bedroom,in this huge mansion in Umlazi. It looked over all of their neighbours but it frightened me being here.

I badly wanted to go home into my room,my sanctuary but I couldnt . My families thirst for the good life has cost me my own life. If my father truly loved me he would have told them

off but I couldn't blame him.

He needed the money, not only for food but also to put my brothers in university. They needed the education so they wouldn't end up stealing for a living.

The king size bed seemed too big for me and when the door creaked open I quickly wiped the tears off my face and MaZulu walked in.

Nkanyiso's mother, she is chubby and gorgeous but feisty and a person who spoke her mind out. I wondered how she handled her husband. He was tall and intimidating like his son.

She squealed as she walked and sat next to me. The smile she had disappeared as she used her hand to make me face her. "Are you crying?"

and I bit my bottom lip not knowing what to say. She got up shaking her head. "Listen, Khanyisile (the name the Zulu family gave me) no Zulu woman will cry. You are now a part of us so you better stop weeping around like a child. You are a grown woman now with a husband so woman up okay. "

I nodded frantically, scared she might slap me or something. "Now remove that dress and come downstairs we have to start dinner."

she walked out after saying that and I quickly removed my wedding dress, placing it on the bed then went to closet where I found all sort of clothes lining the walls and shoes ,handbags,jewerleries . Oh my God this was shocking.

I picked a purple dress with a black coat and a headwrap and push ins. I walked downstairs and the house was full. Most looked at me with smiles some with pity but I kept my smile intact even though I was dying on the inside.

I got to the kitchen and MaZulu was instructing people to do things while she drank tea. She gave me look before turning to her cup. "What are you waiting for? Getting chopping, the men are waiting to eat."

I didn't argue as I started chopping the carrots and I felt tears burn down my eyes. She is so mean.

*

NTWENHLE

I was pacing around hushing Jayden. He was screaming his lungs out and I was also in tears now. I did everything I could but he just didn't want to keep quiet.

My mother rushed in and stared at me."and why are you crying?" I just broke down could she not see what I had in my arms. A crying machine."I just came to tell you that you husband and father are here."

she left lord. Why didn't she take her grandchild . I have been living with my mother for six weeks now and we have made peace. Although she still didn't tell me the reasons for her disappearance but who was I to hold a grudge. This woman still gave birth to me and never

aborted me so I rather be thankful then be a brat.

Damien entered with a smiling Leon, his chubby cheeks looked so cute. He didn't say a word gluing his lips onto mine in a quick hungry kiss that said everything. I haven't seen him for so long and he has changed so much.

So muscular and the beard, he looked so different. He gave me Leon and took Jayden , who immediately kept quiet. There I got pissed. How dare Jayden do this to me.

His father wasn't here for so long and he chooses him over me . Nx! Damien laughed as he rubbed his small back. He was a natural with them and that reminded me of when he was so scared to even touched them at the hospital.

My father entered with my mother and took Leon out of my arms while mother took Jayden. "We want to spend some quality time with our grandchildren and just want you'll to have some time alone. It has been a long six weeks."

I looked at him. This old man. Damien didn't waste time as soon as the door closed he pounced on me. Taking my lips into his while his hands fiddled with taking off my dress and I held him tightly. Like he was about to disappear. All the questions I had in my mind and the anger in me vanished.

Not edited.

[11/28, 19:15] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY TWO
NTWENHLE

I was clueless in sex, the first time was horrific

but tonight . This was different ,this was out of this world and breathtaking.

My nails dug into his back and my toes curled and pleasure took over.

We laid next to each other trying to catch our breaths. His arms tightly around me as he stared into my eyes. I dont know how many rounds we had but it was just pleasure after pleasure.

"I think you beauty multiples by the day." He said randomly.

I blushed and he ran his fingers on my cheeks.

"You are driving me crazy,Ntwenhle."

He continued while I closed my eyes and sleep took over.

DAMIEN

I woke up first in the morning and went downstairs in my boxers. In the kitchen was Lubanzi having a cup of tea.

"You are good in this shame." He said while leaning against the counter.

I ignored him as I knew what he was talking about.

"The fact that my daughter was screaming in the room next door was really disgusting. We didn't even sleep all night, and the twins they were up listening to their daddy fucking their mommy."

I left him there after drinking the glass of water.

I walked back into our room and Ntwenhle was now up, butt naked.

"Where are my babies?" She asked and I smiled, kissing the bridge of her nose.

I know rough times were coming but somehow having her in my life has made me enjoyed

living.

SNENHLANHLA

I walked into our bedroom after serving the hundred Zulu men gathered in this mansion. I was so tired from kneeling to every person in that house. I didn't even want to eat as I was too exhausted.

I washed my face and undressed before wearing a pair of pyjamas that were the only pants in this closet. The rest were skirts,dresses. I went back into the bedroom,kneeled down first and prayed to God. Prayed that he gives me strength to take on this family and to stop me from crying too much.

I went back into bed and closed my eyes but

sleep didn't come until I heard the door open and footsteps making their way next to the bed. He stopped next to the bed and I could feel his eyes on me.

"Dont act asleep." He said with his gruff voice before walking off to the closet and coming back he entered the bed and I got off.

"and now?" He asked with his serious voice and I shook my head.

"I am not sharing a bed with you. You are a stealer and you stood me from my family from attracting them with your money. The amount of hate I have for is shocking hell itself."

I said and he just settled under the blankets and took his phone."So you that holy then huh."

My nose flared and I sat on the couch and he looked at me shaking his head.

I woke up next morning on the bed but my neck hurt. I guess I had a rough night on the couch.

Nkanyiso wasn't next to me. MaZulu walked in and looked at me. "Bath and then come to the kitchen now. Breakfast is not going to prepare itself."

This woman hates me and I dont know the reasons. I had a quick shower and then made my way to the kitchen. No one was there so I started preparing breakfast until a gay ran in removing his bucket hat.

"Madam." He greeted and I smiled at him. "Is Mr Zulu here." I nodded. "I will go look for him"

This guy was like a kasi tsotsi type but I was used to them around this community, all of them working for the mighty Zulu family.

I went into the other room and looked for the replica of my husband. He was seated with the other men in the lounge and I greeted everyone before I kneeled next to him. "There is someone calling you in the kitchen."

He smiled and followed me. I showed him the man and continued with my cooking even though I could hear their conversation.

"There has been some taxi violence at the rank and Bullet has been hurt. Some guys have taken him to the hospital but it was nothing major."

I smiled on the inside. If only he died. I was still cooking when Mr Zulu made his way towards me. This man is scary and tall just like his son imagine me, a short chubby girl in front of him.

"Don't worry your husband will survive. He's a fighter." I smiled briefly before continuing with stirring the pot of porridge.

"tell me Khanyisile, where did you and my son meet? I mean him being the person he is and you falling for him is like a story in the movies."

I was tongue tied as this sly Nkanyiso told everyone that we been dating for a while and how we were madly in love.

I smiled. "It's a long story." I said hoping he will let the issue go but he leaned against the

kitchen island.

"I...well we met back then and we started dating dating then he asked for my hand in marriage and I accepted."

He shook his head. "You are such a bad liar."

[11/28, 19:17] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY THREE
SNENHLANHLA

Mr Zulu finally let me go he left me allow in the kitchen and I could finally breathe. I finished up the maize meal porridge and dishes up for everyone. Luckily this morning everyone was around the table so I didn't need to kneel in front of everyone.

I went around dashing everyone their porridge

and I either got a smile or a thank you but when I got to the youngest girl in the family who I learnt was Mandisa Zulu she squited her tiny eyes at me.

"And what is this?" She asked and I just looked at her. "I dont eat these this so please take it away." I shut my mouth took the plate placed it in the kitchen, finished dishing up for everyone then took my seat next to an empty one which must belong to Nkanyiso.

Mandisa folded her arms staring at me. "And what am I going to eat?" she asked with attitude and I stared back at her. She was only fourteen but her mouth could run but my mother me to respect my in laws so I wasn't going to let the evil words running in my mind to come out.

"You were suppose to make me something that could suit me not this." She said referring to the porridge .

I closed my eyes but the door opened and someone walked in."You maybe a brat to anyone else in this house but not Sneh do you hear me?"

Nkanyiso said walking in his arm hung on a sling. Mandisa rolled her eyes."Apologise now. " He roared scaring myself too. The rest of the family just kept quiet. His father looked so amused. He was cooler then his son,although he also intimidated me but not like Nkanyiso who has never smiled at me since I met him.

"Im sorry." She whispered and I mentally laughed.

"Im sorry who? Dog,bitch,idiot." He asked staring into the eyes of this disrespectful Mandisa.

"Im sorry Sis Snehlanhla for disrespecting you."

I shrugged my shoulders. "You are forgiven." I replied but she me that look that said 'this is not over.'

Nkanyiso turned to me. "Follow me upstairs." I didn't argue as he led me to his-our room.

He sat on the bed and I awkwardly stood in front of him. "Pack all your clothes, anything that's necessary then tell Muzi that you are ready and he will take you somewhere. When you reach that house dont come out, stay inside okay."

I looked at him then folded my arms.

"No!"

DAMIEN

Zayn looked at Jayden as he held him in his arms. He just couldn't believe these babies were real. I last saw him at the camp we had for six weeks and now he was here .

We moved back to a bigger house I bought in La Lucia as the first house was burnt down by my wife.

Ntwenhle enter in a pale pink dress that hugged her body and the curves left me drooling. She went from skinny to sexy thick but damn she looked good,even though I have to listen to her complain all the time about her changed body.

"My babies please, its feeding time." We handed over the twins and she walked out with both of them. I gave my attention to Zayn who slid a brown envelope in my direction.

"What is this?" I asked and he arched an eyebrow. I opened the envelope and pictures and pictures of my nightmare came true.

"This is..." I started but Zayn cut me off. "Nkanyiso Zulu you never killed him."

"Is he..." I asked but yet again he jumped in. "He is here for revenge and I could feel it an he has an army with him. All this time we thought he was dead but he was building his empire and when he strikes Damien, Im afraid it will leave a permanent scar."

I continued looking from one picture to another until I ended up on a beautiful chocolate skin girl with curves in all the right areas. It was a wedding photo as she had on a white wedding dress but the smile on her face was too big to display happiness.

"oh that is Mrs Zulu Jnr, Nkanyiso just tied the knot to Snenhlanhla Mhlongo or now known as Khanyisile Zulu. So he also does have a weakness, today he just shipped his wife to a safe house but I have some guys following them as we speak. If he strikes, we have his wife."

I got up and started pacing. "This is fucken messed up, something I did when I still young is haunting me now. My life is not the only one in danger but Ntwenhle, Jayden, Leon too. Its not

only about me now but my family too. When they say people like us shouldn't have kids and a wife they talk about this."

not edited

[11/28, 19:19] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY FOUR
NTWENHLE

I have just put my babies in their cot and took the monitor to our room. I took off my robe and when I was about to enter the comfort of my bed ,Damien walked in with a pissed look on his face.

He was angry and I didn't know how to deal with a angry Damien. I snuggled under the covers as he went into the bathroom and after a while I could hear the shower running.

I was on my phone when he walked out with a towel around his lower part and his torso bare while he had another towel in his hand drying his hair.

My man is handsome,with his muscles and six pack and brown hair and that cute face.

"Are you okay?" I asked looking up from my phone and he gave me a death stare before walking into our closet. Theses mood changes,I can't deal.

He walked back into our room in his pyjamas and got into the bed. I hugged him from behind but he shrugged me off.

"Damien ,my husband what is wrong?" I asked and he turned to look at me. I have a weakness for this man. I try,I really do to push him away to not fall for him but I can't. I can't control my heart,my feelings but I know they will be the death of me.

He kissed my forehead then looked at

me."There is nothing you have to worry about,Enhle. Now go to sleep."

I placed my hands on his shoulders and pulled myself closer to his body then clashed my lips onto his. Tasting the alcohol in him that drove me crazy.

I started grinding on him as our lips moved in sync but he got on top of me. His one hand wrapped itself around my neck while he continued kissing me.

He was slowly suffocating me with his other hand inside my pyjama pant and rubbing my clit.

"Damien!" I said as I was slowly losing air. He didn't care flipping me over,getting me on my knees and pulling my pants down ,while pulling his own down and slam into me.

I screamed as he fuck me senselessly.

SNENHLANHLA

I was now in this wooden cabin in some forest. It was spooky outside but inside was earthy but homely. The house was guarded with some many guards I lost count of how many new faces I have seen since I got here.

It was now dark outside and after a quick meal I have cooked earlier. I got dressed in my nightwear then went to sleep in thwarting only room in this place. The double bed was with warm fluffy dark green bedding. Then the wooden floor and roof with a gland chandelier that lit up the entire room.

I prayed before sleeping but before sleep could take over, a ringing sound filled up the entire room and I looked around for the source of that sound and my eyes landed on a pink phone on the night stand.

I picked it up and answered the call. "Khanyisile."
His gruff voice attacked my ear and I could
imagine his serious face right now as he talked
to the phone.

"Khanyisile are you still there?"

I didn't even noticed that I have dreamed off.

"Yes Nkanyiso,Im still here." I answered but
stoppedwhen I heard a gun shot outside and
the phone slipped out of my hand. If there is
something I fear in life-its guns.

The gunshots continued and tears ran down my
cheeks as I got into my knees crouching on the
floor to protect myself. I had my hands on my
ears to cover them from the horrific bangs
outside.

