

1b/Y Am Woman Hear Me Roar



A real King will always protect,  
and love his Queen.

## Prologue

I hear footsteps getting closer. The clicking of heels that haunt me every night. She dangles the keys while whistling. She walks closer until she gets to the light where I can see her clearly. She smiles holding an enamel plate on her right hand and keys on her left hand. I am sitting at my usual corner on top of a dirty old mattress. I don't know how long I have been imprisoned in this cage but I lost count after a year. I gave up hope of ever leaving this place. One day I was on my way to the river with my friend and the next thing I woke up in this cage chained like an animal. It's been a very very long time that I don't even know how long I've been kept here or why. The

only sunlight I get is from a small window with no glass just steel bars.

“I come bearing gifts” she says as she opens the door, she takes a chair at the far corner of the cage and sits.

“you know today is your birthday and it gives me great pleasure when I see them cry and wonder where you are” she looks into space like she’s deep in thought. A tear drops from her eye and she wipes it quickly and she smiles.

“here eat” she signals me to come get the plate. I get up and walk closer to her but I’m brought to a halt by the chains on my feet. I stand still and wait for her to get up and give me a plate but she stares at me again in deep thought again.

“They finally laid you to rest today, they had a memorial service and all” she chuckles

“after 12 years of searching they decide today on your 24th birthday to give up. Don’t they know how much I enjoy watching them suffer, how much I enjoyed watching your mother hospitalized, suffering from depression? how much I enjoy watching them fight because of the frustration of looking for you. Now they decide to give up,” she says shaking her head.

“you are of no use to me now, I got my revenge. I killed their soul. I watched them go through hell on earth and it brought me peace. Maybe I should wait a

couple of weeks for them to heal from the pain of letting go of you then cut you into pieces and deliver your head right to their doorstep, wouldn't that be damn right poetic" I keep quiet, I never talk. She gets up and hands me the plate she walks to the door and opens exits and locks again. I watch her as she clicks her heels until she is out of sight. I sit on my mattress and eat the pap and vegetable stew. This is the best food since I'm used dry bread only. After I'm done eating I lay down. That's all I do eat and sleep. I've gotten used to this tiny cage. A small chair where she sits and just stares at me for hours or sometimes she would come with a whip and beat me up until she is satisfied depending on her mood on that day, a tiny flushable toilet at another

corner and a old mattress, one pillow and one blanket. This is my life

Insert 1

Nzama bursts into my office like he's been chased.

“is it true that you are getting married to Ndalo Mkhize the minister's daughter” this one has always been dramatic but I wouldn't trade him for anything.

“Smanga told you didn't he? He gossips like a woman, I just knew he can't keep a secret” I say shaking my head

“hai bafo who are you calling a woman? I’m more of a man than you, you can’t even court a woman mommy and daddy had to arrange marriage for you while I’m busy courting wife number 2” that’s Smanga also budging into my office. I chuckle showing him the middle finger.

“you know how pushy dad is, I only agreed to get him off my back because apparently they are worried about me being a 35 year old bachelor when my forward my younger brothers are getting married left right and center.” I say frustrated. I love being single, I have sex, lots of sex actually but I never have sex with the same girl twice. I have never been in love and I don’t think I ever will. The lady I’m arranged to marry is not

really that bad, I know dad is benefiting somehow from this arrangement but it's okay as long as they don't expect me to be husband of the year. I'll just marry her to shut them up.

"Lets go out clubbing tonight, my treat"  
Smanga and I look at each other before busting out laughing. Nzama is stingy very stingy

"bafo we all know you are stingy just say you want us to go out don't lure us with lies please" Nzama clicks his tongue and walks out of my office leaving Smanga in stitches. What did I say? He's dramatic.

" bafo when last did you speak to Mthunzi?" it's been a while honestly, him and I don't get along at all. Years ago I



slept with his wife, I admit I was wrong and I tried to apologize but he was having none of it. The honest truth is that his wife seduced me and me being weak I gave in. I felt like shit afterwards but when he found out he was quick to forgive his wife but not me. That was 5 years ago and we have been estranged since then.

“I haven’t spoken to him in a while, you know he hates me so why are you asking?”

“well him and Gabi are getting a divorce and it’s messy bafo. That bitch wants everything even half of his company and rumors has it that she’s dating one of the Sibisi brothers” I keep quiet thinking hard,

I did warn Mthunzi about that bitch Gabi but he chose her over me.

“You know he would never accept my help, he is too stubborn for his own good but I’ll be dammed if I let those Sibisi brothers anywhere near my brother’s business.” I say clenching my jaws. I am the oldest amongst four brothers.

Mthunzi is 33 years old, Nzama is 30 and Smanga is 28. They are all married with kids except for me their older brother. I am Nkosi Nhlovu owner of Ndlovu Architects and interior designs amongst other businesses.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 2

NKOSI

“Zac I need you to get as much dirt as you can on Gabisile Ndlovu. I want anything that we can use to tarnish her reputation and I want this info as in yesterday” Zac is

My go to guy for anything I need. If there's anyone who can help me help my brother with the Gabi situation, is him. This whole situation got me stressed out, especially the thought of a Sibisi owning my brother's company of which I'm sure it's heading there. That stupid Gabi is just a pawn, she would do anything for dick.

“sure boss, consider it done” he leaves my office. This weekend I'm heading home in KZN to pay lobola for Ndalo. I just want to get this over and done with so that I could get on with my life.

“are you ready for the weekend” Nzama asks as he walks into my office, they never knock.

“I’m as ready as I’ll ever be, are you bringing Mbali with?” Nzama has a slay Queen of a wife, it’s not surprising that he is so stingy. He spends all his money on her. You see this love thing is a scam.

“yeah man she is the daughter in-law of the Ndlovu homestead, she has to be there doing her makoti duties” I burst out laughing, that I’d like to see.

SMANGA

I park three houses away and send her a text to come out. She comes out wearing jeans, a crop top which shows a belly ring and sneakers. I shake my head, this one is

going to be tough to turn her into a proper Ndlovu makoti but I think that's why I fell for her, she's different from MnNdaba. She keeps me on my toes. MaNdaba is soft, very submissive, shy and humble. We have been married for 3 years now and she is pregnant with our first child. I love her very much then there's Siza, I met her at a club months ago and I just fell for her, She is outgoing, spontaneous and adventurous, sex with her is out of this world.

"hi" she greets as soon as gets in

"is that how you greet your man?" she rolls her eyes

“ Siza did you just roll your eyes at me? I see you want to get punished huh!” She giggles biting her lip

“ Please punish me” I groan at the thought of me “punishing” her. I drive off playing maskandi music much to her irritation. My phone rings and the name Mkami appears before I can even stop the damn blue tooth speaker I hear my wife’s voice

## PHONE CONVO

“boya benyathi ukuphi? (Ndlovu where are you)” I swear o gatsheni are out to get me. I clear my throat

“MaNdaba is everything okay? Is the baby okay?” she hardly calls me that’s why I’m worried about the baby.

“sik’khumbulile Baba (we miss you)” she says giggling. I look over at Siza and you can tell she’s irritated

“maNdaba I am in the middle of something important now I’ll call you just now okay”

“okay Baba we love you” this is awkward

“I love you too mkami” I say meaning every word then I hang up.

“I am sorry about that” she keeps quiet for a while



“please drop me off at the next robot” I  
sigh

“I thought we are going to my  
apartment”

“your pregnant wife needs you so please  
bhuti leave me alone. I don't understand  
what do you want from me when you  
have a wife you love so much you even  
declare your love in front of your  
mistress” mistress?

“Siza how many times did I tell you that  
you are not my mistress, I intend on  
making you my second wife because I  
love you so much. I know this is not an

ideal situation but I love you and I'm not letting you go. I was honest with you from the beginning now why are you sulking and acting as if you never knew I was married?" she looks at me with teary eyes

"I thought I could handle it Sma but I can't. I don't do well with sharing even at home I'm an only child. I don't share. Just leave me alone and continue with your wife" I clench my jaws

"you are shitting on me right? What am I supposed to do with all the love I have for you huh" she shrugs mxm if this one thinks I'm going to let her go then she has another thing coming

“lets go to the apartment and talk when we have both calmed down okay? and you can tell me what to do to make things simpler for you Okay sthandwa sam” she nods, I know I’ll fuck the jealousy out of her. There’s no way I’m letting her go.

PULENG

My mother in law comes budging into my bedroom dressed in black.

“when did you start being this cruel Puleng huh? You used to be the kindest most loving woman this kingdom has ever seen and now you this cold heartless woman” I roll my eyes

“mme if you came here to insult me please leave my room this instant. I don’t have time for your once upon a time stories” she shakes her head

“Morena made a mistake, it’s been 24 years Puleng but you don’t have peace in your heart. Even when Lehakwe went missing, you showed no remorse, now our family is mourning but here you are going in and out of the palace like everything is all sunshine and rainbows.” I chuckle bitterly

“he made a mistake Mme? O re he made a mistake huh! what? Did he trip and accidentally fall on my best friend’s vagina

and made her pregnant? Did he and my best friend get married and treat me like trash while I was pregnant? Did he make a mistake when he beat me up so bad that I ended up giving birth to a still born baby while my friend gave birth to Lehakwe? They tormented me Mme. They said God was punishing me that's why he took my baby. And what did you all do when I was suffering Mme. You did nothing so please let me be" I say breaking down.

"I loath Puseletso and Morena with everything in me. Let them mourn their missing dead child and leave me out of it. I mourned my child alone 24 years ago." She looks at me for a while before exiting my room. I decide to call Lereko who is my brother and the only person who

knows that I'm the one who took  
Lehakwe.

## PHONE CONVO

"Ausi (sister)"

" Kill her and burn that place when you're  
done, I want you to cut out her heart and  
deliver it to the palace" he sighs

"are you sure you want to kill that  
beautiful girl mara Ausi"

"she is a reminder of the child I lost. The  
pain they caused me. Her being alive will  
only bring me more pain"

“okay consider it done”

“tonight Lereko”

“ tonight ausi” I hang up and lay on my bed looking up thinking of the events that led me into being this ruthless woman.

Morena and I were so in love, he was the prince of hammasana kingdom then while I was just an ordinary village girl. He went against his father’s wishes and married me. I was only 19 years old then. My best friend Puseletso was there for me, she was my biggest cheerleader or so I thought until few months after our wedding I had just found out I was

pregnant with our first child. I got the shock of my life when the king and Queen sat me down and told me that Morena is taking a second wife. As if that was not a bitter pill to swallow, I found out that the second wife is my best friend and she's carrying my husband's child. That day I lost two people who meant the world to me. The beatings began, my husband changed and started insulting me, humiliating me in front of the servants and Puseletso was cheering him on. We gave birth on the same night but my son died while their daughter Lehakwe lived. For 12 years I watched Puseletso insult me for losing my son while it was their fault until I couldn't take it anymore and I decided to hit them where it hurt the most. I took their precious daughter.



To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 3

Nkosi

We arrived last night at empangeni at the Ndlovu homestead. my brothers are here as well as their wives and kids. My uncles just came back from the negotiations

with the Mkhizes and everything went well.

“mshana you are a man now. I was starting to wonder if you are...bathini konje? Inside the closet” I laugh shaking my head

“that Mkhize girl is beautiful and educated, she will bare us beautiful children” my other uncle says.

“son! Your mothers and I are proud of you” that’s my father entering the lounge with his first wife Nompi. I get up to go hug her and shake my father’s hand.

“now I can’t wait to see your children run around these yards” Nompi says I chuckle

“baba can I have a word with you” he nods and we walk into his study

“baba I only agreed to marry the Mkhize girl to make you happy and for you to secure whatever deal you have with the minister but please don’t expect this to be a normal marriage. I get to live on my own and live my life the way I want. The moment you and your friend think you can dictate what happens in this marriage then I’m out,” he shakes his head

“son just give it a try, at least live together, how do I explain a marriage where husband and wife live in separate houses”

“I don’t care I did my part just don’t expect me to have a normal marriage, if she as much as irritates me you know very well that I’ll snap her neck. If you want her death on your hands then continue to push for us to stay in the same house” I say walking out, he must know I’m not going to give that girl my surname and my space.

We had the traditional wedding, everything went well and she does look beautiful I’ll give her that. All her family members have left and I can tell by how much she keeps yawning that she’s tired. I ask MaNdaba to show her to my rondovel. We are chilling outside drinking with my cousins and brothers except for

Mthunzi of course. I didn't expect him to come anyway.

"bafo Ndalo is beautiful damn" Nzama says and everyone agrees with him.

"she is" I say

"but you don't seem taken by her" true

"This was a business transaction between ubaba and the minister I am the sacrificial lamb

"with such a beauty I'd become the sacrifice willingly" Smanga says

“you have your hands full with courting wife number 2, how’s that going?” I ask curious

“bafo hai kunzinma but I love Siza, she will have to adjust. I’m just waiting for MaNdaba to give birth then I’ll ask her to allow me to take Siza as my second wife (it’s hard)” I chuckle I don’t understand this whole thing of polygamy, I can’t even picture myself with one wife.

I walk inside my rondovel and I’m met by Ndalo sitting on the bed wearing a red lingerie and fishnets. I sigh, she gets up and catwalks to where I’m standing, to

think I only came in to fetch my jacket because it's getting cold outside now I have to deal with a horny wife

“ndalo” I say looking her intensely

“we need to talk” I say to her, she places her perfectly manicured finger on my lips

“let's consummate our marriage Nkosi” she says already attempting to touch me but her forwardness just repulses me.

“listen Ndalo this is not a marriage it's a business transaction, I don't love you and for this cheap tasteless stunt I'm afraid I don't like you either. When we go back to Johannesburg I will get you your own place. I don't know what they promised you but this is not a romance novel where

we eventually fall in love. Get your head out of the clouds and get on board. You are welcome to fuck whoever you want but in a discreet manner, now move aside I need to get a jacket” her face falls flat and I see her bottom lip shake like she’s about to burst into tears. I grab my jacket and walk out swiftly I’m not in the mood to nurse this girl’s feelings.

## NARRATED

Ndlovu senior walks into Gumede’s ancestral hut. What his son said about snapping Ndalo’s neck doesn’t sit well with him now he’s here to consult with the ancestors



“Mandla”

“Gumede” he greets back as he sits on the grass mat

“ I hear you married off isilwani sakho (your animal)” he looks down

“ it had to be done” he shakes his head

“you turned that boy into a heartless beast, he can't love, he was created by you to just kill and mercilessly so. I don't understand the sudden need for you to turn him into a normal human being”

“the minister is offering me a stake in the phuthuka project. It's a multimillion dollar project where I'll be set for life. My son

was my only bargaining chip to secure this project” he says honestly

“we can’t undo what we did to him in the past, he will kill and he will kill over and over again until he finds the one who can tame him. She is out there and soon their paths will cross. I just hope he doesn’t kill that poor child before then.” Gumede warns

“nothing will stand in the way of this deal I have going on with Mkhize. I will gladly kill whoever that woman is that’s his tamer, he has to stay married with Ndalo for me to benefit” Gumede shakes his head

“you have always been stubborn Mandla, anyway I’ll give you something to at least tame him so that he doesn’t kill the Mkhize girl.” Mandla smiles, one problem solved for now he thinks to himself.

## PULENG

I walk into the sitting room and take a sit. I hardly eat at the table but today is special because I am expecting a delivery. I want to see the look on their eyes when they see their daughter’s heart..Mmamorena the queen mother who’s also my mother in law walks in with a woman wearing like a sangoma. We all frown at the woman

“mme what’s going on?” Morena asks his mother

“Mora this is my friend Hleziphi, she’s from Swaziland. She is a very powerful sangoma and she is here to help our family. I continue eating minding my own business. This family is fucked up it needs God himself to come down and fix it

“ntombatani tell everyone the truth about Lehakwe” my heart starts beating fast, shit! She must know that I’m the one who took her. I look up at her but she’s not looking at me she’s looking at Puseletso. She takes out something out of her bag and blows it directly at Puseletso and she screams,

“okay okay I’ll talk” Puseletso says  
screaming, I sit up now interested to hear  
what she says

“24 years ago I was jealous of my best  
friend Puleng, when I heard that the  
prince wants to marry her I couldn’t let  
her live the royal life alone so I seduced  
the royal seer and he gave me a strong  
potion to lure Morena into sleeping with  
me and he also gave me a potion to make  
him hate Puleng and to make me the  
queen of this land. I would feed him muti  
that made him hate Puleng and beat her  
up. On the day we both gave birth my son  
was a still born but Puleng’s daughter  
lived, with the help of the seer and the  
mid wife we swapped the babies. Puleng

mourned and buried my son. I then killed the royal seer and the midwife to cover my tracks. I loved Lehakwe like she was my own child that's why I was so devastated when she went missing." No this can't be true. My heart beats fast, I get up but balance myself on the table. This can't be.

"Morena Morena I release you from the spell cast on you by this evil woman" the sangoma says blowing something into to Morena's face and he coughs. I am shaking, my head is all over the place then I remembered what I instructed Lereko to do. I run to grab my phone in my bedroom but I stop on my tracks when a guard walks in carrying a small cooler bag and I already know what's

inside it my daughter's heart. I get down on my knees screaming hysterically "No!!!"

THE NEXT MORNING

MTHUNZI

I walk into my office tired as hell from the meeting I just had. I throw myself on my chair loosening my tie. A big yellow envelope catches my eye and it's written "blood will always be thicker than water" I open and the contents shock me to the

core. I don't need a sangoma to tell me that this has my big brother written all over it. A smile creeps on my face and I call my bitch of a wife to get her lawyer to my office because I'm ready to sign the divorce papers.

Gabi walks into my office with her lawyer and her boyfriend Sanele Sibisi, I shake my head as soon as I see them

"I just said come with your lawyer not with this opportunist tick of yours" the Sibisi scum laughs irritating me to the core



“There’s no need for name calling  
Mthunzi, did you sign the divorce papers  
or what?” I smirk

“how’s your father Gabi?” She looks at  
me confused

“stop with your delay tactics and sign  
please do that so I can be out of here” I  
look at her for a while, I can’t believe this  
is the woman I once loved and even cut  
ties with my brother for. When he told  
how she seduced him I just didn’t believe  
my brother. Now she has shown me her  
true colors, she is a slut that sleeps with  
any available dick.

“does Rethabile Mobe ring a bell? Or Hlengiwe Khanyile? Does 20years in prison for mommy and daddy and nolwazi sound good to you?” I say with a smug look, her hands visibly shake and tears form from her eyes.

“here is a new divorce agreement where you get absolutely nothing, I also get full custody of junior. Now be a good little girl and sign” I hand her the divorce papers I drew up initially when I found out about her loose vagina. She takes the papers and a pen

“Sthandwa Sam what are you doing? Don't let him bully you. Don't sign those papers if you want us to be together” ah! The leech shows himself but Gabi ignores both him and the lawyer and she signs.

“good girl, now I want you out of my damn house by the end of the week, she nods and gets up leaving, the lawyer follows behind but Sanele remains behind looking at me intensely.

“you son of a bitch, what do you have on her” I chuckle

“what I have on her is big enough to get your filthy claws out of my business. Now fuck off before I call security.” He clicks his tongue walking out. I breathe in and out wow my brother came through for me. I take my phone and call him. I haven’t spoken to him in 5years

PHONE CONVO

“Gatsheni” he answers

“Boya be nyathi”

“bafo” I say not knowing what to say

“Mta Ka ma” (my mother’s child)

“Thank you, beers later?” I say

“ 7 pm collection rosebank” he says

“sho bafo” we both hang up. He really came through for me.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 4

NZAMA

Mthunzi asked me to come join him for drinks, I park outside collection in rosebank and my phone keeps on beeping. I check the messages only to find that it's bank notifications of my hard

earned money being used. I click my tongue and block the cards. Mbali needs to stop with her nonsense of spending money like this. I won't finance her slay queen tendencies anymore. Out of all my brothers I drive the least expensive car because I can't afford to buy the kind of cars that I want. Mbali is in competition with other Ndlovu wives and the rest of South African house wives to be precise. Her spending has become too much now. I walk inside the pub, are my eyes deceiving me? Mthunzi and Nkosi sitting together wow Smanga is also here as well

“oGatsheni ba jabulile! (Our ancestors are happy)” I say as I take a seat next to Mthunzi. He smiles.

“thank you for coming, I want to thank my big brother and to apologize for not believing him. From now on I will never let a bitch get between us again. I almost lost half of the company I built from the ground up. I’m sorry bhuti” Mthunzi says sincerely

“I know Gabi poured something into my drink because I know I would have never sober minded slept with her and the only reason I didn’t kill her is because you loved her. I’m just glad that she’s out of your life now and you will get a good woman for you and junior.” Nkosi says I love this reunion just like how we grew up, the four of us against the world.

“I heard that you are a married man now, to one fine minister’s daughter” Mthunzi asks smirking

“yeah” Nkosi can’t even pretend, he's not feeling this girl at all.

“so when will I meet my sister in law?” he shrugs

“I will invite you and her to my house for a braai” Nkosi says downing his beer

“Invite her? Don’t you guys live together kanti



“nope I got her an apartment” Smanga burst out laughing while Mthunzi and I are lost for words

“Did you at least consummate your marriage” he shakes his head

“she’s too forward for my liking, she irritates me but I was quick to explain the nature of our marriage” I give up on Nkosi. My phone keeps on ringing and I know it’s Mbali. I think I need to get myself a second wife.

I get home and find Mbali on the couch with a bottle of moët and all the shopping bags next to her.

“Nzama, do you know how damn embarrassing it was for me when all my cards declined.” She says

“mbali you spend 40k in a week, we have children who go to private school, we have a helper who cooks and cleans after you, while all you do is shop and drink like a fish. We can't afford to waste money like this. My business is not doing that well and with the rate you are spending money at we will be broke by the end of the year” I say honestly

“when you declared your love for me and wanted to marry me, I told you the kind of lifestyle I wanted and you promised to make it happen. Now you are making excuses” I shake my head

“ Mbali you are a mother, you have children that you need to ensure they never lack. You don't even contribute anything to this family all you do is shop for useless things” I click my tongue climbing the stairs

“you better pick up your socks bhuti, if you can't manage then tell me I'm sure another man would love to have all of this” I stop on my tracks and walk down to her.

“uthini? (What did you say)”

“you are going to threaten me for looking out for my family. Do you have any idea how hard I work for the money you waste? You know what? ngathi you are too comfortable and my mistake was

showing you that I love you and you took advantage of that. Now if you think the love I'm giving you is not enough then you are more than welcome to leave, just make sure you leave my kids behind. To think I was even considering to get a second wife but seems to me that you will be making things easier for me and you will leave this marriage." Her eyes pop

"are you cheating on me Nzama?" she asks with a shaky voice. She knows I can't stand her tears but she pushed me too far

"I don't have time for this" I say going up the stairs leaving her crying. She must change her ways or I'm afraid this marriage is over, as much as I love her I can't take it anymore.

## PULENG

“what’s happening here Puleng? This looks like a heart” Mmamorena asks as she sees me holding the cooler bag with my daughter’s heart

“I killed my daughter” I shout those words over and over again

morena buries his head in his hands while Puseletso laughs like a crazy person. Mmamorena is lost for words. I keep on

thinking of all the beatings and how I sometimes starved her. God I don't deserve to live I should die along side my child.

“she will run mad all the days of her life and as for the true Queen of this land, Puleng Motaung should be crowned queen and when the time is right her offspring will lead” the Hleziphi woman says. What offspring. I want nothing to do with the throne. I just want to die, I have nothing to live for.

“guards! Get this woman out of here” Morena roars in anger, I am numb, I watch as they remove Puseletso who's laughing like a possessed witch. I get up

and go straight to my room. As soon as I get there I call my brother

## PHONE CONVO

“ausi did you get the parcel, how did they react” Lereko asks as soon as he answers

“lehakwe is my daughter, Puseletso switched the babies years ago, I am finished abuti. I abused my own daughter, I killed her. I always didn't understand why I would shed tears after beating her up, how it would tear my heart apart when she cried kanti all this time I was hurting my own blood. Lereko kill me too, I don't want to live anymore” I say crying

“ausi I’m so sorry you are going through this, I need to see you please ngwaneso don’t do anything stupid until I get there please Puleng.” He begs I just nod as if he can see me.

“Puleng promise me you won’t take your own life or do anything to harm yourself until I get there please” I sniff

“I promise abuti”

“good now get some rest, I love you okay?” I hang up and cry my eyes out. Why couldn’t I feel that she’s my daughter? Mothers are supposed to know right!

I don’t know when I fell asleep but I’m woken by a presence in my room, I



quickly turn on the side lamp only to find Morena sitting on the couch staring at me with a painted look.

“I failed you and my daughter” I keep quiet but tears fall shamelessly on my face

“its like I’ve been sleeping for 24 years and woke up today. I can’t believe I married Puseletso. Nothing makes sense. I don’t even remember my father’s death or his burial. My crowning even the years I spent with Lehakwe they are foggy. I don’t remember beating you oh my gosh I laid my hands on your beautiful face. The woman I love with all my heart. The woman I stood 6 hours for in the rain because she didn’t want to come out to see me. The woman I fought my father to

marry. The woman I pretended to be a  
commoner for months for” he says  
crying, I stare at him. I hate him so much

“that woman you are talking about died  
24 years ago, she died a slow and painful  
death, there is no resurrecting her. She  
was driven by hate and revenge she  
ended up killing her own child. There is  
no coming back from that.” I say wailing

“I don’t know what to do but all I know is  
that I love you Puleng, you are the only  
woman I have ever loved. We have lost so  
much time but it’s not too late for us” I  
shake my head

“which part of I killed our daughter don’t  
you understand Morena there’s no  
coming back from that. I should be

hanged for this. Please don't tell me about love. Love killed my soul, I hate you Morena I hate you so much, this is not the happy ending you promised me. Look at me" I get up and take off my dress to show him the stripes on my back, the burn marks on my thighs and the stab wound on my right shoulder. He sobs silently looking at me in disbelief.

SMANGA

I'm sleeping peacefully in my wife's arms. I'm busy rubbing her belly, feeling my son's kicks. This moment here is priceless. My phone rings and I choose to ignore it but whoever is calling is not giving up.

MaNdaba hands me the phone probably irritated by it ringing none stop. I look at the screen and it's written Khumalo, that's Siza I stored her using her surname. What does she want? She knows not to call me at this time. I switch off my phone, I'll deal with her in the morning and I continue in my love bubble with my mini family.

The next morning I decide to go to Siza's place and park 3 houses away. I send her a text but it doesn't go through so I decide to call her but it takes me straight to voicemail. I wait for a little while until I decide to be brave and go in. I park right at the gate and open the gate, Luckily it's not locked. I know my father would

disapprove but I intend on marrying this woman. I walk inside the yard and knock.

“come in” a woman’s voice shouts and I open the door walking in.

“sanibomani” I greet a middle aged woman sitting on the couch

“yebo buti how can I help you” I clear my throat

“my name is Smangaliso Ndlovu, I am looking for Sizakele Khumalo”

“what do want from her?” now how do I answer that

“She is a friend of mine” she looks at me for a while then she buries her face in her hands crying. My heart beats fast

“last night she was on her way back from Nightshift. The work transport left her behind because she was late cashing up. She had no transport to get home so she requested an uber but the driver was a thug he....he...raped her and beat her up, as we speak now she’s in hospital. I’m waiting for my eldest son to take me to the hospital” she says sobbing. A sharp pain shoots straight into my heart. She tried to call me, this is all my fault. How am I going to look at her. I bid farewell to the woman and I get into my car and let it all out. I cry until I can’t cry anymore. I call my brother

## PHONE CONVO

“bafo” he says as soon as he answers

“someone raped and beat up Siza bafo” I  
cry out to Nkosi

“get me as much information on the  
incident as you can, any special  
requests?”

“I want you to cut off his manhood and  
feed it to him then pour him with acid but  
don’t kill him and he must never walk  
again.” I say crying

“it will be done just focus on our wife  
bafo” he says hanging up. I know my  
brother will take care of it.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 5

SMANGA



I walk into the hospital with flowers and her favorite meal from steers. I am sweating profusely wondering how she will react. I walk into the ward and look around for her bed number. That's why I hate public hospitals, it's a mission to get the person you are looking for and there is no privacy whatsoever. I find the woman I spoke to earlier sitting on the bench, reading a Bible while Siza is facing the wall.

“good afternoon ma,” I greet her and she smiles.

“son how are you? Siza look who's here to see you” Siza turns to look at me. Her face is bruised and she has a cut on her

upper lip. My heart aches seeing her like this.

“how are you Siza” stupid question I know.

“what are you doing here” I swallow hard

“I came to see you sthandwa Sam, I heard what happened to you and I want you to know that I’m here for you” she chuckles bitterly

“Smanga I want you to listen to me attentively because I don’t have the energy to repeat myself over and over again. It’s over between us, I never want to see you again. I needed you Smangaliso Ndlovu I needed my boyfriend, the man who claimed to love

me but you ignored me. You know I never call you let alone that time of the night, you should have known that I need you but I mean nothing to you right? Go back to your wife and besides I'm damaged goods now" she says then turns too face the wall sobbing. I feel like shit right now. Tears stream down my face. God knows I love this woman.

"hamba mtanami she will come around (go my child)" I nod and give her the flowers and paper bag. I make my way out of the hospital with a heavy heart. I decide to drive straight home.

As soon as I walk into the kitchen I find MaNdaba making tea. She stares at for a while before walking towards me and gives me a bone crushing hug. I cry in her

arms not caring if I seem weak. This woman is my best friend.

“talk to me Gatsheni” we are sitting in our bedroom. I don’t whether to tell her the truth or what but I feel like I need her counsel more than anything. I clear my throat

“Mkami I love you with all my heart, you have been my rock and my best friend even before you and I got married. I want you to know that I respect and value you so much that I don’t want to lose you. Around 9 months ago I met a woman by the name of Siza. I was with my brothers at the club and she was with her friends. She just blew me away the very first time I laid my eyes on her and I made my move on her. I explained that I am married but

she wanted nothing to do with me. Few weeks later I couldn't get her out of my mind so I pursued her full force until she gave in and agreed to be mine. I was planning to ask for your permission to marry her but I was waiting for you to give birth so that your pregnancy is not affected at all. Last night she was the one who was blowing my phone"

"ukhumalo" she interjects and I nod

"She has never called me before which was strange as to why would she call me at that time knowing very well that I'll be with you, I thought she was acting up or she wanted to cause a fight between us but I found out this morning that she really needed me and I ignored her and she ended up getting raped and beaten

up by an Uber driver.” I say sobbing, I’m even afraid to look at her now.

“is she okay? Where is she” she asks

“she’s broken mkami. She doesn’t want anything to do with me anymore. She told me it’s over between us. MaNdaba she hates me” I say burying my face in my hands. I don’t know how to down play the pain in my heart. She sighs

“calm down myeni wami I will fix this just trust me” I look up at her and she smiles

“I love you Gatsheni and you are a good man, I have always known that I’ll be in a polygamous marriage and you never hid that fact from me. I was raised in such a

home with 3 loving mothers. I know we can make it work. Leave MaKhumalo to me and concentrate on finding the devil who did this” I attack her with a hug, you see why I’m blessed to have her.

MaNdaba!

I walk up to the bed number Gatsheni gave me and luckily I find her alone staring into space. She is beautiful, it’s no wonder my husband is taken by her.

“Makhumalo unjani” she frowns

“hello” she greets looking confused

“mind if I sit” she shrugs

“my name is Slindile Ndlovu but our husbands calls me by my maiden name MaNdaba.” Her eyes pop and she looks down in shame.

“I am so sorry Mrs Ndlovu I swear it’s over between us.” I look at her for a while

“Do you love him?” I ask and she looks down again

“I am asking you this question because if you love him it will be easy to love this child that I’m carrying because he belongs to the man you love and because I love Gatsheni with all my heart I will love the



children you will carry too” she looks at me like I have suddenly grown a horn

“I am sorry about what happened to you and I’m sorry that he didn’t answer your call, you know men are stupid, had he been honest with me about finding a sister wife for me then he would have been able to answer your calls freely. Please don’t leave him, he loves you and seeing him this broken breaks my heart.”  
Let’s out a sob

“I’m broken, I’m damaged goods now” she says wailing. I get up and hug her tightly while she wets the dress I’m wearing.

“ you are not broken, you are stronger than you think because here you are

alive. Don't worry about what our husband thinks of you because I can tell you now that he loves you and he wants to help you heal" I break the hug and wipe her tears with my both my thumbs

"please MaKhumalo allow us to be there for you, allow us into your life and you will never be alone again. It won't be easy but if you and I have the same goal we will have a stronger bond than even blood sisters." She nods

"is that a yes?," she nods smiling, I hug her again

"Thank you MaKhumalo" I think I'm going to like her.

## LEHAKWE

“This is my last stop, are you sure you are going to be okay?” I nod and look around, I see what looks like an abandoned building. I will pass the night there until tomorrow. I will look for a place to stay then. That guy gave me some money although I don't know how much it is or how far will it take me. That guy saved my life. He told me that his sister asked him to kill me and cut out my heart then burn my body but he couldn't bring himself to do it so he gave me money and asked his friend who is a truck driver to cross the border with me and take me into South Africa. He said he will make a plan on how he will fool his sister. That woman is so

cruel. I remember the first time she came into the cage after I was kidnapped. I was so happy to see her thinking that she came to rescue me because I knew her from my house but boy was I wrong. She beat me up and starved me, I was waiting for the day she would kill me but when the day finally came God send his angel to rescue me. Anyway the man dropped me off near the big building with tainted windows and I made my way inside looking around and luckily for me the building was empty but clean. Cleaner than the cage I was kept in. I looked outside as the sun was setting. It looked beautiful it was something I was not used to. I found an empty room which was perfect to pass the night in. I don't know what am I going to do with myself, I have no one in this world, I can't even

remember my parents or where I used to live. All the memories I have seemed to have faded with time. I settle on a nice cozy corner and fell asleep on top of a box that I flattened.

I'm woken by screaming, I look around and see two man. One tied up to a chair while the other is standing looking at the guy. I walk closer but hidden behind a door.

“so you rape women wena” the man says pouring some sort of liquid on the man and the man screams, the man's faces burns oh my gosh I end up vomiting, the sound of me gagging grabs the attention of the guy standing and he looks my

direction. I quickly move from the door but it's too late he saw me.

“who the fuck are you” a bold voice roars leaving me shaking. I keep quiet and hope he'll think it's just his imagination

“you have 30seconds to show yourself because if I come in there I'm going to start shooting” I tremble not knowing what to do but I decide to go out before I get shot

“I'm sorry Sir, I just needed a place to sleep, I didn't think there'll be anyone here, the building looked abandoned. Please don't kill me. This man holding a knife looks at me like he's seeing an alien. I look over at the man on the chair and he

is crying silently as his face is becoming disfigured and I vomit again

“I’m sorry” this man hasn’t moved an inch, he’s staring at me intensely like he doesn’t see anything else. I am shaken.

“I will look for somewhere else to sleep” I say attempting to walk away

“and where do you think you are going?” I turn to look at him then look down playing with my fingers.

“I promise I won’t tell anyone please let me go”

“I know you won’t tell anyone but I’m never letting you go, in this lifetime or the next I’m not letting you go” I shake my

head crying from one prison to another.  
What is wrong with me?

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 6

GABISILE



Sanele has been pestering me about signing the divorce papers and getting nothing in return but he doesn't understand that what Mthunzi has on me can destroy my entire family. My father and my mother are involved in human trafficking and the women Mthunzi mentioned died a few years ago. My sister nolwazi shot them when they tried to escape. Nobody knew about that, my father paid a lot of money to make sure this secret stays hidden which is a surprise to me of how Mthunzi found out. Now I'm leaving my 6 year marriage with nothing to show except for the clothes on my back.

"I don't understand why you would sign away everything just like that. The man's

construction company is one of the best in Gauteng, do you know what would owning 50 percent of it mean for us. I'm tempted to roll my eyes

“that ship has sailed Sanele, Mthunzi has information that could destroy my family. I'd rather walk out of this marriage empty handed than have my family destroyed.

“well I guess this is the end for us. You will take your penniless ass out off my property and go back to the family that you sacrificed your relationship for” I chuckle

“so you were with me because you thought I will get my hands on my husband's company?”

“oh sweetheart why else would I want an overused rundown pussy? Gabi the only reason I even pretended to love you was to bring down the Ndlovus now you are of no use to me.” To say I’m hurt is an understatement. I should have known, he’s the one who encouraged me to file for divorce claiming that he wanted to marry me. Wow I lost Nzama who loved me so much that he even turned on his brother Nkosi.

Now Nkosi is another Ndlovu brother that I was so in love with from the moment I first met him but he was less interested. I concluded that he was gay. Until I saw him at a hotel with some woman. I made it my mission to seduce him but he was having none of it, I then put Viagra in his whiskey glass and that’s when he handled me real good. Even to this day no one has

ever done me so good but the next day he chased me out like a dog. When my husband found out I cried rape, I told him I will not open a case for his sake but I want nothing to do with Nkosi. Shame my husband took my side and cut all ties with his brother. I'm brought back from my thoughts by Sanele

“when can I expect you to leave, the love of my life is waiting to move in.” I look at him in disbelief

“ okay I'll make things easier for you, I want you out by tomorrow evening” he says walking out. I guess all roads lead to nongoma for me.

## LEHAKWE

This man brought me into a huge house and gave me a room to sleep in. I have never slept so comfortably in a long time. It's like the bed kept giving me warm hugs during the night, that's how comfortable I was. I am just glad the scary man didn't hurt me or force me to do sexual things. A knock on the door startles me then the door swings open in comes the man who took me.

“you are awake? Good! Take a shower then come down stairs for breakfast”. I look at him not saying anything

“did you hear me?” I nod

“good now get up the bathroom is that way, there’s everything you will need inside” I get off the bed and go inside the room he pointed. There’s a big tub. I decide to fill the water up and I take off my dirty dress and get inside. I don’t remember when was the last time I took a proper bath. All I used to get was a small enamel basin with cold water to wipe myself every other day. I close my eyes and fall asleep.

“are you still alive in there” his deep voice disturbs me from my relaxation

“I’m okay thank you” I shout back

I find a tee shirt and shorts on the bed. I wear them and make my way down the

stairs. I feel him burning me with his intense stare as I walk down.

I take a sit and the table is full of food that smells so good my stomach makes embarrassing sounds. I look down because he is still staring at me. He takes a plate and dishes up for me then hands me the plate. I take it but his eyes are now glued to the chain marks on my hands I quickly place the plate down and attempt to hide my hands, which is stupid because he already saw the marks

“my name is Nkosi Ndlovu and you are?”

“I am Lehakwe” he nods

“what happened to your hands?” I look at my hands and shrug

“do you have a family?”

“I don’t remember them” he nods

“are you going to kill me? I promise I won’t tell anyone about what happened you don’t have to keep me prisoner please” I plead

“Do you want to leave me?” I look up at him because I find his question weird

“I want to leave” he nods

“And where will you go, sleeping in abandoned buildings is dangerous for a woman. What if you ran into guys like the one I was torturing, do you know he



raped and beat up a defenseless woman like your self” I look down for a while

“I have money, I was going to look for a place to rent” he chuckles

“If you are talking about the R2000 I found on you then I’m sorry to burst your bubble. It’s wasn’t even going to last you a week then you will be back on the dangerous streets of jozi” I sigh defeated

“I will get a job” he nods

“I need a helper, can I hire you?” I look up at him and he smiles

“am I not your prisoner?” he shakes his head

“are you in chains?” I shake my head

“so I can get up and leave this very instant and you won’t stop me?” he looks at me intensely

“please don’t leave me” I look up at him

“I don’t know you well enough not to leave you” he nods

“I ask you again abuti Nkosi can I walk out that door if I want to?”

NKOSI

My heart beats so fast, I don’t know how to answer her. The truth is I don’t see myself ever letting her go. She does

something to me. It's like she calms my spirit.

“yes you can” I say, she looks at me for a while

“when do I start and how much will I be earning?” I look at her and she smiles I swear my icy heart is melting.

“you can start tomorrow because today you need to get some clothes and cosmetics. I'll ask my sister in-law to go shopping with you.” She nods. shew! That was close but there was no way in hell I was ever going to let her go.

I'm at my office, I just got off a conference call with the board members. My mind

has been on Lehakwe all day, what kind of name is Lehakwe anyway. What's her story? I noticed the chain marks in her hands and feet, I also noticed the whip marks on her back which just broke my heart. I want to find whoever did that and I want to kill them with my bare hands. I want to feel their bones break in my hands.

“sbari Sam” Mbali walks in with Lehakwe carrying a lot of plastic bags.

“hai bhuti Nkosi your girl here doesn't know anything about anything. She's old fashioned and clueless but don't worry you picked the right makoti to hook her up.” I look at Lehakwe who's standing at the corner looking so beautiful with her caramel skin color and huge afro, I guess

they also went to the salon because her hair looked horrible this morning and she has nails on but not as long as Mbali's.

"I got her an ointment for the marks on her hands and feet. Yoh bhuti where did you get this beauty. We were turning heads when we left the salon. I had to decline 6 offers for lunch. I was even tempted to pimp her out" she giggles

"you should see your face yoh I'm joking bhuti" Mbali has no filter, I just can't stand her sometimes.

"skoni I put my numbers in that phone neh you can call me anytime to go shopping or do lunch" Lehakwe nods

“so how much did you set me back” I love the dress Lehakwe is wearing. It’s not too short but its not long either. It’s a floral summer dress and she’s wearing black open toe pumps.

“don’t tell me you are like your brother too, counting how much a woman spends. Anyway don’t worry I didn’t go overboard, your girl here doesn’t understand the power of a black card with unlimited funds” I chuckle

“thank you Mbali you can leave now, I’ll ask the driver to drop you off.” She smiles and takes 2 plastic bags and sticks out her tongue before running off.

“do you like your clothes? You look beautiful by the way” she’s still rooted at the corner looking out of place.

“thank you abuti Nkosi for the clothes” I smile at her.

“Please take a seat, I’ll be done just now then we can grab dinner” she nods and takes a seat. I carry on with my work while occasionally stealing glances at her. She gets up and fiddles through the plastics taking out a box and she sits back down opening the box. I look at her admiring the phone like it’s something she’s never seen before.

“can I also get your number?” she smiles and nods not even looking at me, she is

so engrossed in the phone it's cute. I think I found my new beautiful addiction.

## PULENG

I'm woken by the sound of someone knocking on my bedroom door, I open my eyes and I'm met by Morena snoring on the couch. I specifically remember telling him to leave my room but he refused. I make way out of bed and wake him up by shaking him not so gently.

"tsoha Morena" he opens his eyes and we stare at each other, he smiles showing



off the dimples that made me fall in love with him which infuriates me.

“get out of my room please” I walk to the door and open

“puleng your brother is outside looking for you” Lebo the servant says as soon as I open the door.

“you don’t know how to greet your Queen Lebo and did you just refer to her as Puleng? Are you out of your damn mind” Lebo shakes her head shocked to see Morena in my bedroom.

“my apologies your Highness but you are the one who instructed us to never show Puleng any respect” Morena shakes his head looking pissed

“let this be the last time you address her as Puleng or you will find yourself without a job. Tell the other servants as well. If any of you ever disrespect Puleng ever again I will deal with you” he says pointing at her. I roll my eyes leaving them there to go attend my brother.

As soon as I enter his car which is parked outside the palace gate. I cry my eyes out. I tell him everything that Puseletso confessed.

“you see brother, you see why I want to die?” he sighs

“I didn’t kill her, I couldn’t do it. I looked deep into her eyes and it was like looking

into my very own eyes” I break into a loud sob of relief and guilt.

“you were able to feel a connection that she is your blood when I couldn’t. I’m an animal, where was my maternal instinct abuti”

“don’t be too hard on yourself Puleng”

“where did you leave her? Is she okay?”  
He sighs

“I asked my friend to take her across the border to South Africa, yesterday after you told me that she’s your daughter I begged my friend to go back to where he dropped her off in Johannesburg but she was no where to be Found” he says

pinching the bridge of his nose in frustration.

“oh my daughter, Gauteng is so dangerous. She doesn't know anyone, she doesn't have any education or skills. There are so many vultures there, what if they turn her into one of dikwena or worse they kill her(prostitute)” I say sobbing.

“don't worry ausi Mohau and I are going to jozi tomorrow to search for her. We will find her I promise I will bring my niece home”

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 7

SMANGA

I walk into her ward, I'm glad MaNdaba convinced her to go to a private hospital. I'm so nervous, I haven't seen her since she dumped me but MaNdaba assured me that she will agree to see me. I open the door and she's on the phone giggling. Our eyes lock and the smile on her face disappears instantly. She says her goodbyes to the person on the other end

of the phone and hangs up. We are staring at each other none of us breaking the stare. I clear my throat

“Sthandwa Sam” her eyes sparkle with tears

“hi” she’s says blinking and the tears finally fall.

“I am so sorry I wasn’t there for you, I blame myself everyday and if there was a way I could take away your pain trust me I would. I love you so much. Please forgive me and take me back. I’m not perfect Siza I never claimed to be but please forgive this imperfect man” I say taking both her hands.

“your wife didn’t tell you did she?” I look at her confused and shake my head

“she proposed and I accepted” I frown causing her to giggle which melts my heart

“I agreed to be your second wife if that’s what you still want” my ears must be deceiving me, did she just agree to be my wife. I let go of her hands and do the Zulu dance reciting my clan names

“Ngiyabonga MaKhumalo o muhle eyu sadla thina o gatsheni (thank you beautiful, we have gained)” she giggles causing me to smile like a retard

“thank you mkami” she blushes looking down and I cup her face and lay a slow

sultry kiss on her lips careful not to hurt her busted lip.

“I don’t know what did I do to deserve you and MaNdaba but I feel blessed, as soon as you are out of the hospital I’ll be sending my uncles” she smiles. MaNdaba truly came through for me. I feel like a man amongst men.

NKOSI

The minister comes barging into my office with Lerato following behind

“sir I tried to stop him” lerato says out of breath.



“Its okay lerato you can leave us” she  
nods walking out

“Ndlovu your intentions are to humiliate  
my daughter right” I look at him without  
saying a word

“you marry my daughter and you parade  
another woman in public, you don’t even  
live in the same house. What’s the  
meaning of this, boy” I chuckle

“the agreement you had with my father  
was for me to marry your daughter and  
not love her of which I did. Now I was not  
there when you and my father promised  
each other heaven and earth. You don’t  
get to come to my office and disrespect  
me Mkhize. I’m a self made man I don’t  
suck old corrupt politician’s dick like my

father so get the fuck out of my office before I have you removed” I give him the most intimidating look and he cowers.

“this is not over” he says walking out bloody coward. I take my phone and call my father

## PHONE CONVO

“nkosi” he sounds angry

“your friend was here disrespecting me in my place of business. He just signed his death warrant.” He chuckles

“is that girl with the big afro’s pussy so good that you even disrespect your father Nkosi” I clench my jaws

“you are even cohabiting with her and taking her to expensive restaurants while you are a married man” I chuckle

“are you having me followed Gatsheni? If you touch even a single strand of her hair I will kill you and devour you Mandla Ndlovu there won’t even be a body to bury, do I make myself clear” he laughs

“don’t forget I made you slwane and I can destroy you” I get up breathing heavily

“you might have made me but you don’t control me. I bow to no one not even that witch doctor of yours Gumedede. I will feast on your head khehla don’t try me” he chuckles

“we will see about that” he hangs up. I breathe heavily craving blood. If I can just kill, I dial Zac

PHONE CONVO

“boss”

“I need you to guard my girl, send the best security team. I want her protected heavily Zac. Nothing happens to her or I’ll kill you” I say with my voice bolder.

“sure boss consider it done” I hang up and dial her number and it rings unanswered a couple of times before she answers

“abuti Nkosi” her angelic voice calms me and I feel my heart rate and breathing stabilize, I smile at her sweet voice

“abuti Nkosi are you there?”

“what were you doing not picking up my calls. I hope you are not busy entertaining boys in my house” she giggles

“haaa abuti Nkosi I’m too young for boys and boys make you pregnant. I’m not ready to be a mother” I laugh throwing my head back. Her childlike innocence is refreshing

“You do know women your age are married and some already have children?” she keeps quiet for a while

“who will marry me abuti Nkosi, I don’t have friends except for you and Mbali” I smile

“I will marry you” she giggles

“aaah abuti then I’ll have to kiss you and do sexual things hai I can’t you are very tall and old for me” ouch! I can’t help but laugh

“I’ll see you later neh”

“okay I’ll cook something nice bye” she hangs up, lord help me Lehakwe can’t

cook to save her life. I hope I won't have to endure sugary rice with syrup and half a bottle of tobasco sauce like the last time I shake my head laughing. I even forgot that slwane wanted blood few minutes ago.

MANDLA NDLOVU

Nkosi is getting out of hand threatening me like that. The minister has also been breathing down my neck about wanting Nkosi to live with his daughter. I had one of my guys keep an eye on Nkosi after the minister told me that people saw him dine some woman and sure enough he's

staying with a bitch. I make my way to  
Gumede's hut

"Gumede" I greet as I take off my shoes

"Mandla" I sigh

"the muti you gave me to tame him didn't  
work because he just promised to kill me  
if I touch some bitch he's staying with" he  
chants some words and looks at me

"he has found his tamer and for her this  
whole country will reek of blood if any  
harm comes to her" what?

"dammit, what can we do?"

"I need him here before they become  
intimate and bond for life. Make sure you



bring him here so that I can make him forget about her while you remove her from his house.” I look up smiling

“now you are talking” I say smiling.

“do it soon because they haven’t done the did yet” I get up quickly to call my boys to make sure they take Nkosi

“ beware! you will die at the hands of your son, he will kill you mercilessly like you created him to kill for you. That girl is the only one who can tame him.

Disconnect their connection and no one can be able to tame him when he comes for you, chose wisely Ndlovu” I stop on my tracks digesting the bomb he just

dropped, this is indeed a cash 22 situation.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 8

MBALI

“Nzama has flipped on me, he cut my monthly allowance from 25k to a lousy 8k. Things are not going well at home, he even sleeps in the guest room I don’t know what to do anymore, he mentioned getting a second wife now I believe that he is cheating on me.” I say crying to my best friend Raesibe. We’ve been friends since primary school and she has always given great advice.

“askis chomi but did you try talking to him? Maybe find out why he’s acting that way” I shake my head. We are sitting outside near the pool having cocktails.

“my friend if you love this man then fight for him. You can’t always be jumping from one man to another, you have children to think about. I’m going to tell you like it is,

your slay Queen divas are not your true friends but snakes. A real friend would tell you to fix yourself, go to therapy if you feel like you are addicted to shopping but you leaving that man because he refuses to finance your bad habits anymore then good luck friend” I do love Nzama and I don’t want to lose him. I need to fix my marriage.

Raisibe left and I am busy in the kitchen cooking. I asked our helper to leave early today. Nzama walks In whistling, he seems to be in a good mood I just hope it’s not another woman.

“good evening baby” I say walking towards him and quickly removed his jacket.

“please go freshen up I made dinner, the kids will be down in a minute.” I say with a smile, he looks surprised but quickly recovers.

We had dinner together as a family and it was amazing. Although Nzama was mostly busy with his phone which hurt but I don't blame him.

“can we talk” I ask as soon as he walks into our bedroom grabbing his pajamas.

“sure” he says not even looking at me.

“Nzama I'm sorry for being a bad wife and mother, I realize my mistakes and I am going to get help. I know my shopping addiction is out of control, I even cut ties with the Divas. I don't want to lose you

please myeni wami forgive me.” He looks at me for some time like he is in deep thought.

“apology accepted now if you’ll excuse me” he says walking out

“should I switch off the lights for you” I shake my head not trusting my voice.

“okay goodnight Mbali” I nod, as soon as he closes the door I sink on the floor and let out a sob. I think I lost my husband.

NZAMA

As soon as I close the door I hear her break into a loud sob which breaks my heart but I will not give in and forgive her

that easily. Mbali needs to learn the hard way, I love her with all my heart and I don't see myself loving another woman as much as I love her but she is too much. My business almost went bankrupt if it wasn't for Nkosi who helped me out of a tight spot, the bank was ready to repossess both our cars, even after I sat her down and explained our financial situation, she didn't care and she has the nerve to threaten me about finding another man yoh that was the biggest turn off ever. If she wants to fix this marriage she has to prove herself big time! But I won't lie I miss burying myself inside her warm tight cunt. Sigh! it's going to be a long night.

I make my way to the kitchen and the kids are already dressed and ready for school which is a first, mornings are usually chaotic in this house.