The phone was next to my feet. I picked it up
sobbing. "Nkanyiso,there are people here." I
cried and he shushed me.

"Get under the bed and keep quiet, stop crying ."

I locked my lips and tried getting under the bed but I'm a thick girl so I couldn't fit. Before I could utter another word, I was now yanked up by a cold hand. Pressed against a hard body, a cold metal was placed on my head.

"Don't fight or you will die."

I didn't do a thing as this man led me out of the cabin into a dark van and tossed me inside. Shutting the door behind me. I screamed as the van started moving. Banging on the door for someone to hear me to help me.

After a while of crying, I realised it wasn't helping me. So I got on my knees and prayed to God.

I needed him now more than ever.

Not edited

Guys please like and comment. They motivate me to continue the story.

[11/28, 19:21] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY FIVE
NTWENHLE

I was in pain but something woke me up from the position Damien left me in. My virgina burn as I got up and followed the screams of a woman I could hear downstairs.

I know what Damien does but him bringing his victims here is totally out of question.

I limped downstairs after checking on my kids and opened the secret passage that led to the basement.

I got there and my eyes met Zayn who was in black with black leather gloves and held a beautiful girl at gunpoint.

I didn't know what was going on but before I could say a word a hand was placed on mouth and I crashed into a muscular chest with a cold metal on my head.

"Let my wife go." A voice boomed behind me

and tears fell. I didn't see the face of the man who me tightly around my neck but I knew the woman on Zayn's clutches was his wife.

"You let my wife go or you loose everything,just one bullet and she's dead plus the twins upstairs."

I lost it at hearing about my babies and started shaking vigorously to gain Damien attention but this man held me still.

Damien signalled something to Zayn and he let the praying woman go and this man behind me set me loose. I didn't trust him as he still had his gun near my face. So I turned to face him and kneeled him where the sun doesnt shine and he crouched,holding his tools and his gun dropping far away from him. I then ran to Damien who wrapped his arms around me and kissed my forehead.

"Im sorry my love." He whispered before kissing me briefly.

SNENHLANHLA

I looked at the scene unfold in front of me . This couple was cute,tiny black girl with a buffy white man. They looked so in love and so perfect but then I remembered her husband just pointed a gun at me.

I walked closer to Nkanyiso and stood in front of him."Are you okay?" He shushed me off and I went back to his side. He picked up his gun and pointed it at the cute couple .

I hated guns so I just closed my eyes."Lets finish this how we started it. You and I,leave my woman and children out."

They both dropped their guns and charged at each other. Soon fist were flying and they were killing each other.This was so real,the level of hate that existed between these two men was so thick,I could cut it with a knife.

The punches thrown left me in pain even though I wasn't the one fighting.

I just needed pop corn and cool drink to enjoy this live WWE.

The other woman in this room shook her head and walked towards me. "Ntwenhle Alvacadro." she introduced herself while holding her hand out and I shook it.

"Khanyisile Zulu." I also said and she smiled. Up close she looked young, with her being mixed race and the long hair she had. She was uniquely beautiful.

"Im about to check on my babies and have some tea would you like to join while waiting for this to finish."

She has babies with that body. I smiled and she led me out. We entered her stunning kitchen. She took out two China cups and set them on the table and made some tea before walking upstairs and coming back with a cute baby that

looked exactly like the man who just pointed a gun on me earlier .

She sat opposite me before wiping her nipple and breastfed the baby.

I couldn't help notice the red marks around her neck, like a finger imprint down to her boobs, like she was scratched or something but I kept quiet.

We drank tea quietly while she made baby noises while feeding her baby and I couldn't imagine myself with a baby. Just so weird.

"How old are you?" I blurted out and she looked up from her baby. "I'm nineteen turning twenty." I smiled. "we are exactly the same age."

And that is where our conversation began.

After an hour or so of talkin and having more tea and visiting the bathroom. Our husbands walked out battered .They had bruises and black eyes and blood from the cracked lips but we didn't cared as I laughed at how they took a helicopter to take pictures on to of an alps. I was telling her of my kasi wedding of how the catering team was pushed aside by the local women who took the cooking task up to their own hands. Then the huge tent that had so many people I didn't even know and the drunks who are still hanging around for more free drinks.

We burst out laughing nearly scaring the baby and both our husbands looked at us weirdly.

Although we were so different but we had so much in common. An arranged marriage to hot

headed criminals then dealing with this day to day so we could relate on a lot of things. I didn't care about the feud between our husbands but we were defiantly going to stick together.

*

Apparently I can't change the page's name so we will stick with what we have but thanks to all those who commented and left their thoughts.

Appreciated.

Now please like,comment,share ,mention friends so we could grow.

[11/28, 19:21] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY SIX

SNENHLANHLA

I rushed down the stairs with my Gucci handbag in my hand and a long floral maxi dress and a big sun hat and my phone on my other hand.

I was trying to avoid dealing with the devil in law

but she caught me as she stood at the end of the stairs with her arms folded.

I mentally rolled my eyes. This woman has a problem with me, it's been two months but she still is up my throat.

I did everything perfectly but it was never enough. All I'm waiting for is the house Nkanyiso is building for the two of us because I can't deal with this woman anymore.

"Makoti." She said and I smiled. It's funny how I'm the bride in this house but Nkanyiso never pays attention to me. He's up before I wake up and back when I'm fast asleep. Never talks or smiles and always has that serious look on his face. I stay out of his way.

I actually like living here, Nkanyiso doesn't care about me but the feeling is mutual then the monster-in-law who I have learnt to ignore. BabZulu is the best, we get along well and he always shields me from the claws of her evil wife.

"Where are you going?" She asked and I so wanted to groan and tell her where to get off. Im married to her son not her,huge difference.

"Ntwenhle and I are going to the beach ." I strutted and she arched her eyebrow. She is mean and very scary.

She removed the hat out of my long Brazilian weave I had on. I get monthly allowance and at first I didn't know what to do with the money but now its shopping trips twice a week. I do my hair and nails and even visit the spa.

Im doing things ,I have never imagined doing in my life. Maybe this marriage wasn't bad,my family is well taken off. Three of my brothers are waiting to attend university next year while the others have enrolled in top white schools thanks to the Zulu money.

"Where is your headwrap?" She asked and I kept quiet. I thought I didn't need it since I had the hat on but this woman had to ruin everything.

"MaZulu leave the poor child alone. She is only nineteen and dont need to go around looking like Mrs Zulu senior." I wanted to jump around dancing as BabZulu walked in and she was about to answer him but I quickly took my hat and ran off.

NTWENHLE

I pushed Damien off me as I ran to my bedroom with him on my tail and he shut the door when he walked in and threw me on the bed. I giggled hysterically while he tickled me all over.

"Damien...Stop!" I said through giggles and he paused starring at me before he pecked my lips.

"Im going out,whether you like it or not."

He pouted and I smiled. He looked so cute. Two months ago I met someone who changed my life all through my stubborn husband.

Sneh and I have been best friends since then. Not a week goes by without us meeting. Whether we dragging our husbands with us or we are just alone. We are always chatting since we are both temporary housewives .

We are both mafia wives so they rather have us being together rather than outsiders.

"You will still go even if I do this?" He asked slipping his hand into my pyjama short and taking my mould into his hand and I suck in a breath looking at his gorgeous eyes.

"No Damien." I begged and he knew he had me. This man here is forever my weakness. He kissed me down to inside of my thighs then took me with his mouth. Sucking and licking with me moaning .

My phone rang on my bedside and the name Sneh flashed on the screen and I kicked him off.

"Fuck man Ntwenhle,you living me for her." He asked irritated and I stuck my tongue out

walking into the bathroom. I was so horny and wet for him but I knew he was doing this so I wouldn't meet up with Sneh.

Ever since we started being friends it has been his ultimate goal to separate us. I still don't know the reason for the tension between Nkanyiso and Damien and I don't care.

Walking downstairs in my flops with a short floral dress and sun hat and my bikini under. I found Zayn and Damien seated watching a soccer match.

"Okay boys I'm leaving now. The babies are still napping upstairs so they will take a while. Here are the monitors. Once they are up, feed them, play with them, snuggled them and just do everything they want."

I kissed my man before running out before he could complain. It's time he learnt how to take care of his sperm.

Not edited

+Please like,comment and share,mention friends.+

[11/28, 20:19] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY EIGHT
SNENHLANHLA

Its was so awkward with Damien and Nkanyiso seated next to us not saying a word while Ntwenhle and I conversed.

"So there are these heels I saw the other day when we went shopping and they so cute and so flippen expensive . I was gonna buy them but nah,I will ask daddy to buy them for me. He hasn't spoilt me for a while now."

Damien shook his head. He knew what Ntwenhle was doing.

"I will get them for you." He said half bored and the crazy Ntwenhle squealed.

"You will do that for me." she pouted and I giggled,making Nkanyiso turn to me for a split

second then the phone took his attention again.

It was so weird with him he would just randomly stare at me without blinking but says nothing afterwards.

I have never heard Nkanyiso smile or laugh so it will be a miracle if he even talk to me.

"So Nkanyiso,how did you to meet?" Ntwenhle asked looking at me with mischievous eyes . She knows the whole story but now she is asking it just to spite me.

Nkanyiso cleared his throat putting his phone away and his eyes landed on me again. I always feel shy when he does that.

"Well,I met her at a club,my club by the way. In a long dress and looking out of place while she sipped on water,looking around like she was thrown to another plant. Her round arse got my attention first. I mean they were are couple of women wearing less to nothing but the way her arse swayed in that dress,I just knew I had to

wife her."

I folded my arms this man married me for my arse.

Wow.

Later on Ntwenhle and her scary ,shirtless husband had to leave since they didn't have enough appies for the twins. I kissed the babies goodbye and hugged Ntwenhle. I was about to say my goodbye to Damien when he embraced me. Irritating Nkanyiso who stood up.

"Dont fuck with me." He said to Damien who just smirked while Ntwenhle giggled. He sat in front of me after they left and with his elbows balancing on the table and his hands on his cheek.

He looked cute with his lazy cat eyes and pink lips.

"Hungry?" He asked and I nodded.

He called a waitress over and she started

flirting with while I just giggled.

Some girls.

Nkanyiso frowned after ordering at this girl and looked at me. "What would you like?" He asked half irritated and the waitress turned to me. She didn't even recognise me.

"Oh you must be his little sister. Im Thandi." I shook her hand smiling. I just love smiling, I smile at everything. When Im happy or even when mother was shouting at me. Im just a cheery type of person.

" Buthi Nkanyiso I would like to have a Greek salad with water and please add lemon slices in it." Nkanyiso looked at me for a while before shaking his head. I guess he didn't find me amusing when I referred to him as my brother.

"dont bring any foreign salad for her. She wants two quarter leg chicken, greasy fried chips. Loads of buns. Ice cream, make it chocolate ice cream." I looked at him and the waitress left.

"Why a salad?" He asked and I shrugged. "Im watching my weight."

"Why?"

"Because I dont want to get fatter then what I am."

He laughed shaking his head.

"Really now."

He continued laughing and that made me feel bad. I have problems with my weight since I was young and him making fun of it really was making me sad.

"I dont see fat but flesh. Thick beautiful flesh that any women will be blessed to have."

NTWENHLE

We were still walking out of the mall. Damien holding Jayden and I was with Leon. While I was playing with his chubby cheeks ,I heard

someone call me from behind.

Turning around I was met with Paige.

Wow she still looked good.

"Guys wow it has been such a long time. Look at you'll."

I smiled even though it was fake. I'm still very much angry at her for breaking our friendship.

"So who are these cute pies." she said touching Jayden cheeks.

"My son Jayden." I said proudly and she stared at me. "You gave birth to them."

I nodded and she smirked even though it looked fake on top of her now fake body.

The arse was too huge to be real and her round barbie boobs. This girl.

"Well I still think she doesn't give it to you like I did." Her fingers running down Damien's pack.

"excuse me." she turned to me.

"oops,I thought you knew."

She kissed Damien and walked off.

I turned to him with my moist eyes.

"You slept with her. She was my best friend Damien."

Not edited.

[11/28, 20:19] Wadz: CHAPTER THIRTY NINE

SNENHLANHLA

He drove me back to the Zulu mansion and stopped at the gate."I have to go somewhere so I will see you later."

I smiled getting out and said my goodbye before walking into the gate. He stood there for a while and after the gate closed he drove off.

I walked into the house and I expected to be greeted by MaZulu with a headwrap and pot but Nkanyiso stood in front of me.

That was weird,he just drove off. Why would he be here?

"Oh my God darling she is really gorgeous." He said engulfing me in a big bear hug.

Okay.

"Im Nhlanhla by the way but call my Nhlahana."

I still just stared at him.

"Nkanyiso's twin brother,the gay one." He said flipping invisible long hair.

"Oh my God,mother has been complaining non stop about you but she never told me how beautiful you are. I mean look at that body,girl I will kill to have those curves."

She pulled my arm and we started walking in where the lounge was packed.

"Family I found her." He said clapping and everyone turned their attention to me.

All of them had the lazy cat eyes like Nkanyiso

so I assumed they were all related.

"This is Sthembiso, the eldest, then Nqoba the player. Nkanyiso and I the twins then the youngest Samkelo who is seventeen years old. So you'll almost be the same age."

I smiled at everyone but MaZulu cut in. Sending me upstairs to change and start with the pots. I cooked with Nhlahana talking to me. He couldn't risk breaking a nail while chopping carrots. He was hilarious while he told me all about his boyfriends.

"How did you two even meet? I didn't even think he would ever fall in love after that Nkosazana saga."

I stopped stirring the pot and looked at him. "Who is Nkosazana?" He smiled nervously.

"It's probably best I say nothing."

[11/28, 20:20] Wadz: CONTINUES

(because I fell asleep last night while typing and

woke up at 00:35 , placed a fullstop on whatever I stopped typing at,posted then went back to sleep.)

SNENHLANHLA

I finished cooking and set the table and the whole family joined in. I was confused at first how come so many siblings that I didn't get to meet at the wedding but I shut my mouth.

Nhlahana is doing his first year as a qualified doctor,I have never met a gay doctor. So just imagine him operating on you and being all girly.

Sthembiso is a successful businessman. I didn't ask much about his businesses then Samkelo who is doing his grade eleven.

They were carefree and free spirited unlike Nkanyiso who also happens to be working as a doctor. I also didn't know that.

To me he has always been a gangster but surprisingly he has been studying medicine at

Wits before coming back to Durban.

Nhlahana studied in Australia and Sthembiso is based in Cape Town. Samkelo lives here but was visiting his brother in Cape Town.

The seat next to me was forever empty but today it was different as Nkanyiso walked in with a stethoscope rushing and he sat down next to me ,placing a kiss on my cheek.

That was weird,he never even acknowledge my existence."You late." Sthembiso boomed and I got freaked out. Sthembiso is very scary,unlike the skinny,light skinned people around here. He had the skin colour of his father and huge buffy muscular body. He could squash me with one finger.

"Im sorry okay. Just got held up at the hospital." Nkanyiso replied irritated.

He can even say sorry,I like this Sthembiso character,I wish he could live here forever.

The dinner continued peacefully and when we were all done, people went to their separate bedrooms.

I went to the kitchen and started washing the dishes.

Nhlahana enter in a pink rabbit romper pyjama.

"Girl I just caught up with my best friend and they are having some gym session tomorrow and you are coming with me."

I looked at him and thought yes, I will do anything to get out of this house.

"Okay but I dont have gym clothes." He smiled and placed a pair of shorts and crop top. "I got you covered."

He said that while walking away. I have never dressed in something so short.

I finished up the dishes then made my way upstairs. I bumped into Sthembiso . When I was

at the top of the stairs,I heard someone calling me.

"Is he treating you well?"

He asked and I smiled while nodding. Nkanyiso has never been bad to me .

"He has been good."

He nodded.

"That's good,he knows your importance to this family."

He walked away after saying that.

Importance. What importance ? Im just a girl,Nkanyiso forced to get married to.

I went to our bedroom and placed the outfit Nhlahana gave to me on the bed then went to have a quick shower. While showering someone banged on the door.

"Open this door now,Khanyisile."

I quickly wrapped a towel around my body and

walked out.

"What is this?" He asked holding the pair of shorts and crop in his hand.

"The outfit Nhlahana gave me." He looked livid.

"Dont fucken call him that. His name is Nhlakanipo okay." I nodded. He may have looked scary but also cute with his tomato red face.

"Are you going to wear this?"

He asked and I nodded while smiling.

"Nhlahana and I are going to gym with his friends."

He started pacing.

"You are going to be naked with men around you."

He roared and I folded my arms.

"They are gay ,so they are technically not men."

I said and he looked at me."They have a pens

okay,so they are still men."

This is so unfair. He walked back into his study and came back with a scissors. He started cutting the outfit and I ran to him.

"Nkanyiso no." I tried grabbing the shorts but my towel fell to the floor and he froze staring at me.

I was so embarrassed and I grabbed the towel running back to the bathroom.

NEXT INSERT NTWENHLE'S POV

NOT EDITED

[11/28, 20:20] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY

SNENHLANHLA

I was still seated in the bathroom. A towel wrapped around my body and not planning on leaving this place anytime soon.

I searched for my phone and luckily I had it with

me.

I dialed my best friend's number.

"Hawe mah. My bitch remembered me." She screamed and I giggled.

"Lihle how are you?" I asked and she laughed.

"So now that you are a Mrs Zulu you forgot about me . Mxm but never mind I have news my friend. Yoh there is the new guy around the hood and I'm telling you girl,I'm already planning my wedding. I'm talking about pink lips,a dark body,the muscles girl. Your Nkanyiso has nothing on my man."

I shook my head. She has been my friends since creche and I have grown to love and accept her crazy attitude.

"Are you dating this guy ?" I asked.

"No he just got here a couple of days ago and I'm sure he doesn't even know I exist but one day he will marry me."

I laughed. I told her about my marriage life and she gave me tips on how to handle the monster in law. Like putting extra chili on her food. Then I told her that I'm stuck in the bathroom after Nkanyiso saw me naked. She laughed so hard I got irritated.

"Girl that's his pussy,he has the right to see it at anytime. I mean you have to feed your man. He paid thousands of rands just to have one pussy for life. Now I want you to walk out of that bathroom butt naked. Let him.crave for you,so he will know where home is? And won't go around looking at thirsty bitches. When he sees another woman he must just think of the

diamond at home and not say hi to her."

We chatted for a while then hung up after I promised her to visit me and take selfies in the Zulu mansion. Her words were, "We need the fame on Instagram."

I don't even know why I listened to her but I walked out of the bathroom butt naked. Took my lotion from the vanity and sat on the bed, moisturised my body while he sat on the bed with his laptop on.

I could feel his eyes on me but I didn't care. I wore the small nightie I was gifted by one of his aunt and went into bed.

A while later he switched off his laptop got out of bed and went to the bathroom. Few seconds

later the shower started running.

He already had a shower so why shower again?

NKANYISO

This girl was killing me. Does she know that a body like that could kill a man. The cold shower didn't help as my body was still hot and my cock hard.

I went downstairs for a drink of water and Sthembiso was there. I have been avoiding him but he is everywhere.

"Have you done it?" He asked and I gulped down the glass of ice water.

"No" I answered irritated. "I need time,for her to warm up to me and the pills she is taking needs time to start working. I can't just rape the girl."

He huffed and threw the glass of whiskey he had on his hand across the kitchen.

"Don't fucken shout at me Nkanyiso you started this. If you didn't kill Nkosazana we wouldn't have to slaughter any innocent child to appease that sangoma. Everything will be fine."

I left him I knew I couldn't deal with him this angry. So I went back to my room . Her seldom beauty and the way her chest rose as she inhaled and fell as she exhaled. I didn't know how I ended up here but I knew in a fewonths her heart will be ripped apart.

This Nkosazana saga started when I met this young gorgeous girl at a night club. She was too innocent and that place didn't suit her. I loved from the very first glance and took her in.

Bought her a apartment, cars, gave her shoppings sprees. Took her around the world but was rewarded by betrayal. The girl I loved made me hate love since that night where I caught her with the another man on my bed.

I loved her but I was hurt. I beat them both to death with my bare hands. I couldn't believe someone I loved did this to me. She died and Sthembiso helped me bury both bodies but she came back to haunt me.

This girl never gave up even in her death,I spent a year with her following me and was when I

was too close to losing my sanity . My parents visited a traditional as their final option and it did help as I haven't seen her for months but a sacrifice had to be made.

Majola the sangoma chose a woman for me, someone who I'm suppose to make their heart belong to me. Then the first child she bears will be killed the same way I kill Nkosazana.

A life for a life.

NTWENHLE

I still wasn't talking to Damien. I was very much angry at him for sleeping with my best friend.

After putting the kids to sleep I went to bed and faced the other direction he entered the bed and wrapped his arms around me.

"I'm sorry ,Ntwenhle. I can't take the silent treatment anymore."

He kissed my neck."I know what I did is wrong but please ,please let's just make love and forget about everything. "

I turned to face him."I'm angry okay." He nodded and kissed me and I responded. This man has such a hold over me and I can never be angry at him.

He massaged my boobs through the fabric of nightwear I had on. Moans escaping my mouth as our tongues collided.

He pulled me closer to him as his fingers found their way to my mound and he dipped in sending me to ecstasy.

I opened my legs more to give him excess easily. He took off my nightwear and I helped him off his pyjama top.

He positioned himself on my entrance and I was ready but the babies decided to cry at this moment.

I could feel tears form on my eyes. Couldn't they think of a better time to wake up. I switched the monitor off and got off the bed. Kissing his pouty lips and made my way to my babies nursery.

Like,Comment,Share,Mention Friends.

Not edited.

[11/29, 07:25] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY ONE

SNENHLANHLA

We were all now gathered around a big table in some fancy restaurant. I sat inbetween Nhlahana and Ntwenhle who I also invited to this gym thing.

Everyone was having their turn telling us about their challenges in their relationships.

Gay people are just hilarious . I couldnt stop laughing. It was now Ntwenhle's turn and she huffed.

"I have this ex-best friend who ended up fucking my man and Im so angry at her because she shows no remorse it. I just so want to beat her fake ass up just to show her to never mess with me again."

Everyone started shouting ,this group is so loud even the people around us were giving us funny stares.

"Lets go whip her ass. " The one with orange hair said and suddenly everyone was on their feet walking out. I tried stopping them but one was hearing my reasoning.

I ended up following them and we all drove to Umhlanga. This Paige lived in luxury.

They rang the gate and we were let in which was weird but it turns out she was hosting a party. Everyone ran and started attacking . They party guests didn't hold back as they also fought for themselves.

I tried stopping fights but I once got a hard slap on my face I gave up and followed Ntwenhle who had a cracked Moet bottle screaming for Paige.

She went upstairs and Paige met her halfway the stairs and they started fighting. They were

kicks flying,slaps, punches this wasn't your typical women fights where there is a lot of hair grabbing and bitchy screams ,no these girls fought like real men and I had to capture this.

I took out my phone and started recording everything at a far distance so I wouldn't get hit.

Ntwenhle now sat on top of Paige's butt and had her arms behind her back in a tight grip and one hand on her long expensive looking weave and kept on smashing her face on the floor. She ignored even her cries.

Suddenly they were loud sirens and suddenly the cops were everywhere arresting everyone.

"Wait,wait I didn't do anything. Im innocent Mr Officer."

I was already in handcuffs as they dragged me to the police van.

NKANYISO

It was now dinner time and my mother was complaining left right and centre of how useless Khanyisile is. She never liked her, since the beginning even the time when Bab Majola showed her face through a magic mirror. She didn't like her, she wasn't good enough for us for the family but to me she was more than perfect. Her humblest soul, shyness and the way she carried herself with such confidence and grace. She grew up in poverty and her parents gave her away in a flash but never once did I see crying.

"I have to do everything around here even though we have a new bride who spends the whole day out. It's the money we are feeding her, that's driving her crazy because this girl grew up with nothing then now she thinks she's Miss universe."

My mother said as she dishes up for everyone. I looked at my phone and I was also worried.

What if she's in trouble? Im not a saint and have a long list of enemies and Im sure they are rejoicing since I now have a weakness.

A cold breeze past me and I knew she was close. Looking to my right in the seat Khanyisile always sits on I saw her. She was more then gorgeous in a long white robe and her face flawless. She smiled at me and I trembled.

"She is in trouble you know." She said and her words echoed causing my head to pain from her voice. "You better find her because jail is not the place for a person like her." she continued and blood oozed out of my ears and nose. The family knew when this happened that she was around.

That Nkosazana was communicating with me and this needs to be done quickly.

They called Majola and he did his things to cure the state I was in.

"You have to mate with her tonight. No matter what just do it or your state will only get worse."

He said with his weird accent and sangoma outfit.

I knew what I had to do and although i hated it so much but it had to be done.

Suddenly Sthembiso received a call and walked out,coming back he was furious.

"Nhlaka and Khanyisile needs to be bailed out of jail." He said in disbelief.

"What happened?" I asked getting off the bed and mother tried to get me to rest bt I didn't hear any of it. Nkosazana did warn me about her being in jail but I didn't think she wasnt telling the truth.

I asked for which jail they were in and drove there even though everyone protested.

I got there and had to spend so much money on almost fifteen people all friends of Nhlaka.

When she walked out of the cell she ran to me and wrapped her arms around my body.

"I didn't do anything, I swear." She said like a baby pouting and I smiled running a thumb on her cheeks and placed a kiss on her lips.

"I know." She looked away blushing and I knew tonight I'm taking her virginity and with the fertility pills she is taking I'm sure she will be carrying my child soon.

[11/29, 07:26] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY TWO
NTWENHLE

I walked out of the cell while rubbing my red sore wrists.

I passed Sneh and Nkanyiso romancing each other. They looked so cute together, I just got jealous.

My man just stood there with his muscular arms folded and a serious look on his face leaned casually against the wall.

"Why?" He asked after a couple of minutes of awkward silence. I didn't dare look into his as he still freaks me out.

"I...um-Damien I " I struttered and he shook his head.

"Is that what I have for a wife now. A hooligan, someone unguided with no morals. You attack other people. First you burnt down Cynthia and my very expensive house and I kept quiet because I knew you were angry now attacking Paige. What if she gets you arrested ? Can't you see she is jealous of you and you are giving her the satisfaction by going all ghetto. You grew up in a very up class environment, I just don't know where all this ratchetness is coming from."