“morning kids” I say kissing them. Mbali walks into with a tray full of English breakfast and places it on the table.

“saobona Baba” she says bowing a little and taking a seat next to me. I watch her as she dishes up for me. Baba? This is actually hilarious Mbali Ndlovu all domesticated. We eat in silence while the kids keep on stealing glances at their mother. Usually our helper is the one who makes breakfast and Mbali doesn't even bother to come down to check if the kids ate and went to school properly dressed.



The kid's transport just came and Mbali accompanied them out side.

"here is you lunch Baba, have a great day at work" she says handing me a lunch box. In all the years I've been married to Mbali I've never had a lunch box, I always order takeaways

"thank you" I walk out leaving her there busy clearing the table. I turn to look at her, she looks so beautiful with her puffy eyes. If I knew bringing up the second wife issue would fix my wife I would have brought it up sooner. Baba? Smanga must hear this. We are having drinks later on at Nkosi's house.

## LEHAKWE

He walks into the kitchen all smiles, my heart beats fast as soon as his lips land on mine, I feel butterflies in my stomach.

“sthandwa Sam” I blush

“abuti Nkosi” I greet shyly

“I love you baby” I blush, did he just say he loves me. I think I love him too. Does that mean he’s my boyfriend. I giggle at the thought of myself having a boyfriend.

Two man walk into the house and blow something into our faces and it’s lights out for me. I’m woken by Nkosi shouting

in a huge voice like a possessed person. His voice is bold and scary, his skin is pale and his eyes are bloodshot red. He is chained inside a cage, similar to the one I was chained to while I'm outside the cage tied to a chair. A man wearing traditional clothing carrying a big machete cuts out his heart while I scream my lungs out.

"I love you Lehakwe, with all my heart"  
Nkosi says how is he still alive

"Burn the heart Ndlovu burn it and he will stop loving her" the man says handing Nkosi's heart to an old man with grey hair. The man burns the heart laughing

"lets see if he will love you now, you little girl almost made me lose a lot of money"

I sob silently looking at Nkosi who's on the floor breathing heavily

"lets test if it worked shall we" the grey hair man says laughing and opening the cage.

"slwane kill her" the other man says and Nkosi gets up abruptly and walks towards me looking nothing like the Nkosi I love.

"abuti Nkosi" I shout but it's like he can't hear me. I scream my lungs out as he's looking at me with dead hallow eyes, this is not my Nkosi

NKOSI

All my brothers are at my house today, I asked them to come over with their wives so that I can introduce them to my heart. Smanga is here with both MaNdaba and Siza while Nzama came with Mbali of course who looks different by the way. She has her natural hair on and no lashes. She looks natural and more beautiful I must say. Lehakwe was taking a nap when I arrived, she looked so peaceful in her sleep, I really couldn't disturb her sleep.

“bafo where's this girl you want us to meet?” The women are in the kitchen cooking while we are sitting in the lounge.

“I'm sure she'll come down any moment now.”

“is she the one?” I nod and the whole Ndlovu clan erupts in laughter mxm

“Now I can’t wait to see her, a whole Nkosi is in love” Mthunzi says

“what about Ndalo”

“ yini leyo” they burst out laughing again.

“can you believe that dead wood of her father came to threaten me and your father Ndlovu threatened to harm Lehakwe, can you imagine” I say shaking my head pissed

“I told you a long time ago to kill that heartless man, after what he did to you

he didn't deserve to live but you felt sorry for our mothers even went as far as getting involved with him and the minister now our wife could be in danger" Smanga says looking pissed. He might be the last born but he is well aware of our father's shenanigans.

"abuti Nkosi" Lehakwe screams my name running down the stairs almost tripping it's like she doesn't see anyone else she runs to me and throws herself into my arms wailing

"I love you so much abuti Nkosi" okay that's random I'm taken aback, as much as I love hearing those words the fact that she's crying hysterically breaks my heart.

“what’s wrong? Why are you crying sthandwa Sam” she wails more

“They took you and chained you like the way I was chained. They took out your heart and burned it and they made you kill me, you were fighting it but the urge to kill me was too strong” she says sobbing

“who are they ntokazi did you see their faces” Mthunzi asks, she nods

“One was wearing traditional clothing, he had a big mole next to his nose and the other one was tall and and he had grey hair and grey beard he looked like” she then notices everyone in the room even the wives are now in the lounge listening



to her. She looks down and play with her fingers

“he looked like all of you” she says in a low tone. I kiss her forehead

“it was just a dream okay, a nightmare I am here and I am okay” she nods and buries herself in my arms not wanting to let go.

“bafo I think we should call Abiola since he was able to help with isilwani he will help with Gumedede and ubaba” I nod kissing Lehakwe on her forehead. She is visibly shaking which breaks my heart.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 9

PULENG

Morana has been a nuisance, he sleeps in my bedroom on the couch every night and he refuses to leave. His mother and Hleziphi have summoned me to the throne room. To tell you the honest truth

I want out of this kingdom. I would have left a long time ago but I wanted to be around for my revenge but now that the truth is out. I want out of this marriage.

“greetings Queen Puleng, the rightful Queen of hammasana kingdom. The real mother of the future Queen of this Kingdom.” Hleziphi says bowing down to me, I’m tempted to roll my eyes.

“what do you mean the future Queen Hleziphi when you know this woman killed my granddaughter in cold blood.” I keep quiet. Morena clears his throat before speaking

“mother let the past remain in the past. Puseletso and I are responsible for

everything. Puleng was mistreated and led to believe that her child is dead. She was abused and humiliated at the hands of this kingdom while you mother did nothing. Now she needs us more than ever, our daughter died at the hands of her mother that on it's own is the worst pain any mother can experience. Let's tone down on the judgment and focus on restoring our kingdom." This is the Morena I used to know and love.

"puleng my love I know this is hard for you and I will never stop apologizing. Vengeance is like a boomerang it always comes back to it's enforcer hence we are encouraged to forgive. All we need now to heal our kingdom is for you to bring our daughter's body so that we can give her a befitting burial." You can tell by how

much he keeps on swallowing nothingness that he is pained.

“there is no body” Mmamorena claps once

“puleng you are Evil maan. What did you do with her body? Fed her to the crocodiles huh!” I shake my head looking straight at Morena

“our daughter is alive, Lereko went to look for her in Johannesburg” I say getting up

“you will never find her until the time is right, she will find her way back to this palace on her own. Let her be” Hleziphi says and I leave the room. As much as I

didn't want them to know about her being alive, Morena's display of sincere regret moved me to free him from the guilt of causing the death of his daughter.

LEHAKWE

"How old are you?" Ausi Slindile asks, she has a big tummy she really looks funny.

"I am 24 for years old" I say smiling

"and how did you meet Nkosi" I promised abuti Nkosi I will not tell anyone about that night he burned that guy. I still feel squeamish.

“I was looking for a job and he was looking for a maid” they burst out laughing.

“so you guys fell in love?” Mbali asks smiling

“I don’t know” I say shrugging

“but you said you love him” I nod

“and I know he loves you too and you two soon will be getting married and having babies” I look at Mbali horrified

“I am too you to do adult sexual things and I don’t want a swollen stomach like ausi Slindile yoh” they laugh again.

“where are you from Lehakwe? You Sound like a child” I look down, honestly I don’t understand this adult things.

“one day I snuck out of my house to accompany my friend to the river then a car stopped, covered my face with a sack and I woke up the next day in a cage chained.” Their jaws drop

“when was that? How did you get out?” the quiet lady asks almost teary, her name is Siza and she is ausi Slindile’s sister.

“I was 12 I think I don’t remember clearly, I don’t remember much even my parent’s faces but I remember I’m from Lesotho.”



“how did you get here? Is that why you had marks your hands?”

“hai Mbali I think we have overwhelmed her enough with all these questions. Lehakwe Sisi you now have sisters in us, we will always be there for you and if you need anything just ask any one of us and we will gladly help you. We are family. Soon the Ndlovus will be adding two more wives” ausi Slindile says hugging me

“group hug!” Mbali shouts causing everyone to laugh. Yoh I can’t believe soon I’m going to be abuti Nkosi’s wife.

NKOSI

We are sitting in my study drinking whiskey and smoking cigars. I know out of all my brothers I have the best collection.

“this is good stuff” Smanga says taking a sip

“half a million a bottle” I say proudly

“bafo that Mosotho girl is beautiful and innocent” Nzama says patting me on my back

“we need to do everything in our power to deal with Baba and Gumede. I want 24 hour surveillance here and at the Ndlovu homestead. I want to know Baba’s every move. Nothing must happen to our makoti or so help me God, our mothers with mourn u Gatsheni omkhulu”

Mthunzi says, Mthunzi was in the army in Uganda before he came back and opened his construction company. He knows a lot of people and is obsessed with the art of war. I met Abiola through him before our fall out. I was out of control back then, I would go out on a killing spree just to satisfy the urge to kill. Mthunzi organized rapists, murderers and hard core gangster who got away from the hands of justice. I became the punisher or the equaliser of some sort until he got Abiola a great Nigerian SEER. Who helped me control my urge to kill and also to suppress isilwani.

“yeah consider it done bafo and Abiola will be here tomorrow evening” I say, a soft knock comes through and in comes my heart carrying snacks on a platter.

“thank you makoti” she smiles and turns to look at me.

“abuti Nkosi I don’t want my stomach to be swollen like Ausi Slindile, when me, you and Siza get married you can make her have a big stomach not me please” she says looking at me with pleading eyes.

“but Siza is going to be Smanga’s wife mos” she thinks

“but Slindile is his wife”

“he has two wifes” she nods

“so I also need a sister who will marry you and you can make her stomach big?” I nod not knowing what to say now

“okay eish Mbali says she wants to fix her marriage so she can’t marry you even if I make her my sister, I’ll have to have a big stomach I guess” she sighs looking sad and exits

“Bafo care to explain” Smanga asks laughing

“she was kidnapped by a woman at a young age she never finished school or played with other kids or experience adolescent or date. I think in her mind she’s still that child who was kidnapped but I think I love that about her, her innocence is refreshing.” I chuckle

because I didn't even propose and yet  
she's talking marriage

“to our new Ndlovu brides” Smanga says  
lifting his glass.

GABISILE

“I don't understand how do you leave  
that rich influential man Gabi, we are  
busy trying to find your sister a rich suitor  
wena you are now a return soldier with  
nothing to show nogal” I roll my eyes

“mama Mthunzi was cheating on me and he allows his family to control him.” She claps once

“show me a man who doesn’t cheat and I’ll show you a walking fish” drama Ka ma!

“kodwa ma! I was not happy, all he cares about is his stupid business and his spoiled brat junior”

“you are talking about my grandson njalo, I wonder who did me such an injustice of bewitching you. Your father will flip when he finds you here, he wanted to use your husband’s company to launder money”  
mxm always looking out for their own interests not mine.

“anyway Nolwazi met a nice man who will be paying lobola next week. He is rich and is from a good family” good for her.

Dad is livid to learn that I am divorced and that I left without getting a penny.

“honestly Gabi I don’t know where we went wrong with you. The trafficking business is not doing well and we were counting on you to help us with laundering the money.” My father says pacing the living room

“love what’s done is done now, we can’t cry over spilt milk. We need another solution”

“you are going back to that man, I will arrange for your uncle and I to go plead



and beg, this time Gabisile you need to stop with your whoring ways. I know that man left you because you couldn't keep your legs closed. Act right because I won't think twice about sending you to Moscow Russia to have 50 dicks inside you daily" he says clicking his tongue walking out. I sink to the floor and cry. I know Mthunzi won't take me back, what will become of me.

"I'm sorry Gabi but nawe you are a series of walking mistake. Clean up your act" I nod wiping my tears.

To be continued!

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 10

SIZAKELE

Today the Ndlovus are paying lobola for me, I never in my wildest dreams imaged myself being a second wife but Slindile is the sweetest person I know. She really made things easier for me. I just hope she doesn't change in the long run. My cousin comes bursting in my bedroom

“siza are you sure about becoming a second wife? Sisi I’ve heard horror stories of first wives poisoning and bewitching the other wives. What if she hates you!” I sigh those a legit questions however I believe from the depth of my soul that Slindile and I will live in harmony. Maybe I’m being naïve

“my sister must be turning in her grave, being young as you are throwing yourself in such a marriage mara” my other forward aunt says working into my room.

“you are throwing away your life Sisi”

“STOP! If I’m making a mistake so be it, it’s my favorite mistake. I love Smanga and quite frankly speaking I love his wife

too” my aunt shakes her head while my cousin claps once

“udlisiwe wena (you have been bewitched) come they are calling you.”  
My aunt says

“you look beautiful MaKhumalo” Smanga says as I hand him and Slindile a plate of food. The negotiations went well and now the Ndlovu brothers are here. I asked Slindile to come, I literally begged her. I just wanted her here. Somehow her presence makes sense in my life.

“thank you Sma”

“your feet are swollen Slindi are you sure you are okay” she smiles

“I can’t wait to pop this baby now, two more months to go but I’m already tired.”

“okay mnaks tell me when you need anything okay?” she laughs

“Mnaks huh?” we all burst out laughing. My family is looking at us like they’re watch a Circus but I don’t care. This feels right and if it flops then at least I tried my best for love.

RAESIBE

Mbali really came through for me when she spoke to her brother in law on my behalf for a job, my rent is due and I'm struggling to even buy necessities. I graduated 3 years ago but I still haven't gotten a job. I applied everywhere, it's very frustrating.

I walk into the huge building written Gatsheni constructions. I'm told to wait for the CEO who's in a meeting.

"Mr Ndlovu will see you now, right this way mam" the receptionist says showing me Mr Ndlovu's office. I take a deep breath and say a little prayer.

I walk in with my legs shaking. He's looking at me as I'm walking in.

“mr Ndlovu thank you very much for agreeing to meet with me” I say trying to sound confident but my shaky voice is giving me away

“please have a seat and tell me about yourself” here comes this question that bores me. I smile politely

“my name is Raesibe Moroka, I am 25 years old, I graduated three years ago at uj university, I studied business administration and majored in accounting. I do not have much experience in the corporate world but what I lack in experience I make up for in sheer determination, dedication and eagerness to learn. Here is my CV Sir” I say handing him my CV

“so you haven’t worked in your life” eish

“Not yet Sir”

“so how have you been surviving for the past three years? Gold digging like your friend” my jaw drops

“Excuse me?”

“did I stutter?” hebanna, the audacity

“with all due respect Mr Ndlovu, I am a respectable independent woman who comes from a poor family but I didn’t let poverty turn me into what I’m not. I worked hard, got a bursary and graduated under difficult circumstances. Even when corporate South Africa didn’t want to hire



me, I didn't go around opening my legs. I sell archaar, Avon, Tupperware and honey products to make a living not my body. And for your information Mr Ndlovu, Mbali is not a gold digger she comes from money, she is used to having a soft life. She loves her husband. Her loving finer things in life doesn't make her a gold digger now you can take your job and shove it" I say breathing heavily and the bastard smirks

"to think how Mbali spoke so highly of you kanti you are nothing but a chauvinistic prick"

"just by asking an honest question I earn myself insults Mamoroka?" I know I overacted a bit but I have a mean temper my mom used to warn me about. This is

not going well at all. I look down not knowing what to say now.

“thank you for coming if there’s any available position we will let you know” he says then focuses on his laptop. I need this job

“is there anything else miss Moroka?” I shake my head with my bottom lip trembling

“I am sorry Mr Ndlovu for insulting you. I need a job please” now I sound pathetic.

“apology accepted like I said miss Moroka we will call you if anything comes up, you may leave I have a meeting in 5 minutes” I take my hand bag and leave with my tail

between my legs. Great Raesibe Moroka just great.

I get to my flat and there's an eviction notice on the door, I haven't been able to pay the full amount needed because the girl I shared this flat with decided to move out in the middle of the month. I couldn't pay all of the amount due for the past two months. I don't even bother removing the notice. I just get inside and throw myself on the couch.

Its around 7 pm I'm busy making noodles, my go to meal on a tight budget. A knock disturbs me from my thoughts, it must be the landlord. I'm so not in the mood. I open the door and get the shock of my life.

“mr Ndlovu?” what is this man doing here? He’s hold the eviction notice in his hand gosh this is embarrassing I should have removed it.

“are you going to let me in?” that bloody smirk that irritates me

“I’m sorry Sir but I don’t understand what are you doing here?”

“I came to see you ntokazi”

“why?” I don’t understand really

“let me in and I’ll tell you why” I reluctantly move aside making way for him.

“can you please make something for me to eat, not those noodles they won’t hit the spot. I’m famished” I frown hai Mbali must come fetch her brother in law auwa

“unfortunately noodles and cereal are the only things I have in this house” he nods and takes out his phone and type something on it while his walking further in and throws himself on the couch. I sigh and sitting on the other couch

“Mr. Ndlovu please!” I say snapping and this tall Zulu man smiles removing his jacket

“Mthunzi please call me Mthunzi Mamoroka”

“okay Mthunzi what are you doing here and how do you know where I live because I know for sure the address on my CV is the address of my old flat.” I say frustrated

“well I went to your old flat, I must say that place is dodgy I’m glad you moved” this is embarrassing but he his right that place is infested with drug addicts and drug dealers. I didn’t feel safe at all.

“I would like to get to know you Raesibe, you actually fascinate me from the moment you worked into my office counting your steps and wiping your sweaty hands on your skirt to the moment you stuttered out of anger” I look down not knowing what to say.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea” I say  
looking down

“Why?” Because you are way out of my  
league because you are a gorgeous  
specimen who’s rich and can have any  
woman they want.

“because I don’t think my boyfriend  
would appreciate me getting to know  
other man.” He nods looking at me  
smiling. Why is he smiling, he’s supposed  
to take a hint.

Another knock yoh I must be popular  
today but Mr CEO gets up like he owns  
the place and goes to open the door. I  
follow behind only to find him paying the  
delivery guy, he ordered some food from  
roccomamas sigh

“please dish up for us” yoh I do as instructed he ordered burgers, fries ribs and chicken wings. I haven’t had a proper meal since the day I went to visit Mbali this is exactly what I needed.

“thank you for the food” he smiles, I’ve concluded. This guy loves smiling.

“I have to get going Mamoroka tomorrow I have an early meeting” he walks towards me and plants a kiss on my forehead before stroking my cheek and Pecks my forehead again then he walks out leaving me frozen on the same spot. What just happened? Mbali didn’t tell me her brother in law is mentally unstable. Few moments later my phone Beeps



A bank notifications 10k deposited into my account while stunned a message comes through

“THANK YOU FOR DINNER AND FOR NOT BEING A GOLD DIGGER, PLEASE PAY RENT AND YOUR IMAGINARY BOYFRIEND DOESN'T SCARE ME” I read the message a couple of times not knowing what to say, how does he know my account number? God knows I need this money but honestly I don't think it's a good idea taking money from some random guy, what if he wants me to pay for it in other ways.

“I DON'T NEED HANDOUTS I NEED A JOB TO WORK FOR MY MONEY, I'M SORRY I CAN'T ACCEPT THIS” I press send and moments later

“DON'T OVERTHINK THIS MAMOROKA  
GOODNIGHT I'LL CALL YOU TOMORROW”  
I sigh. What is this man up to.

NKOSI

“Abiola my home is your home, thank you  
for coming down to South Africa at such  
short notice”

“its okay my man, let's get straight to the  
point Ndlovu” he says downing a glass of  
whiskey

“your maker can't control you and he  
knows it. Now he wants to separate you

from your tamer and your mate the Queen” I frown

“the Queen?”

“your mate is the future Queen of some kingdom and together you were meant to rule. The only way for you two to be inseparable is to bed her and make it as soon as possible to tighten the bond between you two. I will also give you matching bracelets that you must never take off. When one is in danger the bracelet will bleed. Your father is power hungry. He has a bastard son whom he plans on turning into a killing animal too since he can't control you and I'm afraid they will be creating an abomination.” I nod thinking where am I going to start to convince Lehakwe to have sex with me

when she giggles none stop with a mere  
kiss

“I hear you man but is there a way we can  
defeat them” he smirks

“I am ezedibia one of njinja village we will  
defeat them” his confidence assuring  
considering that Gumedede is the most  
feared witch in nongoma.

To be continued!

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 11

SMANGA

I am a happy man, MaNdaba is a rare breed. Her selflessness is amazing. It's been over a week since I paid lobola of MaKhumalo and all roads lead to KZN in a couple of days for the traditional wedding. MaNdaba walks in slowly looking exhausted.

“ MaNdaba are you sure that you are up for this? I can ask Nancy to reschedule”  
Nancy is the estate agent I hired to help me find the perfect house for MaKhumalo and today I am going house

viewing with MaNdaba just to get her opinion because the house is a surprise wedding gift for MaKhumalo.

“no Baba don’t reschedule I’m up for it. I’ve just been lazy these past few days.” She says smiling. Honestly her relationship with MaKhumalo still shocks me it’s like they became sisters overnight. They even call each other and have lunch dates.

We arrive in brynston and Nancy shows us a perfect double storey house that has four bedrooms with ensuite bathrooms in all four room, a beautiful Morden kitchen, a huge dining area and a lounge with the most beautiful chandelier that has a dream catcher design and a gas fireplace.

The view in each room upstairs is breath taking overlooking Sandton and fourways depending on which room you are in.

“I love this Gatsheni I’m sure MaKhumalo will love this too. And I love that it has a big garden where we can host family gatherings” I smile at her I think this house is perfect too and it’s only 30 minutes away from our house. It’s just perfect.

“must we take it” her opinion matters a lot to me. She smiles nodding.

“Nancy put an offer to purchase and go a tad bit higher than the asking price, I want this house as in yesterday” Nancy smiles wide surely happy about the big fat

commission she's going to get on this 5 million rand house.

I drop MaNdaba off at our house and rush to my Mthunzi's office. He has been blowing my phone since last night.

"this better be good I left my pregnant wife at home" I say walking in and he chuckles

"I think I'm in love" he narrates the whole story, I laugh throwing my head back

"you call her a gold digger and give her 10 k on the same day and you expect her to jump for joy. Women are other species bafo. She would rather move out and go back home than take money from a man



who insulted her.” He pops his knuckles, he does that a lot when he’s stressed.

“this morning the money was reversed back to my bank and she blocked my number”

“do you blame her though, you insulted her and your brother’s wife”

“I was taken by her the moment she walked in. To be honest, when Mbali asked me to help her friend I thought it’s those slaying friends of hers we both know that Mbali’s friends are gold diggers who date politicians and sports stars. I could tell that she wasn’t one of them but I had to make sure. I don’t want another

Gabi bafo” I understand where he’s coming from now.

“I get you and I think you should sit her down and lay your cards on the table, shoot your shot man and ask for forgiveness.” He sighs

“yeah, she drives me crazy I didn’t sleep at all thinking about her not even Gabi had this much effect on me in the initial stage of our relationship”

“ and yet you disowned your family for her” he gives me a death stare causing me to laugh

MaNdaba

My whole body is it pain now, my feet, my face and hands are swollen and I'm losing my sight because everything becomes blurry then back to normal a few times. God what is happening? I sent Gatsheni a text telling him to come home I'm not feeling well, I also decide to call MaKhumalo

PHONE CONVO

"mnaks" I smile

"MaKhumalo can you please come to my house, I'm not feeling well I need you" I hear shuffling

“is the baby okay? Slindi call Smanga he can get to you quicker than I can” she sounds like she’s panicking

“I sent him an SMS but I need you here to make sure Gatsheni doesn’t panic, I’ll send you my location please hurry”

“okay hang in the I’m coming” she hangs up. My vision is blurry but I manage to send the location and close my eyes

SIZAKELE

I request an Uber as quickly as possible forgetting my fear of Uber drivers and I make my way to fourways.

The security opens the gate for me without asking questions and I find Smanga carrying Slindile bridal style putting her at the back seat. I rush and get in the back seat with her placing her head on my lap

“are you in pain” she nods with tears coming out and I feel my heart break

“I can’t see properly” I stroke her hair gently

“ssssshhhh it’s okay, you will be just fine, Smanga stop looking at us and drive this damn car” I say the last part snapping. He's in tears already now I see what Slindi meant.

We rush in and the nurses attend to her. It's too early for her to be giving birth I'm just praying the baby makes it. We are at the waiting area and Smanga is pacing up and down not helping at all. Mbali and Nzama come rushing in followed by Mthunzi. And the guys go straight to Smanga while Mbali and I sit together holding hands.

NKOSI

She's sitting on the bed playing with her phone. She's busy laughing, I walk up to her and plant a kiss on her forehead and she looks up smiling

“abuti Nkosi you are home early I haven’t started cooking yet” thank goodness for that

“It’s okay we will order in, what do you feel like having” she shrugs

“can I ask you for a favor?” She nods

“ I would like to make love to you would you please allow me?” she nods and I smile

“ this can only work if you love be because I love you” she blushes

“I love you abuti Nkosi” I smile

“okay trust me okay I will never hurt you, I want to make you feel good”

I kiss her slowly and she responds with a clumsy kiss but I direct her and she follows the lead kissing me back beautifully. I kiss her neck and she giggles, I smile to myself. I go town kissing her and pulling up her dress kissing and sucking her breasts and she lets out a soft moan making me go crazy. I go down and take off her underwear and kissing her inner thighs, she’s moaning and it’s like music to my ears I open her legs and open her folds with my tongue and eat her up “what are you doing to me abuti Nkosi? Oh my gosh I want to pee” I smile I eat her up while she’s busy jerking up and down grinding on my tongue



“I want to pee”

“let it go”

“ohhhh modimo thusang monate o mokana( God, help me, it’s so nice)” she lets go and she shakes breathing like a tired dog. I don’t give her a chance to recover, I take off my clothes and get on top of her again kissing her lips and I position myself.

“this is going to hurt a little, I need you to trust me and relax your body okay?” she nods and I push myself in and she screams, I’m not yet in but after a couple of attempts her pussy fully accommodates ugatsheni. I keep kissing

her forehead apologizing while giving her slow steady strokes

“relax Ndlovukazi” I whisper while nibbling on her ear

The sniffing stops and the moaning begin again and this time she’s moaning loudly while I groan fuck! She’s so warm

“I love you Ndlovukazi”

“I love you abuti Nkosi” she says with tears in her eyes and she moans loud again. ladies and gentlemen we have a screamer right here. We both reach our happy ending breathing heavily.

We are cuddling looking into each other’s eyes. I can’t get enough of her. She looks

worn out after having my way with her for the third time.

“you know what this means right” she shakes her head

“you are a woman now, you are no longer a little girl. You are a grown up” she smiles widely

“really? When are we getting married? I have pictures of beautiful wedding dresses I asked Mbali to send me.” I sigh she needs to go back home for me to pay lobola for her and marry her the right way. I don't even know her surname. I haven't bothered to search for her family because of the fear I have of losing her to them but now that I have deflowered her

there is no way in hell I'm letting go of her.

“very soon Ndlovukazi I will make you my wife okay” she nods brushing her stomach and then?

“Abuti Nkosi do you think I'll wake up tomorrow with a big stomach now that I did adult things?” I chuckle this is not funny really, I plan on getting her a tutor so that she can get her primary and high school education, I don't even mind her going to university at 30 if she wants. My phone beeps it's a message from Nzama letting me know that MaNdaba is in hospital.

I walk hand in hand with Lehakwe at the hospital and I walk straight to my brothers while Lehakwe joins the ladies. The doctor walks in and we all surround him

“slindile Ndlovu”

“yes we are all her family, how is she and the baby doing?” Smanga asks. The doctor sighs

“mrs Ndlovu is suffering from severe preeclampsia which is hypertension disorder during pregnancy. If not detected and treated early like in Mrs Ndlovu’s case it could be very dangerous. Her blood pressure was alarmingly high and she also has developed liver and kidney failure hence the swelling of her feet, hands and face. We have to perform

a caesarian section to take the baby but because of the severity of this condition I'm afraid we might lose the baby, the mother or both." Siza burst out crying while Smanga buries his head in his hands. This is sad. Mbali is also sniffing tears while Lehakwe looks lost.

"Mrs Ndlovu asked to see her sister and her husband" Smanga looks up at the doctor

"this way please follow me" Smanga and Siza follow the doctor leaving each one of us with heavy hearts.

SMANGA

We walk into the ward and I'm met by my wife covered in wires and beeping sounds. I don't understand how did we get here so fast when we were buying a house earlier. I walk up to her and she opens her eyes smiling

"Don't look so sad Gatsheni" tears fall shamelessly and I don't care to wipe them off. This woman here is my life.

"I asked the doctor to do everything in his power to save the baby. I won't make it Gatsheni, umkhulu has been lingering around me since this morning. I'm dying boya benyathi. The ancestors are indeed wise because they brought MaKhumalo right in time, knowing that our son will need a mother and you will need a pillar." She pauses and takes a deep breath

“makhumalo I liked you from the first time I met you because you showed shame and remorse for loving a married man and the more I got to know you I got to love you like a sister, I was really looking forward to spending time with you and raising our children in peace and harmony but unfortunately my time on this earth has come to an end. Please love my son as your own because he is your own. I know my husband is going to need you so please don't give up on him and if it all gets too much then lean on my mothers, they already know about you and love you.” Siza breaks down

“I'm not ready to lose you Slindi I just found you. Please I don't know what to do. I was looking to you to teach me



because you always have it together. Please” she says breaking down. I’m just listening to these women but my mind is drifting off to where MaNdaba and I come from. From being enemies in high school to being friends then husband and wife. She was there when I started my businesses from scratch wanting to prove to myself and everyone that I don’t need the Ndlovu money just like all my brothers.

“gatsheni I love you please take care of our son and name him after my grandfather Senzo I love you myeni wami. Can I please have a moment with MaKhumalo” I kiss her lips and her forehead wetting her with my falling tears. I look into her eyes and she smiles. I sigh and exit the room. I walk to my

brothers and let it all out while they surround me hugging me.

SIZAKELE

“you can’t leave us Slindi, Smanga loves me I don’t doubt that but you are his heart, his sanity, his pride. The whole world can turn on him but when he has you he can face anything please mnaks I need you” she shakes her head

“you know the time you were in hospital and you dumped him. He came home distraught, he couldn’t even hide his pain. He was broken like his world had come to an end. I saw the love my husband had

for you, his eyes gave him away and I knew right there and then that fighting him would be like fighting his heart because MaKhumalo you are his heart, his happy place now. My body is giving up on me MaKhumalo I won't make it but leaving a piece of me gives me peace in my heart. My name will never be forgotten." The machines make a loud beeping noise and the doctors barge in.

"her blood pressure is rising, let's take the baby out now, I need a endocrinologist now! Mam please excuse us" the doctor says already pushing me out

"I love you Slindile" I shout being pushed out and as soon as I'm out the door Mbali comes running to hug me while Lehakwe is sobbing silently looking like a lost puppy

The doctors walk out taking off their gloves, it's been 3 hours since they chased me out.

“Mr Ndlovu congratulations we were able to deliver the baby boy safely, he is currently in neonatal intensive care unit but surprisingly he is breathing on his own, he is a fighter who came out screaming. Unfortunately we lost the mother her blood pressure was too high causing heart failure. I am sorry for your loss” he says before turning around and leaving us shattered.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 12

GABISILE

I'm in my sister's room helping her get ready. Today her suitor is paying lobola for her. I remember 6 years ago it was me in this position. My parents were so happy and proud that I hooked a big fish because according to them the Ndlovus

run Joburg and KZN with the many successful businesses they have. My father treated me like the golden child of the family but now that my marriage has failed and Nolwazi is getting married to a rich man the tables have suddenly turned. Nolwazi is now the golden child. Mom walks in smiling

“you look beautiful my daughter, I’m so proud of you please be a good faithful wife and don’t disappoint us” she’s throwing shade

“By the way who’s this mystery man of yours, do I know him or know of him.” I ask curiously

“I don’t know if you know him. He is a business man, he owns clubs in Durban and Joburg. He.....”

“Nolwazi come baby your in laws want to see you” my aunt shouts disturbing us.

“Gabi please help your sister serve her in-laws, maybe one of them might find you appealing” I roll my eyes taking a tray to a group of six guys busy whistling while Nolwazi is kneeling down serving her husband I walk closer and drop the tray full of food when my eyes land on Sanele. No no no! He can’t be my sister’s husband when he’s the one who ruined my marriage. I look at him with tears rolling down my eyes while he looks unbothered

“Sanele what did I ever do to you for you to hurt me like this?” I ask shouting and earning an audience

“What’s happening here? Do you two know each other?” Sanele clench his jaws

“She’s the crazy married woman I told you about” crazy? I’m crazy now?

“The one who wanted you to help her steal her husband’s company?” my sister asks looking appalled

“Sanele why are you lying huh? You are the one who convinced me to file for divorce because you said I could get half of Mthunzi’s company then when I couldn’t get a cent out of him you



dumped me and now here you are marrying my sister. You are a despicable mta and a con artist, the biggest scammer in the world” I say crying

“Gabisile stop with all this drama, embarrassing us in front of our in laws. Get in the house now!” my father roars

“but...”

“fotsek maan in the house now!” I look at Sanele who’s smirking while Nolwazi is resting on his chest

“you won’t get away with this mark my words” I say turning pushing through the nosy spectators

## AT THE NDLOVU HOMESTEAD

### NARRATED

Today was supposed to be the traditional wedding of Smangaliso Ndlovu and Sizakele Khumalo. It was supposed to be a day where love between husband and wife was celebrated and a bond between sister wives was formed but unfortunately today the Ndlovus lay to rest a young lady who captured everyone's heart with her humility, kindness, selflessness and ability to love wholeheartedly. Smanga is broken beyond measure while Siza is trying to keep it together for her husband and her son who is still in hospital back in

Johannesburg. She came just to say her final goodbye but she's heading back to Jozi immediately after the funeral.

Everyone is back from the cemetery, Nkosi is holding Lehakwe's hand proudly not giving a damn about the people who were looking at them with questionable eyes. They walk into the main house and Ndlovu senior is livid seeing how Nkosi is blatantly disregarding his wife and the minister as they also came to the funeral.

"Ntombazani who are you?" Mashezi asks, the four boys' biological mother. Lehakwe looks down clinging to Nkosi

"Ma, this is Lehakwe my future wife"  
Ndlovu senior chuckles while the minister clicks her tongue

“As a Zulu man who is already married you know that this is not how we do things. You were supposed to sit down with Ndalo and ask her for permission to marry umsotho wakho not parade her and shaming our poor daughter in law”  
Nompi says Ndlovu’s second mother

“it would have been done that way if I considered Ndalo my wife. I was yet to express my wish to terminate the agreement I had with my father. I was only marrying her as a business transaction and she knows very well. She has her own place where her actor boyfriend comes in and out of the place that I bought for her which is all good with me and considering that she is

carrying his child this marriage is over. I guess we both wanted to please our fathers while waiting for our hearts desires” the minister’s eyes pop looking at his daughter while Ndalo looks down in shame. She needed time to break the news gently to her parents she wonders how Nkosi knew about her pregnancy when only her and her boyfriend knows about it.

“yoh you young people think marriage is a joke neh that’s why the divorce rate in this country is so high” Mashezi says

Few moments later Ndlovu senior walks into Gumede’s hut pissed

“our plan worked now they’re close and seeing that Mosotho girl infuriates me more. I want her dead”

“we have a problem old friend, they have already drank each other’s juices. I tried to get close to the girl but there’s some sort of protective barrier around her that I can’t penetrate. They must have a strong sangoma shielding them” Gumede says frustrated

“gumede we didn’t break Smanga’s heart for nothing, you are the most powerful sangoma that I know surely there’s something we can do. Nkosi belongs to me, he is my pet I created him and he made a lot of money for me I can’t have some girl born yesterday to stand in my way and have so much power and

authority over my creation. Never! I will kill that girl

“we have to be wise about this Mandla. Patience results in success. Let them relax and enjoy their lives and when they least expect then we strike, remember old friend with the help I’m getting from my friend in Mozambique Zenzele will be stronger, faster, deadlier and more obedient than Nkosi. It will be an epic battle of ages” Ndlovu senior sighs

RAESIBE

The land lord just came to tell me that my former roommate who left me stranded came to pay him the money she owned

and paid one month's rent for me, to say I was shocked was an understatement. I don't even have her numbers just to call her and thank her. A call comes through its an office number

## PHONE CONVO

"hello"

"good day Miss Moroka you are speaking to Roxanne Miller from Absa Bank we would like to offer you a position of heading our HR department, can you please avail yourself tomorrow morning at 9 am for induction and contract signing" I don't remember applying for a job there mos



“excuse me Mam but I don’t remember sending my application for the above mentioned position this must be some kind of mistake”

“you come highly recommended miss Moroka, just come in tomorrow and we can go through the offer and the contract”

“no interview just like that I got the job?”  
this seems too good to be true

“like I said miss Moroka you have been offered the job, I will send you the address and please bring certified copies of your id and qualifications. Have a lovely day further goodbye” I’m left stunned, this can’t be. I get up and jump on top of my bed, screaming crying shouting

praising God. I can't believe this. Thank you God. Yoh I'm so happy. I want to call Mbali but then today she's burying her brother in law's wife. I decide to call my mother instead

## PHONE CONVO

"Raesibe ngwanaka (my child)

"Mama ke fumane mmereko(I got a new job) she screams loud causing me to remove the phone from my ear smiling

"oh my child God has heard my prayers. After so many years of looking for a job. I'm so happy my child." I wipe my tears.

"thank you mama"

“I also have good news. Today when I came back from church I found people installing electricity and a water tank in the yard. They even gave me a big TV, washing machine, a fridge and lots of groceries. Yoh my child I’m still talk of the village. when I ask them who sent them they just said I won a competition. I don’t even play competitions or maybe you did my child” competition?

“ no mama I didn’t” she sighs

“maybe God heard our prayers” we talk for some time before hanging up.

This is truly strange. My rent is paid up by my selfish roommate who didn’t even want to buy toilet paper

but all of a sudden she pays my rent then I get a job from a big reputable company and now my mom won an imaginary competition with all the things we needed at home. Something's fishy here. This can't be a coincidence.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 13

## LEHAKWE

Miss Penelope has been coming every morning to teach me, I must say I am enjoying her lessons very much. She explained a lot of things to me that I didn't know, she is very smart and beautiful. It has been two months since we buried Ausi Slindile. Her funeral was very sad especially for her sister Siza, today I am very excited to be going out to shop for baby Senzo yep! He was discharged a week ago so Mbali and I are going shopping for the baby then we will go to Siza's house.

“okay Lehakwe that’s it for the day since you asked to leave early we will resume tomorrow” I smile

“before I go I just wanted to ask you something? I hope you don’t mind me asking but don’t you think you are young to be a side chick” I frown what is she talking about now?

“I mean your boyfriend is married to the minister’s daughter and yet here you are sleeping with him”

“abuti Nkosi explained to me about the marriage thing and I am not his girlfriend I am his wife because we sleep in the same bed every night” she laughs at me clapping her hands once

“nkosi is an educated man, he wants a mature woman why do you think he brought me here to teach you, he is embarrassed of you. Has he ever taken you to one of his business trips or business functions? I’m looking out for you here Haks” could abuti Nkosi be really embarrassed of me?

“you’ve been quiet since you got here, what’s wrong?” Mbali asks as we enter the mall.

“I think abuti Nkosi is embarrassed of me”  
I say already tearing up

“I don’t know where you get that nonsense from but Nkosi loves you. He would never be embarrassed of you

because girl have you seen yourself? You are the most beautiful woman I've ever seen hack if I wasn't straight I would do you" I from

"you would do me what?" she burst out laughing

"never mind" she says while still laughing mxm she doesn't get it.

"I want a baby too" I say holding baby Senzo. He is so cute. He looks like his father but has his mother's eyes.

"if you can handle the sleepless nights, then go right ahead" Siza says smiling.

"how are things now that he's home"



“honestly speaking Mbali things are horrible, Smanga shuts me out. I sometimes think he wishes it was me who had died. He snaps at me and treats more like a nanny than his wife or Senzo’s mother. If it wasn’t for Senzo I would have gone into depression” she’s tearing up which makes me cry too.

“men don’t know how to grieve, the bottle things up and act out. Just pray for him and continue being there for him, he will come around I promise” Mbali says smiling

“I don’t know much about men and love but I know that nothing bad lasts forever. Look at me I was in a very bad place abused by a very bad woman but here I

am today. I have abuti Nkosi and I have sisters.” I say smiling

RAESIBE

“Girl your man is really making our men look bad” I smile

“another delivery?” I ask and she nods. That’s my colleague Joyce who works at the reception. I’ve been working for the past two months and I must say it has been a total bliss. When I sent my mother my first salary she was so shocked at how much I earn. She only too 2k, I am planning on saving enough money to renovate her house. I want that woman

to have the best of everything. She raised me all by herself and did the best she could. Back to the delivery saga well since I've been working here I've gotten flowers every week and lunch delivered everyday. I am really flattered but scared at the same time. What if I have a stalker.

“please sign here mam”

“thank you” I take the flowers and a big box” there's a note

“PLEASE WEAR THIS TONIGHT I'LL PICK YOU UP AT 7 PM SHARP” I frown, who's this? I walk into my office and open the box. Oh my word! The dress is so beautiful and it's my size hai this is creepy. I go about my day while busy eyeing the

dress. I'm not going out with some stranger this is how women are trafficked.

I'm in my pajamas watching Sofia the first. That's my daily ritual when I come back from work. Ready made meals and cartoons until I fall asleep. There's a knock, I open

"you look cute in those pajamas but I'm sure you would have looked even sexier in the dress that I got you" Mthunzi Ndlovu? I should have known

"I didn't agree to go anywhere with you and why the hell are you stalking me?" he frowns

“I booked an entire restaurant so that I could lay all my cards on the table and if after tonight you don’t want anything to do with me then I promise I’ll stay away” I look at him for a while thinking.

“give me 30 minutes” I say opening the door wider for him to come in.

“you look beautiful Mamoroka” he’s been complimenting since I stepped out of my bedroom. We are sitting at a cosy Italian restaurant in Sandton oh and he did book the whole restaurant. He smells so good I find myself enchanted by his cologne.

“I will get straight to the point Mamoroka. I love you, I want you and I most definitely need you. I recently divorced a woman who’s hurt me over and over again but I still believe in love. I’m sorry I offended you about the whole gold digger thing I wanted to make sure you are one of women I didn’t mean to offend you” did this man just say he loves me and why am I blushing?

“I don’t know what to say” he chuckles

“say you will give me a chance to prove to you that I can be a good man to you. Please allow me to love you?” I look down playing with my fingers. Mthunzi is an attractive man and he is rich, why would he want someone like me. I don’t want to get my heart broken.

“why me? I’m sure there are more beautiful women out there who are in the same level as you”

“inhliziyo ayi phakelwa sthandwa Sam. I don’t care about status I love you I mean it. I’ve been gathering courage to come face you. Sending you flowers so that you feel special and know that someone out there loves you” I blush smiling

“and the job, was it you?” he sighs

“I would do anything for you” I look down getting emotional

“and are you the mysterious competition that my mom won?” he chuckles

“I don’t know what you are talking about”  
oh my gosh this guy

“can you please be my woman?” I blush  
nodding

He get’s up and doing the Zulu dance

“thank you sthandwa Sam” he walks up  
to me and plants a soft kiss on my lips and  
he pulls out smiling, leaving me yearning  
for more.

SMANGA



I'm a mess, MaNdaba did a number on me. I'm angry, I'm angry at everything and everyone. I'm angry at God, I'm angry at my ancestors. I can't even look at my son, he has her eyes and it hurts to look into them. I feel like taking off and just leaving everything behind. The pain is too much.

"you are drinking again Smanga? You haven't even spend time with our son, he needs his father" MaKhumalo says walking into my study. I'm not in the mood to entertain her

"don't bore me Siza, if my drinking is too much for you thet get out of my face" her eyes glitter with tears, I don't have time for this. I get up and grab my car keys about to leave but she grabs my hand

“You are drunk Smanga, you can’t drive in that state. You want to die and leave us” I yank my hand with too much force and she falls flat on her ass and she wails irritating me.

“I can’t do this, I can’t cope without my wife”

“I’m your wife too Gatsheni”

“Don’t fucken call me that, you are not her and you will never be her, just do yourself a favor and just leave” I say walking away. She deserves much better than this broken man.

I get into my car and drive out in full speed. Tears are blinding my view, I keep replaying everything that just happened with MaKhumalo. I zone out hearing cars hoot from a distance but I'm numb. I want to die I pass the red robot and within a blink of an eye the car rolls a couple of times while my life flashes right in front of my eyes then it's lights out for me

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 14

GABISILE

I hate this family and I hate my mother the most because I believe she should be protecting us instead growing up Nolwazi and I were always pitted against each other, and now even after what I told them about Sanele they don't care as long as they have a rich son in law they can brag about never mind that not so long ago I was riding his dick.

I haven't been feeling well for the past couple of days, it's probably the stress of

returning to this hell hole. I miss Joburg I miss the life Mthunzi gave me. I never lacked anything in fact I was the most spoiled woman ever.

I walk into the kitchen to make tea, my mother looks at me funny and I just ignore her

“don’t you know how to greet”

“hello Ma” she walks up to me touches my stomach

“I hope you are carrying Mthunzi’s child or so help me God I’ll make you vomit that bastard with your mouth” wtf! No I can’t be pregnant, my mother is always accurate even with junior she was spot on.

“I haven’t been intimate with Mthunzi for almost a year, if in deed I’m pregnant then your new precious son in law is the father” a slap lands on my cheek.

“you evil child, how can you be so cruel and want to ruin things for your sister. Now you are pinning that bastard on your sister’s husband” tears stream down my face. I can’t believe this woman

“mama I have proof of what I’m talking about, we were in a relationship and he claimed that he loved me. He’s the one who encouraged me to file for divorce. I have text messages between us, and some calls I recorded. I know that you

think I'm jealous of Nolwazi but I swear on my life and junior's life"

"You keep that to yourself don't ruin your sister's happiness and don't tell that Sibisi boy, get rid of it. I've asked the Ndlovus for a meeting and they've agreed" my father says walking into the kitchen, he must have been listening to our conversation. What kind of evil parents do I have, I might be a bad mother to junior but I could never kill an innocent child.

SMANGA

“MaNdaba is that you?” she’s ever so beautiful, she’s sitting on a bench under a big tree eating a mango it’s her favorite fruit. I smile looking at her. She likes humming when she eats food she loves. If this is a dream then I don’t want to wake up.

“gatsheni” she says smiling

“come sit next to me” she says patting the bench. I sit next to her and place my hand on her thigh. She’s really here. I can touch her.

“what are you doing here myeni wami? Where is our son and where’s MaKhumalo if you are here, who’s taking care of them” I sigh



“I can’t carry on without you, the pain is too much. It suffocates me, I can’t breathe MaNdaba. I just want to be with you. They’re better off without me” she nods

“when MaKhumalo was raped and beaten up, you wanted to be there for her right?” why is she bringing this up now, I just nod

“And she pushed you away she even wanted nothing to do with you”

“when I spoke to her trying to find a way to get her back to you, she said that the pain and shame she felt was the reason she was dumping you not because you did not answer her call when she needed

you. She told me that the rape killed her soul and she doesn't think you deserve a broken woman. But I told her that in order for her to heal , she needs you more than anyone, she needs your love to heal and Gatsheni I will give you the same advice I gave uMakhumalo. You need her to heal, when the pain get too much for you then lean on her. That woman loves you”

“I hurt her MaNdaba, she probably wants nothing to do with me and you're not there to fix everything like you always do”

“she loves you and Senzo so much. She might have known me for a short time but she loved me too and trust me now that I'm not in the land of the living, I

know and see people's true intentions. Baba the truth about the real cause of my death will come out and you are going to need MaKhumalo more than ever please don't shut her out and please tell Nkosi that there is a snake in his house that came to destroy what he and Lehakwe have. Lehakwe is naïve and gullible, she needs to be protected Gatsheni her kingdom needs her. Please tell Mthunzi that he is with the right sister and when the time comes he must accept Gabisile because they will forever be tied together. I have said a lot my husband, time is not on our side. Go back to MaKhumalo and love our son while he's till the only one because soon he will have to step up. Tell MaKhumalo it's a gift from me to her. Now go that way through the gravel road and never look back my love or your life

will be cut short and you will be a wandering soul, oGatsheni will never accept you because it's not yet your time" she gets on her feet and opens her arms crushing me with a hug. I inhale her scent.

"I will always love you" I say

"and MaKhumalo will make you so happy that you will feel guilty for moving on but don't Baba because I am happy here. I am with my grandfather" I chuckle

"I remember how close you two were, you almost sunk into depression after his death" I say smiling

“but you pulled me out and now allow MaKhumalo to do the same for you” yeah I will

“now go Gatsheni MaKhumalo is a mess and remember not to look back Gatsheni”

NKOSI

Smanga's accident shook us all. I really don't know how he survived because his car is badly wrecked but he came out without a single scratch, the paramedics were shocked that he survived, truly o

gatsheni are working overtime. When I got the call my whole body went numb and to make matters worse I was the one tasked to go break the news to MaKhumalo who cried until she fainted. If it wasn't for Mbali being there I don't know what I would have done. I left Lehakwe sleeping after I got the call about Smanga last night I just couldn't wake her up, besides I didn't know how bad was the accident. Lehakwe is too sensitive. I make my way to the sitting room

“okay last one”

“sipho has 3 orange, Peter had 5 apples and Tumi has 6 bananas what is the ratio of the apple to the fruits?” Lehakwe places her fingers on her chin looking up

thinking, she looks so beautiful in her shorts and very sexy showing off her caramel thick thighs. She has put on a lot of weight which makes me so happy

“is it 5 over 14?” she asks not sure

“Elaborate Haks”

“there’s 5 apples and there’s 14 fruits in total”

“well done Haks starting from next week we are doing high school work, you are very smart” Lehakwe giggles, she looks so happy

“oh Mr Ndlovu I didn’t see you there” I smile walking towards them kissing Lehakwe on her cheek but she moves

away not looking pleased with me. I guess it's about me leaving her alone in bed last night.

“let get going I will see you on Monday we will start with grade 8 curriculum neh?” Lehakwe smiles getting up to walk her out.

“I'm sorry I left you in bed alone” I say as soon as she comes back into the sitting room. She throws herself on the couch

“I want my own place” my eyes pop

“excuse me?”

“you heard me abuti nkosi, I don't want to stay with you when you can leave me



at night to go to educated women with good jobs” I frown

“where’s this coming from Ndlovukazi?” she scoffs

“from my mouth” I sigh

“Baby last night I got a call that Smanga got into a very bad accident, he is in a coma as we speak, I just didn’t want to wake you up. I actually came to freshen up so that we can go to the hospital together Siza needs you” her eyes glitter with tears

“oh no first ausi Slindile now abuti Smanga yoh this is bad. Please go shower I’ll fix something to eat for you.”

“I ate at the hospital my love” I say kissing her slowly and I deepen the kiss but she pulls back

“I’m not giving you the milk because you didn’t buy the cow” she says walking away leaving me gobsmacked

SIZAKELE

Since my parents died I’ve been passing through a lot, my life is truly a series of unfortunate events. After Smanga walked out I felt like my world was crumbling down, I can’t live my life in Slindile’s shadow. She was a phenomenal woman but I am Sizakele. I love Senzo with all my

heart and he is the only reason I'm still here. I know Smanga is grieving but I am grieving too. I had to deal with being violated shortly after that I lost a friend. I keep losing and right now I'm afraid that I'm going to lose Smanga either to death or to divorce but either way I feel like I'm losing. When Nkosi walked in with Mbali I just knew something was wrong. He was in no state to drive, I'm just relieved that he didn't hurt anyone else. Two of Slindile's mothers are here helping me with Senzo. They are really good people and kind too. Now I understand why Slindile was the way she was, she was raised in an unorthodox home and yet turned out better than most.

“Ma are you sure you will be okay with him? He tends to be fussy when he wakes up”

“makhumalo we have raised 6 children we know what we are doing, your son is in good hands hamba Sisi” I smile, it’s amazing how they effortlessly call Senzo my son. It brings joy to my heart. I am his mother.

I walk in the ward. This place brings back memories of the night we lost Slindi and it hurts, I walk closer to his bed, he looks pale and his lips are dry and cracked. It just breaks my heart.