I still stared at my toes. He used his hand to pick up my face and stare into his cold ,dark eyes."I'm going to punish you so badly tonight ,you will learn your place and all of this ends here. No more friends because they are getting into your head stay at home be a mother and cook for me."

I didn't argue as he dragged me into his car and drove off in full speed. He was angry and I'm not good in handling the angry Damien.

When we got there an older woman was looking after the babies,who I got to know as Aunt Mavis, the nanny. I didn't even have a say on who I wanted for my kids but she looked nice and really loved children from the way he treated my twins.

Turns out she was a maid for Damien's when they lived here in South Africa for a year but now since they went back to Italy she was left jobless so Damien took her in.

I went upstairs had a quick shower and got dressed in pyjamas, the twins were asleep so I made food for everyone and Aunt Mavis also joined us.

She was Nigerian and you could hear from her accent and high pitched voice and had stories for days.

After dinner I cleared up and she went to her room near the twin's nursery to rest and I went upstairs and got dressed in a sexy red lingerie.

He was still angry and the only method I knew

could cure his anger is sex and I was told to give the cookie to my husband so I'm feeding him. I don't want to deal with another Paige.

I laid on the bed seductively when he walked in and the smile that graced his lips was out of this world.

This man and sex are like twins. Inseparable.

He walked in like a lion about to pounce on its meat. He got on top of me and when he was about to kiss me, I stopped him.

"Wait, how about you lock the door first, we have Aunt Mavis now. We don't want her finding us busy now do we."

He smiled like a kid in a candy shop and rushed to the door. Coming back I laid on my stomach.

"Damien I'm so tired ,how about a quick massage for you beautiful who has been through the hardship of jail. In jail I survived so many challenges."

He groaned placing me on top of his thighs as he sat on the edge of the bed with his legs dangling on the floor.

"Damien what are you doing?" I asked and he chuckled.

"You think seducing me, will make me forget that I have to punish you. Never."

I tried getting out of his thighs but he held me

down firmly and pulled my thong down exposing my arse to him.

"Now I want you to count with me,if you stop counting. I will start again. Understand."

I started shaking just to get out but a hard spank to my bums made me stop and feel it sting.

"Count Ntwenhle or I will start again."

I groaned as he massaged the burning area."One." I said softly.

"Good girl." The that was massaging my butt cheek left and returned as another spank and I continued counting until we reached twenty and

I was already in tears.

He picked me up and stared at me while wiping my tears. "I will never lay a hand on you again so these are the punishments you will get. I will either spank you or we will have rough sex okay. I don't want to be an abusive husband."

I was still frowning when he glued his lips on mine and placed me gently on the bed, hovering on top of me and pulled my thong completely off.

He shorts also came off and he entered and I was surprisingly wet and ready for him.

SNENHLANHLA

He drove me back to the Zulu Mansion leaving behind his brother and other friends. He has been so touchy from the kiss at the jail to the holding of hands as we walked out and now he had his hand on my thigh as he drove.

I know where this was heading to. Could tonight be the night where he will take my virginity.

My mother told me a lot about sex when I was about to be to Nkanyiso traditionally. I remember a room filled with different aunts and my mother telling me the dos and don'ts of marriage.

"Umphakele umyeni wakho.(dish up for your man.)"

My mother said looking at me directly and at first I was confused and thought they were talking about food.

"Mekufuna nje umnike. (If he wants it ,you must give.)"

Aunt Zana added and I was still confused.

"Your man mustn't go outside and look for it when he has paid so much for the cookie you must give him the cookie because if he dare does go looking for it outside you will have a lot of baby mamas to deal with."

There I knew what they were talking about. Lihle told me a lot about sex,she wasn't a virgin and has lost it to her high school boyfriend Mloni but they later broke up. We used to sit hour

talking about it and I giggling at everything but I never thought I will need to do it.

But he is my husband and is entitled to my body whenever he wants.

We got to the Zulu mansion as MaZulu was seated in the lounge drinking tea.

"You disappear the whole day now. Khanyisile." I kept quiet looking at the floor and Nkanyiso whispered for me to go upstairs and pack an overnight bag.

I left them there and pack some pyjamas, a change of clothes. Toiletries and my toothbrush. I had a quick shower and changed the gym clothes I had on and wore a high waist flair skirt with a vest and sneakers leaving my hair

loose.

I got downstairs and he was already waiting for me with his mother nowhere to be seen."Got everything. "

I nodded and he led the way to his car. He opened the door for me and I got in .

We drove silently and when the car came to a stop we were in the huge hotel . I couldn't believe my eyes and I hot out and stared at my surroundings. We were only in the underground parking lot where all the cars around us seemed to be foreign,I have never seen such cars pass me anywhere.

He held my hand and we walked up crystal clear stairs that led to the reception area. I felt

underdressed as almost all the women in men's arms seemed to be in long gowns with high heels on. I could never wear heels, unless I want to fall and embarrass myself. My closet has a lot of them but I don't even look at their section.

Nkanyiso had his hand on the small of my back leading us to a lady who was in a beautiful business suit and a long weave. She had a bright smile when she saw us or let me say Nkanyiso.

"Sir your honeymoon lodge that you required earlier is ready." She said before Nkanyiso could say anything handing him a card.

"Decorated just the way I wanted it." He asked with his cold voice and smile less face.

"Yes sir." She answered and when we were about to walk away she stopped us.

"You handbag ,limited edition only fifty were made. How did you get it?" She asked and I'm not sure if she meant the question to me or someone else because the handbag I had was very ugly. I didn't even like it.

"She's my wife,she gets what she wants and more." Nkanyiso rescued me as he could see I didn't know what to say. Leaving the woman shocked he took me to a gold elevator with mirrors all over on the inside and luckily no one was inside.

"This bag is expensive." I asked and he smirked.

"Fifty thousands rands." He said and I covered my mouth with my hand.

"For such an ugly thing." My mouth spoke without thinking and he continued smiling.

"Not all expensive things look nice. Its the brand that counts."

He said and I looked at him."How much is this entire outfit am wearing if you could estimate. "

He looked at me."My mom did most of your shopping and she likes expensive things so its probably close to a million. "

Someone whole life savings. When I'm tired of being married to him I will steal all my

clothes,sell them and move to a different country.

Like,Comment,Share,Mention friends.

Not edited.

[11/29, 07:26] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY THREE
SNENHLANHLA

We got to the last floor and a much more quieter floor which only had one room. His arm was still encircled around me as he led me to the door and my heart pounded out of my chest.

It was now reality ,this was going to happen and I couldn't do anything to stop him. It was his right to have me in anyway he wanted and I had no say.

He inserted the card that was given to him at the reception and my eyes expanded as I took in what stood in front of me. The room was huge, bigger than the four room house I grew up in. It was dim as only the candles gave light. Red roses sprinkled everywhere. I turned and looked at him and he smiled.

"I wanted your first time to be special." I returned his smile but it was faint. I was scared, freaking out. I didn't know what to do? Or what was to be done.

I felt his cold hand on mine and I looked back into his blue eyes. He led me into the room and I sat awkwardly on top of the rose petals.

"Do you want to use the bathroom?" I nodded fast as he just finished his sentence.

I got up and walked to my right but when I opened the door it led to the balcony. I walked back into the room and he chuckled showing me the bathroom.

I got in there and splashed water on my face. I suddenly felt very hot then opened the so called expensive bag and took out my pink fluffy pyjamas. I wore them, tied my weave up and walked back into the room and he was only in his boxers.

He had muscles and a well toned six pack with his gorgeous arms. He gave me a funny look as he looked at my pyjamas and I didn't know what was wrong with them. They are my favourite so him hating them will be disrespect.

I sat back on the bed and he gave me a glass of a red substance. I took one sip and looked at him.

"What's this?" I asked as the bitter liquid attacked my taste buds .

"Wine." He replied and I gave him the glass back. "I don't like it. It's too bitter." He smirked looking at me .

"So is it going to pain." My mouth did the talking again without consulting my brains.

"A bit." He answered as he took the space next to me.

This was so awkward.

It was like we were both teenage virgins about to lose it for the first time. I was a virgin but I'm sure Nkanyiso is not. I mean with his looks and the stories I heard around time. He had his ways with women but here he was ,scared as hell.

He stood up again and went to the bathroom and came back with a couple of towels."What's that for?"

I asked . I maybe shy,maybe conserved but I talk too much ." Blood when I break your hymen ."

There I got super scared,blood coming out if me. Blood means pain and I hate pain. I guess he saw the look on my face as hr started

explaining it wouldn't be that painful blah blah
blah.

I got up wore my sleepers and rushed to the
door. Luckily the card was still there so I swiped
it and the door open. I ran out when he was
about to lock the door, I let it closed swiped the
card again, locking him in and ran towards the
elevator.

I took the elevator back down to lobby. That
woman who attended to us when we got here
smiled at me then looked at my pyjamas
weirdly.

What's wrong with hello kitty's pink pyjamas?

"I need to use the phone." I told her and she
looked at me concerned.

"Is everything fine? Mr Zulu hasn't done anything to hurt you or something."

I in turn looked at her.

"No we just forgot to bring condoms and I'm not ready for a baby so I want to call Sthembiso to bring some for us."

What I just said registered into my mind after I said it?

I'm crazy, I admit to that.

"Mmh well..." The phone ringing disturbed her. She picked it up and her eyes almost popped out.

"Mr Zulu." She looked at me and I shook my head.

"No she hasn't come down. Yes I will get the security to look around for her."

She dropped the phone and looked at me.

"Mrs Zulu, Mr Zulu is a very dangerous man. He owns this hotel and if you have done something bad to him he could do bad things to you."

I shrugged. "I really need to use the phone."

She gave it to me and I dialled Ntwenhle's number and she answered after a while.

"Friend." She said breathing heavily.

"I need your help, please come and get I'm at Nkanyiso's hotel."

She started moaning softly.

"Ntwenhle!" I screamed.

"Shit ,Damien wait oh my god. Mmmh friend I'm sobhusy right now, I will come fetch you in an hour or so."

Before I could say anything she hung up. I can't believe she was having sex while talking to me.

The receptionist looked behind me and her eyes went big. I looked behind me and here he was walking out of the elevator in his boxers and Nike push in.

I ran out but the guards blocked my way. I maybe thick in my body shape but I'm very short so these guards were like mountains in front me.

"Can we go upstairs now and enjoy our first night without you running off like a headless chicken." I giggled and he took my hand leading me to the elevator.

We got upstairs and went into our room. As the door closed he attacked my lips with his. His kisses so soft ,so tender and so sweet.

I got a hang of it after a while and he gently placed me on the bed ,unbuttoning each button of my pyjama top.

I was now left bare on top and his hands started massaging my boobs while he kept on kissing me. I was experiencing tingles on my tummy . His cold lips leaving butterfly kisses all over my body until he reached the hem of my pants and he traced it with his tongue.

A moan escaped my lips and I clamped my mouth shut using my hand which he removed.

He took off my pants followed by my panty and I started feeling self conscious. I have never been nude in front of anyone and my body wasn't the prettiest. I have large thighs and a huge behind and I have never loved them.

Everyone might be bragging about being thick is sexy but I've never felt sexy in my skin.

I guess he noticed as he ran kisses on my thighs ,while his hands were both massaging my hips. He came back to my face and kissed me again. Forcing one knee to open my thighs apart. His hand went in between and touch me. I got scared so I pulled back but he held me in position while still kissing me. My hands were now on his shoulders pulling him closer to me. I liked his body temperature ,cold like he is from a freezer or something and how am able to warm him up.

His fingers played around my mound while I moaned slowly . He left my lips and his face went down to my mound and as his tongue trailed the full length of my private part,a feeling I have never felt before shot through my body.

He muffed me good taking me to places I have never been before. Shattering my world and rebuilding it again. I didn't care how loud I screamed or buckled or pulled his hair but all I knew is that this is the best feeling ever.

He tried kissing me but I stopped him. Ha his lips has been too far.

He removed his boxers and what I saw scared me. How is he able to carry such a thing through the entire. Isn't it heavy but something clicked in my mind.

This thing is about to be pushed into me. Lord I began to be scared again.

"It won't fit." I whispered slowly and he smirked placing a kiss on my forehead.

He positioned himself and I locked my eyes shut. He tried entering but it wasn't going in and it was so painful. I grabbed the sheets and wailed out loud. I'm a cry baby and I know it.

NKANYISO

I couldn't do it ,she was crying out loud and I couldn't handle her tears.

"Should I stop." I asked and she shook her head.

I eased myself in until I was all in and her cries has subsided.

I have taken her virginity but for all the wrong reasons am I going to go through with this. Take my first born and kill it with my bare hands.

Am I that evil,I have killed loads of people but Nkosazana has been the most difficult to deal with.

I woke up in the morning to melodical sounds coming from the bathroom. I knew she was bathing. Last night was amazing. Magical if I may add.

Her innocence that I have now taken and the beauty she is. She is uniquely beautiful,with a tiny waist,big boobs,large hips and a arse any man will die to have as his own. I don't know why she is so self conscious with such a beautiful body.

I walked into the bathroom and she freaked out."its only me." I said and she blushed.

I loved the shyness she has. Wrapping my arms around her thick body I kissed both her cheeks.

"How are you doing?" I asked her and she smiled as we both stood under the water.

Getting out my phone couldn't stop ringing and when I took it and open it. A article with a picture of Damien's wife beating up a woman while Khanyisile stood in the background in black leggings and a sport bra with her phone up recording everything .