“Gatsheni,

Boya benyathi, obusonga busombuluka,  
Mpongo kaZingelwayo,  
Nina bakwaNdlovuzidl'ekhaya,  
ngokweswel'abelusi,  
Zaze zeluswa intombi uDemazane,  
Nina bakwaKhumbul'amagwala,  
Nina bakwaDemazane Ntombazana,  
Nina bakwaS'hlangu sihle,  
Mthiyane,  
Ngokuthiy'amadoda emazibukweni,  
Nina bakwaMdubusi! Come back to us,  
come back to our son and if you feel like  
you don't want me anymore then it's  
okay, it will hurt but I'll be okay eventually  
but what I will not recover from is losing  
you to death because I have already lost  
you to grief" I say letting out a heart  
wrenching sob, I feel a hand on my  
shoulders I look up and I find Lehakwe

standing next me and I just throw myself  
in her arms and let it all out.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 15

PULENG

My brother has not yet found Lehakwe , the waiting is really frustrating. As much as I want my daughter found I fear that she will hate me and want nothing to do with me. She has lost so many years of her life and suffered torture and abuse under my hands I am truly ashamed.

I feel someone getting into bed and holding me. I know by his cologne that it's Morena, I cry myself to sleep every night and I never allow him to comfort me even when he insists on sleeping on the couch but tonight I found myself vulnerable in his arms and I just let it all out while I allow him to comfort me.

“I know I have hurt you my love please forgive me and let me in” I sob silently

“you know I would never hurt you intentionally. I am still that man who fought an entire kingdom to have his priceless jewel. I love you Puleng o thaka ya leihlo laka (you are the apple of my eye)” I break down even more

“forgive me and allow me to love you like I promised I would”

I open my eyes and realize that it's morning already. This man is holding me like he's afraid that I'll run away from him. I try to snuggle out without waking him



up but yoh I need jaws of life to get out of this entanglement.

“where do you think you are going?” I look up and get lost in his eyes, he might have aged a little with the beard but he is still that good looking prince who captured my heart. He lifts my chin with his index finger and without warning he captures my lips. I get lost in the kiss so much so that an involuntary moan escapes from my lips. His hands roam around my body with every touch reminding me of what it feel like to a woman. He rubs my nuna with his big hand. I am so wet it has been more than 24 years since I’ve laid with a man, any man. Morena is the only man I have ever been with. He took my innocence and got me pregnant. He keeps on rubbing my

nuna then moves my underwear to the side inserting his finger and starts thrusting me slowly. I'm a moaning mess lord help me my body is betraying me. He inserts another finger driving me over the edge, a picture of him whipping me with a shambok flashes through my mind, I immediately become stiff and he feels it and stops

"I'm sorry for rushing you I know it's too soon" he gets off and goes straight to the shower with his dick erect and visible through his briefs. If I can't find it in my heart to forgive Morena for all that he put me through how do I expect Lehakwe to forgive me?

MBALI

I'm busy making sandwiches to take to the hospital for the whole family to eat. Lehakwe and I have been taking turns staying with Siza when she's at the hospital. Nzama walks in, things have not changed between us but I am determined to fix my marriage, I love him so much.

"hi" he walks in looking exhausted. He was at the hospital the whole night. When it comes to the Ndlovus there are no visiting hours.

"baba you look tired let me make you some coffee then you can go freshen up" he chuckles and sits on the barstool and watches me as I move swiftly in the

kitchen. I hand him his coffee and continue with making the sandwiches.

“this is delicious, thank you baby” I blush looking down.” He takes out his wallet and hands me his black card.

“Go spoil yourself when you have time. You can take Lehakwe and your pedi friend, what’s her name again?” I giggle

“Raesibe”

“yeah that one, your limit is 25k please don’t go above that” I smile at him

“its okay Baba I still have enough money in my account, I haven’t used the allowance money you’ve been sending the past couple of months. So much has

been happening in our family I haven't found time to go out shopping and besides we need to use money wisely. I also asked Ma Sonto to come only 3 times a week. I can manage it's just that I didn't want to let her go" he frowns

"okay who are you and what have you done with my wife?" I giggle

"it's still me Baba I just got my priorities straight" he gets up and walks towards me licking his lips. He towers over me and bends a little because I am shorter than him

"call be Baba one more time and I'll fuck you senseless" he whispers in my ear before biting my earlobe slightly causing me to moan.

“oh Baba” he fucked me senseless just like he promised right on the kitchen counter, thank goodness the kids are at my mother’s place. If the Tupperware containers could talk no one would eat the sandwiches inside.

NARRATED

Ndlovu senior pulls out breathing heavily on top of Lindiwe.

“that was good baby” he gets up putting his trousers back on.

“don’t tell me you are leaving Mandla” he side eyes her and continues getting dressed.

“you know I have two wives waiting for me so don’t act special please” she scoffs

“special? Mandla it’s been 35 years of unmarried life. Two children later but still you treat me like garbage” he chuckles

“don’t you get tired of that line Lindiwe because mina shame I’m up to here” he pokes his neck

“I have given you a comfortable life. It’s not my fault you couldn’t keep your legs closed and you betrayed Nompfi. When is Zenzele coming back I need to see him” she shrugs

“stop sulking it doesn’t look as good on you as it did when you were younger anyway just tell him to see me I want to take a father and son vacation Mozambique and tell Penelope to get rid of that toy boy she’s harbouring in the apartment I bought with my hard earned money. No daughter of mine will be used by a phara” Lindiwe nods faking a smile. Ndlovu walks out leaving Lindiwe crushed as usual but for some reason she can’t get used to being a dirty little secret even after 35 years.

SMANGA

“If he you can just wake up Sma I promise to stop nagging and I can even



move out, we can find a way to co-parent. Please just wake up. Senzo needs you.” It breaks my heart hearing that she’s willing to walk away I really have been an awful husband.

“I’m awake please don’t cry anymore, you have been doing a lot of that lately” she gets up and rushes to the door but she turns and comes back again and peeps at me before rushing out again.

The doctor walks in and examines me

“Mr. Ndlovu are you feeling any pain?” I shake my head

“ I’m doctor Phillips, your vitals are okay I’ll take a few tests and if they come out

okay then I will discharge you since you don't even have a single scratch" I nod

"doctor please ask only my wife to come inside please" he nods walking out and moments later Siza walks in. Her eyes are puffy and swollen, she looks like she hasn't slept for weeks

"I'm sorry" she shakes her head

"don't be she was the love your life and I understand that no one can come close to what she meant to you but please don't deny me my son I know I am not his b....."

“you are his mother and you will always be, I could never take a child from his mother.” ,

“Thank you” she says faking a smile

“I know my lips don’t look appetizing but don’t I deserve a kiss” I know I’m skating on thin ice here I just try to lighten the mood

“I’m moving out” I chuckle

“did the sale of the house in brynston go through?” she frowns then blinks a couple of times looking confused

“I mean I’m going back home” I shake my head

“my children won’t grow up in a broken home. There will be no moving out, if you need space then fine I’ll move out I have an apartment in parktown. I can move in there for a couple of weeks max but just know I’m doing that so that you don’t get stressed out by my presence, you don’t need stress in your condition” she frowns

“what condition is that Sma” snap!

“being a new mom and a new wife” she nods

“I love you and you are more than enough for me, I’m sorry I made you feel inadequate, grief can make one lose their minds” she fakes a smile but I can tell she

doesn't believe me when I say she's  
enough and I don't blame her.

NARRATED

“are you sure this will work I don't want  
anything happening to my daughter”

“just put it in a glass of juice then few  
hours later it will start working”

“here's your payment”

“always a pleasure doing business with  
you”

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 16

NKOSI

Lehakwe has been acting up lately not wanting me to touch her and asking me to get her a new place. I miss that sweet

innocent woman she used to be not this loud mouth obnoxious person she has become.

“bafo how are you feeling?” I say as I walk into Smanga’s ward

“Better bafo I am ecstatic that I am going home to fix things with my family” I sigh

“Are you okay? Seems like you are carrying the world on your shoulders”

“eish bafo it’s Lehakwe she has changed on me, she refuses to make love to me, she wants to move out, she’s going on and on about how young she is and that she wants to explore. Can you believe she

wants to move out?" I say shaking my head.

"someone must be influencing her bafo while I was in a come MaNdaba showed herself to me and told me to warn you that there's a snake in your house and that we should protect Lehakwe because she is naïve" I frown

" a snake? Who could that be because the only people Lehakwe hangs out with are Mbali and your wife" this doesn't make sense

"I don't know bafo I doubt it's one of our own oh! and she even spoke something about her kingdom needing her" ohk now I'm certain that he speaks the truth



because I never told anyone about Lehakwe being royalty. I sit down wrecking my brains trying to figure who the hell could it be. Damnit! Why didn't I think of her.

“bafo let me get going Mthunzi will take you home he's on his way now” he nods and I exit the ward going straight to my house

I walk in slowly making sure that they don't hear me coming in. They're in the lounge with some guy I don't know, is that wine I see? I get furious but breathe in and out trying to calm myself down

“I'm telling you Haks you need to allow Theo here to show you how to please a man or Nkosi will leave you. Nkosi is an

experienced man he will get tired of you not knowing how to please him. he's been a round he will get bored"

"but I don't want another boyfriend I will just watch that movie you showed me I will learn from there

"nonsense Haks don't you trust me? I'm your friend. Theo here will make you feel good and when he is done you will be a pro. I will just stand in the corner and film the whole thing for you so that you can watch it later and practice with Nkosi okay"

"but abuti Nkosi will know and he will get hurt that I did adult things with another man,"

“he won’t know it will be our little secret, come let’s go to the bedroom where you and Nkosi sleep” they get up and get the shock of their lives when they see me standing there fuming.

“I pay you to teach my woman and you push your own fucken agenda. You have been poisoning her all along” I look at Leahakwe and she can’t even stand properly. My breathing changes and my skin turns pale and hardens, my muscles pop becoming bigger and bigger and I become double in size I naturally am. The Theo guy shakes peeing himself as I transform into isilwani within a blink of an eye rip his throat out. Penelope screams while Leahakwe looks like she has zoned out

“nkosi please don’t kill me” the bitch gets on her knees begging but her begging doesn’t move me not even a little bit I walk closer to her

“don’t kill me I’m your sister please we share the same father. uMandla Ndlovu is my father please don’t kill me. I look into her eyes and grab her throat. I swiftly separate her head from her body. I look over at Lehakwe and she is now sitting down again with her head bowed and crying

“Ndlovukazi look at me” I say with my big bold voice, usually when I turn like this it takes a while for me to go back to normal but looking at the woman I love tames and I slowly go back to normal.

“I’m sorry you had to see that I love you so much. She was trying to come between us. I will kill anyone who tries to come between us”

“I’m sorry abuti Nkosi” I crouch down to her level and I cup her face with my big bloody hand. My body is still transforming back to normal.

“its okay my love please get up and go take a nice long bath and take a nap. I need to take care of these idiots so I’ll be away for a couple of hours but when I come back I need us to have a talk okay?”

“please don’t break up with me” I smile, after what she saw all she cares about is

me not breaking up with her, she doesn't seem afraid of me after I brutally killed people right in front of her eyes. She is truly meant for me.

"I would never break up with you I love you" I say pecking her lips

"I love you too abuti Nkosi" I smile and help her up. I watch her disappear upstairs. I send Zac a text message to come help me clean up these fools.

As soon as I came back from disposing the bodies I went to our bedroom to take a shower. I found Lehakwe fast asleep. I decide to call my father

PHONE CONVO

“sukhumbule uyihlo(are you missing your father now)” that’s the first thing he says when answering. I roll my eyes

“41°24'124è32°10'26.5"E.

“what are you on about now slwane?” I chuckle

“ Those are GPS coordinates of where I buried your useless daughter’s headless body

“did you just say that you say your sister?”

“oh come on Baba don’t pretend like you did not know that you have bastard

children. Well I killed her and let this be a warning to you that whoever you send to come between Lehakwe and I rest assured that I will kill them even that abomination of your son that you are trying to turn into a monster I will kill him if he comes near my woman.” I hang up and decide to go check on my woman

NARRATED

Ndlovu senior burst into Gumede’s hut breathing fire

“I want that Nkosi dead Gumede I want him dead as in now” he says breathing heavily visibly shaking from anger



“Your daughter went and poked a snake in its hole unfortunately for her, she got bitten. I told you that for that girl this whole country would reek of blood”

“why would Penelope go to Nkosi after I told them to stay away from their siblings” he says defeated

“you know how stubborn your daughter was unfortunately she sealed her own fate” Ndlovu’s heart is broken, he loved his only daughter whom he used call his rose amongst thorns.

“he knew about her and he even knows about Zenzele and what we plan to do with him, maybe he bugged my house or

even this hut Gumedede” Gumedede chuckles shaking his head

“they have a powerful sangoma protecting them”

“but I thought you are the best and most dangerous witch doctor”

“I would be arrogant to think that way old friend but fear not we will destroy him and his sangoma soon. Did you get your son to agree to go with us to Mozambique?”

“yes we leave next week I first need to go to Joburg and meet with Mthunzi’s in laws.” Gumedede chuckles

“You do know that woman was a shitty wife to your son right?”

“I like her, she stirred things up, this “I am my brother’s keeper” relationship they got going on irritates me” he says looking bored and Gumedede chuckles shaking his head.

GABISILE

I’ve sent Sanele a text message and a picture of clear blue pregnancy test that clearly shows how many weeks is my pregnancy. He said we should meet in town and go to the doctor together. I

promised my parents that I will abort the pregnancy just to get them off my back but I am not doing that mina.

“there’s your baby” the doctor says pointing a small dot on the monitor. Sanele is here holding my hand looking at the screen with glossy eyes.

“thank you for this gift I promise I will do right by you” I remain silent because I don’t know what he means by that

“Okay mommy and daddy everything seems to be fine the baby looks healthy” I’m happy that everything is okay because honestly I don’t trust my parents. We decide to go for lunch at nandos I’ve been craving their hot chicken all week

“ so what do you mean when you say you will do right by me, please elaborate what doing right entails” he sighs

“I know this is a fucked up situation but I swear I didn’t know that you are related to Nolwazi because if I did the trust me I wouldn’t have involved you in my plan to bring the Ndlovus down.” I nod

“my parents want me to abort this baby, I fear they might do something to me. I’m even afraid to eat their food. I know how they operate like when they find out the girls they are about to traffic are pregnant they administer abortion pills without the girls knowledge and they miscarry. I’m

afraid they will do the same to me” I say  
honestly I really don’t trust my parents

“do they know that I’m the father of the  
baby?” I nod looking down

“its okay I understand, is the human  
trafficking the thing that Mthunzi had on  
you?” I shift uncomfortably

“you can trust me Gabi now that my seed  
is growing inside of you, I will do  
whatever it takes to protect you and the  
baby” I take a deep breath

“if Mthunzi knew about my parent’s  
shady dealings only I wouldn’t have given

a damn if he exposed them but I was protecting Nolwazi. She killed two women who tried to escape 7 years ago. She was trying to prove to my parents that she can handle the business. My father paid people to make that incident go away I don't know how Mthunzi got the information" he nods looking at me intensely

"why do you hate the Ndlovus so much"?  
He clenches his jaws

"Our father's were business rivals and Nkosi killed my father brutally and your ex husband helped cover it up, that Nkosi guy is not human. My twin brother Andile and I are the only once who saw him murder our father, we saw things that made us question our sanity. We have

been looking for ways to bring the Ndlovus down since then. I'm" I nod sorry I used you

"you are not going back to your home I will take you to one of my apartments in umhlanga rocks and I will get the best security money can buy. I also don't trust your parents. I'll make sure you get new clothes okay?" I nod. I'm grateful I told him the truth.

"Please don't tell your wife about this"

"she's in Joburg so don't worry about her I'll make sure I come down this side for every doctor's appointment" I nod smiling



To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 17

PULENG

Things have been awkward between Morena and I since the other night when we almost got intimate. I have been

avoiding him like a plague while he has been in a foul mood. Snapping at everyone who's unfortunate enough to find themselves in the same space as him.

I'm in the kitchen making myself some coffee and Hleziphi walks in the self appointed royal seer of this kingdom.

“you need to let go of the pains of the past in order to be a good mother to your daughter. When the time comes and she returns to this kingdom, she is going to need you and if you don't heal from your wounds they will bleed on her. You know very well that it's not the king's fault that your best friend wanted what you had. Forgive him and shame the devil” she says then walks away. She is right I want to heal for the sake of my daughter.

I find him in his study looking like he is in deep thought

“remember how I took two weeks not talking to you after you broke my virginity because I was angry that you lied to me that it wouldn't hurt but it hurt like hell?” he nods not looking at me

“and when I finally decided to talk to you asked me to give you a chance to make up for misleading me and that night you pleased me until I couldn't take it anymore” he doesn't say anything so I continue

“Whether it was you or witchcraft. you broke me, you killed my soul, you

destroyed everything good in me and turned me into an evil vengeful bitter woman but today I'm giving you a chance like I did 25 years ago to make up for everything you did to me. To erase the bad memories and give me so much happiness and love" he finally looks at me with glossy eyes. I walk to him, sit on his lap and he buries his head on my bosom crying his eyes out we sit there for some time crying in each other's arms. Puseletso really did a number on us.

LEHAKWE

I honestly thought I lost abuti Nkosi after what Penelope tried to do. I can't believe

how stupid I was to believe her when abuti Nkosi has been nothing but loving and caring towards me. After 12 years of captivity I should be grateful of the life I'm living and don't get me started on the adult things we do with that man. Abuti Nkosi punished me harshly for allowing someone else to influence me and how I disrespected him. He refused making me feel good. When I am about to get that ticklish feeling he would pull out and give himself pleasure with his hand, which was very frustrating for me I would get on my knees and beg but we are in a good place now. I will never believe anyone who tells me bad things about abuti Nkosi ever again. Anyway Mbali called me earlier to invite me for lunch and a bit of shopping. I am excited to be going out after the whole fiasco with Penelope I do need a

bit of fresh air. Abuti Nkosi promised to look for another teacher for me but he said it might take a bit of time because he needs to do a background check to avoid history repeating itself.

“ladies if we don’t get out of here now I’m afraid I will be served with divorce papers by the end of the day” Mbali says fanning herself being all dramatic. We are at Micheal kors outlet store in Hyde park. Nkosi gave me his card and told me to go wild.

“I can’t believe Mthunzi gave me his black card I mean we haven’t been dating that long” thanks Raesibe Mbali’s friend who is now dating abuti Mthunzi, she is very nice. We decided to have lunch at

southern sun rooftop bar. We were busy laughing and chatting up a storm. Siza couldn't join us because she had to take Senzo for his immunizations shots.

“Lehakwe is that you?” a voice says behind me and I turn to find the man who saved my life back in Lesotho. I don't even know how to feel about seeing him but he seems to be over the moon seeing me.

“I have been looking everywhere for you I am so happy I found you, Tseitsi monna re mo fumane(man we found her) my heart starts beating fast what if he came to abduct me and take me back to his cruel sister.

NKOSI

I'm rushing as fast as I can, I just walked out of a board meeting because Zac called me saying there's some guy who's harassing Lehakwe. That fucker wants to meet his maker. I told Zac to let him be but he must make sure he doesn't touch Lehakwe because if my father sent him I want to send him back to him in pieces. I walk into the restaurant. Lehakwe is now sitting on another table with the guy while Mbali and her friend are sitting on another table focused on Lehakwe.

"ladies" I greet



“yoh Nkosi don’t kill her I swear she’s not cheating on you” I chuckle Mbali has a mind of her own. I nod walking past them

“Ndlovukazi” Lehakwe lifts her head up and somehow my presence relaxes her.

“who the fuck are you?”

“I come in peace man” I chuckle

“I won’t ask you again” he sighs

“please sit down” I’m slowly losing my patience with this idiot but because I don’t want to cause a scene I oblige and take a seat.

“My name is Lereko Makhetha I am the man who saved Lehakwe from captivity back in Lesotho, I have been looking for her for months in the streets of Johannesburg with no luck. My friend at the bar is the truck driver I asked to help her cross the border to South Africa.” I nod

“thank you for saving her but why are you looking for her? Do you want some kind of reward or you want to take her back to the person who abducted her?” he shakes his head taking a deep breath

“after I let her go I found out that I am her biological uncle meaning my sister whom is the person who abducted her is her biological mother” what kind of fuckery is this now? Lehakwe is showing no

emotions at all I don't know what she's thinking at the moment

“so your sister kidnapped her own child and tortured her, do you know what state I found your niece in? She was thin, had chain marks on her hands and feet. She has stripes on her back from being whipped. She has a body of an adult but behaves like a child because she was robbed of her childhood. I have a good mind of going to Lesotho and kill her my damn self” I say pissed. The man's eyes pop, he sighs

“I know it's not an excuse but she found out the same night she asked me to kill her. Look this is a long story but to cut it short, my sister Puleng is married to the king of hammasana. Her best friend used

muti to lure her husband and he ended up marrying her as well. They both became pregnant and gave birth on the same day. The best friend's baby died but then she switched the babies making my sister believe that it's her baby that died. She killed everyone who could expose her secret. Puleng was then abused and tortured severely. She became bitter and vengeful taking it out on Lehakwe but as soon as she found out that Lehakwe is her daughter she asked me to find her and try to fix things because she regrets it" I look over at Lehakwe and she is crying silently. This is a fucked up situation that can't be undone. The wound is too deep.

"ndlovukazi you heard for yourself, it's totally up to you how if you want to go

back home and I will support whatever decision you make” she shakes her head

“I want nothing to do with that woman, she has an evil heart. Even if that other woman was my real mother it doesn’t give her the right to do what she did to me. She can’t make up for what she did to me, she can’t give me back the years she stole from me. Uncle Lereko thank you for having a good heart and for that I will never forget you. I would very much love to have a relationship with you provided you keep your sister away from me” wow my woman is growing up and reasoning like an adult

“You heard her man I will not stand in your way of building a relationship with her but trust me I will not hesitate to rip

your throat if you in anyway hurt her” he nods with a smile

“are you happy Lehakwe? Is this man treating you well?” he genuinely looking concerned, the love in his eyes cannot be missed.

“Abuti Nkosi saved my life and he made me a woman. I love him so much. I am his wife, he makes me feel good and he rips the throats of people who harm me” okay too much information, the so called uncle looks at me and for some reason I look down because whether I like it or not this man is her blood and I am going to need him to marry this woman, I can't afford to be on his bad side.

## MTHUNZI

“put it in already, stop teasing me baby please” I do as told and I stroke her down gently she is so wet and tight damn woman is about to turn me into a two minute noodle damn! I thrust into her deep, thank goodness she’s about to cum, I go in faster and deeper and we both reach our peak simultaneously.

“Mamoroka that was amazing, you are amazing baby” she’s dead tired she nods with her eyes closed we are laying naked between the sheets. I trail my hand

around her body admiring god's beautiful creations but something catches my eye. A birth mark just below her left breast, shaped like the African continent. This is strange or are my eyes deceiving me? Gabisile has the same birthmark situated at the exact spot. Maybe I'm reading too much into this.

We are now in the lounge watching TV actually she's watch those house wives reality shows while I'm catching up on some work on my laptop.

"Daddy!!!" Junior comes running into the house, he was visiting Nzama and Mbali for the weekend. I haven't introduced him to Mamoroka yet I was waiting for



the right time well I guess now is that time.

“hello champ” I say hugging him

“bafo!” I greet Nzama

“sho bafo, Raesibe” my woman greets him with a smile

“I can’t stay long I promised Smanga to come see him” I nod

“is he still at his apartment?” I ask

“Yep MaKhumalo is showing him flames especially now that she’s pregnant, she doesn’t want him anywhere near her” I chuckle walking him out. I find Junior

staring at Mamoroka he's probably wondering who is she

"Junior this is aunty Raesibe daddy's very special friend"

"Sthandwa Sam this is my son Mthunzi Ndlovu Junior." She smiles

"its very nice to meet you MJ" Junior giggles

"she's beautiful daddy" damn right she is

NARRATED

“You see that daughter of yours, now she has disappeared to god knows where before I could even give her the abortions pills”

“Woman don’t stress me out, I was supposed to meet with the Ndlovus but I had to postpone now my plan to use that construction company to launder money is ruined. I’m sitting on 10 million that I need to clean before we get arrested”

“did you ask Nolwazi if she contacted her or her husband?”

“I did, she went snooping on his phone but she didn’t find anything that suggests that they are communicating which

means wherever she is she's acting alone"

"I told you that bringing that child here will ruin our family"

"what was I supposed to do Thoko? You know her mother couldn't take care of them both and you refused me taking care of them both. Taking her was the only solution"

"well thanks to your whoring ways now we are doomed"

"its been over 25years Thoko, are you ever going to forgive me?"

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 18

GABISILE

My pregnancy has been progressing well, my baby is growing which makes me miss junior so much. I was a shitty mother to

him I won't lie but I love him, God knows I do. I guess growing up in the household I come from can really make a person detached and mean. I'm busy making myself a sandwich when I hear gun shots outside the door and the first thing that comes to my mind is that my parents found me. I run into the study and punch a code behind a book shelf, a door opens and I run inside going through another huge metal door that needs another code, I punch it in and I turn the huge door knob. As soon as I am completely in I breathe out relieved. There are lots of monitor screens showing the entire house even outside. I see my father carrying a gun walking into every room looking for me. My heart beats fast when he walks into the study but luckily it doesn't show that there's a secret door.

Sanele showed me how to get into this hidden room in case I find myself in danger. My father bangs the table looking pissed then he and his men walk out leaving a trail of dead bodies. I breathe in and out trying to calm myself down. I sit on a small couch looking at the monitors until I feel myself drifting off to lala land.

I feel someone gently shaking me and I scream getting on my feet until I realize that it's Sanele.

“ssshh it's okay I'm here now, you did good my love” I threw myself in his arms crying

“he killed them Sanele all those people died because of me.” I say sobbing in his arms

“I’m so sorry you had to see that I am just happy you are okay” I smile faintly

“how did he find me Sanele? I’m not safe here anymore mos” he sighs

“nolwazi bugged my office” I look down, I know very well that my sister is capable of doing that.

“you are coming with me to Joburg, grab what you need” I nod and he kisses me on the forehead and walks out.



“this is it, let me show you around”  
Sanele says as we arrive at a huge mansion. We took a private jet from Durban earlier. Honestly I’m not interested in a tour I just want to rest. I am so bushed.

“can we please hold off on the tour I’m feeling exhausted” he stops on his track and suddenly looks worried

“is the Baby okay? Are you feeling any pains? Maybe I shouldn’t have listened to you and took you straight to the hospital”  
I sigh

“Sanele the baby is okay, we can go to the doctor tomorrow I just want to rest okay!

Being chased by your own family is damn exhausting I just need to escape from my reality even if it's just for a while" I say snapping at him

"I'm so sorry okay? I know this is hard on you but I will fix everything, nothing will happen to you and our baby, come let me show you your bedroom"

I think I've been sleeping for a while because it's dark outside and I am starving. I make my way downstairs to make myself something to eat. I hear voices in the lounge but I decide to go straight to the kitchen before I faint.

“you must be Gabisile” a lady says behind me. I turn to find a short dark skinned chubby lady. I just nod

“My name is Lily, I am Andile’s wife” I nod smiling

“you must be starving your food is in the microwave.” I nod again and take out the food. Gosh they look so delicious I hope they taste as good as they look. It’s samp, lamb stew and spinach. I sit on the barstool and devour the food, and just like magic they disappeared into my mouth. The Andile guy walks in. You can tell that they are twins but they are not identical.

“we meet again” I look confused I don’t remember meeting him

“oh you were too busy threatening uSanele on the day of your sister’s lobola negotiations you didn’t notice us” I look down

“don’t be embarrassed, if it was me he did that to I would have kicked him in the balls” he says smiling

“I see you met the retard of the Sibisi family” Sanele says walking in and he pecks my lips leaving me dumbstruck. Why is he acting like we are couple?

“ shouldn't you be with your wife? I'm sure Nolwazi is wondering where you are” he frowns and Andile burst out laughing. Mxm I see this one thinks he'll have his cake and eat it too.

SMANGA

MaKhumalo is showing me flames, she refuses for me to come back home. I live like a bachelor when I have a wife. I last saw her a couple of days back when I went to see Senzo I joked around with her saying I need another wife because I can't take eating takeout meals anymore and boy did I get a glass thrown at me, thanks

to my fast reflexes I was able to move out the way. She send me away telling me never to come back to her house again. I'm at one of my petrol stations about to leave.

“that’s a beast” I turn and I see a familiar face

“you are one of the Ndlovu brothers right?” I nod

“you are the handsome young brother of Mthunzi right? I had a crush on you but you never even looked my way” I raise my eyebrows

“had a crush, so are you over me now?” she blushes. She is cute I'll give her that but she has nothing on my Siza.

“seeing you right now I realize I’m still crushing on you real bad.” She says licking her lips. This one is forward

“want to have drinks sometime” I look at her and I take out my business card

“Call me, uhm it’s....?”

“I can’t believe you forgot my name. It’s Nolwazi” I get into my Maserati and I roll my window

“see you around ntokazi” I drive off

NDLOVU SENIOR

Gumede and his friend in Mozambique really came through, Zenzele is standing tall and buff, reaped. He looks and behaves like a soldier from a deadly combat. I did bury my daughter even though I couldn't find her head but it's fine we will avenge ourselves very soon. What pisses me off the most is the fact that I have to go through so much trouble to make it look like she died from an accident just to give her mother some closure.

“Gumede you and your friend did an outstanding job, he's like the enhanced version of his half brother. Now I have to put him to work.” Gumede laughs



“old friend he is going to make you richer while he makes me more powerful” I nod taking out my phone and texting a name to Zenzele and I laugh throwing my phone my pocket

## PULENG

I watch the videos my brother sent me of Leahakwe and her boyfriend. She looks so happy and carefree. When my brother told me that he found her, I was so happy and relieved. He also told me that she wants nothing to do with me which is expected, I won't force her to forgive me because I still have my own demons that I need to deal with. I need to fix myself first

before I can want any sort of relationship with her. I'm sitting in the dining table when I feel someone hovering over my shoulders

“together they will sit on the throne and rule, he is the chosen protector of this kingdom. He might not be what any mother would necessarily want for their daughter but that beast of a man would die for her and that's what a Queen needs. There'll come a time where everyone will be against her sitting on the throne with him and that's where you will win her heart. Take heed of my words” Hleziphi says, must she always be so sneaky and creepy?

I have been attending therapy and I have also been trying to forgive Morena and myself. Morena has been very supportive when I told him about my brother finding our daughter I really felt guilty that he is suffering for my sins. He did nothing to her so I asked Lereko to speak to her about forming a relationship with her father. He can even go to Joburg, she doesn't need to come here. I just want him to have a relationship with his daughter.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 19

SIZAKELE

One of Slindile's mothers Mankomo came to visit. She has been really helpful with Senzo who has become a handful. Its like he feels that soon he won't be the only child anymore. I want to forgive my husband for how he treated me but he just irritates me, I can't stand him.

“I can’t believe how big he is, dear lord what are you feeding this child” I laugh

“he’s a happy child because he doesn’t even eat that much.” She laughs sipping her tea

“where’s your husband MaKhumalo?” I look down

“he is at his place” she shakes her head

“Makhumalo do you want another woman in your marriage? If you think you will find another Slindile then you have another coming. You will get a demon of a sister wife I tell you. What do you think

that husband of yours eats while you're busy allowing your hormones to win. Men are stupid creatures, he will have meaningless unprotected sex with some whore and then you will have to deal with bastard children and baby Mama drama." I nod

"go get your husband MaKhumalo before it's too late." My mind trails back to when Smanga said he needs a woman to cook for him because he's tired of eating takeaways.

"get up and put his favorite dress on and go bring your husband home." I look at the time, it's around 8 pm surely he is

home. I quickly go freshen up then drive to milpark.

I knock once and open the door, my heart beats fast when my eyes land on my husband and some woman sitting in the lounge on the carpet laughing. He's cheating on me? I tip toe to the kitchen and fill up the jug with ice cold water, they are so engrossed into one another that they don't even notice me walk in. I stand behind the woman and that's when Smanga notices me. I pour the woman with the cold water and she shouts

“WHAT THE HELL!!!”

## SMANGA

Sure enough that forward woman Nolwazi called and wanted to go out but I was not interested in wining and dining her I just want to fuck her that's it so I suggested she comes to my place and we will cook dinner together. She agreed and we had our dinner and now we are in the lounge talking. Honestly I am bored out of my mind, I keep zoning out thinking of my wife and son, I wonder if they're okay. This was a bad idea especially because there's no love involved.



“its getting late, it was nice having you over” I say trying to be as polite as I can be to get rid of her

“come on Smanga the night is still young I’m sure we can come up with innovative ways to spend the night” she says licking her lips. At the corner of my eye I notice MaKhumalo walking towards us and she throws water on Nolwazi gosh I hope it’s not hot water.

“WHAT THE HELL!!” Nolwazi shouts

“bitch get your shit and get the hell out of my house NOW!” MaKhumalo is furious she’s even sweating

“who the hell are you calling a bitch?  
Smanga who is this crazy woman?”  
MaKhumalo charges towards her but I  
stand between them.

“Nolwazi leave, you heard my wife” she  
looks at me shocked bitch what were you  
expecting me to do bitch?

“Let’s not cause a scene please” she looks  
at me a little hurt then grabs her bag  
leave

“nolwazi!” she stops on her tracks with a  
glimpse of hope in her eyes

“lose my numbers” she walks out and  
bangs the door. MaKhumalo sits on the

couch breathing heavily with her eyes cast on the floor.

“I thought you can’t stand the sight of me” she doesn’t say anything

“I’m sure MaNdaba visited you in your dreams to warn you about what’s happening because wow your timing MaKhumalo” she looks up giving me a death stare and I chuckle

“have you been sleeping with her?”

“No” she chuckles bitterly

“were you going to sleep with her” definitely not she’s too forward for my liking

“yes” she nods and buries her face in her hands crying I sit next to her rubbing her back

“I want to come back home MaKhumalo I can even sleep in the guestroom I don’t mind as long as I get to see my beautiful wife every morning, I get to eat home cooked meals and I get to play with my son whenever I want to. I know after MaNdaba died I made you feel like you were not enough but you are. I love you so much and that baby growing inside of you is the evidence of our love..” she chuckles

“I am not enough for you Sma because you did say you want another wife and

here you are with another woman and you were ready to fuck her”

“I was trying to get your attention, I knew MaNdaba will warn you in your dreams” I say smirking and she scoffs

“leave Slindi out of this, she is resting in peace actually Mankomo is the one who said I should come here” I laugh

“because MaNdaba warned her to warn you. I was never going to cheat on you I promise” she shakes her head

“you are lying but you know what? If you plan on taking her as your second wife then bhuti I will take my kids and look for

a step father for them” I frown then I turn her to face me.

“you just cock blocked me MaKhumalo I’m hungry” her jaw drops she opens her mouth to say something but I shut her up with a kiss.

LEHAKWE

I have been getting to know my uncle Lereko. He is a very nice man and surprisingly gets along very well with abuti Nkosi. He begged me to speak to my father so that I could get to know him better. I agreed provided he doesn’t bring

up his wife. Today we are meeting face to face for the first time. I am so nervous, I asked abuti Nkosi to accompany me.

A tall man almost Nkosi's height, light in complexion and has deep dimples, they are visible because he's smiling so much which is very awkward for me because I don't know how to react.

"khosatsana(princess)" he says. I find myself drawn to him and just like that I am crying on his chest. I gather myself and sit next to abuti Nkosi who holds my hand under the table making me feel safe and loved.

“I am sorry I was not there for you  
Lehakwe la pelo yaka (my precious  
jewel)”

“its okay Ntate. Can you tell me your side  
of the story please”

By the time he is finished telling me how  
Puleng’s best friend destroyed a lot of  
lives I was in tears.

“so your mother is attending therapy. I  
know you want nothing to do with her  
because we were not there when she was  
torturing you I will not force you to  
forgive and forget but what I can ask you  
is to let go of the hate and anger because  
history has shown us that holding on to  
such feelings destroys everything and



everyone around you” I nod understanding what he means but I am no where ready to forgive that woman.

“so I hear your uncle telling me that you are going to school” I giggle

“more like school comes to me, I study at home with Mrs Johnson she’s old and white my previous teacher tri...” abuti Nkosi clears his throat oh! Shoot! I forgot I’m not supposed to talk about that. I just smile awkwardly.

“Nkosi right?” abuti Nkosi nods

“you do know that Lehakwe is the future Queen of hammasana kingdom and you

are cohabiting with her even knocked her up” abuti Nkosi’s eyes pop

“I know a pregnant woman when I see one” Ntate says and I frown looking around

“Where is the pregnant woman I don’t see her” I will break my neck looking around but I see no one with a big tummy.

“nevermind princess, I will stay for a couple of days then I’ll have to go home to fulfill my royal duties. I would like to see you again tomorrow if you don’t mind” I smile

“I would love that very much maybe we can go to the zoo I always wanted to go

there but abuti Nkosi is too old for that” I say giggling and he squeezes my thighs make me giggle more.

We are back at home now, I must say, I had a great time with my dad. It’s like I have known him all my life. I even had memories of him and I playing in the garden. I described the entire scene to him and he said that he's not sure if it’s a real memory or not because he also can’t remember. He said it feels like he has been asleep for 25 years. It is very evil what that woman did to the our family.

“Must I run you a bath?” I ask abuti Nkosi as I throw myself on the couch

“not until I punish you for calling me old in front of your father” he says already

nibbling on my ear causing me to moan. My nuna gets wet. Yeyi! I can't wait to be punished.

NKOSI

Bang! Bang! Bang! Someone is banging roughly on the door. My Queen and I just had a steamy session on the couch. We dress up quickly mind you the banging hasn't stopped. I get to the door ready to bite the head of whoever is banging on the door but I'm met by a whole squad of police men pointing their guns at me. Wtf?

"Mr Nkosi Ndlovu you are under arrest for the murders of minister Mfundo Mkhize, Ndaloenhle Mkhize and Andile

Sibisi. You have the right to remain silent anything you say can be used against you in the court of law. You have a right to an attorney if you can't afford one the state will provide one for you. Do you understand your rights Mr Ndlovu?" they are already cuffing me while Lehakwe is crying and she brings her hands to be cuffed too. Isn't she cute.

"baby take my phone and call Mthunzi, he will know what to do don't be scared okay?" she shakes her head crying

"You are a big girl and big girls don't cry they are brave. Please do it for me and our baby" she frowns

"Ndlovu let's go this is not the bold and the beautiful come" he says dragging me

and I shout as they drag me into the van. I don't understand why so many policemen for just one person. I killed a lot of people but I never got caught and now I'm being arrested for something I didn't do.

"the mighty Nkosi Ndlovu, you are going away for a long long time. I can't wait to lock you up and throw away the key. The evidence is stacked against you there is not escaping this." The cop driving says very proud of himself, I smirk because I know I'll be out in the morning.

MTHUNZI

After getting a call from Lehakwe I drove to Nkosi's place to fetch the hysterical Lehakwe and drove her to Nzama's place. Smanga is already on his way to the police station. While I drive with Nzama there. We already contacted our family lawyer.

We get to the police station I find Smanga passing pacing and Sanele Sibisi and his older brother Mabutho looking at us with deadly eyes

“what's happening bafo?” I ask Smanga totally ignoring the Sibisi brother's stares

“some guy went in claiming to be Nkosi's representative I don't even know him. We sit and wait

“YOU FUCKING GOT TO BE KIDDING ME, YOU LETTING MY BROTHER’S KILLER WALK SCOT-FREE? HE CAN’T GET AWAY WITH KILLING MY BROTHER NOT THIS TIME” Sanele says shouting at the police while Nkosi walks out with a man I’ve never met before.

“Mr Sibisi calm down, we will get him. Just because he knows people in high places he thinks he’s untouchable but every dog has its day” the police officer says toughly taking off the handcuffs. We hug him and step outside, our lawyer walks to us looking confused

“thank you for coming man, please send the invoice for the inconvenience but we are sorted now” Nkosi says.



“what happened Nkosi from what I read on news 24 you are charged for the murders of 3 people” Nkosi sighs

“I didn’t do it. You know me. They have circumstantial evidence of which it won’t hold in court. Whoever did this just wanted to tarnish my reputation and get me out of the way. They found my watch at one of the crime scenes and a cigar that has my DNA on it.”

“but how did they let you go just like that before appearing In front of a judge?” he turns to look at the stranger

“It’s all thanks to this man, this is Morena Motaung King of hammasana kingdom and Lehakwe’s father. Lehakwe called him after I got arrested and he pulled some strings and the president called the station commander and told him to release me at once” we shake hands with this man. Sanele walks up to us

“your day will come I promise” he walks out with his brother looking sad. I really feel bad for them shame.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 20

LEHAKWE

I am at Mbali's house, Raesibe is also here. The kids are sleeping already. I have been crying since Nkosi got arrested. I called my father after I called abuti Mthunzi and he promised to help abuti Nkosi for my sake.

“Maybe you should lay down Sisi, you’ve been crying for a while and it’s not good” Raesibe says

“I want abuti Nkosi, I can’t sleep without him next to me” I say breaking into a sob

“Hai maan Lehakwe bhuti needs you to be strong for him. He can’t worry about this case and worry about you too. We are here we got your back.” Mbali says hugging me. I smile faintly.

I don’t know when I dosed off or how I got into bed but I wake up in Nkosi’s arms holding me tightly. I try to wiggle myself out of his warm embrace but he’s holding me tightly.

“baby? Are you really here or am I dreaming?” he chuckles

“did you just call me baby Ndlovukazi? I should get arrested everyday if I get to come back to such” I giggle nodding

“when did you get out?”

“thank you for calling your father, you did good baby” he says pecking my lips

“Your father is here, I’m not sure if he’s awake yet, last night we got here late, we decided we should all sleep here” I get up quickly running to the door but I stop on my tracks

“Which room is he in?” abuti Nkosi shakes his head getting out of bed and putting his pants on.

“come let me show you” he says leading the way but we bump into my father on the passage and I attack him with a hug.

“thank you Ntate” he hugs be back tightly I’m already tearing up

“Nkosi we need to talk” he says breaking the hug and abuti Nkosi nods

“let me freshen up and go make some breakfast.” I say leaving them standing there.

NKOSI

I watch her disappears into the guest room I hope Mbali has already started with the breakfast because I'm not in the mood to eat one of her experiments. I lead Morena into Nzama 's study and luckily there's no one inside.

“Thank you again for pulling some strings to get me out.” He nods

“I am going back to Lesotho today I need you to sort out this mess. I don't want to believe that you are capable of such

horrific murders especially how that woman was said to have died is just barbaric. Lehakwe is my life and I don't feel comfortable leaving her here under these circumstances but I know she takes after her mother, she is very stubborn. I beg you Ndlovu sort out this mess and bring her home to do right by her. As I told you, she is expecting I don't want all this drama to affect my grandchild." I nod

"how can you tell that she is pregnant when I haven't noticed anything?" he chuckles usually older women are the ones who can spot pregnancy a mile away

"We Sotho men have a gift of seeing pregnancy at an early stage so that we



can run for heals if we don't want to take responsibility" he says laughing wtf?

NDLOVU SENIOR

PHONE CONVO

"Shabangu"

"Gatsheni, rumours has it that are back in the waste removal business" I chuckle, when Nkosi was in his prime. I used to be the best contractor in the whole of mzansi. Politicians, business rivals, sports rivals even the mistresses used my

services to remove thorns in their way but when Nkosi flipped on me my business cred took a knock. Now with my golden boy Zenzele I will be back on top again.

“the rumors are spot on Khathini” he chuckles

“I want Sanele Sibisi and Gabisile Shabangu wiped out” I chuckle

“what has my favorite daughter in law done to piss off the man who fathered her? He sighs

“she has become a liability in our family, she needs to meet her maker maybe in her next life she will learn to honor her parents. As for that Sibisi boy, he thinks he

can play hero to my one daughter while he is mistreating my other daughter”

“ okay old friend, send me their pictures and known address. I still charge the old rate. Any special requests?”

“none what so ever just get it done. I will personally bring the payment in cash I’m sure you have a way of cleaning it”

“sure Khathini”

“Nkabi yam”

“fotsek Shabangu” he laughs before hanging up. I send Zenzele a text

“COME TO MY OFFICE IN TOWN, I HAVE A  
JOB FOR YOU”

GABISILE

Wow I really never thought that my ex brother in law is capable of such gruesome murders. I honestly didn't believe Sanele when he told me that Nkosi killed his father but now that he is the prime suspect to Andile's death I am honestly shook. Sanele took his twin brother's death hard as expected. I also feel bad for his wife and child yoh it's just sad. Sanele and his older brother Mabutho are coming back today from KZN where they buried Andile while the rest of the family that lives this side will

come back after the cleansing ceremony. Sanele is only coming back because I know he is not comfortable leaving me alone although I have a lot of security and another secret room in the house.

He walks looking horrible in every way. Dark patches under the eyes, unshaved beard. He looks like he has aged in just a couple of days.

“hey how are you, Is the baby okay?” We missed our doctors appointment because of the news of Andile’s death.

“everything is fine, I experienced any problems but we need to see a doctor just to check if everything is fine.” He nods sitting next to me.

“how are you holding up?” stupid question because I can see that he’s falling apart

“I don’t understand, I just don’t get it. What did we ever do to Nkosi and his family to hate us this much. They use witchcraft to enhance their abilities and they use their connections to get away with it. They literally took half of me” he says swallowing a lump. His voice is cracking but he doesn’t want to break down.

“I’m so sorry” I don’t know what else to say. He looks into my eyes and leans in for a kiss but I move my head back

“we spoke about this Sanele.”

“the only thing that makes sense in life right now is you and my baby, please don't stop me” I feel so sorry for him. I give in and let him have his way with me. It's not like it's some stranger, he is actually the father of my unborn child

“please” he says in between kisses. He takes me to the bedroom and we make love. Well it was slow and emotional and oh so good. Gabisile do not catch feelings again he is just going through a lot. I keep on reminding myself as he is busy kissing my forehead thanking me over and over again busy rubbing my stomach.

We are woken by gun shots my gosh this feeling like déjà vu. We quickly get up, I put on my robe he puts only his pants on. He takes out a from the bedside pedestal.

“get behind me. I need you to run into my study and do what I showed you okay?” I nod with tears already streaming down my face. We make our way out and we are met by corpses of the security men. They look like they were killed by an animal. There’s blood everywhere. We get to the door of the study as we open someone grabs my hand painfully and I scream. Sanele shoots at the person but he doesn’t even flinch but he lets go of my arm and grabs Sanele by the throat lifting him up. It’s dark we can’t see clearly but I can tell that whatever that this thing is it’s not human.



“run Gabi” Sanele says trying his best to fight off this beast. I open the door and get into the study, and open every drawer looking for something to use. I find another gun and run outside the door only to find Sanele bleeding on the floor trying to get up I switch on the lights and I get the shock of my life when I see a man with horns, pale white skin, blood shot eyes, green veins. I’m brought back to my senses when I hear Sanele groaning in pain. He is trying to get up but he is bleeding on the left side of the shoulder. I aim at the creature and start shooting not stopping and he is still standing walking towards me, I strike gold and shoot him on the forehead causing him to fall. I quickly run to Sanele and help him up.

Yoh the creature lifts his head and takes out the bullet on his head with his fingers fishing it out. I pull Sanele with everything in me and we hurry into the study and pull a book out opening a doorway to the secret room. I punch in the access code. My hand is shaking because I can hear the creature getting closer and closer.

“I can’t remember the code” I say crying

“22055576” Sanele says while groaning in pain. I press the code and the steel door opens and we get in. I put Sanele on a two-seater couch. I look around and find a first aid kit. As I sit on the couch I look up at the monitor screens and the creature is banging with its horns and using its fist punching trying to get in. It must be sound proof inside here because I don’t

here the banging. That thing cannot be  
Nkosi

“do you have a phone on you?” He nods  
and pulls it out of his pocket. I dial Nkosi’s  
number I hope he still uses the same  
numbers from the time I was obsessed  
with him. It rings and I put it on loud  
speaker

PHONE CONVO

“hello”

“nkosi it’s Gabisile please don’t hang up,  
we need your help. There’s a creature

here that wants to kill us please.” Silence, oh my god! I hope he didn’t hang up on me. I don’t know what made me call him but I guess part of me wanted Sanele to see that it’s not Nkosi who killed his father and brother. The creature is still banging as I’m talking to Nkosi.

“are you there? Please Nkosi I know you hate us but please”

“who are you with?” I look over at Sanele and he signals me to give him the phone

“nkosi there is a creature with horns that wants to kill us. I don’t I why Gabisile called you instead of the police but I

assume you can help us please Ndlovu” I  
hear Nkosi sigh

“send me your location” he hangs up and  
I continue treating Sanele’s would which  
look like animal claws dug into his skin.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 21

## MTHUNZI

I am sleeping next to the most beautiful woman in world. Mamoroka is different. She is kind, humble, loving and doesn't take shit from anyone including me. She calls a spade a spade but respectfully. I don't have to wonder what she feels for me because she wears her heart on her sleeves which is refreshing. I have no doubt in my mind that she is the woman I want to spend my life with. It has only been a couple of months but I know she's the one and I plan to propose to her soon. My phone beeps, a message from Nkosi comes through telling me that he's

outside and I must bring my guns and chloroform bombs that I got from a friend of mine when we were fighting in Tanzania and we needed to put down gorillas. I used the same chloroform bombs on Nkosi when he was still untamed. I quickly run into the closet and open my secret compartment and take out my guns. I take out my pump gun which I know is far effective when dealing with an animal, I assume we are going hunting for an animal. I am dressed in black and I'm carrying a sports bag filled with deadly weapons.

“and where are you sneaking off to dressed up like a character from the matrix?” I cuss underneath my breath

“I will be back my love, Nkosi needs my help” she gets up switches on the side lamp

“Mthunzi Ndlovu it’s 2am and you are dressed in black carrying a sports bag containing God knows what. Just yesterday Nkosi made headlines and was arrested. Please don’t ruin my mood on my birthday” shit! I didn’t even know it’s her birthday meaning she’s sharing a birthday with my ex wife. I walk up to her and kiss her forehead.

“trust me nothing bad will happen just go back to sleep” she nods

“I love you and happy birthday, when I come back I want you naked. I want to eat



some cake” I say licking my lips and she giggles

“I love you too”

“Bafo” I say getting into Nkosi’s car

“eish bafo your father maan he went and created an abomination with his bastard son” I frown not understanding

“I got a call from your ex wife and Sanele saying that there a monster attacking them and that they need my help.” That doesn’t make sense at all

“what if it’s a trap Nkosi, not so long ago those two wanted to steal my company now after you have allegedly killed his brother all of a sudden they need your help” he looks at me then looks back at the road

“Abiola told me that my father will create another slwane with his bastard son. 3 brutally murdered corpse and I’m the suspect? I think ubaba sent his creature to kill them and frame me. I already questioned and killed the security guard who was paid to steal my watch and my half smoked cigar. Let’s just check it out” I nod, my father should be permanently removed from this world. I give Nkosi an ear piece so that we can communicate.

We arrive at the house and I look for a perfect spot to assemble my rifle. I climb on the tree which gives me a perfect view into the house. I'm looking through my rifle's magnifying glass and I see a lot of dead bodies. Nkosi enters slowly into the house passing the dead bodies

"do you see anything yet" I ask Nkosi

"I can't see anything but I hear banging I'm about to enter where the sound is coming from"

"roger that, I'll remain I'm the sky until I have a clear view of the target" he chuckles

“this not Uganda or Burundi stop with the soldier talk” I chuckle

“Fotsek”

NKOSI

Part of the reason I decided to come help the Sanele is because I killed his father, I was still under my father’s control.

Mabutho and I used to be friends, we didn’t care about the rivalry between our fathers. Mr Sibisi was a good man and he loved his sons so much that I envied their relationship. My father was always hard on us and wanted us to be better than

everyone else. That fateful night when I killed Mr Sibisi, he looked me square in the eyes and his last words were “spare my children Nkosi don’t let him control you son” that night after I transformed back and called Mthunzi asking him to help me find a powerful sangoma to get rid of this curse but unfortunately what Gumede did to me cannot be undone but Abiola taught me to control it. The Sibisi brothers have been looking for ways to bring us down for years.

I follow the banging sound until I come face to face with a hideous creature with horns.

“you must be Ndlovu’s bastard son” he quickly turns and charges towards me with full force using his horns to pierce

my skin on the right side of my stomach. Hurts like a mother fucker and I hit the ground hard immediately springing back up transformed. He is taken aback by my transformation which gives me the chance to charge towards him throwing fists his way. He moves stumbling back and I take out a knife grab him by his throat squeezing tightly and I stab him twisting in the knife inside. He falls to the ground bleeding from his wound and his mouth. I walk out of the study, Well that was easy.