The article was up within a couple of hours and

it was already trending.

The heading, Ntwenhle and Khanyisile are not as innocent as they look.

I turned and looked at Khanyi as she dried her hair. Didn't I tell her not to do anything that will make tabloids run after her.

Like, Comment, Share, Mention Friends

Not edited.

[11/29, 07:26] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY FOUR

NTWENHLE

I woke up next morning sore all over and my vjayjay was burning.

Never I'm telling you,never marry a white man. They have an unhealthy sex appetite and they will want it everyday.

I had a quick shower and got dressed in tracksuits before walking to the nursery.

I found Aunt Mavis there and I gave her the morning off. I wanted to spend time with my twins. I have been neglecting them for quite a while.

I got there bath them,then breast fed them and they again fell asleep.I cleaned their nursery and went downstairs to make breakfast for everyone.

Walking into the kitchen,Damien was on the phone and somehow shouting at someone.

I stood for a while and eavesdrop."I'm not fucken feeding you any more money Paige. I only bought you that house and car so that you could shut your mouth and not say a word to my wife but you failed so you now on your own."

He switched the call off and was shocked to find me standing there."Honey its not what you think."

I shook my head gathering the ingredients I will need and he kept on following me.Ntwenhle, talk to me."

I stopped what I was doing and stared at him."You bought a house and a car for Paige and on top of that you still give her money every month."

He was tongue tied."You know what you gonna do now,sell the house and car because if you don't stop this little ring around a rosey with Paige,you may end up marrying her because I ain't gonna sit around and watch you make a fool of me."

He tried to touch me but I ripped my hand of his grip.

SNENHLANHLA

We spent the morning at the hotel with him busy with work and I exploring. It was so big and beautiful, something I have never experienced in my life.

I also couldn't believe I wasn't a virgin anymore but last night the sex was so good I wouldn't mind doing it again although it was a bit uncomfortable and painful at first but it was pure pleasure afterwards.

I walked around this place in a tight body con white dress with gold sandals and my clutch, which had some cards and money on it if I decided to buy something even though Nkanyiso told me I won't need.

I couldn't shake the feelings of stares on me as I walked around. Like everyone either to smile at me like we are old friends or women who stared with judgemental eyes with a fake smile.

I smiled back at everyone and greeted back when I was greeted.

Sitting down on one of the hotels restaurant after I enjoyed myself at the spa and changed my weave at the salon into a shorter weave since it was very hot and I couldn't handle.

A waiter was at my table with in a flash. "Mrs Zulu." He greeted and I smiled back.

"How did you know?" He smiled taking out his phone and showed pictures of Ntwenhle and I.splashed all over the internet.

I ordered some food and read some of the articles. People were brutal. Ntwenhle was loved hy most but I ,people had a problem with my body. I was too fat. I didn't fit the title of being Nkanyiso's wife and wasn't a suitable mafia's wife.

Mxm.

I wasn't even affected. In my eyes I was perfect and Nkanyiso chose me in broad daylight, he knew I was "fat" but he still married me so they must just shove their fucken two cents opinions to someone who cares.

I ate my took some selfies in the restaurant and posted it on Instagram. The amount of followers I had was shocking.

What is it with people and wanting to know what happens in the lives of criminals.

I walked out of the restaurant shaking my big bums and hips and went to the gardens which

was beyond the word magnificent. I took pictures of my big self there and posted them. I was giving them something to talk about.

I have never cared about my body, although I get self conscious when I'm naked but when I'm dressed and everything is covered, Kim K has nothing on me.

I took the elevator back to my room and Nkanyiso stared at me shaking his head. "Fifteen pictures in just a couple of hours."

I smiled at him. "Don't be jealous because I'm famous but if you want I could hook you up."

He shook his head laughing.

"But are you okay they said some nasty things about you." I shrugged.

"Who is them? " I said and he burst out laughing. I joined in, his laugh is so rare as he is always serious.

"Come here let me kiss you." I got off the bed shaking my head.

"Did you wash your mouth with jik because I ain't touching those lips never. They travel too much."

He started chasing me then took my phone when he captured me and took a live video of us. Him in only his boxers.

Like, Comment, Share, Mention friends

Not edited

[11/29, 07:27] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY FIVE

SNENHLANHLA

We had some more sex then fooled around until it was late where we have to go back to the hell hole.

I was sulking all the way back while Nkanyiso just was amused by the funny faces I was making. He stopped at a red traffic light and started pulling on my cheeks while laughing.

It felt good that I was a cause of that laugh and the smile he always has when he is around me.

"Lets go back, Nka please just one more night

then we will leave in the morning." He shook his head smirking .

"I see where this is going? I was just too good around the bed you can't get enough of me. Darling."

He unzipped his pants and pulled his brief down revealing his large shaft and my eyes grew big and a blush crept on my cheeks.

"My little man here is all yours. Twelve at night and you feel like having dick wake me. Im at work and my wife is horny,call me I will come and satisfy your needs." I giggled throwing my handbag on top of his manhood as the taxi passengers next to us were very much focused on us.

"Nkanyiso you are so crazy. " He drove for over an hour and I knew he wasn't taking me to his home and as we entered a very posh neighbourhood with large palace like houses and big yards and trees. I looked at him and he just smiled.

He stopped inside a very beautiful house with a big swimming pool and garden. He helped me out and the enormous silver gate had MR&MRS ZULU engraved on it. His parents suburb house,I thought as they had too much money to only own a house in a township.

He came out with a small pink box and handed it to me. I gave him a weird face and opened the box,while he was taking a video of me.

Inside was a gate remote and house keys."and

then?" I asked confused waving the two things on my hand with a cute pink bow around them.

"This is our first house, which I'm very much sure you will turn into a home."

I screamed opening the gate and rushing in while he ran behind me with the phone recording everything. I went to almost every room but got tired from all the running and sat down on this big bed in the master bedroom.

He walked in and I ran to him wrapping my arms around his smaller body than mine's.

"I love it, I loveeee it. I love you." He froze when I said that and after a couple of seconds I realised what I said and pulled out of the hug.

"I meant the house not you." He shook his head silencing me with a kiss and he led me to the bed and we both sat down and continued kissing.

"Maybe we should test how soft this bed is." He said pulling out of the kiss and I nodded my head and while I took off my shoes he was already in his underwear.

I shook my head getting on top of the bed then started jumping on it up and down.

"Nka its very soft,you should try this."

He covered his face with his hands ."I meant sex,breaking the bed's virginity not jumping on it."

I just giggled and continued jumping.

Unedited

Continues

[11/29, 07:27] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY FIVE

SNENHLANHLA

We had some more sex then fooled around until it was late where we have to go back to the hell hole.

I was sulking all the way back while Nkanyiso just was amused by the funny faces I was making. He stopped at a red traffic light and started pulling on my cheeks while laughing.

It felt good that I was a cause of that laugh and the smile he always has when he is around me.

"Lets go back,Nka please just one more night then we will leave in the morning." He shook his head smirking .

"I see where this is going? I was just too good around the bed you can't get enough of me. Darling."

He unzipped his pants and pulled his brief down revealing his large shaft and my eyes grew big and a blush creped on my cheeks.

"My little man here is all yours. Twelve at night and you feel like having dick wake me. Im at work and my wife is horny,call me I will come and satisfy your needs." I giggled throwing my handbag on top of his manhood as the taxi passengers next to us were very much focused

on us.

"Nkanyiso you are so crazy. " He drove for over an hour and I knew he wasn't taking me to his home and as we entered a very posh neighbourhood with large palace like houses and big yards and trees. I looked at him and he just smiled.

He stopped inside a very beautiful house with a big swimming pool and garden. He helped me out and the enormous silver gate had MR&MRS ZULU engraved on it. His parents suburb house,I thought as they had too much money to only own a house in a township.

He came out with a small pink box and handed it to me. I gave him a weird face and opened the box,while he was taking a video of me.

Inside was a gate remote and house keys."and then?" I asked confused waving the two things on my hand with a cute pink bow around them.

"This is our first house,which Im very much sure you will turn into a home."

I screamed opening the gate and rushing in while he ran behind me with the phone recording everything. I went to almost every room but got tired from all the running and sat down on this big bed in the master bedroom.

He walked in and I ran to him wrapping my arms around his smaller body then mine's.

"I love it,I loveee it. I love you." He froze when I said that and after a couple of seconds I realised what I said and pulled out of the hug.

"I meant the house not you." He shook his head silencing me with a kiss and he led me to the bed and we both sat down and continued kissing.

"Maybe we should test how soft this bed is." He said pulling out of the kiss and I nodded my head and while I took off my shoes he was already in his underwear.

I shook my head getting on top of the bed then started jumping on it up and down.

"Nka its very soft,you should try this."

He covered his face with his hands ."I meant sex,breaking the bed's virginity not jumping on

it."

I just giggled and continued jumping.

Unedited

Continues

[11/29, 07:27] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY SIX

NTWENHLE

The following day I spent with my kids. They were growing up so fast and looking so much like their father as each day passes.

I took them to their nursery and placed them in their twin cot then turned the monitor on and strapped the other one on my pants.

I went back downstairs as Damien just entered

and we both stared at each other and I shook my head. He drives me crazy. I was about to go to the kitchen when he called my name.

I stopped on my tracks and he walked up to me ,standing in front of me. I stared up at his tall self and he handed me three briefcases.

I gave him the question mark look and he told me to open them. I went to the lounge and placed the three briefcases on the table and opened all of them.

Each case was stacked with two hundred rand notes. I looked up at him waiting for an explanation. "The house and car I bought for Paige. I sold it to a friend and he paid cash and here is all the money and I have cut all ties I had with Paige."

He went up to him and wrapped my arms around his body."I love you my husband."

He smirked and kissed my head."Tonight I'm going to show you that you will never need another bitch in you life besides me." I said looking up at him and he smiled and pecked my

He went back to work and I went to the mall and entered a adult shop. They had a section of sex toy and I bought a small whip,he thinks he can spank me and I'm just gonna let him do as he please.I also bought a sexy lingerie with super high heels.

I took the kids to their grandparent and if you could see the look on my fathers face.

"Don't make anymore babies please." He begged and I laughed going back to my house.

I cooked a delicious meal, set the table in the balcony then went back inside, had a long bath and then wore my black thong with a garter and long black stockings and the high heels. Then the lace black bra. I covered everything up with a gown then went downstairs and welcomed my husband with a seductive kiss as he entered the front door.

"And that was for?" He asked as I pulled away and his eyes ran up my covered body.

"For being the world's best husband." I smiled, pecking his lips then pulled him into our balcony, where he loosened his tie and sat in

front of me.

"Where are my babies?" He asked while I poured him a glass of whiskey. I was drinking wine.

"Mother wanted to spend time with them." I said and his eyes were glued to cleavage as I sat back on the chair after closing the lid of the bottle.

We had a nice dinner while he couldn't get his eyes off me. If only he knew what I have planned for him.

After dinner we went to our bedroom where we started kissing and fondling. He removed my gown and when his eyes landed on my lingerie his eyes were round as saucers.

"Like what you see?" I said and he tried grabbing my breasts but I stopped him. Taking out a pair of cuffs I bought from the shop.

"Oh no never, what if you lose the key." He said and I giggled.

"Then we will call the cops."

After a lot of persuasions, he finally agreed and I cuffed his naked self on the bed. I straddled him and kissed his entire naked body making my way down to Mr Dicky. I kissed his balls then took the tip into my mouth and he groaned. I slowly lowered my lips down his hard shaft, feeling him grow bigger in my mouth then took my lips out and he looked at me with begging eyes.

He could do nothing,I was in charge. I wore my gown then walked out of the room shaking my ass while he screamed for me to come back.

I came back but with a whip in my hands. Like I'm the only one who is going to get spanked.

"Don't you dare." He warned but I shook my head.

"I'm in charge baby." I gave him one strike on his legs and he grunted.

"I want you to count with me baby okay."

He just smirked and I whipped him until I felt sorry for my baby and got on top of him and

kisses him slowly . I took off my panty and lowered myself on his shaft,feeling him expand me and send me to a world of pleasure. I rode him like my life depended on it while he groaned under me,the best noise ever.

I woke up next morning tired as hell and he was still cuffed. I turned and kissed him on his lips.

"Morning hubby." He shook his head and I uncuffed him.

"So we now go fifty shades of grey on each other. Okay its fine, just know that you have awoken a sleeping beast and you won't handle my Christian Grey side." I shook my head laughing.

I love this crazy ass.

Like

Comment

Share

Mention friends

[11/29, 07:27] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY SEVEN
SNENHLANHLA

I woke up next morning and Nkanyiso's was still asleep with his arms wrapped tightly around me. I kissed his cheek before slowly removing his arms which was very hard.

I wore a gown and went downstairs and I just couldn't believe this was my house, I grew up in a four room house and now I'm living in something five times bigger.

I took out all the ingredients I will need for breakfast when my phone rang and it was the devil herself.

"Mother." I said not showing her disrespect.

"And where the hell are you two? Its already the third day. When are you'll coming back?" She asked and I giggled.

"Maybe for Christmas lunch but I'm jot sure. Did Nkanyiso tell you he was building me a huge mansion. Mother if only you could see it,I'm like a madam myself. "

I said and she started screaming and I felt arms encircling my waist and a kiss on my cheek. He took the phone and went out while I prepared breakfast.