“Nkosi look out!!!!” Mthunzi warns through the ear plugs, I feel a sharp pain on my back. I fall to the ground. Mthunzi starts shooting but the bullets don't seem to faze him. I'm laying on the floor in so much pain. He used my own knife to stab

me. Mthunzi keeps on shooting but its ineffective. He slowly walks towards me and crouches down to my level

“don’t bring a knife to a fist fight, go get some training bafo, I need you at your best not this mediocre fight you just gave me” he then gets up and walks out. I try to pull out the knife but I can’t reach it. Mthunzi comes running in

“What the hell was that?” I chuckle and then groan in pain

“your half brother bafo” Sanele and Gabi walk in coming from the direction of the study looking spooked. Sanele looks like he’s injured too

“Bafo take us to the hospital and get Zac to clean up this mess” I say closing my eyes

GABISILE

Sanele and I watched the whole thing. It was like watching an action movie of some sort. We are at the hospital now. Nkosi seems to be injured pretty badly. He is also a creature but looks way better than that thing. I’m in the room with Sanele while their busy stitching him. He is deep in thought

“doctor can you please check her out too” the doctor nods



“Mr Sibisi this looks like an animal with sharp claws attacked you, I need to administer a rabies shot to prevent any possibility of getting infected with rabies.”  
Sanele nods

I feel the cold gel on my stomach and the sound of a heartbeat fills the room making both Sanele and I are emotional after the shitty night we had.

“Mommy and daddy did you know that you are carrying twins” my eyes widen in shock while Sanele smiles looking up

“we didn’t know but thank you for the great news, just what we needed after a long ass night.” I say smiling

“I love you” Sanele says kissing me on the forehead. I know he doesn’t mean it, he is just overwhelmed with emotions, don’t fall for it Gabi it’s been an emotional evening for us.

NKOSI

The doctors say that my wounds are superficial meaning that they are not deep and the knife didn’t touch any major arteries. I asked Mthunzi to get Sanele to come into my ward and to organize someone to fetch Lehakwe to come here. Sanele and I need to have a talk and quite frankly it’s long overdue.

He walks in slowly looking at me intensely. The hate and anger in his eyes cannot be missed.

“thank you for coming, how do you feel?”  
he looks at me without saying a word. I clear my throat

“I killed your father” he clenches his jaws

“right after varsity my father against my will turned me into an animal under his control. I was his lapdog on a tight leash doing his dirty work while he made money. The urge to kill was beyond my control and it got out of hand. He ordered me to kill your father and like a good little puppy I did as told but your father’s last

words rang my mind right there and then I wanted out. I wanted out but I couldn't. Mthunzi organized rapists, murderers and criminals for me to kill just to quench my thirst for killing until he found a man in Nigeria who was able to help me. I know me apologizing won't bring back your father but I am sorry. What you saw at your house is another errant boy for my father, sent to kill you or Gabi or both I don't know and he is the one who was sent to kill your bother and the minister then I was framed but they didn't anticipate that I will get out so soon. What I'm telling you is the truth." A lone tear escapes his eye before he could stop it.

“you didn’t have to come to our aid but you did and you saved both our lives” I nod

“an order has been issued Sibisi, he will not stop until he gets to you and Gabi. He wants to please his master and killing you is what he lives for now until he accomplishes his mission. Bullets don’t work on him it’s pointless getting security. I suggest you come to my house. Abiola is already at my house, he will help us defeat him” he nods now crying.

“thank you for telling me the truth, this is the closure I have been yening for”

“you will get closure the day we kill my father, his witch doctor and my half brother” he nods.

## LEHAKWE

I walk in slowly into to his ward with my heart beating fast. Expecting the worst. Nobody told me what is happening but I know this is not a good place to be in. Ausi Slindile died here and abuti Smanga was also here sleeping for days.

“Ndlovukazi come here” I walk to him and throw myself in his arms.

“do you want to leave me like ausi Slindile?” he shakes his head

“nothing in this world could make me leave you, even if I die I will fight through hell to come back to you” I cry in his arms.

“I need you to do me a favor my love” I nod wiping my tears

“I need you to go back to Lesotho” my heart beats fast

“don’t you want me anymore, Are you tired of me? Please don’t make me leave abuti Nkosi I love you. I am your wife remember?” he smiles bringing me to his embrace again

“I love you so much I would never leave you. In order for me to marry you, I need

to send my uncles to come pay lobola for you. So that we can get married and you can wear that white dress you always show me. But we can't do that without paying money and I have to pay that money at your home." I nod not understanding a single thing he is saying, the only thing I understand is that this lobola thing is taking me away from abuti Nkosi

"I'm going to go with you, then leave you there. A month later I'm going to come with my people and pay lobola for you to make you my wife okay?" I sigh

"please trust me"

"Okay" I am not ready to face that evil woman but I do want to wear that dress



and look like a princess and marry the man I love.

“I love you Ndlovukazi yam, never ever in your life doubt that. Don't let anyone lie to you and say Nkosi doesn't love you because I would die for you. Now give me a kiss and show me how much you missed me” I giggle kissing him.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 22

NDLOVU SENIOR

“you failed on your mission Zenzele, do you know how much money you are costing me. I never had such problems with Nkosi.” I am beyond pissed, this is not what I expected from him

“calm down old friend, he did very well killing the 3 people you wanted dead. He was even able to plant the evidence. It’s

not his fault that the charges couldn't stick. Last night he came face to face with Nkosi and he was able to get the upper hand." Gumede says giving Zenzele some green liquid to heal him from the inside.

"why didn't you kill Nkosi"

"because he was not in a good shape to face me" I scoff, this bloody idiot

"you mean you had an opportunity to kill him but you let him live because he was weak, Are you stupid or something?" he smirks

“you can send me to any errand you want Baba but Nkosi is mine. Nkosi and I will have our dance” Gumede chuckles, I don’t see anything funny here. I think this one has a mind of his own.

“When do you think you can kill the two targets I sent you out to kill?”

“give me a week max” I nod sending Shabangu a message.

NKOSI

We are at my house, Gabisile and Sanele will be staying with us until this whole

mess is sorted. Abiola performed a strengthening ceremony for the house and each of my brothers and their wives including Sanele and Gabisile. Everyone one is here to bid farewell to Lehakwe, I already told her father that we will be coming to Lesotho and he couldn't contain his excitement. As much as I want to marry Lehakwe I also want to get her out of harm's way because she is my ultimate weakness. Lehakwe has been sulking the whole day not wanting to go to Lesotho. She even resorted to not speaking to me but I don't care Maseru is where she is going. I'm sitting in my study just trying to make sense of everything that's happening at the moment

“mind if I come in” says a voice I haven't heard in a long time.

“Mabutho” he walks in and takes a seat.

“whiskey?” he nods, I pour a double for him

“thanks” he says after handing him a glass and I nod. We remain quiet for a while not knowing what to say to each other.

“you were always the chilled laid back brother even though you are the first born. Mthunzi was the intense hot headed mean soldier, Nzama was the mysterious, quiet one with a mean temper when provoked and Smanga was eager to please his old man, made his first million while still in high school. A sleek

hustler and a ladies man. That's why when the twins told me they actually saw you kill my father, I couldn't believe it. The level headed one some would even call you the sweet brother, did that to my father? No I couldn't believe it. Until I saw you a couple of months after my father's funeral. I looked into your eyes but I couldn't see my best friend. All I saw was a soulless cold empty vessel. That twinkle in your eyes you had was just not there anymore and that's when I believed that you really killed my father" I sigh looking down

"Sanele explained everything to me and how you saved their lives. I am not yet at a place where I can forget that you killed my father but I understand with all my

heart that you were not acting on your own accord.” I nod

“its good to see you Mabutho” he chuckles

“you too my friend” I genuinely smile

LEHAKWE

I don't want to go back to Lesotho, I don't and it's frustrating me because abuti Nkosi doesn't want to understand. Last night I kept having flash backs of that cold cage. I don't want to go back there. What if another witch comes and bewitch my father and he fails to protect me while I'm



still waiting for abuti Nkosi to pay for me. Why didn't he give my father the money when he was here. What if that woman forgets that she gave birth to me and tortures me again.

“relax girl maan , it's only for a month then when you come back we will go to KZN and have a big Zulu wedding” I fake a smile.

“aren't you too young for Nkosi?” I shrug, I heard that before and that's the least my worries right now

“Gabisile I thought a near death experience changed you, what business of yours if she's too young for Nkosi. Just because you once rode his dick doesn't mean you can comment on his love life”

Mbali says almost shouting and the Gabi woman clicks her tongue walking away.

“is that Mthunzi’s ex wife the one who caused a drift between two brothers?”  
Raesibe asks and I just nod

“why didn’t Mthunzi say something about me being I’m the same room as her, no wonder she’s been burning me with her stares”

“don’t mind her, her baby daddy is here, she can’t have all the men in this house” I just keep quiet because I have no clue what they’re on about.

“Finally he’s asleep, what I wouldn’t give for a glass of wine. And then wena? Why

are you not drinking wine?” Siza asks throwing herself on the couch.

“abuti Nkosi said I must not touch alcohol” they give each other looks

“get up” Mbali says already walking towards me. I get up and she touches my breasts and I flinch then she pokes at my stomach

“oh my gosh girl you are pregnant, you are having a baby” Mbali says screaming I look at her confused.

“Baby girl that’s why Nkosi is in such a hurry to marry you. You are pregnant and he wants to do right by you. I know you are not happy about going home but this

is good news. You are going to have such a cute baby.” I place my hand on my tummy then Ausi Slindile comes to mind. What if I die?

MAPULE

“make sure everything is perfect in here. Put pink sheets and pink bedding. I also want fresh flowers uhm lilies perhaps? Morena wipe that smug of your face and help me out. You met her do you think she would like these”

“Lebo, leave us” Lebo bows and leaves. Morena holds both my hands

“breathe rato laka (my love)” I inhale and exhale

“good now listen to me. Lehakwe will love it here, don’t stress okay. Everything will be fine. I was thinking of Organizing some therapy for her as well, it might help her to forgive you” I nod swallowing the lump in my throat.

“can you believe your daughter is making me a grandma at the age of 44 hai shame no Gauteng” I say trying to lighten the mood Morena throws his head back laughing revealing his beautiful dimples. Since I’ve started therapy our relationship has improved. We haven’t made love yet but we do kiss here and there, we even sleep in the same bed every night.

A car pulls up and out comes a tall man, a little taller than Morena and he's very easy on the eye. I'm standing there nervously. The man opens the passenger side and out comes Lehakwe looking so beautiful. She has always been beautiful which was one of the reasons I hated her so much.

They walk out coming towards the entrance of the car. The servants and the rest of the family and council members break into loud cheering welcoming the princess with song and dance.

“welcome home my granddaughter, my name is Mmamorena. I am your father's

mother.” Lehakwe hasn’t even looked up or let go of the man’s hand.

“kgosatsana welcome home” Morena says hugging her. She reluctantly let go of the man’s hand and embraces her father. I stand there awkwardly not knowing what to do. Our eyes lock for a second and she goes back into to holding the man’s hand.

“sweetheart this is Nkosi Ndlovu the man who saved our daughter’s life and has been taking care of her. I reach out my hand but he just looks at it staring at me with a scary look. I look away unable to hold a gaze.

We are now sitting in the dining room, a huge feast was prepared in honor of her return. She keeps stealing glances at me. I know for a fact that she doesn't hate me but she fears me which is far worse. Lereko walks in and goes straight to Lehakwe hugging her. Her smile is genuine. He came with his friends Mohau and Tseitsi. They also hug Lehakwe much to Nkosi's irritation. This Nkosi guy seems hard core but when he looks at Lehakwe his eyes softens up

UNKNOWN KINGDOM



My king word is going around that the missing Princess of hammasana kingdom has been found and is home as we speak” the king smiles

“call Tebatso at once and let him know that his betrothed has come home. We must prepare to go to hammasana kingdom as soon as possible”

“as your Highness wishes”

To be continued

# Queen Lehakwe

Insert 23

LEHAKWE

“I don’t understand, why can’t we sleep in the same room” I’m asking my father who showed Nkosi where he will sleep for the night separately from me, then tomorrow morning he is going back to Johannesburg leaving me with all these strangers who smile and bow a lot. I really don’t get it and then there’s the woman who starved and beat me up, constantly

smiling at me. This whole place just creeps me out. I just want to go home and have abuti Nkosi make me feel good.

“princess it’s unheard of for a daughter to sleep in the same bed with the man who is not her husband under her father’s roof, when he pays mahadi for you and you officially become his wife then he can spend the night in your bedroom” I shake my head

“what’s the difference, we are used to sleeping in the same bed and he makes me feel good when I feel sad or scared” abuti clears his throat

“are you scared Ndlovukazi?” I nod teary

“I will ask Lebo to come sleep with you” I shake my head

“abuti is leaving tomorrow I just want to spend the night with him or we can go back to Joburg. We don't have to get married the baby will understand that mommy and daddy can't get married” my father sighs

“princess I am your father and I know what's best for you, I will ask Lebo to sleep with you. Your mother will never hurt you again that's a promise.”

“we can talk on the phone until you fall asleep, it will be like I'm right there with

you Ndlovukazi yam” I nod crying and abuti Nkosi hugs and kisses me goodnight.

## RAESIBE

Yah be afraid of mjolo shame, I was raised in a hardcore Christian household. My mother is a single woman who believes in God so much that she will be very disappointed to learn that I Raesibe was cut with a razor blade and smeared with some black substance by a man wearing a crazy looking skull around his neck. Sigh! But I love Mthunzi and when he

explained that it's for our protection I had no choice but to partake.

I'm in my office busy with my work when my irritating colleague Mampe walks in, her name really suits her, she has an ugly attitude accompanied by an ugly face. She has been nasty towards me trying to get under my skin but I don't allow her.

"why are you not at the boardroom? You are supposed to be sitting in on the apprenticeship interviews" I scoff

"why was I not told? How am I supposed to know about the interviews" she chuckles

"if you didn't open your legs to get this position someone more deserving would

be on top of their game without being told what to do” I sigh, she has been giving me attitude about how I got this position of which I don’t understand why because she occupies a great position. She is the chief operations officer or maybe one of her friends or family members were gunning for this job.

“I don’t know what your problem is with me and I don’t care but what I will not tolerate is your disrespect towards me. You occupy a senior position here and I’m sure you know that name calling is a serious offence, I will let this one slide because I’m in a good mood but the next time you vomit such nonsense I will open a grievance against you, now if that will be all please leave and next time don’t come barging in without knocking.” I say

looking at her dead in the eyes. She scoffs walking out nxa

I make my way to the CEO's office and knock, I walk in as soon as I'm told to enter

"Miss Moroka" I smile politely.

"Mr Forbes how are you?" He shows me a seat

"I am well, I have been meaning to come to your office but I have been very busy, are you settling in well?" yeah except for that demon Mampe

"I am settling quite well Mr Forbes, thank you very much for asking, I actually came to talk about the apprenticeship



interviews held in the boardroom I was not aware that I was supposed to sit in on them” he frowns

“that makes the two of us Miss Moroka, but if you want you can ask Nelly to sit in, she’s incharge of the interviews.” I shake my head

“It’s okay Mr Forbes I was just under the impression that I have to sit in on them but if it’s not mandatory then its fine really” he nods confused

“you are doing such a great job, your team is happy with the way you approach your job and other departments have expressed how efficient you are.” I smile if that’s not the validation I needed then I

don't know what is. Mthunzi might have pulled some strings but I am a hard worker.

I get home just after 6 pm, Mthunzi is not home yet. I have been living with him for the past two weeks but we haven't made it official yet, my clothes are still at my flat. My mother would be disappointed in me cohabiting with a man. Junior comes running in

“Mommy!!!” mommy? I'm taken aback a bit while the cute rabbit teeth in front of me is all smiles and waiting to be embraced

“hello MJ” I say kissing him all over the face and he giggles

“can I call you mommy, you remind me of my mom but you are nicer than her” he says looking sad, dude you already called my mommy.

“well you can call me mommy and do you know what that means?” he shakes his head

“you now have two mommys who love you very much but have different ways of showing their love for you because you are a very special boy” he smiles

“yey! Let me go call NJ and tell him that I have two mommys” he says running off leaving me laughing. I feel someone hug me from behind, I know it’s Mthunzi

“I didn’t hear you come in” he chuckles

“seems like Mj is taking my woman” I laugh, I turn around and kiss him passionately

“Someone missed me” I say grabbing his huge bulge. He chuckles, “I did miss you very much Miss Moroka” he says kissing me again

“ewww! Daddy!” junior says and Mthunzi groans fixing his trousers. I can’t help but laugh at Mj’s perfect timing

I just tucked junior in and Mthunzi is in the shower, I use this opportunity to call my mother

## PHONE CONVO

“Raesibe ngwanaka” I smile, the love I have for this woman

“Mama lekae (how are you)” I hear some shuffling and heavy breathing

“Mama are you okay?” she takes a deep breath

“I need you to come home as soon as possible, I haven’t been feeling well and I had hoped that I would be better by now but I guess the almighty God can’t wait to take me home” tears immediately stream down my cheeks

“why didn’t you tell me that you’re sick, I would have taken you to the best doctors now that I am working” I sob, it breaks my heart that my mother has been sick and she didn’t tell me. I was planning to go see her next week just for a weekend because I don’t qualify for annual leave yet.

“Raesibe I don’t have much time my child please come see me tomorrow. There is something I need to talk to you about before I depart from this world.”

“mama stop talking about death please, can I come on Friday after work? I just started work I don’t think it’s wise for me to take time off”

“Friday is fine then, I will hold on” we talk some more but I can hear that it’s a bit of a struggle to talk. I don’t understand how because I speak to this woman everyday and not once did she mention or sound like she’s sick. Mthunzi walks out of the shower and he frowns when he sees me crying.

“Baby what’s wrong?” He asks sitting next to me on the bed already rubbing my back

I tell Mthunzi about the conversation I had with my mom. He insists that I take family responsibility leave and we should go see her tomorrow. I just hope it’s nothing hectic please God.

NKOSI

True to my word Lehakwe and I spoke the whole night. I was trying to assure her that I will be back for her. I love her with all my heart and I need to go deal with my father without worrying about her. I am grateful to Morena's hospitality and he assured me that Lehakwe will be well taken care off. I just finished dressing. Someone knocks on the door and I invite them in only to find that its Lehakwe's mother

"I'm sorry to disturb you, how did you sleep?" I just stare at her without saying a word she sighs



“I know you hate me and for a good reason, there’s no excuse for what I did to Lehakwe. It will haunt me forever but look at it this way, in a sick twisted way you two got to meet and fall in love” I frown

“what I’m saying is that Lehakwe is royalty. Nothing in the royal family happens by chance. I had to meet Morena and fall in love, my evil friend had to bewitch my husband and I had to let hate and my hunger for revenge make me abduct my only daughter and my brother Lereko had to feel sorry for Lehakwe to lead her to you. Nothing in the royal family happens by chance. You are meant to be with my daughter and I know that your ancestors also allowed certain things

to happen to you too so that you find yourself right here at this moment. They could have protected you from harm but they didn't because your journey was always going to prepare you to meet the Queen of hammasana kingdom." My mind trails back to how I suffered under the hands of my father and having isilwani inside of me.

"I had a lot of time to think about this Nkos, I am not a bad person I just made bad choices together with being an instrument played by destiny, here I am and I give you my word I will love and protect Lehakwe and my grandson with everything in me" I nod smiling

"So you think it's a boy or are you some type of seer" she giggles

“I can feel it”

It's mid day now and I am leaving. Lehakwe has been crying in my arms not wanting me to leave. Threatening me with anything she can think of.

“sthandwa Sam it's getting late, remember I have guests that I left back at our home. I promise to call you 6 times a day and I promise to video call you every night and watch you fall asleep like last night. Please make me proud and take care of our baby. I will come pay lobola for you and we will get married like I promised you okay?” she nods crying. I kiss her forehead, her lips and caress her tummy

“Gatsheni take care of your mother for me until I come back” I kiss her tummy and she walks me to the car. I kiss her one more time on her lips much to her grandmother’s irritation but I don’t give a damn this is my woman. I get in the car and drive off passing another car driving in.

## PULENG

A black range rover parks right in front of us and judging by the bodyguard’s uniform they are royalty.

“greetings King and Queen Motaung, I am King Tsekiso Lefube of Mohato kingdom this is my second born son kgosana (Prince) Tebatso whom is

betrothed to the princess of this kingdom” my jaw drop I look over at Morena and he looks just as shocked. We are both rendered speechless.

“oh yah I remember you, my husband had an agreement with your kingdom that when Lehakwe comes of age she will wed your son. I had long forgotten about that” my mother in law breaks the silence

“welcome my king, Morena don’t just stand there welcome the Lefubes” I stand rooted and watch them as they enter with Lehakwe looking like a lost puppy and Morena looking stunned.

“now is the time to stand for your daughter and fight like a mother. This is

your opportunity to right your wrongs,  
use it wisely” where the hell did Hleziphi  
come from now? This is a mess.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 24

HAMMASANA KINGDOM

NARRATED

“my king we welcome you to our humble kingdom” one of the council members says.

“thank you for welcoming us into you beautiful palace. Morena you have grown into a fine king. I know the ancestors never blessed you with a male child which is why the late King Morena the first Approached me before he died. You were there when we made this agreement 20 years ago but your face now tells a different story of you holding no knowledge of what I’m talking about. I’m older than you so it cannot be old

age” Morena feels that the king of Mohato kingdom is mocking him but he lets it slide. He also feels that he is not obligated to disclose the whole Puseletso and being under a spell. Clearly when he made that agreement, he was not in the right frame of mind.

“I hear you King Tsekiso, as you might have heard our princes went missing over 12 years ago. She has returned pregnant and there’s a man who wishes to wed with the princess” one of the council members gets on his feet

“you mean the princess has been deflowered? Who is this man who wants to wed her, was he not the one who kidnapped her in the first place?” Morena knows that he cannot implicate his wife



for their daughter's disappearance but he cannot also allow his daughter to wed the Lefube family. Yes they have a bigger more splendid kingdom but they appear to be very pompous and full of pride.

“this man is the one who rescued the princess. He has already planted his seed and I have consented to them getting married” King Tsekiso chuckles bitterly

“she was not yours to give consent. King Morena mahadi a patatswe (the bride price has been paid)in full all that's left is to take our daughter in law. Her pregnancy is not an issue, the child will be born a Lefube since the mother is a Lefube by marriage.” Morena closes his eyes and gets a headache instantly.

“my King I agree with King Tsekiso here, if that man has a problem he can pay mahadi for his seed and he can take it once it’s born and leave the princess for good” other council members nod in agreement.

“we will take the princess to go perform the necessary rituals and they will wed traditionally, they can even have a civil wedding just for show because they are already husband and wife. Once everything is done they will choose where they will reside until the day they will ascend the throne.”

“I humbly ask that you give me a month or two to break the news to my daughter

who has just returned. We haven't had time to spend with her" king Tsekiso nods

"I understand but I will only grant you one month. I don't want her to be showing her pregnancy on her wedding day"

Tebatso has been quiet and observing the entire time.

After the council meeting everyone left including king Lefube and his son promising to return a month later. He hopes by then there would be a solution to this predicament because he doesn't see Nkosi giving up.

"how did the council meeting go? Did you explain to them that Lehakwe is getting

married to Nkosi” Puleng asks ask as she pulls up a chair sitting next to Morena

“Over my dead body, my husband wished for her to marry into the Lefube family. He accepted the bride price from that family

“my daughter will not marry those pretensions holier than thou stuck up people.” Mmamorena claps her hands once

“your daughter? The same daughter you abducted? Say that nonsense about my granddaughter not marrying into that family and I promise the council members

will know that you are responsible for  
Lehakwe's disappearance and you will  
beheaded by sunset" the two women  
have a stand off

"Mother will just stop it please, let's think  
about Leahakwe's happiness here"  
mmamorena scoffs

"You will not give our kingdom to the  
Zulus, over my dead body" the room  
became silent instantly.

RAESIBE

Mthunzi parks few houses away from my  
house and kills the engine.

“I will be at the guest house if you need anything please don’t hesitate to contact me okay” I nod, he pecks my lips and rubs my lips with his thumb looking into my eyes.

“I love you Mamoroka”

“I love you too boya benyathi” he groans and kisses the daylight out of me. I climb out of the car and walk into the yard and knock.

“ke mang(who is it)” my mother’s frail voice breaks my heart into million pieces

“Ke Raesi Mma” I hear some fiddling and shuffling sounds before the door opens wide. I walk in with a plastic from

Woolworths filled with delicious treats and a Weekender.

“oh my child I thought you were coming on Friday, I hope you didn't get into trouble at work.” I shake my head already in tears. My mother looks weak. She even lost so much weight. Guilt eats me up inside. Have I really been so engrossed in my life that I didn't check up on my mother?

“mama kanti what's wrong? You never told me you were sick. I spoke to you every night but you lied to me and pretended that everything is fine while you were suffering. Do you know that you are my life? If anything were to happen to you then my life would be over” she smiles faintly

“I was diagnosed with ovarian cancer three years ago. You were stressing with not getting a job and I knew if I told you. You would leave everything and come take care of me and I didn’t want that for you my baby. I wanted you to find your feet and be able to stand on your own.” I sob silently looking at this woman who I thought was made out of steel.

“the Cancer has spread to my stomach and intestines. The doctor said I have 3 months to live and that was 6 months ago. I couldn’t go just yet because I have something to tell you.” She takes a long breath

“you have a twin sister” I frown



“I named her Kgalalelo, she was taken from me by your father and his wife.”

Tears stream down her face

“long ago after my parents died, my sister and I heard about a jobs in KZN they said they are looking for maids to clean for rich families. My sister and I packed our bags and left for KZN in hopes of greener pastures. When we got there, there was no job instead we were going to be trafficked to other countries. By the time we found out what was happening it was to late” she wipes her tears

“my sister was taken to China while I awaited my own fate but the man in charge found me appealing and he took me for himself. He put me in a one

bedroom flat and he took my innocence. He would come every week with food and clothing for me. I tried to run away one time and he beat me to a pulp. I never tried to run away ever again.

Months later a fell pregnant with twins girls, I don't know how the wife found out but she did. You were both two months old when they told me to go back to where I come from and never tell anyone about what happened or they will kill you and your sister. They took your sister and said she will be a good asset to the family business. They gave me bus fare to seshego and that was the last time I saw them except in my nightmares." I am now sobbing in her arms. I didn't know my mother went through so much.

“when I came back home with a baby, I tried to explain to my aunt and uncle what happened but they accused me of using my for money rituals and they threw me out. I had no where to go. I was wondering the streets when a man of God and his wife found me and gave me shelter. They organized a house for and I used to do people’s laundry to earn a living. Not a single day goes by without me thinking of your sister and your aunt. I want you to find them my child and I will rest in peace. The man’s name is Bheki Shabangu and his wife’s name is Thokozile Shabangu”

The next morning I asked Mthunzi to come and meet my mother. After the bomb she dropped yesterday. I helped

her bath, we ate while having a light conversation and I told her about Mthunzi. She insisted on meeting him so here I am preparing lunch.

Mthunzi walks in carrying flowers looking nervous.

“mama this is Mthunzi Ndlovu”

“Mthunzi this is my mother Bella Moroka” Mthunzi holds out his hand for a hand shake but my mother leans in for a hug.

We eat and the conversation flows, my mother seem to like Mthunzi which is great. Mthunzi insists on taking my mother back to jozi with us to one of the best oncology clinic in rosebank.

“I am happy to meet you my son, I can rest well knowing that my daughter is in good hands. Let me take a nap while Raesibe packs my clothes for me.” I nod getting up

“raesibe ask Mthunzi to help you find yourself sister I have a feeling he will be of great help in finding her” she says slowly walking to the bedroom room.

NKOSI

The house is quiet without Lehakwe. I miss her already but I'm glad that she's not here, I don't want to worry about her while busy fighting my half brother and

his father. My brothers are at my house except for Mthunzi who had to attend to his woman's sick other. Sanele and Mabutho are here as well.

"we need to take down Gatsheni. He has gotten away with a lot for a long time now" I say and everyone agrees

"We need a proper plan, that demon of his was lurking around the house when you were in Lesotho but he couldn't come in because of the protection around the yard." Sanele says

"He has a lot of bodyguards around him, to get to him would be a struggle and his witch friend will alert him of our arrival

before we can even come close to him”  
Nzama pitches in

“I can ask Abiola to temporarily blind Gumedede so that he doesn’t see us coming. Ndlovu must be the first to meet his maker then we can deal with our half brother.”

“and you leave the witch doctor to me”  
Abiola says startling all of us.

“when did you get back?”

“ I never left Nkosi now I need all of you to wear this” he says handing us beaded necklaces

“Mthnzi is not here”

“don’t worry I already delivered his last night” I frown but choose not to ask any further questions.

“we leave in two days time” he says walking out going God knows where. My phone rings and it’s Zac, I have been waiting for his call.

PHONE CONVO

“boss”

“what do you have for me?”



“I ran the number plates, the car is registered to Tsekiso Lefube king of Mohato kingdom. I was able to intercept their calls. I’ll send you the link for you to listen to their calls. I also found out that the prince Tebatso is involved in organ smuggling mostly working with traditional healers and desperate families who need transplant surgeries”

Q“thank you man keep digging”

“sure boss” I hang up.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 25

PULENG

Morena insisted on taking Lehakwe with us to the therapy. I am done with my session now Lehakwe is the one inside while her father and I are sitting in the car waiting for her to finish.

“my heart is heavy, I don’t even remember agreeing to arranging

marriage for my only daughter when I refused my father arranging marriage for me. It just doesn't make sense" I hold his hand

"if I didn't believe that you were bewitched before, I believe it now. The man that I knew and love was an advocate for true love. You fought the entire kingdom just to have me as your wife. A mere commoner, we cannot allow our daughter to get married into that kingdom" he sighs

"they paid mahadi, they are from a bigger kingdom and we can't afford to go into war with them. We risk losing the kingdom my love."

“at what cost Morena at our daughter’s expense? We can rather walk away from it all. What has this kingdom done for us except bring us pain and heartache. I know I failed Lehakwe in so many ways but I would rather be executed than stand by and do nothing”

“I will never let anything happen to you rato laka. We will find a solution to this problem, with you by my side I know we can get through anything” I smile faintly

“your mother is also making things difficult. She is acting like an enemy. I honestly don’t understand what she stands to gain if Lehakwe marries into that kingdom. Where were they all along?”

They didn't offer aid during Lehakwe's disappearance." He shrugs, this is weighing heavily on us.

## LEHAKWE

This woman has been asking me a lot of questions and asking me how I feel. I don't know why my father thinks this would help but he begged me to try.

"okay princess I'm going to try something a little unorthodox here, please lay down. I need you to relax, close your eyes, do not think about anything just clear your mind. Forget about everything and everyone just harken to the sound of my voice. Now I am going to count to three

then you are going to tell me about the day you snuck out to go to the river. Clear your mind and focus on that particular day.

“One, two, three. Now tell me what do you remember about that day.

“I...we were playing a game with my friend Karabo, It was truth or dare game. Karabo knew that I was not allowed to go to the river nor go out unaccompanied by the bodyguards but she dared me to sneak out and follow her to the river.”

“you got to the river and then what happened?”

“there was a group of boys from our school at the river, they thanked Karabo

for delivering the princess. I was so confused, they started laughing and touching me inappropriately. Karabo was laughing in the corner just watching them. Then we heard footsteps and voices. Everyone ran away leaving me there, someone put something over my mouth and it was lights out for me. I the....”

“okay let’s go back to your friend Karabo, how was your relationship with her”

“she was....she was not a good friend”

“why do you say that”

“she always said bad things about me to others at school. She would tell me that I am not beautiful, she would say that

everybody says I'm beautiful because I am a Princess"

"if she was a bad friend why did you continue being friends with her?"

"because I wanted her to like me. She had a lot of friends and I wanted to also be her friend"

"when you got to the river what went through your mind when the boys started laughing and touching you"

"I felt stupid"

"why?"



“because I knew she wasn’t a good friend but I chose to follow her”

“okay now tell me what do you remember about your mother and father”

“my father was always busy but when he had time, he would play outside in the garden with me”

“and your mother?”

“my mother was also always busy, she never wanted me to play with other kids from the village because they were commoners and they were poor. She used to tell me that royalty doesn’t mix with filth.”

“who else did you live with in the palace?”

“my grandparents, the maids, the guards and...and ausi Puleng”

“tell me about Ausi Puleng”

“she was just sad all the time”

“what makes you say that?”

“my father would lock her up and beat her up, she would go for days without eating. My mother told me that God was punishing her because she was evil. She always sat near the window I would see her when playing in the garden. She would watch me play while crying.”

“how did you feel when you saw her crying?”

“I felt sorry for her, I wanted to help her but I was a child too. My mother would shout me if I gave her food”

“That will be all Lehakwe now I need you to breathe in and out. Clear you mind. Don't think about anything else just the sound of my voice. Now I'm going to count to three. Then I want you to open your eyes”

“one two three now open your eyes”

“That will be all for today I will see you again tomorrow morning”

NKOSI

We are on our way to empangeni, all the Ndlovu brothers and the Sibisi brothers together on a mission to kill our father. Abiola gave us the green light. He has blinded Gumede not to see us coming.

He is home, we all enter the main house where he is having supper with our mothers.

“Are my eyes deceiving me?” he says chuckling, this one thinks that he is untouchable

“boys you didn’t tell us you are coming, please take a seat” Nompoti says

“Ma I’m afraid this is not a social call, Baba get up we are going for a drive.” He ignores us. We didn’t want to cause a scene in front of our mothers and the bodyguards.

“Gatsheni let’s not make a scene please just get up” he does taking his plate

“I won’t let all this food go to waste” he says licking his fingers looking unbothered. We all exist, I was the last one about to go out

“Nkosi!” I turn and look at both my mothers and I feel a little guilty of what I’m about to do to their husband

“kill him slow and painfully” they both say  
and my eyes pop

“your father is evil. One day we will sit  
down and tell you all about it but for now  
just rid the world of that scum” NOMPI  
says while my mother sobs silently.  
There’s something huge this man did to  
our mothers. I just nod and walk out

We are at the Sibisi warehouse, we have  
him tied to a chair. The smug look on his  
face infuriates me.

“sanele, Mabutho you are now working  
with the man who killed your father, he  
must be turning in his grave.”

“shut up Ndlovu, we all know that you are the puppet master pulling all the strings. Your reign of terror ends here and now” Mabutho says looking at him with nothing but hate but my father laughs

“gumede will be here very soon” I chuckle

“to kill a snake, you must cut off it’s head. You are the head of this evil trio you got going on but don’t worry Baba, Gumede’s turn is coming. He is blind as we speak, he didn’t even see us coming” for the first time since we got here he looks spooked but he is Gatsheni he doesn’t go gentle into that goodnight

“I have placed a curse that only I can undo. A blood covenant to sacrifice your wives during child birth, Smanga you

were the first to feel the pain of losing little miss sunshine but you are definitely not the last. I heard MaKhumalo is also pregnant, get ready to bury another wife and any of you in future who impregnate your wives will suffer the same fate” the room went silent before Smanga jumped on him and throwing punch after punch while Gatsheni was laughing like a possessed person.

“we can’t kill him bafo” Mthunzi says

“lets kill him and we will torture Gumede until he undoes what they did.” I suggest

“gumede was not the one who did it, it can’t be undone, Nkosi here is a typical example of what I am capable of. He might not be under my control but he is



my creation and that can't be changed”  
Smanga sinks to the floor crying thinking  
of MaKhumalo while I am thinking of  
Lehakwe. Sanele and Mabutho are  
looking at us with so much pity. What  
kind of monster is this

“undo what you did to their wives and we  
can let you live” Mabutho says but the  
devil reincarnated laughs pleased with  
himself

“why would I when your dead wives bring  
me power and wealth” bang! we hear a  
gun shot, Smanga shot him on his knees.  
Gatsheni hisses in silence while Nzama is  
in tears. What kind of evil is this?

I am now standing outside for a smoke, I  
am just dumbfounded. I don't I what to

do now. A call from Zac disturbs me from my thoughts

## PHONE CONVO

“Zac”

“boss as I told you I intercepted their calls. Something interesting caught my attention. I think you’ll be interested to hear it. Hang up I’ll send you the recording.”

## RECORDED CONVERSATION BETWEEN TSEKISO AND TEBATSO LEFUBE

“Are you back with your whore Tebatso? Even after you met your arranged wife”

“no dad I went to end things with Amanda, honestly that Lehakwe girl is beautiful and innocent just what I need. Someone I can control.”

“now you are thinking like my son”

“I plan to give her something to miscarry that bastard child she’s carrying on our wedding day. These no way I will sleep with her while she’s carrying another man’s child”

“that can be arranged oh and son! Don’t forget we have a shipment on Wednesday”

“okay dad, take care”

## END OF RECORDING

when I drove out of the palace and drove past that car, something in me told me to check it out. I just had a gut feeling or intuition of you may but amidst all that is happening in my life right now. I can't deal with this too.

I send Zac a message

“Find out where and what time is the shipment taking place and get Interpol on them” don't get local authorities because they can be easily bought. Make sure it's the Interpol and a lot of exposure, the media. Get publications that publish human rights stories preferably” I continue puffing my cigarette. I need to Abiola here now!

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 26

LEHAKWE

Today I'm going to the doctor to check if my baby is growing well. I also will be

going for therapy. I just got off a call with abuti Nkosi. I don't know if I am imagining things but he sounded really sad. I just hope everything is okay with him and he still wants to marry me.

I walk into the kitchen and my grandmother is making tea. She takes out something in her pocket and pours it in the tea then she stirs I walk in pretending that I didn't see anything

“good morning ma” she smiles

“morning my beautiful granddaughter, how are did you sleep?” she kisses my cheek

“I slept well thank you, did you make that tea for me?” she laughs

“ no darling, you should be the one making tea for me. This is for the King and Queen, do you mind taking it up to their bedroom?” I nod

“the blue cup is for your father, he only drinks his tea in a blue cup. Do not give it to your mother okay?” I nod taking the tray.

“grandma asked me to bring tea for you” I say as soon as Puleng opens the door for me. She looks surprised to see me.

“ thank you sweetie” I nod

“where’s my father?”

“he is taking a shower, would you like to have some tea with me? We can make a new one for your father, by the time he comes out of the shower it will be cold anyway.”

“okay” she takes the blue cup and pours some sugar.

“how many teaspoons of sugar must I pour for you?” she asks holding another cup

“grandma already poured some sugar into that one.” She frowns



“why? She doesn’t know how many teaspoons we take with our tea mos because she hardly makes tea for us” I shrug

“well, she took the sugar out of her pocket and poured it in the red cup and she instructed me to make sure that I give dad the blue cup because he only drinks from that cup” Puleng got up quickly and opened the window pouring out both cups of tea outside the window.

“thank you for telling me baby, I need you to do me a favor please. I know you don’t trust me yet and I understand because I hurt you but please do not drink or eat anything that might come from your grandmother. I think she has bad intentions” I look at her confused

“I know you are confused baby but things are about to be bad but trust me. I will protect you with everything in me okay?”  
I just nod not understanding a single thing. What kind of place is this?

It's another day of therapy, my parents are waiting for me in the car. I have gotten used to coming here now.

“you have been doing really great Lehakwe, I am proud of you. Before we begin with today's session, I would like to tell you a little bit about myself.”

“Okay”

“as you know that my name is Mahlatse Chang, I am originally from South Africa.

When I was 19 years old I was kidnapped and I was shipped to China to become a sex slave. After months of suffering in a foreign country, I met my husband Tony Lee Chan. He paid a lot of money to get me out of China and he brought me here to Lesotho where I decided to go to school and become a psychologist. My aim is to help lots of women who went through similar experiences as I did” she says wiping a lone tear

“who kidnapped you and why?”

“my sister and I went to look for a job that was advertised only to find that there was no job, it was just a ploy to kidnap young women. I don't know which country was my sister shipped to. My husband and I have been looking for her for years in

different countries that traffic women with no luck” I feel sorry for her, you can tell by the breaking of her voice that she is in pain.

“I am telling you this Leahakwe so that you can know that bad things happen to everyone but you have a choice to either sink or swim. I chose to swim, I chose to focus on the positive things I have in my life. Like my husband and our son. I do not have space in my heart to harbor resentment when I can be grateful to have a second chance in life.”

“thank you for telling me your story” I say wiping my tears.

“okay now let’s begin, lay on the couch.....and.....”

## NARRATED

Gumede is busy mixing herbs in his hut busy humming like all is well and beautiful in his world. The bodies of the minister and his daughter have brought him more power. He feels a heavy presence on his shoulder

“ who are you?”

“Abiola, the ezemoo one of njinja village. I have come to put a stop to your evil deeds. It's witches like you who give a bad name to our profession” Gumede laughs throwing his head back,

“so you are the one who’s been helping slwane out? I have been trying to track you down but you have now made my job easier, show yourself or are you scared of me?” Gumede takes out a rhino horn and blows it making Abiola appear.

“Finally I get to meet the man behind the voice” Gumede says chuckling pleased with himself.

Abiola holds the skull around his neck and mumbles a few words. Gumede falls to the ground. Gumede tries to blow his horn again but Abiola is fast to grab the horn and break it into pieces. Gumede screams in agony

“impossible!!!! I cannot be defeated”  
Abiola chuckles. He takes a few steps

towards the weak Gumede, takes out a knife and slit his throat.

“gods of my ancestors, grant me this man’s powers as I set him ablaze, may his spirit never get to seek vengeance against me or the Ndlovu clan. May his spirit be tormented and tortured by all those he has killed.” He then set the entire hut including Gumede’s lifeless body on fire

NKOSI

We are at the warehouse, none of us know what to do, we have been taking turns watching Ndlovu. Mabutho treated the gun shot wounds on his knees.

“It’s been a couple of days Nkosi, what are we going to do with him.” Sanele asks

“I have been trying to get ahold of Abiola with no luck. If what this devil said about placing a curse on our wives is true then I don't think it's wise to kill him.” I am honestly feeling defeated.

“I agree we can't risk losing our wives, MaKhumalo is pregnant as we speak. She's about to put to bed. He has to undo what he did , I can't go through that pain again” Smanga says sounding pained

“what if Gumede killed Abiola and he is on his way to rescue his friend”

“oh ye of little faith, I am the ezedibia one of njinja village, the witch is dead but what I want to know is why haven't you



killed his friend here” Abiola says appearing from nowhere.

“We can’t kill him, he has placed a curse on our wives. During child birth they will die. He says he is the only one who can undo this curse.”

Abiola bursts into a fit of laughter, he laughs until he cries. We are all looking at him like he has gone crazy. This is no laughing matter. With two women pregnant in our family, you can imagine how afraid we are.

“what’s so funny Abiola, this is a serious matter”

“he was buying time, your father is very smart, a guineas if you ask me. If I was in

his shoes, I wouldn't have been able to think that fast to save my skin. Yes he did kill his daughter in law during child birth so that he can bring you and your Queen closer but he couldn't harm the both of you because of the protection bracelets I gave you. He didn't do a blood covenant, trust me. He was buying time.. isn't that right Mr Ndlovu?" my father groans in pain

"tell your children the real blood covenant you performed so that you can go meet your friend in hell without any secrets left behind" Ndlovu coughs shifting uncomfortably.

"I.... don't..."

“okay let me tell them then” Abiola interjects

“you sacrificed all your female children. Every two years you made your wives pregnant and sacrificed the female children only letting the males children survive except for Nzama’s twin brother whom you had sacrificed in order for Penelope to survive making her your only daughter. Your wives were subjected to child birth only for their children to be taken away. Your first wife suffered the most because her womb was blessed only with the female offspring. You told people she is barren when she had 3 of her children sacrificed and promised death or madness if they were to utter a

word to anyone” everyone was too shocked to say a word.

“nkosi kill this thing and get it over with. We still have his abomination to deal with” Abiola says disappearing into thin air.

“any special requests” I ask looking around the room

“pull out his stomach”

“rip out his heart”

“cut off his head”

“cut off his balls and feed them to him”  
we all turn and look at Mthunzi wtf. I  
immediately transform and rip him into  
pieces while he screams his lungs out  
before ripping out his cold heart. I am  
now covered in blood I only stop when  
the heart in my hand stops beating. I look  
around and all I see are my brothers  
looking pleased.

“baba now you can rest in peace Sibisi o  
muhle”

A message comes through my phone and  
it's Abiola

“BURN HIS BODY AND I WILL COLLECT HIS  
ASHES”

## PULENG

I burst into the living room where Morena is sitting with his mother and uncle.

“did you see the news? Prince Tebatso has been arrested for smuggling human parts. He is linked with other crimes including illegal organ transplant surgeries.” I say handing Morena the phone to read the article for himself

“so that bastard wanted to marry my daughter and subject her to a life of crime and scandals. I’ll be damned if I let that man anywhere near my daughter and my kingdom” I smile at my husband’s words

“oh my dear daughter in-law, don't be too quick to celebrate. There are many sons in Tsekiso's house. When one fails the other will step in to fulfill an agreement. Whether you like it or not Lehakwe will marry into that family” I scoff

“is that why you tried to poison me this morning? So that you can silence me?”  
mmamorena chuckles

“If I wanted to dead Puleng I would have done it s long time ago when you were weak after giving birth to Lehakwe” she immediately covers her mouth. Morena gets on his feet

“you knew didn't you? I wouldn't be surprised if you were part of the conspiracy to separate me from Puleng

and switched the babies” my head is spinning right now.

“I don’t know what you are talking about Morena. I’m your mother, stop accusing me of things I know nothing about” she says walking out. I need to ask Hleziphi about her friend.

I knock I’m her bedroom and she invites me to come in

“I know you have a lot of questions but I cannot answer them now. what I will tell you is that, your mother in law will do anything in her power to make sure the princess weds into that kingdom but fear not, Lehakwe’s husband is already aware of what is happening and he will fight to



save the princess. This is beyond me and only you can fight this battle to save your daughter.”

“isn’t mmamorena your friend, Why should I trust you?”

“my ancestors would punish me severely if I use my gift to inflict pain unto others. I was brought to this kingdom to bring clarity and healing”

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 27

MTHUNZI

I walk in the house exhausted as hell. The past couple of days have been an emotional rollercoaster for all of us. The thought of us losing MaKhumalo and Lehakwe really left us paralyzed with fear but I am happy everything worked out in the end, well not everything, we still need to deal with our half brother. I really felt guilty about leaving Mamoroka when she is going through so much with her mother being sick. She is now getting the best treatment. We brought her back

with us and she has been staying at the best oncology clinic in South Africa although the doctors raised concerns about how late we brought her to get treatment, they assured us that they will do everything in their power to prolong her life.

“your back! How was it?” I kiss her forehead

“it was okay, we had the family meeting and got rid of unwanted garbage” she frowns

“long story, anyway how is my mother in law?” she sighs

“the doctor want to try an experimental treatment that has about 50/50 chance

of survival. Out of the 15 surgeries they have had, only 6 survived and have been in remission for over a year. They have to fly down a specialist from the UK which will cost millions” I kiss her on the forehead again before hugging her. And she cries on my chest

“How does your mother feel about having the surgery?”

“she just said that God will provide and if it’s the will of God for her to survive then she will. She wants me to focus on finding my sister and my aunt” oh yah and then there’s that

“Tomorrow I will call the clinic, we will fly that specialist here to operate on my

mother in law. I want her to walk you down the isle” she looks up at me and breaks into a sob

“Mthuzi that’s too much, I can’t ask you to do such a huge thing for me” I cup her face looking into her big beautiful eyes

“You didn’t ask I’m offering and I’m not doing this for you, I’m doing this for my mother in law who gave birth to the most beautiful woman I’ve ever seen” she blushes burying her head on my chest

“now tell me everything that your mother told you about your sister and your aunt. I will ask Nkosi’s contact to search for them”

“she told me that my aunt’s name is Mahlatse Moroka, she was 19 when she was shipped to China then my sister’s name is Kgalalelo Moroka. She was taken by the man who fathered her Bheki and his Thokozile Shabangu” oh my Ndlovu ancestors, of course they deal in human trafficking. Meaning my ex wife is Raesibe’s twin sister which explains the identical birthmarks. They look nothing alike though. Gabi is a bit dark while Raesibe is light in complexion.

“must I write down the names for you” I swallow hard

“are you okay? You look like you’ve seen a ghost” I chuckle

“I’m fine sweetheart I’m just thinking of where to start looking that’s all” she looks at me smiling

“what did I do to deserve you?” I smile kissing her

“you told me to shove my job and then begged me for the same job” she burst out laughing. I love her

SIZAKELE

He walks into the bedroom. I just came out of the shower. He walks straight to me and pulls into a hug. I stand there

confused. He left with his brothers to attend a family emergency in KZN.

“I love you so much MaKhumalo please don't leave me” he says sniffing, is this man crying? And I'm the one with raging hormones

“I am here Ndlovu, I'm not leaving you.”  
He smiles faintly

“you are my life MaKhumalo, I know I made you feel like you don't matter but trust me, you mean the world to me. I love you with everything in me. You and my kids are my life” I smile at him. He goes to the closet and pulls out his pajamas.



“I love you MaKhumalo goodnight” he has been sleeping in the guest room since that day I caught him with his mistress at his apartment. He tried to get me to sleep with him claiming that I cock blocked him which made me more furious. I told him he can come back but I have not forgiven him yet.

“Smanga!” he turns as he was about to walk out of the bedroom.

“your baby wants to cuddle” he chuckles walking closer to me and he plants a kiss on my stomach oh and I immediately feel my blood getting hot.

“you can come back into our bedroom I say while he’s busy kissing my stomach

“can I come back in here as well?” he asks  
lifting my night dress, shifting my  
underwear to the side and kissing my  
other lips

“Yes daddy you can come back” it’s like  
he has been waiting his whole life to hear  
those words. He kept on eating me up  
and using his finger to fuck me. I lost  
count of how many times I came.  
Welcome home Gatsheni!

LEHAKWE

“do you mind if we invite your parents  
in?” I shake my head. She gets up and  
opens the door for my parents.

“my King, my Queen thank you very much for joining us. I tried some hypnotherapy on Lehakwe trying to get a picture of where she is coming from and where she is at right now after what happened to her” Puleng looks down playing with her fingers.

“I have assessed Lehakwe’s condition and I have diagnosed her with trauma related immaturity.” She takes a deep breath before continuing “Trauma-related immaturity refers to the ways in which trauma can impact a person’s emotional and social development.

trauma can often result in behavioural problems or emotional difficulties that make a person appear immature or developmentally delayed.

These symptoms can impact a person's ability to function in their everyday life, and may make it difficult for them to form attachments to others or to cope with stressful situations.

Trauma-related immaturity is often seen as a barrier to achieving developmental milestones, such as

- getting married
- having children
- completing education or job training

It's important to remember that everyone experiences trauma differently, and not everyone who experiences trauma will develop symptoms of trauma-related immaturity.

However, for those who do experience these symptoms, they can be very debilitating and may require treatment in

order to improve functioning. You might be wondering how to treat this.

There is no one-size-fits-all approach to treating trauma-related immaturity.

Treatment will vary depending on the individual and the severity of their symptoms.

Some people may benefit from therapy, while others may require medication in order to manage their symptoms.

In Leahakwe's case, she doesn't need any medication however she does need to continue with therapy. I have also tried other methods including hypnosis to help her not only remember her past but also to embrace it. I also encourage you to look for her former classmates so that she can see that she's not the only one who has grown up." My father nods while Puleng sheds some tears

“she will be okay, Lehakwe is a very strong woman and her case is not as severe as cases that I have come across in my career. We just need to work together to get her to where she needs to be in her life. Most people look down on people with mental health issues, they tend to call people displaying Lehakwe’s behaviour as stupid, retards, slow, childish, attention seeking, weak, naive, crazy and many more. It’s up to you to teach her that there is absolutely nothing wrong with her and because of a traumatic experience she needs more time to catch up to the rest of her peers”

After we left doctor Chan’s office we drove back to the palace with Puleng sobbing silently in the car. When we

arrived there was another car with big men waiting outside. We got out of the car

“King Tsekiso how can we help you?”

“we are here to take the princess to wed”  
my father chuckles

“To which son? My daughter is not getting married into your house of criminals king Tsekiso now leave my kingdom at once”

“I have many sons who can wed your daughter, it shouldn't be any concern of yours which son she marries. The fact remains that she is already our daughter in law.”

“are you hearing yourself you old fool? my daughter is not going anywhere with you or so help me God you will experience my wrath. We will pay you your stupid mahadi back just forget about taking my daughter. She will wed the man who impregnated her.” Puleng shouts

“you dare insult the king of Mohato kingdom?” one of the gauds shouts at Puleng but Puleng spits on the king’s face, landing her a hot slap. My father punches the gaurd who slapped his wife

“Tsekiso why do you disrespect me in my own kingdom, allowing your guard to put his filthy hands on my queen? Get the hell out of my kingdom and never set your disrespectful feet here ever again.