He came back and we both sat down and he started eating and I just stared at him. "What?" He asked with his mouth full.

I frowned. "We didn't pray, don't you know that you are suppose to thank God for every meal he gives to you. Eating before you give thanks is very rude and disrespectful. " He stared at me.

I grabbed both his hands and I said a short prayer. We then started eating.

"I want to visit my parents this weekend." I said while we ate quietly. He didn't answer me so I supposed he needed some persuasion.

"I really miss them. The last time I saw them

was at the wedding and I..."

He looked up and smiled. He maybe nice to me but I'm still a little bit scared of him."its okay." I smiled back.

"Thank you." I said and he got up. He kissed my cheek,he wasn't even half done with his food."I will be at work the whole day so don't wait up and I have someone bring everything that belongs to you here and have fun." He kissed my forehead again and went upstairs. Coming down after a while in a black suit with his stethoscope and a briefcase. He looked cute,too cute with a touch of authority.

I got up when he stood next to me and he bent down to kiss me."I love you. " I blushed and looked at my feet.

He picked my face up with his hands and kissed me slowly and passionately.

He then left and I cleared around then was bored for the rest of the day. I went downstairs and cooked lunch even though there was a chef in this mansion.

NTWENHLE

Damien was at work but I couldn't stop imagining about our little session at night. The hickies around my body were proof of what he did to me this morning.

I drove to my mother's place but no one was there so I talked to the guard.

"They left last night." I looked at him.

" They just left." He nodded and I called ma.

"Hey baby." She said happily and I could hear my babies making noises in the background.

"Mom where are you and my babies?" I asked and she laughed.

"We are in Dubai,your daddy took us on a vacation." My eyes popped out. Dubai,my mother took my babies to another country.

"No mother tell me you are joking." She continued laughing.

"No am not,I love you babay but I've got to go now. I will send you a lot of pictures with my grandbabies. Bye."

I tried calling her back but she wasn't answering. I drove back home and when I walked in I was greeted by Paige.

"Who dragged the bitch into my mansion." I said as I walked in.

She smirked."So you now have him wrapped around your little finger. I underestimated you my friend." I smirked and placed my handbag on top of the table then walked closer to her.

"What brings you here Paige?" I asked and she

smiled walking closer to me then stood in front of me looking me straight into my eyes.

"You don't know the man you married Ntwenhle,he is nothing but a bastard."

I looked at her."My bastard. "

"I wonder if you will say that after you see this."
She handed me a USB and left.

"You will thank me later."

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

[11/29, 07:27] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY EIGHT

NTWENHLE

I didn't know what to do as I sat with a glass of wine in front of my laptop and the USB next to it. I was halfway through the bottle but I was still very much sober.

I wanted to be drunk to watch whatever was in this USB. I was scared ,too scared to face the truth. If its the stuff he does in his illegal business, that's okay but what if its another woman. That I can't deal,my whole heart now belongs to him and I never want to be heartbroken.

I gulped the last content of the liquor in my glass and took a deep breath in. I plugged everything in and pressed play on the one of the multiple videos.

It first showed a blurred vision of a room and as it got cleared it looked like some expensive hotel. Then the camera seemed to zone in showing a woman who was tied on the handles of the bed with a handcuffs. She was in a slutty French maid uniform and high heels.

A while later the door clicked and a man entered. Looking closely it was my husband, Damien. He was in his boxers and when he stood in front of the blonde she started talking to him but I couldn't hear a thing.

I looked away from the laptop and poured more wine. I took a long sip then turned back to the laptop.

He removed his boxers and went on top of her. This blonde girl was thick, that I could see. She

had large hips and big boobs. He first kissed her then took off what she had on.

He tugged on a collar that was on her neck that I didn't notice earlier. They talked for a while then he slapped her and fisted her hair pushing his manhood into her lips.

I couldn't watch any so I skipped this video and the next one was another girl in a bench like thing while Damien whipped her with a belt. I viewed all of them and they all involved Damien inflicting pain on different women.

Who is this man I'm married to? Is he a sadist. I heard the door opening and I quickly wiped my tears and closed my laptop removing the USB .

I walked towards the entrance hall and Mrs

Alvarado stood there with her expensive luggage.

"Mother." I said and she smiled walking towards me and kissed both my cheeks. "How are doing my child?"

I smiled and looked away from her as she was staring at me . She turned to the guards and instructed them to take her luggage upstairs.

"So where are the twins?" She asked and I smiled nervously. This woman will forever intimidate me.

"Well mother..." Before I could answer her my mom entered carrying my twins in their car seats.

I breathed a sigh of relief. How was I going to tell Damien that his babies are halfway across the world.

I took the twins and kisses both their chubby cheeks and led everyone to the living room.

"Um mom this is Damien mother, she is visiting from Italy and mother this is my biological mother Amelia ."

They talked while I took the kids upstairs. I now have to play happy family with Damien since his mother decided to visit unannounced.

SNENHLANHLA

I got out of the black car and stared at my parents house. It was so different from the four room RDP house I grew up in. The rooms were extended with new aluminum windows and a fresh coat of paint. There was a new fence rather than the falling apart one we had and there was the big garden my mother always wished for . There was even a car parked on the driveway.

I told the guard to stay behind as he wanted to follow me. I was in simple black dress that hugged my body and white Nike sneakers with a white headscarf on my head.

I knocked on the door and my mother looked at me for a while as she opened the door. She looked beautiful and expensive. I guess the lobola money really was a great help.

I smiled and hugged her even though she stood there frozen.

"Mother,how are you?" I asked her as she just looked at me.

"Why are you here? Did you have a fight with your husband? I specifically told you to make him happy,give him whatever he wants. Didn't you listen to me Snenhlanhla ." I looked at her as she shouted at me.

"Mother ,calm down. I'm just here to visit you and papa. I missed you all."

She turned around and walked in and I followed and the house looked magnificent on the inside. The interior was out of this world.

I sat down in front of her as she folded her arms. "Now tell me why you are here? You had a fight with your husband right."

I shook my head. "No mama nothing happened. I really just came to see you'll. "

The door opened and Scebi walked in . He just came back from school as he was in his school uniform. I wrapped my arms around him.

"Scebi." I screamed and he giggled pushing me off him.

"Neh stop it,you cramping my style." I looked at him properly.

"Since when do you have style?" I asked and he groaned walking to his room.

I looked at his retreating figure and his school shoes were replaced with sneakers and he had huge earphones and his school pants was too skinny.

"Don't even ask ." Mama said as I turned to get some sort of explanation.

I spent the day with my parents and while helping mother prepare dinner my phone rang.

"Nkanyiso." I answered and he chuckled.

"How about my handsome husband,baby,sweetie,love. Why Nkanyiso?" I

giggled and my ma turned to look at me with an arched eyebrow.

I turned around and gave her my back. "Are you still at your parent's place." I nodded forgetting that he couldn't see me.

"Yes." I answered and my mom shook my head. "Should I come pick you up?" He asked.

"Yes." I answered and he laughed.

"I love you Snehlanhla." I giggled again.

"Me too."

I was scared of saying anything in front of my

mother.

"You what?" His voice was filled with amusement.

"Nkanyiso I have to go, my pot is burning bye." I switched off the call and turned to my mother who burst out in laughter.

"I have never ever been shy my entire life and then boom the only girl I have ever gave birth to is too shy to even tell her husband she loves him. You think I don't know you'll already having sex."

I blushed.

"That little bun is all the proof I need." She said

while pointing to my stomach area.

I looked down at my stomach then back at her. "What do you mean?" She shook her head.

"You don't know?" I gave her the question mark look.

"You will find out soon."

She set the table and Nkanyiso came later by to fetch me.

"Where are you taking me?" I asked him as this wasn't the direction home.

"You'll see."

He parked in a crowded parking and helped me out.

"Where are we Nkanyiso?" He gently pulled me closer to his body, his hands on my hips and kissed me gently.

We walked into and inside it was a club, the very same one where I met him.

"I want you to meet some of my friends."

We walked towards a group of people both men and women and Nkanyiso introduced me as his wife.

We sat down and he ordered some drinks.

"So you the queen?" A girl in a very short denim short with a crop top asked.

"Well..." I was about to answer when Nkanyiso took my hand.

"She is more than a queen to me."

The girl rolled her eyes and I tasted alcohol for the first time as I was now in the toilet bowl taking everything out.

"I'm not feeling good." I said getting up and she handed me some tissue.

"I feel faint, Nkanyiso." He held me as I nearly hit the floor.

"I shouldn't have brought you here." He carried me to the car and that's the only thing I remember.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NOT EDITED

[11/29, 07:28] Wadz: CHAPTER FORTY NINE

SNENHLANHLA

I was exhausted with a banging headache as I felt the warm sun bathe my skin.

Some people were around me and I felt a cold metal on my chest.

"She is not pregnant mother. I have already done the necessary tests."

That was defiantly Nkanyiso's voice so I remained still. Listening on their conversation.

"Are you sure my son. You have had intercourse with her for a couple of days now ,she has got to be pregnant so the baby could hebborn quickly and we can get rid of the ghost that is haunting you."

That got my attention. What are they talking about?

"The sooner she gives birth,the quicker we can get rid of her." Nkanyiso's mother said and I felt the cold metal leave my chest.

"We are not getting rid of anyone, that is just cruel. Khanyisile is going to sacrifice a lot for me so the only decent thing we can do is award her. She will lose her baby because of me mother, so you better start to appreciate her. I need you to leave please."

He said and I heard the shuffling of feet and a door shutting close. After a while he kissed my forehead.

"I'm so excited Sneh. We having our own bundle of joy." His lips went to my tummy and kissed it before lying on top of it.

"I have to send you far away, somewhere safe because yes at first I thought I could do it. Sacrifice my own child for my own sanity but I

can't ,really can't. I have fallen in love and that is something rare."

I stirred and his head shot up.I open my eyes slowly and he stood in front of me with his white coat and a stethoscope.

"Khanyisile!" He said almost breathless but I couldn't get rid of the frown on my face.

"Who are you?" I asked and he seemed taken aback for a while.

"What do you'll want to do with me? Why did you marry me Nkanyiso?" I half screamed.

"Khanyi..." I shook my head.

"My name is Snehlanhla, I heard everything Nkanyiso and I demand an explanation."

He looked at the floor ashamed and I sat up." Just know that I will protect you no matter what."

Tears fell down my cheeks. "You told your mother I'm not pregnant, then suddenly you were talking about a bundle of joy, sacrifice my child for your sanity. What is going on?"

He took my hands in his but I shrugged him off. "I can't tell you everything but just know that nothing will harm you or our baby."

"Tell me Nkanyiso." He pressed his lips on mine

and pleasure took over but I came to my senses a couple of seconds later.

"That bag over there got a change of clothes and your toiletries. Have a shower as quickly as you ,I need to get you somewhere safe. "

He seemed different from the Nkanyiso I know. He may have been talking to me but his focus was on something behind me. His eyes were glued on something behind me and when I turned around there was nothing there.

He kissed my lips before walking out.

I wonder what happened last night but all I know is that I will not have alcohol ever again.

I remained on the bed for a while as the room suddenly became very cold and the curtains were flapping rapidly as wind gushed in.

I pulled the blanket closer to cover my body but I suddenly felt a hand on my stomach. It was weird as no one was in the room but the blanket around my stomach creased.

That's when I freaked out and got up quickly taking the bag and walking into the bathroom. I had the quickest shower ever then lotioned my body wore my bra and panties and a floral dress with pumps and my hair left in a ponytail.

I walked back out and Nkanyiso was already waiting talking to someone on his phone.

"I need the jet as in now,I have to take someone

somewhere." He screamed into the phone.

"Get it done ,now or I swear I will kill you with my bare hands." He continued yelling and I have never seen him so angry.

I walked towards him and placed a hand on his shoulder and freaked turning around his eyes cleated out in relief.

"You ready." I nodded.

"Are you okay?" I asked and he nodded and I felt the need to hug him. He looked so stressed and worn out.

I held onto him tightly and he kissed my hair.

"Let's go." He took the bag and when we were about to exit the hospital ward his father appeared with two of his scary guards.

"Where do you'll think you two are going?"

NTWENHLE

I was preparing dinner when Damien entered and wrapped his arms around me. Nibbling on my neck.

"My beautiful wife." I smiled even though my inside hurt. I'm angry at him, mad at him, hate him so much right now but I'm never leaving Damien.

I have fallen for him too much to think

any other man can fill the void he has created in me.

I turned around and stared at his eyes and he smirked. "I'm fucken blessed ." I blushed and he pecked my lips before staring at me again. I placed my hands on his shoulders and stood on my tippy toes before gluing my lips into his.

Our lips moving in sync as I let everything out in that kiss. I got rid of the USB. I'm not going to allow Paige to ruin things for me and I guess its time I got rid of her permanently.

"Your mom is here." He looked shocked for a while before he kissed my nose.

"I guess I can't place you on this table and give you mind blowing orgasms that will leave you

sore for a whole week."

I smiled and ruffled his hair. "Go have and shower ,dinner will be ready by then." He didn't but continued to stare at me. His eyes scrutinizing me intensely .

"You seem off,are you perhaps sexually frustrated." I shook my head.

"Not everything is about sex Damien. Now go."

That didn't do anything to stop him as he pushed me against the cupboards and his hand trailed up my skirt. Each time he went higher,goosebumps filled my skin. I looked up at him and found him staring at me.