“Then prepare for war King Morena. Ask your precious mother how much is the bride price we paid seeing that you have suddenly developed amnesia and let’s see if you will be able to afford it. You have one week to return my bride price or this kingdom ‘s soil will turn red with spilled blood” the man says walking into his car followed by his big guards

NKOSI

“where do you think he might be?” I shrug

“I have no idea but we need to always be on the lookout man, now that he is acting alone I believe he will be more dangerous and reckless” Sanele nods. I’m sure he is

tired of being here. He needs his own space

“I came across something interesting when I was going through my father’s phone. Your father in-law Shabangu is the one who ordered a hit on you and Gabi

“what?” Mthunzi exclaims walking in

“yes bafo, your former father in law wants to kill his daughter” I say shaking my head. What kind of fathers are we cursed with

“You mean my former and future father in law” Sanele and I frown. What does he mean now? He can’t possibly still want Gabi.

“What do you mean bafo?” he sighs  
pouring himself my expensive whiskey

“I think Gabi and Mamoroka are sisters”  
shut the front door

“you mean Shabangu is Mamoroka’s  
father meaning they are half sister?” he  
shakes his head

“they share both parents bafo, they are  
not only half sister but they are twins”

“wow” we sat there in silence each lost in  
their own thoughts until my phone  
beeped. It’s a message from Morena?

“I NEED YOUR HELP” I smile I know it’s  
about Lehakwe and the other kingdom. I  
just need to deal with my half brother fast

so that I can focus all my energy on those fuckers who think they can take my wife.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 28

NKOSI

I have been up all night listening to the recordings of the Tsekiso guy. He really wants to meet his maker. Amongst all the recordings one caught my attention..

## RECORDED CONVERSATION BETWEEN TSEKISO AND MMAMORENA

“your son is becoming a thorn in my way. Do you want me to tell him the truth?”

“my king please, this secret will destroy me. His father is not around to account for his sins, I can't be the only one who bares the cross.”

“that is not my problem mmamorena, put your son on a leash or I will shake that entire kingdom. You and your husband

gave me your word now don't let me  
expose you"

"I will try my best"

"kill that loud mouth daughter in law of  
yours or I will do it myself"

"I will fix everything please just don't tell  
my son anything"

END OF THE RECORDING

This is huge, I wonder what does that  
man have on mmamorena that she  
doesn't want to be exposed. Let me call  
Morena

PHONE CONVO

“Hello” he sounds like he was sleeping, I didn’t even check the time.

“morena it’s Nkosi, I got your message. I’m sorry to call this early” I hear some shuffling sounds

“Nkosi, thank you for getting back to me, I don’t know how to tell you this but it seems that I arranged marriage for Lehakwe to another kingdom years ago. I don’t remember doing it but you know my predicament now the king of that kingdom is threatening to take Lehakwe because apparently they paid mahadi”

“why can’t you pay him his bride price money, I don’t even mind paying it myself”

“ that’s the problem, my mother doesn’t want to tell us how much was the bride price since she is the only one who was woke on the day of the negotiations.”

“I will send my guys to guard Lehakwe and the rest of your family. I have a recording of your mother and the king, something big is happening between those two and I’m afraid Lehakwe is just collateral damage” he chuckles

“You sly fox, you have been keeping tabs on us all along”

“What do you think, my wife and son are there so I have to look out for them, I know you royals are obsessed with power, you even kill for it. Besides I was not



keeping tabs on you but on the Tsekiso guy. That day I left the palace and drove past him, something about him just didn't feel right. So I investigated him and got his psycho son arrested"

"please Nkosi save my daughter" that's Puleng's voice

"I will send you the recording just please be careful of your mother and don't be surprised I'm sending hard core army heads that side"

"thank you Nkosi"

I walk into the kitchen and find Gabi making tea. We hardly ever bump into

each other although we live in the same house

“good morning” I greet opening the fridge

“morning Nkosi” I pour some juice. She clears her throat

“I never apologized” I look at her confused

“I am sorry I came in between you and Mthunzi, I honestly had a crush on you and when you didn't reciprocate the feelings I have for you. I resorted to drugging you. I am ashamed to even look at you after what I did” I shake my head

“you know what you did is called rape”  
she swallows hard

“I let you live because I saw how much my brother loved you but Gabi hurt him or his soon to be wife I will forget that you are family and I will rip out your throat, understand?”

She nods a couple of times.

“I just wanted to apologize and thank you for saving our lives” I nod walking away.

MTHUNZI

We are at the oncology clinic filling out the forms and making necessary payments. I just hope this works.

“Thank you my son, I know if anything were to happen to me my Raesibe is in good hands” Raesibe went to buy some muffins for her mother

“mama I found your other daughter” she beams with joy

“Raesibe didn’t tell me anything, oh my son that’s the best news I have gotten in my life” I sigh rubbing my hands together

“This is in deed a small world Mama. I was married to your daughter who goes by the name Gabisile Shabangu. I haven’t told Raesibe about it yet but they have already met at my brother’s house” she nods

“mind telling me what happened?” I take a deep breath

“we were married for over a year years when she drugged my brother and slept with him. when I found out she cried rape. I decided to cut ties with my brother although I knew deep down that my brother would never do that, she neglected our son junior and constantly cheated in our marriage. I was too embarrassed to reach out to my brother and ask for forgiveness..6 years of marriage we got divorced and I made up my mind that love is not for me until I met Raesibe. It was love at first sight and I’ve never been happier” she smiles faintly

“You need to tell her the truth, both of them deserve to know the truth. I need

to see my daughter before I go under the knife please my son in law” I nod

“I had to go to the Woolworths in parkwood the muffins from the cafeteria don’t look fresh at all” I fake a smile. I really don’t know how am I going to handle this issue. I hate Gabi for what she put junior and I through, just when I thought we are rid of her, she slithers back into our lives like a snake she is.

NARRATED

“They are about to leave now, they are heading to town. Follow them, I need you to kidnap the girl only and make sure no

one sees you” mmamorena says speaking to the men she hired to kidnap Lehakwe.

“wont she have bodyguards around her?”  
One of the men asks

“do not worry about those body guards they are working for me. I have already briefed them. They will put up a little fight just to convince the king and Queen that they did all they could do”

“what do we do with the princess once we have her in our hands”

“make sure she is comfortable, her father in law will contact you”

“as you wish your majesty” the young men left following the royal family on their way to town.

Mmamorena came up with a plan to have Lehakwe kidnapped rather than spilling the secret that can destroy her and her family. She hopes that by the time they find Lehakwe she will be in marital bliss in Mohato kingdom. Tsekiso will be off her back, her son will have no choice but to accept and her secret would be safe and sound. Besides what she is doing is not kidnap per say but it is an age old tradition.

Lehakwe finishes with her session and makes her way to the parking lot to where her parents always wait for her.



While maneuvering between cars in the parking lot a H1 comes out of nowhere in high speed, stops and tries to grab Lehakwe but the bodyguards start to shoot at the men, another car, a black Chevrolet SUV stops and starts shooting at both the guards and the men from the H1. Mapule and Morena come running to rescue Lehakwe but it was too late the men in the Chevrolet dragged her to the car kicking and screaming and drove off. Mapule felt like her world was crumbling down as she saw her daughter being dragged. Morena felt hopeless and helpless as he couldn't save his daughter. 6 men lay dead on the ground with precise shots to the head.

“Morena do something, they took our baby please do something my husband” Puleng says sinking to the ground wailing

All Morena could do was to comfort his wife. The police came to take their statements and promised to find her.

Morena and Puleng walked into the palace looking distraught. When Puleng saw mmamorena she ran to her and grabbed her by the throat but Morena was quick to separate them.

“you demon, you are the one who took my baby, what is the damn secret you are hiding from us?” mmamorena frowns

“son, get your wife, and what the hell is she talking about?”

“someone kidnapped Lehakwe at the parking lot after her session with Dr Chan” mmamorena chuckles

“puleng you are not only a good actress but you are a witch as well. We all know kidnapping is your specialty, just because her in laws are coming next week yoh I take off my hat to you” Puleng charges towards her but mmamorena moves away quickly smirking that her plan went well. She takes out her phone while the love birds are busy comforting each other and she sends Tsekiso a message

“GET READY FOR YOUR DAUGHTER IN LAW, LEFUBE” she puts the phone away smiling.

## MTHUNZI

We are at Nkosi's house. I already told Nkosi and Sanele that I am coming with Mamoroka to tell both her and Gabi about being twin sisters.

We are all sitting in the dining room table. The ladies are looking confused as to what is happening

"Mthuzi what's going on?" I hold her hand and kiss it

"There is no easier way for me to say this but I'll just come out and say it" I take a deep breath

“you two are twin sisters” mmamorena frowns whole Gabi bursts out laughing.

“Mthunzi in all the years we’ve been married I never knew you dabbled in comedy” I clench my jaws, this woman still manages to rub me up the wrong way. I narrate the whole story to her of how she came about staying with the Shabangus and how they have the same birthmark. Her annoying laughter turned into tears

“so Gabi your biological mother is in hospital about to go under a very dangerous procedure to remove cancer and she would love to see you” Gabi sobs

“I want a DNA test” Gabi says

“of course that can be arranged but you can also call the Shabangus to confirm if what we are saying is true” I take out my phone and call her father. I still have his numbers from the time I was married to Gabi. I put the phone on loud speaker

## PHONE CONVO

“What did I deserve to get a call my favorite son in law” I signal Gabi to speak

“baba” she says with a broken voice

“So you decided to finally be a good daughter and go back to your husband”

“is it true that I have a twin sister” silence

“baba is ma my biological mother? Or another woman birthed me. I know you never loved me, I always felt it but please do me this one curtesy and just tell me the truth” he clears his throat

“yes you have a twin sister and yes thoko didn't give birth to you but what I want to know is where the hell do you get all this information?”

“my sister found me and we are together as I speak to you now, greet your fortunate daughter Baba. The one who knows a mother's love” beep beep beep! He hung up. Mamoroka is quiet the whole time.

“are you okay my love?”

“I’ll live”

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 29

PULENG



I have been sleeping the whole day, the events of yesterday keeps playing in my mind. Having your child taken away from you right in front of your eyes is the worst pain any parent could ever go through. The fact that I did the same years ago when I thought Lehakwe wasn't my child is sickening. I feel like a monster. She was doing so well with her therapy now this is going to set her back.

“you need to eat something my love please.” I shake my head

“what is my child eating at the moment Morena, what if they are starving her?” I say breaking into a sob.

“Everything will work out out. I think my mother is not involved in this” I give him a death stare

“hear me out first Puleng” I scoff

“what must I hear out, you defending your conniving mother? Please I beg you Morena, don’t defend that woman in front of me”

I walk into the kitchen, mmamorena is pacing up and down speaking to someone over the phone

“what do you mean they are dead, Then who took my granddaughter?” she listens \_\_\_\_\_

“I swear on my late husband’s grave. I sent four men and the Queen and king came here distraught that their daughter has been kidnapped. Please king Tsekiso give me some time to get to the bottom of this” seems like the person on the line hung up on her judging by the way she’s looking at the phone. I decide to tip toe back to the bathroom. I find my husband smiling on the phone.

“Hold on someone wants to speak to you” he says handing me the phone, I frown reluctantly taking the phone

PHONE CONVO

“hello?” I answer, more like question

“Ausi Puleng” time stands still instantly

“my pumpkin are you okay? Are they feeding you? Is everything okay? Where are you. Tell me so that dad and I can come fetch you. Have you eaten anything oh my gosh Lehakwe I am so sorry I love you so much” I say mumbling a thousand things at the same time while in tears

“I am safe, I just had my session with Dr Chan, they brought her here. I also spoke to abuti Nkosi. He says bad people wanted to kidnap me so he sent abuti Mthunzi’s friends from the army to take me. You and dad can come see me anytime” I breathe in relieved

“who’s is Mthunzi nana?” she giggles and that alone makes my world alright

“its Nkosi’s brother, I just wanted to let you know that I am safe and abuti Nkosi will organize for you and dad to come visit me.” I smile

“I love you” she sighs

“say bye to dad” she hangs up. I don’t care whether she says it back or not but the fact that she’s safe makes me so happy

“I don’t know why we never thought of the men Nkosi organized. Meaning the H1 was the men your mother organized to kidnap our daughter but then that SUV was Nkosi’s men.” I say in deep thought

“That’s what I was trying to tell you when you almost bit my head off so I decided to

call Nkosi and he confirmed my suspicion, also giving me Lehakwe's direct line." I nod crying

"I found your mother speaking to king Tsekiso about the four men she send who are dead and she doesn't know what happened to Lehakwe"

"my love now you need to be the good actress that she accuses you of and pretend to be in pain of losing your daughter to kidnap. Can you do that for me?" I nod and he brings me into a tight hug. I think I love my son in law. He is the best thing ever for my daughter.

RAESIBE

I didn't see this coming, now I know why they say such a huge world is actually small. I really don't know how to feel about this whole situation. Two more of Mthunzi's brothers came with their wives and now the guys have locked themselves in the study while Mbali and the very pregnant MaKhumalo are in the kitchen making food. Gabi and I haven't said a word to each other. We are now sitting in the lounge. I surprisingly haven't shed a tear while Gabisile is mess. I have gathered from what she said to the sperm donor that she didn't have a good upbringing, me on the other hand had the best upbringing, yes we were not rich and we were struggling most of the time but we were happy. My mother gave me

so much love that I never had daddy issues.

“so what now” Gabi finally breaks the silence. I shrug

“Now that we are sisters I think it’s best you break things off with Mthunzi. You can’t be with your sister’s husband it’s unheard of” I chuckle

“Ex husband Gabi, you are pregnant with another man’s child so I don’t get how my relationship with your EX HUSBAND should be an issue” she scoffs

“I don’t think you understand Sisi Mthunzi was the love of my life, how do you think I will feel seeing him with my twin sister? Is



it about the money and status?” this woman is insulting me

“Mthunzi is the love of your life yet you cheated on him a number of times and even tried to ruin him with your baby daddy and sweetie I have a degree in business administration, I am the head of HR at one of the biggest banks in south Africa, why would I be after his money?” I take a deep breath trying to calm down because right now I’m livid

“look Gabi, we are both new to this. We don’t have to hold hands and sing khumbaya, right now the woman that suffered all alone to raise me is sick and might die. Her wish is to see the other daughter she gave birth to. Can we push aside whatever beef we might have with

one another and just go see her please”  
she nods wiping her tears

“I’m sorry” I nod and get up to join the  
other ladies in the kitchen.

GABISILE

I watch her walk away, I know I shouldn’t  
have said that to her. I don’t even love  
Mthunzi anymore but I guess growing up  
in a house where siblings were always  
pitted against each other I’m already in  
competition mode but I can tell that she  
is not that type of person, she is  
sophisticated and self aware. Her class  
cannot be missed which I’m sure is one of  
the reasons Mthunzi fell in love with her. I

decide to go take a nap, my mood is below zero now.

I feel someone cuddle me from behind in bed.

“How do you feel” Sanele asks, his breath smells of whiskey and cigarettes

“I don’t know” he kisses the back of neck

“I am here if you need anything. A shoulder to cry on, a cuddle buddy or even multiple orgasms I am your guy” I giggle pinching him.

“I’m going to tell I’m going to tell our kids that you are abusive” I laugh

“your sister seems like a nice person” he just had to kill the vibe

“what, do you want her too?” I hear his breathing change

“Gabi I want you, I love you much” I chuckle bitterly

“don’t play with me Sanele. I have a overused rundown pussy remember? Just because I am pregnant with your children doesn’t mean that you have to play happy family with me. I am a big girl and I’m sure you feel like you are with the wrong sister since you met the oh so perfect twin sister of mine” he mustn’t think that I will fall for his trick this time.

“I will never apologize enough for the man I was back then. I was full of hate and vengeance. I will spend my entire life making it up to you. Allow me to love you Gabisile and you will never regret it. I’m glad Mthunzi was with the wrong sister because I get to be with the right sister for me” he says touching me all over my body and making me feel a lot of things at once but horny being at the top of the list.

“I love you, I love you, I love you” he mummurs through kisses

NKOSI

I am happy I organized my brother's friends who are the best soldiers and they decided to open an elite security company after they retired from being soldiers. When I got a call that they took her after someone tried to kidnap her my blood was boiling. I had to call her and listen to her sweet voice to calm me down. I also had to tell her father who was panicking. Especially the mother. I am more convinced than ever that Puleng loves her daughter. My phone rings and it's a private number. I slide the screen to answer

## PHONE CONVO

I hear someone breathing heavily

“did you kill our father?” I chuckle when I realize who’s voice it is

“I killed him and your maker now that that’s out of the way, when are we ending this”

“I’m going to kill you Nkosi and I’m going to kill your pathetic brothers, their wives and their children. You took my sister from me now you also took my father. You will pay”

“name the time and place”

“two days from now at baba’s farm land” I chuckle

“I look forward to it” I hang and turn to my brothers and Sanele

“We are heading to empangeni tomorrow, Mthunzi bring your weapons, Smanga you stay behind MaKhumalo might pop anytime. Nzama I need you there. Sanele I know you are good with aiming as well. I need you to be on the ground with me. Shooting him on the head because I know it will slowl him down. Mthunzi will be my eyes in the sky” they all nod in agreement. The sooner I get this done the sooner I can deal with the other kingdom

To be continued



## Queen Lehakwe

Insert 30

More often than not the atrocities we commit always catch up to us. Some call it Karma while others call it reaping what you sowed either way there are always consequences to every action.

Mmamorena feels like everything is falling apart and her brother is visiting as he usually does every week.

“Tankiso ho Hobe(things are bad) I feel like the ancestors have turned their backs

on me. Every plan I have come up with to protect this secret has failed.”

“Maybe it’s time you came clean my sister, we have had the good life. We have tasted royalty for all these years maybe it's time the right People sit on the throne” mmamorena chuckles bitterly

“Morena will have us beheaded, I promised my husband that I will die with this secret”

“but nothing stays hidden forever, Tsekiso wants one of his children to take this throne in exchange for his silence but as things unfold my sister, Lehakwe will never marry into that family”

“I shouldn’t have brought Hleziphi, things were much better when Lehakwe was assumed to be dead” mmamorena says burying her head into her hand.

## LEHAKWE

This place is beautiful, I’m sitting on the balcony admiring the beauty of Lesotho. The mountains, the valleys and the trees. Nkosi has done everything in his power to make me feel safe and happy.

“my lady your parents are here” I smile getting up

“thank you” I walk down stairs as I watch my parents looking around, I am sure

they are just as taken with the beauty of this place as I am. As soon as Puleng's eyes lands on me. She runs to me and crushes me with a hug.

"I can't breathe"

"I'm sorry I'm just so excited to see you" I just smile at her and look over at my dad

"Ntate" I say hugging him

"sit, I made some biscuits yesterday" I quickly run to the kitchen one of the guards is drinking water

"would you like some?" he shakes his head, I gave them some yesterday after dinner. Maybe he doesn't have a sweet tooth. I places the biscuits in front of my

parents and a glass of juice. My father pops one into his mouth but spit it out just as quickly. I hear the guards around us burst into laughter.

“What’s wrong, Don’t you like my biscuits?” Puleng tastes and her face changes

“I love biscuits honey but these” my eyes become glossy

“Come let’s go to the kitchen, I want to show you a secret recipe that my mother taught me. Lereko used to steal them when our mother wasn’t looking. Come” Puleng says dragging me to the kitchen.

I had the best time with my parents, Puleng taught me how to bake biscuits

and scones. I am glad we had that time to bond. My father even joined in on the fun. Dr Chan later came for our session and now everyone has left. I decide to go to the cinema room and watch a movie.

PULENG

“you need to wipe that smile off your face?” I giggle

“I had the best time ever, she’s opening up to me.” He holds my hand.

“what the hell was in those biscuits? They were bitter, salty and spicy at the same time” I burst out laughing thinking about how horrible they tasted.

We get to the palace and the demon king is waiting for us. I put my best act on.

“King Morena I am here to fetch my daughter in law” I’m tempted to roll my eyes. But I can’t I charge towards him

“bring back my daughter you creep, you have the rotten nerve to pretend as if you didn’t take her.” His guard stops me on my tracks

“Morena you need to control your wife. I swear I didn’t take your daughter but trust me I will get to the bottom of this. Maybe the father of her child took her. Give me hi.....” he didn’t get to finish the sentence when police officers came bursting in

“King Tsekiso Lefube you are under arrest for the shooting of six men in Maseru last week.” Our jaws drop as they cuff him

“that’s bullshit, what evidence do you have? I was at my kingdom at the time of the shooting, do you know who I am?”

“hei Ntate we don’t care who you are, we are here to work. We found the gun at your office in town after an anonymous tip off. The gun had your finger prints all over it and it is registered under your name”

“that’s impossible”

“lets get going monna” they drag him out while he shouts for his body guards to call



his sons. We watch as they drag him and they drive off with him. Mmamorena exhales as if she has been holding her breath for a long time

“you better come clean with whatever secret you are hiding because he won’t be in custody for a long time. He is filthy rich, he will buy his freedom”  
mmamorena clicks her tongue walking out

“That Nkosi is a man after my heart”  
Morena says smiling

GABISILE

We walk straight into her ward, she is sitting up looking at the direction of the door. She looks frail and sickly but yet beautiful. Her eyes become glossy as she watches me stride towards her bed. I get to her and I just throw myself in her arms. She hugs me tightly and for the first time in my life I feel a mother's love.

“Kgalalelo ngwanaka” I just cry in her arms.

“I am sorry I couldn't do anything at that time to save you from your father. I prayed every day that God watches over you”

“he and his wife were horrible to me, I always suspected that maybe I was adopted” I say sobbing.

“its okay my child, I am just happy that you are alive and well. I can't believe I am about to become a grandmother” she says rubbing my baby bump.

“Raesibe this is your sister, you shared space in my womb. I may not make it out alive after the operation but I would rest in peace knowing that my children are in good terms and have each other's back. Kgalalelo I spoke to Mthunzi and he told me that you two were married. My daughter find a way to make peace with your sister being with your ex husband. They are happy and they love each other. Don't be bitter because it will only hurt you more in the end. You will lose the only person who is your half meaning that

you will never be whole again” I nod  
wiping my tears

“I love you so much.” Raesibe decides to  
leave us to bond. I have gathered that she  
is a lovely woman who believes in God.  
There’s something calming about her  
which makes one feel at peace. It’s safe to  
say. I love her deeply.

NKOSI

I bought myself a little time by getting  
that scum arrested, now I can deal with  
my half brother without wondering if  
Morena and Puleng are safe.

“we will wait until dark, we can’t risk  
anymore seeing you transformed” I nod,  
we are at the Sibisi homestead. We

haven't been able to face our mothers yet after what we found out the evil deeds of their husband

"Boys are you ready?" Abiola appearing out of nowhere. I chuckle shaking my head

"I paid a visit to the man who helped create him in Mozambique, he told me the easiest way to kill him is to cut off his head" I huff

"That thing's horns are deadly"

"then make sure you avoid the horns and his claws, I will give Mthunzi a small horn that he will use to sway his attention from you" I nod

“thank you Abiola for everything”

“we still need to get you on that throne Nkosi so don’t go saying your goodbyes” and poof! there he goes again

We get to the farm, it’s just after midnight. Mthunzi positions himself at the top of the tree while Sanele is hiding behind a small hill. We have ear plugs on. I gave Nzama the horn. He is standing just below the tree

“We meet again Nkosi” he hasn’t transformed yet. He looks so much like Smanga.

“we haven’t been properly introduced, I am Zenzel Ndlovu. The son of the man

you murdered and the brother of the sister who's life you cut short”

“thank you for the introduction now let's get this over and done with” he chuckles

“So eager to die Nkosi” he transforms. The horns are out, he is double in size and his claws are out sharper and bigger than that of a tiger

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 31

SMANGA

I am very anxious about my brothers going on this war without me. I know I need to be here for MaKhumalo but I also want to help out. I tried getting hold of them earlier but none of them answered their phones. From what Mthunzi and Sanele described they are in too deep but I have faith in Nkosi. He would lay down his life for everyone of us within a heart beat. He has always watched over us and protected each and every one of us. He is



like a father we never had and the thought of losing him scares the crap out of me. oGatsheni must please be with him.

“Mbali is coming over with the kids at least they will keep Senzo occupied because hai no your son is a handful”

“You spoil him too much nawe MaKhumalo” she giggles

“He is my first born Smanga if I don’t spoil him then who will?”

“thank you MaKhumalo for giving me a second chance” we are in such a good space. MaNdaba was right when she said MaKhumalo will make me so happy. It’s a good thing that I don’t feel any sort of

guilt for being this happy, we both deserve it.

Mbali came with her two kids and Mthunzi's son. I decided to braai some patties and cheese grillers. It's hot dog and burger day for the kids.

“Smanga tell us the truth, are the Ndlovu men cheating on us? You always hated going back home now jiki jiki you have dodgy trips to KZN” Mbali says sipping on wine. I chuckle

“There's a family crisis that we must attend to. I couldn't go because MaKhumalo is due anyday now”

“I'm watching you Ndlovu brothers next thing I know I'll be introduced to Nzama's

second wife” I burst out laughing. As if Nzama would never take a second wife.

I’m playing soccer with the kids outside. Everyone ate and Mbali is hinting that she’s about to get going. I’m glad they came because at least I was distracted for a little while.

“Smanga bring the car around MaKhumalo is going into labor, I will stay with Senzo” I freeze for a moment and events of MaNdaba’s death replay in my mind. What if my father was telling the truth and Abiola was wrong, what if I lose MaKhumalo too. I start sweating profusely.

“Gatsheni snap out of it and help me into the bloody car!” MaKhumalo shouts and

as if that's not enough Senzo starts wailing. I'm brought back to my senses when MaKhumalo gives me a hot slap

“SMANGALISO NDLOVU DON'T JUST FUCKEN STAND THERE, HELP ME INTO THE DAMN CAR AND DRIVE ME TO THE HOSPITAL NOW!!!” I grab my keys and run into the garage. I park the car closer to the door and run back inside to help her into the car. Mbali hands me the baby bag

“please stay with Senzo until we get back”

“of course don't worry just drove carefully” I'm already sniffing tears

We get to the hospital and they attend to MaKhumalo, her screaming is making me

nervous. I called MaNdaba's mothers to help us with the new baby I just couldn't bring myself to ask my mothers. I still don't know how am I going to face them. My father never allowed them to come help any of the Ndlovu wives after child birth but now that he is no more. I believe they will have a great relationship with their grandchildren. I wish my brothers were here. I need them.

"Mr Ndlovu would you like to be present when your baby is born" I nurse asks me and I nod. I quickly wear protective clothing. I get inside the ward and MaKhumalo is crying and screaming

"Mrs Ndlovu your husband is here now when I tell you I need you to push."

After about 30 minutes a loud cry fills the room. It's a girl

“do you have a name for her mommy?”

“yes Slindile Okuhle Ndlovu”

“I love it, I love you” I kiss her forehead. I am happy.

RAESIBE

Today is the day of the operation, Mthunzi had to attend to the family crisis in KZN. Gabi is also here, she has been crying the entire time.

“how do you do it?” she asks

“what?”

“Remain this calm, aren't I scared of losing our mother?”

“I am scared I am very scared I just feel numb. That woman there is my life.” She walks over to me and hugs me. It takes a while for me to hug her back but I eventually do. We have been in the waiting room for more than 5 hours the doctor said it's a 13 hour operation.

“lets pray”

“I don't know how to pray” Gabi says

“just tell God what's in your heart and thank him in advance for answering your prayers in the name of Jesus.” We hold

hands and we each pour our hearts out.  
The door swings open

“Nurse page Dr Smith, we are losing the patient”

“WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU ARE LOSING HER” I shout trying to force my way into the operating room but the nurses block me. Another doctor comes rushing and gets into the room

“mam please let us do our job” the doctor says closing the door in my face. Gabi comes running to me and gives me a bone crushing hug.

“she will be okay let’s have faith” I nod now the water works are out to play.



## NARRATED

Both Nkosi and Zenzele have transformed into creatures that you wouldn't want to find yourself in their midst.. Zenzele charges towards Nkosi with the aim to spear him with his horns but Nkosi quickly grabs the horns with much force pulls him to the ground and Zenzele hits the ground with his head.

Nkosi doesn't give him anytime to recover. He gets on top of him and throws punches with so much might and speed.

“nkosi watch out he has a tail!” Sanele warns through the ear piece and Nkosi

rolls off quickly and the sharp, spear shaped retractable tail misses him by an inch. The tail retracts back into Zenzele's body. Nkosi is shocked and questions what kind of creature is this.

“Not bad bafo now it's my turn” Zenzele charges again towards Nkosi

“Nzama blow the horn now, Sanele aim for the head” Nkosi shouts and Sanele aims and shoots Zenzele on the forehead using a pump gun. Mind you the pump gun has big bullet causing him to stumble and fall. Nzama runs towards Nkosi and hands him a machete and Nkosi walks to him, he bends bringing Zenzele's head up looking into his eyes and cut his head off. Nkosi feels something pierce him, he looks at his chest and it's the tail that

stabbed him. He lets go of his head and falls to the ground. He can't breathe

"Nkosi!"

"Nkosi wake up please don't do this"

"lets rush him to the hospital"

"don't close your eyes keep them open, think of Lehakwe

"Sanele stay behind and burn Zenzele's body"

"Think of Lehakwe bafo" Nkosi coughs blood closing his eyes

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 32

GABISILE

It has been a lot of hours waiting 12 hours to be precise. The door to the operating room finally opens. The doctors and nurses look like how we feel. It has been a long wait and emotionally we are drained. I just found my mother and now that I

have tasted a tiny bit of a mother's love, I don't think I can go on if I lose her.

"Miss Moroka!" the doctor comes towards us looking exhausted. Raesibe and I hold hands

"this was the most difficult operation of my career, your mother flat lined twice but we were able to revive her. I am pleased to report that the operation was successful. Your mother will take a day or two to wake up. We have put her in an induced coma to allow her body to recover. You ladies can go home and catch some sleep" I break down thanking God for saving her.

"Thank you doctor Smith"

“Uhm will you be okay to drive or must I drop you off?”

“as you know Sanele and Nkosi are away, I really don't feel like sleeping at Nkosi's house alone” she sighs

“but it's morning already mos”

“I know I just don't want to be alone please” I say pouting and she rolls her eyes

“when others get twin sisters god decides to give me a big baby mxm come let's go.” I smile like a retard following her behind.

“mbali just sent me a text, MaKhumalo gave birth to a baby girl”

“oh! That’s good news, I can’t wait to give birth too” she smiles. We get into the car and drive off.

Raesibe is sleeping in the other guest room, I have been trying to get hold of Sanele for a while now with no luck. I get up from bed to go to the loo and I realize that the bed is already wet. My eyes pop and just there and then a sharp pain hits and I let out a scream. Raesibe comes bursting in.

“what’s wrong?”

“I think my water just broke, the twins are coming” she nods

“where your baby bag?” she’s just too calm and it irritates me. I grab the baby bag. She helps me change into fresh pajamas and we get going.

“Please get hold of Sanele for me” she nods. We get to the hospital and they rush me into the delivery room. I just wish Sanele was here.

NARRATED

Nolwazi has been back home for a couple of months now since Sanele went AWOL. All her cards have been blocked so she had no choice but to go back home to nongoma.



“I can’t believe Ndlovu failed to kill that bastard daughter of yours” thoko says to bheki who is deep in thought after the phone call he had with Gabi the other day

“she knows the truth” she frowns

“what truth?” Bheki looks at her with a bored expression

“ about her biological mother and about having a twin sister”

“how do you know that?” Bheki sighs

“She called me few weeks back, wanting to know if it’s true apparently her sister came looking for her, I also think that she went back to the Ndlovus because she

called me using her ex husband's number" she scoffs

"And you kept this from me? Can't you see this is our opportunity to get Mthunzi's company to help us launder money? I don't understand why you kept quiet about this" he sighs

"because I'm tired Thoko I am exhausted of the scheming and the lies. I failed Gabisile and her sister. Whether I like it or not I am their father and I wish I could turn back the hands of time and do things differently" Thoko looks at her husband hurt because deep down she knew that her husband was in love with that woman.

“Well it’s too late to cry over spilt milk. This is the life we chose Shabangu. The scheming, the lies, the crime. This is what we chose and there is no way out. Get Gabisile here and get the twin while at it, we are one girl short with the Russian delivery” Thoko says walking away. Bheki shakes his head wondering how his life would have been like if he had chosen the little lady who captured his heart years ago, and had he not listened to lady Macbeth his life would have been simpler and perhaps happier.

MTHUNZI

We are in the waiting room pacing. Nkosi can’t die. We need him, he’s about to become a father for Pete’s sake.

Mamoroka has been blowing my phone, I was too preoccupied to answer. I pull out my phone and give her a call. I hope her mother pulled through, I can use a bit of good news now.

## PHONE CONVO

“Mthunzi, Thank God I have been trying to get hold of you”

“I am sorry sthandwa Sam I was very busy. Is everything okay, How did the operation go?” she sighs

“it went well, she is still in a coma but the doctor says she’ll be awake I’m a day or two” I smile at least some good news

“Gabi is in hospital, she’s about to deliver the babies but we can’t seem to reach Sanele”

“I will let him know okay? Uhm, we are also in hospital Nkosi got into a car accident, we are waiting for the doctor to tell us how bad are the injuries” I hear her gasp

“oh my God Mthunzi, I hope he’s okay. I will pray for him. God is faithful my love” I smile at my God fearing woman

“I love you, we will talk later”

“I love you too Gatsheni” I smile like a retard. Sanele walks in and comes straight to us after spotting us

“I took care of it, the ashes are in my car. I don’t know if we should keep them or not” he says as soon as he enters.

“keep them maybe Abiola would want them.” He nods taking a seat

“how is he?”

“we haven’t heard anything yet, the doctors are still busy with him” we stay in silence then I remembered

“Mamoroka called earlier Gabi is in labor” he gets on his feet

“Go ndoda those are your first kids, we will be alright” Nzama says

“please keep me updated, that man in there must survive. I owe him my life”

“sho bafo” we shake his hand and he exits the hospital.

“Nkosi Ndlovu” we rush to where the doctor is. We tower over him because he is so short he looks intimidated. On another day this would be funny

“Firstly I would like to say, I don’t know how Mr Nkosi is still alive, the spear missed his heart with a few inches. His major artery was affected so we had to perform an artery bypass surgery. He is in a coma right now and the next couple of hours are crucial. He is critical but stable” I don’t understand a thing he is saying but

the fact that he is alive is all I need to hear.

“can we see him doc”

“He just had a major operation, please come see him tomorrow for now I need him to rest” we nod

“Did you let Smanga know?” Nzama asks as soon as the doctor leaves. I shake my head. Nkosi is literally Smanga’s hero. He would flip if he knew what is happening.

NKOSI

How did a get here? I am in a forest and I am wondering around. There are different animals around but what’s odd



is that when I pass they bow to me. I must be imagining things. I walk further, I come across the most beautiful serene waterfall. The water sparkles as if there are diamonds inside. I feel weary and burdened with the fact that I don't where I am and how did I get here. A huge white lion and a lioness walk towards me. I look around for a stone or a weapon I can use to protect myself but there's nothing. I try to transform but it's not happening. I watch as they come and stand before me. Something propels me to get on my knees and bow. I do and the male scratches me on my left arm and I feel a burning sensation and it hurts like a motherfucker but then the pain stops immediately. The lion and the lioness instantly transforms to human beings, there stands Lehakwe looking so beautiful

in a Nubian royal garments looking radiant and gorgeous. The lion is a tall man who is an exact replica of King Morena. I don't know how but I find myself bowing again

“Rise my son” Lehakwe says and I frown

“Lehakwe it's me Nkosi”

“you must be referring to my granddaughter. My name is Pontsho Motaung and this is my husband Morena Motaung senior” I am so confused because I know Lehakwe's grandmother although I never met the grandfather

“I am Nkosi Nhlovu”

“yes you are, the future King of hammasana kingdom. You now have the mark of the lion so does your Queen. You will set our spirits free and bury our bones in the rightful home. We have been lost for a long time, the truth is about to come out. Make sure you find our bones Nkosi. We need to rest.

We will bless your reign and hammasana kingdom will be blessed with diamonds and Lu rare priceless jewels. Your kingdom will be known all over the world and you shall have two seers that will work hand in hand to defeat your biggest enemy. You have fought well to get here but when one battle ends another begins.

Now we have blessed you with many gift, you and Lehakwe carry the mark of the

bataung. Use it wisely. After saying all that they transform back to the lions again and they walk away. I feel something on my neck and is a necklace made with lion's claws. I continue to walk around the forest and just like before the animals bow down to me.

## NARRATED

Lehakwe wakes up from a dream and feels a burning sensation on her left arm. She cries out in pain and the guards come rushing in

“are you okay my lady” she nods with tears. She gets up and goes to the mirror, she rolls up her pyjama sleeves and she has a huge mark of a lion paw print. The pain immediately stops and she keeps on

inspecting the mark. The guards look spooked because the paw print is glowing.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 33

GABISILE

I was blessed with a boy and a girl. They are so perfect and beautiful. This was not any easy pregnancy, although I hardly ever got sick, my life was in danger all the time. Now here we are, alive. I found out I have a mother and God spared her life for me. I am also grateful to have a sister, I am still getting to know her but I think I understand her character. She is the total opposite of me but I somehow feel drawn to her. She has that “good person” vibe about her and I also noticed that she calls a spade a spade, she doesn't take nonsense from anyone yet she is calm.

“hello mommy” she walks in with Sanele on her tail. I am honestly angry at Sanele for making me go through giving birth alone when he promised to be there.

“wow look who decided to finally show up?” he ignores me and goes straight to the baby cribs. They are still sleeping.

“Have you named them yet?” I ignore him and fold my arms

“Gabi Sanele is talking to you, do you know that he was involved in an accident with Nkosi that’s why he couldn’t answer his phone, he left the hospital before they could even check him, Nkosi is in a critical state as we speak. Stop being childish and use this time to bond with the father of your children who basically flew here since I got hold of him 3 hours ago.” She then clicks her tongue and walks out of the room. I’m so embarrassed I don’t dare look at Sanele.

“I haven’t named them yet” I say in a low tone

“do you mind if I name them?” I shake my head

“the boy will be Andile Muzikaise Sibisi and the little princess is Nqobile Emihle Shabangu” I nod

“beautiful names I love them” he nods

“ Did you really get into accident?” he shakes his head

“We were fighting that creature. Nkosi won and killed it however, that thing used a tail from nowhere and stabbed Nkosi” he says shaking his head



“That man saved our lives, I will always be indebted to him.” That’s the truth

“I asked Lily to help me set up a nursery at my house, now that there’s no creature chasing us I think it’s time we went back home.”

“okay” he walks up to me and kisses me on the forehead

“Thank you for the beautiful gifts mama, I love the three of you so much” I smile with glossy eyes. I hope I can be a better mom than I have been to my first born. There’s only two things left to do now. Fix my relationship with my son and build a relationship with my mother and sister, the rest will follow.

## LEHAKWE

I have been trying to get hold of abuti Nkosi for a long time now. He never takes this long without calling me. I haven't been feeling well since last night. My body has been feeling hot and cold at the same time, I am probably coming down with fever or something. I haven't left my room since I woke up. The lady who works here brought me breakfast in the bedroom and came later on to give me a snack. A knock comes through

“My lady your parents are downstairs”  
one of the guards shouts outside the door

“Please tell them to come up” Moments later another knock and I get up to open for them

“hey sweetheart, are you okay?” I shake my head crying

“I haven’t spoken to Nkosi, his phone goes straight to voicemail and I am not feeling well I feel feverish.” Puleng touches my forehead

“dear lord Lehakwe you are heating up, we need to take you to the hospital” I shake my head

“the doctor will be here soon. He comes to check up on me everyday. I have something to show you” I say pulling my sleeve showing them the paw print, my

father almost falls from shock but he quickly sits on the couch.

“where did you get this?” my father asks with a breaking voice looking spooked

“I was asleep and I dreamed of a female lion and when I bowed to it showing respect it placed it’s paw on me and I woke up in excruciating pain and a burning sensation. It’s even looking better, last night it was glowing” my father sits quietly in deep thought

“honey, do you have any idea of what is happening to our daughter?” he swallows hard

“when I was a boy of around 15 years old, I was wondering around the palace until I

came across what looked like a secret room. I walked inside and it was a library and on the wall it was written “the mystical history of the Bataung clan” I took a book and started reading it. It spoke about a few people in the royal Bataung clan who were chosen to have special gifts to protect the kingdom and the royal bloodline. These people were able to transform into huge white lions when danger was near. The book said that they had the Mark of the lion paw print. My father found me while busy reading the that book and he beat the crap out of me and told me never to set my feet in there again. Of course I went back again but I found all the books were removed. I walked into the living room and I found my mother and father tearing the books and setting them on fire. He

told me never to believe anything I read in those books and that was the last we ever spoke about it” I frown

“I don’t understand, does that mean I’m also going to become a lion” Puleng chuckled

“we need to ask Hleziphi, this is strange Morena. Even my mother used to tell me about the royal lions at the palace but I always thought ke di tshomo fela(fairytales). She told me there once lived a king and Queen who were both human and lion and one day they just disappeared and nobody knew what happened to them” Puleng says looking into space like she’s thinking

“Ntate say something please” now I’m freaking out

“your mother is right, we will have to speak to Hleziphi, she might have answers” I was starting to feel better I think the fever was going down. My phone rang and it was abuti Nkosi

## PHONE CONVO

“abuti Nkosi why are you not answering my calls?” I ask shouting and my mother shakes her head looking displeased

“Lehakwe it’s Mthunzi” I frown

“abuti Mthunzi where is he?” I ask  
already breathing heavily

“ he got into a accident but he is okay, he is just sleeping resting his body. I wanted to let you know that as soon as he wakes up, he will contact you.” I let go of the phone and cry. My father takes the phone and puts it on loudspeaker while Puleng rushes to comfort me.

“Hi this is Lehakwe’s father, what’s the matter?”

“Sir it’s Mthunzi, Nkosi’s young brother I was letting Lehakwe know that Nkosi was involved in a car accident. He is critical but stable if you know what I mean”



“I understand, thank you for letting us know”

“if Lehakwe needs anything please don't hesitate to let me know, I will be holding on to Nkosi's phone” they ended the call.

“Sweetheart stop crying it's not good for the baby, you want when Nkosi comes out of hospital to find you and the baby sick?” I shake my head

“now stop crying, he will get better and come pay mahadi for you and you can finally get married and stop nagging us about Nkosi being your husband” my father says smiling and I smile too but deep down inside I am scared of losing him.

NKOSI

“What the?”

“Nurse call Dr Sibanda please” a male voice shouts then the door swing open and I hear footsteps

“What do you make of this? This is the patient we operated on yesterday. His family brought him in claiming he was stabbed with a spear. The hole was big and his main artery was busted, we had to perform a artery bypass surgery. I just came to check if the wound is closing up and if there is no infection but look! There is no wound, no stitches. There’s nothing. Am I losing my mind? You were there doctor Sibanda what the hell is going on”

the person's voice is shaking I decide to open my eyes and clear my throat. Two male doctors look at me with their eyes popped

“water please” they stay rooted at the same spot looking spooked

“please call my brothers for me” the one doctor comes back to his senses and gives me a glass of water.

“Mr Ndlovu how do you feel?”

“prepare discharge forms and call my brothers please.”

“we can't let you leave, you had an operation, you were on life support. We need to investigate what happened to

your wounds that magically disappeared”  
I give him a death stare

“That’s not a request I am walking out of here with or without those discharge forms” I say sitting up and pulling out the wires connected to me and the machines.

Both Mthunzi and Nzama walk in, they looked shocked to see me sitting up, their eyes land on my chest and they’re eyes pop.

“do you have clothes for me” they nods at the same time.

“Will you two just snap out of it, I need to get out of here. I am going to Lesotho, my kingdom awaits” they frown looking at me as if I have lost my marbles

I get up and they notice a paw print on my arm

“when did you get that tattoo because you didn’t have it when you were admitted, and what the hell is that around your neck?”

“bafo I said I’m going to Lesotho to get my kingdom, everything else doesn’t matter. I can’t wait to see my Queen”

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 34

NARRATED

King Tsekiso's first born son Hlau walks into to the police station with his heavy aura. He is a sangoma and a lawyer, he is married to three wives and was looking forward to making Leahakwe as his fourth wife because of his little brother who messed up the opportunity by getting himself arrested. They let him into the interrogation as his father's representative.

“Mora”

“Ntate, tomorrow you are going to court and you will be out, I already paid the judge”

“I think Morena and his wife knows where that girl is because I send someone to tail them but they were stopped by the freakin army. They never got to see where they ended up. I think who ever is helping them must be connected” Hlau says

“I think it’s time I put pressure on that fake Queen mother because we are getting that kingdom no matter what. Those fools have been sitting on diamonds like hens sitting on eggs. When

you because king we will be filthy rich son”

“I was consulting with the ancestors and they showed me a huge white male lion standing over a mountain it roared so loud that the mountain caved in and crushed our ancestral burial grounds” Tsekiso frowned

“get the royal seer on this” Hlau nodded and walked out after bidding farewell to his father

As promised Hlau was able to get his father out and now they are on their way to hammasana kingdom. They park outside and are welcomed by the guards, leading them into the dining room where



the whole family was seated. Hleziphi started chanting, burping and sneezing.

“Hleziphi go to your room and stop embarrassing us”

“Mmamorena the time has come to speak the truth before it’s too late”

“hai fotsek maan Hleziphi, I can still take you back to Swaziland, now leave”

Hleziphi bows before walking away.

Puleng and Morena fold their arms and watch as mmamorena is acting like a witch caught in the act.

“To what do we owe the pleasure of this visit your Highness?”

“Morena you thought that your little stunt to get me arrested will stop me from claiming what’s rightfully mine?”  
Morena chuckles

“You give me far too much credit old king however I will indulge you. Seeing that you have become a regular in my kingdom.” Hlau clears his throat

“We know that you are behind the disappearance of the princess and we demand that you bring her to us at once because we have already paid mahadi for her. She belongs to us.”

“and I have told you to name the amount of money that you paid so that we can reimburse you. Honestly Tsekiso I want nothing to do with your kingdom and no

daughter of mine will marry into your family of criminals and murderous”  
Tsekiso looks at mmamorena intensely. He knows that he cannot expose her because she is their only way to the princess.

“Morena you cannot do that, you have failed to birth a male child, traditionally the princess must marry into another royal family to ensure that the throne remains in the hands of royalty. Your father gave his word and the wind carried the oath that was made to the ancestors and if you break that oath you will anger the ancestors and bring misery to this kingdom” Puleng shakes her head

“Well seeing that everyone is concerned about who will sit on the throne. Well

don't be, the ancestors decided to bless me in my old age although I am only in my mid 40s. I am pregnant and I am certain that I am carrying a male child who will sit on the throne. Now king Tsekiso, you can take your ugly polygamous son and leave. We don't need your services anymore" King Tsekiso is defeated because Puleng speaks the truth. If she is pregnant then she could be carrying the heir meaning his son won't be able to take over the kingdom. King Tsekiso signals his son to follow him but then he does a dramatic turn before exiting the door, he looks at mmamorena and mouths "fix this" then leaves. Mmamorena leaves rushing to her room. "Damn you Thabiso now I'm dealing with this all by myself, why did you have to leave me. My daughter had

to threaten me because of this secret and because we killed the royal seer there was no one to run to until I met Hleziphi who made our only daughter runs mad. I still don't know her whereabouts”  
mmamorena thinks to herself. She feels all alone.

NARRATED

“Bafo please do this for me and I'll be a happy man” Mthunzi nods

“you know I will do anything for you, just have a safe trip and worry not about anything, the letter will be sent and the uncles will come. I will also ask Mamoroka to come just to give Lehakwe support on the day of the negotiations since she's not yet a Ndlovu wife” Nkosi smile and hugs

both his brothers. He gets in his car and drives off heading to Lesotho Maseru hammasana kingdom.

“Did he explain to you what happened to him, he looks different, he has a much powerful aura than before” Nzama says while looking at the direction Nkosi drove off to

“he hasn’t said a word to me but I do get what you mean. He seems more powerful or maybe he absorbed our half brother’s power, who knows” Mthunzi says shrugging

Upon arrival he decides to go to Maseru west where Lehakwe is currently staying. He drives in and the security spots him

and they nod and greet some even wave at him. He open the door and his eyes lands on Lehakwe baking cookies busy singing.

“Ndlovukazi”

LEHAKWE

It can't be him, I know I am hearing things, I must be missing so much that I'm now hearing his bold voice ring in my ears.

“Ngibuke phela( look at me)” I slowly turn and he really is there. I run to him and he lifts me up spinning me around while I giggle. Just yesterday I was told he is in hospital now here he is. In my arms.

He places his big hand on my tummy and rubs it making me feel butterflies.

“I miss you so much, I thought you were going to die and leave me” he cups my face

“I told you Ndlovukazi that not even death will make me leave you. I will fight through hell to come back to you” I smile

“what are you making, it smells good in here”

“I was making scones this is the last badge, do you want some?” he quickly shakes his head

“come let’s go to the bedroom I want you to make me feel good with that tongue



thing you do” I say already pulling him and he burst out laughing. Oh how I missed him

I take off am my clothes and he does the same. I climb on the bed and we start kissing but something weird happens. My body hits up again and I start sweating, but I don't stop kissing and moaning while he goes down to my cookie licking me. Making me mumble things that don't make sense. He goes in and out of me the whole night while both our body's temperature keeps changing. I find myself licking him all over his body until I get to his left arm where he has the same paw print as mine. As soon as I touch it, it glows. He looks deep into my eyes and touches mine as well at it also glows

“what does it mean?”

“it means I am your king and you are my Queen”

“can you feel our bodies? They keep changing from hot to cold” he nods “do not be afraid, tomorrow we are going home” I smile

“back to Johannesburg?” he shakes his head

“Back to our kingdom” I frown

The very next morning we woke up and there was a lot of fur on the bed. I asked abuti Nkosi why was there fur in the bed

but he just shrugged. We took a bath and we had our breakfast before heading to the palace.

We walk into to the door everyone was in the living room. Puleng came rushing to hug me as soon as she saw me while my father stood up and shook Nkosi's hand. Mmamorena stood up looking at Nkosi like he is seeing a ghost, which is surprising because they have met before. Mmamorena falls on her knees begging for forgiveness while everyone is shocked Hleziphi bows as well. And our of nowhere Abiola appears.

“Nkosi your kingdom's ancestors have summoned me while I was in Dubai enjoying the money you paid me”  
mmamorena starts wailing

“shut up woman and confess” Abiola says looking and sounding bored.

“what’s happening here? Nkosi who is this man?”

“the newly appointed royal seer of hammasana kingdom and my husband to be” Hleziphi says and Abiola’s eyes pop while the rest are confused except for mmamorena who’s busy wailing like a mad woman.

## AT MOHATO KINGDOM

“The Bataung has risen, the age of the human lions has begun, that dream was a

warning that the new risen king is not normal at all. He possesses powers far greater than that of the olden days. His lion together with his mystical creature are unstoppable” the great seer of Mohato kingdom says while in a spiritual trance.

“oh powerful one surely he can be defeated, you did it before together with the help of the late seer of hammasana kingdom, you defeated the former human lion kings surely you can do it again.” Tsekiso pleads

“I shall do everything in my power to defeat them”

“that’s all I ask” the seer nods. Deep down inside he knows that it would be an

impossible task but he is not one to shy away from a challenge.

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 35

RAESIBE

We got a call that my mother is awake. Gabisile can't come with me to the clinic because she is still in hospital but will be going home today. Mbali called me and asked to meet, I told her I will get back to her with the time and place.

“you leaving already? Must be nice working at your father's company right?”  
I roll my eyes

“Mampe you are the one who signed my family responsibility leave form, I don't understand what your problem is with me. My mother just had the biggest operation after being diagnosed with stage 4 Cancer. If you have a sister or a boyfriend that you want to give my job to please go right ahead because I for one am tired of your insults.”

“you think you are better than everyone swaying your flat ass around this place when you know nothing about your job. You just laid on your back and landed this job without starting from the bottom like the rest. With no prior experience whatsoever and you score head of HR wow” I sigh, I really don’t have time for this.