He found my panties and gently ran his hand on the length of my sex and a moan escaped my lips. He shut them with his sweet kiss and went down to my neck and I arched my back as he slid his panty to the side and he played with my clit. My knees went jello and I gripped his shoulders tightly so I could not slip and fall.

He stopped teasing me and two fingers entered my cunt and I moan louder and his lips captured me again.

He moved rhythmically in and out I met him halfway. It felt so dirty, him fingering me in the kitchen with his mother around.

"Oh Damien." I moaned and he increased his pace biting my neck.

"Come for me baby." I bit his shoulders as I felt my orgasm building up ,I was about to cry out when a crying sound made both of us to abruptly stop as Mrs Alvarado entered the kitchen with Leon.

"Madre." Damien said as he pushed his body into mine so she couldnt see what we have been up to.

"I will be in the room.' She said walking away and Damien burst out in laughter.

Like

Comment

Share

Not edited

[11/29, 07:28] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTY

6 MONTHS LATER

SNENHLANHLA

I woke up to the sound of waves and a smile spread across my lips as I sat up and stared at the magnificent view my room had.

The splashing waves that came to the shore and slid back to the crystal clear ocean.

If only I knew where I am? Stuck in a remote island with nothing for entertainment and a large mansion filled with maids and doctors for my pregnancy.

I'm now six months pregnant and have not set eyes on my husband for the past six months. I threw my legs out of the bed and wore my sleepers and robe then went downstairs after brushing my teeth and washing my face.

I greeted those I passed and as I entered the dining area my heart skipped a beat for a while.

"Nkanyiso!" I said almost shocked and he turned around walking towards me .

"My love." His voice was still smooth and I was still frozen on the spot. He finally stood in front of me then gently placed his hands on my stomach and bent down and captured my lips in his.

I moaned softly as my back collided with the wall and the kiss became more deep but passionate.

His hands opened my gown while he never stopped kissing. I was on cloud nine, the last time I have been touched by anyone was six

months ago and I have been sexually frustrated for so long.

I was left in my pyjama short and vest and his lips trailed down my neck and I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him closer.

"I miss you baby." He whispered in my ear then bit earlobe. I threw my head back and his kisses travelled to my breasts. He pulled the strings of the vest down and the soft satin slipped down my shoulders and got stuck on my bump.

He played with my boobs until my nipples stood erect and needy with attention.

He carried me to the master bedroom and gently placed me on top of the then removed his clothing and Mr Zulu stood firm and strong

in his underwear. Will I ever get used to his size.

He removed every piece of clothing I had on and I was now left butt naked in front of his scrutinizing eyes. I began to feel self conscious, I have a huge stomach and veins all over my belly button and breast and hips,I'm now twice as big as I was.

"Don't cover anything, my queen . I was just admiring your beauty." He kissed my stomach then positioned himself. Then suddenly something clicked.

"Stop!" I shouted and he looked at me with his now red and reduced in size eyes.

"I don't think we should,the baby. What if we hurt it,or move it?" I got off the bed,I might have

been dripping wet but I ain't risking my child's life.

I got dressed while Nkanyiso stood in the same position he was . "Are you hungry?" I ask and he still stared at me.

"Khanyisile, mfazi wami(my wife) you really going?" I rolled my eyes and walked out going back downstairs. I had breakfast and Nkanyiso walked down after a while in different clothes.

He sat next to me and placed his left hand on top of my tummy and the other one he took a strawberry in my fruit salad.

"What am I doing here? You can't just walk back here and think sex will slice

everything. Why didn't you call or visit me for the past six months. I was pregnant and alone while you continued with your life outside this island. "

He stared at me calm and collected and that irritated me."What did your father mean when he said he didn't think you could do it?"

He still stared at me.

"Nkanyiso answer me dammit." I shook his shoulder.

"Some things are not suppose to be talked about ?" I looked at him as tears were on the verge of falling.

"I'm your wife Nkanyiso, I think I deserve the truth since I think all of this involves me."

He kissed my cheek and wiped my tears. "I never ever want to see tears fall down those eyes. You are stressing yourself for nothing. I brought you here for your safety, I love you my beautiful wife. Why would I lie to you and stress you and my unborn child."

I looked down sniffing. "Its just confusing Nyiso ,I couldn't communicate with you for the past six months and it was hard."

He placed his thumb on my chin and let me look at him. "and you missed me?" I nodded and blushed while looking away.

"I just had a little chat with the doctor and she

said we can have as much sex as we want since your pregnancy is not high risk."

I giggled. "Nkanyiso. " I whispered and he smirked. "Come here." He helped me onto his lap and kissed me passionately while his fingers slipped into my spot and I moaned into the kiss. He massaged my clit then slipped in and out. I could feel my climax and it was close.

"Let it go." He whispered with his husky voice. And I did as a mind shattering orgasm took over my legs and I moaned loudly into his neck.

He picked me up and carried me upstairs. He entered me slowly and I moaned.

"Is it painful?" I shook my head as I gripped the sheets tighter. He was stretching and I was a

bit uncomfortable but I needed this.

He took calculated thrusts, entering me before coming out almost completely. His thrust were slow and I think he was being careful because of the baby but I wanted more.

"Nkanyisooo!" I breathed as I came and he got me on my fours and took me slowly from behind.

NKANYISO

Lying to her was the hardest. But as I watched her sleep peacefully, my hand rubbing her swollen stomach.

How was I going to tell her that the baby in her

tummy-our baby is a sacrifice for me. At first I thought I could do it because she is a random girl hut now that my heart belongs to her, its more then hard.

At home they don't know where she disappeared to and I have cut all contacts with Bab' Majola the sangoma even though my mother was not pleased.

I rather go insane then hurt my Khanyisile. She stirred in her sleep then opened her eyes and smiled sheepishly at me.

"Hey." She giggled before she stared at my chest and started running her fingers on my abs.

I like how she is so shy,and her innocence. I kissed her head and she looked up and I pecked

her lips.

"You good?" She nodded.

"Talk Khanyisile." She looked at me with those dough eyes and stifled a giggle.

"I'm a bit sore." I kissed once more and carried her to the bathroom. I have already filled the bath with water and bathing oils so I just helped her in and washed my wife.

NTWENHLE

I was shopping with the twins. They are older now and we celebrated their first birthday recently.

They are the only one's who keeps me company nowadays. I'm enrolled at DUT and I'm currently doing my first year in medicine.

I have always dreamed of saving the world and I think curing one person at a time will count .
Medicine is very hard and demanding and I still have to prepare dinner every night and my kids have to see my face everyday, so balancing everything in my life is exhausting.

I was at Pick 'n Pay when the twin stroller bumped into a trolley. I rushed to check if my babies were bruised but they were okay. Jayden sucking on his pacifier and Leon sucking his thumb.

I got up and a man stood in front of me."I'm very sorry,I wasn't looking." The man in front of

me apologised.

"Well next time watch where you going?" I shook my head.

"Sorry its my fault,I have a lot on my mind and..."

"No need to apologise, I'm Timothy."

He held out his hand and I shook it.

"Ntwenhle." I said and pushed my babies past him.

I continued with my shopping paid then went to my car. I strapped my twins in their car seats

then packed the grocery when Damien appeared from nowhere.

"You are a bitch now." I stared at him shocked. He just came out of nowhere after a couple of weeks of not properly seeing him . He is gone before I'm even up, and the only time I see him is during dinner. That he never misses.

"Get in the car." I didn't argue as I took the passenger seat and he drove us home.

We got there and instructed the maid to take the kids to their room.

"You bitching around now." He said and his face was already red.

"What are you talking about?" I asked as I was confused.

"That man at Pick 'n Pay." He was breathing fire.

"Are you following me? Damien I don't even know that..."

He slapped me across my face and I fell on the ground.

[11/29, 11:43] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTY ONE

NTWENHLE

"Ouch ,Damien you hurting me." I said as he nursed my bruises. The same bruises he inflicted into my body.

The entire house was locked down even the maid was stuck inside. She couldn't even go home.

He didn't only slap me but beat me up all over the house. My body was exhausted and numb. I don't know what he injected me with but it was making me drowsy and I couldn't feel anything anymore. Before my eyes shut close he pecked my forehead.

I woke up on my bed the next day and I wasn't in pain which was unusual. I got up and there was breakfast on the bedside stand but I ignored it and went to open the door but it was locked.

I started banging on the door but Damien appeared with a towel wrapped on his bottom

half and a sinister smirk.

I trembled,I now fear him. The side I saw of him yesterday. Is this the life I'm about to live. The abused wife.

"I just want to see my babies." He walked closer to me and the flashbacks came back. How he tied me with handcuffs and raped me the whole night.

He stood directly in front of me and my heart was in my throat. I hate him. I really do.

"They are fine,I checked on them earlier." He said then cupped my cheek.

"I want to see them,please Damien. Please." He

smirked."I like it when you beg. Just like last night. "

I cried.

"You sick Damien. You are a sick twisted bastard." I screamed hitting him on his chest.

"Are you still taking your medicine." He turned around and didn't face me.

"Did you see Dr Lynn this week."

He still didn't answer me. I slid down the door crying. "You need help. I can't deal with this. I'm not the tough woman for you. I want a divorce Damien."

That's when he lost it and punched the mirror on the vanity. He wiped everything over there and his hand was bleeding. I just crouched in a ball and cried . I couldn't face him.

"No divorce,never." He kneeled in front of me and grabbed both my shoulders and shook me.

"You not leaving me . Ntwenhle. You are mine,say it,say it that you mine."

He screamed and I wailed.

"I'm yours." I whispered. "Good girl,now go bath and go to the kids."

I nodded and went to the bathroom. I had a quick bath then he forced me to eat and then I saw my babies.

I hugged them and breastfed them. I spent the entire morning with them . I didn't want to leave their sight. I didn't want to lose them like how I'm losing Damien.

I went downstairs and MaMavis was in the kitchen cooking. She cooks sometimes but I do most of the cooking."Mama ukhona uDamien?" She looked at me shocked ,its probably me talking Zulu.

"No my child he left earlier to go to work." I nodded but before I could climb the stairs,she stopped me.

"He said you mustn't leave the house." I nodded and went upstairs and took my babies and car keys and wallet then strapped them in the car.

I first deactivated the tracker,I grew up with a criminal so I know most of these things.

I drove off and when I was in the middle of the street his car came behind me and I wore my seatbelt and race off. This was a sport car so it was fast.

He didn't slow down and chased after me. I learnt how to drive since I was about twelve when my father so I know how to handle a car. I looked at my kids and they both were laughing their butt.

I saw traffic cops in front of me and I knew I wasn't going to stop. I hit the gas and swished past them .

I looked at the rearview mirror and Damien was closed. I saw a mall and decided to park there. He wasn't going to cause a scene in front of people.

I quickly got my kids out and walked in. Mind you I was nothing but tracksuits and sleepers, my hair was a mess and I was red all over my face from the slaps I got yesterday.

I rushed to MacDonald and order ice cream and sat down with my kids. Damien entered a while later and took off his glasses.

"You sure can drive Mrs Alvarado." He mocked and I wasn't amused.

"Leave me alone Damien." I said quietly.

"Let's go home." I giggled.

"So I could be your punching bag again . I don't think so Damien."

I heard someone gasp and when I turned to that sound someone had their camera at us. I panicked.

"Mrs Alvarado is your husband abusing you." I got up and took the Jayden and Damien took Leon.

I rushed out but that woman kept on following us."Look at the shit you have just caused. Now am I'm gonna be fucken known as a abuser." Hr said while we rushed out of the mall and when

we got to the parking lot there were more journalists near both our cars.

"You shit are nothing but an abuser,who hits vulnerable woman. I can't wait for the news tonight so they could see what a bastard you are." I whispered.

"Watch your mouth Ntwenhle."

He helped me into the car while the paparazzi kept on throwing questions at us and Damien was losing his cool.

The kids were strapped and I got in."Mrs Alvarado ,so the rumor that the mafia are a bunch of mentally unstable men who take out their anger on the queens they keep at home is true. "

I turned to her. She was in a brown trench coat with long black hair and a mike near the window. I shrugged.

"Maybe they are a bunch of arses that needs to needs to be sent to a psychiatric hospital."

I looked at Damien and he gave me that look and I drove off .

SNENHLANHLA

I woke up very sore next morning but it was all worth it as I remember all the sex we had.

I went to the kitchen and was met by a scary man with long dreadlocks with red and white

beads and a sangoma outfit.

I screamed and turned to run but he appeared in front of me.

"The child will be sacrificed." He said in a strange deep scary voice. He placed his hand on my stomach and I went paralyzed.

I couldn't move or speak and I felt a liquid gush down my legs. A light shone into this man and Nkanyiso entered.

"Khanyisile!" He screamed and the man let me go and I fell on the floor. I touched my legs and my hand came back red. I was breathing.

I was weak and I looked at this man and he had

the gold light still shining on both his hands.

"Bab Majola stop." He didn't as Nkanyiso begged while sitting next to me . This man approached us and somehow placed the golden ball of light into Nkanyiso and it dissolved into him.

That all I remember as I lost consciousness.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

[11/29, 11:55] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTY TWO

NTWENHLE

We got home and he was fuming. I didn't care anymore.

"What you did was very stupid Ntwenhle?" He screamed and I held my ground.

"The whole of South Africa is buzzing about this issue. We are having a public appearance tomorrow and you are sorting this mess out."