“I have been on leave but I have been working from home even when I didn’t have to. My work speaks for itself, if you feel that I am incompetent then follow the correct procedure. Launch an investigation of how I got this job and stop this name calling and accusations please now if you’ll excuse me”



“Mampe in my office now!” the CEO Mr Forbes says looking angry. Mampe runs off with her tail between her legs

“Miss Moroka I’m glad I caught you. We as management wanted to give you this to give to you mother, my wife died from cancer so I know what you are going through. Take the rest of the week off and you can work from home. I’ll make sure that you get the equipment you need to make your working from home simpler and please pay no attention to Mampe I will sort her out. I heard everything and I might also need your written statement soon” I nod as I take the gift bag that has lots of goodies and different cards with get well messages. I smile at how sweet my colleagues are well except for mobe mobe

“thank you Mr Forbes, I am sorry about your wife and I promise not to disappoint you”

“I know I speak for a lot of people when I say, your work is impeccable”

I was able to see my mother, she was still very tired and kept dosing off but the doctors assured me that she will be better. I decide to go to Gabi and Sanele’s place to see my niece and nephew. I already passed by the mall and bought a few things for them, okay I used Mthunzi’s card and I bought Baby strollers and matching car seats. I also bought huge teddy bears. Gabi sent me the address and I found my way. I knock and

Sanele opens for me with a huge smile on his face, shame he must be happy to be a new dad.

“hey, please help me take out the things in the car” he goes out and brings the things I bought

“wow you really went wild, these things are quite expensive, I hope they didn’t set you back” I smile

“nothing that my boyfriend’s black card can’t fix” I say giggling

“Damn you are so beautiful” I frown at the way he said that. He clears his throat

“I mean you are beautiful in your cooperate clothes, they suit you nicely

not that your other clothes don't look good on you I mean you always look beautiful and....." he is rambling and stuttering at the same time.

"its okay I know exactly what you mean now please show me where my kids are. I can't wait to see them" he looks down embarrassed, what the hell was that?

NARRATED

Thoko is sitting on the couch thinking long and hard about what her husband said about wishing he had done things differently. Bheki has always been a cheater especially with the young girls they were about to traffic but the fact that this particular girl, he went all out

and got her a decent place to stay and bought her clothes and food didn't sit well with her. He was in love with her and he couldn't even hide it.

“penny for your thoughts” Nolwazi says throwing herself on the couch next to her mother

“Remember I told you about Gabi being your half sister”

“yes I remember, which is why you wanted me to always be better than her”

“yes she is the reminder of your father's betrayal” Nolwazi snuggles closer to her mother brushing her arm

“Your father got a call from Gabi last week asking him if it’s true that I’m not her biological mother, apparently her twin sister came looking for and found her at Mthunzi’s”

“that bitch ran away with my man then went back to her husband”

“which is why I want to send my boys to kidnap Gabi and the so called twin sister. Your father is starting to have regrets about this family, I don’t want him to get a chance to even meet his daughter”  
Nolwazi nods

“where is the mother, is she still alive?”  
Thoko takes a deep breath

“I don’t know, weeks after your father and I chased her away with the other baby I went to her home to go kill her without your father’s knowledge but when I got there I was told that they chased her away with the baby. I assumed she died in the streets because we never heard anything from her ever again.”

“organize some boys for me mom, I want to take the lead on this one. I want to make sure Gabi pays for stealing my husband from me. The whole family turned against me and what’s worse is that Lily, Andile’s wife is posting twin babies I assume they belong to Gabi”

“kidnap those kids too, I know a couple in venda who are willing to pay a fortune to get a child” they both nod in agreement

All this while Bheki is standing behind them listening to their conversation. He decides to call Mthunzi. It rings unanswered for a while but eventually Mthunzi answers

## PHONE CONVO

“Shabangu what can I do for you”

“listen please protect Gabi and her children. My wife and daughter are planning to harm them”

“Gabi is not my problem anymore, get Sanele to protect them, they live with him” Bheki frowns



“I thought you two are back together anyway that’s not important, do you know how I can get hold of the twin sister as well because my wife plans to kidnap them both even the kids and my daughter Nolwazi is in on it too”

“Don’t worry about the twin, she is under my protection. Shabangu I hope you are not up to your tricks because I will kill you if anything happens to Mamoroka” Bheki wonders what does Mthunzi mean when he says the other twin is under his protection.

“Think what you want of me but protect my daughters please” Bheki hangs up and starts thinking of ways to deal with his wife

## AT HAMMASANA KINGDOM

Abiola is still shocked at Hleziphi's revelation. While Morena is shocked at his mother's behaviour.

"Oh great King Morena the first please forgive me" she says throwing herself at Nkosi's feet

"Mama what's happening to you? This is Nkosi, you know him"

"but he is carrying your father's spirit and it's not pleased with me" Abiola shifts his attention from Hleziphi and looks at mmamorena

“Woman talk!” he says with a scary tone. Lehakwe’s temperature rises again and she starts shaking. Nkosi instantly runs to her and tries to stop her from shaking

“leave her, she is transforming” Abiola says

“what do you mean she’s transforming?” Morena asks spooked

Lehakwe continues to shake and her bones make a crackling sound. Fur sticks out from every pore and her body structure shapes into that of a lioness.

"Oh my gosh, what is happening to my daughter?" Puleng cries out while Nkosi looks at Lehakwe with so much

admiration. Lehakwe the lioness stands tall and huge. The whole room is now silent. Lehakwe walks slowly to mmamorena while mmamorena is shaking speechless. Within a blink of an eye the lioness scratches mmamorena on her cheek and she screams.

"Queen Pontsho please forgive me" she screams holding her cheek which is pounding painfully

"Morena I am not your mother" Morena frowns

"What are you talking about mmamorena" Morena asks

"My husband and I together with King Tsekiso, and the previous seer killed your parents at the maloti caves and caged their spirits. We then killed your uncle and his family. You were only two months old." Morena charges towards mmamorena but he's brought to a halt when the lioness roars making the whole palace shake.

"Let her finish my King, her time to die is near" Hleziphi says, mmamorena sobs she is in excruciating pain.

"We killed the council members to cover up and bribed some elders. Anyone who questioned the whereabouts of the real king and Queen was beheaded and in order to make sure that the crown remains in our family we got Puseletso

who is our daughter to marry you and get pregnant for you" Morena sinks on the floor feeling defeated

Mmamorena confession part 2

To be continued

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 36

## MBALI

My husband is finally home, the kids and I missed him so much. Nzama is a hard working man who loves his family to bits, his business has improved and I am so proud of him. This morning he left in such a hurry I didn't even get time to make his lunch box but seeing that I am on my way to meet up with Raesibe I decided to pass by his work place to drop off his lunch.

Nzama runs a mechanic shop and has car dealerships around Gauteng. He mostly sells old vintage cars that sell for millions.

I walk into the garage where he mostly fixes cars, I know he is in the workshop because he is the hands-on kind of boss. I walk in and notice a woman sitting on top of his desk crossed legs and Nzama is busy writing something.

"I've been waiting for the date you promised me Mr Ndlovu" the sluttish lady says in a seductive voice

"I've been away Zandi but I'll see if I'll be free some time this weekend" the bitch giggles

"Oh I can't wait darling, I have been dreaming about you since that hot steamy kiss you once gave me, damn thinking about it just gets me wet" I



decide that I can't listen any longer and I walk in. Nzama spots me and immediately gets up

"Baby I...." I hold out my hand to stop him from continuing

"I brought you lunch, I didn't mean to disturb your moment" I tried so hard to swallow the lump in my throat but I just couldn't, I was not going to give whoever that bitch was the satisfaction of seeing me cry. I placed the lunch box on the table and turned on my heels swaying my hips side to side trying to look unbothered while I was dying inside.

"Mbali!" I ignored him but he finally caught up to me.

"I swear on everything I hold dear I am not cheating on you. Zandi is a client of mine" he must think I'm a fool

"It's okay I understand" he sighs

"We kissed ones but it meant nothing, it was around that time I was still mad at you for being careless with money but as soon as I saw the change in you, I cut all the ties I had with her." I nod again

"Say something please"

"Enjoy your lunch and see you at home" I say getting into the car and driving off. I let the tears fall, the thought of my husband kissing another woman hurts so much. I might have been a shopperholic but I have always been faithful to Nzama

and although I never bring it up but I gave him all of my inheritance money after my father died and he opened his first car workshop, that's when he promised that he will finance my love for the finer things in life. Yes I agree I did go overboard but I changed, I am trying. The fact that he still entertains her shows me that he is still interested in cheating on me and that's what drives me crazy. I drive around not even eager to go meet Raesibe anymore. I decide to cancel via WhatsApp and continue driving around.

I find myself at American Swiss looking around and I sport a beautiful 18kt white gold Windsor pendent necklace worth 800k gosh it's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen, definitely worth signing divorce papers for. My eyes sparkle

looking at it, I get lost in its beauty and simplicity

"Magnificent isn't it?" A male voice says over my shoulder

"Exquisite!" I exclaim without even turning around

"Just like it's admirer" I shrug

"Lunging Nqobo" I nod

"And this is the part where you introduce yourself too" I turn and finally look at the man standing in front of me wearing a tailored suit that screams expensive. He is just as tall as Nzama but not as broad chested. He is dark skinned and has a nice

trimmed beard, he is easy on the eye I won't lie.

"Mbali Ndlovu"

"Umuhle Mbali and you deserve that necklace, if you were mine..." I don't let him finish

"But I am not yours" I say walking away. I do a little bit of grocery shopping just to get my mind off my cheating husband then I drive off.

I make make dinner and dish up putting Nzama's food in the microwave. I am not in the mood of sitting and eating on the same table, it's a good thing the kids are visiting their cousin MJ. A nock comes through a door. It's a delivery guy, he

hands me a box and asks me to sign. As soon as I close the door I open the box and my eyes pop, the 800k necklace with the assurance and ownership certificate, there's a note

"If you were mine you would get any thing and everything you want. I see you Mbali, I know you. You are luxury personified. Come to me and you will bathe in diamonds and pearls" I swallow hard. There is no phone number or anything. Wow, I find myself smiling. It's exquisite in deed, but how does he know where I live?

RAESIBE

"Yoh mama the little girl is forward shame yoh I think she even beats up little Andile when no one is looking" my mother tries to laugh but flinch instead

"Take it easy Ma" Mthunzi says and my mother smiles widely.

"Who's helping your sister with the children"

"A lady named Lily she is related to Sanele" she nods

"I can't wait to meet them, they sound like a handful"

We continue to have a light conversation with my mother but I can tell that

Mthunzi is not himself. I wait until we are inside the car to find out what's eating him up.

"What's wrong baby" he looks at me then focuses on the road again

"I got a call from your father" I frown

"I don't have a father" he sighs

"Whatever you call him, Shabangu called me to let me know that you, Gabi and her children are in danger. His wife and daughter are planning something big. I already spoke to Sanele to up security. I placed two guards to guard your mother and I have assigned 4 bodyguards for you of which one will be your driver.



"What?" This is not happening

"Why would they want to harm us?"

"I don't know my love but I will do anything in my power to protect you. It's a good thing that you will be working from home and next couple of days we are going to Lesotho, that will give us time to strategize. I also need to ask Nkosi's opinion on how to go about handling this." I nod

"I will protect you and your mother with my life, as soon as your mother gets out of hospital, I'm paying lobola for you" I laugh

"I'll wait for the romantic proposal Mthunzi" he chuckles

"I'm a Zulu man I don't do romantic but I know my charm and charisma is on point, you will definitely allow me to marry you" he then winks licking his lips. I cross my legs because the little hoe in my vagina is already throbbing" he laughs once he notices his handy work.

"I'll take care of that when we get home"

"Gatsheni" he smiles shaking his head, I love him.

NZAMA

Dammit! The hurt in her eyes really haunts me now, Zandi is a client of mine

who always flirts with me but this one time when Mbali and I were not in a good space, I almost fucked her but thank God I came back to my senses and ever since then I have been avoiding her but today of all days, the devil decides to tempt me and my wife had to walk in.

"Was that the wife? Shame she looked like someone stole her cookies" I scoff

"Get out" she frowns

"Excuse me?"

"I said get the fuck out and as from now on I will only be dealing with your father" she blinks a couple of times, now she's the one looking like someone stole her cookies

I get home just after 7 pm and I find my food in the microwave. I decide to go upstairs as I'm about to open the door I noticed a sticky note

"Your pajamas are at the guest room,  
goodnight oh and BABA I want a divorce"  
my heart starts pounding out of my chest,  
no matter how much we may argue.  
Mbali never ever threatens divorce ever.

I bang on the door

"Mbali my love please open this door  
right now or I'm going to break it."  
Silence.

"Mbali dammit open up"

"Go away Nzama" she says with a broken voice

"Baby let's just talk, let me explain please" she chuckles bitterly

"There's nothing to talk about, you kissed her and you were planning on taking her out on weekend to finish what you started." I rub my face frustrated

"I swear Mbali I just said that to get her to shut up. I swear I was not planning on going on a date with her please believe me my beautiful flower. You can't talk divorce baby without you I am nothing. You and the kids are my life, I live for you. Please open the door." I hear a bit of shuffling then the door opens slowly. She

opens wide and I get in. I immediately gave her a bone crushing hug.

"I love you so much sthandwa Sam, please don't leave me. I can even let go of her business and find other suppliers, anything just to prove to you that she meant nothing to me. I was wrong to kiss her but I swear I stopped myself your beautiful face flashed in front of my eyes and I just stopped." I say planting kisses all over her face.

"Forgive me" I say putting my hand inside her pajama shorts and I gently massage her clit while busy kissing her neck. She tilts her head to the side making way and I just knew right there and then that Gatsheni will be allowed inside the promised land.

## NARRATED

"King Tsekiso found out that this kingdom is sitting on top of a lot of diamonds and he approached the king and Queen about building a mine to dig the diamonds up but they refused saying many families will lose their homes. King Tsekiso then approached my husband and I. At the time I was just a seamstress and my husband was the king's advisor. The king trusted him with his life because they were childhood friends as well. King Tsekiso told us his plan to make us the king and Queen of this kingdom and how

the only thing he wanted in return was to build a mine. My husband refused at first but I convinced him to agree. The king knew about the king and Queen's powers and ability to change form. He asked my husband to trick them into going to the maloti mountains and when they got there, two seers were already waiting for them, one from this kingdom, the other from Mohato kingdom and they performed spells and caged their lion spirit and without it they were both powerless. Then king Tsekiso ordered his guards to bash them with big stones and they died.

Morena let out a gut wrenching sob while on his knees. It was a painful sight to behold. Puleng rushed to him crouching



down to his level and comforted him while he cried painfully

"After we got rid of everyone and anyone who spoke of the King and Queen and we successfully got the throne. Tsekiso tried to build the mine, he destroyed people's homes and started the construction site but each time it was destroyed by one natural disaster after the other until he finally gave up. Years later he instructed that Morena should wed one of his daughters but Morena refused because he was in love with Puleng. After he succeeded in getting his way. We got the seer to give him a love potion to see Puseletso as Puleng and all these years he has been seeing Puleng not Puseletso. When Puseletso gave birth to a still born our plans to keep the throne in our family

failed we then decided to switch the babies. But Tsekiso still wanted a piece of the kingdom so we made a pact to make sure when Lehakwe is of age, she will wed one of his sons. We were hoping and praying that Puseletso would give birth to another male child but she kept on getting miscarriage after miscarriage until the royal seer revealed that the bataung ancestors although caged but they're still powerful and a time will come when a griffin will come and save the kingdom. Half lion half eagle a mystical creature with great power and that creature will be Lehakwe's true mate. That's when my husband, the seer and I planned to kill Lehakwe by throwing her into the river. We paid school boys to rape her and discard her in the river but instead she was kidnapped and our plans were

ruined. Puseletso started having an affair with one of the king's advisors and she wanted out of the loveless marriage so she started threatening to expose us that's why I brought Hleziphi to make her the only culprit and to make her run mad

"Why didn't you reveal everything at that time Hleziphi" Morena asks

"The ancestors didn't reveal everything to me at that time I was only brought to set you free from the spell"

"What do we do with her" Puleng asks  
disgusted

"She must show us where the king and Queen's bones are then the rest will be decided after" Nkosi says

"Guards! Take her to the dungeon"

Morena shouts. The lioness walks over to Morena and licks him, rubbing its head against his chest. Puleng who was snuggled around Morena was now standing at the far corner scared. Morena gently put his arms around the lioness and cried. The lioness snuggled out and stood tall again walking to where Nkosi was standing and it bowed before going down shaking and it transformed back to Lehakwe who was now unconscious. Puleng ran and grabbed a throw from the couch and covered her daughter's naked body. Nkosi carried her bridal style and took her to her bedroom and tucked her in. When Nkosi was about to walk out Lehakwe spoke

"Join me my King" Nkosi didn't need to be told twice, he took off his clothes and joined his Queen

To be continued

[18/04, 22:24] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 37

MBALI

"You mean to tell me that he bought an 800k necklace just like that" MaKhumalo asks. Raesibe and I are visiting her and baby Slindi.

"Yeah and he didn't even leave his numbers so that I can return it because it's too expensive I can't possibly keep it" Raesibe claps once

"Did you tell your husband about this?" I shake my head

"Clearly this guy thinks you can be bought, if you don't tell your husband it

might come back and bite you in the ass."  
I sigh

"I love Nzama so much but what he did really hurt me, I have lost trust in him. As we speak I am wondering if he's with her and I hate that" MaKhumalo chuckles

"So what is this, revenge? Mbali you know the 80/20 rule. Not all that glitters is gold so don't be stupid Nzama loves you and he made a mistake." I wipe my tears

"Your right, I love my husband and I don't want to lose him. I guess need to come clean about the necklace and also tell him my fears"

"Good Chomi" I smile faintly

"When are you going to Lesotho? Gosh I miss Lehakwe and her childlike innocence" I say laughing

"Abuti Nkosi makes me feel good but I'm scared my tummy will get big"  
MaKhumalo says mimicking Lehakwe's voice and we burst out laughing

"What's her story vele, why does she behave like that? Although it's cute but I don't think it's normal"

"Yeah Nzama told me that she was kidnapped when she was only 12 years old and I guess that affected her somehow" Raesibe nods



"That's hectic shame, and wena, what's with the bodyguards?" She scoffs

"Apparently my father's wife wants to harm me and Gabi for reasons known only to her"

"Yeah that woman is something else, she has that "mamsgebengu" thing. I remember when MJ was a year old and Gabi threw a party for him, some people came uninvited and that crazy woman pulled a gun on them"

"Yoh imagine having a mother like that and who knew that you and Gabi are related, isn't it weird that you are with her ex husband?" MaKhumalo asks

"Nope, she had her chance with him and she blew it, besides when Mthunzi and I got together we didn't know that I'm related to his ex. I love that man"

"Don't you fear that he was attracted to the Gabi in you if you know what I mean. Gabi is your twin and as much as you are not Identical, you guys are practically one person. Don't you fear that he found Gabi in you because that man loved Gabi and went back to her over and over again. He even chose her over his own family" I ask honestly, I mean if we can't be the type of friends who ask each other such questions then there's no real friendship there.

"I haven't thought of that" she says looking down, now I feel like shit for asking her

"Well I suggest you have that conversation with Mthunzi, he is the best person to give clarity on this" she nods. We continue talking about our relationships and aspirations in life. I bid farewell to the ladies and rush home to prepare lunch for the kids. I decide to pass at the petrol station to fill up. I step out to go buy some snacks and when I come back to my car there's a man in a suit standing near my car. He smiles as I approach

"Miss Ndlovu my boss would like to see you" I frown

"It's Mrs Ndlovu and who the hell is your boss?" He smiles, mxm

"Mr Nqobo" the necklace guy

"Okay where is he?" He leads me to a Lamborghini truck.

"We meet again Miss Ndlovu" the guy says stepping out of the car

"It's Mrs Ndlovu" he chuckles

"Doesn't matter because in the end you will be Mrs Nqobo" he says with a smirk

"Have you not shame, why in the hell would you buy me that necklace? You need to take it back please I don't want it" he chuckles

"Your eyes told another story yesterday, Mbali I am not going to beat around the

bush, I want you. I know you are married and I don't share, divorce your husband and come to me. I will love and cherish you with everything in me. You will never lack anything and you can even choose a country or countries you would love to live in. Be mine Mbali" it's my turn to chuckle now

"Are you insane, divorce my husband for a guy I just met who has stalker tendencies? You must be joking, I love my husband and my two children. I love my life and if you think I am a slay queen then you are mistaken. Dubai doesn't move me"

"You are definitely not a slay queen but you are in deed a Queen. Dubai doesn't move you but the fresh smell of a crystal

blue ocean, an amazing view and the smell of a new 20k bag does. You love champagne but settle for wine, you love vacations to incredible destinations but you settle for dinner at signature or mike's kitchen. I told you that I see you and I will take care of NJ and Bubl  don't worry, your kids are my kids" I swallow hard. He walks closer to, brushes his thumb on my lips and without warning he smashes his lips on mine and dear god I kiss him back. The kiss is slow and beautiful but I come back to my senses pushing him off. I don't say a word I run to where I parked my car and drive off in tears. I just cheated on my husband. A text message comes through my phone and it's my husband telling me that I must not cook supper because we are all going out. I feel like crap.

## NARRATED

Nolwazi is in Johannesburg on a mission to kidnap the two sisters Gabi and Raesibe. Her mother organized the best hacker who will be able to hack into the security system at Mthunzi's house and a few men.

It's just after midnight Mthunzi and Raesibe are sleeping peacefully. Nolwazi presses the buzzer at the gate and the security at the gate attends to her

"Who are you and what are you doing here this late?" Nolwazi cries hysterically

"My name is Paris bhuti, i work at the house next door as a maid, madam's husband tried to rape me because madam is away and when I refused giving him my pride he chased me out bhuti" she wails the security is looking at her torn nightdress and a cut on her upper lip. She looks shaken.

"Can you please allow me to pass the night here and first thing in the morning I will take a bus back to KZN" meanwhile the hacker guy disabled the alarm system and 4 men jumped up the wall. Two guys enter the house without a struggle because the alarm and CCTVs have been switched off while the other two use knives and silencers to kill the guards roaming around the yard



"Ok let me open for you, do you have anyone you can call at home?" She sniffs

"I ran out leaving my phone behind" he nods and presses the remote. the gate opens and she walks in. He closes the gate again. Nolwazi walks a few steps and faints. The security rushes to her, Nolwazi uses that opportunity to inject him on his neck and he falls on top of her. She moves him and grabs the remote. She opens the gate letting a quantum full 10 men who help them with the family trafficking business. They walk inside the house and nolwazi instructs them to go room to room looking for Gabi or the twin.

Nolwazi goes to the main bedroom and opens the door but she is pulled into the room and her mouth is covered with a

chloroform cloth, she tries to fight but whoever has her is bigger and much stronger than her. She eventually gives up and collapses on the floor.

"Go to the closet and hide. I'll come get you out" Mthunzi says to Raesibe handing her a mask. Raesibe quickly runs to the closet shit scared.

Mthunzi opens the door and starts throwing tear gas, smoke bombs and stunt bombs, he then adjusts his mask to sense body heat making them visible while they can't see anything, Mthunzi shoots at the men easily killing them all and due to the smoke they are like sitting ducks waiting to be killed.

"Wake up" Mthunzi shouts slapping Nolwazi who's tied up to the chair in Mthunzi's basement

"Mthunzi"

"Bitch what are you doing in my house?" Nolwazi laughs

"Oh my weak pathetic brother in law what the hell do you think I could possibly want from a weakling of a man like you" Mthunzi walks over to his set of knives and picks the smallest one

"Let me show you what this weak pathetic man can do." He cut off her pinky and nolwazi screamed her lungs out feeling so much that she peed herself but

Mthunzi immediately injected her with an adrenaline. He cuts off three of her fingers, Nolwazi's screams don't move him even a little bit

"Now answer me" Nolwazi spits on his face, he chuckles wiping himself

"See you in hell Shabangu" he pointed the gun right between her eyes and shot her multiple times.

He took out the phone and called Zac to come clean up.

NKOSI

I just got a call from Zac, he was telling me about the dead bodies he had to remove at Mthunzi's

I know my brother is a responsible person, he must have been attacked and that alone makes my blood boil. If there wasn't this mess of getting the king and Queen's bones I would have dashed to Jozi to deal with whoever thinks he can come at my brothers.

Lehakwe is still sleeping peacefully, I tried to wake her up but she didn't budge. Last night when she asked me not to leave yeses she did things to me that made me question if this is the innocent childish Leahakwe that I know. She got me groaning, huffing and puffing even hauling like an animal. Anyway I decided

to take a walk around the palace yard, I must say the garden is beautiful.

"May I have a word with you?" I turn and find Morena standing behind me. I sigh

"I'm sorry I disrespected you under your roof, you know how stubborn your daughter is and I just couldn't refuse her when she asked me to join her." I don't want him to feel like I am disrespectful towards him just because I am the future King

"It's not about that although I am still going to penalize you for sleeping with my daughter under my roof" I chuckle

"I received a letter from your family asking to meet this coming weekend" I smile proudly

"I personally am happy and can't wait to have you as my son in-law. You have shown me how much you love Lehakwe and nothing makes me happier than seeing my daughter happy with her abuti Nkosi."

"Thank you Morena" he chuckles

"It's funny how I never take offence to you calling me by my name" I laugh throwing my head back

"We need to sort out the mess with the devil in the dungeon before the mahadi negotiations" I nod

"Let's go this afternoon if you are up for it then we can give your parents a befitting burial"

"I'm definitely up for it." A black range rover parks at the main entrance and judging by the expression on Morena's face he is not pleased to see whoever that is. We walk closer to the car and 4 men come out. Two dressed in royal garments while the other two look like guards

"King Morena, my son still wants his wife regardless of the so called heir that might be coming or who knows maybe your wife might give birth to another female child" Morena breathes in and out trying to calm himself down



"You must be the King who's claiming my wife as his son's wife, do you have a death wish old king?"

The king's eyes pop and the guy whom I assume is his son gives me a death stare.

"You dare threaten the King?" I chuckle and all of a sudden I feel anger rise and a foreign spirit of vengeance and hate overwhelm me.

"Tsekiso you are still as arrogant as ever, get the hell out of my kingdom or you will feel the wrath of the Bataung"

"Who the fuck do you think you are addressing my father the king with his name"

"I AM MORENA THE FIRST, THE MAN YOU BRUTALLY KILLED BECAUSE OF GREED, YOU MIGHT HAVE MANAGED TO DELAY OUR DESTINY BUT YOU COULDN'T PUT A STOP TO IT. WE LIVE ON TSEKISO AND AS FOR YOU AND YOUR ENTIRE GENERATION, YOU ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD"

I feel my temperature rise, I shake uncontrollably, fur sticks out from every pore. My bones makes a cracking sound and I transform into a huge griffin, half lion half eagle, I roar loud and the earth shakes. Tsekiso's loud mouth son faints and the body guards run away leaving me face to face with Tsekiso.

To be continued

[19/04, 12:20] Thandie 🥰💋 : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 38

LEHAKWE

I had the weirdest dream ever, I dreamed that I was a huge white lioness. I think what my father told me about the paw print and the books he read when he was a little boy got into my head and made me dream of such things. Abuti Nkosi is not in bed so I do my hygiene process and

make my way to the kitchen to make myself a peanut butter sandwich and earl grey tea, my new obsession.

"Good Morning baby" I turn and find my mother smiling awkwardly like she always does.

"Good morning Puleng, how did you sleep?" She shrugs

"How do you feel after last night?" I giggle shyly

"I feel great, eish I'm just scared that ntate will be angry at me for sharing a bed with abuti Nkosi" she looks confused

"I'm not talking about that, I'm talking about the transformation, didn't it wear you out?" I frown

"What are y....." Before I can even finish the sentence we hear a loud roar that makes the ground shake. Puleng and I run outside to where the roaring sound is coming from. There stands a huge lion with enormous wings, my father, some old man who usually comes here and all the guards are on their knees bowing.

"King Morena please forgive me, it was the devil who tempted me please I am begging you" the man pleads, the lion walks towards him slowly. The lion separates the man's head from his body so fast, blink and you would have missed it. Puleng screams then faints, my father

is still on his knees with his head bowed. The strange looking lion walks over to my father and licks his face. He then walks up to where I am standing and it bows to me. I look deep into its eyes and I find myself brushing it, It's almost the same height as I am so I touch its face. It is so huge, it then moves away from me and grabs the dead man's body with his teeth, sways it's head throwing the man's body on his back. He grabs the man's head with his teeth and opens his enormous wings and flies off with the dead man on it's back and the head in it's mouth. I watch until it disappears.

"Are you okay Ntate?" I say touching his shoulders and he looks up at me smiling"

"I am more than okay, I just saw my father and felt his love" I look at him confused

"Is the lion your father?" He nods

"I think it scared off your wife" I say showing him Puleng on the floor, he gets up and goes to her.

"Where is my father, what is that thing?" some guy says getting up looking spooked and visibly terrified.

"Your father is dead, go prepare for a funeral. If you are lucky then you might get his body. He killed my parents in cold blood and you saw for yourself how they have avenged themselves, now leave my kingdom and never set your foot here

ever again" the man gets up and gets into a car that was parked nearby.

"You will pay for this, mark my words. I will avenge my father. You will pay dearly" he then drives off. I look at my father and Puleng who is now awake

"Have you seen abuti Nkosi?" They look at each other.

"He went to dispose of garbage" I nod

SMANGA

I don't know what to do, should I tell Nzama what I saw or should I keep quiet? I can't believe Mbali did that to my



brother, I always thought she loved him but to kiss another man in public knowing very well that we are well known and respected. My manager at one of my petrol stations sent me a footage clip of Mbali kissing another man. I felt my blood boil instantly.

"Are you okay? You've been staring at that wall for a while now" I sigh getting up

"I think Mbali is cheating on my brother" she shifts uncomfortably and avoids eye contact

"Do you have something to tell me MaKhumalo?"

"It's none of our business Sma" I chuckle

"So Mbali gets to make a fool of my brother and you have the rotten nerve to tell me that it's none of my business, are you kidding me?"

"Okay calm down Gatsheni, I will not be disrespected because of Mbali and Nzama's dishonest marriage" she says getting up

"Where are you going? I'm not done talking to you" she gives me a death stare

"Oh yes we are done, butt out of other people's affairs and focus on your own family" she clicks her tongue walking out. I grab my car keys and drive off to Nzama's office

"Bafo" he greets as soon as I get in. I  
throw myself on the couch

"Bafo Mbali was kissing another man at  
my garage on William Nicol" he sighs

"I know" I frown

"I don't understand" he sighs

"Mbali walked in on a client of mine and  
heard her talking about the kiss we once  
shared and how wet she is for me."

"What? So now she's getting back at  
you?"

"I don't know man, that day when she  
drove off here she looked hurt and I was  
afraid that she might hurt herself, I asked

one of my guys to follow her. She ended up at a American Swiss. I really expected her to go wild and buy the whole store because I know her shopping addiction is triggered by emotions. According to my guy, some man approached her but she blew him off. Next thing the guy bought a million rand necklace and had it delivered to my house" I scoff and he laughs

"I don't see anything funny Nzama, some man bought your wife a necklace and you are this chilled about it. I hope you returned it or threw it away" he shakes his head

"That fool is persuing my wife full force and she is falling for it hook line and sinker"

"Who is this fool?" He laughs

"Lungile Nqobo" I laugh throwing my head back

"The guy with...10 or is in 11 women all over the world. The self proclaimed King of blessers?" He nods

"The one who's dating that actress who's now based in Dubai" he nods again

"Doesn't Mbali know about this guy? I mean he is all over the gram and Facebook." He shrugs

"I'm waiting for her to come clean"

"You are playing a dangerous game bafo, what if she falls for him, she has already kissed him and women cheat with feelings bafo it's not about revenge" he sighs

"I was just hoping she will be honest with me, I don't know what to do"

"Well the King of blessers must be dealt with, he must know that the Ndlovus are off limits" he nods

NARRATED

Thoko tries Nolwazi's phone for the last time but her phone goes straight to

voicemail. The hacker confirmed that he disabled the alarm and CCTVs and they went into Mthunzi's house but he doesn't know if they came out because he left just after hacking into the system. My husband walks in

"What's the matter with you? You were even tossing and turning last night, I couldn't sleep properly" she scoffs

"How far are you with getting the twins? I told you we need girls to go to Russia"  
Bheki shakes his head

"There are so many girls you can take, send a fake job advert, that never gets old so don't bore me with your petty evil stepmother tendencies please. It's not like their staying in your house, eating

your husband's money. Don't be a witch." Thoko clicks her tongue. She notices a car dropping of a black plastic bag at the gate then the car screeches off in high speed.

Both Bheki and Thoko come out to go check what was dropped off at their gate. Thoko bends to open the plastic and she's met by Nolwazi's head full of gun shots

"They killed my daughter! Bheki they killed my only child!" She says screaming. Bheki looks into the plastic and he is also met by his daughter's head with a note stuffed into her mouth. He takes out the note reading it out loud

"FOUND THIS ROAMING AROUND MY YARD PLEASE KEEP IT ON A LEASH"



" Mthunzi killed my only daughter Bheki, I want him dead, I want his entire family dead" Bheki reads the note again

"Then what? He kills us, what was Nolwazi doing at Mthunzi's? You see how your evil killed our only daughter. Woman leave me out your revenge plan and let me mourn my daughter in peace" he leaves her standing there while Thoko wails loud causing the neighbours to come rushing in.

To be continued

[19/04, 21:13] Thandie   : Queen Lehakwe

Insert 39

RAESIBE

After they broke into Mthunzi's house I was shaken but my man made sure that I was safe and nothing bad happened to me. He told me that it was a house robbery but nothing I should worry myself about. I feel that there's more to it but I chose not to ask any further questions. On other news, my mother is doing really well. The doctors are very impressed with her recovery, we are just waiting for the biopsy results.

I am at my sister's place to see the kids before going to Lesotho later on.

"Wow I can't believe Nkosi is marrying that little girl, Nkosi is a beast. He is the sort of man that needs a vixen by his side not a sweet little girly girl." Gabi says as she hands me baby Andile

"Have you ever heard of the saying "opposites attract" if she was able to make a beast as you call him fall in love with her and marry her then she's not as weak as you think" she gives me a death stare and I just laugh, this one has issues.

"For how long are you going anyway?"

"3 days only" she scoffs

"I don't understand why you should go there when we have a sick mother in hospital" I chuckle

"Don't"

"Don't what? You know I'm right, our mother needs us and you are busy running after dick."

"Don't be that girl Gabi, the bitter bitchy girl because they never win. I'm not chasing dick sis because it's already mine. I am being a friend but you wouldn't know anything about that seeing that you don't have any friends and as for our mother needing me, last time I checked she has two daughters. You can be there while I'm away besides she practically ordered me to go support my man in Lesotho" I say getting up with the baby and putting him in his cot. I decide to go

to the kitchen to cool off before I say something I will regret.

"Hey" Sanele says coming into the kitchen with his brother Mabutho.

"Hi" I greet while drinking a glass of water

"I heard you are going to Lesotho"  
Mabutho says, I nod

"Me too"

"Are you going as well?" He shakes his head

"Alright, I'm sure Gabi and the kids need you here with her crazy step mother out there, we need to be extra careful" he

nods again I frown hai this one is strange.  
I decide to go back to the kids, I won't let  
their mother get under my skin.

SANELE

I watch her as she climbs up the stairs, I  
can't believe I was so tongue tied all I  
could do was just nod. I swear this  
woman does things to me without even  
trying.

"You know this time Mthunzi will put a  
bullet between your eyes and I won't  
even stop him" I sigh

"I know I am trying to get over whatever it is I'm feeling"

"It's lust" I shake my head

"I think it's love" he chuckles

"Didn't you say you love Gabi"

"I do love Gabi, she gave me precious gifts but I'm just not in love with her. Gabi is too bitter zalo, I think growing up in a family of criminals must have mested her up. Raesibe is confident, calm and down to earth. Her aura is calming and she makes you want to be the best version of yourself."

"Wow! I guess I should get ready to bury another member of the Sibisi family because Mthunzi won't hesitate to kill you." I know he would  
Kill me for certain I have seen the way he looks at his Mamoroka.

"Take my advice and try to make it work with Gabi, she has already given you two children trust me it doesn't get better than that" it's easier said than done but one thing is for sure I need to get rid of any feelings I have for Raesibe because many people will get hurt.

NKOSI



Tomorrow is the lobola negotiations. I am so happy that this day has finally arrived and everything is sorted. The ghost king inside me led me to Tsekiso's kingdom and u dropped his body there and I went further into the forest and buried his head. Don't ask me why because I don't know the ghost grandfather has a mind of his own. We decided to fetch the King and Queen's bones after the negotiations.

"I don't understand why you have to leave" Lehakwe is sulking because I'm going to the hotel Lesotho sun to spend the night with abakhongi bam

"Baby I'm the one marrying you not the other way round. I can't be sleeping in the

same house as the woman I'm paying lobola for"

"But the baby wants you around" I chuckle

"Which baby, the big baby or the one who's inside the big baby who can't even talk?" She giggles

"Both babies" I laugh

"Raesibe is coming tonight at least you will have someone to keep you company"

"Okay fine but just know that I'm not happy about you leaving both your babies because you are afraid of my father" I look at her amused

"It's called respect baby and once I pay for that beautiful ass of yours, we are going back to Joburg until your father decides to step down as King and we are crowned as the King and Queen." She squills

"Yeyi! We are going back to Joburg? I miss my house and I miss MaKhumalo and Mbali" I smile she looks happy

"I love you my Queen" she blushes looking down and I lift her chin up and kiss her soft luscious lips until I hear someone clearing their throat and we break the kiss.

"Ntate" she says looking embarrassed

"Nkosi can I have a word with you? And wena, your mother told you that you are

supposed to be in your room" she giggles and runs off

"I'm sorry" he chuckles

"I'm going to be rich tomorrow from all the disrespect"

"Regarding the throne, I need to have a meeting with the council members and let them know that I'm stepping down as King" I frown

"Why?"

"I'm tired Nkosi, I want to rest. I want to buy a ranch, take my wife and live a simple life. This throne has brought me nothing but heartache and misery. I lost my parents, I was under a spell for years.

Nkosi it's too much" I sigh and pat his shoulder

"Morena, Lehakwe and I are not ready to step in yet. She is still trying to find her way. She is doing so well in therapy and taking on such a huge responsibility will overwhelm her. She needs to continue with school and ease into the role of motherhood. can't you at least give us a year please. We will come here every month so that you can teach me how to be a great king like you" he smiles

"You are a good man. My daughter is lucky to have you and this kingdom is even luckier"

## MBALI

I have been feeling so guilty after I kissed that lungile guy. I'm just glad Nzama has left to go to Lesotho for his brother's lobola negotiations. I decided to go home with the kids maybe my mother's advice will put things into perspective for me.

"I don't get why you didn't tell your husband about the necklace Mbali" I sigh

"At first I was angry that he kissed another woman and it felt good when another man showed interest in me"

"Mina I won't sugarcoat this Mbali but you are destroying your marriage by allowing the devil to use you. What kind

of man runs after a married woman?" I shrug

"What if someone saw you when your tongue was deep in another man's throat huh? That man has been been good to you, even when you were a bad mother and a bad wife running around with those slay divas. He took care of the kids and almost went bankrupt to make your spoiled ass happy, now you want to throw that away for what? The devil's agent?"

"Why are you making him out to be a saint he kissed another woman too" she chuckles bitterly

"Two wrongs don't make a right, you pushed that man away I'm surprised he didn't take another wife or left you a long

time ago now mark my words Mbali  
when that my son in law divorces you,  
don't think about coming back here. I  
don't house return soldiers mina. I blame  
your late father, God bless his soul for  
spoiling you" I decide to keep quiet  
because she's now angry maybe coming  
here was a bad idea after all.

I'm in my room now it's just after 10pm.  
My mother and the kids are asleep but I  
can't seem to fall asleep, I'm busy  
counting sheep when my phone rings and  
it's an unsaved number

PHONE CONVO

"Hello"



"Soon to be Mrs Nqobo how are you?" I roll my eyes

"Where the hell did you get my phone number?" He chuckles

"I have my ways" kill me now

"So what do you want?"

"You" I sigh

"Lungile stop this okay! I told you that I'm married"

"I don't dispute that Mbali yam, all I'm asking is just for us to sit and talk and if you don't like what I'm selling then I will back off for good" this will be a good opportunity to give him back the necklace

"Okay, when?"

"Now"

"Now?" He chuckles

"I'm outside" this idiot what if my husband was home

"I'm not at my house I'm at my mother's house in....."

"Centurion" he interjects

"Are you stalking me? How do you know I'm at my mother's?"

"Come out and I'll tell you everything" I scoff. I changed into a simple black dress I was wearing earlier and sandals. I sneak out of the house and find him parked a house away

"Thank you for coming. Can I at least get a hug" I hug him and he squeezes my butt making my blood rush.

"Okay that's enough" he opens the door for me, he gets in and drives off. We drive for a while

"Kanti where are we going" he smirks

"Patience MaNqobo" we drive into lanseria airport

"Where are you taking me?" I get an uneasy feeling when we reach a private jet.

"Relax, we are just going to Capetown" Mbali there must be something wrong with you because I find myself boarding the plane and sipping on champagne flutes. Sigh!

We get to Cape town and check into the four seasons hotel. He booked a presidential suite overlooking the ocean. The view is breathtaking, there's a beautiful romantic set up on the balcony.

"This is beautiful" I say admiring the flowers, the scented candles, the champagne, the moonlight. It's just beautiful

"You are beautiful and if you agree to be mine, baby this will be your daily bread." He leans over and kisses me, I kiss him back. The kiss becomes heated. He picks me up and carries me to the bedroom not breaking the kiss, I feel the dress I'm wearing drop to my feet. He gently lays me on the bed and admires my body while licking his lips. Nzama's face pops into my mind and I get up quickly

"Lungile I can't do this, this is a mistake" I grab my dress then all of a sudden the door flies open and people carrying cameras and microphones make their way inside the bedroom, mind you I am not properly dressed. A woman comes out of nowhere and gives a tight slap

"You bloody cheap man snatching whore. Lungile are you fucken not satisfied with all the pussy you have you had to get another one!" the woman says shouting at Lungile the cameras are busy clicking away making me more confused. I try to put on my dress again but the woman snatches it and looks straight in to the cameras

"Ladies and gentlemen Lungile's new whore. You will walk out of here with all your cellulites and stretch marks for the whole world to see what I Nelly Mabaso do to bitches like you" I look around and grab a throw on the bed and cover myself I try to pass

"Mam are you going to be wife number 12 of Mr Nqobo?"

"Can you tell us your name"

"Is it your first time with Mr Nqobo?" I push my way out with all the journalists bombarding me with many questions. Tears fall shamelessly from my eyes, how did I get here? My marriage is over!

To be continued

[20/04, 11:02] Thandie   : Queen Lehakwe

Insert 40

NARRATED

Nzama's phone has been ringing non-stop. All of the brothers have seen the circulating video of their wife Mbali Ndlovu. The brothers are now sitting at the bar which they booked for the whole night while the two old uncles are drunk in their rooms.

Nkosi makes a call to Zac

PHONE CONVO

"Boss" Nkosi sighs

"I don't care what you do Zac but make sure that you get rid of that video. Remove it from every social media platform and I want you to hack that Lungile Nqobo 's account and wipe out every cent he has to his name, even his offshore accounts, I want him to be penny



less and somehow make it known that it's the Ndlovus behind it."

"Consider it done" he hangs up.

Nzama hasn't said anything. He has been sitting quietly holding a glass of whiskey in his hand the whole time. Nkosi walks up to him and pulls him into a huge. Nzama doesn't hug his brother back at first but he eventually loosens up dropping the glass in his hand and breaks into a gut wrenching sob. He cries so much propelling the other brothers to cry as well. They're not only crying for their brother's pain and humiliation but they also love and cherished Mbali especially Nkosi. To him Mbali is that annoying little sister that you can't imagine your life

without. Although he never admitted it before but he loves Mbali a lot, especially her craziness and forwardness. The brothers all hug Nzama without saying a word but you can tell from their tears that they feel for their brother.

"Bafo Mbali is your wife, the mother of your children and the love of your life. I'm not saying forgive her I'm just saying take your time before making any decisions. Nkosi says

"Bafo today is about you now let's go get you married" Nzama says after breaking the hug and wiping his tears with the back of his hand.

Nkosi is only as happy as his saddest brother. He would do anything for them and the fact that Nzama is in so much

pain and he can't do anything about it just kills him inside, he wishes he can go castrate Lungile Nqobo at that very moment but he also has his Queen to think of. Paying lobola for the woman he loves is the only thing that matters at the moment.

## MEANWHILE IN CAPE TOWN

A kind woman who saw Mbali being hounded by the media pulled her into her hotel room and allowed Mbali to rest on the couch for a while. Mbali didn't sleep a wink, she cried in silence thinking about her marriage and her kids. She is certain that by now the whole family has seen her filth. Where will she go? Her mother

made it clear that she will not accept her back into her house.

"Are you still sleeping?" The woman asks

"No"

"I'm Felicia"

"Mbali"

"Everything will be okay Mbali, this too shall pass" Mbali shakes her head

"My marriage is over, my husband is going to divorce me, I have humiliated him and his family for a man I didn't even love"

"Then what are you doing here Mbali?"

Mbali looks at the lady with confusion

"I mean if you don't love the guy what are you doing here with him in a hotel room"

"I don't know, I really don't know. The way he was persistent was flattering I guess, after I found out my husband kissed another woman I just lost my confidence. I won't say it was about the money but he showed me a glimpse of the kind of life I thought I wanted but now I realize that my husband's love has always been sufficient and fulfilling, not all the shopping not all the money but the fact that my husband loved me gave me wings and now I know for sure he wants nothing to do with me" she says sobbing

"Go home and face your husband, see if you can fix your marriage, find out where you both lost the plot and if the love is still there then you can rebuild your marriage" Mbali fakes a smile. Deep down inside she knows her marriage is over. She gets up and takes a bath.

Felicia gave Mbali a change of clothes, a wig, strawhat, sunglasses, a scarf and bus fare to go back to jozi. The whole 15 hour trip Mbali has her life planned out and knows what's her next step which is to find an affordable place, get a job and move on. She doesn't even feel like she has a right or energy to fight for her marriage.

BHEKI

She is sleeping peacefully. I walk closer to her, she hasn't changed that much even in her sickness she still looks beautiful. I am disguised as a doctor because there are bodyguards outside the door to her ward, after I did a whole lot of digging I found out that she is hospitalized at a cancer treatment clinic and I just had to see her and even apologize. I know she won't forgive me but lately I have been having a lot of regrets. I find myself touching her hand and she instantly opens her eyes, she looks at me confused then fear overtakes her

"Bella" her eyes become glossy

"Are you here to kill me?" I sigh

"No"

"Then what are you doing here?"

"I am sorry for what I did to you and your sister, I am sorry I was a horrible father to the daughter I took from you and I am sorry I was not there for my other daughter. I'm sorry for taking your innocence without your permission and I'm sorry for not being bold enough to follow my heart please forgive me" she sighs

"You hurt me Mr Shabangu when all I and my sister wanted was a job to better our lives. I don't have any family members,



my sister was the only person I had but you took her away from me. The only thing that I have in my life are my children. You ruined me, I never got to fall in love or be with anyone after what you did to me but thank you for coming to apologize. Who am I not to forgive you when God teaches us to forgive those who trespass against us just as he forgives us our trespasses. I forgive you Mr Shabangu and may God have mercy on your soul" I breakdown and cry at her words and she takes my hand and squeezes it tight

"Now it's time to ask God for forgiveness and he will forgive you completely even the slate will be wiped clean never to be reminded of your sins ever again. Deep down inside you know what to do" I nod

wiping my tears and I bend kissing her soft lips, she freezes. I break the kiss and smile at her.

"I did love you back then and I still love you. If it is the will of God I will do right by you and my children." I say walking out. I drive to the nearest police station

"Hi how can we help you?" A woman constable says sounding uninterested in what she is doing

"My name is Bheki Thomson Shabangu and I am here to hand myself in" that gets her attention

"What Crime did you commit"

"Kidnapping, human trafficking, attempted murder, money laundering and extortion" he eyes pop and she calls her colleagues to come help her because clearly she doesn't believe her ears.

LEHAKWE

Puleng and Raesibe are in my room with me. I am not allowed to leave the room, I am so anxious. Nobody told me that it's this scary when they pay mahadi. The anticipation and the fear of the negotiators not agreeing on anything is nerve wrecking.

"Thank you Mme" I say to Puleng as she fixes my headwrap.

"Did you just call me Mme?" She asks with glossy eyes

"You are my mother are you not?" She nods with a smile.

"You are the most beautiful makoti I have ever seen in my life" Raesibe says with a smile and I smile back

"Thank you for being here Raesi I just wish Mbali and MaKhumalo were here too" Raesibe looks down

"Okay ladies you are needed in the living room" Lebo says walking in and I take a deep breath before walking out

"Mandlovu! You look beautiful sthandwa Sam" I blush. The lobola negotiations went well and I am well on my way to becoming Mrs Ndlovu. Next weekend we are going to KZN for the traditional wedding.

"I will be right back let me go dish up for you"

"I hope you didn't cook that food" I frown and he laughs

"You are carrying little Nkosi in there I don't want you over working yourself cooking for a lot of guests" I smile at my sweet husband

"Don't worry I didn't cook" he wipes imaginary sweat making me laugh I walk into the kitchen and Puleng is busy chatting away with Mahlatsé our family therapist and friend. Raesibe comes rushing in

"And then wena? Who's chasing you?" She laughs

"I think one of your uncle's friends has a crush on me he is busy following me everywhere I go" we all laugh

"Oh where are my manners, this is our family friend Mahlatsé Chan and Mahlatsé this is my daughter's friend from Joburg Raesibe Moroka" Puleng says cheerfully but Mme Mahlatsé drops her

drink on the floor and starts crying. We are all looking at her like she's gone crazy

"Is Bella Moroka your mother" Raesibe nods with her eyes getting glossy

"Ke wena mmane Mahlatsé (are you my aunt)?" Mme Mahlatsé rushes to hug Raesibe

"This is the daughter of the sister I told you about" she says sobbing. Puleng and I just look at the two women crying in each other's arms. What an emotional moment.

NARRATED

"We must avenge my father's death. My father trusted you with his life you can't fail him now" Hlau says to the royal seer

"I warned your father that the new human lion is not an ordinary Bataung lion. This one has powers we haven't seen before. You saw for yourself how huge it is and even flies. My prince I advise that you mourn your father and concentrate on taking care of your father's throne"  
Hlau shakes his head

"The Lefubes are not weaklings, if we let it slide then hammasana kingdom will always think that they're superior than us"

"Rather be undermined than dead, I for one still have a lot to live for. if it's



vengeance you seek then leave me out of it"

"You are a weak seer, this kingdom doesn't need such cowardly behaviour from its seer, pack your shit and leave this kingdom I will find another powerful seer for this kingdom who will help me destroy that creature" the seer chuckles

"As you wish my prince"

To be continued

[20/04, 23:23] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 41

THREE MONTHS LATER

LEHAKWE

I am officially Mrs Ndlovu, I was welcomed with so much love at the Ndlovu homestead when I had my traditional wedding. Abuti Nkosi and I moved back to our home in Joburg and we travel every other week to Lesotho. I am as big as a whale now. My feet are swollen and I eat anything and everything. I am 36 weeks pregnant so the baby could come anytime which is why tomorrow I am going to Lesotho hopefully to give birth there. The

relationship between my mother and I has been amazing and I am still continuing with my therapy. Mme Mahlatse has been a regular this side since she has reconnected with her long lost sister I have also resumed my home schooling which is going great. Last month abuti Mthunzi went and paid mahadi for Raesibe, baby Slindile has grown so much, she looks so much like ausi Slindile. I haven't seen Mbali since I came back, I tried to get hold of her with no luck at all. Abuti Nkosi said I should let her be, she probably needs some time-out, whatever that means.

"Mandlovu" I smile

"Abuti Nkosi"

"Here are your cupcakes and cranberry juice" my eyes sparkle every time I see food

"Hmm thank you my husband, you deserve a treat after this. I'm going to make you feel good" I say stuffing my face.

"Are you okay?" He looks a bit off

"I'm worried about Nzama, he has not been himself since Mbali took off. He drinks a lot and he hardly takes care of the kids. Mbali's mother has taken over looking after the kids I told him where Mbali lives now but he is too stubborn to go have a talk with that woman because clearly he still loves her" he rubs his face in frustration

"Abuti Nkosi you have known all this time where Mbali is and you never told me, you know I want to see her. Mbali is like a sister to me, from the first time we met she never made me feel like a crazy person, she always said nice things about you and treated me like a normal human being even when she didn't understand my mental illness." He sighs

"I know I just didn't want to bombard her, she left everything and everyone behind for a reason. I thought that I was giving her the space that she needs. I make sure she is safe from a distance" I nod

"Okay I understand but I'm still mad at you for keeping her whereabouts from me"

"Well I know one way I can make it up to you and it's guaranteed to have you screaming my name" I get up quickly

"What are you waiting for?" I say pulling him up causing him to laugh.

MBALI

Three months ago after the whole humiliation, I went home and packed all my belongings and left a letter for Nzama. I couldn't face him and my children knowing that I have failed them. Nzama is not perfect but he was a good husband and I just had to ruin everything. I am

renting a cozy little flat in Newtown and I'm also working at foschini in Newtown junction, which is perfect because no one in my circle would be caught dead in this part of town so I know I am safe. I thank God that the video clip of me and Lungile magically disappeared on all media platforms they never got to broadcast it on TV and soon everyone forgot about it then news about Lungile Nqobo going Mandla ka Khanyi Mbau broke hit. He had the audacity to call me asking me if I still have the necklace nxa I told him that I sold it which was true, that's how I was able to afford to rent this place. Even his houses all over the world were repossessed and the bitch who humiliated me was asking people to help her with a plane ticket to come back to South Africa. I'm about to start my shift

and I am not feeling well at all. I have been feeling squeamish all week long. I think I'm coming down with fever

"Your department is looking good keep it up" my manager says as I'm busy replenishing and placing tags.

"Thank you Mr T" he walks away whistling. I have been on my feet for a while and I have had anything to eat. I fold all the boxes ready to take them to the back when I get a dizzy spell.

"Are you okay" one of my colleagues asks I try to balance on one of the rails but it's lights out.

NZAMA



I got a call from one of the guys I put in charge of guarding Mbali and he told me that Mbali was rushed to hospital because she fainted at her work place. I lost my mind and drove like a maniac. They rushed her to a public hospital Chalotte Maxeke.

I'm in the waiting area I was told that the doctor is still busy with her. I found Mbali's mother already here , apparently Mbali put her as the next of kin at her work place. We said our greetings and sat down quickly waiting for the doctor

"Mbali Ndlovu!" I get up

"How is he doctor?"

"Are you both family?"

"Yes I am her husband and this is her mother" he nods

"I am Dr Cele, Mrs Ndlovu is dehydrated and overworked, her blood pressure is also high which is not good for her condition" I frown

"Which condition?"

"Mrs Ndlovu is 15 weeks pregnant"

"Okay thank you doctor, can we see her?"

"I have just used the nurse to give her some food and water but you can go see her" I nod and he walks away

"Mbali has really embarrassed me enough now she is carrying a bastard child"

I decide not to say anything to that

"Ma I'll go see her first" she nods. I walk in and she is sitting up picking at her food looking lost in thought

"Hi" she looks up and tears form in her eyes

" Hi" she looks down

"Is it mine or his?" Tears fall from her eyes

"I never slept with him it's yours but you can do the DNA tests if you don't believe me" she says with a shaky voice

"I believe you" she looks at me relieved  
but quickly looks down again

"The kids miss you" she buries her face in  
her hands

"I miss them too" she says in a whisper

"Then come back home" she shakes her  
head and my heart breaks instantly

"Did you read the letter I wrote to you?" I  
shake my head swallowing a lump on my  
throat

"Please read it"

"Say whatever you wrote to my face, I am  
here now. Tell me you don't love me and

the kids anymore. Tell me you want nothing to do with us, that you would rather rent out at some small apartment and work a dead end job just to be away from us. Tell me to my face Mbali" she cries and I'm crying as well

"I'm sorry Nzama, I am ashamed. I can't even look at you. I can't even look at my kids, how am I going to look at your brothers? I can't Nzama the shame is too much" I kiss her forehead and walk out, my heart can't take it anymore and I don't want to say anything that I might regret.

MTHUNZI

I hate keeping secrets from my wife but my mother in law practically begged me to keep her secrets. She was discharged two months ago and she went back to seshego only for the lobola negotiations then came back to live with us. My wife is very happy having her mother close by but as much as I love having my mother in law around, I hate her other demon daughter who goes out of her way to piss me off. But that's a story for another day. Well Mr Shabangu handed himself over to the police and is awaiting trial so I have been secretly escorting my mother in law to go visit her baby daddy. I figured it's not my place to say anything to her daughters about her frequent visits to sun city state penitentiary. Today I am accompanying her again without my wife's knowledge.

"Ma I don't like keeping this from my wife" she smiles

"I know son, today is the last time I promise. I am going to come clean to my daughters tonight and ask them to at least see Bheki."

"He is no longer Mr Shabangu? I ask wiggling my eyebrows and this old woman giggles like a school. I think madam is in love

"He is taking responsibility for his actions, trying to make things right and my sister even forgave him." I just nod

We arrive at the prison and I remain in the car as usual.

NARRATED

Bella walks into the visitors area with a huge smile on her face.

"My love" Bella blushes

"Bheki" he chuckles

"I missed you"

"I miss you too"



"How are my girls"

"They are okay but I still don't understand Kgalalelo's character. I don't know what you did to that girl but she is just bitter and nasty towards other people." Bheki looks down feeling guilty of how awful they treated Gabi"

"Just be patient with her, she will come around" Bheki says not knowing what else to say

"I have bad news for you my love"

"What is it?"

"They're are transferring me to knz to stand my trial that side since I am based

that side" Bela nods trying to swallow the lump on her throat

"I can visit you that side as well" she suggests after some time but Bheki shakes his head

"KZN is Thoko's territory, she may harm you sthandwa Sam and I don't want anything to happen to you because I can't protect you." Bella nods wiping her tears

"I love you and I will wait for you" Bheki smiles proudly

"I love you too"

Bella makes her way out of the prison gate when a car drives slowly towards her opening the window taking out a gun and

starts shooting. Fortunately one of the bodyguards Mthunzi organized for Bella spotted this car already so he covered Bella pushing her to the ground. Mthunzi on the other side takes out his gun and starts shooting as well. The car screeches off in high speed but not before Mthunzi got the number plates.

To be continued

[21/04, 12:47] Thandie   : Queen Lehakwe

Insert 42

MBALI

I was discharged from the hospital and my manager told me to take a week off just to rest. I can't believe that I am 15 weeks pregnant, I am trying to find my feet and a baby is the last thing I need right now but then what's done is done I can't get rid of it. I'm just glad that Nzama believed me when I told him it's his baby. I was not ready to face him I'm glad he decided to leave at the hospital because I can barely look at him without feeling dirty then there's my mother who was quick to assume that I'm carrying a bastard child. I let her be, I didn't have the energy to tell her that it's Nzama's child when she already made up her mind.

A knock disturbs my peanut butter and jam sandwich breakfast mxm I wonder

who it is because I don't have friends except for my neighbour who is a student at wits she usually comes when she runs out of stuff like sugar or anything else you can think of. I get the shock of my life when I open the door, it's Nzama standing tall with his hands deep in his pocket and a slight smirk on his face.

"Nzama what are you doing here?" I ask looking everywhere else except his eyes

"I came to spend time with my son" I frown

"May I?" He says already pushing his way inside. He looks around the flat. I'm sure he is wondering how I am able to stay in such a small place when I'm used to staying in a mansion but honestly this

little flat of mine has grown on me. He settles on the couch and turns to look at me and I quickly look down

"May I also have a sandwich" I nod and hurry to the kitchen. My hands are shaking but I make him coffee and the peanut butter and jam sandwich.

"Thank you" he says as I place the food on the coffee table and we eat in silence as I keep stealing glances at him. He eats the sandwich like it's the best meal he's ever had in a while. He is sitting on a one sitter couch while I'm sitting on the three sitter couch. He places the plate on the coffee table, gets up and comes to join me. My heart is beating so fast I don't know why but I'm just scared all of a sudden.

"Do you mind if I" he asks bringing his huge hand to my tummy and I just nod. The moment he places his hand on my tummy I feel butterflies all over my stomach and goosebumps everywhere. He removes his hand and lays his head on my stomach.

"Gatsheni, boya benyathi I am your father and I love you already before I even lay my eyes on you or hold your tiny hand. I love you because I love the woman who's carrying you. I love her so much that it hurts knowing that she doesn't love me anymore. I made a mistake, she made a mistake but instead of staying and fixing our marriage she chose to run far away from me but it's okay. Now that you are here I know you will put in a good word for me and you will convince her to love

and fight for your brothers and me.  
Always remind her of how much I love  
her okay Gatsheni" I am a crying mess  
listening to him speak to his son and I  
realize that my dress is also wet from his  
tears. I decide to gently massage his scalp  
with my fingers tips as I keep on wiping  
my tears. Moments later I hear light  
snoring.

I must have fallen asleep too. I get up  
from the couch, he must have covered  
me with a fleece blanket. I go around the  
flat looking for him but he left. I feel a  
little sadness takeover my heart, I walk to  
the kitchen and find a sticky note on the  
fridge



"Please let me know when is your next doctor's appointment and make sure it's at a private clinic Mbali" my heart sinks

MTHUNZI

The bodyguard who was the human shield to mam Bella was just taken by the paramedics. He sustained minor injuries as he was wearing a bullet proof vest. Mam Bella is shaken, she can't even hold a glass of water without spilling the content. Who could do this though? I sent Zac the number plates and asked the body guards to take Mam Bella home while I visit Bheki. He has to know something about this drive by.

"Ndlovu" he says pulling up the chair

"Shabangu" we have a stare contest

"Someone tried to kill Bella now at the gate" his eyes pop, he looks panicked

"Please tell me they didn't hurt her" he pleads with a shaky voice yah neh the mighty big bad wolf is brought on his knees by a woman.

"She's okay her body guards acted fast but she is a bit shaken of course" he nods

"Do you know who might be behind this"

"It's obvious Ndlovu, my wife Thoko is behind this, I know you killed Nolwazi

although I wish things were different but I understand why you did it and I have nothing against you, now when it comes to Thoko I give you my full permission to kill her which ever way it pleases you because I know she won't stop until she kills Bella and my children" I laugh

"I thought you are now a Christian and you have given your life to Jesus Christ but here you are talking about killing" he laughs throwing his head back

"I want to pay for my sins, for the many children I separated from their families. I want my daughters to forgive me and see that I have changed even if I am given a life sentence I will serve it with a clear conscience."

"Bella doesn't deserve to visit her man in prison, she's too much of a pure soul to roam around this place" he nods looking down

"Which is why I'm going to get you out and pin everything on your wife. I will make sure she suffers inside maximum security prison" he smiles

"How? I have already confessed"

"Well you confessed to a crime you didn't commit because Thoko was threatening to harm your children" I say smirking

"Yeah but what about Bella, she agreed to be my woman because I showed remorse and am willing to atone for my sins"

"Trust me now that she's in love with you I bet she prays every night for God to perform a miracle and for the prison doors to just fall down like when Paul and Peter were imprisoned" he chuckles

"Okay man do what you need to do because I owe that woman a lot of orgasms since I am her first and the only. 27 years of not getting any, that woman deserves a month in Paris with me just sexing her up" I frown

"Eww maan Shabangu that's my mother in law mxm let me leave nxa disgusting old man" I say laughing and he laughs too. I just never knew that love could change a person like this.

LEHAKWE

We arrived in Lesotho last night. I am so tired I wish I can give birth already.

"You are ready my daughter" I smile

"Yes I'm ready aunty Hleziphi" I say smiling

"I was not asking you, I am telling you that tonight your kids will be in your arms" I frown

"You mean kid" she nods

I decide to take a walk in the garden, abuti Nkosi left with my father for some royal duties.

"Hai marn Lehakwe you are not supposed to be outside the house alone what if something happens to you how are we going to hear you when you are alone without even a maid" I'm tempted to roll my eyes, Puleng is being dramatic

"I was just taking a walk. Let me go back then. Just as I am about to turn I feel a sharp pain on my lower abdomen and I scream

"What is it, Is it time? I don't answer I just cry

"Let me call your husband"

"Take me to hospital Mme hle" she nods

We arrived at the hospital and shortly after abuti Nkosi and my father arrive. Abuti Nkosi was the only one allowed in the delivery room.

"Princess I'm going to need you to push" the nurse says slapping my thigh and I push

"You are doing great baby" mxm

"Shut up abuti Nkosi this is your fault I told you I don't want to be a mother yet"

"Push princess" another slap and I give it my all, then I feel relieved and a baby's cry fills the room.



"It's a girl" I smile but then I feel another sharp pain and get the urge to push and I push without warning

"Another one is coming, princess push" I push a couple of times and another baby comes out screaming in a weird coarse voice causing the nurses to laugh

"It's a boy, well done princess" I smile then it's lights out for me

NKOSI

I can't believe my wife gave birth to twins, I am officially a father now. At the age of 36 I am now a father of two, I can't wait to brag to Mthunzi that I have two kids

now. Lehakwe is passed out tired, the nurse walks in wheeling the babies in followed by Puleng, Morena and Lereko.

"Oh my gosh they are so beautiful, I can't believe I am a grandmother of two"

"Life is not fair, my daughter carried these big heads and pushed them out but they look nothing like her, even the girl looks like her father" I chuckle because it's true. Lehakwe wakes up and smiles when she sees all of us.

"Can I hold my babies?" I handed her the baby boy wrapped in blue.

"What are their names" Lereko asks and I look at my Queen

"Kgosi" Lehakwe says smiling holding the boy and I smile too

"Kgosi Qhawe Ndlovu" I say smiling

"beautiful powerful names" Morena says beaming with pride. I take the boy and hand him to Puleng and give Lehakwe our Princess

"Pontsho" she says smiling I like that she is paying homage to her grandmother

"Pontsho Nkosazana Ndlovu" I say and everyone nods in agreement smiling

NARRATED

Nkosi and Lehakwe are sleeping in their private ward while the babies are in the nursery with other babies. They will be discharged tomorrow if the tests that the doctor took comes out clear. They seem healthy but the doctor was taking precautionary measures considering that the other twin was hiding and might lack nutrients.

"Are you sure these are the right babies?"

"Yes now shut up and help me push them out"

The two babies feeling danger is near transform into little cubs

"What the?"

"Don't look surprised I told you their parents are lions"

"They look so adorable" the cubs start making calling sounds that calls their mother

"Shut them up" he places his hand to the male cub's mouth

"Ouch you bloody..."

"Just shut up and put them inside these bags before we get caught"

They run out of the hospital without being seen and speed off in a car which was parked outside the hospital.

"Oh how sweet vengeance tastes"

To be continued

[21/04, 19:51] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 43

NARRATED

Lehakwe wakes up to the sound of her cubs calling her at first she thought she was dreaming but when she opened her

eyes she could still hear the hauling sound of her little cubs

"Abuti Nkosi where are my children?"  
Nkosi sits up, he was sleeping on a two sitter couch while Lehakwe was sleeping on the hospital bed.

"You know they took them to the nursery mkami"

"Go fetch my kids now!" Nkosi frowns but decides not to argue with her. He gets up going to the nursery but he doesn't find the kids.

He looks for the nurses and finds them in the matron's office sleeping, he tries to wake them up but they seem to be in deep sleep. He runs to the security's

control room only to find the security guards sleeping and the monitor screens off. He runs back to Lehakwe's ward

"I hear them calling me, I want my children abuti Nkosi" Lehakwe says as soon as Nkosi enters

"I can't find them my love but I will g....."

He doesn't get to finish his sentence.

Lehakwe runs out of the ward and out of the hospital door like a mad woman.

Nkosi runs after her but Lehakwe is already transformed and Nkosi only catches a glimpse of her tail as the lioness jumps over the wall.



"Let her be, her cubs are calling her"  
Abiola says coming out of nowhere as usual

"But I need to help her what if she needs me" Abiola chuckles

"You should be worried about whoever stole your kids because mother of cubs is out for blood" Nkosi frowns

"My Lehakwe out for blood?"

"Never ever separate a lioness from her cubs, she can even kill slwane and the griffin combined" he says chuckling.

"Relax she will bring your kids home because only she can hear their call"

## SMANGA

"Nkosi is officially a father of two" Nzama says as he downs his beer

"I'll never hear the end of it now that he has two and I still have one" Mthunzi says shaking his head. We are at one of Sanele's clubs in Brooklyn Pretoria. It's the Ndlovus and the Sibisis chilling together.

"How is Gabi and the kids?" I ask Sanele who shrugs

"I thought I could make it work with her but she's" he sighs

"I don't know how to describe her, Lily no longer visits because of Gabi's stinking attitude, I swear the only person who can stand her is her sister because she puts her in her place" he sounds frustrated

"Maybe Gabi needs counselling?" I suggest

"Or prayers" hai Mthunzi mara. I look over at Nzama and he looks like he is miles away

"Bafo are you okay?" He looks up

"Mbali is pregnant" damn does that mean that fucker is the father?

"Is the baby yours?" He nods

"The doctor says she's 15 weeks when I count back, that idiot was not even in the picture by then" that's a relief

" Then what's the next move?" He shrugs

"Mbali is a good woman bafo, she made a mistake. I told you that day to confront her, the whole Cape town fiasco wouldn't have happened" he chuckles

"I'm kind of glad it happened"

"What!" We all say in unison shocked

"Because now we both know what it feels like to be apart from one another and it's hell. I know she misses me and I miss her. I will never take her for granted ever again and I know for sure that if I forgive her

she will fight hard to earn my trust. She can't even look at me in the eyes and I find that extremely cute" he says chuckling

"And the make up session will be out of this world" he says getting up and grabbing his car keys

"And where are you going?"

"Fozas I'll see you and don't drink too much" he says walking out.

MBALI

It's bloody 1 am who in the hell is knocking on my door at this hour, no in fact they're banging on my door.

"Ufunani mthakathi (what do you want witch)" I say shouting

"Vula Mbali" that's Nzama's voice. I open the door he smiles

"Hi"

"Hi" I say looking down

"I'm here to bond with my son" yoh lord help me

"At 1 am Nzama I'm tired I want to sleep"

"I'm not stopping you from sleeping.  
come let's go to bed, I follow this tall bully  
behind and what do you know, he goes  
straight to my bedroom.

"Come get it" I do as told and he takes off  
his clothes and gets into bed with me.

"Hai Mbali your bed is too small" I giggle.  
He is used to king size beds while I  
downgraded to a double bed.

"Hello Gatsheni, did you put in a good  
word for me?" He says rubbing my  
tummy and my clit instantly vibrates.

"Did you tell mommy that I love her and  
miss her?" He continues

"Mbali did my boy say anything to you?" I shake my head giggling

"Hai you disappoint me boy let me sleep" he cuddles me and switches off the side lamp.

I wake up to an empty bed and my heart instantly sinks. He cuddled me the whole night then left me in bed all alone. Sigh! I can't get over how much it hurts when he leaves.

I get up and take a shower before heading to the kitchen to make something to eat and get the shock of my life when I find Nzama busy making breakfast. He turns and sees the shock on my face



"This place kinda grows on you" he says chuckling

"Sit down mommy I made breakfast with no eggs, I remember with buhle and NJ how much you hated eggs"

We eat our breakfast in silence and he gets up grabbing his car keys, he hands me a black card. The sadness in my face can't be missed as I realize that he is leaving me again.

"Please take my son to a spa. I want him relaxed and buy him whatever he wants and needs" I take the card and fake a smile. He bends over to kiss me on my tummy then he pecks my lips

"Come lock" I get up and follow him the bloody tears roll down my cheeks before I can even stop them

"Why are you crying?" He asks when he notices me crying

"Don't mind me, it's the bloody hormones" he smirks

"If you say so" he kisses my forehead and leaves.

NKOSI

From the hospital I went straight to the palace to tell Lehakwe's parents about

what happened. Puleng was spitting fire asking me why didn't I follow her daughter while Morena understood what Abiola said. Hleziphi also confirmed what Abiola said.

"Where do you disappear to Abiola I thought you are supposed to be my seer" he chuckles

"I'm running away from the weird Swati woman who keeps staring at me like I took her virginity. She creeps me out man" I burst out laughing.

"Ndoda she's supposed to be your wife" he gives me a death stare

"Says who? My ancestors never revealed anything of that sort to me and if hers

did, she shouldn't have blurted it out like that. She should have been coy about it"

"But you know you have to deal with your issues head on because you have a duty to take on of being my seer" he scoffs

"Let me be Nkosi, you are not on the throne yet" I'm about to answer when a hear a loud roar outside. We run to where the sound is coming from. Puleng and Morena are right on our tail, a big lioness walks slowly towards us with two cubs on her back. She bends getting the cubs off and snuggles them as she breastfeeds them busy licking the blood off her cheeks and whiskers. We are all standing there in awe watching live wildlife documentary.

To be continued

Lioness Lehakwe rescuing her cubs on the next insert.

[23/04, 00:30] Thandie   : Unedited

Queen Lehakwe

Insert 44

NARRATED

Lioness Lehakwe ran out of Queen Elizabeth hospital in Maseru in the early

hours of the morning. Her cubs were calling her from the caves maloti mountains where mutilation rituals were about to be performed on the prince and princess of hammasana kingdom.

Two men are in the cave with the cubs.

"I don't think we should kill them my prince. We can keep them in this cage until they are a little grown so that we use them to benefit us. They will grow up to be big and strong and we will send them to kill their parents." Prince beams at the idea.

"Are you sure you can control them Selepe? I wanted to cut them into pieces and deliver their parts to the king and

Queen just like they delivered my father's headless body"

"That will be too easy, they will mourn them and make other kids but if they don't know where they are then they will live in hope of one day finding them. We will control the little princess and the prince to do our errands, when they are big and strong we will send them to kill their own parents, now that will be a beautiful revenge" prince Hlau claps his hands while Selepe bows

"You my seer are just as twisted as I am and I like it" they laugh, the cubs growl in tiny voices while they hum a specific sound that only their mother could hear. All of a sudden they hear a loud roar that shake the caves.

"They are here! Do something Selepe" Selepe starts chanting spells and takes out a horn ready to face the lion. The lioness walks slowly into the caves following the sounds of her cubs. As soon as her eyes land on the cage her sons are kept in and the two men responsible for this, she roars in anger but the man blows the horn making the lioness change form into human Lehakwe.

Selepe and Hlau chuckle as they behold the naked Lehakwe.

"Now this is a sight for sore eyes my beautiful princess"

"Now you will join your cubs in that cage" Lehakwe laughs and they look confused at how calm she is



"You dare touch my children and think you will get away with it. In case you don't know me let me introduce myself I am Lehakwe Motaung oa hlalele oa Nthethe ea morapeli Ngwana oa lebese la kgomo Hlalele monna oa hlooho e kgolo Petu lelekana molala Hao ana Tau o ana sebata O ana phoofolo e sa jeoeng Tau apola ka mahlong re bone Motho oa Mmadifalana Koena Oa matshola nku e folle mokekeng E seng nna e folang lifalaneng Ha Motaung morena o innotshi feela, ke Hlalelele Hohaaaaa!!!!!! She takes them by surprise when she transformes again and charges towards Selepe ripping his throat then turns to face Hlau spitting the throat out and roaring so loud. Prince Hlau gets on his knees and starts praying to his ancestors but they

seem to be asleep before the lioness scratches his face with an open paw and it's claws disfigures his face instantly. The lioness drags the prince outside the caves, the prince screams in so much pain and at that moment he realises that he should have listened to his previous seer. Lioness Lehakwe dismantles his body leaving the Prince of Mohato kingdom unrecognisable. The lioness goes back to the cage and breaks the lb at one go using her strong jaws and the cubs pur as they see their mother. She grabs the back of their necks with her teeth and places them on her back and runs with the speed of lightning back to the kingdom of hammasana.

NKOSI

I watch as she transforms back and Puleng already has a robe ready to cover her nakedness. She is holding both cubs in her hands and she kisses them before whispering in their ears

"You did good my babies now you can change back" I watch as my little cubs change back to humans and they yawn snuggling close to their mother's bosom.

"My Queen are you okay?" She nods

"I just need to rest, I'll be in our chambers with my babies" I nod and watch as she walks away carrying our prince and princess.

"Wow" Morena says

"Was that my daughter, licking blood off her face?" Puleng asks

"Yep and I'm sure she killed whoever dared our kingdom, now your enemies will know that no one messes with you and lives to tell the tale. King Morena organize a council meeting, Queen Lehakwe is ready to rule" Abiola says making Morena laugh looking pleased with the news much to my irritation.

"I take it you are ready to get married to our beautiful Swati seer" Abiola gives me a death stare and I chuckle.

ONE MONTH LATER

## MTHUNZI

So much has happened in the past month. Bella finally came clean to her daughters about being in love with their father. At first Raesibe didn't understand or welcome the news but after I sat her down and showed her that her mother deserves to be loved and the heart wants what it wants, so she eventually gave them her blessing. Gabisile in the other side was very angry and accused her mother of being desperate and stupid to fall for such a cruel man. She went as far as to say that if they continue in their relationship then she will cut ties with both of them. Thanks to Zac I managed to

frame Thoko for everything and made Bheki look like a saint in all the human trafficking charges. Thoko was arrested while Bheki was set free a week ago. Due to the on going investigations all his accounts has been freezed. I have put him up in one of my apartments. Bella doesn't know that Bheki is out so I plan on surprising everyone today. Both mother and daughter are cooking up a storm because I told them that I have an important visitor from work that I'd like to impress.

"Mmh it smells devine in here" I say as I enter the kitchen.

"Please make yourself useful and set the table" I chuckle

"Ma! Do you hear how disrespectful your daughter is to me"

"It's not her it's what's inside her tummy that makes her disrespectful, even towards me" I frown

"What are you talking about?"

"My mother seems to think that I'm pregnant" a ghost smile creeps in.

"Don't look so happy, I'm on birth control Mr Ndlovu and I've never missed a shot"

"It wouldn't hurt to check nana, I have been dreaming of water for the past week now" Mam Bella says and Mamoroka rolls her eyes

We are sitting at the dining room table, I must admit they outdid themselves. The food looks amazing. We are joined by Sanele and Gabi, they came with their twins.

"My guest has arrived, let me go fetch him outside" I say running out and coming back with none other than Bheki Shabangu.

"Bheki" Bella gets up and throws herself in his arms

"Sthandwa Sam" he hugs her tight as she sobs in his arms. Raesibe is also in tears while Gabi looks pissed



"How?" I clear my throat

"Sthandwa Sam come meet your father"  
Raesibe gets up and walks towards Bheki.  
She then throws herself in his arms

"I'm so sorry my daughter please forgive  
me for neglecting you and for hurting  
your mother" Raesibe smiles

"It's okay Baba I forgive you" Gabi  
chuckles bitterly

"Isn't this cozy? You can fool them all but  
you can never fool me. Bheki I know you, I  
know what makes you tick. Soon this  
charade you are putting up will bore you  
to death and the real, heartless, ruthless  
monster will resurface." Bheki sighs and  
walks straight to Gabi and kneels down

"My daughter please forgive me, I know I don't deserve your kindness but please forgive me. I was a bad father to you and your sister but I have changed baby I promise" Gabi shakes her head crying

"Forgive you? Will that erase all the nights when I had to seal the deal with your dirty old creeps or when one of your business partners fucked me with a beer bottle on my ass, or when you and your wife organised a orgy of six old men who did despicable things to me" she says shouting

"You did what?" Wow I was married to Gabi and I never knew all those things, no wonder she's so bitter, I'm glad junior is not here

"I am sorry I know I can't undo what I did to you" Bheki says crying

"Sanele bring my son, I won't sit here and listen to this devil" she walks out carrying her daughter. Mamoroka and Bella sob silently while Bheki looks distraught. This is not how I pictured this at all.

MBALI

It has been a week since Nzama came to my flat. He would come randomly to "check on his son" but he has never stayed away for more than three days but now it's been a week and miss him so much. Every time he is not here I would

plan how I'm going to apologize and beg him to take me back but when he comes over I just freeze and become tongue tied. What if he grew tired of me?

I wore his favorite dress and took a ubur to our home, it's still my house since we are still married. I open the front door and I find him in the kitchen holding two cups and he smiles

"Hi" he greets

"Hi" I greet back looking down.

"I...."

"Nzama what's taking so long with my coffee" a woman's voice shouts before I

can say what I came here to say. My heart shatters same time. I try to hold the tears but they just fall freely.

"I'm sorry I didn't mean to disturb you" I say in a breaking voice and I turn to leave but he grabs my arm gently

"You are not disturbing anything, come" he leads me upstairs and I walk into a nursery room which is beautifully painted in blue. I see nothing else but the woman who's busy installing wall paper.

"Charlie meet my wife Mbali, Mbali this is Charlie the interior designer who's working on our son's room" I just nod

"Damn Nzama you didn't tell me that you have such a hot wife damn" she says

liking her lips and I frown causing Nzama to laugh.

"He's your coffee madam, I'll be in my bedroom if you need me, Mrs Ndlovu let's go" he says pulling me. We get into the master bedroom and I sit on the bed while he sits on the couch facing me

"So what are you doing here Mbali" he asks with a straight face and I look down tongue tied again

"You don't know how to talk now?" I shake my head

"Then tell me what are you doing here" I still remain silent, why can't I say

everything I practiced in front of the mirror before I came here.

"Look at me" I look at him and I just cry instead of speaking

.

"Mbali?"

"I'm sorry Nzama, I'm so sorry"

"What are you sorry for Mbali?"

"Everything" he nods

"Can I please come hom" he breaks into a beautiful smile

"I have been waiting for so long to hear those words"

To be continued

[23/04, 15:40] Thandie 🥰💋 : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 45

LEHAKWE

It's been a month since my babies were kidnapped, abuti Nkosi has been asking me who kidnapped them and why but I just told him not to worry about it. Have you ever had those out of body experiences? Well that's what I



experienced that particular day when I went into the caves to rescue my kids. I felt alive and invincible, I felt the strength and power of my late grandmother Queen Pontsho who was with me as I faced those two dead idiots. Today is the day of the council meeting, my dad will be introducing Nkosi as the next King of this kingdom then we are going back to Joburg to wrap a few things up before moving to the palace permanently. Abuti Nkosi is not thrilled about the idea of taking up the throne this quick but it seems the Bataung ancestors are eager for him to rule.

"Are you ready for the meeting?" I ask as he gets off the bed walking into the bathroom.

"I guess" I smile

"You are going to make a great King" he smiles

"You know there was a time when I wanted to die just after my father turned me into a killing animal. I used to ask God and the ancestors why they would allow me to experience such cruelty. There were times when my father sent me to kill pastors, women and even children. If it wasn't for my brothers I would have taken my life a long time ago. I worried that if I kill myself then he would use any of my brothers and that alone scared me"

"I'm glad you didn't Kill yourself abuti Nkosi, what would have become of me? You have been my strength and you have

made me experience the deepest love I have been longing for all my life. You healed my wounds without even trying. Today I am a mother and a wife when there was a time I didn't understand so many things but you were patient with me. I love you abuti Nkosi and I am grateful to have you. There is no Lehakwe without abuti Nkosi" I say wiping my tears.

NKOSI

"We cannot have a Zulu man lead our kingdom, that will be the death of our peaceful nation. All the Zulus know is to fight and behave like wild crazy animals" I clear my throat

"You can voice your concerns I have no problem with that but I will not tolerate disrespect. You don't know me"

"Gentlemen the ancestors have approved Nkosi to be King of this kingdom" another council member shakes his head

"There are decent young men in this kingdom or the whole of Lesotho for that matter who can make great kings."

"The ancestors cannot be questioned"  
the man chuckles

"What proof do we have that the ancestors have a hand in choosing this foreigner in our land, how do we know if

he didn't bribe you" I get up looking pissed

"You will not disrespect the king in my presence. It's evident that you don't like me and want me as your king but I don't care, I am not here to please everyone. I found my heart in this kingdom and I plan on settling where my heart settles. I am wealthy, your kingdom's treasury can't match my net worth so I'm not interested in your little wealth" I say pissed

"So you are richer than the diamonds we have in this kingdom butle monna ha re dithotho jwale Ka ha o nahana(we are not as foolish as you think we are)" I get pissed off and transform into the griffin. The council members all bow down reciting the Bataung clan names. I roar

walking close to the vocal one but he has his head bowed.

"The Bataung of ancient days have risen, here is our new king halala hlalele" the other council members started chanting and praising the ancestors. I transform back and Morena gives me a cloth to cover myself.

"Let no one ever question my kingship ever again or Bataung will feast on your flesh" I say looking straight at the loud mouth who has suddenly gone mute.

RAESIBE

The mood is sombre after the C4 bomb that Gabi dropped. My mother is crying

painfully, my monster of a father has his face buried in his hands. Sanele left right after Gabi instructed him to follow her. Mthunzi is sitting downing whiskey like it's water.

"Bheki I don't ever want to see you again, you are the devil himself and if you come anywhere near me and my daughters again, I'll forget that I'm a Christian woman and I will castrate you" my mother says shocking us

"What I did to Gabi was cruel, I will regret it for the rest of my life. I have changed I swear I want to be a good father and hopefully a good husband to you one day but I understand how you feel. I struggle to look at myself in the mirror. I love you

Bella, with all my heart and soul" he gets up and shakes Mthunzi's hand

"Ndoda, thank you for everything and please take care of all my girls Gatsheni" he look my direction and smiles but I can't find it in me to smile back. He moves his eyes to my mother and tries to walk closer to her but my mother steps back and I see pain in his eyes.

"Takecare" he says before walking out and my mother lets out a gut wrenching sob.

"Mma are you sure about your decision to leave him?" She nods,



"he hurt my child in cruel ways and if he loves me the way he claims he does then why didn't he tell me about the sick things he and his crazy wife did to my daughter?" I shrug

NZAMA

After Mbali asked me to come home, we drove to her flat and she packed her clothes.

"I'm really going to miss this place" she says smiling

"Don't let it go, we can come here and role play" she grins

"Struggling varsity couple?"

"Or a couple who just started out in life"  
she smiles

"You are still the most beautiful woman  
I've ever seen" she blushes looking down.

"I'm sorry I disappointed you and I'm  
sorry I disappeared on you and the kids, I  
was just too ashamed to face you after  
what I did. I'm sure your brothers hate me  
" she says letting her tears fall, I cup her  
face

"Let's move on Mbali, I also hurt you and I  
am sorry for that. Now let's start over, this  
baby is our second chance" i plant wet  
kisses all over he face.

"I love you Mandlovu" I capture her lips before she can say anything and she responds hungrily. She moans through the kiss making Gatsheni hard as fuck. Clothes fly off our bodies, no one is thinking about foreplay because it's been a minute since we drank each other's juices. I suck on her neck and massage her clit, she is so wet. Her juices are dripping all over my fingers.

"Nzama"

"Yes baby"

"Put it in already stop teasing me" I smile as I position myself and insert ugatsheni damn she's so tight that I try a couple of

times before she fully accommodates me. I deliver slow steady strokes and she squirts I pull out and swiftly turn her around and take her from behind I up the pace a little.

"Oh my gosh Nzama" she screams

"Yes baby"

"Faster Ndlovu" I give the lady what she wants and I up the pace and we reach our desired destination simultaneously breathing heavily. We cuddle a bit looking into each other's eyes like it's the very first time seeing one another.

We had a great time at our flat, the new addition to the family. We drive back

home with all her bags in the boot and we are singing along to old school music, laughing and carefree. There's a red BMW M3 parked outside her gate.

"Expecting anyone?" Mbali asks and I shake my head.

We climb out of the car and the person open his door too only to be be met by a face I loathe more than anything

"Mr and Mrs Ndlovu" I clench my jaws

"What the fuck do you want Nqobo?" He chuckles

"From you? Nothing, I already got the pussy but from that thug brother of yours Nkosi, I want my money or else there'll be

a funeral each week in the Ndlovu homestead. Starting with your loose vagina of a wife" I throw a mean punch and he staggers back a bit before composing himself.

"I see you and your brother have no idea how I accumulated my wealth but let me tell you. I am a part of a very dangerous organised gang that control the entire southern Africa and let's just say the Ndlovus are in deep shit" I laugh throwing my head back

"Here I was thinking you will say you are part of the Illuminati. You don't scare me Lungile" he chuckles then turns to look at my wife

"I see you are carrying little Mapholoba in that skanky womb of yours" he winks at her and gets in the car. I watch as he drives off, I look at Mbali who's in tears and I shake my head walking past her.

SANELE

Gabisile has been through a lot, I should have tried to understand her more. I think Smanga was right, she does need counseling. She has been crying since we came back from Mthunzi's house.

"Baby stop crying please the kids can feel your sadness"

"I'm fine" I sigh

"No you are not, I am willing to help you baby we can get go for counseling and....."she holds up her hand to stop me from continuing

"You don't have to pity me Sanele. I know that don't love me and you are just tolerating me while you secretly lust after my sister" my eyes pop

"I've seen how you look at her I'm not stupid Sanele so quit feeling sorry for me. Love was not meant for people like me" she says and continues sobbing, I am left speechless.



To be continued

[24/04, 13:55] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 46

MBALI

I watch Nzama walk past me and I just break down and cry, what kind of demonic spirit possessed me to ever let that guy into my marriage? Now my husband won't believe that I'm carrying his child.

I walk into the house and I find him talking on the phone with Mthunzi and I decide to get supper started. He comes into the kitchen, takes out a water bottle from the fridge while burning me with his eyes.

"You will be getting bodyguards everywhere you go until we get rid of your baby daddy" I quickly look at him and he has a smirk on his face

"I swear on my late father's grave, I have never slept with that man" he walks closer to me

"I know I'm your first and your last. He can make as much noise as he wants but I know that this is all mine" he says

grabbing my pussy and I just launch myself in his arms

"Thank you for believing me Nzama, I really thought you would have doubts and throw me out" he chuckles

"And let that son of a bitch win? never! Get ready we are going to Smanga's house and Mthunzi will meet us there" my heart beats fast, I'm not ready to face his brothers

"Do I have to go?" He Pecks my lips

"Yes and stop worrying about my brothers. They love you and know that everyone makes mistakes" I nod

We get to Smanga's house and I'm welcomed by the crawling Slindile, I can't believe how much she has grown.

"Mbali!" MaKhumalo comes running towards me and hugs me.

"Oh my gosh look how beautiful you are, you are glowing look at you" she says excited then Smanga walks in carrying Senzo

"The prodigal wife returns" I laugh nervously. He puts Senzo down and comes to hug me

"Welcome back Mandlovu" he says as soon as he breaks the hug.

Mthunzi and Raesibe walk in with Mj on their tail and they all hug me.

"So you mean that idiot claims to be the father?" We are now sitting in the lounge, the men are in Smanga's study

"Yep and we never even slept together" I say chuckling

"Mbali it's only us here, are you sure you guys never slept together" Raesibe asks

"I swear I never, when we got to the hotel I was tempted no lie but I thought of Nzama and stopped but by the time I came back to my senses I was already naked and the door burst open before I

could get dressed making it seem like I slept with him"

"And now the bastard is using that to plant a seed of doubt in your marriage" I nod wiping my tears

"Girl you need to pray for God to protect your marriage against that demon"  
Raesibe says

"And umsebenzi phela, abapansi need to deal with that idiot (a ceremony for the ancestors)" MaKhumalo says and we burst out laughing. I missed them so much

NZAMA

"He threatened me and the rest of our family saying there'll be a funeral every week if Nkosi doesn't return his money" I say and Mthunzi chuckles

"I would also threaten people if they wiped billions and billions of my money"

"We need to speak to Nkosi about this" Smanga says. We dial his number and put it on loudspeaker

PHONE CONVO

"Little bro" Smanga chuckles

"Bafo" we greet in unison

"Fozas"

"We have a problem bafo" he chuckles

"I'm coming that side in two days time with my wife and kids, I don't want any problems when I get there" I am happy to hear that

"Sho bafo we can't wait to meet our children" Mthunzi says

"Who's daring oGatsheni?"

"Lungile Nqobo wants his money, he says his gang controls southern Africa" he chuckles



"Beef up security for the wives and children. Leave Lungile to me I will deal with him when I get back. Nzama is our wife back home?"

"Yes bafo"

"I can't wait to see her"

"She lost her spark bafo she can't even look at us" Smanga says

"She'll come around and don't give her a hard time" I laugh, I know Nkosi might not say it but he loves Mbali

NARRATED

Lungile is with his gang leader who happens to be his brother as well. They are discussing the best way to handle the Ndlovus

"Those idiots think that they're invisible because of their brother"

"Don't underestimate them, the one who's wife you slept with is more dangerous than you think" Lungile chuckles

"Yeah he throws a mean punch, a handy skill for a mechanic"

"You know why I lasted this long as a leader?"

"Because you are scary as fuck" Lungile answers laughing

"It's because I never underestimate anybody, anyway Nzama and I were in the same varsity, he is the calmest one out of his brothers but has a mean temper, he once slit a man's throat like nothing at a party and he continued drinking like he didn't just take a human life. The next day his brother Nkosi came to take the body and he threatened us not to say anything to anyone. It' wasn't what he said that scared the shit out of us but it's how he said it and the blood shot eyes that send shivers down my spine. You need to know your opponent before waging war against them"

"So how do you reckon we go about attacking them?" Lungile asks

"Join forces with the Sibisi brothers, apparently Nkosi killed their father and brother, a couple of years ago they came to me asking to join forces to take the Ndlovus down but I refused because I had no beef with them but now that my little brother needs me I think it's about time we collaborate with them" Lungile smiles pleased with the idea.

LEHAKWE

My mother and I are shopping with the kids. It's their first outing. We go from

shop to shop with everyone bowing here and there.

"Lehakwe is that you?" I turn and find a fat lady with 3 children looking at me with a big smile

"I don't mean to be rude but do I know you?" She looks embarrassed but I honestly don't know her.

"It's me your friend Karabo" I frown

"We used to go to the same school" I remember her now

"Oh the fake friend, the one who was paid to lure me to the river" she looks uneasy all of a sudden

"You know that's treason and you should be beheaded for what you did back then" Puleng says looking pissed

"I am so sorry Lehakwe, I was young and naïve back then. I really regret it and it haunts me everyday. Karma has dealt with me harshly and I am very happy that you are okay" I smile

"It's okay dear, you were young I understand." My mother rolls her eyes

"Thank you, please Lehakwe I need a job I have these 3 kids to feed and one on the way. I can't afford to feed them all. Please have mercy on me"  
I sigh looking at my mom

"Come to the palace tomorrow" she squills and attempts to hug me but my mother stops her

"She is princess Lehakwe, address her with respect and don't dare think she's your friend. If it were up to me I'd have you beheaded, now run along we are busy" Karabo bows and leaves

"Mme was that necessary?" She gives me a death stare

"You are too naive for your own good, why do you want to invite a snake into your home? Look at what happened with to me with my so called friend Puseletso"  
I nod

"I get it mother but I feel sorry for her, if she has bad intentions then I will gut her like a fish and feast on her fat belly" my mother's eyes pop and I chuckle

"Oh don't look so scared" I say patting her back.

SANELE

I'm at one of my clubs in Sandton, things have been awkward between Gabi and I since she dropped the bomb about me wanting her sister. I couldn't even deny it. Yes I have a major crush on Raesibe but I respect Mthunzi especially after what I



did to him with Gabi. I was really not interested in Gabi, it was just for vengeance sake now that we fixed things, I consider the Ndlovus my brothers now. I truly want to help Gabi, she is the mother of my children and I want to make things work between us. I'm lost in my thoughts when someone knocks on my office door.

"Stanza"

"Sanele Sibisi" I show him a seat

"How can I help you Bra Stanza?"

"You should be asking me how can I help you" I frown

"I want the Ndlovus heads and I'm ready to collaborate with you and your brother to bring them down" i get up and sit on the desk

"I knew that will get your attention. Are you game?" I hold out my hand for a handshake

"Oh I'm so game bra Stanza, what did you have in mind?"

To be continued

[24/04, 21:35] Thandie   : Queen Lehakwe

Insert 47

LEHAKWE

We are back in Joburg, although Joburg is a busy city I find it refreshing, it could be that I was in captivity for such a long time that Jozi feels like freedom to me.

"Home sweet home" I say launching myself on the couch

"Everyone is coming to meet the cubs"

"Stop calling my babies that tu abuti Nkosi" I hiss and he chuckles

"They are cubs mos" mxm

"Okay let me prepare something to eat"

"No!" he shouts, I frown

"I mean no need we will order in, you must be tired" he says kissing me

"Why don't you ever want me to cook?"  
This is bothering me, he always behaves like this every time I bring up cooking.  
Him and my father actually.

"Baby you are a new mother and you are breastfeeding, you need to rest. If you were at empangeni you would be in the bedroom day and night. Speaking of

which, we need to introduce our kids to the Ndlovu ancestors so that they can protect them"

"Hmmm" he chuckles.

The men are in the study as usual and the ladies are in the lounge chatting away.

"I can't believe how much you have grown Lehakwe, I don't know if it's motherhood or what but you seem different" Raesibe says

"It's a cocktail of things really. It's motherhood, being a wife and a future Queen, therapy and letting go of the past" I say smiling

"Well whatever it is, it's working for you. I can't believe I'm talking to that naive Lehakwe who was afraid of getting a big tummy" I laugh

"Rightfully so because child birth hurts like hell " they laugh

"Mbali I missed you so much. Don't ever disappear on us like that. You are my first adult friend, you never judged me or made me feel stupid. I love you and you mean so much to me and abuti Nkosi. I know he might not say it and sorry MaKhumalo and Raesibe but you are his favorite sister in law" she attacks me with a hug.

"She's telling the truth you know" Nkosi says from behind and Mbali goes to hug him too

"I'm sorry bhuti"

"It's okay Mbali" Nkosi leaves us once again and we continue chatting the night away while they ogle over my little cubs.

SANELE

I am at Stanza's house, we are meeting up with his crew and planning how to bring down the mighty Ndlovus my brother Mabutho walks in.

"Now that we are all here let's get down to business, you know the Sibisi brothers, now what ideas have you come up with"  
Stanza asks looking at us

"We have tried everything in our power to bring the Ndlovus down but they were always a step ahead of us. Just tell us your plans and we will help out"

"What about their wives? Can't we just kidnap them and ask for ransom money then kill them anyway" one of the crew members say

"No that won't work, they have the military soldiers guarding their wives and children"



"Businesses?" Lungile suggests

"These people have lots of businesses"

"How about we frame them, put overwhelming evidence against them. The police will have no choice but to lock them up"

"But they always elude the law" I say

"But not this time. We involve children, you know how the country gets fired up if it involves the death of children" Stanza says pleased with himself

"I know we want the Ndlovus but I'm not in support of killing innocent children" Mabutho says, I know he's sensitive but for this to work he has to have a heart of stone, unless....

"I'll handle finding the kids and killing them and make it look like some sort of ritual killing that will make the whole of mzansi hate the Ndlovus, they will pay for killing our father and brother" Mabutho frowns while Stanza looks impressed.

"That's good and all but how do I get my money back?" Lungile asks

"Once they are out of the way, we will take over their businesses from their

wives. It will be like taking candy from a baby" they all nod looking impressed.

Mabutho and I are now in my office at my club. He has been quiet ever since we left Stanza and his crew.

"Penny for you thoughts" he sighs

"Do you think we are doing the right thing, I mean killing children is another thing"

"Why do you think I suggested that I be the one to kill them, so that I can come up with a plan that doesn't include anyone dying. Remember why we are doing this bafo"

"When you told me about Stanza's plan, there was no way I was not going to get involved but I don't want this to come back and bite us in the ass."

"Relax bafo, by the time we are done they won't know what hit them" I say smirking

"So how are things between you and Gabi?" I sigh

"We sleep in separate rooms, she doesn't want me to touch her or talk about anything else except the kids. It's frustrating me really"

"I think you should get someone to talk to her man, she might be depressed." I think so too

"Yeah I will get a therapist to attend to her at the House, so how are things with your new lady" he chuckles

"So far so good, I wanted to introduce her to Nkosi but with this whole Stanza situation that idea is out the window now" I nod and we continue to talk until he leaves two hours later

I walk into the house and it's awfully quiet. I walk up stairs and I am met by my kids crying their lungs out.

"Gabisile" I shout out but I get no response, I take my son and daughter and try to rock them to sleep. Something catches my eye as I am busy rocking them. An envelope. I put the kids in their

cot they have stopped crying and I open the letter and scan through it. Dammit it's a suicide letter. I run around looking for Gabisile only to find her in the bath tub laying in a pool of blood. I scoop her out and throw a robe to cover her up. I call an ambulance, her sister and Mabutho. I am a crying mess praying to God that he spares her life.

"What happened to my daughter Sanele?" Gabi's mother asked looking distraught. We are now in hospital at the waiting room. Raesibe and Mthunzi are here as well. I have my head buried in my hands

"I came home and found the kids crying on their own, then I saw a letter and

realized it is a suicide note" I take out the letter and hand it to her.

"Gabisile Shabangu" the doctor calls out

"Good evening I am doctor Cele, Miss Shabangu lost a lot of blood but we were able to stop the bleeding in addition to slitting her wrists she also drank sleeping tablets which we were able to pump out of her system. We are waiting for the next of kin to sign so that we can give her a blood transfusion that's if she is not a member of the watchtower church"

"I am her mother doctor, please proceed with the blood transfusion" the doctor nods and walks away.

"God please save my daughter. Mabutho walk in with his girlfriend and I see Raesibe click her tongue. I think they know each other from somewhere.

RAESIBE

Oh my gosh, I hope my sister pulls through. Why didn't I see the signs? Each time I invited her to come with me to the Ndlovus she would refuse or make up excuses. Or when I suggest that we go out, she was always cooped up in that house not wanting to go anywhere. After the encounter she had with our father. She became worse, but I was too preoccupied to pay attention. God please save her, my mother will not survive losing her. Mabutho walks in with Mampe



my ugly ass colleague and I am already pissed, I just hope she stays out of my way.

"Oh my gosh Raesibe is that you" I spoke too soon

"Not now demon" her mouth goes agape and she looks hurt but I don't give a rat's ass.

"I just wanted to say sorry about your twin sister" I give her a death stare

"Sorry for what? She's not dead, the only person who's sorry here it's me I feel sorry for Mabutho. What in the hell possessed him to bring an ugly face bitch like you to hospital with you bad aura" I hear everyone gasping

"Okay baby that's enough lashing out at other people won't help" I mouth sorry to Mabutho and he nods. I lay my head on Mthunzi's chest sobbing silently.

"What are you doing here? This is all your fault my daughter is laying in there, you broke her you piece of shit" my mother says as my father walks in with blood shot eyes

"She's my daughter too, I love her even though I failed her. Please Bella" she gives him a death stare and continues to sob. The doctor walks in again but this time looks uneasy, I hope I'm imagining things.

"Doctor can we see my daughter please?" He clears his throat

"While busy running some tests the ECG and the EEG shows that your daughter has heart failure and needs a heart transplant very soon or she might die. The sleeping pills also affected the rhythm of her heart, we have already placed her name on the waiting list for a possible donor." I frown since when does my sister have heart problems? The doctor turns on his heels leaving us with more questions than answers

To be continued

[25/04, 16:35] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 48

BHEKI

I walk into her ward without any one noticing me. The doctor said she is awake but doesn't want to see anyone yet. I walk up to her and she opens her eyes

"Why?" She looks at me teary

"It hurts too much, I don't want to live anymore" tears roll down my cheeks

"I mean why didn't you tell them the whole truth" she closes her eyes for a minute then opens them again

"It is my own cross to carry, I cannot do that to Raesibe, she is too much of a good person to learn that her father is a rapist and he fathered my first son" I look down in shame

"Now it's time I rest Baba, all my life I have known nothing but pain and hatred. I just need to rest" I break down, I have really destroyed this girl.

"I know I have failed you but please forgive me my daughter. When you leave this place, promise me that you will get help maybe some counselling" she shakes her head

"They won't find a donor in time. I'm going to rest Baba please let me rest." I nod and exit the ward. I go straight to the doctor who's treating her

"Doctor Cele, how is my daughter?"  
He sighs

"I did a cardiac Doppler ultrasound and it's not looking good Mr Shabangu, if we don't get a heart soon I'm afraid she won't make it"

"Take mine" his eyes pop

"Mr Shabangu that is unethical and I could lose my license" I sigh

"My daughter must live. I am willing to give her my heart so what's unethical about that? If I want to kill myself and you have a heart available, are you telling me that you won't use it?" he sighs

"Mr Shabangu it's not as simple as that, we need to check if your heart will fit and if your blood type is compatible, her body could reject the heart"

"We are both O positive, do what is necessary to save my daughter please, I will make it worth your while"

"Okay we first need to run some tests on you then we can take it from there." I smile

NKOSI

I am at my office to wrap up a few things like making the acting CEO a permanent one. I also need to do some thinking on the best way to handle that Lungile guy. I have been trying to get hold of Mabutho but it seems as if he's ignoring me. Zac bursts into my office, which is totally unlike him.