I laughed out bitterly .

"I must sort out this mess. Which mess? I did nothing ,I didn't beat myself up. If there is a mess here,it was created by you,and if there is anything to fix its all on you."

I turned to walk away but he grabbed my ponytail and pulled me onto his chest. I gritted my teeth.I wasn't going to cry and show him he was inflicting pain on me. I wasn't going to give him that satisfaction.

"Now listen to.me carefully Ntwenhle,I have

tolerated your nonsense for far too long. We are going to appear at that press conference and we are going to be the happiest couple ever. Understand!"

I ripped myself out of his grip.

"I took acting as a hobby in primary so I'm a very good plastering a smile on my face and act like nothing is wrong."

I left him there and went upstairs, my phone was ringing non stop, it was the journalists or family. I didn't have time for them.

I sat on my bed and took my laptop. I wanted to see what was going on with the scandal I have just created.

I logged into some news sites and my marriage was trending. They had pictures of Damien and I on our wedding day, I guess they got it from Instagram. They had so much information about how the marriage was arranged and how I married at a young age. Then somehow Damien's cheating. Its like they got all of this from someone who knows us well. Then they had a picture of me at the restaurant and there was a special broadcast where they analyzed the signs of abuse on me. I watched for a while then decided to take a nap.

Then woke up and Damien was in the study. I took my kids gave them a bath since it was very hot and fed them then we went to play. They have started using things to walk around and it was so exciting. Jayden being the lazy one just sit carrying the navy elephant laughing at his

brother as he crawls around.

I love my kids they are the best thing I have ever been blessed with since I met Damien. The bring out the joy and happiness in and no matter how angry or mad but seeing them just gives me hope for a better future.

I got up and took my phone and dialed Dr Lynn's number. I may do anything but deep I still think there is hope for Damien and I that somehow he is my destiny and one day we will have our happily ever after.

"Dr Lynn's office ,Amber talking how may I be at you service." I got up and went next to the window staring at my babies giggling like there is no care in the world. If they knew how much I'm suffering.

"Eh... You speaking to Mrs Alvarado, I'm certain my husband Damien Alvarado usually visits Dr Lynn." I said after a while of thinking of what do I want for Damien is he even worth my time and effort but my love for him is too much.

"I know exactly who you are? I will just send you through to Dr Lynn she has been waiting for your call."

I nodded and after a while a old hoarse voice boomed into my ear.

"Ntwenhle Alvarado, I've been waiting for your call. How are you doing darling,I've been watching the news?" She talked to me like I'm her old friend.

"I'm fine thank you. I would like to talk to you about my husband Damien." I heard some shuffling.

"I'm available tomorrow at noon. I send through my office address."

I thanked her then switched the call off. I turned around and Damien was seated on the play mat with the twins all over him. How they love their father? If only he was good at heart and not crazy in his head.

"You called my therapist?" He asked getting up while hold Jayden in his arm and Leon was walking with his tiny hands fisted on Damien's pants.

"You should be glad I didn't call a psychiatric

hospital to come get you and lock you up." He smirked and ran a finger on my and I frowned at him.

"I hate that little frown on that cute little forehead of your's"

Forever controlling.

"Paige gave me something the other day." He carefree face changed sour.

"That woman doesn't give up." I looked at woman.

"You gave her dick now deal with her. I don't want to talk about this in front of the kids." I picked up Leon and he followed me as I took

them downstairs.

It was Friday and I wanted to start preparing dinner. He usually goes out on Friday with his friends, who I never met and don't really fancy meeting them.

I've never had a social life since I married him, it's like my life is stuck around this man. Even though I'm now studying but he is constantly calling checking if I'm okay? What I'm doing? All of those things. It becomes suffocating at times.

I've never been a teen and I will be turning twenty soon and if I look at the life I'm living. Fifty year olds have more fun than me. The only friend I have is Sneha but now she is gone so I'm basically lonely while he party's till the morning

while I'm stuck with the kids.

"What will you like for dinner?" I asked as he sat on top of the island, watching me. "Anything." He licked his lips, eyes on my behind.

"I'm not on the menu for a long time. I was thinking something quick since I'm going out tonight." He was on my side within a second.

"Going out." I smiled while nodding at him and continued taking the ingredients out.

"I want to go partying tonight, get drunk and just experience as someone young. I grew up too fast, marriage, children and an annoying husband. I ended up forgetting about myself. I lost myself while trying to be the perfect mother and wife. I lost myself while trying to make everyone

happy and forget about my happiness. Its time I took my life in my own hands. So which clubs will you recommend?"

He was fuming and I didn't care. "You are not leaving this house." He barked.

"Control freak, I will leave whenever I want. My life, my rules. You are not my father."

I left him there and went upstairs.

SNENHLANHLA

I woke to arms around me and groaned as I sat up. The sun was on my face and it was blazing hot outside.

Looking around I knew I was in a hospital with Nkanyiso next to me.

"Nkanyiso, why are we in a hospital?" I asked as I shook him to wake up.

He got up and rubbed his eyes like a baby. My head felt so heavy like I was ran over by a car.

He looked at me a bit surprised. "You don't remember? "

I got off the bed. "Remember and get off the bed. Nkanyiso I don't know why you married me and I don't know how much you gave my parents for them to just hand me over to you like. Just know that they will never be anything between us. I do my thing and you do you. I don't need boys in my life."

He still looked shocked. "You don't remember what happened yesterday?"

This man was getting on my nerves.

" You forced me to marry you. That what happened? I need you to give me some privacy I need to change. "

He nodded then walked out. I went and had a bath then wore a change of clothes.

A nurse entered with a tray of food and I ate and drank some pills. I felt drowsy after that and went to sleep.

I woke up when I felt eyes on me and when I

opened them,I met Mrs Zulu staring at me. She smiled as I sat.

"Good day." She said and picked up a basket that had a big teddy bear with fruits.

"I thought I should bring you some fruits. You look lovely by the way."

I smiled thanks,this was the first time I'm actually talking to her and she looks like a nice person.

"We should get you back on you feet."

She fixed my sheet.

"What happened? How did I end up in the hospital? The only thing I remember is the wedding."

Her face changed. Then she smiled again.

"You slipped on a wet floor and bumped your head. I'm sure you will be good as new ." I nodded.

My head was spinning and pain attacked me now and then. She left later and I went to sleep.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

SORRY FOR NOT POSTING YESTERDAY.

[11/29, 12:13] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTY THREE

DAMIEN (as it was requested by many)

I was seated on the couch in front of the tv with the flames from the fire place illuminating the entire room. Jayden was on my lap sleeping peacefully while Leon laid on my chest.

I was waiting for my wife. It has only been an hour since she left and my guys are still following her, so I know she is safe.

I could hear her heels at the entrance hall and I smiled. She walked in with a frown on her cute face and removed her heels.

"How do you'll survive that shit? I mean yeah the club was high class but the smell of alcohol, sweat sies and then the half naked girls walking around like there is no care in the world and

there was this guy who couldn't take no for an answer. Trust me I tried but I'm never going back to that hell whole again."

She groaned and I smiled. I knew she will never survive the night life. She grew up a sheltered child with everything she needed around her. Strict family and always protected ,I just knew that that life was not for her.

"and why haven't you put the kids in he'd,Damien? " She walked over and took Jayden and I stood up with Leon. She led the way to the nursery.

Placing Leon on his coat ,she covered him with a blanket and kissed his cheek. Then took Jayden from my arms and did the same with him.

I went over to her and placed my arms around her body and she went stiff.

"Don't touch me,Damien." She whispered as her body began to shake and I let her go.

She turned to look at me and fear lingered on her eyes.

I stepped back ,she was scared ,scared of me. That tore my heart apart and I just left the room.

I went to our room and sunk on the floor, tears running down my cheeks. Why does someone's past always try to catch up with you when everything seems to be perfect.

I tried hiding my fear acting as the tough guy,I'm successful with the perfect family but on the inside I'm nothing but empty ,empty and holding on to the only thing that seems to matter in my life.

I could feel the walls closing in and everything threatening to crumble. The bedroom door opened and she walked and her eyes grew wild as she saw me on the floor crying.

"Damien." She whispered and she fell on her knees in front of me.

"What is going on? Why are you crying?" She wiped my tears with her small soft hands and I took them and kissed.

"I haven't been totally honest with you ." She

nodded and sat on my lap ,placing her head on my chest and I inhaled her sweet scent.

"It was cold very cold that day and I had hockey practice. My father was a perfectionist, still and the only reason he saw you as a good wife was because you were South African and partners will somehow trust ignoring the fact that I'm Italian. I never really liked hockey,I just did it so he could get off my back but that day it was different. After practice he called me over to his office." I breathed.

"Who ?" She asked softly.

"The coach,he was a grumpy man. Always angry at anything and you could never be sure on what's going to tick him off. So he called me over to his office after practice,I thought he was

going to talk about the upcoming game or something but...but he..." She looked up at me then placed her finger on my lips.

"You don't have to tell me if you're uncomfortable." I shook my head closing my eyes .

"I have to tell you this,I haven't told anyone before and Dr Lynn usually told me to talk to someone it helps somehow."

She smiled and kissed my lips."I still somehow love you mad arse." She said while giggling.

"It was so painful, I tried stopping him but he was bigger much stronger and I was only ten. He raped me ..." She placed her head on my neck and hushed me.

"Maybe therapy is not helping we have to somehow get you healed from all the things that happened in the past."

We remained like that for a while before she got up and led me to the bed .

SNENHLANHLA

I looked at Nkanyiso as we sat around the table. There was awkward silence and Nkanyiso has been avoiding me since we landed in South Africa. Then there is his scary older brother Sthembiso and Nhlahana, Nkanyiso's gay brother and the youngest one went back to school.

They were all just acting weird to me. They avoided eye contact and I felt so uncomfortable and in the dark.

Its like they knew something I didn't. After dinner Nkanyiso took me to our home. He built me a house. It was so big and beautiful. I loved it the minute I set my foot inside .

I came out of the shower with a towel wrapped around my body. He was dressed and ready to leave without telling me.

"You leaving." I asked him. He nodded.

"I will see you in the morning." He forced a smile then left.

LIKE

COMMENT

SHARE

NEXT INSERT IS THE END.

NOT EDITED

[11/29, 12:31] Wadz: CHAPTER FIFTY FOUR

NTWENHLE

I looked at my husband as we sat near the ocean. Jayden and Leon were building sandcastles close by while we just laid on the sand

His hand was on my swollen stomach as I was in a red with white polka dots bikini and I was six months pregnant.

I guess he didn't need therapy but me. I counselled as best as I could, we sat each night after putting the kids and talked about his past

life,his day and feelings.

I got to know my husband better and I'm more than happy with myself and decisions I have taken.

The arranged marriage wasn't only fate but destiny too. I may have resented Elaine but she did get me a life partner and the love of my life.

I felt cold hands on my stomach and I giggled finding my two boys fondling with my stomach with their wet sandy hands.

"Baby,mommy." I laughed and took Leon while Damien took Jayden. Jayden was going the nerdy type while his brother always bully him and I'm always in between playing referee.

"I love you Mrs Alvarado." I smiled and kissed his cheek.

"I love you too." The doorbell rang and we all got up to go inside.

Damien bought us a beach house where we spend our weekends at.

"That's probably the pizza." He placed Jayden down and we all walked in . They boys started playing and I went to the kitchen to get plates ready but Damien came back with a blonde woman who was in labour.

I looked at both of them.and his eyes had regret and fear.

"Are you just going to stand there and not get me help. Your baby will die?" This woman shouted and I looked at Damien.

"I'm sorry Ntwenhle, it was a long time ago." I left him there and went to our bedroom.

SNENHLANHLA

The doorbell rang and I quickly placed a robe on top of the bath towel I was wearing and went and attended the door.

"Nkanyiso!" I said almost shocked .

He was carrying a bunch of roses. I frowned.

" Do you think flowers will erase all that you and your family has put me through."

He walked in.

Somehow with God's grace, I remembered the door of the church and I continued to worship him but discovered the memory I have lost .

I remember everything and what hurts the most is that Nkanyiso was just gonna keep quiet and watch me live in the past like nothing has happened.

"I want us to talk." He said sitting on the couch and I folded my arms standing in front of him.

"So I will never get to meet my baby Nkanyiso

because of your selfishness. I've never hated anyone in my entire life but I do now."

I said sitting next to him and covering my face with my hands.

"And your mother had to continue feeding my family money so they could turn their back on."

The minute I ran home where I thought I was safe and sound but my parents chased me back to my marriage and told me to fix my marriage problems.

To them its all about the money and not my happiness.

"Khanyisile I'm sorry." I shook my head.

"My name is Snehlanhla. Khanyisile was just a name given to me by you'll so I could be blinded by thinking you'll really have accepted me into this family."

He shut me up with a kiss and the more I tried pushing him off but he kissed me deeply and more passionately.

I moaned softly as he placed me on the couch and spread my thighs and continued attacking me with his kisses.

My clothes were off in a minute and he was grinding on top of me.

I woke up next morning exhausted with arms tightly around me.

"Nkanyiso what the heck are you doing here?"

Yes he pays the rent for this flat because I can't afford it and I couldn't live with him.

"We sure had a good time last night." I pushed him off the bed.

"Did we use protection, I can't afford to get pregnant, especially not now."

He smirked,he did this on purpose.

The End of Season one .