"Zac Brown" he chuckles

"Boss"

"Whatever it is that brought you here must be important to drag you away from your laptops" he chuckles



"You know me" he sighs

"The Sibisi brothers have gone rogue" I frown

"They have been secretly meeting with the Southern African gang leader Stanza in private"

"Both of them? I mean Mabutho as well?"  
He nods. I must say that I'm very disappointed, I thought we buried the hatchet. To think I was planning to give Mabutho one of my hotels in mpumalanga as a gift.

"So what do you suggest I do?" I get up and pour myself a glass of whiskey. Mind

you it's 10 am but who cares it's 5pm  
somewhere right?

"Let them be. As for Stanza burn all his  
establishments, make sure no one gets  
hurt and make it look like faulty wires so  
that the insurance company won't pay"  
he nods

"When am I seeing the cubs" I laugh  
throwing my head back

" As if you have never seen them before  
with all the savuillance and bugs in my  
house" he chuckles getting up

"If only people knew that behind the  
mighty Nkosi Ndlovu is...."

"A horny nerd who's afraid of pussy" I interject causing him to laugh before exiting my office.

I don't know how am I going to handle Sanele and Mabutho. I still feel guilty for killing their father only because he was a good man. Maybe they are still looking for more justice. I get through the day with a heavy heart then I drive straight home to my Queen and cubs

"Ndlovukazi" she blushes

"How was your day?"

"My day was busy abuti Nkosi" I smile

"Busy doing what?"

"I went shopping, then had lunch with Mbali. I popped by the hospital to check on Raesibe since Gabi tried taking her life" I nod

"I made some cookies" she says already handing me a plate

"Let me quickly go change first" I say running upstairs.

NARRATED

Stanza is going crazy getting messages of all his establishments going up in smoke. His shisanyamas, his tire repair shops, his pubs, his sports bars, his car wash and his houses. In all 5 Provinces. He knows for

sure that the Ndlovus are involved. He summoned everyone to the only house that was not burned.

"This has Nkosi written all over it" he says to his crew, Sanele and Mabutho.

"I think we should execute our plans soon before we lose everything" Lungile suggests

"Sanele how far are you with the children" Stanza asks

"Tell me where and when and the kids will be delivered" Stanza smiles

"When you get the children chop them into pieces and put them at one of Nkosi's warehouses" Sanele nods winking at his

brother and his brother smirks. Stanza looks at them and figures that they are happy to be taking Nkosi down.

Two men grab three 14 year old boys and two 12 year old girls. They blind fold them. The two men are also wearing Balaclavas.

"Stanza let's take these kids to your place"

"Lungile maan why are you mentioning our names"

"It doesn't matter it's not like they will talk because as soon as we get home we are killing them" they both laugh. The children sob silently

Nkosi is woken up by the police in the middle of the night. He opens the door  
pissed.

"Mr Ndlovu we got a tip off that 5 children who went missing around 7 pm are at one of your warehouses, we have a warrant to search the place please come with us. Leahakwe is already looking pissed and Nkosi is afraid that she might transform at any moment.

"Sweetheart please go back to sleep, there's nothing to worry about"

"This feels like deja vu Ndlovu how many times must we tell you that this is not the bold and the beautiful" Leahakwe chuckles

"Abuti Nkosi get this man out of here before I feast on his old wrinkled ass"  
Nkosi laughs throwing his head back

"This is definitely not deja vu"

They drive to a warehouse Nkosi frowns because he realizes that the warehouse they're driving into is not his. Nkosi decides to keep quiet and let the police make fools of themselves. The police search the place and find body parts in bottles and they find the five missing children, blind folded.

"I knew that you Ndlovus are ritualists, that's why you have all those booming businesses" Nkosi chuckles.



"You are under arrest for the kidnapping of 5 children and being in possession of body parts."

They get to the police station walking tall and proud of themselves for finally catching Nkosi Ndlovu.

## INTERROGATION ROOM

Two detectives sit on the table where Nkosi is hand cuffed.

"Give us a confession so that we can all go home. We caught you red handed"

"You know I wonder how you even passed matric, I hold a PhD in engineering and a degree in architecture. My brothers all have degrees now that's how we

accumulated all our wealth. We studied for years. Did you find out if that warehouse belongs to me or you just took a word of an anonymous caller who might have a Vendetta against me? I am going to add state money to my millions because I am going to sue your stupid asses " The two detectives look at each other then they walk out.

On the other side of the police station, they ask the kids if they remember anything from the kidnapping

"We remember their names because they said we are going to die so they don't mind us hearing their names" one boy says

"Do you remember those names?" The officers ask

"Stanza and lungelo or Lungile" another boy answers

"It's Lungile" one of the girls corrects the boy. The officers look down. The research clerk walks in and hand them a file.

"The warehouse doesn't belong to Ndlovu it belongs to Sifiso Nqobo AkA Stanza" the detectives realize they made the biggest mistake of their lives.

To be continued

[26/04, 12:44] Thandie   : Queen Lehakwe

Insert 49

NKOSI

I'm still waiting in the interrogation room. I don't understand what is happening, when one of the detectives comes badging in.

"Mr Ndlovu you are free to go" I chuckle

"Just like that?"

"We apologize for the inconvenience, it seems that we were misinformed but we have the real culprits who are responsible for this heinous Crime"

He takes off the cuffs and leads me out on my way out there's commotion. Lungile and his brother are being dragged inside the police station. The parents of the children and the community are outside the police station. They pass me and they look down

"Sleep with one eye open" I whisper to them. I get outside as I'm about to call for a cab that's when I spot Mabutho and Sanele. I go to their car and Mabutho comes out and we bro hug

"Why didn't you tell me" I ask

"We needed it to look real. Stanza had us followed and bugged, we had to play

along and you almost ruined it with your arson stunts" I chuckle

"They will be in police custody for a while because if they come out, the community is ready to have their heads" Mabutho says

"I'll organise a little fun in there for them" I say

"Thanks fozas"

"For life" we bro hug. We get in the car and drive to my place the sun is already coming out and I know Lehakwe is worried sick about me.

They dropped me off and left immediately so I decide to take a quick shower in the guest room then make my way to the our bedroom. Lehakwe is sleeping peacefully and our kids are snuggled up right next to her. I plant a kiss on her lips and she smiles.

"Abuti Nkosi" she says with her eyes still closed

"Sshh! Go back to sleep" she smiles and goes back to sleep. I sit on the couch watching them sleep. My beautiful mini family. I sent Zac a text message. Telling him to organize a little fun for the Nqobo brothers.

RAESIBE

I open the door to her ward slowly trying not to wake her up but I find her sitting up straight. I smile at her and she smiles back faintly.

"How are you feeling sis" she fakes a smile

"Like a rock star" I chuckle

"You know I miss our petty fights" she loughs

"You mean when you always say "Gabi don't be that girl" and walk out on me to cool down only to come back and tell me how much you love me" she says wiping her tears



"I do love you and I know you are hiding something from me, please tell me what's wrong" she sighs

"It's just everything that's been going on. My failed marriage, my relationship with my first son, Sanele lusting over you and some things from the past that surfaced when I saw my father trying to get back with our mother" I choose to ignore the Sanele issue

"But mama left Bheki, she chose you"

"I know" she says looking down

"I feel like you are not telling me the whole truth please sis trust me" she tears up

"My son junior is not Mthunzi's son" my eyes pop, this will break Mthunzi. He loves his son

"Who's son is he?" She breaks down

"It's our father's son. He started raping me at the age of 10 and when I met Mthunzi I really loved him. My father demanded that I sleep with him for the last time a day before my wedding, since it will be his last time tasting me. When I found out I was pregnant I didn't know who's child junior was until I secretly did DNA tests and found out he belonged to Bheki. When I told him about it, he said I should continue to make Mthunzi believe that junior is his. I did Mthunzi wrong and

I know his hatred towards me is justified but he is the only man who ever made me believe that I am loved even though I hurt him deeply. I am happy he has you sis and please take care of him. He deserves all the happiness" I break down and we both cry in each other's arms.

I drove to Gabi and Sanele's home, I need to have a word with him.

"Hey Raesibe, I'm on my way out but Lily is with the twins" he says grabbing his car keys

"Actually I came to see you" he stops on his tracks

"I need you to be honest with me, do you love my sister?" He frowns

"I do" I sigh

"Let me rephrase, are you in love with my sister?" He looks down and I got my answer

"You wouldn't mind her moving on with another man right?" He looks at me confused

"I just want her to be happy, Gabi has been through a lot and she is the mother of my kids. I love her and want what's best for her but I am not in love with her not like I'm with...." He stops

"Me?" He looks down

"Better deal with those feelings, I love Mthunzi with all my heart so forget it" he nods.

"Are we done? I really need to get going"  
I nod, he leaves and I make my way upstairs to see the kids.

NARRATED

"Mr Shabangu, everything looks good, your heart is the perfect size and you are compatible. We can prep for surgery tonight. now is the time to say goodbye to your loved ones and Mr Shabangu I am

going to need the money you promised me. In case I lose my license for this at least I will have something to fall back on"  
Dr Cele tells Bheki

"I have about 8 million in cash and I have put it in bags. Once the operation is successful, someone will drop off the money. I need you to give these letters to my family " he says handing him letters.

TWO DAYS LATER

Bella and her daughter Raesibe are in the doctor's office waiting to find out why they have not been allowed to see Gabi in the past few days. Doctor Cele walks in looking nervous

"Doctor are you going to tell us what is happening with my daughter" Dr Cele sighs

"Miss Shabangu got a donor two days ago and we operated on her. I am happy to report that the surgery went well, her body did not reject the new heart and she is in recovery as we speak" the two women hug it out

"The bible says that those who trust in the lord will never be put to shame, I knew that my God will come through for my daughter." The doctor clears his throat

"In order to perform this operation I had to do something unethical and unprofessional, it is up to you if you decide to report me but I did this to save

your daughter's life. Many people who were present during the operation will lose their jobs, I plead for them more than myself because I took an oath to save lives. Mr Shabangu approached me and asked me to take his heart and save his daughter's life. I ran some tests and he was a perfect match. He gave me these letters, I will give you some time to read them and make your decision whether to report me or not" Dr Cele leaves them in his office.

GABISILE

"MY DEAR DAUGHTER



I AM HAPPY THAT I GOT TO MEET YOU  
EVEN THOUGH IT WAS FOR A SHORT  
TIME. I FAILED GABISILE I FAILED YOU BUT  
I FAILED GABISILE THE MOST. THE TRUTH  
ABOUT WHAT I REALLY DID TO HER WILL  
COME OUT. PLEASE FORGIVE ME AND  
GET HELP FOR YOUR SISTER. I LOVE YOU  
TWO GIRLS VERY MUCH BUT I REALIZED  
THAT TOO LATE.

KIND REGARDS

YOUR FATHER"

I fold the letter and wipe my tears. I look  
over at my mom and she is a crying mess.

"I think we should let this go, your father  
was the devil himself and decided to do

the noble thing in the end. Let's just get help for your sister" I nod

"I now know what to do and I'm convinced it is the right decision" my mother nods.

MTHUNZI

I am in my office when my heart walks in looking drained. She throws herself in my arms and weeps. I hope it's not bad news about her sister, as much as I don't like my ex wife I don't wish her any harm.

"He's gone" she says crying and I frown

"My father, Mthunzi he is no more, he gave Gabi his heart" wow I don't know what to say. He truly changed.

"I'm sorry my love, so are they going to operate on your sister now?" She wipes her tears

"They already have, she is in recovery now"

"That's good news, right? I am so sorry about your father" she chuckles

"he was a bad human being, the world is better off without him."

"Mthunzi" she says looking into my eyes.

"Yes baby"

"Can you do me a favor" as if I can ever  
say no to her

"Anything you want mkami" she looks at  
me straight in the eyes

"I want you to take my sister as your  
second wife" what???

To be continued

[26/04, 21:46] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 50

MTHUNZI

I'm looking at this woman with my mouth wide open, this is madness. I will never allow that woman back into my life ever again. I almost lost my family, I almost lost my business and I definitely lost my mind. I loved her so much and she took that love and threw it in my face. I would be stupid to take her back, it's enough that I have to deal with her being my wife's sister.

"I can do anything for you except that"

"I love you Mthunzi but I can't be with you if you can't marry my sister" I chuck unpleasantly

"Are you shitting on me? This is not just a boyfriend and girlfriend thing where you can wake up and decide that you can't be with me just because I won't give into your crazy demands" she looks down

"I love you Gatsheni but I can't be happy with the man my sister loves"

"She is playing with your emotions, she is manipulative and calculating look at how she cried rape after she seduced my brother. She is sick and twisted, don't allow her to play with your mind." She breaks down

"Mthunzi I have something to tell you" I sigh

"Go on" she plays with her fingers

"I don't know how to tell you this but junior is not your biological son" this keeps getting better

"What? That bitch of your sister now is threatening to take junior if I don't marry her right?" She shakes her head.

"My sister was raped by our father from the age of 10 up until a day before your wedding. She suspected that junior was not yours so she did DNA tests in private. That's why she couldn't bond with junior because he is a product of rape and incest. She didn't even manipulate me

into asking you to take her as a second wife, she doesn't even know my plans" my world is spinning

"Gabi is broken Mthunzi, she's incomplete how could she have been a good wife to you? Give her a second chance please" I can't deal with this. I grab my car keys and walk out leaving her in my office shouting my name.

I called all my brothers and we decided to meet at Nkosi's house, we are in his study and everyone is looking at me waiting to tell them why I look like my whole world has collapsed. I narrate everything that Mamoroka told me and they are left just as stund



"Bafo this is unbelievable, so Gabisile went through all of that? No wonder she behaves like a bitter witch, that woman needs some serious counselling, her aunt is a great psychologist, she helped Lehakwe a lot" Nkosi says

"Remember I told you about what MaNdaba said the time I was in a coma. She said you need to forgive Gabisile because she's will always be in your life"

"Yeah but I figured that she meant as Mamoroka's sister. She also said I'm with the right sister." I argue

"Yeah I guess but bafo whether you admit it or not, you still love that woman hence the anger and resentment you have towards her. If you felt nothing for her

you wouldn't be this angry. I advise that you take her to counselling then marry the woman and I promise you will have a good life. There's still that thing that you saw in Gabi that made you act like a man who was fed love potion that you can't find in Raesibe and you know it" Smanga says

"Of course you would encourage me to take her as a second wife but I'm not a polygamist like you. One wife is enough for me. I don't want problems"

"Raesibe seems adamant so good luck"  
Nzama says

"So what are you going to do about junior?" Nkosi asks

"Junior is my son, nothing changes. The old creep is dead so there's no use changing my son's life. If it were up to me, I would wake Shabangu up and kill him again for what he did to Gabi"

"You see, you still love that woman" I huff.

After the the talk I had with my brothers I decided to drive to the hospital. I know it's not yet visiting hours so I could use this time to have a word with Gabi. I walk in and find her laughing with the nurse.

"Sir it's not yet visiting hours"

"I know, close the door on your way out" I say not even looking at her but I'm

staring at my ex wife. The nurse leaves and closes the door like a good girl

"You are still a bully Mthunzi" I don't say anything I just look at this woman and try very hard to contain my anger

"She told you didn't she?" She asks with a shaky voice and I nod

"I'm sorry, I wanted to tell you. At the time I really wanted to say something but I couldn't. My father put the fear of God in me" I sigh

"Did you ever love me?" Tears drop from her eyes

"What is love Mthunzi? I don't know it, I can't recognize it. I never saw it from Bheki and Thoko. My father would sleep with me while my stepmother would have a threesum with my sister Nolwazi and her boyfriends. That is my example of a marriage." Wow

"Are you going to take junior from me?"

"And take him where? You are the only father he knows. I failed to be his mother or a sister to him. He is better off without me" I nod

"If I were to organize counselling for you would you take it" she chuckles

"I won't try to kill myself Mthunzi, not even the devil wants me" I smile

"I am going to organize some counselling for you and I am not taking no for an answer" she smiles

"Yes Sir" I nod and make my way to the door

"Congratulations" I turn and frown

"Seems to me that your wife is not aware that she's pregnant" she says smiling

"You two belong together, you deserve all the happiness Mthunzi. You are a good man" I nod and exit. I don't know about marrying her but I definitely want to help her heal.

## LEHAKWE

"It's time Lehakwe, it's time to sit on the throne. We have given you enough time to come into your own. Now that you have found your voice it's time to take the Bataung and the Ndlovus to greater heights"

"But what if I'm not ready? I am scared grandma"

"I was your exact age when I became the Queen. I remember how much I cried on the day of the crowning ceremony but my husband held my hand every step of the way and I addressed my people with such warmth and authority. I ruled side by side with my king"

"Tell your husband to pick new council members and deep down he know who is his advisor. I love you so much and I am proud of the woman you have become. With the gifts we have given you and your husband you will be the most famous king and Queen in the years to come. Just like King Moshoeshoe they will tell tales of Queen Lehakwe" we are in a tranquil setting, beautiful trees and a water fall. We are sitting on the grass as she says all these beautiful things.

"I have to go now my my daughter but fear not, I am always in here" she says touching her chest"

"Mandlovu!"



"Baby" I open my eyes and Nkosi is looking at me with a frown

"Tell me the name of whoever is making you smile like that in your dreams so that I can shoot them now" I giggle and tell him all about my dream

"Your grandmother is right, I know the perfect person to ask to be my advisor"

"I hope you don't ask my father because he made it clear that he is taking Puleng live in the UK, he wants to be as far away from the throne as possible" he laughs

"He would flat out refuse, I won't put myself through the pain of being rejected, I was actually thinking of Mabutho" I nod,

I like Mabutho he seems like a good person

"Have you given any thought to who will your advisor be" I nod

"Mme Mahlatse" we fist bump

"That's a great choice. She is older and understands you and where you come from" I nod.

"I was also thinking of building the people who lost their homes during your fake grandfather's reign new homes" I nod that's a good Idea.

"In a month's time we will officially sit on the throne" I smile

"A month it is"

RAESIBE

He walks into our bedroom and goes straight to the shower without saying a word to me. Maybe I went about this the wrong way. I cannot lose Mthunzi. I love him with all my heart but I also strongly believe that my sister deserves to be his wife too. Maybe I have lost my mind, I decide to go to the bathroom. I strip naked and join him. He has his head bowed with his back facing me. He doesn't even turn when I walk in. I hug him from behind and lay my head on his back.

"I love you" I say honestly

"I love you too Mamoroka" he says  
turning around and kissing me. We kiss  
and make sweet love in the shower with  
the water diluting my tears

"I don't want to lose you" we are now on  
the bed. I am under him with Gatsheni  
deep inside me. With every thrust I feel  
myself losing mind


"You won't lose me" he ups his pace and I  
lose all control. We both reach infinity  
and beyond.

"You are my happy place" he says

"You are her redemption, her second  
chance" he lifts his head and looks at me

"Please myeni wami" he hold me tighter  
kissing my forehead over and over.

To be continued

[27/04, 17:35] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 51

GABISILE

Raesibe walks in with her beautiful glow and hugs me.

"You are looking so much better" she says smiling

"I feel so much better" I say smiling

"I am seeing a therapist, it's been a week now" she looks at me surprised

"I thought Mthunzi told you, he's the one who organized her" she nods with a huge smile

"You know our husband is not much of a talker sometimes" I frown and she bursts out laughing

"You should see your face, anyway I begged Mthunzi to marry you as his second wife" now it's my turn to Laugh

"Well technically I would be the first wife since he paid amalobolo for me first" she smiles

"First or second it doesn't matter but we will be extreme sister wives" I shake my head

"Mthunzi will never agree to that madness and besides, why would you want to share your man. Isithembu is not for faint hearted, I know I could never knowingly share my man." I say truthfully

"I get that but sis I feel that life was not fair to you. You had Mthunzi first but because of how you grew up, you didn't know how to love. How do I continue being with Mthunzi when you yourself said it that he was the only man who showed you love. I am willing to share him with you, I have been doing research and I have also been speaking to Mankomo one of Slindile's mothers just to get a clear understanding of how this would work. If we all have the same goal then we can make it work" I sigh

"You have really thought about this haven't you" she nods

"Well even if I were to agree it will have to be after four months or so because when they discharge me I'm going away to a



mental wellness center in Pretoria. I feel that I need the treatment they are offering me and my doctor recommended it" she hugs me

"That will give me enough time to convince Mthunzi because that man is stubborn." I laugh

"Good luck convincing him, as far as I know him, he will never agree. I bruised that man's ego and proved everyone who warned him about me right. He has been tolerating me simply because I'm your sister. If it were up to him he wouldn't even smell a whiff of me near him" she chuckles

"You know there was a time I feared that he loves me because I have your

similarities, I mean even though we look different but you and I are basically one." I shake my head

"You were wrong, we are different. I am the total opposite of who and what you are. Mthunzi loved the potential in me not the real me. He loved what he hoped I would become while you are everything he hoped for. Don't ever doubt how much that man loves you. I see it in the way he looks at you, you are his happy place." She wipes her tears

"Thank you sis. Now I believe more than ever that this will work and I will do what our mother encouraged me to do, I will pray about it" I smile

"I have good news for you" I chuckle

"That I'm going to be an aunt" she hits me playfully

"Am I the only one who was not aware of my pregnancy?"

"Yep" we laugh

THE NEXT DAY

RAESIBE

I am in my office getting a lot of work done, signing a lot of reports. I am grateful for the CEO that I have because he allowed me to deal with my personal

problems but I was working from home, there are just those things that needed me back at work but I'm not complaining. I've been leaving the office after 7 pm every night and I'm happy Mthunzi is understanding as well. The devil walks in with her handbag.

"Not now Mampe Tu" I say before she can talk her shit

"I deserve that" she says pulling up a chair to sit, I close my laptop and fold my arms to my chest

"Firstly I would like to apologize for how I treated you I am so sorry" Okay I didn't expect that

"Why did you treat me like that" she swallows hard rubbing her hands together

"Because I thought you were sleeping with Michael" I frown

"Who the hell is Michael now?" She chuckles

"Mr Forbes" my mouth goes agape

"Why in the hell would I sleep with Mr Forbes, he is almost my father's age" she looks down in shame

"Because I was sleeping with him right after his wife died then he broke off our

affair, right after you started working here and I honestly thought it was because of you. And the fact that you did go for an interview, the job was practically handed to you fuelled my suspicions. I'm so sorry from the bottom of my heart please forgive me" I smile

"It's okay I understand and apology accepted" she smiles but she looks sad

"Are you okay? You don't look so good" she bursts into tears

"Mabutho dumped me" she says in a breaking voice

"Oh my gosh I hope it's not because of me or what I said that day at the hospital" she shakes her head

"No not at all, he says he is moving to Lesotho with his best friend so he can't expect me to up and leave too and that he is setting me free"

"I'm sorry about that but that does make sense right" she breaks down

"He made the choice for me, he didn't even want my opinion. Which makes me wonder if he loved me as much as he claimed because I love him so much that if he asked me I would have said yes to moving and besides I'm pregnant" wow

"Does he know?" She shakes her head

"I was going to tell him the day he dropped a bomb on me about setting me free and all that jazz" she says sobbing

"You need to tell him Mampe" she shakes her head

"And have him be with me because I'm pregnant? Clearly he doesn't love me like I love him."

"I do love you baby" a voice says from behind I look over at the door and it's Mabutho holding a huge bouquet of red roses. Mampe hasn't even turned, it's like she doesn't believe that he is here



"Hi Raesibe" I wave with a smile

"Baby" but Mampe just sobs and Mabutho rushes to her.

"I'm sorry baby forgive me, I love you and realize that Lesotho without you will be hell. Please come with me. But if you can't then I'll let Nkosi know that I can't take the job he's offering me" she gets up and looks at him. I know I should be giving them some privacy but I'm a sucker for romance.

"Do you mean that, you would turn down the offer" he nods planting a kiss on her forehead

"We would love to come with you to Lesotho" she says placing his hand on her flat stomach and Mabutho frowns then breaks into a beautiful smile

"Are you? Are we? You mean I'm going to be a father?" He asks then Mampe nods. He picks her up and spins her around before kissing her yoh that's my que, I leave them before I get subjected to free porn. Now that I think about it, I might just have exaggerated a bit about Mampe's looks. She looks more beautiful when she's not being a bitch.

LEHAKWE

"Everything is sorted in two weeks time we are officially moving" he says climbing on top of me

"You sound excited" he chuckles

"I think I am" I smile

"So Mbali and MaKhumalo are organizing a farewell party next week. I am so excited" he smiles

"How much does Mbali want because I know that one and money" I giggle

"She hasn't asked for anything yet"

"Hmm" he says already kissing me. The kiss gets heated then the coarse voice screams through the baby monitor and I know Kgosi is awake and he will wake up his sister. The door bell also rings

"You check the kids I'll go open the door" I say and he nods chuckling

"Yes mam"

I open the door and there's a tall dark slender woman with a baby girl who look about 3 or 4 years old with suitcases

"Hi, I'm here to see Nkosi Ndlovu" I let them into the lounge

"I am Lehakwe Ndlovu, Nkosi's wife and you are?" The woman sizes me up then chuckles

"I am Nombuso Phakade and this is my daughter Nonkosi Phakade and she is Nkosi's daughter." She says with a smug look I think I just froze for a second. Nkosi walks down the stairs slowly carrying Kgosi in his arm and a baby monitor in the other hand. He looks at the woman and his eyes pop

"Nombuso?"

"Nkosi hi! Meet our daughter Nonkosi she's 4 years old" Nkosi looks at me and walks over to me

"Are you okay?" I am great, another woman just claimed that my husband is the father of her daughter and you asking me if I'm okay mxm

"Yeah I'm okay, Sisi you may sit" she gives me a death stare but sits anyway with the child holding on to her for dear life

"Where have you been and why are you only coming now?"

"Baby can't we talk in private?"

"Baby?" I ask furious

"In who's house? This is my wife Lehakwe and you will respect her. refrain from

calling me with pet names. I haven't seen you in almost 5years now answer my question" she scoffs.

"I got a job in London and I moved. I only found out I was pregnant when I was 6 months pregnant. I decided to continue with my job and raised her by myself. My contract ended last month and here I am. I went to your work place but I was told that you are no longer the CEO that you retired . I had to beg and grovel to get your address. I didn't know you were married because you swore that you would die a bachelor for life" she says looking at me

"We need to get DNA tests done" Nkosi says sounding defeated

"Mommy is this daddy" the little girl asks.

"Yes baby, he is your father"

"So you me and daddy are going to be a family like my friend Melissa who has a mommy and a daddy" she looks at Nkosi and Nkosi just gets up with Kgosi leaving me in this situation. Sigh

To be continued

[28/04, 15:39] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 52



MBALI

This whole experience has taught me a lot about life. It has taught me that two wrongs don't make a right and it has also taught me that not all that glitters is gold. I almost lost my best friend. The love of my life, the father of my kids and the best husband ever. Nzama is far from perfect but I know that he would do anything for me. This challenge in our marriage has made us stronger now. It's like we have fallen in love all over again and it's just beautiful.

I am so excited to be planning Nkosi and Lehakwe's farewell party. I have been going around looking for a venue that can accommodate us and cater for us at such short notice, I found the perfect place near Cresta Mall it's called the Fairway Hotel and they have the most beautiful conference hall that I've ever seen. Although it costs an arm and a leg, I believe Nkosi and Lehakwe deserve it. They have come too far and I for one never imagined Nkosi settling down. Lehakwe is indeed a special woman.

I made my way to Lehakwe's house. I need to brief her about the venue and the menu. I also want a guest list from both of them. I let myself in and there's a

woman I don't know in the kitchen busy humming

"Hi can I help you" she must be the help, but why would Lehakwe get a helper when they have only two weeks left before they move and why such a young one.

"Hi you must be the help, is Lehakwe in?" She sizes me up then chuckles

"I am Nkosi's baby mama and soon to be second wife" I chuckle bitterly. I was about to jump this bitch when Lehakwe walks in

"Hey girl" she says hugging me

"What's happening his Ndlovukazi" she giggles

"Come let's go upstairs" a little girl comes running,

"Hello aunty" she says

"Hello Baby, mommy is in the kitchen" she smiles and runs to the kitchen

"What the hell Lehakwe, why are they in your house?" I ask as soon as we get to her bedroom, She smiles

"She claims that the little girl is abuti Nkosi's daughter" I chuckle

"Okay let's say for argument sake that it's true, why are they here, couldn't Nkosi book them into a hotel or take them to one of his apartments." She sighs

"I insisted they stay here until we get the DNA tests done" I scoff

"Why? Lehakwe that woman is after Nkosi, she even says she is soon to be his second wife" she laughs

"I want to keep an eye on her, this morning I heard her speak to someone on the phone saying that she is still working on it and everything is set. I know that bitch is up to something and I want

her close so that I can keep an eye on her" I chuckle

"Who are you and what did you do with my friend Lehakwe" she chuckles

"I just feel sorry for that little girl, for her sake I hope she's abuti Nkosi's because If she's not she's going to be an orphan. I'm going to rip her mother's throat out and clean my teeth with her bones"my eyes pop and she giggles.

NKOSI

I'm with my brothers at Sanele's club. I told them everything that transpired last night and they are shocked. Nombuso was my fuck buddy. The only woman I slept with more than once but we were not lovers, one day she just disappeared and because I didn't feel anything for her, I just didn't bother looking for her.

"How did Ndlovukazi take the news"  
Mabutho asks

"Too calm if you ask me. I expected her to go crazy and want me to throw her out but she didn't, she even offered her a place to stay until this whole mess is sorted."

"If it was Mbali I know for sure that she would have thrown a fit even though it happened before we met"

"Nombuso is up to something man I can feel it. I asked Zac to do some proper digging for me" I say downing my whiskey

"Why did she wait so long to come out, I agree with you something is not right. I'm just worried that you left her alone with Lehakwe. What if she harms Lehakwe, you know how naive and trusting Lehakwe is" I chuckle

"Oh trust me it's Nombuso I'm worried about because one wrong move Lehakwe



and her cubs will feast on her" they burst out laughing they think I've lost my mind.

"When you get those DNA tests done make sure you bug the doctor's office, I don't trust Nombuso she might do something to tamper with the results" yeah that's true..

"What happens if the girl is yours?"  
Smanga asks

"Nothing, I will support the child but my wife and I are moving to Lesotho as planned and nothing will stand in our way of that" they nod.

I get home later in the evening and I find Nombuso cooking in my wife's kitchen. I shake my head.

"Daddy!" The little girl comes running and I just smile at her.

"Daddy can I sleep with you tonight?" I crouch to her level

"Nonkosi sleep with your mommy because I sleep with my wife. Even the small babies don't sleep with their mom and I. Are you not a big girl?" She looks down disappointed

"Hai Nkosi can't your little wife excuse you just for one night. It's not fair that your other children get to spend time with their father but Nonkosi can't. She is your daughter too" I scoff

"Until I get the DNA results, stop shoving her down my throat. My wife and I are moving in two weeks time so whatever it is you are hoping to achieve won't work"

"Moving?"

"Yes we are leaving the country" she looks hurt

"What about our daughter, she needs her father too, I thought we could sit and talk. I don't mind being your second wife so that Nonkosi can have a stable home" I chuckle

"I don't know what you are smoking but I'm not taking you as my second wife, if the girl is not mine. I won't hesitate to...."

"Abuti Nkosi there's a child in your presence and you are busy arguing." I scoff and leave them standing there and go upstairs to see my cubs.

LEHAKWE

"Nonkosi baby go watch TV and let the adults talk"

"Yes mommy, she runs off to the lounge" I smile watching her, she really is cute

"What did you feed Nkosi because my Nkosi is not like this. He used to love my pussy and he would never ever get married, I heard you Sotho girls know about korobela but yours is working overtime. He is now a yes man to a child like you. You are cruel shame" I laugh

"Nombuso I hope for your sake that Nonkosi is truly abuti Nkosi's child because all hell will break loose." She

laughs but her face goes hard in an instant

"You don't scared me Sotho girl. By the time I'm done with you, you will be on a one way trip back to Moshoeshoe land. My pussy is made out of diamonds honey. Even your bhuti Nkosi couldn't get enough of me. He used to hit it raw" I feel my temporary rise immediately

"Mandlovu calm down, she's not worth it. Let's get the DNA tests done then we can move on" Nkosi says carrying both the cubs and instantly cool off.

THE NEXT DAY

All the brothers and their wives are at the hospital for the DNA tests. I didn't expect them to be here to show support but I am grateful. Even Mabutho is here with his girlfriend.

"Shame Ndlovus you have drama, what has this girl fed you that you would all crawled out of your holes to come witness a DNA testing." Nombuso says clapping her hands ones

"You will not disrespect our wife like that wena rubbish" Mthunzi says pointing at her and she laughs

"Our wife, tjo so you and Nkosi still share pussy like you did with that lose wife of yours, where is by the way" we hear a loud slap coming from Raesibe.

"You don't talk about our family like that. If indeed this child is a Ndlovu, you need to humble yourself for her sake or she will be isolated because her mother is a vile bitch" Raesibe says to a stund Nombuso who's holding her cheek. I just shake my head.

We did the DNA tests we have to wait for 24 hours to get the results I am nervous now. The thought of that woman being in our lives gets my blood boiling



"What if she's yours abuti Nkosi" he gets into bed and cuddles me, busy kissing my forehead.

"We are going to Lesotho like we planned and there's nothing more to do. I will send monthly child maintenance and Nonkosi can visit as often as she wants without her mother" I sigh

"I don't like that woman, she is on a mission and she's daring me abuti Nkosi. I don't know how long can control myself"

"I know baby, I know" the coarse voice again

"Hai abuti Nkosi your son is another one who's testing me now, I just put him to sleep now" I say getting up and putting on my gown. I see the light is on in the guest room and the door is slightly open and I hear voices

"Mommy for how long am I supposed to be Nonkosi, this game is boring now mommy"

"Soon Ntombi very soon just play along a little while longer okay and mommy will take you to Disney world"

"Yeyi! Will daddy be joining us"

"No baby, mommy is working on a plan to get him out of that place then the three of us will go live in America with Queen Elsa and princess Sofia. Would you like that"

"Yes mommy!"

"Then play along okay"

I tip toe back to the bedroom and abuti Nkosi frowns then I remembered why I went out in the first place. I went to the nursery and took both my cubs with me back to our to the bedroom and gave little Pontsho who was now awake to her father.

"You look like you've see a ghost" I giggle

"Oh my husband, you have no Idea" I say  
smirking and he chuckles

To be continued

[29/04, 16:51] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 53

NKOSI

Today I have people coming to view the house. Lahakwe and I decided to sell it including my other apartments and to put the money from the sale into a trust for the kids. I'm sitting in my study honestly avoiding Nombuso and her daughter. A call from Zac disturbs me from my thoughts

PHONE CONVO

"Zac"

"Boss"

"What do you have for me?"

"Everything she said checks out, she left the country to work in London for 6 years, the contract ended and she came back to South Africa with a little girl." I sigh

"Anything else?"

"Yes boss you know me, when I get a bone I don't let it go" I chuckle

"Her daughter's name is not Nonkosi Phakade but it is Ntombikaise Nqobo. Nombuso has been frequenting sun city state penitentiary since she came back to the country. My contact inside tells me that Nombuso has been paying for a little

freaky time with Stanza" my blood is boiling now.

"Anything else?" I say trying to control my breathing

"Like you requested I bugged the doctor's office and cellphone. He was offered 50k to temper with the results" thought as much.

"Good job Zac"

"My boss" I hung up and drank my whiskey.

"I didn't think you were serious about moving" the she devil says I show the estate agent and the couple who were viewing the house out.

"Yeah well I was serious" I say walking away from her

"What about Nonkosi?" Where does she fit, in your perfect little family?" I chuckle, this bitch

"If she's mine, I will send monthly maintenance money and she can visit on school holidays" she smiles



"All she ever wanted was a stable home with mommy and daddy staying together and loving each other. We used to be good together, we made magic, remember how you used love how I would blow you" she says trying to touch me and I push her away with so much force she stumbled a bit.

"Don't ever touch me ever again, there was nothing special about you back then and there is nothing special about you now. You were just someone I fucked more than once because you seemed like a good whore who doesn't catch feelings" if it were up to me I would rip off her throat now but I know my Queen deserves a little fun.

## LEHAKWE

We are at the hospital, the doctor called us to let us know that the results are ready. I didn't tell abuti Nkosi about what I overheard last night because I wanted to wait for the results before making a move. As much as I hate this woman, I also feel sorry for her daughter. Mbali and MaKhumalo are here holding my hand. Raesibe couldn't make it due to work commitments.

"If it happens that it's Nkosi's child, this bitch must leave the little girl behind. She

has to get out of your house by tonight"  
MaKhumalo says and I just nod.

"Okay everyone I'm sorry to keep you waiting but I have the results for Mr Nkosi Ndlovu and Ntombi I mean Nonkosi Phakade. The results are as follows, Mr Nkosi is 99.999% related to Nonkosi Phakade" I feel my lungs deflate.

"I told you Nkosi, I have been telling you all along but you didn't listen. Now here are the results in black and white" tears are falling from my eyes. I was really expecting abuti Nkosi not to be the father after what I heard last night

"You were right Nombuso and I owe you an apology. I'm sorry, I will step up and be a good father to our daughter." Now I understand what my mother felt. I am feeling rage, if it was any other woman not her.

"Yeah we need to figure out a way forward to co-parent well for the sake of our daughter." Nkosi nods.

"We have to go, I will call you concerning the farewell party. And get that bitch out of your house" Mbali says whispering the last part" I nod and also take my bag. The drive back home is filled with silence. We get home and I just go upstairs with the cubs. I bath them , play with them a little

before they fall asleep. I decided to go downstairs and I was met by my husband hugging that witch. I stood there and listened to their conversation.

"Shhh I'm sorry okay, I know I didn't believe you at first, I messed up" he says breaking the hug

"It's okay but I think it's only fair that you don't leave my daughter behind rather postpone your plans to relocate so that Nonkosi can have time with her father."

"No I can't postpone but I'm not losing my daughter, come with us" she smiles

"My mother won't agree unless you do right by me"

"Let me talk to my uncles to come down to jozi but I need you to take Nonkosi to your mother's place tonight so that you and I could rekindle what we used to share. I will pay both damages and lobola for you. This coming week." She squills in excitement hugging abuti Nkosi one more time. My heart beats fast, tears fall from my eyes. How can abuti Nkosi do this to me. I turn back upstairs crying

NOMBUSO

I watch the Sotho girl run upstairs in tears and I smile. That doctor really came through for me. Phase one my plan is accomplished now phase two begins.

I pack all of my clothes because Nkosi said he will put me in one of his luxurious apartments in rose bank. I will take Ntombikaise to my mother, shame my daughter did really well. Nkosi gave me his range rover to drive around with then tonight he will take me to the best hotel. I can't wait, Nkosi is a beast in bed. No man has ever been able to do me like he did, ever!

I dropped off Ntombi at my mother's place and promised to come and pick her up after the lobola negotiations. I also asked that she organize those mbaba drunkards in our community to pose as my uncles. She agreed provided she gets

to keep the lobola money which I don't have a problem with, Then I drove to sun city.

"Now this is a sight for sore eyes" he looks terrible and this is killing me.

"Baby!" I say hugging him

"How long do we have?" He asks

"I paid for an hour" he licks his lips

"How is it going there, any progress yet?"

"Well the doctor came through for us and Nkosi was feeling all sorts of guilt for not



believing me" he smiles coming closer for a kiss. We kiss for some time before he breaks the kiss

"Why did you stop?" I ask breathing heavily

"I'm not in the mood, let's go over the plan one more time, we can't afford any mistakes. That man won't hesitate to kill you if he finds out that you are playing him. You need to be extra careful." I scoff

"Sifiso you brought me into this because you know I can pull it off. I took down Russias and big Nigerian men, Nkosi doesn't scare me" he chuckles

"And yet here I am, in maximum security prison, I always tell you never to underestimate your opponent." I roll my eyes

"I'll be careful okay? How's Lungile hold up" he sighs

"It's not good man, he can't fight like I can. The 26s are on top of him like a rash and there's nothing I can do. Nkosi made sure that no gang associates themselves with us. The money you give us does help with the prison waders but as for the gangs, our money is useless here. I just hope we make it out alive" I get emotional and cry

"Maybe I should kidnap his children and make him get you out of prison in exchange" I say

"I thought of that at first but he has tight security. It is impossible to penetrate it. Our plan is fine, get Papi to draft the papers. As soon as he lets his guard down then make him sign every little cent he has then I will use that money to buy our freedom" I smile

"Tonight we are going to a hotel, he said he wants to rekindle what we had" he laughs

"What did you have? Wam bam thank you mam. Don't be fooled, he just wants

a pussy, maybe the Sotho girl is not doing it right for him but I'm not complaining. As long as you know that you and my daughter belong to me forever. This will always be home" he says touching his dick. We continue talking and planning until the hour is up.

Nkosi said I must come pick him up at the club and we will drive together to the hotel he booked for the night.

"Hi" he says opening the driver door.

"Let me drive" he opens the door for me then jogs back to the driver seat.

"Didn't my daughter cry when you left her at her granny's house" I shake my head smiling shame poor man thinks it's his daughter for real.

"Where are you taking me?" He looks at me then looks at the road

"It's a surprise" I smile

"Where did you say you are going to your wife?"

"I didn't say anything but I spoke to her about taking you as my second wife" I laugh inwardly

"How did she take it?"

"I left her crying" I wish I could do the vosho now. We drive through some place full of trees and we drive into a gravel road. This area looks setluded.

"Are we going to a cabin or something?"  
He smiles gosh this man is handsome, maybe I should forget about Sifiso and get married to this Man. I initially left Nkosi because I knew there was no future since he made it clear to me that we were just fucking

"Something like that"

To be continued

[01/05, 00:30] Thandie   : Queen  
Lehakwe

Insert 54

NOMBUSO

We get to an abandoned building that looks dodgy and creepy. I start to feel uneasy, it's dark and isolated I bet nobody can hear you scream here. He parks the car near the crooked door of the building. My heart starts beating fast. I turn to look at him and he has a smile on his face but it's not an ordinary smile, he has that evil smile that psychopaths have when they're about to kill their next unsuspecting victim. I read too many psychological thrillers to understand that I am in deep trouble.

"Penny for your thoughts" that side smile sends shivers down my spine

"What are we doing here"



"To rekindle what we had" now I feel stupid

"What did we have Nkosi? I was just a fuck buddy" he chuckles

"And yet here we are, let's go my fuck buddy. Your destiny awaits" he says opening the door and getting out of the car. What have I done? I open the door slowly and he brings his hand I take it as he helps me out of the car. He opens the boot and takes out an overnight bag and we walk into the dark shady building. He lets go of my hand and switches on the lights and there is the doctor I paid to temper with the results tied up to a chair,

looking half. At the far corner there's  
Mthunzi, Nzama and Mabutho,

"Nkosi what is this?" I ask in a trembling  
voice

"This is the alter where you will be  
slaughtered for thinking you can mess  
with Nkosi Ndlovu and his Queen." I try  
to run but I am blocked by his wife  
walking in slowly and I back up laughing

"Little girl whatever you fed these men  
must be bottled and sold at every corner  
because wow. Look at them all ready to  
pounce on me because I disturbed your  
little family with your abuti Nkosi

NKOSI

I knew she will find me. I hugged this stupid bitch on purpose I heard her footsteps and I talked about making Nombuso my second wife just to get her fired up. I don't know how she got here but it seems to me t...oh I get it. Mbali and MaKhumalo walk in behind her, they probably followed me behind. I must say that I'm very much impressed. I didn't even notice that I'm being tailed, Ndlovu wives are united

"Ladies! I see you came to join the party"  
I say with a smirk and I see a side smile form on my Queen's lips.

"Abuti Nkosi what's going on here?"

"Well my Queen, this bitch here paid that doctor there to fake the paternity results and she is working with my enemy trying to bring me down. More than that she mest with your territory and I brought her here so that you can teach her a lesson."

Nombuso laughs irritatingly

"Her, teach me a lesson? Nkosi please, I know I'm going to die tonight maybe you and your brothers might beat me to death because your initial plan to rape me before I die is ruined by your wives showing up but don't waste your time with little miss tiny bird here. She can't do

anything" out of nowhere Lehakwe slaps her and Nombuso laughs again

"That ticklies bitch"

"I think you two should fight woman to woman don't you think? I mean you underestimate Lehakwe so why don't you two just have a show down?" I say with a smirk. I haven't seen Lehakwe in action I wish to see her. Nombuso is taller and much leaner than Lehakwe.

"Bafo I don't think that's a good idea"  
Nzama says looking concerned

"Baby?" She nods and faces Nomfundo who has a smirk on her face and shapes her hands into fists bringing them close to her face assuming a ready to punch position.

Lehakwe strides towards her and changes form in an instant. Blink and you would have missed it, that's how fast she changed. Everyone in the room looked shocked, Mbali fainted. Lioness Leahakwe stood tall double the size of a normal lioness. Nombuso is screaming so loud and she tries to run but the lioness jumps on her and she falls, coming face to face with the lioness

"Please sisters, I'm sorry please don't kill me I'm so sorry. I will leave the country."

Nombuso pleading. I look over at my brothers and they seem spooked. For guys who've seen slwane I'm disappointed.

"Nkosi please speak to it" big mistake even mentioning my name. Lioness Lehakwe sinked her jaws into her stomach. She was screaming while huge chunks of her body were being ripped apart. Blood was splashed everywhere. Nombuso was screaming in agony until it all went silent. But Lehakwe never stopped ripping her apart. The doctor peed himself then fainted . MaKhumalo stood there shocked and confused. Lioness Lehakwe now satisfied with herself, walks towards me and bows before me before transforming back to normal. I open the bag I came with, took

out a robe and covered her. I helped her get up and fastened the robe.

"Lehakwe you turned into lion" Mbali says after recovering from a fainting spell. Leahakwe gives her a faint smile then she turns to look at me

"You dare touch another woman I will kill you abuti Nkosi, acting or not I will kill you" she says pointing a little finger at me. I chuckle, my brothers are still spooked. They keep on looking at Leahakwe like they are seeing for the first time. I send Zac a message to organize people to kill Stanza and his brother and I also made sure that I deposited large some of money into Nombuso's mother's account for the up keep of Ntombikaise.



SIX MONTHS LATER

GABISILE

I'm standing in front of a mirror looking at my reflection. My mother enters with the biggest smile on her face. She is carrying baby Njabulo, that's my sister's son. Today is my traditional wedding day. When I came out of the mental wellness center two months ago Mthunzi and I agreed to get married again. Raesibe gave birth a month ago and she has been my biggest cheerleader. I love my sister so much and

I pray that we can live together in harmony.

"You look beautiful my daughter" I shed some tears. This time it feels different from the first time I got married to Mthunzi. I have the support from my mother and my sister who also happens to be my sister wife

"Thanks mommy" I say hugging her

"You and your sister have taken a huge step. Sharing a husband won't be easy but remember to be sisters first before anything else. Do not allow envy to enter your heart. Do not allow pettiness to enter your heart. Do not allow yourselves to compete with one another rather

teach each other and grow together. I was not happy with Raesibe's decision to invite you into her marriage but I understand her reasons and I support her choices but please my child don't let this be your sister's biggest mistake. Always pray for your marriage and communication is key to a long lasting marriage." I nod and give her a hug again

I am now in Mthunzi's house in KZN. The traditional wedding went well. Everything was just beautiful, Mthunzi looked happy dancing with both his Mamoroka and I. It felt weird when my sister insisted that tonight Mthunzi and I should sleep together because it's our wedding night. It's just after midnight. Mthunzi hasn't

come in as yet, I feel him getting into bed. He breath smells of whiskey and tobacco. He cuddles me, I pretend to be asleep because I don't know how to react. We have never spoken since he agreed for us to get married again. He hasn't shown any affection at all.

"You looked beautiful today" he says in a raspy voice

"Thank you"

"You have always been beautiful and thank you for agreeing to be my wife again" I keep quiet

"I will be a good husband and take care of you. Let's start on a clean slate and forget

about the past" I feel the need to apologize because I have hurt this man deeply

"I am sorry for everything I ever did to you and I promise to be a good wife, mother and sister too" he squeezes me tightly.

"Are you ready for Gatsheni" I giggle

"I've been ready since I saw you doing the Zulu dance in ibheshu attire" he chuckles, turns me around to face him and we consummate our marriage for the second time and hopefully for the last time

## LEHAKWE

The past six months we have been back in Lesotho, traveling back to Joburg or KZN for family events. My twins have grown so much, they have started walking as human babies but as cubs they are strong and sturdy, they have even found their inner roar. Their father and I take them to the maloti mountains to play with them in their lion form. Kgosi took after his father because he has wings but hasn't started flying yet. Mbali gave birth to a baby boy 3 months ago and they named him Thuba Ndlovu, MaKhumalo is still an awesome mother to both Senzo and Slindi.. Raesibe gave birth to baby Njabulo a month ago. Mthunzi and his wives seem very happy.

Last week we went to their traditional wedding but tonight all of them are coming down to Lesotho for the crowning ceremony. Which is taking place tomorrow, my father walks into the kitchen with a huge smile on his face. Him and my mother have decided to move to Bloemfontein. Although it's not the UK or the USA like they initially wanted but at least they will be closer to us for those days when we really need them.

"Are you ready for tomorrow?"

"I nod with a smile"

"You have come a long way my daughter and I am proud of you" I hug him tight

and kiss his cheek, God knows that I love and I appreciate my father.

## THE NEXT DAY

Kingdoms came in huge numbers, a new council was chosen, the villagers also came in numbers. Everyone is looking at abuti Nkosi and I with so much admiration. abuti Nkosi earned himself a lot of supporters when he built homes for all the people who were thrown out of Thier land without compensation during the fake king's reign. My father shared a few words so did abuti Nkosi who is a man of few words, now it's my turn to address the crowd. I close my eyes channelling my grandmother's words.



"I am very happy to be standing before you today as your Queen. I am not your Queen only because of the royal blood that flows through my veins but I am also your Queen because of what I went through to get here. Let me tell you something about Lehakwe, Lehakwe is found deep under the ground. In its purest form it is not so appealing, it is dirty and covered with other worthless material. When Lehakwe is dug up by those who know it's value, they clean it, grinding on it and chipping away the filthy useless material. Then it is put under a machine that files it until it is clean and sparkling. It is then shaped into different shapes and cut into different sizes. It now looks beautiful. When a young man who has saved up enough money to buy it a

form of a ring. When he looks at it and sees that this one is fit for the love of his life, he doesn't know what it went through to get to what it is now. It survived being dug up from its home to bring grinded and dipped in chemicals and being filed by heavy machinery. All he sees is the final beautiful product. I am that final beautiful product that you see now standing before you and I am telling you that I have been through it all and I am ready to shine. I am your Queen Lehakwe and I am just like a rare diamond. I promise to lead with love and understanding but also with strength and might. Together with my king we will make sure that this a nation that flourishes." The crowd goes crazy and claps screaming my name "Queen Lehakwe!!!"

I look over at everyone who has played a role in my life and I smile at how blessed I am to have them here at this very moment.

My mother who saved my life unknowingly but also tortured me. I learned that I am resilient. In that 12 years in captivity I didn't die because I was being refined.

I look over at my uncle Lereko who looked into my eyes and saw a reflection of himself

I look over at Mbali, Nzama, MaKhumalo, Raesibe Mthunzi and Smanga. I see a family who welcomed me and never

judged me. A United family I've ever seen in my life.

I look over at mme Mahlatsse who diagnosed me and helped heal. She is now my advisor and part of my family

I look over at Hleziphi and Abiola. They never allowed they're love hate relationship to affect their ability to help us and reveal hidden things

I look over at my father and I see a strong man whom much was taken but he didn't wallow in self pity instead he became the best father and the best husband

I look over at my kids. My cubs and I know for certain that I would kill anything or anyone who would ever threaten their lives. They are my ultimate consolation for everything I have been through

I look over at my King, my love, my hero, my husband and the father of my kids and I can't help but get emotional. This man has taught me everything I know about love. He has protected me and loved me so fiercely. There is no Queen Lehakwe without abuti Nkosi.

The End.....

Thank you to everyone who read Queen  
Lehakwe inserts and participated in every  
insert . As a new writer your feedback has  
been amazing. We keep on keeping on as  
I grow as a writer I know I will always have  
your support. Thank You



















“